

After we sold the little hat shop in St. Augustine, about a month later we had gone back to the coast. Six dozen hats were delivered. We had already paid for them and had forgotten all about them. An express truck drove up while we were all on the porch and delivered that huge box of hats.

A lady we knew put them in her little Ford and went to the back road. Was gone a few hours. Came back with no hats. "I had more fun and I wished that we had more to sell."