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Knight Family Calendar
2007

The 2007 edition of the Knight Family Calendar is dedicated to Nicholas Howard Peters, whose fifteen years on this earth will always be recalled as good old days by Kelly, Danny, Megan, Sean, Samantha and their extended families

This calendar is the product of a survey. We asked you to tell us when and how you envision the good old days to have been, with the only rule being to select a period or era before your own life began. You were also asked to tell us the one thing from the present you would like to take with you on a visit to the good old days, and then what you would bring back from those years when you returned to the present.

And now we turn the page to 2007, and the next chapter of
The Good Old Days

Jerry Knight

While thinking of a time frame for “The Good Old Days” I recall what Uncle Tom said: “The good old days are right now”. Tom thought that each day was as good as you made it to be. Since the criteria is to be a time frame before we were born, and the era just before I was born was dominated by war and depression, I would choose a period about 200 years past.

In 1803, President Thomas Jefferson announced a purchase of land from Napoleon, the Louisiana Purchase, which would double the size of the United States. Very little was then known about this territory, so Jefferson authorized the Lewis and Clark Expedition to discover, map and describe this newly acquired territory and to look for an all-water route to the Pacific Ocean.



Because of my love of surveying, I am amazed at the detail and accuracy of the mapping that was done with primitive equipment, often under very adverse conditions. I would have liked to take part in the surveying, but I'm not sure I could have withstood the physical hardships.

The “new fangled” thing I would take would be a hand-held GPS receiver which, along with the positioning satellites, would have been incomprehensible to them but would have simplified their task by orders of magnitude. The thing I would have brought back would be copies of their field notes, measurements, calculations and diaries.

Gene Goodnough

I would like to visit the 1800's. There were fewer people at that time. I would bring back to the past all motorized vehicles, which I would leave behind and trade for all horses, carriages, and wagons to bring back to the present.

Christi Clay

My vision of the good ole days would look something like “Little House on the Prairie”. This was a time when life's tempo was slower. Today it seems that life is about, Go! Go! Go! I envision more togetherness both in family and community, for people had to rely on each other in order to survive. My favorite activities would be drinking lemonade, rocking in a rocking chair, and swapping stories with friends and neighbors.

If I went back to these times the inventions I would take from today would be a curling iron, a hair blower, and styling gel – talk about vain – and wait ... electricity wasn't invented yet! The thing I would bring back is a bonnet, and then, problem solved – I don't have to worry about my hair anymore.

Brian Curtis

I would've loved to have been a part of the Lewis & Clark expedition (1804-06). Adventuring into the wild and unfamiliar land would have been an exhilarating experience.

I would take back with me some state of the art camping gear, and I would bring back a dugout canoe from the era.



A Map of the Track of Lewis & Clark

Jim Knight

The Roaring Twenties are interesting to me because of the music and the optimism of those years which ended, ironically, in the stock market crash of 1929. 1920 was the beginning of prohibition, which was, quite contrarily, the launch a national culture bound to have fun. Bathtub gin and bootleggers were everywhere. Jazz came into its own in the speakeasies, and flappers and their beaus danced the Charleston, the Black Bottom, and the Fox Trot.

A new and popular place for hot jazz and dancing was Denver's famous Trocadero Ballroom at Elitch Gardens. Mom and Dad enjoyed dancing at the Troc as a young couple in the 1930's, and for another 40 years until it finally closed in 1975.

Besides seeing all of America as it was then, I would make it a special point to check in on Mom, just a child of six at the beginning of the decade, but who would grow in ten years to a bright and observant sweet sixteen. I know she was always bemused by the roaring twenties, and I suspect if she had been just a few years older, she would have contributed to the roar.

