

the hay or salad kind, and eat at each meal foods that digest in about the same length of time. We spent days gathering the matter together and it is worth attention. If you think what costs you little is only worth a little, just send us twenty dollars, and make it cost more.

We want to speak in this loud way to the farmer relatives about Ankenytown to take the initiative and order themselves to haul gravel and do other chore improving of the Park grounds, in spare moments. We may never have a road experience again as we had at the last reunion, but good drives are an honor and you can make them good by utilizing spare time. A gravel bank is near, and The Chronicle will pay for the gravel.

We wonder whether our relatives in the Virginias can give us inside information on where building lumber can be bought at low cost?

Cousin Charles Beal seems to be a fixture in the elevator at Ankenytown, Ohio. A company of farmers own it and Cousin C. is the manager.

John Dishong, married to one of Uncle Joseph Leedy's family has moved on his farm, from Ankenytown. Miss Ella Teeter, who has been keeping a boarding house in the village for years occupies the house he vacated.

Cousin Byron Leedy and wife, West Independence, Ohio, spent a good part of the winter in Ashland, with their Son-in-law and daughter Mr. and Mrs. Hazen. They recently returned. Byron seems to be gaining in health. He has not been able to do much work for quite awhile.

This has been a slow winter for Chronicle correspondence. The old writers are passing away and there seems to be no new ones coming on. There are so many society functions these days that the young have no time to learn good things.

Harwood H. Spayde, 211 First St., Mason City, Iowa is a new reader of the Chronicle. This Leedy relationship is like a great flock of lambs turned out to pasture; they bob up here and there and we can't tell where they belong.

There is big talk about improved times; but the times are not going to improve worth while. The people have forgotten God and the way of simple honest living, and contentment with little.

We were a long time in getting matter together for this number. We have traveled about so little that we did not hear much, and no young writers are developing to take the place of the Old.

Cousin Roy Leedy wrote a word the other day in sending in the subscription of E. Z. Long, and offered to write if matter was needed for the Chronicle. Will add here that we will look for a liberal message for the next Chronicle, in May.

The nice feature of this Chronicle is the portraits of the two Longs, the six Garbers and the families of Cripes. We will put out a great Chronicle, sometime with all of the pictures in we have printed. There is half a bushel of them now. The two Longs are Uncle Joe Long, and the little great-granddaughter on the porch behind him who wanted to have her picture taken with him, and her mother did not know she was under the camera until after the photographs were received.

Cousin W. C. Hickok is now located at Romeo, Mich, as pastor of the Christian church there; and he requests all who know the worth of prayer to remember him in his work.

If you change your post office address be sure to send your new address on a postal card.

Mrs. H. W. Long, of Lima, Ohio wrote us recently that, as we understand, Katie Walsh, a sister of Joseph S. Long is 93 years old and was quite well at the home of her daughter Minnie, in Montecello, Ill. We would be pleased if someone would write about this Walsh family.

It looks as tho Belleville, Ohio is to become the center of Leedy and Garber people. Relatives make a large per cent of the population. Leedys, Garbers, Swanks, Rumels, Watsons, and others are becoming conspicuous in the enterprise of the little town. It is now getting

a hold on manufacturing industry and it may have a real boon sometime in the future.

A number of relatives have gone south to spend the winter, but we have not learned who nor where they located.

There is a bunch of relatives in Missouri from whom we have no word for some time. Is there not one among them who will tell us how they are prospering. A letter in the Chronicle is like a visit to a thousand relatives.

Before the May Chronicle is published we expect to get over to Bellville and Ankenytown and learn a lot about the welfare of the aged relatives in the pioneer habitat. Aunt Lovina Garber sends us a letter of cheer every few weeks that keeps home fire burning in the soul and gives us interesting information in neighborhood incidents.

Remember your subscription to the Chronicle. The money will help us to pay what we owe to others.

We are hungry to know something about the relatives near Goshen and Princeton, Indiana, Cerro Gordo, Ill., Fostoria, Ohio and other points. We are so accustomed to knowing a little about how they are getting along that it seems something is seriously wrong when we do not hear from the different localities occasionally.

Cousin Roy B. Leedy certainly had an experience that no other Leedy ever had by living near the home of President Harding, with all of its front porch demonstration and events following the election. We know he has many things to write about, but his pastoral work keeps him bound in that there is little time for side issues.

#### BALDWIN, IOWA

March 14, 1921.

I have just enjoyed a visit from one of my nephews, Raymond C. Long, of Rock Island, Ill. He is a son of E. Z. Long, grandson of Jacob E. Long. While here he read the Chronicle and became interested and said he thought he

would like to have it. Perhaps you will hear from him.

We have had a lovely winter here. The roads have been fine all winter; had but very little snow, enjoying good health and hope all the Chronicle readers have enjoyed the same.

Mrs. Maud Ham, Moscow, Iowa, a grand daughter of Jacob E. Long wants the Chronicle.

Rebecca Paris.

#### CARRIED OUR SORROWS.

A description of the life of Jesus, written by Isaiah about seven hundred years before he came among men, says of Jesus that he carried our sorrows.

In the din and conflict of contending forces in these days, it is most difficult to keep the mind down in the valley of humility and meditation on the pleasing record made by Jesus as the sacrifice the Father in Heaven provided for the return of men into his favor.

It seems but yesterday, after more than fifty years of life is passed over, that sorrow filled our soul, on account of the sins and the sting of disobedience to the saving exhortation of the blessed Jesus.

But the hour come when our manhood was aroused and the decision was made to return to the Father. The invisible hand of mercy was graciously extended, and the dark hours and sadness of life were taken away. Then there was a blessed experience of the good word: Surely He has carried our sorrows.

The prophetic message of Isaiah, that involves the offering Jesus has made, that our sins might be cancelled, and that God did of himself provide it for our release, is a kindly deed of the past; and it is invigorating to the spiritual life to revert to them, and feel the gratitude that is ever due to Him, who is our Father in heaven.

May we continue ever more to praise and extol His Holy Name.

There is no reason why any one who has plenty should be helped by the government to flounder in luxury while a neighbor just as good is hungry and ragged.

Sing praises to the Lord who dwelleth in Zion.

## HEALTH DIET

The Editor commends the careful reading of the following statements about foods and their properties. Recent discoveries have uncovered the great secrets of health and long life. Life cells or vitamines is a new study in foods.

Another most important discovery is that foods of easy digestion are first digested in the stomach and where large meals are eaten and a good quantity of easily digested foods are eaten with foods hard to digest, the hard ones often ferment or begin to putrefy before the digestive fluids begin to work on it. Then the strength of the digestive fluids is weakened so that action on foods of hard digestion is imperfect. This is the key that unlocks the reason why there are so many cases of sudden illness after large meals and frequent deaths.

The following classification of foods into their proper digestion periods is of the greatest value for health and long life, and all who use it in preparing meals and as a guide in what they eat together at meals will prove of great benefit.

The point is to eat foods at stated meals that digest in about the same time.

Always avoid mixing acids and sugars and meats and milk.

## Minute Foods.

Butter, dairy and fresh.  
Beef juice, fresh.  
Buttermilk, fresh and strained.  
Clear meat broth.  
Egg, raw white. Egg, raw yolk.  
Fruit juices, with no pulp.  
Honey, with no comb.  
Olive Oil, first pressing.  
Sugar, pure and eaten alone.  
Vegetable juice, free of all fiber.

These are generally safe, as they are soon passed out of the stomach.

## Hour Foods.

Apples—mild and ripe, raw or cooked.  
Arrow Root, well cooked.  
Asparagus, without any fiber.  
Bananas, ripe.  
Beets, young and tender.  
Cantaloupes.  
Celery, raw or cooked.  
Cream, new.  
Dates, stewed.  
Eggs, soft cooked.

Figs, steamed.  
Grapes. Junket. Lemon.  
Melons, water and musk.  
Maple syrup. Mushrooms.  
Olives.  
Oranges.  
Peaches. Prunes. Pears. Plums.  
Pineapple juice.  
Rice, natural or polished.  
Sago. Tapioco.  
Tomatoes, raw.

## One to Two Hour Foods.

Apricots., Asparagus.  
Brain, boiled. Barley, broth.  
Bread, well toasted.  
Beef, lean, young and cooked rare.  
Beef liver.  
Beans, green and tender.  
Blackberries, raw  
Cherries, raw.  
Cauliflower, cooked.  
Corn, green and tender.  
Cake, old plain.  
Corn starch.  
Cheese, cottage.  
Cranberries.  
Dates. Dandelion  
Double-baked bread or Zwieback.  
Fish, dried cod, boiled.  
Game, most kinds roasted well done.  
Horseradish. Hominy well cooked.  
Irish Moss.  
Herring, fish.  
Lettuce. Liver, beef.  
Lamb, young and rare cooked.  
Milk, in many forms.  
Milk toast. Moss, several kinds.  
Mutton broth, clear. Macaroni.  
Nuts of several kinds roasted or boiled.  
Old breads.  
Onions, boiled or roasted.  
Oysters, stewed.  
Pomegranates.  
Pumpkin. Parsnips.  
Peas, young and green.  
Potatoes, young white and mealy.  
Pickeral, fish.  
Raisins, cooked or raw.  
Raspberries.  
Strawberries. Spinach in milk.  
Squash. Sprouts. Seakale.  
Vermicella. Venison.  
Watercress. Whortleberries.  
Wheat, meal and boiled, or eaten raw.  
Zwieback.

## Two to Three Hour Foods.

Almonds. Arrowroot. Artichoke.

## Three to Four Hour Foods.

Buckwheat. Beans, old.  
Breads, poorly baked.  
Beef, the ordinary.  
Beets, old boiled.  
Cocoanut. Chestnuts.  
Corn, fried mush.  
Corn, canned.  
Fish, many kinds.  
Flounder, fish.  
Herring, salted or smoked.  
Ham, boiled.  
Hazel nuts.  
Lobsters. Liver, fried hard.  
Mutton, ordinary.  
Onions, raw.  
Oyster plant.  
Oysters, fried.  
Oyster soup.  
Oleomargarine.  
Pork, fresh salted, roasted.  
Radishes.  
Sausage, fried.  
Sardines.  
Salads cooked with fat meats.  
Turnips boiled with pork.

## Four to Five Hour Foods.

Beans, old and tough.  
Bacon, Beef, salted and old.  
Crabs. Clams. Ducks.  
Eggs, fried hard  
Goose, roasted or boiled.  
Gristle, boiled. Ham, fried.  
Gravies, the rich kinds.  
Lard. Mutton, old.  
Minced meat, boiled.  
Mixtures of many kinds.  
Nuts, the very oily kinds.  
Onions, well fried.  
Oysters, hard fried.  
Pork, salted, boiled, fat and lean roast.  
Peanuts in most forms.  
Potatoes, hard fried and crisp.  
Pastry, of most kinds.  
Sauerkraut. Suet.  
Sinews, boiled. Shrimps.

The eating of life cells is the great food rule which is important above all others. Without them disease is certain and death is sure. This lesson is so valuable that we want every reader to be sure to either keep this number before them, or take out this page and keep it where it can be easily referred to.

Life cells are now called vitamines. So far as discovered, there are three classes of them.

Barley, cooked or raw.  
Bread, common new.  
Beets, old  
Brazil nuts.  
Butternuts.  
Beans, dried navy and others.  
Beans, Lima.  
Cabbage, Carrots. Chicory.  
Currants. Corn meal pudding.  
Corn, green.  
Cream Cheese, factory.  
Chicken, Capon. Codfish. Carp.  
Chesnuts.  
Eggs, fried.  
Eggs and milk pudding.  
Figs. Fish, most kinds.  
Filberts. Gluten flour, baked.  
Graham flour bread well baked.  
Gelatine, boiled. Goose, young.  
Hickory nuts. Hazel nuts.  
Hominy, boiled.  
Jelly. Lentils.  
Lamb, roasted. Macaroni.  
Marrow, boiled.  
Marmalade.  
Nuts—filberts, pignolia, pistachio.  
Oatmeal, mush.  
Oat groats.  
Oyster plant.  
Onions, old  
Oysters. Spinach.  
Pancakes, most cereals.  
Parsnips.  
Peas, dried, yellow split and green.  
Potatoes—the common, white.  
Potatoes, sweet.  
Peanut butter.  
Poultry, chicken.  
Perch, fish.  
Pike, fish.  
Pork, fresh.  
Pigeon, young Partridge.  
Pecan nuts.  
Pignolia nuts.  
Pistachio nuts.  
Rye, in bread and most forms.  
Rheubarb.  
Rabbit, roasted or cooked.  
Spinach. Salsify.  
Salmon, fish.  
Smelt, fish. Sole, fish.  
Soups, most kinds.  
Snipe, fowl.  
Turnips, Turkey, tame, wild.  
Turtle. Trout, fish.  
Turbot, fish.  
Veal.  
Wheat, in its many forms.  
White fish.  
Yams, cooked or baked.

- 1st. Fat life cells.
- 2nd. Vegetable life cells.
- 3d. Fruit life cells.

To be in the prime of health each kind must be taken in the foods eaten.

So far as chemists have made discoveries and experimenters have made tests, the following foods have been found to contain most. Some foods contain all of them. The foods are named first which have the most.

#### *Fat Life Cells.*

Dairy butter, egg yolk, cod liver oil, new milk, cream, beef fat, beef liver, fish body fat, spinach, young carrots, lettuce, sweet potatoes.

#### *Vegetable Life Cells.*

Wheat germ, wheat middlings, new milk, skimmed milk, egg yolk, beef liver, brain, fish roe, whole wheat, unpolished or whole rice, whole potatoes, young carrots.

#### *Fruit Life Cells.*

Raw apples, oranges, lemons, fresh raw cabbage, spinach, lettuce, young carrots, fresh peas.

All foods have life cells in them, but experiments have not yet gone over but a few of them, and the man ones are given as a guide.

To illustrate, in milling, the heart of rye can not be separated from the body of the grain like the heart of wheat can. Hence the people who eat rye bread have been healthy. All cereals will have about the same life cells as wheat, of the vegetable class.

Apples have the fruit life cells plentifully.

It follows that all fruits of the apple class will have the same.

Carrots have all three classes in good proportion. All vegetables of the carrot kind have the vegetable life cells.

Nuts have the fat life cells, except a few kinds, but no tests are yet published.

The great mistake in diet people have been making is the custom of leaving out of the diet in the spring and winter, such foods as lettuce, spinach, raw cabbage, carrots, parsnips, and cereals with the bran and hearts.

#### *Foods Containing all of the Life Cells.*

Milk, skimmed milk, raw cabbage, spinach, carrots, fresh peas.

So far as tests have been made, there are only seven foods which have all of life cells in them.

From this it is seen how easy it is to fall into diet ruts and injure the health; and why milk is one of the most potent health foods known.

It is seen also that cabbage, lettuce and spinach are all around foods. It follows that herbs generally are. This proves why cattle and horses live well on hay alone. In dried herbs as hay, the life cells do not die.

Now from this fact, we can watch the habits of animals. The squirrel lives on nuts alone. It follows as a true conclusion that nuts have all of the vitamins or life cells.

Man is a universal animal, physically, and he lives best on the life cells of the various foods. He was not created to live on hay, because his stomach is entirely too small to contain sufficient bulk. The cow is his faithful support and gathers together the nutrition and, life cells and puts it in the milk for man.

Cooking destroys many of the life cells in foods, especially long cooking.

Now it is not necessary to go to an extreme in hunting and eating life cells. There is much more to body keeping. Nutrition, keeping up the heat of the body and its strength are also important. Cooking saves the body much labor in digestion, etc.

There is a difference between life cells and nutrition. The bones, muscles and other tissues must be renewed as they wear out and become waste. Cooked foods are utilized for these, but where the daily intake of all classes of life cells is neglected there is a gnawing sensation for something and the result is great excess in eating to get the needed elements.

Raw nature finds a way to adapt itself to the bodily needs, while we are living in artificial ways must learn how to do what instinct leads the uncivilized to do.

In our artificial ways of living constant reminding is necessary to keep from falling into dangerous diet ruts.

Keep this page where it will be a reminder, and eat some of all three classes of life cells every day or two.

Bro. W. A. Whitcomb, Umatilla, Fla. has sent us a new lot of his Rich Man and Lazarus and Paul's Hope of the resurrection of the dead. When you order prints of us include this booklet. It is one of the tracts that we regard worthy of large circulation.

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# The Leedy Chronicle.

IN THE NAME OF GOD, AMEN.—UNITED WE STAND.

Vol. XXIV.

Ashland, Ohio, Spring, 1921.

No. 3.

## Catharine Gross and The Hill Family and Reunion.



CATHARINE HILL GROSS  
Born 1843

### OBITUARY of CATHARINE GROSS

Catharine Hill Gross, was born Oct. 28, 1843, near North Canton, (then New Berlin) O. Then Stark Co. was not so thickly settled as it is at present. She was the oldest daughter of Thomas Hill Sr., and Barbara Long Hill. When about 14 years old, she began working away from home for neighbors and friends. This she kept up for 10 yrs. or until she was married. She often spoke about the laborious task it was, to take care of several small children, do about all the housework, besides having 6 to 8 cows to milk morning and evening, the milk to put away. It was not uncommon to have to go out on a frosty morning and bring in the cows, when you could look back and see every track you made with your bare feet through the frosted grass. How she would hurry to get to the cows, chase them up and stand on the warm ground where the cows had

lain, to get a little warmth to her shivering limbs.

Catharine Hill was married to Adam Gross of Mogadore, O., May 26, 1867. Shortly after they moved to Greenup, Ill. In 1871 they moved to Cerro-Gordo, Ill. and in 1876 moved back to Greenup, malaria was prevalent at both places, so there was more or less sickness in the family all the time.

In the fall of 1881 they decided to move back to Ohio, so in Sept. they started back by the overland route in a covered wagon, some sleeping in the wagon and some under at night time. After 2 weeks of this kind of travel they were back to the land of their nativity, with 9 pair of feet under the table, besides the parents.

They lived at several different places in Stark Co., the family being increased by 3 more, making 13 in all, one, William having passed to the Great Beyond when a month old, at Greenup, Ill.



BARBARA LONG HILL  
Born March 29, 1819. Died Sept. 22, 1896 at McDonaldsville, O.

While living on a large farm near McDonaldsville, O., 1898, Homer, a young man of 17, was drowned while in bathing in a pond near home. In March of the same year, Rudy, a young man of 21, had been poisoned with ivy, later developed into brights-disease, and the Master called him home. It was here that Grandma, Barbara Long Hill, passed away, she having made her home with her oldest daughter, Catharine.

After leaving the farm, deciding to live a more retired life, they moved on a small place near Greensburg, O. They hardly were moved until Adam Gross took sick, and on June 12, 1903 the death Angel touched him with his wand, and bid him come up higher.

After living on this small place several years, the children all being married Catharine Gross moved to Cuyahoga Falls, and made her home with her youngest daughter, Margaret Wild, of 175 Northampton Ave.

Catharine Gross was a member of the Church of the Brethren and it was while they were having a series of meetings at Akron, that she took a severe cold, which rapidly developed into pneumonia, and on March 29, 1921, while the children were all by her side, she inquired, whether all had had dinner, lay over on her side, the Portals Unfolded, and Ma, Grand-Ma, Great Grand-Ma, passed through beyond the Purple Peak in Heaven's Ethereal Blue. Her life's end was a Golden Sun Set, whose twilight rays, streaking the starry dome of Heaven will be visible to her kin and friends for a long time to come. As she lay with her beautiful, soft gray hair, tinged with a little gold, tucked under her snow-white cap, reminds us, that the hoary head is a crown of glory.

Mrs. Catharine Gross leaves back to follow her, 3 sisters and a brother—Mrs. Susannah Wise of Cleveland, Mrs. Nancy Housely of Cuyahoga Falls, O., Mrs. Sarah Keim of Ashland, O., and Abraham Hill of Hartville, O., and of her immediate family, 6 daughters and three sons. The children, grand children, and great grandchildren are as follows:

Children—Mrs. Ida Roethig, Mrs. Emma Werstler, Mrs. Clara Lutz, Mrs. Margaret Wild, all of Cuyahoga Falls O., Mrs. Barbara Keck, of North Canton, O., Mrs. Ollie Disler, of Akron, O., Mr. John Gross, of North Canton, O., Mr. Thomas H. Gross, of Aultman, O.,

and Mr. Charles C. Gross, of Cincinnati, O.

Grand children—Miss Helen Roethig, Miss Birdelle Werstler, Miss Pauline Wild, all of Cuyahoga Falls, O., Mr. Roscoe Werstler of Toledo, O., Mr. Raymond Barr of Akron, O., Mrs. Lloyd Gross, Paul Gross, Glenn Gross, Mrs. Sylvia William, Mrs. Cora Harter, and Miss Irene Gross, all of North Canton, O., Mrs. Catharine Sayers, Mrs. Cora Adams, Mrs. Lydia Mealey, Miss Loyetta, and Claud Lutz, all of Cuyahoga Falls, O., Mr. Ira Lutz of Pittsburgh, Pa., Iva, Ida, Melvin, Wilma, Ralph, and Mildred Gross, of Canton, O., Eva Bessie, Bernice, Kenneth, Charles, Mildred, Virgil, Homer, Howard, Ruth, Catharine, Thomas, and Frances Keck, of North Canton, O., Edyth, Isa, and Olive Keck, of Akron, O., Dorothy Keck, of Cuyahoga Falls, O., Roy and Merle Gross, of Aultman, O., Donald, Gladys, and Lowell Disler, of Akron, O., Charlotte Gross, of Cincinnati, O.

Great Grand Children—Phyllis Werstler, of Toledo, O., Maxine Barr of Akron O., Ruby, Harvey, Hubert, and Evelyn Gross, of North Canton, O., Arnold and Brooks William, of North Canton, O., Eileen, and Eleanor O'Ferrell, Gail and Marvel Mealey, Margaret Adams, all of Cuyahoga Falls, O.

In all 9 children, 46 grand-children and 13 great grand-children.

Mrs. Catharine Gross was a member of The Church of The Brethren for many years, as she prayed, so she lived, a copy of her prayer I here repeat:

Kind and Merciful God, our Heavenly Father. We have great reason to thank Thee for the kind care which Thou hast kept over us during this another day, and have lengthened out the brittle threads of our unprofitable lives until this present hour. We thank Thee for reasonable health and strength, for the privilege we have that we can again surround this table spread with the comforts of life.

Bless this portion of food to its intended use. Leave us not alone with these blessings, but feed our souls with the bread of Heaven, that we may grow in the wisdom and knowledge of the Lord.

Guide us ever with Thy Holy Spirit, help us to live right, pardon all our sins and short comings, and when we are done toiling and laboring in this lorn and troublesome world, own and accept us in

### ON TO THE HILL REUNION.

The Hill Reunion will be held the last Saturday in July, the 30th. at Willoughby, O.

Willoughby is east of Cleveland, along the lake. Take Painsville Car at the square at Cleveland, get off at Willoughby, some one will be there to meet you. Or by Auto from the south, go to Bedford, then North Randall, Straight to Mayfield Rd. Turn right about 1 mile, then left to Euclid Ave., then right to Willoughby.

The Hills of whom we are a branch, settled in Ohio, near Canton in 1817, coming from Baltimore Co., Md. We are of English descent. We have only a short record of 3 of the brothers—William, John and Richard. John was a ship carpenter and lived in Baltimore, Md. No further record of John. William came to Ohio, first, likely in 1815. As this part of the branch was not very prolific, the chances are, that the William Hill family has become extinct, as we can find no trace of them. Richard, our Great Grand Father is the one we are



THOMAS HILL. SR.

Born Sept. 6, 1803 Baltimore Co., Md.  
Died April 8, 1883 near North Canton, O.

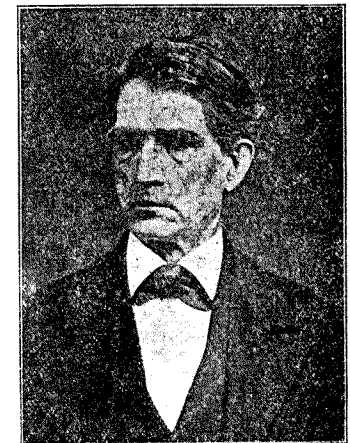
Thy Kingdom, which favors we ask for us and all Thy dear children in and thru a crucified Redeemer.

Mrs. Gross was 77 yrs. and 5 mo. old, yet her leave taking was entirely to soon. We looked up to her as the mother of the Hill Reunion and we will greatly miss her; that hearty hand shake, that smile, that old familiar voice, we will not see nor hear any more. She was known by four familiar family names—Ma, Grand-Ma, Great-Grand-Ma, and Aunt Kate.

But she is gone, borne to that undiscovered country, from whose bourn no traveler ever returns. Gone to the city of her God, into the Mountain of his Holiness. She went like one that wraps the draperies of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams.

### DEAD.

Nay, but as when one layeth,  
His well worn robes away,  
And taking new ones, saveth  
These will I wear today.  
So putteth away the spirit,  
Lightly, its garb of flesh,  
And passeth, to inherit  
A residence afresh.



JOHN D. HILL

Was born in Baltimore Co., Md. May 1, 1816; was the youngest child of Richard and Mary Hill, a brother of Thomas Hill Sr. died at Middle Branch, O. March 16, 1882. He kept a Country store.

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE

most interested in. In writing to the War Dept. we find that all 3 brothers served in the war of the Revolution. John Hill, private, 7th Maryland Reg. commanded by Col. John Gunby. William Hill, private, 5th Maryland Reg. commanded by Col. William Richardson. Richard Hill, corporal in Cap. John Davidson's Company, 2nd Maryland Reg. commanded by Col. Thomas Price. His name first appears on the muster roll" Sept. 1, 1777," and last appears Nov. and Dec. 1778, dated Camp Middle Brook, Jan. 21, 1779.

Richard Hill was married to Mary Dawson. To this union there were born, 5 sons and 5 daughters, all born in Baltimore Co., Md. and all moved to O. except one. William who was married, but had no family.

Lewis, the oldest son, married Sarah Kendell of Stark Co. Moved to Richland Co., where they raised a family of 3 sons and 4 daughters. They have a Lewis Hill Reunion every Labor Day near Shelby, O.

Elizabeth Hill married John Kandell of Stark Co. There is a large family of Kandells, but I have very little of their family record.

David Hill married Lydia Harter of Stark Co., moved to Iowa; they raised a family of 4 daughters and 6 sons.

Charity Hill married a John H. Warner of Montgomery Co., to them were born 4 sons and 2 daughters.

Ellen Hill married Silas Pepple; this union produced 2 daughters all of whom have long since passed away, and so far as I know has become extinct as a family.

John D. Hill, the youngest of the Family, married Margaret Smith of Stark Co., to whom was born 5 sons, 2 of whom are living.

Thomas Hill, our Grandfather, was born in 1803; married Catharine Worley. To this union 3 sons were born—Thomas Jr., Samuel and David. After the death of Catharine Worley Hill, Thomas Hill Sr. married Barbara Long of Knox Co., O. daughter of John and Susan Leedy Long. This last Union produced 9 children—4 sons and 5 daughters. Daniel Hill drowned in a tub of rain water when quite small. William Hill died when 13 yrs. old; the rest of the family grew up to maturity. One son and 3 daughters still survive. In this last marriage is where the Hills get their feet mixed up with the Longs.

The Hill Reunion is held every year, at one place or another, this year it will be held at Willoughby, O. on the lake front. We are desirous of having a good turnout. We have always made it a rule to send an announcement of the reunion to every one related. We appreciate the fact, that they all are glad to receive the announcements, whether they can come or not. This year we would like to see every body come.

Do not take a bath for a month, come and take a plunge in the big pond, we will furnish the soap, the sand and brick dust, also the mop, scrubbing brush and a broom: the sun will dry you off, if you have no bathing-suit come any way, there are fig trees along the shore.

Do not forget, that we must have something to eat, a well filled basket will not come amiss. Don't forget the Apple Pie and chicken.

C. M. Hill Pres., Cuyahoga Falls, O. John Hibberd, Vice Pres., Cuyahoga Falls, O.

C. A. Hill Treasurer, Akron, O. Todd C. Hill, Secy., Akron, O.

REEDLEY, CAL.

Feb. 6, 1921.

Dear Cousin:—It will not be necessary for me to identify myself to the older generation of Belleville-ites as I was born and raised there. Frank Lanehart was one of my very earliest playmates. During the civil war I resided at my step-father's in the Ruhl (Clay-hill) district. I attended school one winter at Kings corners. When about 14 yrs. old I lived with my uncle Jack Moores and attended school in Belleville and Frank Lanehart was one of my school-mates. Also Benton Garber and Lizzie Elston Garber. I afterwards attended school at Fredericktown and at the Quaker school north of Fredericktown. Maggie Isenberg of Palmyra was one of my teachers. I wonder if she is still living?

I supposed that I was the only Leedy living in this part of the world until a year or so ago, when I received a letter from a Mr. Gambrell, a cousin, who had seen my address in the Chronicle. Mr. Gambrell is cashier of a bank at Chowchilla a small town in Madera Co., not far from here. I answered his letter with an invitation to visit us which he did. I never have returned the visit

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE

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CHARLES FREEMONT HILL

Was born Aug. 24, 1856, at Cairo, O. Was the son of Thomas Hill Jr. and Sarah Hill, a grand child of Thomas Hill Sr. for a number of years President of The Hill Reunion. Died May 4, 1920, from the effects of an automobile accident at North Canton, April 30, 1920.

but expect to soon. Their oldest daughter is attending college at Berkeley. The only other child is a little miss 5 or 6 years old.

He is the youngest grand child of Big John, being the youngest son of Aunt Sarah Gambrell who was Big John's youngest child. He was raised in Iowa by Aunt Rose Ann Brown.

The weather has been so mild this winter that I never have drained the water from the radiator of my Henry Ford and Petunias have been in bloom all winter. We like this climate so well that we wonder at people trying to live anywhere else. We have a mail-box in front of our door and few days pass without a letter from some of the children or grandchildren. The better half who takes care of the family correspondence, is kept pretty busy. We have four children and three grandchildren in California and one daughter at Phoenix, Arizona. Her husband is connected with the Weather bureau and has lately been transferred to Guma. She and her little daughter, Janet Leedy Gordon, spent a couple of months with us last summer. The youngest son, Robert Burns Leedy spent 18 mo. in France.

He now is married and lives at Hanford, 24 miles from here. We visit with them oftener than any of the rest as we can go and return the same day. One daughter resides at Loulinga, but we cannot visit often as it is 90 miles away although it is in this (Tresm) Co. In a few months it will be connected with the rest of the country by a paved highway and then it will be easier to reach them. This county is expending \$4,000,000 on paved highways. The population of the county is 128,000 and it is one of the wealthiest in the state. We are expecting to visit the oldest son in the spring. He resides at Redding. The only single member of the family, Agnes, is a nurse, but spends her vacations at home. The rest of the children and grandchildren reside in eastern Kansas and Texas—and we do not see them often. We have four great, great grandchildren, the oldest of whom is Dorothy Hoover of Strawn, Kansas, and the youngest is Robert Spats, Jr. of Lebo, Kansas. We are expecting to visit them next Oct. when we hope to visit Ohio, which I left on Feb. 22, 1870.

I enclose One Dollar for the Tabernacle fund.

H. C. Leedy.

WARSAW, IND.

June 13, 1921.

Dear Readers of the Leedy Chronicle:—I always feel that I have little interesting news to write about so just let the other Leedys do the writing. I'm quite a chatter-box when well acquainted, but to write or talk to all you folks makes me feel as I do when I try to give a reading at church, my voice wanders to some far away place, when I can't make it sound loud enough for the people in the first row to hear I get nervous and even forget what I have to say.

Sunday, June the 12th we had the happy privilege of entertaining some of the Leedy relatives and one of them suggested that I tell you folks about it, I'd never find time to write to each of you so I'll have the Chronicle tell you for me.

Henry Leedy and wife of near Goshen, Homer Leedy and wife of Goshen, Nellie (Leedy) Perry, her husband and daughter Ethel May, and Lee Perry, wife and daughter, Irene, all of near Mishawaka were here. My sisters Bessie and Hat-

tie, who work in Warsaw, were home and we enjoyed the day very much.

We really got along very nicely for such a large family. We had one strawberry race, I suppose that is what you would call it. Lee Perry and my brother Ed, ran away with the strawberries that we girls had saved for our dinner. I gave the boys a good chase down the road but the two of them were far more than I could handle so when they started across the field I came back and ate my dinner in peace, hoping that the strawberries would cause them some discomfort to punish them but no such luck! I'll play a joke on them sometime for I love to tease.

Mary Miller! Where are you? The people here Sunday were wondering why you fail to write to The Chronicle. Henry Leedy suggested that you were expecting the younger relatives to write in your stead. We miss your letters and no one can fill your place among us so please don't forget us.

They tell us that we are going to have to register at the reunion next fall. I wonder if they will ask how old we are and about a dozen other questions. How many of you are coming? It is well worth your time just to get one of those good dinners besides seeing and visiting with the relatives.

We are always busy at that time of the year but we just work a little harder and then take a day's vacation. You who have been at Winona before will enjoy the many improvements made at Winona this last year.

The large Billy Sunday Tabernacle is one of the interesting features. If I remember correctly it seats eight thousand people. It is not fully completed but is quite comfortable. The old auditorium has been remodeled. I'll not tell you all about the Park or there will be no surprises for you.

