

My Family

Ancestry is not so exciting as the Harrison history. Mr and Mrs Hiram Hall were my great grandfather and grandmother. I never have forgotten him. He used to take his rough beard and ~~rub~~ rub it up & down my face. I was only 4 years old. but I can almost feel it to this day. Grandma ~~was~~ died before I was born, but great grandfather lived to be 92 years old. He used to collect the plants in the woods & make medicine out of them. He saved my Mother's life when she was 12 yrs old, with Lobelia tea she had whooping ^{as} cough that when she coughed the blood would come from her throat, nose & ears and the Dr said she couldn't live the night out, so Grandpa begged them to let him see what he could do. He steeped different kinds of urbs & stayed ^{all} night with her, giving her his medicine, & he saved her.

He & his wife had five daughters names were Alzona, Rhoda, Lois, Lucy, & Elvira who was my grandmother. She had only my mother & my mother had me, there fore this almost ends the book. my grandmother married ~~Harvey Failing~~ ^{she died at the age of 49 with Dropsy} Harvey Failing, mother's name was Elta, Ella, Emegene. Failing, mother married a Lawyer by the name of Silas Stillwell. His people were born in England. my father's father was judge of the Superior Court in New York City. my father had two sisters one died in England & died there, his young brother Harry was drowned in Long Island Sound. on a Sunday morning I don't know ~~whether~~ if his college professor who was with him on the small boat was drowned or not. He was going to ~~College~~ ^{Columbia University} in New York City also my

My Family

Ancestry is not so exciting as the Harrison history. Mr and Mrs Hiram Hall were my great grandfather and grandmother. I never have forgotten him. He used to take his rough beard and rub it up and down my face. I was only 4 years old but I can almost feel it to this day. Grandma died before I was born, but great grandfather lived to be 92 years old. He used to collect the plants in the woods and make medicine out of them. He saved my Mother's life when she was 12 yrs old with Lobelia tea she had whooping cough that when she coughed the blood would come from her throat, nose and ears and the Dr said she wouldn't live the night out, so Grandpa begged them to let him see what he could do. He steeped different kinds of urbs (herbs) and stayed up all night with her, giving his medicine, and he saved her.

He and his wife had five daughters names were Alzona, Rhoda, Lois, Lucy, and Elvira who was my grandmother. She had only my mother and my mother had me, there fore this almost ends the book. My grandmother married Harvey Failing, (she died of the age of 49 with dropsy) mother's name was Elta, Ella, Emegene Failing. Mother married a Lawyer by the name of Silas Stillwell. His people were born in England. My father's father was judge of the Superior Court in New York City. My father had two sisters; one lived in England and died there. His young brother Harry was drowned in Long Island Sound on a Sunday morning. I don't know if his college professor who was with him on the small boat was drowned or not. He was going to Columbia University in New York City also my

- 2 -

father graduated there, ~~the same has changed my memory~~
my mother got a divorce from my father so this ends the
story. my mother married A. Newton Mead I was 4 yrs old.
shortly after that we moved to California, some one
wrote my mother that my real father died, when I was 8
years old. We lived in Greenwich Conn. I graduated from
the High School there, I came out to Los Angeles & married
Edgar Harrison, Elta your grandmother was the first
child born I named her Elta Martha after my mother and
my husband's mother, I never met her, as she died several
years before I met my husband. She died in Seattle.
when Elta was 4 months we went back to Virginia with
an orchestra. we stayed there until the Fair was over, then
we went to New York City we stayed all winter and Edgar
worked on his pattens but the Teddy Roosevelt administration
went on the down grade people packed up their money
and went over to Europe. Music and every thing else
went on the bum so we decided to go up to Boston. Edgar
played in the City band there, that summer Wesley was
born on the 1st Sept. and Elta developed a very bad cold
and cough and I couldn't seem to cure so I wanted to go
back to Los Angeles, when we got to Chicago I was waiting
for the train, she was coughing and one of women that was
cleaning and scrubbing up the station, she came over and asked
when were going we told her California, she said, you will never
that child there, but when the train was going through the
state of Arizona her cough left her completely, as when we were
in the state of Colorado the rain had been pouring down and we
got stalled there for two days until they could get the bridge
fixed that been partly washed away. Wesley was 9 weeks old.
as he went across the bridge it swayed and wasn't I happy
when we got across it, we stayed in Los Angeles that winter

