

Grandpa Smith

Preface

We (Rolf Hanson and Sheldon Smith) have updated the document containing our Grandfather's two written manuscripts to include some additional information and family pictures. In 2020 Rolf typed up the manuscripts which were distributed to the nine "Smith First Cousins." The added information includes additional information in end notes; genealogical research highlights; and material developed by Rolf's Mom Clara for the 1987 Smith Reunion. Sheldon provided the photos which had been handed down from his Father George and or he had taken from family gatherings.

Grandpa and Grandma Smith had seven children; Oscar, George, Helga, Clara, Genevieve, Eunice (died at three) and Roger. Oscar and Helga never married and lived with their parents. George and Olga had three children-Nola, Kirby and Sheldon. Clara and Norman Hanson had three children-Norman Jr., Hans, and Rolf. Genevieve and Ralph Cutler had one child-Judy. Roger and Enola had two children-JaNeane and Karen.

Our Grandfather George Cecil Smith wrote two manuscripts about his life before he was married. These were written sometime after all his children had been born.

Grandpa was born on August 13, 1882, and married our Grandmother Mary (Marie or Marit) Holo on June 6, 1909. Grandpa would have been 26 years old and Grandpa would have been 28 years old. Grandpa was born in Ohio but spent much of his youth near Greenup, Illinois. In December 1902 when he would have been 20 twenty years old, he headed back to Ohio and then joined the U.S. Army on June 27, 1903.

Grandma emigrated from Norway in 1901 at the age of 21. She never returned to Norway, so she never saw her parents Kristen and Gunhild, brother Kristen Jr, and sister Marit again. Her other sister Keia did emigrate to America (Minneapolis) and she did return to Norway at least once to see her parents. Keia was known as "Auntie" to the nieces, nephews, great nieces and great nephews.

The manuscripts are two "Composition" notebooks. Rolf initially thought that the first manuscript may have been written contemporaneously since Grandpa recorded dates and travel times such as ship arrivals and departures. However, Grandpa makes a couple references to have written later. The writings include details on his life as well as reflections of his experiences.

The second manuscript appears to have been written some 30 years after he left Illinois. The writing covers some of the same material as the first manuscript and provides some additional information. The writing also includes additional reflection on his life.

Clara had received her Dad's (Pa as he was referred to by his kids) manuscripts at some point and then passed them on to Rolf.

When Rolf was growing up, his Mother Clara said that her Dad's family had been in the United States for 6-7 generations and was of "English, Scotch, Irish" descent. But she did not know more than that. She did say that she understood her paternal Grandmother smoked a corn cob pipe and visited Grandpa and Grandma Smith. However, Clara never met these Grandparents or her Mom's parents who stayed in Norway.

Both Rolf and Sheldon had their DNA tested several years ago. This allowed Rolf to research Grandpa Smith's ancestry and to reasonably conclude that Grandpa was likely a 10th generation of his Settle line in the United States and likely were here in colonial times in Virginia.

Grandpa did not provide names of his parents in his writings: he only mentions a few names: his Grandma Ramey who was his maternal Grandmother; H (Henson) Bright who was a step-father; Sylvia and Charley (Bright) who were stepsiblings. He refers to his sister (Effie) but does not reference her by name; he references visiting an aunt in one of the manuscripts but does not mention her name. Grandpa may also have had an additional half-sibling named Frank Bryan Smith when his father remarried but Grandpa does not mention him in his writings.

Rolf found Grandpa's document applying for Social Security. He lists his parents as Isaac N Smith and Emma Ramey. He believes the full names were Isaac Newton Smith and Teresa Emma Ramey. Based on Grandpa's Social Security record and further research primarily on Ancestry.com, the names used on the Social Security record were likely his parents' names. The middle name Newton was also Uncle Oscar's middle name.

Grandpa's maternal Grandfather was named George Ramey.

Sheldon grew up living two doors from Grandpa and Grandma Smith in Robbinsdale, Minnesota, so he saw both Grandparents in his youth. (Robbinsdale is a suburb of the Twin Cities in Minnesota.) Rolf grew up about 135 miles North of the Twin Cities and saw his Grandparents usually two or three times a year.

Sheldon shared the following memories of Grandpa and Grandma Smith.

I grew up two doors down on France Avenue from Grandpa and Grandma Smith. I spent a lot of time in their home as did my siblings Nola and Kirby. Grandpa called me 'the little professor' and I was 'little Bud' to Grandma. Grandpa loved to watch 'the westerns' on TV, classic Gene Autry and Roy Rogers. I was a regular sidekick on his neighborhood walks. During school I'd frequently stop in at their house before going home. There was a well-trodden path through the back yards between our homes.

We have some minor editing including paragraphing and correcting spelling. We had difficulty in determining some words and made guesses at the spelling. Sheldon put this second edition in Microsoft Publisher to more easily accommodate including pictures.

The contents of this edition are as follows:

Preface

First Manuscript -Chapters 1 through 23

End Notes for First Manuscript

Second Manuscript-Chapters 1 through 19

End Notes for Second Manuscript

Genealogical Research Highlights

Clara Smith Hanson's Material for the 1987 Smith Family Reunion

End Notes added for Clara's Material for the 1987 Reunion

We intend to share this second edition with the Smith Cousins and their families. Sheldon plans on providing a copy to the Robbinsdale Historical Society. Rolf plans to contact the Greenup Illinois Historical Society to see if they would like to receive a copy. He plans to reach out to distant cousins who shared information to see if they would like to receive this second edition. He will also explore if all or some of the edition can be uploaded to his family tree on Ancestry.

Rolf K. Hanson and Sheldon K. Smith

August 2026



George Cecil Smith

1881—1964

George Cecil Smith

First Manuscript

Chapter 1

George C. Smith was born on August 13, 1882, in Hocking County near the town of Logan, Ohio. The country in general being very hilly and quite a lot of cliffs of rocks in fact it might be called the Western foothills of the Appalachian Mountain. range. The country at the time of birth was an all year growth of evergreen trees. Though now it has become a country of kerosene, coal mining for its industry.

The method of getting water was as follows: a big pole was place about 10 feet from the well having a big fork at the top of it. Then a big pole about 30 feet long was put in the fork; as poll in ground. And a large bolt put through fork of the long poll. Then weights were put on the big end of poll, the small end, a small chain, a grape vine chain and old wooden bucket. The water was quite good.

I grew up to be 2 years old and was taken to Illinois where I lived with Grandma (1) near Hidalgo until I was about 8 years old, then we moved to Greenup Illinois and then lived near the Greenup mill and mill pond (2). One year later my mother was married to H (Henson) Bright (3). Then in 1892 we moved to town called Wheeler in Jasper County for the winter; then we moved to Greenup sp) again.

Then in 1894, we moved to a small farm near town. Then in fall, we moved to a place near Jewett for winter. Then in Spring, we moved to Woodbury for the summer. In 1896, we moved to Greenup again. There I finished school.

I lived with a man by the name of J. Whitesnel in 1897. I was trying to do for myself. I would saw wood for people, and I could get 15 (?) cents per hour now and then.

In 1898 in the later days of February, I got very much interested in our teacher reading the stories of two boats-one being at Cape Hatteras, the other at Jacksonville, Florida. The object was that they should find another boat without being seen by the other. If seen a shot was to be fired-the other should salute. We as schoolboys took in school the first exercise of Military training with the stories.

Soon it was May. Down went the gallant ship's Maine (4). The Nations flag was hoisted at all public places this was going on for several weeks.

Chapter 2

In April 1898, some negotiations were (on) and I learned war was on. I as many others, was in the poorer class of boys who wished and longed for travel and a chance to see the world. Shortly after the war broke out, McKinley call for volunteers to go to Spanish American War. I was invalid (too young) by an account of age was rejected.

In 1899, I worked around home where I could get anything to do. 1900 soon rolled in. This was a hard winter for me. There seemed to be hardly anything. This continued for almost 1 year and a half.

Then I thought the n.w. (Northwest?) where I worked at Buan Ill. Or Falls.(? Unclear) for 5 months for John A Smith. That summer I got \$20 per month Board and washing. This was very good.

Chapter 3

I went to see Mother on August 27, 1902. I got home about 1:40 P.M. that day. I took a short rest. Then I worked as broom corn hand for about six weeks. Then I (was) hired to the Vandalia Railroad Co. as a section hand. I worked 5 weeks long enough to get \$40 and got \$1.20 cents per day 10 hours.

Later in as just about Nov 12, I got a letter from Fredde Khorst (sp) telling I could have job f/ gathering corn at Fisher Ill (sp) I accepted it and gathered 2000 bu. From Nov 17 to Dec 22. On Dec 11, 1902, I went home to draw my pay from the Vandalia R.R. Co. I arrived home a 402 A.M that morning and saw sister about 8:00 am. While I got paid about 10.00 A.M. Then I began to walk around to pay some bills I owed.

Then bowing (?) to the sun(?), I believe I will take a walk. I strolled around the town looking over town to see if any changes were made. But not many if any. Then the stroll in the country this day was of rain, hail, snow and shine and sleet with a rainbow.

I will give the scenic as I go. I now follow he road from the public square So ward to E. Roll Road (sp.) I follow it to Newton Road. Then I go southward to the old runs of the Peterson (sp) Mill. There we cross the Valdalia Railroad. Here we go S.E. $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile. Here off the left of road was 2 persimmon trees. I looked at them for a few moments. But I thought I didn't want any.

Here I go South on Newton Road $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mi. Leaving Mr. Clem (sp) orchard to my right rear. I now am in the shade of a big tree near a gate on the old Freeman Farm. Here I change my course to S.W. I cross in Mr. Peterson (sp) yd. or his home toward Greenup Hill Switch about $\frac{5}{8}$ of a mile west. I crossed a ravine on Freeman Farm to the Holt Farm. I now was head in the general direction of South as Ill. At intersection road I see Donia Flanuay (sp). I wave my hand. Good Bye Donia.

Chapter 4

Here I climb over the fence and go more in a S. W. direction in a field of weeds to a thicket of woods. Then I cross about 250 yards south of Scotch Capele (sp) schoolhouse and $\frac{3}{8}$ of a mile west. Here I am on the Walla Walla Road. I follow it now. I go $\frac{5}{8}$ of a mi in an angling S.W. around the hill or the E. Bank of the Embarrass River.

Here I come to a farmhouse. It is a framed house all white -a beautiful elm tree in the foreground. No stop. I go west a short way then again S.W. Here I find I am on the E. Bank of the Embarrass River to water edge is a full 23 feet down. I now turn almost west again. I come to Hayalwood farm.

I now go to the S.W. corner. Climb over the fence. I am about 5 mi from home and 148 time. Here I am on the Bill Fathnas Farm. I cross the Embarrass River. It is not very deep. Here I am on the west bank of the Embarrass River in a field. I find a large sycamore tree on the west bank of the riverbed. On the E. bank and old bur oak. A fence made of rails, a field on Ward farm 80 yard wide $\frac{1}{4}$ mi long.

Chapter 5

Here is the place where I and a girl whose name was Dora Ward herd cattle. I look north E I see large sycamore the look beautiful. Here I think of the song I heard. "the moon is fair to-night along the Wabash from the field there came a breath of new mown hay."

Through the sycamore the candles (?) light are gleaming on the banks of the Wabash far away.

Now I glance to the N.W. utility (sp). Here is a livy going along the S bank of Embarrass River and old shed in apple tree and few other trees being used as place to eat lunch. I now go west. I am crossing the old bed and in a woods coming to N. W. corner of woods. A large Sycamore tree near 1 gate and gap that goes in hay field. I now turn my course to a slightly N. W. I find large Bur oak tree yds from the gate. Here I find bunch of wild Roses bush.

I view the surrounding. I look S. E. direction and see only a few dead tees to note really in line of the Dutton farm home. Here I go slightly N. only a bit west. Crossing the woods here

mark the spot I find to Walnut trees on the road west side a wire fence extending East as driving line of farms.

Time 2.10 P.M. I go from N. ward I find a large locus tree on the right going n. ward the left different bushes the old log barn 1 peach tree without fruit. Here is curve in road to my right a branch, a bridge and the Dutton log home and a moment for rest.

218 go N. I reach the Cutright farm. I look over the valley. It looks beautiful.

Chapter 6

I look at the elevation of land. Now my thoughts are at a rolling. Is there room for me? Now I am taking up a fast walk in a cleared space with the road at E. side. I soon pass the old lamb farms my hold home soon taking soon apart the old cabin on my right, drink at spring, time 241 P.M.

2 mi from home I must hurry on now. I walked along the railroad for 1 1/8 mil to Embarrass River. I am there 251. I sit down for a while soon the fast mail No 21 went by west ward. Well, I follow the River Northward on west bank. Here a beautiful field 175 yards no. a go a sycamore tree. N.W. of gate a mulberry tree. Here I am tired lay down a few minutes fall asleep.

But some horses seeming in distress wake me up. I get up it nearly sun-down 401. I travel on to bridge. I find another mulberry tree on my right, a grape vine and gutter quite deep. I now am on the National Road. I stop for 1 minute. I look down the river the west has many jaunt cattoos trees along it and many willows and trail. The only black elms and wills, 1 sycamore, a bridge and 415 now.

1 mi from home I took a trail leading to broom corn shed of Mr. Wards. I now hurry on soon sun is gone. I come to the Indian mound. I look at glance the big oak tree on right on gate. An orchard on the right of road 428 sun is gone and I am homeward bound many sycamore trees along road. On Mr. Wards side a big post oak, a big black Walnut tree cut a limb off about 35 years ago about 35 yrs ago the fair ground. On the left the Lyons farm. A walnut tree in hay field. 438 I am home. I gauze at the banks first. A little 5 P.M. Supper. Figuring it all out. There is no room for me.

