A Peek Into Dolores's Past

By Jaci M
My Aunt Dolores is 79 years old, but in 1944, she was eight years old just like me. She grew up on a farm on Ferguson Branch with her Mom, Dad, five brothers, and two sisters.
All of the children had chores to do. One of hers was to wash dishes. She was so small, she had to stand on a large bucket.
Dolores and her brother and sisters had to walk to school. But, sometimes their neighbor, Sam Damon, gave them a ride on his wagon.
Dolores's school had one room. It had a wood stove to keep them warm. They had a chalk board, not Smart boards.
At lunch and recess, the students picked kapok. Kapok is milkweed pods. It was used in life preservers for the troops. Everyone helped with the war effort.
Going to her aunt's store once a month was her favorite thing to do. Her aunt gave her ribbon for her hair and hard candy.
They only bought what they needed because food and other supplies were rationed.
Even shoes were rationed. Her family didn’t get enough rations for all the family, so they went to town to have their shoes repaired. A bad thing happened when they took her brother to the cobbler to get his shoes repaired. The cobbler lost one of his shoes.!!!!! The cobbler was kind and gave her brother his shoe ration stamp to get a new pair.
Dolores and her family walked to Antioch Church. They prayed for the soldiers. She still goes there today.
One day, Dolores was lying on a quilt. She heard a roaring sound and saw many airplanes in formation.
Dolores is my great aunt. She is a caring person with a good heart. She loves her family and we love her.
This story is based on a interview with Dolaris Saunders, by Jack Mathis.

Buffalo Creek Road, Huntington, WV.