

those hammocks!

Now I, and whatever friend happened to be there at the moment, settled ourselves in the parlor behind the window, and watched the process and progress of courting just as youngsters watch TV today.

"Oh!" we'd exclaim, "he's holding her hand!" or,

"He's got his arm around her waist!" and sigh with vicarious thrills as we witnessed romance unfolding before us.

When the full moon arose, our lovers were silhouetted against it--Dora's round face and knob of yellow hair, and Andy's huge ears like wings on each side of his head.

Did they realize how eagerly we watched them? I never knew.

When a huge circus was advertised to show in Lansing, my mother let me drive over to spend a few days with a relative. Walking around the circus grounds with my cousin, whom should I encounter but Dora and Andy, who had driven over for the day. We stopped and talked for a few moments. I prolonged my visit a few days so Dora reached home at Vermontville before I did.

"Well, Dora," asked my mother, "what did you see at the circus?"

"Almy and the gy-raff!" said Dora. The combination was a byword in my family for years.

While I was away for my first year at college Dora left. Her reasons: "Almy would be "stuck up" now she went to college; besides, the place was too high toned for her. "They used hemstitched linen dish cloths and ruffled dust cloths!"