Chapter 7

Dec 11, 1902. This morning I arrived 402. I am leaving 9:30 Pm for Fisher Ill. I bid Mother good bye. Saw Sister. Now travel begins departed for Fisher Ill 9:30 PM Dec 11. I arrive Dec 12, 1902.

Finished my contract Dec 22. I went from there to Columbus Ohio. I meet a friend there in Kantout (sp) and that day I got to Champaign Urbana. I got my ticket. Then I got to Indianapolis at 2:30 AM on Dec 23 leaving there 6 AM. In morning I arrived in Columbus 1125 Standard Time. I meet lots of boys and girls in Springfield, Ohio, who were going to Columbus to work. We had lots of fun. When we were in the height of having good time, the train pulled in Columbus. Here we bid each good by hoped to meet again. But in 30 (years?), I have never.

I got home 12:00 noon. 6 and Mount (Mound?)St. The folks all well. Sister still in Ill. Sylvia and Charlie is (as) well.

Go for a job I got it right away and a lot of fun as there were a lot of boys and girls here. I got a job as an advertiser for Pruna, a Dr. Hartmans Compounds. I worked a while at that. Then I worked for Bab and Hallock Floor Co. I liked this work fine but leather smell done away with me. Then I worked for the Federal Glass Co. This fine and was fine people. Were good about 1800 boys and girls were employed in the industry.

I thought I would go and see my father. Now I am soon 21 years old. I go to Circleville (5) to see my aunt, then to Logan.

In June-June 27. 1903, I join the Army. I go from Columbus to St. Louis. Here I stay 6 weeks. I got Kitchen Police for 30 days. Here I am called a recruit. I get the mumps . I am hospitalized put in quarantine 21 days. I go back to detachment. I drill 18 days. I go to Ft Assiniboine, Montana. I am now a Rookie. Now 1700 mi home not even turned for duty yet.

I was assigned to Troop 3rd U.S. Cavalry and the equipment was as follows:

1 Carbine 1 tin Cup 1 synch
 1 Revolver 2 ration bag 1 Saddle blanket
 1 Canteen 1 curb chain 1 Sis single
 1 Saber Straps 1 Scalar 1 Saber
 1 Saber Beet 1 Saber allelman 1 Cartridge Belt
 100 Rounds Am 1 20 Round P. AM. 1 Pistol thing
 4 tent pins 2 tent poles 1 Saddle
 1 watering bucket 1 halter 1 curb bridle
 1 mare bag 1 Cartridge box 1 horse brush

1 Curry comb 1 fork 1 knife

1 spoon 1 mess kit 1 canteen

1 Mattress 1 Mattress cover 2 Pillowcases

1 cot 1 skumush Link 2 stirrups chafes

2 Stirrup hoods 1-gun book 1 halter strap

2 snaps

The following is our clothing

2 cotton under shirts 3 Shamha (Chambray?)shirts

2 olive drab shirts 2 all drab pants

12 pr cotton gloves 6 pair stockings

3 drawers 2 bed blankets

12 collars and buck skin gauntlets 2 white shirts

2 olive blouses 1 campaign hat

1 olive cap 1 hat cord

2 letter 1 pair fur gloves 2 No. 1 olive overcoat

4 cross Sahara fatigues 2 sets U.S.

Personal 2 pair shorts

1 Solders handbook U S Government

2 towels 1 Kanvas overcoat

1 knife 1 Canvas Hood

1 Fountain

1 Lead pencil

1 writing paper

1 soap box with soap

1 comb

1 hair rush

2 pair overshoes

1 toothbrush

1 powder if disused

Now I m a Rookie have it all down in front of me.

Chapter 8

Now a Rookie. I had to have real drill. First, I had what we call the sitting exercise for 30 day or 5 days each week for 6 weeks consisting of 30 each day. The manual of arms 2 hours and 2 hours each day mounted. This we liked we had Toanking (sp) of drill master and he was very good to us. After 3 months service, we were on Herd Guard 2 weeks in full pack drill. 3 weeks Troop I for Guard mount. After I had been (in) service 4 months, I was on guard. For most of us had to pay some for cloths as the drilling was hard on clothing. After the first 6 month, it was only Troop drills which we should have.

Troop Maneuvers was great. This learned in Spring and the value of advance guard how to execute it. And Rear Guard how to do it. Any other fancy I liked was the bar drill with the Troop was good. It was interesting. The rifle exercise we follow it up in winter. Our 2nd Lieutenant would learn us the signal in winter which and we would having sighting aiming aing drill and often target practice. Each we could have target practice about 100 shots. Probably marksmans sharpshooters. Expert rifle men would be in Troop. Once a year, we must qualify in First to wand and packing mule. This take some time to learn thoroughly.

After remaining in Assiniboine 2 years I went with the boat (sp) the Philippines.

Chapter 9

In Feb 1905 I become Farrier with the rank of a corporal. I had charge of Troop house and forage and other property. I went over to Major Andrews home with some milk one morning. It was quite cold. Here Cupid begins his work. Meet Mary Holo. Was invited to eat a cookie I did. I talked a while. Call for date I got it immediately. I come over we played cards a while. The following Sunday I called again. Further love began to grow. How little then did I know that (she) would 3 ½ years later would be my wife. 3 ½ months later Mary departed for Minneapolis. I was discharged of First enlistment September 1905.

I enlisted again and enlisted in same Troop. In Nov about the 5th, we are on our way to the Philippines. All Cavalry will entrain dismounted being full pack and will proceed to Presidio of San Francisco, California via the way of Portland Oregon. We take in Thanksgiving Day after a ride of 4 days travel on train. On Dec 15 we embark on US Transport Buford for the voyage to

Manila . We traveled to ship and cast off 1200 noon. About 430 we arrive to Farallon Islands. Day after day for 10 days we are on the bounding main.

Chapter 10

On Dec 24, 1905 8.21. Here are in sight of Land with our course slightly to S.W. Weather is fine and calm sea. Our ship is slowing down. As our dock is being held by the Gun and line us bring about 60 miles killing time or taking it east. At last, Honolulu signal to us to come. When we get up in about 10 mi of Diamond Head the old Crater our greeting. The porpoise began jumping up in the water to see what was going on. We enjoy for 1 hr all around the ship in great numbers.

At 3 o'clock, the Quarantine Officer was seen coming in a little boat. He reached us about 315; the cable was lowered and ladder steps. And up n the deck he came. Our flags were in position. He ask(ed) our Captain something and got off. Then the American flag began to float from the ship mast. An A. M Flag. The Quarantine Flag take down. The way is clear now.

A beautiful liner streaming out of harbor all white American Floating over it. Just loaded on its deck. The first Salute by the Cunard Line 2 whistles just about 100 yards away and lowering its flag. Of all the cheering to us was led by the bank of its ship's handkerchiefs fling in the air to us as is to say good bye. Their band playing the "Star Spangled Banner." Our Salute and 1 whistle, our Flag ½ mask return the compliment. The liner had a large number of ladies on it. We had only a few. But the wish of good luck to each we greet.

We had about 900 soldiers in our Regiment and about 28 Army officers. Soon we dock about 430 in evening. Now we are greeted by natives of the "Paradise of Pacific." No one (was) allowed to leave the ship the Captain said. This being Christmas Eve will it stand. We will see our Seaman together ask they got it who were not on duty and later anyone not on duty. But must return before 7:00 O'clock.

We, of course, thought of our friends in the States took advantage of this to send cards to them. Next day was Saturday and Christmas Day and a notice up. The Transport Buford will sale this date being Dec 25, 1905, 4:15 PM. Our laundry was done and the Natives put on 550 tons of coal. The ship only its necessary men on duty such as Fireman, engineer and seaman 1 mate. The Troops all go ashore. We go about the city meeting new friends and businessmen of beautiful Honolulu for 2 hours. We go to City park. Now here it's all looking it over around the coconut palms.

At 1140 we have hot dinner. 2 rounds Beer. Bakers Bread. Pork Beans. Apple Pie. Corned beef and coffee. This the most joyful dinner I ever had. The Captain then took us on the just W.W. of Honolulu. Her we view our surrounding.

Chapter 11

We find our self being in a small street. A beautiful plantation to right. Some bananas growing in spots. A few oranges also. Now our conclusion is well of its name "Paradise of the Pacific."

It is now 230 we must return to ship. This is hard for us but must. We walk down the hill. Then the Captain gave us a little double time. This was all right as long as it lasted. But at quicktime it seemed to me as though the world went on and I stopped I found myself grabbing for it. This was a great laugh for all felt alike.

At 400 o'clock we embark the Buford for the remainder of the voyage. At 410 the steps were raised. 412 ropes loose. A small tug hooked on. 414 the anchor raised and our band the last verse of America:

Long may our land be bright
With freedom s Holy light
Protect us by thy might
Great God our King.
First Call for Retreat.

415 The whistle blows. The ship begins to move.

417 fall-in . We stand in Blue Cap. Blue and white gloves.

420 Retreat. By this time our ship is turned around and moving out bay. The Marines are having the same as we in post with. The flags of all nations floating in the harbor and many ships they seemed to know of our departing minute. Their bands took part. Retreat gun was fired. Then our Bank played "Star Spangle Banner.

Now after we are dismissed. Our good by greeting to Honolulu and Friends the Civilian Populations wave their hands and handkerchiefs. The Marines remain at ease or rest. Our Salute 2 Whistles we are off.

Now we find ourselves in the harbor of Beautiful Island of Oahu. With the flags of practically every nation on earth floating in it. And the people waving their hands and handkerchiefs to you as if "By By." Our compliments returned taking up speed. Our band-I wish I was in Dixie. For 1 minute a real cheer.

Then all was quiet. We're leaving the Archipelago for Guam.

The next day we stroll about the ship. The seaman are fixing a canvas shelter of which we found a good thing as is 98 in shade Dec 26, 1905.

Chapter 12

Dec 31, 1905, we muster as is done our last day of mo. At 10 A.M we hear the Whistle blow, we think a fire alarm. But this is not it, we cross the 180 Meridian, it is no longer Dec 31. It is Jan 1, 1906. 10 A.M. Here we are in the far East as well. We are going about the ship. We are arriving at Guam in about 3 days later. But we have our New Year's Dinner. We have 2 Baue-la bottles of beer and many good things to eat.

At Guam, we pull up as close as we could but the Seaman were rounding the bay all the way on account of much coral in the bay. Here are many sponges grown. We get there about 10 A.M. and unload 60 bales of straw, take mail. Take on mail. This island is a little one consisting of 7 square miles. A nated is nated being at N.W. edge of Island (?)

Oh, here at this we are in high seas. Great Billows Road. The sea is rough for several days and on January 12 we sight land. It is the Island of Samoa. This sea is calm. It is now 540 and were just playing along. Waiting for us to get the light from Luzon Island along the San Bernankean Straits. At last they light up. We are full speed again. All night we're in the Straights. Next day until 9:20 in evening. Quarantine Officers come on board 7 A.M. Then Custom Officer.

January 14 we are on land 10 A.M. in Manila 1906. Here we take the train to Manilla and DU Cooper Railway. Soon we're entrained 1020 in route to Camp Stotenberg. We arrive there 1245 Manilla time.

Chapter 13

Being on the way for 7 weeks. we are tired and rest is needed. Clothes dirty, only 1 suite left, 1 underwear. Taylors arrive to make us clothing Wash woman arrive to clean our clothes. Merchants to sell good of all kind. The end of 9000 miles.

The 2nd Calvary from duty from January 15, 1906 on and will proceed to Ft. Assiniboine, Montana.

I was Captains orderly. Of course, I knew nearly what was doing. Here we get 20 per cent on the Dollar. (?) I need 2 suits of Khaki. I have to have the tailor make them for me. But my shirts were getting what raggy so my gauntlets were not very neat.

The first thing to do now I must get me a laundress. I did. She come in 2 times per week. Now I sort out all clothing, take good out, and have the laundry mend all that was worth it. She lived at San Furnandia and quite good looking-a Spanish Miss Feasia.

But always on the after being there about 3 months, I got sick and was taken to hospital. Chills and fever was trouble. I soon returned from there. Marie had a nice bed for me and all clothing in fine shape.

The Troop went out much on scout duty. This Post developed to be a Brigade Post. General Robert got command of it. The 22 Infantry comes. Then the 4th Artillery and Hospital Care recruited up. (? Can't make out word) died away nothing.

Cavalry was there. I made a few hikes going up the ravine West of Post Shed. Lots of hikes in the foothills of the Mt range. One day here come a fruit merchant. He had Lacatan bananas and mangoes. I bought all he had. I found if I eat the mangoes, I would not have any chills or fever.

Chapter 14

Soon Decoration Day comes-all my flowers go on those graves of soldiers who fell. That their deed should not perish or forgotten. Shortly Capt goes a way and to BAQEO. I am left behind. I have time.

Robert Leshar takes command of our Troop. A Fine First Lieutenant. I was his orderly also now I will say Mrs Leshar just like a sister to all and well liked everyone. Soon July 4 came-a big field day for all. Yet those big rains did not stop the fun. All Troop had their fun and marches just the same. Now a little barrio or small town as was call barrio. Now I must learn of the occupation of the Natives if any. The talk with Marie I now say Senorita in calling the hired lady.

I find their work is different. Now the man making flour our of rice. And how here is the system. The man usually finds a black mahogany tree about 18 inches in diameter. Then a log about 20 inches high is cut off. It is then hollowed our as a mixing bowl as smooth as can be. Then a pounding ram about 3 inches in diameter about 18 long and 1 ½ inches at top end. The rice is put in the bowl and pounding until is a fine as our flour of which for it make good bread.