Did I hear someone ask who was making all this noise? I'm just a girl from Indiana. My father was Jacob J. Leedy. I have written to The Chronicle before so some of you will remember my name.

I read an item in the Gospel Messenger a long time ago, written by Mr. A. Leedy, from Leedy, Oklahoma. Does any of you Leedy's know of him? I understand that they are struggling along with a small church at that place. Roy B. Leedy might be able to trace his relationship with that of ours.

Bye, bye till the Reunion.

Verna S. Leedy.  
Warsaw, Ind. R. D. 4.

### RAVENNA, OHIO.

April 23.

Editor of the Leedy Chronicle, Dear Cousins and the Many Readers:

After spending my winter in California, I will endeavor to tell you how I like the South and West. The most noticeable feature was in California and Oregon; the making of hay during the winter; also in Texas the harvesting of nine crops of hay, every year, which is the Alfalfa clover hay, to the acre. This would be 13 tons and one half during one year, selling at \$20.00 per ton, this would be \$270 per acre for your land yearly; the land paying for what it is selling for each year. This means the crop for one year will pay for the land.

Oranges and Lemons are so plentiful that the California people don't eat them to speak of.

There are many more Longs in California than I expected to find. The cousins concluded to have a Long Reunion for me at Long Beach, California, at my cousin, Inez May Long's home. They were there from Los Angeles and Glendale, California. My Cousin Amanda Meekman of Glendale said she would take a lot of oranges to this reunion to her sister's, and there were plenty of oranges on the table and the only one who ate oranges was myself, there being at the table about twenty people.

During my stay in California I visited in Los Angeles, Pasadena, Holy Wood and Long Beach.

California is a wonderful state with paved roads from 35 to 50 feet wide, mostly asphalt. This width is not only in the cities but through the farming communities all over the State, and over the Mountains.

Cousin Jim and Cousin Amanda Meekman, Man and Wife, having retired in life, had me in their automobile and showed up their state which they feel proud of. She and her sister Inez May Long, at Long Beach, are Daughters of William Long who passed away I think in 1914, an old veteran. His father was David Long, of Ankneytown, Ohio, and a brother to my Father, the oldest of the famous Johnny Long

Family, which had 22 children, often spoken of in the Chronicle. I only can say that our cousins in California are in a delightful country. I wish to speak of cousin Perry Long, of Los Angeles and his good wife and their daughter June, only six years old whom they worship. Perry is a son of Jake Long and is located in Nebraska, and is 81 years old, and is also a son of David Long, Ankeytown, Ohio. I must not forget our Edna Long, a daughter of Sam Long. He is also a son of David Long. Edna is bookkeeper for the Los Angeles Telephone Co. But by all appearance she is going to resign her position and change her name to Doctor—I forget his last name—but I know he is a Doctor and a good talker.

About the 10th of February, I left Los Angeles for Texas. In passing through Arizona on the Southern Pacific there were no charms for me, as it was a continuous Sandy desert and dry river beds, all through the state. The towns of the state are very small and far between.

I got into El Paso, Texas and remained there one day and night. This is a town surrounded by mountains and is a large city and is noted for its many manufacturing industries.

After leaving El Paso, Texas I took the Texas Pacific railroad for Fortworth, Texas, was in this town but 3 hours. Here the oil fields begin to show up. After leaving Fortworth I started for Dallas, Texas, to visit a nephew of mine and remained with him ten days. All the way from Fortworth to Dallas there was for miles nothing but oil fields on both sides of the railroad track. Dallas has the claim of one of the largest fair grounds in the world, with huge buildings and fine race track, that cost over one million dollars. Their schools are up to date with their colored universities. Also for the white people. Each have their high schools and are not allowed to go to school together as in the North. It is a very high priced town to live in, with Sky scrapers galore. It is called an oil town, filled with rich people who made most of their money in the oil fields.

From Dallas, Texas, I came through to Chicago, passing through the state of Kansas which has more large straw stacks scattered over their farms than any other of the sixteen states I passed

through on my trip. Also good, thrifty looking towns all through the state. Such towns as Kansas City, Topeka and many other large cities in Iowa and Ill. are surrounded with high priced land, which has been selling in the past few years for \$300.00 to \$400.00 per acre, which was too much and the farmer in those states realized it now to their sorrow.

Wish to say in conclusion that my trip was intermingled with joy as well as with sorrow. My first stop was at Harrod, Ohio, where I was to go to have a good time as I always did with brother Jo. Long. But I received a message on the 21st of November, he had passed away; and on the 16th of December, 1920, I received a letter from my sister Era, of Vandalia, Mich., that her husband had passed into the beyond. On my return home at Vandalia, Mich., on the 26th day of March, my youngest Brother, Jake had also passed away. He was a dear Brother to me. His obituary will be in the Chronicle.

I want to thank our Historian of the Long Tribe, our Cousin John Swank for the obituary of our Dear Brother Joseph S. Long, that He gave so accurately. It takes Cousin to do things right. I must say, John, I was much pleased to read in our last Chronicle how your daughter Marie went and got married and never said anything about it. She did not have to do that as she was her own boss and had been for some years.

I remember in 1911, I sang a solo, entitled, "Love me and the world is Mine" at the Leedy Reunion; and now she may think with the distinguished Congressman, Wm. Ashbrook, she has the world by her husband who belongs to her. Well, Marie, the best I can wish you is, May all your sorrows be little ones.

Will close my letter and hope this may be a prosperous year with our new President Harding.

L. M. Long,  
649 West Main St., Ravenna, Ohio

ST. CLOUD, FLA.

April 5, 1921.

Dear Editor:—I will send you a few lines to say that I am still here in St. Cloud and have had pretty good health with all my falls. But I am still in my

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE

wheel chair since August, and now with the aid of my crutches I can walk about two Rods when I feel well. But my noble wife has pretty good health, so she sees to my comfort.

My great grandma was a Leedy and my mother was the 7th child in the great Long family, so that I belong to the two great historic families and they are wonderful families, which I am proud of. What work they could do for the betterment of this world if all labor for our Saviour and His cause.

Our dear relatives are fast passing away. We have laid to rest, Aunt Tena, Uncle Jo. Long and Uncle Lott James of Vandalia. He married a Long and later Jake Long was laid to rest, and Chas. Long, of Bristol, Indiana was at the funeral of his uncle, had a stroke of paralysis on his left side and was helpless—So we are called one by one and we will fall in line soon, for I am 79. I have my lamp trimmed and burning as the grace of the Lord gives me daily strength to keep in the straight and narrow way.

So long as he gives me breath I will praise Him for his wonderful care. I have tried to love Him since in the spring of 1860 and His grace is just as sweet to me as ever and I am happy in his love.

W. R. Helms.

## PIONEER, OHIO.

Editor of the Leedy Chronicle:

Enclosed find \$1.00 for the Chronicle, as I don't like to be without it. I have had pay out of Chronicle many times over and thank you many times; only wish it was a monthly and the price according. I will soon be 80 years and I well remember when a child of attending Church and school at Ankeytown. Spent my happy childhood in dear old Richland and Knox Co's. and have nothing but pleasant memories of the past which I loved so well.

When I get the Chronicle I read it all at one sitting and then read it over and over again. So you see I feel well paid. Well I send all good wishes, a home in heaven and life eternal; this is the reward of the righteous; this is the dream of the faithful of every age and clime. To all such Jesus, said, Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for all the faithful and may we be of that number.

Mrs. C. T. Rutlege.

Note—We are delighted with the cheery spirit of this letter, and in it we realize there is a happy, contented life behind it. We know little about Cousin Rutlege; but we see in her letter, whether written by herself or some other, the inborn qualities of a great writer, had they been trained in early life in the channel of literature. We thank Cousin R.

## ROMEO, MICH.

April 4th, 1921.

Dear Editor: The winter Chronicle is at Hand. Have had a fine winter and the Gospel Plan has been on the Move and souls have put on Christ. Praise his name. Will inform you that I am going back to Sears, Michigan. So please change my address to Sears. Had a letter from my foster Ma, Mrs. Catharine Long, Rutledge, a few days ago. She is well for her age. Mother and Sister Elma, have quilted 5 quilts and pieced two. Mother did the work on the quilts during the winter. Mother is in her 80th year. I think pretty good for an old Girl. Eh? Best Wishes to all Cousins and the Editor.

W. C. Hickok.

Sears, Michigan.

## CROCKETT, VA.

Dear Cousins:—It is very chilly weather here. March was a summer month. There won't be any fruit in this country this year. We had plenty of snow here this winter, but it was not cold. We are having plenty of rain here at the present. Grass looks good.

I was proud to see those photos in the last Chronicle, and see that J. S. Long had lived to a good old age. I was very sorry to read of the death of Elihu A. Garber. They have a beautiful photo; the family has my sympathy. Aunt Elizabeth Leedy Cripe—when I see the name of Leedy, I always want to know if we are any relation. You sure have a fine family photo.

I would love to be acquainted with you all, but it can't be.

I belong to tribe 5, Johnithan Leedy, S. W. Va. and Ky.

Rufus S. Leedy.

April 4th, 1921.

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE

The Leedy Chronicle.  
ASHLAND, OHIO.

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## LEEDY REUNION OFFICERS

M. O. LEEDY, Bellville, Ohio.  
DEAN MARTIN, Vice Pres., Ankenytown, Ohio  
A. L. GARBER, Secretary, Ashland, Ohio  
H. S. GARBER, Treasurer, Bellville, Ohio.  
ROY B. LEEDY, Historian, Marion, Ohio.  
JOHN L. SWANK, H'n Long Family, Bellville, Ohio.  
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

## KEY TO THE LEEDY TRIBES OF AMERICA

Emigrant Father from Switzerland, ABRAHAM  
LEEDY, 4 Sons and 1 Single Daughter.

Branch 1. JACOB LEEDY—Leedys of Franklin Co.  
and Perry Co., Pa., and Youngstown, O.\*

Branch 2. JOHN LEEDY—[b. 1742 South W. Va.]\*

Tribe 1. Abraham Leedy, S. W. Va.

Tribe 2. John Leedy, S. W. Va.

Tribe 3. Joseph Leedy, b. 1786, S. W. Va.

Tribe 4. David Leedy, St. Joseph, Ill.

Tribe 5. Jonathan Leedy, S. W. Va. and Ky.

Branch 3. SAMUEL LEEDY [b. about 1745] Rocking-  
ham Co., Va.

Tribe 6. Samuel Leedy, b. 1779, Ind.

Tribe 7. Jacob Leedy, b. 1784, Ind.

Tribe 8. John Leedy, b. 1788, Va.

Tribe 9. Daniel Leedy, b. 1795, Va.

Tribe 10. Betsy Wise, [Unknown]

Tribe 11. Susy Miller, [Unknown]

Tribe 12. Sally Brower, [Unknown]

Tribe 13. Katy Garber, [Unknown]

Polly Leedy, died single, age 98.

Branch 4. ABRAHAM LEEDY—[b. about 1753] Bedford  
Co., Pa.

Tribe 14. John Leedy, b. 1779, Ohio.

Tribe 15. David Leedy, b. 1781, Ohio.

Tribe 16. Susannah Long, b. 1783, Ohio.

Catharine Hedrick, b. 1785.

Tribe 17. Abraham Leedy, b. 1787, Ohio.

Elizabeth Hedrick, b. 1789.

Tribe 18. Jacob Leedy, b. 1791, Ohio.

Tribe 19. Samuel Leedy, b. 1792, Ohio.

Tribe 20. Daniel Leedy, b. 1794, Ohio.

Tribe 21. Margaret Grow, b. 1796 [?], Ohio.

\*Facts are not available to justify conclusively that  
these branches are descended from Jacob and John.

Address all letters of business  
and matter for Publication to

THE LEEDY CHRONICLE,  
Ashland, Ohio.

Your Subscription Credit is printed with  
your name: learn to read it and renew  
when expired.

## Vesper Worship.

Vesper Worship will be held  
in the Tabernacle, in the  
Leedy Park, Ankenytown, Ohio,  
Sunday, July 17, 4:00 P. M.  
Eastern Time.

The musical people of the locality are  
expected to provide good music.

A. L. Garber will speak on his particu-  
lar study of Life in the New Era of the  
Kingdom of God and the Coming of  
Jesus to the Earth Again, and will ex-  
plain why Government by the Nations  
is due to end in 1928.

Bring your freewill offering to im-  
prove the seating of the tabernacle.

Some will bring their baskets and  
lunch in the park.

## THE TABERNACLE BUILT

On the 10th of June, we accompanied  
our brother Frank L. Garber, in his auto,  
bound for the Leedy Park, and on the  
following Monday began to get ready  
to put up the Park Tabernacle. With  
the assistance of friends and relatives,  
on June 23, we had nearly all the roof on.  
The roof sheeting ran short and a strip  
was left to finish later.

After getting this Chronicle out and  
doing other pressing work, we expect to  
return and finish the work.

Relatives and Friends let us now have  
a liberal response in helpful ways and  
contributions to meet the expenses and  
put the Park in an inviting condition.

## CLEAN UP THE PARK.

Saturday, July 16 has been set apart  
as a clean-up day in the Leedy Park.

Let the relatives invite their neighbors  
to come and help. The park is open to  
the community and it is right that they  
should take interest in keeping it in good  
condition.

Let the boys bring tools to dig out  
weeds and cut them off in the ground.  
The girls can pick up sticks and gather  
weeds on piles.

Men can haul gravel and trim trees.  
The women can keep the children busy  
and oversee the work.

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE

## HAUL GRAVEL.

We request the ambition Women voters in the old Leedy region to put up a determined effort to get the farmers to haul gravel on the Leedy Park drive and on the Tabernacle floor.

Good mothers, you have time to talk it over and make united effort. It would be a great deal to persuade farmers to make up a train of wagons on Saturday July 16th, and haul two loads each sometime during the day.

By making a combined effort, they can help one another load and do a big work in a short time.

The Toms gravel pit is within a mile of the Park. Urge upon the men to take their wagons and haul gravel on that day.

## THE NEXT CHRONICLE

The last Chronicle of the present publication year will be issued about the first of August.

It will contain Reunion announcements and articles friends may contribute.

We urge upon officers of Reunions to send in their announcements and programs as far as possible, by July 25th. Be sure to give this matter early attention that you may inform the friends about your plans.

The Chronicle is not selfish, and families outside of the Leedy and Garber relationship may use it to announce their reunions.

## NOTES AND NEWS

The relatives have livened up since the craze to make money has passed over. Too much prosperity has a bad effect on the people; because they have no time to be happy and glad.

We are pleased to see the friends taking hold of tribe identification so interestingly. When you say you belong to tribe 16, or fourteen or five, or some other number you make a thousand relatives understand what limb of the great Leedy Tree you hang in. The classification of the Leedy family into tribes is the splendid work of Historian Roy B. Leedy, and if the time and energy he put forth in doing the work was paid for as some men are paid the

work would have cost many dollars. We are glad to have correspondents say, in a paragraph, I belong to tribe \_\_\_\_.

The poem by Cousin Mary Miller Crunkelton is very good; the thot in it is beautiful, and there were few oversights in the rythm. Rythm is not taught much in schools—it means that the recurring lines shall contain the same number of syllables. The first line of each stanza shall contain the same number of syllables, the second line of each stanza the same number, and so on. We know there is lots of poetry in our relationship, but it has never crystalized in verse. Try your mind at it.

We are promised a Letter to the Reunion from Byron G. Leedy, of Tigard, Oregon. Byron G. is the oldest of the family of Aaron A. Leedy, brother to Eugene, who was President of the Leedy Reunion some time. Byron was married to Flora Young and soon after went to Oregon, where they raised some family and now have a bunch of grandchildren, about whom we have learned but very little. B. G. has been a busy man. He was Master of the Oregon State Grange some time, and has been a most useful citizen in that new country.

Los Angeles, Calif., has a bunch of Longs. Recently, Cousin L. M. Long of Ravenna, Ohio, sent in the subscription of Edna Long and Perry Long, who live in that City. Perry Long is a son of the deaf mute, Jacob Long, who at one time worked on the farm of the editors boyhood home, and was well known about Ankenytown.

We have acknowledgements to make for favors done in the erection of the tabernacle, and will have more; we will wait and put them all together.

We have a fine introduction to the Hill family and relationship in this number. Much credit is due to Cousin C. M. Hill for this presentation of Hill history. We are glad for the portraits and history and especially of Cousin Gross, who leaves the remarkable family of seventy souls, including herself and husband, among which is the Rev. Keck family of 19 souls.

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE

Frank L. Garber spent the week of June 6-10 in Ashland, attending the meeting of the Trustees of Ashland College. He has been a member of the board for years. On the tenth, his wife, son Ward and Virgil came to Ashland and we accompanied them back home. Mrs. Perl Plank, lives in Ashland and they came to visit her. She had the misfortune to break a stepladder in picking cherries, and broke her arm, or rather driving the upper arm bone between the two lower arm bones, making a very serious and painful fracture.

Cousin L. M. Long of Ravenna, Ohio, has sent us the obituary of Jacob H. Long, of Bristol, Ind. It looked as tho our space would be crowded and this, with a published letter to his home paper we thot would give the summer Chronicle a good start.

We acknowledge receipt of announcement of the marriage of Anna Ruth Violet to Mr. Hugh Pierce Castetter. The mother, Mrs. John Violet, is the youngest daughter of the family of John, son of Pioneer Abraham Leedy of Ankenytown.

Harry Leedy is a mail clerk on a coast line railroad in Oregon. On the evening of Thanksgiving day, last year, a rock fell on the railroad at the entrance of a tunnel, not far from Portland, Oregon. Several of the cars of the train were thrown from the track into the Columbia river, half buried. The mail car was one of them and it rolled down the bank. Harry suffered a severe wound on one hand and had two ribs broken. He has been in the railway mail service for about twenty years and never had an accident before. He is a son of Byron G. and Flora Young Leedy.

At Mansfield, on our way home, an express handler greeted us with a hearty smile, and the remark, you do not know who I am. We consented, and he explained he was Caleb K. Leedy's son-in-law. Cousin J. M. Wittel lives in Shelby now, and last winter found work to do in Mansfield when work was scarce.

A new daughter came to the home of Milo Gatton, June 20. She is numbered in J. Sylvester Leedy's family.

In my trip at the Leedy Park work, I stopped a few minutes with Aunt Elizabeth Leedy, and was glad to find her in fair health for her age. She seemed cheery and talked freely on family news. We figured a little on her family membership, and were a little surprised to learn there are so many of them. Byron the oldest son has quite a family, there being eleven grand-children. He has three sons and three daughters. Including himself and wife and son-in-laws and daughter in laws, they constitute a good block in the count well up toward fifty souls.

Win L. Garber is one of the most handy men we know about; he is on hand to do a nice stunt when needed. After the tabernacle work was adjourned, we went to brother Frank Garber's, on our way to Bellville the next day. When we got there Win and family were making an evening call, just right for me to go with them, to get near Bellville. In the morning daughter Evelyn drove to town in her school buggy, expecting to take a lesson in music. She is becoming a good piano player for one so young.

Two of Byron G. Leedy's sons in Oregon give considerable time to growing onions. Last year they had a fine crop but there was no sale for the onions, and they were obliged to cart them out as fertilizer.

Miss Erma Leedy graduated in Music from the College of the Pacific June 21st. She has become a lady of winning appearance with a wide reputation as a teacher of music. Along with unusual ability in music, she is gifted with the charm of flowing, curly hair, due to her father who is one of the most curly-headed Leedys that ever lived. She is the daughter of Eugene R. Leedy of San Jose, Calif.

Christ Swank, A. B. Leedy, Lovina Leedy and Elizabeth Leedy are now the only aged relatives who live in the vicinity of Ankenytown. Christ Swank is now 88 years old, and has always lived about Ankenytown.

Rev. Lynn, who had served the Ankenytown Brethren Church for years recently preached his farewell sermon.

It worked in well for the Editor to preach at the Ankenytown Brethren church on June 19th. Cousin Tessa Brubaker played the organ, so that the worship was a real worship by relatives.

Aunt Lovina Leedy and B. C. Debolt and wife returned from their winter stay in Florida the last of March to their homes at Ankenytown.

Miss Emma, the youngest child of Cousin Jacob Swank, Butler, Ohio, was married to Carl Heininger, of Toledo, Ohio, April 14th. They have made Butler their home. We extend our congratulations.

Quite a bunch of the relatives living in the old Leedy territory were in graduating classes this Spring.

Owen Swank, grandson of Elias Swank is recovering from a frightful fall and a long and serious confinement. For sport, some time ago, a grape vine was cut for a swing out over a deep chasm. The vine decayed and some time ago Owen visited the place and innocently took hold of it to take a swing. As he did so the vine broke and he was dangerously bruised by the fall of about 30 feet.

John Long Sr., father of the large Long family was born near Hagerstown, Md., Jan. 8, 1780. His wife, Susan Leedy, daughter of Abraham Leedy, Morrison's Cove, Pa., was born in 1780 and they were married in 1802 and moved to Ohio in 1816. Barbara Long Hill was the 12th child of the 21 who grew to maturity.

We were speeding up all the while getting out this Chronicle and will speed up on the next one. Send in your reunion announcements and other letters in good time, by the 25th of July.

Come and let us return unto the Lord; for he has torn and he will heal us; he has smitten and he will bind us up. Hos. 6:1.

As the lightning cometh out of the east and shineth even unto the west; so shall the coming of the Son of Man be. Matt. 24:27.

### CHILDHOOD DAYS.

*By Mary Miller Crunkilton.*

How well I remember the days of my childhood;

The scenes of the rustic old home I love still,

The spring with its clear, sparkling waters refreshing,

As it ceaselessly bubbled from under the hill.

The orchard, its sweet, luscious fruit in abundance;

It comes to my memory as if but today,

The nuts on the hilltop we gathered with pleasure,

The squirrels, they would steal them And hide them away.

What joy, in the springtime the maple-grove gave us;

Friends came from far and near to visit us then;

Of course we enjoyed them, then leaving, they told us,

"Next spring, when the taffy's ripe, We'll come again."

We're brothers and sisters in equal proportions,

Tho one is gone from us, we mourn not nor sigh;

For death has a victory over the mortal, But sends us together in bright realms on high.

Oh, morning of childhood, be joyous and happy;

To the noonday of life it soon must give way,

And finally shaddows of evening o'er-hanging,

Burst forth into glories of eternal day.

### RIGHT FROM THE PIONEER LEEDY HOME.

Each issue of the Chronicle seems better than the one preceding. Our family are especially delighted with the fine cut of our Dear Boy and family, and certainly feel very grateful to the Editor for such a family medium to exchange family news. Somehow I feel that we are slow and unappreciative of the splendid spirit of the Management, giving such abundant measure of gratuitous service. Therefore wishing to bring a peace offering, I will give an

outline of my position in the great Leedy fraternity. I am strongly entrenched in the Leedy blood. On Father's side the Jno. Leedy tribe, and Mother's side the Abraham Leedy tribe. So we couldn't help just being some old fashioned with a nice big family of children and trying to do our bit and help the old U. S. A. to be just a little the best place on earth for decent people to live.

To come a little closer might say I am located on 227 acres of the old original Jno. Leedy estate. Since tiled and ditched is possibly in a higher state of productivity on the whole than it ever was; and now since I thot I could enjoy a little past time I bought a fruit farm, 1500 peach, 1000 apple, 200 pear, 100 cherry, 100 plum—if you think it isn't some past time come over sometime in spraying season or when the blessed sunshine reaches 90 to 100 in the shade and show 999 kinds of outlaw bushes, briers and weeds to seek their lowly bed.

If any of our Leedy Cousins find life too tame let me recommend a fruit orchard for diversion—when you are not spraying, pruning, cutting brush, digging borers, or incidentally gathering a little fruit, you can catch wood chucks or hunt rabbits—well, any way I always have something good in anticipation. So as it happened, when it was too everlasting bad for any of the above things, I went out about ten days and sold over \$300.00 worth of nursery stock. I have the satisfaction of giving the other fellow some trouble thrills or something beside getting paid for it.

Mrs. and I have been so busy I really hadn't noticed we crossed the Meridian on what they call the shady side of life. Of course you are thinking by this time I have my whole mind on those diversions, but I haven't; I forget it just one day—I have a solemn bunch of Grandmas in my S. S. Class to keep awake or talking too much, besides the pleasure of church and College trusteeships with the presidency of the Butler Equity Union Exchange for good Measure.

When I am denied the pleasures of the aforementioned experiences, then I am seriously engaged in escaping the excess profit tax. I think this will please you very much and it relieves me wonderfully.

Hoping this unusual letter will encourage many of the kin to contribute some

big thing and better articles, I extend kindest greeting to all relatives, and remain, affectionately,

F. L. Garber.

Bellville, Ohio.

### MT. VERNON.

Dear Editor and Cousins.

For some time I have been thinking of conversing with distant cousins and friends, thru the medium of the Chronicle.

I so much enjoyed cousin Elizabeth Cripe's letter in the last issue, also her family group, and will take this opportunity to congratulate her for such a fine looking group of Grandchildren. I wish some more of the California cousins would write for the Chronicle.

Our oldest son, Lee, is in the northern part of California in Shasta county, 30 miles from Redding, which is his nearest rail road point.

He is working as machinist at a mining camp. If any of the cousins live near there, I hope they will hunt him up, or write him at Copper City, Shasta Co., Lee H. Miller.

Our second son, Jay L. is living in York state near Troy. Their street car employees there have been on a strike since early in the winter.

We spent the greater part of the winter with our two daughters, Mary Crunkilton, of near Bellville, and Violet Crow of Utica.

We received a letter from daughter Mary today; she says "I am enclosing a copy of my poem I composed one day last week,"—well I pronounce it good and pass it on to the Chronicle.

I think the diet page in the last Chronicle quite interesting and think we would all do well to heed its teachings.

Hannah Leedy Miller.

April 20, 1921.

301 W. Curtis St., Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

### NEWS FROM PIONEER, OHIO.

Alva Shankster of Pioneer, O., was married to Marie Korth of Detroit, Mich., November 20th, 1920.

Maud Loomis was married to Cliff Bavin, Feb. 14th, 1921. Both of Ransom, Mich. Shankster and Loomis are great grandchildren of Daniel Long.

Simon Long, of Pioneer, O., is in a serious condition with stone cancers; is



just able to be around in the house.

Martin Long and wife, of Iowa, stopped off at Hillsdale, Mich., the 20th of April and called on a few of his friends in Hillsdale, Rasom and Amboy, Mich., and Pioneer, Ohio. They were on their way to Rochester, New York. He is engaged in the Oil business, establishing Oil Stations. He is the son of Solomon Long, grand son of Daniel Long.

L. S. Long and wife of Hillsdale, Mich., went to Florida right after Christmas to spend the balance of the winter; but after they were gone about four weeks they were called home on the account of the sickness of his wife's mother and she died the day before they reached home. While in Florida they visited Lake Hamilton, St. Cloud, St. Petersburg and Tampa.

Noah Long, Sr.

#### ATALISSA, IOWA.

To the Chronicle—Dear Cousins: I will try and jot down a few lines, to let you know that we are all well at present, as far as I can learn. I belong to tribe 16, for Susannah Long, was my great Grandmother. I am a son of E. Z. Long and if I was to tell you all about my family it would take me a week or more. So I will not go to all that trouble at this writing. I may have time sometime in the future. I only have nine brothers and Sisters. And most of them have large families; so you see the trouble I would have. Most of them live in Iowa. One brother is in South Dakota and one sister in Illinois.

I enjoyed a visit to my Aunt Rebecca Paris, in Baldwin, Ia., this winter, and was pleased to find her well and hearty. Also had a talk with my Uncle Wash. there.

I don't know how the weather is out there; but I do know that it is sure bad here. Rained and snowed for about two days. We could almost go sleigh riding.

Received my first Chronicle last week and was much pleased with it. I would like to come out to the Reunion, that they talk so much about. But can not make any promise at this time. Hoping these few words will find you all well and Happy.

Raymond C. Long.

April 18, 1921.

#### OBITUARY

Mrs. Gifty Florence Long, daughter of George and Amanda Smith, was born December 25, 1893, and died June 20, 1921, aged 27 years, 5 months and 25 days. She was united in marriage to Vernon Long January 22, 1916.

She is survived by her husband, three children, four brothers, Francis, Homer and Frank of Newville, Harmon, of Akron, and four sisters, Luella Ohler, of Akron, Pearl Swank, of Belleville, Erma and Hazel; and her father.

She was a kind and affectionate wife and mother, beloved and highly respected by all who knew her, and will be sadly missed in the community in which she lived.

The funeral services were held from her late home Wednesday, the Rev. W. S. Gibbons, of West Mansfield, officiating. Further services were held in the Christian church and interment made in Bellville cemetery.

#### WRITE YOUR OWN HISTORY.

When old people pass from the shore of time, there are many who will be glad to read records of their lives.

We know that most of our people can write, and the Chronicle will be glad to put on file for future use the autobiography of his own life or her own life.

Many old people can write even up to the time of their death, a readable hand, as the limbs become feeble with age it ought to be a pleasant past time to write a history of life.

Let our dear old people write of themselves for the satisfaction of their children and children's children.

We catch these strong words from a little tract. The abominable cigarette, the tobacco habit, alcoholism, drugs and dopes, excesses. A lack of restfulness in this hustle, bustle, sin cursed, blasphemous day and generation. Satan is sweeping multitudes into perdition. However, it will not take the Creator long to straighten a human being when man will do his part.

It is glorious to forget about death, as we approach nearer and nearer the blessed Kingdom, in the return of the unfailling healing power of Jesus who takes upon him all our diseases.

#### WHAT IS LIFE TO YOU.

To the preacher life's a sermon,  
To the joker it's a jest;  
To the miser life is money.  
To the loafer life is rest.  
To the lawyer life's a trial,  
To the poet life's a song;  
To the doctor life's a patient  
That needs treatment right along.  
To the soldier life's a battle,  
To the teacher life's a school;  
Life's a "good thing" to the grafter;  
It's a failure to the fool.  
To the man upon the engine  
Life's a long and heavy grade;  
It's a gamble to the gambler,  
To the merchant life is trade.  
Life's a picture to the artist,  
To the rascal life's a fraud;  
Life perhaps is but a burden  
To the man beneath the hod.  
Life is lovely to the lover,  
To the player life's a play;  
Life may be a load of trouble  
To the man upon the dray.  
Life is but a long vacation  
To the man who loves his work;  
Life's an everlasting effort  
To shun duty, to the shirk.  
To the earnest Christian worker  
Life's a story ever new;  
Life is what we try to make it—  
Brother, what is life to you?  
—Author Unknown.

#### "UNTO MYSELF."

"I bare you on eagle's wings, and brought you unto  
Myself." Exodus 19:4; John 14:21; Jer. 9:24  
Fearing to launch on "full surrender's" tide,  
I asked the Lord where would its waters glide  
My little bark—"To troubled seas I dread?"  
"Unto Myself", He said.

Weeping beside an open grave I stood;  
In bitterness of soul I cried to God:  
"Where leads this path of sorrow that I tread?"  
"Unto Myself", He said.

Striving for souls, I loved the WORK too well;  
Then disappointments came; I could not tell  
The reason, till He said, "I am thine ALL;  
"Unto Myself I call."

Watching my HEROES—those I loved the best  
I saw them fail; they could not stand the test.  
Even by this the Lord, through tears not few,  
"Unto Myself" me drew.

Searching my heart, I find there is a place  
Not one can reach, nor understand, nor trace  
Heart-loneliness, I prove, that none can share.  
"Unto Myself" doth bear.

Wondering why rapt'rous joys no more are mine,  
For "past experience" I sigh and pine,  
Until I see this path, though dread indeed,  
"Unto Myself" doth lead.

"Unto Myself"—two words, but worth to me  
A world of gold, because in them I see  
An end to all my questionings and pain:  
"Unto Myself" My gain.

"Unto Myself"—the jealousy of love  
Would wean my heart from all to things above;  
The end is sweet, though bitter be the way  
"Unto Myself" for aye.

#### THE EVERLASTING LIGHT.

Ah, sad are they who know not love,  
But, far from passion's tears and smiles,  
Drift down a moonless sea beyond  
The silvery coasts of fairy isles!  
And sadder those whose longing lips  
Kiss empty air and never touch  
The dear warm mouth of those they love,  
Waiting, wasting, suffering much!  
But clear as amber, fine as musk,  
Is life to those who, pilgrimwise,  
Move hand in hand from dawn to dusk,  
Each morning nearer paradise.  
Oh, not for them shall angels pray!  
They stand in everlasting light.  
They walk in Allah's smile by day  
And nestle in his heart by night.

—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

#### THE SAVIOR'S VOICE

Common Meter.

I am the way, the truth, the light,  
The Shepherd and the Vine;  
I am the gift of God's own hand,  
The Savior of mankind.

I left my home in yonder sphere,  
Where angels love to dwell;  
I labored on this earth so drear  
To keep your souls from hell.

With weary limbs I toiled on,  
My Father's will to do;  
I shed my blood and suffered much,  
That peace might be with you.

I stood the storm of sin and death;  
I foiled the mighty sway;  
I offer now the holy Word,  
That points to endless day.

I leave my peace upon you now,  
The Comforter I'll send;  
To guide you in the truth and right,  
And lead you to the end.

