

Oral History of Kathleen Hohosh

Collected by Jobby Jones

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Kathleen Hohosh is thirty-nine years old. She lives in Castle Dale, Utah, and has lived there now for four months. During the time that she is going to talk about she lived in Washington, California, and Hawaii. She was born on the eighteenth of October, 1956 at the Providence Hospital in Seattle, Washington.

Jobby: "I am now interviewing my mother, Kathleen Hohosh, for my oral history project."

Kathleen: "My name is.....I was born to Dianna Dawn Marie Dahl, and Dale Lucans Parsons in Seattle, Washington at Providence Hospital on October 18, 1956. My name was Kathleen Diane Parsons. My dad said that when he first saw me I had curly hair, and when he come back I had straight hair, so they..He told them that they gave him the wrong baby, but then he decided I was the right baby. When I was a little tiny baby I was really sick all the time. I had asthma, and it was really bad, and I spent a lot of time in the hospital, and some of the medication that they gave me discolored my teeth before I even got them, and its just something I've had to live with all my life, and it wasn't until after a few years that they realized the result..what the medication did to the children they gave it to that they discontinued giving it to infants. As I was growing up as a child we moved to Fortord, California cause my dad was in the military, and I had a sister who was born in California while we lived there. Her name is Karen, and I also have an older sister Sherry. My dad used to work in a gas

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station before he joined the military, and he worked at the gas station when she was born, and then..umm..after that we moved back...We moved to Fort Lewis, Washington where I had a brother born, and then we moved to Honolulu, Hawaii where one of my other sisters was born, and when we was living there I can remember...I can remember the big cockroaches, and we used to have these dolls that we would play with, but there used to be this man that come around after it stormed, and stuff like that, and there would always be big puddles, and this guy that would come around...We'd always stand around and watch him catch these big cockroaches in jars, and we use to have a baby sitter all the time, and I remember one time that we had this baby sitter there, and we had gone somewhere in her car, and when we had come back home it had been raining so bad that her car was kind of floating, and so we had to hurry, and get out of the car, and go into the, we lived in military housing there, and we had to go into the house, and go upstairs, and the only thing I can remember living in Hawaii, most of the time, was having a baby sitter cause my mom was gone most of the time, and my dad was always gone with the military, so we always had a baby sitter.

Anyway, my mom, and dad wasn't getting along to well, and my mom decided to leave my dad, and we ended up to the airport, and my dad stayed in Hawaii, and we moved back to Seattle, which is where my birth mom was from.

Anyways, we moved to..back to Seattle, and we lived in these

apartments, and during this time my life wasn't really very good cause my mom was always gone partying, and we were always in this apartment. There was never enough food to eat, and the only thing I can ever remember is always being locked in my bedroom. I wasn't allowed to go outside to play, and so a lot of times in order just to go outside to play we'd kind of sneak out the window, and go play with the friends, and then sneak back in the window, cause it was just a one level apartment, and there was a lot of baby sitters that was in this place too, cause my birth mom decided it was more fun to go out to the bars than it was to stay home, and take care of the kids.

There was...umm...This wasn't a very happy time in my life. My dad wasn't around, and I ended up being held back into kindergarten, cause I wasn't ever to school, so they decided that since I had never made it to kindergarten the first year they would try me a second year, and I don't remember having very many friends when I was in kindergarten. I remember there was a barrel out in the playground that I used to always go, and hide in, and I'd hide from all the kids, so they couldn't find me, cause I didn't want to be made fun of. I'm told the main problem is because if I got around anybody I'd get sick. I still wasn't doing very good with the asthma, and so I'm told that I was sick a lot even when I started kindergarten. My birth mom wasn't very nice. There is two incidents that stand out in my mind more as I was growing up. One of them is: There was T.V. repairman that was coming, and she sent all the rest of

my brothers, and sisters to the store. There was five of us. The rest of them got to go to the store for penny candy, and she gave them money to go, and I wasn't allowed to go. I had to stay there, and so she gave me a sucker that...it has..its the suckers that use to have the loops on the bottom of them. They're not the suckers you have today, that just have the stick, it looped around on the bottom, and so you could kind of...You wouldn't hold it like a sucker, and there was a whole bunch of them that was like they were chained...They would come in clear plastic wraps, and there was several of them on one chain, and so she ripped one off, and told me I could have that one, and I was sitting...I was allowed to come out of my bedroom at this time, and I was sitting in the chair when the repair man came, and licking my sucker when my brothers, and sisters walked in, and when they seen my sucker they all wanted some, and they had a whole bag of candy, so I didn't think they needed to lick any of my sucker, but my birth mom told me that I needed to share my sucker with everybody else. I didn't think it was fair, cause they had lots of candy, and they didn't have to share it with me, but I had to share my sucker, so I got in trouble, and by the time I got it back I didn't have very much, because after going through four brothers, and sisters, and some of them think they need to take bites off it, I maybe had just a little tiny nibble left, and that was it, and there went my whole sucker, and there was another time when we went somewhere with my grandmother, and we come back, and we were getting out

of the car, and I kept asking my birth mom if I could play outside, and she just kept ignoring me, and finally I went in the house crying, and my grandma came in, and asked me what was wrong, and I told her that mom wasn't paying any attention to me, and that I wanted to play outside, and she wouldn't answer me, and I..my grandmother went, and talked to her, and come back, and I don't remember what she told me, but I know I ended up crying myself to sleep, and finally, when I woke up, I had some graham crackers, and some milk, but I wasn't able to go outside, and play.

There was some scary moments when I was still living with my birth mom. I remember waking up at nights, and they used to have dolls that was...I have never seen dolls this...as big as..make them that big, but they were dolls that was as big as me. They would stand up in the corner, and you could dress them almost in...You could dress them pretty much in almost your own clothes, because they were so...They were tall. They were about..probably about three foot tall dolls, three to four foot tall. They were pretty tall. They were almost like life-size, human-size, and I remember I was sleeping one night, and woke up, and it looked like this doll was walking across the room, and it scared me, cause I thought the doll had come to life, and that doll scared me from that time after that I didn't want it around me, and there was another time I woke up, and it looked like this big, old, white hand come out from underneath my bed, and after that...It was like..uhh..Mr. T, only it was white. He

had..it was jewelry up, and down the arm, and there was rings on every finger that had like gems, and that in them, and they were quite shiny. Some of them looked like they were gold, but he had bracelets on his wrist, and on this wrist, and it come up from the side of the bed...from underneath the side of the bed, and I scooted away from the side of the bed, and I wanted that hand to go away, and there wasn't nobody there that I could call out to, cause again my birth mom had decided that she was gonna go out, and go partying, and so she was nowhere around. I don't remember how long it was that we lived with our birth mom in Seattle, but there come a day when she lined us all up, and she asked us who wanted to go with her, and who wanted to go with my dad, because he was coming back to the state, and some of us said we wanted to stay with her, and some of us said we wanted to go with our dad, and after everybody said anything she looked at them, and she told them "Well you can't stay with me I don't want you. You are in my way, so you need to go live with your dad."

