

"I found my Dad fascinating at times as a kid. I both loved him and feared him. He set high expectations of us and we received his wrath when we failed to meet said expectations. However, once in a while, I found him calm. Usually, it was on a Sunday morning in his office at home, reading the paper. I might stroll in there and in an awkward moment and desire to have a relationship beyond the fear; I would strike up a conversation. One such conversation led to him to reading me an address that I promised earlier to share with you. It was reprinted in an industry magazine that he had received and it meant so much to him that he framed it and encouraged me to read it often. Last year, as my Father was battling cancer and dealing with the life ending effects of chemo therapy, I cried often as I watched a man who had gone through so much hurting during his life in the name of doing what was right over doing what was easy, that while I watched in horror him deteriorating before our eyes, I recalled this old framed address that I believe helped define who my Dad was and what motivated him and others like him to step up and be an example for others to follow." Here it is:

(From a broadcast by Paul Harvey – based on an address by Charles H. Brower, President, Batten, Barton, Durstine and Osborn, Inc.)

#### Return Of The Square

“Square,” another of the good old words, has gone the way of “love” and “modesty” and “patriotism.”

Something to be snickered over or outright laughed at.

Why, it used to be that there was no higher compliment you could pay a man than to call him a “square shooter.”

The adman’s promise of a “square deal” once was as binding as an oath on the Bible.

But, today a “square” is a guy who volunteers when he doesn’t have to.

He’s a boob who gets so lost in his work he has to be reminded to go home.

A square is a guy who doesn’t want to stop at the bar and get all juiced up because he prefers to go to his own home, his own dinner table, his own bed.

He hasn’t learned to cut corners or goof off.

This creep we call a “square” gets all choked up when he hears children signing “My Country, ‘tis of thee...”

He even believes in God – and says so – in public!

Some of the old squares were Nathan Hale, Patrick Henry, George Washington, Ben Franklin.

Some of the new squares are Glenn, Grissom, Shepard, Carpenter, Cooper, Schirra, McDivitt and White.

John Glenn says he gets a funny feeling down inside when he see the flag go by. Say's he proud that he belonged to the Boy Scouts and the YMCA.

How square can you get?

A square is a guy who lives within his means whether the Joneses do or not and thinks his Uncle Sam should too.

He doesn't want to fly now and pay later.

A square is likely to save some of his own money for a rainy day, rather than count on using yours.

A square gets his books out of the library instead of the drugstore.

He tells his son it's more important to play fair than to win. Imagine!

A square is a guy who reads scripture when nobody is watching and prays when nobody's listening.

A guy who thinks Christmas trees should be green and Christmas gifts should be hand-picked.

He wants to see America first, - in everything.

He believes in honoring father and mother and "do unto others" and that kind of stuff.

He thinks he knows more than his teenager knows about car freedom and curfew.

Will all gooney birds answering this description please stand up.

You Misfits in the brave new age, you dismally disorganized, improperly apologetic ghost of the past, stand up!

Stand up and be counted!

You squares... who turn the wheels and dig the fields and move mountains and put rivets in our dreams.

You squares...who dignify the human race.

You squares... who hold the thankless world in place.