

Kathleen Povolny, by Julie M. Luker

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Transcriber

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Minnesota

CS: Cole Steinberg

KP: Kathleen Povolny

CS: This is an interview conducted as part of a larger faculty and student research project initiated by Dr. Julie Luker of Concordia University, Saint Paul. Today is August 12th, 2022, and I'm here with Kathleen Povolny. My name is Cole Steinberg, and I'm an undergraduate student at Concordia University, Saint Paul. Today, I'll be talking to Kathy about what life was like growing up in the Twin Cities. During this interview, I'm going to ask you to reflect on your childhood life experiences as they relate to a variety of social topics from that time period. For the purposes of this interview, we have defined childhood as birth through 17 years of age. To begin, please state and spell your full name, including a maiden name if applicable.

KP: It's Kathleen. The maiden name is Igo, and the last name is Povolny.

CS: Please identify your race and gender.

KP: White and female.

CS: Please state your date of birth.

KP: June 11th, 1954.

CS: Finally, please share where you grew up, such as the name of the neighborhood or a nearby street intersection. Include any major moves you made during this time period.

KP: I consider the neighborhood I grew up in to be Battle Creek. The specific area was about the intersection of Upper Afton and McKnight. I moved there when I was seven. My previous memory of five years was in Highland Park, that neighborhood, but I don't really consider that where I grew up. I don't really have a lot of memories. I have memories from them, but I consider where I grew up to be Battle Creek.

CS: Thank you. I would like to learn more about your family life. Let's begin with the memories you have for immediate and extended family. Please share some memories that you have about these relationships.

KP: Well, my family was my mom and dad, and myself. I had cousins that lived in the Minneapolis suburbs and grandparents that lived in Saint Paul and Minneapolis. That would be the extent of my family.

CS: Which members did you engage with the most growing up?

KP: My mother, my father, and probably maternal grandmother.

CS: Did you have any family pets? If so, please describe them.

KP: I had a little dog that was part terrier, part spaniel, and briefly had a dog that was an Alaskan malamute, which was a big furry dog. This kind of pushed my mom over the edge. Very sweet, nice dog, but we only had him for a couple of years before he had to move on. He was very big for a small city lot, and we also had a very happy cat. Just a very pretty happy cat.

CS: How were household chores divided by members of your family?

KP: I would say that household chores were pretty traditional. My mother was always in the kitchen doing house stuff and my dad did the yard stuff. I mean, I didn't have a list of chores, I only recall dusting or helping with the dishes. I know friends talked about chores. I always thought of that as something that if you lived on the farm, you had chores. I just felt like whatever it was, I just helped out around the house. I never thought of them as chores. Otherwise, it was pretty traditional. My mom had her kitchen and my dad was in charge of the yard.

CS: Can you share a memory to help describe what mealtime was like in your family?

KP: Oh, everybody sat around the table together. My mother did all the cooking and I don't think I ever saw my father do anything more than make toast. He did not do any cooking. Our meals consisted of spaghetti, meatloaf, macaroni and cheese, hamburgers, and chow mein. We seem to have a lot of chow mein. We also had sloppy Joes. Every day we always sat at the table and ate together. That was my memory of the whole neighborhood. When it was dinnertime, you had to go home, eat, and then you could go back outside or play. Everyone had to all sit and eat together and I think all my friends did, too. That was just what you did.

CS: Thank you. Next, please describe the ways in which your family's economic status influences your childhood.

