



Sept. 16, 2020

TOURING SULLIVAN COUNTY'S MUSEUM . . . while dusting

A recent acquisition to the museum from Mr. Heller in New York shared with us the genealogy of Maria Hamman and the annals of her husband George Kiess. But also in his package was the following, entitled I'm Fine, Thank You:

"There is nothing the matter with me, I'm as healthy as I can be. I have Arthritis in both my knees, and when I speak I speak with a wheeze.

My pulse is weak, my blood is thin, but I'm awfully well for the shape I'm in.

Arch supports I have for my feet, or I wouldn't be able to go on the street.

Sleep is denied me night after night, but I find every morning that I'm alright.

My memory is failing, my head's in a spin, but I'm awfully well for the shape I'm in.

The moral is this; as I unfold this tale for you and me who are growing old.

It is better to say, "I'm fin', with a grin, than to let folks know the shape you are in.

How do I know that my youth is all spent? Well my "get up and go" just got up and went.

But I really don't mind as I think with a grin, of all the fin places my get ups have been!

Old age is golden, or so they say, but sometimes I wonder as I get into bed

With my ears in the drawer, my teeth in a cup, my wig on the table until I wake up.

Ere sleep comes over me I say to myself, "Is there anything else I should put on the shelf?"

When I was young my slippers were red, I could kick my heels right over my head.

When I grew older my slippers were blue, still I could dance the whole night through.

Now that I am old my slippers are black, I walk to the store and puff my way back.

I get up each morning and dust my wits, pick up the paper and read the "Obits".

If my name is missing, I know I'm not dead.

I get a good breakfast and go back to bed,"

There's no telling when this lament was written but regardless – it can stand the test of time. And it's just one of the interesting and in this case comical things that appear in YOUR museum. Contact us for an appointment to visit by emailing museum@scpahistory.com or phone 570-946-5020 or visit our web site www.scpahistory.com and see us on Facebook.

Osborne Farm Annual tidbit is "When the elevator to success is not running, take the stairs.