

62 To put her to the test, I boldly took our Algebra and asked for her assistance. We scored a victory and were very much elated, when she told us that she had no knowledge of the subject.

There was a bit of a squabble one day between my brother Joseph and another boy. I don't know what it was about, only my brother tried to force the other to do something, but it was no use. The boy said, "The more you try to make me do it, the more I won't so I will".

Reverting to punishments; The boy that I spoke of previously as receiving the stalling, was in disgrace & sent out by the teacher to procure a stick with which to be punished. Now around the school house there were a large number of poplar trees, which as every one knows grow lovely switch sticks. Hundreds of ideal ones for the purpose. This boy was outside for a matter of about twenty minutes, when he came in again, having a very hang-dog appearance, and presented the

63 Teacher with the stick, about a foot long and the thickness of an ordinary lead pencil. The teacher on seeing it, said: "Go to your seat". He didn't shew it to us but no doubt in his own mind he appreciated the boys wisdom.

On another occasion, he was punished for something he was quite innocent of. Later the boy was proved innocent, and was told that the punishment he had received, would be placed to his credit against the next time that he deserved one.

Another boy evened up matters of a punishment received, by destroying a setting of eggs, they failed to hatch in the ordinary way. There was another boy upon whom an undeserved punishment had been inflicted and the bitterness rankled, ~~and~~ and he vowed at some time or other to get even. (But this was by an earlier teacher) In later years this boy (now grown to be a man) was employed on a farm in a district called Greendale