LOU STOVALL

o Resident since 1973 o 47 years old

One of my favorite things about living in Cleveland Park is the trees. I can't imagine living anyplace without trees. The trees are just absolutely beautiful around here.

When we moved to this neighborhood, people went out of their way to introduce us to other neighbors and to make us know that we were part of a community that liked its neighbors. This was Di's favorite house. The children in the neighborhood call this house the mushroom house, because it has a rounded roof and is mysterious behind the bamboo hedge.

There is a saying, "If you want children playing in the streets, and plants in the windows, Cleveland Park is the place to be." As a new father, I am welcomed as I walk my son around. Not only do I push my baby in his carriage, but my neighbors will walk along with me and take turns pushing the carriage.

When houses are remodeled people mostly extend toward the rear or sides, so the indigenous nature of the neighborhood is preserved. When I first moved in, the city used to sweep the streets. They don't do that anymore, but all of our neighbors....we sweep our own streets in front of our houses. Summer days, and spring, of course, you can see all the neighbors out working in their yards...on their plants and so on. You'll see my next door neighbors, Sam and Kathy. As a matter of fact, I would actually have planted flowers everywhereand grass....but Sam said if I do that, then Kathy would make him do it.