



**Celebrate Summer Solstice with Us**  
Photo Brian Boos, June 2013

# The Claiborne Clarion

A Newsletter for the  
Claiborne Community  
**June 2014**  
Volume 8, Number 6

P. Cruickshank-Schott, June Editor  
Barbara Reisert, Clarion Founder and Editor Emeritus  
Mary Gregorio, President, Claiborne Association

## June Events

**Association Board Meeting**  
Tuesday, June 10 - 7:00 PM

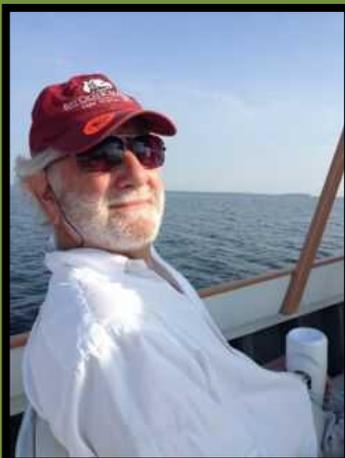
**Cleaning Day**  
Saturday June 14 - 10:00 AM  
Please join us at the Hall on to  
freshen the Hall inside and out for  
the summer season.

**Drumming in the Summer**  
Saturday, June 21 - 7:30 PM  
Meet at the Hall after dinner with  
your *drum* for a parade down to the  
Landing for sunset.

**Claiborne Treasures Sale**  
Saturday, June 28<sup>th</sup> 8-12 am

## June Birthdays

June 2 Tom Babb  
June 12 Landon Walker  
June 16 Pat Flory



**Kirke Harper on Island Lady**  
Photo Jana Harper

## Summer Solstice - Drumming in the Summer

Program Committee

Summer Solstice is Saturday, June 21st. We have one of the best sunset-viewing spots around so how could we not celebrate again this year?

So have your supper, grab whatever drum-type thing that appeals to you, and come to the Hall on the 21st at 7:30PM. We will have a short drum session, then parade down to the wharf in time to see the sunset on the longest day of the year.

## Know Your Board Members

**Kirke Harper**, Vice President, Claiborne Association

*Editor: I always enjoy chatting with Kirke... he is thoughtful, enthusiastic, willing to dive in...*

## Favorite Movie:

*The English Patient*... Love the book, love the author, Michael Ondaatje... I think the Indian Sikh British Army sapper character may have been based on his eccentric father... He came from Ceylon (Sri Lanka)....

## What Books Are On Your Bedside Table Now...

*Thinking Fast and Slow*, Daniel Kahneman; *The Land of the Etruscans*, Salvatore Settis; *Scratch of a Pen, 1763 and the Transformation of North America*, Collin Calloway; *Travels With Epicurus*, Daniel Klein... There are probably 5 or 6 more...

## Favorite Musicians:

Chris Noyes... of course! I like the Chieftains very much; Ry Cooder; The Hadens - triplets who sing old timey country music and are protégées of Ry; Caetano Valoso, a Brazilian singer-songwriter.

## Favorite Place In Claiborne:

My shop...

## What's The Best Thing You've Given Someone?

Most recently I gave Linda two secret presents... *You mean going to Italy for her birthday?* Well, there was that... and while there, she saw placemats she loved, but bought only one. So I went back to the store and bought 5 more and hid them in the bottom of my suitcase to give her for our anniversary when we got home. I also got her an iPad mini for her 70<sup>th</sup> birthday. That really took her by surprise.

## Favorite City On Earth?

Rome.

## Favorite Celebration Of The Year?

Oh, I think Christmas... because it turns into a family holiday. And also the annual family reunion when I get to see my brothers and sister.

## What Object Have You Kept Since Childhood?

I have a fork my mother got from her grandmother who used it as a child....

## What's The Best Advice You've Received?

My mother told me not to hit girls... I was never inclined to hit girls, but I think that 60-year-old advice is still very relevant today.

## Whose Talent Do You Wish You Had?

Oh... so many things... I wish I could draw like Ren... play football like Raymond Berry... I wish I had enough talent to be an architect... I wish I could play the piano.

