

Non-Fiction LRJ

In "The Children of the Dust Bowl", the families that lived in the Oklahoma Panhandle or the Okies had to move to California to escape the constant dust storms. On their journey, the Okies ate sugar-cured bacon from Oklahoma stuffed in lard cans. Yuck! If the Okies got lucky, they got boiled potatoes and carrots. Boiled potatoes and carrots aren't much of a luxury now days.

My thought of luxury foods are three salmon, three tuna, and three yellowtail sushi or at least two 2X3 boxes of sushi from the Whole Foods. I personally would not like vegetables that had sat in my bag in the hot sun for so many days, but I especially wouldn't want to starve from hunger once the food ran out or went rotten! I've never had to experience that type of feeling, and I hope I won't have to.

I learned that I should be very thankful that I get a meal to eat at all. From now on, if I miss breakfast in the morning, I'll think about all of the people in the world who never have a guaranteed breakfast. The Children of the Dust Bowl helped me understand how these people might feel every day without food to eat.