

Nostalgia For The Old Telephone

Dear Editor:

Here's a little verse as a tribute to the past personnel of Dimick Hollow Telephone Co. If it's worthy of print will you please put it in the Chronicle?

Please sign it "Anonymous" I don't want it torn apart by a certain bearded English teacher and I certainly wouldn't want the C & U to think I was unhappy. They might raise my toll.

Here it is for what it is worth. Many people could say it better but I'm sure it's the sentiment of lots of people.

It's only a grey shingled house
on a street,
Standing there, sedate and neat,
A useful structure through many
a year,
Housing a switchboard so from
friends we could hear,
And operators most willing and
courteous
Handling our calls with prompt
cheerful service.

We miss them all and feel quite
sad

To see the house dark with no
welcome pad.

Progress, 'tis said, has caused
us to dial

But for many of us it is more of
a trial.

Progress, or no, we have memo-
ries

Of untold favors in efforts to
please.

While we know the new system
is here to last

A part of us will still remain in
the past.

Servicemen have worked hard,
all the old phones to seize,
But they can't destroy the friend-
ly voice saying, "Number
Please."

Anonymous