ink would be spilled, the tablets would be missing, pages would be torm out of the books, and so forth, and every now and then there would be a little scramble over who had whose pencils or who spilled whose ink. And the boys and the girls all sat in the same seats. Often the boys would pull the ribbons off of our hair, pull a button off of our dress, or other things to keep us interested. We went to school about 6 months that year. The school was out early because of the farm—children were needed for farm labor. But I recall many incidents that year in which it was quite interesting and we, in those days, 1904-5, didn't miss any tricks for having a good time. Often times the teacher would be at her best to try to keep us under control.

CHILDHOOD EXPERIENCES

And as school was out in the early spring there were very few children attending and it had been raining. In front of the old building was an old buffalo wallow, and we got into quite a spirited water-fight until one of the younger boys-oh, about 8 or 9 years old -- found a frog. He started chasing us all with the frog and we had collected a lot of tin cans and was throwing water-mostly on the teacher who—as she left and went in to dismiss the classes of 1904 and 5 with her white silk blouse dripping with muddy water -- and that ended the term which had been interesting. We, that winter--it was a very cold winter and in order for entertainment, we would go down to the buffalo wallows where there was the largest ones filled with wather that had frozen over and we'd get the farmer's corn shovels or corn forks and we would skate. We would slide down the slopes of this extra large buffalowallow that had quite a little water in it and we would sil go down at the same time and we would hit the center of the pool and/ cometimes there would be quite a little bang up-some of us would get a few spratches, but we didn't mind-we were having a good time. So one day when we went down-one Saturday to skate the farmers had come and cut holes-cut the ice