

Story Time

by *Delores Campbell*

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One Heart Beat

My sister -in-law was expecting her second child. The doctor thought she was going to have just one because he only heard one heart beat. Yet when it came time for her to have the baby, she had twin girls. Bill's mother called us on the phone and told us that Anne had delivered her baby and wanted to know if we had two names for a girl.

I said, "Why two names?"

She laughed and said, "We need two names."

I said, "Did she have twins?"

She said, "Yes, that's why we need two names."

When she said that, I couldn't think of one name, let alone two! The two girls are now married; both are very pretty and nice.

Buck Allen

When my baby brother Max was born, old Doctor Corpening still was making house calls. I remember having a toothache that day. I also remember that Max was born at Granddad Spencer's house. Two teenage boys, Buck Spencer and Allen Talbort, were sitting on the back porch thinking up a good name for him. Buck said, "I think Buck Allen would be a good name."

Well, when we finally decided what his name would be, he ended up being Max Darrel Spencer. Just like Buck, Max is quite a character.

He Couldn't Wait

When my brother, Lowell, was born, my mom was at Grandma Stafford's. The doctor didn't get there in time and Grandma, not knowing what to do, was crying her heart out. Mom told her to move him over, and when she did, the doctor finally arrived—just in time—before Grandma had a nervous breakdown.

Car Paint

Every time I look out and see our gray colored car, I think about the time a woman that I worked with told about her husband painting a car on Sunday. She said that this is the honest truth. Instead of drying, the paint started running off the car until every bit he had put on came off. He decided that he would never paint a car on Sunday again.

