



CAPE MAY COUNTY

Herald

www.CapeMayCountyHerald.com

It's Inside.
It's Your Summer Guide.



Vol. 42 No. 32 Copyright 2006 Seawave Corp. All rights reserved. August 9, 2006 PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY THE SEAWAVE CORP. 1509 Route 47, P.O. Seaside NJ 08242-1407



Joyride III

By Keith Forrest

I don't know if anyone else is mourning. I am not sure anyone else has even noticed. But Scottie Dogs have all but disappeared from the candy shelves of the Jersey Shore.

When I was a kid, I loved those delectable little doggie treats. Scottie Dogs had dignity. It was a treat we wanted to savor and take care of it. We didn't woof down Scottie Dogs.

You can still find canine candy imitators in Cape May, but they're not the real thing. They only come in two varieties now: black and red. The flavor has lost its regal quality. Instead of delectable, the new flavors have a marked-down-bin quality to them.

Scottie Dogs used to come in a rainbow of flavors that had nuanced flavors. You could slowly nibble at a leg or a tail while savoring a yellow tangy lemon pup or sturdy red cherry. They look like the beloved candy from my childhood, but they don't taste that way.

The real Scottie Dogs graced the confectionary shelves back when candies were homemade. It seems that sugary is such an every-day part of children's lives now, that only the candy store kids can appreciate the mythical Scottie Dog's regal way.

bolized the special character of summer at the shore.

Even as an adult, they always helped me tap back into the innocence of childhood. Years ago living in Los Angeles, I was desperately homesick. One day, a package arrived with a Cape May postmark. My mother had carefully wrapped a pound of Scottie Dogs in a manila package. When I unwrapped the treats inside, my hometown seemed to pulse through the California haze. I was instantly transported through time and space to the Cape May of my youth.

I am not expecting any protests or late night meetings to combat the end of Scottie Dogs we knew them. But it's another thing that made Cape May special that isn't there anymore. I am glad that my young sons got to eat some real Scottie Dogs before they vanished into the Cape May that was.

We found the last ones in an historic candy store in Philadelphia a few years ago. But now they appear to be gone forever. Some factory probably determined making other candy was more cost effective. Scottie Dogs appear to be a part of the "note archives" now. Just thought someone would notice.



Keith Forrest is an assistant professor of communication at Atlantic Cape Community College. This late summer thingy thingy Forrest is going to the beach, but you may not be able to find it.