

Ah, a lucky lady ... ready to go?  
To Paris, London and Amsterdam!  
Her man won a trip, so off we did zip,  
Just like two crooks ... off on the lam!

Was not stolen ... but we paid "zip",  
Luxury! ... and nothing we cheerfully paid;  
An account helped us win, and nine of us grinned,  
From our memory ... it never did fade.

With Suggie and Cindy keeping the kids,  
Our taste for travel surely was "whet";  
When we travel now, we often say WOW!  
1972 ... was a good as it gets!

Close by Opryland was built,  
We thought it was such a great place;  
Coupons from chicken-pot-pies, kinda like a prize,  
we'd go again n' again ... with such haste!

Suggie traveled too, with a missionary crew,  
to New Zealand, ... and she liked it a lot;  
But was travel OK? We asked the day,  
Olympians in Munich were ... shot!

Went to Valdosta to see a new niece,  
Little Kristen was just turning One;  
MommaMae we saw, and Daddy Jim 'n all,  
Which was always so very much fun!

News of Watergate,  
as Mae lay in that old hospital bed;  
full hysterectomy, but full recovery ... "thanks be",  
... "too young" .... our mother's both said.

A bass fiddle ... on a school bus,  
And Russ lugged it ... home all the way;  
He played a "smooth note" ... like Mozart wrote,  
"Choose a flute next time" ... I would say.

Christmas ... always special,  
But this year? ... seemed a bit "extra" to me,  
Hid stuff in the attic ... kids nearly panicked,  
When some things ... they just did not see!