**Kirke with Sam and Nico 2013**



photo courtesy Linda Harper

Judy Harrald says:

**YOU CAN HELP...**

If you would take a quick loop down to the ferry landing on your way home at night, this might let people gathering there know that we welcome use of the landing (from 4am-11pm) and want the visitors and the community to use it safely.



**Will at the helm** -crossing the finish line in St. Michaels  
photo Jack Harrald

**Wednesday Night Races  
Claiborne Ferry May Stats**

5/07	2nd
5/14	3rd
5/21	2nd
5/28	<b>1st!!!!</b>

Not that anyone's counting....  
But look at that upward swing!!!

**Who Do You Quote The Most?**

Thích Nhất Hạnh. I think of his little stories the most often of anybody...

**What's Your Secret Superpower?**

I think... seeing new possibilities...

**Three Words That Define You?**

Curious, energetic, focused...

**Secret Ambition:**

I'd love to see my grandchildren grow up... I'd love to see them become men...

**What Reminds You Most Of Childhood?**

Mourning doves... The place I grew up in Kansas had mourning doves in the trees, and they made that sound all the time. Every time I hear one, I think of making roads in the sand for my cars with a little piece of wood. I had a wonderful childhood...

**What Was The First Car You Owned?**

A Dodge Lancer

**Favorite Food At Home:**

I think pounded chicken breasts with tomato sauce.

**Which Dessert Is The One You Can't Get Enough Of?**

Peach pie.

**Favorite Place To Eat On The Eastern Shore:**

Will Murdoch's house... or my house...

**Fun Thing About Your House:**

It's openness...

**What Advice Would You Give Your Younger Self?**

Oh, I would tell my 50-year old self not to be afraid of retiring.... I used to keep a morning journal when I was working. I'd get up at 6:30 and have coffee with the cat... I was following "The Artist's Way at Work," and I liked the journaling and identifying the voices in my head... I have been keeping these journals since 1995, and the theme that runs through them is: What if I don't have enough money... and where would I live... and what would I do all day? Those fears have dissolved... Expenses are much lower now, Claiborne is perfect, and I don't have time to do half the things I would like to do. Retirement is much better than working.

**What's Your Favorite Thing About Claiborne?**

How well everybody gets along...

**Tell Us About Your Involvement In The Claiborne Association...**

When Jim and Martha decided they wanted to retire from the post office, we explored many options and finally decided to create the Claiborne Association and become a 501(c)(3) in 2007. It took a couple of years to achieve that and was a huge amount of work. I agreed to be president the first year and ended up doing it for 4. In 2012, I moved to being vice president and have continued in that capacity.

**How Has Being Part Of The Claiborne Association Changed You?**

I think it's made me more comfortable about asking people for money... And people have been unbelievably generous.... I used to ask people to give us a dollar a week... I think we ought to think about going back to that...

**What Advice Do You Have For People Who'd Like To Be More Involved?**

Make suggestions about what you'd like to have us do... and come... be involved... It's fun... Sometimes it's easier to stay home, especially for introverts... I'm really introverted, so some of it is hard for me too....

**Claiborne Ferry  
Annapolis to St. Michael's Race  
Will Murdoch**

Every Memorial Day for years has seen a race from Annapolis to St Michaels. This year the crew of the Claiborne Ferry decided to venture out from home waters and test themselves against the hot shots from the western shore.

Light was just breaking, and a fine northwesterly breeze was blowing when we left the dock at 5:30am for the sail over to Annapolis. The crew - Renny, Jim, Jake, Phil, Jack, Kirke, Will and the fair and lovely Jana Harper, providing the only beauty amongst what would be the personification of a " motley crew. " We flew down Eastern Bay using all the time tested navigation devices - astrolabe, sextant, and iPad - to find the marker of Bloody Point. After a tack across the Bay, we came about and in one more tack made the starting area with an hour to spare for our 10 o'clock start.

Quite a sight with 112 boats all milling around. There were only five J30s in our class, but it's one design racing so you get to see quickly how you're doing. And very quickly we got to see that we weren't doing that well... not bad but not quite up to speed.

I had been given the dubious honor of being named skipper for the day [this is mostly so I would pay the entry fee]. But the other catch to this title is that when things go wrong, the skipper has to fall on his sword, or his marlin spike, or the deck and accept all responsibility.

