

The fact that perilous times. Her nearest neighbors lived miles away, added to her problems. I have often regretted that I failed to listen more attentively, and record some of her hairraising accounts.

This reminds me of an incident my own mother told about. She was a young girl during the war, probably 6 years or 7 years old. One noon a small group of horse soldiers riding across country pulled up in front of grandmother's house. They dismounted and started to ^{ward} the door. Mother was on the floor playing with a kitten, and in her haste to clear the floor she crowded the startled kitten in a hat box found handy and set the box on top of a cupboard in the living room. The men came in and demanded dinner, While grandmother was preparing some dinner for them, the kitten upset the hat box and box and kitten tumbled to the floor among the startled troopers. They at once grabbed their guns thinking they had been ambushed. It all ended in a good laugh when they realized what had happened. It was a tense moment for Mother and Grandmother, however!

I can well believe the old saying that one picture is worth a thousand words, but ofcourse some words ~~are~~ ^{are} a must to describe situations which made the pictures possible. Even with both pictures and words one ^{should} ~~must~~ occasionally slow up and read between the lines in order grasp the full picture. The odd part of this is that a lot of things some folks now view as hardships, were not thought hardships at that time, for ^{usually} ~~generally~~, things were so much better than they had been previously, we were thankful and appreciative and were well satisfied with things as the were. Then too, when we reflect back on our past experiences we tend to remember the better times and forget the frustrations and disappointments that loomed so big at the time!

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