



Carole Leatherbury

Interview of: Carole Leatherbury
Date of Interview: March 19, 2004
Interviewed by: Ginger Nieman Corson
Transcribed by: Donna Williams, May 2006

Qt: "Hi. Thanks for joining us. Today is March 19, 2004, my name is Ginger Nieman Corson and today I have the pleasure of interviewing Carole Ann Leatherbury. OK, let's start with your full name and when and where you were born."

CL: "Carole with an 'E', Ann Leatherbury, and I was born in the little house between the Episcopal Church and the old school right here in Shady Side."

Qt: "It's still standing"?

CL: "It's still standing, and I was born in that house."

Qt: "That we call the Senesi house?"

CL: "Yes, that's right. Mother and Daddy built that. And mother drew the plans for it, and the man that built it told Mother and Daddy - that she was always so proud of this - that it wasn't a ¼ of an inch off ... so she was, well, look at her father, you know, and she always would tell about going home from school and having problems that she needed help solving and that Papa would look at it and he would give her the answer. He'd say 'Now I don't know how I got that, but this is the answer.' [Laughing]. And he would always be right." [Laughing]

Qt: "Ok. What's your birth date, real quick."



CL: "It's March 14, 1933. I was just 71."

Qt: "Happy Birthday last week!"

CL: "Thank you."

Qt: "Now tell me this ... your mother's father's name, since we're talking about him already."

CL: "Oh, Harry Levi Rogers built boats on Parish Creek, and actually built the first dead rise boat in this area and, maybe, on the Bay, I don't know. He just didn't patent it so that ... everybody does now ... but he was a boat builder. He had a great shop down there. I always loved going down there. It always smelled so good there."

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Qt: "And the shop was located"?

CL: "Right next to the house where the Douglas's live right now. My grandfather and grandmother built that house, where Jackie and John live."

Qt: "OK, at the end of Woods Wharf Drive"?

CL: "Right. They built that and that's where they lived. And the shed was ... I know the Joyce's built a house on a piece of that property, and the shed was a little bit further over than the Joyce's, of course, down in the water. And I have pictures of it, and there was also a postcard that this picture actually was taken from that shows the shed, and my sister Betty was born in that house, where Jackie lives now."



Qt: "OK. So how did Jackie and John come to live there? I mean is there the relationship there"?

CL: "Well, I don't think it had to do a whole lot to do with that. Jackie is a first cousin on my father's side, but Papa owned that whole point where the Leatherbury Marina is now, which used to be the oyster house. So he owned that whole Point, built his house there, had his shop there, and years later sold the point to Gilbert and Taylor Leatherbury, my uncles, and they built the oyster house and ran the oyster house for years. And King (??) and I used to ride our bikes down there and go inside the oyster house."

Qt: "OK."

CL: "And then after that, they sold the rest of the property to ... I guess, to Gilbert and Taylor both, and then Jackie and John renovated the house."

Qt: "OK. Tell me your parents' full names."

CL: "My mother was Amy Lucillia Rogers, and my father was Robert Luther Leatherbury. I do have a story about his birth if you want it now."

Qt: "OK, sure."

CL: "Grandmother and my Grandfather Leatherbury lived in the house at the end of, I guess it's Snug Harbor Road that ends there. I'm not sure how the roads are named any more. But right there where the school ... across from the school. They built that house and were 'gonna have lots of children. So at first they had the four girls first and then they had this little boy, which was my father. And old Dr. Dent told my grandfather, he said 'Well Murray, you have your boy, but you're not going to keep him. He's going to die.' And they called him a blue baby. And the story goes ... which is what I've heard all my life ... that the doctor just put him in a shoebox and set him in the closet and figured, you know, it wouldn't be long; and Granddaddy went there and got him, and whatever he did, whether he wrapped him up, and Grandmother fed him



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whatever, and I mean, in those days, not to have a child die as a child or have stillborn babies was remarkable. They had ten children and everyone of them lived, I mean, some of the men had heart problems and died often in their sixties, but I mean, that was pretty remarkable, so..."

Qt: "Wow."

CL: "We as children used to play a game about whose father was the oldest because that was so important, and I used to say mine wasn't, I knew that he was, of course, but he happened to be."
[Laughing]

Qt: "And both of your parents were brought up in Shady Side"?

CL: "They were brought up in Shady Side, and Mother used to walk out to Aunt Annie's, and she was just talking about Archie's mother; and she would walk out there from her house down on the creek for eggs and butter and things like that, and so she'd have to pass the Leatherbury house to do that. And Mother was very pretty, and Daddy was beautiful. I've got great pictures of them in their youth. And Mother said she'd leave Aunt Annie's on the way home, and Daddy would be waiting for her in front of his house. And he would walk with her home with these perishables. And that was probably their courting, you know. What could they do? I mean even when I was growing up here, there was nothing to do, so certainly there was nothing to do back then."

Qt: "Oh, that's a great story, so, yeah, I would see how it would be easy to marry somebody else that was in Shady Side if they were just readily available."

CL: "Yeah, that's right."

Qt: "How about aunts and uncles that were living nearby when you were growing up"?



CL: “Well, ‘course, like I say, my house was the one you called the Senesi house, and then King’s house was just behind mine. It was just around the corner. And King and I were twelve days apart. King’s birthday is the 26th of March; and so we were born so close together, and then living together, and Mother and Aunt Evelyn were the best of friends. Of course the fathers being brothers – and we grew up in each other’s homes. So that I never had a brother, he never had any siblings. And we really did grow up like brother and sister and, still to this day he’ll, if he’s talking ... he signed something for me not long ago when he got the 6,000 wins and it says ‘to the only other woman in my life’, or something like that. But of course he’s married to a cousin of mine on my mother’s side so, you know, it gets involved.” [Laughing]

Qt: “So what’s his wife’s maiden name”?

CL: “Havener, and she was from Annapolis.”

Qt: “Oh, OK.”

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CL: “And her mother was a Rogers, and so I’m not sure where the connection is. I’ve tried to find out but everybody’s gone that could probably tell us, but I know she’s a distant cousin.”

Qt: “Sure. Now tell me about brothers and sisters”?

CL: “Betty Lou Leatherbury, which is my sister. She was eight years older than I. And she was born, like I say, down to Papa’s on the creek. And my Grandmother Rogers was Betty Ellen Hartge, and, of course, the Hartges originally had been on this side of the West River and then ended up in Galesville; they didn’t originate there. But, so then they had ...my mother had two brothers, two younger brothers Elliott who was like nine years younger than she, and George who was maybe 10 or 11 years younger than she.”

QT: “Are any of them still around”?



CL: “No. George died very young. George had a ruptured appendix when he was six. And, of course, back then, you know, Dr, Dent was probably the doctor down here; and they finally got him to the hospital but he was very ill after that and died when he was 25. And he had like an open wound from that, you know, adhesions and everything that went with it where he was ... He was quite ill, so he died very young.”

Qt: “Now my whole life, I have always felt there was a stronger connection between the people of Shady Side and Galesville than Shady Side and Deale. Why do you think that is.”?

CL: “Because it’s Deale!” [Laughing] “ I’m sorry. It was a joke. No, I don’t know. Maybe the Hartges had something to do with it, because the two Hartge brothers, whichever ones they were, the story goes used to stand on this side of the river and the other side of the river, and talk to each other. And if you had ever sat in the car between my mother and one of my aunts, or my grandmother, you would understand that because you’d be almost deaf by the time you got wherever you were going. My niece, Carol Sinayce, Red?, has that kind of a voice. If we’re together, sometimes, here I sit yelling, you know, I’ve got girlfriends that, we’re talking, and they’ll just kind of ... you know, ‘we’re not dead, we can hear you.’ But it comes from those two brothers then just talking to each other. So it might’ve been.”

“But the Leatherburys ... we had relatives in Deale. In fact, Deale was named for Deale Leatherbury. There was a Deale Leatherbury and it was, you know, named for that part of the family, but I don’t know what it was. It was always funny now that you bring it up.”

Qt: “Well, that may be it then. The communication was easier.”

CL: “Yeah, it may be.”

Qt: “Now do you know how long your family has been in Shady Side”?



CL: “No, I don’t. Now my Aunt Merle, we called her ‘Posey’, she did a family tree that I’m sure my cousin, Patty, must have a copy ... extensive, and it talked about either four or six, and I have forgotten. I think it was four ... Welsh brothers came over from Wales, landed on the tip of the Eastern Shore of Virginia, and I have pictures of one of my Grandfather Leatherbury’s sisters who lived down there. I may have them with me. And so then the story is all of the Leatherbury brothers, except one, went to the West Coast. One stayed here. I might have that backwards. But any way we’ve always been told wherever you find them, they’re all the same family.”

Qt: “Neat.”

CL: “And I get literature regularly from people wanting to know what I know about the Leatherbury family because they’re doing studies and things.”

Qt: “Oh, neat! Now I would’ve ... So the origin of Leatherbury would be ...”?

CL: “Welsh.”

Qt: “No kidding? Well, that’s awesome ... never knew that.”

CL: “Oh, well I do know things you don’t know! I expected to come down here and know absolutely nothing. Everybody had told you everything.”

Qt: “No, you’re here to teach me.” [Laughing]

CL: “All right.” [Laughing]

Qt: “So I will know everything, eventually.” [Laughing] “Now describe the house that you grew up in and what was going on in the area you know, animals, that sort of thing.”



CL: Sure. OK, of course, like I say, I was born there. And Lucretia would verify this story because we used to tease my sister so much 'cause my sister was eight years older than I, so ... How old is Kirsten”?

Qt: “Almost 12.”

CL: “OK. So she was eight years old when mother was pregnant with me. And they say that my mother was huge carrying me, and Betty Lou didn't know anything about it. She didn't know she was pregnant; of course, nobody talked about those kinds of things in those days. And so the night that Mother knew I was going to be born, and they called Dr. Ward from down in the Friendship area ... came up, and Mother and Daddy told Betty Lou to go spend the night with Lucretia 'cause they were going to Solomon's Island. So she went to spend the night with Lucretia, went right directly across .. and of course, I was born. Betty Lou came home the next day at eight years old. She looked in the crib where she'd been sleeping in till then, this eight-year old, long-legged little girl, and decided that since I wasn't ... since she wasn't in the bed,

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the stork had flown over and seen an empty bed and decided to leave a baby in it. [Laughing] Maybe the story got better with the years, I don't know. But Lucretia would know, though. Mother and Daddy didn't go to Solomon's Island.”

“So the house that Mother and Daddy built was just ...a long living room, a dining room and a kitchen. There was a bathroom outside. I vaguely remember that, so they must've built a bathroom in the house pretty shortly after that. When I was probably 2 or 3, I'm not sure whether we actually spent the nights, but Mother and Daddy moved over to help Aunt Mary, who was my Grandmother Mama Ella, we called my grandmother 'Mama Ella', her sister Mary, who is Margaret Johnson's mother, Margaret Lee's aunt ...uh, grandmother. She had married John Nowell, they had a post office. They also had a little grocery store, and along the side they had like a lunch counter, and they sold soft drinks and beer. And a lot of times at night it was just a place to hang out. And Mother and Daddy went over there to help Aunt Mary with this, you know, building and all that they were doing, you know the food, and ...Mother had a woman



that worked for her from the time that I was born until, really, I got married, and she went also. I guess she helped cook and things. But I can remember sleeping there, but maybe I was taking naps, so I'm not sure whether they actually moved there for the summer or whether we went home at night. And then probably when I was 8 or 9, my Uncle Edward, my father's brother, and Woody Avery owned the building that was where the store is now – my father's store - on Churchton. They were selling it and my father wanted to buy it and ... because Daddy had worked as a boat builder, he had worked as a photographer, he had worked up in the New England states, different places when he and mother first got married, they went to Boston for a while and lived there, but he wanted this store, which Mother really didn't want because she loved her home and Mother moved plants outside around like I move furniture around in my house, you know, one Spring all the roses would be on this side, then she'd get somebody to come down and they'd all be on this side. [Chuckles]. And she loved her home, and ... But they bought the store and rented the house at one point. I'm getting ahead of my story. Cause we went up there when I was probably eight or nine, and when I was ten the store burned down completely.”

Qt: “Do they know what caused it”?

CL: “Umm huh. The furnace was built just on the hardwood floor. There really wasn't any support under it. Maybe we hadn't been there that long. We probably weren't there that long simply because I was ten when this happened, and this was something Daddy was getting ready to fix. He had a man coming the following week to support this furnace because the floor was scorched all around it just from just the heat of the furnace. And Daddy said he woke up in the night and heard a lot of noise and thought somebody was breaking in the store. Well, of course, when you look back you realize anybody breaking in wasn't going to be making that kind of noise. It was the cans exploding that he heard, and so for whatever reason at that time, I was sleeping with Mother in the main bedroom upstairs, and he went downstairs, and when he opened the door and that draft hit the fire it just swept, you know, across the ceiling. But Fernando Weems ... you know where the Weems' live?



Qt: "Down West River Road"?

CL: "Umm humm. He was coming home from work. I think he was sheriff at the time. And he said he always looked in the store. Daddy had a great huge clock that he could see and he was always looking to see what time he was getting home. He said he looked at the clock and saw what time it was, drove down his lane, went home and turned around and looked and the whole place was in ablaze. So, you know, Daddy came back upstairs and woke Mother and me. Betty Lou was in college, and woke us and we jumped off the roof. It was the same ... he built it very much like the old store. It had the flat roof that went on three sides. So we walked out and he jumped down and broke Mother's fall and caught me. And they pushed ... it was October. It was cold and rainy, and he and Mother pushed ... they'd just bought a new Chrysler. Daddy bought one every couple of years, and pushed it away, so that, you know, it wouldn't fall on it. And yelled and screamed with her Hartge voice, nobody heard her, to come and, you know, help us. I'm sure somebody came eventually, but it burned down.

We went down to my Grandmother Rogers'. Now at that point, my grandmother ... Don't let me forget where I was, because I will. My grandmother left my Grandfather Rogers, when the boys were grown, but hey weren't real old, but they were grown when my grandmother was married. And I think they built the building at Smith's Lumber Yard. I may be wrong. Lucretia would probably remember that, but all my life I've thought that they built that. My grandmother ran a grocery store there, and she and the two boys went up there, cause of course, mother was married. And then after that, when they sold that, they built that little house right across from Taylor Leatherbury's house. At that point, the only two houses that were on that street were the one that they built and Coddie Phipps' house was next to that. There was a little driveway went down between, but none of those houses of course that are there now were there. And we went down and stayed with them. And Alan Phipps, they called him 'Puups' ... Alan Phipps, worked for Daddy in the store. And when he went up there that morning to go to work, there was nothing there. He didn't know whether we were in it. He didn't know anything.



So we lived with my grandmother for a little while because, at that point, the house was rented out to people, and then we went back into that house after they moved out. And then Daddy built the store again and we went back up there. And they lost everything because Daddy made good money and most of it was there in the store. He had a safe that had a lot of money in it and, of course, they could only give him a certain percentage because it was scorched. You know, you couldn't see it, you couldn't" [Phone rings in background.]

Qt: "Oh my goodness."

CL: "You know, I don't think many people down here had much insurance policies on their buildings and things like that so you really did start out all over again in the store. So, but then, we went back and then, of course, Betty Lou came home from college and we lived in the house ... the Senesi house. And when Tommy Senesi came to visit my sister the first time, he was in the Navy. He was a bandsman at the Naval Academy came, and he came, and Mother and Daddy were sitting at the dining room table in the house and Tommy pulled out his fishing gear

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and his golf clubs and his tennis rackets, and Daddy looked at Mother and he said 'Amy, he's never going to leave.'" [Laughing!] "And he didn't! He came...he came for twenty days. His 20-day leave, he never left. Before he left they got married!" [Laughing] So then..."

Qt: "How did they meet"?

CL: "Had to ... Joe Ferguson, I think. Now I may be wrong about that, or maybe my Uncle Bud, I don't know, but they were introduced by somebody that had just ... you know. I mean these bandsmen, they played the hops for the mid-shipmen and then they'd go to a local bar for the next hour or so, you know, because, I mean, they had been working all night even though it was a dance and a party. So I expect some of the guys in Shadyside, like either my uncle or Joe had met him and just introduced him to my sister, and that was it."

Qt: "And they were married for how many years"?



CL: “Oh, golly! When would that have been? That would have probably about ... let’s see, Carol Lee was born in ’47, and I think my sister was married at least four years before she had her, and so...he never left!”

Qt: “That’s funny. [Laughing] How about pets? Did you have any pets growing up?”

CL: “We always had cats. I loved this story about Mother. Mother and Daddy ... when Betty Lou was a baby, had a German shepherd and this German shepherd loved my sister, just, I mean he just ... he slept by the carriage all the time and he was just an awesome dog. And my mother had an Aunt Lucy that lived in Baltimore, and she was a seamstress and Mother used to go and visit her once in a while, and she’d make Mother clothes and clothes for the girls, I guess. Any way, Mother went up to visit Aunt Lucy, and while she was gone, the dog went mad looking for my sister. And Daddy had to put him down.”

Qt: “Oh my goodness.”

CL: “Well Mother said when she got home, you know, she said ‘Luther, I would have come home. If you had called me, I would’ve come home.’ So then 100 years later we had a dog that we had gotten when we were stationed in Charleston, and we then moved to Norfolk, and he was so destructive, he could get out of the yard, and he was just so bad. And whenever we would come home to stay for a few days or a week or whatever, of course, we’d bring the dog with us. And Daddy fell in love with the dog and wanted to keep him. And I thought ‘Oh great’, ‘cause I don’t dislike dogs, I just don’t want to live with one. So we left the dog there and they had the dog for several years and then eventually he got hit by a car and died. So Mother’s story was, ‘There’s no point in ever having a dog ‘cause either they get hit by a car or you ‘gotta shoot ‘em.’ There was no other way, what’s the point, so why bother? ‘Cause one of these two things is ‘gonna happen. Mother never thought she was funny but she was very funny” [Laughing]



Qt: “Yeah ‘cause that’s pretty funny. Knowing how many houses you had to live in when you were growing up, were there any special items in the house or houses that you particularly ... like you bought this in your house now because you loved that piece of furniture so much or...”?

CL: “Not so much probably growing up. I spent, I think, probably one of the best things about my growing up in my youth, was I spent the summers at the hotel. Because the people that came down came every year, and I still have a friend who lives in Baltimore from when her parents came to the hotel, and as a little girl I went over there every day and just played. But when I got to be 6, 7 or 8 or 9, I don’t know, Mother just got me a room over there. [Laughing] And Mary Lynn and I just stayed in one room, and we played dolls like, probably, people don’t play dolls any more, because when you weren’t playing with a doll either it was being babysat or it was at Grandmother’s house. I mean it wasn’t just you know, you came back and the doll was there and you took up where you left off. And so, you know, we just formed a great relationship.

I had a wonderful time at the hotel going out on the boat, you know, ‘cause (??) took it out to swim in the afternoon and then for a boat ride at night, and so that was a big thing to me because there wasn’t much else going on. And as a teenager, we spent a lot of time at the post office on that porch because there was a jukebox, and well, I danced as a little girl. Mother took Betty Lou and me to dancing class, and so while we were at the post office at night, I would go out and tap dance and people would throw change because they all knew me and I thought this was big time stuff, you know, and so we always danced.” [Laughing].

Qt: “Now, what other activities happened at the hotel”?

CL: “Well, they had tennis and they had croquet and they had the most wonderful meals. Carrie Nick cooked for my aunt and uncle forever, and you know, this big summer kitchen was always busy and three wonderful meals every day. But Mary Lynn and I either played paper dolls or dolls and we played with the cats. And so I remember Aunt Ethel coming to school one day and telling us that her old mother cat had always had the kittens under the kitchen, and they weren’t there. She’d had them some place else and she was getting worried. I was probably seven years



old, so I went over there and the old mother cat was sitting there by the kitchen and I said, ‘old mother cat, where are your kittens? What have you done? Where have you put ‘em?’ And she starts walking away, and I thought, ‘boy, this is like “Lassie Come Home”, you know. So I started following her, and she turned around and looked at me and she led me down towards the barn to where there was a big wood pile. And I stood there and she went in and brought out ... it was six or eight little kittens and laid them down at my feet. And I’d put them in my skirt and carried them up and we put them behind the stove in the kitchen, and she was fine. So for years and years as a little girl I thought, you know, she just understood everything I said and trusted me and gave me her kittens. And then when I got older I thought that cat was much smarter than I thought. She didn’t want to make six or eight trips up to that house, and she saw me coming and she thought ‘this is going to be an easy way to get all those babies out of that wood pile.’ Any way, it was a great [Laughter] story, and I’ve never forgotten it.”

Qt: “That’s great.”

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CL: “So there was a lot of things, there were a lot of things to do there, and there were always games inside, and there were, you know, always adults playing games that they would include you in. They played horse shoes and, you know, all kinds of things.”

Qt: “Now when people came to the hotel, was it whole families or was the husband still working some where and the wife brought the children”?

CL: “It was usually, to the best of my recollection, all families. And lots of times it would be school teachers. There was a Miss Green, I remember, was a school teacher in Baltimore, came down every summer. And some of these people maybe stayed weeks and weeks and weeks, I don’t know. I mean, the Chesneys that I got very close with would come down for two weeks. Then Mary Elizabeth some times ... or Mary Lynn sometimes would come and just visit me. But I think most times it was whole families. And then there was the building, well you remember where the post office was and you remember where the hotel was”?



Qt: "Right."

CL: "Well back on that back lot, there was another big building, just had rooms in it, probably bathrooms, but just sleeping areas that they called 'Hooligan's Flats'. But they had that as extra room, you know, for boarders and I think usually they would put two or three families in there together."

Qt: "Do you know why it was called that?"

CL: "No, but Glorious may remember, or maybe Lucretia."

Qt: "I'll have to ask her."

CL: "'Hooligan's Flats' is what it was called. And we used to ... it was almost like [in a whisper] 'We're 'gonna go in Hooligan's Flats' ...and you'd go and you'd sneak upstairs and, you know, I guess, some of the bigger kids had told us, you know, things about it. But at night over there even when in the fall when there weren't people there, I can remember most of my cousins and a lot of the other kids in the neighborhood, Derwill (SP??), and Chauncey and Robert Wooderbine ??, we played games over there. We played 'Run, Sheep Run', and 'Kick the Tin Can' and all those kinds of games, just a bunch of kids, and you'd play till it was too dark, I guess, and then every body would just walk home. Wasn't much to do."

Qt: "That was the life."

CL: "We got TV when I was 16, you know, which was the downfall for all of us, but I was 16 years old."

Qt: "No kidding? Do you remember what the shows were? Was it one channel?"



CL: “No, we probably had a couple, there were probably a couple, but there were the regulars. I remember “Howdy Doody” was on, you know, and probably all the ...”Beaver” and “Life with Father”, and all those kind ... and I don’t know when they all came in. Well, I was 16, so I would have been in high school. We played every Monday morning we’d get on the bus to ride to Southern High School, we played ... or Tuesday morning, ‘cause Monday night “Lucy” came on. And whatever she was doing on that program on Monday night, we did Tuesday morning on the school bus. So I think probably she was the biggest program that was on.”

Qt: “Do you remember the first TV set in Shady Side ...who got the first tv set”?

CL: “Uh, I know who got the first automobile.”

Qt: “Who was that”?

CL: “My Grandfather Rogers, because he taught Mother to drive when she was eleven. And she drove in the community when she was eleven years old. It was the only car down here at that time, and I’m sure, shortly after that, other people had cars.”

Qt: “Do you remember when that was”?

