

Random Weekend: You Grew-up in the 70's, plus one retro speech-centered pet peeve.

You had a pair of these Roller Skates.



With the pom poms...



and you got back together with your seventh-grade boyfriend when it was girls-ask-boys to skate, and they played "Reunited" by Peaches & Herb.

You had a cool older brother. My brother Rob had a 1972 pea-green Plymouth Duster. This is the only picture I have of him with it. Those 110 cameras took THE worst pictures.



I guarantee that is a Sex Wax T-shirt tied around his waist and this is the eight track that was in his player.

(ELO, Telephone Line. Still a great song. It is also my default ringtone on my iPhone "Hello. How Are You? Have you been alright...")

You remember these commercials: The Tootsie Pop Owl and this Coke one used to mesmerize young me.

You score 100% on this 1970's TV Quiz.

You idolized Mary. Linking to myself, again, You're Going To Make It After All.

These songs made you cry everytime you heard them.

Terry Jacks "Seasons In The Sun (young man dies)", Henry Gross' "Shannon (dog dies)", Eric Carmen's "All By Myself, (whole family dies)", Michael Murphy's "Wildfire (horse dies then girlfriend dies)", Don McLean's "Vincent (artist dies)"

And you LOVED Ponch from CHiPs, (thanks for the tip Joey) and this is your favorite scene:

(Poncharello competes in a “battle of the bands”. He loses, but gives his thumbs up at the end anyway, very classy.)

If any of these are true of you, please consult Retro Junk, Plaid Stallion, and Pink Floyd’s Fan Club Page.

The speech-centered pet peeve from the 70’s was when my Aunt would use the phrase “Freaked-Out.” It freaked me out.