

# BECKY JONES

*Country Style!*



HIDEOUS,  
ISN'T IT?

MY  
PUBLISHER  
THINKS IT  
WILL HELP SELL  
THE BOOK.

BUT I  
THINK I LOOK  
LIKE ROY  
ROGERS.

HOW LONG  
HAVE YOU BEEN  
WRITING  
COOKBOOKS?

NEARLY THIRTY  
YEARS. SEEMS LIKE  
FOREVER.

HERE'S  
YOUR TEA. YOU  
WANT SOME  
CAKE TO GO  
WITH IT?

NO,  
THANKS.

WHAT  
ABOUT  
REX  
MONDAY?





NO, NEAL  
DIDN'T DRINK.

HE WAS  
JUST NATURALLY  
MEAN...AND  
ANGRY WITH THE  
WHOLE WORLD,  
SO...HE TOOK IT  
OUT ON ME.

"OF COURSE, HE  
WAS ALWAYS  
SORRY  
AFTERWARDS,  
ALWAYS SWORE  
IT WOULD  
NEVER HAPPEN  
AGAIN.

"BUT AFTER A WHILE,  
I KNEW DIFFERENT.  
I KNEW IT ALWAYS  
WOULD.



"AND THEN I FOUND OUT I WAS  
PREGNANT, AND THAT FINALLY  
GAVE ME ENOUGH COURAGE TO  
WALK OUT ON HIM.



"HE BEGGED ME TO  
COME BACK, BUT I  
WOULDN'T, COULDN'T.

"I STARTED DIVORCE  
PROCEEDINGS--WHICH  
TOOK FOREVER BACK  
THEN--AND A FEW  
MONTHS LATER I GAVE  
BIRTH TO MY DAUGHTER,  
CARRIE.

"BEING A SINGLE MOM  
WAS SOMETHING TO BE  
ASHAMED OF BACK  
THEN."



AND BEING  
DIVORCED WAS  
**ALMOST AS**  
BAD.

SO I  
JUST TOLD  
PEOPLE I WAS  
A WIDOW AND  
THEY MOSTLY  
LEFT ME  
ALONE.



"...A FRIEND GOT ME SOME EXTRA WORK PROOFREADING NOVELS FOR A PAPERBACK PUBLISHING HOUSE.