KP: You know, I've never seen that question but I have thought about it a lot. I was not at all aware of anybody's economic status in our neighborhood. I would sort of assume that in a neighborhood, everybody has a similar economic status because you all live in the same neighborhood. The school bus that I took to grade school took about an hour to get there. I don't remember. It went through every place on the east and south end of St Paul that I think people still today don't even know exists. I was in a development of new houses that were being built in the sixties. They were all stucco; they were all brick. It was always so interesting to me when the school bus would leave our neighborhood and it would end up down on Point Douglas Road. There I'd see these old Victorian houses, two-story, three-story houses, and I was just fascinated with them. Also, because at that age I was reading Nancy Drew books, so I thought surely these were haunted houses. These were so much more interesting than mine, but I didn't put any economic view of, "Are these people more well-off than me because they have a two-story house?" The school bus then would take Burlington Road which was a [Christie Kearney?] road and pick up kids at the driveway. One stop would be one kid that lived in a log cabin. Then there was actually a house that was way south on McKnight Road, which would go down toward Carver Road. It went that far south and it was literally a one

room tar paper shack that this little girl would walk out. I mean, I think about it today. I didn't think this is better than this and better than this. I was just sort of fascinated with all the different types of houses everybody lived in. I didn't have any opinion on them. I did not have any type of scale of this person's better off than this person. It was just interesting to me. So yeah, there were a variety of different neighbors. I wouldn't even call them neighborhoods. Once we left this neighborhood I lived in, it was just woods and bluffs and you were overlooking the Mississippi River and just a whole variety of different houses. I don't even know what my friend's father did. I'm just saying, well, he wears a suit to work, but that doesn't mean anything. I didn't really pay attention to that.

CS: Who in your immediate family was employed, and what did they each do for a living?

KP: My father was employed and he worked for the Minneapolis Post office.

CS: Was your mother a stay-at-home mom?

KP: Yes. She had been employed before she got married and had kids and stuff.

CS: In what way has your family's financial circumstances shaped your spending habits today?

KP: I think I grew up seeing them be frugal and I didn't interpret being frugal as being poor by any means. I still am today; it just would seem foolish and not to be careful. It wasn't really pounded into my head that this is what you do, but it just seems like the smart thing to do. Whichever grocery store had the sale they would go to that grocery store for that sale and then go to the other grocery store for their sale. I just sense there were things you're supposed to be smart about. I didn't interpret it as just being smart.

CS: Great. Now, I would like to know about your experiences with religion, such as Catholicism, Lutheranism, etc. Describe what you can recall about your family's religious practices when you were growing up.

KP: My father was Catholic and my mother was Protestant. When they got married in the fifties, that was considered a mixed marriage and people probably thought that they shouldn't have done that. It didn't affect me because that was normal, but it was not for my friends. Well, the first neighborhood I lived in, the majority of my friends were Jewish. Then, when we moved to the neighborhood, everybody was Lutheran or Catholic. I remember going to Sunday school with my friends or Vacation Bible School, and it was at a Lutheran church. At that point, the fact that my father was married to someone who wasn't Catholic, was not allowed to attend a Catholic church. Then my mother being married, there were a lot of rules, so they couldn't go to church. I mean, we didn't traditionally go into town and go to church on Sunday. My mother would always play church music. She always had church music playing in the house on Sundays. Tennessee, Ernie Ford. It means nothing to you but anyways, it was there in my life, but not in a traditional way because of the mixed marriage.

CS: How important or relevant is religion to you now as an adult?

KP: Belonging to a traditional religion isn't important to me. Spirituality is important to me, and that is there. Aligning myself with being Catholic or Lutheran or anything isn't important any longer.

CS: Now I'd like to learn more about the neighborhood in which you grew up. If you moved during childhood, you may wish to reflect on more than one neighborhood. This is fine to do, but please

indicate as you do it. Please describe what comes to mind when thinking about the neighborhood in which you grew up.

