

DIXIE COOK

Interview 220a

March 31, 2011, at The History Center, Diboll, Texas

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ABSTRACT: In this interview with Patsy Colbert, long-time teacher and Nacogdoches County native Dixie Cook reminisces about her life in the classroom in Diboll and Pasadena. She began teaching in Diboll at the request of Mr. Pate in 1943 before finishing her degree at Stephen F. Austin and continued to teach for 40 years, eventually finishing her bachelor's degree and earning a master's degree. Mrs. Cook talks about teaching in Diboll before racial integration and after integration, but not during the process since she lived and taught in Pasadena at that time. She mentions Robert Cook, Lucille Cook, Jack Cook Sweeny, discipline in the classroom, Mr. Ramsey, O'Hara Chandler, Mr. Pate, Joe Paul Stovall, and her work with the American Diabetes Association.

Patsy Colbert (hereafter PC): Today's date is March 31, 2011. I'm Patsy Colbert and I'm here at The History Center with Mrs. Dixie Cook who was a long time teacher here in the Diboll School district and our focus today is part of our integration project. Mrs. Cook did not experience integration in the Diboll public schools but she taught here in Diboll before integration during the segregated years. She left Diboll and experienced integration in other school districts and then came back to Diboll. So, we want to talk to her today about that and her experience of that in another district, but first Mrs. Cook let's begin and just tell me when and where you were born.

Dixie Cook (hereafter DC): I was born in Nacogdoches County, September 01, 1923 in the community of Oak Ridge.

PC: Okay and, just tell me a little bit about your family background and your personal background, you know, of where you grew up and where you attended school at.

DC: I was born on a farm in the Oak Ridge Community and my mother passed away when I was four years old leaving my dad with five girls and two boys. The oldest of which was 14. I was the baby four years old. Needless to say, we wanted to stay on the farm. My older brothers and sisters were traveling back and forth into Nacogdoches to high school at this time and so, we stayed on the farm for a period of years and then when my sisters were out of high school they wanted the three younger girls to be in Nacogdoches with them. My dad's mother had bought a home there and my dad had helped her with buying the home so that we would have a place to stay. So, needless to say, I started to school in the Nacogdoches Independent School District and went there until ending of second grade when my daddy remarried. And, was very anxious to go back to the farm so, the three girls went back to the farm and attended Oak Ridge School. And, then in...when I had completed the sixth grade my older sisters decided the farm wasn't for us we needed to be back in Nacogdoches with them so, we went back to

Nacogdoches, I did in the seventh grade and graduated in January of 1941 because I went to summer school one summer. Graduated a semester early and then I started right on into college at Stephen F. Austin and was very shy believe it or not at that time. I was very, very, felt out of place. Then at the end though of that semester in college I went back and went on the senior trip and all the activities with my senior group. So, I attended Stephen F. Austin majoring in business and in 1943 Wilbur Pate was superintendent of schools at Diboll and came to a lab. I was in a lab at Stephen F. Austin, a botany lab, and the teacher said "Mrs. Whitehead you are wanted at the door." And, I thought oh, I could see somebody in a casket almost because my family was not the type to interfere with us at school in anyway. So, needless to say, I went to the door and here stood this gentleman I had never seen. He quickly said "I'm Wilbur F. Pate and I'm here to talk with you about teaching for me next year." Or, this year I can't remember. So anyway, I said "oh well I like twelve hours I wouldn't be able to do that." "Well you have been recommended and I can get you an emergency certificate." I said "but, I don't think my family would allow me to do that." "Well you talk with them and you come back tomorrow and I'm going to see you tomorrow and tell me what they say." Needless to say, I went home thinking why they are not going to do this and when I approached my sisters they said "well if that is what you want to do, do it." So, needless to say I did it.

PC: Now, is Whitehead your maiden name?

DC: Yes.

PC: Okay.

DC: So, Dixie Whitehead went to Diboll and a friend of mine, Clara Westmoreland was teaching second grade and we were roommates. She asked me to be her roommate at Mrs. Fannie Farrington's. So, I started school and loved every day of it just like I did the rest of the forty years.

PC: Oh wow, so you graduated from school in 1941.

DC: January 1941 and graduated from college.

PC: From Nacogdoches and then you graduated from college from SFA in 1943.

DC: No, I liked twelve hours and I went back in the summer and got my degree.

PC: Okay, because Mr. Pate had come and asked you to teach.

