

I expect we've saw more changes in this country than anybody. And y'see one reason is it seems like we went so fast from buggies and wagons to automobiles and flyin machines.

Mrs. Fallin: You know we lived down at Centralia when the first automobile was brought to Centralia. Henry (last name not clear). And it was red and it was one of them high ones y'know and it had a some kind of a bulb or something on there and he'd squeeze you know and it would sound like an old hen squawkin.

(laughter) At evenings they would come down them old dusty streets. And you know his wife and somebody else I don't know who else was in the back and Henry was in front. And I remember them women had on dusters, you know, over their clothes to keep the dust off them and they had, all wore them veils. Motor veils. I thought them was fine. Oh, I thought that was fine. You know then of a evenings about the time we thought it was about time for them to come through, everybody'd line up along the street. And me and Melvin was the youngest and I was younger than Melvin, but our mother'd stand that and hold us by the hands, you know, afraid we'd get under that thing. And I (laughter) don't guess it was going more than five mile an hour. And he'd honk that thing, you know, goin' along and reach up there and squeeze on that thing and make that noise, oh my, we thought that was something.

(Yeah. I'll never forget those things.) (Laughter)

Over there at that Centralia School the one that (not clear). Well Nancy Dalby went to school over there. She was a great big girl when I was just a little boy, but I can remember the first car that come through them woods. Nancy saw it comin' and she'd heard about it enough, and she knowed that was an automobile and here she come. Just runnin' as hard as she could run and a hollerin' you know and she hit that front door and fell right out in the middle of the school house hollerin, automobile. (laughter) Yeah she was kinda scared too, you know.