

SIXTH GENERATION

#6-19

Dr. Joseph Wierman Griest, b. 8/19/1800 in Adams Co., Pa., d. 7/20/1859, of Joseph Griest and Mary Vierman, m. 4/6/1826 at Springboro, Ohio, his second cousin (#6-67) Ruthanna Garretson, b. 3/3/1810 in Adams County, d. 6/8/1879 at Plainfield, Indiana, and buried in Sugar Grove Cemetery, west of Plainfield, of John Garretson and Rebecca Bateman. Dr. Joseph W. Griest moved from Ohio to Crawfordsville, Indiana, after his marriage. He went to California at the time of the gold rush, hoping to make money doctoring the miners. Sometime later, he wrote that he was coming home with enough "dust" to educate all his children, but nothing further was ever heard from him. He died in California of cancer. They had ten children.

Seventh Generation

No.
Issue

7-52 William R.	b. 5/13/1827	d. 9/ 4/1830	n.		
7-53 Rebecca Ann	b. 8/ 8/1829	d. 3/22/1896	n.	John W. Dorsey	6
7-54 William Penn	b.10/21/1831	d. 3/13/1916	n.	Pamela A. Jordan	6
7-55 Mary Eliza	b. 9/13/1834	d.12/15/1902	n.	Abijah Taylor	6
7-56 Joseph M.	b. 2/19/1837	d. 9/19/1838			
7-57 Alva Clarkson	b. 1/27/1840	d. 8/20/1880	n.	Rebecca Greene	5
7-58 Almeda Ellen	b. 7/23/1845	d. 1/23/1923	n.	Cyrus Green	4
7-59 Rosamina E.	b. 4/17/1848	d. 1/22/1911	n.	Joseph Brown	3
7-60 John Milton	b. 5/ 9/1850	d. 2/23/1906	n.	Sarah Murdock	4
				n. Mary F. Woods	
7-61 Florence E.	b.10/17/1852	d. /1948	n.	Richard Simms	4

See Plate No. 3)

Copy of hand written Marriage Contract

Dr. Joseph Wierman Griest - Ruthanna Garretson

Joseph W. Griest of Montgomery County and State of Ohio, son of Joseph Griest of the county and State aforesaid and Mary his wife, and Ruthanna Garretson, daughter of John Garretson of Warren County and State aforesaid and Rebecca his wife, having declared their intention of marriage with each other before a Monthly Meeting of the Society of Friends, held at Springborough in the county of Warren aforesaid. The proceedings of the said Joseph W. Griest and Ruthanna Garretson, after due inquiry and deliberate consideration, were allowed by the said Meeting; they appearing clear of all others, and having consent of parents and relatives concerned. Now these are to certify whom it may concern, that for the accomplishing of their said marriage this sixth day of the fourth month in the year eighteen hundred and twenty-six, They, the said Joseph W. Griest and Ruthanna Garretson, appeared in a public meeting of the aforesaid people, held at Springborough, and the said Joseph W. Griest taking the said Ruthanna Garretson by the hand did openly declare that he took her, the said Ruthanna Garretson to be his wife, promising with divine assistance, to be unto her a loving and faithful husband until death should separate them. And the said Ruthanna garretson did then and there, in the said assembly, in like manner

declare that she took him, the said Joseph W. Griest, to be her husband, promising, with divine assistance to be unto him a loving and faithful wife until death should separate them. And the said Joseph W. Griest and Ruthanna Garretson (she according to the custom of marriage assuming the name of her husband as a full confirmation thereof, and in testimony thereto) did then and therefore subscribe their hands.

Joseph W. Griest
Ruthanna Griest

We, who were present among others, at the above marriage have also subscribed (or caused to be subscribed) our names as witnesses thereto, the day and year aforesaid.

Joseph Griest	Joel Wright	Amy Griest
John Garretson	Ann Wright	Rhoda Garretson
Mary Griest	William Griest	Lydia Garretson
Rebecca Garretson	Lydia Griest	Phibe Garretson
Elizabeth Bateman	Reuben T. Garretson	Mary Ann Bateman
Deborah Bateman	John Griest	Hannah Wright
Jacob Bateman	Mary Griest	Nathan Bateman
Kersey Bateman		

Recorded on Page 3rd

Wedding Reception Invitation
(From a photostatic copy belonging
to Mrs. F.B. Gilbert, Haddam, Conn.)

Springborough

The company of Reuben T. Garretson (6-66) is respectfully requested at the home of John Garretson (5-18) on the 6 of the 4 month, 1826, in company with Mary Griest.

by Joseph W. Griest
Ruth Anna Garretson

Excerpts from letters written by Dr. Henry W. Greist and brother, Alva O. Greist, about their grandfather, Dr. Joseph W. Griest.

"Grandfather Joseph Griest was a practicing physician in Crawfordsville, Indiana, for many years. He had an 'Apothecary Shop' in his home as did nearly all country doctors in those days. He kept his stock of medicines in his office and compounded his own prescriptions. I have some of his medical books in my library. True he was not a College-bred M.D., but not half of the doctors in Indiana at that time had a degree and many of them had never seen the inside of a Medical College. Grandfather did, however, attend a Series of Lectures by a Dr. Thompson, founder of the school or system of medicine later known as 'Physio-Medical School' of medicine, and paid \$150 for the lectures and had a 'Certificate' from Dr. Thompson.

Grandfather had the reputation of being one of the best anatomists in Indiana and had quite a large practice around Crawfordsville. But there was such a prejudice against the 'New School' that no regular physician would call in a 'Physio-Med' in consultation. Grandfather was quite skillful with his hands and made bits of furniture and small articles for the house.

In 1852, since the job of Country Doctor was not very remunerative, he purchased the 'rights' to the first of the steam laundries, and then heard that at the California Gold Diggins, where the 'Gold rush' was then in full swing, men were paying \$100 to get a shirt washed, and other fabulous stories. He went from Indiana to New York in 1855 and bought two complete sets of laundry equipment and shipped them to San Francisco by boat around the 'Horn'.

He followed by boat to the east shore of Nicaragua, overland across the Isthmus by muleback and by boat again to 'Frisco. His ticket cost \$110 and he wrote several letters descriptive of the trip. On the trip to Nicaragua, they slept 6 to a room. He set up one laundry in San Francisco and the other in Sacramento. He sent \$1,000 to Grandmother by a friend who was returning, but she did not receive it, nor did she ever hear from the man.

