

How MANY women out THERE Remember when they were called a lady for the first time.

Boy, I do! We were living on Block Street just off the square in Fayetteville. Van and Forrest were going to U of A and dating and babysitting me.

As I remember it, just Forrest and I walked up the hill to the Woolworth 5+10 on the corner. I was not very old, maybe 3, 4, or 5. We went in and sat on a stool at the soda counter.

Forrest ordered a Coke & looked down at me, "with a twinkle in his eye" and said those magical words, "and this young lady will have a cherry coke."

Well, I looked at him and all around and thought, "that young lady must be me." At that moment I felt myself sit up a little straighter and held my head a little higher. All because someone thought I was a lady. For years I thought that "twinkle" in his eye was just for me. I will never forget that moment, it has lasted thru a lifetime. Forrest, I wish I had told you sooner but as the old song goes, "Baby I'm telling you now."

Love, your favorite cousin,  
Pam Davis