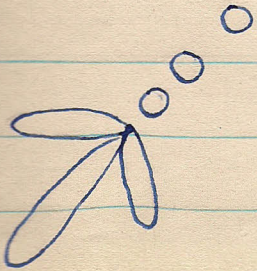
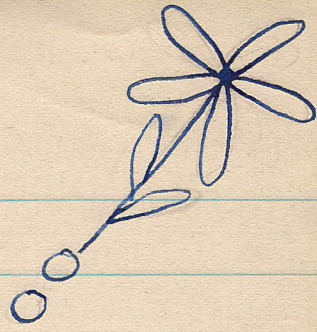


FLORIBUNDA

By
C.L.H.



To my brother
"Louis, Jr."
in grateful remembrance of
A lifelong sympathy

My Autobiography

I, Catherine Louise was born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hartlieb on Thursday July the first, nineteen hundred and fifteen at Greggville, West Virginia. It was a bright sunshine day.

I cannot remember much about my early childhood because when I was small my mother died and my father cannot tell me so much about it. My sister told me things of interest which I will write.

I had blue eyes, brown hair and had a fair complexion. I was a very good baby and slept most of the time. When I was six months old I could

sit alone. The first word that I could say was "kitty". The next words that I could say were "dad-dy" and "ma-mma". Here is a picture of myself when I was six months old. My mother is sitting in the back seat holding me. My sister is sitting in the front seat.

Here is a picture of myself when I was eight months old. I am sitting in my high-chair on the walk in front of my grandmas house.

am

When I was a year old I could walk. When I lived in Greggsville my father retailed milk for two and one half years.

My sister and I would always play together. One day when my sister was wheeling me around in my cart she upset me. My father was near by washing milk bottles. He heard me crying and came to see what was the matter. He picked me up and sat me in the cart again, for I was not hurt but was frightened.

Every day Edna and I would go to our grandmas

house. She did not live far away and we could walk in a short time. Edna and I would often play in sand together which my father had bought for us. One day I ate some sand for brown sugar, for I did not know any better. I was very sick and mother called the doctor. The doctor came and gave me some medicine and in a few days I was better.

In going to my grandmas Edna and I had to cross over a bridge. The bridge was very narrow and it did not have any sides

on it. One day as we were
were crossing the bridge
I slipped and took hold of
my sister for the bridge
was frosty. We both fell
into the water. We were
very much frightened for
we saw a horse. We then
went home for we had a
very good bath.

Here is a picture of Edna
when she was four years
old. The picture was taken
on the front porch steps
of my grandmas house.
Edna and I went to our
grandmas almost every
day.

I was two years old when my brother was born. That same year November, 1917 we moved on the Greggsville, Clinton, and Potomac road where we still live.

That winter Edna and I played with dolls and teddy bears. He would also play

games on the floor. That same summer we would play in the yard for it was very large and would sometimes go with our father when he was working near the house.

When I was three years old I would go to the barn every night and my mother would fill my glass with milk and I would then drink it. I would also play with Edna and my little brother Louis.

When I was four years old I was very fat. I also was very bright. I could do a great many

tricks. Here is a picture of Edna pulling the cart and Louis is in the cart. I am standing behind the cart with my cousin and girl friend.

When I was five years old I went to school with Edna to keep her company. Here is a picture of myself when I was five years

old and Edna and Larris.

Here is a picture of Morgan School and the pupils that went to this school. This picture was taken when I was five years old. I went to this school for six years. Morgan School was a one room country school and many people did not go to this school.

When I was six years old I started to school. It was a very small school but I enjoyed it better than if it were a large school. I was the youngest one that went to the school then. Here is a picture of Edna, Louis and myself.

The picture was taken when

I was six years old. We
were sitting in the front
yard of my grandmas at
the time the picture was
taken

1944

When I was six years old my mother took sick. One Monday night in April when I came home from school my mother was not there, she was taken to the hospital to be operated on the next day. She had done the washing that day and we were to gather up the clothes and take them to our grandmas to be ironed.

We did not go to school anymore that spring but we stayed at our grandmas. In July or August Edna, Lucis and I came to our home to keep house for our father for our mother was still sick. That fall Edna and I took

care of my mother. We done all of the house work and most of the canning. We were very much interested in this work and enjoyed it very much.

Edna and I did not get the pleasure that other girls were offered but had to help our mother because she was not able to do the work. Here is a picture of myself when I was seven years old. It was taken in the front yard of my home where I still live. The picture did not take very good because the day was dark, and gloomy.

When I was eight years old Edna and I would also help our mother. She was sick for three years and on July the fourth nineteen hundred and twenty three she died. She had been operated on several times. When she died Edna, Louis and I went to

an grandmas to stay. We
stayed there for two weeks
and then came home to
keep house for an father.

Here is a picture of my
mother when she was
sick also Edna, Louis and I.

