

# Learning to Ride Bicycle



I had an Aunt and Uncle who lived in Clarksville and I frequently stayed at their house. Clayton and Irene Elliott were my Mom's sister and brother-in-law. Clayton was always very good to me. They had a daughter Colleen who let me tag along with her and her friends. I remember Clayton running along behind the bicycle holding on so I didn't tip over until I mastered riding. I never had a new bicycle but one that had been passed down from my older sisters and brothers. I loved riding and had many gravel skinned knees and elbows.

Clayton and Irene always also let me stay at their house for things going on at school. I remember him waiting up for me and talking to Bob when he brought me back to their house after prom. He was just an all-around nice guy.