Well my dad had..hadn't got back right away, or..Next thing I remember we were living in my grandma's house, his mom's house, up in Mount Vernon, and there was my...there was us five kids, my oldest sister Sherry, and me, and my sister Karen, and my brother Dale, and my sister Linda Marie. We were all living there, and I was about seven years old, and we was living with my grandma, and she had a...We used to sleep upstairs. It was almost like an attic bedroom, but my aunt Sharon, and my aunt

Peggy were still also living at home, and they were teenagers, so they were always in, and out, but my dad was staying there. I don't remember him being there, but I remember my grandma being there, and we were staying with my grandma Parsons, and she had a..umm..like a playhouse.

It was kind of like a garage, workroom, or playhouse thing, and we used to always use it as a playhouse. We'd go back there, and play, and we'd walk along the sidewalk along the side of the house, and go back there, and play in the backyard, and in this house, and use it as a playhouse until my dad met who I refer...who I call my mom today, and he took us over... we went over one night to have dinner with her, and all of us kids went outside to play, and they decided they was gonna have chicken for dinner, and so we had to chase their chicken around the yard, so they could get it, and chop its head off, so there is all of us kids trying to chase this chicken around her yard, and it was running. We're going in, and out of everywhere, and its running, and getting away from us, but finally we catch the chicken, and we had a chicken dinner. She fixed us a chicken dinner, and then they decided that they were going to get married. I'm told that at one point she came over, and decided to do all our hair, but, because of the...what I had gone through with my birth mom, she was told not to even talk to me, or approach me, because I wouldn't have anything to do with her, and she said when she come...my birth mom...or my mom tells me that when she come over she was doing all my sisters hair, and I

was just sitting back in the corner watching her, and finally she said that she...that I smiled at her, and that kind of surprised everybody, because it was the first time that I had smiled in a long time, and shortly after that I started talking, and I haven't shut up since."

Jobby: "What was your "mom's" name?"

Kathleen: "Her name was Willa May Forrest, and she had three girls, Linda Jean, and Judy, and Lori, and she was also expecting one, and shortly after my mom, and dad got married...They were married September 15, 19...I think its '63, or '64. I'm not quite sure of the year, but anyway they were married then, and Joanne was born October 3, just not to long after that, and I was...we then moved into this house on the...over by Spanaway, Washington, and my dad was stationed at Fort Lewis, and there used to be this old lady that used to go up, and down the street that we used to tell these stories about. She was kind of a scary lady, so us kids always kind of avoided her, btu there was a big tree in the front yard that we used to always climb up in. It had these flowers in it, and I can't remember what the flowers looked like, but there were these flowers up in this tree, and they tasted really good, so we would climb up in the tree just to pick the flowers, and eat them, either that, or there was clovers, and while we weren't really starving, but maybe we got used to eating flowers before, but we'd climb up in the tree, and eat the flowers, or else we'd pick the...they had these clovers that was...that grow up there

in the yards. They're purple, and we'd pick them, and we'd suck the sweet juice out of the end of the flowers, and we'd eat them, and we lived there for a little while.

My mom, and that..they were having a surprise birthday party for my dad, and my mom told all of us that we were going to have a surprise birthday party for my dad, and they said now don't tell anybody, but my dad come home, and I went in, and hugged my dad when he come home, and told him...I said "Daddy I'm not suppose to tell you, but we are having a party for you", and my mom got all mad, cause she said it was suppose to be a surprise.

Anyway, in this house it was..I think it was like...I think the house was green. You would walk in, and there was a big living room, and then you would go over to the left, and to the back, and that was where the kitchen was at, the kitchen area. It was an alley type kitchen, and at the end of the kitchen is where the table was at that we sat at...that everybody sat at, and if you went around the other way from the front room there was a doorway, and there was a little play room, and in this little playroom there was the stairs that went upstairs, and the bedroom was kind of like in the attic, cause the ceilings in the bedroom sloped, and all of us girls...There was Sherry, and me, and Karen, and Linda Jean, and Judy, and Linda Marie, and Lori. I'm not sure if Lori was old enough, but all of us girls slept upstairs in this bedroom, cause there really wasn't enough bedrooms downstairs, and I'm not...I think Dale slept in the other small bedroom that was up there, but my mom, and dad's

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bedroom was downstairs on the other...in the doorway on the other side of the...of the playroom, and in this playroom there was a little place underneath the stairs that we used to like to hide in. We'd either sit on the stairs, and play, or we'd play right there, or hide underneath the stairs, and play house, and that would be our pretend house underneath the stairs, and one day my dad come home, and my sister Linda Jean had gone upstairs to take a nap, and my mom..it was dinner time, and my mom was telling us all...calling us all together to eat, and she went upstairs to go wake Linda up, and pretty soon my mom come screaming down the stairs, and told my dad that there was something wrong with my sister, and they went back upstairs, and she was I guess unconscious, or something in the bedroom, and she was holding a handful of her hair. She had pulled a handful of her hair out, and they couldn't get her to wake up, and so my dad loaded her along with all the rest of us kids up in...We had a station wagon, and, since they didn't really know anybody to watch us, we were just all loaded up in the station wagon, and they headed over to Fort Lewis to Madigan General Hospital, and us kids set out in the car for..it seemed like for hours while they had her in...First, they took her in to the emergency room there, and then sent..then they come out, and they went in the car, cause they sent her around to some place else, so my mom would go there, and my dad come out in the car, and go park around, because the way the hospital was its not like..its not like Castlevue where you walk in, and its the main entrance.

It was like little buildings, and there was little alleys going up to these little buildings, so you could go park...find out what building you were going to be at, and you could go park next to that building, and so that's what my dad would do. My dad would..when he come out of the emergency room area. He went and got in the station wagon, and he went down to the building numbers where they were taking her to, and then he would go up that little alley way, and park, and he'd go in the door which was right there, and he'd be in there for a little while, and they'd come out, and check on us to make sure we were doing okay, and finally they decided they were going to have to send her to a children's hospital, and I'm not sure if the children's hospital was in Tacoma, or Seattle, but they didn't..could not figure out what was wrong with her, and so they sent her up there, and my mom, and dad..I don't remember if my mom, and dad took her up there, or how she got there, but I know that we went to this hospital to, and on the way back is the first time we got any idea that my mom, and dad were thinking about buying a house, and this was on North 42nd Street in Tacoma.

Anyway they drove by the house, and they said..and they showed us kids that that was Linda..Linda had to stay in the hospital, and they drove by the house, and they showed us that that was the house that we were gonna move into, and after we seen that we went ahead, and went on home, and Linda was gone for a few days in the hospital, and when they brought her back home they found out that she had had cystic fibrosis, and she was pretty

sick, and they didn't know..at that time they didn't know very much about the disease. It was something that they were still finding out about

Anyway not too long after that we ended up moving into the new home, and it was..it was on the corner. We lived on the corner, and there was a wooden fence that ran in the front, and along, or along the front, by the side of the house, and us kids used to like where that was at, because that kind of went downhill into the backyard, and we would start at the top of the hill, and roll down the hill, down into the backyard, but we were..the house was fenced all the way around with the wooden fence that had the slats that weaved in, and out horizontally between the boards, and this house it was..it was I guess adequate for our family. When you wal..it was two levels. There was a basement, but you'd walk in..you would walk in this house, and the front room would be right there, and it had a fire place, and then you'd see the dining room, and the kitchen, and just past the dining room was the doorway that went downstairs into the basement, and you could also close that door, and if..when you were in the living room you would kind of go to the back wall in the living room, and down the hall, and there was three bedrooms down that hallway, and, because there was quite a few kids, a lot of us there would be bunk beds that would go in the rooms, and we would have to share bedrooms. None of us really ever had our own bedrooms, except my mom, and dad, and I believe that after we moved into this house there was two more kids that was

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born, John, and Sharon. Sharon was born in January of '65, and John was born in December of '65, and while my mom was pregnant with him she was really sick. I remember her being sick a lot, but one of the things I can remember is we used to walk down to the store, which was a few blocks away from our house, and we could buy the candy necklaces for a penny, and penny candy. We would be given so much money, and we could go down, and spend penny candy, or we'd come home for lunch.

