

My dearest Grandchildren:

Your Auntie Sue has asked me many times to write down some of the things I remember about the family, and especially about your dear Grandpa.

First of all I shall tell you one of the favorite stories of my childhood.

My great grand father Morris and his wife had come to Ohio from Pennsylvania and settled at Fiddlers Green - an old settlement about 2 miles south of New London that was abandoned many years ago. They built a log cabin in the woods.

One day my Great-grandmother Morris decided to take her baby and visit her nearest neighbor two miles away through the woods. She was walking along carrying the baby when she ~~met~~^{saw} a big bear. She knew her way about in the woods and also understood bears, so she went way around him very carefully keeping to windward of him. He did not notice her and so she arrived safely at the neighbor's house. I wonder if she walked home alone? - Do you think she did? Or did the neighbor take her home? I never did hear any more of this story.

This great-grandmother of mine had eleven children in that log cabin - five sons and six daughters. Four of the sons were in

the Civil War. The youngest to go to the War ran away and enlisted when he was only 14. He was killed in his first battle, the Battle of Lookout Mountain near Chattanooga, Tennessee.

The daughters names were quite unusual, Amanda, Arminda, De Vera, De Lila

De Lila was my grand mother. She married Arthur Winfield Carl of Ripley, Ohio and they settled in New London. He wasn't in the Civil War because he was too young for it. He was born on June 14, 1848. He was a cabinet maker and carpenter, and made quite a bit of furniture. I remember going to a sale where they sold a table that he had made.

They had two children, Ernest Arthur Carl born Aug 3, 1878 and my mother, Donna Belle Carl, born Nov. 27, 1880.

My Grand father Carl is the only grandparent I can remember because all the others died when I was very young. He lived to be 84 and died in 1930. Your parents may remember him. He had a long white beard like Santa Claus which he said kept him warm in the winter.

As I lived with him quite a number of years during my childhood, I have many memories of him.