



THEIR FIRST DOLLAR

The first dollar I ever earned! It seems strange to imagine the dignified faculty of A. H. S. laboring long hours to earn one round dollar, but, according to many of the teachers, dollars in the days gone by were not so easy to earn as now, and often they were few and far between.

The A. H. S. principal, Mr. Arnold, says that he made his first dollar peddling cherries when he was a little boy of nine years.

"How did I earn my first dollar?" asked Mr. Grigg. "Why, I couldn't possibly remember - unless it was picking cotton. And tell all who have missed getting up and going out at dawn to pick cotton, that they have missed something."

Mr. Kelly says that his daddy told him that if he threshed a bushel of sorghum cane seed, he could have them.

"I threshed the bushel and delivered it to a neighbor," he said, "and he gave me a dollar bill! I thought that was all the money I'd ever need in the world, and I didn't know how to spend it all!"

"I!" said Mr. McDaniel, "Well, I guess I made my first dollar by working in an old grocery store in Badin for fifty cents a day. I worked a whole summer, and when I stopped, I had saved about twenty-six dollars - so I bought a new suit! I was about twelve years old then."

"How did I make my first dollar!" exclaimed Miss Caughman. "Why, it must have been by teaching school at Greensboro - about seventy-five years ago!"

When I asked Miss Watson, she suddenly looked very tired. I asked her what was wrong, and she said:

"I was thinking of the first dollar I earned by picking one hundred quarts of dewberries at one cent a quart. I was so tired that I never want to see another dewberry. Now the very thought of eating dewberry pie gives me indigestion."

Miss Hicks said she worked in a five and ten cent store on Saturdays from 12:00 until 7:00 for one dollar. She was in high school then.

Miss Hipp said her mother gave her ten cents every time she washed dishes, and there seemed to be an unusually large number of pots and pans when she washed them.

Mr. Fry played for a revival for three weeks, and at the end of the meeting he was paid only a dollar; but he says he was proud of that.

Miss Laws said her brother paid her to deliver notes to and from his girl. She said, "It was loads of fun to read some of them."

When I went to ask Miss Menius how she earned her first dollar, some freshmen were taking book reports in her room.