

flying feet. However, the molar's absence meant straighter, less crowded teeth...and by the time I had to visit my first Dentist at age 18, no gap showed.

- Isabelle Craig and I learned to ride my new bicycle together. Then we took turns at the heavy peddling up the two gravelled hills to Herron's but the coasting back made it all worth while. By then(1921) the wooden sidewalks had been replaced by cement ones & much preferred as a bicycle route. One evening I attempted to "show off " by passing Mother on her way to choir practice, but bumped right into her from behind instead! Falling off the bicycle(the first time I tried to carry the honey pail with milk) coming down Coxford's Hill wasn't nearly as frightening as the first time I rode a boy's bicycle only to discover it had no brakes as I raced down Thompson Hill in Renfrew! Fortunately I had the hill to myself and was somehow able to keep my balance. Later Isabelle (on a borrowed bike) and I went to see Bert and Aggie Fraser's new baby- Mac. What a glorious afternoon we had- but I'm sure Aggie rued the day she'd invited us, for we had him so excited he didn't want to sleep!
- One winter the Renfrew landlady's daughter developed Scarlet Fever. Her Doctor gave my friend, Margaret Purcell from Snake River, and myself the choice of being quarantined there or getting permission from our Health Officer for us to go to our respective homes. We got it, and although our parents were willing to drive the 20 miles in winter for us, we were allowed to return by train..and on our honour not to contact anyone. Ten days from Collegiate seemed a long time in isolation, but we were grateful to be well and at home.
- A lack of people in my age group in the Falls, resulted in my 'dating' boys outside in another community, in Pembroke, Toronto and Ottawa. A most embarrassing incident occurred the first(and last) time I visited an outdoor Hornerite Camp Meeting. Suddenly the car's horn blared forth continuously -it seemed for ages- until the lads were able to disconnect the wires. (Later, a friend remarked that it had served us right for attending mostly out of curiosity!) In town we went in groups to skate, dance or play cards(bridge or five hundred) in private homes...often ending up with sing songs. My boy friends were always welcome in our home. When we insisted my parents join us in a card game, Dad was agreeably surprised. He had been a travelling salesman for Cream Separators years earlier, so associated cards with ^{the} gambling and drinking that he'd encountered.
- Mother was a mathematician who solved many a problem in her sleep. Her original, accurate and meticulous bookkeeping of telephone business when Treasurer, won her special commendation from the auditors who were sent in. Of Scotch descent, she even enlisted Dad & me to distribute, by hand, the bills to the village folk- to save the Company money! It gave me much pleasure, for I was thus able to contact the folk I so seldom saw since I'd been away from home so much.
- In Nov. 1918, the joyous tolling of the school bell next door to celebrate the Armistice, was dampened for me by Grandfather Kirk's final illness. Each time I had to pass the black coffin in the parlour, I had