

scatter rake, I riding the horse and Vogel dumping the rake. We would go turn about after a time and change places. Vernon gave us 25¢ a day between the two of us. Every summer from then on saw me in the Hayfield trying to make a little money of my own. One August about 1916 I spent five weeks sitting atop a stock of hay and shouting at the Cows as they come near. The \$3.50 I earned at 10¢ per day was cheaper than putting up a temporary fence.

My first interest outside my home ~~and the~~ and playmates came in 1914. I can see yet the cartoons about war in our Literary Digest and the daily papers. One in particular grabbed my attention. Marching into a hail of bullets were thousands of Belgians. They seemed to be like pygmies against the huge German guns who were mowing them down. After doobies sung the pictures and having the talk, in