

Story Time

by *Delores Campbell*

October 2011

The Earthquake

Some of you may have seen the little old lady who said she was reading her Bible and sitting in a rocking chair when the chair started moving. She said she wanted to run and hide, but she didn't know where to run to. Well, I was sitting on the sofa not feeling very good. I thought I might be starting to have a heart attack, so I got up and took a low dose aspirin. That night I fell out of the bed, skinned my elbow, and bumped my right leg that I had been having a hard time walking on. I asked Penny if we had another earthquake that night or an aftershock. She said she didn't think so; and we would not have had one bad enough to knock me out of the bed. Well, all I know is my pillow slid off and I went with it!



Aunt Louise Taylor

My Aunt Frances Hart died of cancer a couple weeks back and they had her funeral at 11 o'clock at a Lutheran Church on Highway 90. My Aunt Louise was at the funeral and we had to go straight up a hill to the cemetery. After the funeral, we came back down the hill and ate lunch at the building beside the church. My Aunt Louise will be 90 years old in December. She is a little slim lady that has stayed on a diet ever since I can remember. One of the men brought her a plate of food that was heaped up like a mountain with a great big chicken breast on the top.

I said, "It is not going to hurt you a bit to eat all of this food as long as you have been dieting."

She shut her eyes and shook her head while shaking with silent laughter. She said, "My stomach will not hold all this food."

After she had wrapped the chicken breast in a napkin, I told her to ask for a bag or something so she could take it home with her and eat it later. She said that was just what she would do. She got up and said, "I am going to find me a doggie bag."



In her younger years, I doubt she would have done this. Louise has a daughter who had polio when she was two years old, and Louise has been tending to her since then. She told me that it had been a long, hard road. I know it has. Elaine has been in a wheelchair ever since the time of the big polio outbreak. Not long after she was stricken, Larry Stafford came down with it, also. Aunt Faye Stafford and he went through a hard time, too. I have two outstanding aunts who have stayed by their kids's sides all these long years. I think they are two great mothers.