

middle name: Ann. Marie's grandfather considered the name too 'fancy,' but many young couples in Marie and Andy's circle of friends have grown tired of the limits imposed by using the same names over and over again — not to mention the difficulties caused by the need to sort out six John Millers and four Lizzie Yoders residing in the same community.

As Marie changes her daughter's diaper and settles her in a high chair to eat, she reminds the boys of their morning chores. David will weed the green beans in the garden and sweep the front porch. Roy refills feed and water dishes for the dogs, cats, and pet rabbit, and shakes out throw rugs. The boys also help their mother by entertaining their little sister in the living room for a while, but when Lori goes down for her morning nap, they are free to go outside. Whooping and shouting, they run for the rope swing that hangs from the huge old maple tree shading the back yard.

After the noon meal, the boys help again in the kitchen, wiping the table and sweeping the floor. In the meantime, Andy has hitched the horse to the family buggy. Marie mounts the front seat with Lori on her lap and gathers the reins, while Roy climbs into the back. David will stay at home and help his father by collecting wood scraps and sweeping up shavings in the shop. David loves the wood shop, and is already clamoring to be allowed to use his father's tools. Andy is pleased that his son wants to follow in his footsteps,

but believes that little boys should also get plenty of opportunity to play.

It takes more than a half-hour to cover the four miles to town, with the horse pulling hard up the hills. The rhythm of the steel wheels puts Lori to sleep, but Roy enjoys dangling his feet out the open back of the buggy and observing the passengers in cars behind. Sometimes the people in the cars wave to him, but Roy usually ducks his head behind the side curtain and waits for them to pass. Once when he and David were playfully scuffling in the back seat and got too energetic, Roy's straw hat was knocked off and run over by a truck. Roy was scolded for his carelessness and had to do extra chores to help pay for a new hat. Now he is careful to sit more quietly.

At Spector's, Marie examines the sale table, hoping to find a length of navy blue fabric for some new winter pants for David. He is growing so fast that last year's Sunday trousers hardly show any wear. They will be handed

down to Roy and Marie will make a new pair for David. Roy gazes longingly at the toys displayed near the front counter, but he would never dream of leaving his mother's side to go across the store by himself. An 'English' child in the next aisle has no such restraint; she is howling with complete abandon and struggling to free herself from her mother's grasp. Roy stares at her with round eyes. Although he is only four, Marie has already trained him well to conduct himself quietly in public. He would be ashamed to make such a