KP: Oh, I thought it was just magical. This development in Battle Creek was surrounded by farmland. It was surrounded by a huge corn field and too big cow pastures, and a really heavily wooded area. The creek ran through there. I mean, we were outside from morning to dark every day exploring the woods, the creek, and the cow pasture. If there were no cows in it, then we had a fear that if you were wearing red, there was going to be a bull that would charge you. We were always in one of those cow pastures or the woods or we were hunting. We were looking for arrowheads on the bank of Battle Creek. The boys always claimed they found all these arrowheads. I think they were lying. You know, we never did, but we would look. We liked to go rock hunting. We found a lot of cool rocks because things were being developed. The earth was always being overturned, so there were a lot of places to explore. The cow pastures were owned by Ramsey County around the cornfield to the Ramsey County farm. So, there were always prisoners out there working in the fields. This didn't seem to alarm anybody's mothers. We were out there running around and the prisoners were working out. It was just our normal. I thought that was pretty exciting compared to the Highland Park neighborhood I just came from, that was just rows of houses. There was all this wilderness to explore.

CS: To what degree were you satisfied with the quality of your living conditions?

KP: I was totally satisfied. I didn't think we were lacking anything. Not that anything was extravagant or exotic. I mean, I think of everybody in our neighborhood, everyone had a bike, and roller skates. If you were a girl, you had a jump rope and that was it, and nobody needed anything else.

CS: As far as transportation options, how do you typically get around town?

KP: Our family had two cars. I think most families on our block initially still only had just one car. Naturally we became two car owners. A lot of the women in the early sixties didn't drive or didn't have a driver's license. If we went shopping, we went to Sunray Shopping Center and my mother would drive. In fact, at that point, McKnight Road was still a dirt road and the creek ran under it, they were routing the creek to go under it. After a big rain, it would kind of wash out. I remember one time we didn't quite aim the car over this narrow little dirt road. It ended up kind of hanging over the edge where it had washed out with the creek underneath. The prisoners were out there in the field and I remember them coming over. I'm sure you think back to the 1960s. I'm sure my mother was dressed up to go grocery shopping with a dress. I'm sure I had to dress up to go grocery shopping. The prisoners came over and I just remember thinking, Oh, it's scary. These are prisoners. I was probably seven or eight so whatever that meant to me. I just remember being so surprised how polite they were and how they all got on the back end of the car and got the car out of the washed-out area and just how nice and friendly. We went on our way and I remember after that, my mother and I walked to Sunray Shopping Center a few times. Then apparently the McKnight Road got put in and it wasn't an issue with a dirt road being washed out. I remember we did have two cars. We didn't drive a lot of places. I mean, we didn't go to malls. Although if you're saying up to the age of 17 or 18, whenever you said eventually there works, that there was Southdale that would have been the mall you could drive to. Also, Rosedale did have a mall, but that wasn't a regular event. I'm going shopping. It was more of a necessity. If you have to get any new shoes for school. We would go to sunrise and there was a Kinney shoe store there and got what you needed and came home.

CS: How well did the residents in your neighborhood know each other, and what were some of those relationships like?

KP: I think everybody in our neighborhood knew everybody else, even if they weren't friends, I think they knew each other. I think back to that neighborhood and I feel like I knew people there better than I know in the neighborhood I live in now. I've lived here a long time or is it just when you're a kid and because you're out, on the street all the time and in everybody else's yard that you knew who lived there and everybody's name. I think even my folks knew everybody. They weren't friends with everybody, but they knew everybody.

CS: How far apart were the houses in Battle Creek as compared to in your more suburban neighborhood before that?

KP: Oh, I think they were probably the same distance apart. Exactly the same distance apart. The difference was with the area. In Battle Creek, the area was surrounded by woods, a creek, cornfields, cow pastures and rolling fields. Highland Park was pretty established and built up. The lot size and the spacing between the houses was the same in both neighborhoods.

CS: How different were your groups of friends, between those neighborhoods? If you can remember any distinctions.

KP: Well, the first neighborhood I probably would have really only had a few friends. I think we moved exactly when I turned seven. My memory of friends would have been at ages four, five and six. I do recall in Highland Park, being able to be down at the other end of the block and sitting on somebody's stoop, also called the steps. Doing whatever we were doing, and hearing her family inside talking and they weren't speaking the same language. I didn't know what language they were speaking and that still sticks in my memory. So as far as friends and the kind of freedom to roam around because of my age, I probably didn't have that as much. Otherwise, the friendships were probably similar.

