

Darrell McBreairty oral histories, 1970-1979

MCC-00263

Finding Aid

Prepared by Kathryn Donahue, April 2009
Revised by Anne Chamberland, February 2010
Acadian Archives/Archives acadiennes
University of Maine at Fort Kent
Fort Kent, Maine

Title: Darrell McBreairty oral histories

Creator/Collector: McBreairty, Darrell

Collection number: MCC-00263 Shelf list number: AA-263, AJ-263

Dates: 1970-1979

Extent: 32 audiocassettes (1.50 cubic feet)

Provenance: Material was acquired from Darrell McBreairty, 2009.

Language: English

Conservation notes: The original audiocassettes were copied onto gold CDs for preservation. No white label compact discs will be made as per Darrell's request.

Access restrictions: **Materials are restricted for 20 years from January 1, 2010. Copies of the materials are forbidden.**

Physical restrictions: None.

Technical restrictions: A compact disc player is required to access this collection.

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Citation: Darrell McBreairty oral histories, MCC-00263, Acadian Archives/Archives acadiennes, University of Maine at Fort Kent

Separated materials: Not applicable.

Related materials: Not applicable.

Location of originals: Original audiocassettes remain at the Acadian Archives as of 2009.

Location of copies: Not applicable.

Published in: Not applicable.

Biographical information:

Darrell McBreairty was born on March 20, 1949, in Allagash, Maine, the son of Hope McBreairty. He is the author of numerous books, including *Alcatraz Eel: The John Stadig Files*, *Lamentation in Two Parts*, *The Passing of Martha O'Shea*, *Redemption*, *New York*

Nights, At Ant Ev's, Conversations with Ant Ev, Diaries, and Voices. McBreairty is also a professional photographer. He lives in Allagash, Maine.

Addison McBreairty (April 29, 1905-June 25, 1999) was the son of Albert and Eva (Kelly) McBreairty.

Albert McBreairty Jr. (April 22, 1915-Jan. 25, 1979) was the son of Albert and Eva (Kelly) McBreairty.

Alice (Ouellette) Taylor (May 2, 1903-Jan. 9, 1997) was the daughter of Ralph and Emily (Sirois) Ouellette.

Annie Mullins (July 12, 1906-Jan. 2, 1986) was the daughter of James and Sarah Ellen (Moir) Mullins.

Annie (Pelletier) Savage is the wife of Edward Savage.

Dennis Pelletier (May 23, 1884-April 21, 1975) was the son of Nizaire and Mary Jane (Hafford) Pelletier.

Dora (Kelly) McBreairty (b. Jan. 9, 1929) is the daughter of George and Myrtle (McBreairty) Kelly.

Dorothy (Underhill) Gardner was the daughter of Stanley and Cora (Morrison) Underhill.

Duncan McBreairty (April 27, 1929-Nov. 24, 1984) was the son of Elbridge and Margaret (McBreairty) McBreairty.

Edith (McBreairty) Kelley (Oct. 22, 1923-April 14, 2008) was the daughter of Thomas James and Eunice (Kelly) McBreairty.

Edward "Eddie" Gardner (May 31, 1919-Jan. 15, 1996) was the son of William and Mildred (Hafford) Gardner.

Eunice (Kelly) McBreairty (Aug. 10, 1886-April 15, 1975) was the daughter of Charles and Sarah (Mullins) Kelly.

Eva "Ev" (Kelly) McBreairty (March 30, 1877-June 23, 1974) was the daughter of Charles and Sarah (Mullins) Kelly.

Eva (McBreairty) Jackson (Sept. 13, 1918-Sept. 2, 2007) was the daughter of Elbert and Eva (Kelly) McBreairty.

Frances (Clair) Henderson (Sept. 15, 1919-Jan. 1, 1989) was the daughter of John B. and Georgette (O'Brien) Clair.

Geneva (McBreairty) Walker (b. Feb. 3, 1929) is the daughter of William and Sarah (Hughes) McBreairty.

George Gardner (Feb. 14, 1885-June 19, 1979) was the son of Edward and Rebecca (Mullins) Gardner.

Georgie E. (O'Brien) Clair (July 18, 1888-1979) was the daughter of Joseph and Barbara Jean (Sharkey) O'Brien.

Gilbert Morrison (Dec. 23, 1889-May 7, 1980) was the son of Holmes and Annie M. (Jones) Morrison.

Gladys (Mills) Gardner (June 18, 1893-June 29, 1977) was the daughter of Abraham and Christianna (Morrison) Mills.

Henry Taylor (Feb. 25, 1895-April 10, 1984) was the son of George and Elsie (Lavasseur) Taylor.

Hope E. (McBreairty) McBreairty (b. June 12, 1932) is the daughter of Elbridge and Margaret (McBreairty) McBreairty.

Ina (Jackson) Doody (b. March 14, 1935) is the daughter of Roland and Eva (McBreairty) Jackson.

James Connors (June 13, 1907-Dec. 29, 1997) was the son of David and Mary (O'Leary) Connors.

Lawrence Pelletier (Dec. 8, 1919-Feb. 19, 2002) was the son of Nizaire and Mary Louise (Thibodeau) Pelletier.

Leonard McBreairty (Nov. 5, 1935-Aug. 24, 2007) was the son of Elbridge and Margaret (McBreairty) McBreairty.

Leslie Gardiner (Jan. 25, 1919-Dec. 9, 1975) was the son of Thomas and Gladys (Mills) Gardner.

Lewellyn "Bonnie" Gardner (b. Jan. 26, 1932) is the son of Lee and Pearl (McBreairty) Gardner.

Lillian (Oakes) Jandreau (Jan. 23, 1921-Oct. 1, 1988) was the daughter of Vital and Modeste (Michaud) Oakes.

Louella "Ella" (Hafford) Gardner (May 5, 1899-July 26, 1992) was the daughter of John and Jane (Diamond) Hafford.

Louis Pelletier (b. April 20, 1920) is the son of Thomas and Edith (Thibodeau) Pelletier.

Margaret (McBreairty McBreairty) Hughey (May 22, 1906-Oct. 29, 1998) was the daughter of Thomas James and Eunice (Kelly) McBreairty.

Matilda (Pelletier) Gardner (March 4, 1910-Sept. 11, 1992) was the daughter of Dennis and Martha "Matt" (McBreairty) Pelletier.

Merrill Jandreau was the son of Leonard and Lillian (Oakes) Jandreau.

Nina (Sinclair) Henderson (May 29, 1919-March 16, 1999) was the daughter of Roy John and Adelia Sarah (Savage) Sinclair.

Philip Calvin Hughey Sr. (July 12, 1901-Feb. 27, 1993) was the son of Fred and Ella Frances (Knowles) Hughey.

Philip Calvin Hughey Jr. is the son of Philip Calvin and Grace (Walsh) Hughey **Rose**

Mullins Hafford Jackson (April 27, 1898-Nov. 20, 1991) was the daughter of Joseph and Lydia (Mercer) Pelletier.

Ruth (Goodbou) O'Leary (Sept. 21, 1928-Dec. 2, 2008) was the daughter of Rosaire and Sally (Kelly) Goodbou.

Sarah "Sade" (Walker) McBreairty Mills (Nov. 1, 1896-Oct. 18, 1983) was the daughter of James Daniel and Annie (Dorval) Walker.

Theron William McBreairty (Aug. 20, 1908-April 12, 1992) was the son of Albert and Eva (Kelly) McBreairty.

Velma (McBreairty) Kelly (July 22, 1921-Nov. 26, 1972) was the daughter of Thomas James and Eunice (Kelly) McBreairty.

Vital Oakes (May 8, 1896-Nov. 30, 1979) was the son of Lectus and Febrenie (Landry) Oakes.

Willard Jalbert Sr. (July 20, 1887-Jan. 6, 1982) was the son of Francois "Joseph Regis" and Helene (Russell) Jalbert.

William Mills (Dec. 23, 1893-Jan. 24, 1987) was the son of Levi and Mary Elizabeth (Moir) Mills.

Scope and content:

This collection consists of oral histories recorded by Darrell McBreairty of individuals in the St. John River Valley on both the American and Canadian sides of the river.

Interviewees include William Mills; Sarah "Sade" Walker McBreairty Mills; Matilda Pelletier Gardner; Dennis Pelletier; Theron William McBreairty; Margaret McBreairty McBreairty Hughey; Vital Oakes; Lillian Oakes Jandreau; Merrill Jandreau; Annie Mullins; Duncan McBreairty; Eva McBreairty Jackson; Frances Clair Henderson; Georgie E. O'Brien Clair; Edith McBreairty Kelley; Louella "Ella" Hafford Gardner; Dora Kelly McBreairty; Gilbert Morrison; Mrs. William Oakes; George Gardner; Nina Sinclair Henderson; Henry Taylor; Alice Ouellette Taylor; Hope E. McBreairty McBreairty; Gladys Mills Gardner; Leslie Gardner; Willard Jalbert Sr.; Albert McBreairty Jr.; Leonard McBreairty; Lewellyn "Bonnie" Gardner; James Connors; Lawrence Pelletier; Louis Pelletier; Ruth Goodbou O'Leary; Geneva McBreairty Walker; Dorothy Underhill Gardner; Ina Jackson Doody; Rose Pelletier Mullins Hafford Jackson; Addison McBreairty; Edward "Eddie" Gardner; Philip Calvin Hughey Sr.; Philip Calvin Hughey Jr.; Raye Daniels Hughey; Annie Pelletier Savage; Eunice Kelly McBreairty; Velma McBreairty Kelly; Eva "Ev" Kelly McBreairty.

