

said you must get a license. So, bless your Dad, he went with me. and said now, he will have you stop near the top of some hill in Portsmouth. What ever you do, don't roll back, or you won't pass. well, I had gotten better w/ parallel parking - but that clutch was always tricky. So sure enough your Dad in the back seat, and when he (instructor) said stop and start - his head [↑] nearly hit the dash about 3 times and your Dad hit the front seat, but he was smiling! and he told that story quite often.

We all used to watch Bonanza, your Mom loved "Hoss" and I thought Adam quite handsome. but today, I'd be with your Mom! and 'I love Lucy' was also a favorite. I loved Maggie & Jiggs (so your Dad or Mom must have liked that comic strip. There was also a cat that used to go under your bed and POOP! I was not fond of getting

under the bed to remove it. I think I kept the house clean, as it was always my job at home (we had a lot of kids) I always was pukey w/ my pregnancy. I hankered spinach, when 'Mama' came down, she would buy me some, but it never stayed in place! Wayne used to send money home for the car payment and I'm not sure if I paid your Mom + Dad anything. I would have 50¢ left over (for the month) and I'd give to Darrell - he could get on the bus and go to the movies. (I think) he was about 10, it seemed he didn't get as much attention w/ Davey being the 'baby' and you, the only girl.

Your Mom made you the most time concerning dresses, applique and with 'Swedish Smocking' on some of the tops. I think Aunt Elizabeth taught her that. So, time went by and one nite I wasn't feeling too good, early