

Sonja is Born
May 4, 1957
By Kathryn Cubalo

Lloyd and I had started talking about having another child in about two years, so we were quite happy when I discovered I was pregnant again. Our doctor had quite a frown on his face when I went to see him. He thought it was too soon. I had one little problem at three months and had a shot, but other than that, the pregnancy was uneventful.

Aunt Katy and Uncle John had agreed to take care of Lynn when the baby came, so when I awoke with labor, we packed up and headed for Dearborn where they lived. We got Lynn situated and she was happy to stay as she was a very outgoing child at almost two years. As we stood by the car, I had a severe cramp and Aunt Katy said, "you better get going." Sonja was born about noon, and I had some ether that I had before, so later, when I woke, the nurse told me the baby had to be in oxygen for a while as she was pale. When they brought her, she seemed fine and I thought she was quite pretty.

Five days later we went home and Bessie had come down to stay and help. A day later, a friend in Lincoln died (O.P. Somers) and so Lloyd and Bessie went to Lincoln for the funeral. When they came back, we all had bad colds, including the baby, and I was having trouble nursing. We called the doctor and took the baby in. The doctor had said, "Tiny babies don't get colds," but had to admit that she had one.

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