

I Love Postcards

By Joan Mish

Oh, how I love to receive postcards! But they certainly are much more expensive than years ago. We always sent postcards on our family vacations. We took one of our exchange students to Disney World in Florida and she sent cards to her family in Italy. And once my husband and I starting to travel by ourselves we sent cards to all the kids to tell them we were thinking of them.

When I was taken to the SPAM museum by my son I sent a card to lots of folks also, for my love of Spam was always a joke. I had a good neighbor whose daughter was a bit taken by the idea of spam, for they never had it. Her dad was in the Second World War and he had to eat way too much Spam during the war. He hated it. So once when I stayed at my friend's house when going back to Wisconsin, I left a postcard and a piece of Spam in her bedroom where I stayed.

My daughter gave me some empty postcards that I could make on my computer. I have used them for birthday cards and once or twice as Christmas cards. There is a beautiful Christmas display at the building just in front of our building on Center Ave. They have had a beautiful JOY display the last couple of years.

I have also sent lots of postcards to my family and friends after moving out to Colorado. My daughter and her family used to take me around to see things like Pikes Peak and Estes Park and Colorado Springs. Now that their children are growing older and larger I don't get asked to go much anymore. There just isn't enough room in the car, I guess.