

prepare for dinner, prepare for their supper, and it seems to me there was a big table of men. Soon as she had someone willing to work she didn't help you, didn't do anything--And yet she was just a poor woman, there was no reason for her to do that to anybody. So, I had lost a lot of weight and in the morning I would wake up and there would be a pile of blood that had gelled on my pillow, from bleeding, cause I was too tired to wake up. The hours were just too long, you were on your feet too long, you were just too young.

So that fall I got a job with the Row Holland's. I was a servant, I was in the kitchen, they rung the bell for their breakfast and they rang the bell for their supper. You brought them the bedpan in the morning and their breakfast in bed in the morning . But it wasn't