I quit the earth and take my flight  
Toward my Father's home;  
I'll there prepare a place for you,  
Beside my Father's throne.

Written by the Editor, forty-five years ago.

Well, praise God for his mercy and  
keeping. There is comfort and safety  
in Jesus.

## HEALTH NOTES.

Yeast is becoming very popular as a health remedy. Dry yeast, eaten like bread, only in small quantity.

The active element in yeast is a very small plant. When it is supplied with heat and moisture it begins to grow, and if supplied with sugar, which it feeds on, in raising flours, it sends off carbon dioxide and alcohol.

When taken as a remedy, without sugar, the multiplication of the plants in the bowels is not accompanied with the production of gas and alcohol.

The many yeast plants develop vitamins, that is life cells, and from these the system derives benefit in addition to the destroying of unhealthful germs in the intestines.

Nature is indeed wonderful in its processes.

Dung is used to fertilize gardens. The plants of lettuce, onions etc. consume the bacteria of the dung in increasing growth, and food is thus made for man. Yeast eaten as food follows a similar process and food is thus made.

The warmth and moisture of the bowels start the yeast plants to develop and in their growth they eat up the germs of impurity in the intestines as lettuce in the garden eats up the germs of the manure, and produce edible food.

It is seen that the benefit of the yeast diet has two features: it has a purifying effect in consuming unhealthy germs and in turn the plant becomes life cell or vitamin food for the system.

Eating yeast will first become a fad and some injury will follow. Later, experiments will prove where, how and when it is beneficial.

It is cheap and easy to try for regaining health, used in moderation. A safe quantity is about a half inch cube in size. Yeast foam is a very general commercial yeast, is dry and keeps longer and is more convenient to handle than the wet kinds. A quarter of a cake, eaten like bread is sufficient for a day.

It may be eaten before a meal or after, or between meals. Good judgment suggests that between meals, in the morning or afternoon would be most appropriate. A few sips of water after eating it is good.

The particular precaution in eating yeast for health is avoid eating it with sweet foods or sugar. The yeast plant

feeds rapidly on sugar and from it throws off carbonic acid gas and alcohol, both of which are poisonous.

Any one can tell after a short trial whether it is beneficial or not. It is advisable in using it to change about, eating it once a day for four or five days and then missing three or four.

It is recommended in constipation, not as a laxative, but in stimulating healthy action.

There is no hot weather food of the cereal kind which is so desirable as rice. It is quieting to the nerve, encourages sleep, has less soil poison in it than any other cereal, encourages action without excess of heat and requires small energy to digest.

Natural or brown rice is much more healthful than the common store rice.

In the summer diet rice is a much more desirable starchy food for health than potatoes or yellow corn. A bushel of wheat or corn sold will buy a good bunch of rice, which the mail order houses are now selling at moderate prices.

We wish people generally would take hold of health matters more than they do. It is so distressing to have sickness, and it is more pleasing to go to the Lord for healing if we are doing the best we know to have good health.

The weak and country churches are in a condition of rapid disintegration. They have departed from the old practice of a largely free ministry and are settled in the Satanic conviction that a man must be ground thru some theological school before he is fit to preach. The preacher has become a commercial article and knocks himself off to the highest bidder. There are thousands of spirit-begotten men and women whom the Spirit would use to carry conviction to the hearts of many, if there was an inclination on the part of the people to "spike the canons" and act with judgment and freedom in Christ.

Learn to watch your subscription credit, printed with your address the month is in letters abbreviated, the year in figures, the last two of the year, thus Oct. 21 means your subscription is paid to October 1921.

Hurry on your letters.

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<sup>GL</sup>  
The Leedy<sup>x</sup> Chronicle.  
Summer, 1921

1726

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# The Leedy Chronicle.

IN THE NAME OF GOD. AMEN.—UNITED WE STAND.

Vol. XXIV.

Ashland, Ohio, August 1921.

No. 4.

## THE CHRONICLE A HAPPY SURPRISE

Marion, O., July 11, 1921.

The last issue of the Chronicle came to me as a happy surprise two days ago. It has moved me to get busy at once and write a letter for the next one. Saturday is a busy day for me, but I had to lay sermon preparations aside until I read the family news. The paper is very welcome and appreciated. I wish some of the relatives I visited in Indiana would write and tell the news from those parts. How I would like to hear again from the many places I visited for history in Ohio and Indiana, and from friends all over the country that I have written to.

I was sorry to read of the death of Catharine Hill Gross in the last Chronicle. She with her sisters, Nancy House-ly and Sarah Keim, received me so kindly at the Hill reunion at Cuyahoga Falls several years ago. They were indeed like good Leedy mothers. Cousin C. M. Hill is a splendid historian and I appreciated his writeup on the Hill family. I expect a full history of the Hill family from him.

I was pleased to learn that the Tabernacle has been erected. I am all the more anxious for Reunion time to come now and to meet with the first gathering in the Leedy Tabernacle. I believe it should be dedicated to the memory of the Leedy fathers and pioneers, and this would be an interesting feature of the Reunion program. I am ready to furnish data for a memorial tablet of some kind to adorn the walls of the edifice.

Cousin Verna S. Leedy asks in the last Chronicle whether any one knows Mr.

A. Leedy of Leedy, Oklahoma. I am glad to answer this for you, Verna, for the kind favors you showed me in your home in Indiana. I wish I could visit you again and see your father too, Jacob J. Leedy, son of Abe S. Leedy of tribe 18, but he too has been gathered to the fathers.

Amos Leedy is a son of Abraham and Elizabeth Leedy who moved from Ohio to Miami County, Indiana in 1847 and later settling near Argos. His father was a brother of Uncle Isaac Leedy and son of Pioneer Abraham Leedy. His mother was a daughter of Pioneer Jacob Leedy and who as far as I know is still living at the age of 95 years. I do not recall of seeing any notice of her death in the paper. I wish Cousin Charley Leedy of Tiosa, Indiana, would write and give full information.

Amos Leedy is now 71 years of age. He took up a claim in Oklahoma in 1899 and established a postoffice there the following year, which was named Leedy, in his honor. I have some history from him and would be glad if he would write a letter for the family paper.

I read the news with sorrow of the death of Lum Garber in the Winter issue of The Chronicle. He was a boyhood chum and schoolmate. His taking away from his splendid family so prematurely is unfortunate. May God console them with his comfort and his beloved parents and brothers and sisters whom we associated with when they were all children at home.

I wonder who will be the oldest relative at the Reunion this year. There remain now only six or seven children of the pioneer Leedy settlers in Ohio.

Grandpa Leedy's brother

Verbet's first cousin

There were six of these sturdy pioneer brothers who came into the wilds of Ohio from Bedford County, Pa., and cleared the wilderness homes for themselves. Also four sisters. In all they had some over ninety children. The pioneers are all gone and all of their children but a few. Elizabeth Leedy, aged 95, if still living, daughter of Jacob Leedy, Uncle Aaron B. Leedy, aged 81, and my father aged 76, sons of Daniel Leedy and Mrs. Mary McGinley of Valparaiso, Indiana, age 93, if still living. I take it to be so since I have seen no report of her death. And two half brothers, Roger and Staunton Leedy and one half sister, Rosannah Beal, all children of Pioneer Samuel Leedy.

Before closing this letter I must tell the Leedy relatives of a book that I received from Mr. W. H. Leedy of Indianapolis, Indiana, some time ago. I should have made some statement regarding this before to the Chronicle readers but just neglected it. It is entitled I. O. O. F. Book of Buildings, Indiana. Besides this title we read on the title page, "including complete statistical summaries of lodges since date of organization of the order in Indiana, and portraits of past presiding officers of the several Grand Bodies, etc. etc. Compiled by W. H. Leedy, Grand Secretary, 1917." The first 37 pages give a history of the Indiana Grand Lodge, organized in 1837, giving a pictorial history in 40 views of the Grand Lodge Buildings in Indiana. The following 260 pages give a splendid pictorial history of the I. O. O. F. buildings over the entire state of Indiana.

In the next 29 pages is an excellent array of views of the destruction wrought by the flood of 1913 in which many of the Odd Fellows suffered heavy loss. The next nine pages picture the havoc wrought by two destructive tornadoes in 1917 to whose

sufferers the Lodge also extended much relief.

Following this to page 352 are photos of about all the Grand Masters from 1837 to 1917. The next eight pages give all the Grand Patriarchs of the Rebekah Assemblies and miscellaneous views.

The last pages give a summary of statistics of all Lodges I. O. O. F. of Indiana since date of organization up to 1917. Likewise statistics of Encampments and Rebekah orders. In all there are 463 pages.

Cousin W. H. Leedy's picture appears twice in the book. First as Grand Master, 1890 and second as General Secretary and General Scribe. The book is a splendid compilation and I pay my compliments to our distinguished cousin in this review of the work.

Sincerely yours,  
Roy B. Leedy.

—o—  
**L. M. LONG, EX-SHERIFF OF PORT-  
AGE CO., DESCRIBES VISIT  
IN WEST**

"I am now in Eugene, Oregon, where the sun is shining, visiting my relatives for a few weeks. We've been having the usual 'Oregon mists' which occur at this season of the year except for today when the sun is shining brightly. We're eating parsnips which are growing in the gardens this winter, at ten cents an armful.

"Eugene is a University town, situated at the head of the Willamette Valley. It has an approximate population of 12,000. It is nestled among the foothills of the Cascades, the mountains themselves being about 60 miles to the east, where they attain an altitude of some 10,000 feet. The famous McKenzie river, noted for its scenic beauty and fine mountain trout fishing, has its source in the Three Sister mountains, a part of the Cascade range. It flows

westward into the Willamette close to Eugene, and has a fall of some 9,000 feet in its short run of 60 miles. This stream is a wonderful source of water power which is expected to be developed in the next few years in building up the resources of the Pacific Coast.

**"Oregon University**

"The University of Oregon, with a student body of approximately 1200, is located in Eugene. It is a state institution established in 1872. A recent appropriation by the state together with gifts from citizens of Oregon has made possible the erection of five new buildings at a cost of approximately 1,000,000.

"I left my home in Ravenna on November 22 and went to Lima, Ohio, where I visited my nephews and nieces. From there I went to Elkhart, Indiana, my birthplace, where I enjoyed the opportunity of visiting old schoolmates, friends and relatives. I then journeyed to Vandalia, Michigan, to see my brothers and sisters and remained there three weeks. On my trip west, I stopped to see my sister, Catherine Walsh, in Monticello, Illinois. I with my brother, Dan Long, remained there for a week. My sister celebrated her 94th birthday, May 25, 1920.

"In Chicago, my brother Dan left me and returned to his home in Elkhart and I started west to Oregon. Making inquiries in Iowa I found that land was very high, from \$350 to \$450 being paid for an acre for agricultural purposes.

"My trip from Iowa west to Colorado was unbroken by stops. Then in Colorado I stayed for about five hours in Colorado Springs, which is located at the foot of Pike's Peak. In addition to seeing this famous lofty summit I saw other attractions which are widely advertised for this section.

**Visits Salt Lake City**

"From Colorado Springs I went to Salt Lake City over the Rio Grande

railroad, passing through the Royal Gorge where the mountains rise straight up from the track to a height of 2600 feet on each side.

"The land between Salt Lake City and Eastern Oregon presented a very desolate appearance with the exception of a few irrigated tracts which seemed to be fertile.

"I was fortunate enough to make the trip down the Columbia river to Portland in daylight. This trip took me through the famous Hood River apple growing district. The railroad track runs parallel with the famous Columbia Highway along the river and the Multnomah Falls and other beautiful natural wonders were easily seen from our train.

"In Portland, I visited for a few days with some old schoolmates. I noticed that this city has assumed the proportions of a metropolitan city. According to reports, it is destined to become a great seaport because recent appropriation of the state has made possible the completion of a great deep water harbor at this point on the Willamette.

"On my way to Eugene from Portland I saw the state capitol building in Salem. I noticed that the land was becoming more fertile looking and the appearances in general showing more wealth.

"The Willamette valley is noted for its dairy industries and its fruit growing possibilities. The land situated adjacent to Salem is considered the home of the logan berry and the whole valley is adapted to general fruit raising. This includes nearly all of the small fruits and large commercial orchards of prunes and English walnuts. There are also vast tracts of hops in this valley. In addition to the small variety of cherry they have the larger varieties such as Royal Annes, Bings, Oxhearts

and Lamberts which are canned in various canning plants situated in all parts of the valley. The products of the Willamette valley are marketed throughout the east by the Oregon Fruit Growers' Association, under the trade label of "Mist-Land."

#### One-Fifth of Timber

"Oregon's principal resources are lumber, fruit and fisheries. According to government surveys, Oregon contains one-fifth of the standing timber of the United States. Lane County, of which Eugene is the county seat, is said to contain the largest body of standing timber in the world. In explanation of this statement it must be taken into consideration that Lane county contains a vast acreage, it being at least 125 miles in width from east to west all of which is heavily timbered. The coast range is heavily timbered with Douglas fir and the eastern end of the county contains white pine in large quantities.

"The forest service estimates, which are the most accurate obtainable, place the total present amount of Lane county's timber crop at 60,000,000,000 board feet estimated at the regular price of \$1.50 per thousand, it runs up to the sum of 90 million dollars. Estimating this crop of timber in finished product at \$30 per thousand it would run to the huge total of 51 billion 800 million dollars for Lane county alone. Lane county has been cutting on an average, 200 million feet of lumber annually and at the present rate it would take 300 years to exhaust the supply in this county without allowing for any growth.

"The lumber industry of Lane county alone is so huge that it would build up a prosperous and steadily growing community. It might be mentioned that this timber crop is composed of Douglas fir, spruce, white pine, balm, myrtle wood and oak in large quantities.

"I was surprised to see the difference in general conditions on this coast compared with those of the east. There does not seem to be the industrial depression which occurs in the east and living expenses seem to be much cheaper.

"For instance I noticed price tags on beef roasts in a market in Eugene, 14 and 16 cents a pound; pork roasts, 15 and 18 cents; hamburger, 15 cents; pork sausage, 20 cents and good boiling beef as low as 10 cents per pound, pure home rendered lard, 20 cents a pound. Eggs are selling at 45 cents a dozen, creamery butter, 53 cents a pound. Vegetables can be bought very cheaply because they grow in the garden the year round.

#### On Pacific Highway

"Eugene is located on the Pacific highway which extends from Vancouver, B. C., to the Mexican line below San Diego. In a short time, this highway will be a stretch of pavement from the northern boundary of the United States to the southern.

"From Eugene I will go to Los Angeles and Long Beach where I will remain for about three weeks."—From the Ravenna (Ohio) Republican, January 21, 1921.

#### BOURBON, IND.

July 2, 1921.

Dear Readers of the Chronicle:

I will try and write and tell you I am in Bourbon. I am well but must acknowledge I am among the old in the Leedy family and can not work as I would like to. My general health is good but I am crippled from rheumatism. I had to give up gardening this summer; have my ground rented. I try and keep my lawn mowed about all I can get done.

Will try and give you my history of last winter. I stayed in Bourbon until the middle of December. I first went

to Lafayette, Ind. Stopped a week with Mr. Miller's sister, and visited with his aged father who is past 90 years old, very feeble and is in bed most of his time. Friday before Christmas I went to Cerro Gordo, Ill., to visit with Brother Will's family. Found them well and enjoying life. Ira, our correspondent of Cerro Gordo, years ago, is still too busy to write a letter to the Chronicle. I will tell you he is more than busy this spring; had to move on another farm but is all settled down and made a trip to New Paris to see his wife's people, Ezra Leedy, who has been helpless so long with the rheumatism and is now confined to his bed most of his time. They went through Bourbon, left Ellie to spend the time with me. We had a good visit; it was at decoration time.

Well, back to myself again, I stayed at Cerro Gordo a few weeks then went to Springfield, Ill., to see my son Charles, wife and daughter. Charles is working for the State Architect on the State building. In Springfield. Their address is South 7th Street 1819.

Well, my granddaughter keeps me busy talking. Must say she can outtalk me.

The first of February I came back to Cerro Gordo, stayed until after the 15th. On that day Harry Leedy, the next to Will's youngest son living on the home farm made sale and they sold the farm, receiving \$412.00 per acre. Harry and family are comfortably settled in North Manchester, Ind., 710 North Wayne Street. After the sale I came back to Lafayette and on the last day of February I came home. Had a very pleasant winter, but was glad to get back to Bourbon. Home is a good place if ever so humble and it seems I have been so busy and have not accomplished much. I took a little trip over to North Manchester, came home Monday. Sunday afternoon Harry took us

out for a ride. We came through Pierceton, had a short talk with Emma Greer and husband. Emma is planning a trip east and on return, stop at the Leedy reunion in the Leedy Park. I guess I will give up; will not get there this year.

I see my letter is going to be long. Will have to tell you about my new granddaughter in Detroit, Owen and wife have a three-months-old baby, her name is Patricia Ruth, a fine girl. Grandmother intends to spend part of this winter getting acquainted with Patricia and mother also, for I never saw either. Expect to spend my time in the east this winter. Sister Jennie, 1180 Franklin Avenue, Columbus, Ohio, fell a year ago in April, broke her right arm and she had quite a time. She is not young any more. The break is slow getting all right. Sister Minnie is crippled up from a spell of Sciatic rheumatism. So I guess I am as well as I can expect. I hope to see a good many of the readers at the reunion at Winona.

With love and best wishes I will close.

Mary E. Miller.

VANDALIA, MICH.

June 28, 1921.

Dear Editor and Readers of the Chronicle:

I am still interested in our family paper, and read them with much satisfaction, as it tells of so many of the relatives and where they are located. Would not be able to know them if it was not for the Long and Leedy Chronicle. I am glad our cousins in the Long family are coming to the front with good letters and telling us where they are located.

Brother David Long, son of John Long, Jr., with his family relatives and neighbors celebrated his 70th anniversary.

sary of his birth at his home, two miles northeast of Vandalia, Mich., June 19, 1921. Guests from Three Rivers, Jones, Vandalia, Cassopolis, Marcellus, Mich., were present to enjoy the occasion. Mrs. Eva L. James, a sister, and Mrs. Leiah R. Shively were present. Two brothers, L. M. Long, of Ravena, Ohio, and D. E. Long of Elkhart, Ind., were unable to be present and were greatly missed.

While our hearts went out in thankfulness that a few of the family were spared to attend this anniversary, yet a gloom of sadness prevented our youngest brother J. H. Long, who recently passed to the beyond, March 26, 1921. A vacant chair that never can be filled, a kind, loving brother gone to his reward. The day was ideal, warm enough to make outdoors an ideal place to meet, near and distant relatives, friends and old neighbors known and loved through many years.

The forenoon was spent in pleasant greetings; at the noon hour a bountiful dinner contributed by the entire company was served on the lawn. Covers were laid for 84; decorations, roses and ferns, with three beautiful birthday cakes. One presented by a niece, Mrs. Nellie M. Bogue, of Cassopolis, Mich. After dinner an informal program was carried out, consisting of instrumental music by Miss Bernice L. Long; a well rendered solo, "The Old Rugged Cross," by Bertrand D. Long; two alto solos by Eva L. James, entitled "As the Years Roll By," and "Bright Stars Above Thee"; Duet by Mrs. Bereta and Goldie Hodges.

Mr. Long, although he has reached three score and ten, rendered several selections on the violin. He has lived in Penn township, Cass county 53 years. His home has been opened for similar occasions, but the 70th anniversary having been looked forward to, brought fresh joy and inspiration to all who

were present, and as they separated to go to their various homes, best wishes and many more birthdays were expressed. An invitation was extended all to come again.

Come in the evening, or come in the morning;

Come when your'er looked for or Come with warning.

A warm-hearted welcome you'll find here before you.

And the oftener you come the more we'll adore you.

Eva Long James.

ST. CLOUD, FLA.

July 18, 1921.

Dear Editor:—We received The Chronicle last week and we surely were glad to get it, and read it with the same interest as a letter from home. And to think, another reunion will be here in a short time, and how all the cousins will look forward when the day will come to greet each other and all who can be there. But there are some who can not be there. But their minds and heart's desire is to be with them all.

We send our warmest greetings to all that gather on the sacred spot. In my case, I am well, but I can't get up or down steps, so I can't travel. I am glad you sent me R. F. Leedy's address, for it is a short distance from St. Cloud.

I have the pleasure to tell you that on the 18th of last May, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Brown's only daughter was married to Mr. John Leonard Mae Leod. My granddaughter's name is Emma Lillian Brown, in Detroit.

Now I have a request to make, that the managers or officers of all the reunions that are held in July and August and September, send their number of attendance of each and every one, and that will help The Chronicle readers, that have not been able to get to the reunions. I thank all that wrote for

the last, for I did enjoy them.

I was glad to read that Noah Long from William County was in St. Cloud, but he did not hunt me up.

Now in closing, I say if you have any ailment of the body come to St. Cloud, Florida. We have the finest of climate and large lake to bathe in; has helped lots of invalids. So come and try it. May we all meet to part no more is my prayers. In love to one and all

W. R. Helms.

ANKENYTOWN, OHIO

July 11th, 1921.

Dear Cousins:

I have been thinking of writing for The Chronicle for some time and since reading the article written by Cousin H. C. Leedy, of Reedley, Cal., and saw in it a very familiar name; that of Maggie Isenberg, which put me in the notion of writing.

I was very well acquainted with her as they were our very nearest neighbors, when I was still at home with father and mother. Cousin H. C. was wondering if she was still living. No, she passed to the great beyond several years ago, as has also all the rest of the family, which we will all have to do sooner or later. So many, many of our dear loved ones have passed away since our first Reunion.

I do enjoy reading the interesting letters in The Chronicle, written by the cousins from different parts of this big world. I would like to read a letter from Cousin Isaac Leedy of Wise, Mo., and also from Cousin Lizzie Cripe and Mrs. Mary Mann of Calif. Write again, Cousins. I spent many happy hours with Cousin Lizzie Cripe when we lived neighbors in Vernon county, Mo. O how I would enjoy a visit with her again. Come to the Reunion, Lizzie, we will all be glad to see you.

I am sorry to hear that Cousin W. R.

Helms of St. Cloud, Florida still has to go about in his wheel chair. But that is still better than to have to lie in bed these hot, sultry days; and such is what we have been having for a few weeks with the mercury registering 94 in the shade; but this morning it is more pleasant with the mercury at 80, and a good breeze. Well if this letter escapes the waste basket I may write again.

Good-bye

Lizzie (Leedy) Martin.

THE DEBOLT FAMILY

Dear Editor and Friends:

I enjoy reading The Chronicle so much, that I feel it my duty to contribute my bit to help make it interesting. I love to read all the letters, even those from our relatives, whom we have never met; it is an inspiration to us, that the outstanding characteristic, among our relatives, is the Christian character; we know by their letters, that they have come in touch with the Spirit of their Master, and that is the one thing that makes life really worth while.

Your poem, Mary, was fine. I know what those experiences of your childhood meant to you, for I enjoyed some of them with you.

I will give a brief history of our family. Our oldest daughter, Mary Reed, is living in Independence, Kansas. She has one son, Robert Maurice, aged four. Paul lives on the old home place. He has four sons, Bryant, Richard, Earl, Robert, Lawrence, Gilbert and Warren H.

Lillie Gregg resides on a farm near Fredericktown. She has one son, Arthur Lee, and one daughter, Beulah Mae. Our youngest daughter is in College at Hiram, in her Junior year. Thus they have gone out from among us, yet we still have them to love and think about.

Cousin Lib Cripe, we enjoyed your



## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE

letter and the picture ever so much; wish you could come to the reunion. We are hoping that in the near future we may see our California friends. We spent a very pleasant winter in Florida. It is a great climate and we meet so many good people; some that we shall never forget.

Our mother, Lovina Leedy, celebrated her 83rd birthday while in Florida. She was made happy by the gifts of her old and new friends, and while seated at the table filled out with Florida fruits, vegetables, and flowers.

Cousin Isaac Leedy, a little bird has been telling us that you are coming to our next reunion. I'm sure we would all be glad to see you, so don't disappoint us.

With all good wishes to our relatives and friends in every clime.

Mrs. B. C. DeBolt

Fredericktown, Ohio.

## NEW PARIS, INDIANA

Dear Cousin Editor:—It seems I can hardly get myself down to write a letter for The Chronicle. It has been a long time since I wrote a letter to our dear relatives by the family paper.

Last November 2nd I left home in New Paris for New Orleans, La., where I spent five months with my brother James Leedy and family. I enjoyed myself so very much for one of my age. Of course if I had been twenty years younger I could have gone around in the City more, seeing sights, but yet I did enjoy visiting the parks and feasting my eyes on the many beautiful flowers, very many that I was acquainted with, and many strange ones; also many strange birds. But most of all was the companionship of my dear brother and family. They have a daughter, Helen, who is quite a musician for one of her age, and I enjoyed the music so much and I never seemed to tire of it. They

had very kind neighbors who took me out auto riding and showed me some very nice times that I shall remember all my days.

The time for the reunion will soon be here again. I went last year. I enjoyed it while there, but the going and coming home I do not enjoy so much. The street cars are so crowded that one can hardly find standing room. If I had a conveyance of my own and could go and come when it suited my pleasure, then I think I should enjoy it perfectly.

Our family is all reasonably well as far as I know. I am quite well this summer. Of course when we grow into the seventies we can not expect to be as active as when young, but try to be contented that it is as well with us as it is, and then too, when we see those around us who are much younger and are so sorely afflicted we should feel so thankful for the health we enjoy.

I am ever your well-wishing cousin,  
Mrs. N. A. Frame.

## THE GARBER REUNION

The friends seem to favor Bellville as the place to hold the Garber Reunion. We have not been authorized to announce this, but it is not likely that any different decision will be made.

The Garbers usually make up their program from the inspiration of the gathering and present available favors. We judge it will be largely so this year. This means that any of the relatives are welcome to entertain in ways that seem good to them, in songs, readings, tales, etc.

Our young people of fifty years ago begin to realize that they are getting old.

We are looking for letters of greeting from several friends. Address them to A. L. Garber, Ankenytown, Ohio.

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

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A. L. Garber.

## LEEDY REUNION OFFICERS

M. O. LEEDY, Bellville, Ohio.  
DEAN MARTIN, Vice Pres., Ankenytown, Ohio.  
A. L. GARBER, Secretary, Ashland, Ohio.  
H. S. GARBER, Treasurer, Bellville, Ohio.  
ROY B. LEEDY, Historian, Marion, Ohio.  
JOHN L. SWANK, H'n Long Family, Bellville, Ohio.  
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

## KEY TO THE LEEDY TRIBES OF AMERICA

Emigrant Father from Switzerland, ABRAHAM  
LEEDY, 4 Sons and 1 Single Daughter.  
Branch 1. JACOB LEEDY—Leedys of Franklin Co.  
and Perry Co., Pa., and Youngtown, O.\*  
Branch 2. JOHN LEEDY—[b. 1742 South W. Va.]\*  
Tribe 1. Abraham Leedy, S. W. Va.  
Tribe 2. John Leedy, S. W. Va.  
Tribe 3. Joseph Leedy, b. 1786, S. W. Va.  
Tribe 4. David Leedy, St. Joseph, Ill.  
Tribe 5. Jonathan Leedy, S. W. Va. and Ky.  
Branch 3. SAMUEL LEEDY [b. about 1745] Rocking-  
ham Co., Va.  
Tribe 6. Samuel Leedy, b. 1779, Ind.  
Tribe 7. Jacob Leedy, b. 1784, Ind.  
Tribe 8. John Leedy, b. 1788, Va.  
Tribe 9. Daniel Leedy, b. 1795, Va.  
Tribe 10. Betsy Wise, [Unknown]  
Tribe 11. Susy Miller, [Unknown]  
Tribe 12. Sally Brower, [Unknown]  
Tribe 13. Katy Garber, [Unknown]  
Polly Leedy, died single, age 98.  
Branch 4. ABRAHAM LEEDY—[b. about 1753] Bedford  
Co., Pa.  
Tribe 14. John Leedy, b. 1779, Ohio.  
Tribe 15. David Leedy, b. 1781, Ohio.  
Tribe 16. Susannah Long, b. 1783, Ohio.  
Catharine Hedrick, b. 1785.  
Tribe 17. Abraham Leedy, b. 1787, Ohio.  
Elnorah Hedrick, b. 1789.  
Tribe 18. Jacob Leedy, b. 1791, Ohio.  
Tribe 19. Samuel Leedy, b. 1792, Ohio.  
Tribe 20. Daniel Leedy, b. 1794, Ohio.  
Tribe 21. Margaret Crow, b. 1795 [?], Ohio.  
\*Facts are not available to justify conclusively that  
these branches are descended from Jacob and John.

Address all letters of business  
and matter for Publication to  
THE LEEDY CHRONICLE,  
Ashland, Ohio.

Your Subscription Credit is printed with  
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when expired.

THE TWENTY-SIXTH ANNUAL  
LEEDY REUNION.

In the Leedy Park, Ankenytown,  
Ohio, Wednesday, Aug. 17, 1921.

## PROGRAM

Eastern Standard Time.  
9:00 A. M. Informal Reception of Vis-  
iting Relatives.  
11:00 Call to Order and Welcome.  
Pres. M. O. Leedy

Hymn.  
A Word of Greeting and Scrip-  
ture Reading  
B. C. De Bolt

Prayer.  
Secretary's Report.  
11:30 Song—The Leedy Reunion and  
Dedication Exercises conducted  
by Rev. Roy B. Leedy  
12:30 Dedication of the Tabernacle  
Building.  
Hymn—The Saviour's Voice.  
Mrs. Ruth Burns  
Mrs. Miriam Zercher.

Dinner.  
2:00 P. M. Election of officers and  
Business.  
Song—Quartet.  
Bryan Leedy, Clark Robinson  
Leon Leedy, Walter Woodward  
Volunteer Entertainment—Short  
talks, songs by the Quartette and  
others, recitations, etc.

[NOTE—Those who have prepared to share  
under this part of the program are requested to  
inform the secretary at the opening.

Hymn—God be with you till we  
meet again.

## THE LEEDY REUNION.

[Tune: The Church in the Wildwood.]

There's a grove by the old Leedy Home-  
steads,  
Where the children and grandchildren  
meet:  
'Tis the place of the Leedy Reunion,  
Where our friends and our kinsmen  
we greet.

Chorus—  
Oh, come, come, come, come,  
Come to the Leedy Reunion,  
Oh, come where we all love to meet;

With baskets and hearts filled with  
bounties,  
And your friends and your relatives  
greet.

Here we meet our uncles, aunts and cou-  
sins,

Our children and cousin's children,  
too;

Cousins, aunts and uncles of our fathers,  
Fathers' cousins' children make the  
crew.

'Tis the place where we learn of our fa-  
thers,

How one from a land o'er the sea;  
How his children and children's children  
Made homes in this land of liberty.

As we meet in this happy Reunion.  
May our hearts fill with praises and  
song;

For the blessings of heaven are o'er us,  
In this joy-blest Reunion throng.

#### THE TABERNACLE

On the 11th of July we returned to  
Ankenytown to continue work on the  
tabernacle, and remained to the 18th.

We expected to finish the work, but  
failed and left the remainder in the  
hands of J. Sylvester Leedy and Dean  
Martin. There are more little details  
about finishing a carpenter work than  
a man out of experience can see.

We thought that we were provided  
with plenty of help to complete all as  
we desired. We supposed we had hired  
a friend to help us most of the week,  
but he did not choose to abandon his  
pressing work to help us.

Cousin John L. Swank jarred us  
about not calling on him to help on the  
work done before. We thought we  
would notify him this time, and really  
anticipated he would come down and we  
would be chummy over the job for a  
few days. We suspect the hot weather  
drifted him to impaired health and he  
did not respond.

We about lost our grip in the start

in digging a hole among the roots of  
a beach stump for a cement pillar for  
the platform; long days and hot weath-  
er took our appetite, and we returned  
to Ashland about like a whipped rival  
in a prize fight.

But we have the tabernacle, not an  
enclosed building except at the west  
end, with a good platform, an organ  
recess. It is a family building, in which  
is value contributed by relatives from  
every abode of our people.

Best of all, it will provide a shelter  
in times of rain. Last year two reun-  
ions were rained out. This will not be  
necessary in the future.

The Leedy Park will become a meet-  
ing place for many occasions in time.  
The platform is a nice place to speak  
from. We tried it in a talk on a sub-  
ject of Bible prophecy, July 17th. A  
nice little bunch of people gathered to  
hear. We were sorry that we were  
physically unfit to speak, but we had  
the experience of trying the platform  
and they the experience of first hearers.  
We wish now we had taken time to  
write down the names of all present as  
a memorial of the occasion.

We got this matter mixed up in har-  
vest work more than we anticipated.  
Fifty years ago from the 1st to the 20th  
of June was a between time from plant-  
ing till haymaking. This year the sea-  
son was fully ten days earlier than it  
was in that long ago. J. Sylvester  
Leedy and his son-in-law, Milo Gattton,  
were very helpful in the work. My  
Brother, Frank L. Garber put in var-  
ious good strokes. Caleb B. Leedy,  
Olen Beal and his hired man put in part  
of a day, and rain cut his favor short.  
Joe Kershner worked a short time.  
Harry Woodward gave three days to  
the work, and was employed several. S.  
H. Workman extended the favor of  
some free work.

