Riggs High Class of '63

Remember When

Those Were the Good Ole Days

Close your eyes...And go back...

....Before the Internet or PC or the MAC.....

....Before semi-automatics and crack....

....Before Playstation, SEGA, Super Nintendo, even before Atari...

....Before cell phones, CD's, DVD's, voicemail and e-mail....

....way back....

....way.....way.....way back..... to 1963 and before . . . .

I'm talkin' bout hide and seek at dusk

Red light, Green light

Red Rover....Red Rover.....

Playing kickball & dodge ball until the first...no...second...no...third

streetlight came on

Ring around the Rosie

London Bridge

Hot potato

Hop Scotch

Jacks

Pick-up sticks

Jump rope

Duck....duck....GOOSE!!!

YOU'RE IT!!

Parents stood on the front porch and yelled (or whistled) for you to come home - no pagers or cell phones

Mother May I?

Hula Hoops

Seeing shapes in the clouds

Endless summer days and hot summer nights (no A/C) with the windows open

The sound of crickets

Running through the sprinkler

Cereal boxes with that GREAT prizes in the bottom

Cracker jacks with the same thing

Popsicles with 2 sticks you could break and share with a friend

...but wait.....there's more....

Watchin' Saturday morning cartoons - Fat Albert, Road Runner, Smurfs, Picture Pages, G-Force & He-Man

Schoolhouse Rock

Watchin' Sunday morning oldies (Abbott & Costello, Three Stooges)

Wonder Woman & Super Man Underoos

FONZIE.....AYYYYYYYY!

Rushing home from school to watch American Bandstand

Playing Dukes of Hazard

Catchin' lightning bugs in a jar

Christmas morning

Your first day of school

Bedtime prayers and goodnight kisses

Climbing trees

Cruising Capital Avenue, Euclid, and Main Street



Making U-turns at the end of the "loop" was legal

Swinging as high as you could to try and reach the sky

Getting an ice cream at Corner Drug

A million mosquito bites and sticky fingers

Jumpin' down the steps

Jumpin' on the bed

Pillow fights

Sleep-overs

Congregating at the A&W

A 13" black and white TV in your room meant you were RICH

Runnin' till you were out of breath

Laughing so hard that your stomach hurt

Being tired from PLAYING

WORK: meant taking out the garbage or doing the dishes

The Sioux Drive-In

Hiding in the trunk to get into the drive-in free

Your first crush

Your first kiss (I mean the one that you kept your mouth CLOSED and your eyes OPEN)

Mom or Dad flicking the porch light on and off to let you know it was time to come in

Homecoming snake dances and bonfires

Rainy days at school meant playing "Heads up " "7UP" or "Hangman" in the classroom, Remember that?

Oh, I'm not finished yet....

Kool-Aid was the drink of the summer

So was a swig from the hose

Giving your friends a ride on your handlebars

Wearing your new shoes on the first day of school

Class field trips with soggy sandwiches

When nearly everyone's mom was at home when the kids got there

Listening to KOMA after sundown

When a quarter seemed like a fair allowance; and another quarter a MIRACLE

When ANY parent could discipline ANY kid, or feed him, or use him to carry groceries...And nobody, not even the kid, thought a thing of it

When your parents took you to the Corral and you were COOL

When being sent to Mr. Neiles' office was nothing compared to the fate that awaited you at home

Basically, we were in fear for our lives but it wasn't because of drive-by shootings, drugs, gangs, etc.

Our parents and grandparents were a much bigger threat! And some of us are still afraid of em!

Didn't that feel good? Just to go back and say, "Yeah, I remember that!"

Well, let's keep going!!

Let's go back to the time when...

Decisions were made by going "eeny-meeny-miney-mo"

Mistakes were corrected by simply exclaiming, "do over!"

"Race issues" meant arguing about who ran the fastest

Money issues were handled by whoever was the banker in "monopoly"

Catching fireflies could happily occupy an entire evening

It wasn't odd to have two or three "best" friends

Being old, referred to anyone over 20. (CRAP! I'm officially old!)

The worst thing you could catch from the opposite sex was cooties

Nobody was prettier than Mom

Scrapes and bruises were kissed by mom or grandma and made better

It was a big deal to finally be tall enough to ride the "big people" rides at the carnival

Getting a foot of snow was a dream come true

Abilities were discovered because of a "double-dog-dare"

Spinning around, getting dizzy and falling

down was cause for giggles

The worst embarrassment was being picked last for a team

Water balloons were the ultimate, ultimate weapon

Older siblings were your worst tormentors, but also your fiercest protector

If you can remember most or all of these, then you're definitely a member of the Class of '63 and have LIVED!!!

Our Childhood in Black and White

Go all the way to the bottom past the pictures. We think you'll enjoy this. Whoever wrote this, described our childhood to a T. We hope you enjoy it.











You can hardly see from all the snow, Spread the rabbit ears as far as they go.

Pull a chair up to the TV set, "Good night, David. Good night, Chet."

My Mom used to cut chicken, chop eggs and spread mayo on the same cutting board with the same knife and no bleach, but we didn't seem to get food poisoning.

My Mom used to defrost hamburger on the counter AND I used to eat it raw sometimes, too.

Our school sandwiches were wrapped in wax paper in a brown paper bag, not in ice pack coolers, but I can't remember getting e.coli ...

Almost all of us would have rather have gone swimming in the lake or river instead of a pristine pool (talk about boring), no beach closings then.

The term cell phone would have conjured up a phone in a jail cell. - - and a pager was the school's PA system.

We all took gym, not PE ... and risked permanent injury with a pair of high top Ked's (only worn in gym) instead of having cross-training athletic shoes with air cushion soles and built in light reflectors. I can't recall any injuries but they must have happened because they tell us how much safer we are now.

Flunking gym was not an option ... even for stupid kids! I guess PE must be much harder than gym.

Speaking of school, we all said prayers and sang the national anthem, and staying in detention after school caught all sorts of negative attention.

We must have had horribly damaged psyches. What an archaic health system we had then. Remember school nurses? Ours wore a hat and everything.

I thought that I was supposed to accomplish something before I was allowed to be proud of myself ...

I just can't recall how bored we were without computers, Play Station, Nintendo, X-box or 270 digital TV cable stations.

Oh yeah .. and where was the Benadryl and sterilization kit when I got that bee sting? I could have been killed!

We played "king of the hill" on piles of gravel left on vacant construction sites, and when we got hurt, Mom pulled out the 48-cent bottle of Mercurochrome (kids liked it better because it didn't sting like iodine did) and then we got our butt spanked.

Now it's a trip to the emergency room, followed by a 10-day dose of a $49 bottle of antibiotics, and then Mom calls the attorney to sue the contractor for leaving a horribly vicious pile of gravel where it was such a threat.

We didn't act up at the neighbor's house either because if we did, we got our butt spanked there and then we got butt spanked again when we got home.

I recall Donny Reynolds from next door coming over and doing his tricks on the front stoop, just before he fell off. Little did his Mom know that she could have owned our house. Instead, she picked him up and swatted him for being such a goof. It was a neighborhood run amuck.

To top it off, not a single person I knew had ever been told that they were from a dysfunctional family... How could we possibly have known that?

We needed to get into group therapy and anger management classes? We were obviously so duped by so many societal ills that we didn't even notice that the entire country wasn't taking Prozac! How did we ever survive?

LOVE TO ALL OF US WHO SHARED THIS ERA, AND TO ALL WHO DIDN'T, WE'RE SORRY FOR WHAT YOU MISSED. WE WOULDN'T TRADE IT FOR ANYTHING.