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It was while living here that Charles Pitts and some of the other students of Irving School got me interested in going to Sunday School and Church. I went for several years. My Sunday School Teacher was a Mrs. Fields that lived on Huron St.

My story telling lasted until we moved down to the house my father bought in 1929 at 302 Erie St. Ralph and I watched the house being built and neither of us ever expected to live in an almost new house. The Crash of 1929 came a few months after my father bought this house and he had a very difficult time making the payments during the Depression years. He ended up paying only the interest each month for a number of years which was less than \$20 per month. Hundreds of homes were bought down by arson during these times in order to collect the insurance rather than lose the house because of non-payment.

It was at the Brinkley house that Eunice and Claude were married. It was also here that my father bought his first car, a T model Ford. He would take it down in the pasture near the Railroad and practice for hours on Saturdays and Sundays for several weeks before he felt safe to drive it into traffic.

Ralph and I crashed it up one day while