Two days' rain cut the hours short  
when a good force were at work. Jack-

son Bechtel and Ober Leedy hauled  
gravel for foundation piers.

Christ Swank deserves favorable  
mention here. We wanted some sandy  
gravel for the platform piers, and  
sought to borrow his horse and wagon  
to do it. In his measured and calm  
style of speech, he offered to haul it;  
and accordingly the next morning he  
drove to the gravel bank, about a mile  
away, and brought a good one-horse  
wagon load, and delivered it at the  
tabernacle.

This is worthy of prominent expres-  
sion. He is now in the 89th year of his  
age. He keeps a medium-sized horse, as  
fat as a mole, and with it he carries on  
farming in a small way, rather as a  
pastime and for exercise.

It was decided best to defer clean-up  
day from July 16th to the 23rd, on ac-  
count of the odds and ends of harvest.

But it suited Alva Bechtel to do a  
fine stunt on that day in hauling gravel  
upon the drive. He lives on the old  
George Swank farm, east of North Lib-  
erty. He is one of the old forest sort  
of men, stout and big, and has a gener-  
ous and helpful disposition. He is mar-  
ried to one of Josephus Leedy's daugh-  
ters. His mother was a daughter of  
George Swank, and he belongs to the  
Andy Bechtel family. He has put his  
mark in the sands of time on the Leedy  
Park drive.

We have gone a long way around to  
accomplish this tabernacle work. There  
are many Leedys who easily could have  
put up twice the money and done the  
work without much noise.

But we aimed to make it representa-  
tive of the Leedy Family and relation-  
ship and have not resorted to the brow-  
beating hypnotism so practiced in  
churches and out to raise money for a  
charitable work. We are against that  
sort of a practice, and we want the  
Leedy Tabernacle to stand out as a

monument to the quiet, hearty, free-  
will gifts of the Leedy Relationship.

It will be dedicated, the Lord will-  
ing, Wednesday, August 17th, at 12  
o'clock, sun time.

Come and help to sing the Leedy Re-  
union song.

Mrs. Lizzie Martin who lives in the  
old Uncle Isaac Leedy home in Ankeny-  
town, entertained me during my stay  
in the town, in all the kindness possi-  
ble. She deserves this favorable men-  
tion here. I am also under obligations  
to Cousin Dean for the free use of his  
tools.

#### A GOOD CLEAN UP

Clean-up day, July 23rd, was an in-  
teresting occasion, for the interested.  
Amos family of Fredericktown came to  
help along. Asa Beal and Charles Leedy  
of North Liberty; two of the Phillips  
family who hold their reunion in the  
park this year; B. C. DeBolt and son,  
Palmyra, Jackson Bechtel, Joe Bechtel,  
Alva Bechtel, Hugh Swank, Chance  
Mishey, Del Kunkel, Ober Leedy. Ce-  
phas Leedy family. Some of the fam-  
ilies mentioned had several members on  
the ground and an excellent round of  
work was done. Alva Bechtel who was  
on the job the week before put in a  
good day and Jackson Bechtel and sev-  
eral of his family merit special praise.

Vest Leedy, Dean Martin and Milton  
Gattton were on the carpenter work of  
the tabernacle.

There was a good representation of  
women on the work, and some brought  
baskets with them and enjoyed a pleas-  
ant picnic. Some were pleased to speak  
of Mrs. Tessa Brubaker and Mrs. Alva  
Bechtel and praise the spread from  
their baskets. But most of the people  
came in the afternoon and did splendid  
work. We would be glad to print a  
roll of honor of the names of all who

shared in the industry, but we have not the names.

It is a pleasure to note that the people of the community and friends are taking commendable interest in having a pleasant place for picnics, reunions and other summer assemblies they may decide to have.

Frank L. Garber had oversight

#### NEWS AND NOTES.

We thought Cousin Sophronia Leedy Frame had gone past writing;; but she still writes a nice plain hand, and no doubt has time to write.

Cousin Dean and Elizabeth Martin of Ankenytown, are planning an auto trip to Missouri in September. Charles and Martha Beal are going along to see the sights.

Life really amounts to very little if we do no more than animals, eat, drink and die as many are now doing.

Our life has been spent devotedly to beneficial movements. We gave four hard years work to the church paper for the Brethren Church and Ashland College, and friends shared in the sacrifice to partially furnish our bread and butter. We spent considerable to clear the ground for Prohibition, and the editorial work on the Chronicle has been a gift to the family relationship.

Butler, Ohio, July 20, 1921—Dear Cousin:—Have neglected sending in my items; however, as the old saying goes, I can kill two birds with one stone now. Well I feel that I have passed several milestones in order to have great grandmother added to my name.—Della Lanehart.

Mr. and Mrs. Delano Kunkle announce the marriage of their daughter, Karmaline Kathryn to Joe Vemo (or

Verno) Cummins, on Thursday, April 8, 1920, Chicago, Ill.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Cummins, March 21, 1921, a son, Robert Vincent.

Note—We congratulate you Della, on this dignity conferred upon you, and also the happy grandparents and parents. We have each passed through some experiences since we played together in our bare feet and spelled in the same class.

The friends put a push on broad enough to make this Chronicle the usual size. The Summer issue has several times been half size.

We are glad to notice the enthusiasm of Cousin Roy B. Leedy's message. He is a busy man, yet he has not forgotten the Leedys.

We spent an hour in the old graveyard at Ankenytown on the 17th. We had not realized that there were not more of the old pioneers buried there, and feel that it is a duty to visit the other cemetery, about half a mile north of the village. We want to look once on the graves of our great-grand parents on our father's side, Pioneer John Leedy and wife. We supposed we knew where they were interred, and this is a late day in life to learn that we don't know. The old Owl Creek Church cemetery now has a very modern appearance, being cared for along modern lines. Some years ago the old church which was the big church building of the territory was taken down and a new building erected on the site of the old.

There will be nothing in the way of relatives, as many of them as may choose to do, meeting on the reunion park on Thursday. When relatives come from a distance, they will find it more worth while to make the trip, if they take part in meeting in more than

one day. The Leedy Reunion is a community gathering, because the Leedy relationship is interwoven over the land, and all the people are concerned. To illustrate, the Garbers have a reunion of their own on Thursday. There are usually four families of the Bostetler parentage at the Leedy Reunion. It would be worth while for them to have a gathering of their own. Uncle Isaac Leedy had been united in that family and his people are enough for a little reunion. The Joseph Leedy family has also grown to be a multitude, and would make quite an assembly if gathered in one place.

The Leedy Poetess, Samantha Leedy Collier, Trenton, Mo., has kindly favored the Leedy Park fund with \$1.00. Accept thanks.

We print the account of Cousin L. M. Long's trip in the West, first written in this Chronicle. It suited us best to do so and in our view, nothing is lost in printing the last of his report first.

We wonder whether Miss Inez Long, of Long Beach, California, has become Mrs. ———. A postal correction card comes to us marked "not found."

Ankenytown is to have a new appearing house soon. Milo Gatton has bought one of the old landmarks and is working it over into a modern house.

We have made the program short this year. Reunions are held for visiting chiefly, and long proceedings are undesirable.

The big number of the program this year will be the dedication of the tabernacle, by Rev. Roy B. Leedy. He writes: "It is 25 years, this year, since the first Reunion, and I will briefly review this period, and may also comment on some

of the outstanding characteristics and events of the Leedy Family in America, and dedicate the building to the memory of the fathers and builders of the Leedy fraternity."

The Leedy Park is just west of the village of Ankenytown, a good quarter of a mile from the station. It is located on the B. & O. railroad. Passenger trains stop daily at about 7 A. M., 11:45 A. M., and 7 P. M., going south or east, and one about 10 A. M. and another about 1 P. M., going north or west.

You need to be early at the Reunion this year. The dedication of the tabernacle will be before the dinner. Remember the President will call the Reunion to order at 11 A. M., eastern time and the words of dedication spoken at 12:30.

Any one wishing to make inquiries about entertainment at the Reunion can write Elizabeth Martin, or Mrs. J. S. Leedy, Ankenytown, Ohio, or Mrs. Frank L. Garber or Mrs. Martha Beal, Bellville, Ohio. Sometimes friends from a distance, prefer to pay for entertainment rather than to become a care upon relatives with whom they have no acquaintance.

We are glad to receive the pleasing report of the Hill Reunion. The Hills, who are a noble people are coming on to occupy their proper place in the great Leedy relationship. Ashland has one of the original family among its people, Mrs. Sarah Keim, a cousin who is worthy of honor.

Come to the Reunion with a liberal contribution in your pocket. We have advanced a bunch of money to finish the tabernacle, and in the situation it was up to us to pay for putting down the well in

the park, which cost \$84, and a fence had to be built which cost over \$52.00. The tabernacle stage cost over \$100.00, in addition to the free work done. There are also a number of little bills that have been paid. We have considered it proper to venture the expense for the honor of the family name and our Reunions, and we make this statement that the friends may know that their liberal favors are needed.

That was a fine collection the Hill Reunion received, and the surplus was applied in a most commendable way.

The Fall Chronicle will contain a full published financial statement. Let all who have subscribed to the tabernacle fund, pay now as soon as convenient. Some offered to pay their subscription before this, but we had spent nothing, and told them they might as well keep the money until it was needed.

Please observe that there is provision made for your contribution to the program of the Leedy Reunion. But remember it is for the recognition of the talent in the Leedy relationship. We don't want you to run in on us old grind-organs, foreign bands, your particular-preacher or lecturer. The Leedy Reunions are for the Leedy relationship and the honor of their names, and all such are heartily welcomed on the program.

Now hurrah for the Leedy Reunion.

#### MT. VERNON, OHIO

July 18, 1921.

Dear Readers: Our good Editor said in the last issue "hurry on your letters." So let us be up and doing, and give him something with which to fill up, that we may have a good, thick Chronicle without the Editor racking

his brain and consuming too much of his time, to give us something worth while. Where is there another person who could do for us what he has done in the years gone by, and is still keeping it up, and no doubt he will while life lasts; but after he has gone to his reward, then, without a doubt the Chronicle will be a thing of the past.

So let us all do our mite and help the good work along while we have the opportunity.

Cousin H. C. Leedy, I will inform you that your former school teacher at Quaker School, Miss Maggie Isenberg, passed away a few years ago. Her father's family was a near neighbor of my father (Isaac Leedy) and Maggie was my first school teacher. Our son, Lee, who has been in California the past year, is now on his way home by way of the Santa Fe or Southern trail, and is seeing some wonderful sights. He said he rode a mule down to the bottom of the Grand Canyon, he also went through the petrified forest.

He left Los Angeles, June 25, for the east and the 13th he wrote me at Colorado Springs. So he is over half way home.

Well, I think I have written enough, so in closing will say, come, friends and relatives and join us in a happy Reunion.

Hannah Leedy Miller.

#### JACOB H. LONG DIED LAST FRIDAY

Jacob Howard Long, son of John and Lydia Long, was born December 23, 1852, at Bristol, Indiana. He lived there until 14 years of age when the family moved to the farm near Vandalia, where he remained until the time of his death, March 26, 1921, at the age of 68 years, 3 months and 3 days.

On March 18th, 1891, he was united in marriage to Elvane M. Hollister, who

preceded him in death in August, 1909. To this union were born four children—Bernice Lydia, Beatrice Mabel, Berneta L. Hodges and Bertrand Daniel, all of whom are living to mourn the loss of a kind and loving father.

After the death of the mother he kept the family together at the farm home, sending them to school just as the mother would have wanted them to have done.

Beside the children three brothers, Daniel E., of Elkhart, Indiana, David E., of Vandalia, Lewis M., of Ravenna, Ohio, and three sisters, Mrs. Eva L. James and Mrs. Leah R. Shively both of Vandalia, and Mrs. Katy Walsh, of Monticello, Illinois, and many nieces and nephews are remaining.

He had been ill for nearly a year and although suffering greatly at times was patient and uncomplaining, visiting cheerfully always with the many friends who called on him during the long illness. He is resting in peace.

Funeral services were held at the Christian church Monday, March 28, conducted by Rev. J. H. Clark of Osceola.—Local Paper.

#### DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF JACOB H. LONG

Oh Jake my Brother, my crown and my joy,  
The hour has struck its time to say goodbye  
Brothers, have we been for many a year:  
Now you must turn your face to the West.  
I hope that God will meet you  
And grant you eternal rest.  
Good-by my dear brother and friend,  
Good-by but not forever and aye.  
For you have gone to that God,  
Good-bye for awhile, good-bye but not forever:

For I know that we'll meet on the shore of  
that river  
Which flows through that Heavenly land:  
Where once again I'll see you,  
And feel the clasp of your hand.  
And arm in arm we'll roam through that city,  
Where the streets are of the purest of gold:  
And there forget the past with its sorrow old:

We'll forget these tears at our parting,  
For there we'll live in a land  
Where there is neither moor nor stars—  
Where God's mighty ocean has neither ebb  
nor tide.  
In the land where there is neither pain nor  
sin  
Nor any that can cause our tears to flow  
again.  
Where God with His smile will banish every  
fear,  
And where peace and quiet is their portion  
bright,  
Of those who serve Him well through all the  
years.  
Oh Jake my brother,  
With a tear in my heart I am saying good-  
bye.  
You have fought the good fight and you've  
won your crown.  
The battle is over and the race you've won;  
The table is set and you're called to the  
feast,  
And when God's angels waken you,  
You'll turn your face to the East.

L. M. LONG.

629 West Main St., Ravenna, Ohio.

#### THE INDIANA LEEDY REUNION.

As we were about to set the last matter for this Chronicle, we received the following announcement:

Larwell, Ind., Aug. 1, 1921.

Editor Chronicle:—Please announce in your paper the 18th Indiana Leedy Reunion is to be held as usual, at Winona Lake, Wednesday, Aug. 31st. We extend an invitation to all the relatives and friends to be present. Hope we can make it the largest reunion we have held. Our Pres., Mrs. Greer, leaves today for a trip to Washington and other points in the East and will be present at the Ohio reunion.

Mrs. Pearl Smith.

Secretary.

#### THE HILL REUNION.

Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, July 31, 1921.  
Dear Cousin:—We had our Reunion yesterday (Saturday) and we had a fine time. Being at Willoughby on the lake, most of the young and some of the older ones took a plunge in the lake. The weather was just ideal. We had a fine dinner as usual, and most of our usual

crowd were there, besides some new ones. We had just about 150, about 50 more than I expected. All the older people were present, which always tops out a reunion. Our collection amounted to almost \$47.00. We have a cousin in Hong Kong, a missionary, with six small children, and all the money we have left over in our collection, after we pay our reunion expenses, we put into a fund to help him educate his children. I sent him \$25. last month. I must say the reunion this year was a grand success.

I received The Chronicles all right and they were just fine in every way.

Clayton M. Hill.

#### HEALTH NOTES.

A reader writes that we are a little at sea in regard to the proper combination of foods. Well this is quite an art indeed and requires large learning, unless recipes are followed.

No one need be concerned about combinations in a mono diet, which is the natural way; that is one food at an eating.

The average person need have only a few simple rules. The versatility of the digestive functions are so great that they handle many faults, except with those having diseased or weakened digestive organs.

Wrong combinations are not very serious except when freely eaten. A few comparisons will aid the alert mind to get hold readily.

Here is a good combination. Bread, cabbage and meat. Take these as a guide: for Bread, corn bread, cereal mush of any kind, potatoes, tapioca rice, rye bread, boiled wheat grits, boiled barley grits may be substituted.

In place of cabbage, any of the leafy vegetables may be substituted. The list is long.

For meat substitutes you have eggs, fish, the legumes such as beans, peas, lentils, nuts of all kinds except chest-nuts, which are a starch or bread food and milk.

Now any of the statements are in one way confusing. Good Nature has put into most foods most of the elements needed in proper nutrition. Milk is a complete food. Eggs are a complete food. Wheat is a complete food used as

nature put it up for men. Indeed there are various foods that alone will sustain life for a long time, even rice when eaten as Nature puts it up.

It is the horrid inventions of recipe makers that have created the demand for knowledge of the proper combination of foods to which is added the ambition of cooks who seek applaus over their cooking.

In selecting foods for a meal, three points are wisely kept in mind.

1st Energy food represented by bread.

2nd Tissue food represented by meat.

3rd Life cell foods represented by raw fruits, salads and vegetables.

All foods have life cells now called vitamins, but some have much more than others, and cooking dissipates most of them in some foods. Without these, any one will soon become feeble and die. They abide mostly about the bran or hulls and germ or hearts of foods, and in refined cooking are discarded.

It does not take long to gather knowledge which will develop a kind of instinct that discerns some wrong combinations of foods. Here are a few Beans, eggs, fish cooked for the same meal.

Potatoes, cereal mush, sweet cake, bread and pie at a meal.

Peas, meat, eggs and cheese make a very unbalanced meal.

The point deserves to be emphasized that there is no particular danger in combining starch foods at any meal so long as the quantity eaten is very small. To illustrate, a piece of bread and a small quantity of rice at a meal. But if a heavy meal is eaten of bread, rice and potatoes, there will three or four times as much of that class of foods as the system can appropriate, and the excess becomes a danger in the system.

The dangerous and deathly combinations are made with salt, sweets, sugar, acid of fruits, vinegar, fats and meat.

Sugar and vinegar freely used in seasoning lettuce and other salads constitute a most vile combination.

Milk and bread is a perfect combination. A sweet or neutral fruit may be added.

Potatoes and buttermilk is a fine combination.

Eggs and rice are a very fine combination, having the eggs only slightly cooked.

*Some Garber history*

<sup>GL.</sup>  
The Leedy<sup>x</sup> Chronicle.  
Fall, 1921

# The Leedy Chronicle.

IN THE NAME OF GOD, AMEN.—UNITED WE STAND.

Vol. XXV.

Ashland, Ohio, November, 1921.

No. 1.

## THE TWENTY-SIXTH ANNUAL LEEDY REUNION.

Wednesday, August 17th, dawned with threatening weather and slight rain, at Ankenytown, Ohio, and the prospects for good weather were not promising.

The fact that a tabernacle had been built, made the friends more bold, and a good attendance was on hand, but late in coming, and only a formal opening was passed before the dinner announcement was made.

This feature was fully up to the highest Leedy standard, but its full enjoyment was cut short by rain which commenced mildly and increased in quantity until the people were obliged to seek shelter, so that the building of the tabernacle seemed to be an act of foreknowledge. The utility of the building seemed so appropriate, that a prominent relative who was neutral about the work being done, congratulated the editor on the merits of this addition to the park, and the beauty of its appearance.

Formalities were curtailed to allow time for the dedication and prominent features of the program.

The Leedy Reunion Song was sung with enthusiasm and Noah Long Sr. offered prayer. The two daughters of A. L. and Mary E. Garber sang a hymn he had written forty-five years ago.

Rev. Roy B. Leedy dedicated the Tabernacle in memory of the Fathers of the Leedy relationship. He has promised to write an abbreviation of the address for the Leedy Chronicle, and no comments are here given, in anticipation of what he will write. These exercises were pleasing and given close attention.

The election of officers was disposed of in a little time by nominating the old officers and electing them.

The Quartette, Bryan Leedy, Leon Leedy, Clark Robinson and Walter Woodward sang beautifully and responded to encores.

Reba Thompson and Leola Beal, the

two little sweet singers of Ankenytown also sang to the audience with an encore. They are of the Isaac Leedy family.

President M. O. Leedy recounted a bit of the romance of Hon. Wm. A. Ashbrook and Miss Marie Swank, daughter of our John L. Swank, who were married last year, by introducing the Leedys present to the distinguished new relative. He favored the audience with an interesting and pleasing speech. We will expect him at future reunions.

John L. Swank favored the audience with remarks, but by this time the people were becoming restless for visiting, and only a part of the audience could hear his remarks. Round up your remarks J. L., and we will have more next year.

We expected to have talks by Noah Long Sr., of Pioneer, Ohio, Frank Lanchart of Butler, Ohio, and other relatives who would have favored us had the audience restrained their desire to greet and visit one another. The rain kept them crowded in the tabernacle for some time and more than an hour of program began to make the many who were obliged to stand weary, and the exercises were closed to visit.

Rev. Roy B. Leedy called upon those who had worked on the tabernacle, in his address, to rise and they were given a big cheer. He also requested the aged relatives to rise. There were four men, Christ Swank, Aaron B. Leedy (who has since taken his leave for the home of Spirits), Levi B. Leedy, now the last Soul of the pioneer fathers, Ezra F. Leedy, Elizabeth Garber, Lovina Leedy, and Malinda Stickler, rose and were greeted by the audience.

The tabernacle worked in well, except the ground for a floor was dirty, and the improvised benches on the platform were not easy to sit on.

There were several items of the exercises which we failed to make notes of and will not venture to guess at them. Cousin Roy offered some resolutions, and we cannot remember that we obtained the copy. We also proposed two



changes to the constitution of the Leedy Reunion Association which will be taken up at the next reunion.

We usually gave the names of the visiting relatives from a distance. This year we had so many things to do we failed to get their names.

On the whole the Reunion of 1921 was a great Reunion, with fine weather for the evening.

The Reunion of 1922 will be the greatest yet. We will have it to commence on Sunday Aug. 13th and end on Sunday, Aug. 20th.

Let the Leedy Relationship of the world take notice, and prepare to spend the week. The program has begun development already.

We propose to have Roy B. Leedy preach one or two of his best sermons; Rev. Orin D. Swank, we expect to persuade to preach a sermon or two, and another Leedy preacher we shall look for. Ye editor will lecture on health laws and diet, on mind culture and Bible prophecy, Frank L. Garber on fruit culture, the best Leedy singers will be there to do their level best, and there will be talks on pioneer life and how our fathers and mothers lived seventy years ago, etc., etc. as there may be time for our enthusiastic and able relatives to speak. The Leedy Reunion will be on Wednesday, Aug. 16.

The Samuel Garber Family Reunion will be on Thursday, Aug. 17th.

The Bechtel-Grubb Reunion will be on Saturday, Aug. 19.

On Friday, Aug. 18th, Everybody's Reunion will be held. And on Sunday, Aug. 20th a Great Religious Relationship Rally will finish the week.

Arrangements will be made for beds and meals at reasonable price.

Ward Garber will be there to take your kodak picture, at small cost.

### THE EIGHTEENTH INDIANA LEEDY REUNION.

Wednesday, Aug. 31, 1921 was a pleasant day, a fact which always pleases us on reunion days. Quite a crowd, altho not as many as last year, gathered on the grounds at an early hour and after the usual good dinner the meeting was called to order by the Pres., Mrs. Greer. The Vice President was unable to be present on account of the death of his

father, Ephraim Leedy. The following officers were elected:

Henry Leedy, Goshen, Pres., Defoe Leedy, Goshen, Vice. Pres., Pearl Smith, Larwill, Ind., Sec. and Treas.

After the meeting was called to order they were led in prayer by Rev. Duker, from Goshen, Ind. Were favored with speeches by Mary Miller, Bourbon, Ind., Ira Leedy, Cerro Gordo, Ill. C. D. Martin, Ankenytown, Ohio, gave a very good talk on the Leedy Tabernacle. Others who spoke were Vest. Leedy, Ankenytown, Ohio, R. C. Leedy, So. Bend, Ind., Mrs. Crouse, Mary Felthouse, Goshen, Ind., and Glen Carpenter, So. Bend, Ind.

The Indiana Leedys unanimously decided to change the reunion place to the Goshen City Park, Goshen, Ind., and it was also decided to hold the reunion on Sunday, the last Sunday in August, if the park is available for that date. Will announce the date later in the Chronicle.

A vote was taken and passed, to take \$10.00 out of the treasury for the Leedy Tabernacle Fund.

Enclosed you will find money order for the above amount. Am a little late in sending this report, but feel that no apology is necessary. Many thanks to Cousin Defoe for acting as Sec. and sending the report to me. Will try and be on hands at reunion next year and bring the new boy along.

Mrs. Pearl Smith,  
Sec. & Treas., Larwill, Ind.

### LONG FAMILY REUNION

The annual reunion of the Daniel Long families was held at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Long, south of Pioneer, Saturday, Sept. 3.

The day was ideal for the occasion and the attendance numbered 150. A tent was provided under which the tables were spread with the bounties of earth and decorated with beautiful bouquets of flowers.

Following dinner a fine program was rendered consisting of recitations, solos, duets, and a few speeches. This was followed with business meeting and it was decided to hold the reunion next year with Geo. Long and family at Whitetown, in Amboy township, in Hillsdale county, Mich. the first Saturday in September, 1922.

A ball game was next on the program

and enjoyed by all. Thus closed one of the most pleasant reunions in the family history and all present returned to their homes with the feeling that the day had been both enjoyable and profitable.

### ELEVENTH GARBER REUNION.

The Eleventh Garber Reunion gathered at the Grange Hall in Bellville, Ohio. The weather was rainy which made it advisable to seek shelter. After the tables were prepared Rev. Alva Scott, of Knoxville, Tenn. offered prayer.

The weather brightened and the motion carried to go to the school yard for the business, where order was called by Pres. H. S. Garber. The minutes were read and approved, and by motion the old officers were continued another year. H. S. Garber, Pres.; and Tessa Brubaker Sec. and Herbert E. Leedy, Treas. A program Committee was also appointed for the next Reunion, namely Tessa Brubaker, Mrs. Olive Durbin and Theo L. Garber.

On motion, it was decided to hold the next Reunion in the Leedy Park, Ankenytown, Ohio on Aug. 17th. Generous Aunt Rebecca Garber invited the reunion to occupy the grove on her farm, where reunions were held two or three times before and heartily enjoyed. Her invitation is continued.

The collection was three dollars.

The sporty young men had a busy time with base ball before the business session.

No one volunteered to entertain the gathering with exercises of any kind, and after the business was transacted the reunion adjourned.

A shadow was cast over the reunion by the sudden severe illness of Washington L. Garber. His son-in-laws, Rev. A. Scott of Knoxville, Tenn. and Cousin Fred. Celarius and their families were in town, but the daughters were kept from active participation in the enjoyments of the day. Uncle W. L. was one of the few blameless men that ever lived and there was a general feeling of sympathy for the family, and the reunion was denied the sunshine of their beautiful lives in the pleasant associations of the day.

Uncle W. L.'s sickness proved to be his last. His life was so faultless, that his near friends expected he would live to a very old age. For the satisfaction of

the interested, let it be known that his disease was of a rheumatic character, which began in his left elbow and after several days passed to his heart. His friends believe it was due to too much hard work in the very hot sun of the summer on his farm. He was a very particular man and overworked to keep things in order pleasing to his taste.

We anticipate a splendid reunion in the Leedy Park next year, toward which the Garbers have been very generous.

### BEELER AND LEEDY REUNION

In company with our son L. S. Long of Hillsdale and our son-in-law S. B. Hill and his son Cecil, of Ransom, Mich., we left our home in Amboy, Mich., Aug. 12th, 7 A. M. by auto to attend the above reunions.

The Beeler reunion was held at Orrville, Wayne Co., O. Aug. the 13th. Our route was through Napoleon, Findley, Lipsick. Ate our dinner between Lipsick and McComb under the same tree that we ate our dinner with our family 26 years ago when we drove through with our surry to Wayne county to visit my wife's friends. Then through Ashland, Wooster, arriving at Orrville, my wife's brother's, W. H. Beeler's, at 8 P. M. Distance 235 miles.

The day was ideal for the occasion and it was spent very pleasantly. In the afternoon we had a short program of recitations and a few short speeches and then came the business meeting, elections of officers and so forth, and the place for the next reunion which was decided to be held at Apple Creek at the home of Vern Smedley, on the 2nd Saturday of August, 1922.

The balance of the day was spent in visiting, playing games and a close game of pitching quates between Michigan and Ohio; Ohio in the lead.

Saturday night we stayed with A. We Beeler of Apple Creek, starting homeward at 9 A. M. the next day. We came with the boys as far as Bellville, the boys returning home. Stopped with our cousin J. L. Swank, stayed all night. Monday forenoon we did some calling on a few of our friends. Was much pleased to meet our Cousin Malinda Stickler at J. S'. Had a very fine visit while there. At eleven A. M. we took the train to Butler Stopped with our cousins Robert and

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE

Mary Ann Phipps. Did some calling there also on a few more friends. Tuesday noon we took the train for Ankenytown; stopped with our Cousin Ella Teeter. After dinner, Ella said, there goes Garber, the Chronicle Editor, up to the Leedy Tabernacle. I said, "I guess I'll go up with him." I did not think I would get my hand in to do a little towards the Tabernacle, but I drove a few nails and helped to make a few seats and a couple other little things which pleased me very much. Got back to supper at 6:30 P. M. After supper I called over to see cousin Lovina Leedy. She gave me an invitation to eat dinner with them the next day, at the reunion, which I kindly accepted. The next day, Wednesday, was the great day of the Leedy Reunion which was the largest reunion I ever attended. I attended the first one 25 years ago with a little over 400, but this one looked to me to be nearly two to one of the first one. Enjoyed the day very much, seeing some of our friends we saw in former years; some of them I first got acquainted with the winter I was 22 years old, and saw a whole lot of new ones. It put me in mind of camp meeting or a conference. I was really pleased with the address of our cousin Roy B. Leedy in dedicating it to the Leedy Association, and with the other part of the Program which was all fine.

After arriving home a few days we got a letter from our cousin Editor that he was sorry we did not get to make a speech and wanted me to write a few of our remarks, so to grant him his request here are a few.

First, That I was glad that I had the privilege of attending one more Leedy Reunion.

Second, That I was also glad I was not up on the stage when our Editor was making an explanation of some of the heads that were up there, for I've had three of those fellows at me and I did not want them to know what a poor head was on my shoulders. Third, That I think every one that is in the Leedy Association can feel proud of the Park and also of the Tabernacle. I heard while I was there that some were not very much pleased with the building of the Tabernacle. I think if they were there soon after the noon hour when we had that pour down shower of rain their

minds would have been very much changed.

But what some of us can not do, the All wise Creator can do for us.

There may have been a few more minor thoughts passed through our mind but will let this suffice.

After the Reunion we went with Cousin Stickler to Mansfield. We stopped at his father-in-law, Aaron B. Leedy, if I am not mistaken, for supper. Had a very fine short visit. In Mansfield I stayed with Cousin John Long. Had a real good visit there. Next morning took the train for Toledo, then at 6 P. M., took the train for Hillsdale, Mich., where my Son L. S. lives. Staid all night with him. Friday morning took our auto for home reaching Amboy at 10 A. M., just one week and three hours of running around and visiting which we enjoyed to the fullest extent.

Hope we may at least get to attend a few more of the Leedy Reunions.

Noah Long, Sr.

## SEARS, MICHIGAN

Sept. 22, 1921,

Dear Editor,—Cousins and all Chronicle Readers:—I am going to try and fill the request of the Editor. I will try and give a synopsis of my trip. I left my home at Sears Aug. 24th, for Detroit, then to Montpelier, Ohio, arriving at 10:30 A. M. Aug. 25th, to attend the Bahners' Reunion, it being held on the Montpelier Fair Grounds. I met the friends and tried to shake hands with all; meeting Cousins that I had not been permitted to meet in over 40 years. Then when the dinner hour had arrived 101 had been seated. The President called upon the writer, to return thanks. We all sang Praise God from whom all Blessings flow, then we asked the Lord to bless the food and also each home represented. The program was well rendered, in every way.

The writer was then called upon to give a few remarks. I used for a basis, Rejoice, evermore. They voted to meet again the last Thursday in Aug. 1922, on the same grounds.

After the day of the reunion was over I rode with friends to Pioneer, O. On Aug. 26th, I went to the home of my Uncle Simon Long, and found him leaving this world, and going to be with Jesus. He passed away peacefully at

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE

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Yours for the Master,  
W. C. Hickok.

LOS GATOS, CALIFORNIA.  
102 Loma, Alta Ave.,

Sept. 25, 1921

Dear Cousin:—I am enclosing check for sixteen dollars, my pledge to the Leedy Tabernacle fund. You will note change in address from 36 S. Lineola Ave., San Jose, to that given above.

Since the slowdown in business came a slump in demand for Canning Machinery in the shop where I was working for past years, I am back to building houses again and have completed six since Feb. 1st of this year. With the exception of one weeks' vacation at Santa Cruz, on the coast I have had steady work all summer. I am building good houses that sell from \$5600 to 7500, and are selling as fast as completed.

We do not get to see many of the Leedys in Cal. Martha (Cripe) Mann and her husband of Vacaaville stopped over night with us on their way home from a week's vacation at Santa Cruz.

We were indeed glad for the visit and will expect them again next year.

If our people really knew what a beautiful place and of the delightful climate we have here in Los Gatos, the Gem City of Santa Clara Co., I am sure many of them would come and pay us a visit and enjoy for awhile at least the delights of this place.

Lula is still with us and will probably stay until about the last of the year before returning to her home in Manila. Robert, our grandson is growing strong and hearty in this California sunshine. Erma has accepted a position as teacher in her specialty, that of a nurse, in the Paso, Rables City school. She teaches in the high school and supervises in the grammar school. The population is 3500 and is located near the coast, 160 miles south of here on the highway to Los Angeles. Wife has not been very well but we still hope she will be better here. I wonder if we could not have a picture of the Leedy Tabernacle in the Chronicle sometime soon.

