

MARTHA REBECCA BARROW

Rebecca's comments of the ages of two and three and, maybe, 4 years.

It was early springtime and we were digging in the yard and uncovered a frog. We showed it to Rebecca and she said, "Look, it's barefooted."

After dinner, I used to push her in the stroller in our neighborhood. In order to prepare her when it was time to return home, I showed her the sun, saying, "When the sun dips down to those tree tops, it will be time to go home." One day, when I said "Look, Rebecca, the sun is down to the tree tops", she said, "Pick it up! Pick it up!"

Once, she came running to me with a scratch on her hand that was slightly bleeding. She said, "Look! I'm leaking."

While beach combing in Panama City one morning after a high tide, she said, "That ocean sure does vomit a lot of stuff."

Just before Christmas one year, she said to Lew, "If you will tell me what you have for me, I'll tell you I have a basket ball for you."

Bonnie said, "Blow your nose." Rebecca suffering with a head cold replied, "How can I when my air is all gone?"

Rebecca said, "I've got a head ache. I need an aspirin." Bonnie replied, "It doesn't hurt bad enough for one." "But I've got TWO headaches!" she exclaimed.

One day I cleaned everything off the carport in order for Rebecca to ride her tricycle and said, "Ride away, Girl." She climbed up, fell off and looked up at me and said, "Ooops, I not ride away like that! 6/18/64

"Stupid" and "darn" are her favorite exclamations in 1964. Once, she said as a fast-moving car passed by our house, "That stupid car go too fast."

When I 'get her sugar' (so to speak), she will say, "I get it back", and then kisses me.

Just before I had prepared lunch one day, she came into the kitchen and said, "I think the boys are hungry."

On 6/26/64 she seriously asked me, "Where did I get my hair? Did I get it Christmas?"

Bill was digging a drainage ditch one day when Rebecca walked up and observed the activity for a few minutes and asked, “What are WE building Dad? She added, “We work hard, don’t we?”

Upon being refused a toy in the store where we were shopping, she scolded me with, “See what you’ve done; you are making me fuss in front of all these people!”

Upon seeing her first freckle-faced boys, Rebecca said, “Look at that boy with chocolate all over his face.”

7/10/64. Billie called out house phone number from Bill’s office down stairs and, thinking she had disguised her voice sufficiently, she asked Rebecca, who answered the phone, to ‘speak to Billie’. Rebecca ran to all the rooms upstairs, returned to the phone and said. “I’m sorry. You are not here”

Rebecca said, “I don’t feel well, I think I’ll give up candy for a few days.”

I was planning the weekly menu once (as I did way back then) and Rebecca was helping me. She suggested we have a strawberry sandwich with lettuce one day for lunch.

Upon hearing a barking dog one day, she observed, “He’s a fussy dog.” I informed her that he was probably a sweet dog (not wanting her to be unduly afraid of dogs) and she responded by saying, “He’s a Sweetie Pie. He’s a fussy Sweetie Pie”.

On a windy, windy day Rebecca observed, “That wind sure is mad today!”

During Rebecca’s potty-training period, I had stepped outside for a minute. When I returned, I discovered she had used her pot for a bowel movement and had placed the pot and contents on the kitchen counter wishing to be helpful to me in order to wash the potty.

We had a young German Shepherd and I walked into the kitchen one day and discovered Rebecca sitting on the floor feeding cereal to the dog with her spoon from her bowl. The dog was enjoying every bite-and from the spoon.

Bonnie to Rebecca at age two, “You are a stinkpot, Rebecca”. “I not a stinkpot, I, Rebecca.”

Gingoo (Bill’s mother) had rocked Rebecca to sleep and Rebecca told me about it. (I did not believe in rocking my children to sleep). I said, “I am going to get you and Gingoo and she replied, “Don’t get Gingoo!” Rebecca two years old.

If Rebecca gets hurt, a kiss makes everything all right. If I have a scratch etc, she will say, "I kiss it."

Rebecca loves to help me, no matter what I'm doing and sometimes sits on the kitchen counter while I cook.

When I started to spank her for opening the car door while the car was still moving upon returning home, she said, "Bonnie, please don't spank me." She was always independent and helpful.

Billie and Rebecca had many hours of fun dressing up in my discarded clothes, playing grown-up.

Rebecca at the age of five (on the 12th of December) gave her Christmas family gift list to me. It started the following: Billie Ann, purple bike; Lew, boa constrictor; Hugh, a new red sports car.

Billie, Rebecca and I had a bedtime routine whereby I would first tell them a story which was one heard many times before or one of their favorites which was a made-up story of "Billie Bird" and "Rebecca Bird" with all kinds of exciting experiences. We then would sing songs. Sometimes, Rebecca would want to sing a solo. She would actually sing herself to sleep. At other times, she wanted to hear me sing "Lullaby and Goodnight." Rebecca always fell happily to sleep when she was a little child.