

10

confinements. All went well till the morning when Henry saw one of the boys put his finger in the milk to see if it was warm enough. Henry walked home. Do you remember when Helen was only 13 and she kept house for us while Mother spent the summer at Democrat Hot Springs? She baked bread, cooked, put up hundreds of quarts of fruits and vegetables, washed and ironed and when she couldn't think of anything better to do, she sat on the front porch and mended, or ripped up old clothing to be made over, just like Mother would have. Then Mother came home and gave Helen, Emma & me each beautiful green dresses with a different design - Emma's and mine were ruffled but Helen's was for a young lady. Mother was so proud of us all, but I felt guilty because I knew Helen needed more help from me than she got. We were ambitious, though at picking wild blackberries, picking hazel nuts and gathering i marötterna. That was a job we did because we had to - not because we liked it, but took pride in finishing it reasonably well. The kale patch we had to keep the chickens out of was something else, Dad & Mother were strict about that job, but I think they gave up trying on me, Emma & Roy. A piece of kale patch about 20' square was chewed right down to the stalks the summers we tended the chickens.

Well, brothers and sisters, our childhood wasn't any different from many of those around us and infinitely better than some. Our lives continue in many ways, to go on the same - we remember the good because there is always more of it to remember - it is sometimes well or better to have a good "forgettery" as a good memory - don't you agree?

Do you remember? -

The time Dad bought shoes for Helen? They were very sturdy but miserable looking and they were finally worn out after Henry, I, Emma and Roy had taken our turn wearing them and we hated every minute of it. Or the time Dad cut off Wanda's high heels because no girl in his house was going to spöka sej te in that kind of shoe? After that, the toes turned up and Wanda never wore them again! The times we come home from school with our lardbucket lunch pails, Mother was sitting beside the stove, mending or peeling vegetables - a soup bone was on and she asked us if we wanted to döpa i gryta - I'd usually finish off by going into the pantry and dip cake into the cream of the milk bucket - it was a long time before the family discovered why the milk was so thin at supper time! Saturday nite bath in the wash tub, set up on two chairs by the stove - "skriv isär bena så ja kan tvätta rumpe grynet." Dad's sponge bath from waist up - wash basin in the woodbox - cold water to send his circulation soaring - then he'd finish in the bathroom and look for clean underwear - "Ja, ja finner sjorta men inga kalsonger - or ja finner kalsonger men inga sjorta."

Joshua Loth Liebman wrote.... The wisdom of life is to endure what we must and to change what we can..... We are able to withstand many shocks to shed many tears, to live through many tragedies without breaking. Let us learn them, not to take the depression of the day or the month as the permanent state of our life. It is a brief tunnel of darkness carved into the mountain of light..... We master fear through Faith, Faith in the worthwhileness of life, and the trustworthiness of God; Faith in the meaning of our pain and striving, the confidence that God will not cast us aside but will use each one of us as a piece of priceless mosaic in the design of His universe.



Jimmie 6 mo



Lee



Emma, Jimmie
& Dale



Jimmie & Dale



Ozette Country from air with Cape Clea,
farthest point west in U.S. and Ahlstrom
Ranch, farthest west in U.S. also
Peter Ross ranch



Lake Ozette

Boy taken by Kanger
at old school site
1961





Jim & Dale in front
of house on Romona St.
1950



Jim & Dale alt 1949



Roy & Vern Howe 1950
on Adak Alaska



Building house on Romona



Jim's 1st grade
picture



Dad on Bell Mt. 1939 or 40



1947



Lee + Emma 1950 +



1947





With Son,
Emma
&
Andy





Ray - 1951





Ray - 1951

