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He was a Baptist Preacher as well as a farmer. He would preach on Sundays nights and sometimes hold Revivals during Summer time. We would all take lanterns and go in wagons to the School House. They would hang the lanterns on trees, etc for light. We would sing and then he would really preach to us. He had a loud voice and preached the old fashion "Fire and Brimstone" messages. He died when he was only about 65 years of age. He died ~~suddenly~~ suddenly, probably from a heart attack or stroke. My mother went to the funeral but as the rest of us were in school, we stayed home.

When we returned to Cleburne, we moved into a small house on North Border Street, a few blocks from Irving School. Rip Ownbey and his new bride lived next door to us. We remained friends with the Ownbey family ever since. Some of them are still my customers.

The city schools put me back into the first grade when we returned to Cleburne as they didn't think much of country schools. My first grade teacher was an old lady Andrews. She was really strict but I made excellent grades as I had already had the first grade books. Richard Hall started to school the same year I did. We were in the first three