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Title: **Jesus' Little Lamb Page 081_result**

Category: **Volume**

Provenance: **Received from her, my grandmother, about 2004. She may have added more pages later.**

Person: **Margaret Rachel Rowland**

Date:

Memoir of Margaret Rachel Rowland McCormick.

1949 - Westminster MD - June 1950

class from the newly found Lycoming College! It had previously been a prep school (that I'd graduated from about seven years before) & junior college. Now it was a full grown college. So the next step was seminary in Westminster, MD, I stayed in Williamsport with Janie & Mac left for MD, coming home on weekends. Joan & I got to be pretty good friends. She as way ahead of the books & we'd settled into a neat routine with no problems. Then I got an infection in my foot that alarmed Mac. To the hospital for a shot! and he saw the need of our being closer together, so he made arrangements for me to stay at his folks until a place showed up in Westminster. We were there probably a month when an apartment in Vetville (Dr. Marsh called it Wetville on accounta all the babies) opened up. So we borrowed my Dad's car, left Joan with "Mom & Pop", to go get our things in Williamsport & resell our furniture to the 2nd hand man. He was nice, his daughter'd come for piano lessons even. My brother Charles & Marcy left in a snow storm from Vermont in their pick-up truck to help us move even! So we got packed up, all except the piano, and headed down the road. (The piano came ater by freight after our kind neighbors'd tried to bring it in their little truck - it didn't even make it over the first mountain!) We made it, even tho' the stuff looked like it was gona fall off. Charlie & Marcy received the beautiful green three legged chair as thanks. They liked it. They went to visit our Dad in Whitemarsh after we unloaded.

So we settled in & I guess we returned Dad's car & got Joanie somehow - She was about three months old now and I didn't think she would know me, but when I went in the bedroom with "Mom" to get her, she looked up at me & then made a crinkled face that clearly said, "where have you been? I thought you'd left me for good - sob" It about broke my heart. I didn't ever want to leave her again.