DC: Yes, so needless to say, I was very happy in Diboll. I loved every minute of it and met my husband and we were married February 17, 1944, Robert F. Cook. His dad was...he was in service at that time, had been overseas and his dad was the engineer on the TSE that comes to Lufkin everyday from Diboll. So, I married, left school March 1st and went to California to be with my husband and was there until September the 1st and came home and was hired back in the Diboll School at...I can't remember, the first

opening. Of course I taught varied things and then eventually I went back to commercial work and taught there until 1965 when we went to Victoria.

PC: Now why did you leave and go to California?

DC: We were in the service and he had already been overseas.

PC: He was in the service, okay. Then you came back to Diboll and started teaching again in the Diboll School District. Okay.

DC: Yes, and taught until 1965.

PC: Now, did you teach in '65 in the first year of Freedom of Choice or did you leave before?

DC: Not in Diboll.

PC: You left in '65.

DC: I left in '65 and '66 I was in Victoria School district. I went there because O'Hara Chandler was superintendent of schools. I knew him and admired him and wanted to teach in his school so we moved to Victoria.

PC: Okay and what did your husband do when you moved to Victoria?

DC: He worked with a private school in the athletic department.

PC: Okay.

DC: I can't remember the name of the school. I should but I don't.

PC: Okay, so your first year of teaching here in Diboll was what year?

DC: Forty-three.

PC: Okay, '43, and what position were you first hired for?

DC: Commercial subjects, business subjects.

PC: Commercial subjects. And you were hired under Mr. Pate?

DC: Yes.

PC: You told me how he came to the college to hire you and you had been referred to him was that all of that process or was there more to that once you agreed to be hired?

DC: I had the job.

PC: You just had the job, okay. Did he get you an emergency certificate then?

DC: I'm sure he did.

PC: Okay. Do you remember your rate of pay?

DC: Do you really want to know? (laughter) Well back then we got paid nine months out of the year and we starved in the other three. (laughter) But, my pay the first year I taught school was \$86.60 a month. I lived at Mrs. Farrington's and my room and board was \$27.50 a month.

PC: Now tell me quickly about you living with Mrs. Farrington's. Did she have a boarding house at her home or did she just have rooms that she rented out?

DC: It was her home.

PC: Okay.

DC: We ate there and we didn't have a school cafeteria at that time so we went home for lunch and we ate at her home all three meals. Then, I can't remember what year they opened the cafeteria but I remember I was at that time it was when I came back from California because at the time I was teaching eighth grade.

PC: Okay.

DC: I had eighth grade subjects. All right, and I remember, oh...I cannot tell you how we talked about the food wasn't good. Honey the food was delicious. Do you know we had some of the best cooks. We had some of the best food. I'll never forget their raisin cobbler. Did you ever eat raisin cobbler?

PC: No ma'am.

DC: Honey it was delicious.

PC: So, what you are saying is the school did not have a cafeteria and you would go home to Mrs. Farrington's.

DC: Not when I went, yes.

PC: And this is in '45 when you came back from California, somewhere in there?

DC: No, this is when I went to Diboll in '43.

PC: In '43, oh okay.

DC: And then after I came back and was teaching in the Diboll system is when they opened the cafeteria and of course much of the food they prepared was government produce. They sent it, the government. Bu, oh and people would bring in fresh turnip greens and they would wash those fresh turnip greens and feed all of us. We had the best food and we didn't have sense enough to know it.

PC: Now when you went home to eat when you lived with Mrs. Farrington did she have lunch prepared for you?

DC: She worked over at the commissary.

PC: Right.

DC: And she had Nettie, who was a black woman, who was a wonderful cook and she prepared our meals. She was just a lovely black woman.

PC: Okay, okay. Well that brings me to my next question. I wanted to ask you, what was your earliest experience with race relations before integration? As a child growing up or this experience you just spoke about. Just share with me your earliest experience.

DC: Honey, I was raised with black people.

PC: Okay.

DC: My daddy had five tenant houses and we had one house near our home where Sam and Nora lived who helped my mother with the things around and my daddy with the things at the barn and otherwise around the house. Okay, so I was raised with black people. When we moved to Nacogdoches to my grandmother's we had a cook who came every morning at eight and stayed until she got through after lunch.

PC: Okay.

DC: So, I was raised with black people and actually loved them just like I loved other white people. And when I went to Diboll I had Nettie and I loved her just like I did the other acquaintances.

