

our play. I would see ~~that~~ an American, and being older forced my sisters to be the Germans. Of course, I always won. When I saw Uncle Nevell leave for "War" in 1917 I wished I might go with him. He wanted to enlist in 1915 and go to Mexico, but Grandpa wouldn't let him. In 1917 he was eighteen years old and enlisted. He quit High School at Filling (Paris, Ind.) I remember Grandma ~~wouldn't go to the station with us when he left. She kissed~~ ^{didn't kiss} him goodbye at home and didn't cry. I wondered why she did cry when she met him after the war. ^(all but "Papa" & "Mamma" & "Daddy" were very lost but the rest of us had light cases. Many died in town with the disease)

During the "flu" year (1918) the schools were closed all but a few weeks and most of us didn't get enough to pass our grade that year. In 1923 I graduated with a class of 12 students. So that I might remember the names of my classmates I am going to list them here and also the marks