

Dash Between the Dates, (Illustra. #1)

I'm reminded of lady saying "good bye" to husb. on what appeared to be normal day.

As she very affectionately kissed him & said – *You do know what today is!?!?! His reply: How could I forget? =>* Out of sight of the house, began to go thru date book. Not their anniversary, her birthday, or any other special date. At office, checked personal records & still nothing. ### To avoid suspicion of a lapse of memory, he bought the dress she had been admiring at the department store, & had it delivered home along with 12 roses & note : *Did you think I would forget?!?!?*

Returning home, she greeted him warmly, admitting that she didn't think he had remembered what day it was. Then she said, *You've made this a much more special day than I ever dreamed of. As long as I live, I don't think I will ever have a happier **Ground Hog Day** than this one.*

Dash Between the Dates, (Illustra. #2)

(Wooldridge Monuments) Wooldridge commissioned a statue of made in Italy of fine Italian marbel. This depicted "Colonel" standing dignified & erect, with its right hand resting on a book atop a pillar. The statue suited him, but his neices & nephews said it was uot of character. The book looked like a Bible to them, & their *Uncle Henry* looked like *a preacher who is just about to end a long-winded sermon.*

Wooldridge was, in reality, a well-known skeptic who spurned religion. He had told his neice, *"I don't know where my soul is going – I don't care -- & I don't worry about it. But my body is going to Maplewood Cemetery."*