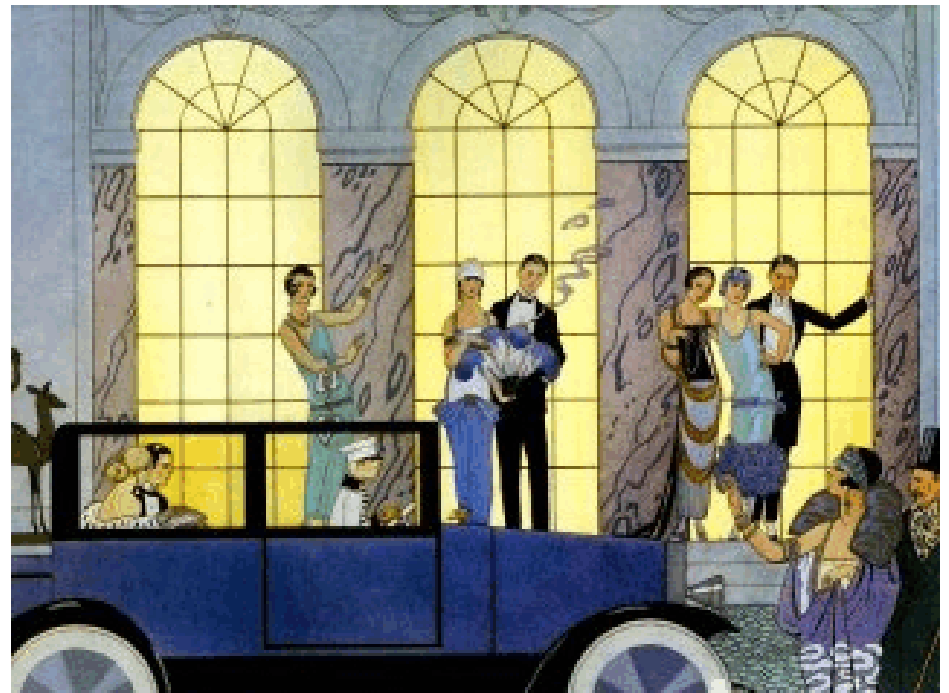
Dad entered the 1920's as a 13 year old. It would really be interesting to go back and see what life was like in his various homes along the route of the D&RG Railroad in Southern Colorado and New Mexico, and then to be at ringside to take in his whole career as a prize fighter. A side benefit would have been to meet a very young John Deti, Dad's classmate at Durango High School.

I would want to take with me on my trip to the roaring twenties the modern modes of travel we enjoy now – the automobile and airplane, but sadly, no longer so much the train, and I would bring back to the present just the memories of all the live performances of music I would hear. (Fortunately, we have most of the music of those years in recordings, but they will always sound tinny because the technology was very new.)

Kathi Goodnough

What fun it would be to go back into time and visit the “Roaring 20's”. So many exciting and dynamic things were happening with cars, movies, music, dance, fashion, art, literature – a dramatic contrast to the Victorian era.

I would take a camcorder to record my journey, and I would have to bring back a flapper outfit.



Maureen MacMillan

Thinking back through periods of time, all have a certain appeal, but not so much that I would want to give up electricity, plumbing and modern medicine. From my point of view, the lack of these luxuries would disqualify these periods as “the good old days.”

But going back to ten years before I was born, to 1929 and the era of the Great Depression...surely it couldn't have been easy living, but if I were born at this time I would have been oblivious to the struggle the adults were having, so I'm sure I would have been a content baby and a happy child.

Being born at that time would have let me come of age in what truly must have been the ultimate in “good old days” ... to be a witness to the change FDR brought to the masses, and the hope that was felt after the despair of the depression ... the patriotism and pride of being an American as the whole country joined in support of the Second World War! ... knowing that the lives of the young men who died were sacrificed not in vain but to truly make this a better world.

To live in the time of big band music, ball room dancing, waltzes, fox trots seems so exciting. My hair up with combs in curls on top of my head, platform heels, nylon hosiery with seams up the back. My man in a pinstripe suit, with a tie, a hat, and wing tipped shoes.

Shopping at the neighborhood grocery...knowing the butcher, having my dairy products delivered to the door!

I can't think of one item I would have brought with me back to this time, as all of our modern necessities were not necessary then. More reason they were the good old days.



