

Long ago - in Columbus, Ohio (the "bottoms area") four **white boys chucked as they placed the "[all day taffy sucker](#) into the boiling "hot pickle" juice. ...**

They pulled it out carefully; and, after it cooled - placed it back into its wrapper. Confident [YES they were] - it would remain "hot & spicy". They met the next morning - as planned; to catch her walking by. Susie's father had died - from [Mesothelioma](#) - the previous October 31st (1964). Thus, they figured [that] her mother - would not likely "take on" the head of the [Bellows' Elementary PTA](#). **But, what they didn't know - was [that] Susie knew how to fight!** For, she'd been permitted to wrestle with her younger brother - "[Milo Jr. Cassady](#)" Born only 10 months apart - they were called "[Irish twins](#)". And, [her father's](#) clean drop cloths - served as the "mat". **In fact, the boys felt - she had to be stopped!**

... Consider: she often volunteered to read. Did read with "feeling" - with little prompting. And, she had nearly won the science fair; with a "stupid" exhibit - depicting the human digestive system. Particularly annoying - was, her use of Prell™ [shampoo](#) - in Saran™ [wrap](#) - to depict "[bile](#)" - and, how it works. All of the "science fair" judges - "stopped by" to ask her about it. **!! YES - she had to be stopped!** So, as she came nearer to them - they got her attention: "Hey Susie! Look what we have. Do you want a bite? Susie considered - and, shook her head - signaling 'no'. This was unexpected. What to do next? Then, the biggest boy - tried to grab her. MISTAKE! "Let's just shove it - into her mouth!" - he said. The other boys hesitated. So, the fight was just between the Susie - and, the "biggest boy". She kicked! She scratched! She punched! She threatened to yell. Her little sister - and her younger brother - were close behind her. She resisted the sucker - by locking her teeth. The boys relented. They'd under-estimated Susie. Soon enough - her brother and sister caught up - to where she was. Her younger bother - now, mostly her size - helped her rise from the ground; and, he escorted Susie and "little Debbie" back home. Their mother - [Mary Elizabeth Cassady \(nee "Spouse"\)](#) - gasped when she saw them. "What happened?" she asked. Susie's clothes were disheveled and torn. Her elbows and knees were scratched - and, her lip was busted, BLEEDING and swollen. In fact, "Buzz" (as known in the family) and "little Debbie" - did not know. They'd seen some boys fleeing. But, why? And, who were they? Now - so angry she could not talk - Susie was the only one [that could] tell the tale. Her mother comforted her... [Susie considered "politics" - but went into [Environmental Science](#) studies & helped to make Physics & Genetic text books - instead. Her computer programming skills (also) improved at UWGB.]

END OF AN IRISH TALE! And no – I don't drink since my SAH@MCA stroke.