

EPILOGUE

While in high school I was good at artwork and made many of the posters for school activities. I graduated in 1943 and wished to go to school to become a commercial artist. But, at that time no student loans were available. I may have given up too easily and settled for what I thought was the next best thing--I got married. Until my husband got out of the army I worked at the Rock Island Arsenal.

We had three children: Dannie, who lives near me in Casselberry, Florida, Nancy in Monterey, California, and Susan, who finally got married last October at the age of 42 and lives in Tampa, Florida.

After we went to Florida in 1959, I went to work for Winn Dixie Stores Inc. I worked for them for twenty-seven years.

We had been married for forty-five years when Gene died in 1988. We didn't have to many problems. One that caused a lot of controversy was, which way to hang the toilet paper, over or under.

I got tired of sitting home alone feeling sorry for myself, and started going to the Senior Citizens Center. I now go there four times a week. I crochet, quilt, and learned how to play pinochle. I also started going to creative writing class. There I was inspired to write all these pages.

There is never an end to memories. I still have plenty of them stowed away.

Going back to when I graduated from high school, next to my picture in the Year Book, it read--and I quote--"Has a figure to be envied." Eat your hearts out.

THE END---Love, Sister Elsie