

(17)

We slept on the north side of the house and would tell scary tales and pull the string to create a noise under their window. They would run screaming to mom and dad.

Ralph and I would pretend to be Radio stars and sing Cow-boy songs and dedicate them to my Dad (we started calling him J.H. after we became teenagers). He seemed to like it. He would call and tell us to turn off the songs about eleven o'clock each night.

It was while living here that I decided that I wanted to be the first Meyer to graduate from High School. I walked to Junior High and High School for about eight years. Finally got a brace, when I was a Junior and wore it the last two years. I became one of the fastest walkers around. I could walk to town easily in fifteen minutes by taking extra long strides. I found this practice very difficult to overcome later when I entered Military Service. They had a Thirty inch step and for years I had been covering about Forty two inches. After much will power and plenty of grins from the other men and the Sargeant, I finally got my stride down to ~~30~~ Thirty inches.

It was during these years that I again started back to church. The people of Chase Ave Church