

Thomas DeWitt Taylor. He had been born in the mine patch and grandmother Brown had been the little girl assisting the mid-wife when he was born. His parents were gone..mother died, father returned to Wales, when he was very small and he had lived "on his own" since he was eight years old. He was twelve years older than mother but they fell in love and in time were married and about three years later I was born to them ..just before the start of the great depression. My father was a garageman, a clever, self-taught person of whom many things might be told. Good at his trade, he was very poor at business and his various adventures led the family to live in the country on a small farm where at least you could eat..as you grew the stuff.

So we journeyed out of Pittsburgh to farm and provide. In time mother would have six children in these surroundings and would see them grow through many troubled circumstances. Her highest ambition was to be a mother and she was enabled to see that happily fulfilled.

I remember going to the truck patches to watch Mother and her father work when we still lived in Pittsburgh and they rented a few acres in the country. But when we moved to the farm, life accelerated in this area. Mother was a tireless worker, oh, I suppose she got tired but she did not quit or mention it until everything was done. She had no patience with complaining or laziness and very little patience with folks who would not accept their lot in life in a happy way. Her life would take a hard turn when, in the angre depression years, my father began to drink and became quite addicted to the stuff. His happy deportment when sober exactly reversed itself when drinking and there were many hard days and nights. But mother though that life had to be lived as it came and you had to make the most of it..and she was not very kindly disposed to those who were not willing to do that. She was generous, however, and during the depression years many wanteres came to our place...none were sent away hungry or lacking any other thing she could offer for relief. She believed they would one day be on their feet and not have to beg! But industry and hard work were her key words.