Corn is raised in many parts of Luzon. Cane is a large crop much of our sugar is grown in Luzon. The Native Religion is Catholic, and many are quite wealthy especially those of the Span-

ish Language. Tobacco is a great industry. Here we smoke lobey (?) or 24 cigarettes for 5 cents.

Tis seldom a Senorita is without a package of cigarettes. Senorita me carrie chow manuke. In English language I would say Marie, I wish chicken for dinner. Of rice. I would rice in Spanish "Piscow."

Now the stroll along the Pasig River. Here I find boat houses and Native living in river. This is quite common in foreign countries where they can.

About the middle of July, the natives have their big festival time for 11 days. They don't work during festival time.

In August the native climate is somewhat drier than in the spring.

Now a word regarding grass. The grass grows usually to a height of about 13 feet in Summer. And dries after the rainy season begins usually it burnt off.

Real sport of the Filipinos is the cock fights.

The Senorita is usually the salaryman (?) of the family.

Chapter 15

Now we shall explain our drills. I think it is a good thing for a country to know its armies for qualifying men in various branches for services. For preparedness is best guarantee of peace. I think it would be good for every man to serve his country 2 years or long if he desires. Travel of course is a little expensive. But it learns one to know the land, its value and greatest of all better citizenship. And "My Country Tis of Thee" we sing "The Star Spangle Banner" I think it fair that every 5 Saturday a complete show inspection is fair. But, in our target practice, then we know the men. In our Handbook is the signal code learn also. Telegraph or Telegraphy is not a miss if learned.

Only scout duty was assigned to us in Philippines.

In Aug 1907 I taken sick and I was sent to Manila with a bad touch of fever and chills and I stayed there till late in Sept 1907.

In Oct we hear that our regiment will embark on U.S. Transport Thomas and sail January 15, 1908. This is new. The Troop began to pack up some things and we were ready that day. We made 43 mi practice march. The rest only port duty. The time passed so quick. The first Cavalry relieved us and took charge the day they came

On the morning of January 15, , we leave Camp Statenberf for Ft. Sam Houston Texas. 9,300 mi in distance. Our route will be told.

Now our clothing and equipped my self as follows:

5 blouses made of kakis

5 pants kakis. 7 drawers.

12 pr stockings. 2 Buckskin Gauntlets.

1 campaign hat. 1 hat card. 1 lellu (?) 1 number.

1 olive drab shirt. 1 pair shoes

1 haver sack.

We have breakfast 420 January 15, 1908. And in 440, we are in 3 sections and we are the first squadron. The first to leave. 445 the train blows its whistle and begins to move to Anghallen. At 900 A.M, we arrive at Manila. At 9:45 we embark on the Transport Thomas.

Now we are soon moving out in the harbor. We are not so well acquainted in Manila. But I leave my Little Senorita behind and as many others . I liked my servant. Now our money is changed back to U.S. coins. We now go in quarantine and have both our clothes sprayed and heated. 2 days at Ciegodar. We go from here to Nagasaki, Japan 1300 mi. We travel to the West Coast of Luzon and our course is North ward.

Chapter 16

Now our popular song is "Frisco Frisco Dear Old Frisco there where I long to go."

Now the day we make 194 from Manila. At 6 A.M. we are at the north end of Luzon Island. There is a big rock about 1 ¼ mi north of Luzon an several small rock pick up. I put on my Fatigue Suit so I could save my khakis. I will need them this it began being col for boys were soon cross the Tropic of Cancer. Not many days to travel north but it is severe for us we keep inside the 9 day. We sight the Island of Formosa. It looks small. 10 day we are Japan Island going up the East to Bay of Nagasaki. At 9 P.M. the quarantine officers. They pass all.

We steam slowly up into bay and anchor 1045. Tugs gather around the ship and the pumping also. As we take on coal here at 34. Reveille 6:00 mess 6:30. The ladies who were coal passers opened the door of ship in Mess Hall. The hose put in pit and a man began to pump water out of coal bin and the ladies formed 2 lines 1 yd apart. The coal pile began to go down. The coal was passed down in baskets. One line the full baskets The other empty on return. 4 men fill baskets. About 250 women pass coal. 1 man pumping water.

WE take up mail. Take on mail. The Japanese Merchants arrive on ship to sell goods 50 or more. We bought much. Now we go ashore. The first man pay 20 cents. The second pays 15 cents. the 3rd 10 the 4th 3 all in addition there to pay 3 cents each. He is limited passenger canal.

We get ashore, the rickshaws 10 C per hour. He pulls people over town. Now for the Japanese ladies-these Russian gals don't look good anymore. A food glass of refreshments for me. I buy some post cards and think of folks and all U.S. boys buy many things strolling about the City.

Now it 5 o'clock and we must return to ship. We arrive 510. 700 tons of coal and the ladies keep on. At 1200 midnight 1000 tons on. The door closed. Much cabbage and potatoes oranges and other stuff put back. Now the second day 4 00 PM we are loaded. The anchor pulled up and tugs took hold 405 the signal the ship began to move.

Chapter 17

Now we say "good bye" to Nagasaki Japan. With our course southward we steam slowly out of the harbor. After about 20 minutes the Bay pilot gets off. We then by ourselves.

That were in the Sea about 7 AM January we were at the south end of Japan circling around the Southern end of it. Here our course turns Northward and we go as far North as Yokohama. Then our course turns East ward. Here the sea is quite calm and fine sailing. Shining sun very much. The night is a little cool and for us it is very cold. On next day we pass a big house, not big of ground on it a Jap lives there he tends a light house.

Now today we are in a big storm, and it continues for a week. Great billows roar now. On Friday morning near the first of Feb 1908. That night we cross the 180 Meridian. Well, it be, Friday 23 hours 56 minutes. We're gaining time ever since leaving Japan. We cross 180 M 10 PM at night. It is now 10 PM Thursday. Now I go to bed Friday night. Get up Friday morning. No change in details came from the adjutant's office. All guards remain on guard. All kitchen police still on. Well this is some Friday, 40 hours and 48 minutes long.

We're now in tropic waters though the air is somewhat cold for us. In a few days we reach the Hawaiian Archipelago and Feb 10 we sight Beautiful Honolulu about 6.00 am. No ship is at the dock, and the Quarantine Office comes out. The porpoise also greet us.

We go up to dock and most all go ashore. They unload 500 tons of coal. We remain until 3 P.M. Many bought things to remember the City by. We embark 245 PM and the steps raised 235. 238 the ship is loose. 3 PM the ship moves 2 whistles. The tugs pull and soon we are

moved in the bay or harbor. Just as we pull out in the Strait. We meet the big liner Dongala and salute from us 2 whistles. Our flag ½ mast 100 yds away. We pass about 50 feet of them as our bank plays a hymn and Dongala also salutes us and plays a hymn. And then “I wished I was in Dixie. People of both ships waving the hands and handkerchiefs for nearly 5 minutes. Now we are at Diamond Head and last view of the Island of Goodbye of Oahu and Honolulu. Now we have some things that actually happened. When we are 1800 mi from Honolulu, we would go to the Adjutants office to read the wireless telegrams that would come. We’re reading went as case. The voyage is good here.

4 days from Honolulu. “ Here we have death-1 man dies. I understand it is Farrier Newman of Troop “H” 3rd Calvary. 2 days go by. We pass the Far Long Islands at night. At 215 AM February 13th, 1908 we arrive at ‘Gold Gate’ and wait. With the American Flag high afloat. Quarter flag and Quarantine height. WE pull up to Quarantine. 945 the Quarantine Officer comes, and he quarantines 2 hours. The Custom Officers arrive. I have \$15 worth I pass free. Allowed \$125 worth. We dock February 13, 1908. On Feb 14 all go to Oakland just across the bay. San Francisco is not as it was. An earthquake been there. The City is not the same as 1905. No more cable cars.

Chapter 18

We leave Oakland 145 for Los Angeles, California. On way we find many fields of only vineyards some as high as 6,000 acres and the way we go through a tunnel but a small one. Next, we stop at Tracy California for a while some fail to get on again. But remain until they receive word from Troop Commander. Soon they get in . We go on to Los Angeles.

We arrive 815 February 15, 1908, and now we look over Los Angeles. Now Los Angeles is a fine place. The Second Squadron arrives. They to enjoy all Los Angeles. About 1 O’clock the First Squadron arrives. We take fresh water the last place before San Antonio. We leave Los Angeles about 230 and when we travel about 100 miles we see about 100 nice young boys who are marooned all stopping along a lake. There are a lot of fish there as we cross the bridge. We see the boys are very young and out of luck. The Country is very nice here.

Soon we come to the orange fields. Here we find Spanish people in large numbers. Apricots and lemons. This is a real treat to us. The last in California is River Side. Here we turn our

course a little S.E. going in Mt Range. Here we find snow for a while. It is quite cold for khaki clothing.

Next morning, we have where the silvery Colorado winds its way. We cross the River, the water so clear we see the bottom.

The first in Arizona is Prescott. Here we have oil burners. We leave almost immediately. Now we are in the Cactus Country here. They in funny shapes and different varieties. Soon we come to Nogales, Arizona. And now the Desert for about 5 hours we travel quite fast.

We are in New Mexico. The country is all farmhouses now and then. We get to Deming. Take another engine and fuel. Soon we reach the Summit we are 5,000 feet above sea level. And here we are coming in the valley of the Rio Grande River. We pass a large copper smelter so w of Deming. (?) But learn only little of it.

The day goes by as we are traveling at 45 mi per hour. Now at 340 Feb 18, 1908 we cross the Rio Grande. The stream is 300 below. El Paso Texas 1st stop. Only a greeting now. San Antonio is next stop. We are on our way with arrival 10 PM. We stay all night in quarter on train.

Next day Feb 19 we go to quarters. The end of about 3-year journey. The end is 24000 miles.

Here we are in a Brigade and past the 21st Infantry is here, the Battalion of artillery, Signal Core and Hospital is the prettiest post in the South I think.

Now we must get all our clothes laundered and discard those that are no good and mend those that need. And draw what we need.

Soon the horses were assigned and we are up to our drills as usual.

San Antonio is a lovely town. But it has no industry hardly. But is a great tourist place and resort also in Sulfur Springs there is noted for its bathing waters.

When I could find, I would often go to Brackenridge and park for pass time once in while over to San Pedro. Here I visit the "Alamo" building. Many people talked of Davie Crockett father of long ago. Davie was cavalry officer. His father also. His Father's regiment saved the Alamo. Here the "Alamo" under 6 flags. But a historical building.

Here at present time tourists are not traveling much in later days of February.

But in a week, we begin our Spring duty. On April 9, 1908, we are ordered to Leon Springs. There have target practice. About the last of May we came back to San Antonio and of course the civilian people of San Antonio wished to see a parade of us soldiers.

Well, our saddles were in excellent shape, practically new and our clothes excellent also.

So, Decoration Day, about 130 our C.O. said it would be. The entire Brigade was in it except necessary cooks, guards and those in hospital. Everyone not exactly on duty at that time. The Cavalry this time the last to come on the parade. The Infantry first, Artillery second, Signal Core third and Detachment of Hospital Care.

We are only one Squadron of Cavalry and about 65 men strong. We are made into platoons. We have about 32 men in First Platoon and 27 in the other. We have all bay horses. 6 Platoons for the even. We make a hit for San Antonio's tourists. They had not seen much of this. Our guide was right. He was to keep about 30 feet in rear of the platoon ahead of him. Our sabers were drawn after reaching the plaza. Here is all San Antonio and his sister to see us. Well, we gave them a real review. A perfect line and sends the pass perfect.

Chapter 19

After the parade, we have 2 barrels of beer sent to Troop by the Tourist Club. A fine supper also. After Retreat, we were on check pass, about all that was there was 7/8 of Troop. went to a movie. And a good play so that made the good ending.

Next day was Muster and a big Review on Parade Group of Fort San Houston. Well, I have 3 more of these days. I meet a lot of girl friends now. Any my favorite sport is I like to go our riding.

I sometimes would go riding with Robert Leshner and Mrs. Leshner as their orderly. I would also get a glass of beer when Robert was along as Lieutenant Geo Enels and 2 pals and Commanders. Robert became a First Lieutenant of Second Cavalry.

We go in a short while to Leon Springs. Here we have the field maneuvers of a big battle that was fought long ago. We capture the ground. We stay in camp several days. This is like the only due we have is heard guard. And cleaning up of camp.

Now and then a brewery man would come off to our camp. He would take us boys to the Canteen, and you bet we would have our "Beer" then.

Near the 4th of July we are ordered to Ft. Sam Houston for the 4th. Of course, we had a big parade for the civilian people and the tourists; that we there, the businessmen sent each troop 2 barrels of beer. We accept with thanks in the bargain.

July 10, we are ordered to George Town, Texas and will proceed as soon as possible to meet the Battalion of the 5th Artillery.

We go by the way of Leon Springs. We left about the 12th of July. Here we have a sham battle at Happen Himmers Plantation marching all night. We lost the battle as I understood .

Our first stop was Merian, Texas, a nice little town. Of course, it was a town of no factories and not much doing. Our next stop is Lanna. Here we find a beautiful place A flour mill. A fine nursery. A beautiful park and farmers all busy in fact in fields show there is life and something to live for. Some farmers engaged in dairy farming, others cotton raising. Some cutting their corn, shocking it up. Cutting hay in fact, all was busy as a bee. Plenty of beer and draught here. A beautiful church with mainly Spanish descent. And 9 tents alalchip (?)

