

Do you see my face, how unhappy I look – do you know why? It's because my Mama's combing my hair.

I hate to get my hair combed, with all the knots and naps, Mama pulls and jerks – it really hurts. Boys are lucky, they just brush their hair (sometimes) and run outside to play. If a girl did that – she would be teased all day. I'll be glad when I get big enough to do it myself;

But for now I must endure, even though my scalp is so sore.

I'll look nice when it's done and then go outside and have some fun.

