Did you have a car in high school?

Actually I had two cars in high school. The first one I had before I even had a drivers license. Our family ran a small gas station and one night when mom and dad had left to go visit my sister, I had gone up to house and taken the Hillman for a ride down Hwy 1 and got back to find dad in the gas station driveway. They had forgotten something and came back to get it. I told him I had taken a guy some gas down the highway and he asked where was the gas can? I had no gas can. So he had me park the Hillman and bring him the keys.

The next day for lunch dad was home from work, not normal, and he said lets go to the bank. He took me to bank and had me withdraw \$200 out of my account and did not say why and I did not ask. I was sick all afternoon, it was almost half my savings. I was at the gas station that evening when a little red car pulled up to the pumps. I went out to help them and dad got out of the car.

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A 1952 MGTD and he said that it was my car but I could only drive it from station across the road and up driveway until I got a learners permit and license.



I put a lot of miles on it from station and up the driveway. That Spring I got my learners permit and had mom come ride with me a lot. It was a great little car. I got my license and then in my junior year I was looking for something else, not sure why, but I started shopping. Dad and I went on base and there were two cars that some GI's were selling. One a 61 AH Sprite and the other a 65 Impala. Both about the same price. My dads friend that was with us told dad it should not be a hard decision, as he was sure that I was only judging by how big of back seat the Impala had!!! I ended up with the Sprite. I did a lot of work on

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both cars and then painted them both the same color.



They were both great and I had a lot of fun in both of them. I pretty much kept the MG in the garage and only occasionally used it. After graduation, dad and I not getting along well and I took the Sprite and left headed I don't know where. I went over threw Reno and past Utah and was in Wyoming going down dirt roads. I ended up in Missouri at granddads and then brought him back to the west coast where he had never seen the Pacific Ocean or any of the things we visited on the way. We stopped at Carlsbad Caverns, Painted Desert, Grand Canyon, Yosemite and

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more. It was a great trip.



I have always told people that I was a rich man until I discovered cars.... And Girls!! I have been broke ever since.