CS: How safe was your neighborhood when you lived there and what factors made it that way?

KP: I felt like it was completely safe. I would say that my mother was very good at it. She took a lot of pride in worrying about things. She didn't worry about the neighborhood or my safety. I mean, like parents do today or even ten, 20, 30 years ago. Now, I mean, I just go out the door and... As long as you came home for dinner and you came home when the streetlights came on. She wasn't worried about anything, and she was good at worrying. The thing is, at every single house, there was someone home. If some kid falls down and breaks an arm or leg somewhere, there's probably an adult within a hundred feet of where that happened. They're staying in the neighborhood. I suppose if you were off in those cornfields or pastures, I don't ever remember anything happening to anyone. The older kids used to go down, take a toboggan, and go down the ski jump in the slide, which is not the hill, but the whole slide. That was stupid but now it is just the kids in the neighborhood. I don't think anyone worried and that was kind of interesting, knowing that surrounding us where the prisoners were out working in the fields. I don't really know why they were in the workhouse. I don't know if anybody was worried. They felt perfectly safe.

CS: If you had to describe the best part about growing up in your neighborhood, what comes to mind?

KP: I think the freedom of really nothing was planned for us. We didn't sign up for activities. We went out the door and just decided whatever we wanted to do. I have good memories of that freedom, of just trying to figure out what we wanted to do. If you were having a disagreement with someone, trying to figure out how to resolve it. Nobody's mother ever jumped in and did any mediating of anything. I don't know if that was the times or just the personalities of the mothers in my particular neighborhood. We had to think of what we wanted to do and to pretty much do

anything. A lot of what we did was talking about money. We were always trying to make money, which is odd because we didn't go shopping. So, I don't know why we had this need to make money, but we would do a play. There was one house on our block that kind of had a porch. This was always where we would do a play, and then we'd send every kid in the neighborhood home, come back with a nickel, and you can see the play. We would do a carnival and we'd do things with water balloons and I don't know what. In each game they wanted to try to win a prize. It was going to cost them a penny or something. So, we're always trying to make money. I don't know what we did with the money. That's my memory of just being able to do whatever you want in a summer vacation. It was total freedom. I don't know if anybody took swimming lessons or, every once while there was someone who took piano lessons. I can think of one girl in my neighborhood that took swimming lessons, but that wasn't the norm. So, we just kind of had the whole summer. When you get home from school you could play until dinner. You did whatever you wanted. I think you didn't want to be in the house, because if you were in the house, your mother was going to find something for you to do. So that was the motive for whether it was either winter or summer to get out of the house. You wouldn't say, you know, be in charge of these dishes or just leave.

CS: Next, I would like to learn about the values shared by your family and your neighbors. Values are principles or standards that help guide behavior. What memories come to mind that demonstrate what these values were for your family and your neighbors?

KP: Yeah, I remember reading and thinking about that question for a while. I think you knew if you went to court, we'd say, I'll call for you in the morning, which meant we would show up on their front step and ring the doorbell. I can remember my mother saying, the expression comes from the fact you would just stand in the street and call the kid's name. That was her memory from the thirties. I guess that we would ring the doorbell. You knew that you could go do that, but you didn't keep doing it all day. We didn't really go into each other's houses. You weren't supposed to just wander into somebody's house. You rang the doorbell, found your friend, and went and did something. There were a couple of houses that you didn't dare step on their grass. I guess we were always polite to other people's parents, but they were kind of invisible. It's kind of like when you watch the Peanuts cartoons, the parents are really never there and not a lot of interaction there. It's just that mumbly voice in the background. I don't remember having it hammered into me not to punch somebody or something. I don't think I was inclined to do that. I think it was more respectful of people's property and homes. You don't just go wandering in the house. That was something when I had kids, I didn't understand who all these kids wandering through my house and what makes them think they can walk in here? So that was apparently some sort of respect that was taught or implied. I don't remember anybody ever sitting down and saying, these are the rules. Maybe we just sort of by osmosis picked up on this is what you do and this is what you don't do.

