

School in 1935.
I went to School in 1935.
My teacher was a Mrs Hastings.
Irish was the ~~most~~ she taught and
plenty of the cane on the hand.
We got a half hour to play at
twelve O'clock. We played Ball
and ate our lunch. We walked a
mile and a half to School in
our feet. We brought three sods of
turf under our arm every morning and
it wore the sides of my jackets and
clothes was not plentyful them days.
I had big lumps on the soles of
my feet from the Road it wasn't too
bad until the priest the examiner came
to see had we the Catagism, he'd ask
us to say it off by heart and we'd Shiver
and Shake. He was no joke either.

Luke McLoughlin
Winise Hastings
my Grate granny

farming.

the way it was done

Around the 17th of March each year
Farming began the traditional way to sow
Spuds First you form the ridges By turning
the Feribean then you spread the Farm yard
manure on the ridges. lay the Spud on
on the Farm yard manure that was produced
by the cattle on the Farm. when the stalks
appeared you dig the soil and moid them
They always sow ~~the~~ cats to provide
Free for the cattle in the winter witch was
trached in September that we always grab
trasher when the Fraste would come another
to each Haggert.

Luke McLaughlin

By John McLaughlin.

My Grandpa