Today, I would love to have my kitchen equipped with the wood/coal burning cookstove I would bring back with me from this glorious period.

So I've cheated here a little, because I lived in part of this era, but I was too

young to have experienced the greatness of it.

Happy Times!

Barbara Collins

If I were alive in the years when grandma was in college (1930's) I would like to be her roommate and attend all the same classes with her.

I would take a cell phone with a camera to take pics of me & grandma having a good time.

I would bring back with me those red shoes grandma had, and turn them into bookends she wanted to make, but her mom had gotten rid of the shoes.

Ian Clay

I think the good old days would have to be the 30's and 40's when the industrial age just started. This is when the cars were just starting out to be a “luxury” rather than just being a box with wheels and a motor. They had a solid body with four doors, a trunk, and a hood that protected the engine.

The good old days were so good because being in or right after the great depression no one took more than they needed. After the depression, the prices on everything were a lot cheaper than now. Everyone back then was so grateful because they had just gone through an economical crash.

If I went back in time and brought an invention, I would bring back a GPS so that I could visit all of my favorite cities and states, like Virginia, Laramie, and Colorado. This way I could see how much the USA had changed in this space of time.

If I went back in time and brought an invention back, I would bring back the old car body type and the money value. The car body because those cars were more sleek and had a snazzier design. The money value because now everything is too expensive, hardly anything for a dollar.

Dennis Knight

What a lousy trick ... to make a guy come up with one specific time that could be called “the good old days”, and then disqualifying a significant portion of history just because he lived through it. What will they come up with next?

Okay, here’s mine.

I have selected a period of around 1855-1865 on the Mississippi River in the heyday of the steamboat, and Mr. Sam Clemens (Mark Twain). In fact, the very name Clemens selected for his nom de plume comes from the steamboats, and his Life on the Mississippi is my all time favorite Twain book.

I think it would be fascinating to learn to steer what was then the highest in technology. A modern, 19th century vessel steaming up or down the big muddy with it’s own version of a global positioning system (an experienced pilot who knew every sandbar and channel on the whole river, at least up until his last trip through, as the Mississippi is always changing.)

There warn’t no better story teller than old Sam Clemens, and I figure he would have made any old days good.

Now that I’m hankerin’ to see old Sam, I’m guessin’ I’ll take along an apparatus that would make his life a whole lot better. A Zippo lighter will do that trick, if I can get it past security. And I’m goin’ to swipe and bring back his ability to make a person laugh all the way up river to a very important truth, then pull a rope, strike a few strokes on the big bell and haul off to Natchez.

Mary Kay Kemp

My trip back will be to the first have of the 19th century, 1800 to 1850, in the times of the American Southwest Indians and Pueblo Indians. I am interested in the Pueblo Indians - the Hopi Indians. I like their adobe homes and dances like the rain dance, corn dance, dance fo admission into adulthood, dance of thanksgiving.

They lived in a warmer climate. They were corn and cotton farmers, basket weavers and pottery makers. They had permanent homes and their own culture. The adults carefully taught their children farming (which was difficult in such dry country) as well as their beliefs, dances, skills of basketry and pottery making. They were skilled warriors if the need arose, but were peace loving.

I would bring with me a cast iron stove (maybe a pot belly type) for cooking and warmth.

I would bring back a better appreciation of their culture and one of those terrific woven baskets – the deep kind that can be used for storage.

John Collins

The good ole days were the late 1800's because of the slower pace of life. The horse & buggy kept things slow. You could only go as fast as the horse would take you.

I would like to take with me a fork lift, because it would help in house building and save a man’s back.

I would like to bring back a ‘six shooter’.



Mick Knight

1880-1910 - This was the era of the Arts & Crafts movement which flourished in Europe and the United States. This movement was a counter-reaction to the industrial revolution. Arts & crafts proponents favored master craftsmen creating every part of an item, as opposed to workers manufacturing or assembling only one piece before sending it to the next worker. One of the primary aims was for craftspeople to derive



satisfaction from their work. The use of machinery was debated in the movement. When machinery was used, the intent was to relieve the craftsman of mundane, repetitive tasks—never to achieve mass production. Many beautiful crafts objects were produced during this period. I would have enjoyed working and learning from these master craftsmen.