The picture was taken
in the front yard of my

home. My mother had
brown hair and blue eyes.
She had a fair complexion.
Her name was Matilda
Johanna Pape. When she
was sick she had to have
her hair clipped off close
to her head. When it came
out it was black.

my mother

Here is a picture of myself when I was eight years old. There are also the pictures of my cousins, my aunts, uncles, my mother, father, sister, brother, grandma and grandpa.

When I was nine years old my sister and I still kept house for our father. We could now do the canning better and take better care of the house. In the spring our grandma would come out and help us do the house cleaning. Here is a picture of my brother when he was four years old. The picture was taken in the

front yard of my home. When I was nine years old I was in the third grade. My teachers name was Miss Virginia Morgan. I still when to the little country school.

During the summer I was nine years old I had the whooping cough. Edna, Loris

and I would often go to our cousins house who lived across the road from us. He did not know that they had the whooping cough. He played with them. It was not very long when I had the whooping cough. My sister was the next to take it and then my father. Louis did not take it. He has had several chances for it since but has never taken it.

When I was ten years old I still attended school and my sister and I still had the same work to

do.

One bright sunshine day in July several of us went to Pittsburgh where we spent the day. We saw how granite pans and kettles were made. At first we saw the tin. Then we saw how the pans and kettles were cut out. Next we saw handles and lids made for the pans and kettles. Next we saw the girls dipping the pans and kettles in the granite solution. They also trimmed the pans and kettles. He enjoyed the trip very much.

When I was ten years old I took the chicken pox. I missed two weeks of school. Edna and Lucius also had to stay home from school. This was two weeks before Christmas. On Christmas morning Edna and Lucius got up with the chicken pox.

Here is a picture of Edna
Luis and I. The picture
was taken in the front
yard of my home.

I did not get to be in a
Fawn-N-Club because there
were so few people around
here that were my age.
My sister was in the Fawn-
N-Club. Her two cousins
were in the club too. My
sister got fourth prize which
was ten dollars. Helen Winters
got first prize which was
twenty dollars, and Mabel
Winters got second prize
which was fifteen dollars.
I did not get to have those
good times

When I was ten years old I was vaccinated. Our whole school was vaccinated. I was very much frightened. I was very glad when it was over with. My arm did not hurt and I could always work and play with my arm.

When I was eleven years old I still went to the country school. I always liked to go to school. I always had good times playing games with the other school children.

When I was eleven years old Dr. Mc Linn came to our school and everyone take toxin - antitoxin which was to prevent you from taking diphtheria.

Here is a picture of myself when I was eleven years old. The picture was taken at school. I had on my old school clothes. Some of the children at school curled my hair and they did not make a very good job of it. The picture does not look very much like me. My eyes are too large.

At Morgan School we cooked our lunch. He had a part of the room divided off. He had a little chair in the room, a little stove, a cupboard, and a table. Each day two girls would

take turns about cooking lunch. We cooked for two years. When I was in the fifth grade we did the cooking. The larger girls did the cooking. When I was in the sixth grade I got to do a great deal of the cooking because I was then the oldest girl that was going to school.

Each day we would try to have something different for lunch. We would cook vegetable soup, Potato soup, Macaroni and Tomatoes, Beans soup, Wieners, Sauerkraut, Boiled Cabbage, Boiled Eggs and Boiled Potatoes.

Each person would bring his own potatoes. The initials of each person was cut on his potato so that each one would get his own potatoes. Some of the pupils brought sweet potatoes.

The two girls who did the cooking got to stay in the kitchen and study after they had the dinner on the stove cooking. While they were having their classes some of the smaller girls would go back in the kitchen and watch the dinner so that it would not burn.

Everyone enjoyed the

lunches that we cooked and everyone gauried more. There were not so many people underweight.

Everybody brought a large magazine to school. Before we had dinner we would distribute the magazines. The magazines were to take the place of the table cloth. Each person ate in his own seat and when dinner was over the leaf of the magazine was torn off so that your tablecloth would be clean for the next time. We kept the magazines in a drawer in the kitchen.

Everyone had brought his own dishes and silverware. The dishes and silverware were kept in a cupboard. A few minutes before twelve o'clock we would distribute the dishes and silverware. Each person got his own silverware and dishes. He kept the kitchen in good order as if it had been a kitchen in a home.

Our teacher would give the school two and one half dollars a month for helping her to clean up the school room. Sometimes we would take some

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Our teacher would give the school two and one half dollars a month for helping her to clean up the school room. Sometimes we would take some

of the money to buy the different foods which we cooked.

The boys would gather the wood and coal to start the fire in the kitchen stove. I wished that we could have cooked two or three more years because it was very interesting. But the next year the school house was sold and we did not get to go to that school any more.

When I was twelve years old I was in the seventh grade. This was my first year at a large school. I went to the West Liberty

Junior High School. At first I did not like this school because it was so much larger than the country school that I went to. I did not know many of the pupils that went to that school. I also had three teachers. At the country school I only had one teacher.

Here is a picture of myself when I was twelve years old. There is also the pictures of some of my cousins. The picture was taken on the front porch of my grandmas home.

When I was twelve years old my father was married again. Edna and I then did not have so much work to do. This took most of the house work from my sister and I. Of course we still get to help do up the work but we do not have so much to do.

