

## Aunt Mamie Hensley

*This was taped at a restaurant in Knoxville. Mamie had many wonderful stories about Steve, but these were the things she talked about.*

I potty trained him when he was about one year old, he was little, he was too little to be potty trained, and I think that's what made him so nervous.

When we were working in the restaurant, Zetta, Robie and Clifford would run the restaurant during the day and I kept Steve. I was 7 months pregnant with Margaret Ann. I would go down to the restaurant in the afternoon and the whole place would be a mess! Dishes piled up in the sinks and pots and pans everywhere. Robie and Clifford would be sitting there talking and resting, and Zetta would be down on the floor pitching pennies with the neighbor boys! Potty training him made him nervous, he was just too young to be potty trained.

We were in the Army in 1944 when Steve was two years old. He was the cutest and smartest thing we had ever seen. We loved him, spoiled him a lot too. Clifford bought him a little Army suit and brought it to him at Granny's. I was pregnant with Margaret Ann. We wanted a little boy who looked just like Steve. When Margaret was born, Clifford said she was so ugly, she looked like something hanging off a vine, and she was so skinny and sickly looking. We wanted a baby boy born that looked just like Steve. <laughing>

Mama and Poppy kept Steve when Robie and Zetta went off to Chicago to work. Poppy loved that baby Steve! They come in from Chicago and was going to take Steve back with them. Poppy couldn't stand to think of "his" little boy off in that big city. Zetta had to sneak in one day while Poppy was gone to the barn, and take Steve. They lived in Chicago for awhile. It about killed Poppy when he found out Steve was gone.

When Steve and Jim was in college, they stayed up late at night all the time, studying or playing cards. Paul worked at the meat market in Limestone. One day he brought home some old bologna and old ham to feed the dogs. That night Steve, Max and Jim came in late and went straight to the refrigerator, like they always did. The next morning, Paul got up to feed his dogs and all the meat was gone. Those boys had eaten it all! Paul told them about it later, but it never made them sick.

One time when Steve had an airplane he took Margaret Ann for a ride. They flew over my house and she had told him to do some flips and loops (I'd say they were trying to scare me). Steve was looping and turning that plane all around. When they got back to the house they were laughing about it. Margaret Ann asked him when did he learn to do all that fancy flying..... Steve said, "just then when we were up there." And it's a wonder they weren't killed!