

FOR HER SHE DIDN'T SUCK IN ON HER WHISTLE, OR SHE WOULDN'T BE
HERE TONIGHT!!!

AS FOR CAYCE, SHE OBSERVED AND MADE A STUDY OF SO MANY
DIRTY GYM SOCKS THAT WERE ACTUALLY BEING WORN THAT EVEN TO THIS
DAY, IN THE JEWELRY BUSINESS SHE ASKS HER EMPLOYEES UPON
ARRIVAL EACH MORNING, "HAVE YOU CHANGED YOUR SOCKS!!!"

I WAS TOLD ALL MY LIFE NOT TO LOOK BACK---BUT SINCE I HAVE
MADE ABOUT ALL THE PROGRESS IN LIFE THAT I AM CAPABLE OF OP,
I COULD QUOTE MY HUSBAND, WHO IS ALWAYS GIVING ME A PAT ON THE
BACK AND SAYING TO ME ON MY BLUE DAYS "THERE ISN'T BUT ONE WAY
FOR YOU TO GO, BUT UP, AS YOU ARE ABOUT AS FAR DOWN AS YOU CAN
GO!!!"

SO I WILL LOOK BACK A FEW MOMENTS AND THINK OF THE DIFFERENT
FACULTY MEMBERS---(SOME HAVE REMEMBERED ME IN THEIR MINDS AS THEY
FELT I WOULD ALWAYS NEED SPECIAL TUTORING---). MY MATH TEACHER
OF WARD-BELMONT DAYS CARRIED A PENCIL SHARPENER PINNED TO HER
BELT. SHE WAS ALWAYS BREAKING HER PENCIL POINTS ON MY PAPER IN
HER FURY AT MY STUPIDITY. I WISHED SHE HAD LIVED LONG ENOUGH
TO KNOW THAT I HAD BEEN ELECTED TREASURER OF MY SUNDAY SCHOOL
CLASS, AND THAT I AM ALLOWED TO HANDLE THE COLLECTIONS. IT'S
GREAT WHAT THE CHURCH WILL STILL DO FOR YOU. OF COURSE, MY
SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS IS SMALL AND EACH MEMBER JUST PUTS IN ONE
PAPER BILL AND I CAN TAKE THAT SUM OF MONEY TO THE BANK EACH
WEEK. THEY EVEN CALL THE BANK AND TELL THEM WHEN I AM ON MY
WAY.

AS FOR MY ENGLISH TEACHER---SHE WAS GOOD TO ME---I SAT
ON THE FRONT ROW AND I REMEMBER I COULD NOT READ BUT I
COULD UNDERSTAND WHAT THOSE CRAZY OLD POETS THAT SHE WAS TEACHING
ABOUT WERE TALKING ABOUT.