Processing action:

Some cassettes were given new containers because they were broken or not suitable for labels but all information was kept from previous container. All cassettes were digitized, except for #27 (numbered by the Archives staff) because of extremely poor quality of sound. The data from the audio cassettes was transferred on archival gold compact discs for preservation. Most of the cassettes were still in good condition. The sound on some of the audio cassettes was poor because of damage to the magnetic tape. A very small percentage of data was lost on cassette # 1 because of damaged magnetic ribbon. Cassette # 18 sides A&B are damaged, extremely poor sound. The cassette was nevertheless recorded on compact disc. Cassette # 19 has poor sound; cassette # 24 has poor sound at the beginning of side B; cassette # 25 has poor sound at the beginning of side A and at the beginning of side B; cassette #27 has not been reproduced because of extremely poor quality of sound; cassette #26 has poor quality sound on certain parts; cassette #30 extremely poor sound; cassette 31A has poor sound for 7 minutes of the beginning.

Order and Arrangement: Numbers were given to the cassettes by Archives staff. Names were written as they appear on the cassettes:

Cassettes

Archival Gold CD shelf list number

Cassette 1

Side A&B: Aunt Eva McBreairty
recorded at home in
Allagash, Maine, 11/15/1970

MCC-00263 AJ-263 1A of 32
MCC-00263 AJ-263 1B of 32

Cassette 2

Side A&B
Aunt Eva, 12/1970

MCC-00263 AJ-263 2A of 32
MCC-00263 AJ-263 2B of 32

Cassette 3

Side A&B
Aunt Eva, 9/1/1973

MCC-00263 AJ-263 3A of 32
MCC-00263 AJ-263 3B of 32

Cassette 4 Side A&B Conversation Aunt Eva, 9/2/1973	MCC-00263 AJ-263 4A of 32 MCC-00263 AJ-263 4B of 32
Cassette 5 Side A&B Conversation Aunt Eva, 12/11/1973	MCC-00263 AJ-263 5A of 32 MCC-00263 AJ-263 5B of 32
Cassette 6 Side A&B Conversation Aunt Eva, 12/15/1973	MCC-00263 AJ-263 6A of 32 MCC-00263 AJ-263 6B of 32
Cassette 7 Side A&B Conversation Aunt Eva, 12/22/1973	MCC-00263 AJ-263 7A of 32 MCC-00263 AJ-263 7B of 32
Cassette 8 Side A&B Conversation Aunt Eva, 12/30/1973	MCC-00263 AJ-263 8A of 32 MCC-00263 AJ-263 8B of 32
Cassette 9 Side A&B Velma's Funeral, 4/11/1973	MCC-00263 AJ-263 9A of 32 MCC-00263 AJ-263 9B of 32
Cassette 10 Side A&B Conversation with Rosie, 10/23/1974	MCC-00263 AJ-263 10A of 32 MCC-00263 AJ-263 10B of 32
Cassette 11 Side A&B Conversation with Rosie, 10/24/1974	MCC-00263 AJ-263 11A of 32 MCC-00263 AJ-263 11B of 32
Cassette 12 Side A: Aunt Eva's Funeral, 6/26/1974 Side B: Conversation w. Lee Mullins, 11/9/1974	MCC-00263 AJ-263 12A of 32 MCC-00263 AJ-263 12B of 32
Cassette 13 Side A&B Gilbert Morrison, 12/6/1974	MCC-00263 AJ-263 13A&B of 32
Cassette 14 Side A: Dinis Pelletier, 12/8/1974 Side B: Dinis Pelletier, George Gardner, 12/6/1974	MCC-00263 AJ-263 14A&B of 32
Cassette 15 Side A: Matilda (Pelletier) Gardner Dinis Pelletier, 12/11/1974	MCC-00263 AJ-263 15A of 32

Side B: Dinis Pelletier, Theron & Margaret (McBreairty), Hughey, 12/11/1974, Vital Oakes, 12/15/1974	MCC-00263 AJ-263 15B of 32
Cassette 16 Side A&B: Ella Hafford Gardner And Dora Kelly McBreairty, 12/3/1974	MCC-00263 AJ-263 16A&B of 32
Cassette 17 Side A&B: Ella Hafford Gardner & Dora Kelly McBreairty, 12/3/1974	MCC-00263 AJ-263 17A&B of 32
Cassette 18 Side A&B: Margaret McBreairty Hughy 1/5/1975	MCC-00263 AJ-263 18A&B of 32
Cassette 19 Side A: Vital Oakes & Lillian Oakes Jandreau & Merrill Jandreau, Annie Mullins, 1/12/ 1975 Side B: Theron & Duncan, Eva McB. Jackson 7/22/1975	MCC-00263 AJ-263 19A of 32 MCC-00263 AJ-263 19B of 32
Cassette 20 Side A: Cinda Walker McBreairty 2/4/1975 Side B: Eunice Kelly McBreairty's Funeral 4/18/1975	MCC-00263 AJ-263 20A&B of 32
Cassette 21 Side A: Addison & Cari McBreairty & James Connors & Theron McBreairty 7/5/1975 Side B: Albert McBreairty Jr., 6/26/1975	MCC-00263 AJ-263 21A of 32 MCC-00263 AJ-263 21B of 32
Cassette 22 Side A&B: Eddie Gardner 7/30/1975	MCC-00263 AJ-263 22A of 32 MCC-00263 AJ-263 22B of 32
Cassette 23 Side A&B: Philip Calvin Hughey & Philip Calvin Hughey Jr., 8/5/1975	MCC-00263 AJ-263 23A of 32 MCC-00263 AJ-263 23B of 32
Cassette 24 Side A&B: Gladys Mills Gardner & Lester Gardner, her son, 8/9/1975	MCC-00263 AJ-263 24A&B of 32
Cassette 25 Side A&B: Mrs. John Clair, Frances Clair Henderson, & Edith Kelly, 12/10/1975	MCC-00263 AJ-263 25A of 32 MCC-00263 AJ-263 25B of 32

<p>Cassette 26 Side A&B: William Mills & Sarah Walker McBreairty Mills 3/3/1976</p>	<p>MCC-00263 AJ-263 26A&B of 32</p>
<p>Cassette 27 Side A&B: Annie Pelletier Savage 9/27/1976</p>	<p>Was not reproduced on archival gold because of extremely poor sound quality</p>
<p>Cassette 28 Side A: Bonnie Gardner, Jim Connors, Lawrence Pelletier, Louis Pelletier Sr., Ruth O'leary, Jean Walker, Dorothy Gardner 10/2/1976 Side B: Willard Jalbert Sr., 10/8/1976</p>	<p>MCC-00263 AJ-263 28A of 32</p>
<p>Cassette 29 Side A: Willard Jalbert Sr., 10/8/1976 Side B: Albert McBreairty Jr., Leonard & Theron McBreairty, 10/24/1976</p>	<p>MCC-00263 AJ-263 29A&B of 32</p>
<p>Cassette 30 Side A: Nina (Sinclair) Henderson, 1/3/1979 Side B: Henry & Alice (Ouellette) Taylor, Eva McBreairty Jackson, Hope McBreairty, 1/13/1979</p>	<p>MCC-00263 AJ-263 30A of 32 MCC-00263 AJ-263 30B of 32</p>
<p>Cassette 31 Side A&B: William Mills, 2/28/1979</p>	<p>MCC-00263 AJ-263 31A of 32 MCC-00263 AJ-263 31B of 32</p>
<p>Cassette 32 Side A: William Mills, 2/28/1979 Side B: Romeo & Susan (Sullivan) Bernier, 3/12/1979</p>	<p>MCC-00263 AJ-263 32A of 32 MCC-00263 AJ-263 32B of 32</p>

Note: As requested by Darrell, white label compact discs were made for patron use with Library of Congress Call number:

Cassettes

Cassette 1

Side A&B: Aunt Eva McBreairty
recorded at home in
Allagash, Maine, 11/15/1970

Cassette 2

Side A&B
Aunt Eva, 12/1970

Cassette 3

Side A&B
Aunt Eva, 9/1/1973

Cassette 4

Side A&B
Conversation Aunt Eva, 9/2/1973

Cassette 5

Side A&B
Conversation Aunt Eva, 12/11/1973

Cassette 6

Side A&B
Conversation Aunt Eva, 12/15/1973

Cassette 7

Side A&B
Conversation Aunt Eva, 12/22/1973

Cassette 8

Side A&B
Conversation Aunt Eva, 12/30/1973

Cassette 9

Side A&B
Velma's Funeral, 4/11/1973

Cassette 10

Side A&B
Conversation with Rosie, 10/23/1974

White label CD for patron use:

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1970 v.1A

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1970 v.1B

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1970 v.2A

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1970 v.2B

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1973 v.3A

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1973 v.3B

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1973 v.4A

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1973 v.4B

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1973 v.5A

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1973 v.5B

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1973 v.6A

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1973 v.6B

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1973 v.7A

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1973 v.7B

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1973 v.8A

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1973 v.8B

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1973 v.9A

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1973 v.9B

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1974 v.10A

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1974 v.10B

Cassette 11 ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1974 v.11A
Side A&B ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1974 v.11B
Conversation with Rosie, 10/24/1974

Cassette 12 ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1974 v.12A
Side A: Aunt Eva's Funeral, 6/26/1974 ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1974 v.12B
Side B: Conversation w. Lee Mullins, 11/9/1974

Cassette 13 ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1974 v.13A&B
Side A&B
Gilbert Morrison, 12/6/1974

Cassette 14 ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1974 v.14A&B
Side A: Dinis Pelletier, 12/8/1974
Side B: Dinis Pelletier, George Gardner, 12/6/1974

Cassette 15 ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1974 v.15A
Side A: Matilda (Pelletier) Gardner
Dinis Pelletier, 12/11/1974
Side B: Dinis Pelletier, Theron & ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1974 v.15B
Margaret (McBreairty), Hughey, 12/11/1974,
Vital Oakes, 12/15/1974

Cassette 16 ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1974 v.16A&B
Side A&B: Ella Hafford Gardner
And Dora Kelly McBreairty, 12/3/1974

Cassette 17 ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1974 v.17A&B
Side A&B: Ella Hafford Gardner
& Dora Kelly McBreairty, 12/3/1974