Chapter 20

We go to a small town south of Austin about 8 miles. There we camp by a creek. You bet we make use of it. We all bathe every time we could for a bath sometimes were about 4 days apart. Next day, we go to Austin. Fairgrounds is our campground. I go to Austin that night. Get ½ gallon whiskey and come in about 7:00 P.M. We had plenty-it rained all night and next morning early we dry our clothes and saddles a while, and go on to a big church north of Austin. As rather a deserted town of many years back 40 houses built and no one in them. Supposed to be people that mined rock there all gone. But a lady girl. The young lady cooked us a chicken for dinner that night.

The next day we arrive at George Town. We get there about 3 P.M. and go 1 mile west to Camp Ground. We stay there 2 days. It is a fine town being about the North Center of Texas and a fine faming county.

We meet the 5 Artillery at School House about 8 miles west of Georgetown Camp. Here we turn back for San Antonio. Camp on the old Camp ground. Here a farmer sold over 500 watermelons. While ladies sold us all the fresh eggs we could use. Farmers sold us lots of sweet milk in fact wide open to us for everything we wanted. And the next day all the people of George Town were so nice to us. That going through George Town, Colonel Dawst (sp) had us marching to attention instead of rout order. This gained much friendship in our visit to George Town. Departing we hoped we would meet again.

The next day we are at the deserted town and the old campground. Here we are on the old trail going to Austin. Here we are at the old campground I visit the river. We go off in direction of Kerryville here somewhat for about 3 or 4 miles west of Lanna we camp.

Next day, in the evening we land at Leon Springs. Here have a big Sham Battle. First and Second Squadron of Cavalry now after the Sham Battle depart and proceed to Ft. Clark, Texas, their home. We proceed to Ft. Sam Houston. The Militia (/) of Texas, New Mexico 3rd Cavalry and 5 Artillery took part in this event.

We return about the first of August 1908. For 4 weeks all hot weather is on and now only have past drills for recruits.

Well about the first of September 1908, we are ordered to Ammeyer, Texas. We go. We arrive at Ammeyer (sp) September 1st. Only breakfast. Left in this was boys?

I turn in that day at Ft. Sam Houston First September 1908. Awaiting September 2 and come next morning. I stand Revelry and Good-bye Boys. I am off after today. At 815, I receive my discharge and final statements. At 945, I receive my check for \$42. I go to First National Bank at 11 o'clock I get my clothes at 11:30. I get my civilian . I bid all Good-Bye. I am now in route for Minneapolis. 1562 miles in the distance. I am arriving there Saturday. Now I think of the girl waiting for me.

Chapter 21

I go to the station with trunk and get my ticket. The train is 1 hour 45 minutes late. Eat dinner and get a bottle of whiskey. Have a few glasses of beer and rest for a while. Soon the train pulls in.

Now I must paddle my own canoe. I don't get paid anymore. But I am traveling just the same. I sit down. I rest for a few minutes. The conductor comes through the train. Then I go to sleep. I sleep until about 5 o'clock next morning.

We arrive at Texarkana. Here I must get in another car that goes back to Brownsville, Texas. I go in other car, have breakfast and we pass much of Arkansas. Though the corn is somewhat green. Peaches are getting ripe now.

A little while we arrive at Little Rock, Arkansas. Here we stop 10 minutes for lunch. I get a lot of fish and light stuff and drink a cup of coffee.

Soon, we are on our way again and all is well. We're viewing the country as we go along the way. The crops in general were fair to good, much good fruit. We're in the hills of Ozark Mountains now. But people are happy though the people in most locations have only small farms and raise their living.

I see the Beautiful Iron Mountain for first time in career. I see the grounds of the James Brothers near there. Though little was talked of. We keep rapidly coming on and only a few stops being made on the line.

We get to St. Louis about 7 P.M. Here I cross the loop of 25,000 miles of travel. I must put up for the night. I stop at the James Hotel for night. I go to bed right away. I am soon sleeping sound.

The next morning, I get up at 6:30, have my breakfast, and get my hair cut, and get a nice gold watch for her.

At 10 o'clock I send a telegram to Marie. Telling her I arrived in St. Louis safely and will be in Minneapolis tomorrow (planned arrival at Faribault at 6:18 AM on the Rock Island Railroad.)

At 11:30, we're ready to leave St. Louis and go by way of Hannibal, Missouri, Quincey, Burlington, Albert Lea. At Burlington, I change cars for Minneapolis and I come in then. Crops are fine as I could see from the window.

Next morning we arrive at Faribault and being on time we are streaming in 6:16 slowly into the yards up to station. And just as the train stops, Marie gets on the same car I am in. of course, she walked right to my seat. Easy to pick up. Here Dan Cupid begins his final work.

Well Marie I saw you 3 years ago. Now I wonder just what will now. Well, I guess we will live together she said. We talked of all our fiends of their where abouts and just where one could locate them. We came to Minneapolis and have a good dinner. We go to Minnehaha Falls at the right of the fall near a Bronze Statute. I and her made the vow of marriage. About 1 year as I might say 9 month later on June 6, 1909, we were married. This spot, we decide feather our nest in Minneapolis. Our home was bought and we now live in it. In the suburbs of Beautiful, Minneapolis. In this alliance, 7 children arrive, 3 boys, 4 girls.

Chapter 22 Final Chapter

Comment George C. Smith given on book. Herein the book we a practical traveling for about 6 years. As I enter manhood days.

Just before I was 21 years old, I traveled over 2,000 miles and had see much of the United States then. With travel having a small salary of \$12.75 per month and ration. I got along my clothing and transportation. I went through many tunnels and I find many different people in United States-many from Foreign birth.

I learned of just what time of year crops were coming in different parts of country and this was a chief study. And so far, it has. I now say the America no longer needs to import rice, cotton, sugar, meats, hides, or steel or maple sugar much. Granite is abundant and our materials such as lumber is growing scarce every year more and more.

Now at middle, I do not at this recommend to any boy at the age of 21 to remain in the N.W. (?) on the grounds that our country is under prohibition and there (is) slight difficulty for a young man to start in.

As competition is to great the Army seemly take the very flower of our county. The as cards read something this. They take excellent men. Does the recruiting officers have your name on his list? Now here a joke: during my first enlistment we were enrolled according to our industry. I was glass worker. A boy friend of mine was a steeple climber. When we got on Luzon, he got to climb trees and locate camps.

Now with the comments. I would like for every young man have the opportunity I had for its education no college or university can give and the travel. On ship transports and trains are the adventures of self-seeing knowledge and seeing it is no 1-day job.

Now I am telling it all for solders as I am on land and as for soldiering again I will remain in our United States. I am now a civilian. My home is 3244 France Avenue, Robbinsdale, Minnesota. I now say a verse of a song: I have anchored my soul to a heaven of Rest; I'll sail the wide sea no more; The tempest may sweep one wide story deep. In the land, I'll be safe evermore.

Chapter 23

September 12 to 20, 1908. I am in civilian life. No more a soldier.

I look for job. I fine. I work for the Minneapolis Furniture Co. I unload a car-load of coal the first job. This is pretty for me. Here I am from saddle to shovel. My salary \$1.75 per day. This last about 6 weeks.

I then find work for the Midland Linseed Oil Company. Here I find steady work. I work there for 11 ½ years losing 11 1/2 days in all years. We change in winter on 18 hour shifts. I find many changes being made and most of my old friends leaving. And I and Superintendent hardly agree over wage. So, I quit.

I now am employed by M. St. L. R.R. Co. Not long ago, I had a pass to visit friend in South. So, I make a fine vacation out of it. I take 2200 miles. I review the parts of several states. I spend my boyhood days and fine that everything remains practically the same. Even lots in cities. Lands then are vacant now. Only improvements made is there more orchards now than there was then. The Illinois Central Railroad has subways. The Illinois Central go(es) under the big 4 at Mattoon, Illinois. The old Exass (sp) House is no more. I visit St. Louis, Memphis, Wynne and Popular Bluff and return home. A fine visit and vacation.

The End

End Notes to First Manuscript

- 1) This was Grandpa's maternal Grandmother who was Diana Foreacre Ramey (1834-1914.) She was likely widowed as her husband George Ramey (1834-1868) died in 1868. Her Father per my review of family trees on Ancestry.com had also died and her Mother remarried to a man with last name of Eveland who had had several children with his first wife. In footnote 2, Grandpa says they lived on the Eveland farm for a while which suggests that Grandma Ramey may have left Ohio and moved to live near one of her half siblings.

- 2) In Grandpa's second manuscript, he provides additional detail writing "My parents lived there (Ohio) until I was about 2 years old. Then they separated for a legal affair. I eventually was lost from them. And taken to a village near Parkersburg, W. Va. In a great coal center. After my Mother got settled, the first thing was to assemble us children from different parts of the world. Now I was second to get from Pennsylvania. I joined her in Ills. At a town called Greenup. Here I lived with Grandma Ramey 2 ½ mi South of Greenup on the Rodersoon (sp) Farm. Then to Eveland Place. In 1887 to Genuine (sp) Place." Grandpa had a full sister, Effie.

- 3) Through Ancestry.com with information provided by a descendant of Grandpa's half-sister, Sylvia Bright, I learned H stood for Henson. The descendant also provided a picture of Henson and Grandpa's Mother Teresa Emma , out Great Grandmother. Grandpa also had a half-brother, Charley Bright. Grandpa may also have had another half-brother, Frank Bryan Smith, from his Father Isaac Newton Smith's second marriage per research on Ancestry.com.

- 4) USS Maine, an armed cruiser, was sunk in February 1898 in Havana. Spain was blamed.

- 5) Circleville is located south Columbus, Ohio, which is about halfway to Chillicothe, Ohio.

- 6) Farallon Islands are located about 30 miles from San Francisco.

George Cecil Smith

Second Manuscript

Chapter 1

This book is a biography of George C Smith. I George C Smith was born on the 13th day of August 1882 near a small village by the name of South Bloomingville, Ohio on the Pelit farm. A house made of logs, consisting of 3 rooms on the hill side.

The surrounding country being quite hilly and lots of pine trees, spruce, chestnuts and hickory. Beech were quite plentiful in the vicinity. And orchard, meadow and large amount of wild-wood. Near the a large catterack in the creek. Much laurel grew in the hills, winter green, many apple (and) blackberries. Lots of fruit also.

My parents lived there until I was about 2 years old. Then they separated over a legal affair. I eventually was lost from them. And taken to a village near Parkersburg, West Virginia, in a great coal center.

After my Mother got settled the first thing was to assemble us children from different parts of the world. Now I was second to get from Pennsylvania. I joined her in Illinois at a town called Greenup.

Here I lived with Grandma Ramey, 2 ½ miles south of Greenup on the Roderrson Farm. Then to the Eveland place. In 1887 to Genuine Place. Here, Mother got in helpers to earning money to keep us in school. Now here is a struggle for existence. For children at that age is the next door to hell

My experience from there until the final day of departure was not of Flowery Bed.

In 1890, we moved to Greenup. Here I go to school. But I might as well not went. They put me in "C" class.

In 1891, Mother married again near Gila on the county line between Cumberland and Jasper Counties. Now \$12 per month was hardly enough for 6 children. With all us children, hell on earth faced us. Our thoughts were of difficult to control in ways of living. Now us children helped all we could but all we could do proved little to nothing nearly all went under something would stick up for us to lose out.

Now the mark of time. In a few months later, I take care of 2 cows for Mr. Whitesel during the winter. I will say this; I enjoyed eating muffins Mrs. Whitesel would bake. I also knew the Faltner Family. Lulu especially. Now and then a good apple for me. This indeed sunshine for me.

This takes us into school now. Mr. Brandenburg had a story read to us which I got interested in. With this some exercises were given in military training.

Now the story is of 2 ships, one is located at Cape Hatteras, the other at St. Augustine, Florida. A sea problem, this was in 1897 in February. Every day our teacher, George Roberson, would read us the paper "Globe Democrat" of the events. The object was for the ship at St. Augustine to find the one at Cape Hatteras and give its formulation (sp?) to the public without being seen. The one at Cape Hatteras to be constantly on the alert to prevent its enemy from any information regarding its whereabouts. At last the ship St. Augustine caught Cape Hatteras off its guard. Now its salute. And so ends the mummie war fair. Complementary "George Robertson" Presents the Story of Black Beauty. A good story.

Soon, my school days are over. I must hunt for self. Where downfalls may accrue if one is not on his guard. Self, guard age 17 years old. 1898, the Spanish American War breaks out and Cuba is set free. But between Spain and America settled. It as no one knew just the exact thing to do and as the result, Cuba got its Freedom and we brought the Philippine archipelago. The U.S.A. paying \$20,000,000 for them.

I tried to enlist. Having every figure of a soldier (but) rejected on account of age too young. I get there after I get old enough.

But in the meantime, I have the experience of many things trying to get through in an honest way. I do all right. But I begin to go pondering and hours of hard studying. And would fall down on everything I would do; could not make anything go.

So, this was the result. I formed an idea of my own. I will see what hope there is for me. Now the idea, I will look this surrounding over comparing land value with market produce and cost of living. General average per acre \$19 per acre all over \$1 to \$52 poor to best.

On this, I get no result for days off. Would ruin(?) all accomplished and nothing either. This was continued long-time and nothing proved except the living for 2 people got to \$600 per year: and wages \$1.50 per day.

In 1901, age 19 near own man. I form another idea. Here it is. I will go away some day and may never return. Well I considered this in pondering as to its outcome. Now we have it. I immediately plan to go away 4 times of which I will return 4. One I may never; this one occurred the night of December 11, 1902.

