

In those days everybody worked and my family were great believers that there was something everyone could do. My grandfather had bought what was known as the Steve Lewis farm. It had several tenant houses on the farm where his farm help lived. At our house in the chimney corner was a large orange tree. I liked oranges. I always liked to see Uncle Jim coming he would give me all the oranges I wanted. My parents didn't want me to eat too many oranges. Afraid they would make me sick. Uncle Jim was very special with me. As you can see I was a spoiled child six adults and me the only child.

Our house was where Aunt Georgian & Uncle Lewis Keeffe lived—Jimmy Lane lives there now.

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