

Sept 11, 1967

Dear Folks here is My Story an part of Camp Sherman days.

I lived on Stoney Creek at the time 1917/1918.

Government Men ask all the folks there to meet Jan 5 at the Township Hall, Franklin Township. They did and 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 an Helped build Camp Sherman.

My Father rented an old log house. Had been vacant for years, the windows were out. You looked through the sides of between the logs. He had cattle horses and hogs. There was room for them that's all. We had 2 head of cattle. We moved on to our new house in 7 below zero tempature. Our 40 Bushel of potatoes froze in moving from Stoney Creek to Three Locks. We had cattle an horses feed our own food to move an 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 Mothers family went to Camp Sherman July 5 was sent overseas in August an Died in Brest France October,

The Government let us go back Home in 2 years.

Those Big Shells had exploded in My Mothers 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
wrecks along the way. Lots of them died from
influenza

My parents were James and Rosa Hammond.

My name is Mrs. Henry Cahill.

My Fathers farm is now State land.