1901 to December 11, 1902. Now I begin. Now you people at Hardscrabble on Wapuck shell all your nuts Quacker to Liberty Hill. Woodbury to Vevey Par. False alarm. Seattle to Greenup the way is clear.

Now I wonder if I really forget these people or am I just kidding myself. After taking 3 trips away, I learned some “Excellent” features, modest people different in fact better around. So, I just forget this mother-in-law stuff a while and the rest of it a while. I will see some of the world because there won’t be much of a chance after than comes in as for I am now.

In 1902, I get job near Beason, Illinois, work 5 months and return the second time, stay a few weeks, go away 3rd time. December 11, 1902, I said the words “may never return.”

Now if this story is of real interest showing place of birth of happenings of 20 years showing examination nearly true to life, let me know by mail. It is a great true to life to date. This dates from 1882 to December 11, 1902.

Chapter number 2, I devote to boys and girls between the age of 16 to 23 years of age.

Chapter 2

On December 11, 1902, I return to Fisher, Illinois. (1) I complete a contract and then I go to my new home in Columbus, Ohio.

Look boys and girls. Now here boys are in factories. Furniture (sp) shops. Breweries. Glass plants. Steel plants. Street cars. Black Smithing. Plenty of show housing. Machine shops. Bill posting. Recreation. Universities. Colleges. Parks Military Academy. Ladies knitting mills. Woolen mills. Floor sawing and cutting. Hospitals nurses and Locomotive building. Now is not (it) worth the while to see this in a life visiting picture?

Chapter 3

Devoted to Mothers and Fathers.

June 19, 1903, I go to South Bloomington to Birthplace. I will say be sure and see that the sense of Chapter One does not happen to your children. I will name a song a portion of The Old Oaken Bucket-I do not know the author’s name-visiting my place of Birth.

How dear to my heart are scenes of my childhood,
 When fond recollections present them to view.
 The meadow, the deep tangled wildwood.
 And every loved spot my infancy knew.
 The old oaken bucket, the iron buck, the moss-covered bucket,
 It rose from the well.

Mothers Look.

I go by train to Columbus. Visit Mother's home again.

I now go to St. Louis. This is a great shoe manufacturing town of shoes, packing plants and many factories.

I am now a soldier in the U.S.A. (United States Army June 27, 1903. I arrive at Jefferson Barracks (2). June 28, 1903. Well, Mothers watch.

This 3-year enlistment of army life. July 1, I get 30 days kitchen police. I do 10 days. I get the mumps. Quarantine for 20 days, return to Detachment. I soon (am) ordered to Fort Assiniboine, Montana (3). Here I finish my training.

I am in actual training for about 7 months learning the cavalry drill from A to Z. Well, I am no more a Rookie now. I go for regular duty as an old soldier now. I take part in field maneuvers enjoying it very much.

A month later, I became Troop Farrier with the rank of Corporal. My pay was \$15 per month now in February 1905.

Now girls 17 to 23, look what happened, also mothers. One morning in February 1905, I was going over to Major Andrews's home. I knocked at the door. A lady met me at the door, invited me in. This was rare to me as an orderly. Here a small a small conversation. But Look, at its sense, here it is Dan Cupid arrived. He makes both hearts a promise. Yes, I will 3 years, 3 months later. Now, there is interest in life.

Now listen that night. Call to Quarters 10:45 PM, June 2, 1905. 15 minutes later, I must say Bye, Bye Now listen taps. I meet Sergeant Frawley and Farrier Smith Present, Sir. He said "OK."

Now Fathers, look a few latter. Drill qualifying for duty in foreign countries including target practice, hospital drills, mule packing, roll packing and traveling at full pack dismounted cavalry.

On September 2, I received by discharge from U.S.A. I immediately enlist in same troop.

Now look boys 16 to 23 years of age; being now 22 years old. The Bulletin Troop A.B.J.K.L M. will entrain at the Great Northern Depot at Assiniboine, November 18, 1905 at 10 AM Dismounted. No passes will be issued. Uniform full pack for active field service be ready to leave Assiniboine, Montana. The troops will precede to Presidio of San Francisco, California.

We are off at 10 AM departing. In Idaho, we get in snowstorm. Slow time is made. We arrive in Seattle on November 21 early in morning.

Chapter 4 Devoted to All

We are now on the Western East line of the Great Northern Railroad. In a little while, we arrive at Tacoma. Here we have breakfast. No stop was made. We were (scheduled) to go on P.J. (?) on the Transport Logan sailing December 5, 1905 and was hurried on. But lost out.

We spent Thanksgiving Day in San Francisco, California. Now a big Ball for the entire regiment of Calvary. Girls of the sweet 16 to 23 years of age. Oh, if Mamma and Papa could only see us now. A in tailor made suits of Blue.

A few days later, the Transport Buford came, then our arms were loaded. We were off duty and only guard duty and troop duty is all. We gained many friends in San Francisco.

On December 15, our departing hour 12 o'clock noon. Now we must say goodbye to our dear friends. As the band played,

My Country Tis of Thee,
Sweet Land of Liberty,
Of thee we Sing,
Land where my Fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims pride,
From every Mountain side,
Let freedom Ring.

12 o'clock noon, the ship began to move. The Band plays, "The Star-Spangled Banner."

Chapter 5

Now lots of recruits arrived before we leave Montana and at present, they knew little of soldier life. So, training began. Everyday and in a few days, they were "OK." Now Mothers and Fathers, your brother has learned his etiquette look. His hair cut, teeth cleaned, hair combed, tailor made uniforms on and neat as a pin. Watch the way they handle their rifles. See them at drill as on Parade. Passing review.

Now soon, we pass the Farallon Islands (4). Look not many people live here, about 20 is all. We still see America here. Soon pass another boat.

Now after mess, we project ourselves back to the heavy snow which a complete tie in Cascade Mountains. Here are many streams though ice covered and much fine timber in Idaho. We can see but little from the train. But we enjoy it very much. Soon we are approaching the Great Tunnel, 2 ½ miles through this the Cascade Tunnel. Now I take the scene leaving Tacoma. Look, Fathers, Mothers and Children, is your Son in this?

We are in 2 sections in trains. We are ferried across the Great Columbia River. Boys, look, here in the river is where our best salmon is caught for our tables at home. Only a few miles east of here on the Columbia. Now we are in Oregon. Here are many orchards such as cherry, plums, peaches, apples, and a great dairy country. We now look to our left, here we see Mount Hood with its cap of snow. And large fields of hops. Now we view some homes. Look many roofs are covered with moss.

Soon, we arrive in Portland. We remain here 3 hours, 45 minutes. We leave 4 P.M. We are now being on Southern Pacific. Though our train Great Northern coaches are the same. Until midnight. Now we're stalled and engine comes from Ashland, California to help us on our way. Large heaps of snow and much fatigue to keep the track clear. We are in the Cascades yet. And as we cast our eyes down the mountain, we see the First Squadron train 5 hours behind. Now we are on the summit, 14,000 feet above sea level on the Mount Shasta Ridge. Look, small timber here. And Mount Shasta is snow covered.

We sweep down the mountain side arriving at Shasta Springs. Much rain here though we enjoy this to go out after sitting on train 48 hours or more. Near station a beautiful spring bubbles, another spout above it shooting about 10 feet in the air. Excellent water and we drink freely.

We are now in the foothills of Cascade Range. And our train is soon ready to go on. We have only 1 engine now. Off we go. In a little while, we enter the Sacramento River Valley.

We go through a few tunnels and come out of mountain range. In sunny California. Look at those beautiful cattle and fine sheep and lambs of the best. We are about 140 miles from Oakland, California. But through the night, we follow the Sacramento River down on this beautiful Western slope.

In a little (while), we arrive in Oakland, about 10 A.M. 22 November 1905. Our Commanding Officer telephones over to General Frunstan reporting his Command are there in Oakland and where to proceed to. In about 1 hour, here came the transport Slocum over to Oakland dock for us to get in and go over to Riversides of San Francisco.

Near is the Golden Gate. The Bay is quite large. Many ships are in it, much traveling is done from Oakland to San Francisco by boats, to North is Alcatraz Island.

Now we will soon keep up with the trip. Our last view is the cliff house and some rocks near shore. From here, Goodbye to our Friends on the shores of "Sunny California." We will return 2 years later and more views of Golden Gate.

Let us now join our countrymen at the Farallon Islands. The boat (that) is now saluting us is a big Liner coming from Honolulu to San Francisco.

Now our daily duty is to lay in our bunks if we can. But I as many other others think it better to be on deck. I go up the hatch way and deck {where) 300 people.

Now Mothers and Fathers, would you like to be here now? Look just what they are doing- feeding the fish because they are sea sick. Look at the waves heavy in mass formation. Here we go up on top of this one-we are about 65 feet above the real level. Now down we go to about 65 feet below its level. This about all any of us were able to stand it last about 3 hours. But stood fine.

The cook had some fine tripe for supper, gravy, and carrots. Though not many partook of it for it was a rare dish. In 2 or 3 days, all the boys are well and feeling fine.

Chapter 6

Now we are in the Torrid Zone. We are longing to Honolulu now. Everyone is walking on the deck and the band is giving us concerts every evening for about 3 hours a night. Now this lasted about 7 days and on the morning of the 24th day of December 1905 at about 8 A.M., I see a dark streak like a cloud on the horizon. I warched for a while and at last I decided it was Maunaloa, the great volcano of the Hawaiian Island. But as we draw closer, I see it is another island.

About 10 A.M. we get closer to Honolulu and at 40 miles out. Now, Look at our Greeting, is your Son in this sight-seeing. Look at those tails flop up. These are sea porpoises.

Now the Captain asked Honolulu by flag signal if we can come into port. But the reply is, "not yet", our dock is held by a Cunard Liner and it won't open until 5 P.M. Well, we must stay out a while.

Our Seaman all set for unloading and loading as there will be lots to do. 500 tons of coal to be put on and some passengers too for Honolulu. At 4 o'clock, the Health Officer gets to the ship and the cable ladder is let down, and he talked to Ship's Captain a few minutes and got off. And the American Flag floated over our ship and the A.M. flag, Quarantine Flag brought down.

We were docked by 5 P.M. And we felt grateful arriving in the "Paradise of the Pacific."

Our seaman are angry (sp) at orders they get on this holiday and Christmas. And orders to leave on December 25, 1905, raise anchor 6:15 P.M. Frist Mate was meditas (sp), pleasing all. Told them to do their work right away and have their Christmas. Before 10 P.M., everything

was done. Every body went ashore. Ship. Crew 10 P.M. to 8 A.M by half 8 A.M. December 25, 1905, the other half. Including all the Troops. And Look! Watch us fall down once in a while. We go about at ease for about 1 hour visiting places open and seeing all of Honolulu we can. Now we have an idea of this beautiful place.

We go to the U.S. Post Office and buy some nice cards of views to send back to Her and Mother or Father. Mothers, did you receive yours? 11 A.M. we go out to Diamond Head. Look, this for Laddie as well as Father. At the beach, the Hawaiian girls bathing at the beach. They go way out and ride the waves back to shore. We watch them for a while. 12 Noon, we go to the city park. There our lunch is prepared by the cooks. Our Dinner Christmas December 25, Honolulu, Oahu:

Canned Beef Pork Beans Bakers Bread Butter Coffee Oranges Cigar

2 Barrels Beer

Among the Beautiful Palms.

At 1 P.M. we wish to learn more of the Island and so the Captain took us to the West side up in open field. Here we look all over the City to waters edge. This is a beautiful scenery. We visit a nice field here and its owner seemed very proud of it.

Well, it is now 345 P.M. and nearly time for us to return to the ship; so soon we are on our way back down the hill. It was nearly 5 P.M. before we get there. As we got into town, the Captain gave us permission to fall out and get any thing we wanted. We got some post cards, other souvenirs in remembrance of Honolulu.

5:10 P.M. we embark. At 5:30 Mess call. Now Look at this bay just full of ships and all decorated up. Flags of every nation floating over each ship. Even our revenue cutter.

At 6 P.M. First Call for Retreat. At 6:13 P.M. Assembly. At 6:15 P.M. The Star Spangle Banner. Over every branch of service.

Our ship begins to move 6:15 and turning around in the harbor dashing out of the bay with every ship we pass its bank out playing for us a salute and blowing their whistles, handkerchiefs waving and Hawaiian girls dancing with their Gations (sp) and a banjo. As band plays then "My Country Tis of Thee, " Honolulu, I Wish I was in Dixie. So ends December 25th, 1905.

And now, is nearing the close of day; we make our comment regarding it. The Island of Oahu, we place we regard as a resort, having lots of fresh water there. And a beautiful park, some lovely plantations and is an every inviting place for tourists of means to enjoy a limited stay with them, and as a part of our U.S. possessions. We as citizens like to come to it when we

can. We as Soldiers as part of its proactive unit; praise it to its nick gift name; Paradise of the Pacific.

Now join us in the last very of the song: My County is of Thee:

Long may the land be bright,
With Freedoms holly light,
Protects us by thy might,
Great God our king.

Let us now in the name of our Country sing: "Our National Anthem"

Oh, can you see by the downs early light. That safely through the night that the flat was still there. Oh, say does the Star Spangle Banner yet wave. Tis Land of free and the home of the Brave.

Late in evening to 10 P.M. all except regular seaman go down the hatch way. And Stay of the night. Calm sea now prevails west of the small archipelago.

Chapter 7

The next day the seamen began to put a canvas shelter over the ship because it was quite hot and about 90 degrees above zero according to water temperature.