The first school I went to that I can actually remember was Sherman Elementary, and that was up on the hill above where we lived at, and I went there for one year. I was in, I believe, first grade. First, or second grade, but I believe it was first grade. I went, and finished out the year there, and then the next year I went to Holy Cross Catholic School, and our principal there, her name was Sister Mary Callemkill, and I had a third grade teacher whose name was Mrs. Brown, I believe. Those are the two that I can..those are the two teachers that stand out in my mind the most, as a kid growing up, but I remember Sister Mary Callemkill. I had her for a teacher too, and she was mean. Boy, you didn't want to do anything wrong, or you'd get in lots of trouble. I had Holy Communion while I was going to..umm..Holy Cross Catholic School, and I made a lot of friends. I don't remember any of their names now, but there was a lot of friends. I played more with the boys than I did with the girls, because I didn't like the games the girls played, but I liked playing kickball, and that, and so that's what I'd

always play.

Anyway, my mom, and dad decided that the house wasn't big enough, and so they went to add on to the house, and while they were adding on to the house my dad use to work three jobs. He would go...He was still in the army, so he'd go to work then, and then he'd leave the army, and he'd go to drive taxi cab, and when he wasn't doing that he'd always work in a bar at night, and there was some times that he would come home later, and my mom would be so mad that he'd walk through the door, and she'd be throwing plates at him, because she didn't know whether he was hurt, or not, and it would make her so mad that he wouldn't call, and tell her.

Anyway, we had these boys that lived next door to us that was bullies, and they was always mean, and that would always tease us, but there was...It was during this time, too, that my birth mom decided that she was going to start going back to court, and so the..my dad was constantly in, and out of court with my birth mom, and there was a lot of the legal expenses adding up, because they would have to go to court, and my dad would show up in court, and my birth mom wouldn't be there, and every time he showed up in court my dad was responsible to pay the court cost, even though my birth mom didn't show up, and they would always have to go in, and reschedule the court, but in this house, and down in the basement, at the very end of this basement, there was a playroom, and that's where all of our toys was at, and we used to have..we had the little tiny metal stoves,

and..uhh..and..uh..it was probably only about a foot high. The refrigerators, and that that you open up the doors, and it would have the food painted on the inside, and we had Kens and Barbies that we would play with. Well because we had to use our imaginations a lot of times the refrigerator could work out being turned sideways, and we'd open up the doors, and we could put Ken, and Barbie in there, and that could be the airplane, and so Ken, and Barbie could fly a lot of fabulous places, because this refrigerator just miraculously became an airplane, and one of my brothers decided one time that the house that..I can't remember what we used for the house down there, but they decided the house was on fire, and we had a toy fire engine that had a rubber hose on it, and there was no way to get any water in it, so he decided if you could pee in it that then we could use this hose, and put the fire out, but my mom didn't think that was to funny, and we got in a lot of trouble for that. In fact, I think the fire engine got taken away. Another thing that my..that we had decided to do is, and my sisters, and them got in a lot of trouble, is my mom, and da..my mom, my dad was at work, had decided that she needed to clean the house, and she got tired of the kids running in, and out of the house. Now see in the backyard the backdoor went into the basement, and into a laundry room, and then past that you would go in, and there was a big family room there, and there was a fire place in this family room, and after you went through the laundry room, and to the right was the hallway we could go down to the playroom, and

just before that was where the furnace room was at, so we'd always have to go past the furnace in order to get to the playroom, but anyway this was after my mom, and dad had..had started making the addition on to the house, and so there was a garage added on now to, and the garage was underneath two bedrooms. They were adding on upstairs, but my mom was busy working, and cleaning, and decided she didn't want the kids to be running in, and out of the house no more, so she locked us out of the house. Well we had to go to the bathroom, and we weren't allowed to go in the bathroom, so we decided what we could do was we could build a little toilet outside, and then we could charge people to come in, and use it, and so we built this make-shift thing inside. Now there was no cement. The garage was still all gravel, and everything like that, but we decided to build this little thing, and I don't remember what we used. We must have found some of the wood, and that that they was using to build the garage with, and we built like a little outhouse thing outside, and put a little pot in there, and we was asking people how..if they wanted to come in, and use our potty, but if they wanted to use it they was gonna have to pay to use it, and, boy, as soon as my mom found out about that, man, I think she went..she did. She went, and pulled a branch out of..out of the willow tree, and we all got it. We was all whipped for that one. She didn't think that was very funny building toilets outside, and charging people to go pee.

Anyway, there was one tragic thing that I can remember. We

were all outside playing, and there was a crash on the corner, and it was a motorcycle, and a car, and my mom wouldn't let us go out there, and see it, because the guy was thrown halfway up the hill when he was hit on the motorcycle, and killed, and there was one time that while we was living there that my mom..we were downstairs in the basement helping my mom clean back in the playroom area, and somebody knocked on the door. Well my youngest sister Judy..she wasn't very old..let's see she was born in '59. She wasn't even in kindergarten yet, so she was preschool age. She went up, and she answered the door. My mom, during the summer, this was during the summer months, would always leave the front door open, but locked the screen door, and my sister Judy went up, and was talking to this guy on the other side of the door. Anyway, my sister Judy come back down, and was telling my mom that..that this guy was...telling her about this guy, and my mom I think..my mom I think ended up going up, and talking. I can't remember, but it wasn't ten minutes later that the cops came, and knocked on the door, and they asked my mom if...They were looking for this guy, and when they described him it was the same guy that my sister had answered the door to, and the reason why they were looking for this guy is because he had..um..he was wanted for a crime, and not..not two blocks up the road from us he had broken in to this ladies house, and he had raped her, and then he had..umm..assaulted another lady just..just a block away from our house, and he ended up at our house, and it was pretty

scary, because had my sister been able to unlock that door..you know..even with us kids there there is no idea what this guy would've done, so my mom really emphasized to us kids that you don't answer the door for anybody, and this was back in the..probab..the mid-sixties is when it was..the mid to late sixties.