Later, Grandfather sent \$5,000, but that likewise was never delivered. Then he wrote-'I will not send anything more as I expect to return in two or three years at the outside and will then be prepared to care for you and the children'. Soon thereafter, he died of Typhoid fever or Diphtheria, complicated by cancer of the face. A friend, whom he had met on shipboard going out, announced in Sacramento newspapers that as 'next best friend' he would settle up the accounts, pay all his debts, and take the assets back to his widow. Grandmother never heard from him. No one knows where Grandfather was buried.

The Postmaster wrote Grandmother in reply to inquiries on her part-'He died some six months ago and his friend settled up his estate and said he was going to carry funds to you'. The postmaster intimated, as had Grandfather in his letter, that there was a lot of money after cleaning up debts, etc. The family at Crawfordsville believed that Grandfather had cleaned up a small fortune.

There are those in the Graist family who have been, and are now, prejudiced against the old gentleman, but we have every reason to admire his ability and resourcefulness and character from all that I have heard from Uncle Will and others. He was very ambitious and made a success of his life as a physician and success in his venture in the laundry business. He was unfortunate only that he died when only 59, away from home and had to depend on a 'friend' to carry out his wishes to provide for his family.

Uncle Mitt told me much of Grandfather, and he made a trip to San Francisco and Sacramento in '84 or '85 to try and discover the 'next best friend' and records or information as to Grandfather's affairs out there, but there were no legal records kept in the '50's and he found nothing except some old gossip. So his wife was left with her large family without resources".

SEVENTH GENERATION

#7-52

William R. Griest, b. 5/13/1327, d. 9/4/1830, of Joseph W. Griest
Ruthanna Garretson.

#7-53

Rebecca Ann Griest, b. 8/8/1329, d. 3/22/1896, of Joseph W. Griest
and Ruthanna Garretson, m. 6/10/1850, John Wesley Dorsey, born on
6/10/1825.

Rebecca was born at Springfield, Ohio, and John at Crawfordsville,
Indiana. In 1893 Rebecca was living at Morton, Putnam Co., Ind.
At that time she had a great many records on the Family.

Note: John Dorsey was in the war with Joseph J. Brown, his
brother-in-law.

They had six children.

Eighth Generation

				<u>No.</u>
				<u>Issue</u>
8-61	Ella Irene	b. 3/23/1851	d.	m. Oscar Cooper 1
8-62	Oleon Clay	b. 10/17/1852	d.	m. Mary C. Tutt 4
8-63	Silve Viola	b. 9/28/1854	d.	m. James Tutt (1) 4
				m. Wm. Gray (2)
8-64	Ernest F.	b. 11/10/1856	d.	m. Alice Sanders 4
8-65	Arthur M.	b. 4/11/1852	d.	m. Miranda Farmer 2
8-66	Archibald L.	b. 1/13/185	d.	

(See Plate No. 4)

#7-54

William Penn Griest, b. 10/21/1831, d. 3/13/1916, of Joseph W. Griest
and Ruthanna Garretson, m. 3/31/1853, Pamela Ann Jordan. William
was born in Crawfordsville, Ind., and lived there after his marriage.
William and Pamela had six children.

Eighth Generation

				<u>No.</u>
				<u>Issue</u>
8-67	Mina	b.	d.	m. Redmund Huff 1
8-68	Albert	b.	d.	m.
8-69	Edwin	b.	d.	m.
8-70	Charles	b.	d.	m.
8-71	Mary	b.	d.	m. Vance
8-72	William	b.	d.	m.

(See Plate No. 5)

#7-55

Mary Eliza Griest, b. 9/13/1834, d. 12/15/1902, of Joseph W. Griest
and Ruthanna Garretson, m. 10/9/1853, Abijah Taylor.

Mary was born at Crawfordsville, Ind. In 1865 she was living in
Indianapolis. Later they moved to Kansas. Their children are.

Eighth Generation

				<u>No.</u>
				<u>Issue</u>
8-73	Eva	b.	d.	m. Joseph Hibberd
8-74	Elva	b.	d.	m. Amos Carter, m. d. 3
8-75	Anna	b.	d.	Single
8-76	Edna	b.	d.	In infancy
8-77	Ezra	b.	d.	m. Dora Darling Several
8-78	Asa	b.	d.	Single

(See Plate No. 6)

#7-56

Joseph M. Griest, b. 2/19/1837, d. 9/19/1838 at Crawfordsville, Ind., of Joseph W. Griest and Ruthanna Garretson.

#7-57

Alva Clarkson Griest, b. 1/27/1840 at Crawfordsville, Ind., died on 8/20/1880, of Joseph W. Griest and Ruthanna Garretson, m. 10/5/1867, Rebecca Ann Greene, b. 10/4/1839, d. 10/26/1920, of David Greene and Mary Jessup.

Alva, with his wife and mother, are buried in Friends Sugar Grove Church Yard, west of Plainfield, Indiana.

They had five children.

Eighth Generation

				No. Issue
8-79	Henry Wireman	b. 9/17/1868 d. 11/9/1955	m. Evalena Edwards (1)	3
			m. Mary C. Ward (2)	1
8-80	Lewis Thomas	b. 10/31/1870 d. 4/17/1948	m. Athalia Edwards	3
8-81	Lillian Ruth	b. 8/28/1872 d. 7/17/1942	m. Walter D. Hoskins	5
8-82	Walter C.	b. 9/17/1874 d. 9/18/1944	m. Estelle Darton	2
8-83	Alva Oreon	b. 10/9/1879 d. (See Plate No. 7)	m. Helen Howell (1958)	1

twin sisters married brothers double wedding

The Greene Family (See Plate No. 7A)

The Greene family history in this country started with the arrival in New Jersey of Robert and Mary Greene, a young couple just married in England in 1725.

One of their sons, Isaac, born in 1731 in New Jersey, married in 1756, Mary Paxton, daughter of Reuben and Alice Paxton, also originally from England. Isaac and Mary Greene joined the Society of Friends in 1765 and so both branches of the family have been connected with the Quaker Church for some 200 years. They moved from New Jersey to Stafford Co., Virginia in 1770 and then to Grayson, Virginia in 1787. They are both buried at Mt. Pleasant, Grayson Co., Virginia.

Their son, Reuben (sixth of eight children), was born in 1776 and married Rhoda Ballard in 1797. Her people were also English immigrants living in Virginia.

Their son, David (third of twelve children), was born in 1800 in Grayson County, Virginia. He married Mary Jessup in Warren County, Ohio in 1826. Her mother's name was Ann Williams, and again the Jessups and Williams came from England early in the 1700's.

David and Mary Jessup lived at Wilmington, Ohio, and raised ten children. Rebecca Greene was seventh in line and one of two daughters. She was born at Wilmington, Ohio, on October 4, 1839. None of the sons in this family served in the Northern Army during the Civil War, being relieved as conscientious objectors.