CS: In what way were your values similar or different from others who lived in your neighborhood at that time?

KP: I think amongst all the kids in my immediate neighborhood, I felt like it was the same. I think there was one with one kid that I could think of as her mother was a little more indulgent than the other mothers. Her mother would just for seemingly no reason drive her to the pixy park to pick out candy. That was the extent of indulgence. Yeah. I didn't know anybody else that did that. Otherwise, it felt like everybody was the same. I watched all those kids get on at the bus stop, the tar paper shack, the log cabin, two- or three-story Victorian homes. It didn't occur to me that there were any economic differences. I was kind of oblivious to a lot of stuff, I know that I have good insight on some of this.

CS: Now, I'm going to ask you all about leisure time. Describe some of the ways in which you, your family and your neighbors engage in leisure time when you're growing up.

KP: There were certain mothers that once all the kids were down for a nap, if they had little kids, they would go in the sun. My dad called them the sun worshipers and they laid flat on their lawn chairs, suntanned for a couple of hours every afternoon. I guess that was their leisure time. I don't really know what the dads were doing in the evenings when they would be home from work. I don't recall seeing them out playing catch with their kids in the street or anything. People did take families to the lake. There was always the thought, well, that's kind of dirty. I don't know who determined that it was not a clean lake. So, the mothers would always drive us to Silver Lake in North Saint Paul. That's a clean beach. Some families would go to Square Lake. So sometimes some families would go and would spend the day at the beach because that would be leisure time. Some families regularly lit fireworks on the 4th of July but they were illegal back then. That was kind of fascinating to everybody else in the neighborhood to see fireworks. We would go to my father's family's cabin in Wisconsin. Sometimes we'd go up north to the north shore of Lake Superior and stay in a little cabin. I think those little cabins that were right on the lake, I think they rented for like \$5, \$7 a night. That was a weekend leisure thing to do, I guess, to get away. If you have little kids, go to Como Park for a fun activity. I think once, you know, really little kids, otherwise, it was a drive to Excelsior Amusement Park, which was big. A big amusement park, but that was a bit of a drive, from the east side of Saint Paul to Excelsior.

CS: What television shows did you watch growing up?

KP: Gilligan's Island, Leave It to Beaver, Father Knows Best, Patty Duke Show Bewitched, My Three Sons. I need to see a list of them and then I would click on those. Those were the ones. Disney, I think every Sunday had a movie or something. I watched The Carol Burnett Show, Mary Tyler Moore. Then as a younger kid, there was something called Lunch with Casey. You were supposed to sit and eat your lunch while you watched. He would play cartoons and this kind of strange commentary and his little skits he'd do. It was supposed to be funny, I guess. It was a local show and there were local actors that were in between the cartoon sideshow. I'll think of some other shows, but that's all that comes to mind right now.

CS: Describe some of the activities you engaged in when you were with your friends.

