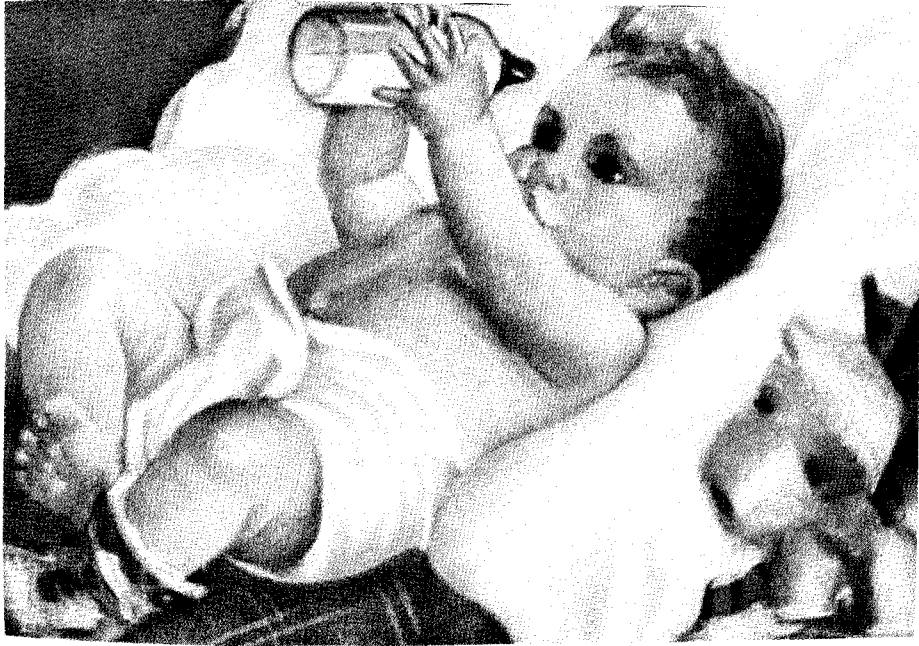




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My Life

I was born August the seventh 1921 at 608 S.

Oklahoma Avenue, Sapulpa.

I have brown eyes and brown hair. I weigh ninety pounds. I am four feet seven and one half inches tall and am dark complexioned.

When I started to school neither the building nor the teachers were strange to me as I had been there many times before with my mother. My brother had just gone to junior high but my sister was in the fifth grade.

Several of my best friends started the same day I did. Miss West the teacher taught us songs and games so it seemed like an all day party.

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I have entered many contests through the different grades. My essays on Thrift, Bird, Fire Prevention, Cotton and several others were selected from Jefferson school as the best.

During Fire Prevention week last semester pupils in all grades wrote ten "Dont's" on how to prevent fires. The Sapulpa Herald presented to the best one in different grades. I was greatly pleased to have my essay chosen as the best one from the fourth and fifth grades.

"The prize was a great big pencil box."

Mischief

Two or Three weeks ago when I had my horse, I slipped apples to him when no one was looking. Once my big sister saw me as she was coming in the door. I saw her too, then the chase began. She chased me through the wash house I nearly got caught except for a window that was open I leaped through it and ran down to the stable. I soon found out that I was foolish for doing so. I was trapped. There was a fence around the stable. She caught me and after what happened, I never slipped apples to my horse again.

My Pet

I have a cat named "Old Maw". The reason she got that name is funny. When we got her we did not know what to name her. So my big brother thought that since she was a mother cat she should be called "Old Maw".

She is about one foot long and weighs about eight pounds. She is gray, black and white. Her eyes are dark green.

She has had about two dozen babies all together. The most she has had at a time is seven babies.

One morning I came out on the porch and saw that she and two of her babies were fighting over a rat. "Old Maw" got it but not for very long. I lapped my sister's cat.

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jumped on "Old Maw's" ears
and was biting them while
"Dissy" my cat, was fighting
for the rat. While "Old Maw"
was fighting "Flappy" off her
ears "Dissy" got the rat and
"Old Maw" knew that she
could not get it back, so off
minding her own business.

Another morning I
came out to get the paper and
on the porch was a rat
half eaten up and "Flappy"
and "Dissy" were asleep on
the edge of the porch. "Old
"Old Maw" was eating
the rat. So nearly every
morning she will bring
a big rat about six inches
long upon the porch.

She is four years of
age and "Flappy" and "Dissy"
are five months old.