I would take with me a cordless driver/drill. This is a tool I use every day. I can't think of anything more useful. Nothing is more mundane and repetitive than turning screws by hand. I believe members of the Arts & Crafts movement would also appreciate this innovation.

I would select to bring back one piece of furniture handcrafted by Gustav Stickley, who created the Mission Oak style. His craftsmanship was impeccable and his pieces are now very valuable.

Evan Collins

The Seventies would have been cool to live in the seventies is because there was better music than today, and they had some pretty sweet cars. I would probably take a PlayStation 3 just because the games back then were pretty lame! I would return with a football signed by all the Nebraska players that won the national championship.

Janetta Spaulding

If I could have lived in a time before I was born, I would choose the period of the civil rights movement in the 1960's. I find it interesting that our nation could come through something like that so peacefully. On the sad side is that so many got hurt to find peace.

I think they were the good old days because it showed that we are all the same under our skin. It brought so many freedom, although it showed the true colors of others. You would think that after all the death & tears it would have been subsided. On the other hand, the cars were sexy and so were the prices—especially compared to today. Especially them boys' manners—hard to find a good one.☺

I would bring a camera to take pictures of how black, white, hispanic, asian, can work together peacefully. I would bring a GPS, a Sirius Satellite radio, and I would return with a car baby* and a truck – a Chevy – and a Chevy Bellair.

**Survey taker's note – the question I'm afraid to ask: what is a "car baby".*

Thomas Knight

I would go back in time to 1967, when my new mentor and sensei, Grand Master Seiichi Tanaka, first brought the percussive art of Taiko to North America. Under Tanaka and others, this exciting musical form has taken on an American personality without surrendering its ancient cultural roots or its connection to the modern performance style known as "kumi-daiko"

I would take on my trip a modern digital video camera to capture all the excitement, and of course I would return with all kinds of footage to share with my colleagues at San Francisco Taiko Dojo.



Vince MacMillan

So, think of this: The Western Hemisphere 30,000 years ago, before Native Americans had arrived. Not a single human being for 11,000 miles in an immense land filled with superlatives. From Point Barrow, Alaska along the Great Cordillera down past the Great Salt Lake which was larger than Lake Michigan. To be the first to stand alone at the rim of the Grand Canyon illuminated only by unfiltered moonlight. Onward south through saguaro forests cackling and twittering with the sounds of unnamed birds. Through the jungles of the Central American isthmus. Along the spine of the Andes and into the glaciated Atacama Desert. Finally, face blasted by the wind, staring out to Antarctica from Tierra del Fuego before any campfires had ever been lit. An untouched destination populated only by fantastic and undocumented species that no longer exist.

And, speaking of animals, think of these: armadillos the size of Volkswagens with mace-like tails, sloths the size of giraffes noisily munching leaves, hairy elephants the size of double-decker buses coasting across the grasslands. But also imagine standing in the middle of a herd of pygmy mammoths, none taller than your waist. Or the slap of a bear-sized beaver's tail against the water as you get too close. A hungry pack of dire wolves startling you awake. Maybe saber-toothed tigers were black and made no noise at all, the sound of their movements camouflaged by the rhythmic drone of insects?

The scientific importance of such an endeavor demands a full scale expedition: helicopters, Hummers, watercraft, ATVs, cameras, cages, plant presses, pith helmets, microscopes, binoculars, medical equipment, medical doctors, zoologists, botanists, entomologists, ornithologists, mammologists, herpetologists, and heck, maybe even a personal chef!

No, wait a second, hold on! I couldn't do it. I could not shatter that peace with the smell of jet fuel and the glare of the dissection scalpel. Maybe just alone, with a good camera and a solid pair of boots. Leaving no trace and taking only pictures. Have the time-machine pick me up in beneath Cerro Torre in Patagonia but only after a couple of years, and only when I am good and ready.

