

and pushed me to do things that I was not licensed to do and really didn't have any business doing. But they felt that I was capable of doing these things and allowed me to do them under their supervision. So I began to think that if they had this confidence in me that I was capable of doing a little bit higher level work. So I put my application in at a licensed practical nursing school and I asked the doctors if I could give them as recommendations and the supervisor and they gave me very fine letters of recommendations. I was not approved at Tulsa where I wanted to be - wanted to go. There was some misunderstanding or something about their school. I understood that it was just a school for anybody, but it turned out to be a, a manpower system or something, which I really didn't understand and still don't. And I offered to pay my own tuition or whatever expense that I might have to pay but still they, there was some delay in the start of the school or something, I, I really didn't understand it. So I went to Bartlesville, Oklahoma. They have a school at Jane Phillips hospital there and I placed my application there and was interviewed and again sent recommendations. And I was accepted there. So I got a leave of absence from my work at the hospital for a year to attend this school. And I also had to commute each day to and from Bartlesville, which was added expense and a hardship at times. And I also worked at the local hospital on Saturdays and Sundays during this year, which was against the rules of the hospital at Bartlesville. But they did not know this and my local employer did not tell them. He said what they didn't know wouldn't hurt. And we would keep it under our own hats. So I was - I was really busy that year. But since my children were all grown; had one girl in college that year, and one boy and an eleven year old girl at home. And all helped me very much all through the year. Had it not been for them and my husband I would not have been able to finish or fulfill this desire.