BARLY DAYS

This priest had to be suspended for drunkenness long before he died.

Shortly after, my mother took me to the States; there I went to school with Franciscan nuns. When we returned to Manchester I went to a Catholic lay school. A year later we went to live at St. Margaret's-on-Thames, and there I went to a Protestant school, the first I had ever attended. The teachers never sought to interfere with my religion in any way. I was spared all that controversy with which Catholics overwhelm any Protestant unfortunate enough to come in confact with them.

My next school, in Faling, was also a Protestant one. I liked the school and my teacher.

Thirteen months after this we removed to Kilburn, and there I went to school with Dominican nuns. I had only been with them a short time when my health became very bad, and one of the nuns