

January 9, 2019

Here's a little humor for your mid-January weather blues. Sent to me by a loyal reader - Author Unknown

Lost Words from our childhood:

Mergatroyd!...

Do you remember that word? Would you believe the spell-checker failed to recognize the word Mergatroyd? Heavens to Mergatroyd!



The other day a not so elderly (I say 77) lady said something to her son about driving a Jalopy; and he looked at her like she had two heads and said "What's a Jalopy?" That slug never heard of the word jalopy!! She knew she was old.... But that old?

Well, I hope you're Hunky Dory after you eyeball this and gleefully chuckle.

Here's some old expressions that've become obsolete because of the inescapable march of technology.

These phrases include: Don't touch that dial, Carbon copy, You sound like a broken record, and Hung out to dry.

Back in the way olden days we had a lot of moxie. We'd put on our best bib and tucker, to straighten up and fly right.

Heavens to Betsy! Gee whillikers! Jumping Jehoshaphat! Holy moley!



We were in like Flynn and living the life of Riley; and even a regular guy couldn't accuse us of being a knucklehead, a nincompoop or a pill. Not for all the tea in China!

We wake up from what surely has been just a short nap, and before we can say, "Well, I'll be a monkey's uncle!" Or, "This is a fine kettle of fish!" We discover that the words we grew up with, the words that seemed omnipresent, as oxygen, have vanished with scarcely a notice from our tongues and our pens and our keyboards.

Poof, go the words of our youth, the words we've left behind. We blink, and they're gone. Where have all those wonderfully descriptive phrases gone?



Long gone:

Pshaw, the milkman did it. Hey! It's your nickel. Don't forget to pull the chain. Knee high to a grasshopper. Well, Fiddlesticks! Going like sixty. I'll see you in the funny papers. Don't take any wooden nickels or three dollars bills. Wake up and smell the roses. If I had your money, I'd use mine to start a fire. He's got money enough to burn a wet mule!

It turns out there are more of these lost words and expressions than Carter has liver pills. This can be disturbing stuff! (Carter's Little Liver Pills are gone too!)

We of a certain age have been blessed to live in changeable times. For a child each new word is like a shiny toy, a toy that has no age. We at the other end of the chronological arc have the advantage of remembering there are words that once didn't exist and there were words that once strutted their hour upon the earthly stage and now are heard no more, except in our rapidly fading collective memory. It's one of the greatest advantages of aging.

Leaves us to wonder where Superman will find a phone booth...

See ya later, alligator! Okie-dokie!

Well, I hope you got a good chuckle out of that!

Quote of the Week:

I can't go back to yesterday – because I was a different person then. – Lewis Carroll