

Newsletter261

Keith's Corner/McGill News

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How Did We McGill Heathens Survive??

After walking around on this old mudball, called Earth, for 88 plus years and seeing/hearing what is going on these days, I wonder how we survived.

We didn't have TV, smart phones, stereos, cars with automatic shifts, digital watches, electric stoves, clothes driers, insulated boots, thermal gear, furnaces for heat, heat pumps for heat and cooling, etc., etc.

In other words, we weren't pampered. These newer generations think that a hardship is when the TV is out or they have to do something they don't want to do. A lot of them think that previous generations were not as smart as they are, because we don't adapt to smart phones and computers as good as they do. But, it was the previous generations that invented the internet and other things they use daily. A lot of them can't read or even write their name without lifting the pen off the paper or tell time on a clock with hour and minute hands.

I think it would be fun to have some of these youngster attempt write a 4 page report on a typewriter.

So, how did we make it without all these modern convinces???? Easy!! We didn't need them to live our daily lives.

I think the best example is when we had to do a report for school, be it high school or college. We had to get our information from a thing called books, not asking a smart phone or computer. Then it had to be typed on a typewriter that didn't have delete, spellcheck, grammar check etc. And if you made a mistake you had to pull out the paper and start over. That helped to do it right the first time. No automatic alignment, different fonts or cut and paste.

We had to use a push mover to cut the grass instead of a self- propelled one and hand trimmers instead of a weed eater.

We dug ditches with a pick and shovel, not a backhoe. Spaded the garden area without a roto tiller. There are endless examples.

I know for certain that my generation appreciates these modern gadgets more than the present generations, because we know what it was like without them.

We were able to adapt and live in both worlds. Could they??

I think we had a great advantage in that we had time to think and didn't clutter up our minds with endless drivel. Our daily chores kept our bodies in good shape. We didn't need gym visits. We used our brains and muscles to get by. Now it is the thumbs that are utilized.

Another big advantage was family life and companionship. Or families ate meals together and discussed things. Now I see families sitting at a dinner table and they are all thumbing their smart phones. What a waste of precious family time.

I see small groups of kids showing each other stupid things on their phones. Another waste. They are isolating themselves from reality. No wonder AI is growing. Also, there is a lot of pretending these days. We had our Walter Mitty moments, but they were brief and we didn't stray from reality. We don't pretend to be someone or something other than what we were born with. We don't twist the meaning of words and phrases to make us feel better. We don't try to make more complications in our work and lives, or use phony titles to make us feel important. We strived to make things less complicated and easier for the next generation. That is why these present generations have so much free time to act like 5 year old, spoiled brats that think the world revolves around them. We used our spare time to read, play physical games, hunt, fish, hike instead of filling our brains with a lot of useless junk.

Corporations used to strive to be more competitive and make better products. Now it seems all they do is cheapen their stuff and raise the price and fill their ranks with more useless dead weight.

I am so thankful for the wonderful times I grew up in and the great country we live in.

McGill News

The other day, a man walked into the Drugstore and told me that he and his wife had just moved here . They bought a house and are getting settled in for the duration. He got fed up with the city life and just loves it here. He was doing some work in the half basement and noticed an old bottle up in the dirt of the crawl space that he wants to dig out and make a full basement. He brought the bottle in to me. It is an old quart milk bottle from the old McGill Dairy. I remember those bottles and how they had the cream in the top. That was before some clown invented homogenizing and wrecked our milk. My Mom used that cream that was delivered to our house, to make whipping cream for Jello, pies and my favorite, cream puffs. We used it on our cereal and gee it never killed us. I remember a Mr. Pickens, that drove the McGill Dairy milk truck. We all called him, 'pik'.



It needs a good cleaning, but I tried to get a photo by having some light behind the bottle. However, not being a professional photographer like Margit Bown of Las Vegas, it didn't turn out so great. I did try some color change.



The circle reads---McGill Dairy Co. McGill, Nevada-- above it reads—one quart-. Maybe after it is cleaned , it may show up better. I plan to put it in a glass display case in the Drugstore. The man's name was Steve. Thanks Steve.

Next week I will have more on the McGill Dairy and our new McGillite Steve.