

Association Info

Management Company

Horizon Management
2356 Hassell Rd.
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Property Manager

Valerie Hodge

Board of Directors

President Tom Schaefer
Secretary/Vice-President Denise Mays
Treasurer Larry M. Adrian

Committee Heads

Architecture to be appointed
Document Restoration .. Larry M. Adrian
Landlord Relations Larry M. Adrian
Landscape to be appointed
Neighborhood Watch Troy Farmer
& Chris Dembowski
Newsletter..... Larry M. Adrian
Rules to be appointed
Social to be appointed
Trash to be appointed
Web Site Development Tom Schaefer

Web Site

www.hanoversquare.org

Double-Dog Dare

Remember when....

Mom was at home when the kids got home from school? When nobody owned a purebred dog? When a quarter was a decent allowance, and another quarter a huge bonus? When you'd reach into a muddy gutter for a penny? When all of your male teachers wore neckties, and female teachers had their hair done and wore high heels? When you got your windshield cleaned, oil checked, and gas pumped without asking - all for free, every time, and, you didn't pay for air, and you got trading stamps to boot?

Remember when it was considered a great privilege to be taken out to dinner at a real restaurant with your parents? When the worst thing you could do at school was smoke in the bathrooms, flunk a test, or chew gum? When a '57 Chevy was everyone's dream car, to cruise, peel out, lay rubber, or watch submarine races? People went steady, and girls wore a class ring with an inch of wrapped yarn on the bottom, so it would fit their fingers?

Remember when no one ever asked where the car keys were because they were always in the car, in the ignition, and the doors were never locked? And you got in big trouble if you accidentally locked the doors at home, since no one ever had a key?

Remember lying on your back on the grass with your friends and saying things like "That cloud looks like a ... "

Remember jumping waves at the ocean for hours in that cold water? Playing baseball with no adults to help kids with the rules of the game, because baseball was not a "psychological group learning experience", it was a game.

Remember when stuff from the store came without safety caps and hermetic seals, because no one had yet tried to poison a perfect stranger. With all our progress, don't you wish, just once, you could slip back in time and savor the slower pace and share it with the children of today.

Remember when being sent to the principal's office was nothing compared to the fate that awaited you at home? Basically, we were in fear for our lives, but it wasn't because of drive by shootings, drugs, gangs, etc. Our parents and grandparents were a much bigger threat! But we all survived because their love

was greater than the threat. Go back with me for a minute... Before the Internet or the MAC... before semi automatics and crack ... before SEGA or Super Nintendo... Way back ...I'm talking about hide and go seek at dusk, red light -- green light, kick the can, playing kickball and dodge ball until your porch light came on?

Remember mother may I, red rover, hula hoops, roller skating to music, running through the sprinkler, catching lightning bugs in a jar, Christmas morning, your first day of school, bedtime prayers, goodnight kisses, climbing trees, getting an ice cream off the ice cream truck, a million mosquito bites, sticky fingers, jumping on the bed, pillow fights, running 'til you were out of breath laughing so hard your stomach hurt, being tired from playing, your first crush...remember that? I'm not finished yet.

Remember when Kool-aid was the drink of summer? Giving your friends a ride on your handle bars, wearing your new shoes on the first day of school, and class field trips? Didn't that feel good, just to go back and say, Yeah, I remember that! There's nothing like the good old days. They were good then, and they're good now when we think about them. Share some of these thoughts with a friend who can relate, then share it with someone that missed out on them. Go back to the time when decisions were made by chanting "eeny-meeny-miney-mo," and mistakes were corrected by simply exclaiming, "do it over!" Being old referred to anyone over 20, and the worst thing you could catch from the opposite sex was cooties. Scrapes and bruises were kissed and made better, it was a big deal to finally be tall enough to ride the "big people" rides at the amusement park. ' Getting a foot of snow was a dream come true. Abilities were discovered because of a "double-dog-dare", Spinning around, getting dizzy, and falling down was cause for giggles. The worst embarrassment was being picked last for a team. Water balloons were the ultimate weapon, and older siblings were the worst tormentors, but also the fiercest protectors. If you can remember most or all of these, then you have LIVED!

Pass this on to anyone who may need a break from their "grown up" life. I DOUBLE-DOG DARE 'YA :-)

Just a little memorabilia I received in an email that I had to share with you.

Larry M. Adrian