

**HAPPY BIRTHDAY...**

The Village of Tuckahoe will be 90 years old on January 22, 1993.

There will be a party to celebrate at the Tuckahoe Community Center. Tickets may be purchased by contacting Village Hall.

We have lived more than 80 years in and around the Village of Tuckahoe.

It brings back memories of some wonderful people who helped to build up Tuckahoe, in the years gone by. Who can forget John Monaghan's stationery store on the Village Square where you could buy anything from a toothpick to a house. Or Emil Hecht's stationery store. Dan Meyers and his shop or Judge Ben Riley who insured the Village. Remember the old Village Hall and in it the Tuckahoe Library and Tuckahoe Bank. Longobardis on Columbus Avenue where we all relaxed. Russell's and Bruno's Drug stores. Do you remember Friedgen's Dry Good Store? Milt Gibbons and his Police Associates for our youth. John Fix and his hardware store. Dr. Autin treating us all. Judge Fred Close and others. The list goes on and on. The torch has been passed on to others and they are doing very well

We love Tuckahoe.

We wish it a Happy Birthday and a Happy New Year.

**SHOW BOAT...**

We don't like the way the modern football player show boats after he has made a good play. He makes a tackle, jumps up, raises his arms to the crowd and struts around like a peacock. After he makes a touchdown he prances about like a stupid clown.

These modern players should have

been around and seen the behavior of Red Grange, Jim Brown and other great players, after they scored sensational touchdowns. They had class!

Playing to the crowd has become part of the game with these modern players looking for the applause of the crowd.

We remember Billy Smith who was a sensational player at Miami. He went with the pros. In one game, believe it was with the Chargers, he ran back punt for some 50 yards to score. After he crossed the goal line, he trotted over to the referee, handed

him the ball and, then trotted to the bench and sat down.

Billy was a star at Eastchester High School and was trained in the way the game should be played.

Football is a far cry from what it was meant to be. There are too much passing and field goals that have taken the run out of the game.

When we played football there was no such thing as placing the ball on the ground and kicking a field goal. You had to drop the ball from your hands and kick it as it hit the turf. Also if you threw 2 incomplete forward passes, you were penalized five yards. That kept us running with the ball.

Oh Well!

**OH CHRISTMAS TREE...**

We view with sadness the Christmas tree thrown out in the gutter, with the strong winds blowing it down the street.

Just a few days ago the tree was on a pedestal, bedecked with jewels and bright lights, in your living room. It was the center of attraction, admired for its beauty and shape. We looked at the lighted Christmas tree and dreamed our dreams. We built our castles and felt the comfort and warmth it gave us.

Now the winds blow and the Christmas tree is neglected and blows down the street.

It thrives in the forest, has a few days of glamour, then pays for it all in the incinerator.