PC: And Nettie was Mrs. Farrington's cook?

DC: Yes.

PC: And what about here in Diboll, speaking of that time frame, were you around other black families other than Nettie?

DC: Well, after I married and we moved and came back and we had our home I had help who came in one day a week.

PC: Okay.

DC: And then after Becky came, Irma came every day Monday through Friday and kept Becky.

PC: What year was your daughter, Becky born?

DC: 1950, so I've been associated with black people all my life.

PC: Okay, okay. Now, you left here in '65 and went to teach under O'Hara Chandler, who is a Diboll native, how did that come about that you left to go teach under him?

DC: I wanted to go.

PC: You just wanted to go and your husband was okay with it?

DC: I sent in an application and of course I was hired.

PC: Okay, and how long did you stay there?

DC: Just the one year.

PC: Okay, and where did you go after you left Victoria?

DC: Pasadena.

PC: Okay, and how long did you stay there?

DC: Well let's see nine years or eight years. One year I substituted enough to get credit for that year so, which made me the forty years, so I must have stayed there eight years.

PC: In a Free Press article you stated on your retirement that you stayed there eight years until 1974.

DC: Okay, okay.

PC: Now, in the years that you were in Pasadena did you experience integration in Pasadena?

DC: Let me tell you this. The years I taught in Pasadena, uh...Pasadena did not allow black people to come in. They would not sell them property. They would not give them work. They did not allow the black people to come into Pasadena for years. The years I taught in Pasadena at Patty Welder Intermediate I had one...what must I say...black-white person. She was half black and half white. That is the only association in Pasadena I had with black students.

PC: Okay. So that was quite different than your experience here at Diboll because you were around the black people and it was just part of your life. You didn't think anything about it. But, in Pasadena it was different.

DC: No we did not, it was different. All right, we had a lot of Mexican people in Pasadena but no black people.

PC: Okay, now describe for me the campus and share just a typical school day with me when you first started teaching here in Diboll in that 1944 year. Tell me about the school facilities and what a typical school day was like in that time frame.

DC: Well I have to tell you first that all of my school days were wonderful. Now, even though when I went to Diboll, of course I went to Oak Ridge School which was not equipped with everything you know. But when I went to Diboll we had the individual, I think three, buildings. I was teaching business and in my building we had business, English, the library and the bookkeeping, typing, bookkeeping, English and the library. That was in my building.

PC: So, this would have been more like the high school grades you were teaching with the business, right?

DC: Yes, then in another building there was the home economics and the sciences and I think math were in that building. I think all we had at that time were the two buildings in high school and then we had an Ag building. Then we had another building that housed the elementary and primary grades. One primary and one elementary grades. There were one, two, three, four, with the Ag building, five I would say and we had a gymnasium for all entertainment.

PC: Any particular memory of those early years, anything come to mind that you care to share? A special person you taught with or anything?

DC: Well back in those days students were very different to what you have today, even different from my last years of teaching, but I did retire in '83 which was about the time the big change began. So I didn't really experience much as the teachers have today. But students back then were I would say more respectful, easier to teach. We had a lot of extracurricular activities and I worked with those. It's just an entirely different experience today to teach in schools than back in those days.

PC: Yes ma'am. Now, you left in '65 and then you came back in '74 but you started teaching in I believe '44 or '45. Did you work under Mrs. Bea Burkhalter then?

DC: Yes, I taught under Bea Burkhalter. Wilbur Pate was the superintendent. When I came to Diboll I want to say that a Mr. Mitchell was principal and then we had Hershel Ramsey who was Robert Ramsey's brother. Of course, Robert Ramsey was principal for me in high school.

PC: Okay, you taught under him. Anything you want to share about Mr. Ramsey?

DC: Oh, a lovely person, a lovely person.

PC: Yes ma'am, okay. Now, we talked about Pasadena and the integration so really you didn't really experience integration there.

DC: When I came back to Diboll it was already...

PC: It wasn't until you came back and it was already and you came back in 1974 to Diboll and we were already an integrated school system. So, was that different for you when you came back into the system because you had not really gone through integration then?

DC: I can't say it wasn't different in that we...students were different. Students were different then. Had they been all black or all white or mixed or what it still would have been different. And I did not realize when I called my roll that Johnny was black or Johnny was white, Johnny was a male or if I called the roll, Mary, it didn't enter my mind. I taught them as students and tried to work with those who were slower whether they be black or white and had the better students work with the slower ones. It was just a...I didn't realize the different as far as race.

