

Shelbyville Main Street Project

An Oral History Project of Shelbyville, Kentucky's Main Street

Interviewer: Mark Mefford

Interviewee: Henry & Katherine
Cleveland

Date: date

Running Time: 38 minutes

Side One

COUNTER

000

INTRODUCTION

010

BACKGROUND: BORN HENRY 1922, KATHERINE 1923.
KATHERINE'S PARENTS WERE FARMERS, HENRY'S PARENTS WERE IN
GROCERY BUSINESS, FATHER ALSO COUNTY CLERK.

130

EARLY MEMORIES OF THE DOWNTOWN AREA.

280

COMPARISON: WEEKDAYS AND WEEKEND IN THE DOWNTOWN AREA.

300

DOWNTOWN BUSINESSES.

338

INTER-URBAN TROLLEY.

400

OTHER TRANSPORTATION.

480

THE GREAT DEPRESSION.

Side Two

010

THE GREAT DEPRESSION.

050

POSTAL SERVICE IN SHELBYVILLE.

120

UNIQUE PERSONALITIES IN SHELBYVILLE.

215

END.

Side Two

- 005 ANDRIOT'S CRAFT STORE.
- 020 ANTIQUE MALLS IN SHELBYVILLE.
- 060 SCHOOL INTEGRATION IN SHELBYVILLE.
- 105 SHELBYVILLE'S UNIQUE ASPECTS.
- 160 END.

**HENRY FAWKES CLEVELAND AND
KATHERINE STAPLETON CLEVELAND
INTERVIEW**

August 15, 1995

Interviewed by Mark Mefford

Transcription by Susan McMullan Groves

Full Name: My full name is Henry Fawkes Cleveland and Katherine's full name is Katherine Stapleton Cleveland. I'm 73 and she's 72. I'll keep her from having to give her age (laughing).

Where were you all born? I was born right here in Shelbyville at the old King's Daughters Hospital, I guess, at the time, I'm not real sure. I may have been born at home but I don't remember exactly what they said. And you (speaking to Katherine) were born... (Katherine) I was born in Shelby County and I think it was the Scott's Station Road is where I was born. I was born at home and we lived out on Scott's Station Road. I know where it was. Is that out toward Simpsonville? Uh, well it's... you go out Smithfield Road and turn down there. It's on what was the McClure farm at that time.

What was your father's occupation, Katherine? My father was a farmer and he farmed most of his life. His name was Paul Stapleton. I have a lot of the Stapleton history. His father was G.W.—George Washington Stapleton and there were, um... and his grandfather's name was James Samuel Stapleton. I think they all landed in Henry County as well as Shelby County due to the deeds and things.

What were your parent's names? (To Henry) My father's name was Henry Grover Cleveland and my mother's name was Clara Delia Fawkes. We don't have a real solid line on our genealogy like some people do. We just never have done a great study on that. We're supposed to be descendants of Grover Cleveland.

What was your father's occupation? Dad was a grocery man and he managed the old Piggly Wiggly store here in Shelbyville and it's about where the little framing shop or... um, where Mark Scarce is... up in that area of town. The old Piggly Wiggly was up in where the old Mark Scarce store was years later. He was also the City Clerk of Shelbyville for 30 some odd years. *K*—I think about 30 years. I found a ticket the other day where he retired.

What year did he retire...about? I've got it if you want me to find it. He died in 1960 and I think he retired from the grocery business in 1958. He had a stroke in 1958. But he had retired for a little while maybe you think as much as a year before he had that stroke... from city clerk? I think you're about right on the line. *H*—Mother was ashe baked by order. She was a cake baker and we have a lot of her trophies from the state fair and the local fair out here. She was quite well known for her baking and she

specialized in angel food cakes and people would tell me to this day that they remember her cakes and she's been gone for many years now. K—She died in 1972.

So people would call her if they needed a cake and she would make one? Uh-huh... on order. K—It was a hobby that got out of hand. She cooked for the family and then everybody got to ordering stuff from her and it kind of took hold of her.