Let us now learn our selves with those we know from coast to coast. "My heart is yearning; my thoughts are turning again. I am a boy. The world seems brighter, the sun seems lighter in dear old Illinois." Let us unite; in this verse I heard sung over the "Radio" to be sung by entire school. In memories of who have gone to heaven; to see an those who sleep in see and gone astia (sp).

Yes, we will gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river. Yes, we will gather at the river that flows by the house of God.

Now let us pay tribute to "Father of Land."

Where Potomac Stream is flowing Virginia Border through,
Where the white sailed ships are going swiftly to the ocean blue.
While the solemn bells are ringing by the tomb of Washington.
Tolling's and elling (sp),
With a sad sweet sound.
As the waves the tones are swelling by Mount Vernon sacred ground.

Chapter 8

Let us see how many are still alive in Illinois in vicinity of Cumberland and Jasper counties. Now I will just name the surname of each family in alphabetical order; to each offspring to be there in 30 years come many children.

Anderson

Brady

Boots

Bright

Begoon

Bancroft

Cash

Conyet

Cook

Cutright

Caleman

Dillion

Dees

Dugan

Denman

Ecckert

Ewart

Emerson

Eveland

Elson

Fox

Flanery

Faltner

Fisher

Genuine

Goosh

Gables

Gray

Gurson

Ganek

Hate

Harmica

Johnston

Jones

Jenning

Job

Kellum

Kelley
Kiligore
Keller
Lyons
Laguston
Mumford
J.A. Mumford
Manahorn
Petersons (many)
Price (2)
Rabey
Rawlins
Robertson
Smith
Seamen
Stewart
Stalkbarger
Spiker
Sanford
Stafford
Templeton
Wallace
Williams
Walden
Ward
Wilson
Van Over
Van Meter
Van Dyke
Vanderhoff

Chapter 9

Now folks, I hope I will not be regarded as the Prodigal Son. I hardly think it impossible. I devote this in common way, knowing I am real quick in action and much of what I say must go or fall. The list of names in Chapter 8 are the Families I knew of 30 years ago. Now many have passed away. Tho I have in mind almost every one of their looks as this vision appears and even landmarks of fond recollections.

Now just a joke, Blanck Kellum, I still hold your secret. Now a compliment to the Lady Ivy (sp) k Vanderhoff. As many people near Jewett had often as of me in years gone by, I now will Say "Complementary" to each of you. Woodburry "Complementary" So, now let us think of a nice song of our success: sung by Kate Smith.

When the moon comes over the mountain,
Every thought brings a dream of you.
Once again we stroll through the mountains,
By the Green Fields of yours.

Chapter 10

Now just in memory of all, I will say "Complementary." We projected our self far into our present, this is 1934.

So, we leave Illinois back 1905.

Our ship is fine, all shelters are good now. We are at Meridian 179. December 31, 1905. Well, this day is only 10 hours long. 10 A.M. we cross the 180 Meridian, it is now 9 A.M. January 1, 1906. This is New Years Day. On board U.S.T. "Buford" in the Far East.

We go to the Adjuvants and look (at a chart), it is 1400 miles to Guam our next port. In about 5 days, we arrive there. But as our Ship draws about 26 feet of water and many coral reefs in Gaum Bay.

Here is many sponges grown and shipped to different parts of he world. Now the island consists of 7 square miles. In fact, its bay is as big as it is. And other fresh water station in Pacific. The Seaman take of mail and unload several bales of straw for the little Island's population. But we don't stop but 3 hours. Any only 1 man goes ashore. He gets some fresh eggs for himself.

Look, Ladies, would you like to live on an Island like this and only see a boat one or two times a month? And your nearest neighbors 1500 miles away. No theaters here. Only a Little Church and probably a little schoolhouse.

And with a band selection, we turn our ship's bow in the direction of San Bernardino Strait, Philippines Islands. Now the Great Billows Roar. We're in a Storm. Lots of Lightning and the ship's bow is dipping somewhat. Listen: Hear it Thunder see it 'lightning.' The Captain says everybody off the deck. Just then the bow dips and the deck is covered with water. Now the Seaman on the bow must keep his post.

He keeps constantly walking the bridge reporting, Storm Ahead, for about 4 hours. This great Typhoon continued accompanied by high wind.

Next morning, the Sea is calm and as we look for in the distance towards the East. The sun peeping out from behind a dark cloud. It looks great and I reel that it is giving us a good tid-ing.

Distance to Manila 1294 miles. Now we are in series of tropical storms. Later in evening, we go into another typhoon. Look at that Great Billows, how it lightning and were tossed little boat only just a little off course. This continues 4 days.

At last, on the morning of January 12, we sight land. This morning, a beautiful calm sea with the Great Island of Samar in sight. But we're slowing down for something. Probably the Seamen are cleaning out ashes in the hull. Apparently, that is it. But this keeps nearly all day until 6 P.M. And lights of San Bernardino Strait come on.

Now seeing Luzon Island. After we enter the strait, our seaman testing the depth all the while. Now land is on both sides of us day and night to Manila.

Chapter 11

Now we become somewhat restless in the night. And we began making preparation for Manila. Next day we are all on deck longing to be on land. Our sailing is quite keen as the depth has been from 60 to 100 fathoms of water in Strait.

At 9 P.M. we stop in Bay of Manila. Look at those Custom Officers come on the ship. I bet there are 50 of them. Soon we disembark from "U.S.T. Buford" to flat boats.

10 A.M. January 14, 1906, we march to train near the bay. And soon we are on our way to Camp Stotenburg, P.I. We arrive there 1:45 P.M. January 14, 1906 and are received by the 2nd U.S. Regiment of Cavalry. They have dinner ready for us and we feel they are grateful to us. We have just ended a journal of 9,780 miles of travel. Now, we take up duties in P.I.

My chief was the land and natives as a sideline with military life. Though not much of excitement there only about law now and then. But on the job.

Chapter 12

Now join the Quartet (sp) in this song the "Salt of the Sea." By an author, I do not know,=.

Hurrah; for a life on the Ocean wave.

Hurrah; for the salt of the sea.

Far (from) the shore, where the billow road.

Where the tales are told are never old.

The Salt of the sea for me.

Our Captain told we could all the Mrs. we wanted but remember we are soldiers until discharged in writing.

We soon to look for the Senorita laundresses to do our washing every week. About 65 or seventy came up from the barrio. The boys selected their laundresses and of course I had to be the odd one.

A little Spanish Senorita came to me. And asked about my laundry, what I could pay per month. She was about 4 feet tall. Somewhat fleshy; black hair; black eyes. Complexion brown; real good character in fact. Excellent worker. Her home near San Fernando Province of Pampanga. She got the job. She always had my clothes on time. Every Friday evening, I would see her coming from the train. And then on the 7 P.M. train, they would go home to San Fernando. I paid \$5.00 per month. But paid in long run. Washing and mending.

Perhaps, you would (like) to see the wash. Women coming into post. Look. These Senoritas are coming in gangs, a few of their matrimony husbands also. Here comes a Senorita who has much laundry. A big basket. She is using her head. All seem to have their loads on their heads. Even Senor or umbra. Some senoritas like much to sell bananas and mangoes a good fruit of the P.I., this is often carried in a head-fitting basket, fruit in crown of basket.

Oh, yes, here come Marie, the laundry lady from the station up to my quarters. Carrying my laundry on her arms and a bamboo basket on her head. I am sure she has a surprise for me. Well, I will see what is its soon when I get there. When the basket is taken from head, I see she has a basket packed full of mangoes for me. This is great. The washing was excellent shape. And she remained by laundress for 2 years.

Now, we perhaps have forgotten the mark of time. Let us have a little song by author I don't know, "Those Evening Bells."

Chapter 13

Those evening bells; those evening bells.

How many a tale their music tells;

Of youth, mirth and home.

And that w time,

When last I heard their soothing chime.

Those evening bells.

Those evening bells, how many a tale their music tells.

Now a few later months, I believe it was April 1906, word came 1 Troop should go out and (find) Salavodar, (the) outlaw who was misleading the natives and causing much unrest among them. All wanted to go. But only could one go. So Troop A got the job. Leaving 11 Troop behind. Much scouting duty, and many marches were made by us and this we appreciated, to learn all we could about the Island for seeing is believing and knowing facts.

After a few months, Troop "A" captured Salavodar, the outlaw at the archipelago on a beach by the China Sea. Look, a place like this, a hold in cliff rock. A grape vine tho it ground fastened at bottom climb down. And he and family in a small hut made of bamboo and cane or caltal (sp) siding, a beautiful spot.

Now Salavador got 30 years at Ft. McKinley; north of Manila.

A few weeks later, one man of our Troop got on a surveying job. He liked it very much. I now think that much work had been done in the way of building roads. In fact, roads were all make clear. But owing to so much rainfall, the grass grows so tall that it looks like nothing has been done. And roads are confined to trails.

What I think in general of P.I., I think P.I. is a party a country where much sugarcane could be raised and therefore could export sugar to many parts of the work, much tobacco, and some rice, some live poultry. But little there is none as I know of except that shipped from Australia to Manila. This is beef cattle. Bought mostly by American people. The shipping done is mostly done by American people and labor is Filipino. Now let us take the mark of time.

Chapter 14

The climate here is unlike what we are used to having in the States; and is often surprising to one. Look, a typhoon is coming with a big rain. Well, so the typhoon is over. But rain continues for a week in a down pour. As our Station Stoltenburg (5) is located on the side of mountain range, it dries away quick in about 2 hours all water is gone and the sunshine again. And then 2 or 3 days, nice weather and then about day, a shower for a while. Quite a rainy season 2 times a year.

Soon, 1907 rolls around. Much done by us as did the Second Cavalry. And One.

In July, I read in the Army "Gazette.", the 3rd Cavalry will return to the U.S. in February 1908. Troops A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, K, L, M. Troop A, B, C, D, E, F, G, and H will proceed to Ft Clark, Texas. I, K, L, M, will proceed to San Antonio, Texas. The Army will move again.

After making our final look over, we began to pack everything we had that we didn't have constant use for such as our library, pool table, extra saddles, bridles, canteens and so on. I went

to Manila for 2 months on account of sickness. I rejoin the (Troop) in September 1907, just in time to be present in the final march from Stotsenburg to San Fernando to Pasig River northward then to Stotsenburg and took part in the last problem.

This our Officers guarded our health in every way possible inspecting all our clothing once a month as well as every Saturday regularly and teeth by dentist every 2 months and physical 3 months to guard us from any venereal disease caused by neglect of duty. A soldier is really supposed to be the cleanest person there is of the Army.

Look at their clothing, the way they handle their arms, white gloves, shoes polished, clothes neat, hat brushed up. The Officer is having inspection of arms. The Captain this is not here so Lieutenant Leshner is our Troop Commander. He orders to turn in all our arms, this to be packed up to go to the States on January 14, 1908. We do so.

On Monday January 13, the 1st Cavalry came marching in from Ft. Sam Houston and Ft Clarke Texas. Troop A of the First relieves us. A fine bunch of young fellows none over 23 years of age. On this day, we were relieved from duty in P.I.

The Bulletin ready, no passes issued. Regimental Order Troop A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, K, L, M, will proceed to Manila by not later than 4:30 A.M. departing time. Troop K, L, M, the 3rd squadron, the first train. A, B, C, D, the second train. E, F, G, H, 3rd train. Orders transferred from Adjunct General Officer Manila, P.I. Good News.

Chapter 15

We entrain under Command of Major Trippe and Lt. Leshner 4:30 A.M. January 14, 1908. And after everyone is in trained. And everybody is on the train comfortably, the signal is ready. "Ok." We go know. At 9 A.M. we arrive in Manila. We don't stop there long. We are hurried on at 10 A.M. We embark on Transport Thomas at 11:40 A.M.

We are sail for Corregidor, the Quarantine Station. Here are in Quarantine for 30 hours. In the evening of January 15, the U.S. Mail boat comes to us from Manila. 50 sacks. During the night everything made in ready as for the following (day.) Everyone had to take a fresh water bath and in fact a general clean up, so we would not carry any disease.

And January 16, 12 noon, the anchor was raised and the ship began. As our band is in a circle, it plays "Sailing, Sailing over the Bounding Main."

The afternoon soon passes us away. We have excellent supper though steam cooked. Much enjoyed.

Look, we are now in the China Sea streaming along the West coast of Luzon in fine sailing weather, smooth sea. Thru night soon passes and hardly anyone sleeps for we are homeward bound. We sit on deck most of the night as the weather is quite hot.

At 6 A.M. in the morning, January 17, we are at the North end of Luzon Island.

We pass it. Now we say "Good luck" to the soldiers of the Philippines.

Now we hit a period of rough sea. And soon, the Great Billows roar. We're in the China proper sailing North. Look at mid-winter and such waves. The Tropic of Cancer line now and for us boys it is awful cold for us not seeing or being in cold climate for 2 years or more.

We cast our eyes to the left and see the Island of Formosa and Japan passing. Not many people are out on deck now on account of the rough sea. And some are seasick. In 4th day, we sight Japan. We travel all night and next day in awful rough sea

Chapter 16

At last, we reach Nagasaki Bay. Here Quarantine Officers get on our boat at 10 P.M. They take us right up to the coaling station and we rest until morning. Now it is sort of cold for us boys in khaki uniforms.

We get leave for to be ashore to visit in Nagasaki. Now we go ashore while the Japanese women load our ship with coal. Look at these women, 2 lines of them, 1 empty, one full line. 300 women in this line. Look there are 7 men shoveling coal in baskets and 7 men starting baskets and 7 empty. Steady each shovel a basket at the other end is regular pour as if it were a stream of water filling the ship.