E. R. Leedy.

9:30 A. M. We have the pleasure to state, that when ever in his company before leaving him he would talk about Jesus. After laying Uncle away, I visited among friends, till the day of the Long reunion, it being held on Saturday, Sept. 3rd, at the home of Cousin Charly Long, south of Pioneer, 12 miles. Mobile after mobile kept coming in Cousin Charles' gate, till all you could see was some relatives of the Longs, and a happy bunch, I say! When the hour of dinner had arrived and 150 had been seated at the table, Uncle Naoh, was called upon by the President, to return thanks. After all had had their dinners, a program was rendered to the staisfaction of all. Then a ball game was on, and enjoyed by all present. Score stood 11 and 12 in favor of the Winners.

It was voted to meet North and West of Pioneer, over in the Township of Amboy, Hillsdale, Co., Mich, at the home of George Long, on Sept. 3rd, 1922.

Lets all try and be there next year, if possible, and try and make it better each year, so if the Lord's willing lets try and be there next year.

Sept. 10th, I was permitted to attend a Home Coming of the Pleasant View, U. B. & S. S. south of Ransom, Mich. Was permitted to see many old Friends. Among them were 4 of my Old School teachers, some that I had not seen in more than 25 years; this being the 3rd home coming and it sure was a grand gathering. Such gatherings as these are great.

On Wednesday, Sept. 14th, I visited with a Cousin in Bankers, Mich. Then took the train at Hillsdale, Sept. 15th, for Lansing, then to St. Johns, from there by stage to Maple rapids, Mich. to attend The Michigan Christian Conference it being held at that place. The Conference Program was well executed. The last session closed at 5 P. M. Sat. Sept. 17th. Arrived home Sunday Evening Sept. 18th, finding my people all well.

I enjoyed my trip and was happy to shake hands with all my friends. But there will be a Reunion some day that will be grander than all these earthly Reunions, when we that are faithful, shall clasp the hand of our Savior, and be in his presence for evermore, so let us pray for each other, that when life's work is over we will meet where gatherings don't break up, and partings are not known.

A false witness surely shall not be unpunished: and he that speaketh lies shall perish.

## ANKENYTOWN, OHIO

Oct. 13th, 1921.

Dear Cousins and Readers of the Chronicle:—Greeting to one and all. I promised that if my first letter did not find the waste basket I would write again; so here I am ready to give you a history of our trip to Missouri. On Aug. 30th, we left home at 5:30 accompanied by Cousin Sylvester Leedy and wife. We motored to Pierceton, Ind.; arrived at Cousin Emma Greer's at eight-thirty. Stayed all night with her and on the following day we attended the Leedy reunion at Winona, Ind. Had a fine time and an elegant dinner and met many cousins whom we had never met before. We sure did enjoy our visit with them so much so, that I think if the good Lord spares my life I shall attend the reunion again at some future time. We also had the pleasure of meeting cousins Martha Cline, Laura and Lizzie Zartman of Mexico, Ind. We were very much surprised to see them and glad to meet them once more. They are as jolly as ever.

When the day was well nigh spent we bid farewell to the cousins and accompanied Cousin Charley Leedy and wife to their pleasant home, and were royally entertained. Cousin Charley brought in a large watermelon and said, "now just help yourselves while I go and do my chores." I tell you it was fine. After supper we went to the home of cousin Burt Leedy and spent a few hours with them. Also had the pleasure of meeting Cousin Ezra Leedy and wife at Burt's. They are sons of our Cousin Manassa Leedy.

On Sept. 1st, we left Cousin Charley's at 7 A. M.; traveled from day to day until, Tuesday the 6th, when we arrived, at the home of cousin Nannie & John Showalter. Also met our Cousin Isaac B. Leedy in that home. We were sure glad to meet them once more, and we had a very pleasant visit with them. On the following Friday we motored to Sheldon, Mo. to visit Sister Mrs. Curry. Visited until Sunday eve. Then we motored to the home of Cousin Ezra B. Leedy and wife. Found them in good spirits and jolly as ever; had a fine time, but the time traveled so fast that before we scarcely realized where we were, it was time to bid farewell to our friends. We left Ezra B. on Tuesday and went to

the home of Cousin Rosa Moore's where we again enjoyed visiting with Cousin I. B. Leedy. We sure did enjoy visiting in that home. But how we did miss dear Aunt Mary. (The mother of cousin Rosa). We spent so many happy hours together in that home. Rosa is a second Aunt Mary. We visited quite a number of friends and old time acquaintances while in the neighborhood of Montevallo. But so many of the dear ones were not there any more; quite a few have passed to the great beyond, while others have moved to different parts of the universe. On Friday we visited in the home of Cousin Louie Leedy and his Brother Elda, Sons of Cousin Simon B. Leedy. Had a very nice time there. But my how they have changed. We had not seen them for thirty-two years. We also visited cousin Ed. Shanabarger and family. They sure showed us a good time. From there we went to visit Cousin Elijah Leedy's widow, now Mrs. Wealand. We took supper with her and spent the evening there. We also visited with old time friends, Mr. and Mrs. Demus Garber, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Yeisley and family. Mr. Garber is quite poorly, crippled up with rheumatism and can't walk a step. Mr. and Mrs. Yeisley are as jolly as ever. They are Ohio people. I must say that we were treated fine every where we went, and how the poor chickens did suffer; nearly every home we went to, treated us to chicken. Did we get tired of chicken? I should say not.

On the 19th of Sept. we started old Ford toward home, but did not make very good time traveling through Mo.; so much rain that the roads were fierce. They had a very heavy rain or cloud burst, which flooded the river bottoms. We had to be pulled through the mud for three fourths of a mile. We saw one large car in the mud so deep that, well I just don't know how they did get it out. We saw eight horses hitched to it and they never budged it; it was still sticking there when we got through the mud.

I don't think cousin Ida will ever want to see Missouri again. She thinks the roads are so rough and bad. It is true we traveled over some very rough roads, but I enjoyed myself just the same.

We landed in Jacksonville, Ill. on Sunday eve the 25th, at the home of Cousin Aquilla Leedy, Cousin Simon B's son.

at 6:40. Stayed all night with them and had a pleasant time. He has a nice family; two girls, Mary and Irma. We left there on Monday A. M. and landed at Cousin Ira Leedy's at 4:30. Stayed with them until Tuesday P. M. then went to the home of his Mother, Mrs. Ella Leedy Cousin Wm. Leedy's widow. They sure did show us a good time. She has two children at home yet, Nettie and Homer.

I shall never forget the many good friends I met while on this trip. I did not know I had so many good relatives. Come to our reunions, Friends and come and visit us.

We left Cousin Ella Leedy's on Wednesday A. M. and landed in Columbus Ohio on Friday at 4 o'clock P. M. Stayed all night with our foster son, Harry E. Randall. Started for home Saturday morning, landed in old Ankenytown about noon. Found every body well as usual. Now I guess I had better ring off.

Good by to all,

Lizzie E. Martin.

## LAMAR, COLO.

Dear Relatives:—I enjoy the letters from relatives, but fail to see any from Colo. I enjoyed Cousin Elizabeth Cripe's family picture more than I can tell. I think she has good reasons to be proud of her family and no doubt she is.

We still like Colorado as well as ever. This part is rapidly coming to the front. We have had an abundance of rain this year. The winter wheat turned out well and now crops are looking fine. Land is advancing in price, but we do not care to sell. We will rent our place the first of Sept. and move near some good High school, probably to Lamar.

We are enjoying good health and think Colo. a fine state in which to live. I should like to see a picture of our esteemed editor on the first page of the next Chronicle. Enclosed find M. O. for \$2.00. One dollar on subscription and one dollar for the Tabernacle fund. Margaret Leedy Seaton.

## VACAVILLE, CAL.

Aug. 7, 1921.

Dear Leedy Relatives:—It is quite a long time since I have written. I have been thinking for some time of writing

to the Chronicle. It will soon be time for the reunion. How we would all love to be there.

Mamma and Papa went to Santa Cruz to a Christian Church Convention, they had an enjoyable time. While there they gathered shells, sea moss and star fish, they are from our dear old Pacific Ocean. Coming home they stopped at Cousin Genes at Los Gatos. and found Cousin Nan very poorly.

Cousin Gene is building some fine houses. Erma took them in her new car and showed them the town. They were so glad to get to see Lulu and her little son Robert.

Grandma and Aunt Manda stayed with Marwin and I while Mamma and Papa were in Santa Cruz.

Brother James was at Orland with Aunt May.

Grandma and Aunt Manda went home last Friday. Uncle Elijah took them up, and came back Sunday, bringing James with him.

In June Marvin and I went to Glendale, down by Los Angeles to the State Christian Endeavor Convention. We heard Dr. Shelton Tibbet speak. He told about being captured and held for ransom.

It is wonderful what some people can stand for the cause of Christ. How little we realize what an easy life we have here in this free country.

The meetings were from June 25 to 27. Thursday, June 30 we went to Catalina Island, 30 miles from the main land, out in the Pacific Ocean. We saw the flying fish; also we went on the glass bottom boat. Coming back the sea was quite rough and a couple of the girls got sea sick.

We left Glendale Friday morning June 31st and traveled all day Saturday and got home Sunday morning at two o'clock.

We went down and back by stage, the distance down and back was about twelve hundred miles.

Mary Helen Mann.

## ST. CLOUD, FLA.

August 10, 1921.

Dear Cousins and all Kind Friends that gather at the Reunion: I can't keep still and send my regrets that I can't be with you at the Reunion; for I am deeply interested in our relatives and always enjoyed being with them,

and I do pray that you may have a pleasant day at this reunion. May it be the best of them all, as we say, the older the better. I know it is in spiritual life and may it be in the life of the reunion, grow better as the years go by. My wife and I send our warmest greeting to you all both old and young, that you may have a happy time—is our Blessing to you. With Love and best wishes to all.  
W. R. Helms.

### VISITS YELLOWSTONE PARK.

On July 31st, The Rapid City Daily Journal printed a contributed article from Cousin John L. Spayde, in which he wrote about a trip to the Yellowstone Park. There were six people, traveling in two cars, Mr. and Mrs. Spayde, Miss Audie Carr, Mrs. Charles Haxby, Miss May Cleveland and Ed Wilkinson.

They took their own tents and camp outfits and found accomodation for tourists all along the way. In the Park there are also fine accomodations for visitors. The hotels cannot begin to accomodate the people so tent houses have been put up in which are stoves, etc., which are rented. One return trip is via Cody Basin, Ten Sleep, toward Lost Cabin, Armetta, Powder River, a station on the Burlington railroad, Casper, Lusk, Edgemont, Custer, Rapid City, 585 miles.

The country between Cody and Casper, Mr. Spayde says, is not very interesting, yet a party can endure the "desert" after coming down from Yellowstone lake on a fourteen mile hill, making a figure 8 passing under the same road gone over, stop and snowball awhile or slide down on the crust, pass by the great Shoshone government project in and through the canyon; stop and look at "Hell's Half Acre," hurry to pass by the smell of oil at Casper and Glenrock. Mr. Spayde says few realize the bigness of these oil fields.

Mr. Spayde says he would advise tourists not use this route in going to the Park. The 14 mile hill is hard to climb and along there is where many cars were out of commission. Better go to the north entrance, Gardner, and come back the same way if in a hurry. Round trip 1,415 miles, and they made it in two weeks. Met with no accidents whatever.

South Dakota lands are supreme compared with other lands passed over.

Every town, except Billings, has good tourist camps—Sheridan the finest ever.

### RAPID CITY, S. D.

Aug. 7, 1921.

Dear Cousin:— Wife and I expected to be at the dedication of the "Tabernacle", but our time was limited to two weeks, so went west. When we do come east, two weeks will have to be multiplied by two or four.

We noticed many came from Ohio to the Yellowstone National Park. There is so much to see on that trip that we want to make it again and would be pleased to accompany any of our Cousins thru the park if they will come this way and give us the chance.

You did fine in getting out the "summer" number so soon. Would have liked to be there to help sing "The Leedy Reunion Song". Hope you will have a glorious day the 17th. Best wishes to all. Will try and write later.

John Leedy Spayde.

### NEOSHO FALLS, KANS.

August 14, 1921.

Dear Editor & Cousins, Greetings:— I, Eugene N. Leedy, am a member of tribe 14, branch 4, the Big John Leedy tribe, I am the youngest son of Robert B. and Julia E. Leedy. I served my country in the world war and spent seven months in France but was never disabled.

My Mother takes the Chronicle and we enjoy it very much. We have a tender spot in our hearts for the Editor who we feel is doing a fine thing for the Reunion in publishing a family paper.

I was glad to read the letter from W. R. Helms in which he mentioned my brother, R. F. Leedy, of Winter Park, Florida.

We are looking forward with pleasure to a visit from Uncle H. C. and Aunt Phoebe Leedy of Reedly, California, this fall.

There is a U. G. Leedy at Indianapolis, Ind., who is a manufacturer of instruments of percussion. He is a grandson of Daniel Leedy who resided at the time of his death at Mansfield, O.

We would be more than glad to hear from him through The Chronicle.

I should like to be at a Reunion and get acquainted. Eugene N. Leedy.

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

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### LEEDY REUNION OFFICERS

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ROY B. LEEDY, Historian, Marion, Ohio.  
JOHN L. SWANK, H'n Long Family, Bellville, Ohio.  
A. L. GARBER, Managing Editor.

### KEY TO THE LEEDY TRIBES OF AMERICA

Emigrant Father from Switzerland, ABRAHAM  
LEEDY, 4 Sons and 1 Single Daughter.

Branch 1. JACOB LEEDY—Leedys of Franklin Co.  
and Perry Co., Pa., and Youngstown, O.\*

Branch 2. JOHN LEEDY—[b. 1742 South W. Va]\*

Tribe 1. Abraham Leedy, S. W. Va.

Tribe 2. John Leedy, S. W. Va.

Tribe 3. Joseph Leedy, b. 1786, S. W. Va.

Tribe 4. David Leedy, St. Joseph, Ill.

Tribe 5. Jonathan Leedy, S. W. Va. and Ky.

Branch 3. SAMUEL LEEDY [b. about 1745] Rocking-

ham Co., Va.

Tribe 6. Samuel Leedy, b. 1779, Ind.

Tribe 7. Jacob Leedy, b. 1784, Ind.

Tribe 8. John Leedy, b. 1788, Va.

Tribe 9. Daniel Leedy, b. 1795, Va.

Tribe 10. Betsy Wise, [Unknown]

Tribe 11. Susy Miller, [Unknown]

Tribe 12. Sally Brower, [Unknown]

Tribe 13. Katy Garber, [Unknown]

Polly Leedy, died single, age 98.

Branch 4. ABRAHAM LEEDY—[b. about 1753] Bedford

Co., Pa.

Tribe 14. John Leedy, b. 1779, Ohio.

Tribe 15. David Leedy, b. 1781, Ohio.

Tribe 16. Susannah Long, b. 1783, Ohio.

Catharine Hedrick, b. 1785.

Tribe 17. Abraham Leedy, b. 1787, Ohio.

Elizabeth Hedrick, b. 1789.

Tribe 18. Jacob Leedy, b. 1791, Ohio.

Tribe 19. Samuel Leedy, b. 1792, Ohio.

Tribe 20. Daniel Leedy, b. 1794, Ohio.

Tribe 21. Margaret Grow, b. 1796 [?], Ohio.

\*Facts are not available to justify conclusively that

these branches are descended from Jacob and John.

Address all letters of business  
and matter for Publication to

THE LEEDY CHRONICLE,  
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when expired.

### PARK MATTERS.

It has become our habit to work hard at a thing until it is completed and then we quit thinking about it. So we are doing about the Leedy Park and Tabernacle.

The people say we have a nice building. It yet needs a concrete floor, folding doors to close it up all around, which can be raised, having hinges on the top, which will cover about fifteen feet more space, better seats, and then it will be complete and left in the hands of the younger relatives.

The Park Drive needs more gravel, and we here recommend the people in the locality to make it their business at any convenient time kindly to keep hauling gravel. The Toms gravel pit is near, and the sections of the drive staked and marked "6" and "7" need gravel. The other five sections need but little, some to level the surface and mark a trail that strangers may recognize it as a drive. Good farmer relatives about Ankenytown, take up this matter and finish the good work which you have so generously put under way.

The Tabernacle cost about \$600. Receipts to date are close to \$400. We did not intend to loan quite so much, but the temptation to have it nicely painted was so big that we made the expense, knowing the friends would help us out in time. There are yet several small pledges which remain unpaid.

We expect to give an itemized report of receipts and expenses in the Spring Chronicle. In the meantime, let the friends be generous still, as there are various other improvements that need attention. Money given for this is well spent.

We have given about a months time to building the tabernacle and make large sacrifice otherwise for the family cause.

### ANKENYTOWN & BELLVILLE.

On the 12th of October, the Editor went to Ankenytown to look over the Leedy Park and attended the birthday Anniversary of his Brother F. L. Garber. The 13th and 14th he spent calling on friends and doing a little work in the Park.

He found Aunt Lovina Leedy as well as usual, but feeling the infirmities of

years. She is not sure that she will go to Florida this winter.

Christ Swank, a left over of pioneer times is still hearty.

Aaron B. Leedy the only one left in the neighborhood of the original Leedy families, is not long to remain in this life.

Aunt Elizabeth Leedy was as well as usual. We were glad to find her as well as she is.

In Bellville we called upon Uncle Lewis Garber and Aunt, his wife, Aunt Mollie Rummel, Aunt Lizzie Garber, Uncle and Aunt Theo. L. Garber and Cousin Mrs. John Swank. Uncle Lewis was busy raking leaves from his sidewalk to burn them and Aunt was kneading dough for bread. They evidently mean to eat awhile longer. Theo. L. was quite busy in his insurance work as Secretary of the Patrons Mutual Relief Association, an office he has held for many years. Aunt Rummel is feeling the failing strength that comes with years and was well.

Aunt Lizzie Elston Garber was well and appeared lively, altho her home was recently bereft of the husband, Washington L. Garber, who died in August, whose obituary appears in this Chronicle. We are planning to publish a larger history of his life in the Winter Chronicle and hope to accompany it with his portrait.

Uncle Wash was endowed with most of the qualities that promise a long life. He was old but not so old as his friends expected. His fault was hard work. For many years he spent much of his time as a salesman for the Austin Powder Co. But the past summer the company had little to do and left him to devote most of his time to caring for his farm. One of the hottest summer days he worked on his straw stack. He was very particular to have work done to suit himself and no one could do it better than himself. Not long after he became ill, and later a kind of rheumatism commenced in his left elbow and after some slight recovery, he was found in bed one morning sleeping the long sleep, the family supposing he was having a good rest.

Ankenytown is having a weird commercial experience. Cousin Will Leedy, who has sold goods in a general store at low prices for many years to the people of the community, met a series of un-

fortunate circumstances and his store was closed by legal proceeding. He was more generous to others than he was to himself.

On the 13th of October, Mr. Rule, the owner of the other store was buried, and for several days Ankenytown was without a store a good part of the time. The funeral services were held in the Brethren Church of the Village and were largely attended.

Brother Frank L. was visited by his grain threshers, the 13th and 14th, and we went into the mow a few minutes to get a taste of the experience of nearly sixty years ago, enough to get well dusted over. But threshing is different now. There is no band cutter, no cylinder feeding and no man behind the machine to work the straw over a scaffold from the machine to the stake. A blowing fan sends the straw thru a chute to the stack, so that one man now can do what four did in the former times. And there were no horses to drive. A few gallons of coal oil made explosive did the work of ten horses, in an engine that held right fast on its job.

On the 15th we caught passage with the milk auto for Bellville, and made the visits recounted above. We were at home with Bro. Elhu L. and wife Ida, and enjoyed a dinner visit with them.

We also hung out awhile at the home of our royal good Friend, J. L. Swank. No one was at home. After a short wait we were about to leave, and looking away down street we saw the familiar Long walk movement, and we waited. They proved to be Leah, Mrs. J. L. Swank and her daughter. She had the same pleasant smile she had over forty years ago when she would spell us down in the spelling class. We were told that J. L. had gone to Ashland to call upon us, with his Son-in-law, Ex Congressman Ashbrook, who occasionally visits Ashland to see that his political lines are in good repair. He will very likely be elected to Congress again at the next election. Come over again J. L. we will be real glad to have you eat bread at our table once.

We were told on arriving home that J. L. had been an interested visitor in the printing office where the Chronicle is printed.

He that keepeth a commandment keepeth his own soul.

## NOTES AND NEWS

Live wire Leedys are those who are interested in The Chronicle and read it. The others don't care so much for the family, and have less loyalty toward the relationship. In these times of good wages, and fair prices for eggs, butter, beef and pork, the relative who will not spend 25 cents a year, half a cent a week, for the family paper is living alone.

That will be an interesting list we will make and hang up in the Leedy Park Tabernacle, which will have the names of all who have contributed. We mean all whose names will be published as contributors. We can not know about gifts made in other ways, unless you send us your account. In this way your free favors can be honored and recorded.

The relatives are doing a nice thing of telling their family connections and where they are located. It will be interesting reading to have letters of this character of particular families about every two years. To illustrate, Aaron B. Leedy, the patriarch of Pioneer Daniel Leedy, has some children; he was a school mate of the editor's, and we only know one son, and we know about one of his daughters. The Chronicle has gone a long way in welding together the Leedy relationship, but there yet remains a broad field of information.

A card from Mrs. Martha Mann, dated July 26, Santa Cruz, Calif. says: I am sending you a card of the dear old Pacific. Notice how the waves break against the shore, and the spray is very fine. Wish you were here to be with us. We came down to the Christian church convention. Have been here a week and will remain some time after the convention is over. We want to fish and wade in the briny deep. My husband and two friends were with us. Cousin Mrs. Mann also sent a picture card of one of the big trees in California which is called Father of the Forest. A man sitting on the roots of the tree measures 5-16th of an inch across his breast and arms and at the same height the tree measures 50 sixteenths. If the man was ordinary he would measure over twenty inches across, and on this count the tree would measure about 16 feet in diameter. Some treecit is indeed.

Harvey A. Leedy, of Grand Rapids, Mich. is one of the old line big souled Leedys. He not only lives for himself but for his relatives and neighbors also.

Mr. Lloyd Leedy and Miss Nora Freen were married Aug. 10, at Naples, Ill. They have made their home near Mt. Gilead, Ohio. Cousin Lloyd is one of the Joseph Leedy family. The Chronicle compliments them, and bespeaks for Mrs. Leedy, a measure of delight in the large relationship of which she is now a part.

Mrs. Jennie Lee, Columbus, Ohio, is one of the generous Leedys toward the Tabernacle. With a cheer and a smile she makes a gift each year. We remember the cheerful giver is honored on high.

Any time any one does not receive what is paid for, be sure to call attention to the oversight by a card. It is very easy to overlook memoranda made in a hurry.

Margaret Leedy Seaton has changed her address from Lamar, Colo., to 10th and Grace sts., La Junta, Colo.

Your letter in The Chronicle has come to be a letter to many of your near relatives and in addition a letter to all of us.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Leedy of near Goshen, delightfully entertained at their pleasant home on Sunday, Sept. the 18th the following guests; Mr. and Mrs. Homer E. Leedy of Goshen; Mr. and Mrs. George Perry and daughter Ethel of near Mishawaka; Mr. and Mrs. Lee Perry and daughter Irene of near Osceola; Mrs. Jacob J. Leedy and children, Bessie, Verna and Edward and granddaughter, Lucile, of near Warsaw.

We just must congratulate Cousin Pearl Smith, Larwell, Ind., over the relationship increase which kept her from the Indiana Leedy Reunion.

Married—Mrs. Elizabeth Cripe announces the marriage of her daughter, Amanda to Mr. J. E. Erickson, at Orlando, California, at eight o'clock on the evening of Tuesday, September twentieth, nineteen hundred and twenty-one. The Chronicle, on behalf of itself and the

general Leedy Relationship extends hearty congratulations and best wishes. The new couple are at home at Cottonwood, Calif.

There are 12 letters of correspondence in this issue of The Chronicle. The writers are our relatives and if we are full of the spirit of family loyalty and pride, each one will be to us as a personal letter. It is great to learn in a few pages what our near friends are doing over so large a part of the nation.

Read the letters meant for the reunion as tho you heard them there.

Friends tell us that Cousin Dory W. Leedy, Butler, Ohio, has opened a general store in his home town, Butler, Ohio. He has kept a jewelry store and musical instruments for some time and recently, shifts in his interests opened the way for a general store. Cousin D. is a live business man, and it will not be out of place to say to the many relatives in the vicinity of Butler to give him a good push as buyers of merchandise.

We dare say that we do more visiting with our relatives than any other person. In preparing the matter for the Chronicle we take the letters sent us into our quiet den, and we enter into the spirit of their messages as tho they were in our presence. We look over the letters, putting a punctuation mark in one place, and put a touch on a word in another. When the letters are in type, we are with them again, and when the type is made into pages we again visit with them. We are never tired of this thing; the more the merrier.

The half a day Cousin Noah Long, Sr., spent with us in working on the Tabernacle was a fine experience. He was handy with tools and worked like a trooper and made the afternoon much easier for us, then we passed much pleasant conversation about our religion and relationship.

That is a pleasing remembrance the Daniel Long reunion has favored the Leedy Tabernacle with. Come over, cousins, next year, and share our hospitality.

If your Chronicle fails to come proper-

ly, don't spend time to complain to others, but just write us a postal card, calling attention to the matter.

Mrs. A. L. Garber, her daughter Ruth and granddaughter Margerie went to Columbus, Oct. 25, to visit Mrs. Bell Keiser a few days. Mrs. Keiser is our sister.

Cousin Eugene R. Leedy's letter is an interesting one. Our relatives are becoming a large company on the shore of the Pacific ocean.

We had time to get this Chronicle out soon after the Reunion but reports of later reunions had not then arrived and when they came, we could not let go of other cares.

Prof. L. L. Garber and family visited his old home on Oct. 16th.

If you do not get the Chronicle, think about when you paid your subscription. Some complain that they paid their subscription and did not receive the paper. They leave it run behind for years and then expect us to lose the subscription in arrears. We are cleaning the list of delinquents and look back and see when you paid, if you do not receive the paper as you expect.

We hope old Ankenytown will have a resurrection in its economic life. Our Leedy fathers might have made it the greatest town in a diameter of twenty miles. They were early on the ground, had one of the first railroads built in Ohio, were splendid mechanics, good financiers, possessed fine dairy and farming land. They lacked the broader vision of business and manufacture. What a head of a manufacturing industry Uncle Isaac Leedy would have made. Uncle Aaron Leedy was a splendid carpenter. Then there was good inventive talent among them. But they all traveled in the beaten track, esteeming others much better and more able than themselves and held fast to the farm. The other pioneer families had excellent industrial talent in them who passed as pearls that were never taken out of the rough. The Leedy people were some too humble, always waiting for some other one to take the lead.

Reid Garber and wife, of the vicinity of Bellville are the happy parents of a daughter, born the 4th of September.

Samuel M. Garber and wife have finally broken loose from a long devoted life to farm duties, and have gone on a go-as-you-please visit to the Pacific Coast, and may stay about a year in their visits.

B. C. DeBolt and wife expect to make their annual trip to Florida about the first of December.

L. F. Bechtel, of near Ankenytown is the big man of the Leedy Relationship; we are told he weighs over 300 pounds. He married into the pioneer Samuel Leedy family.

Margurite Garber, about 10 years old won the first prize for display of canned fruit at the Richland county fair. Others of the relatives' children won prizes.

We hear that Cousin Mrs. H. E. Crooks, Willard, Ohio, succeeded in getting good pictures of the fathers and mothers left of the Samuel Garber family and of patriarch Lewis L. Garber and Aaron L. Garber, oldest one of the succeeding generation, at the Garber Reunion. These will be printed later in the Chronicle.

This Chronicle contains some good visits with relatives by their letters.

Another building job held us up over two weeks on this Chronicle we are in the paper box making business and a new machine had to have additional building.

The obituary of Jacob L. Swank will be published in the next Chronicle; also of Ira Senseman, found dead in his garage in Chicago. He was married to Pauline, daughter of Frank L. Garber.

J. L. Swank's Son, John C., is to become a blacksmith in Ankenytown. There is opportunity yet to make a town of some size of Ankenytown. It would be a good location for an automobile repair shop. And there is no reason why a little manufacturing can not be done there.

Mrs. Frank L. Garber visited her

daughter Pearl and family and other relatives in Ashland. Oct. 30th, She came over with her Son Win and family who spent the day with their Cousin Frank Crain and family and also called on other relatives in Ashland. We are beginning to be quite a company in Ashland when we get together with a few or a dozen visiting relatives. In 1884 A. L. Garber moved to Ashland and made the trail that is responsible for the development of nine relationship families. Prof. L. L. Garber and family were in the company of callers with the Bellville visitors. The time of visiting was quite short, but it was a great way ahead of no visit, and a delight.

Mrs. Lovina Garber deserves praise for her favors of news for the Chronicle. She keeps the friends posted on happenings in the old Leedy rendezvous.

Our thanks are due Omar Durbin, of Bellville, Ohio for kind conveyance to Bellville, Oct. 15th. His father was one of our school mates.

John B. Dishong and his daughter, Elizabeth Stirling, of Deshler Ohio and Mrs. Emma Greer and son Robert of Piercetown, Ind. were guests of Mrs. Ida Leedy, at the Reunion. Cousin Dishong is quite aged and still strong and hearty. Mrs. Greer and son visited Washington City Aug. 1st, and visited relatives also in Mercersburg, Pa., and at Mansfield, Ohio on their way to Ankenytown. Mrs. Greer is president of the Indiana Reunion.

Cousin C. D. Martin and his helpers C. A. Beal and a friend, Mr. Beal, did a proud job of painting on the tabernacle, and it was greatly appreciated by the friends. It is painted inside and out and all around, overhead and on the floor of the platform.

We are greatly pleased at the kindness of the Bechtel-Grubb Reunion, the Phillips Reunion for gifts of ten dollars each for occupying the Park; to the Indiana Reunion for ten dollars, and the Daniel Long Family Reunion, by its Secretary, S. B. Hill, of Michigan, for five dollars. The Leedy Reunion graciously thanks you all.

The personal favors for the Tabernacle



will be published in due time with thanks. We do not have the names listed, and we want to be impartial when we print the names of those who have been generous.

### BELLVILLE, OHIO

Nov. 12, 1921.

Mr. Editor:—As we missed connection when I was over to your beautiful city and place of business I will enclose you a few items that might interest The Chronicle readers.

It appears that death, the grim reaper, has been making severe inroads to the Leedy connections in the past few months, in this vicinity. First it was W. L. Garber that was called; 2nd A. B. Leedy and last you will notice by the enclosed obituary that my Bro. Jacob L. Swank has been released from his long siege of suffering and thus three more of your relatives and schoolmates have gone to their reward, and decimating the ranks of the community in which we spent our halcyon days in school.

The Health of the citizens of our town is good at present.

I celebrated my 75th birthday anniversary on the 14th of Oct. and if we both live until Dec. 31st, we will have our Golden wedding anniversary to celebrate. Had it occurred in the good old summertime, would have had it in the Leedy Park where all the connections could have had a part in the celebration. My daughter Marie was telling about a golden wedding they attended near Johnstown, O. There were 400 present and they had 96 fried chickens. But there were but 4 in the family, husband and wife and Son and grand Son. We have been more prolific counting the children, grandchildren our average is a little better than 1 per year in our 50 yrs of married life. There are only two person living who were at our wedding Dec. 31, 1871, Mrs. Lovina Leedy, the widow of him who tied the knot and Molley Phipps.

A. T. Leedy was elected to the office of Twp. Trustee on the 8th.

C. V. Leedy had a large potato crop and about all is disposed of at a good price. Nearly all were taken away on trucks.

The Election passed off very quietly. J. F. Dill was elected as Mayor. All the Amendme but one the bonus

amendment. We are having our first snow and freezing weather. Most of the corn is cribbed and farmers are about ready for winter.

J. L. Swank.

### A SURPRISE ON FRANK L. GARBER

Oct. 12, 1921 was Franklin L. Garber's 65th Birthday Anniversary. He has resided on the Pioneer John Leedy farm since he was a small boy and now owns it. This farm was entered in 1810 or 1811, and has been continuously in the hands of the relationship since then.

Mrs. Garber decided to put a birthday surprise over on him, and events combined to make it complete. A. L. Garber his brother had written before that he was coming from Ashland on the 12th or 13th to look after a few items concerning the Leedy Park. He spent part of the evening of the 12th at the home of Cousin Charles and Martha Beal's, and Charles and he came over in a buggy before the invited guests and class came.

F. L. has an interesting Sunday School class at the Brethren Church, Ankenytown, Ohio, of married women and mothers, who were invited to come and bring their husbands to make merry the evening as a surprise party.

F. L. and his guests C. A. Beal and A. L. Garber; engaged in an interesting conversation and were somewhat oblivious to coming events for the evening and the guests assembled in the rear, part of the home as they came without arousing any attention. Suddenly the song of "Onward Christian Soldiers" rang out in the parlor and the door suddenly opened and some twenty of the S. S. company marched into the sitting room. The surprise was so sudden that even it caught F. L. two friends not thinking what was about to happen, and they shared somewhat in the feeling of surprise.