KP: Well, we rode our bikes to lots of places. We had roller skates. We would play jump rope, Chinese jump rope, and hopscotch. I think girls all had one Barbie doll, or something similar. It might have been a knockoff. I think everybody had one doll or two. We did that. In the summer it would be really hot, people didn't have central air conditioning. In the early sixties, some people might have put in a window air conditioner. I can remember the parents saying that we complain about being hot while if you sit still, you wouldn't be hot. Just sit still. My friend's mother took an old sheet and I remember watching her rip it into pieces and she ironed these transfers there. There were pictures of kittens or ducks and little people and then they gave us this big wad of massive embroidery floss and said: here, just put a blanket on the ground, sit in the shade. She showed us how to embroider. My grandmother had shown me how to embroider, so that's on really, really hot days. That's what we did. I'm big at hunting. We were always exploring the new buildings that were being built. A new foundation would go in, the house would be framed up, we covered every square inch of land, and we were in every single house that was built in this neighborhood, running up and down the steps. We would collect these slugs from the electrical boxes and we would make that into money. We'd write on their \$0.05, \$0.25, and have a whole collection of coins on impact across the street from where I live now. They are building a school and they put up three huge fences. They clearly didn't want anybody in there and I was disappointed. I never saw a kid try to sneak in. It was tons of fun there. There's a big hole on the ground, we did a lot of that, and then we would build forts. We would gather up the scraps of wood from this housing development and try to build forts. I remember my mom saying once some of the stuff we dragged home. I don't think those are

scraps, maybe you should take that wood back. That's what we did. We collected a lot of toads and salamanders. Every house had window wells, we could spend a whole day rescuing toads and salamanders that fell under the window wells. You know, probably 100 of them. That's what we did.

CS: As an adult, have you kept in touch with any friends from your childhood?

KP: Sadly, no. I lost contact with everybody a long time ago. I should mention sports. We did things like volleyball, badminton, 500, and foursquare under the streetlight. I've lost contact with them. I'm on a page called Old St Paul, a Facebook group. Every once in a while, I'll run into someone on there that we might both be commenting on the same thing and they'll say, Did you live on Kipling Street? Yes, and we realized we are part of the same story. Otherwise, no.

CS: Next, let's discuss your experience with schooling. Please describe what it was like going to school as a child.

KP: The grade school I went to in Battle Creek was just kind of unusual. It was a four-room schoolhouse. It was originally for first grade through eighth grade. There were literally only four rooms in it. There wasn't a cafeteria or principal's office or there were no storerooms for teachers and a custodian. It was down at the end of this twisty turny Burlington Road. Split grades, so there were two grades in each room. My teacher, I swear, they were 100 years old and had taught there since the building was built. It was at the end of a dirt road and was a dead-end road. I think if you would have ever walked through the woods that were behind it. In fact, I'm curious to this day, because I never once got to the building where it was today. I think if I wanted to walk through the woods, I think it would have been up on the bluffs overlooking the Mississippi River. The kids kind of came through the woods and showed up and walked to school, and they were coming from all directions. The people across the street had pet deer that they kept in their yard. They had a big, tall fence around it, and they had pet deer. Some of the kids would ride horses to school and tie them up to the railing outside the front, and that would make the eighth-grade teacher mad who was the principal. She comes out onto the horses and shoo them away. I don't know where they went. There was a playground there, like a swing set with no swings and a tetherball ball with no ball. There were all these trees and it was kind of forgotten about, but there were really good memories from this little school. I learned it didn't have a library; the teachers might have a little bookcase with their favorite books on it. There was a lot it didn't have, but I have the best memories of that little school. Then eventually Battle Creek Elementary School was built. I went there for a year and a half before I went to [Mount Frank?] Junior High, then Harding High School.

CS: What teacher stands out to you most in your memory and why?

KP: Probably the teacher I had for second grade and third grade. I thought she was 100 years old. She was probably in her sixties because I remember her saying she wasn't going to retire till she had a chance to teach in the new school. So, she was hanging in there. She was very old school. We weren't supposed to be getting letter grades because that was supposed to be stressful for kids at that point. She thought letter grades were very important, so she kind of did her own report card alongside the modern way of doing things. So anyway, everything she had her way of doing things. Yeah, I have good memories of her but I was kind of scared of her. I know a lot of people will look back and say, this was my favorite teacher. Quite honestly, I was kind of afraid of her. However, I think she was a really good teacher and I definitely remember her. Then we had a teacher in fifth grade that I think went on to start his own school, and he started like a for profit school. He was a younger guy and he had us composing songs and writing stories. It seemed like they had us doing a lot of stuff in this little building with only four rooms. So, I have good memories of all the teachers I had there. Like I said, one older lady stands out in my memory. It didn't matter how cold it was.

