Does Anyone Remember?

A SPECIAL PROGRAM, set up by the New York Herald Tribune newspaper, arranged for families in upper New York to take a child from the city for 2 weeks. If a family and child were compatible, the stay could be extended and the same arrangement could be made for following years.

In 1932, at the age of 7, I was sent to a wonderful childless couple with a large farm in Redwood. I recall us children going by subway in a train car reserved for the Herald Tribune Fresh Air Fund, as the program was called, and riding a big train from Grand Central Station to our host families.

I bonded so well with my farm couple that they requested me year after year, until I reached the age limit for the program. I'd spend the entire summer and even a few Christmas vacations with them.

I fed the hogs, learned to milk a cow, rode on a hay wagon, learned to cook and bake, canned vegetables and came to consider this great couple a second set of parents. On Sundays, after chores, we'd pack a lunch and spend the day on a beach at the St. Lawrence River.

—Harriet Liss, Kingman, Arizona

IN MY HOMETOWN, Middletown, Ohio, I remember girls sticking pennies in their brown or black penny loafer shoes. They sometimes held a dime so that if the girl's date got out of line, she could call home.

I also remember dancing under the stars in the '50s at Sunset Park and Yankee Park. The deejay drove a 1955 Chevy, with all of his music in the trunk for quick setup.

I remember young boys making rings out of paper cigar bands,

which we thought was very cool. Sometimes, we asked a girl to wear our band so we could go steady.

All of us guys also had to nail heel taps to our shoes so we could be considered “real gone cats” as we clicked our way down the tiled school hallways.

—Frank Frisch, Middletown, Ohio