

A DATE ALONE with MOMMY

Dad went with Marguerite to a bar in Red Bank. There was music with a band and they decided to dance. There was a popular song and they danced to that. Dad enjoyed it and had a good time. The lyrics of the song went something like this:

“Madam Pompadour was on a bar room floor. All the gentleman agreed the madam had the cutest personality.”

Dad loved that song; and they danced well to that.

THE FIRST KISS

William deSante, Uncle Bill, had an officer's dance at Ft. Monmouth Officer's Club. Dad was not an officer. Uncle Bill loaned Dad an air force lieutenant's jacket. It did not fit too well. An officer at the club asked Uncle Bill “Is he an officer?”

Uncle Bill said, “No, but I loaned him the jacket so he could bring his date here to the dance. If you can look the other way, he's a veteran of the 82nd Airborne Division.”

Dad did not drive home that night; Uncle Bill did. Dad and Mommy sat in the back seat. Dad asked Mommy in his little French that he knew, “Do you want a kiss?” Dad remembered it was a wonderful kiss. They both enjoyed it. There were many kisses after that.