

QUALITY

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Marion, Ind. 46952

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
GRADE \_\_\_\_\_  
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Started 10-16-92

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I am Norma Louise Haas Robbins - I was born Oct. 13, 1919 in Muncie Indiana at 1927 E. 17<sup>th</sup> St, on Saturday. I weighed 11 pounds. ~~and~~

My Mother was Mabel Marie Worthen Haas - My Father was August Haas. I had an older sister Wilma Norma Haas - she was born April 14, 1918.

our father worked at Hemmings - later to be Ball Brothers. He worked there till he got sick and passed away ~~on~~ July 17, 1942. ~~our Mother worked very hard she~~

In 1921 another girl Olive Jean Haas was born - April 25.

In 1923 another girl Maryrie Ruth Haas was born - June 16

Picture of the  
5 of us.

Mother &  
Daddy's picture

Picture of our  
house

We went to Stevenson school - it was on Mark Avenue between East 17<sup>th</sup> & 18<sup>th</sup> Streets. Grades 1 thru 6. I remember all the vacant lots around us. We would play in the

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fields. Across 17<sup>th</sup> in front of our house was a field where we played baseball. one day we were running around. I ran into a barbed wire fence that was rusty and in bad repair. I still have the black mark on my leg where it went into it. There was a street light just West of our house on 17<sup>th</sup> St. All the neighborhood kids would gather at the light and we would play games - hide & seek - peek the can - tag and many other games - plus just talk. We had lots of fun.

We had every good Christmas each year. Mother made our doll clothes - daddy made us a big wooden cabinet & table & chairs - bought us fishes & fans to play with.

~~In the Winter~~ We had a playhouse Daddy built. In the Winter coal was stored in the playhouse. In the Summer, coal gone, seeing burned all winter long to warm our home - small, but a very loving home, ~~and~~ we ~~summer we would~~ would scrub it real good & put our play furniture, plus a big chest Mother had in and decorate it. We had dolls doll beds & the furniture Daddy made us.

In later years Daddy dug a basement - he worked hard



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and long, but soon he had it done. ready to cement it. That Winter the coal was stored in the coal bin in the basement. We didn't have to scrub our playhouse any more. We had many many fun days in the playhouse. When Mother passed away in 1978 it was still in the spot where we played in it.

It was used for storage in later years.

When I was in the 9<sup>th</sup> grade <sup>April 15, 1934</sup> we had a new baby girl our little sister - Barbara Jane Hass was the delight of our young lives. We were so happy to have a new baby sister. We wanted a brother, but were very satisfied when we saw her. We were in our bedroom when Barbara was born in Mother & Daddy's bedroom, just a wardrobe away. We got to watch the nurse clean her up & dress her for the first time. We thought God had sent an angel for us to see. We ~~loved~~ <sup>adored</sup> her & I still love her very much.

We had a fruit filled yard. apples - peaches - grapes - pears - Mulberries - rhubarb & cherries - We had so many cherries one year - we cleaned & put them by the tub full. I really don't care for cherries to this day. Mother made pies, jellies and canned a lot of fruit. I remember she used to make lemonade and put cherries in to make it look pretty & appetizing. She made homemade bread - so delicious, we would go

around from house to house & sell it. She also baked pork loins and made big sandwich beans. She sold the sandwiches to the employees of Bell Brothers. They really did enjoy them.

I also remember she would fix noon meals for the teachers at Stenenson. They would come down to our house and buy their lunch.

We went to Industry U.B. Church Sunday school for many years, then started to Walnut St. Baptist Church.

When Gibson's opened the <sup>ice</sup> skating rink in 1938, ~~unusually~~ ~~that~~ Marjorie, alone, Barbara & I all skated. Barbara wasn't very old but did skate. Marjorie & I skated all the time. We met lots of friends - I eventually married Walter, one that I met at Gibson's. (after ice skating)

Before roller skating we had ice skating at Gibson's. I learned to skate real well & did enjoy it. Mother & Daddy & Barbara skated too. Mother fell & broke her arm skating.

Marjorie & I <sup>Roller</sup> skated at the Armory - Selma, Gaston - Upstower (Kalleis) & Gibson's. We ice skated ~~only~~ at Gibson's.

We also rode our bicycles on long Sunday rides. our father

Wouldn't get us a beyle - we had to wait till we could afford  
on ourselves - he said he didn't want to be responsible if we  
got hurt on it. The traffic was too bad he thought. I do  
respect him for that. You have to be real alert & careful  
in traffic. I remember Marjorie got her bike at Goodyear  
in Munich. I bought mine at Western Auto, it was <sup>Guy</sup> green  
beyle. Marjorie's was blue & white. I sold mine when I  
was going to Arizona to be with Walter in the Service.

