

Almost Gone!!!!

Mom told me this story a long time ago, and it really made me think. Steve really wanted to be an only child and I was in the way.

In 1949 in the winter time, Dad, Mom, Steve and I were traveling back from Boise to Caldwell. Dad had an old Chevy 4 door, no car seats or seat belts at that time. It was night time and cold outside. And I was all bundled up in my winter bunny suit. Steve and I were in the back seat.

Mom felt a breeze coming from the back seat and turned around. She noticed the door and asked Steve where I was. Mean time, Dad was slowing down. He said "she went out the door".

Now they had no idea when, or how long I had been gone. But the big brother didn't say a word. Whats that tell ya !!!!

The folks were frantic. Mom said it was so dark. The only reason they found me was because I was screaming and laying in the bar pit. Thanks to that winter bunny suit, I didn't have a scratch on me. Just a bump on the head.