What do you think she charged for a cake? Do you remember? Yeh! Not near enough! I think she probably put... her angel food sold for about a dollar and a half. K—Yes, a dollar and half. She may have gotten some more later but only a couple of dollars at the most. We found... when cleaning out... his sister died a year ago and she had lived... well, she had never married... and they had moved to the home she was living in 1935... her parents and in fact, the whole family, so, after she died and we cleaned out things at the home and we found old records of her books. I think her cakes were like a dollar and a half or two dollars and things like that. She also made wedding cakes—tiered wedding cakes of angel food... or something else if they wanted her to. She took trophies for years down at the state fair.

Do you have any brothers or sisters? K—I have two sisters. Pauline Elizabeth Stapleton married Charles Adams... he was a mail carrier here for years. She died in 1987. Then I have a sister who is 12 years younger than I am and her name is Judy Craig Stapleton. She lives in Florida now. She's married to _____ and she lives in Port Orange, Florida.

Do you have any brothers or sisters? H—I had a sister that was three years older than I was... well, not to the day, but within a couple of days of my birthday... and she died last April 8, 1994. Then I have a younger brother that is about 11 years younger and he lives in Plymouth, Michigan and he has four children. We had two sons. Our oldest son is John and he lives in Toledo, Ohio and works for the Toledo-Lucas County Library and manages the west branch of their library there and he is also a pianist and does a lot of gig work and he has been in bands. Now he just lends his work to... well, he plays in a trio that books to the Toledo Symphony Orchestras office but he's not a member of the Toledo Symphony Orchestra. He has played with them when such people as Steve Allen came to town. They had two large grand pianos up on stage and Steve Allen was on one and John was on the other. Then we have a younger son that works for the Beechmont Trading Company in Louisville and he is the free press computer... well, we'd have to get that article to see what his title is, I've forgotten... but anyway, he manages this free press work. And he has a little girl and John has a daughter. Each of one them... we had the two sons and each one of them has a daughter! So, we've got a nine year old and a nineteen year old granddaughter.

What was your occupation? I carried mail for well, about 35 years. I had a little longer credit than that but due to unused sick leave and also to military time so I got credit for 37 and a half years of service there. My boy Jim... getting back to him... he's the director

of electronic free press services for Beechmont Press in Louisville. He had been with Image Printers until about a couple of weeks ago and then he went to Beechmont.

What are some of your alls earliest memories of the downtown area? H—Well, uh, do you want to go first or do you want me to go? Okay. My grandfather, John Fawkes, lived between Sixth and Seventh there on Main on the north side of the street in the big white house there... which is now not there. It would be right next to the big red brick there next to the Presbyterian Church up one door from that. He was a land owner and a garage man and he used to run a coal yard here in town and a livery stable... stuff like that many years ago. He lived there and my memory of Shelbyville is from that spot there on Main Street and it was right across from what used to be the hub of town... Newberry's Five and Ten Cent Store. On Saturday night you couldn't walk up the street out there because so many people would gather and they'd always manage to meet family groups outside of the entrance there at Newberry's and you'd have to walk out in the street so around it would be so thick! Of course, the old Armstrong Hotel where General Denhart was killed was right up the street from there and of course, just one block down from there was the courthouse... I mean the courthouse square up there. So, we remember a lot of the old businesses and stores up and down Main Street. I guess some of the outstanding ones would be the Rothschild's clothing store, the old Poe and Ruff Hardware Store and a lot of memories of the Lincoln's and Lerman's stores up there side by side, the old Smith-McKenney drug store and down in the next block there was J N Casey. Down the street from them was the old Stratsky Building which has been turned into two or three other buildings since then and now it's no longer... it's a parking lot across from the Christian Church. Oh, and uh, the old Rueben's store was the old ladies store there and down on Sixth Street there was Mary's Frock Shop and Mary Blummer ran that and uh... across the street on Sixth would've been the Rueben's Cleaners down there. Of course, the old Walters and Thompson's Feed Store was there, the old skating rink was down on Clay and up the street from that was the Goodman Brothers Oldsmobile store and oh, we probably... if we had the time and all we could probably name each store as we came down the street there. But, I guess... and I don't know that you'd be interested in that... but thinking back over the years in my early remembrances of things, uh, around Shelbyville would've been the old stand pipe out at the... what they call Bunker Hill and, uh, it was, uh, it stood there many years. I remember it well but when I talk to other people about it they don't remember that old stand pipe. It's kind of like the water towers are now.