PC: As far as race, okay. So, you really didn't experience going through a big integration process in Pasadena?

DC: No.

PC: And then you came back to Diboll and it's integrated but you didn't really...it wasn't a big deal because students were students and you saw them as students.

DC: That is right, certainly. That is what, you know, you don't treat people better because they are black or worse because they are white. They were students.

PC: Right, now when you came back in '74 what subject did you teach?

DC: In '74 I went to sixth grade and stayed in sixth grade until the last three years I taught.

PC: Okay, and what did you teach the last three years?

DC: Texas History.

PC: Okay, how come you went through that change?

DC: Well because I begged for it. Because I had a sick daughter who I had to be out some with her and it was easier to have a substitute in Texas History than it was in sixth grade for me and for my students.

PC: Okay, now did you have any personal experience you want to share as far as your last years of teaching that you care to share?

DC: Of course by that time you were restricted as to discipline. I remember you always...I had few students who misbehaved for me but and I'm telling you this for a purpose. When a child misbehaved in class he was asked to take a note home to his parents to get it signed to pick him up the next afternoon at four. So, what he didn't learn in class, particularly how to behave, he learned the next afternoon and his parent picked him up. Well, that is the best discipline you can give a child because he doesn't, or she, they do not want to stay after school so it wasn't very often you had to do that.

PC: Right.

DC: But once you did it that child had more respect for you, you had more respect for him after that meeting than you had before and you didn't have any more problems with him. But when I retired the teacher who took my place, I'll never forget and I won't call any names, asked me, "Why did you keep students after school?" I said, "Because they didn't know how to act in class, they misbehaved in class. Why do you ask this? I thought you would know that." She said, "Well, I thought it was so funny that you kept them after class." "Why did you teach them the Texas song?" I said, "Because most people in Texas don't know we have a state song." She was taking my place so she taught that year and I met her in the grocery store one day and she said, "Well how did you discipline those kids?" I said, "I've already told you how I disciplined them. You can do more with them individually after class than you can ever do in class." "Well I'm not going to stay after class." I said, "Okay, ever what but that is the way I disciplined." So I remember this and I thought why would you asked me this if you had that opinion of my doing it, you know. But that is the way it is and no two teachers are alike. But honey I had very little discipline problems.

PC: Well that is great.

DC: Thank the Lord. Now Louis, and some of these around here will tell you things but I don't think they're all true. (laughter)

PC: Now, I want to back up just a minute...

DC: Okay, ever what.

PC: ...to Pasadena because I'm curious about, you know, 1974 that was way after the ruling for integration to have taken place in the school districts. Was it an issue in your school district for integration not taking place? And, do you remember any discussion about it?

DC: I don't know that they wouldn't have been allowed to but they just weren't allowed to live in Pasadena. They were not in the district.

PC: They just were not in the district, okay.

DC: No, they just...

PC: So, as a teacher there was not a lot of discussion going on that they were not going to integrate?

DC: No, I'm sure if it was a law that Pasadena allowed it, you know.

PC: Okay, they were just not in that district.

DC: No.

PC: Okay, I got you now. Now, I wanted you to share with me anything personal about Mrs. Farrington other than you living with her since you did have a relationship with her.

DC: Loved her dearly, got married at her home.

PC: You got married at her home?

DC: Yes.

PC: Oh, okay.

DC: The thing that I remember about Mrs. Farrington, I wanted to do something to show her how much I loved her and how much I appreciated her. She was President of the PTA in Diboll so each year when we had the Halloween carnival usually when I was in Diboll I was over the program for the crowning of the queen.

PC: For the Halloween carnival?

DC: Yes. So, I had to work up a program, so this particular year we worked it around the holidays of the year and of course mother's day is one of our great holidays, I call it. So anyway, I thought well Mrs. Farrington was the first president of the PTA who would be better for mother's day than Mrs. Farrington? So, I asked Mrs. Farrington to come and four of our girls...back in those days if you had a program to work up you knew exactly who to get for everything. I don't care if it was singing or art work, if it was...ever what it was you knew who to go to. And there were four girls that sang, Billy Jean Baker she was, and oh Jordan, Pat Jordan, Donnie Weeks, Betty Faye Brown, you always knew who to get so I chose these four girls. They sang and I took a braided rug and a rocker and sat Mrs. Farrington in that chair and these girls came around her singing Mother, M-O-T-H-E-R, M is for the many things...that song. And I still remember seeing her sitting there and how precious she was.