The singing marchers were so amused over the perfection of their effort that they broke down with the song before the end of the first stanza was completed.

There followed a scene of greeting and good wishes and the company of about twenty-five became seated and engaged in pleasant conversation for some time. Light lunch followed with delicious specialties. The members of the S. S.

class and others guests present departed with words of blessing for their faithful teacher and good friend and wishes for yet many happy birthday anniversaries.

### OBITUARY OF WASHINGTON LEEDY GARBER.

The following is from the Bellville Leader. We expect to print a fuller history of his life later.

Washington Leedy Garber, son of Samuel and Catharine Leedy Garber was born April 12, 1842, near Bellville, and died August 31, 1921, in Bellville. On Sunday, April 7, 1863, in the Universalist church he was united in marriage to Ann Amanda Rummel, who died June 23, 1908, and was buried from this church. Three children were born of this marriage—Alberta, Edith and Frederick. After several years of farming and several terms of school teaching, Mr. Garber became associated with the Austin Powder company, beginning October 10, 1872—a relationship which continued for 49 years. Mr. Garber lived in Columbus from 1872 until 1882; next in Cincinnati until 1913, returning then to Bellville to enjoy the old friendships and kindly associations of a large and appreciated relationship. On January 19, 1911, he was married to Mrs. Lizzie Elston Garber, who, with his three children, survive to bear in loving memory a long life characterized by gentleness, unobtrusive kindness and a steadfast devotion to truth, honesty and good works. The funeral services were held in the Universalist church, conducted by the Rev. Mr. Lobdell, of Columbus. The bereaved wife and children are deeply appreciative of the many kindnesses rendered by neighbors and friends during their trying hours.

### OBITUARY OF AARON B. LEEDY

One of the most widely known residents of this section passed to his reward Monday evening when Aaron B. Leedy died at the home of his son-in-law, Chauncey L. Mishey, near Mt. Carmel church, about five miles southeast of Bellville. The following, concerning the deceased man, is taken from Tuesday's issue of the Mansfield News:

"Had he lived a few hours longer a span of 81 years would have been spent

entirely on his birth place. He was born October 18th, 1840, the seventh son of Daniel Leedy, a pioneer who filed claim with the government for the original tract of land, of which the present homestead is a part, just 100 years ago, and who settled there with his family September 27, 1824. Johnny Appleseed, that quaint character, whose life has been interwoven in Richland county, was often a visitor to the fireside. During the Civil war, Mr. Leedy served with Company E, 102nd O. V. I., leaving home August 11, 1862, for the battle fields. There were six sons in the family who answered the call of their country, one of whom served during the Mexican war and two of whom made the supreme sacrifice.

On March 24, 1867, he was united in marriage with Mary Oldfield, who survives him. To this union were born ten children.

A fuller account will be printed in the next Chronicle.

### OBITUARY OF SIMON LONG.

Simon Long, third son of Daniel and Mary Long, was born in Knox County, Ohio, April 11, 1846 and died at his home in Pioneer, August 26, 1921, aged 75 years, 4 months and 15 days.

In the year 1868 he was united in marriage to Sarah Leonard and to this union were born eight children, six sons and two daughters; two sons having preceded him in their infancy to the spirit world.

In the thirteenth year of his life he united with the Church of the Brethren and in which during the early part of his life he was very active, always deeply concerned about the future welfare of the church.

Thus he leaves to mourn their loss, a wife, four sons and two daughters, one brother, one sister, twenty-three grandchildren, four great-grandchildren, many other relatives and a host of friends.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at the Hickory Grove church conducted by Rev. D. P. Koch and the remains laid at rest in the Shiffler cemetery.

Houses and riches are inheritance of others: and a prudent wife is from the Lord.



## CRIPE-ERIKONS

Miss Amanda Cripe, daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Cripe of this place, was married at the home of the bride's mother at eight o'clock Tuesday evening, September twentieth, to Mr. J. E. Erikson of Cottonwood. The wedding was attended only by the immediate members of the family interested, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Paul H. Talley, pastor of the Baptist church.

The bride has made her home at this place for several years, and all her friends will be happy to extend their best wishes for a long and happy union with the man of her choice. The groom is a successful young rancher of the Cottonwood country, and is known by a number of people of this community through the frequent visits he has made to this place to the young lady whom he now has made his wife. The happy pair left shortly after their marriage for Cottonwood, where they will make their home.—The Orland Unit, Orland, Calif.

## GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Dear Relatives and Kinsmen: It would have been a great pleasure to be at the reunion in person to enjoy the exercises and meet old time relatives for pleasant visits and get acquainted again, and there was a good spread to feast on. The most of the Leedys are good feeders.

I will take advantage of the opportunity of addressing you through the medium of the pen. In a short communication. I am glad for the progress that has been made. Now that there is a park and a building to hold the meetings in when reunion time rolls around.

It provides a place for friends to meet when occasion permits for a day of social enjoyment and pleasure. I am truly thankful to all who assisted in building the Tabernacle and putting the park in shape, also to the Editor for his earnest and persistent work.

The appeal through the family paper for relatives and friends to contribute to the Park and building fund—his wish has been fulfilled. We should all be thankful and kindly remember him for the work and energy spent in the interest of the house of Leedy since the annual reunion has been organized.

To Uncle Aaron and Levi I send greet-

ings of good cheer and kindest regards; trusting that good health may abide with you. May the evening of your lives be blessed with sunshine and happiness is my prayer.

Hello Cousin Roy! You was there, taking part in the exercises. For the time spent and your earnest work in gathering facts for the Leedy History, you have my sincere thanks and hearty approbation. Kind friends it is with gladness in my heart I send my best wishes, hoping all may enjoy health, happiness, contentment and prosperity. A friend always for the best interest of the Leedys and all humanity for we are one great family.

Harvey A. Leedy.  
1301 Front Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

A fine letter from R. O. James is too long for this space and we hold it for the next Chronicle.

## HEALTH NOTES.

Exercise is a great power in maintaining health. Activity is life and life is activity.

A muscle or tissue that is not exercised falls into decay. The blood stagnates in it, worn out material decays and dams up the blood and poisons it and life departs from it. Men even who work hard in trades fail to exercise all of the tissues of the body, while some are enormously developed. Hence exercise is valuable to every person. Those who need it the least is the farmer, gardener and those who do extensive sweeping.

Exercise is most valuable taken in moderation. Nature hates excesses and strains.

Dumb bells and all other artificial means requiring straining of muscles and ligaments are unnatural and not helpful. Base ball, foot ball and like games do great injury to many.

The tiger, lion, and wild animals generally keep fit by exercise they take even in their narrow cages. Every farmer has seen cats, dogs, cows, horses and other animals stretch their legs and body when arising from sleep. Stretching or tensing the muscles is the natural exercise. Some people do some of it naturally. Often we have seen them raise their arms and stretch the muscles of the chest and shoulders by instinct of nature not thinking of good they do.

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# The Leedy Chronicle.

WINTER, 1922

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## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Aug. 10th, 1921.

To the Leedy Chronicle:—It has been quite an age since I tried to write to your valuable paper; now I will try again. One week from today is the Leedy reunion and it would give Mary Leedy James, My son Rolin, and myself much pleasure to attend but circumstances may again prevent our coming.

Mrs. James accompanied me on a business trip, in the way we made it a pleasure trip also, to Ashtabula and Geneva, Ohio, the Lake Erie shores. We then wished it could have been postponed until this month for we were so near the place of Reunion meeting. We want to drive to Wynona the 31st and attend the Leedy re-union there if possible.

We were interested in reading the last Chronicle for it tells of so many relatives and how they are getting along.

Finance here in our City seems to be improving slowly, yet it will take years to overcome what was wrongfully done during the past eight years.

Crops in this vicinity are generally good, much better than we deserve.

Our U. S. Senate voted 37 to 20 in the good cause of keeping beer from being used as medicine. Had it carried the country would have been overrun with sick men so as to get their beer.

My Brother's wife, Elizabeth Leedy James, had a severe spell of Siatic rheumatism last winter and she is now only able to walk with a cane. They live at Lincolnville, Wabash Co., Ind. Bro. Joe S. Leedy lives with them. He spent the winter in Sacramento, California, with his son Elmer Leedy, his daughter Libbie Robertson, and his son, Leonard both of Kansas City, Mo. Paid Elmer a visit while Bro. Joe was there. They report a grand good time. Elmer, Leonard and Mr. Robertson are all conductors on rail-roads.

Sister Anna Leedy Herren and family live at Arcadia, Florida. Sister Maude Leedy Dingee and family live at Minneapolis, Kansas. Sister Minnie Leedy Nelson formerly of Yukon, Okla. has been making her home at Marion, Grant Co. Ind., for the past 3 years or since her husband passed to his Heavenly abode, Minnie has been in Oklahoma looking after her farming and financial affairs,

we are looking for her to come every day now, to pay us a visit on her return to Indiana. If ever there was a woman that was left who could look after her finance she can. It will pay the Leedy relatives to form her and my wife's acquaintances and all of Father Jonas Leedy's family. All were born and reared in Huntington and Wabash Co., Ind.

I am farm examiner for a Mortgage Loan Co. of this city, and I go over the State inspecting farms, and I enjoy my work.

R. O. James.

5018½ E. Wash. St.

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THE AGE, Ashland, Ohio

# The Leedy Chronicle.

IN THE NAME OF GOD, AMEN—UNITED WE STAND.

Vol. XXV.

Ashland, Ohio, March, 1922.

No. 2.



LEVI B. and NANCY E. LEEDY

## GOLDEN WEDDING.

The Golden wedding anniversary of Levi B. and Nancy E. Leedy took place Nov. 23, 1921. They reside three miles east of Fremont, Ohio. This is an event that we as children have anticipated for some time as well as Father and Mother themselves. The day was filled with joy and happiness and God's providence and blessing was over us.

The celebration was held in the commodious home of our sister Mrs. O. E. Seacrist, on Morrison St., Fremont. She and her family had spared no pains in making ready for the occasion. To her daughter, Esther Seacrist, is due the credit for the tasty and attractive decorations throughout the home in gold and white. Each guest on arrival was presented with a heart-shaped badge on which was inscribed in gold the dates 1871-1921, and which carried a golden wedding bell.

At the noon hour, forty seven guests

gathered about the tastily decorated tables for a three course dinner for which Mrs. Hingst of Fremont catered. Low arrangements of yellow and white chrysanthemums adorned each table and above hung a shower of ribbons of gold and white.

After dinner the guests were invited to the dressing room where with appropriate remarks Brother Len presented father and mother a handsome brass bedstead equipped with mattress and spring as a gift from their children. Other useful gifts were also presented including a gold headed cane for Father and a comfortable shawl for mother from their eldest daughter and her husband Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Garber.

While Mrs. John S. Leedy, a daughter-in-law, played Lohengrin's Bridal Chorus, the guests marched to the parlor and were seated for an interesting program rendered as follows. Vocal solo, entitled, Home, both words and music written for the occasion by a son.

Herman Leedy, and touchingly rendered by the author. Rev. T. S. Weaver of Fremont, Father's and Mother's pastor then read appropriate words of scripture and lead in a fervent prayer. A name sake of Grandma, Dorine Elizabeth Leedy, aged three, then recited.:

Now every one be quiet,  
For something I must say  
I am so very happy  
This Golden Wedding Day.

Fifty Years Today, was then recited by Rosabel Leedy.

Fifty, fifty, fifty years,  
Just fifty years today:  
My Granpa and my Grandma  
Set sail the wedlock way.

They found some stormy waters,  
That made the vessel quake,  
But never were they strong enough  
To make their love strings break.

The rowing had been hard and long,  
But fondly side by side,  
They dipped their oars and pushed ahead  
To peace beyond the tide.

Dear friends we gladly greet you,  
And wish that you might see,  
Like Grandma dear and Grandpa  
A Golden Jubilee.

Another vocal solo was rendered by Brother Herman, entitled Mother. Roy B. Leedy then presented some historical facts of the family which had been prepared in album form with pictures showing the log house where father was born and the frame house where mother was born in Richland Co., O. Also pictures in their single days and the wedding picture, also the house where they went to housekeeping 50 years ago near Butler, O. and many other views with a printed statement for each which was a source of interest to the guests.

Little Catherine Leedy and Mildred Seacrist gave pleasing recitations next to the delight of Grandpa and Grandma. Various ones of the brothers and sisters gave remarks in which they spoke words of appreciation for the many sacrifices their parents had made for them and for the noble and chaste Christian example they had been to their children. The pastor also gave suitable remarks and Mr. Gill representing the cousins. Mrs. Inez Kreisher and Mrs. Florence Remy presented their two babies, the only two great grand children present, to their great grand parents to bless. Roy B.

next read the Anniversary poem. In closing one verse of several old familiar hymns were touchingly sung by all the guests, which had been prefaced by a hymn rendered as a duet by Herman Leedy and wife. The words were by Paul Lawrence Dunbar, and the tune entitled Nancy and Levi was written by brother Herman. Blest Be the Tie that Binds was sung last and the most enjoyable occasion came to a close by many well wishes and congratulations to the honored couple.

Father is the last surviving member of the Pioneer Daniel Leedy family of fifteen children, and is now in the 77th year of his age. Mother is in her 75th year and they are both in fairly good health. Nine of their eleven children are still living and they have 26 grand children and three great grand-children, making 40 in the entire family. All the nine children, sixteen grand children and two great grand children were present.

Including father and mother there were forty seven guests present. They were: Mr. and Mrs. Levi B. Leedy, of near Fremont, O. grand daughters, Mrs. Inez and her husband Harry Kreisher and baby of Mansfield, O; Mrs. Florence and her husband Clarence Remy and baby of Butler, O; Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Ramsey and four children of Butler, O.; Len F. Leedy of South Bend, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Secrist, and four children of Fremont, O; Mr. and Mrs. John S. Leedy, and daughter of Monroe, Mich; Rev. and Mrs. Roy B. Leedy and two children of Flat Rock, O; Mr. and Mrs. A. Earl Leedy and three children of Fremont, O; Mr. Guy Leedy of Fremont; Mr. and Mrs. Herman Leedy of Boston, Mass.; Rev. and Mrs. T. S. Weaver of Fremont; Mr. and Mrs. Will Wiseman Mr. and Mrs. John Gill of Fostoria; Mr. and Mrs. Will McKee of Findlay; and Mrs. George Denhoff, Bradner, O.

Roy B. Leedy.

Flat Rock, O., Nov. 28, 1921.

M. D. and W. R. Leedy write from Kirkland, Wash. They say they belong to the Samuel S. Leedy family, a branch of the Jacob Leedy family of Knox Co., Ohio. They have promised The Chronicle biographies of a Leedy born in Texas, one in Alaska and one in Indiana. We will all be pleased to hear from them.



JOHN L. and LEAH SWANK

### GOLDEN WEDDING BRINGS TOGETHER A GREAT FAMILY

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Swank, of Bellville, celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary Saturday, December 31, under very auspicious and favorable circumstances. They were surrounded by all of their children and grandchildren, excepting four, Two sons-in-law and one daughter-in-law were unable to be present.

Their invited guests were received and entertained at the home on South Main St. until 12:30 p. m., when a call came from the K. P. hall that a sumptuous dinner was ready and they all wended their way there and were seated around three tables, the family around the center table, the grand-children around the south table and the neices and nephews took their places at the north table. The Hon. W. A. Ashbrook, of Johnstown, called for order and called on the groom of fifty years for the invocation. The dinner was served by Mrs. Emma Merrill as chef, assisted by Mrs. Anna Weaver, Mrs. Cora Kilgore, and Mrs. Elma Young. The following corps of waitresses served the feast: Mrs. Louise Boucher, Mrs. Clara Lee, Miss Carolyn Shafer, Miss Irene Jones, Miss Mabel Myers, Miss Zola Watson, Miss Leona Bigbee, and Miss Lulu Frederick. Mr. and Mrs. Swank wish to thank Prof. Stanley Garber and Lloyd Paste for their fine and appropriate music during the noon hour. The picture artists, Gatschene and Balcon of Mansfield were on hand early and began to "shoot" at us from the ante-room while we were at dinner; and after dinner they arranged

all present for a group picture. Then the family, and lastly, the mother and six daughters.

The hall was decorated with yellow and white. After the tables were removed and the audience seated, Mr. Ashbrook gave a very interesting and appropriate address. At the close he presented the bride with a beautiful gold brooch and the groom with a fine gold-headed cane. In response, the groom said he didn't really need the cane, as he had two, good, old hickories, but, coming as it did, from a large, loyal and loving family, he would accept it, and appreciate it highly.

That beautiful old-time song "When You and I Were Young Maggie," was sung by Mrs. Ashbrook in her usual pleasing style, with Miss Lela Kisebeth at the piano. Miss Gladys Garber gave a reading, entitled "The Old-Time Family," which was encered, and in response she gave "The Old Cornstalk Fiddle," in her most excellent style.

Prevailed upon to make a speech, Mr. Swank expressed his gratitude for the magnificent reception. He failed however, to state that he had married Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Long, of Mansfield. The couple were present at the anniversary. He married three couples while he was Justice of the Peace two of them being separated by death.

The groom, in his remarks, said he and his wife were highly pleased to see so many present, and that they were truly grateful to a kind and overruling Providence, for his guidance and care over them during their 50-year voyage over life's tempestuous sea and that they were thus highly favored and pleasantly situated, blessed with reasonable health and strength.

"Above all," said Mr. Swank, "we are glad we are blest with the right use of our minds, so we can recognize and be recognized and that we may be surrounded by our children, grandchildren and many other relatives that are near and dear to us and that our own makes the sixth golden wedding anniversary that we have had the pleasure of attending. I don't think that I ever saw either the bride or groom arise before their invited guests to make a speech and that probably that was an ancient custom that we were to sit still and keep still but that I remembered fifty years ago we kept still especially about the noon hours, as it rained from early morn till late at night and we became alarmed and thought the preacher would not get there but that good old brother, the Rev. Isaac Leedy, made good his promise and tied the knot that is still holding good. We are glad that we were permitted to live in the most progressive age of the world's history."

Mr. Swank said that when he was born some over seventy-five years ago, they were just coming here to build the first railroad in Richland County and in the fifties, when the trains on the S. M. N. first began their daily run through the Leedy valley, the trains would stop at Leedy's crossing the crew all get down and out and carry cord wood from the long ranks and pile it in the tender for fuel and the mileage that covers the 10000 railroad bridges in the United States today, nearly 4000, exceeded the total mileage of the world at that time two to one.

He also said, "I saw the mowing machine evolve from the scythe, the horse rake from the hand rake, the reaper and binder from the sickle and grain cradle. Prof. Morse hadn't transmitted that first message "What God hath wrought o'er the wires. Now there are millions of miles of wires on land and underseas and Prof. Marconi has got so smart that he can send messages and even the human voice o'er air currents. The talking machine, the flying machine and great useful and labor saving machines have been invented and put on the market in our day and generation, and last but not least, is the horseless carriage that we did not have unless we hitched a mule or an ox team in comparing the modes of courtship of the present with those of fifty years ago. Then if you wanted to talk to your best girl you had to go where she was, no matter what the distance, you could not put in a call and take the receiver down and say is this you Leah or Maggie and hang on the receiver for half an hour and when the operator has called for the line she would say the line is busy, no you couldn't do that. By way of transportation when you wanted to see your sweetheart you couldn't step into a "tin lizzie" or a limousine and be there almost before you started, then most of the young men would take the shortest route afoot, across fields and woodlots; that is the way I made nearly all my love trips and I am still glad I made those pleasant trips. From what I have said you might infer that our fifty years of wedlock were all joy and sunshine. Many dark clouds hovered over us, bringing grief and sorrow, three times the death angel visited our home, first in 1875 taking from us our second born, Charles W. and in 1897, Clyde L., who was just budding into manhood and again in 1914 when Alonzo was taken. May we by the help of God so live that some time we may all meet and be reunited as an

unbroken family on that beautiful isle of somewhere."

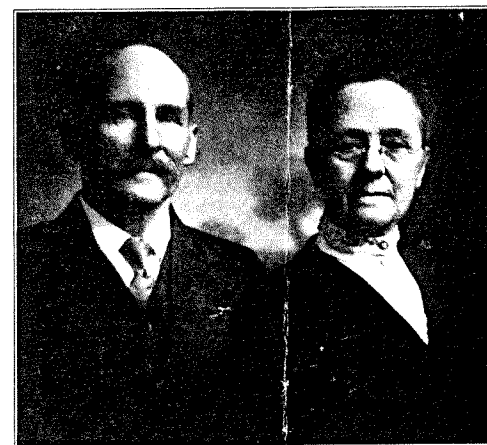
The following from a distance were in attendance at Mr. and Mrs. Swank's wedding anniversary: E. E. Swank, Richland, Iowa, Mrs. J. E., Mrs. O. E. and Miss Lela Kisebeth and Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Johnston, Fostoria, O., Mr. and Mrs. W. Ashbrook, Johnstown, O., H. C. Lee and family, Mt. Vernon, O., Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Swank, Loudonville, O., Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Davis, and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cole, Davis, O., Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Long, Mr. and Mrs. Burla Frasher, Mr. and Mrs. George Stiehler, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Stiehler and Mrs. Harvey Beal all of Mansfield, O. Mrs. Arminda Oberholtzer Centerburg O. Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Snively Mrs. C. Swank. Mrs. J. S. Garber and Miss M. A. Phipps Butler O. There were 77 registered.

#### TOLEDO, OHIO.

Dear Nephew: Hope these few lines finds you all well and happy. Good health is a great blessing. We are not so very well at present. My daughter Etta has been in poor health for some time but is some better at this writing. My health is as good as one can expect for my age. I was 73 years old last Thursday. I am so thankful to my blessed Master for all his goodness and tender mercies shown to me from day to day. I praise his Holy name now and forever. There has been many changes since our Uncle David Leedy died. It was 24 years on the 23rd of February. We must watch and pray for we know not when the Lord cometh and let us be ready to meet our blessed Savior at his call. Please address my Chronicle, 420 Euclid ave., Toledo, Ohio.

Aunt Anna Leedy.

We follow the order of giving first place to age in the husband and wife portraits in this issue. The three families make this Chronicle a great issue, along with the Garber groups. Some time ago, some one mentioned that the Editor put his portrait in. You will find it with pencil in hand with the patriarch of the Samuel and Catharine Garber family. What we mean by patriarch is the oldest man living of any family generation. Hence it happens the editor is the oldest of the third generation, and is at present the patriarch of that part of the family. Golden weddings, we greatly honor, but they are not attractive to us. It will require fifteen years more of life to reach that honor, and it appears somewhat remote. We got married too old.



CHARLES A. and MARTHA BEAL.

#### AN HONOR SURPRISE.

Mr. Charles A. Beal and Mrs. Martha Leedy Beal have been notable in the society of Ankenytown, Knox County, Ohio since their childhood.

Charles is a son of Daniel Beal, a pioneer in the vicinity of the first Leedy settlement and a near neighbor of the Leedys and Garbers. He is a man of sterling habits, an active, honest citizen and always on the right side of all society issues.

Martha Leedy Beal is a daughter of David A. Leedy, one of the sons of Pioneer Abraham, Leedy and a brother of Uncle Isaac Leedy. She too has always been a helper in good works and prominent movements of virtue.

Both have been diligent in church interests and family and neighborhood activities in society, and good, loyal pushers in Reunion interests.

Cousin Charles has officially served as an official in his church relations for many years, and his wife has always been a strong support to him in such service. He was an active trustee of Ashland College, Ashland, Ohio, for a term or more, during the years of its struggle for existence.

We personally know that Charlie was a plucky boy and stood firm on both his

feet. He was never troublesome nor quarrelsome, but anyone who undertook to walk over him, discovered that he was there to be reckoned with.

Cousin Martha was one of the nice little girls of her day; jolly, dignified, handsome, courteous and a model of virtue.

They nursed to maturity a fine family, and enjoy the distinction of having about them all of the children born to them.

Cousin Martha is the third daughter of David A. and Susan Grubb Leedy, and was born near North Liberty, Ohio, on a part of the land at one time owned by Pioneer Abraham Leedy his father, where she grew to womanhood.

Charles A. Beal and Martha Leedy were married, Nov. 10, 1878, by her Uncle, Elder Samuel A. Leedy. They have always lived in the locality of Ankenytown, and for years resided on the original Uncle Johnny Long farm, the home of the big Long family, which was owned for a long time by Eld. Samuel Leedy.

Four interesting children came to them.

Edna married James a Guthrie and they have four children, Paul, John, Ruth and Wayne.

Floyd married Nellie Neer; have no children.

Olin married Verna Bechtel and have two children, Doris and Donald.

Florence married Harry Bechtel and have one daughter, Lois.

Charles and Martha live on the old state road, some over a mile from Ankenytown, just to the north down by the road from the old home of the Fink family. They are living a retired life and the way they work, it may be mentioned that the "re" is taken off and "tired" is the larger part.

Cousin Martha has put this over on her husband and that he might not suspect that something is doing, no effort could be made to look over records to write a historical account and give dates of their several places of residence.

Both Charles and Martha are members of the Ankenytown Brethren church and are prominent in the management of the affairs of the same.

The picture is a very good one, and follows in well in this Chronicle on the golden wedding line, for they are only a few years below that most honorable distinction in a happy, exemplary and commendable married life.

Both are dependable Leedy Reunion loyalists, always ready to take an active part in whatever is to be done.

They have both built good material upon their foundations of life and are adding honor to the names of the families of which they are respected members.

They are well-preserved and promise to take honor with their golden wedding relatives reported in this issue.

#### ORLAND, CALIF.

Jan. 8, 1922.

Dear Cousin and Leedy Relatives: Every time I receive a Chronicle I just feel like I must sit right down and talk to all the dear writers with my pen and paper. I wish all readers would write at least one item for each number of the Chronicle.

Our new soninlaw, J. E. Erikson, is another reader who is very much interested in the paper and his new relatives.

My health is just about the same as usual and am still able to visit around among my children.

We were pleasantly surprised a few weeks before Xmas by a visit from our

Cottonwood relatives, Nephew B. T. Leedy and wife, her father and mother from West Virginia and Emery Erikson, our new adopted grandson, motored to Orland and staid until next day. Emery spent the week end in our home. I went back in their car for a visit with Frank and family and daughter Maude and family; spent a very enjoyable two weeks there. I had to hurry home as son-in-law Chas. Gobalet was ready to go to Cottonwood to do some building for Eriksons. They are making some alterations in their house. We often see our children from Vacaville as they can drive up in four hours over the good California roads, and we are always glad to see them drive in.

All of our families are quite well except our youngest grandson Richard Cripe has been seriously ill. Lyle and family were to spend Xmas holidays at Orland and Cottonwood but the weather was very rainy and with the baby's sickness were unable to get here.

While at Cottonwood received the sad news of brother Isaac B. Leedy's death. Hope to see the obituary in the next Chronicle. We would be so glad to see letters from the Missouri relatives.

Also those living in Oklahoma. Bro. Simon's children and grand-children, also A. G. Leedy of Ill. Hope Margaret Seaton will write often; we are just as glad to hear from you as you were to see the picture.

Elizabeth Cripe.

#### FROM MARY MILLER.

I will write a few lines and send you notice of the death of Sarah E. McDaniel.

Sarah E. McDaniel was born Sept. 4, 1845. Died, Aug. 17, 1921, at the home of her brother S. L. McDaniel. Sarah was an invalid for 13 years. Was born in Knox Co., Ohio. Joseph L. was born Sept. 11, 1851; Knox Co., Ohio. Killed Dec. 1, 1921. Funeral at the home of S. L. McDaniel.

I am not able to give you much information about them. They were grand children of Pioneer Samuel Leedy, and in early childhood the family moved to Indiana, north of Pierceton.

Both lived with their parents until they died, then they made their home

with their brother Samuel McDaniel where they lived till death.

Sarah was never married but Joe leaves a wife and three small children. He was crossing the railroad in a wagon at Atwood, west of Warsaw and a fast train struck the wagon and killed him instantly. The McDaniel Family is all dead but Samuel, the oldest son, and he is very feeble, he is in 80. There were 6 boys and two girls in the family.

#### NEWS AND NOTES

The Chronicle is appreciated more than it ever has been. It has become a friendly message to the relationship.

I certainly enjoy reading The Chronicle. Please continue to send it to me, and I hope I shall later be in position to help some on the Leedy Tabernacle. Just now money matters are very close here, trade is dull and collections slow coming in. The Leedy name is very dear to me, since the death of Mr. Leedy some ten years ago, when I was left alone to battle with the cares of home and store all myself.—Mrs. M. Leedy, Jacksonville, Ill.

Note—We will be pleased if Cousin Leedy will favor The Chronicle with a short account of her life and relationship and what she knows about the family connection of her deceased husband, his name and business in Jacksonville, Ill.

Mrs. Elizabeth G. Byers, of Butler, Ohio, visited her sister Pearl Plank, on the 27th of December, and called on us also. We are always glad to have friends call on us when they come to Ashland. She is a daughter of Frank L. Garber.

David Lee Garber of the family of Frank L. is now at home on the Millsboro road, two miles from the square, Mansfield, Ohio, to which location he moved in February. He has engaged to do work on a vegetable farm. Big success Lee.

Cousin John L. Swank wrote under date of Feb. 4, that he and his wife had just returned from a visit among their children—We went with Myrtle to her home in Fostoria on the 13th, went to O. E. Kisabeth's on the 19th and remained there until the 23. Marie came

up from Johnstown for a short visit on the 21st and wanted us to go home with her. She thot the farthest way around was the safest way home. So we accompanied her home on Tuesday and stayed there until Saturday. Went to Mt. Vernon and visited H. C. Lees, then to Ankenytown to John C. Swank who is the blacksmith in the village now. Also visited Dean Martins. They viewed the visit as a golden wedding trip.

Cousin Charles A. Leedy of Youngtown, Ohio kindly favored the Chronicle with a holiday greeting card, which fits in nicely for Easter.

#### Greetings

*To say the things we'd like to say  
When we this day address you,  
Is quite beyond us so we'll pray  
The kindly Lord to bless you.  
Charles A. Leedy and Family*

We would enjoy singing a pean of honor over the golden wedding of our dear associates and relatives, but other cares press upon us now. God be with them.

I am out in Colorado for this winter, with my daughter, Mrs. Seaton. Have had the grip ever since coming here. There has been a great deal of sickness of colds and grip here. I am much better now and am thankful for it. I am always glad to receive the Chronicle, health notes and all.

Mrs. R. B. Leedy.  
Home address, Neosho Falls, Kan.

Mrs. Mellie Leedy writes us an interesting letter. Her husband died about ten years ago, and she has been managing a general store in St. Joseph, Ill. for some time; perhaps since the death of her husband. She is a Ruth in the Leedy ranks, holding fast to and loving the Leedy name. It would be a satisfaction to know more about her family and the past.

Now we are back on the Leedy Chronicle job again, and lend us your help in writing the news about the relatives, and make money to pay for The Chronicle, and to pay out and finish up the Leedy Tabernacle and embellish the Leedy Park as a common memorial of the mighty Leedy Relationship.



## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE

Cousin Ezra F. Leedy, of Fostoria, that is West Independence, Ohio, writes that he is anxious to receive The Chronicle, and that he is suffering some with rheumatism and colds along with the other friends, and that he is not going any place during the cold weather. That is wise; old people do well to stay at home during cold weather. Many old people suffer and cut life short by exposure to chilling air.

We are holding back considerable matter that will read well later for the next Chronicle, and putting a bunch of pictures in this number. It requires expensive paper and very careful work to print portraits nicely. This is the reason we plan to keep them out of some numbers. This number is almost like an album of interesting photographs.

We are sad to know that Byron G. Leedy, of Oregon is suffering from blindness, and we are glad to hear that he has prospects of recovery, in some degree. About the middle of February he and one or two of his family went to the world famous Mayo Brothers institution at Rochester, Minn. and was operated upon to remove a tumor on the brain near the optic nerve. Near the middle of March he was dismissed from the hospital, but intended to remain in the city for a short time.

Cousin Herbert E. Leedy and wife of Fredericktown, Ohio visited Cincinnati, Ohio, Dec. 12 to 16th, as delegates from Knox Co. to the Ohio State Grange. He served as Master of the Knox Co. Pomona Grange the past year and was re-elected. They have one of the most active and efficient Pomona Granges in the state.

We remember that Herbert's brother Byron, was for some time Master of the Oregon State Grange. That is right, Cousins, push to the front.

On the 14th of January Lulu Leedy Haynor started on the long trip back to her Manilla home.

Cousin Rebecca Paris, Baldwin, Iowa, writes that she has been sick, and says that she loves to read the letters in The Chronicle from all parts of the country, and wishes it a prosperous year.

Aunt Lovina Leedy, of Ankenytown has suffered from the influenza, and was quite sick for awhile.

Cousin Roy B. Leedy was kindly favored us with a history of his Uncle Aaron B. Leedy's life. We intended to print it in this number, but there is no room. So take a good look at the fine family group, and read the history in the next number.

J. Murry Garber, whose death notice appears in this issue was a student at the College, here in Ashland in beginning his special education.

Cousin Ed. Byers, son-in-law of Frank L. Garber's, has sold his home in Butler, Ohio and moved his family to Shelby, Ohio. He works for the Big 4 railroad and that town is well located for his work.