About 1870, six of the brothers moved from Ohio to northwestern Iowa and took up Government land adjacent to each other. Four of the brothers built sod houses on adjoining corners of their farms and the gradually developing settlement was named Greenville. This was pure homesteading, and all of the brothers were good farmers and made successful farms.

One of the brothers, Albert, organized and was President of one of the largest Mutual Life Insurance Companies. Another brother, Eli Hadley, studied medicine and practiced in Atlanta until 1895. He was a recognized specialist in the treatment of cancer, with patients from all parts of the South.

Alva Clarkson Griest

Alva Clarkson Griest enlisted in the army on President Lincoln's first call. Two other brothers were also in the army, all as volunteers. Alva served as "Mounted Infantry, 72nd Indiana Regiment" for 3½ years. He was the only one in his entire Brigade-Wilders Mounted Infantry - who kept a daily diary for the entire time. While in the service, his sisters persuaded a friend of theirs, Rebecca Greene, a young lady in the millinery business making bonnets for the Quaker ladies of the community, to write to him and they carried on a desultory correspondence during the time he was in the army. After his return, he developed the acquaintance, and they were married, Oct. 5, 1867, at Plainfield, Indiana.

Of his brothers and sisters, two brothers died in infancy and none of his five sisters married farmers, nor did either of the three brothers go into farming as a business. William Penn lost an arm while operating a traveling thrashing machine, and was a salesman for agricultural equipment the rest of his life. John Milton started out selling sewing machines and later patented and manufactured practically all of the sewing machine attachments used in the United States, with a factory in New Haven, Conn. Alva was an expert carpenter and cabinet maker, and was also the operator of the boiler and engine room at the Crawfordsville Coffin Works.

From 1867 to some time in 1878, he worked in the engine room 10 hrs. a day, but found time to build his own home, make a great deal of the furniture that went into it, toys for his children, small cabinet work gifts for his sisters, took quite a part in the civic affairs of his village, taught Sunday School every Sunday, and all on \$7.00 a week. He was never fully well or strong. The Commissary difficulties during his 3½ years in the army, where most of the time his Company on scout duty had to live on what they could find and cook and eat when they got a chance, had left him with a chronic digestive trouble, which grew worse as he grew older.

In 1878, his family loaded their belongings into a big wagon and drove to Southern Illinois, where his brother-in-law, Caleb Lewis, had a large farm. It was thought that the outdoor life on a farm would be beneficial. After a few months with Caleb, Alva rented a farm nearby and moved on to it. The house was a typical two section log house joined by a covered middle section. Soon after, he died there on August 20, 1880.

His wife, Rebecca Greene, then moved, with her family of five ranging from one year to 13 years old, into the family homeplace at Plainfield, Indiana, which was empty as Alva's mother had died on June 8, 1879. No capital, no income, no way of making a living outside of her home, and still take care of her babies.

Little is known of the struggles of those first few years. In 1885, Rebecca was granted a veteran's pension, with back payments to the time of her husband's death, and she was able to buy the homeplace and make necessary repairs, such as boarding up around the bottom of the house to stop the winter winds whistling under the floor, and putting on a new roof.

Her eyes went bad, to probably 25% vision, so she could do no sewing and in order to provide home income of any kind she baked bread for sale, rented the attic rooms to school boys at the Friends Academy, sold milk from the one cow and took in boarders during the week of Yearly Meeting.

In March, 1881, Rebecca's eyes were so bad she could not keep things going, so Harry was sent to Atlanta to Uncle Doctor Greene, Lewis went to Chicago to his Aunt Florence, and Lillian went up to Indianapolis to her Aunt Rose.

Almost blind, she took her two sons, Walter and Alva, 7 years and 2½ years old respectively, out to Iowa to her four brothers who had homesteaded on adjoining farms. It must have been a nightmare trip for a mother, almost blind, with one baby and a lively 7 year old boy. The nearest railway station to the farm was 20 miles away, where her brother, Albert, met them with a sleigh. Snow several feet deep and no regular roads, so they drove wherever they pleased. The sleigh tipped over several times, but everybody was so wrapped up in buffalo robes, or quilts, that no damage resulted. Houses were only located by their roofs and smoke from the chimneys as snow had drifted up to their eaves. Not a tree, except in creek bottoms, and the wind howled across the prairies. They stayed about six months, and Walter had the time of his life riding horses, learning to milk and getting acquainted with a bevy of cousins, 5 or 6 in each of four families.

#7-58

Almeda Ellen Griest, b. 7/23/1845 at Crawfordsville, Indiana, died 1/23/1923, of Joseph W. Griest and Ruthanna Garretson, m. 9/12/1866, Cyrus Green, born at Plainfield, Indiana. They had four children.

Eighth Generation

				<u>No. Issue</u>	
8-84	Elwin	b.	d.	m.	
8-85	Cora Edna	b.	d.	m. Griffith Milhouse	2
8-86	Eston	b.	/1873 d.	m.	2
8-87	Florence	b.	d.	m. Hiatt	3

(See Plate No. 8)

#7-59

Rosemina Eoline Griest, b. 4/17/1848 at Crawfordsville, d. 1/22/1911, of Joseph W. Griest and Ruthanna Garretson, m. 4/22/1866, Joseph J. Brown, b. 5/8/1845 at Waynesville, Ohio, d. 12/17/1928. They lived first in Plainfield, Ind., then Oskaloosa, Iowa, and then in Indianapolis, Indiana. They had three children.

Eighth Generation

				<u>No. Issue</u>	
8-88	Viola May	b. 8/29/1867	d. 5/ 4/1955	m. Arlando Marine	3
8-89	Clara E.	b. 4/11/1869	d.	m. Wm. E. Birdsall	1
8-90	Mabel	b.	d. In infancy		

Joseph J. Brown's parents were Asher Brown and Esther Jones. Waynesville

Clara Esther was living at 118 Newtonville Avenue, Newton 58, Mass. in 1952.

(See Plate No. 9)

John Milton Greist of Joseph W. Griest and Ruthanna Garretson
 b. 5/ 9/1850 b. 3/19/1800 b. 3/ 3/1810
 d. 2/23/1906 d. 7/20/1859 d. 6/ 8/1879
 m. 5/23/1870 (1) a. m. 4/6/1826
 Sarah Edwina Murdock of Ephraim and Charlotte Murdock
 b. 7/10/1850 (See Plate No. 11)
 d. 8/14/1897
 Mary Fife Woods of James Felly Woods and Sarah Hartman
 b. 10/10/1852 b. 12/ 3/1816 b. 10/ 8/1827
 d. 1/ 9/1935 Belfountain, Ohio Wayne County, Ind.
 m. 10/10/1899 (2) m.

