

Sept. 11, 1947.

Dear folks here is my story
as part of Camp Sherman days
I lived on Storey Creek at the
time 1917-1918 on Jan 1918
Government men ask all the folks
there to meet Jan 5 at the trap
Hall Franklin trap they did as
we got orders to vacate our
homes in 10 days you know
there were no empty homes in
Miles of Chillicothe my baby was
4 months old my husband worked
and helped build Camp Sherman
my father rented an old log house
that was vacant for years the
windows were out you looked
through the sides of between
the logs he had cattle horses
and ~~horses~~ there was room for
them that's all we had 2 head
of cattle we moved on to our

New Home on 7 Below Zero
Temperature on 40 Bushel of
Potatoes Froze in Morning from
Stoney Creek to Three locks We
Had Cattle and Horses fed on
own food to move as no place to
store anything 10 days to do all
this in zero weather my father
Died in May 30, my Brother the
Head of my Mother's Family Went
to Camp Sherman July 5 was
Sent overseas in August and
Died in Best France October
The Government let us go back
Home in two years those Big
Shells Had Exploded in
my Mother's yard Her Metal
Roof Had to be repaired and
The Houses were terrible our
great loss was our Brother and
Father. Those Soldiers walked from
Camp Sherman to Stoney Creek
to the Artillery Range Some
died from Trecks along the way
lots of them Died from

influence. My parents were
James & Rosa Hammond.
My name is Mrs Henry Cahie
My father's farm is now
State land.