

Dear Bill:

Am sending this enclosed Correction + Addition Re: Mother.

Also you may be interested in this item.

Between our store + The Bldg standing at the corner of the Hill that goes down that ~~Beach~~^{Beach} Rd - (where the Filling station is) there was a man named Eli Forest. He owned a little log cabin and was a friend to all

Children who wanted to learn to ice + perch fish. He was bearded, tiny in stature, smoked a pipe incessantly + was loved by every one. He was close to 75 or 80 when he died in the early 1915's to 20's. When he was gone + had to be laid out for the funeral, Mother + Annie Colomb Baraboo went to prepare him for burial. The house was so blackened with his smoking over the years, that the first thing they