Kyle Scherer

When she asked Kyle if he new what the good old days were, Becky reports he answered in his usual cheerful manner, "Every day is a good day". Five minutes later he had a complete tantrum because he was displeased with the temperature of his chocolate milk.

John Raabe

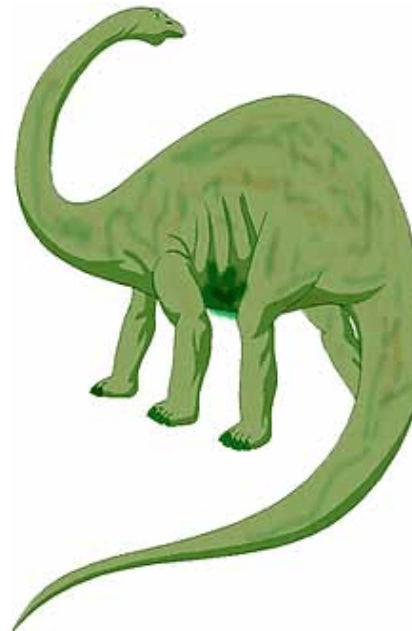
I'd like to go back to Bible days and be the captain of the ark (sorry, Noah!) I wouldn't have to buy gas for an engine – just float.

I would take with me a GPS so I'd know where I parked the damn thing.

I would bring back a unicorn – actually they were too busy playing to get on the ark.

Dylan Scherer

I would go to when the dinosaurs lived. Those days were good because dinosaurs are so cool. I would take my DVD player with me, and bring back a dinosaur tooth which I would make into a necklace.



John Clay

I suppose the “good old days” would have to be America in the early 1940's. The time frame between the end of the Great Depression and the start of World War II molded tough minded, self sacrificing people who would later become known as the “Greatest Generation” . When you reflect back on what this generation had to endure...complete economic collapse, a world at war, and the expansion of a nuclear armed enemy...it is astounding the generation survived. Not only did it survive, the greatest generation became the envy of the entire world. Armed with a faith that what they were setting out to do was right not only for the people of America, but for the entire world. This iron-willed generation poured over the beaches of Normandy and Iwo Jima, taking freedom firmly in hand and securing it for themselves and generations after them.

I think the item from present day I would take back to the time of the greatest generation is a message. Remind your children that success and freedom are not given but are earned and grasped as the result of blood, sweat and tears.

The old fashioned thing I would bring back with me from the greatest generation is a paratrooper from the 101st Airborne. I hope this paratrooper would serve as an example to our generation. When faced with a world upside down and enemies on all sides, this paratrooper replied with a one word answer when his surrendered was demanded. That one word was “NUTS!”. He fought his way out of WWII, built an economy that now serves as the gold standard for the world, and set the stage to eventually stare down an enemy bent on our complete annihilation. When you consider our present day situation, our generation seems to come embarrassingly short of the example of the greatest generation.

James (Danny) MacMillan

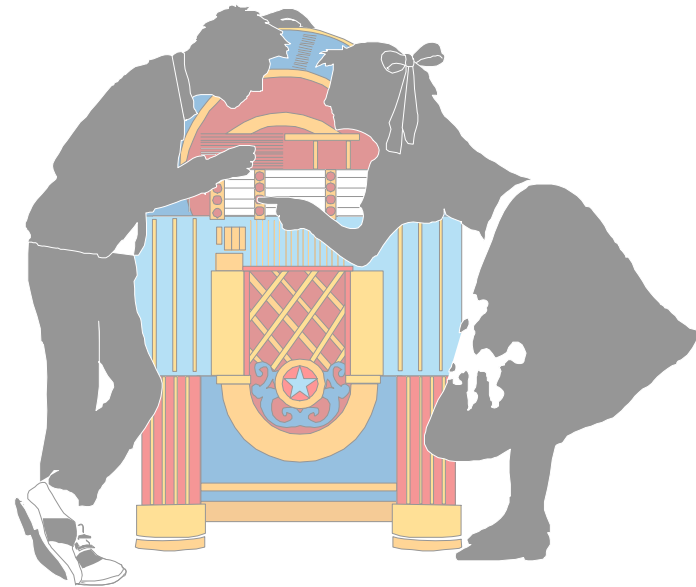
1945-1950 was a time when America was united. World War II had just got over and America was united as one better than any other time in history. I would take with me a digital camera and camcorder, and I would bring back a Fred Bear Recurve Bow

