Memories of 1918

The matrons were very concerned one Sunday morning. A large quantity of foodstuffs had vanished from the pantry. Someone explained that it must have been an oversize rat with a human size capacity.

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And that reminds me of the Chow’s garden and its mysteries. That lovely bunch of bananas near the tank—growing bigger and bigger, and just turning a lovely yellow—but strange enough when Jimmy went to inspect they had mysteriously “disappeared.” Green peas, too, seemed to find a way of walking off—and some said they were not too bad for supper after midnight. Not to mention the turnips, carrots, and even spuds. Oh—what stomachs we must have had!

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It was rumoured that a ghost haunted the bush near the school. One night, a brave youth went out into the darkness and yelled: “Satan—I defy you.”

He won a hundred butter balls for his courage.