Cassette 18 ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1974 v.18A&B
Side A&B: Margaret McBreairty Hughy
1/5/1975

Cassette 19 ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1975 v.19A
Side A: Vital Oakes & Lillian Oakes Jandreau
& Merrill Jandreau, Annie Mullins, 1/12/ 1975
Side B: Theron & Duncan, ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1975 v.19B
Eva McB. Jackson, 7/22/1975

Cassette 20 ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1975 v.20A&B
Side A: Cinda Walker McBreairty
2/4/1975
Side B: Eunice Kelly McBreairty's Funeral
4/18/1975

- Cassette 21** ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1975 v.21A
Side A: Addison & Cari McBreairty
& James Connors & Theron McBreairty 7/5/1975
Side B: Albert McBreairty Jr., 6/26/1975 ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1975 v.21B
- Cassette 22** ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1975 v.22A
Side A&B: ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1975 v.22B
Eddie Gardner 7/30/1975
- Cassette 23** ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1975 v.23A
Side A&B: Philip Calvin Hughey & ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1975 v.23B
Philip Calvin Hughey Jr., 8/5/1975
- Cassette 24** ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1975 v.24A&B
Side A&B: Gladys Mills Gardner & Lester
Gardner, her son, 8/9/1975
- Cassette 25** ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1975 v.25A
Side A&B: Mrs. John Clair, Frances Clair ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1975 v.25B
Henderson, & Edith Kelly, 12/10/1975
- Cassette 26** ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1976 v.26A&B
Side A&B: William Mills &
Sarah Walker McBreairty Mills
3/3/1976
- Cassette 27** Was not reproduced on white label CD
Side A&B: Annie Pelletier Savage because of extremely poor sound quality
9/27/1976
- Cassette 28** ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1976 v.28A
Side A: Bonnie Gardner, Jim Connors,
Lawrence Pelletier, Louis Pelletier Sr.,
Ruth O'leary, Jean Walker, Dorothy Gardner
10/2/1976
Side B: Willard Jalbert Sr., 10/8/1976 ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1976 v.28B
- Cassette 29** ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1976 v.29A&B
Side A: Willard Jalbert Sr., 10/8/1976
Side B: Albert McBreairty Jr., Leonard &
Theron McBreairty, 10/24/1976
- Cassette 30** ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1979 v.30A
Side A: Nina (Sinclair) Henderson, 1/3/1979
Side B: Henry & Alice (Ouellette) Taylor, ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1979 v.30B
Eva McBreairty Jackson, Hope McBreairty,
1/13/1979

Cassette 31

Side A&B: William Mills, 2/28/1979

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1979 v.31A

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1979 v.31B

Cassette 32

Side A: William Mills, 2/28/1979

ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1979 v.32A

Side B: Romeo & Susan (Sullivan) Bernier, ACADIAN A-V AudioCD F27.A4 D35 1979 v.32B
3/12/1979

Recording of Philip Calvin Hughey Sr. and Philip Calvin "Cal" and Alberta Wray (Daniel) Hughey, 5 August 1975 (Allagash, Maine):

This recording was done at the house of Philip Calvin "Cal" and Alberta Wray (Daniel) Hughey.

Darrell: You say that the year Mr. Walsh came, he came to St. Francis first?

PC: Yes. He came to St. Francis with his house car. Set up a tent. And then drove up, so someone brought him up to Allagash. Where the school house [in St. Francis] used to be on the right hand side coming up. Right. Who lives there now? Well. It doesn't matter. Anyway, they moved the school house later across. But he came up there and set up his tent, and then came up here from there. Then the next year.

Darrell: This was 1926, the first trip.

PC: That was 1926. Right. And the next year, he come up, the folk here had built the Walsh Cabin. And, in the early spring of '27. And then, beginning at that point, he came regularly. And after he completed his coming, Mrs. Walsh came and carried on in his stead for quite a number of years.

Darrell: Now the cabin. Uncle Jack Mack built that cabin, you think?

PC: He was the chief carpenter.

Darrell: The chief carpenter.

PC: But they had a, you know, a party there for building. What do they call that?

Darrell: Frolic.

PC: Frolic. They made a frolic and built it, so that in the summer '27, first summer that we came up, they were just, just finishing it. And Mr. Walsh was sawing a board off or something the first time I came in.

Darrell: The lumber for that, who did you say sawed the lumber for that?

PC: I think it was Mr. Jackson.

Darrell: George Jackson.

PC: George Jackson who had the steam mill on the road going down. And a. Oh, it was well done. My, it was fine. Yes. But in the picking out of the spot for the cabin, Mrs. They were having dinner at Will's, Uncle Will's, and he said, "Well, pick out a spot that you'd like." And so Dwight went to his father, and Dwight went up on the knoll there and looked up and

looked down, and said “this is a good place.” And so he said “It’s yours.” So that’s how they came to build there. Yes.

Darrell: The church was built quite a while before he came here?

PC: Oh, yes. Yes. The church was standing, I don’t know how – how long. But a. Course it was more or less shocking to us, because the first time we went to the church, the boards were all black weather beaten, and you could look right out through the boards down the road or up the road and. You didn’t have to look out the window to see if anybody was coming. (Laughter.) So. But it wasn’t very long. I don’t know how long, but someone might know. Oh, some of those folks are gone, aren’t they. Do you suppose Young Joe would know?

Darrell: I think Charlie Henderson would.

PC: Charlie Henderson might know. So that the. We came up soon after that, anyway. I don’t say the next year, couple years, and they had it all clapboarded and windows in, and my, entirely different look. Oh, it was a big change, outside. You remember the kind of chairs, the pews we had, just these single plain folding chairs? That’s all there was in there, just the folding chairs. Went to church, you sat in a folding chair.

Darrell: Before Mr. Walsh was married, was he a school teacher?

PC: Mr. Walsh, before he was married, went to. Oh, he taught school way out west, early. Yes. But after he left the west and came to Boston, he went, he was working for the Boston railroad and drove a horse on. They were horse carts, and he drove a horse cart in the city of Boston, and then, about 1900, right about, in the late ‘90s, anyway, they shifted from streetcars to electric car. And he was either the motorman or conductor on the first electric streetcar in Boston. Isn’t that something? And, at that time, I never heard him say how he was called or felt the need of going to Gordon, what was Gordon Bible School then and is now Gordon College. Went there, and about 1900 or a little before that. I guess it was ‘98 or ‘99, because he must have graduated in 1900. That’s when we were talking about Mr. T. Ernest Ham. Yes. So, that brought him to Gordon, or he went to Gordon, rather, from the streetcar in Boston. And from Gordon, he came up to Cambridge, Maine, with Rev. T. Ernest Ham, who was a preacher – needed someone to fill in another church of his. So he went and picked Mr. Walsh at Gordon. Now, there’s a little story to that, you know. (Laughter.) I don’t know if you’d want that in the records or not.

Darrell: Oh, yes.

PC: And. He came along. Mr. Walsh was on his way. Mr. Ham met him. Rev. Ham met him, and it seems as though Mr. Ham, Rev. T. Ernest Ham, smelled tobacco smoke on him. And he said to him, “Now, young man, you wouldn’t be a smoker, would you?” And Mr. Walsh replied, “Yes, sir.” “Well,” says, “I didn’t know I was getting a smoking man to become a

minister up here in one of my churches." So they drove along behind the horses. I don't know if it was a wagon or a sleigh, but, anyway, drove along. Before they got home, he said to - Mr. Ham said to Mr. Walsh, "Now, before we go in the house, fore Mrs. Ham wouldn't allow anybody in the house who'd be a smoker like that, so you'll have to go out into the barn, and you rub up on some of those cows and get some good cow smell on you, and then you can come in the house." And Mr. Walsh said that's what he did. Went out to the barn, and from that time on he never touched a piece of tobacco.

Darrell: Now, where did he meet his wife?

PC: Mrs. Walsh. It was in the Lewiston area. See Cambridge is not far from Lewiston, and Leeds, the home, or Curtis Corner, or Leeds, is not far from, fifteen, sixteen miles from Lewiston, and it was while and it was while she was at Gordon, I understand, she worked part of her way through, and the contact was made with Mr. Ham, through him, for this meeting. So that he met Mrs. Walsh right handy to Lewiston, as she was, you know, I suppose he got his eye on a pretty girl; felt it was about time he settled down. (Laughter.)

Darrell: Was he quite old before he got married?

PC: He was over thirty. We would call it quite old, not so much so.

Darrell: Back then. He was born in Ontario?

Cal: Yes. I'll inject here a little bit. This is from Mr. Walsh's personal journal. He called it "Albert A. Walsh's Private Journal." And he has a Bible text "II Thessalonians, 3, verse 13: 'Be not weary and well doing'." And here you go: "Was born in Huron County, Ontario, Canada, in 1867, January 31. Father: Edward Walsh, Clinton, Ontario. A. A. Walsh attended schools in Huron County, attended college three different times in McLaughlin Business College in Chatham, Ontario, subsequently engaged by David James King, member of the New York Stock Exchange, taught the Dyke School, Trenton P.O., Nebraska, worked three and one half years W.E. Boston L.R.R. Co., attended the Gordon Missionary Training School for two years, from which graduated May 20, 1901." Member of many different societies, one of which he lists here, down about number twelve, "member of Clarendon Street Baptist Church, Boston, Mass.," number thirteen, "member the Union Train Band, Gordon Square Tabernacle, Boston, Mass.," and he was a member of this railroad that he worked for, union, and then he had parenthesis: "withdrawn. 1901: received license from the Clarendon Street Church, Boston, to preach the Gospel," and following that: "ordained to the Gospel Ministry August 26, 1901 at Cambridge, Maine." Then he says some other things about coming to Cambridge, Maine, to preach. "Arrived on the 22 of May, 1901. Stopped at Brother, Reverend T. Ernest Ham's home. Warmly received. Preached Sunday, 26 May, text: 1 Corinthians 13:13: Love." And then follows a whole lot of personal messages, responses and so forth. Okay? That will answer that first question you asked there.

Darrell: After they were married, they preached – they were evangelists – right, for a long period? Did she graduate from Gordon College also?

PC: No. She graduated from Bates College.

Darrell: She graduated from Bates.

PC: Yes. And on her graduation, they were married.

Cal: She graduated in 1902.

PC: 1902. Yes.

Cal: For the record, too, she graduated *Magnum Cum Laude*, which is the highest honors. She was a very brilliant woman. A great scholar. I've got to put that in.

PC: You can say that truthfully, as her grandson. (Laughter.)

Cal: Right. She really was.

Darrell: Now I want to ask you a question. I asked him, and he doesn't remember it, but Aunt Ev' had told me a story that Mr. Walsh had told her about when he was young he taught school out in the Midwest, and he lived with Jesse James' sister at the home. And did you ever hear that story?

Cal: No. No.

Darrell: And he had his money. He would hide it under a mattress. When it came time, he decided he was going to leave, after a year or so, he had a small pony. And he took his money and put it in the saddlebag and headed to the train, and behind him, he saw dust, and he knew someone was following him. So he really raced the pony to the train and got in the crowd of people; sold the pony for a hundred dollars and got on the train and left. Well I had forgotten to record that or thought that I had, and I thought someone else probably knew.

PC: I recall some of that, now that you have mentioned it. I don't recall it all, but I recall some of that, part of the story, and it's evidently very so, because Aunt Ev' would know, would remember it as he told it to her. Sure.

Darrell: Now, his family in Ontario, were they dead when he came here? Did he ever go back to visit them or?

PC: That I couldn't say. His father was a builder and went to New York City to build. And the last of my. The last knowledge I have of him is that he was still in New York when he

passed away. Now that might not be so, but that's the impression I got from him - that he went to New York to build.

Darrell: Did he have brothers and sisters?

PC: Yes. Yes. He had a brother John, who was younger than he and never married and was in the west most of the time. First, of course, in Canada and then down as far south as Texas and got into the oil ring in Texas, later on in his life. A sister, if I remember correctly, was a Mrs. Spaulding

Cal: Right. That's right.

PC: And the Spauldings were organ builders in the Cleveland area. And musical as well as builders, and, so that they had a good standing in Cleveland, Ohio. Yes.

Darrell: Was the family an English family? Irish?

PC: Irish family.

Darrell: Irish.

PC: Yes. And I can remember Mr. Walsh saying with an Irish brogue, you know, put on, "The Lord wither me tongue if I'm ashamed of me nationality." (Laughter.)

Cal: That would be hard to print. (Laughter.) I think there's an interesting side light on the nature of Grandfather Walsh, here. He has very minuet details about messages and places he visited and people he led to Christ and people that were converted here or there and baptized, but a very simple statement for "September 23, 1902," just in two line - he takes up two lines width to write, simply: "Married Ruth." (Laughter.) That's it. A week later he was in Ticonderoga and preached a couple of messages there. (laughter.) That's it, right there.

PC: 1902. Yes. And Grace was born was born in 1903.

Cal: Yes. July, 1903.

PC: Yes.

Darrell: Did they ever have a permanent home before they came here?

PC: Yes, in a sense, permanent. Mrs. Walsh's father and mother lived in, at what is known as Curtis Corner in Leeds, Maine. And they, the Pettengills, were farmers - milk farmers, and Mr. Walsh, in his evangelistic work, came home and made Curtis Corner his home. And they built a little cottage like, just handy to the old farm house, and that was the home to which they came when he came back from evangelistic meetings. And that was great, and then,

eventually, when they got a little older, Mr. Walsh went into the pastorate when the children were old enough to go to school. He felt that he ought to settle down so that the children would have a home. Then he gave this little cottage he made to Mrs. Walsh's father and mother, and Mrs. Walsh's, one of her brothers ran the farm, so that, that was really what he called home. Curtis Corner in Leeds, Maine. About fifteen miles from Lewiston. Yes.

Darrell: Now, when he was traveling, he'd go out there by train?

PC: Mostly, by train. I think, all together. I can't envision any other mode. And he traveled out as far as Kansas. I think, in the record, he speaks about Sabetha, Kansas, more than any other place in the west, and in later years, he traveled and held meetings as far, in Florida - down in Florida. And even in the days when he was coming to Allagash, they would go to Florida in the winter and come back to Allagash in the summertime. But that was by, what he called his "house car." He had a Chevrolet truck body, chassis, and he built, or had build for him by a man in Houlton, McGee, a man by the name of McGee in Houlton, this house car. Very similar to what it is today, these, not lumbagos, but what do you call them?

Darrell: I can't.

Cal: Winnebago.

PC: Winnebago. The Winnebagos. Very, very similar to those. And he had all the conveniences in there, and a little gas stove, and modern toilet facility, and, so that he traveled with that to Florida and back. I'll give you a little side on this. Well, you know, in that wagon, "house car," he called it, he had a big board half way up the back end that he could drop down, and Mrs. Walsh had a little portable organ that they carried in it, and Dwight, his son, when he went with them, would play his trumpet, and together, and then Mr. Walsh, with his megaphone, would call people together right on the street corner. Didn't have to have any license then. And people would gather, and he'd have a meeting, take up an offering, pay his expenses on to the next town. (Laughter.) So that - that's the way he went to Florida and the way he came home again. Had meetings in Florida, and that's the way it went on.

Darrell: Now why did he decide to stay in Allagash?

PC: Oh, he wasn't physically able to. That is, he went to Florida like other folks at certain stages of life and they don't go anymore. And then he was holding some meetings around Maine. That is, he helped me in Lisbon Falls when I was there and would have little small meetings, then he had, went to campgrounds. He went to Livermore campgrounds and had meetings. He went to the. Oh, what's that one in Richmond? There's a campgrounds in Richmond, Maine. Right on the Kennebec. It was a Methodist campground, and he had meetings there. And then, following that, he established a little campgrounds at Passadumkeag when he was pastor there. You know, just small. Just some benches and a tent, and that's all. And folks from Allagash went down to his meetings there at

Passadumkeag. And that was where I met folks from Allagash for the first time. Right there at Passadumkeag camp meeting. They said, "These people are from Allagash. I said, to myself, "Where is that place?" (Laughter.) But the next summer I was in Allagash. You know. And Mr. Walsh came up and gave up that little campground and came up to Allagash. The appeal for him to come was given by, oh, who was it, Uncle Will? Uncle Joe?

Darrell: Must have been Uncle Will.

PC: One of those. It was down listening to. Oh, meetings in Blaine. Bubar. Benny Bubar had Mr. Walsh there. And Mr. Walsh had diabetes, and Mr. Bubar put him on a fast. And got him on a fast, and, according to Mr. Walsh, practically saved his life, cause he got the sugar out of him, and then, while he was there, the people in Allagash asked him if he couldn't come up to Allagash and preach for them. And that's - that was the invitation that brought him up. Then, you know, where Grampy goes that's where we have to go. (Laughter.) You find something else there, Son?

Cal: Just all kinds of things.

Darrell: What year were you married?

PC: I married in 1922.

Darrell: 1922.

PC: Yes. To Mr. Walsh's only daughter. His best daughter. And, that 1922. We don't gamble, but we do have some numbers. And we were married on two, twenty-two, twenty-two. And we had a grandson that was born on four, four, forty-four. Isn't that something? Now, don't you think we ought to be gamblers? (Laughter.)

Darrell: So you came up with him whenever he came up the first trip?

PC: Yes. Second time.

Darrell: Second trip.

PC: Yes. See, he was here, we said, the first time, in '26, then he came up here and had the cabin built in '27, and that summer we came to the cabin, and, you realize we only missed one summer from that time until this, in Allagash, and that summer was the year that Mr. Walsh died in October. And he was with us in Rossmore Road in Boston, and Dwight called there for him and brought him up here, and we had to stay there. And then we came up in the fall. Mrs. Hughey was sick at the same time. Yes. I had two. I had a little hospital in the house. Mr. Walsh was in one room, and Mrs. Hughey was in the other one. Yes.

Darrell: Now what time of the year did Mrs. Walsh die?

PC: Mrs. Walsh died in February in New York City at our home at.

Cal: 382 Wadsworth Avenue.

PC: 382? Yes. 382. Our first home was at 247. 382 Wadsworth Avenue. Yes. And when we came up here with her, we sent her by train – the body – and we came by car, and we never traveled over such a road. And I said, “We must keep ahead of the last train.” In case we couldn’t get here by car. We could get aboard a train – the last train. But we got here – no accidents – no harm. We slid down hills on ice. Had a half an inch of ice on the windshield and on all over the front of the car. Oh, it was terrible. But we made it. And got up here, and mark you. When was the funeral, Monday or Saturday? Anyway, we were here on that Sunday. The funeral was on Saturday. I’m correct, I think, it was on a Saturday. And that Sunday, we walked up from Charlie Henderson’s to the church, and I thought sure I’d freeze. And then in the afternoon, I drove up in the car, and we drove up to, I think, it’s where Joe Walker lived and down across and onto the river, and there was a road plowed across the river, and we got over to Uncle Will’s.

Darrell: What time of year was that?

PC: February. February. And got at Uncle Will’s, and. He was confined to the bed, if I remember correctly. And we went in to see him, had prayer with him and had a delightful time. And I said, I can remember saying, “Do you suppose we’ll get back over the river?” The wind was blowing, you know, and I didn’t know whether we could or not. We got to this side. Boy, there was quite a little hump up there. And, boys, we really gave it the works to get up over that hump and back up to the road again. But we drove across the river on the ice at Uncle Will’s. Yes. So. All of that. My, my. Yes.

Darrell: Now, you were born in Portland, right?

PC: That’s right. The great metropolis of Portland. (Laughter.) July 12, 1901. And, the last child in the family. And we said many times, “Suppose they had had planned families then, there wouldn’t have been any Phil Hughey.” (Laughter.) Four would have been enough for sure. But they didn’t.

Darrell: What did your father work at? What was your father’s name?

PC: My father’s name was Fred. Fred Freemont Hughey. Fred F. Hughey. And he was. He had two trades. Part of his life, he was a stationary engineer, and the other part of his life, he was a mechanic - machinist. And, in my day, he worked for the Grand Trunk Railroad and then transferred to the Maine Central Railroad. Worked in their shops and was a A-1 machinist. He gave up the stationary engineering to. He said it was too hard on him. Too much strain. And that was all. I could give you a little testimony about him that I – was given to me. Because he was a stationary engineer and he was. He put up pulleys and prepared the company for engine operation and so forth. It was known as the Goudy & Kent Company in

Portland. And I was holding some of my very first meetings at a little side road in - between South Windham and White Rock. Mr. Walsh said to me, "Philip, I want you to go up and hold a week of cottage meetings for me. Be in the same house every night. But that's all right. The people will come." And so, I said, "Yes." Boy, you couldn't say anything else. And so, I went up there. One night, Mrs. Walsh would go with me. No, Mrs. Walsh went some nights, and then Grace went with us every night, I think. Of course I wouldn't know if she had any anterior motive or not, but I wouldn't dare say. (Laughter.) But, anyway, we went together.

And, I think, either the first or the second night, or early in that little week of meetings, the gentlemen came to me and said, "And your name is Hughey?"

And I said, "Yes."

"Would you be any - have any relation to Fred Hughey?"

I said, "Yes. He was my father." And.

"Well," he said, "you know I knew Fred Hughey. He worked in the same plant with me. Goudy & Kent in Portland."

I said, "Yes. That's right. He used to work there."

"Well," he said, "you know, I'd like to tell you something about Fred Hughey."

Of course I was all ready to kind of draw in my shell.

And he said, "You know, when Fred Hughey put up a pulley, no one ever had to take it down to make it run. It was level and plumb." He said, "No one had to touch it after Fred Hughey put it up. He was that particular."

And I thought, "Well now, he didn't have to tell me that. But that was a compliment to a man in his duty."

And then when he finished his work at this place, Goudy & Kent, they gave him a little charm to go on his watch. You know the watch chains that go from one side to the other. Have a bar on one end to hock on to, and watch on the other. Great big turnip, you know, and they'd have charms if they were worthy. (Laughter.) And he had this little charm. Did you ever see it?

Cal: I have it.

PC: You have it?

Cal: Yes.

PC: And his name on one side, if I remember correctly, and on the other side: "Faithful. Always faithful and reliable." Now, that's quite a testimony for a company to give to an employee who's leaving the company. "Always faithful and reliable." That goes with the testimony this man gave me half way to White Rock. Yes.

Darrell: Now, did he have any formal education?

PC: Very little. Dad's education was very minimal. He. I don't know what grade he went through, the fourth or the fifth. Something like that, and he was very hard of hearing. And he became that way by, as I could get it, playing on the mudflats day after day, and somehow

from that, whatever it was, whether it was a cold or whether it was some bug that he got, anyway, he became hard of hearing. And he quit school because he said, "The teacher whispers, and I can't hear what she says, and she'll ask me something that I can't answer, because I don't know what she says. She just whispers when she wants me to do something." And he was hard of hearing, and of course in that day there wasn't any such thing as medical attention, so he went through life hard of hearing. But. Oh, those little things, you know.

Darrell: Well now, did his family live in Portland?

PC: His father and mother lived in Portland. If I'm correct, I think I am, his grandfather came over from North Ireland to Montreal and from Montreal came to Portland, and his father settled, in the early days, on Long Island - in Portland Harbor, not New York - Long Island and was a fisherman. And then his father established a home in Portland. And there is a little card that he had, "Robert Hughey."

Cal: Yes. Right here. Where did I put that, Wray?

PC: "Wholesale fish dealer."

Cal: Where did I put that?

PC: "Wholesale fish dealer." And so and so and son and so.

Cal: Look at the card and read it.

PC: Yes.

Darrell: That was your grandfather?

PC: That was my grandfather. Yes. And so that Father, when he left school, packed fish. But he read. He read a great deal. And I can remember him, he would come home, and as I knew him as a child, because I was the last and he was getting along, he would start reading. And as long as he could stay awake, he'd read. And that's the way he got his education. He became a stationary engineer just by reading and reading and applying to the navigational board as an engineer. Yes. Here it is "Robert Hughey, Wholesale Dealer in all kinds of fresh fish and lobsters." Oh. Oh. "Market House, Number One, Custom House Wharf, Portland, Maine. All orders attended to with promptness." Now, isn't that quite a card? So that's.

Darrell: Now, your mother came from the Portland area too?

PC: Yes. Her father. Her father was in the Civil War, and her mother died when she - at childbirth. And her grandmother brought her up. So that Father, later on in years, that is, her father, wanted to have her later on, but Grammy didn't want to let her go, and so, she was

brought up by her grandmother. And she had a good education for that day. She was a high school graduate and she was a graduate of a teachers college.

Cal: Normal school.

PC: Normal school. I don't know what it was, in Portland, I think. Something like Portland Normal School, Portland Teachers College or something like that. I don't know what the name was, and taught school. And father kind of approached her and, you know, wanted to get married, and she turned him down, and so he approached her again, and wanted to know if she wouldn't get married, and she turned him down. So, he says, "I'll ask her once more, and if she turns me down this time, I won't ask her again." And that time, she said, "Yes." (Laughter.) Oh, mercy.

Darrell: Now, what was her name?

PC: Ella Frances Knowles. Her father was Benjamin Knowles, and they lived in Chelsea, Mass. Her father lived in Chelsea, Massachusetts, and, having come home from the Civil War, it was about 1905 or '06, I don't remember just when, but in that time when the Great Chelsea Fire burned over Chelsea, and he was burned to death in the Chelsea Fire. So that would be 1905 or '06, somewhere around there. [*The Great Chelsea Fire occurred in Boston on Palm Sunday, 12 April 1908.*]

Darrell: What did he do, get trapped or something?

PC: He went back into the house for something, which no one knew what he went back for, but there was something in the house he needed or wanted, and he went back into the house, and all they found was his watch or metal that was on his body in the basement. Got trapped in the fire. Yes. They're always. They're warned not to go back, but you know, you want something, so you go back to get it. Yes. Yes. So Mother left her school teaching, like some of her children did, to get married. (Laughter.)

Cal: Right.

PC: Her oldest daughter left teaching, after teaching twenty years, to get married.

Cal: I think it's interesting, if you have a minute, about his background - Dad's background in this. You take a man like Fred Hughey, at one time working for a dollar a day - seven dollars a week - and raising seven in a family, five children; father and mother, and then doing a little better later on, but making that when the children were coming along,

PC: Babies. Yes. Small.

Cal: But, the oldest girl, Margaret Hughey, she got a normal school education, and Eleanor

got normal school or Bible training – graduated from Nyack Bible Training Institute. Robert, the oldest son, he graduated from a normal school. And Paul, I don't know about. You can add that, but my father graduated from Missionary Training Institute, so that all of them got high school plus higher education out of this family. What about Paul?

PC: Paul went to business college. What would be a business school. Classified as a business college.

Cal: He became a certified public accountant.

PC: Yes. He was a CPA.

Cal: Yes. But it's interesting that out of real poverty in those days, that five, all children would get higher education and join the professional world.

PC: But Father felt the need of it. Father said he'll do everything he can to give them an education, and he did. He gave of himself unstintingly of everything that he had so that we could have an education that he couldn't have.

Cal: He even offered you children piano lessons.

PC: Yes. Yes.

Cal: For all who'd take them.

PC: That's right.

Cal: Of course, Philip here, he didn't take that too well.

PC: He didn't appreciate that.

Cal: And he didn't do much with it, but I've heard his brother Robert play quite well, and the girls.

PC: Paul didn't. But Paul and I were at the tail end, you see.

Cal: He didn't take to that.

PC: And I took one or two lessons, and Mother says, "If you're not going to practice, you can't take lessons." (Laughter.)

Darrell: Now, I heard you tell a story one time that your mother lived somewhere in the vicinity of Longfellow.

PC: Oh yes. Yes. Right near Henry Wordsworth Longfellow's home. Was that on Newbury Street? Well, anyway.

Darrell: Congress Street.

PC: Congress Street was his home – was his later home.

Darrell: Oh, yes.

PC: I think his first home, where he was born, was on Newbury Street on the same street that Mother lived on. And later he moved to Cambridge, Mass., if I'm correct.

Cal: Yes.

PC: Mr. Longfellow, and while he was there, Mother went and got his autograph. And he was pleased to write in her autograph book because she was from the same street in Portland that he was from.

Cal: Ruth has that book.

PC: I think so.

Cal: Ruth Bubar.

PC: Yes. It was just a little. Like a little autograph book such as you have today. Yes. So that's kind of the story, huh?

Darrell: I'm not done yet. (Laughter.)

Wray: Can you tell about Grammy Hughey when she was in our home what she used to do in seminary, waiting for you?

Cal: Like Grandmother Walsh, Reverend A. A. Walsh's wife, Ruth Walsh, as we've already stated, was a good student and during my sophomore year in high school, that's the year she passed away, in 1939, she did all of my Latin translations of *Caesar's Gaulic Wars*. And then much later than that, that's in '39, in '45, my Grandmother Hughey was then eighty-one or so, or eighty-two, and she used to go to seminary with me – take the bus and train. And she'd sit and wait in the lobby of the seminary and do algebraic equations just to keep her mind sharp. She thought she should at eighty something. So both of them were very keen of mind even in the later years of life.

PC: Isn't that something.

Cal: Just a little something.

PC: Yes. It's interesting too.
[Muffled start to new disc.]

PC: My knowledge of my Grandmother Hughey was, as a little child, I went to my uncle's home, and she was bedridden. I never recall seeing her when she was not bedridden. I don't know how many years it was, not many years, when she passed away, but unbeknownst to me at the time *[Muffled portion.]*, ministry. I was told by my mother, she said, "Do you know what your grandmother prayed?" There were three of us boys, and my uncle didn't have any children. She says, "She prayed that one of those boys would be a minister." And there had to be a minister. *[Muffled portion.]* So I entered the ministry. Well, my brother Robert would have made a much better minister than I. I don't know why the Lord didn't call him instead of me, but he didn't. And so, I had to be a minister. Couldn't be anything else. My grandmother had prayed that one of the boys would be a minister, and, so, I was the last one. I had to be. (laughter.) Yes.

Darrell: Now, at what age did you take, you were sick with rheumatic fever?

PC: I began. I began the first time at seven years of age, and I had it the last time when I was fourteen. And I had two lesser phases in between. I had it four times all together. *[Muffled portion.]* 'No, you mustn't. No. No. No." And from the time I was seven until I was close to fourteen: "No. You can't do that. No. You can't go there. No. You can't do this." And I'd say, "Robert can." That's my oldest brother. "Paul can." I could never do *[Muffled portion.]* until I got older. They could go. "No. you can't go in swimming. You'll get a headache. You can't go in swimming." And she was afraid that something would go wrong inside. *[Muffled portion.]* So I was brought up on "No. You can't. No. You can't. No. You can't." (Laughter.)

Darrell: Your mother, would you say she was a stern woman?

PC: Very disciplined. A disciplinarian to the nth degree. Oh, she was. There wasn't any mixing matters. But she didn't have to.

Cal: Holler. She didn't have to holler.

PC: No. She didn't have to holler; didn't have to lift her voice; didn't have to use the stick or anything. It was her word. And that word was law. And it had to be.

Did I tell you about the time my brother Robert did something wrong? I don't remember what he did wrong, but, anyway, I remember the incident. And she was busy about getting supper or something, and she says, "I'm too busy to give you a whipping. Go back there and get me a stick - a switch - and I'll give you a whipping."

Well, back at the lot there was a row of birch trees, and we had cut some of them, you know, and here was a big birch stick of a, oh, probably six inches, four to, somewhere around six inches big, about four feet long, and he comes bringing that in to her.

Cal: She was only a little slight. She never could have lifted it, much less use it. (Laughter.)

PC: Oh, mercy me.

Darrell: So what did she decide then?

PC: Well, I don't know what happened after that. I'm sure she didn't use that.

Darrell: Now, she was the lady that you threw all the stuff out of the attic once?

PC: Yes. Yes. Oh, my, the folks - the folks - the family - Margaret and Eleanor and. You see, the streetcar went by the house, and it would take twenty minutes to go in town and twenty minutes to come out, or the best part of a half hour each way. And it would leave our place about five minutes past the hour, then it would come back in thirty minutes, then the next one that, and so on. So when Mother. Oh, Mother could save everything, you know, she could just, you know how folks could save. So everything she had, she put up in the attic, and we, they had, what they call a skylight, put into the attic. And low and behold, one day when she went into town, took the streetcar, there wasn't any getting back in less than an hour - fifty minutes. And so, I can remember, my sisters and my brothers going up in the attic. And didn't they heave the stuff out. And they heaved it out, and I could hear it thump down on the ground outside. I don't know what all they got, but boys it was cleaned out up there. And low and behold, I think they got the wheelbarrow and they totted it way back up the end of the lot and cleared it all up, and Mother came home didn't know a thing about it. It would take a ladder to get up into the attic. And so, one day, she had one of us open the little scuttle top there, so she could go up and look things over. And I don't know how long it had been, but boys, she looked up in the attic. "Well, where's everything?" Well, let me tell you, those girls got a word or two in when they got home that day. (Laughter.) Oh, my sakes.

Darrell: About what year did she die?

Cal: 1946.

Darrell: 1946.

Cal: Yes. She was eighty-two years old. She hadn't come to her eighty-third birthday.

PC: Yes.

Darrell: How did she die, of a heart attack or something?

PC: Oh, just. Doctor said, "Old age."

Cal: She was sick for a week.

PC: About a week or so. And just didn't feel like getting up and just faded. Just began to fade and just stopped breathing that was all. And the doctor said, "There isn't anything. It's just

old age." Now I don't know whether that's a good term or not, but anyway, that's what he said. Yes.

Darrell: Now, when you came to Allagash in 1927, how long was it before you came back and started the Bible camps here?

PC: Well, the Bible camp was. We began that in '46, wasn't it?

Cal: '47.

PC: '47. 1947. You see we had.

Cal: In between, when you came in '27, you were pasturing at Boothbay.

PC: Boothbay.

Cal: Then he moved over from Boothbay to Rockport and from Rockport to Boston; from Boston to New York, and in 1945, he left New York and came to Presque Isle, so that catches you up on his church travels. And it was while he was in Presque Isle in '46 - '45 and '46 - that he made the determination that we ought to have a Bible camp. He can explain now.

PC: Well, yes. That was it. We were meeting at the Aroostook Valley Park, and that was a convention camp - Baptist School of Christian Training - we were not, to put it plainly, we were not satisfied with the curriculum which they wanted us to present and which they were presenting, and so I said to Phil, I said, "Well, if it's the Lord's will, we'll have to have one of our own." Well, I - I knew of this - "Uncle Joe's Spring," we called it - "Uncle Joe's Spring." And I said, "You know, that would be a good place for one, right up there." This was all Uncle Joe's pasture. And, so, there was Phil, Jerry Snell.

Cal: Earl Beal.

PC: Earl Beal.

Cal: John Ruth.

PC: John Ruth, from Linus, and yourself and myself. And we met down on John Ruth's - on the lawn in front of the Linus Baptist Church on an August afternoon, if I remember correctly, or September and talked together, and then had time of prayer, and then decided that if it was the Lord's will, we could start a camp. Some of them could see how we could. We didn't have any money, and we didn't have any land, we didn't have anything, except we felt the Lord wanted us to do this thing. And so, some of the fellows said they could help, and some said they couldn't - it wouldn't be possible. And so, Phil and I initiated it. And but here's the thing that I think is the key to the Aroostook Bible Camp: we, at that time, said, "If the Lord wants us to have a camp, and we can do it and have it, and then we'll put the Lord

to a test. You know, put the fleece out. Lord, if you want us to have this, then see that we pay every bill. We do not owe any man anything." And so we had the first - before the first year came, the first time came. Uncle Joe had an old barn up here on the Walker Place that he had torn down that had sills and lumber there, and Uncle Tom, your grandfather, had the mill and produced slabs, and we came and hauled this sill stuff over, and we built the main part of the dining room and one boy's cabin and two girl's cabins. That's all we had the first year. But the big cost was in the water pipe - a three quarter inch water pipe from the spring to the kitchen. Boy, that was our big bill. And, so, we still. We bought it.

And Herb Easler in Washburn said, "Well, it's out there."

"I don't know when you can pay," I said.

"It's all right. You go take what you need and pay when you can."

And Ruby Albee was at Milliken & Tomlinson in Presque Isle then in the office there, and she prepared the way for me to see the boss there about food. And low and behold, I went in to see him one day see if I could get groceries wholesale, and he kind of looked a little austere, you know, businessman and he.

I said, "You know, we'd like to get some food wholesale if we could, such as we would need for camp. We don't know how much we're going to need, but we're going to start and have a Bible Camp." And I said, "You know, we're just trusting the Lord. We don't have any money." And I said, "Soon as we could, we would pay you."

He said, "Well," he says, "you know. We usually have our pay on Wednesday after delivery."

Well, I just about sunk into my boots. I said, "I'm sorry, Sir, I couldn't guarantee that. I couldn't guarantee that."

"Well," he looked at me, "well I guess if you can trust the Lord, I can trust you. You get what you need." Just like that.

So Don Giberson got his truck; backed up to the warehouse there; loaded on what we needed; brought it up to the camp. And mark you, before the day closed, well, it was on a Wednesday that we sent a check or money down to pay that grocery bill, and before camp closed, we had every bill paid. Every bill was paid and a few cents besides. Well now, you know how much money we'd have had if we'd have asked the Lord for some dollars left over. But we didn't ask him for that. And that is the principle upon which we've operated the Bible Camp ever since then till this time. As the Lord provides, we carry on. If we can't operate and pay our bills, close. So. And up to the present, we've done it.

Cal: We've never been in debt one season.

PC: Not one season.

Cal: No.

PC: Out of the 27 or 28 [years], that 27, that year, we didn't operate. So that's the process objectively from 1927 to 1947. And, but that came about because of, as Phil says, my moving up into Presque Isle and coming to this spiritual need.

Darrell: Now, when did you preach your first sermon?

PC: When did I preach my first sermon? Well, I brought some messages. I don't know if I'd call them sermons or not.

Cal: How about the time that you did though, officially, get called to that church or some place in.

PC: In South Gorham?

Cal: And you had to preach three times?

PC: Yes.

Cal: And you preached.

PC: No. Just.

Cal: Tell about that a little bit.

PC: Yes. Okay. Well, the first Sunday was the first day of January in 1922.

Cal: Right. Right.

PC: It was a Sunday. The first day of January in 1922, I was at the farm, that is the family farm - moved from Portland to South Windham - and I borrowed my brother's horse and sleigh and drove down to South Gorham in a horse and sleigh and preached there. That was my. I will call that my, my first sermon of my first pastorate.

And then, they said, "Well, we'd like to have you come back again."

I said to myself, "I guess they didn't like it too well."

And, so they said, "You know, there's another church down here that, they would want to hear you because we're together. We're two churches." Like a little circuit. And, "Can you come back next Sunday?"

And I says, "Surely, I can come back next Sunday."

So the next Sunday, the second Sunday in January, which would have been the eighth, I went to South Gorham, preached in the morning, went to Scarborough, which is three miles, between three and four miles - three miles - and preached there in the afternoon, came back and preached in South Gorham in the evening and then drove home to South Windham. And, in a horse and sleigh. And that was my first Sunday - first two Sundays - of my ministry. Although Mr. Walsh had had me preach in Westbrook before that, and I had mentioned about the meetings in White Rock, and then I had evangelistic meetings, so called, he called them that, at the White Rock Church, you know.

Darrell: What was the first date whenever you said that he asked you to preach, Mr. Walsh? When was that?

PC: When he. Oh, that was in, I think it's in July of 1920. July of 1920. And, he said, "I want you to go down and preach for me tonight in Westbrook." Do you know what my text was? Revelations 3:20, "Behold I stand at the door and knock." And do you know what the response was? All I did was: (He knocks three times on the table.) "Behold I stand at the door and knock." (He knocks two times on the table.) Said that was the most of what I said. (Laughter.) Oh boy, that was some sermon. It must have been terrific to have to sit there and listen to that. (Laughter.)

Cal: We all have to start.

PC: And, course, I hadn't prepared sermons. And we had gospel messages to be given and so forth, but. And Grace was there. And, she was the only one. Her mother was in. No. I don't. No. They were both away. One was in South Windham. The other one must have been in White Rock or somewhere, and I took his service in Westbrook. See, he had the three churches. Well, anyway, that was the - that was the starting point. And so, really, honestly, they did call me to the South Gorham and Scarborough churches. (Laughter.) And they asked me to be their pastor. And. Now, they must have suffered terribly. (Laughter.)

Darrell: You built how many? You built parsonages and churches, but where did you first start building?

PC: Well, let's see.

Cal: Rockport?

PC: Rockport was the first parsonage.

Cal: 1929.

PC: But they put a furnace. My beginning was, they put a furnace in the South Gorham parsonage. They put a furnace. They had stoves before that. They put a furnace in there, and I watched them do it. I went to. I went to Lisbon Falls, and we stayed there a couple years, two or three years, then we went to Boothbay. Well, Boothbay needed a furnace, so I told them I'd put one in. Isn't that being something, huh? I saw one put in, and so I told them I'd put one in. And so I put the furnace in; worked all right. Just as good as the one the other guy put in. Anyway. That was that. Then from Boothbay, went to Rockport, and a dear old lady, lived in New Jersey, left the church some money. It was. She left \$20,000.00 to the church. And \$4,000.00 was specified for a new parsonage. Imagine that, \$4,000.00 for a new parsonage. Well, I had a little conflict with the. Oh, I had a check. The lawyers got over a thousand. I held a check for \$19,000.00 in my hand - the most money I ever had. Never had as much since. And. And, then came time to build the parsonage. They invested some money

and all. Well, one of the deacons, "You can't build a parsonage for that money. Can't do that." Well, the church had a thousand dollars in the bank. Well, boys, it was like pulling hen's teeth to have them part with a thousand dollars. But, anyway, they got nineteen. And, so, we went on. Came to the final meeting. Were we going to build a parsonage or were we not? And of course, old man Hughey was just as stubborn, I suppose, as he has a record of being. And, I says. I had something in my mind. So we came to that meeting and certain one got up and said, "We can't build a house for \$4,000.00. We can't build a house for \$5,000.00." No one would ever dream of borrowing a cent, you know. That was out. And so, I came to the. They had their say, and I came to my last word: we would or we wouldn't. I said, "Well, folks, it's going to be like this: unless we vote to build a parsonage tonight, now." (Bell rings at Bible Camp.) Oh. Oh. Seven-thirty? "Tomorrow morning I will write a letter to the executors of the will and tell them that we are returning the \$4,000.00 specified as, for a parsonage due to the fact that the church has voted that we could not build a parsonage for \$4,000.00. And I shall write and tell them that rather than misappropriate this money, we'll have to send it back." Boy, it didn't take many minutes and they voted to build a parsonage. Boys.

Cal: Four in the hands is worth more than none in the bush.

PC: Oh boy. So we going to build a parsonage, and they had the five thousand, and we built the parsonage, and we completed it in about the first of August. Began the first of April tearing the old house down, and we completed it the first of August. We came back from our vacation from Allagash, and I had a call to Ruggles Street, and we ate in the kitchen and slept in the attic and never moved our furniture into the new parsonage.

Mrs. Hughey said, "Oh, we'll never have another house like this to live in."

And of course, you know, Hughey, "Oh yes. There'll be a lot of them. We'll have. There'll be a lot of houses we can live in as nice as this." (Laughter.)

And, but we went to Ruggles Street.

Cal: They were all apartments after that until went to Presque Isle.

PC: Yes. It was all apartments. First floor. Second floor. Sixth floor. Brother. And. But that's the way it was. From there. From there. From in Boston, I was sort of an liaison between the architect/contractor and the church.

Cal: In the building of the church.

PC: In the building of the church building. And that was. That, today, would have been in the vicinity of half a million dollar church, but then it was in the vicinity of two hundred thousand. A beautiful thing. Oh, brother, was that contractor ornate in his thinking.

Cal: It's been destroyed now.

PC: It has been?

Cal: I think so. I think it's been taken down.

PC: And, the whole front of the church was designed beautifully, and then the baptistery was there. And, mark you, he lined the back of the baptistery, which faces the audience, with gold leaf.

Cal: It was beautiful.

PC: Oh. It was beautiful. Never. Never tarnishes or anything, you know. Never. It's on. And they would take the gold leaf (blowing sound) like that; put it on, up in the pads. And so that was my second experience in building, although I didn't drive a nail. But I drew the first plans, and here's the joke to it.

The contractor said, "What do you need for a building here?" So, he said, "Could you give us some idea?"

And I said, "Well, yes, sure."

So I drew up floor sketches for the plan. So many could be seated in the auditorium, and so many in the balcony, and so many in the narthex and all, and the basement and so forth. Well, I drew up the floor plans for it and gave them to the architect, and he took them. And he. A large architect. That is, he had men drawing for him. He had an architect for electrical work; an architect for heating elements and all of that type of thing. And then the masonry and another one for the woodwork. And it was all done in a big office.

So, I said to him, one day after we got going, I said, "Mr. Bridges," I said, "do you have my plans I gave you?"

Oh, no," he says, "I threw those away." (Laughter.)

So I drew the first plans for the Ruggles Street Baptist Church. The new Ruggles Street Baptist Church. Period. Exclamation point. The architect threw them away. (Laughter.)

Then we went to Wadsworth, and we didn't do any building there. They already had the hall full of equipment.

Then we came back to Presque Isle. In Presque Isle, we built a Sunday school annex - two floors plus the basement. I don't know how many rooms in all. What did that cost? Back then it was about twenty-two, twenty-three.

Cal: I thought it was about thirty thousand. Am I wrong?

PC: Thirty. Maybe. Between twenty and thirty thousand. Right in that area. I guess it was thirty, thirty-one.

Cal: About that.

PC: Yes. So, we did that. That would have to be about a thousand dollars a floor - basement, rooms, and all of the flushes, and washstands, and kitchen and all - the whole works. Well, there was that. *{Mr. Hughey meant about \$10,000.00 a floor.}*

Cal: Then you moved out to Addison.

PC: Yes, but at Ruggles Street we revamped the whole auditorium and – I mean Presque Isle – before we built the annex. We revamped the whole auditorium; put in steel beams and. About the second Sunday I was there the fire department came in and condemned the building.

Cal: Oh.

PC: Brother.

Cal: I didn't know that.

PC: We had a crowd, and I was preaching away, and there was CRACK! Well, I didn't pay much attention. That was funny, you know. Big. Just like a big beam – crack. Well, low and behold, that week didn't the fire department come in – building inspector – come in condemned the building. "Fix it or else I'll lock the door." So we went through and revamped the whole thing – basement, upstairs. So that was that. Well, I didn't have anything to do with it. All I, was just there.

Then we went to Prospect Heights, and we bought a parsonage there. We didn't build anything there. Then from Prospect Heights, after they got established. It was a splinter church. It had split twice, which was not too good for a church. The one split, then that split, split. And so they called it "The Splinter Church." It was just a splinter left.

And then we went to Limestone. Well, Bob Bell had the basement in. Thirty by fifty. And he got kind of stymied. I don't know it was. He was a young man. It was his first church, and the bank didn't feel they could go along with him. So, the Lord just led and so I said, "Yes. I'll go." And we went to Limestone, and at Limestone the.

Oh, we came up to Allagash and cut logs up here in the woods – up to Fox Brook - up in back. And who had the mill? Clark's mill. Oh, Guy {Kelly Sr.} had a mill up at Fox Brook at that time. Guy's mill at Fox Brook. Clark's mill and Elmer's mill. {Clark McBreairty and Elmer McBreairty.} They all cut some of it up. Sawed some of the lumber up. One sawed one part. One sawed another and so forth. And we hauled the lumber to Limestone, and Uncle Vin [McBreairty] planed it for me in his mill in Limestone. And then we built the church there, and we averaged – I averaged over twelve hours a day. I figured about thirteen hours a day from Labor Day until the second Sunday in March. And we had a lot of help from the base, at first, but those poor folks, they got so weary of coming over to that church and working. It petered out, you know. And it was just one of those things.

Then Tommy helped me. [Thomas James McBreairty, son of Elbridge and Margaret "Maggie" (McBreairty) McBreairty, was Philip Calvin Hughey Sr.'s stepson.] Oh. Oh. He helped me put up those big ducts. They were twenty-four by, was it eight or twelve? Great big ducts carrying. Went the length of the building. We built the building and we're putting in the heat, and Tommy helped me. Would come in after school, at night, we'd put up ducts. He'd help hold them up while I fastened them up. Put three of those, seventy-five feet long. And, oh, things like that. So that was done, then from Limestone, you know, to Allagash, and that's it. Allagash to.

Cal: That's the building.