Jill MacMillan

To me the good ol' days were: The “Happy Days” era aka the 1950s. It was a carefree time of poodle skirts, sock hops, Fats Domino, drive-in theaters, “going steady” and root beer floats. What could be better than that?

Without question I'd take my ipod with me. Thousands of songs at my fingertips would make the experience that much better!

When I return, I'll bring back a leather jacket.



Maria Wolf

I would go back to around 1950 to 1960. I would be able to see my mom and dad young and happy. I would bring them a crock pot. My dad likes them, and bring back pictures of the family I never knew.

Mary Knight

1775-1787 – from Paul Revere's Ride to when the constitution was ratified. I believe ideas were held in high esteem in those good old days. I think there was a passion in the spoken and written word. Honesty was at a premium, and therefore people knew the value of truth. I also think this time and place would be interesting because my father came from Boston.

I would take on my visit a video cam, to record history. I would take plenty of tapes. On my return, I would like to bring back a glass vase.



Janine Raabe Perez

1550 to 1560 – I'd like to meet Nostradamus and suck up all his knowledge.

I would bring with me a toilet with an oval seat for comfort, and lots of Northern two ply toilet tissue.

I would bring back from my good old days Nostradamus' crystal ball. I want to know what the future holds in 2007.

Becky Knight

I think the good old days were when we didn't have home videos and DVD's. Not that I don't enjoy watching a movie at home tucked under a fleece blanket with a big bowl of popcorn. But I remember when TV events like The Charlie Brown Christmas Special were greatly anticipated by all the kids on the block. We would start scouring the weekly TV guide just after Thanksgiving to find out when it would be on. We didn't dare miss the one night of the year when we could watch Snoopy mocking Lucy and all the Peanuts dancing, and gathering around that sorry little tree. We'd gather at someone's house and make an evening of it. Now my kids watch it at will all year round, and it just doesn't seem to be as special. The same goes for The Wizard of Oz and Willie Wonka and the Chocolate Factory. These movies were often aired on Easter or Thanksgiving, and my brothers and I would consider this a



highlight of the year. I think of the good old days as a time when annual events and seasons didn't spill over through the rest of the year and they were truly special because they happened so infrequently, and the accouterments of each celebration weren't necessarily encountered any other time of the year.

If I went back to visit the good old days, I'd definitely take my iPod. I have a little pink iPod mini with all my favorite music – a very eclectic collection. It isn't as sophisticated as my nephew Christopher's video iPod, but a working girl can't have everything.

I'm not sure which old fashioned thing I'd bring back. One thought is a one-speed banana seat bike with brakes that are engaged by peddling backwards, with playing cards clipped to the spokes, a flower covered basket and a flag on the back. Practical, simple, stylish.

Alycia Goodnough

The good ol days were before television, because time was used in more productive ways. Also I think that people associated in more refined and cultured ways, and I think that there was less crudeness and lack of respect to one another. I think morally our society was stronger.

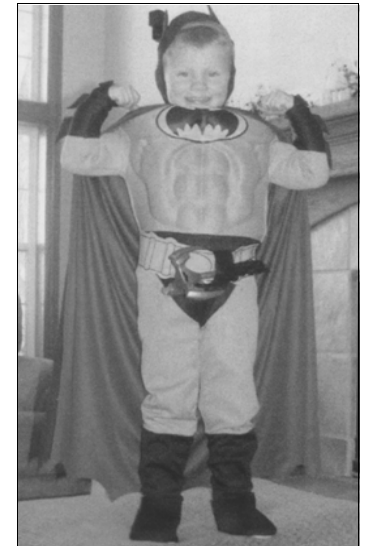
I would probably take a digital recorder, to take photos and recordings of my grandparents and great grandparents. That is something that I would treasure.

