

to read the second grade book by listening to the second grade recite their lessons each day.

Reading was always an enjoyable pastime from then on. I always enjoyed receiving a new

Reader after this and I read thousands of books from the Library during my teenage years.

Eunice told me of the School in Cleburne that she and C.D. had attended before moving to Hubbard. I was eager to hear about the cafeteria where you could buy cold drinks, ice cream and Hamburgers for dinner and began to wish we would move back to Cleburne.

AT In 1922 my father was offered his job for the Santa Fe Shops back and he accepted it as he was going into debt instead of getting rich off of cotton as he had expected. The War had ended in 1918 and cotton prices began to plunge back to less than ten cents a pound.

My father came back to Cleburne and worked about a month before we moved so he would have money to rent a house and pay for moving back to Cleburne. I remember that my mother and Ralph, Ruby, Pauline and I came back on the old T & B.V. (Trinity and Brazos Valley) passenger train. The old building back of the Santa Fe Station was their station. The engine ran off the track about three blocks south of