Anyway, while we were living there is when..umm..we had a little dachshund for a dog. It was a little female. We first had..we had a collie that we..we use to always think was a horse, because we would always ride it around the yard, and this collie was really gentle. We could ride this collie like a horse, and because we could never keep this collie in the yard, or chained up, and it would always get away we ended up getting rid of it, and got a little "weenie" dog, and it was a little female, and I..it wasn't very old. We were..it was Halloween night, and we were trick, or treating, and this little dachshund followed my sister Linda Jean around trick, or treating, and while they were trickin..trick, or treating it ended up getting hit by a car, and Linda Jean come home, and told my mom that the dog had got hit by the car. Well it killed it, and..umm..it wasn't too long after this that my mom, and dad couldn't afford the house no more, and they had to give up the house, and we moved onto the base, and the house we moved into had four bedrooms. It was in the NCO housing, cause my dad was an N..non-commissioned officer, so we moved into that area. It was a single-dwelling house, but just across the street from us was

a lot of the hou..there was four houses to a unit, and where we lived at it was red brick. It had two holly trees in the front yard, and a sidewalk that went down the center of it, and then about three steps up to the front door, and when you went into the front door is where the living room was at, and then you would go just a few feet forward, and to the right would be the doorway that went to all four of the bedrooms. It was a two-story house. Actually, three-story, because there was also a basement, but the main parts was the two-stories. Anyway you would go to the right, and there was..you could shut off..shut the door to where the bedrooms was at, and then just be in the living room, and then around through the living room you would go into the dining room, and then the kitchen, and then from the kitchen you would go down about three stairs, and you could go out the backdoor, or you could turn, and go down into the basement, which was all cement. It had wooden stairs going down in there where they..it..where there was storage area underneath the stairs, which wasn't really closed off, and it would be pretty scary, because somebody could hide underneath them stairs, and grab you by the feet, and scare you, or touch your ankles, and then you'd go down there, and that's where the washer, and dryer was always kept at, and that's where the laundry was done. My mom also had a wringer washer, and they had..she had a..one of them..umm..wash basin sinks, and us kids use to think the wringer washer was really neat, because we could run the clothes through it after my mom got done washing

them. We could help her run the clothes through it, and sometimes she would put the clothes in the dryer, and sometimes she'd hang them up downstairs in the basement, but in the basement was also this great big furnace, and hot..and the hot water heater, but this furnace was humongous that was down there, or at least it seemed humongous, because I was just a young kid, and at the very end in the basement, at the very back of the basement there was a door, and it was a wooden door, and the wall was all wooden, but it was a wooden door, and when you opened up that door it was like a little storage area in the basement, but there was cobwebs in there. There was a little tiny window that looked outside that I don't think, even as small as I was, I would have been able to get through that window, and there was always cobwebs around it, so the basement was always kind of a scary place. It just was kind of eerie, but coming back to the rest of the house. You would come upstairs in the kitchen, and..and..umm..back through the doorways into the..like the bedrooms, and stuff like that..when you went through the doorway to go to the bedrooms if you went to the right there was one bathroom in this house, and now there was eleven kids that was moving into there.

Ohh, I forgot when we lived in Tacoma there was an earthquake when we lived in the one house, and us kids we were on our way to school one day, some of us had already left, and the house started shaking, and one of my sisters ran downstairs to see if the furnace was going to blow up, and when my mom looked out the

window, and seen the trees, and that was shaking she knew what was going on, and us kids that had started walking to school we thought it was neat, because the sidewalk was going up, and down, and we could see underneath the sidewalk, and the..we wasn't paying any attention to the trees swaying back, and forth, but we thought the sidewalk was going up, and down, and that was pretty neat, and that day when we went to school, I was going to the Catholic school then, there was cracks in the walls, and one of the nuns had gotten hurt falling down the stairs, and they had several earthquake drills that day where we had to go out to an empty field that was next to the school, in case of another earthquake, but anyway back to Fort Lewis.

In this house you go to the right, and there was one bedroom in this house..one bathroom in this house for eleven people...eleven, twelve, thirteen people. There was I believe eleven kids. Let me see..Sherry, me, Karen, Linda Jean, Linda Marie, Judy, Dale....I think there was twelve of us. There was...there was eleven kids...Sherry, me, Karen, Linda Jean, Dale, Linda Marie, Judy, Joanne, John, Sharon..I keep counting ten kids, so there must have been twelve. Anyway,...Did I say Lori...no, I didn't. Anyway, it seems like there was eleven kids, but I can't count them all right now, so I'll have to write down later on paper how many there was, but anyway we all lived in this house with one bathroom, and four bedrooms, and the two bedrooms downstairs were about the same size, and my mom, and dad had the one bedroom, and there was a closet right

next to their bedroom, cause you went to the bathroom, and then you would go straight forward, and there would be the other bedroom, and that's where Linda Jean stayed at, cause she had to sleep in a mist tent. From the time after they took her to the hospital there, she always had to sleep under an oxygen tent at night. Anyway, you would go straight to her bedroom, and then you would turn right, and at the end of that hallway there was like a little linen closet thing, but if you went to the end of that hallway, which was a very short hallway, you would go right, and that's where my mom, and dad's bedroom was at, and when you walked between the doorway across from the bathroom you would go upstairs, so directly across from the bathroom was stairs that led upstairs to the other two bedrooms, and the one bedroom was probably about half the size of the other two, and that's where both my brothers stayed at, was in the smaller bedroom, and all of us girls...It was kind of like a dormitory type room, so it was pretty big, because there was like..one, two, three..at least four beds in this bedroom, and along with some dressers. Now, this house did not have any closets in it upstairs, and this is where we lived at.

Anyway, one day we decided we was gonna play a trick on my mom. She was in the bathroom, probably doing her hair, cause she had the door shut, and a lot of times everybody..when my mom was doing the hair the house was total silence, because she would get mad, and throw brushes if her hair didn't go just right, and...Anyway, we went downstairs, and some of Lori's

clothes was hung up downstairs on the clothesline, and we had one of them life-size dolls that we use to play with all the time..that I use to have, and this doll was about the same size as Lori, and so we decided we was gonna play a trick on my mom, and what we did is we pulled the head off of this doll, and we took some of Lori's clothes off the..off the clothesline that my mom had down in the basement, and we put it on this doll..Ohh, Lori had blonde hair, so did this doll. Anyway, we snuck upstairs, and we put this doll kind of laying really funny looking on the stairs, with Lori's clothes on, and then laid the head down backwards at the bottom of the stairs, and we all went just through that doorway, and hid around the corner, waiting for my mom to come out of the bathroom, kind of giggling to ourselves, cause we thought we was playing a pretty neat trick on her, and when my mom come out of the bathroom she screamed. Man, it scared her, and us kids started cracking up laughing, cause we thought we'd played the joke of jokes, but after she screamed our butts told us we didn't play the joke of jokes, because they was all hurting. She..she let us know that she could've had a heart attack, and that was..that was a mean joke, and prank to play on somebody, but us kids didn't think so. We thought it was funny at the time that we was doing it.

Anyways, a lot of times..we got another little..umm..dachshund while we were living in this house, and this one here we called Snoopy. It was a little male dachshund, and we got it from the time it was a little tiny puppy, and, also while we

were living on..in this house, we took a trip back to Fort Lewis to meet my mom's mother, and, just right after we left, we..umm..got to Oregon, and the car caught on fire. It was burn..smoking out the back, so my dad stopped, and got it fixed, and we headed on our way, and there was one place we went to that the mosquitos was really, really bad. I mean you would get smothered with mosquitos between the car, and the..and the house. We had a..it was a Ford station wagon. It was white, and yellow, but I don't..can't quite remember what the year was.