Sarah Edwina Murdock was born in Lafayette, Indiana.
 Mary F. Woods was born in Oskaloosa, Iowa, and died in St. Petersburg,
 Florida, at age 82. From February 17, 1922, to August 15, 1930, she
 served as President and General Manager of The Greist Manufacturing
 Company, New Haven, Connecticut.

John Milton Greist and Sarah Edwina Murdock had four children.
 There was no issue from his second marriage.

Eighth Generation

						No. Issue
8-91	Percy R.	b. 8/28/1871	d. 11/20/1945	m. Mae S. Ford		3
				m. Elinor Justison		4
8-91.5	Grace E.	b. 3/29/1874	d. 5/ 9/1874			
8-92	Charlotte	b. 7/17/1879	d. 9/..3/1940	m. Roy W. Hanna		4
8-93	Hubert M.	b. 10/25/1883	d. 8/29/1934	m. Susan E. Kirby		5

(See Plate Nos. 10 and 11)

John Milton Greist changed the spelling of his name about 1881 (see
 Page 4). He used "ei" to incorporate The Greist Manufacturing Com-
 pany, but used "ie" on patents as late as 1893.
 He got tired of hearing educated folk and business men mispronounce
 his name as Greast, or Greest, on the analogy of German pronuncia-
 tion of the diph'thongs: ei and ie.
 This may be the reason why so many of the present generation of the
 family assume that the name is German, instead of Holland Dutch.
 Roy Hanna Jr. once said, "I have never known a German who had ever
 heard the name, although they will say, 'Es klingt Deutsch', (Trans.
 'It sounds German')".

John Milton was born in Crawfordsville, Indiana, and died at West-
 ville, Connecticut. His education was obtained in the district
 schools of Indiana. It was to his own foresight and ability that he
 owed all he had, and so deserves, in its best sense, the term "self-
 made" man. He began with scarcely anything and developed, not only
 in the matter of wealth, but also along the lines of culture and
 education.

His first business experience was during the last year of the Civil
 War, when he travelled through the state of Indiana, as a sewing
 machine salesman. Within five years he had leased a small shop and
 had engaged in business to manufacture certain attachments for use
 on the sewing machine. This was in the town of Delavan; later he
 removed to Chicago and continued to manufacture these attachments.

His knowledge and ability were also used in originating a means of duplicating or multiplying pen-written manuscripts, letters and drawings in large numbers quickly and economically. It is interesting to note that he successfully defended this inventor in a suit against Thomas A. Edison.

The demand by manufacturers for the attachments and improvements became so great that he decided to devote his entire time to their manufacture. In 1883, John Milton patented several attachment improvements, among them being; sewing machine rufflers, tuckers and hemmers. During the next three years he perfected a button-hole attachment.

In 1886, the Singer Sewing Machine Co. made Mr. Greist an offer, which he accepted, to be in full charge of the attachment department of their company. But he much preferred to work independently, and in 1889 came to New Haven, Connecticut, where he organized the J. M. Greist & Company, now The Greist Manufacturing Co. After a short time he removed to Westville, Connecticut, and there laid the foundation for a business which was to grow and prosper in a manner almost unbelievable.

He had patented over one hundred types of attachments and the patents were well protected. Practically every sewing machine manufacturer in America and Europe had to purchase from The Greist Mfg. Co.

John Milton was a great nature lover, and in 1901 built the beautiful estate "Marvelwood", which has since been acquired by Yale University. He ultimately owned a tract of 700 acres, on which there were no public roads, fences or houses to mar the outlook, it was all natural. Seven miles of fence enclosed the grounds. Part of the land, particularly that upon which the house stood, was originally a part of the estate of "Edgewood", the home of Donald G. Mitchell, American author (under the pseudonym of "Ik. Marvel"), and the hemlocks bordering the lawn were set by his hand.

At the time of John Milton's death, the Rev. Orrin W. Snodgrass, minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, spoke these words; ".....The great thing about our departed friend is not that he won the game we all play for wealth, power, fame and success, but the fact that he won by fair play. It is not that he got rich, but that he stayed righteous. It is the fact that in all his buying and selling he never sold his soul....no one in the world will know all the little acts of kindness that marked almost every day of his busy life."

#7-61

Florence Estelle Griest, b. 10/17/1852 at Crawfordsville, Indiana, d. in 1948, of Joseph W. Griest and Ruthanna Garretson, m. 4/9/1879, Richard Simms.

They had four children.

Eighth Generation

				<u>No.</u>
				<u>Issue</u>
8-94	Ruthanna	b. 6/9/1880	d. m.	
8-95	Clara Ann	b. 1/18/1882	d. 8/22/1934	m. Harry Jonathan 2
8-96	Estelle	b. 12/24/1887	d. 11/27/1955	m. Cornell Hewson 1
8-97	Gertrude	b. 2/16/1891	d. m. James G. Hodgson	1

(See Plate No. 13)

EIGHTH GENERATION

The following six children, of John Wesley Dorsey and Rebecca Ann Griest, were all born at Crawfordsville, Indiana.

	<u>No.</u> <u>Issue</u>
#8-61 Ella Irene Dorsey, b. 3/23/1851, m. Oscar F. Cooper.	1
#8-62 Oleon Clay Dorsey, b. 10/17/1852, m. Mary Catherine Tutt.	4
#8-63 Silve Viola Dorsey, b. 9/28/1854, m. (1) James H. Tutt m. (2) William Gray	4
#8-64 Ernest Fremont Dorsey, b. 11/10/1856, m. Alice A. Sanders	4
#8-65 Arthur Morton Dorsey, b. 4/11/1862, m. Miranca E. Farmer	2
#8-66 Archibald Lincoln Dorsey, b. 1/13/1861. (See Plate No. 4)	

The following six children, of William Penr Griest and Pamela Ann Jordan, were all born at Crawfordsville, Indiana.

#8-67 Mina, b. m. Redmund Huff	1
#8-68 Albert, b.	
#8-69 Edwin, b.	
#8-70 Charles, b.	
#8-71 Mary, b. m. Vance	
#8-72 William, b.	
(See Plate No. 5)	

The following six children, of Abijah Taylor and Mary Eliza Griest.

	<u>No.</u> <u>Issue</u>
#8-73 Eva Taylor, b. m. Joseph Hibberd	0
#8-74 Elva Taylor, b. m. Dr. Amos Carter, They had three children.	

Ninth Generation

Bertha b. /1879 d.	Spinster	
Helen b. d.	m. Birney Spradling	0
Charlton b. d.	m.	