A pretty home wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Lanehart, Butler, O., Friday evening, October 21, when their daughter Miss Loua Leedy Lanehart became the wife of Allen Gordon Everett, of Boston, Mass. Rev. Roy B. Leedy of Flat Rock performed the ceremony, in the presence of the immediate family. A wedding dinner was served, after which the bride and groom left on the night train, on their honeymoon trip, returning Tuesday. Miss Lanehart has been an elocutionist for a number of years, and has made good in her profession. They will make their home at Boston, Mass.

We Congratulate them.

We have in hand a good letter of correspondence from B. F. Leedy, of Cottonwood, Calif., which we are keeping for the next Chronicle.

As time passes, we seem to become more and more busy. Well we always have been noted for having the fire full of irons, but we never kept any record of the number that burned. When on the farm in boyhood we were farming, blacksmithing, cobbling shoes, mending harness and working at the carpenter trade, besides the usual farm labors, and later often preached the gospel on Sundays. Now it would require too much space to tell of all things we work at.

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE

## The Leedy Chronicle.

ASHLAND, OHIO.

PUBLISHED EACH QUARTER OF THE YEAR.

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DEAN MARTIN, Vice Pres., Ankenytown, Ohio.  
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JOHN L. SWANK, H'n Long Family, Bellville, Ohio.  
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ELWIS L. and AARON L. GARBER

## SOME SORROW

The Death Man has been among us as in no time before us in the history of the Chronicle. His deeds touched us so strikingly that we almost shunned the work of writing our part of this Chronicle. Altho in the sear and yellow leaf of life and ready to depart in peace into the sleep in Jesus, the sweet memories of our young years woven into the lives that have gone from us, compels the tears to fall unbidden upon the pages we write.

Brother Frank Garber, who was a little nearer to us than any other family relative, on account of common cooperation in religion and agreement in sentiments and aims in life, left us, and we hardly realize why.

Uncle Wash Garber, who was a substitute father to us when so young that we faintly realized the real meaning of a father, suddenly left us when we thought he was living.

Aunt Lib Leedy, smiled over her little home company, and went to sleep never more to awake among us, before we were aware that the unwelcome caller was coming near. She was like a mother to us.

Cousin Isaac B. Leedy, the namesake of Uncle Isaac Leedy passed over while before us, his friendly address await translation into Chronicle type, to put another sting in our wounded heart cords of innocent boyhood glee and association in early religious devotion and experiences.

But why weep over fate in human experience, for we too are ripe to pass with the falling leaf?

But we can't help it.

## THE GARBER GROUPS

The patriarch picture contains the profile of the Editor along with his Uncle Lewis L. Garber, now the patriarch of the second generation of our Garber family, and the editor is the patriarch of the third generation. We call the oldest living son of each generation the patriarch. Hence Levi B. Leedy is the patriarch of the Daniel Leedy family, and John L. Swank is the patriarch of the Casper Swank family, and both honor the distinction and dignity.

The picture of the "old Garbers," is an interesting one. Two of the number



have left us since it was taken, Elizabeth Leedy and W. L. Garber. He was sick at the time of the reunion, when it was taken, and belonged to the group, being only a minute's walk to his home from the place the reunion was held. His daughter, Mrs. Cellarius, had the photo that appears in the picture with her daughter on his arm. This is probably the truest picture of his aged life that exists, and we were very glad to have it in the group.

The daughter of Mary Rummel, who is standing in the picture, "kodacked" them, taking two at the time, and fortunately, neither was desirable; but it so happened that the good part of each were patched together and made a fine picture. The picture contains all of the surviving children of Samuel and Catharine Leedy Garber, at the time, only Jackson L. who resides in Missouri.

#### WASHINGTON LEEDY GARBER

Born April 12, 1843, on the original Leedy farm near Belleville, Ohio.

Died August 31, 1921 in Belleville.

Married April 7, 1867 to Ann Amanda Rummel, who died June 23, 1908.

Married January 19, 1911 to Mrs. Lizzie Elston Garber who survives him.

Moved to Columbus, Ohio, 1872; to Cincinnati, 1892; returned to Belleville, 1913.

Washington Leedy Garber spent his boyhood days on the old pioneer John Leedy farm and the farm next owned by his father, Samuel Garber, east of Belleville. He led the happy, useful life of children of his day when work and play were joined in wholesome ratio and the educational facilities of the time gave a chance for children to think for themselves. The home life in that family of twelve children of which he was the seventh, was quite free from idleness and pampering. His father saw to it that the children attended school regularly and gave them to understand distinctively that if they got a "licking" at school they would get another one at home. His mother, Catherine Leedy, taught each of the nine boys to help in the housework so that in later years her daughters-in-laws had many times to thank her for their excellent, capable husbands.

As he approached manhood Mr. Garber decided to be a physician and was

looking forward to a college course at Ann Arbor when his brother, David, died leaving his widow and six children on a large farm. He felt it his duty to undertake management of the farm, until the boys were old enough to do so. He never expressed regret, but those who have known his presence in the sick room realize what a fine physician he would have been—quiet, strong, hopeful, helpful, resourceful and persevering.

In business these qualities with his genial friendless and quaintly humorous turn so frequently heard in conversation made him a trusted and successful man. He was proud of his connection with the Austin Powder Co. which lasted for 49 years and he was looking forward to completing 50 years next October.

Only one other business venture was his buying and managing a cotton gin in Memphis, Tenn. for about three years. He quit somewhat poorer in purse and richer in experience. Getting work out of the usual negro laborer was not congenial to his trustful nature. His comment was "I guess the Southern people know what to do with the colored problem and the Northerners better let them alone."

Mr. Garber was a successful business man in the best sense. He made enough money to live comfortably and to give his three children Alberta, Edith and Frederick, college educations. And he so conducted his affairs that a member of his office for 30 years said, "I always knew Mr. Garber was a great man but I never realized until I worked for other men how great he was." An intimate friend for 50 years said, "Mr. Garber lived like Christ lived. I have never known another like him."

He detested deceit and fraud in any form in business or in amusements. He enjoyed home and friends and was never happier than when his family were all about him, discussing the affairs of the day, telling good stories, driving over the country about Belleville where so many happy memories were recalled of younger days when he was a boy, a school teacher, and singing in the choir of the Universalist Church of which he was a devoted member all his life. His habits were so temperate that his children often teased him about their perplexity at birthdays and Christmas. He never used tobacco, alcoholic drinks or even tea and coffee.



LEWIS L. GARBER, Sitting.  
ELIZABETH LEEDY, Sitting.  
WASHINGTON L. GARBER, Holding his granddaughter.  
THEODORE L. GARBER, Standing.  
MARY RUMMEL, Standing.

He was a lover of nature, knew and loved trees and birds and always had a garden where he usually worked early in the morning digging industriously while birds followed closely picking up the worms and seeming to recognize in him a person to be trusted.

Indeed there was much in his character that seemed very closely akin to the heart of nature—his gentleness and his strength, and his quiet going on were like the sunshine and showers that gladdened the earth.

His love of music was a constant pleasure from the days when he courted Miss Ann Amanda Rummel in the choir where she sang and played the organ until the last evening of his life. Sunday evenings in the home were spent about the piano where his firm touch led in the lovely old songs like, "Listen to the Mocking Bird", "Star of the Twilight", "Old Hundred" and many others of the fine old hymns in whose singing wife and children joined.

In all a quiet life, unknown to the world at large, unheralded by conspicuous deeds, but full of little unremembered acts of kindness, true to the high ideals of truth and honesty and love, faithful to God and man through many years of righteous living.

His children rise up and call him blessed.

Note—And the rest of us say, Amen!

#### OBITUARY OF ELIZABETH GARBER LEEDY.

The Death Man has been making the round on the Pioneer Samuel Garber generation and has gathered unto himself a prize lot of that relationship, and has left behind many sorrowing hearts, and in this experience the editor suffers along with the others left behind. This Chronicle contains the record, without further statements here.

Elizabeth Garber Leedy died on Christmas Day about 11 o'clock A. M.

She was up in the morning as usual, ate breakfast, shared in the pleasures of seeing the presents taken off of the little family Christmas tree that her Granddaughter, Mrs. Tessa Brubaker had prepared for her little girl, and after breakfast, she returned to her room to take her usual morning nap. An unusual sound was heard, and the family hurried to her room to find her lying at the edge of her bed as tho she had made an effort to get up. A neighbor and a physician were called, but the thread of life was breaking and she spoke no more and at a few minutes before 11 o'clock life was no more with her.

Her mind was clear and active till the end, and the burden of her thot was to do good for others. No language can overdraw the beauty of her life. With an acquaintance almost to the intimacy of a son or daughter, it is a pleasure to say, we knew no fault in her. As a wife, a mother, a neighbor she was blameless.

Aunt Lib as we were wont to call her, possessed superior womanly qualities, was above the average in intelligence and excelled in many ways as a home maker and housekeeper. She was a model woman.

Elizabeth Garber was the sixth child of Samuel and Catharine Leedy Garber, who was a daughter of Pioneer John Leedy. She was born on the original Leedy section of land and lived upon it all her life with the exception of a few years.

Her funeral took place on Tuesday, Dec. 27, 1921, at the church of the Brethren, the pioneer Dunkard Church near Ankenytown, Ohio, and was buried in the cemetery there by her husband, Aaron A. Leedy, who was the youngest of the family of Pioneer Abraham Leedy who lived by Ankenytown and grew to maturity. The services were conducted by Rev. Lewis R. Lowry, pastor of the Bellville Universalist Church. She was a member of that church for fifty-five years. She was a charter member of the Jefferson Grange, and of the local Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Her age was 83 years, 11 months and 15 days.

Aaron A. Leedy, her husband was born April 21, 1832. Elizabeth Garber Leedy was born January 10, 1838.

They were married March 13, 1856.

There were 9 children as follows:

Byron G. was born March 1, 1857; Elmina was born June 28, 1859 and died February 22, 1866. Eugene R. born February 16 1861. Clement V. born July 5, 1863; Albert O. born February 7, 1867. Bertha E. born March 30, 1871; Alfred T. born June 2, 1873; Herbert E. born August 5, 1875, Maud, born December 28, 1877.

There are 20 grandchildren living and 18 great-grand children living.

Byron G. was married to Flora Young September 2, 1878.

Eugene R. was married to Nancy J. Beal, December 11, 1884.

Clement V. was married to Catherine Teeter, October 14, 1886.

Albert O. was married to Addie Butterbaugh, September 12, 1889.

Alfred T. was married to Nora Long, December 24, 1902.

Herbert E. was married to Anna Grace Wagner, June 3, 1908.

Maud was married to Elmer Grubb, December 27, 1899.

Byron resides in Oregon and has a large family about him in that region.

Eugene is in California. The other sons and the daughters live in the old home territory and all are enterprising and good citizens.

Many enconiums might be added on the virtues and her works of life as a member of society, but space is limited in this Chronicle, and the relatives know of her good deeds.

#### DEPARTURE OF FRANKLIN L. GARBER

Franklin L. Garber the second brother of the Editor, passed from the scenes of earthly existence, Wednesday, Feb. 8, 1922, at the city hospital, Mansfield, Ohio.

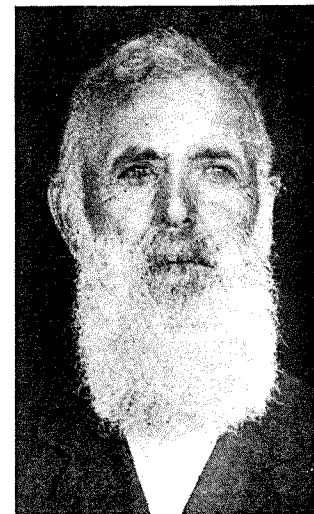
His remains were taken to his home, and the funeral followed from the home on Saturday, Feb. 11, and services were held in the Ankenytown Brethren church, and were conducted by Rev. J. A. Garber of Ashland College, assisted by the pastor of the church and President Jacobs, of the College.

The church was more than full of friends, sad over the loss of a noble neighbor, citizen and supporter of good morals and Christianity.

The plan is to publish a full biography in The next Chronicle, and this account



FRANKLIN L. GARBER



ISAAC B. LEEDY

is closed with a statement of his affliction.

He suffered for several years from occasional attacks of stomach trouble that was very distressing and slow to pass off. Physicians advised him that there was no permanent relief short of an operation.

Some time before death, he was canvassing for nursery stock. One very wintry day he walked to Ankenytown, saying he could not keep warm riding. A very severe affection came to the side of his face toward the wind, which made him almost blind for a time. The trouble passed to the stomach and bowels, and for days he was not able to eat anything nor drink water which would stay down.

He looked at the promising side of an operation, and became urgent to have it done without delay. The surgeon wanted to delay it several days, in the hope of improving his physical condition, but he wanted it performed speedily. An opening was made at the end of the stomach and united with the bowel.

It seems that the surgeons did not look far enough. It is said an autopsy revealed that the bowel, or duodenum

was calloused and nearly closed up, so that after the operation, there was no improvement in his condition. It was thot the trouble was located by an xray examination taken about a year ago.

Whenever he caught a severe cold, the affected parts of his stomach and bowels, would close up by swelling and he was obliged to live without food and drink until it reduced.

We just must believe that if he had endured his suffering, the trouble would have passed as it did before, but he seemed only to think of permanent recovery, and meant to have it over, as he had said, that he might be ready to take care of his orchard in the spring.

The affliction of his face and fasting really had made him unfit for so severe an operation, at best.

We insert his portrait, with his youngest child, a son, in his arms, along with the other Garbers in this number. Look at it, as we do not intend to print it with his history in the next number.

#### OBITUARY OF ISAAC B. LEEDY

Isaac B. Leedy has answered the final call and has gone over to await the great

union in the blessed age to come, when the dead shall hear His voice and they that hear shall live again.

He was the third child of Eld. Samuel A. Leedy, who was the leader of the band of relatives known as the Leedy Brethren who flourished from 1860 to 1880, when they became a part of the Brethren Church—progressive Dunkards.

The following is a favor to The Chronicle from one of the family of Isaac B. Leedy, followed by his last letter to the Family Paper of which he was a loyal admirer and a dependable contributor. While his message waited, he passed from us, and it can be said of him, tho he is dead, yet he speaketh to his relatives whom he loved with a pure and kind heart. The letter:—

It is with deep sorrow that I write to you readers to tell you of the death of our grandfather, December 18, 1921 at the home of his daughter, Mrs. G. E. Moore, Wise, Mo., who lives on the home place where he had spent so many happy years with his companion Mary Leedy, who died February 20, 1916, at the home of their eldest son B. F. Leedy, Cotton Wood, California. Burial in Cottonwood Cemetery.

Grandfather Leedy was born in Knox County Ohio, March 18, 1842. He was the son of Samuel and Elizabeth Bostetter Leedy. After his marriage to Mary Wolf, they came to Vernon County, Mo. to make their home. To this union six children were born. One son preceded the father and mother in death while a young child. The near surviving relatives are, Mr. B. F. Leedy, Cottonwood, Calif.; W. E. Leedy, Sacramento, Calif.; Mrs. B. E. King, Modesto, Calif.; Mrs. G. E. Moore, Wise, Mo.; and Mrs. M. Showalter, Adrian, Mo.

Eighteen living grand children and six great grand children; one brother, Mr. E. B. Leedy, Wise, Mo., and one sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Cripe, Orland, Calif., whom you feel well acquainted with from the interesting letters she has written to the Leedy Chronicle. Burial was made in Walnut Grove Cemetery, Wise, Mo. Funeral preached on Sunday Dec. 18, 1921, at the Baptist church Montevallo, Mo. by Rev. Crawford pastor of that Church.

Grandfather Leedy was a wonderful example of a Christian Man. He wore

a smile for every one whom he came in contact with.

Dear readers of the Leedy Chronicle:—

This is my first attempt to write a letter to the Leedy Chronicle, although I have been a reader for several years.

I am the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Showalter of Adrian, Mo. Mrs. Showalter was before her marriage Miss Nannie Leedy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Leedy of Wise, Mo. Now I believe that most of the readers will know who I am and what relationship I own to the Leedy family.

The next time I will write more about myself and my family.

Glada E. Showalter

Adrian, Mo.

Wise, Mo., Oct. 28, 1921.

Dear Cousin Aaron: As I am sending you my renewal subscription for the Leedy Chronicle, I will write a letter and let you know that I am enjoying fairly good health at the present time. I am living at my old home with my oldest daughter, Rosa Moore and family. I lived two months of the past summer at Adrian, Mo., with my daughter Nannie Showalter and family. They have suffered much sorrow in their family by the loss of an only son by death a year ago.

We enjoyed a visit from Cousins Dean and Lizzie Martin and J. S. and Ida Leedy—came all the way from Ankenytown, Ohio, in their Ford car. We expect them to write for the Chronicle and give a complete account of their visit and their trip. They landed at Adrian first and spent 3 days with the family of John and Nannie Showalter.

I enjoy reading The Chronicle more as I get older, but feel sorry that so many of our old contributors have quit writing that are yet able to write. Am glad that we have others to come and take their places. I know there are many of our relatives and friends can write better than some of us older ones excepting when it refers to history of the family. With love and regards to all the readers of The Chronicle I hope to meet you all in the glory world.

Isaac B. Leedy.

God grant that it may so be—Editor.

Isaac B. Leedy was born in Richland Co., Ohio. Died at Montevallo, Mo., age 79 years, 9 months. He with His



AARON B. LEEDY FAMILY.

A larger history of his life, written by Rev. Roy B. Leedy, than was printed in the last Chronicle will be in the next.

parents moved near Ankenytown, Ohio in 1856. He was united in marriage to Mary Wolf May the 5th, 1870. Moved to Montevallo, Mo. in 1873. His companion preceded him to that Great Beyond, on Feb. 20, 1916.

It will be remembered that Mother died at my home while on a visit to their children in Calif. 6 years ago, and on the account of father's physical condition at that time we were compelled to lay Mother away here in Calif. On the 31st of May, 1916, we accompanied our dear Father to Sacramento and seen him off for home. Since, he has divided his time at the homes of sister Rosa and Sister Nannie, until his death. There is a feeling of sadness in the hearts of us children from the fact that all that is mortal of our beloved parents are laying so far apart. On the other hand we feel that their lives and their hearts have been reunited in that better world where

parting is no more, and I hope and pray that we may all meet them and be an unbroken family in the Celestial city.

Friends we believe Father had a glimpse of the better world before he lost consciousness of the things of this world, because his last words were, *Look, the gate is open O Mama! Mama!* He always called Mother Mama in later years. If there was no other evidence in this world, as we observe the last words of those who pass from this life, they are unanswerable. I do not understand how any one can doubt there is a better life beyond the grave for those that love and serve the Lord.

I am proud of the great family of Leedys and connected families, because most all that I have had the pleasure to meet are God fearing men and women and I just pray that this great family and the connected families will be found

100 per cent in that first and best resurrection.

Cottonwood, Calif.

B. F. Leedy.

I have been with Jennie since the 10th of November. We have been over to Ankenytown a couple of times. Saw the Leedy Park which I longed to see so much. I will write a letter for The Chronicle later. I intend to leave Columbus and go to Bryan and to Detroit before I go home, where I hope to be about the 1st of April. Will say I spent 2½ very pleasant months at Columbus, 1180 Franklin st. The weather was very pleasant and a nice warm house and plenty to eat, nothing to complain of; we had a very pleasant visit with your sister Bell, yesterday. She was over to see us.

Mary E. Miller.

Jan. 27, 1922.

#### J. MURRAY GARBER CLAIMED BY DEATH

J. Murry Garber, one of Mt. Vernons well known citizens died Monday evening, Jan. 8th at 7:30 at the home of Dr. and Mrs. L. W. Armentrout, W. Chestnut St., after an illness of several weeks' duration.

Mr. Garber was born near Bellville, Ohio, and was the son of Jehu Leedy Garber and Rebecca Wallace Garber. He attended Ohio State University, graduating from the engineering department in 1897. For several years he was employed in the drafting department of the Mt. Vernon Bridge Company. Fifteen years he spent in Pittsburgh and Philadelphia, returning to Mt. Vernon two years ago last November. Since that time he has been with the Bridge Co.

Was united in marriage, October 22, 1907, with Miss Lena Armentrout, who with one son, Lyman, a student at Dennison University survive him. He is also survived by his mother, three sisters and two brothers.

Mr. Garber was a member of the four Masonic bodies of Mt. Vernon and of the Society of Military Engineers. During the world war he volunteered his services and was stationed at Hog Island in the engineering department. The funeral services were held at the home, No. 13, W. Chestnut street on

Wednesday, Rev. Donald Wonders and Rev. S. J. Cleeland officiating—From a Mt. Vernon paper.

The doctor thinks Murray's trouble started while working in the ship yards. They were rushing the work and he worked three and four nights a week extra time. We think now he is another victim of the great war.

Ida. M. Garber.

#### DEATH OF EDWARD HARRIS

HARRIS—Edward, age 20 years, beloved son of the late Edward C. Harris and Mary Harris Teichman, brother of Mrs. Maud Taylor, Francis and Ralph Harris, by accident, Monday, Oct. 10. Funeral from residence of Mrs. Taylor, 7320 Guthrie ave. Saturday, Oct. 15, at 2 p. m.

The Leedy Chronicle:—Enclosed is the death notice of a descendant in the Leedy family.

Edward was struck by an engine of a New York train on October 5th in East St. Louis, Ill. He died at eleven o'clock in the evening, October 10th. Death was caused by a fractured skull and concussion of the brain.

He was the son of Mary Leedy Harris Teichman who left us on August 6th, 1920 and the grandson of Rufus B. Leedy.

Burial was postponed until Monday afternoon October 17th on account of late shipment of body to Cleveland.

The writer is a sister of deceased and was with you the afternoon of the reunion.

Frances H. Harris.  
1812 W. 52nd St. Cleveland, Ohio.

#### OBITUARY OF EVA HOOVER.

Died on Oct. 14, 1921, Eva Hoover, wife of B. H. Hoover of Strawn, Kansas, after a brief illness with typhoid fever.

She leaves a devoted husband and three little children, besides a host of relatives and friends to mourn their loss. She was a devoted Christian. Her husband is a grandson of H. C. Leedy of Reidley, Calif.

The next Chronicle will be issued about the first of June. Write your letters and send them in good time, that they may not be delayed.

#### DEATH SUMMONS

##### Come to Ira Senseman After Life of Service—Prominent as Member of Chicago School Faculty.

The sudden death of Ira Senseman, son of Mrs. Cornelius Senseman, occurred Saturday in Chicago and came as a shock to his many relatives and friends in this community. Death was due to heart failure.

Mr. Senseman had for the past nine years been an instructor of zoology and biology in the Carl Schurz high school at Chicago. At the Baptist church service held in Chicago Monday afternoon preceding shipment of the remains to Tippecanoe, Ohio a tribute in respect of his services was paid by Principal W. F. Slocum, as follows:

Sunset and evening star

And one clear call for me!

In the case of our departed friend the call was clear and low and aweet. It was clear because his soul was swift to answer it; it was low, for none heard it but Mr. Senseman himself; it was sweet, for promotion is always sweet. The "Master of all good workmen" had called him in his clear, low, sweet voice to another duty, I cannot help but think, as a reward for faithful work done here.

Mr. Senseman's work in the Carl Schurz high school was a thing of beauty. He was a rare teacher. His specialty was biology and his mind was scholarly and it was a rare privilege for anyone to see him lead the minds of the young people toward the sacredness and the dignity and the solemnity of life. The one thing that impressed me more than anything outside of his scholarly fitness was the poise which pervaded all his relations with the young people. At times when it was necessary for him to recommend more strenuous disciplinary measures than came within his authority I could not help but marvel at the self-control and freedom from bitterness in his treatment of those whose lives it was necessary to correct. He taught as though he realized what we all know to be true, that the building of character is the great thing, that it must be built upon the worship of truth, and his own character was a splendid example.

We shall miss him, but there must

be no "moaning at the bar," only these few words to reinforce the justifiable pride which the dear ones of his family should have—these few words to emphasize to us, his colleagues, the thought that character is everything.

Tribute of Respect under the Board of Education of Chicago by the Carl Schurz Evening School, C. A. Pettersen, Principal.

At eight o'clock, a short signal will be given on the bells. Please open the class room door to the corridor and have the pupils stand while you read slowly the brief tribute to Mr. Senseman. Remain standing until the end of "taps," which will be sounded in the corridor about two minutes after the first signal.

For the first time our evening school suffers loss by the death of a member of the faculty. Mr. Senseman, instructor in bookkeeping, died suddenly, Saturday, November 19th. He was a tireless and most earnest worker. His efforts were all directed to the welfare of his fellows, his pupils, his family, his friends. This unselfish devotion no doubt hastened the end of a useful career just begun by the span of a few years. While not a man of words, he had strong convictions gained thru careful thought and study. His loss is a real loss to the school and to the community, as well as to those who are near and dear to him.

November 21, 1921.

Mr. Senseman was born in Bethel township in 1884 and died November 19, 1921, at the age of 37 years. He was a graduate of Bethel high school of the class of 1901. He was also a graduate of Ashland college, and a student of Chicago University where he took his Master's degree. He was united in marriage to Miss Pauline Garber, of Belleville, in 1909. To this union were born four children who with the wife survive him. Mrs. Senseman, since March a patient in a sanitarium, was sufficiently recovered to accompany the remains to Tippecanoe.

He also leaves to mourn his loss his mother, Mrs. Cornelius Senseman; four brothers, Earl of Washington D. C., Dr. H. L. Senseman of Dayton, Ed of Sidney, A. L. of Colorado Springs, and two sisters, Mrs. Blanche Gottschall of North Manchester, Ind., and Miss Effie Senseman of this city.

Funeral services were held Wed-



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## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE

nesday afternoon at three o'clock at the home of his mother, Rev. George Baer, of Ashland, a college friend of the deceased, officiating, assisted by Rev. E. Kneisley of the local M. E. church, and burial was made in Maple Hill cemetery.

### CASSIUS M. LEEDY ANSWERS THE INEVITABLE CALL

There is scarcely a person in Rapid City but who will hear with regret of the death of Cassius M. Leedy, who was a friend of all, and his pleasant word to customers and acquaintances will be greatly missed. He passed away last evening 9:45, March 17, 1922.

Cassius M. Leedy was born in Bellville, Ohio, October 10, 1856, being at the time of his death sixty-five years, five months and seven days old. Mr. Leedy came to the Black Hills with his father J. M. Leedy and brother, Will Leedy, in 1876, and shortly after filed on a homestead west of town upon which the city springs known as the Limestone springs are situated. He was a charter member of the Gate City hose company, and a member of the famous "Eighty Stamps" ball team.

Mr. Leedy married Lizzie Smith at Hill City on April 15, 1893, who survives him. He also leaves three brothers Will and Charles, of this city and John Leedy, of Seattle; and sister, Mrs. J. R. Brennan, also of this city. From the time he came to the Hills "Cash" has always made his home in Rapid City. He was sheriff of Pennington county for two terms and for the past eighteen years has been connected with the Jones Grocery and Rapid City Rochdale stores.

He is a member of the Workmen, Woodmen and Royal Neighbors lodges, in all of which he was a valued member. During his long illness his room has been beautified by flowers from members of these orders and other friends who longed to do something for him.

For nearly thirty years Mr. Leedy has been a sufferer from asthma, but the immediate cause of his last illness was a hurt he received while at work on the seventh of last December, and upon that day he suffered a paralytic stroke, from which he did not recover, but has been confined to his bed from that time on. He was a patient sufferer, appreciative of all that was done for him by his de-

voted wife, relatives and Mrs. Shanks, who nursed him with efficient care.

Funeral services for Cassius M. Leedy were held at the family residence, and were largely attended by old timers friends and members of the several lodges of which he was a member. Rev. Glen Lindley conducted the services in a manner very comforting to those left without the care and comfort of the deceased. The floral tributes were unusually beautiful, coming from people in all the various walks of life. The pieces from lodges were lovely and appropriate. Pall bearers were selected from orders of which he was a member. Rapid City Journal, Rapid City, South Dak., March 18.

### BELLVILLE, OHIO.

July 25, 1921.

Dear Editor:—you will find enclosed check for seven dollars. One dollar is for my Chronicle subscription and the others are for Alonzo Leedy of Peru, Ind. He gave me \$5.00 to pay to the erection of the Leedy Tabernacle and the other dollar for the Leedy Chronicle.

I and the Mrs. decided to take a trip to Iowa to visit with my brother R. S. Leedy of Selma. Leaving Bellville the 18th of Jan. via., B. & O. to Chicago. Arriving at Chicago at 8:15. Not being able to make connection on the Rock Island until 1 o'clock it gave us some time in the great depot to loaf. One that has never been in Chicago does not dare to venture very far from the depot for he is likely to become lost, providing some one that knows the ways of the big town is not with him. A person can get turned around in the Rock Island depot if he does not watch pretty close. Out on the streets every body was in an awful big hurry and seemed to know where they wanted to, go but I did not. I am not writing this as a letter to be published in The Chronicle but might be able some time in the future to write about my experience and visits in Iowa and Indiana.

E. S. Leedy.

May the sober turn to the Lord and embrace his truth. The time of wrath for the unholy is at hand and none shall escape.

GL

# The Leedy Chronicle.

## SPRING, 1922

# The Leedy Chronicle.

IN THE NAME OF GOD, AMEN.—UNITED WE STAND.

Vol. XXV.

Ashland, Ohio, June, 1922.

No. 3.

## DEDICATORY ADDRESS OF THE REUNION TABERNACLE

By Rev. Roy B. Leedy

Mr. President, members and friends of the Leedy Reunion Association. The Reunion committee has requested me to dedicate this tabernacle. While I feel unworthy and incompetent to do this, I nevertheless count it a special privilege.

The pouring down rain which has driven all you folks together under this roof, has given us the most favorable circumstances possible under which to dedicate this building. We always wish for a nice day for our Reunion gatherings and are greatly disappointed if rain should interfere. How welcome is this tabernacle today which invites us to gather in out of the rain and pursue our program without interruption. Those of you who spoke against erecting this shelter and refused to contribute ought now be convinced that the tabernacle is an essential part of our Reunion assembly grounds, indeed this large group of friends and relatives seated so pleasantly here under the shelter of this tabernacle roof, gives the final convincing argument in its favor.

When our worthy Editor informed me that I was to give this address, I replied that I would dedicate the building in memory of the fathers and builders of the Leedy fraternity. In looking over the former issues of the Leedy Chronicle I discovered that I was not the first who mentioned dedicating such a place to the memory of our Leedy fathers.

Our cousin and Editor Mr. A. L. Garber, has the credit of first putting the project of a permanent meeting place for our Reunions before the Leedy family. This suggestion will be found in his Leedy Reunion Notes, page 14, of the October 1909 issue of the Chronicle. In this note, twelve years ago, he stated that he felt like starting a subscription to buy a permanent reunion ground and erect thereon a substantial auditorium. In the next Chronicle Jan. 1910, page 15, Uncle Isaac Leedy heartily indorsed

the suggestion and said: "I hope and pray the time will come when this plan can be brought about." Cousin Jake Leedy of Georgia, now deceased, gave the next boost as found on page 8, of the Aug. 1910 issue: "Let me urge the building of this Leedy Reunion Hall. Mr. Editor; announce it in your next Chronicle, asking for donations from the readers and friends of the Leedy Chronicle in money for this purpose, and when this has been accomplished all can gather rain or shine, prepare the feast without fear as there will be a building prepared to protect all while there. I may not be able to meet you again in a reunion but my check is good for \$10.00 for a Reunion Hall." In the Dec. 1910 Chronicle the Editor gave the first ephatic call to support this project.

Now we are all glad to see this tabernacle a reality. We can be proud of it for it is spacious, very neat and attractive in appearance and substantially built. We owe a special vote of thanks to all those who have contributed toward the erection of this shelter and especially to those who not only gave money but came here and gave time and hard labor. We should particularly mention our Editor who bore the burden of the carpenter work and we congratulate him for having realized his vision of twelve years ago of having both a Reunion park and tabernacle.

I am impressed that the Leedy Reunion Association is a unique organization. Its gatherings have been exceptionally large for family affairs. From the beginning we have welcomed both members and friends of our family. Many relatives and friends have sprung from those original nine families of Leedy brothers and sisters who formed that family colony in this locality of marked Christian fellowship, over one hundred years ago.

The first Reunion was held just twenty five years ago this coming September. It was a welcome call made in the Mt. Carmel news to the Bellville paper in June 1896 by John L. Swank for a

meeting of the Leedys to organize a Reunion. What changes have taken place since that first gathering. Cousin David Leedy then aged 75 years was the first President. My own Uncle Aaron B. Leedy who is now the oldest Leedy with us at the age of 81 years, at that time only 56. Then there was only one in our family of nine children married; and we used to go to the Reunions in our three seated spring wagon. Now the family is scattered.

Our reunions have manifested a splendid fraternal spirit. They have also been clean and temperate. No strong drink nor even tobacco have been sold on the grounds in these twenty five years. Our younger members are manifesting an interest and the Reunion cause seems to be quite permanently established. Uncle Isaac Leedy who was the leading spirit of our Reunion gathering for many years expressed a fear that others would not take up the work after he was gone. Could he be here today he would see how he could have been hopeful instead of anxious.