K—Well, some of the things that I remember on Main Street... we lived in the country when I was a child and we had moved from where I was born when I was about a year old onto my grandfather's farm out on the Stapleton Road. We would come to town to see my grandmother or at least my sister and I usually spent a lot of time at my grandmother's house while my mother went on over in town and did the shopping and things like that and um, but, um, sometimes we'd go into town with her and I had two aunts that worked for Baldwin's Jewelry Store. I think that he was in the clock business and had the jewelry store, too. It was next door to Poe and Ruff's and they had a fountain where you could get ice cream so, of course, we went over there a lot. That store was next to... Poe and Ruff's was next to the courthouse and the jewelry store... I remember

Rothschild's being along there and um... there were quite a few soda fountains in town. Clyde Hall had a store and then there was one on the corner... what was that... Allen Hayward worked in there...

H--Ransdell... H.T. Ransdell Drugs...

K-- and I remember the doctors office... Dr. Hughes had an office upstairs and that was on the southside of the street and it was up over some of the stores up there... about the center between Fifth and Sixth and I can remember that stairway... there were horrible steps to get up there (laughing). But I was... I had pneumonia as a child and I didn't get over it like they thought I would. I had it about 6 to 8 weeks and I can remember them taking me there and taking me up those steps to see him after I got... he came to the house a lot but I remember his office being up there. Um, later, there was a clothing factory up there in the back of that building... Lee -McClain's Clothing Factory and um, it had been, at one time, a gym because Henry's aunt and them and I heard other people... I worked at Lee-McClain's for five years from December '65 through 1970... and the arrangement of that, I mean, you could tell it had been used as gym. It had a balcony around it and um, so, uh, some of the women that worked there were about ready to retire said that they had played ball there too. Later, Lee-McClain's moved out to the edge of town... I never did work out there. I went with Citizens Union Bank in January of '71 and worked there until I retired. I had worked before I married at Lincoln Bank & Trust Company in Louisville and uh, we, uh... when I started working at Citizens Union Bank, it was downtown... it was in the middle of the block between Fifth and Sixth on the north side. And then the last store that was there was Sylvia's and uh, he's gone out of business and I don't know whether anyone else has moved in there or not.. But, I worked downtown until they built the bank up on Ninth and Main and uh, when I retired... Now they're building a new bank now out on 60 and it's across from Crestview Nursing Home and they have bought a couple of banks. Oh, we bought Farmers and Traders while I was still working and since then they bought the Owenton bank and Bagdad. And banking has really changed! I can remember when they had the Deposit Bank of Shelbyville which I think later was First Federal... I ran across something in here the other day and their officers sound like to me... the officers that were in... what was that the Federal Building and Loan at one time?

H—No, uh, the Shelby County Building and Loan.

K--Yes, the Shelby County Building and Loan and I think it must have gone from the Deposit Bank to the Shelby County Building and Loan... at least some of their employees....

H—I think you've got things reversed. Cooper was the name that was associated with the Building and Loan Company and that's who dad got his loan from when he got his home over on Kentucky Street and recently sold.

K—It's changed a number of times. It was Cumberland later and now isn't that the one that's Fifth Third? Well, with all the merges everything is changing and uh, of course I

remember the Bank of Shelbyville and Shelby County Trust... my daddy always did business there and we did business at the Bank of Shelbyville for a long time and now it's Liberty. There have been a lot of changes in our time.

