A Special Examination

At some period in the Weber County School District, some administrators devised a progressively difficult examination beginning with easy materials and ending with difficult materials. This examination was given to every student in every school in the county. I was one of the many who took this exam.

Sometime later, my mother was contacted and called to come to the school with me. There I was told that I, a nine-year-old fourth grader, had received the highest score of any student in the county school system, which included all grades through 12.

Well, I can explain this. *God bless Andrew Carnegie!* We lived five miles from town, but had the gumption to walk those five miles to take advantage of the resources at the Carnegie Free Library located on the corner of 26th Street and Washington Avenue. That's where I was getting most of my education!

In the summertime and good weather, my father or mother would pull a little red wagon along the Southern Pacific railroad tracks to pick up groceries while I and my brother, Eugene, visited the library.

As an aside, my father once cautioned me to not ever envy a rich man because many of them use their resources to build manufacturing plants that create jobs and other things that are important to our country and our economy.

In the wintertime, we would pull a sleigh along the same path.

I took this advice and conformed to it always.

Another thing that my father told me was to never drink Coca-Cola because it contained caffeine that, like coffee, also contained the same habit-forming drug. Again, I took his advice in this matter and never ever even tasted either of these things. As a matter of fact, this was just one facet of our Latter-day Saint Word of Wisdom.