

Anne,

I know very little about my parents' lives. My mother's Father's family I think had been in this country for a long time. We were told at one time that we had an ancestor who fought in the Revolution and we could join the DARs if we wanted to. Mother's mother was French Canadian, I think the name might be Duceau or Thibideau. I believe they once lived in Erie, Pa. And he may have worked in the oil fields there. Mother had one brother, Milo, who lived in Washington, D.C.

I remember my grandmother vaguely. She tried to teach me how to tat at one time. I remember shopping for candy with her. She died when I was 4 or 5 and I remember that. When she died my grandfather came to live with us. Although he lived with us for 10 or 11 years I remember very little about him. (Lois doesn't remember much about him either} Since we lived on a very steep hill the horse that pulled the milk wagon couldn't get up the hill. So they delivered extra milk to out house and Papa Miles took it up the hill each morning after breakfast. (We didn't know much about exercise in those days, but I'm sure it deliveries were good for him.} He died when he was 82 and what I remember was that he took to his bed and dies of old age. I don't remember his even having a doctor.

Dad's family came from Scotland sometime in the late 1800's. His older brother was born in Scotland. They had 3 boys and 1 girl. Grandfather Sheppard worked in the coal mines someplace in southern Ohio. I guess Grandfather drank because I heard stories of how Grandmother had to get to the payroll before he did in order to have money for the kids. I remember little about her except that she was a very stern woman. I was surprised when I found a picture of her smiling. When they got older she was sent to a home and he went to live with his daughter, Aunt Chloe. I do remember thinking what a terrible thing it was to separate them.

When I was born Mother and Dad had rooms in the home of a friend of Mother's in Wellsville, Ohio. Dad had been a fireman on the railroad and I think that's why he wasn't in the war. Later he and a friend opened a dairy. It was not very successful and Dad couldn't afford to stay with it. He worked for the friend for as long as he lived.

{To be continued}

If this isn't what you want let me know.