#8-75

Anna Taylor, b. . Remained single and concentrated on teaching shorthand in "Miss Taylor's School of Stenography" at Indianapolis.

#8-76

Edna Taylor, b. d. In infancy.

#8-77

Ezra Taylor, b. m. Dora Darling

They had several children.

In a letter, dated June 26, 1945, Dr. Henry W. Greist wrote - "Anna Taylor has, as is proper, joined her one remaining brother in his lonely life in California, lonely since his good wife, Dora, passed on.

Ezra resides high up at the very foot of the highest mountain in the Continental United States (probably Mt. Whitney). He can go out his back door, hard by a perpetual flowing stream of mountain water of extreme purity and intense cold, and stepping across the tiny bridge be in the shadow of this high mountain, and within forty feet of his back door. His home has the climate of Indiana, minus the heat of summer, for his altitude is great, high above the orange grove below him a few miles. Ezra knocked about a lot in his earlier years trying one venture after another in the effort to inaugurate colonies of good folks who would with him raise onions and other seed stuffs on a large scale, but he was ever disappointed in the end in that he found so many who were lukewarm in this venture. Now, in California, he has come into his own, a pleasant home, in a very splendid climate, with lovely scenery all about and with good neighbors. His family has been near him these years, his sons being hard at it fighting the battles of the Allies in some useful way. So his last days seem to be his best days, all saving Dora's absence".

#8-78

Asa Taylor, b. d. single (See Plate No. 6)

#8-79

Dr. Henry Wireman Greist, b. 9/17/1863 at Crawfordsville, Indiana, d/ 11/9/1955 at Monticello, Indiana, age 87 years, of Alva Clarkson Griest and Rebecca Ann Greene, m. 7/13/1894, at Waynesville, Ohio, Evalena Edwards, b. 1/31/1868. Her TWIN sister married #8-80. They had three children.

Ninth Generation

No.
Issue

9-16 Wishard H. b. 5/21/1895	d.	m. Minnie Hatt	2
9-17 Arnold E. b. 12/25/1900	d. Age 20		
9-18 Elwood C. b. 2/ 8/1902	d.	m. Maude L. Adams	3

Divorced 1913 - 1914. In 1956, Evalena Edwards Greist lived at 642 Len Rey, El Centro, California.

Dr. Henry remarried, 10/18/1915, Mary Catherine Ward (A graduate nurse), b. 12/21/1873 at Monticello, Indiana, of Capt. Granville Buskirk Ward. In 1956, Mary Ward Greist lived at 318 N. Bluff, Monticello, Indiana. They had one son.

9-19 David m. b. 3/31/1918 d. m. Alicia Smith 4
(See Plate No. 7)

When Dr. Henry's father died in 1880, he was just 12 years old. With a sick mother and four younger children dependent mostly on him for support and guidance, he remarked later - "On that day I became a man". He was graduated from Plainfield Quaker Academy on June 6, 1887 at age 19; enrolled in Medical College of Indiana in the Fall of 1891, and graduated in March 1894.

Dr. Henry and his brother, Lewis, married twin sisters at a double wedding in July 1894.

He then practised surgery in Carthage, Ind. (1894), Kennard, Ind. (1894), Newcastle, Ind. (1904-1912), Casper, Wyoming (1913-1914) and Monticello, Ind. (1915-1920). Deafness defeated his desire to participate actively as a surgeon in World War 1.

In 1896, he was offered the only hospital in Tokyo, Japan, and a license there was granted to him, but family conditions made it impossible for him to accept.

His uninsured log house at Kennard burned to the ground, March 3, 1900 and little was saved. A new home and stable were built largely with material and labor in exchange for medical services.

Ordained by the Presbytery of Logansport, Indiana, March 13, 1920, Dr. Henry was called to Alaska as a medical missionary by the Presbyterian Board of National Missions. He was the surgeon in charge of the Presbyterian Hospital in Point Barrow, at the "Top" of Alaska - only 1125 miles from the North Pole - for 17 years until he neared the retiring age of 70, and doing double duty as M.D. and D.D., in the Church as well as the hospital.

The medical work was exceedingly heavy for a doctor 800 miles from any other medical men. Also, as the only preacher in 400 miles, he had three churches to care for, at Nenana, Wainwright and Barrow, with some 500 members. During his stay in Alaska, he traveled over 10,000 miles of arctic snow by dog sled to administer to the sick and to those in need of evangelism. As far as is known, he was the first white man to deliver an eskimo baby. Only Eskimo mid-wives were in attendance before his arrival. There were not more than 30,000 Eskimos in all the world at that time, and 10,000 of them were in Alaska. The remainder were in Canada and Greenland.

At Point Barrow, in February, the temperature would reach 52 degrees below zero. Each year, only one ship arrived there bringing supplies, and only three mails were delivered, carried by dogs over 2,200 miles of frozen tundra and sea. There was no radio in the early days.

Dr. Henry issued "The Northern Cross" publication from August 1928 through August 1936, four times a year to about 700 subscribers. Two copies of each issue are in the Library of Congress at Washington, D. C. While at Point Barrow, Dr. Henry entertained such people as Vilhjalmur Stefansson, Dr. Knud Rasmussen, Capt. Roald Amundsen (Arctic, Danish and Norwegian explorers respectively), Colonel and Mrs. Chas. A. Lindbergh and Will Rogers. The Lindberghs were his house guests in August 1931, when they were fog-bound three days on their famous flight over the Pole to the Orient. Ann Morrow's book "North to the Orient" gives an account of this visit. As a doctor, he prepared the bodies of Will Rogers and Wiley Post for transportation back to the States, after their fatal plane crash on August 15, 1935, fifteen miles from Barrow after leaving there on their way to Russia.

On August 1, 1936, he retired from duty, and left for the States. From 1937 - 1940, he lectured in Presbyterian Churches throughout the U.S.A. From 1940-1954, he resumed private practice in Monticello, Indiana. After a short semi-retirement, he died there in November 9, 1955. In 1956, his biography was requested for publication in a new volume of The National Cyclopedia of American biography. The Cyclopedia has long been accepted as the authoritative American biographical work, and is used as a Standard Reference in libraries, educational institutions, historical societies and newspaper offices throughout this country and abroad.

#8-80

Lewis Thomas Greist, b. 10/31/1870 at Crawfordsville, d. 4/17/1948, of Alva Clarkson Griest and Rebecca Ann Greene, m. 7/18/1894, the twin sister of Dr. Henry's wife, Athalia Edwards, b. 1/31/1868 at Waynesville, Ohio.

He had been a lawyer in Chicago and after he retired, lived at Delray Beach, Florida.

Athalia Edwards Greist now lives at Lake Court Apts., W. Palm Beach, Florida.

