

Nancy Oberg Schottelkotte

Some of my earliest memories are of times spent in Pauline's Nursery School.

I remember riding with Pauline in her station wagon all around Clay Center to pick up my nursery school classmates. It was especially fun to cross the "junkity-junkity" bridge to pick up Putt- Putt.

Pauline was an early pioneer in "diversity in education". Then we'd drive all the way to Idana to get my little friend Linda Milbradt. What fun we'd have riding along with Pauline and singing along the way!

So carefree in those times--no seatbelts or car seats and no worries! Wouldn't the young parents of today be aghast to have their children traveling as we did all piled into the back of a station wagon.

I think that "everything I really need to know I learned in Pauline's nursery school."

Thanks, Pauline, for helping me get such a good start in life! Happy Birthday!

Nancy Oberg Schottelkotte
(daughter of Frank and Ruth Esther Oberg)
nancy.s@montrose.net