CL: “No, I don’t. She might have. And I’ve got tapes of Mother that I taped, just a small tape and I’d ask her questions. And I really wish that I had just put out a tape recorder, we’d be just sitting there. You know, that I wasn’t just saying ‘tell me this’ and ‘tell me that’, just listening to her. You know, you don’t think to do that.”

Qt: “Sure. Well, we’d love copies of those.”

CL: “Well, I’ll see what I can do. Chris had made a couple, and I have some.”

Qt: “Where would ... would you have to go to Aunt Annie’s, too, if you wanted the eggs and ...”?



CL: “No, by that time, we probably had grocery stores and all that. Now the stores that we had actually, when I was a little girl, we had Swinbern’s, which was across from the hotel, and there was one down on Snug Harbor ...you know where the restaurant is and a grocery store, that was a grocery store. There were probably just those two in the community.”

Qt: “Wenzicker (??) Store”?

CL: “Yes. That’s exactly what it would’ve been. I’d forgotten that.”

Qt: “All right, how about Heinrich’s”?

CL: “They had a store down there but that was out of Shady Side for us, you know.”

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Qt: “Down West River Road was out of Shady Side”? [Laughing]

CL: “Sure! I mean Shady Side was just my house, and Peggy’s house and King’s house, and, you know. I mean we didn’t do much else. As older children, when we were like eleven, twelve or thirteen, we used to ride our bicycles to Idlewilde and I don’t know that we ever rode to Galesville. I know we started to Galesville a couple times. I don’t know that we ever made it or not. Riding your bicycle was a big thing. There wasn’t much to do.”

Qt: “How about the ice skating”?

CL: “As I was saying, my grandfather had been said to be the greatest skater any where around here, and that people would come from all over to try to beat him and catch him and stuff.”

Qt: “And which grandfather was this”?



CL: "This was ... Rogers, down on Parish Creek."

Qt: "Perry Rogers? He could build boats and ice skate"?

CL: "Oh he could ice skate." [Laughing] And of course, he had a very bad break ... his leg. I think they were cutting down a tree, I believe. Any way, he broke a leg and Mother tells all about this in the tape that I have, and it was set, but I think he fell after that and the bones just ... so he had one leg that was a bit shorter than the other and just was never set again. And that probably, you know, curtailed a lot of that. But they said that he was ... Mother said he was so fast and that he would dart in and out and nobody could catch him. Some of them could skate as fast as he but they just couldn't catch him 'cause he was so good. 'Cause they played a lot of games. I mean I've got some pictures of them having barrels out on Parish Creek, all in a row, with people jumping over them and, you know, stuff like that, like Evil Kneivel. [Laughing] But my mother was said to be the greatest woman skater 'cause she was very good and, of course, they skated all the time. Mother used to tell me that she skated to school. I mean the roads were bad, and they'd get icy and ruddy, but they would put on their skates and skate to school. It was probably safer than trying to walk."

Qt: "Oh my goodness."

CL: "So, I mean, they skated an awful lot. When I was growing up, we skated a great deal. We skated on the creek that goes up to where the Weems' live, and we skated in the fields if there was, you know, a nice patch of ice. And we just skated. We would crawl out on the ice, the boys would put boards out from the shore, and you know how kids think they're never 'gonna get hurt? You know, 'this is never 'gonna happen to me'. And we would crawl out on the ice that was too soft to walk on until we got out to where it was ... and skate. And even as an adult I remember skating. We were up at the South River, out on Turkey Point ... Thomas Point, sorry,



and I'm skating, and I look and I'm about as far as from here to the end of that porch, and here's the water, just rippling along, the ice just ended . But we just thought we could skate anywhere. But we did a lot of skating as children."

Qt: "That's ... how about sledding, things like that? Were there any places to sled"?"

CL: "We did. Awesome place to sled! I can remember Richard Swinburn ... he was probably older than some of us, and he had a car, or at least he could get to a car, and he would pick us all up, and we would put our sleds ... and I think I had a toboggan. And we went up to where Jackie Leatherbury's grandparents lived, which is across from Galesville. If you kept straight out of Galesville and crossed, maybe a mile and a half up the road on the right..."

Qt: "Oh, Owensville... Pemberton."

CL: "Pemberton, yes, exactly."

Qt: "That would've been the Sieger's"?"

CL: "Yes, and we'd go up there and we'd get up to the top where the house was and it would go down a nice slope, then it would level off again, and if you could steer it just right, you could go between two haystacks under a fence to their driveway and out aways. Of course it was always a long way back up, but that was the best sleigh riding that we ever did do."

Qt: "Have you been back there lately"?"

CL: "No."

Qt: "'Cause it's a llama farm. It's beautiful! You should drive back there."

CL: "Yeah."



Qt: “When you come across that little crest now, it’s like the ‘Wizard of Oz’. You cannot believe all the llama ... actually, alpaca, I’m sorry, which are better than llama.”

CL: “I’m not sure I know the difference anyway. [Chuckles]”

Qt: “Alpaca is really soft. Llama is course. But they’re beautiful animals, but yes, it’s a shock.”

CL: “We skated on a little place that we called ‘Crisp Pond’, and that was down on Columbia Beach – Columbia Beach? Behind Daddy’s store. And I can remember my uncle making a ... he took three boards and put them all together, and he and some of the guys would pull them around to scrape the snow off of the ice so that we could skate, and build a big bon fire and I can remember as a young teenager, you know, just spending hours skating. None of us were

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very good, but, you know, we could skate. I could stop and I could turn in one direction and, you know, I never skated like Mother.”

Qt: “Now when you were growing up, did you notice that you could skate less because it didn’t freeze as much here”?

CL: [Nods in the affirmative] “Um huh.”

Qt: “That’s strange, I wonder what has happened there? Maybe if we’re going into some cycle where now it’s going to start freezing again, because we froze this year.”

CL: “Yes, well, we’ve had a little more now, but I know that about, let’s see, I was divorced in about ’70. For the next five or six years after that, we skated, like I’m saying, on the South River, we skated on Spa Creek. Of course, I was living in Annapolis by then and so, you know, we had some good winters like we had, you know, years ago. But I know that my grandfather



used to say that he drove his car from Parish Creek to Galesville on the ice, you know, right here.”

Qt: “How about going to church”?

CL: “Mother was raised in the Methodist Church, as my father was.”

Qt: “Centenary”?

CL: “Um huh, and she got disenchanted at one point, and so we started going to St. John’s. And so we stayed at St. John’s, you know, all those years. My sister was married there and I was married at Christ Church in Owensville, and then my daughter, at about 17 years old, started going to an Apostolic Church, which is like old-time religion, really. And I’ll do this really, really fast but Mother and I both were baptized in Jesus’ Name there, and she continued to go to church with me there the whole time until, you know, she died. And she’d say ‘Boy, you really know you’ve been to church when you’ve been to church there’. It was like ‘Holy Rollers’, [chuckles], you know; people are ... but I’m sure your grandmother and grandfather knew about it. I remember talking to your aunt one time about where I was going...? She said ‘Boy, it sounds too much like I used to hear about ...’”

Qt: “The Siegers, probably, and then the Phipps’. They had some, like James Montgomery Phipps who would have been Bessie Sieger’s father. He was an evangelical preacher.”

CL: “Well, I know Mother says that my Grandfather Rogers used to go to camp meetings. They’d come into the community and put up a tent, and he’d go to camp meeting, however long they were here, she said he would be a different person for months after that. And then, you know, some of it would wear off, but ...”

Qt: [Laughing]. “Where would the tent go up, do you know”?



CL: "I've no idea, but I imagine in the school yard, but I don't know. She said they put a tent up and have, you know, a tent revival."

Qt: "Tell me about going to school."

CL: "Well, of course, school to me was right next door, and so, you know, I went home for lunch and ..."

Qt: "The school that's the Moose Lodge now? OK. That's where you went to elementary school?"

CL: "Yes, and I have pictures that were taken ... some of the ones that came from my aunt last year, of Mother standing in Leatherbury's front yard with the school behind her, and you can see the outhouse behind her because we had outside toilets for a long time there, and you can see a little bit of the church steeple, the old church steeple of St. John's right behind that. So I went through sixth grade there."

Qt: "And who were your teachers and principal?"

CL: "Well. The first teacher was a Miss Shea, and I had her probably first, second and third. And then if I had anyone else, I don't remember, because after that, I had Aunt Ethel in the upper grades there."

Qt: "OK."

CL: "And in fact, Aunt Ethel taught my father and my mother, my sister and me, and my son and my daughter, because she was subbing there when they were ... when we were building the house in Annapolis when we first got stationed back here, we stayed with Betty Lou Tommy, and so, she taught them. So she taught every body!" [Laughing]

Qt: "That's right, that's right. All right, how about high school?"



CL: "Southern."

Qt: "The one that's ..."

CL: "The old one."

Qt: "Still there..."

CL: "You can't see it, you know it's so camouflaged by everything that's built around it."

Qt: "I guess you'd call that Lothian"?

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CL: "Yes."

Qt: "And that was seventh through twelfth grade"?

CL: [Nods in the affirmative] "Uh huh"

Qt: "Did you go to college at all"?

CL: "No, I got married right out of ... I was one year out of high school and..."

Qt: "Ok. Do you want to tell me about your children"?

CL: "Sure. My son, Kent, and their last name is Unsberger, and he was born in Pensacola. My husband was, at that time in flight school. From there ... he didn't finish flying. He decided that he wasn't going to be a natural pilot, that he would be a mechanical pilot. I think he would've been a good pilot, but it wasn't good enough for him, so he didn't finish. And we came back and stayed with Mother and Daddy while he went to sea. He came back, and he went to post



graduate school at Webb Institute on Long Island, and Susan was born there, Susan Carol was born there. We were there for three years, then we went to Charleston, South Carolina where we lived for two years, probably the most awesome station that we ever had. Lived the first year outside of town in Berkley Hills, it was called. And then the second year, because of my...”
[Break in tape or interview then it resumes.]

Qt: “Ok.”

CL: “So in Charleston, the second year, like I said, we had quarters, and they were actually captain’s quarters, I think my husband, at the time, was a “J.G.”, Junior Grade, but because of his job he was docking officer, because at PG School, he had taken ... he had become a naval architect; and had he stayed in the Navy, we would...he would have never had command of a ship ... he would’ve had command of a shipyard; so the docking officer had to be on call at all times, so we got these wonderful quarters.

And Kent was starting first grade. He had been in kindergarten the first year and starting first grade. Susan of course was two and a half years younger than he. So it was just awesome living in those quarters, and I’ll tell you about having cats. The people next door to us, we were joined to another house by our maid’s quarters, you know. And so I’d hear this girl come out and call her cat and she would come out and she’d say, ‘Wretched, wretched’! And I thought, ‘what a cute name for a cat.’ The cat probably strayed there, and she thought, ‘Look at that wretched cat.’ and decided to name him that. [Chuckles] His name was ‘Richard’.”

Qt: “Oh!”

CL: “ That’s how they say ‘Richard’ in Charleston! [Laughing] Every Richard I have known since then I have called ‘Wretched’. I can’t help it, it’s such a wonderful name. So after Charleston, we went to Norfolk, and we were stationed in Norfolk, I guess, for two years then



came back here to live with my mother and my sister while we built the house. And the great thing about ... my sister and I became the very best friends in the world. I don't remember her at all, as a child, with the eight year's difference, I don't remember ... But I remember Chauncey and Derwill and others, you know, others, but I don't remember her. Of course, Mother says she made Betty Lou take me places, you know, that she and her friends were going, so I might not want to remember. [Laughing]. But after we got older, we became such good friends. So we lived with them for like half a year while we were building this house. And that little house that you call the Senesi house has one bathroom and two and half bedrooms. I mean so every night, we had to make up the living room sofa, and, you know, there was always a lot going on. The first weekend, it was two weeks before Christmas that we moved into our new house in Admiral Heights, and they and Gilbert and Gail Perry were cousins and all their children came to spend the weekend with us. [Laughing] So, they weren't terribly tired of us because they just came right along with us."

