

June 1984

Martin + I were born in the sod-house.

I think the new house Dad built was there when Howard was born. I was born Dec. 19<sup>th</sup> 1921. Being the first I think I got into the most trouble. Got my tongue stuck on the <sup>ice</sup> cold pump. Carrying water was a big chore. Cutting <sup>RR</sup> ties for wood, gathering coals + cow chips for fire. (Cooking and heating)

We gathered bones in the wagon to sell many times.

Fire was terrible in those days because of water supply. The Woolsey barn and our barn fire are etched in my memory forever.

I can remember clearly getting a good whipping from Mom when I took the boys to the Railroad track to pick sweet peas. I probably forgot the spanking sooner than the fact that she made me throw away that big arm load of yellow sweet peas. I must have figured the boys could take care of themselves concerning the trains. They didn't scare me I don't think.

I didn't do well my first days of Country school when I was five going to Dist. 163. I ran away and the folks had quite a time getting me. I had to have poor little brother Martin, age 4, go too, before I would stay. I remember those big tall pupils and that must have scared me.