I worked at Gibson's babysitting while in school - next I  
worked at John Wilson's Grocery store on W. 12<sup>th</sup> St. + I worked  
at Ball Brothers + <sup>Hats & Shoes</sup> ~~Green's~~ <sup>Canby Dept.</sup> Home Store + Woolworth's - as a  
Navy <sup>Police Officer</sup> Inspector. I quit to go with Walter to Colorado Springs, Indiana.

Marjorie, Olive & I joined Church in 1939 being baptized  
on Easter Sunrise service. Mrs. Clark picked us up at home &  
brought us back home. We went to Sunday School and  
it snowed all day.

We went into John Wilson's S. S. Class - we had  
parties & at youth group he was the sponsor. That is where  
we started skating. The three of us sang in the Church  
Choir. When the girls went to the service I kept  
going to church. <sup>I was married May 29, 1943</sup> I had Cliff Dec. 28, 1944, had him baptized  
by sprinkling - I went to church while Walter was gone.



When he came home, I quit going to church.

When the children were small & living on the big farm (110 acres) I started going & taking them to Katon.

We sold the Farm in 1958, bought the Storey Haven Motel & we went to Daleville to church. We sold the Motel & moved to Daleville I quit going again.

The church moved from Walnut St to St Rd 3 & changed the name to Shawnee Heights.

I went to the Yorktown Baptist church with Janet for a few years.

I went back to our old church again - became a Deaconess & in missionary group. After Phil died in Jan 1977 I quit again. I started again 10-11-92 - while Marjorie was here for a visit. She left for home on 10-15-92.

We started our married life May 29, 1943 - I lived with Mother till Walter came home from Service ~~10-13-45~~<sup>7-45</sup> - or leave. Cliff was born while I was at Mother's 12-28-44.

We rented an apartment from Wilma & John on Shaker St. - Walter went back to Service after a 30 day leave - he had just come home from overseas during W.W.2. He went to Calif. to go to Japan & before he left the war ended & didn't have to go. He was

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out of the army in a short time - he visited Marjorie & Frank & when his discharge was issued, he came home - 10-13-45. We stayed at Wilma & John's till we found our first home - W. 16<sup>th</sup> St. It was a nice house - needed some changes - a bath room - Kitchen change - & a few other things. He went to work at Chew. Muncie in Nov. (before we moved to our house)

Phil was born on 16<sup>th</sup> St. - Oct. 10-1946. Another beautiful healthy baby. I didn't drive, so I didn't go <sup>any place</sup> when Walter was at work (he worked nights then 3:30-11:00). We sold that house & bought 5 acres on E Centennial<sup>muncie</sup>, just West of Country Club Rd. - Phil was just about 2 years old & was gone one day - I looked & looked - got real panicky. I found him

Across the road at a neighbor's house - he wanted to play with their little boy. At the time they were using our ~~road~~ road as a highway. We improved this house and <sup>putting in a bathroom so we'd soon</sup> decided we wanted more acreage - so we sold it

& bought 25 acres in Linton. The house was an old schoolhouse not too bad - but the yard looked like a weed patch. We cleaned it up - remodeled the house & barn. I was slowly learning to be a farm wife - I had to milk the cows - No running water in house - we had a pump house right by the house - had to get our water there. Now, you realize



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that meant - No Bathroom once again. So now here we go again, remodeling, changing the Kitchen, adding a bathroom - It was nice except for the ceilings. They were 9 feet high - I stood on the top of an 8 foot ladder painting the bedroom ceiling - I could barely reach the ceiling, but I got it done.

Janet was born here - Dec. 17, 1949 - We took the baby to Walter's parents - Walter took a short cut to the hospital, got lost, my water broke & what a mess in the car. We got to the hospital, they didn't prep me, put me in bed in labor room - in just a short time they were taking me to Delivery - I said "It's here" hold it they said, "It's too late" - they didn't check me till they got me into delivery - there Janet was ~~black~~ - black, with blood rings in her eyes. The first thing they did was put me out - I fought them. I wanted to see what was going on. It is a wonder we ended up with our beautiful little girl. I couldn't see her for 2 days. I had surgery the next day & still couldn't see her - I thought something was wrong with her - <sup>the cord was around her neck twice.</sup> But she was O.K. I came home on Christmas Eve. So glad to get home.

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