

And he wanted to take six of us girls to a Girl Scout Camp. He even brought a pick-up, and everything and the beds in there. She wouldn't let me go. He came by one Sunday morning. Oh, I wanted to go so bad and she wouldn't let me go. Just wouldn't let me go. I guess she thought I would never come back.

(Well, yeah, I guess so. I guess she thought you were far away from home then.)

Yeah.

(Yeah, that was a long way from here.)

Wouldn't let me go. We were so poor.

(Up there at Wyandotte--)

The opportunities just wasn't as they could be.

(No, they didn't have them those days.)

We didn't have nothing. I imagine I'd went pretty far if they had something like they are now.

(That's right!)

And just as proud that people got what they got now.

(Oh, I am too.)

They sure will use it.

(Children now days they got every opportunities that--)

There are so many, that I will not take advantage of it. I could just see my young ones. Got a niece. Course she's dead but she got to telling me about that money. Put it in (not clear). Once in awhile his father take him to town and look for a job. But he didn't have no way to go to town. And that is just the way it goes. Didn't have now way to get to work. No money to go and do anything.

(Well, that's right.)