Well, earlier you mentioned how businesses were standing room only on Saturday. What happened during the week? Did much business go on? H—Well, Shelbyville, of course, is a farming town and a lot of times the people that stood out on the street were busy working their farms and things... so, there wasn't the big crowds during the week but uh, when that, uh, Saturday came, why everybody flocked to town.

K—Well, they had a theater see and the theater was next to Newberry's Ten Cent Store where he's talking about across the street from where his grandparent's lived and then they had another theater or two.

H—Well, that was the... at one time the Bon Ton Theater and then later it became the Shelby... the Burley, wasn't it?

K—I don't remember the names of them.

H—Then there was another theater by the name of Stran and it was down where the broadcasting station is now... down below the Shelby County Trust and Banking Company. It was run by Mr. Curry... I remember the name of the fellow who ran that. He and his wife operated it and, uh, then there... at one time there was another theater and it was up there about where Tracy's store is there now. There was a theater there. Now years and years ago and I don't remember it but we were talking about the old Lee-McClain Company... I think that at one time that was a theater too... I remember attending a play that was produced by the locals here at that place one time... which was pre-Lee-McClain days.

About what year would that have been directly? Oh, this would've been, uh, in my early school days... I was trying to think when Lee-McClain first came here... I would say it might have been as early as 1930's.

K—I would say it may be on along about 1935. They opened... they were uh... I don't remember when the NRA went into effect but that would've been after Roosevelt took office and um, I think they, um, they were there at that time, um, that that went into effect because that changed all of the working hours and everything you know, um, so I think... in fact some of the women that worked there that I worked with had been there from the time it opened and they were talking about they had to punch a clock then and you weren't supposed to work over a certain number of hours but they had longer days and they came to work and punched the clock and when the time came to make the week work out right they punched it again but then they went back to their sewing machines and worked longer before they went home!

H—And Mark I remember uh, one thing that stands out in my mind... over the years was the old inner urban trolley that came to town and it went down, I believe, at one time as far as First Street but around First and Second Street they had a turntable down there and they used that to reverse that trolley... maybe not. Maybe they just put it in reverse and went on back but it was electric line all the way from Louisville that powered that trolley up and down the street.

How many stops did it make along the way? It made lots of stops. It made 'em anytime anybody raised up a hand it would stop. They had little stations along the way. Scott's Station was one and before you got Scott's Station when you left Shelbyville was Ardmore and Hill Meadow, then Scott's Station and it seems to me they were about a mile apart. And when you went to Louisville on the trolley it made lots of stops and then it took you on down to the car barn in Louisville so then you could get off in different places in Louisville that you wanted to. I had gone to Louisville on it as a child a few times and uh, they took that track up... I think they quit running it... well, it had been before the war they quit using it because it was during the war they had... they took up all those tracks because, uh, they were collecting scrap metal and uh, so there was an awful lot of track and it wasn't being used and of course they needed that metal in the war so a lot of that was taken up.

How much did it cost to go to Louisville? I have no idea. I was a child... you know, I'm sure it wasn't too much. I mean, it wouldn't sound like much now but it might have then because it was during the Depression days and any amount sounded like a lot.

Did it run everyday? Yeh, it ran everyday several times a day. People would go to work on it... uh, that lived on 60 east, no, 60 west that would be coming to Shelbyville or someone would go to Louisville on it, and, uh, you know, it was good transportation... public transportation.

What other kinds of changes where there in transportation ...in and coming to the downtown area? Well, horse and buggy was the first I remember. My grandfather had a car and we went from where we lived any distance... and there were a couple of farms in the neighborhood and we'd go to my grandparents house and I'd go in my grandfather's car, but, uh, if we were just going to come to town we'd go in the horse and buggy and um, I think the first car that daddy had was about 1929, I believe. It was the year I started to school... might have been the year before when he got that car, I don't know. But, when we started to school my mother couldn't drive the car so she still took us in the horse and buggy cause we lived I guess about two or three miles from the school... too far for little children to walk and there was a little neighbor girl and there... so there would be mother in the buggy and my sister and this neighbor child and I was the shortest one and so mother rode in the center and Martha rode on one side and Pauline on the other and I had to stand up behind mother (laughing) because my head wouldn't go through the top of the buggy and the other girls were too tall. She'd take us to school each morning and then come back and get us. And some of the children that came to school... there's a Stivers family that came to Mulberry School and uh, the, uh, they had a large family with children of all ages and the older boys would bring the surrey to school and they did have a place at school, uh, a stable out on the corner where they would hitch the horses and they would drive the surrey to school and that was when I was in about the first or second grade. Then after that we went to a different school so mother quit taking us and by that time we'd gotten rid of the horse and buggy. I remember the early automobiles...