During the evenings in the summer Edna, Louis and I would often visit our cousins who lived across the road from us. They would often come over to see us. We would play games outside until it got dark and then we would play games in the house such as Pallyanna, dominoes, and Pig.

One evening when our cousins were visiting us we were frightened. No one was here but Edna, Louis and I and our cousins. We were outside playing

when someone discovered that there was a light in our spring house. Edna and I knew that father did not turn the light on because he was through milking before it became dark and that he did not need a light. We all were very much frightened for we thought some one was in the spring house. We all ran into the house. He looked out of the window, and later discovered that the moon was shining on the milk cans in front of the spring house. At first our cousins were afraid

to go home but they later
picked up enough courage
to go home.

Here is a picture of my
grandfather, father and my
three uncles. My father
is the tall man standing
in the back in the center.
The picture was taken at
the home of my father's
mother.

Edna, Louis, and I were frightened many times. One nice sunshine day my father and brother went to Wheeling. Edna and I stayed at home. While my father and brother were gone a man came to the house. He was a foreigner. He was looking for calves and chickens. My sister was ironing. The foreigner started to open the door to come in. This frightened my sister and I. He screamed because he was coming into the house. We did not ask him to come in. The foreigner

did not know what to do because we were frightened, but he just stood where he was when he opened the door. Edna and I then recognized who he was for we had seen his truck. He had also been around through this part of the country before.

Here is a picture of my
cousin. It was taken in
the back yard of his home.
He was two years old when
this picture was taken. He
lives in Boston, Massachusetts.

my mother
upper arm.

There is a picture of some of my close relatives. The picture was taken at the home of my grandmas.

When I was thirteen years old I was in the eighth grade. During the month of July I was thirteen years. That month I went to visit my aunt who lives at Big Wheeling Creek. I had a good time there playing with my two cousins George and Roy. I also went in swimming. There were several people around there whom I knew and they went in swimming

with me. While I was there I would often go for walks. I would also go to the golf court and watch people play golf. Before I came home my aunt, two cousins and I went to Wheeling Park. We spent the afternoon there where everyone had a very good time. I stayed with my aunt for two weeks and then came home having spent the two weeks well.

The next month I went to stay with my grandma. She lives at Greysville, West Virginia. I knew a few girls here because

I had often visited here before.
I stayed for two weeks and
then came home for I
thought I had a very
good vacation.

Here is a picture of my
cousin who is four years
old who lives in Boston Mass-
achusetts. The picture is taken
at his home. He is standing
by the boxes which contain

his pet rabbits.

Here is also another picture of my cousin which was taken by his pet rabbits.

On February 7, 1929 my little half sister was born.

Her name is Irene. Here is a picture of Irene when she was three and one half months old.

In June 1929 I went to spend a week with my grandma who lives near Peters Run. While I was there my sister and step mother got up a surprise party for me. It was on a Saturday evening. They did not have it on my birth-

day or I would have
suspicion something. My
aunt and uncle took
me home.

Here is a picture of my
grandmas house in which
I stayed when on my
vacation.

When I got home my sister took me into the house. She opened the door that led into the hall. There I saw many people. The hall was filled with people and three large rooms. There were sixty people. We played games outside while some of the older people played card games. I received many presents. Later refreshments were served. About 11:30 o'clock all the people went home. I had a very good time at the party although I was surprised.

In August most all of the farmers in this vicinity went on a trip to Morgantown. We left home at 6:30 o'clock A. M. and met at Roney's Point at 7:00 o'clock. We then left Roney's Point. On our way there we saw some interesting things. We arrived at 11:00 o'clock.

We looked at a few things at Morgantown and then went to get our dinner, which was served at the same building that the college girls got their dinner. After dinner we

looked at the cattle, chickens
horses and other animals.
He also saw the West Virginia
University but did not
have time to go through
it. He also saw some of
the other schools. It was
getting late and we had
to go home because we
had the milking to do.
It was 7:00 P. M. when
we got home. Although
we were late doing
up the work every
one enjoyed the trip.

Here is a picture
which was taken in
August at my aunts
home. The picture contains

In September I started to West Liberty High School. I was fourteen years old and was a Freshman in high school.

During the winter some of my friends would come and we would sled ride. We had many good times.

In the spring I went for many walks. I looked at the trees and picked wild flowers in the woods which leads me up to the present day.

Here is a picture of my grandparents. An

the left is the picture of my mothers parents, who are Germans. They came to this country while they were young. Next to them is my fathers parents. My grandmother came from Germany when she was fifteen years old. My grandfather lived in America but his parents came from Germany. My mothers parents talk low German and my fathers parents talk high German. The man standing by the post is my uncle. My fathers two sisters are sitting on the porch. The animal is paint-

to my mother

Here is a picture of my
grandfather, my sister,
my cousins through mar-
riage and myself. The
picture was taken at
my aunts home.

Here is the latest picture I had taken of myself and my sister. I had some pictures taken last Sunday but I do not have them to put in.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY

