

Cardinal Mooney High School Class of 1973

Ah, the Seventies... We were young, not so innocent and full of dreams for a better world & future. The Vietnam War cast a shadow on our high school years. We protested, we fought for women's rights, we fought for gay rights. Most of all we fought against "The Establishment" for our freedom. The Sixties had instilled values in all of us that would continue to color our lives to this day. We had causes that we were passionate about. The environment, peace and making a difference were common themes. Some of us are still idealistic at 55 even though reality has tempered some of those aspirations. As with any time in history, there was sadness, fear and destruction. Who could forget crouching under your desk in grammar school during air raid drills? And there was also abundant joy and happiness. Concerts, the beach, carnivals, hanging out with your best friends. That's life, isn't it? To the grownups that we are today, let's re-visit some of the highlights of our youth and remember fondly the complicated teenagers that we once were.

Music – The Thread That Connects Us All

Billboard's Top Ten Songs Of 1973

1. Tie a Yellow Ribbon - Tony Orlando & Dawn
2. Bad, Bad Leroy Brown - Jim Croce
3. Killing Me Softly - Roberta Flack
4. Let's Get It on - Marvin Gaye
5. My Love - Paul McCartney & Wings
6. Why Me? - Kris Kristofferson
7. Crocodile Rock - Elton John (Before he was "SIR"?)
8. Will It Go Round In Circles? - Billy Preston
9. You're So Vain - Carly Simon
10. Touch Me in the Morning - Diana Ross

Popular 70's Singers & Groups

Led Zeppelin	Beatles	Queen	Doobie Brothers
Loggins & Messina	Pink Floyd	Rolling Stones	Seals & Crofts
Stevie Wonder	Cat Stevens	John Denver	Allman Brothers
Mamas & Papas	The Who	Don McLean	Jackson Browne
Rod Stewart	Black Sabbath	Cream	Joni Mitchell
Donovan	Carole King	James Taylor	Lynyrd Skynrd
Elton John	Billy Joel	Black Sabbath	Alice Cooper
Kiss	David Bowie	Deep Purple	Grateful Dead
Jefferson Starship	Carole King	Steely Dan	Sly & Family Stone
Grand Funk Railroad	Three Dog Night	Yes	Bruce Springsteen
Chicago	Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young		Aerosmith

Music Trivia

Over 600,000 people attended the Watkins Glen Rock Festival in July, 1973

Disco began in 1973 with Barry White

Cars – The “Holy Grail” For Any Teenage Boy

GTO	Mustang	VW Beetle	Gremlin (1 st sub-compact)
Corvette	Camaro	Firebird	Triumph Spitfire
Charger	Vega	Datsun	VW Bus
Barracuda	Chevelle	Monte Carlo	Honda Civic

Vans – Custom paint job, shag carpet, beads = totally groovy homage to the 60's

Fashion – What Were We Thinking?

Tank Tops	Halters	Bell Bottoms	Ponchos
Platforms	Mini, Midi & Maxi's	Hip Huggers	Quiana Shirts
Earth Shoes	Paper Dresses	Baby doll Dresses	Flares
Hot Pants	Granny Dresses	Leisure Suits	3 Piece Suits
Shag Haircuts	Afros	Feathered Hair	Center Parts
Mustaches	Hairy Legs!	No Bras!	POLYESTER!

Fads & Trends – What Were We Thinking? Part Two

Water Beds	Lava Lamps	Shag Carpet	Streaking
Incense	Mood Rings	EST & TA	Co-ed Dorms
Running	Backpacks	Bandanas	Smiley Faces
Macramé	Pow Bracelets	Musk Cologne	Patchouli
Puka Shells	Chokers	Drugs	Peace Symbols

1973 Milestones – Events That Shaped Our Lives

Cease fire in Vietnam on 1/27/73. Troops withdrawn on 3/29/73. Over 56k soldiers killed, over 300k wounded. Cost of the war: 109.5 billion dollars.

Watergate makes the phrase, “I am not a crook” resonate for years to follow.