H—The old Graham Pages, the old... I remember some of the early makes of the cars. My father and mother never drove a vehicle. We had a couple of uncles that had the older cars and they usually had the glass curtains on the side and whenever we went anyplace they would load us in with their families to go with them. I can remember the old lap rugs that they'd keep in those cars to... in the colder weather we'd cover up and go places in those. I don't remember a lot about horse and buggy. Katherine has...

K—I have the old lap rug that daddy used in the horse and buggy he had. I guess he... I don't know how old it is... I might have been... they had it a long time before he used it, you know. But I know I can remember it from the horse and buggy. I remember some of the cars they had to crank. Did they crank all of them? I can't remember but uh...

H—older Model T's and all that they did... *K*—One of the neighbors had a Model T and I can remember seeing them get out there and do something on the inside and then they'd get out there and turn that thing and crank it and it would start and then you got in and took off! It had a handle on the front that you gave it a turn... I think it's kind of like starting a lawnmower.

Would someone have to sit down inside and gas it or anything? Oh yeh, they had the spark that was on one side, I think. There was a lever, I think, that they'd set the spark on and then another one... well, the older cars had three pedals. They had the clutch and the brake and what was that third pedal?

K—I can't remember.

H—I don't know whether you're interested in it or not but Katherine has much more vivid recall of the Depression years, uh, of what happened and how they suffered during the Depression. Dad ran the little grocery store and mother did the baking and I don't have the recall of the terrible times during the Depression. We always had... if we were poor we didn't know it. I know we weren't rich but I know there was always food on the table and we didn't have to recall but she has vivid memories of what happened when they were raising crops and how little they got when they took them to the market and all.

What do you remember about it? Well, I think, the reason I remember as much as I did... that summer I was sick, uh, I was in bed practically all summer and they said I shouldn't even try and move off of my back for about seven weeks and um, so, I would be in the bedroom in bed and it was a hot summer and the, um... all the relatives came and called on me... especially on Sundays and um, the men would usually sit out on the front porch and I could hear them talking through the window. The women would be sitting out in the yard or maybe out there with them or something but, um, I had two uncles that worked in Louisville... they were both barbers... and, uh, then I had another uncle that... he worked for Fleischman Company and he always had a job... he didn't lose his job but a lot of people did, but, uh, they would see so many things going on in the city and I'd hear them talking about it when they'd be up there and, um... and they didn't realize that I was listening. Of course, I was listening and worrying about all these people and I remember hearing my uncle tell one day about seeing some woman going through a garbage can and getting the potato peelings out of the garbage can and taking them home with her and she was getting those to take home and cook and feed her family. And, uh, that kind of stuff will stick with a child and, uh, of course we lived on a

farm and we always had plenty to eat but, uh, one year, um, my dad almost... just before it hit, he came pretty close to buying a farm. He had looked at a farm and um, almost bought it and then he decided not to and, um, so he rented money rent that year a farm for five hundred dollars money rent for it. Well, he of course raised garden things and raised tobacco... and that was your money crop... and when he sold the tobacco that year he got five hundred and ten dollars for the tobacco. So, he had ten dollars left out of all the hard work that he had done and he had traded work with neighbors... they would help each other, you know, when they'd house tobacco and things... and, um, I guess if he'd of bought that farm he'd had all his savings it plus debt.