They had three children.

Ninth Generation

						<u>No.</u> <u>Issue</u>
9-20	Edwards H.	b. 5/ 5/1895	d.	m.		6
9-21	Raymond L.	b. 12/ 7/1897	d.	m.		6
9-22	Charlotte R.	b. 5/ 4/1908	d.	m. J. Ripley Kiel		2

(See Plate No. 7)

→ GRIEST

#8-81

Lillian Ruth Griest, b. 8/28/1872 at Crawfordsville, Indiana, of Alva Clarkson and Rebecca Ann Greene, m. 5/20/1903, Dr. Walter Douglas Hoskins, b. 10/29/1870 at West Newton, Indiana, d. 4/29/1921. They lived at Indianapolis, Indiana. She was the genealogist for her branch of the family. On her 80th birthday, she received 131 letters and cards, and she acknowledged all of them with a thank-you note. She now lives at 413 Second Avenue, Haddon Heights, N. J. with her daughter, Ruth. *Dad 8-2-1900*

They had five children.

Ninth Generation

						<u>No.</u> <u>Issue</u>
9-23	Ruth E.	b. 4/19/1904	d.	Single		
9-24	Douglas G.	b. 1/18/1906	d.	m. Belle Saltford		3
9-25	Robert H.	b. 9/ 3/1910	d. 2/ 2/1931			
9-26	Walter H.	b. 1/ 4/1913	d.	m. Barbara Barrett		4
9-27	Joseph E.	b. 10/26/1916	d.	m. Lotte Kent		

(See Plate No. 7)

#8-82

Walter Clarkson Greist, b. 9/17/1874 at Crawfordville, Indiana, d. 9/18/1944, of Alva Clarkson Griest and Rebecca Ann Greene, m. / /1901, Estelle Elvadra Darton, b. 8/17/1874 at New Haven, Connecticut.

They lived in New Haven, Conn., where Walter was Vice-President and Treasurer of The Greist Manufacturing Co. at the time of his death. Mrs. Estelle Greist now lives at Outer Ridge Road, North Haven, Conn. They had two children.

Ninth Generation

				<u>No. Issue</u>	
9-28	Darton E.	b. 2/20/1906	d.	m. Florence Hartpence	2
9-29	Norman A.	b. 5/29/1910	d.	m. Dorothy G. Russ	5

(See Plate No. 7)

#8-83

Alva Orion Greist, b. 10/9/1879 in Saline Courty, Illinois, of Alva Clarkson Griest and Rebecca Ann Greene, m. 4/18/1905, Helen Howell, b. 6/23/1885 at Angola, Indiana.

They lived in Scarsdale, N. Y., then at 2100 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C. They are now in their new home - "Twin Brooks", Beech Tree Road, Brookfield Center, Connecticut.

They had one son.

Ninth Generation

					<u>No. Issue</u>
9-29.30	Richard	b. 6/ 5/1915	d.	n. Elizabeth Schultz	3

(See Plate No. 7)

Excerpts from Alva O. Greist's Genealogical Record

Regardless of the troubles, discouragements and almost tragic happenings of those early years in Plainfield, Indiana, my memories are happy ones. I remember one time, when our coal bin was empty and Walter was hunting up scrap boards to burn, that we woke up one morning and found a ton of coal had been dumped over the fence from the alley during the night. Also that many many times we found bushel baskets of vegetables, or hams or pieces of beef on our front porch, left by some of the good Quaker neighbors who could not and would not believe the Golden Rule was not intended to be taken literally.

Once, with snow on the ground, Walter and I had gone to the general store for supplies, and as all groceries were then handled in bulk - such as flour, crackers, cereals, etc. - we had a bundle of paper sacks on our sled. We were playing monkeyshines on the way home and upset the sled and broke a sack of rice. Knowing how valuable every penny was, we picked up that rice grain by grain, and finally scooped up the snow in our caps to save it all.

Rabbits were everywhere in the woods and under old corn shocks. Two or three times a week the boys were out hunting rabbits. Guns? No, with dog and clubs - and they brought 'em home.

We had a big iron kettle set up on rocks in the yard, under which we built a fire on wash days, or for making apple butter, or for rendering out lard from pork scraps.

Blackbirds were in the big maple trees in great flocks in the Fall migration. We kids would gather pebbles in tin cups, and one of our neighbor boys, who had an old large bore muzzle loading rifle, loaded the old gun with them instead of birdshot (lead cost too much). He just shot up into the trees and birds would fall down in bunches. Blackbirds make good pie.

The older boys had pot metal skates which had a knobbed projection on heel plate that locked into a slotted plate screwed into the shoe heels, and were strapped around ball of foot.

The Plainfield Academy, a Friends School which took the place of our present high schools, was across from our home on a 10 acre lot. Students came to the Academy from surrounding farms and villages on horseback or in buggies on Monday morning, and went back Friday evening. Different families took in these boys and girls as boarders for the five days, and Mother usually had two or three boys rooming with us. These extra boys and girls in the village during the week in the winter season gave a much more lively social life than in most villages the size of Plainfield. With about 50 additional young folk of 15 to 20 years old, the "socials" were frequent.

With many boys of high school age in the house, a lot of mischief was always under way. If it got too rough, Mother would say "Boys!", then instant quiet. Outside, fun was in full swing - hare & hounds, black sheep; blind man's buff; ticktack on some other group still studying and similar games. No dance halls, no eating places, no drugstore counters and no automobiles to ride around in.

The rain barrel was also the subject of many amusing incidents. Very often a neighboring group would set a ticktack on our house, it was too slow to use the stairs, so the boys studying upstairs would leave by the rear window and over the roof of the dining-room. A quite fat boy once staying with us, slid down the roof line but missed his direction and landed squarely in the rain barrel, to his immediate discomfort and razzing at the Academy for weeks after.

Dr. Amos Carter, and his wife Elva (Taylor), were just like a son and daughter to Mother. He took care of all our ills and hers without charge, and as he and Elva could see just how our clothes, our pantry and coal supplies were holding out, we were sure that many of those grocery supplies or coal, which were left so quietly at our door, came through suggestions by Doctor or direct from him. Dr. Carter became the attending physician at the State Boys Reform School, and in later life was the operating head for many years of the State Hospital for Tubercular Children. He was a grand man and we owe him so much.

My Uncle Cyrus Green was the local agent for the Pennsylvania Railroad. One of the most marvellous events was when we played with an iron railway engine, some 6 inches long, which our cousin Eston Green had been given as a Christmas present. We would build railway embankments, tunnels and bridges in his back yard, yelling "toot-toot" at the top of our lungs. Purchased toys were a very rare item among any of our cousins.