Qt: "Do you remember any stories of, like, local folklore, things that happened, you know, someone told you this happened a hundred years before"?

CL: "Probably I do, but it might take me longer than just sitting here thinking about it."

Qt: "How about any stories about Indians or pirates"?

CL: "Don't think so."

Qt: "Any haunted houses"?

CL: "Well, have you ever done Jackie"?

Qt: "No." [Laughing]

CL: "My grandfather built a house down on the shore, and when my mother and father were first married, they lived down there, like I said, my sister was born there. And upstairs in their



house, there were three bedrooms, it went up these narrow stairs and there was a pretty good size bedroom on the right and a small bedroom here and a small bedroom in the front. And my grandmother said she woke up one night and she saw ... evidently, Mother and Daddy had the room across. And she saw this man all dressed in tan clothes walk down to the end of the hall, and she thought maybe it was Daddy, but why would he be up and dressed in the middle of the night, so she got and walked down there, and, of course, there was nobody there. So that was always a big story.

And my sister and Jackie were sitting there one ... just, you know, telling stories – Jackie's had a few things happen. I'm not ... I can't tell her stories, but my sister and Jackie were sitting there smoking cigarettes, maybe having a drink, I don't know. [Chuckles] And Betty Lou was saying, 'You know, if Papa', which is what we called my grandfather, 'if Papa could see me sitting here having a drink and smoking a cigarette...'. And when she said that, the ash tray broke into

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pieces, and they both just sat there. [Chuckles]. And evidently, Jackie had a young child one time see what seemed to be this same man."

Qt: "Wow! Any clue who it would have been"?

CL: [Shrugs her shoulders.] "But other than that, I don't know or remember, except for Hooligan's Flats was supposed to be scary."

Qt: "Ok. How about when you were coming up, story tellers? ... people that were known for telling great stories"?

CL: "Well, you know, I'm sure they did. The Leatherbury sisters ... my father's sisters, were very talkative, you know, and always had something to say, very upstanding and so forth, thought they had a lot to say anyway, and so I imagine that they did. So, of course, the neat thing was, like New Year's and things like that, you didn't go anywhere, and you didn't get babysitters, and so one of the Leatherbury men would have the New Year's Eve party or



whatever it might be at their house. And all the kids would go, and the adults would may be play cards, but that was about, you know, as much socializing. They'd have card parties in their house and things like that.

But now getting back to the Hartge women – these five women. As I said, my grandmother, Ella, married Perry. His brother, George, married Aunt Claudie, her half-sister. Well then Aunt Mary, who is Margaret Lee's grandmother, married John Nowell, and Aunt Annie, my grandmother's true sister, real sister, whole sister, whatever, married William Nowell. So four sisters married two sets of brothers, and Uncle Billy, William, had a movie theatre across from Lyn (?) Siegret's (?) grocery store, and that building might still be the original building that's down there. I just don't get down there a great deal. But he had a movie theatre, and I wrote ... for King Leatherbury ... what can I give him? You know so I'll sit down and write things that I remember from before, things that we used to do and pictures and all. And I remember this year what I wrote to him, I was just reading it the other day and it said that he and I probably went there, you know, surely it was silent. I can remember music being played, but he and I must've gone because I remember, you know, I remember them having that. And so that was probably a big-time thing to have it, whether he had it once a week or once a month, or whatever, you know, I don't know.

But probably, you know, the hub of, you know, places to go and things to do was that post office, because they sold beer. Jackie likes to tell the story that when we were living there that summer that when everybody went home, I went around and drained all the beer bottles ... three or four years old. [Laughing]. She loves to tell that. I think she tells it whenever I see her. I probably did." [Laughing].

Qt: "How about the Leatherbury breakfast"?



CL: “Oh, my! What an awesome experience! They started doing that probably very shortly after Grandmother and Granddaddy built that house. I mean they had this nice big house. They started having a lot of children, and I think my grandfather made a very good living for those days, and he had brothers that maybe didn’t do quite as well, and this might not be real severe but he had pretty much. And so they always had Christmas morning breakfast, and that was ‘gonna be for the whole family, whoever they were, so that it would be my Grandfather and his children and any of the brothers, and so forth, and then I’m sure some friends would come. And I remember going, probably when I was five or six years old, and we would get up very early, we’d get up like 5 o’clock in the morning, and of course, Santa Claus would come and we’d look ... Santa Claus left everything unwrapped, because I mean nobody wrapped gifts. And we’d look at a few things, and King and I would try to beat each other over there, and we’d go over and Grandfather Leatherbury, my Grandfather Leatherbury, would always say when he’d see you, he’d say: ‘Christmas gift’ Well, if he said it first, you were supposed to give him a gift. If you got to him and said ‘Christmas gift’ first, then he owed you a gift. So we all did that, and it wasn’t until after I was married and I bought an LP that had some Christmas carols on it that, can I sing this for you”?

Qt: “Sure.”

CL: “There was a song on there that went like this: [Begins singing]

“Christmas gift, handed here. Christmas gift, handed here. Christmas gift, handed here. I said it first, so now hand it here!”

So I don’t know where he got that. I don’t know whether he had ever heard it ... I mean, this came out when I was married, you know.

But any way, every body would go. They had a woman cooking homemade pancakes, and a man cooking homemade sausage, or vice versa, I guess. So you’d go, and at Grandmother’s table was probably almost as long as this, a little bit wider. And everybody would be sitting down, and you’d eat, and then that group would get up and the women that had eaten would go in and wash a few dishes; and then on the dining room table there would be 8 to 10, maybe more, home made cakes. Aunt Delores and Aunt Tilley both were wonderful bakers. Aunt Delores, of



course, had the store down in Deale where she sold goodies. But Aunt Tilley was every bit as good. And so they would have, you know, all of these 'Red Ribbon', which my daughter still makes, not too long ago, beautiful, beautiful cakes.

And they'd go into the living room and there'd be a tree in there and you'd just sit around and talk and play. And then Glorious, of course, years later, started filming a lot of it so that you could go in there and watch the films of the years before. And the uncles always gave us quarters, so we always had, you know... always had something to do. Then I'd go to my other grandmother's Christmas morning. It would be like 9:30 and it would seem like 4 o'clock in the afternoon 'cause we would have been up, you know, so long. But it was the most marvelous thing to go there every Christmas morning and see, you know, everybody. And, you know, it's never been ... it's never been quite the same. You know, we kind of have to start some more things, but Christmas, to me, is still coming to Shady Side. [Chuckles]. My daughter will come

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to my house, and we'll have breakfast. And then we'll come to Shady Side. And for years, of course, we came to the Senesi house, and so now we go to Carole's and Margaret Lee's and such as that. But I mean that was a marvelous thing that they did.

My Aunt Ethel, whom we called 'Buck', one of the younger girls, she always told the story of ... she said 'Every Sunday, we'd be sitting down to dinner, and here comes Uncle Frank and all of his family. He knows what time we eat dinner.' And she'd say, 'One time, Mama had put all the food on our plates, and she said 'ok. Put the food back and we'll have to divvy it up a little better.' So then they'd cut the meat and such. And so Buck said what she did, I don't think she did it to be smart, I think she did it just simply because it was the best way to do it. She would pick up her piece of sausage and smell it and put it back down [chuckles] and eat something else. And she'd pick up the sausage again and smell it because there wasn't enough to have to eat two or three times. So she said it kind of satisfied her. And I can identify with that because we fast at our church. God says to fast and pray, so we do both and when I'm fasting, smelling the food is almost as good as eating it. You know, I can go some place and all this food and [Makes sounds of sniffing.] smelling the food ... just smell, smell, smell."



Qt: “Do you remember anything that would stand out from your childhood that were like storms or floods or anything like that?”

CL: “I don’t really remember any hurricanes until I was a teenager, and we did have some then. I know that, you know, Mother and Daddy talked regularly about storms on the Bay. A Nor-easter would come through, cause my younger Uncle George, the one that died when he actually was 25, you know, worked boats some, and how well those storms would come up so fast, anybody on the water, excuse me, wouldn’t have a chance really to get ashore. You just had to know what you were doing. And talked about different men whose lives had been lost on the Bay. But as far as storms, and things like that, I mean we had snowstorms and, you know, ice storms and things like that but that’s, that was perfectly normal. And certainly nothing like ‘Isabel’ was this year. I mean I can’t even imagine what it looked like here; I know what it looked like in Annapolis. I went downtown Annapolis and took lots of pictures down there, but ...”

Qt: “Mavis can tell you.”

CL: “Un huh [in agreement]; did it get you? Yeah.”

Qt: “Do you specifically ... remember any specific stories about the men losing their lives on the Bay? Anybody local?”

CL: “The only one that I remember really is Margaret Reilly, who lived on Idlewilde Road with her mother and brother. Her father had died in a storm on the Bay. I don’t remember his name.”

Qt: “Did she have a brother named ‘Danny’?”

CL: “Yes. And I believe that he was lost on the Bay.”



Qt: “Ok. We talked about favorite, well we talked about the Leatherbury breakfast, but any particular food coming up that you attribute to Shady Side? Or dish?”

CL: “Well, my Grandmother Rogers, Mama Ella ... the Hartge’s started making the Hard Jelly Cakes. Now I don’t know what the stories are with other people making them, and I don’t care. If they made them first, I don’t really care. But the only people that I knew that ever made them when I was growing up were these Hartge women, and I loved them and I still do. I just, you know ... if I can find anybody that will make them....my daughter ... well my sister and I made them for years; and then my daughter and I made them for a while. And Carole and I keep saying we’re going to do it but we haven’t, you know, done it as yet. But I think my daughter ... my sister and I killed ourselves, because we’d make like 14. We’d just start and we’d just do them all day long until we got enough, you know, for everybody that wanted one.”

Qt: “Do you know where they originated from at all?”

CL: “No, but I think they had to be German. I mean the Hartges were German. So I think they had to be German. And so, you know, they made their own jelly, of course, and such as that. And when my sister and I were making them, my Aunt Iris, we called ‘Petey’, all these women had nicknames, you understand, except for Aunt Delores and Aunt Tilley. All the rest of them gave themselves nicknames. But we would make them ... we would make so many that it would get to the place where we would think we would never, ever do this again. And ‘Petey’ Iris would want one, and she would give us currant jelly. It was store bought but it was currant, and that really was the best flavor on them; and so thinking back, we figured maybe they had been currant when my grandmother used to make them.

My mother made steamed cabbage, which is German, and it was really more like sweet and sour. [Door slams in background.] She made wilted lettuce, which I always loved, which was sweet and sour, which I think was German. But my mother and sister were just awesome cooks. They were just great, great cooks. And Mother worked most of her life; I mean the girl that she had working for us all those years did most of the cooking.”



Qt: “Do you remember her name”?

CL: “Marion Nick. Worked with Mother and Daddy until just about the time that I got married.” [Turns to her left and says to someone, possibly her older sister: “Hey girl friend!”]

[Another voice replies: “Hey Amy!”]

CL: “I do look like her! [Chuckles]

[Another person’s voice, possibly her sister replies: “Don’t say too much.”] [Chuckles]

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CL: “But we called Wednesday’s ‘the weekend in the middle of the week’ living in Baileys {??}, because Tommy had Wednesdays off. Of course, my husband didn’t have Wednesdays off so it was horrible for him, because Wednesday night there was usually a party. With them living right there on that main thoroughfare going into Shady Side, anybody coming home from work ... if there was a strange car in that school lot, the Senesi’s were having a party, they’d stop. And so it just happened all the time. So this one time, it might have been a weekend ... I don’t remember, a couple was down from over on the Shore, and she was doing Avon. Well, here I am. I’ve never worked in my life, I’m raising children, I didn’t go away to school, and I’m really just a little country girl. And this girl’s working for Avon, and so I figured ‘boy, you know, she’s got a job and all that’.