Tape stopped—side B

Then the next year, um, he decided that maybe it would be better to change the contract so he rented the farm fifty-fifty on the tobacco crop and, um, that year, um, the um, they had the drought. Of course, everybody suffered from that and um, tobacco did not do well. So, he had a job during the winter months hauling tobacco for a man that had a contract where they would take the tobacco from the, uh, warehouse after it sold to redrier and, uh, he drove the truck and then there was some man that was a helper on the truck and they'd haul that now, so, uh, when time came and he knew when his tobacco was going to sell, and uh, so uh, he rented from an uncle that owned the farm and Uncle Shell said well he'd go watch the tobacco sell so daddy thought well, if he was going to be there to reject or whatever they needed to do that it wasn't important for him to take off work so he didn't go and uh, so Uncle Shell got to town and he got a drink and he forgot to go and so nobody was there and the crop that uh... I think daddy's part of it was thirty-five dollars that year for the whole crop and that was a whole years worth and uh, he had paid a man to help him and mother come strip the crop and he had paid him more than thirty-five dollars just stripping besides all the other work that went into it that year, so he was thankful for the job he had on the truck that winter. So then the next year we moved back on my grandfather's farm and was there several years and then my grandfather died and so my father bought the farm from the other heirs... there were four heirs and he bought them out. Crops... the tobacco made a change about then... and uh began to do better. They, uh, it was when Roosevelt was in and they came up with the Tobacco Program and instead of everyone raising as much as... every year they'd just raise more and more trying to make a living and uh, that was when they came up with that program and um, the people could... they had allotments of how many acres or how much they could raise... I don't remember a whole lot about it but I remember uh, that was before my granddaddy died cause I remember my grandfather and them talking about it and uh, my grandfather, uh, of course being a landowner at the time would've been the one to sign for things and, uh, he was asking what they thought and I know my parents thought if they didn't go with that program that, you know, it was just going to get worse and worse and it was on the way out. But farmers began to do better after that because they could make it with their crop. They had some good years... didn't have droughts... they'd have droughts alone but not every year... we've had some bad ones here several years in a row.

Why don't you tell me a little bit about the post office and postal business? Well, uh, I started after I got out of the service in... what was it... '44...

K—It was the summer of '45

H—I'd just started from Brooklyn Naval Hospital and I came back home and started working at the Post Office and it was located there at Seventh and Main then. I remember... I have a vague remembrance of when the post office was Sixth Street... there between Washington and Main, but not enough to really recall people working out of it very much. But anyway I started working there in '45 and Katherine and I were married in 1945 and uh, I remember all the rural carriers and city routes... we only had three city routes at the time... I don't know how many they've got now... I know it's... I think when I left there where five but before walking routes the mounted route was... I think I'm right on that. But, uh, anyway over the years when I started working there it was Mr. Middleton Odenweider who was postmaster and then later on John Dawson Buckner and then it went to a number of postmasters... rapid change there. Al Miller, who is out at the old nursing... the Old Mason's Home now... was postmaster. Bill Amyx who lives over here on Washington Street... Walnut Street was postmaster at one time and then there was Marvin Rogers and I've probably skipped two or three in between there but, uh, those are the ones that I remember mostly. Mr. Gaines was there when I retired and he's now in Washington, I believe, with the postal department. He made quite an, uh, advance in his, uh, his position. But, uh, I had many good days. I had a real good bunch of patrons and they were all just extra nice to me and I remember having many pleasant memories of delivering the mail. People would come out with lemonade and fried apple pies and oh, and just lots of goodies!

K—You appreciate that lemonade on days like today!

H—But I don't recall any... I recall bad winters and having some pretty hard falls on the ice. I remember when they had the derailment of the... down here at the southern depot, uh, there was, uh, a derailment down there and they kept... they didn't know whether there was hazardous material on the train or not so they kept people away. When I got down there I didn't make delivery but it was after they had determined that there wasn't any hazardous material on there. I don't recall anything outstanding in the way of delivering the mail other than some bad weather.