PC: Oh that is sweet.

DC: Mrs. Farrington was one of the...oh no one I would say, did more for Diboll than Mrs. Farrington.

PC: Yes ma'am.

DC: She was such a...from Sunday school to...I have a devotional that she gave in 1933 to a friend of mine and they gave it to me.

PC: Oh wow!

DC: Mrs. Farrington in Sunday school class and I just love her dearly.

PC: Well she was known as the mother of Diboll so.

DC: Oh yes.

PC: I didn't know you had the opportunity to live with her. And how did you come to know about that, that you could have that opportunity to live at her home when you first came?

DC: Well this friend of mine was already teaching in Diboll, well her younger sister was my best friend and she, Clara Clifton, Clara Westmoreland, was already teaching in the Diboll School and had a room at Mrs. Farrington's. So, she told me I could room with her.

PC: And Mrs. Farrington's sister was your friend?

DC: Mrs. Farrington's...one of the teachers who was living at her home.

PC: Was one of your friends, I got you.

DC: I'm sorry.

PC: Wow that is neat that you knew her. We hear so much about her. That is wonderful. Any other subjects or classes you taught other than sixth grade and Texas History?

DC: Sixth grade up through high school, see my BS gave me an all level certificate. When I got my masters I got it in elementary education.

PC: Okay, when did go back and get your masters?

DC: Oh when we came back from California, I'd say maybe in '48.

PC: Okay.

DC: I started it. No, not my masters I got my other twelve hours then, I went back for my masters. I think I got it in '65, as best I remember.

PC: You went to California in '45 for your husband to finish his service.

DC: We were back in Diboll for some time before I got my masters.

PC: And, you married Robert F. Cook.

DC: Junior.

PC: Junior. At one time did he work for the company when you came back?

DC: All the time.

PC: What division did he work in or what did he do for the company?

DC: He was shipping foreman.

PC: Okay, and tell me how you are related to Mr. Jack Cook Sweeny.

DC: He is my nephew.

PC: Your nephew, okay.

DC: And, there were only two grandchildren on my husband's side of the family...my Becky, Rebecca Ann and Jack, so they grew up more or less as brother and sister. We were very close until even after Jack was sent to Pineland. And Jack's daddy, after they were sent to Pineland, we were still very, very close. When Jack was in high school there we followed his basketball games just like Jack and Lucille did. So, actually Jack is special to me and always will be.

PC: So then your husband Robert F. Cook, Jr. and Mr. Jack W. Sweeny...

DC: His mother, were brother and sisters.

PC: Oh Mrs. Lucille.

DC: Was my husband's sister.

PC: Okay, your husband and Mrs. Lucille were brothers and sisters, okay. Well he speaks highly of you.

DC: Well honey!

PC: I also saw in an article where you received Mother of the Year award in 1987 from the American Diabetes Association. Anything you care to share with me about that?

DC: Well I can. I did not know, this was after I retired and of course I was having to be with Becky 24 hours around the clock. I did not know, but my sister was there visiting and she and Becky they were advertising...we got the American Diabetes Association's magazine. I can't remember, anyway, we got the magazine, we subscribed to it. They were telling about the mother of the year and the father of the year and, needless to say, Becky sent in an article about me being mother of the year. We were sitting in the den one day and the phone rang and Becky answered the phone and oh she just screamed, "Really?" and I thought what on earth, you know. I didn't know. It was the Association calling telling her that I had been nominated and I was the one who won mother of the year. Needless to say, I felt honored but yet I was sure there were so many more mothers who had done more than I. But, anyway we...they sent down people from Dallas to make our picture. We were on the front of the magazine and then the article in the magazine then with the state magazine. I don't know if I should tell this or not, but I will. Joe Paul Stovall was my mail carrier at that time. Now, this is going to be a joke. He delivered that magazine with our picture on the front.

PC: Yes ma'am.

DC: So, when I got it I said, "Becky" we were on the end of his mail route. I said, "Becky guess? What we are going to have some fun." I always tried to think of things that would get her out and have some fun. I said, "We are going to have some fun, come on." I grabbed the magazine and we went to the post office. I said...of course I taught Joe Paul. I could tell you another one about him too.

PC: He was one of your students...had been.

