

## I Remember Postcards

*By Marilyn Reeves*

When I was a little girl back in the '40s, I remember something called a Penny Postcard. The family used to receive one now and then, usually from someone who was traveling. There was often a picture of some exotic place where they were staying, along with a brief message: "Wish you were here."

But by the mid-80's when my sweetheart Jim was away and would send me the occasional postcard, the 'Penny Postcard' cost 15 cents. He usually wrote a brief description of what he'd been doing, along with the ubiquitous line: "Wish you were here." (I always wished I were, too.) About the only postcards I receive nowadays are ads from vendors or the occasional reminder from my dentist's office that I've got an appointment coming up soon.

Rather than sending postcards, most of us now use e-mail for quick communication. It's so much faster and more convenient than sending a postcard or a letter via 'snail mail' and I use it nearly every day. I simply can't keep up, however. Those who are savvy with their Smart Phones have now taken to using text messaging or 'tweeting.' I'm afraid I'm not smart enough to even figure out how to *use* my Smart Phone properly, so you won't be receiving any text messages or tweets from me! But please check your In-Box. I might have sent you an e-mail. That's about as far as the new technology has taken me, and as far as I care to go.

Or, I guess I could send you a postcard. If I didn't have to go to the post office to buy one, that is. The 'Penny Postcard' now cost 35 cents.