

## **Cousin Linda Chandley Dunford**

I've known Steve so long, it's hard to pinpoint a specific story. Of course there is the trip to Virginia not too long ago with Uncle Paul and Steve got ticks all over him. He stood on the motel sink and bent over to look in the mirror at his behind, looking for ticks! Paul didn't want to sleep in the same room now, he was afraid he would get the ticks! We all laughed till we cried.

The first time I remember being really impressed with Steve was in the sixth grade. Old Mrs. Berry gave us an IQ test and while she was out of the room I sneaked and looked at the results. Steve was at the top of the class! She must not have believed it because she gave us another test. I peeked at the results – Steve again at the top!

I'd always loved him and spent a lot of time down on the farm. Our favorite pastime was "digging to China". But that time in school was the first time that everybody else would know how smart he was! I could spend all day talking about how we spent every Sunday afternoon at Granny's playing in the woods and learning to swim in the creek..... and it goes on and on.....