



Smith McCoy standing in front of his store, next to his house on Main St., Poland, OH.



BAby CARL









Baby CARL
Boken -1912
Died Nov-1919



CARL and DAJ



CARL













Lucille Logan



. "Shadows gone from the valley—no night—and the need of no candle—sunshine—eternal sunshine—and the Seven Stars."

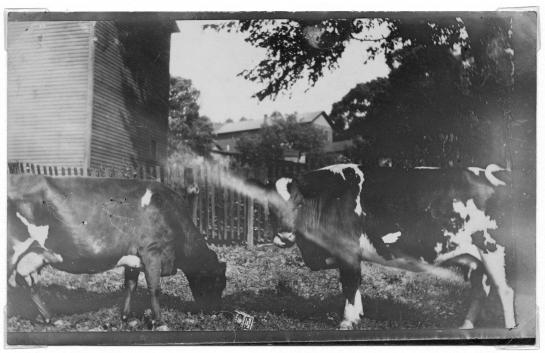


16d + BROTHER CORL





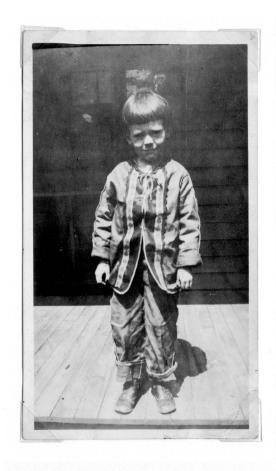
The old Red Cow





Uncle Charley Spitler and friend





April 18, 1917











ALvie Kenr and Carl.





Buggy and CAR WRECK on Pittsb. Rd



GRANZPA Spitzer -1914 -



GRANDHA Spitler - RALPH+ I Unche Charlie



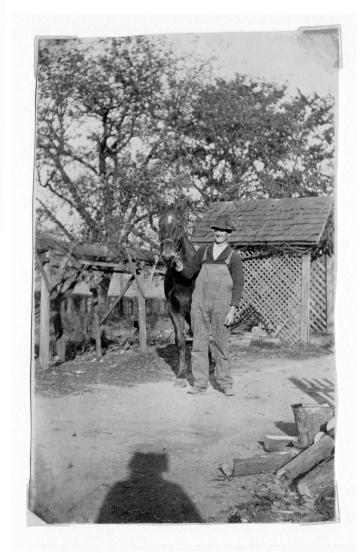
RAIDN Uncle Charle
me Grandpa Spitter
in the
Overlanda



Grandpa and Grandma Spither.



Mother Uncle Charlie and Carb







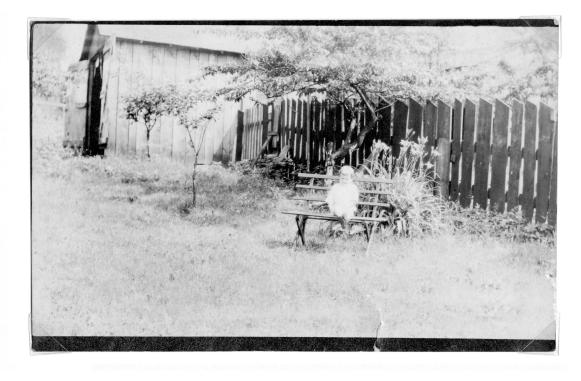
Lim CARbenten's



Cecit Spiller

Ethel





## Baby CARL













John Mosely lived here & had his shop across the street. Harry Macklin lives here now. 1966

Masley Home.

Mastha

Josephine

madhe Isabel





## Eugene Field. The little toy dog is covered with dust, But sturdy and staunch he stands and the little toy soldier is red wirely. And his musket molds in his hands. Time was when the little toy dog was new, And the soldier was passing fair; And that was the time when our Little Boy Blue Kissed them and put them there. "Now, don't you go till I come," he said, "And don't you make any noise!" So, toddling off to his trundle bed, He dreamt of the pretty toys: And, as he was dreaming, an angel song Awakened our Little Boy Blue— Oh, the years are many, the years are long, But the little toy friends are true! Ay, faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand, Each in the same old place, Awaiting the touch of a little hand, The smile of a little face; and they wonder, as waiting the long years through In the dust of that little chair, What has become of our Little Boy Blue Since he kissed them and put them





CARL At the Phayhouse



Wintra-time



An ice Jam At the Dam

1912





Dad + Carly on Fee Jam





Aunt MARY Spitter and 1



Aunt JUA KERR



Aunt Mary - Mother - Aunt Ida + Uncle Rub
Where? (CARL+ I in background) Cerr

Atmohoning Park

Sum. July 2 1916







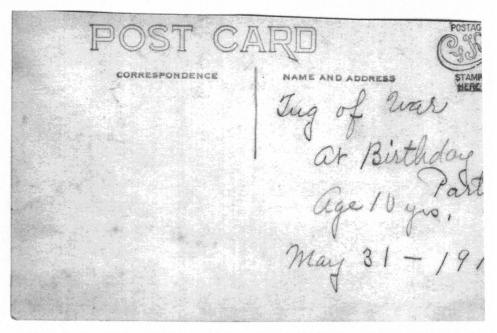












my 11th Birthday Ponty - 1913









Tee Jams on the old Dams



Widening Main St.





DAJ







LtoR Mas Austin - MR. Austin - ? - Uncle Chat spitler - Dad - Kaniner Reunion -



BROTHOR CARL











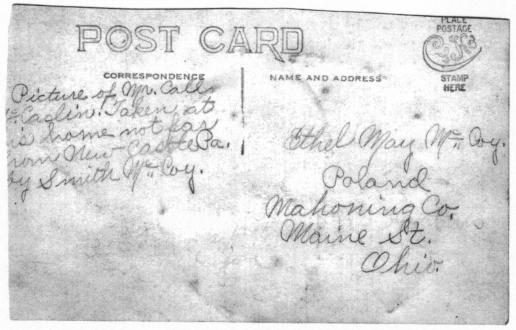


Mother, Carh and Aunt Ida



Aunt Ida





neal

Castle Uncle Cal McCaskin
R.



RAIPE - CARL and Me







Chicken for Dinner



" Dead Duy!







Aunt Ida + MotheR





The Pond d+ the cemetery

Mother Semetery







Dad and the New Overhand -





BROTTER CARL



Rev. Wichols

Shakespeare: Everyone can master a grief but he that bath it.



## An Evening Olio

Immortal
(Sara Teasdale)
So soon my body will have gone
Beyond the sight and sound of men,
And though it wakes and suffers now
Its sleep will be unbroken then;

But, oh, my frail immortal soul.
That will not sleep forevermore,
A leaf borne onward by the blast,
A wave that never finds the shore!

Wind Without Rain
(Proverbs 25, 14)
Whoso boasteth himself of a false gift is like clock and wind without rain.