And Trisha comes in, and she’d been to have her hair done, and she said ‘Look at this’, she said, ‘That man over there that was doing my hair and put this little hairpiece in the top of my head. Look how that...’ We thought it looked so good and all. She said ‘He just loaned it to me to see if I liked it.’ So the girl sitting next to me who does Avon says, ‘Well, let me see it.’ So Tricia says ‘Well, look, I’ve got to take this back. Be careful with it.’ So the girl takes it and she has it and she flips it over to where you could see the comb and puts her head down, puts it in and she



flipped her head back, she threw her head back, it landed in the garbage. [Laughing] I mean she ... I ... We got so hysterical, and I can still, right now, if I'm by myself and want to, I can get almost as hysterical....because we were going to be so careful with that. [Laughing] And I thought 'this girl really knows what she's doing, the way she's flipping that all around.' Right down in the garbage. It might've stayed in the garbage...but any way."

Qt: "Oh my goodness! All right. Do you remember any remedies when you were growing up if you got sick"?

CL: "Yeah – you rubbed it! [Laughing] I can remember, at a ballgame one time, I don't remember where we were stationed, but we were having a big picnic, and the kids were running a race, and one of children fell down, and they got up crying, and I said 'rub it.' And this girl next to me said, 'Rub it? What do you mean, rub it?' I said 'I don't know. We were always just told if you hurt yourself, rub it.' So except for that I probably would have never thought about it. I don't remember anything in particular."

Qt: "Any herbs or anything...?"

CL: "No, I don't think so."

Qt: "Now who was the doctor if you got sick"?

CL: "Well, Dr. Ward. Yeah, Dr. Ward had delivered me, and I think probably him, a little bit and Dr. Dent. I had a ant ... that's me, yeah. I had an ant crawl in my ear when we were living at Aunt Mary's that summer. Mary had me outside with a bucket of water and I was just playing in the water and, I don't know, got to screaming and pulling at my ear, so Mother took me down to

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Dr. Dent's and he just flushed it out. It was an ant had crawled in my ear, and so, you know, I guess he was the closest at that particular time, and he'd been around a pretty long time."



Qt: "How about hunting and fishing? Did anybody in your family..."

CL: "Daddy did hunt. He did mostly duck hunting. I don't think he ever did deer or anything like that. When my sister got married, Tommy did. Tommy fished and hunted everything that there was to hunt. But mostly Daddy brought home wild duck, which I love. You ever had 'em?"

Qt: "Do you remember any stories about the showboat?"

CL: [Chuckles] "No, I don't. I know that they had ... you mean as far as what they put on here or the showboat itself?"

Qt: "The showboat itself."

CL: "No, no I wouldn't know."

Qt: "Ok, how about the 'Emma Giles' Any stories about the 'Emma Giles'?"

CL: "Well, just the fact that every body went to meet it, you know, and just the fact that it was just a beautiful boat."

Qt: "Ok, and what was your nickname?"

CL: "Steamboat. Daddy called me 'Steamboat' all the time."

Qt: "Because...?"

CL: "Because I was pretty as a steamboat! [Laughing]."

Qt: "Ok, and then the name of the boat being called 'Princess'? How did that come about?"



CL: “My grandfather, when he built it, named it for my mother. He called her ‘Princess’. Evidently that was what he called her as a little girl.”

Qt: “Do you remember any other boarding houses in Shady Side besides the hotel”?

CL: “Oh, well Uncle Eddie Leatherbury had a boarding house. I’ve got pictures of that, too, with me. Because he was a boat builder ... he built the log canoes, and I know that I have something in my possession that you all would love to have, but as long as my daughter lives, you’ll never get it. I have the sweep out of one of the last log canoes that he built, which is like a very long oar and ... But they had a boarding house where they kept people. And he built log

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canoes, and this was the ‘Eagle’ that this sweep came from. And a friend of mine owned it at the end before we had an ice storm years ago and destroyed it. But the reason for that was the log canoes, the mast wasn’t kept up, and so in the morning they would come down and get on this boat, which was a work boat, and they would push out with this long sweep. And of course, Uncle Eddie’s got his initials carved in the sweep, and they’d get out in the river and they’d set the mast, put the sails up and go to work. And then every evening when they came home, the same thing in reverse, you know, and push the boat in. But the story that I like best about Uncle Eddie, when I think about him ... because King and I went down there a lot .. we liked going down there, and he’d be out walking around.”

Qt: “And this is at the end of Steamboat Road”?

CL: “Yes, and this is one of my Grandfather Leatherbury’s brothers. And so he would get up in the morning, and he would put on what he called his morning coat, and he would go out and, walk around and, probably I’m guessing, think ‘What am I ‘gonna do today’? You know, I’ve got to finish this, and I’ve got to do that’. And so he’d walk around the property with his morning coat on. Then he’d come in and he’d put it on the newel post, just hang it over. And shortly after that either his wife or daughter would go take it off the newel post, take it around



the corner and hang it up on the hanger where it belonged. So one morning when he hung his morning coat on the newel post, he nailed it to the newel post. [Laughing] And when I was down visiting Sis just last year, I took a picture of it, 'cause you could still see the nail hole in the newel post where he ... I mean he wanted that thing left right there. But he was awesome. I loved going down there with him."

Qt: "Now is that the boarding house that Lucretia was just talking about"?

CL: [Turns head left to speak with her sister] "No, you were talking about ... Oh, that's right ... which was right down there near them. Yeah, I'd forgotten about that. 'Cause they were ... like if Steamboat Road went all straight down, Uncle Eddie was on this side, and that would've been on the opposite side, but they did have, near to where the yacht club..."

Qt: "Ok, so Capt. Charlie Hartge is where Howard Shenton was brought up"?

CL: "Yes."

Qt: "Ok. All right. Do you know of any boarding houses that were down what is called Warmon (SP) Lane now, it would've been behind where Susie (?) Nieman lived"?

CL: "The only one I know of was down in Idlewilde."

Qt: "Ok. Whose was that"?

CL: "Well ... the hotel. My Aunt Annie, that married Uncle Billy, they owned Idlewilde."

25.

Qt: "What's their last name"?



CL: “Nowell. She was a Hartge, he was a Nowell. Had two boys and they didn’t stay married after that. I mean, I don’t know how long they were married, but he really owned all of Idlewilde, and in those days, people were land poor. They had land but that was it. But there was a big hotel down there, which was there for a lot of years. I don’t know. I guess it’s gone now. Did it burn down”?

[Another voice says ‘Danes’.]

CL: “Danes .. it was Danes. But I don’t know of any others, not where you’re speaking of.”

Qt: “All right.”

CL: “People who came down here for the summer had huge houses. I mean I dated Sommervilles ... Buddy, and their house, they had another whole big house built as a guest house, you know, ‘cause they’d come down for the whole summer and just bring a lot of people with them, so most ... a lot of the houses were big like that. Of course, all of the shore places were just summer places: Cedarhurst and Avalon Shores and Idlewilde, all of those places. People did not live all year round; maybe one or two people, and they would have regular houses built. But they were summer places and so, you know, Shady Side grew by leaps and bounds when all of those people decided to spend the winter.”

Qt: “Well, I’m not sure they wanted to decide that, but the economy got so bad they had to pick one house over the other. How about other boat builders”?

CL: “Other boat builders: Well, there were plenty of them. I mean, there were certainly boat builders down Atwell Road, there was a place down there. There was, of course, Galesville. I mean the Hartges built boats. They built ... also they built all the ‘Chesapeake 20’s’. They designed and built the ‘Chesapeake 20’s which I sailed as a kid, you know, all the time. It was great.”

Qt: “Sammy Lee”?



CL: "Sammy Lee! Yeah he built right down on Parish Creek.

Qt: "Where the boat house ... the oyster house..."

CL: "No, on this side of that. It would've been on this side of my grandfather's..."

Qt: "Where 'Backyard Boats' is"?

[Another voice says something about 'Clarence Rhodes?' I could not hear.]

26.

Qt: All right. How about cemeteries? Do you know ... or things that really technically aren't cemeteries 'cause there's no headstones ... do you know of strange places where people are buried down here"?

CL: "No, King and I used to walk back in the woods and sometimes you'd come across, you know, headstones and stuff. For the most part, the only ones I was ever familiar with were the ones up in Galesville. But when we lived in the Senesi house, you know, there were graves over there and we played over there. It was just a big play yard. They stopped burying people over there long before that, long before I was even a child."

Qt: "Do you all remember where the post office was that's near the fire department? It's a house now and garden ?? environmental ..."

CL: "There was a post office there"?

Qt: "It was our post office in the '70's and ..."

CL: "Oh, I know where you mean."



Qt: “Behind that are some headstones ...used to be a church behind there, some tombstones...”

CL: “I think it was a black church back there, and I think that’s probably where King and I [then she whispers something about beer??] ... you don’t know, it’s always changing.”

Qt: Ok! [Chuckles].

CL: “Yeah, we’d just ... we’d go back and look at them. I love looking at old headstones. Great things on there. What I want on mine, Lucretia, is ‘She’s gone home with a friend’. Isn’t that great? I saw that up in Pennsylvania somewhere ‘I’ve gone home with a friend.’

[Voice says ‘Don’t take me with you! Chuckles]

CL: “Ok, I won’t. Not planning on it.”

Qt: “How about any of the watermen that were, you know, big deals in their time when you were growing up? Do you remember hearing any stories about them”?

CL: “No, and probably because, you know, Daddy wasn’t working in that field, the uncles weren’t working in that field ... anything like that. But, you know, we loved to go down the shore. Like I said, King and I rode our bicycles every where. We were always interested in that and we’d go down to Aunt Ethel’s pier and, not necessarily King and I, but girls and I. And whose ever row boat was sitting down there tied up, we’d just go out. We’d go out and either crab or swim off of one of the buoys or, you know. But as far as the watermen themselves, I

27.

mean, certainly I knew families ... that that’s what they did for their livelihood, and greatly respected. You know, it was a respectable thing to do.”



Qt: “Did people hang out at the Leatherbury store”?

CL: “Only the ones that Lucretia just called out African Americans, ‘cause most of Daddy’s business was the black trade.”

Qt: “So they would sit and talk tell stories and what not?”

CL: “Yeah, but they were mostly young men drinking beer, so I didn’t, you know ... I don’t know of anything they would’ve said. I don’t recall anything that they would’ve said. ”

[A large portion of the remaining tape shows Carole Leatherbury and, possibly, her sister, identifying various people in photos in an old scrapbook. I am guessing that the main person who is speaking throughout is Carole Leatherbury, but there are many times when her sister, who sounds older, is also speaking. In addition, I believe Ginger Corson is also speaking and operating the video camera simultaneously.]

“This is Margaret Lee’s House and this says ‘Grandmother’s parents’, Daddy’s grandparents.....

[Too many speaking off camera to transcribe accurately.]

Carol Leatherbury Interview

March 19, 2004

Part 2

[This is an attempted transcription of the remainder – approximately 50 minutes - of the Carol Leatherbury taped interview. It appears to consist of Ms. Leatherbury and, possibly, her sister, Amy/Lucretia (she is called both) ?, identifying several old



photographs. I believe Ginger Corson is also speaking and operating the video cam simultaneously.] Donna Williams, Transcriptionist, July 2006.

CL: “This is Margaret Lee’s house, and this says ‘Grandmother’s parents’, Daddy’s grandparents.”

GC: “Oh, ok so this would have been the house across from the post office where Margaret Lee Sheckles lives now?”

CL: “Right. And her name was Anna Matilda Kirschner Nowell and Robert Franklin Nowell, and they’re holding Derwill Andrews; this was 1926, and this was their home place. And then after that, I think they went over to Rural Home ... I think they ran Rural Home before Aunt Ethel and Uncle Alex were there. [Points to another photo.] “And this is...it says ... it said on the back Mrs. Nowell; I’m assuming it’s the same Mrs. Nowell that ...”

Sister’s voice? “I’m glad I didn’t have to wear a hat looked like that.” [chuckles].