The freshwater tanks were filled. 1500 tons of coals put on our ship. And much vegetables and oranges, lemons and other goods.

We look the town over and have fun with the Japanese ladies and go back to the boat again. And find the Japanese are on our boat selling us pictures of our boat and us on it our ship printed on silk cloth and our banner. I think they are fast workers as were soon ready for sailing.

January 22, 1908 at 6 P.M., we are steaming out of the Bay bound for Honolulu next.

We steam around the South of Japan, the sea is still in billow form and cold. All stay inside the ship. As the Great is still raging seas as only scarcely anyone was on deck for 10 days. Rain. Much wind. Cold until we reach Meridian 181 in the Far East. We are about 300 miles North of the Tropic of Cancer going about 7 degrees South. The water temperature is 52 degrees above.

Today is Friday. But tonight, we cross the 180 Meridian. Sure enough, we did. We are now in the Far West. Crossing time on the ship 1101, now we must set our watches, 1 hour ahead, it is 1201 Midnight and Friday.

This day we make about 300 miles and gain 4 minutes sun time. Friday is 46 hours long. These Great Billows are still in progress and scarcely anyone goes on deck except the seamen. And they are being guarded by the ship's officers. Awful claset (sp) and it is dangerous on the decks in such wind.

In about 2 days the sea is calm and everybody comes to deck. For great is sunshine and a calm sea. Look, we're approaching the Hawaiian Archipelago. We past 6 islands in this group. Beautiful sailing.

At about 7 A.M. February 4, 1908. we are on the south side of Oahu Island. In sight of Beautiful Honolulu in Strait.

Dock about 10 A.M. Some go ashore but not many as the ship is due to sail at 2:05 in the afternoon.

The seamen threw off 500 tons of coal. And got their laundry for the ship.

At 2:05, the ship is ready to move on. Well, the anchor is raised and we are turning around to Southeast and as we are passing the lighthouse, we meet the Beautiful British Cunard Liner "Dongola." We are around 200 yards away and just out of the must not come too close so our captain turned over towards the other island so to give the "Dongola" right side for Salute. And just then. Bothe steamers began to blow their whistles and the bands of both ships playing. Both ships handkerchiefs hand having and banners floating.

It is great for us to be home bound as well for them to be to the Paradise of the Pacific. Now the porpoise give us our Great Greeting as we pass Diamond Head as if to say "Good Bye, come again, we'll be here.)

Everybody got ready for an early supper and have it about 5 P.M. and the sea is calm.

The ladies on our ship visiting on the Porch Deck all the way. Now it lovely to be out now. Look, a fine liner is on its way to San Diego, California and we are going to San Francisco.

The wireless telegraph is now in touch with most stations and few messages are being received by the ship's operator. We have excellent weather the remainder of the voyage.

On February 12, we get to Golden Gate 2 A.M. But they would not let us come in. We were 1 (one) day ahead of time away. At 7 A.M. they signaled to come ahead. We were put in quarantine for 10 hours. Then the Custom Officers arrive. We dock February 13, but must await

transportations trains on Southern Pacific Railroad. As we are 1 day ahead, the Railroad Company immediately got our trains ready.

The ladies, the majority of them all went to their homes in the Eastern United States. As they have many souvenirs of foreign countries and some costly ones and wished to take them to their mothers.

We as soldiers not landed until February 14, 1908. At 10 A.M. we began to disembark. Finding Dear Old Frisco is not as it were when we left 2 years and 2 months previous. It had had an earthquake and many fires cause by it nothing like it not pleasing to us. Though the civilian population is not so great and in fact the land didn't the same.

The Regiment is loaded on the transport Slocum. The 3rd squadron is first to entrain. 3 trains side side side waiting over to Oakland, California for us. We land at Oakland 12 Noon, February 14, 1908. We are immediately entrained and at 12:20 we are ordered to pull out. Now we are the first squadron to leave Oakland. Our first stop is Stockton, only a few minutes and that for an incoming train. Next stop is Los Angeles, California, 8 A.M. next morning and this is a beautiful town and the West Coast.

The Citizens begin to ask (whether) we were going to be stationed there and said there was lots of work for discharged Cavalry man were knew their drill. But we told (them) we were on our way to San Antonio, Ft. Sam Houston, Texas.

But we go about seeing Los Angeles. At 11 P.M., the First Squadron arrives and there is not much more room on the tracks for any more trains. So, they put in fresh water and fuel and called our Squadron Commander and about 3 P.M. February 15, 1908, we are entrained again. And last time before we reach San Antonio, Texas.

As we are rolling out, another mail train is arriving from New Orleans, loaded with passengers for Las Angeles. We now are out of city limits and going southward. Soon in the evening about 5 P.M, we are in the Serra Nevada Mountain range and here we see the hills all covered with snow, our first storm of 2 years 4 months. Now we are going to Riverside, California.

We pass a train of some kind there as we wait several minutes and I fall asleep. Next morning, just after breakfast, we are crossing a river, I look and say, Where the Silvery Colorado winds it way.

Chapter 17

Now we are in Arizona and on the Wester Border. We stop at Prescott and Phoenix. And then start in the deserts of Arizona. Look at those big joint cactus and those flat palm cactus also

here is a new one I think it is dangerous. We are are crossing. About 1 A.M. February 16, 1908. Now New Mexico we can only see a ranch now and then. And place near Deming is a copper smelter for its great industry. We arrive about 5 P.M. at Deming and there they change engine that burn coal.

Only about 10 (minute) stop; soon we reach the summit 5,000 feet above sea level. Start down the hill coming in the Rio Grande Valley.

At 7 P.M. we cross the Rio Grande. Look, the stream is 300 feet below the bridge. We are now in the State of Texas and 140 to go yet. We stop just a bit at El Paso.

The country is mostly of rocky soil and hard to grow anything and so this makes a bad layout for farmers.

We's arriving at San Antonio February 16, 11 P.M., 1908. We are here at last being on the (travel) for 32 days. And this is a brigade post. And look at our clothing. I have only 1 suit left. The rest are all dirty.

We February 18, we get laundry men and laundresses coming! Lots of them and they all get jobs cleaning up our clothing and mending them. Now we must draw clothing also.

Here are many parades for The Tourists and we as soldiers like and must have neat appearance. Look, is your son in this fine Brigade of soldiers?

In May we have big parade on the Parade Ground and I guess everybody in San Antonio was there to see. We the Calvary had to pass in review 3 times; walk, trot, gallop. Any every time holding a perfect line each time. And the Citizens remarked it was the finest in the history of San Antonio.

We are rewarded a barrel of beer to each Troop and of course we accept it with thanks in the bargain.

Now in a few days we have some drill but only a few days. Any many of the boys are being discharged at this time.

Chapter 18

Now, we have target practice. This is great sport of course I like to know what kind of a marksman I am. And pistol practice and saber drills again.

It is June 15, 1908, and I have a few months left to soldier. Now in a few days we have 25 recruits coming to the troop and this makes it hard for us soldiers. We are doing guard every other night.

We (have) a big parade July 4 for San Antonio and a big practice march. And after August 1, 1908, we return to the maneuvers at Leon Springs.

Now 1 month and 1 breakfast is my calendar. But 1 more practice march. 240 Great. It is to Georgetown, Texas and return by way of Leon Springs. We are the 5 regiment of field artillery and return by way of Austin Texas. We get to San Antonio.

I am mustered out August 31, 1908. I go that day to Omay, Texas and return September the 1st, turn in and now look, I am discharged from the Armies of U.S.

Chapter 19

I am no more a soldier. I don't get any pay from U.S. Government and I am all for myself! So, let us see what happens from 10 A.M. September 2nd 1908. I am receiving my last laundry. 11:30, my civilian suit arrives from Atlanta, Georgia. I take a bath 12 noon. I am dressed. And 12:05 (I) am bidding everybody Good Bye Boys.

I get my ticket to Minneapolis and I am on the train at 2:15. Well, I find lots of people traveling and the train is loaded with people. In Texas. Next morning, we arrive at Texarkana, a great rail center. Well, I had to get in another car for the continuation of the journey to St. Louis. But I am hungry. No chance to eat until we arrive at Little Rock, Arkansas. We arrive 1145, September 3, 1908. I eat all I can and take a big lunch along with me.

I see many passengers are traveling, many getting on and off all the way like this into St. Louis. Here I put up at St. James Hotel for the night. I think of Marie Holo. I go and buy watch and chain and send the following telegram—"I arrived in St. Louis safely and will be in Minneapolis tomorrow, leave Faribault, Minnesota, 618 tomorrow." Look, Cupid tied his knot!

Next day 618, I arrived in Faribault. I meet Marie at the door of the train. There I kissed. We came on into Minneapolis arriving here September 4, 10 A.M. and we go to Minnehaha Falls. And near the falls, a beautiful tree witnesses the last act of the wish Bride to be and is. And now is this alliance is 7 Children.

The Story.



Smith Farm Prior to Development into France Avenue Neighborhood



Smith Family Home
Robbinsdale, Minnesota
Circa 1920s

The Children of George and Mary Smith



Standing, Left to Right, George I. Smith, Gen Cutler, Roger Smith, Helga Smith, Oscar Smith, Clara Hanson

Circa 1953

End Notes to Second Manuscript

- 1) Located just north of Champaign/Urbana
- 2) Jefferson Barracks Military Post is located on the Mississippi River at Lemay, Missouri, south of St. Louis, Missouri. It was an important and active U.S. Army installation from 1826 through 1946. It is now used as a base for the Army and National Guard per Wikipedia.
- 3) Fort Assiniboine was near Havre, Montana. Construction began in May of 1879 and Fort was closed in 1911. Some of the existing buildings still stand and tours can be requested.
- 4) Farallon Islands are located about 30 miles out from San Francisco.
- 5) Fort Stoltzenburg, was established by October 1902 as quarters near the Angeles railroad station in an area of the town known as Talimundoc. This was approximately 80 KM north of Manila. In 1903, President Theodore Roosevelt signed an executive order, establishing Fort Stoltzenburg in the location later occupied by Clark Air Base. (Information from Wikipedia)

Genealogical Research Highlights and Acknowledgements

My research using research using Ancestry, Geni, and family materials has been very enjoyable. Ancestry provided DNA matches and I have contacted several who have provided information primarily on my Grandpa Smith side. Ancestry also provided various surnames on my Grandpa Smith's ancestors including Ramey, Settle, Linegar, Humphreys, Browne, Moody, and Weeks.

I will share some of the information that I have received that was very helpful in my research. The first significant piece of information came from Carol Harmon, a third cousin, who provided the following information in 2018 on my Grandpa Smith's Father-Isaac Newton Smith. Carol shared the following and said I could share her information with others:

My great grandmother was Laura Jane Smith (appears she may not have been married to my grandmother's father, who was Henry Earnheart, but she was married to a Herl and a Diery) and I believe her father was Daniel Smith born maybe 1837 and died 1859 in Hocking County, Ohio. Her mother, my great-great grandmother, was Catharine Settles born Aug 1886 in Ohio. My family appears to have come from maybe Pennsylvania to Ohio in the Vinton, Meigs and Hocking County area. Not sure how accurate this info is. It appears that Daniel & Catherine had children, Mellisa, Isaac, Laura & Elizabeth.

The Settle Line goes back to colonial Virginia. A distant Settle cousin shared the following with me in 2019:

I believe that Isaac Newton Smith would be the 7th generation of the Settle line in America. According to "The Settle-Suttle Family" by William Emmett Reese, Francis Settle came to Virginia Colony before 1656 as a headright by James Williamson. He died a planter and landowner in 1707.

Isaac Newton Smith would be my 2nd cousin, three generations removed, our common ancestor is Merryman Settle.

This cousin also provided me with the following information on the Reese book which I believe is available in several libraries around the country, but I have not been able to review one yet.

On Reese's book, I have a copy. The bad news is that the owner of the copyright, Christine Settles-Contos, passed away a couple years ago so I do not think it will be reprinted.

A Moody 5th cousin shared the following with me in 2020:

I have been doing a lot of DNA research and identifying known cousins. I have found about 102 Moody Cousins. Many of which have Nathan as the common Ancestor. If you look at our common Ancestor of Nathan on the tree, it shows we are 5th cousins.

Rolf Hanson

August 2026

S M I T H S A G A

STORY OF

THE GEORGE AND MARY SMITH FAMILY

FROM OCTOBER 19, 1880, TO JUNE 30, 1979

**FOR SMITH FAMILY REUNION HELD AT THE
NORMAN W. AND CLARA M. HANSON HOME AT CROMWELL,**

MINNESOTA ON JUNE 30, 1979

COMPILED BY

CLARA M. SMITH HANSON

(Retyped and edited by Rolf Hanson August 2026)

FAMILY OF GEORGE AND SMITH

George Cecil Smith was born in Logan, Ohio, on August 13, 1881, on a small farm his Father's parents had been renting. George's parents (1) were both very young when they were married and didn't get along well living with his parents. After, Effie, his elder sister and George were born, George and Dora separated and the two children were raised by their Grandmother Ramey.

Later on his Mother remarried to a man named Mr. (Henson) Bright, and they had two children, Sylvia and Charlie.

George was farmed out to a neighbor at age eleven, earned his own way thereafter, and never returned to school after sixth grade. Once, when another farmer about twenty miles away needed extra harvest help, George applied and was hired. The man who hired him was named George Newton Smith, his own father, who had not even recognized or known the new hired hand was his own son. His own father had remarried and had another son, Frank. George's father never had supported him or shown any concern for him. In later years, George visited his father in Ohio. Outside of similar physical appearances, the two Georges found nothing in common.