There were several places where White Lick Creek had scoured out holes, under or around some old sycamore trees, which were used as swimming holes. That country is entirely underlaid with gravel and the water was clear and the bottom fine.

Mother had a cow in the old stable, and during vacations Walter had the job of taking our cow and those of several of the neighbors along the country roadsides for grazing. Walter was very susceptible to poison ivy and as nearly all of the roadside fences were covered with ivy, he suffered greatly all summer. He had a mouth organ and would sit on a fence post and play indefinitely. All of the boys carried sling-shots, and as there was then no thought of restrictions between songbirds or other varieties, many robins, wrens, meadowlarks, etc., had good reason to wish we were in Tophet instead of along the roadside.

Mother sold milk in small quantities to several of the old Quakers, one of whom owned a small furniture store and lived in the second story. Walter and I delivered a pint of milk to them each evening. Christmas 1887, these old people made us jappy and the envy of all our playmates by giving Walter a spyglass with real lenses and which opened out in 3 sections like a real telescope.

The only store-bought toy I ever had, as far as I can remember, was a boat on wheels. It had 3 pasteboard sails and rigging which could be put up and down, and the small boxes, bales, barrels of cargo and crew, all demountable and stored inside. Truly the wonder of wonders.

Brother Harry came back from Atlanta, had finished at the Academy and when about 18 was appointed teacher at a country school some 10 miles away. For transportation, he bought a horse and a two-wheeled sulky, similar to those used in trotting races, and we fixed up a stall in the cow stable. One trip with him I still remember as being the coldest coming home that I have ever been. In that open sulky with no windbreak of any kind, the thin clothing we could afford was poor protection against the typical Indiana winter. On the way home, Harry lit the lantern which he always carried, put it down by his feet and I crouched down under the old quilt which he used as a laprobe and probably nearly suffocated, but kept lots warmer there than he was sitting upright.

Harry also drove a big two-horse dray between Plainfield and Indianapolis, 14 miles, for one of the flour and feed stores. He would leave early in the morning with a truck load, deliver it to market in the city and reload with various heavy items at the wholesalers and return, often getting in late at night. On one trip the horses ran away on the way home and he, a 17 year old boy, had quite a job keeping them on the road - not the wide two or four lane highways we now have, but a single track heavily rutted, gravel road with ditches on either side. It was very easy to overturn that top-heavy loaded dray.

About that time both Harry and Lewis went to Indianapolis to study stenography with a first cousin, Anna Taylor. "Miss Taylor's School of Stenography" was the only one of its kind in the city, and she was quite successful. Anna concentrated on teaching shorthand and her pupils when turned out were much more proficient.

My first teacher was our cousin, Elva Carter, and to prove she was not partial she used physical means of correction. As she was left-handed her spankings were hard to dodge. Each room in our school building had a big stove at one end, with a high galvanized shield around it. One Spring, one of the stoves let go and the building burnt down. Were we happy!

Harry had always planned on becoming a Doctor and eventually going to India or China as a medical missionary, so he soon gave up his stenography to study medicine under Dr. W. W. Wishard, the greatest physician Indianapolis has produced. He graduated at Indiana Medical College in 1894, and began practicing in Kennard, Indiana. Years later, he moved to New Castle where he eventually had his own hospital. In 1918, he sold his hospital and went to Hanover College receiving there a D.D. degree in the Presbyterian Church before going to Alaska in 1920 (see Page 20).

My first business venture was starting the "Henry County Advertiser" to be a weekly advertising medium for all the merchants of the County and to be delivered free to every house in the County. It didn't pan out.

Lewis was always interested in law and was noted through his Academy days as a debater. When he finished his shorthand schooling, he got a job with John T. Dye, General Counsel of the Big Four Railroad, as stenographer and secretary. He read and absorbed all the law he could in his spare time and finally resigned and went to Washington with the Interstate Trade Commission, as Court Reporter. After several years, he went into the Patent Office as a stenographer and studied law at Columbia Law School at night. After graduation, he joined one of the most prominent patent law offices in Washington. Several of the junior members later organized their own firm - Cromwell, Greist and Warden. This firm has become the best known patent law organization in Chicago. Lewis retired in 1938 and his youngest son, Raymond, now occupies his place.

While studying shorthand in Indianapolis, Lewis purchased a safety bicycle. He would ride his wheel home on Saturday eve and back to the city Monday morning. That wheel weighed some 50 pounds, had small solid tires and rode like an ice wagon, but how proud Walter and I were that our brother had a safety bicycle. One or two of the old high-wheel-in-front kind had been in Plainfield, but this was a safety bicycle.

Lewis and Harry were rummaging one day in the refuse piles in back of the village stores and found a lot of square quart cans of "core oysters" (it was impossible to ship fresh oysters that far in those days), and asked the lunchroom owner what was the matter with them. "Spoiled", he said; but the boys brought them home and opened them up. Some were good and we had oyster stew until it ran out of our ears. Our guardian angel must have been on the job as no ptomaine poisoning resulted.

The last few years we were in Plainfield, Walter worked at odd jobs at the old Sorgam Molasses Plant, errand boy at some of the stores and for farmers during the haying and harvest season.

Lillian was the drawing card for the young men of the community. She also graduated from the Academy and the friendships developed at that time continued. She got Walter and Me out of many scrapes, as the older people couldn't resist her winning ways. Many, many times when Mother was ill, or when her eyes were so bad, "sis" as we called her, kept the house going on top of her school work. She was the balance wheel between Harry and Lewis, who thought they were young men, and Walter and I who were considered just "kids". Probably, we gave her many headaches by our inter-brothered feuds.

The great annual event looked forward to by the whole village was the Friends Yearly Meeting, held in September and lasted for a week. This was the over-lord organization meeting of "West Central Indiana", which had jurisdiction over the Friends Churches all over central Indiana. The Quakers from all over the State came in as well as representatives from all of the other yearly meetings over the U.S., and often from England. Mother knew everybody and several of our relatives, such as Aunts Rose Brown, Florence Simms and Phoebe Taylor always stayed with us. At noon, the families would come out of the Meeting and have picnics under the trees. It was a social get-together as well as an annual religious and Church event.

When Aunt Florence came, the only trouble was we had to have special games to play on Sunday, nothing lively, no running or exercise, mostly games like "authors", but based on Bible questions. Mother didn't object to anything we did on Sunday any more than other days as long as it was harmless sport and in no way in conflict with her interpretation of real Quakerism. Mother's ideals in that respect were far in advance of the still conservative Quakers of her day and her ideas have certainly been borne out by the breaking down of such restrictions. This world would be a lot better place to live in if all mothers handled their children as she did, and created the deep respect we all had for her ideals and requests.

