

the task of spinning was heavy work as the women tramped back and forth many miles each day.

The yarn in skeins had to be unwound into balls. Some had a reel to hold the skein but others used the arms of their children to hold it and many a weary youngster was very glad as each skein was finished.

The season's spinning and winding over, the housewife bought what was called "a bunch of cotton warp" and took it and her yarn to the country weaver who wove it into a very serviceable long-wearing web of splendid flannel cloth about a yard wide and twenty-five yards long from each bunch of warp. With this web of cloth she clothed her household who, with their feet and legs encased in the woollen hose she knit for them, were able to attend school on the coldest and stormiest days of the winter. In fact, many of them had to walk between two or three miles to school when the storm was so wild they could not be seen, their wild, joyous shouts could be heard above the noise of the storm. Oh, those were the glad, happy days when drifts as high as the fences and snowstorms in all their fury but added zest to the delight we felt in our enjoyable trips to and from school seventy years ago.