

The Bandera PROPHEET

October 6, 2020

Growing Up In Bandera

By Glenn Clark

The Bandera Prophet

It's been a long and interesting journey while spending most of my lifetime living in our town. To say it was without hard times would be far from the truth. There were struggles right along with all the blessings. Some of the perks I enjoy here in my later years help to dull the pain associated with some memories of earlier times.

Thanks to a somewhat comfortable retirement income due to decades of hard work I can now choose things I like rather than what might be more affordable. Back in the day while running errands to the grocery store for my mom that wasn't an option unless I had received specific instructions beforehand. I remember when mellorine was in our freezer as a substitute for ice cream on the rare occasions when we got to enjoy that treat. One of the benefits of being in a family with six kids was having more birthday parties. I feel we were slightly cheated because my two older sisters were twins so they only had one party. No one could bake a cake like our mom.

I remember being questioned about my age at the Bantex theater because of the ticket price change when you reached a certain age. If memory serves me correctly, 12 years was the magic number. I also remember Mrs. Knauf was much more inclined than her husband to interrogate a kid on the subject.

They lived just around the corner from our house and I used to ride with Mr. Knauf when he went to put coming feature posters up in businesses around the area. Fresh peaches from The Hatfield Store in Medina was one of the highlights I recall as we made the rounds. Those old movies posters are quite collectable now and some are very valuable, I

understand. I don't have any of the posters but I have some good memories connected to them.

I have never been one to follow fashion trends or fads and I think it has something to do with my raisin'. I have no desire to order lattes and such to get my caffeine kickstart in the mornings. A hot black cup of Folgers suits me just fine. No cream or sugar to dull the taste is the way I roll. Four or five dollars for a frappuccino seems excessive even if I don't know anything about them. I had to Google it just to get the spelling correct.

I will just keep saying "no thanks" to all the frills and unnecessary items available to me out there. I will save my money and invest in lottery chances and scratch off tickets. One day when I hit the big one maybe a change will come to my Growing Up In Bandera style. But if I were you, I wouldn't bet on it.

#250

2020