In the Fall of 1889, when I became 10 years old, we moved to Indianapolis and took a house on Illinois Street. No gas, no electricity, no bathroom, a hot air furnace and pumpwater supply in the kitchen only.

Doctor and Lewis had become interested in twin sisters, Atha and Eva Edwards. With these four and Lillian as a nucleus, our house became the center of the social affairs of the young people of our Church. The Christian Endeavor Society movement was on the up-surge during the 1890's, and our Church took the lead in city-wide and state-wide activities. We usually had two or three evening parties a week or crowds dropping in after supper at our house.

In 1894, Mother, Lillian, Walter and I moved to a house on Lincoln Avenue. At that time, Lillian was secretary to Mr. Merrill, a book publisher. Walter, after two years in high school, was working as a clerk and sub-bookkeeper with Atkins Saw Works, and I was just starting in high school. In the Fall of 1894, Walter arranged to go to New Haven to work for Uncle Mitt in the Greist Manufacturing Co.

Mother was greeted with her first grandchildren in the summer of 1895 by the arrival of Wishard Henry at Kennard, and Edwards Harold at Indianapolis, within two weeks of each other.

The winter of 1895 was a nightmare. Mother went to bed with a bad cold in October, which shortly turned into pneumonia, and she was desperately ill until May or June. When we tried to force the old hot air furnace to cope with the extreme cold of 10 to 20 degrees below, it simply gave up. We had to move Mother's bed into the dining room and depend on a small fireplace in that room and a base-burner in the living room and the kitchen stove to keep her comfortable. Mother never fully recovered from that siege, and the marked break in her voice became more aggravated thereafter.

While we lived in Indianapolis, the city had its only smallpox scare and houses all over town were quarantined. Mother stood at the door and sprayed us with formaldehyde before we went in.

The last two years in high school, I worked at the Furnace Ice Cream Co., on Saturday and Sunday, coming down about 10 A.M. and staying until midnight at \$1.00 a day to start but later up to \$1.50. I was serving Carl Fisher and his wife in the "Parlor" one evening and when they left he gave me 10¢ over; when I gave it back he told me to keep it. I was dumbfounded and couldn't understand what he meant. I was kidded for months about my first "tip".

I was planning to go from high school to Purdue to get my engineering degree in three years, but income was needed to keep the household going, so I took a job with the T. B. Laycock Furniture Co. Ten hours a day, six days a week for the princely sum of \$7.00 a week as a "Furniture Designer", and continued to work at the ice cream "Parlor" from Sunday noon to midnight for \$1.50.

In 1900, after one year with the Laycock Company, I went to Richmond with two or three of the foremen and set up a new organization, but started at \$25.00 per week. That was some income in those days for a married man let alone a youngster of 20, with no experience.

After two years in Richmond - long enough to fall in love and become engaged to the "Sweetest Girl in the World", Helen Howell - I had to return to Indianapolis as Mother was ill again and Sis was planning to marry. By that time I was receiving \$125.00 a month as Designer, but had to take a job as "Mechanical Draftsman" at \$50.00 a month. I got the job with Mr. W. H. Schott, who set up the organization as Merchants Heat & Light Company, and took the contract to design and build the plant and street distribution systems for lighting and heating the merchants stores in Indianapolis. Oh boy! the unlimited confidence of youth. First thing I had to do was lay out a boiler and generating plant, and I had no more idea what the constituent parts were than how to design a church or a bridge. However, no one else in the organization knew either so they couldn't criticize me, and so - I designed and built my first central station. That station and the street system of heating mains were the first of their kind in the United States. In 1905 my income was raised to \$90.00 a month so I asked Miss Howell to take me for better or worse, and we were married at Richmond, Ind. on April 18. Mother divided her time between all her children, having a "Mother's Room" with each of us where she was always welcome. When too ill, she spent her last years with Lillian.

Lillian had married, in 1903, Dr. Walter D. Hoskins, one of the grandest chaps I have ever known. They lived in Indianapolis and Dr. Hoskins specialized in children's diseases.

Within my memory, from 1885 to 1945, we have familiarized and made common the telephone, daily newspapers, electric streetcar and bus transportation, automobiles, radio, electric light, mandatory sewer systems and water supplies, refrigerated transportation of meats, fruits and vegetables.

My first electric street car ride was in	1893
My first use of the telephone was in	1902
My first automobile ride was in	1905
Our first electric lighted home was in	1907
Our first radio was a battery set in	1920

During the 1890's, the bicycle was in full swing and all of us were members of the L.A.W. - League of American Wheelmen. We had bicycle paths, cinder paths 36" wide along the highways all over Illinois, and the riding of a "Century" - 100 miles in a day - was common. The use of steam and hot water for house heating was uncommon until around 1900. Hot air furnaces or stoves were in general use.

In 1900 to 1905, ordinary labor received 10¢ per hour for a 10 hour day. When we changed to an 8 hour day around 1910 to 1912, the costs of construction seemed to skyrocket and when we had to pay from \$2.50 to \$3.00 per day for common labor in 1915, our costs seemed out of all reason. Now (1945) common pick and shovel labor rate is around \$5.00 to \$6.00 per day of 8 hours, and travel time is paid for. Mechanics who received \$4.50 to \$5.00 per day in 1905 for 10 hours, now demand and get \$12.00 to \$15.00 for an 8 hour day and do about 50% as much work. A brick mason used to lay up to 1500 bricks a day, but now the Union Rules specify 500 as a maximum day's work and 400 to 450 is a good average. So wags the world.

However, we bought good local beef for 10¢ to 15¢ per pound for steaks and roasts; sugar always 25# for \$1.00 and bananas 8¢ to 10¢ a dozen; eggs not over 15¢ per dozen, and clothing, shoes, etc., in proportion to present day prices.

While we lived in Plainfield, natural gas was discovered and wells were put down all over the county. We paid \$12.00 per year for cook stove, \$20.00 a year for hot air furnace and \$5.00 per year for fireplace. After turning on the furnace in the Fall, we never turned it off until spring, just opened doors and windows when it got too hot. "Inexhaustible supply, why save it?" However, in 10 years it was all gone and coal was being burned again.

When we first went to Indianapolis, the horse-drawn streetcars were in operation. The cars were one-end affairs and since the driver was busy with his horses, or mules, you put your nickel in a little U-shaped affair which was fastened along each side of the car and sloped forward, terminating in a fare box at the driver's seat. Each nickel would run down the metal slot and ring a bell as it dropped into the fare box, so the driver could count up the rings and tell whether riders paid or not.

* * * * *