Anyways, we got back to Fort..back to Missouri, and visited with my grandmother for a while, and then come back, and while we was coming back..umm..we would play games along the way, like with the billboard signs, and signs on the bumpers, and stuff like that, so we would play games as the kids, but there was..umm..I can't remember where we were at. We were between two towns, and the wheel bearing was going out in the back, and my dad stopped at this one gas station, and they couldn't fix it, so they told him to go on up a few miles up the town. Well while we were headed up the town it caught on fire, and my dad pulled over off the road, and all of us kids had to get out of the car, and go, and sit clear back away from the car up against a fence, because the car was on fire, and my dad grabbed a blanket, and crawled underneath the car, and was trying to smother the fire out with the blanket, while he had his kids unloading the car, so that if it did catch on fire we wouldn't lose all our belongings, and a few of us got cactus in our feet,

cause, wherever we was at, this place had cactus. Anyway,..umm..the car didn't burn all the way down, and a..a good samaritan passer by came along, and we ended up getting towed into this nearby town where the car was fixed. My dad had to call Red Cross, because at this point we didn't have any money. The car broke down several times along the way to Missouri, and all along the way back. Anyway, we got the wheel bearing fixed, and..and stayed in this town for a while, played in the park right next to the garage. Anyways, we played in..played in the park, and then when it was time to go we headed out, and got home, and our little dachshund...We stopped at a gas station along the way, and this gas station attendant looked in, and he said "Ohh, what a cute little dog!", and he went to go pet it, and about lost his hand, because Snoopy was very protective, and didn't like any strangers sticking their hands anywhere around us kids, and we warned him before he did it "No, no, no! you don't want to do that, cause he'll bite you." Anyway, we got just almost all the way home, and the car ran out of gas, and my mom, and my sisters had to get out of the station wagon, and push it along I-5 to get to a place where my dad could pull off to get gas in the car, so they was out pushing this car up I-5, with cars just whooshing right on by us. Well we made it to the gas station, and got gas in the car, and got home, and..and everything went fine, and..ohh..at one point in time Snoopy ended up missing, and we looked, and looked, and looked, and couldn't ever find him, so we gave up,

and we thought maybe somebody had stole him, or something had happened to him, and about a month later one day Linda was walking through the housing area that was..ohh..across from our housing area, cause it..they went in blocks..You had different housing areas, and different blocks, and she was walking through one day, and there was Snoopy stu..with his head stuck underneath somebodys fence, like he was inside the yard trying to get out, and the people said they never knew he was in there, but we always suspected that they had stole him, and..and he was just trying to get away, this was when he was still a little puppy, but, as he was growing up, in this neighborhood we used to always ride our bikes around in the back, cause there was like..in the back there was an empty lot where us kids could play, and there was a driveway that went all the way around this area. It was almost like a culdisack area, except the lot was kind of there..You had to drive around the lot, because the driveways to..to these house were in the back of the houses, and so they'd have like a little one lane road that just went all the way around where you could pull into your driveway, and then pull out, and that's where us kids use to always ride our bikes at, but anyway, Linda was coming home one day, and..and there was Snoopy underneath the fence, and we went over, and got him, and brought him back home. Whenever we had company come over we use to always have to lock him in the basement, because he'd attack anybody that came over, even if it was our grandparents he would still attack them.

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Ohh...I forgot when we lived in Washing..in the house in Tacoma on North 42nd Street my dad use to always..every..we always was excited when payday came, because he would always come home with payday, and he'd always have Hershey candy bars stuck up his sleeves, and he'd do abbra-cadabbra, and wave his hands around, and..and act..and always do magic, and he'd do it individually, and all of us kids would line up all excited waiting for our abbra-cadabbra, and our candy bar to fall out of his arms. Anyway, we'd always wait. We were excited. We'd always wait for his..for our candy bars to fall down his sleeve, and..and he'd always make sure that we each had one, and then we'd always play "Bingo" as a family, and there was always surprises.

When we moved over to Fort Lewis I went to Annex Elementary. It was an elementary school, and I started there in third grade..towards the end of third grade, and I went there in..for fourth, and fifth, and sixth, and my sixth grade teacher, he was kind of weird. His name was Mr. Stockton..was his name. I don't remember my third, or my fourth grade, or my fifth, but my..my sixth grade teacher was a man, and he was Mr. Stockton, and he was kind of scary. He was mean, and he was scary, but I still liked playing..I always played with the boys, and the game we'd always play, out in the playground, was kickball. That was one of my favorite games, and we'd always line up, and there was a few of us girls, but that's what the game..that's the game the boys would always play, and I'd always be over there playing

kickball with the boys. I wasn't interested in swinging on the swings, or doing the things the girls wanted to do.

Anyways, I graduated from there, and I went to Dupont Junior High where I went into chorus, my dad ended up getting shipped to Vietnam, and prior to him going to Vietnam it seemed like every Fourth of July we would always go out to what was called Point Defiance Park, and this is a really big park. You have like five mile drive, and stuff like that, so its..you have to drive through the park in order to see it all, and its..its in..its like in a forest, but when you first drive in you have a great big park area, and you can look off over to your left up this hill, and they have a zoo, and its a..its a pretty big zoo. Its comparable with Hog..Hogale Zoo, and then ins..within this zoo there is also a children's zoo, but as you drive through you have like the Chinese Gardens, and then you have a beach, which you take a little road off, and you go drive down to the beach, and its..and its really thick with trees..this road go..is really thick through the trees, but you go off, and you drive down in there. It..there is a sandy beach, and its along the sand, and you can look across, and see the Narrows Bridge, and you go back up, and you get back on this drive, and you go to a place called Never Never Land, and us kids use to always think Never Never Land was great. Never Never Land is a fairy tale land. It has..you..when you go..whe..as you go in there it has Humpty Dumpty sitting on books on the outside, and when you walk through there its the Mother Goose Rhymes that you go through

there, and you walk through this walk, and its set in like a Jekyll type forest, and they have life-size figurines that they have painted that they do the nursery rhymes out of, and there are several of them, like "Mary, Mary Quite Contrary", and..umm..they have the three trolls underneath the bridge, and..and the little pigs, and "Three Little Pigs",and..umm..its ..there is just numerous..there..there is at least twenty, or more nursery rhymes as you go through there, and now they have "Bambi", and "Rubba-Dub-Dub", but that was always such a neat place for us kids to go, because on "Peter, Peter Pumpkin Eater" you can actually go inside of the pumpkin shell, and look out the window, or..umm..in..in..some..some of them have been closed off now that you can't go in, and do it no more, but they also have..umm..ohh, just several of them, but we..tha..that cost money to go in there, so we didn't always get to go in there, but there was a little picnic area that we'd always have a little picnic, and right next to that, in-between..on the other side of the picnic area, was what was Old Fort Nisqually, which is an old fur trading post, and you can go run through there, and just imagine that you were back in the times of the fur traders back in the 1800's, because they had an..its a regular wooden fort with the wooden fence, and it has the four..It had the four wooden towers on each corner, and you could go, and it wasn't chained, so it was just like the..it was..you had to climb the ladders to get to the top, and we could always pretend we were looking out, and looking out to this jungle to look for

the Indians, or that, or we could go in..They had Blacksmith shops, and the stores, and part of it was partitioned off where you could go in, but..but you could actually go inside of these stores, and feel like you were part of..of that era of time, and us kids thought that that..we had the greatest time playing in there, because it didn't cost us anything, and we would go from one lookout tower to the next just running across through there. That..this was a fabu..and a great time for us in growing up.