George enlisted in the army and served five years. Grandma Ramey signed his enlistment. George served in the Philippines in the army of occupation after the Spanish American War. Here he contracted malaria and was often bothered by recurring bouts of it later in life.

Back in the states (before he went to the Philippines), he was serving at Fort Assiniboine, in Montana, and was the fort milk man. He met Mary Holo who was the cook for the family of Army Major Andrews, one of the officers of the fort. Later on, when out of service, and when Mary was back in Minneapolis, the two were married on June 6, 1909, by a Norwegian minister at the home of a friend, in the presence of relatives and friends. Some of the relatives were Mary's and had emigrated from Norway also. (2)

Mary Holo was born in Skjak, Gudbrandsalen, Norway, on October 19, 1880, on

A small, rocky, hillside farm owned by her parents, Kristin and Gunhild Holo. Mary had two sisters, Marit, and Keia, and one brother, Kristen Jr. Mary helped with the work of the dairy farm and help take care of the sheep and goats. She helped to spin the wool from the sheep and goats into yarn for home knitting and weaving. In the summer, she helped drive the cattle up the seven long Norwegian miles to the sater, a place up in the mountains where the

cattle pastured on the high meadows. She helped to care for the cattle and made the milk into cheese which had to be carried down the seven mountain miles back home and to town for sale. Mary's younger sister, Keia, came to America also, but Marit and Kristen remained in Norway until they died. Kristen Holo, Mary's father, died at the age of 62 about 1918 of heart problems. Gunhild Holo lived to be 94, and died in 1916, after the Germans were driven out of Norway from World War II.

Mary Holo apprenticed herself to be a dressmaker in Christiania, now called Oslo, to earn money for her passage to America. She did careful tailoring and made beautiful, hand-pearled buttonholes, so necessary then for clothing for all ages since clothing was fastened entirely by buttons.

Then she sailed to America on a liner, being two weeks on the liner and seasick all the time on board. She came by way of Montreal and traveled to Appleton, Minnesota, where she lived with a Norwegian family for six weeks while she attended the regular public elementary school to learn the English language. She managed to get through the third grade with six other immigrants. When she reached Appleton, all she had was a twenty dollar gold piece.

After six weeks of schooling, she took a job with the Mitchell family in St. Paul. The younger son later started the William Mitchell College of Law in St. Paul. She later worked for the Major Andrews family and traveled west with them when Major Andrews was assigned to Fort Assiniboine, Montana. Here she met her future husband, George Smith, who was the milk man for the base.

After their marriage on June 6, 1909, George worked for the Midland Linseed Oil Company for less than two dollars for a twelve hour day. Later he worked at the round house, helping to repair engine for the Minneapolis and St. Louis Railroad until he retired in October 1953, at the age of 72.

When first got married, George and Mary Smith lived in Prospect Park in Minneapolis. They then purchased the property in Robbinsdale. George's mother and stepfather came to Minneapolis and lived in the same apartment building as George and Mary did. Charlie, George's half-brother, sometimes had to be guided by George since Charlie liked his spirits and became somewhat wild. George once grabbed a gun from Charlie, who seemed bent on self-destruction. George broke the gun apart and disposed of it in the nearest outdoor privy. Later, The Bright family moved back, living first in Missouri (3), and then in Ohio (4)

When George and Mary moved to Robbinsdale, they had about twenty acres of land, so they had a dairy cow for milk, raised the calf for meat, and had large gardens from which Mary

canned a good share of their winter's food supply. Later they sold over half the property and house, having built a cement block house in 1922 on the southern half of the property. George cut firewood in his spare time to keep the fires going for cooking and heat. They lived in this house until they died. George died on April 20, 1964, and Mary followed on January 18, 1965. Mary said, after almost fifty-five years of married life, there was nothing more to live for when George died. The children were all on their own and independent, as she longed to be with Papa as we all called him.

Their children and grandchildren had helped them celebrate their Golden Wedding on June 6, 1959, along with many old friends and neighbors. George and Mary had seven children. Of the four children married, they had 10 grandchildren, and of this date, June 30, 1980, they have 10 great grandchildren.

George and Mary Smith had weathered the severe financial stress of the Depression and still raised their family despite the hard times. Their children and grandchildren have all become independent and live in various parts of the United States. All are useful citizens, helping in their communities.

Mary's sister, Keia, was a much beloved Auntie to the seven Smith children and was a very important person in the lives of all Mary's children. Keia had lived and worked in Minneapolis, after emigrating from Norway. Her first husband, Eric Lund, contracted lung disease from dust in a sawmill and carpenter shop, so they returned to Norway so he could die in the village of his homeland. Keia returned to America since she said there was no longer any place for her in her father's house. Then, too, there were jobs to be had in America where she could earn her living. She worked as a cook and married Harry T. Heydrick, and raised his son, William, whose own mother had died of heart trouble. When Keia died, she left her property to her brother, Kristen, and to her six living nieces and nephews.

Mary and George Smith had seven children. Oscar Newton was born on December 28, 1911. George Ingvaldt arrived on April 15, 1913. Helga Dorothy came on December 23, 1915, and Clara Mabel was born on December 10, 1916. Genevieve Thelma was born on July 8, 1918. Eunice Marie appeared on March 7, 1920. Roger Joseph, the youngest arrived on March 24, 1924, after the Smiths were living in their new house built in 1922. (Editor's note: Mary had her first child when she was 31 and her last child when she was 43). Eunice and Oscar both succumbed so there are five living children of the seven Smith children. All were educated in Robbinsdale School.

Oscar was first a fur nailer and then worked for Crown Iron Works until his death on October 26, 1971, at the age of fifty-nine from diabetic and heart complications. He lived at home and helped his parents and was a special friend and supporter to his sister, Helga, who has some handicaps.

Eunice Marie Smith died in April 1924 due to a cancerous tumor entangled in her spine. She had been through four surgeries, but the tumor was inoperable in some parts, so she left. She was a sweet, red haired child with a beautiful smile, and was greatly missed by all her family. Her little brother, Roger was only a month old, was baptized at her funeral with the whole family present.

After graduation from North High in Minneapolis, young George worked at several golf clubs around the Twin Cities. Then he worked for the United States Postal Service for many years before retiring. He built a beautiful home on land received from his parents where he raised his children. Now he lives with his wife, Olga, in an apartment in Robbinsdale after his retirement. George married Olga Eklund who grew up on a farm in the Watkins-Litchfield area of Minnesota. Together she and George maintained their beautiful home and yard for many years. Olga also was bookkeeper for a small café run by the P.O. Credit Union for many years. They had four children. George Alan died in infancy living about seven weeks and was sadly missed by all.

Nola and husband Tom live in Green Bay, Wisconsin. Nola is busy with homemaking duties and giving music lessons on piano and organ. Tom teaches science in a school there. Nola and Tom have three sons-Brian, Kyle, and Lloyd.

Kirby Lowell Smith lives in California and works for the Rural Electrification Administration. He is married to LewAnn and have a daughter, Jacque, and a son Dustin.

Sheldon K. Smith lives in Kalama, Oregon and works for a wood products company. He and his wife Betty have one child Erik and are expecting another in early December 1979.

Helga Dorothy Smith lives in the old family home and manages very well on Social Security and a trust fund set up by Oscar and her parents. She is under guardianship to Roger. Helga has a beautiful cat which is her special friend. Helga maintains the house and yard by herself and is happy to be mistress of her old home.

Clara Mabel Smith is married to Norman W. Hanson of Cromwell, Minnesota where they live on a farm raising Herford cattle. Norman also has a small insurance business, and Clara teaches English and Developmental and Remedial Reading at Cromwell High School. They have three sons who have all graduated from the University of Minnesota at Duluth.

Norman Jr., otherwise known as Butch (now Norm) lives in St. Paul, and works for the Department of Health. He is married to Sandy Martell of Somerset, Wisconsin, who is a medical technologist at St. Joseph's Hospital in St. Paul.

Hans Eric Hanson is an Air Force Major, in charge of the helicopter division at the Grand Forks Air Force Base in North Dakota, lives with his wife, Carol, and children Angela and Eric. Carol is from Kettle River and is busy with homemaking and helping with many club and athletic activities for Angela and Eric.

Rolf Kurt Hanson works for Touche Ross, a public accounting firm, in St. Paul and Minneapolis. He is married to the former Jean Mrie Johnson, daughter of Arne and Angela (deceased) of Babbitt Minnesota. She is a lawyer and works for West Publishing in St. Paul. They live in New Richmond, Wisconsin and commute each day to, around trip of about seventy miles.

Genevieve Thelma Smith is married to Ralph B. Cutler and live in Mora, Minnesota. Ralph is retired after working for the federal government in various capacities. They both enjoy living at Mora by the river which flows below their place, busy with gardening and sometimes traveling. They have one daughter, Judy, who is married to Donald Olson, and lives in South Minneapolis. Judy and Don have two boys and two girls. Mark just graduated from high school this spring. Rosie, Suzanne, and Edmund are younger.

Roger Joseph Smith lives in Crystal, Minnesota, and works for the Postal Service. He is married to the former Enola Jensen of Franklin, where her parents, the Thorvald Jensen's farm with her brother. Roger and Enola have two daughters. JaNean is attending the University of Minnesota and works at a fabric store. Karen is attending Robbinsdale High School.

Two people have been very special friends of the George and Mary Smith Family and are much appreciated by all the Smiths. Ben and Mardell Frantzich now live near Jenkins-Pine River, Minnesota, after retiring from jobs in Minneapolis where they formerly lived. They live on a farm which had belonged to Mardell's father and have remodeled the farmhouse into a beautiful comfortable home. Ben's parents were friends to George and Mary Smith when the Smiths first moved to Robbinsdale. The Frantzichs used to buy milk from the Smiths in the early years.

The story just given of the Smith Family spans the years from 1880-1979 and has been compiled by their daughter, Clara, for a Smith Family Union to be held at Clara's home farm in Cromwell on June 30, 1979.

George and Mary Smith are no more, but their ideals and values of honest work and thrift, their belief in America, and their firm convictions of God's Presence in individual lives-all

these are carried on in the lives of their children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren. May God Bless the memory of George and Mary Smith, two very special people.

Smith Family Reunion

1987

Cromwell, Minnesota



Ground Row, Left to Right: Emily Hanson, Nola Leuthner, Rose Olson, Suzanne Olson

Seated in Chairs, Left to Right: Lloyd Leuthner, Gen Cutler, Roger Smith, Clara Hanson, Norman Hanson

Standing Left to Right: Edwin Olson, Norm Hanson, Ralph Cutler, Mardel Frantzich, Ben Frantzich, Sheldon Smith, JaNean Geak Tom Leuthner, Kyle Leuthner, Karen Mruz, Jacque Smith, Lou Ann Smith, Steve Mruz, Kirby Smith, Dustin Smith, Brian Leuthner, Enola Smith, Angela Hanson, Carol Hanson, Eric Hanson, Sandy Hanson, Hans Hanson

The Grandchildren of George and Mary Smith

2015 Cousin Reunion

At the Brooklyn Park, Minnesota Home of Steve and JaNean Geak

Left to Right: Judy Olson, Hans Hanson, JaNean Geak, Norman Hanson Jr,
Karen Mruz, Kirby Smith, Rolf Hanson, Nola Leuthner, Sheldon Smith



End Notes to SMITH SAGA

These endnotes were not part of the original document developed by my Mother, Clara M Smith. I have put in these notes to share information that I developed from genealogical research through Ancestry and Geni. Rolf Hanson. August 2026

1. Mom noted in her original document that her Father's parents were named George and Dora. Based on documentation reviewed through Ancestry and information shared with distant DNA Matched Smith Cousins via Ancestry, I believe her Father's parents name were Isaac Newton Smith and Theresa Emma Ramey. My Grandfather in a Social Security document that I found online listed his parents as Isaac Newton Smith and Theresa Emma Ramey. Theresa's obituary in the Chillicothe, Ohio newspaper, in January 1921 listed the names of Grandpa's sister Effie, stepbrother Charlie, and stepsister Sylvia and referenced having a child living in Robbinsdale, Minnesota, which likely referred to my Grandfather. In Grandpa's Manuscripts, he mentions Charlie and Sylvia. Theresa died at the home of Sylvia per the obituary.

2. There were many related people that migrated to Minnesota from the Skjak region of Norway according to one of my DNA Ancestry Matches. This DNA Match shared that, Geni.Com was a good source for information. Using Geni, I was able to find several generations back for my Grandmother.

Geni.Com has emailed me to say that Sally Ride and I were sixth cousins once removed. Sally Ride was the first US female astronaut to go into space. So, the "Smith Cousins" are related to Sally Ride who unfortunately passed away several years ago.

3. Missouri may have been where Grandpa's sister Effie lived.
4. Grandpa's stepsister Sylvia lived in Chillicothe, Ohio.



Sitting: Keia Heydrick (Auntie), Mary & George Smith, Marie Carter

Standing 2nd Row: Kirby Smith, Olga Smith, Helga Smith, Sheldon Smith, Rolf Hanson

Standing 3&4 Row: Nola Leuthner, Norman Hanson, Ralph Cutler, Gen Cutler, Butch Hanson, Judy Olson, Don Olson, Hans Hanson, Clara Hanson, Oscar Smith, Roger Smith, Enola Smith

Behind the camera: George I. Smith

Circa 1961



George, Helga, Mary, and Oscar Smith
3244 France Avenue - Robbinsdale, Minnesota
Circa mid 1950s



George and Mary Smith
50th Wedding Anniversary
June, 1959