

I flew into this world on June 20, 1884. I was the first child of George Roberts Sanner and Elizabeth (Maxwell) Sanner. I had a brother who was younger than I. I would take his bottles and get under the dining room table and have him crying for them. He had heart trouble and passed away at the age of nine months, in my Father's arms. My younger brother died at birth, when my Mother also passed away, at the age of thirty-three. (1854-1887).

At that time, I was going on three years of age. My Father's parents raised me with the help of my Grandmother's sister, Mary V. Frisby, who lived at home with my Grandmother.

While yet a small child, I took great pleasure in playing in water. After my Grandmother had had her dining room papered, I took a glass of water, and dipping my fingers in the water, I rubbed it over the paper, a little at a time, until my Grandmother or Aunt would catch me and take it away. But each time, I managed to get some more, and started off again, until I had ruined the paper of the whole room.

We always had prayers after supper. I was given a Bible verse to say each time by my Aunt Tillie or "T," as we called her. One night while my Grandfather was on his knees praying, our cat, "Toby," jumped on his back and perched there. This so amused me that I had a giggling time over it. But my Grandfather was not disturbed by me, or the cat, and kept right on praying.

One of my cousins had very light hair. One day, while my Aunt "T" was visiting us, she washed his hair, and as soon as we went out to play, I filled his hair with sand. When my aunt discovered what I had done, she said I should be punished. My Grandmother was indignant, and declared that I should not be punished, because I was a "poor little motherless girl," which was what she always said whenever I got into any mischief.

My Aunt "T," who was seventeen years older than I, would sometimes say to my Grandmother, "Now, Mother, that child really needs a spanking." Then my Grandmother would have the same excuse. She would say, "Don't you dare whip her, for she is a "poor motherless child." She would say this to my Father, also, whenever he had decided that I should be spanked.

- Mary Elizabeth Sanner Church.

July 1964.

- 587 I. Claude Colburn Church, b. July 26, 1905, m. Leona Singleton. No children. In 1963 they lived at 2817 New York Avenue, Baltimore, Md. 21227.
- +588 II. Harris Brooke Church, b. Oct. 20, 1908, m. Susan Colley.
- +589 III. Christine Devra Church, b. June 27, 1912, m. Silent Sly.
- +590 IV. Rosemary Virginia Church, b. Dec. 1, 1920, m. Charles Thomas Rollins, Jr.
- +591 V. Ruth Rosalie Church, b. Feb. 24, 1925, m. Joseph Peter Staiger.
- +592 VI. Carroll Woodruff Church, b. Feb. 26, 1926, m. Betty Jeanne Hensler.

564 HATTIE FRISBY SANNER¹¹ (George¹⁰, Sylvester⁹, William⁸, Jeremiah⁷, William⁶, Thomas⁵, Thomas⁴, John³, Thomas², John¹) born November 5, 1890, died May 30, 1962, married December 9, 1920 to William Henry Johnston, who was born at Barre, Vermont on December 9, 1891. Hattie is buried in Loudon Park Cemetery in Baltimore, Maryland.

William Henry Johnston's father was William Knox Johnston, born July 15, 1856 and died April 10, 1910. His mother, a very lovable person was Isabelle Rae (Ritchie) Johnston, born October 3, 1860, died January 21, 1953. Both were born in Aberdeen, Scotland and both died in Barre, Vermont.

William Henry Johnston was a monument salesman by profession. His avocation was the game of golf. He still played an excellent game in 1961. In 1917 he was the Vermont State Champion.