it was about one mile If the weather was nice we walked home from school in the afternoon, although I have no memory of walking to school in the morning. There were times we carried our lunch to school, but fixing lunch for five children was a huge task for Mom because we all ate like "farmers"! I believe the folks found it easier to pick us up at noon to feed us at home. To help out, Aunt Jean and Uncle John Burnett would send 5 gallon cream cans full of milk twice a week to us by way of our Uncle Wallace Burnett, who carried the mail into Medicine Bow from Little Medicine's post office. Because she was thoughtful, Aunt Jean always added extra cream to the whole milk so we could have whipped cream for desserts. If the hens were laying, she also sent eggs to us. Mom often made cakes and cookies for us.

On occasion we kids would walk the one mile from the school in Medicine Bow to our home; the five of us always walked home together. One afternoon we noticed that there were horses in the field near where we were walking, but we paid no attention to what was going on. Suddenly, we saw our Dad run from the office building, jump into the car and drive very fast toward us kids and the horses. As he drove up to us he shouted, "Get into the car NOW!" We kids could not image what the problem was. As it turned out there was a stallion with the horses and he was headed for the five of us! We were excited, but Dad was scared. It wasn't until we were safe inside our home when Mom told us what real danger we could have been in if Dad hadn't noticed the stallion.

Our Great Aunt Doll (Williamina Cruickshank) Moore and her family from Blair, Nebraska traveled west to visit their Wyoming relatives. Our family was next on their long list of relatives to visit, and they planned on visiting us early one evening. Mother had hurriedly



Photo 17: Winter time certainly meant a lot of snow drifting and blowing across the land at Site 32

baked two cherry pies-Mother was famous for her "wonderful pies". She had placed them in the window sill to cool down. I can't remember which one of us kids rushed by the window and knocked both pies off the sill and onto the ground. I am sure everyone understood the accident, but Mom was certainly irritated about the entire incident.

As it turned out there was nothing to