

The next day the flowers were carefully arranged in the delicate baskets. After dark, these were secretly hung on the door bells of our dearest friends. It was part of the game to never be caught or let it be known who hung the basket. A girl's popularity was very well evaluated by the number of baskets hung on her door on "May Day."

To this day I can see in my mind's eye the delicate fluffy baskets, their colors matching and rivaling the flowers which filled them; can smell the lilacs and narcissus--and yes, I am afraid--the leeks too!