

dered what it was all about. It seemed that as the train was puffing its steam it was saying, "Scotia, Scotia, Scotia." I got to Concord, was met at the station taken to this beautiful brick building. I had never been in a brick building before. I was taken upstairs. I had never been upstairs before. I was taken into a beautiful little room, with two beds, pretty spread on my bed. Oh, it was different, so different. I was received by the matron, (Name) and my roommate who was named Janie Shankle. Oh, she was so patient and kind to me. I got down on my little knees and thanked God. X ✓

The next morning the big bell rang. I bounced up, was gotten ready and was taken down to the beautiful dining room, with white table cloth, knives and forks; girls from cities, town and country. It was all so strange. I made so many blunders not knowing whether to use my knife or fork. But all the rough edges soon fell off and an intergration into the school life of that beautiful Christian institution was mine and I began finding my way into broader atmosphere. 11

I was soon known and beloved, by the students and teachers. They were so interesting and there were so many interesting things at school. I don't know why, but I entered in the school life there just as I did in the little mission, finding things to do and people to serve. I was called peace maker there. Homesick girls would always find me, Girls with their problems, difficulties, and disappointments always would come to me, for advice. The girls always called me "Dick" McLeod in school. I never knew why-- but that was the pet name for me. I did all types of work at Scotia. I used to do special laundry for Dr. and Mrs. Butterfield on their special clothing. I was considered an exceptional laundress. I was the prize winner in making breads and cakes; and a fine scrubber. I worked in the big kitchen in the morning, getting in the coal and starting the fires. Noth-

Arrival  
at  
Scotia

Scotia

Scotia