

Where Is My Boy?

By Janet Tucker



One year my son, Brian, was scheduled to take his SAT test for college on the day we were driving up to Clown Camp@. No problem-the bus from Hammond, Indiana to La Crosse was only \$35, so he'd take the bus after the test and would arrive in La Crosse at 6:30AM Sunday. I went to the bus station at 6:30AM, but no Brian. I waited for the next bus at 7:30AM but no Brian. I called home and got no answer. I called the bus company but they would not give me any passenger information. That morning I did the clown ministry worship service, so I went back to campus and did that-then came back to the bus station-but no Brian.

That afternoon was the clown trip to June Dairy Days and by then, I was worried. I went to Richard Snowberg and told him about my missing son and he made a few phone calls, but no information and no Brian. We went on to June Dairy Days and while we were gone, Brian finally arrived at the bus station. The station manager called the campus security people, who came and drove him back to the residence hall, then put up notes on all doors saying Brian is found. He was very surprised to have them pick him up at the bus station. It turned out that the bus from Hammond left late and there was a connection in Chicago we hadn't been told about. Brian missed the Chicago connection because the bus was late from Hammond so he had to spend the night in the Chicago bus station. (Had any of us known that, we would have really been worried!!!) Then the bus from Chicago broke down in Madison and another one had to come get them. He finally arrived but we never again tried the 'easy' bus ride from Hammond to La Crosse.