Our family paper, The Leedy Chronicle has grown along side of the Reunion in the past twenty five years as a twin brother. Both were born about the same time. In a letter to Uncle Isaac, dated Oct. 17, 1896, John W. Leedy of Virginia stated the following as the first suggestion of a family paper: "It seems to me that there are Leedys enough to have a paper printed in which we could all contribute to its columns. We could thus all hear from each other and the paper should give account of births, deaths, marriages and all events of interest to each other and it will be the means of keeping us in touch with each other." Uncle Isaac took up the suggestion at once with our cousin publisher A. L. Garber who prepared to publish such a paper while Uncle Isaac helped gather materials and subscriptions. Since that time Cousin Aaron has been the Managing Editor. This paper has been the means of unifying the family and preserving its history. We owe much to our editor as a devoted and sacrificing patron of our family. He has furnished us at a sacrifice all these years this Family Chronicle, and now we are further indebted to him as a benefactor of our association in the completion of this splendid tabernacle.

We dedicate this building to the mem-

ory of the fathers and builders of the Leedy fraternity. We want to hallow the memory of a good ancestry and weave into our own lives the estimable traits of the character of our worthy forbearers.

The Leedy family is a typical American family and have participated in all the great wars of our nation. The family had apparently for some time before the Revolutionary War been established in a home in the eastern part of York Co., Pa. The children began to follow the first streams of emigration and by 1778 we find our own Great grandfather Abraham Leedy in Hagerstown, Md., making a home of his own. His brother Samuel went on down the Shenendoah valley into Rockingham Co. Va. in 1784 just two years after Abraham Lincoln's Grandfather left there for Kentucky. Another brother seems to have gone still farther down the valley to South West Va.

While George Washington was winning the country for us in the Revolution, our great grandfather Abraham Leedy was raising a family of children who were destined to figure among the great army of pioneer settlers in opening the wilderness country with the ax which Washington had won with the sword.

In 1786 or near that year Abraham Leedy moved his family from Hagerstown, Md. by horseback to Bedford Co. Pa. which was then wild and unsettled. He was a pioneer there as his ten children were pioneers in Ohio and as his grand children were in Indiana and so on from state to state clear across the continent. We find the trail of the Leedy pioneers extending from coast to coast. They advanced as the borders of the frontier advanced westward.

A rich inheritance from a rugged Swiss ancestry has given a splendid type of character to the Leedy family. They are lovers of peace, labor, the church and the school. Not a single record is known to be preserved of our immigrant ancestor but a great throng of his descendants rise up as worthy American citizens to do him honor.

With a high regard and esteem for the worthy forefathers of our family and for the builders and preservers of the Leedy fraternity in America we unhesitatingly dedicate this building to their memory. We hope and pray that the present and on-coming generations of the Leedy

family will continue to do them honor and that the use and care of this building will ever be a credit to the Leedy Reunion Association. God bless the great and extensive Leedy family of our country and keep them meek, honest, industrious, religious, patrons of both the church and the school and loyal to our nation and to all her lofty ideals. This is the highest tribute possible to be paid to a noble ancestry.

### PORTLAND OREGON

May 5, 1922.

Dear Cousins:—The March, 1922, number of THE LEEDY CHRONICLE is upon my desk. I have been an almost constant reader of this paper since it made its debut into the realm of journalism more than twenty-five years ago and now, for the first, last and only time, I wish to enter an objection to the paper. It is not big enough (although the biggest little paper published) and it does not arrive with sufficient frequency. Now should this objection be overruled by the publishers, I must insist that I be allowed an exception to the ruling, if, perhaps, I might wish to appeal to the Leedy relatives at large to give it greater substantial support thus enabling the publishers to make it larger and give it to us, at least, monthly.

You may now ask, who is this "guy" that is trying to break into our ranks with some kind of an idea? Well, briefly, I am a native of the state of Oregon and all native Oregonians are known to be progressive socially, politically and financially, and, I hope, morally and religiously. I am a lawyer by profession but my ability as such must be judged by others. I am the son of Daniel Leedy, the first Dunkard (Brethren) preacher to enter the state of Oregon. My father came to this state from the state of Iowa in 1854. My father was the son of Samuel and Anna Garber Leedy and was born in Rockingham County, Virginia, March 13, 1818, and with his father's family, moved from Virginia to Ohio in 1830. My grand-parents are buried at Eaton, in Preble county, Ohio. My father married Mary Huston in Ohio in 1840 and a year or two thereafter moved to Indiana, later moving to Iowa and from Iowa on to Oregon in 1854 as before stated. My mother died in

Albany, Oregon, in August 1878, and my father died at the same place and in the same house in November, 1898. My father organized the first Brethren church instituted in this state and was happy in the performance of his avowed christian duties up to and until his death.

It has never been my good fortune to meet and know but few of my near relatives, except my father's own immediate family, my brother and sisters. The only brother I ever knew, John Leedy, was born in Ohio in September 1841 and died in Pendleton, Oregon, in March, 1917. The only first cousin I ever knew was Lizzie Leedy Holverson, who lived in this state a number of years and who died here a few years ago. She was the daughter of my uncle Abraham Leedy who died in Kansas many years ago.

The listing of the different branches and tribes as made in the Chronicle inclines me to believe that I belong to "Branch 3" and that the Samuel Leedy mentioned in "Tribe 6" must have been my grandfather, however, I had never understood that my grandfather was ever in Indiana to reside. In fact he resided in Ohio continuously from 1830 until his death which occurred some years after my father came to Oregon.

The Leedy Chronicle has been and still is a source of great pleasure to me and my family. It speaks only in a language of the greatest sincerity and conveys sentiments of the rarest purity and holiness. When it details to us of the present time the lives, the sorrows, the joys and the achievements of our relatives who have gone before us, it causes us to ascend to an association with our ancestry, to live the lives that they lived, to endure their sorrows, to rejoice in their joys and to partake of the rewards which they obtained. When we study the character, the motives and objects of our departed relatives, as recorded in our paper, we are imbued with the bigness of the responsibility to maintain the great heritage of goodness, honesty and purity handed to us from the long regions of the past and to transmit it to our posterity unsullied before God and man.

Portland, Oregon, the "Rose City" of the world, is preparing for the greatest World's Fair of modern times to be held here in 1925, and I hereby extend



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to all relatives an invitation to attend. Come and see and contemplate the vastness of the great undeveloped west where it awaits the building of numberless happy homes, where health abounds and wealth and prosperity is available and where the girls and the big red apples vie with each other for excellence in delicious beauty. I expect to be here and will keep the latch string hanging on the outside of the door for all relatives and friends.

I have long cherished the hope of attending the annual reunion and the idea is not yet banished. It will be but a few years until the Lincoln Highway will be completed then it will be a great pleasure trip to drive from here to the re-union and such a drive I long to take.

I will be most glad to receive and answer letters from any and all relatives who might wish to hear more from me, and, in the mean time, should this meet with any degree of favor, I may be able in the future to tell about my own immediate family and also of the few remaining members of my father's family.

A. D. Leedy.

1014 Chamber of Commerce,  
Portland, Oregon.

ST. CLOUD, FLA.

April 27, 1922.

Dear Chronicle:—Your winter number was received and read, and I was somewhat surprised to see so many death notices; it seem the great Reaper was very busy among our dear relatives and gathered many. I kept on reading and the bright side shone out when I saw the old time faces smiling under golden weddings published—Brethren Leedy and wife and Cousin J. L. Swank and wife. My first wife had the pleasure to attend their wedding. We lived in Mt. Vernon, Ohio, at that time. What wonderful changes have come to pass in the half century that has passed.

This leaves us as well as we can expect to be. My general health is very good. I eat and sleep well and am as happy as a man can be in the condition I am in. I can't stand on my feet alone and I go in my wheel chair and do errands down town for my wife and go to the post office and to visit the sick and do all the good I can in my humble way; and I have only missed one Sunday school and church service, day or night, in a year

and that was when it rained all day so I had to stay at home. The way I get in the church is, I have a platform laid down and one man can roll my chair and all in to the church.

Now I wish that Cousin Lizzie Martin would write again, for I enjoyed her letters so much. If she don't go a way she can tell of things about home, for I always like Ankenytown and the people all around.

Now in closing I will say the past year of my life has been the best year of all in grace and the Lord's presence with me. My best wishes to the Editor and to all my Cousins and all Chronicle readers.

W. R. Helms.

CROCKETT, VA.

May 12, 1922.

Dear Cousins:—I will write a few lines to let you know that I am yet on the land of the living, but not very young any more. My health is good at present and all of my children are well so far as I know.

I went to Ohio last fall to visit my two sons, and stayed about two months. My boys both have nice homes in Jackson Co., Ohio.

I was glad to get the Winter Chronicle and read the nice letters of our cousins and those photos surely are fine.

While I was in Ohio my granddaughter Bertie Alley had to bury both of her children—Paul was about 7 years old, and ten days after his death their little daughter, about two years old. You see I have two great grandchildren dead, and three still living, and have 22 grand children living.

We had a long wet winter, but not cold. It is very rainy here now; it stays so wet farmers can't finish planting corn. We had a very cold spell about the 20th to the 25th of April. It done a great damage; fruit will be scarce. I am afraid wheat is badly hurt. I don't think any of the cousins like to read the Chronicle better than I do. I will close by wishing the cousins God's blessing.

Rufus S. Leedy.

An enthusiastic Palestine Jew of New York organized a Jews \$1000 club, and there are already in it about 100 Jews who have given \$1000 as a gift to the Zionist cause.

## THE LEEDY CHRONICLE

## INDIANA REUNION DATE.

It was voted on last year to hold the next Indiana Reunion at Goshen, Ind., as the accommodation at Winona were poor with the tables and seats in a very dilapidated condition.

We wish to announce the date as Sunday, August 20th, as this date could not be announced until conferring with officials of the Goshen City Park, also other families holding reunions on this and other dates. We were very much disappointed in not getting the date one week later, as that would give those attending the Ohio reunion time to visit with relatives and get back for the Indiana Reunion. However, we would suggest to those from Indiana and other states, going to attend the Ohio Reunion, to go early enough to do their visiting before that date, then be ready for the Indiana reunion the following Sunday.

We want every one that can possibly come to do so, in as much as the date has been set for Sunday we should have twice the number that we usually have. Will you help to make it such. Don't forget the date, Aug. 20th; Place—City Park, Goshen, Ind. Location—Three blocks west of the Court House.

DeFoe Leedy.

Vice Pres. Ind. Leedy Reunion,  
Goshen, Ind.

## THE GRAVES OF PIONEERS

Editor Leedy Chronicle: There was one point that I wanted to mention in my dedicatory speech that the crowded time seemed not to permit. If you will endure with me a little further I will state it here.

I have felt impressed that a splendid feature of our Reunion program would be the decorating of the graves of our pioneer Leedy fathers. It would keep our younger members informed as to their names, and the place of their burial, and also help to keep their memory green among us. A committee could be appointed to carry this out at a suitable hour on the Reunion morning say at ten o'clock and any one invited to be present while they decorate the graves. This would not take longer than a half hour to visit both cemeteries near Ankenytown, and have time to get to the

Reunion grounds for the opening number of the program.

I wanted also to urge the official selection and adoption of a Reunion song, motto, colors and flower. The motto then could be made in the adopted colors and the colors and flower used to decorate the tabernacle for Reunion day. Relating to this the Reunion adopted the following resolution:

Resolved that, we offer a suitable prize to any Leedy relative who presents the best Reunion song, motto, flower, and colors, to be reported at the next reunion and judged by a competent committee outside the relationship.

I would suggest that the prize for the best song be a five year subscription to the Leedy Chronicle and a one year subscription for each of the others, motto, flower and colors. These prizes to be paid by the Reunion Association. All the relatives have a chance to try for song, motto, flower or colors and the best one suggested will win the prize. All those competing for the prize should send in their work to the Editor of the Leedy Chronicle by Aug. 1, 1922 who then can submit them to a competent committee for judging. What then is selected will be presented at the next Reunion for adoption and the names of the prize winner or winners will be read.

Roy B. Leedy.

## COTTONWOOD, CALIF.

January 30, 1922.

In our location here in California we do not have the privilege to attend church services only occasionally.

The Writer has been Superintendent of a Sunday school in a School House since May, 1918. We older ones make, this S. S. a place of Lord's day Worship as well as Bible learning. We want all our good Christian friends to pray for us that we may better our spiritual conditions as well as those of the community in general.

As I am writing I would like to say a few personal words to Cousin Debolts. Remember when wife and I were at your Home in 1919, when we so much enjoyed that monstrous big plate of fried chicken, and in our company was the Evangelist, Bro. Wilhoit. The singer I can't recall. We played croquet on the lawn. Well while I was transacting business in our county seat Red Bluff about a year

ago, I noticed in a store window a large photo that looked strangely familiar and after closer inspection found it was Bro. Wilhoit and that he was going to hold a series of meetings in Red Bluff.

Red Bluff is 16 Miles from our home and we did not have a car at that time, so we only attended one service.

I did not think Brother Wilhoit would remember me but He did and mentioned me several times in His sermon. It was *Mother's night* and He used Mother as His subject. During His sermon He was telling about His Mother, how poor she was in this world's goods and he said, By the way, Bro. Leedy I sent her 5 gal. of maple syrup and I got the syrup from Bro. Debolts where you and I played croquet. He asked me to remember him to you folks when I wrote to you. So I will do it in this way. Wife and I were so pleased to meet Him again. It brought to us memories of the good visit we had with our good friends in Ohio, 12 years ago. We are glad to say we are doing reasonably well in the far west, developing our farm, which we will not be to our satisfaction for a year or two yet. But we are glad to see any of our friends at any time.

B. F. Leedy.

Lyle Cripe and family of Vacaville, Cal. spent several days last week visiting friends and relatives at Orland and Cottonwood.

Chester C. Leedy and wife Perl, are spending the winter on Lake Tahoe in the High Series as care takers of Hotel Brockway, a high class summer resort. Chester is the oldest son of B. F. Leedy. His wife was Perl Bentel daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bentel of Sacramento.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob C. Jackson of Weston, W. Va. are spending the winter with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Leedy of Cottonwood, Cal.

Miss Amanda Cripe, daughter of Elizabeth Cripe of Orland, Cal. and John E. Erikson were married in Orland Sept. 20th, 1921. Mr. Erikson is one of the most Prosperous farmers in the Cottonwood Section.

Blessed is the man whose God is the Lord.

### JAMES FRANKLIN LEEDY GARBER

James Franklin Leedy Garber was born October 6, 1856, and departed from this life, Wednesday February 8, 1922.

He was married to Lovina Emma Carpenter, December 8, 1880.

Their children are—

Elihu Angelo married Pearl May Ruhl. Their children are four: Lester, Harold, Irene and Ruth.

Winfield L. married Bertha Sechrist. Their children is one daughter, Evelyn.

Kittie Pauline married Ira R. Senseman. Their children are, Duane, Roger, Celia, Lovina.

Essie Leona married Glen Carpenter. Their children is one, Dorothy.

Susan Elizabeth married Edward Byers. Their children are, Hershel and Herbert.

Charity Pearl married John Fouts. Their children is one, Hayden. After his birth the father died, and the mother married Joshua M. Plank.

Jennie Iona died when a year old.

David Lee married Lois Lemley. Their children is one daughter, Verna DeLee.

Two sons remain in the family circle, Aaron Ward Garber and Virgil Carpenter Garber.

The funeral services for Frank L. Garber were held at the Brethren Church at Ankenytown, Ohio, February 11th and were conducted by Rev. A. L. Lynn, former pastor, assisted by Rev. R. D. Barnard, pastor and Rev. E. E. Jacobs President of Ashland College.

Frank L. Garber never used all of his parental given name, and during all his life left the "James" off. Frank was his chosen name, and by family habit the L was added for Leedy, which letter does not appear in the family record of the children of David Garber, their father.

F. L. Garber was born in the Leedy locality, on the first home owned by the family, near the Walnut Hill school house, which in earlier times was called the Pumpkin Hill School House. Soon after his birth, the family moved on the Tinkey farm east of Bellville, Ohio, which has since been occupied by some one of the family of Samuel Garber.

In 1862, his father moved on the original Pioneer John Leedy Farm, and

became the successor of his father, Samuel Garber, who was the successor of his father-in-law, John Leedy.

On this farm of Pioneer John Leedy Frank L. devoted the activities of his entire life. His education was obtained in the district school, at one corner

He was a model of moderation in all the habits and activities of life. He was singularly free from every baneful habit and intemperate tendency, in the social, economic and religious life. He was blameless as a neighbor and citizen and left no detraction on his name, except in his later years became too confiding in speculative enterprises and left his family with some debt that is balanced by securities of uncertain value.

His married life was one of admiration. He and his noble and industrious companion brot to maturity a large family and labored together more than forty years without passing angry words to each other. This is an achievement that deserves emulation in halls of fame, as suggestion to inspire ambitions in coming generations on attainment in conjugal relation. They united in love in tender life and abode therein until separation was thrust between them.

His generation was 32 souls.

The departed are Jennie Iona, Elihu Angelo, John Foutz, Ira R. Senseman and himself.

Frank L. Garber was a man of Many deeds. He was a successful farmer and stockman. He was progressive and kept up to date in progressive methods of doing farm work, and obtained the best machinery and implements. He wrote occasional articles for agricultural papers. He developed a very fine variety of corn, and sold it broadcast in Ohio two years ago when seed corn that would grow was hard to find.

He was active in religious interests, and was a pillar in the Ankenytown Brethren Church from its beginning. He was a member of the Leedy Brethren, before the Progressive Tunker church was organized, which is now known as The Brethren Church.

Both his hands were open toward Church activities and neighborhood charities and world-wide benevolences, even to a breach, in our judgment, of the old adage of charity begins at home, in view of the large family he had. He

made money freely and spent freely for causes that were good.

He was a trustee of Ashland College for years and gave considerable time and money in aiding the institution. He lived without guile, and always put up his sincere, unselfish and best judgment, wherever consulted, and always gave the other party the best of the bargain.

Frank L. Garber is a bright star in the Leedy Garber firmament, and he sleeps in Jesus, and awaits the tremendous call to the new life in the First Resurrection.

There is no death! The stars go down  
To rise upon some fairer shore:  
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown  
They shine forever more.

There is no death! The dust we tread  
Shall change beneath the summer showers  
To golden grain or mellowed fruit,  
Or rainbow-tinted flowers.

The granite rocks disorganize,  
And feed the hungry moss they bear;  
The forest leaves drink daily life  
From out the viewless air.

There is no death! The leaves may fall,  
And flowers may fade and pass away;  
They only wait thru wintry hours,  
The coming of the May.

There is no death! An angel form  
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;  
He bears out best loved things away,  
And then we call them "dead."

He leaves our hearts all desolate,  
He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers,  
Transplanted into bliss, they now  
Adorn immortal bowers.

The kindly voice whose joyous tones  
Made glad these scenes of sin and strife  
Sings now an everlasting song,  
Around the Tree of Life.

There is no death! The dead but change:  
They leave us but to live again:  
With joy they welcome the new life,  
Released from sin and pain.

When about to close the forms of this Chronicle word came that Cousin Ezra F. Leedy had passed away. So another loyal soul of the editor's age rank has gone.

### OBITUARY OF WILLIAM H. LEEDY.

William H. Leedy, age sixty-seven, former member of the state legislature, and grand secretary of the Indiana Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., for nearly twenty-four years, died Wednesday at his home, Indianapolis, Ind. His death came as a result of a stroke of apoplexy that he suffered February 23, at St. Petersburg, Fla.

The stroke, which was the second in five years, left Mr. Leedy in a helpless though not hopeless condition. He rallied a few days later and requested that he be brought home. He arrived home March 4, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Bessie Leedy, and by H. A. Winterrowd, past grand master of Indiana.

Mr. Leedy is survived by two other daughters, Grace and Ruth Leedy; two brothers, Lewis Leedy, of Cass county, Indiana, and Henry Leedy, of Rockford, Ill.; and two sisters, Mrs. Charlotta Duncan and Mrs. Rebecca Shaeffer, of Cass county.

The funeral was held Saturday afternoon with services at the headquarters of the I. O. O. F. of Indiana in the Odd Fellow building. The Patriarch-Militants were in charge. The services were conducted by the Rev. P. W. Corya, of the Fletcher Place M. E. church of which he was a member and the Rev. M. B. Hyde.

The career of Mr. Leedy represents progress made by means of hard work, starting at a lowly beginning, and including responsible state and fraternal offices in its course.

He was born in Cass County, Indiana, in 1855. On leaving the common school at the age of fifteen, he hired himself out to farmers and worked under employers in the vicinity of Logansport. At the age of eighteen he entered the office of the Logansport Journal, and began the study of the printer's trade. In nine years he had risen to a point in the publishing business where he was generally recognized, and he was elected managing editor of the Indiana Newspaper Men's Association in 1882.

In 1885 Mr. Leedy moved to Indianapolis. Friends induced him to accept the nomination as Republican representative from Marion county. He was elected and served in the legislative

session of 1895, taking particular interest in agricultural matters and bills of interest to farmers. He was appointed a member of the park commission of Indianapolis, but he resigned this position after serving two years.

Mr. Leedy's fraternal career, in which he rose to the position of grand secretary of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows of Indiana, began in 1884, when he was initiated into membership of Indianapolis Lodge, No. 465. He became a member of Metropolitan Encampment No. 5 and of the Fidelity of Rebekah, No. 227, and Canton Lodge, of Indianapolis, No. 2, in the following year.

In 1895, Mr. Leedy was elected grand master of the state of Indiana, and in 1896 as grand representative to the Sovereign Grand Lodge of the United States, in which capacity he had continued to serve up to the present year. He came to Indianapolis from Logansport about 1887. He was elected grand secretary in 1898, resigning his position as superintendent of the W. D. Pratt Publishing Company, of Indianapolis, at the time. He retained the secretaryship until his death. Mr. Leedy also held offices on the printing committee of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, as grand scribe of the order, in 1896, and as editor of the Talisman, a publication of the Indianapolis Lodge from 1896 to 1912. He was a member of the Fletcher Place Methodist Episcopal church.

Mr. Leedy was married in 1880 to Elizabeth Behmer, of Cass county, by whom he had three daughters, Bessie, Grace and Ruth Leedy, all of whom survive him. His wife died in 1896, and the second year following Mr. Leedy married Miss Jennie E. Heller, of Indianapolis. His second wife died in 1918.—*Indianapolis News*.

His Sister, Mrs. Rebecca Leedy Shaeffer, writes: William H. was the sixth son of Daniel and Elizabeth Leedy. Father being the nephew of Pioneer John Leedy. No doubt many will remember that in the year of 1918 at the Leedy reunion W. H. Leedy was on the program for an address.

The funeral was a very large one, and banks of flowers were piled up by his host of intimate friends.

Byron G. Leedy, Tigard, Oregon, who underwent a serious operation in the winter returned to his home.

## The Leedy Chronicle. ASHLAND, OHIO.

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### THE LEEDY CHRONICLE OWNERSHIP.

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### LEEDY REUNION OFFICERS

M. O. LEEDY, Bellville, Ohio.  
DEAN MARTIN, Vice Pres., Ankenytown, Ohio.  
A. L. GARBER, Secretary, Ashland, Ohio.  
H. S. GARBER, Treasurer, Bellville, Ohio.  
ROY B. LEEDY, Historian, Marion, Ohio.  
JOHN L. SWANK, H'n Long Family, Bellville, Ohio.  
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### KEY TO THE LEEDY TRIBES OF AMERICA

Emigrant Father from Switzerland, ABRAHAM  
LEEDY, 4 Sons and 1 Single Daughter.

Branch 1. JACOB LEEDY—Leedys of Franklin Co.  
and Perry Co., Pa., and Youngstown, O.\*

Branch 2. JOHN LEEDY—[b. 1742 South W. Va.]\*

Tribe 1. Abraham Leedy, S. W. Va.

Tribe 2. John Leedy, S. W. Va.

Tribe 3. Joseph Leedy, b. 1780, S. W. Va.

Tribe 4. David Leedy, St. Joseph, Ill.

Tribe 5. Jonathan Leedy, S. W. Va. and Ky.

Branch 3. SAMUEL LEEDY [b. about 1745] Rocking-

ham Co., Va.

Tribe 6. Samuel Leedy, b. 1779, Ind.

Tribe 7. Jacob Leedy, b. 1781, Ind.

Tribe 8. John Leedy, b. 1788, Va.

Tribe 9. Daniel Leedy, b. 1795, Va.

Tribe 10. Betsy Wise, [Unknown]

Tribe 11. Susy Miller, [Unknown]

Tribe 12. Sally Brower, [Unknown]

Tribe 13. Katy Garber, [Unknown]

Polly Leedy, died single, age 95.

Branch 4. ABRAHAM LEEDY—[b. about 1753] Bedford

Co., Pa.

Tribe 14. John Leedy, b. 1779, Ohio.

Tribe 15. David Leedy, b. 1781, Ohio.

Tribe 16. Susannah Long, b. 1783, Ohio.

Tribe 17. Abraham Leedy, b. 1787, Ohio.

Elizabeth Hedrick, b. 1789.

Tribe 18. Jacob Leedy, b. 1791, Ohio.

Tribe 19. Samuel Leedy, b. 1792, Ohio.

Tribe 20. Daniel Leedy, b. 1794, Ohio.

Tribe 21. Margaret Grow, b. 1796 [?] Ohio.

\*Facts are not available to justify conclusively that  
these branches are descended from Jacob and John.

### THE LARGER REUNION.

We have already stated that we would have a larger Reunion at the Leedy Park, Ankenytown, Ohio this year. One day has come to be too short a time for the Pioneer Leedy Reunion, and as every thing is now being done on the automobile speed on the farm and everywhere, farmers have plenty of time to do things, and we can spend more time in the annual Reunion gathering.

We therefore announce that the Leedy Reunion this year will begin on the 13th of August, Sunday afternoon, with a religious meeting, congregational singing and speaking by those who attend and will speak. On Monday and Tuesday evenings in time to close before dark, and other sessions may be arranged when we are there, as may seem expedient.

The big day of the Reunion will be Wednesday Aug. 16th.

On Thursday Aug. 17th, the Garber Reunion will be held. This Garber family is so intimately interwoven in the Leedy relationship that they are an important part of it.

On Friday, the friends who desire, may visit the cemeteries which are near the Leedy Park, where the pioneer fathers and mothers are interred.

On Saturday, the Bechtel-Grubb Reunion will be held. These families have been for many years a part of the community, and many are related to them. These occasions will make the week worth while to the friends from a distance.

Often friends and relatives from a distance are backward about receiving entertainment from the local relationship free. We want to say, let no one stay away for that reason, as no exorbitant price will be charged any one who feels that his acquaintance is so limited that he does not expect free entertainment.

We may reason that those who spend their money to come to the reunion are at a disadvantage financially with the relatives who live near. But really not much so, for the burden of keeping up the Park rests upon the near relatives, and they need not feel that they do a wrong if they accept a little pay from distant relatives, if they wish to make arrangements for entertainment, in the visit to the old homeland. The Leedys

have always been backward about accepting free entertainment, and we seek to make it known that no one need to hesitate because Ankenytown has no hotel to stop at, during their stay. The farmers of the locality will take care of all at small expense where friends do not seek the hospitality of relatives.

The aim of the Larger Reunion is chiefly to give visiting relatives an opportunity to visit one another at the park. The regular Reunion day is a community gathering and relatives can not meet and greet and talk with one another as they wish because the day is crowded with exercises.

Let us all move forward for a larger reunion for this year.

#### THE DEDICATION ADDRESS.

We are pleased to print the dedication address of Cousin Roy B. Leedy in this issue. We are again thinking about our annual reunion experiences and anticipations arise, and it seems very appropriate to have the address to appear at this time to inspire our thot on the splendid record of the Leedy Family.

Cousin Roy delivered to us a nice address and its beauty will unfold as the buds of roses as time passes. We has a full portion of that splendid spirit of sacrifice which has ornamented the lives of many of the Leedy Relationship, and deserves our everlasting praise for the labor he has put on the work of compiling Leedy history. He has the real make of the historian and we can only wish that means were at command to help him onward in his devotion to the task he has undertaken.

#### OVER TO ANKENYTOWN.

On May 20th, the Editor went over to Ankenytown, to begin reunion activities. The people seemed to be passing along in normal life around the old home.

Aunt Lovina Leedy was better in health than we have seen her for some time. She had a round of sickness and nicely recovered.

The stores were going as usual. Mr. Young who married in the family of Uncle Lewis Garber bought the W. H. Leedy store and is going forward in a creditable manner.

W. H. Leedy, after his years of store keeping, has become a real he-o farmer,

and looks bright and hearty, having worked off the excess of weight he usually carried. We were glad to see him so well.

We spent Saturday night at the old farm home. No Frank L. Garber was there. Sister Lovina has the farm affairs well in hand and they are passing on smoothly. Sister Lovina has fine managing capacity and will do the best possible to keep the old farm yielding its increase. It is now 111 years since Grandfather John Leedy opened this Leedy settlement in Ohio on it.

We met some of the friends to talk up Leedy Park Improvements and preparations for the next Reunion.

We found the Leedy Park, tabernacle and all in fine condition. Cousin Lizzie Martin has the key with a big stick to it, ready to let friends in who may want to hold early reunions.

Cousin Sylvester Leedy, Dean Martin and Milo Gotton still abide in the berg and are as jovial as ever. Cousin Gotton has opened a garage in the town. It is small at this time, but it puts a big swell in the name of Ankenytown. If a few more enterprises take root there, the town will begin to grow. There is now a good grain elevator, two country stores, a blacksmith shop and the garage, and it carries the distinction of having a park; and when the people begin to feel that it is their own park and develop an interest in making it beautiful the old individualism will pass off and Ankenytown will have a new meaning.

We have not made a visit to the old home for years in the spring time when we found so little sickness, as at the present.

We learned that Uncle Lewis Garber of Bellville has been bedtied for some time, and that there is nothing in the way of disease in particular troubling him—he is just too feeble to be up and active.

Cousin Joshua Plank is doing fine service in helping Lovina Garber's boys to run the old home farm. He is the husband of her daughter Pearl.

On the 3rd of July we expect friends to be with us in the Leedy park to do some work on the tabernacle floor etc. Hope we may have a good big 4th of July celebration on Park Work.

#### TABERNACLE MONEY.

We will need some money to meet expenses put on the Tabernacle and we want the relatives to encourage their children and themselves also to bring to the Reunion contributions for that purpose.

In matters of this kind the liberal are more liberal than they can well afford, and we have actually held a few of that liberal kind from paying more that was expedient for them.

Really, this is a small matter for a large relationship. We started out on the line of having no strong pressure put on any one to give for the work, and we do feel to praise the many cheerful givers. We sincerely want the Tabernacle to be a representative structure of the Leedy relationship, and would be very glad to have the contributions of thousands for it.

Parents, teach you children to give and do for good undertakings and upright causes. It will prove a blessing to them in years to come and imbue their thot with virtuous ambitions and inspire them to do worthy deeds.

The young of the land are now so much engaged in thot upon sports that mean a hindrance to development in frugal and thrifty living.

We do not know that a young man or young woman of the relationship has given a dollar for the Tabernacle, and there ought to be hundreds that there might be planted in the clean thot of their ambitions a living interest in commendable family enterprise.

The Tabernacle was built by the help of children of the Pioneers who were brot up at the work bench of industrious human experience, and for the good that it will do, endeavor to direct the thot of your children to a live interest in the activities of the social life and relationship endeavor.

Encourage them to earn a dollar, 50 cents, 25 cents or 10 cents, for The Leedy Park, that they may imbibe a spirit of responsibility and duty.

#### GREAT STORM.

On the night of June 16th a tornado almost swept the home buildings on Pioneer John Leedy farm. Many trees in the sugar camp were blown down;

trees in the orchard were broken down, also about the house.

We hear that the people about North Liberty suffered great damage.

In pioneer times, a storm traveling nearly southeast struck the old home place, unroofed the barn and blew down more than two acres of sugar trees east of the barn.

Storms seem to be no respecter of persons.

#### NEWS AND NOTES.

The last Chronicle had articles that were quite old. They came too late for the Reunion number last year, were set back, and the Fall issue was full with new matter and they were left set back. They read well as history, however. We are not partial to the relatives in general, and those who write are heartily welcomed to write again.

Force of habit took us unawares when we wrote about the funeral of Bro. Frank L. Garber. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. A. L. Lynn who is now a student at Ashland College. We had attended funerals at which Rev. J. A. Garber officiated and unthotedly we wrote his name in place of Rev. Lynn's who was pastor at Ankenytown for years and a particular friend of Bro. Frank's.

Mr. P. A. Myers of Ashland visited the great Pacific Coast fruit orchards in May, and on his trip he met our Cousin Leedys at Wenatchee, Wash., who have an immense fruit ranch. He brot back with him the greetings of the cousins out there. Mr. Myers is one of the original Myers in the great manufacturing firm of The F. E. Myers & Bro. Co. of Ashland, and made the trip to study first hand, the requirements of spraying in the great fruit plantations.

Mrs. Alberta Garber Scott daughter of W. L. Garber has the build of an elegant writer, and we take the liberty of printing the following from a personal letter. She and her husband now reside in Knoxville, Tenn.

We are enjoying Knoxville very much —Yesterday was glorious, 60 and birds singing—how many I do not know for often when I glance out expecting an old friend, or a new one—all I find is a