

Katherine Liljenquist East

Elementary

Mrs. Allen

Carl William Stine

I would like to talk about my gramps. And his name was Carl William Stine. He was funny, brave, and nice. Carl was born on December 10, 1922 at Nebraska.

Carl was the youngest out of three sisters. The oldest was Loretta then Wilma and then Lela.

Lela wanted a baby doll when it was Christmas. Then when Carl was born his dad told Lela that her present was here but she didn't want him so she tried to sell him to their neighbors for \$100. On the day he turned 13 he was up early to make Loretta her coffee. He was thinking the fire had gone out and had a little gas in a tin cup and poured it in the generator. That gas that was in the tin cup caught fire and it got very HOT. He flips up. And so did the tin cup right over his right shoulder. His clothes had caught on fire and burned his right arm and his shoulder. His mom got up and put the fire out. He was pretty burned and he could not play sports until the year was over. Unfortunately, his sister Loretta died of what they think was meningitis.

When he was older (a lot older) he started dating Betty. Later on they decided to get married. Carl fought in World War 2. He only had 3 more days left until he left to get on the bus for training. After that he got 2 more weeks with Betty. Carl was in the army. He did not talk about the war very much because of all the bad things he saw. He lost a lot of his best friends. He fought in the battle of the Bulge. Carl survived World War 2 and got the bronze star. After the war he was a farmer in Montana.

He then moved to California and worked for a construction company. He lost the tips of his pointy fingers by table sawing one off and the other one got stuck in a concrete mixer. He would say the boogie man took the concrete mixer one.

He had 5 kids, 14 grandkids, and lots of great grandkids. One memory I have of my gramps is when we'd go to his house he would give me a treat.