

June 2016

Dear Clients and Friends:

When I was a kid, my parents took us on a trip to the East Coast and New York City. That vacation left me with two images I'll never forget.



There's one of them. The Smoking Man who would gladly "walk a mile for a Camel." Huge smoke rings drifted slowly over the busy street in Times Square. It's one of the most famous billboards ever built, occupying the same spot from 1941 until 1967. Different faces and slogans appeared over the years, but never a Smoking Woman.

As far as I know, the only pictured celebrity was Phil Silvers, dressed as Master Sergeant Ernest G. Bilko, with the caption "Love that Camel -- a Real Cigarette."

My other great memory was the Automat, a kid's dream. When you went inside, it looked like a post office, except there were tables and chairs, and behind every little

window there was a piece of pie. No, that can't be right. There must have been entrees and salads and side dishes. But all I can remember were the pies. You put in nickels, then "helped yourself," just like it says in the instructions. What could be better?



That was my vacation in a nutshell. Knowing Mom and Dad, they planned to broaden our horizons by driving us all the way to the East Coast. We must have done a bunch of other things, visiting museums or the Empire State Building, something like that.

I'm not saying we didn't. But it's the Smoking Man and the Automat that stuck with me.

Regards,

*Chuck*

Charles M. Shackelford