Anyways, when my dad..when we moved over to Fort Lewis, and that a few of these little trips continued until my dad went to Vietnam, and when he went to Vietnam things kind of changed. Traditions changed, and stuff like that..umm..At one point in time he was..my mom went for R and R, my grandma came, and watched us, and..and he sent a catalog home for us to let us choose something out that we wanted, and I chose..uhh..moonstone earrings, and moonstone necklace, a matching set, that had a Geisha doll etched into it with sterling silver necklace. Each one of us all got to choose something different out of this catalog, and then my mom sent it back to him, and..and we would occasionally get tape recorders from him from Vietnam, and occasionally..occasionally we would get letters, and we would write letters to my dad, and that year is when we changed our Christmas tradition. See it use to be every morning we would have to wait until in the morning to open presents. Anyway, we waited to open our presents, and we were excited, cause we didn't want to wait..we didn't want to wait until like Christmas

morning to..to open our presents, but my dad sent a note on the box saying we had to wait until Christmas day to open our present. We could not open it on Christmas eve, or nothing, and so we all sat up, cause my mom said well we would open at midnight, cause midnight would make it..it would be officially Christmas day, and so all of us waited until midnight, and we sat around, and waited, and at midnight, finally we got to open our presents, and I got..umm..a pair of silk pajamas from Vietnam, and they were green, and they buttoned down the front, and right along the top of the front they had like a little white thing that had..had flowers on it, but the pants matched the tops, and..and all of us kids that's what we got was a pair of silk pajamas, and we also got this little Geisha doll. She..she was..she had..mine had a green gown on it like they wear in China..the green gowns, and it was plastic mounted on a wooden stand, but she was full-length. Anyway,..umm..also that year, backing up a couple of months,..umm..that..that Halloween we didn't have every much money, and my mom didn't drive, so she either relied on taxi's, and that, but we didn't have any money, and it was Halloween, and my mom wasn't able to get any Halloween candy, so us kids decided that what we would do is we would dress up, and we would go around, and we would trick-or-treat, and while we did that my mom stayed at home with all the lights off in the house, and nobody would knock on the door. Well, all of us kids went out trick-or-treating, and then we come home, and we gave our mom all the candy that we had

trick-or-treated for, and she turned the light on, and as people come trick-or-treating she started handing that candy out, and we changed our costumes, and went back out, and trick-or-treated again to get ourselves candy. We thought that that was fun, cause we got to trick-or-treat twice. Some of the people, though, we went to their house, and they asked us "Weren't you here before?", and we just told them "No. We weren't here before.", but we use to always ride our bikes down to the store..umm..for my mom to get her..her groceries, and stuff like that out on..umm..11th Av, up by Pacific Avenue, 11th and Pacific, and anyways, we..umm..a few months later my dad came home, and things was changed. My dad wasn't the same person he was when he left. It was..it was kind of scary being around him sometimes, cause he talked about a lot of the experiences that he had. He showed us some of the slides that he had. He was in an engineering division, but he said it was really scary, because you really couldn't trust anybody, and that..umm..the Vietnamese, and that, what they would do sometimes is they would put bombs on their kids, and send their kids up to you, and then they would blow their kid, and whoever else was up in you tent with you, and so they had to be really careful a lot. They couldn't trust anybody, even..they couldn't even trust the South Vietnamese, because they..you know they really didn't know, so it was a really hard time for him while he was there. Anyway, this..this changed him a lot when he come home. He..he jus..he wasn't the same dad that I remembered as he was leaving.

He was strict. He had always been strict, but it was even worse. We would wake him up in the morning, and you'd have to be really careful, because he'd either jump up, and attack you, or else he'd..he'd..if there were any loud noises in the house during the middle of the night he'd crawl off the bed, and..and lay..and crawl underneath of the bed, you know waiting for the bombs to go off, but there was one time when he was there, and I..I never did like scary movies, but every Friday night we all took turns staying up watching movies, and they had this movie...It was when they had "Nightmare Theater", and so we would all stay up, and watch "Nightmare Theater", and it was my turn. I'd be jumping up, and down screaming, and beating on the couch, and stuff like that, and my mom use to tell me "You are going to have a heart attack some time watching these movies.". Well anyway, we was watching this one movie called "The Hand", and its this hand..This spaceship..I didn't see the beginning, but anyway, this hand is on the beach, and its..somebody picks it up, or it walks, or however it gets to wherever its going, but this hand is alive, and it goes around strangling people, and we didn't get to watch the whole movie to see how it ended, cause my dad said it was time for us all to go to bed, and now we were still in the house, with the bathroom that was just downstairs. I think this is before my dad went to Vietnam. Anyway, the bathroom was down at the bottom of the stairs, and there was a light switch at he top of the stairs, and a light switch at the bottom of the stairs, and Judy needed to go to the

bathroom after we were upstairs. She decided she needed to go to the bathroom, and wanted somebody to go down with her, and I told her I..I volunteered. I..I figured I could be brave, and I would go down with her. Anyway, we headed down the stairs, and we was walking down the stairs, and my dad was pretending in the bedroom like the hand was getting him, and he was yelling, and screaming "Help me!! Help me!! Its getting me!! Its getting me!!", and we just kind of laughed you know, thinking dad was being silly. We walked in the bathroom, and shut the door, and..and while we were in there my dad decided he was going to be real tricky, and he got out of bed, and he went out..he went out to the..through the doorway that went into the living room, and he hid around the corner, and now it was all dark out there, and you couldn't see, cause it was..cause it was..it was a doorway, and there was a door there that you could shut, but he went around the doorway, and he stood there. Anyway, when Judy was done I told her..I says "Now you can't go up the stairs before I do, so you have to wait for me, and that meant you have to hold my hand, because you're not going to go upstairs before I go upstairs. We are going upstairs together." Anyway, we turned off the bathroom light, and we got about three steps up the stairs, and my dad jumped out behind the wal..behind the doorway, and jumped out, and he grabbed both of us on the back of the neck, and went "Rarrr!!", and we both screamed, and went up them stairs about as fast as we can, and my dad was standing down at the bottom of the stairs, cracking up laughing. My mom

is in the bedroom laughing, and they said that we about tore them stairs down, and it looked..it sounded as though a herd of elephants was going up the stairs, and that, cause we was ripping th..every stair out as we went up the stairs, but we didn't think it was very funny, cause it scared us.

