

**I saw this old house  
With weathered walls of grey,  
My Gandparents house,  
Was just this way,  
Many a Happy day.  
In that old house,  
With love and happiness,  
The horse and buggy,  
The old straw mattress on a high metal bed.  
Grapes on the arbor,  
Friends across the fence,  
I often have dreams of the happy days there.**

**My grandparents lived in Hartford City Indiana, in a little grey house. My three sisters and I would spend our summers there. We had many friends and a loving Grandmother & Grandfather.**

**My Grandmother would start out for the little corner store-it would be noon before we got back with our breakfast cereal. She knew everyone and would stop and talk to all of them. We thought we would starve.**

**We would go to town in the horse & buggy every Saturday night. In those days Hartford City, like all other towns, was really bustling with people.**

**I sure miss those Good Old Days.**

**One night we were getting ready to go to town- Grandpa was working with his horse-I did something(I don't remember what now) and the horse bit him. He never did know what happened, probably a good thing too.**

**We are grandparents now, and enjoy all our grandchildren & great grandchildren.**

**No horse & buggy, back fence or straw mattress but lots of other memories for them. We're in our 80's now and so many changes have been made-love and good memories still remain with me.**

**Thank You**

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