



Shake, Rattle 'n' Roll: Laurel in the 1950s

Visitor Response Form

We want to hear from YOU!

Tell us your story of living in the 1950s either in Laurel or somewhere else!

If you weren't alive in the 1950s, tell us your impressions from your parents, grandparents, television, movies, books, and other forms!

Name:

Date:

Tell us your story...

In 1950, we moved into our new home on Christmas Eve. I remember standing on the bed of the pickup truck holding onto the fully decorated Xmas tree. Mom & Dad went shopping that afternoon, leaving me (age 8) and my 6 year old brother alone. We kept hearing "someone" cut the furnace on and off. We went to the top of the basement stairs - shouting for them to leave the house - but they kept turning the furnace on and off. We crawled under the bed to hide, which is where our parents found us - asleep. This was our introduction to the thermostat.

The Laurel Historical Society reserves the right to reproduce this story on its website, in its brochures, and elsewhere.

If you'd like to take the form and mail it back you can do so to 817 Main Street, Laurel, MD or info@laurelhistoricalsociety.org