Darrell: That's the building

PC: Allagash to. Oh, some more. Hampden.

Cal: You went to Hampden and then to Connecticut.

PC: Then to Connecticut. Sure.

Cal: New Milford.

PC: Went down to and built a church there. But I didn't drive a nail. I helped Carl pull some wire. *[Carl McBreairty, son of Elbridge and Margaret "Maggie" (McBreairty) McBreairty, was Philip Calvin Hughey Sr.'s stepson.]*

Cal: He was sort of. You more or less. They needed Dad to kind of guide them.

PC: They wanted a pastor who had some building experience just to go between the contractor and the church and to see that things were done, that's all.

Wray: The Hampden Church, he help fixed the cellar.

Cal: Really like supervisor.

PC: Yes. Fixed the cellar at Hampden. Oh, all those little things.

Cal: Painted a few church windows and fell off the ladder and spilled the paint all over everything.

Wray: Even in Allagash

Cal: Black paint, no less.

PC: Black paint. I was up on the ladder. And I borrowed the ladder from one of the good deacons who had a nice old ladder, you know.

Cal: The rung broke.

PC: The rung broke, and I went down from one to the next to the next until I hit the ground, and of course I picked up the bucket of paint, when I did, my hands went up and the bucket of paint went all over me. Oh, mercy. That was terrific. Oh. Oh. And Maggie says, "When he came in, I didn't know what he was. I thought he was a Negro."

Cal: I remember that.

PC: Isn't that something? And then where'd we go from there? Down to New Milford. New Milford church there.

Cal: Then you retired - semi.

PC: Retired from there. Just been piddling around since then.

Wray: He put the rooms in for the choir - for the organist - in Brewer.

Cal: Oh, yes. That was interesting.

Wray: That was another interesting thing.

PC: Oh, yes.

Cal: He helped design and build two big organ cabinet chambers for our organ in Brewer. Twelve by twelve by eight feet on each side, up above the auditorium for sound.

PC: The hardest part of that was making those.

Cal: Cuts in the wall?

PC: Yes. The. Oh, what do you call it?

Cal: Oh, the louvers.

PC: Louvers. Louvers.

Cal: Big louvers.

PC: Right. So that the sound would come out at the pulpit.

Cal: They had to mix.

PC: So that this side, and the louver would come out here. Here's the pulpit here, and the volume of the music would come this way, see. And it would be one sound when it goes out to the audience, see.

Darrell: Now, tell me, where did you learn to be a carpenter?

PC: Well, I tell you, there's not much I. I picked up driving nails in one place and sawing on boards in another place.

Cal: And using a square in another place.

PC: Yes. But my father taught me how to plumb - do plumbing - because he was a machinist, you know. He put in our boiler. We called it "the boiler" at home because he made it like a steam boiler, see, to heat the house with in Portland, where we lived, and I helped him in the plumbing there and water pipes and stuff like that.

Cal: You probably learned a lot of your. Didn't you take some cabinet making in high school.

PC: Oh, yes. I took drafting and manual - what they called "manual training" in high school. That's where I learned. I forgot all about that.

Cal: You had some high school background.

PC: Yes. That was in high school. I took one year of drafting and two years of manual training.

Cal: Wasn't that at Deering High?

PC: Deering High. Yes. Deering High.

Cal: But he probably, watching in all of these contracting jobs, observed the electricians and the plumbers and the architect and his changes.

PC: The masons and all.

Cal: And how they did their work and learned mostly from observation.

PC: This fellow in Rockport, where I built the first parsonage there, I worked with him. See, we hired, to get in under the \$5,000.00, we hired a boss carpenter.

Darrell: What was his name?

PC: Oh. Oh. Couldn't tell you. No.

Cal: Can't remember.

PC: No. And, but I worked with him. I went out in the country and bought lumber and had it come in. And, mark you, I borrowed a horse and an old flat wagon and went down to the shore. We were within, as near as the cabins are here.

Cal: Five hundred feet, probably.

PC: From the shore. And when the tide went out, we could go down shovel up gravel, sand, you know, water washed sand; bring it up. I remember one morning, I got up at two o'clock, and I had the horse tied out, and took the wagon right down there and loaded it up with, oh,

with at least two loads of sand. Because the mason was coming and he had to have it to run the wall with in the morning. And there had to be sand there. And so I went down when the tide was out at two o'clock. Because that was when the tide was out, and I could get the sand and bring it up there. And had it all ready for him when he was there to go to work at seven o'clock. Yes. And then when we got through, the whole business cost \$5,000.00. \$5,000.00 - at Rockport - the parsonage.

Cal: And that. By the way, I've been in that parsonage recently, and that's from 1929 to.

PC: '30

Cal: Yes. 1930?

PC: 1930.

Cal: '30 till now, and I was in there in '74 and it's a beautiful beautiful building. Never deteriorated or spoiled in any way. It's a Dutch Colonial with a nice sun porch on the end.

PC: I designed it.

Cal: Fireplace in it.

PC: I designed it. (Laughter.) Fireplace and a big window. We didn't know anything about picture windows then, but I put in a big double window right beside the fireplace so we could look right out to the bay - the harbor. And in the harbor was a lighthouse, and between the lighthouse and the parsonage was an old four-masted schooner tied, and when the tide came in, she'd be facing this way. When the tide went out, she'd turn face the other way.

Cal: It was really good.

PC: Oh, it was a picture. Oh, it was a picture. My. My.

Darrell: What was the name of the lady who left the money for that to be built?

PC: Oh, wait a minute now; see if I can think of it. Oh. Oh. Almost. What kind of hairdo was - stuff was that they had in those days? Oh. Wait a minute now. I almost had it. Well, I may get it later. I'll see if I can't think of it. So and so, hair, hair, not tonic, hair dressing. Hair dressing. I can't say it. But anyway, she married. She was a native of Rockport, and she married this fellow who was wealthy and in the makings, and she left money to Rockport Hospital, Camden Hospital, churches and Rockport Church. Rockport was her home church, so she left the most to us. I guess it was close to a \$100,000.00 she spread around. Yes. Oh. Let's see. I may think of it later, and I'll tell you.

Wray: It wasn't Marcel?

PC: No.

Wray: No.

PC: No. I'll think of it later sometime. Yes. Well, that's the old story.

Darrell: Your grandmother on your mother's side, that died at childbirth.

PC: Yes.

Darrell: What was her name, do you know?

PC: Knowles. Mother's name was Ella Frances Knowles. No. I don't know.

Darrell: I think you must have it written down someplace.

PC: I might. Do you suppose it's in that Knowles reunion affair?

Wray: I have one of those.

PC: You have one of those.

Wray: Not here, though, but I do have.

PC: Not here. I have one over at the house.

Darrell: You have one over at the house.

PC: Yes.

Wray: Do you?

PC: Yes. I can't say. Seems as though it was Frances, but I wouldn't say.

Cal: Your mother's mother?

PC: Yes. Seems though.

Cal: I don't know.

Darrell: Now, the grandmother that brought her up, he name was what?

Cal: Susan Vose Chamberlain. Her maiden name was Vose. That old chest there.

Darrell: Old chest was hers.

Cal: "S.V." Susan Vose. When she was a little girl, somebody made it for her. I don't know who, and then, of course, she married a Chamberlain, and that was Grandmother Hughey's father's -mother's grandmother. Right?

PC: Yes.

Cal: Am I correct?

PC: Yes. That's right. Yes. And the Chamberlain was in the Civil War.

Darrell: Chamberlain was.

PC: There was a Chamberlain in the - General Chamberlain. [*Alberta Wray (Daniel) Hughey was showing old photographs.*] Yes. That's the parsonage we tore down. That was over a hundred years old.

Cal: Today they wouldn't have torn it down. They'd have restored it. They wouldn't allowed it to go down. No.

PC: But I put my foot right through the floor. (Laughter.)

Cal: Yes. I think there were a few little creatures used to run around now and then. And we had a chimney fire, remember? I was eating chocolate cake Grammy Walsh had made, and milk. I couldn't have been over five years old.

PC: No.

Cal: Six, maybe, at the most. But five, I guess. Oh man, all of a sudden, the place filled with smoke and fumes, and then they came and they had those acid red fire bomber things.

PC: Oh, yes.

Cal: Fellow took the thing out and threw it right in the chimney, you know. Wham! And that put it out.

PC: [*Looking at a photograph.*] This is the harbor. This is the church. And right across.

Cal: Right on Route One.

PC: That is. That is. That's it. This is right across like that. And that was the parsonage, I think. See if I could see the chimney. This was a lumber yard, here. And this was the next door neighbor's. And that was the store. This was the house here. You see that little .

Darrell: Yes.

PC: That was it. That was the house there. And the chimney was over on that side at the fireplace. That's right. And you could look right out by here, right clean right out into this harbor here. That's Rockport Harbor. Yes. Yes. Well. Well. Well. Yes.

Darrell: Well, I can't think of anything else, unless there's something.

PC: No. Well, isn't that enough? (Laughter.)

Wray: One of the sisters was a missionary.

PC: Yes. My sister Eleanor.

Wray: So his grandmother not only got a preacher for a grandson, but a missionary granddaughter.

PC: She went to Argentina as a missionary and then went up to Ecuador. And her little girl – her first little girl – was born in Quito, Ecuador. And they were working with the Jivaro Indians on the east side of the Andes, and in order to get back to their station where they were working, her. She had to trust her baby to an Indian to walk over a bridge. And the bridge was a log over a great ravine down here, over a log, a number of them, but the picture was of. And they held onto this vine, like Tarzan, going across, and walked on that. And she said, "The hardest part of it all was to let that Indian have my baby." It's what she did. Isn't that something? And then she came out. Then they came home after that. Well. Well. Well. Yes. She's still living.

{Looking at another photograph.} Who's that? Fishing. Oh. Oh. Want a fist story? (Laughter.)

Cal: Uncle Robert, myself and Papa.

PC: Isn't that something?