I would bring back the cd's and recording that I had made.

Grant Lee Goodnough

Awesome 5-year old and representative from the Gary Goodnough family, answers: “‘Batman’ was the good old days because Batman would get the bad guys! I would take my little brother Noah with me, and I would bring back the Batmobile.”*

**Notice he doesn't say whether he will bring Noah back.*



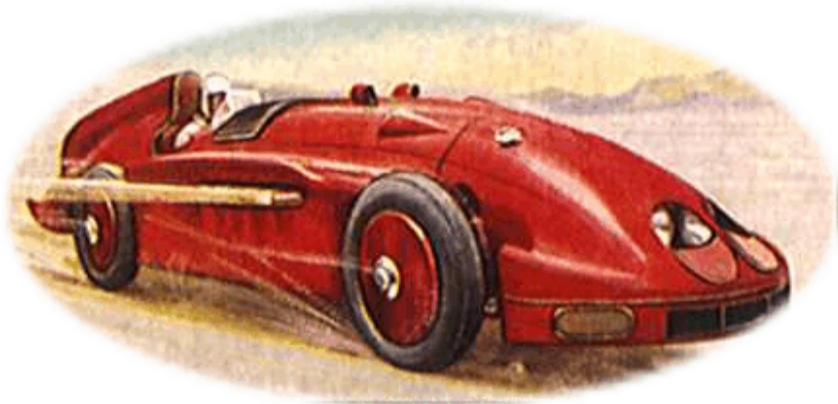
Ian Clay

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Jo Beth Raabe

I would go back to 1900-1930, when the citrus industry was doing well in Southern California and Covina.

The orange trees and groves were mature and the packing houses were busy sending oranges (and some lemons) all over the country. Downtown Covina was a bustling city. People began to drive cars and life was good. People knew the past and were looking forward to the future.

I would take back a microwave and a large roll of Saran Wrap to show them how to cook in it, and what the future would be bringing.

I would bring back a pickup or flat bed truck stacked high with boxes of oranges grown in Covina to share with the residents of Covina, 2007. What fun it would be. Of course I'd keep the truck.



Stuart MacMillan

In 1900 to 1925, everything was simpler – no TV, iPods, MP3 players, or computers. No cell phones, no jet planes, no SUVs. Very few big trucks. No traffic to speak of. Cars were simple, not much pollution. Public transportation was better. Trains were good, and you could sail across the ocean on a ship.

There is no new fangled thing I would take back with me, and when I returned, I would just bring back the memories.

Cameron Clay



Cooper Curtis

1985, because that was when they started making things like gaming consoles; newer, fancier radios; and computers.

I would need to take with me a Nintendo Wii, and I'll bring back an old fashioned radio.

Rowan Curtis

I would like to go back to the time when Mom lived at Grandma and Grandpa Mac's house, because they had a T.V.

I would like to take with me a car and my Dimpel Dog stuffed animal, and when I come back, I would bring along my Mom's pet dog, Freckles.

Brett Collins

The Days Jesus Walked the Earth were the good old days because Jesus is the greatest person to ever walk this earth, and I would've liked to witness it.

I would bring a car so Jesus wouldn't have to walk everywhere to do his good work.

I would bring Jesus back with me so everybody could meet Him.

Melissa Goodnough

The good ol' days were when I lived in heaven, because I was there with all of my family members that I loved. I'd bring back a lost loved one.



Anna Goodnough

The good old days were when I lived in heaven, because I got to meet people like Joseph Smith and other amazing people who lived on earth before me. Also I liked it because I was with my Heavenly Father and Jesus.

I would bring back from heaven messages from loved ones who had died.

Joseph Wolf

The good old days were between 4 B.C. and 33 A.D. I would be able to witness Christ and all the awesome things he did. I would take several types of clocks that don't require batteries, and I would return to the present with probably a coin or something unique

Adeste Fidelis