VP Spiro Agnew resigns while being investigated for tax evasion.

Oil embargo causes gas rationing.

Roe v Wade

Nixon signs Alaskan pipeline bill

Century’s greatest artist, Pablo Picasso, dies at 92.

Skylab 1, 11 & 111 missions are completed successfully

Arab nations attack Israel with Soviet support. After a month of battle a UN cease fire ends the fighting.

Year round daylight savings time goes into effect to save energy.

Inventions – How Did We Survive Without Them?

Blow Dryers

Calculators

Cat Scans

Top 20 Baby Names In 1955

Girls

Mary
Deborah
Linda
Debra
Susan
Patricia
Barbara
Karen
Nancy
Donna
Cynthia
Pamela
Sandra
Diane
Sharon
Carol
Kathleen
Brenda
Cheryl
Janet

Boys

Michael
David
James
Robert
John
William
Richard
Thomas
Mark
Steven
Charles
Gary
Joseph
Donald
Kenneth
Paul
Daniel
Ronald
Larry
Jeffrey

Cost Of Living In 1973

Median household income \$ 12,702.00
New house cost \$32,500.00
New car \$3,950.00
Gallon of gas 40 cents
Tuition to Harvard \$3,000.00

Coffee \$1.00 lb
Bread 28 cents a loaf
Milk \$1.30 a gallon
US postage stamp 8 cents

Sports

George Steinbrenner buys the Yankees from CBS for 12 million dollars
Willie Mays retires from the Giants after 660 home runs & 3,283 hits
Gordon Johncock wins the Indy 500 at 159.03 mph
Johnny Miller wins the US Open Golf Tournament
Billie Jean King defeats Bobby Riggs in straight sets in the battle of the sexes
Miami Dolphins beat the Washington Redskins 14-7 in the Superbowl
Oakland A's triumph over NY Mets 5-2 in World Series
George Foreman defeats Joe Frasier in World Heavywt Boxing Championship
New York Nicks win the NBA final
Indiana Pacers win ABA
OJ Simpson sets one year rushing record of 2,003 yds
Montreal Canadiens win the Stanley Cup
Secretariat wins the Belmont to capture the Triple Crown & become one of the greatest thoroughbreds of all time

Food Favorites

Organic	Vegetarian	Herbal Tea
Fondue	Crockpot Dinners	Hamburger Helper
Jiffy Pop	Boone's Farm Apple Wine	Egg McMuffins

Local Flavor

Schaller's	Don & Bob's	Abbott's
Johnny's	Glen & Pat's	Charbroil
Crescent Beach	California Brewhaus	Red Creek
Orange Monkey	Carroll's Clubburgers	Jackson's Bakery
Crossroads	Arrows	The Dutch Mill

Local Memories

Northgate Plaza was our first shopping "Mecca" before the mall

Greece Town Mall & Longridge were two separate malls back then

Riding the bus downtown to Midtown Plaza, the monorail & Clock of Nations,
the store windows at Christmas, Sibley's malteds, Mr. Peanut, Lerner's, Forman's,
McCurdy's

The Carnivals!!!! Mooney, Mother of Sorrows, Barnard

Parades!

Charlotte - when the bathhouse, carousel & stands were all open

Church dances

The Hike for Hope

Lakeshore Drive-In

Seabreeze

The Gully

Movies

Exorcist	Serpico	Papillon
Amarcord	Magnum Force	Jesus Christ Superstar
Godspell	American Graffiti	Paper Moon
Sleeper	Soylent Green	The Way We Were
The Sting	Battle for the Planet of the Apes	

The Godfather won the Oscar in 1973, The Sting in 1974

Television's Top 20 1972-1973 Season

All in the Family
Sanford & Son
Hawaii Five-O
Maude
Bridget Loves Bernie
NBC Mystery Movie
Mary Tyler Moore Show
Gunsmoke
Disney
Ironside
Adam-12
Flip Wilson Show
Marcus Welby, MD
Cannon
Here's Lucy
Bob Newhart Show
ABC Tuesday Night Movie
NFL Monday Night Football
Partridge Family
The Waltons