CL: “I would’ve loved to have worn that hat! All the hair I’ve got, you’ve got to have a big hat. [Pointing to another photo.] “Aunt Annie and Mama Ella, sisters... and then Aunt Annie and ... I don’t know who this is? Do you know that face...the second one ...who that is ...the second one”?

Sister: “No, I don’t.”

GC: “Carol, I need you to go back to that first picture; I just focused on it.”

CL: “Ok”...[Pointing to first photograph] “Aunt Annie and Mama Ella were sisters and...”

GC: “Do you know who those other people are”?



CL: “No, I don’t know who this lady is...it’s the same lady that’s over here...[pointing to another photo] ...I don’t know who she is; but these ... these women ... the men liked them and they liked the men! I’ve got lots of pictures of women with nice looking men.”

2.

GC: “OK!”

Sister: “Wish I’d been born then!” Chuckles!

CL: “The end of the world.” [Now displays an old newspaper article.] Some of this stuff is Mother’s that she had kept”

GC: “What year is the year on that article”?

CL: “August 23rd of ’92, so it’s a reprint of something somebody did.”

GC: “Is this the *Post*”?

CL: “Uh huh.” [Answers in the affirmative.] “It says ‘Postmark, Shady Side’. I’m not sure what paper. It might say so in the article. It’s been a long time since I’ve read it.”

[Sister] “At that time the population was 2,810. That’s the 1990 estimate ...four churches, no traffic lights, one gas station ...”

GC: “Whose house is that in the picture”?

[Sister]: “That’s the Matteal ... wasn’t it Matteal Carter’s place, down by where Shady Side School down in there? I forget who lives in there now.”

GC: “It still exists”?



[Sister]: “I don’t know. It may be gone. It’s up in Parrish Creek, though. What isn’t up in Parrish Creek”? [Chuckles]

CL: [Reading from the article] “‘How Shady Side Got It’s Name’ ...I haven’t read this for a long time either; but I do know this. Aunt Ethel told us one time in grade school that her father had named Shady Side, but he meant it to be one word; but his penmanship was such that they thought it was two words, so, but it was supposed to be one word.”

[Sister] “And it was also a “sin”, when I was growing up to put Shady Side one word. You always had to put two and correct anybody who did it – that’s right. Still stands today.”

CL: [Flips page of scrapbook to another.] “This was, I think, was a letter that Sandy and Virginia had written, and it might’ve been when they had ‘Leatherbury Days’...She might not have been here and had written something. [Turns to next page.] Some correspondence from whomever.” [Turns to next page which shows a large group photo.]

3.

[Sister]: “This is a nice picture here.”

GC: This is an awesome picture.”

CL: “Yeah, I love that.”

[Sister] “Miss Jenny Leatherbury and Miss Ethel...”

GC: “Can you point everybody out for me”?

CL: “This is Grandmother Leatherbury, and her name was Virginia ... they called her Ginny. And Aunt Ethel Andrews, yes. And Uncle Billy who married my Aunt Annie, Uncle John, who married my Aunt Mary, and Uncle Ellsworth, who lived in Linthicum, so I never knew him quite



as well....and Aunt Anita who lived in West Virginia. And she ran a hotel in West Virginia, and Mother talked about her a lot. She loved Aunt Anita, but I never knew her very well.”

[Sister]: Kaiser ... I think she was in Kaiser, West Virginia.”

GC: “Do you know whose house that is”?

CL: “That’s the hotel in the back.”

GC: “Oh, ok. All right” [Focuses on another group photo.]

CL: “This is all the Leatherbury girls and Grandmother. And I’ve just written ‘Grandmother Leatherbury and her six daughters’: On her right is Aunt Delores, on her left, that’s Sandy, and on the back row, Posie, Aunt Tilly, Buck and Petey Iris. Said ‘I know Aunt Delores had made the cake’, but these were the daughters; she had six girls and the four boys.” [Turns to another newspaper article.]

CL: “I don’t think this was very ghostly. I think that we could figure out what it was; but Grandmother Leatherbury always told the story about in the summer...in the spring, when she would do spring housecleaning, and they would take their beds apart, and they would clean the springs and things. And she said when those springs were standing up in the bedroom, and they were doing other cleaning, you could hear the most beautiful music. So it was like music in the airwaves, however those springs, I don’t know...”

GC: “HA! Gives new meaning to the term ‘spring cleaning’! I’ll never think of it the same now.” [Laughing.]

CL: “Yes.” [Turns to another newspaper article.] “And this was Uncle Eddie and his log canoes... I’ve got one of those”

GC: “Eddie Rogers”?



4.

CL: “No, Leatherbury. This was Uncle Eddie Leatherbury who lived at the very end of Steamboat Road; and it’s a wonderful story.”

[Sister pointing]: And this is West River and this is over in the Rhode River area, and this is where Smithsonian is now, I believe.”

GC: “And who did Ed Leatherbury marry”?

CL: “He married Lilly ... what was her ...I don’t know what her name would’ve been. Aunt Lilly is all I remember.”

[Sister] “I don’t know, I hardly knew her.”

CL: “She was probably local and couldn’t get out of Shady Side.”

[Sister]: These look at that is that wonderful ... these are the boats... [Dog barking loudly in background.]

CL: “Whoops!” He was all right.”

Qt: “Look at them piking/hiking out on that...”

CL: “That was what’s so much fun; that’s so great. ??? second to the last boat he built. I would say. And this is Uncle Billy. Uncle Billy had a newspaper and a movie theatre. You remember the movie theatre”?

Sister: “Oh, yes. Quite good.”

CL: “Do you want to turn this off while he’s barking?”



Sister: "...'Face in the Wax Museum', I can remember they slapped it on his face, cried and I ran home and I don't think I ever went to the movies again. [Laughing].

Qt: "Oh, you know, I would've liked this man! He said he would've cut the Great Swamp lose from old Anne Arundel County. We would hear the word 'seceed'." [Laughing]

CL: "Right, exactly!

Qt: "I think we should just put gates up, and we could."

CL: "Yes, we sure could."

5.

Qt: "Try us! [Laughing] Oh, that's a great picture. Do you know what that's of"?

CL: "This is the back of this, in a magazine."

Qt: "Oh, so they aren't....we aren't related to them"?

CL: "No, I don't think so. The Hartge sisters, yeah.

Qt: "Can you point them out to me again"?

Sister: "Kiss me out!"

CL: "This is Aunt Claudie and Aunt Bertie and Aunt Mary..."

Sister: "At the post office."



CL: “Yeah, and my grandmother, Ella, and her sister, Annie. And the lady in the middle, I don’t know who that beauty is. I just said she’s another beauty.”

Qt: “And who’s Capt. Billy”?

CL: “Was a continuation of this article. There was one of these ... this one on Uncle Eddie. There was one of these magazines on my Grandfather Rogers that I can’t find. I’ve called the paper in Baltimore and they’ve said, hey, you can come up and look it up on, you know. I’ve never done it. And there was one of these that somebody should have. I mean I had one of these my mother had one of these of Uncle Eddie. Lucretia, I bought one of these at a yard sale on the Baltimore Fire.”

Sister: “How about that!”

CL: “Yeah. So there’s the old ‘Emma Giles’; and this one, I imagine, was John Douglas’

Qt: “Oh, I haven’t seen that one before.”

Sister: “No, it’s the one by Niedermeyer.”

CL: “Oh, is it? OK. This is the front part of the old church, Episcopal Church. All I did was took part of that to give me a better picture of Papa’s boatyard, ‘cause this is where he built in this big shed.”

Sister: “Where is there a picture that Capt. ...get in trouble”



CL: "I don't think you can see real well, but this is the house where Jackie and John now live, this is the point where the oyster house stands, that's Smiths, right there. 'Cretia, did Mama Ella build that when they went up there to live and run a store, or was that building already built'?"

Sister: "No, they had it built."

CL: "That's what I thought, but I never had it confirmed. I didn't know whether I was telling the truth or not. And this is the front of Jackie's house, which, of course, doesn't look a thing like that now. But this little house is right here."

Sister: "But look at Parish Creek in those days. Isn't that beautiful"?"

CL: "Isn't that beautiful"?"

Qt: "Where are you standing to take that picture."

CL: "I'm standing probably on Aunt Aggie's property ... my grandfather's sister, Aggie Apple."

Qt: "Oh, OK which would have been down..."

CL: "Where they put that instrument company."

Qt: "What is that road? Avery Road? Atwell Road."

Sister: "That's where the Averys lived."

CL: "That's an awesome picture."

Sister: "It just ... it doesn't ... The quality of the paper isn't like it was, today, like it was then, apparently. Pretty good saying for me, wasn't it"? [Laughing].



CL: "You met yourself coming back. See I wore clothes almost look like that."

Sister: "Just then, but it didn't work."

CL: "They're still trying to stop it. Some things we just can't stop."

Qt: "And Papa, meaning your father"?

CL: "Papa, meaning my Grandfather Rogers who built the boat."

Qt: "Boy, that is a dashing photograph."

CL: "And my grandmother and her sister. She was so beautiful."

Sister: "She was so beautiful

Qt: "And what's her name"?

CL: "Annie Hartge."

Sister: "She was married to whom"?

CL: "She was married to Billy. Uncle Billy."

Sister: "Uncle Billy."

Qt: "And this was your mother's birth certificate"?

CL: "Uh huh [answers in the affirmative]."

Sister: "You mean Capt. Willie Nowell"?



CL: "Uh huh [affirmative]."

Sister: "Why you call him Uncle Billy"?"

CL: "Cause everybody called him Uncle Billy."

Sister: "We didn't."

CL: "We did." [Laughing]

Sister: "We called him a lot of things."

CL: "So glad you came down here. Here's that picture, I have another one. Yeah, that's mother's birth certificate. I think it's mother. It's one of my Grandmother's children, and I think it's Mother. I don't think it's one of the boys."

Qt: "Because you know what? We have...I think we have that picture."

CL: "Are you serious"?"

Qt: "At my Mom's house but it's not written on. But I want to say she thought it was somebody named Claudia or Anna May....just from ..."

CL: "I don't think we would have any pictures of her though, that young."

8.

Qt: "How about this baby? Do you know who that is"?"

CL: "This is mother."



Qt: “This is awesome, oh but you have a better picture of that, don’t you”?

CL: “Yeah, in the frame.”

Qt: “That is an incredibly beautiful picture. I mean that’s good enough we should be able to tell if those two babies are the same.”

Sister: “They are the same. Got the same background.”

CL: “No these two she means. Well, it was in...” [Seems to skip a portion of the conversation.] “Five girls. Five Hartge sisters: My grandmother, Ella, Aunt Mary who was Margaret Johnson’s mother and Margaret Lee’s grandmother; and Claudie, she married George Rogers and they had a daughter named Catherine; and Aunt Annie, she was married to Uncle Billy; and Aunt Bertie, who married Uncle Charlie ‘somebody’. He lived in Annapolis but he wasn’t related.”

Qt: “Do you know who’s house they’re in”?

CL: “Not my grandmother’s. I could, I don’t. This is my mother and my grandmother. I love her hair. Look at Mama Ella’s hair. If I could get mine to do that.”

Qt: “Well, you almost do,”

CL: “And Perry Levi Rogers.”

Sister: “Named after a pair of pants!” [Laughing]

Qt: “Do you know why he was named Levi”?



CL: “No would imagine because of that. You know a lot of people named...no idea. Don’t know who these ladies are. Mother had it. Don’t know about those things on top of their head. Don’t know what they are. Lucretia, I don’t know who this is.”

Sister: “Don’t know.”

CL: “I think he’s a Hartge, but I am only guessing.”

Sister: “He looks like he could Master of the ‘Emma Giles’ or something.”

CL: “And, I don’t know who this is either.

9.

Sister: “Too old for me.”

CL: “And this is my Grandmother, Mama Ella, and her youngest child, which might have been this baby, George.”

Qt: “So cute. And he’s the one who died young”?

CL: “25... when he was 25.”

Sister: “So young, so young.”

Qt: “Ok you think that’s who”?

CL: “Might be this baby down here, cause I know it’s one of my grandmother’s three children.”

Qt: “Cause it looks a lot like Timmy! I know it’s too old to be him.”

CL: Yeah and Louise Perry.”



Qt: “Are those two the same guy, George and George”?

CL: “So cute.”

Sister: “Darlin”

Qt: “OK, go over to the left one.”

CL: “Bud. This is my mother’s youngest brother and my mother’s other brother who was younger than she but older than George. And Louise was a cousin. She was Aunt Bertie’s daughter.”

Sister: “Gilbert Perry’s sister.”

CL: “And this is Bud and George, and this is Smith’s Lumber Yard as we would know it. And my Grandmother built it, had a grocery store there. They lived there. And this photograph is 1930, and it’s Betty Lou, and Mother and Mama Ella up at the store.”

Sister: “Up at the grocery store.”

CL: “And I wasn’t thought of yet. I don’t know who the other little child is but...”

Qt: “I was going to say...”

10.

CL: “But it’s Amy and Betty Lou and my grandmother, and I don’t know who that little child could be.”

Qt: “Do you know who the gal is with him”?



CL: “No, but he had a hundred women. Cretia would know more than I.”

Sister: “Who did”?

CL: “Bud! Always had women. You know he had women friends, you know, they were just great friends.”

Sister: “??Often ??

Qt: “Did he marry”?

CL: “He married when he was 40. He married a girl who was my age. She was 20 years younger than he was. And they were married five years, and he died of a cerebral hemorrhage.

Sister: “She died last year of cancer.”

CL: “She died last year.”

Sister: “Ernst’s, down at Chalk Point.” “Here we are ice skating.”

CL: “Here’s my grandmother with her fur You should know all these people. Half of them are you.”

Sister: “I doubt that.”

CL: “Teddy! He’s got Teddy written over here, Imogene, Bernie, Bud and Iva Fern.”
[Laughing]

Sister: “Oh yeah, I recognize that. I didn’t recognize my own sister, though.”



CL: "Imogene."

Qt: "She was your sister"?

Sister: "Still is, still living."

Qt: "Really? Where does she live"?

11.

Sister: "Up Cumberstone."

Qt: "What's her last name"?

Sister: "Smith. She married one of the Smiths, Dennis Smith ..??"

Qt: "We might have to put her on our list."

Sister: "She probably couldn't do it because she has a little dementia in there."

Qt: "Well, the good thing about dementia is you still remember what happened 50 years ago...."

CL: "That's true."

Qt: "You just don't remember what you ate for breakfast." "Who's the guy in the suit down here"?

CL: "Elliott Bud...Bud Rogers. Papa's son."

Qt: "Do you recognize the house behind him"?



Sister: “No. Do you think it could be the store”?

CL: “I don’t. But this would have been Parish Creek, but where these were, I’m not sure where that was.”

Sister: “You know, we also skated a lot at Galesville and we all gathered over there .”

CL: “Yeah, and it actually...”

Qt: “OK. Point to Hooligan’s Flats again for me.”

CL: “Hooligan’s Flats. It was this house back here, and it was just a bunch of rooms that they would rent from the overflow from the hotel. And of course the post office, and this porch was where they had meals and sandwiches and a beer garden and a dance hall...”

Sister: “And a dance hall...”

CL: “And Cretia, I was saying I used to get out there and dance my little heart out, tap dancing and people would throw money at me. And Jackie said at the end of the evening, I’d go around and drain all the beer bottles. [Laughing] I guess I did. I don’t know, she said I did.”

12.

Sister: “Jack Nieman had a girl friend, Mary Elizabeth Duffy, her name was.”

Qt: “I remember Mary Elizabeth Duffy.”

Sister: “And she had had a lot of tap lessons, and you could her over my house over there tap dancing. I loved it. That’s how solid it was.”

CL: “This is the church back there, my mother and me, and my father and Carol Ann.”



Sister: "St. John's..."

CL: "Mother used to tell the story about ... of course, she was a local girl, and by the time, I guess, most of these Leatherburys were getting married, some of them had gone to college and they were bringing home people they were marrying. And Daddy was just drop dead handsome and mother was beautiful..."

Sister: "See Carol Anne. This looks like our house."

CL: "I know it is."

Sister: "This is my kitchen, the dining room."

Qt: "And that's you"?

CL: "Yep. That's at Miss Lee's house. 'Oapley Dopley?? Baby'.

Qt: "How old were you? You must have been three years older...?"

CL: "I'd say three." "And this is the old oyster house...how it used to look And it was pretty neat.."

Qt: "Pretty much still looks like that."

CL: "There would be a huge pile of oyster shells that we were not supposed to get on, of course, but we always did. See them right here. We'd walk on top of those oyster shells.

Qt: "Sure."



CL: “And the neat thing about Jackie’s and John’s work is they always tell the story of, you know, they don’t just give you a picture, they give you the history. This was at my grandmother’s house with all her sisters and friends at another get together, 1952.”

Qt: “Is this a school picture”?

13.

CL: “This is a school picture from ’41. So there’s Carol Ann. ‘She was the little girl, that had the little curl in the middle of her forehead.’ Mother had a little spit curl right in the middle of my forehead. [Giggles] There’s Rose Marie.”

Sister: “Who’s the teacher”?

CL: “Miss Shea.”

Sister: “Oh, I do remember the name.”

CL: “Spoiled me rotten. Never taught me one thing. When I got in Aunt Ethel’s class she told Mother she said, ‘Amy, this woman hasn’t taught Carol Ann anything.’ Because I was so cute. [Giggles]. Peggy Wilde, King Leatherbury, Dickie Weems, Bobby Owings, Revel Wiley, Bobby Wilde, Lonnie Ross, Nancy Brashears. I still see Nancy.”

Qt: “Is she around here”?

CL: “She’s in Calvert County but she’d be great. She’s a real talker.”

Sister: “They had a store. Miss Hartge. Cora Hartge’s old store.”

CL: “That’s right and Alan Wilde. Alan Wilde’s dead, isn’t he?”



Sister: "Yes."

CL: "And Martha Weems, Jean Rogers, Audrey Trott. Now this tells the story of Christmas morning breakfast beautifully."

Qt: "Yep. I feel like I was there because I know what it looked like."

CL: "And this was Jackie, with her pigtails, and that would be Uncle Gilbert and Aunt Esther. And King and I have to be up here somewhere, because I won't admit that we weren't. Except we were probably there before they all were. And, of course, Uncle Eddie and his log canoes."

Qt: "And Betty Lou and Tommy. That's a great story you told."

CL: "Well, he did the same with my ex-husband. I went up to meet him at the Naval Academy, it was a blind date and Mother and Daddy came to pick us up, and Bob walked around the car to open the door for me. Dad was looking in the mirror, and he said to Mother and he said 'Amy this is it!' I should have gotten in the car and smacked him real hard." [Laughing]

14.

CL: "This is my Uncle Bud that married the girl so much younger than he. She just fell in love with him and had to marry him. She just wasn't going to be satisfied." "And here's something that Aunt Ethel wrote. This is ... I showed you earlier, Mother and Daddy at some ... I guess it was their 25th ... Uncle Gilbert and Kitty who was daughter to Claudia, and then Aunt Ethel Andrews wrote this:

'Mr. And Mrs. R. Luther Leatherbury celebrated their 45th wedding anniversary on Friday evening at their home with a dinner for a few friends. Both Mr. & Mrs. Leatherbury looked well and happy after 45 years together, and were delighted to have Ms. Catherine Rogers Smith of



Annapolis, cousin of Mrs. Leatherbury, who stood in for them at the wedding, and Gilbert N. Leatherbury, brother of Mr. Leatherbury, who was also an attendant. They were married by the late Rev. John Howard, a retired minister, who was living here with his son.'

Qt: "What was Uncle Gilbert's middle name"?

CL: "Nowell, I think."

Qt: "That makes sense, 'cause 'N' is such an unusual middle name ..."

CL: "I think so...oh, 'N' – it does say 'N'."

Qt: "Very good."

CL: "The Leatherbury children ... these ten, had lots of pictures taken ... some standing up, this one, of course, some are sitting down and gave to a lot of different ... of the children, so there are a lot of these around. But this is the one that was in the newspaper, and it tells the story of Christmas morning breakfast." "And this is at the Leatherbury's farm." "Aunt Annie had a second husband ... married Uncle Arthur. I still have his pocket watch ... I'd send it to his children, but I don't know any of them."

Qt: "Tell me who they are again."

CL: "This is Aunt Annie, who was Hartge, that she married, Uncle Billy Nowell, my Grandmother, and this was Aunt Annie's second husband. They married when they were that old."

Qt: "Ok. Do you know the men in the picture"?

CL: "Don't know these two, but I've seen them in a lot of pictures. They must've been close, close close." "Carol Sinayce."



Qt: "I was 'gonna say, looks like your old ?"

15.

CL and Lucretia are now singing a duet: "Playmate, Come Out and Play With Me."

CL: "She and Betty Lou called each other Playmate ... all your life"??

Lucretia: "All of our life."

CL: "Since they were little girls. That's all they ever called each other." [Laughing.]

Lucretia: "Always ? my play mate..."

Qt: "OK, we'll talk about Derwill here."

Lucretia: "That's Miss Ethel's boy. Betty Lou lived right across the road. I would come out the yard and they both would call for me to come and play with them, and I couldn't be in two places at one time. I went over Derwill's first and came back to Betty Lou's and by the time I got over there, she was so mad with me, she was sitting on her little chair and had a foot... She was sitting on her table and had her foot in each one of the chairs like this [spreads legs widely] and wouldn't let me play with her. [Laughing!]

Qt: "Married."

CL: "My daughter's divorced."

Qt: "OK. Children"?



CL: “My daughter had no children. She had one pregnancy and never had another. Very traumatic ?? My son has nine.” “This is Patty Pyle. This is my Aunt Merle’s daughter. My Aunt Merle, you know, is the one that studied and got the history of the Leatherburys. They live in Hawaii.”

Qt: “Oh, no kidding”?

CL: “This is just school stuff.”

Qt: “Did you want to go to the old photograph album”?

CL: “Yeah. Let’s just make sure ... I don’t think there’s anything else in here that’s ... [turns to newspaper article showing a building in flames].” “I mean, I don’t think I was at home at the time.”

Qt: “I didn’t know the post office burned down.”

CL: “Yeah. This place. It was the post office, and they had rooms that they rented up here, and the thing on the side. But I wasn’t living home.”

16.

Qt: “What year was that”?

CL: “I don’t know, but it had to be when I was away. Does it say”?

Qt: “March of ’68. Wow. Do they know what started it”?

CL: “They probably do but I don’t ...”

Qt: “What does it say on the caption there”?



CL: "Ruthie Thompson of Annapolis donated her dream boat, 'Edna Florence', to the St. Michael's Maritime Museum."

Qt: "Do you know who took it"?

CL: "I would imagine that my uncle took it. Because it was in his album, and I would imagine that he went across the river and took it."

Qt: "Which Uncle was this"?

CL: "Bud, my mother's brother that was nine year's younger than she. The second part on it...the big dining room."

Qt: "You know, I remember when it burned down. Dad threw us all in the car and drove us down there to watch it. I thought it was so strange, because he never put us in the car to go anywhere." {Laughing} "And who are these gals down here"?

CL: "This is my grandmother Rogers and her sister, Annie."

Qt: "Grandmother's on the left"?

CL: "Yeah. And this is probably the picture we saw earlier with all those men. This was probably the day she was married the second time."

Qt: "Ok. Yeah, it looks like somebody's got their arm around her. They cut them out of the picture." [Laughing]

CL: "Well, see. I cut the middle out, too, and put them together if there was somebody in the middle I didn't want." [Laughing]



Qt: “Oh, I see! Isn’t that something! Because they look like they’re right next to each other. OK, who’ve we got over here?”

17.

CL: “This is my father. And this was my father when he was working in Buffalo, and I think it was Buffalo, I believe, where they were taking pictures. They were photographers.”

Qt: “Wait a minute. Which one is your father?”

CL: “The one in the middle.”

Qt: “Oh, they’ve got little Shetland ponies?”

CL: “And these were some of the Leatherbury girls and some of the Leatherbury boys. This is Daddy with the legs down here. And I have enlarged these. There were two of them. I only had the one at the time.”

Qt: “Oh, that’s a great picture.”

CL: “Yeah, of these girls all dressed up like this, the little boys were kind of playing in the water a little bit. Uncle Taylor, in these pictures, looked like he was four.” “And then Jackie. But see how the sun’s on our noses? Makes it look like we all have bandaids on our noses.”

Qt: “So, Grandmother Leatherbury, she was the Hartge?”

CL: “Um humm ...no, she was the Nowell.” And this is Daddy’s mother.”

Qt: “Do you know where they’re standing?”



CL: “Yeah. They’re standing in the driveway of their house, the Leatherbury house, is right here, the school would be sitting right about here. The road’s out here, and their driveway, went along there. Jackie’s house would’ve been over here.” “This is Aunt Evelyn and King, July 5. We were born in March of ’33. This is July of ’33.”

Qt: “Do you know where Aunt Evelyn came from?”

CL: “She’s from Baltimore.”

Qt: “How did they meet?”

CL: “I don’t know but I had pictures in an album at home of Uncle Taylor all dressed up, and the caption was “Taylor goes to Baltimore to see Evelyn.” But whenever she would go to Baltimore with Mother, which they did periodically, Mother went every Tuesday, she always would spend half of that day visiting her relatives. And they would meet.”

18.

Qt: “Do you know who the boys are in the baseball outfits?”

CL: “In this one, well, I might. This is Robert Murray and Patti Pyle, who was my cousin, and a dog named ‘Rex’, that Robert Murray had. Harriet was my Aunt Virginia’s daughter, Robert Murray’s sister. And this is King, and I don’t know who the little fella is, it might have been Wylie, but I’m not sure.” “This is Robert Murray, this one there. I don’t know the other ones. These were some pictures that Chris got when he went up to help Posie clean up everything, so we didn’t know everybody.” ... “Papa’s boatyard.”

Qt: “Great picture. I mean the detail is incredible. I wonder who did those postcards? Do you know? Or back in those days, did you just get your pictures developed and made into postcards?”



CL: “ I think ...No, you didn't. And I don't know whether St. John's did it, and I don't know. I'm just surmising. St. John's was on a baseball team.”

Qt: “Which one was he”?

CL: And I think that was Galesville.”

Qt: “You know, I think I've seen that picture on the Galesville calendar.”

CL: “OK.”

Qt: “And who's this couple down here”?

CL: “This is my Uncle George, my mother's youngest brother, and Lucretia's sister, Imogene, who married Kenneth Smith who lived at Cumberstone.” “Bobby Owings sent me these. He said, 'I've got a picture of you.' [Giggling!] And I think this must be Bobby. This is Wylie Leatherbury, this is Carol Ann.”

Qt: “Meaning you”?

CL: “Um humm. [Answers in the affirmative.] “ Dickie Weems, looks like maybe Dale ?? Weems, and I don't know anybody else. But look at Carol Ann's hair. She certainly does stand out, doesn't she”? [Laughing] “And then he sent me these. And he had drawn circles on all the faces. Peggy says she has a copy of this, but ...”

Qt: “What year was that”?

CL: “I'm just looking to see. I don't know that I can read what year. Looks like maybe first grade.”



Qt: "Yeah that's 1941"?"

19.

CL: "Yeah, it's what it looked like."

Qt: "Oh, OK I recognize this one."

CL: "It was '45. She was great. This was Alan Phipps that worked for Daddy, Chauncey and Betty Lou."

Qt: "Don't remember Chauncey."

CL: "I don't know when to turn." "This is mother. I loved Mother when she wore her hair up like that. She was a little over 40."

Qt: "Who's the baby"?"

CL: "Carol Lou, my niece, Carol Lou."

Qt: "And that's your mother and father"?"

CL: "Uh huh [affirmative]...Mother and Daddy."

Qt: "Great pictures. Oh, and the cars. My gosh, the detail is so incredible."

CL: "The store..."

Qt: "Those are great landscape pictures, too."

CL: "Yeah. Old Cedarhurst Road. Doesn't look like that now."

Qt: "No, it doesn't. Well, that's where I live now."



CL: “Do you? I loved it down there.” “We were living at my grandmother’s after we had the fire, and Daddy said one morning early he came down stairs, and he said little George, who was my uncle that died when he was 25, was sitting in the chair by the fireplace. And Daddy said I knew not to say anything to him. He said I knew if I talked to him, he was going to be gone, and he said I just sat down across the room and, he said, we just stared at each other; and he said, after a while he was just gone.”

Qt: “Oh my gosh! I have goose bumps all over the place.” “That’s one thing I know they’ve tried to do over the years is contact people who stayed at the hotel.”

CL: “Well, she would come down. I could get her to come without any problem at all. She’d come down and talk about it.”

Qt: “And her name was Mary Chesney”?

20.

CL: “Her name was Mary Lynn Chesney and her name is now Schwinn, and...” “See, and Patti and Grandmother, and Cheryl and Phyllis and Betty Lou and Carol Ann. This couple, they were friends of Aunt Tilly’s. I’m sure I knew their names then, but they were there just about every Christmas morning.”

Qt: “Cause I always ask people to try to describe to me what the stores looked like.” “Are these all your mother”?

CL: “My grandmother, and my mother, my mother, Aunt Annie. My grandmother and Mrs. Arnold. Mrs. Arnold lived down near where Bobby and Barbara lived, down there. They were professional people. I think her husband was a doctor and her son was a doctor, and Betty Lou dated their ... one of their sons, and they lived down there forever. She and Mother were



friends.” “And then my mother, my grandmother, Carol Lou and Betty Lou, which was the four generations.”

Qt: “So that’s Kent and Susan over there”?

CL: “Um humm. She was mad at me. She didn’t want that picture taken; just as mad at me as she could be.”

Qt: “OK, and this is Leatherbury’s Store...”

CL: “...house to the right was the first house that Petey and Uncle Henry ... my Aunt Iris and Uncle Henry built when they first came from Washington. They build that little house down on the West River.”

Qt: “OK. You’re gonna have to tell me about the house on the left again.”

CL: “This is ... the big part right here is the boarding house that Uncle Eddie Leatherbury had. And then behind it, see where the roof goes up right here, that’s where Sis lives still today, and he built the boats, I think, some place in the front of this building or somewhere, I don’t remember exactly.” “This is the one of the six children...the Nowell’s six children when they were older.”

Qt: “Name them for me again”?

CL: “Uncle Billy, Uncle John, Uncle Ellsworth, Grandmother Leatherbury, who was Virginia, Ethel, Aunt Ethel and Anita.” “Luther, who was my father, and then Edward, and Gilbert and Taylor.”

Qt: “That’s a great picture.”

CL: “Amy Lucillia Rogers Leatherbury, and her two brothers, Elliott and George.”



21.

Qt: “No kidding!”

CL: “Yes, and I think Mother was pregnant here. Looks to me like she might have been pregnant with Betty Lou.”

Qt: “Is there a year on that.”

CL: “No, it was in the stuff that had belonged to my aunt that I got last year, and there was no year. But the boys, I mean, of course they dressed them so differently. I mean they wouldn’t dress two-year old boys looking like that now. These little boys were probably five and seven, or something like that, you know. Maybe more, I don’t know, cause that’s how they dressed them.” “And this is Amy, my mother, again. She’s standing in the yard at the Leatherbury house and the school house behind her. And then if you look closely, this is ... this little building right here was our outside toilets. And then back behind that, you can see the steeple of St. John’s Church, the one they tore down when they built the other one.”

Qt: “Wow! That’s hard to believe because of the amount of trees there now. That’s incredible.”

CL: “And this is the Leatherbury Family: We have Edward, Delores, no I’m sorry, I think this is Merle and Delores, Grandmother Leather, Grandfather Leatherbury, this would be Iris, who is the youngest girl, and Virginia. This would be Taylor and this is Luther and Tilly and Edward and Ethel. Now I may have gotten them wrong, but I’ve got it written on the back though, so that you’ll be able to tell.” “This was the great one of the ‘find’, I think, when I got pictures: So this is Murray Leatherbury, Uncle Frank, Uncle Eddie, who built the log canoes, Uncle John and Uncle Will. Of course, I didn’t know... I knew Uncle Eddie. I didn’t know any of those ?? Uncle Eddie lived a long time after my grandfather died; of course, my grandfather died when I was three when King and I were on bicycles, so I guess nine, ten, eleven, whatever. We used to go down to see Uncle Eddie. They looked like a bunch of bandits from...”



Qt: "They should have guns in their hands." [Laughing].

CL: "Right, yeah, like Wyatt Earp's friend. Then this is Uncle Eddie. This is the one Uncle John had done, I think, in a card."

Qt: "He was a Leatherbury"?

CL: "Yes he was this one closest to him." "This is my favorite picture in all the world of Mother and Daddy. Were they cute? Were they absolutely darling? Look at Mother's hat."

22.

Qt: "I can see. I mean the resemblance, from your mother, it's incredible. And your father looks like Chris."

CL: "Yes! There's some resemblance, isn't there"?

Qt: "Oh, my gosh! The jaw."

CL: "Well, it's so funny, because John Douglas used to say that there were a bunch of little Uncle Leatherburys, boys in the family that looked like Daddy. [Laughter]"

Qt: "Yeah, that's definite. Cool."

CL: "And this was an extra one, which you've seen."

Qt: "Can't tell ...?hard to tell."

CL: "1945"



Qt: "Is that Betty Lou in there"?"

CL: "No. That's Carol. Ann. So we have Miles Wickman, and Audrey Trott, and this little girl was an Estep, Dorothy Rogers, Carol Ann, Betty May Turnbull, King Leatherbury, Jimmy Franklin, Richard Swinbern, Bobby Owings, Placed Crandall, Basil Dawson, Dickie Weems, Keith Wilde, Frank Owings, Kitty Hinton, it will come to me, don't know ... Barbara somebody. Patsy Keene, Rose Marie, don't remember, Nancy Brashears and Margaret Riley. These three girls I did know at one time."

Qt: "Are any of them still alive, besides Nancy...?"

CL: "Brashears, yeah. I don't know of any of these. I mean there's a lot of them I wouldn't know because I haven't seen any of them. But I don't know of any of their deaths."

Qt: "OK."

CL: "Jennie Mapp (SP?). You want me to start over again? 'Orem Leatherbury and sister, Aunt Jennie Mapp'. This was written by one of my father's sisters, '1917, Papa and sister Aunt Jennie, in Bridgetown, Virginia'. I'm assuming that Bridgetown, Virginia, which is on the lower part of the Eastern Shore is where the Leatherburys landed, because they were from Virginia...you know, before whoever came up here, it was from Virginia. I have a picture of my grandfather that Aunt Evelyn had in her living room as long as I can remember, and I got it. I loved it, cause whenever I went in there that I didn't say 'I love that picture Granddaddy', and they have taken her out. You can almost see a faintness of where she was. But they had it painted and just took her out.

23.

But Uncle Taylor looked like my grandfather...same stance." "This is Grandmother and Grand Daddy Leatherbury."



Qt: "Do you know whose house that is behind them"?

CL: "I think it's their house, I think it's the Leatherbury House." "This is in the Leatherbury yard, there's the school back here and we have Betty Lou and Virginia Lee and Jean Starr and Grandmother Leatherbury and Great-Grandmother Nowell."

Qt: "Wow, great picture."

CL: "This was George, this my mother's younger brother."

Qt: "The one that died young"?

CL: "Yes. This was..."

Qt: "He was a good looking kid."

CL: "Yes, he was, very good looking. I think this was mostly when my sister was in college." "This was taken at the hotel and over here is the old post office, and there was just, you know ...went to the hotel every day."

Taped interview ends abruptly.