Then there was one time when we was in this house when a bat got in the house. It got in ky brothers' bedroom upstairs, and my dad sent my mom in the bedroom to get this bat out, and it was hid behind the dresser, or there was like a piece of plywood up against the wall, and it was hid behind it, and my dad every so often would peek at..cause my brother would open the window with..and it didn't have a screen on it, and there was lots of bats that would fly around the neighborhood at night, and..or around the area. They'd come out of the chimneys that was in these houses, or some of them were even in the holly trees, but anyway, my dad kept peeking in the door asking my mom if she had got the bat out of the room. He wouldn't even go in the room. He stood out in the hall asking my mom "Is he out of there yet? Is he out of there yet?" My mom says "You big chicken get in here, and help me!!", but my dad didn't. He just stayed hiding behind the door, and made my mom get the bat out of the room, and she did. She finally got it out from behind the thing, and..and had a broom where she swatted it out the window, and closed the window, and these..these two holly trees that was in our front yard they use to always, during a certain time of the year, it seemed like it was in spring, they would just be filled

with birds, and you couldn't even go out the front door, because as soon as you went to walk down the sidewalk between them these birds would fly out, and attack you, and, after we seen the movie "The Birds" from Alfred Hitchcock, we swore it was the birds, and they'd even sit up on the power lines up in front of our house, because they had nests in there, and they was protecting their nests, and they'd attack anybody that even went near those trees, and so during a certain time of the year we knew it was best that we went out the backdoor, not the front yard, unless we wanted to be attacked.

One of the things that I started doing..Let me see if I can remember everything..One of the things I started doing when I was there was in third grade I st..they..umm..had strawberry fields over in Lacey, or Olympia, and they had us kids sign up to go pick strawberries, so in third grade I would baby-sit at night time, I started baby-sitting when I was in third grade for just a few of the neighbors around, and I would also go pick strawberries in the summer, but the first year I went to pick strawberries I got fired, because I ate more strawberries than I would put in the basket, and so in fourth grade I knew better, and I did a little bit better, and so for fourth grade on, every summer, beginning right after school, I would pick strawberries until about July, and then sometimes we would pick raspberries, and go into picking cucumbers, but raspberries, and cucumbers didn't pay as good as strawberries did, but because there was so many kids in our family..umm..the money that we pick..made

picking strawberries we never got to keep. It would be put in a pot, and just before school would start the money would be divided up between all of the kids going to school so that everybody would have new clothes to start school with. That was one thing that my mom thought that was very important is that everybody would have new clothes to start school with.

Umm..anyway, we lived at Fort Lewis for a little while, and..ohh..I went to Dupont Junior High..umm..I had lots of friends there. There was one boy that I liked. His name Tim Hale, but I was..or Jim Hales, but I was always to scared. If I liked a boy I was always to scared to talk to him, so I'd always hide around the corner, and I would just watch him as he walked by. If I didn't like him it was okay, but my sisters decided one time they was going to play this trick on me, and there is one kid, his name was Johnny Waynescott. He was kind of the..our..he was kind of our baseball hero. He was one of our top baseball players, and we were in P.E., and the girls decided they were going to play a trick. They decided they was gonna tell me that this kid liked me so that I would fool out of myself in front of him, and I believe I was in eighth grade then. Anyway, I had a sister Karen. Karen was in the same grade as I was in, and they thought it was really funny. They figured because Johnny Waynescott had boys P.E. the same time we had girls P.E., and so they thought "Ohh. She's gonna make a fool out of herself in front of this kid." Anyway, my sister Karen went home. She was with the group of girls that was

playing the trick on me, and she told my mom. She was laughing. She thought it was funny that they were playing this trick on me, but when I walked in the door my mom didn't think it was quite so funny, so she let me in on..on this joke, so I decided what I would do is I would call Johnny Waynescott, and I would tell him what these girls was doing, and see if we couldn't let it backfire in their face, and that's what I did, and we decided that we would make it look like he really did like me, and he would walk me to my classes, and carry my books, and so the girls mouths the next morning they just kind of all dropped when Johnny was walking me to my classes, and I went to a few baseball games with him, and that, but he made me mad one day. I can't remember what was being said, and so I went up, and I slapped him, and told him I didn't like what was being said, and I went, and slammed the door on the school, and told him he better watch what he was saying. There was another girl who was involved it, and I was..I was in P.E., and I liked doing track a lot, so I had a lot of strength in my legs, and that. I liked doing the hurdles, and..and running. In fact, they had the Presidential Fitness Awards in our..at our junior high, because there was more military kids than anything else, and..and..ohh..a lot of the schools decided that they would invite our school to be involved in the state track meet, even though our junior high didn't have a track team that we would be invited to attend, and the school was wondering what they were going to do, because we didn't have a track team, and so what

they did is they went to the Presidential Fitness things, and seen what the scores was in the track area, and out of all the kids in the school they chose ten people..there was like seven to ten, or something like that, people to represent our school in the track, and they asked me, because of my scores in the track area, if I would be able to represent our school, and I was really excited to be able to do that, but when I went home, and asked my parents they told me "No. I had other things to do, and I didn't have time to be doing track, or anything like that.", but the one thing I was involved in when I was in school was I was involved in the Student Council. I really enjoyed doing that stuff, and I was in Honor Society..umm..I also did choir the whole time I was there, and earned letters for the three years I was in junior high, and in choir, and..umm..ohh geese..In ninth grade..when I finished ninth grade I tried out for cheerleading, cause I had this one kid..Ohh, what was his name? I can't even remember what his name was. Lewis was his name. In fact, I went to a Sadie Hawkin's dance with him, and we were put in jail together, and stuff like that, but his first name was Lewis, and I went..I went to a Sadie Hawkin's dance with him, and he told me that I ought to try out for cheerleading. He says "You have a really good voice, and a really loud voice, so you need to try out for cheerleading.", and I did. I went, and I tried out for cheerleading, and I made the team. I made the cheerleading squad, and all summer long we practiced for cheerleading, and I was going..I was a JV

cheerleader. I went into tenth grade. Our..the way the school was is it was a junior high, and a high school combined, because it was serving such a small area of kids, and the kids were always moving in, and out, but anyways, this was such a small area that this whole school had seventh through twelfth grade. Anyway, when I got out of ninth grade..ninth grade..a lot of the times the ninth grade curriculum, because it was a high school/junior high combined, was considered part of the high school curriculum, and so you could take high school courses when you were in ninth grade. Anyway I went into tenth grade, and I was taking a lot of the classes, and I was pretty much straight "A" at that time, and I had made the cheerleading. I was..I was excited, but when it came time to buy the uniforms my parents said "We don't have the money, so you are gonna have to drop out." After I had practiced all summer long with the cheerleading, and..and..and we'd practiced the dances, and that to go to all the games, and then I was told I couldn't do it, and then shortly after that we moved from Laughbon to..umm..over to Parkland area, which is a suburb off of Tacoma, and I went to Washington High School. I started there in tenth grade. Now, they had been going since..in August, and we had started right after Labor Day in..at Laughbon, and I took Geometry again. Only this time when I went into the Geometry class they were talking about all kinds of theories, the Pathagoriam theory, and..and all these other kind of proofs to prove why triangles are triangles, and they..these weren't things that we had been

