

Those were days when <sup>the</sup> lace cap with lavender ribbons, seemed to be an outward symbol of age, and always worn by mothers and great-G. M. a D's wife in Saginaw. told me. Her earliest recollections of her G. G. M. was when she stood by her death-bed with her mother and wept because mother <sup>wept</sup> ~~did~~. This same G. G. M. was the mother of a very large family, and by the way, was a Canadian, when she reached her 40<sup>th</sup> mile stone, the children all came home to help celebrate, but they said to each other, Now mother is 40 years old, she is an old lady, we must do <sup>all</sup> we can to take the responsibility and hard work off from her shoulders, and make life easy for her.

Very few - if any - of our modern G. G. M. have <sup>been</sup> called to pass through similar earlier experiences, altho many have endured and bravely met, great hardships. I suppose we as G. G. M. are expected to have passed the cookey far and peppermint-candy stage, and should be occupying the warm corner, but we are just girls a little older grown, our hearts keep young, but we are taught by experience to believe in the old adage "The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak."