

to work each day. I also remember that there were some loose boards on the fence, in our back yard, between our house and ~~and~~ Aunt Ethel's. I probably made them a lot looser, so I could crawl over into her yard. I enjoyed using her bath room as they had an indoor toilet which I dearly loved to flush about a dozen times a day. The roaring sound of the water scared me, but I couldn't resist doing it.

We moved to Hubbard, Texas about this time, I was probably four or five years of age. I do not remember how we moved down there, probably by wagon as we did not own a car until about 1927. During the World War I year the price of cotton was about 50¢ a lb, which was about four times the normal price. My father ~~and~~ quit his job in the shops and decided to start farming and get rich off raising cotton. I don't think the venture was too successful, as only about three years and moved back to Cleburne in 1922.

I remember that we lived near a railroad crossing and the trains came by our house several times each day and night. The engineer always blew the whistle for the crossing. We would wave at him everytime he passed.