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Chase Ave. Baptist church asked me to come over to Watson's house and bring a Chinese game I had purchased for a local Secondhand store. We all played the game together for several hours. I was saved while Red Goff was pastor at the Chase Ave. Church. He was a fiery little preacher. He reminded me of Grandfather Harless.

Edys and I became interested in each other and started dating and going to church together. She was going to the old Tabernacle Fundamental Church across the street from the Coco-Cola bottling Co. I would go down there with her one Sunday and we would go to Chase Ave. Baptist Church the next Sunday. I walked many a mile between my home and her home during the three years we dated before getting married. I usually took a short cut thru East Cleburne where the streets were pitch dark except for an occasional street light about every three blocks. We didn't have any street lights on Erie St. back in those days (the late 20's and early thirties)

Red Goff, the pastor of Chase Ave. Church, was seriously injured in a car accident and had to quit preaching. Our church called a young fellow by the name of Max Wilkins