

# HOW TO THRIVE IN THE '60S

## Chapter 5 What is a bucket shoe

"Wife, do you still have anything to eat at home? Sang-nan hasn't eaten yet."

The old man Yun sighed, raised his hand and touched Yunshang's head, while the old lady hurriedly took out a dark vegetable dumpling from the cupboard and stuffed it into Yunshang's hand with a loving look.

"Good boy, take it quickly. This is what your second uncle brought back from the town yesterday. It contains bean noodles, only a little bran, and no elm bark. It's delicious. Come and try it."

As if worried that Yunshang would break up the vegetable dumplings, the old lady put one hand under Yunshang's chin, pushed Yunshang's hand with the other, and stuffed the vegetable dumplings into her mouth.

Yunshang's eyes turned red in an instant. From the time she passed through until now, her spirit has been in a tense state. Even when she was in space, her heart was still heavy like a stone was pressed.

In the past seventeen years of her life, the things she worried about every day were: today is Monday, and she has to wear an ugly school uniform again; in the morning, Gu Shinian asked her aunt to buy her most hated carrots again; I'm here to harass her, should I tell Gu Shinian...

But after crossing the road, Yun Chang was worried about how to keep his life in the hands of the widow Wang, how not to attract the attention of those who care, how to live safely in this unfamiliar and heavy age, how to be able to eat and wear warmly, no longer worry that the little life will be at risk at any time.

This sudden change, Yun Chang was afraid and resisted from the bottom of his heart.

All her knowledge of this era came from those online novels on the Internet, but when she was really in this era, she discovered that the most terrifying thing was not material poverty, but spiritual loneliness.

She could not find the spiritual pillar to support her to survive in this era, nor could she find a shelter that could make her feel at ease, and she could not obtain the sense of steadfastness that was integrated into the entire era in her previous life.

At this moment, the clumsy and poor way of caring by the old couple of the Yun family has finally loosened Yun Chang's nerves that have been tense all day. feeling, and the happiness of being cared for.

"Good boy, stop crying, eat quickly, and you won't be hungry when you're full." Mrs. Yun clumsily wiped Yun Chang's tears and coaxed her to eat carefully.

Now is the most difficult period. Even the people in the city have begun to add food substitutes to their meals, not to mention the small mountain villages like Xinglin Village that rely on the sky to eat.

The past few years have been bad, the village's harvest is not enough to pay the public grain, and the farmers are even more hungry.

At this time, wheat bran, corn kernels, and elm bark have long become the staple food on the table of the villagers, but even so, the villagers are still not full.

It is conceivable how precious this vegetable dumpling with bean noodles and no elm bark is added.

Yun Chang couldn't bear to refute the old man's kindness, and smiled at the old lady Yun, bowed her head, and took a bite of the vegetable dumplings.

She was already mentally prepared, but she still overestimated her tolerance and ability to bear. When the strong beany and earthy smell filled her mouth, and the rough food dregs slipped through her throat, the unbearable itchiness The pain still made her cough.

The mouthful of food was choked out and sprayed on the old lady's hand. The old lady felt sorry for the spoiled food and her granddaughter who was choked with red eyes.

He hurriedly gathered the food spouted by his granddaughter and put it in his mouth, took the water poured over by Mr. Yun, and carefully poured it down into Yun Chang, only then did the food residue stuck in her throat flush into her stomach. inside.

Mr. Yun took the empty bowl and saw that Yun Chang had stopped coughing, and then sat back on the kang, still coaxing his granddaughter in distress.

"You kid, don't worry, eat slowly, this dumpling is yours, no one dares to snatch it from you..."

Yun Chang was dumbfounded.

It's not that she is in a hurry to eat it because she is afraid that others will grab it, she really doesn't know that it will choke people if she eats it in a hurry!

"Grandma, I'm really not hungry..."

Yunshang trembled and put the vegetable dumplings back into the old lady's hands,

Seeing that the old lady's anxious brows were knotted, she hurriedly hugged the old lady's waist and said half coquettishly and half complaining:

"Grandma, there are guests at home, and I secretly ate chicken cake."

Now it's not just the old lady who is anxious, even the old man's brows are raised.

"Your mother asked you to guard the gate again?"

Yunshang nodded with a small face, and the small red mole at the corner of her eye was particularly conspicuous in the dim yellow light, "Grandpa, I didn't listen to her and sneaked out."

"It's right to come out. In the future, if you want to come, you can stay at Grandpa's house. Tomorrow, Grandpa will go to tell your mother."

Yun Chang grinned, neither agreeing nor rejecting.

It's not that she underestimated the old couple of the Yun family and was so generous when she encountered Widow Wang, or that the five members of the Yun family together were no match for them.

Otherwise, the widow Wang would not have taken away a large and bright tile-roofed house.

Besides, the original owner had exposed the space. Before Widow Wang had achieved her goal, how could she have allowed her to be close to the Yun family.

Yun Chang blinked her big wet eyes, and continued with an innocent look:

"Grandpa, the guests who came today said they would take my mother to the city for a few days to enjoy themselves, and said that no one would know about them after leaving this broken village. Grandpa, how is the city?"

"What? Does she still want to elope?"

This time it was the old lady who couldn't sit still. After asking a question, she hugged Yun Chang and began to wipe her tears again:

"It's really a sin, why does my old Yun family have such a daughter-in-law on the stall, why does she just take care of herself and not think about her children, there is a mother who runs away, and my granddaughter will raise

her head in front of others in the future, what will she do in the future?  
Speaking of my mother-in-law..."

Yun Chang was immediately stunned.

Why didn't she think of it!

If the old lady didn't mention it, she forgot about it.

If Widow Wang disappeared with the name of eloping with others, she and Lao Yun's family would not be able to raise their heads in the village in the future. Even if she went to school and started working, she had a mother who eloped, and she would have to live in someone else's place. In gossip.

Thinking of this, Yun Chang quickly raised her hand to wipe the old lady's tears, "Grandma, don't worry, my mother said she won't go."

"What? Your mother doesn't go to the city?"

The old lady was probably startled by Yun Chang's sudden lie about the military situation, her eyes were round and round, her mouth was slightly open, and there was a tear on her cheek.

Yun Chang clenched her fingers and made up nonsense out of nothing for the old couple to listen:

"Well, I heard my mother whispering secretly, saying that she eats and dresses well in the village, and her life is not worse than that of the city people. She said that she would not go to the city to be looked down upon."

"That's good, that's good, no matter what kind of person she is, there is an adult standing in front of her, anyway, someone will support my granddaughter... Oh, my good granddaughter has learned this very well, you Look at this one, it's very straight-forward."

The old lady had a proud face with the old man, and Yun Chang said in a shocking voice:

"Grandma, today the customer said that there are bucket shoes in the neighboring county. They say that they wear high hats for the broken shoes family to parade through the streets, shave their yin and yang heads, and close the cowshed. Grandma, what are bucket shoes?"