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take me with her to Salt Lake with her the next day. My earliest recollection of going to Salt Lake was riding on a board with a quilt over it, across the wagon box. We later had two spring seats, then a topless carriage, and later a covered carriage. Mother lived to ride in an automobile. That might have been after she came to Georgetown to live. She was over ninety.

"I do not know how old I was when I started school; perhaps old enough in years but not in development. I could not learn my A.B.C. 's. I remember the teacher visiting mother. I think then I could not realize what they were talking about, but I know it was that I could not learn by letters. I know nothing more about school until I was in the Third Reader. The teacher had told mother about a good student, M. T. Porter; but in the Third Reader, when I was in the same class with him, it was always I, and.not he, who was asked to show off the reading class.

"Our family were all sharks in arithmetic as we called it then. Many times, unconsciously, I have made B. H. Roberts feel foolish in mathematics, but later I went to his school after he had taken a year at the U. of U. He didn't teach me arithmetic but he did give me a course in Grammar, didn't he though; that was easy but English, that was.worse than spelling. I was always at the foot of the spelling class. We stood in a line to spell; when a word was missed the one below who spelled it cor rectly went above the one who missed. The one at the top started at the bottom the following day. I was never at the head, hence never at the foot.

Learning to spell came after I had left home and started to write letters. Mrs. Hart, who boarded with me, could spell anything. She would be so disgusted when she would return from an examination and would try me out. She pretended to be surprised at the near perfect grade I made, so was I when I found out how many the average missed.

When I finished school I had an offer, or opportunity, to go to Salt Lake City to school. I asked mother; she said she would have to ask my older brother. His reply was, 'How can she expect to go when her older sister hasn't been?' There were two older than I who hadn't been. It looked