

schools. And Aunt Mag said well she was going to send her daughter, she was a year younger than I, says, "I'm going to send her on town, there's a Belton College, it's a Baptist college, but it's a girl's college." and she said, "I'm going to send her down there." She said she can work her way through down there and said she can't--she was--this girl was a phone operator there in Arlington and she couldn't keep that job though, people didn't fix for the young people these days to keep them, you just had to stay at home and work or just go to work, that was all there was about it. You wasn't helped through school. Less it was just very seldom. And she said I'm going to let Pearl go down there and go to school. And said why don't you do it? You can work out more than half of your tuition, just and maybe all of it. And so I wrote down to the authorities and finally I didn't I wasn't ready to go time the other girls went down there. There was another girl, a friend of Pearl both of them worked in that phone office together. They were both going, so I just went, I was a week later in getting off. But of course they was just getting school started. And I went on down there and went to work, and I never did get to finish, but I stayed as long as I could. And then I went to the college here at Weatherford and if I couldn't go to Weatherford they had at first when I got home they had a junior college at Sayer and I went there one year. Just first one way then another anywhere where I could get work and work and then I dropped out and taught school a couple of years. So I've had it pretty rough. But I've got the finest bunch of youngsters you've ever saw. I say youngsters, my oldest one is 54. He was born in Nov. After I was married the first of Jan. my baby son making a living for the bunch, my husband passed away in '33 after taking care of the bunch, the two older boys, Carl got two years 'olf college, but Earl he didn't. He wanted to go to work, said he just couldn't in other words, they just didn't then it was so hard for them to make their way through school and they had to help me some. But I just took over that farm and runned it. My youngest daughter married and my two babies, my baby too, amongst all of it, he was born just after my husband died. So I had two babies to take care of. The other one was about three. And when Carl and Earl got out to themselves for sure and Fanny and Doris married and Dean, I was just I and the two boys there. They were so much younger than the older children. Currie was ten and Eddie was 8, Currie was