What were some of the changes that went on in the postal service? Mark, uh, it was... I don't recall a lot of changes in the service. I recall that we at one time had a two delivery day system and then it changed over the years to where, I believe, you... I believe we were eliminating Saturday deliveries at one time, weren't we? Did we or not?

K—I don't remember. I remember when we got two deliveries a day. I believe that was still going on when we married. But they walked those routes twice a day and delivered your mail and I guess as the town grew some they quite that... or probably cutting back on expenses or something like that.

What are some of the people you remember associated with Shelbyville? Oh, this is what I remember talking about that we had here, uh, on the town interesting personalities, I called them! Of course, I remember through the years the change of the mayors in town but, uh, Mr. Rothschild at one time was mayor and then Bob Matthews,

Lewis Frederick was and Jesse Puckett later on. The... Dr. Porter... I'm leaving out people's names.

K—I think we've skipped a few in there.

H—I should recall because I don't want to offend anybody that might listen to who I named but, uh, the... I'm just going to... I kind of draw blank on the folks around town. Do you recall any outstanding people that come to mind?

K—Well, there were business people. I remember Stanley Lawson had the dry goods store and he was very active... we go to the Methodist Church... and he was very active in the Methodist Church and later his son, Jack, ran the store and Eve, the daughter, followed him. His brother had Briggs and Hower across the street and then, I think, later on it was Briggs and Bemiss, wasn't it? And, um, his son, Bobby, worked for at one time and then he opened up a store... Squire's... which is... and then he went out of business. Andriot's had a men's clothing store and Jesse Puckett had a men's clothing store and Rueben's store... dry goods store... and they sold shoes. I can remember going there and getting shoes as a child and all through the years. That closed in the... they must of closed... wait a minute... about 1950 or something like that. I've forgotten what year they went out of business... it would've been in the '50's, I think. It was before we moved up here and we moved up here in '59. We lived on Main Street.

H—Of course, the girls school there... Science Hill was in operation and I remember recalling outstanding things around time. At one time, Science Hill was probably one of the most prestigious schools in the country. Of course it was run by Juliet and Harriet Poynter that we knew... and then before them it was their father. I think it was founded by Tevis. When Mark... Mark Scarce bought it...

K—When they sold Science Hill the Logan's bought and then they sold it to Mark Scarce. I think in the contract it was that the Poynter's could keep their living quarters as long as they lived. Ms. Harriet and Ms. Juliet... as long as they lived and then at their death, well, possession would be given of the living quarters within 30 days or something... a short period of time. They weren't too old then but Ms. Harriet was 98 when she died and Ms. Juliet was close to it. At the time that they died... or Ms. Harriet died, Emily Ruth Poynter... a niece was here... and she had come here with her mother one time on a visit and her mother had gotten sick and the doctors would not let her get on the plane to go back home... but she lived I guess for two years after that, so, Emily Ruth stayed and took care of everybody. Then after her mother died, she stayed on because the aunts... Juliet and Harriet needed somebody. But, when Ms. Harriet died, why she had to help get everything out of there to give possession within 30 days and I think they had about 11 rooms upstairs that were loaded with stuff! They had served on so many boards... college boards and things like that... so, uh, some friends helped her but they had an awful lot of going through an awful lot of stuff to get the places because they wanted the colleges and things to have the material. So that was... the school closed in 1939 and I graduated from high school in 1940. But I can remember that when the students were there they went to whatever church of their choice. Well, the Poynter's were Methodist and, of course, a good many of the students were Methodist, I'd say maybe a dozen and then some of them went to the other churches. But when the students went anywhere there was always a chaperone and the girls walked along together and the

chaperone walked with them.. Well, they came to the Methodist Church and they even had their own Sunday School class and I think the chaperone that came with them was the teacher! But, I can remember that it was back before we had Sunday school rooms and I can remember that corner that they always sat in and their teacher over there, of course, and I was in a class and my class was clear across the church in another corner. They... you could see them going to the post office or anywhere cause there would always be a group of them and the chaperone! So, it was something to remember from your childhood days.

That's all I have. Is there anything you all would like to add?

Well, once you turn that tape off I might!