

A DREAM COME TRUE

Out of the Coast Guards and sick, with five acres of undeveloped land and no money.

"Mother, he said one day, "For two nights I have had a funny dream. All I can make out of the dream is that you only have four years." He and his wife had a little girl, and he said, "I hope we have a little boy to carry my name before the four years are up".

They did have a little boy. He mortgaged his land for enough to build one house. The house was completed and sold for cash in six weeks. Then he had enough money to have the acreage surveyed and made two circles.

The buildings are brick and pretty. He also built, besides the nine duplexes, a drive-in and eleven other brick houses.

One day he drove up with the colored helper and said, "Mother, sell all of my tools. I won't need them any more". He said, "My buildings are all finished and time is getting short." He left a few nights later to bring back his wife and children, who had been visiting her mother. He seemed happy.

He took me shopping the day he left and made me buy a pretty black dress. It was a hot Spring day and I did not want it, but took it. He picked a black hat, also. I would not buy it, but little did I know that the very next day I had to send back and get it. That same day he bought a suit for himself, and they could not alter and deliver it until Saturday. He said, "That's all right, I won't need it until then." He was buried in that suit on Saturday. He ran off the road and was killed.

It sounds strange, but it's true. Was it a premonition? It was just four years.