2010

Didn't the time just fly by? We've gone from being teenagers to having teenagers. Most of us are even grandparents. All of us have had rich & varied lives. Not everything turned out the way you thought it would, but sometimes that's a good thing. When you look back at your goofy yearbook picture are you really so different from the person you were then? Your values are still intact, you're still hopeful for a bright future; you still have causes that are important to you. You have many new friends now, but cherish the old ones because they are the people who truly know you. You grew up together. With that thought in mind here is a poem that we will now in our 55th year be able to truly appreciate and understand.

Remembrance By Ray Bradbury

And this is where we went, I thought,
Now here, now there, upon the grass
Some forty years ago.
I had returned and walked along the streets
And saw the house where I was born
And grown and had my endless days.
The days being short now, simply I had come
To gaze and look and stare upon
The thought of that once endless maze of afternoons.
But most of all I wished to find the places where I ran
As dogs do run before or after boys,
The paths put down by Indians or brothers wise and swift
Pretending at a tribe.
I came to the ravine.
I half slid down the path
A man with graying hair but seeming supple thoughts
And saw the place was empty.
Fools! I thought. O, boys of this new year,

Why don't you know the Abyss waits you here?
Ravines are special fine and lovely green
And secretive and wandering with apes and thugs
And bandit bees that steal from flowers to give to trees.
Caves echo here and creeks for wading after loot:
A water-strider, crayfish, precious stone
Or long-lost rubber boot --
It is a natural treasure-house, so why the silent place?
What's happened to our boys that they no longer race
And stand them still to contemplate Christ's handiwork:
His clear blood bled in syrups from the lovely wounded trees?
Why only bees and blackbird winds and bending grass?
No matter. Walk. Walk, look, and sweet recall.

I came upon an oak where once when I was twelve
I had climbed up and screamed for Skip to get me down.
It was a thousand miles to earth. I shut my eyes and yelled.
My brother, richly compelled to mirth, gave shouts of laughter
And scaled up to rescue me.
"What were you doing there?" he said.
I did not tell. Rather drop me dead.
But I was there to place a note within a squirrel nest
On which I'd written some old secret thing now long forgot.
Now in the green ravine of middle years I stood
Beneath that tree. Why, why, I thought, my God,
It's not so high. Why did I shriek?
It can't be more than fifteen feet above. I'll climb it handily.
And did.
And squatted like an aging ape alone and thanking God
That no one saw this ancient man at antics
Clutched grotesquely to the bole.
But then, ah God, what awe.
The squirrel's hole and long-lost nest were there.

I lay upon the limb a long while, thinking.
I drank in all the leaves and clouds and weathers
Going by as mindless
As the days.
What, what, what if? I thought. But no. Some forty years beyond!
The note I'd put? It's surely stolen off by now.
A boy or screech-owl's pilfered, read, and tattered it.
It's scattered to the lake like pollen, chestnut leaf
Or smoke of dandelion that breaks along the wind of time...

No. No.

I put my hand into the nest. I dug my fingers deep.
Nothing. And still more nothing. Yet digging further
I brought forth:
The note.
Like moth wings neatly powdered on themselves, and folded close
It had survived. No rains had touched; no sunlight bleached
Its stuff. It lay upon my palm. I knew its look:
Ruled paper from an old Sioux Indian Head scribble writing book.
What, what, oh, what had I put there in words
So many years ago?
I opened it. For now I had to know.
I opened it, and wept. I clung then to the tree
And let the tears flow out and down my chin.
Dear boy, strange child, who must have known the years
And reckoned time and smelled sweet death from flowers
In the far churchyard.
It was a message to the future, to myself.
Knowing one day I must arrive, come, seek, return.
From the young one to the old. From the me that was small
And fresh to the me that was large and no longer new.
What did it say that made me weep?

I remember you.

I remember you.