father graduated there. My mother got a divorce from my father so
this ends the story. My mother married A Newton Mead I was 4
yrs old. Shortly after that we moved to California, some one wrote
my mother that my real father died, when I was 8 years old. We
lived in Greenwich Conn. I graduated from the High School there.
I can out to Los Angeles and married Edgar Harrison. Elta your
Grandmother was the first child born I named her Elta Martha after
my Mother and my husband's mother. I never met her, as she died
several years before I met my husband. She died in Seattle. When
Elta was 4 months we went back to Virginia with an orchestra. We
stayed there until the Fair was over. Then we went up to New
York City. We stayed all Winter and Edgar worked on his pattens
but the Teddy Roosevelt administration went on the down grade
people packed up their money and went over to Europe. Music
and every thing else went on the bum so we decided to go up to
Boston. Edgar played in the City band there that summer and
Wesley was born on the 1st Sept and Elta developed a very bad
cold and cough and I couldn't seem to cure so I wanted to go back
to Los Angeles. When we got to Chicago and was waiting for the
train. She was coughing and one of women that was cleaning and
scrubbing up the station. She came over and asked where were
going we told her California. She said, you will never that child
there, but when the train was going through the state of Arizona
her cough left her completely, and when we were in the state of
Colorado the rain had been pouring down and we got stalled there
for two days until they could get the bridge fixed that been partly
washed away. Wesley was 9 weeks old. as he went across the
bridge it swayed and wasn't I happy when we got across it, we
stayed in Los Angeles that winter

And we went over ^{for the summer} to Catalina where Edgar played solo trombone. That is where I met him, when my father and mother was spending the summer, we had sold the ranch & was going back to Greenwich Conn. As I graduated from High School, Edgar was 13 yrs older than I. We finished the season ~~there~~ there, we didn't have to pay and rent the Company furnished us a place, so we saved enough money to buy lots in Los Angeles up on Rose hill and we built a tent house to move into, until we could get our house built. We got our fruit trees & garden in first then we got some chickens. Hallie was born in May and we had the basement built so we moved into that, and tore down the tent house, our neighbors father & mother came out from the East & we sold the place before we got the house built. Music got dull and we came up to San Francisco, Edgar was crippled up with Scapitic Rheumatism the war was on so we went out with a family & worked in the fruit & sent Edgar to the Hospital, Edgar was able to walk with a ~~cane~~ cane, we stayed with some friends here until we could find a house, & that was the house on 8th ave. Edgar played over to the Park on Sundays, Hallie would carry over his trombone for him. He had started building the 2 back bedrooms when he was taken sick & passed away June 19th 1924. We had ~~three~~ ^{five} deaths while building the place, Edgar was first Ward was second. Lou your great grandfather died, & Mrs Rosette a friend of our family & finally my mother, so when I came back from San Diego where my Mother died, I decided to sell the place and get away from

and we went over to Catalina for the summer where Edgar played solo trombone. That is where I met him, when my father and mother was spending the summer, we had sold the ranch and was going back to Greenwich Conn and I graduated from High School. Edgar was 13 yrs older than I. finished the season there. We didn't have to pay and rent the Company furnished us a place. So we saved enough money to buy 2 lots in Los Angeles up on Rose hill and we built a tent house to move into, until we could get our house built. We got our fruit trees & garden in first then we got some chickens. Hallie was born in May and we had the basement built, so we moved into that, and tore down the tent house. Our neighbors father & mother came out from the East and we sold the place before we got the house built. Music got dull and we came up to San Francisco. Edgar was crippled up with Scapitic Rheumatism the war was on so we went out with a family and worked in the fruit and sent Edgar to the Hospital. Edgar was able to walk with a cane. We stayed with some friends here until we could find a house, and that was the house on 8th Ave. Edgar played over to the Park on Sundays. Hallie would carry over his trombone for him. He had started building the 2 back bedrooms on when he was taken sick and passed away June 19th, 1924. We had five deaths while building the place, Edgar was first Ward father was second Lou your great grandfather died, and Mr Rossette a friend of our family and finally my Mother, so when I came back from San Diego where my Mother died, I decided to sell the place and get away from

these memories. But before I sold, Elta, Wesley
and Hallie, and this is about all -
except -

Hallie Green
Joan
Helen + Renee
Wesley
Wesley, Jr.
Elta
Pearl
Myrtle
Dorothy
Dorothy King
Raymond
Claire
Pat

Dear Denise

Isn't this something ha ha

Wish you ^{have} ~~could~~ luck with all this. And tell
your father + mother, Elta has finally got a
Apt. pays \$75.00 per month. It is on 38 A Pearl St.
off from Market, she takes the ~~N~~ car to work has
to walk about a block for the car. She has a
living room, bedroom, kitchen & small bath room

is on the 2nd Floor. It is a short street.

love
Grandma

those memories. But before I sold, Elta, Wesley and Hallie and
this is about all -

except -

Hallie Green
Joan
Helen + Renee
Wesley
Wesley, Jr.
Elta
Pearl
Myrtle
Dorothy
Dorothy King
Raymond
Claire
Pat

Isn't this something

ha ha

Dear Denise

Wish you have luck with all this and tell your father and mother.
Elta has finally got a Apt. pays \$75.00 per month. It is on 38 A
Pearl St. off from Market, she takes the N car to work has to walk
about a block for the car. She has a living room, bedroom, kitchen
and small bath room is on the 2nd Floor. It is a short street.

love

Grandma