

Do you believe that people can change? Why or why not?



Yes, I definitely believe that people can change! My father was an alcoholic and not a happy-go-lucky one. My Mom put up with way too much and kept her marriage going. I have some pretty bad memories from my early childhood. I remember asking my mom to leave him. Back then she would have had no place to go and no means of support, so she stayed. I think I was about twelve when Dad became very sick and was hospitalized. He was told he needed to stop drinking.

From that time onward he quit drinking and he tried to make it up to Mom and all of us. One of my older sisters never truly forgave him and was very bitter.

He was a totally different person and was a very good father and a wonderful grandfather to my kids. He loved kids. After moving

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into Clarksville, he would sit on his front porch with neighborhood kids stopping to be with him. The neighbor lady next door always knew she could leave her son on Dad's lap if she had things to do. One of our neighbor boys from when we lived in the country would come over for lunch at Mom and Dad's. This allowed him to save his lunch money. I'm not sure his parents knew that.