First of all, they never ever closed school due to snow or temperature. The entire time I went to school, it didn't matter how cold it was out. Once you got done eating your lunch, you had to go out on the playground. That's when I think of this older lady, she liked to eat our lunch once kids weren't in the room anymore. So, my friend and I had decided if we ate really, really slow, we wouldn't end up having to go out in the cold. I can remember her looking at us and she said, "You just dawdle." I didn't know what that meant, but. That prevented us from going out in the cold. Seriously, it didn't matter how cold it was they would send you outside. I guess a grade schoolteacher comes to mind. I also had some good high school teachers.

CS: For our final topic, I'm going to ask you to reflect on local and global issues such as war, poverty, discrimination, social unrest, etc. In your opinion, what were some of the biggest local or global issues affecting the people in your neighborhood when you were growing up?

KP: I don't know if local or global issues affected anyone in my neighborhood. First of all, it was kind of a young neighborhood. I was probably on the older end of the kids and the families that lived there. So, I didn't know anybody who was drafted to go to Vietnam. Everybody was the same race and everybody was probably Lutheran. We're close enough. So, from my immediate neighborhood, I don't think any of that affected us. I didn't notice anything. By 1968, though, I was old enough to be aware of what's going on and I didn't have opinions on things. But you're old enough so I was starting to pay attention to stuff going on. It isn't affecting me in my neighborhood, in my family, but it's affecting the world. I remember one time the principal assistant principal came on the intercom to make an announcement in the middle of the day, and they never made announcements in the middle of the day. When an announcement would be made, it was kind of strange how the whole room would look up to that corner of the wall where the speaker was like, there was actually a person up there. He announced that Martin Luther King had been assassinated. He said we're closing the schools and you're all being sent home. Go to your church, go to your synagogue, and pray. We took the bus; nobody came to pick us up. The buses came and picked us up. So, there was a lot that started to happen. It probably took me until about 1968 to be paying attention to what was going on in the world. It didn't really affect my immediate family or neighborhood, but I was paying attention. Realizing stuff was happening.

CS: Are there any other similar events like that that you can recall?

KP: Most people will say like, do you remember where you were when Kennedy was shot or when you heard Kennedy was shot? I don't think my school made a big announcement because I don't have a memory of that. I remember watching it replayed over and over on the TV and probably the funeral procession. I remember that it was on all the time. I remember when Bobby Kennedy was shot. I remember the other half of the phone conversation my mother was on the phone with whoever called her up to say, Did you hear? I remember that. Oh, the Kent State shootings, the University of Minnesota being tear gassed, all the war protests, all the, you know, somebody would bring a record in high school, somebody would bring a record to school and be playing it. The war protest songs, I mean, all that is sort of the background soundtrack to my teenage years. So, I'm paying attention. I know one thing that did affect my neighborhood growing up. My mother had always said, oh, you can go to Macalester College. I don't know why it was Macalester, maybe that was where she wanted to go or something. She said that's where you can go to college. There was an older girl in the neighborhood, but there were so few older kids. She came home and she's walking down the street and she had long jeans that are dragging on and long hair. She was also barefoot. I mean, she was just the classic hippie. Her mother was so appalled, look what Macalester did to her. All of a sudden, the talk of me going to Macalester ended. So, yes, there was an older girl, so I was getting this interpretation. There was also an older sister that was unmarried and pregnant. I got to hear about that, the comment, the whole commentary on that. In the sixties, that was not a happy place for a young girl to be. Otherwise, there just weren't enough older kids for me

to see the effects of the draft or things like that. Everybody was the same race. So, there were no you know, that wasn't in my neighborhood, it was in the world around me.

CS: This is the end of our interview. Your responses are invaluable and we really appreciate that you took the time to do this today. Thank you so much for participating.