learning in the Geometry class that I was in when I was over to Laughbon, and so I started getting incompletes, and what the neat thing about this school was is that they..it..the school the way it was..are all the buildings are circular, and so you were not inside the buildings to go..Each building was a different department, like you had your English department, and your Social Studies department, and your Foreign Language, and..umm..So each..each building, and..and your Home Ec. was in your Life, and then you also had your Business one, which was right across from the office, and my counselor there, or the one that I would talk to, was Mr. Gilushi. During lunchtime I would always work in the popcorn booth, and I would always make popcorn, and sell it to the kids. Its just one of the things I did, and again I was on the Student Council..umm..I also..Some of the classes I took were Spanish, and I took a computer class. I took a glass blowing class, because the neat thing that was about this school was that you had what was called "Intrum", and this..I think this was a lot they based on a lot of..we had a lot of college curriculum, because the high sch..It was a high school, and then you'd walk through a fence, and there was a junior high, and Pacific Lutheran University was right next to the junior high, so you had a lot of education based stuff right there. Umm..I also took woodshop, Woodworking1 and 2, and..and Foods1 and 2, and..umm those were classes that I really enjoyed, and never did take Sewing. I never did have to take that, and I took Creative Writing..umm..which..in which I had to write a few

poems, and I took another..lets see I took a Film Studies class where we studied..umm..Charley Chaplin, and all these other things, and i had a girlfriend who..whose..Her name was Sue. i can't remember what her last name was, but her first name was Sue, and some of the teachers I had here...I can't remember the teachers I had at the junior high, but I had..My spanish teacher was Mr. McGillivrae, and he always talked about the fact that he had travelled to Spain, and that he had traveled through Latin America, and so he knew a lot of the slang in the foreign language, and it was really fun learning from him, because he taught us more that what we could have learned from the book, and I took Spanish for two years, cause this class was such a fun class, and then I went to..The third year he decided he was gonna go travel Spain again, and so they brought in a teacher right from out of college that had just learned the language while she was in college, and I decided for three years that the Spanish class wouldn't be fun, and so I decided not to take it from somebody just right out of college, but..umm..Mrs. Whiten was my literature teacher, and sh..I really enjoyed. We got to do some reading in there. We learned..Ohh, what was it? It was like 2001, or..or the year 2020, or the year 2000, or something like that..some book that had been written back there about the way it was going to be like in the year two-thousand, and..umm..we learned..we talked about John Steinbech, and some of the other..Ernest Hemmingway, and some of the other authors..big authors, and stuff like that, but those were..I had

some fun times. I again took choir again, and I..I took chorus all the way through.

Umm..The one boy I dated then..His name was Russ Ford..Russell Ford, and I didn't really date him too much. A lot of the people I dated I would just..I would just go out with them one, or two times, and then that would be it. I did a lot of baby-sitting during that time, and then I got a job working at Royal Fork Buffet, but, because our family didn't have a lot of money, when I worked there..umm..I would have to come home, and give my paycheck to my parents, and out of that paycheck I would get ten dollars back, and I only got paid twice a month, so I made twenty dollars a month, and this was suppose to pay for anything I needed in my junior year, and anything I needed in my senior year. I got twenty dollars a month, so there is a lot of stuff that I went without, because..I took woodshop, and if I did any projects I had to pay for them myself. Umm..I stilled continued to pick berries, but my senior ..just before I went into my senior year, because I had been picking for the same farm since I was in fourth grade, I ended up becoming..getting to become a row checker, which meant I no longer had to go through the fields, and worry about how many boxes I was gonna fill up, or how many flats I was gonna fill up, because I got paid a flat rate pay, instead of on how much I picked.

I also, in my junior, and senior year, both..Up in Washington..umm..in the school district, the Franklin Pierce School District that I was in, and..and as a lot of the other

school districts had around there too. they have camp for the sixth graders. Some of them they have in the fall, and then some of the schools they do in the springtime, and, according to your grade point average, you can apply for, and become a camp counselor during the school year. You only get to go for one week, but a lot of it is you have to have a certain grade point average, or..or they don't allow you to go, and I was fortunate enough that I got to be a camp counselor my junior, and senior year. My junior year..I don't remember where we went. I think it was Millersylvania State Park, but I'm not quite sure, but it was in..it was in a camping area, and there was cabins, and your assigned so many girls, and what..The kids still have classes while they are there, and then that was the counselor's free time, but when I was a senior they decided..We went up to Port Townsend to an old..umm..war base it was where the..where they..it was a base that they had during World War II, and it was..they had the old bunkers, and that where they could go in, and they would kind of watch out over the sound, because they were afraid the Japanese would come into the sound, and that's..that's the way they could stop them is if they started coming in there then they could bomb them. Anyway we got to go through the bunkers, and they were dark. There was no light in there at all, and it was cement..like long cement hallways, and they were dark, and every so often you would have like a little window that had bars, almost like you were in a jail type thing, and occasionally you would come to like a big room, and this is

where some of the guys would have to stay when they thought that there was a raid coming, and they'd put them in these..in these bunkers, which was underground. There was another..at this camp there was also a place called Alexander's Castle, and this was a castle this man was supposed to have built for his wife thinking that she was going to come back, and so he told her that he would build her a castle, and he ended up somehow getting his hand cut off. I can't quite remember how the story goes, but the saying is is that you are suppose to be out watching for this guy, because he kind of wanders around looking for his girlfriend, or whatever, and there is a story that he had..umm..he had one good hand, and he had one hand that was like a..uhh..a metal hand, kind of like one of them metal artificial limbs, and there was a..teen..teenage kids that decided they were gonna go up, and park, and while they were up parking the girl all of a sudden got scared, and decided that she wanted to go home, and when they got home, because she had heard a noise, when they got home the guy got out of the car, and when he walked around to her door this metal was still hanging on the door, and this is the story they tell everybody up there about this guy, and, while we were up there, this was also the time that Ted Bundy was loose up in this area, and so there was a lot of scares going on in the Tacoma, and Seattle..up around that area about Ted Bundy being loose, and not quite knowing where he was at, so everybody was having to be careful about who they talked to, or..or anything like that, but

we had, instead of being able to have free time when the kids had to teach, we also had to go with them. We were assigned six girls, and it was like an army camp, and so they had like the army course, and that where they would go through, and run through the tires, and climb over the fish net, and flip over, and go to the other side, and a lot..we got to do that to as camp counselors. We would put our kids to bed at night, and make sure they were in bed, and then we'd all go down to the beach, and build a campfire, and roast marshmallows, and stuff like that, and we got to do this for five days. We would leave early Monday with the kids, and we would go up, and meet the kids, cause the kids would already be up there. They'd stop at the school, and put all the counselors on one bus, so fortunately we didn't have to ride with the kids. We got to ride with ourselves, but it was..it was a really fun time, and a really great experience for anybody that could become a camp counselor to go up with those kids.

Umm..There was a few guys that I dated. One was Russel Ford. There was another one that I worked with at Royal Fork, his name was Toni, another one, his name was Terry. He was in the navy.

Anyways that's about all I can think of. I..umm..When I graduated from high school I went on to..umm.. L.H. Bates Vocational\Technical College where I received a degree in cosmetology..umm..I graduated. I was on the Honor Roll. I had a scholarship to go to this..umm..but when I graduated from school I was still living at home, and eventually I got married,

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and had four kids. the marriage didn't workout, and I got divorced, and got remarried, and am where I am today."

Jobby: "Thanks for your time."