DC: Oh yes. So, anyway we went to the post office and I said, "Has Joe Paul come in yet?" "Oh yes, he is here." I said, "May I see him?" So, here he comes up front you know. He says, "Hello Mrs. Cook." I said, "Joe Paul, you just delivered my mail." "Yes ma'am I did." I said, "Well do you know who was on the front of that magazine that you delivered to my box." He looked at me and he thought, you know, and he said, "Not really." So, I just turned it up and showed him he said "Mrs. Cook that is you and Becky." I said, "And you better not ever again put a magazine in my mail box with my picture on it and not bring it to the back door." (laughter) I said, "You better never." And, still I tease him about that. And, I can also tell you another one.

PC: How cute.

DC: Oh I guess I shouldn't be telling all this.

PC: No, go ahead.

DC: Okay, when Joe Paul started taking...he came in to take typing and always on the first day they want to feel the touch of the typewriter. So, I always taught them the hand position and then I would go around and check, you know, to see if they had their fingers in the right place and all that. So, when I came to Joe Paul he looked up at me and said, "Mrs. Cook I don't think I need to take typing." I said, "Joe Paul, why do you say that son?" He said, "My hand is too big." I said, "Don't you worry about that one bit we can solve that problem." I said, "We never use the left thumb Joe Paul, and if it gets in the way we'll cut it off." (laughter) The next day Joe Paul wasn't in class. I knew, you know then I came to school and would see all of them and I knew he was at school. I said, "Where is Joe Paul?" "In the office." Well I knew he never did anything to have to go to the office. I said, "Well why is he at the office?" "I think to drop typing." Well, I put his name on the absentee list and strutted down the hall to the office and there he sat. When he saw me he dropped that head, you know and I said, "Joe Paul I have you on my absentee list. Why are you not in class?" "Well Mrs. Cook I think I better drop typing." I said, "Joe Paul surely not." I said, "Well, I didn't know you were a quitter." And, I just turned and walked out and he almost beat me back to the typing room. You know back then kids you said something like that, "I didn't know you were a quitter" no, he wasn't a quitter so he got up.

PC: He came on back. (laughter)

DC: Honey, I couldn't believe it and I still see Joe Paul today, honey listen.

PC: That is a cute story.

DC: I love him to death.

PC: That is cute story. Now, what year did you retire?

DC: 1983.

PC: 1983 okay, and you had 39 years of teaching in at that time.

DC: Well I really taught enough in that year that I had a leave of absence that Becky was born. I taught three months at Redland and I had enough teaching in that it would have accounted for the fortieth year.

PC: Oh okay. And, just for the record and with your association with the American Diabetes Association your daughter Becky was a diabetic.

DC: Yes, before she was two years old.

PC: So, that was your reason for all the work with the American Diabetes Association, just to clarify and somebody reading this that didn't know your personal story. So, how would you describe your overall teaching days in Diboll, your experience here in Diboll?

DC: Wonderful! (whispering)

PC: Wonderful, okay.

DC: Honey the day, I remembered our teachers meeting. I went to the teachers meeting the year I retired, the first day, and I remember when I...of course I had to make a speech you know, and I remember telling them teaching is wonderful. The teaching profession is wonderful. And, I heard some of the teachers moan. I said, "But you know, each child in your class is full of wonder." I said, "I was full of wonder, wondering what they would turn out to be, each one of them."

PC: Oh, that is wonderful.

DC: I said, "When you put wonder and full together you get wonderful." I said, "Teaching is a wonderful experience" and that was my final thing I said about teaching and I still think it today.

PC: That is wonderful.

DC: It was wonderful! And today, had I not taught school, my life would be very lonely. I have nobody from my first family or my second living. I have nieces and nephews and my kids. My kids and I have a lot of them and they keep me going. Just like Charles and Louis when I see them they make my day.

PC: Oh that is wonderful.

DC: And they come to see me, they bring me things. I don't know what people do who didn't teach school. When they get old I just don't know what they do. I really don't. And, Patsy you are such a wonderful person.

PC: Oh, thank you Mrs. Cook, thank you Mrs. Cook.

DC: You really are.

PC: Well do you have anything else you would like to share with us today?

DC: Nothing other than I want to say God bless my kids, God bless them. I enjoyed every one of them. Please come to see me.

PC: Oh that is sweet. Well, I think that is a wonderful way to conclude this interview Mrs. Cook. We really thank you for taking your time to join me today for this interview.

DC: You are welcome. (in a whisper)

PC: And that concludes our interview.

END OF INTERVIEW