

While I was standing there, one of them raised his hand and asked what C-l-i-m-a-x spelled. Finally, when I had a chance to interview her, she said that an old lady on her street used to pay her two or three pennies for running errands for her.

Mr. McFadyen built fires every Sunday and rang the bell for all church services for \$5.00 a month.

When I asked Miss Scarborough, she confessed that her parents paid her to take medicine.

Mr. Ganipe said he started on the road to financial independence by feeding and watering a mule for a neighbor, who was away.

Mr. Hatley was paid fifty cents for digging Irish potatoes for his grandfather. He bought gun shells with his money.

