

Ice Cream, Ice Cream, We All Scream for Ice Cream

By Kay Mauser

What makes a person crave certain foods unreasonably? A perfect day is when they have had their favorite food. Why this food as opposed to another?

I grew up during the Depression, yet I never remember being hungry. Although times were tough it seemed we always had food to eat. But it was only for very, very special occasions that the family ever splurged for ice cream. And then it was just a pint which served my three sisters and me plus Mom and Dad.

But it tasted so-o-o good. We ate it as slowly as possible, never allowing a drop to fall from its intended mouth. Yum!

A one-scoop ice cream cone cost 3¢ not really a king's ransom. But if you added 2¢ to the 3¢ you could purchase a loaf of bread. For a family I imagine the choice was an easy one.

As I grew to adulthood the choice became easier for me. Should I begin to smoke? Cigarettes cost 15¢ a package. But do you know you could buy a three-scoop ice cream cone for 5¢?

When I began dating and sometimes went out with the older crowd, I found they wanted to stop at the neighborhood bar after a date. What a waste. We could have stopped at the Dairy Queen and had ICE CREAM. It's not that I have anything against drinking if it is with a meal, but just to go into a bar and buy beer seemed strange. I guess it was because Dad had always made beer for our family, it was such a nothing thing. But Ice Cream. Yum!

Today I have an alcoholic drink with a meal and fully enjoy it. But it is so wonderful to have Ice cream in the freezer at my beck and call at any time day or night. I feel that I am in heaven!