would have a task to perform as quickly as possible. It always seemed to me that most of the fellows finished the job faster than I could, but there was one man named Harrison who was always the last. When everybody When I would finish there was would be another half minute or minute during which Harrison would still be working and you would hear people saying, "Oh, Harrison again!" He was always the last, and I could not help thinking I heard that he had been there the year before and hadn't done so well and that he had come back that year. I never met him that I know him, would never have recognized him, but always it was, "There's Harrison again," and I always thought, if Harrison weren't here they'd be saying, "There's XTakrata MacRae," and I felt grateful to him, for I always disliked embarrassment of of that type.

Another I should mention a difference between my sister and myself. People talked aabout the how coffee whomek could be injurious to your health. In fact, my father used to be called out at night to go to people who were sick, and, night after night he would be called out. It was comparatively rare that he got sand an undisturbed night's sleep. During the day he would call on, maybe thirty different homes to see patients. Just about everywhere he went people would prepare him a cup of coffee, and he would usually drink it. The result was that he became very nervous from having so much coffee and had to cut it down very materially. I heard about coffee being harmful, and I never felt any desire to drink coffee. In my whole it life I have not drunk over four cups of coffees at the most. My sister, however, wanted immediately to try it, and week anything like that that there was question raised about I was apt to shy away from and she was apt to want to try.

When it came to facts or ideas, I had a naturally skeptical nature. I wondered about everything, and have done so ever since. I always hated to be embarrassed by people thinking, XMX my ideas were queer, and so, unless I had great confidence in a person I was not apt to mention them, but