This I humbly do.

**Praise for A Childhood Worth Remembering...**

I just want to thank you for the outstanding Clarion story of Adine's childhood. I was mesmerized. What an extraordinary memory and great job you did of getting it all down. I can't wait for the next installment. Thank you, thank you!!!! **Barbara Haddaway**

Outstanding interview with Adine. She must have been taking notes since she was 4 or how in the heck else can she remember all this stuff. I need to find out if she ate all 25 Hersheys the same day.

**Terry Babb**

(Editor: **She did!!**)

I love the Adine series, can't wait for the next installment! What an interesting life she has led...

**Mo McHugh :)**



**"The Maple Hall I Remember"**  
-with the kitchen wing in the back.  
Courtesy Family Archive

Having said all that - although we didn't do too well on the scorecard - a very fine time was had by all. As always we learned some things and gave ourselves a lot of room for improvement.

Just wait till next year...

**Maple Hall - The Best Childhood In the World  
Talking with Adine Kelly Installment Two**

Transcribed by Patti Cruickshank-Schott

*Adine Kelly is never at a loss for a story, and I've had the pleasure of listening to quite a few of them. The first installment, in April, included lots of moving amidst tales of a happy childhood lived during the Great Depression. This next part focuses on summers at Maple Hall.*

My father, John Hansel Davidson Cockey, was born in 1897 and he thought he lived in the most interesting times possible - from horse and buggy days to a man landing on the moon... But he probably could not imagine what we have today... Father thought he had the best childhood in the world... 'If only you could have seen what it was like,' he'd say. All of my father's generation agreed, 'I wish you could have known it when we were growing up because it was so much better...'

But I thought childhood couldn't possibly be better than what I had... And my children thought they had the best childhood ever... Each generation seemed to mourn the fact that there was no place to take their children to... none of the best places were left... But the children went on enjoying themselves...

It was a wonderful childhood... My time from birth to 20 seemed to last as long as the time from then to now...

When we were very young, we'd come to Maple Hall for vacation periods but not for entire summers until we were about 10 years old... Roads were different then, and the car always got at least one flat tire. We'd get carsick and my mother carried a bucket for us... It might take two to three days to get to Maple Hall, depending on where we were coming from.

At that time my grandparents, Mordacai and Salvadora Cockey, lived in Maple Hall along with several great aunts and uncles who were there year round.

When Sarah Catherine Tunis Cockey (Molly Bond's and Adine's great grandmother) died in 1925, her husband, John Cockey, sort of went to pieces. Their son, Mordacai, felt obliged to come back and run the farm. That was my grandfather on my father's side, Mordacai Thomas Cockey. He was called Mord, or Uncle Mord, though some people mispronounced it as 'Mort' (for Mortimer). He married Salvadora Meade Davidson, my grandmother. There were 8 children in grandfather's generation and 8 in the following generation.

These were wonderful summers. There were enough eyes to watch over us, and Grandmother would let us do anything we wanted to. Grandfather seemed gruff when we were small, but really he was just a pussycat. At that time, Maple Hall had a tennis court and a five-hole golf course, and a long arbor with wisteria, and a garden, and a pond with a fountain, and an orchard... and rose garden. And, of course, the farm and the woods...

And there was room for everybody...

But that hadn't always been so... In 1921 when my maternal great grandmother, Julia Powell McGowan, and my mother, Adine Crawford Dow (16), arrived, the house was full. There were several boarding houses in Claiborne at that time, and my father's great aunt Julia tried to rent them a place in Claiborne. Great Grandmother was not interested! "I made a reservation at Maple Hall, and I will be staying here." So they made a room for them on the first floor.

We didn't know much about Claiborne, since everything we needed was here at Maple Hall. When we got older, we'd walk down to Bergman's for ice cream then later to the General Store run at that time by Otis Jones (we called it Jones'). When I was a kid, Otis Jones, lived in what is now the Haddaway's house. We were in our teens when Frank Yerby's store closed (Penny Rhine's). Grandmother got groceries from both at first, but then only Otis, since he delivered.

Who we really knew were the people at Maple Hall. We had many friends here because the guests often had children, and they came back year after year. The Palmers became good friends. They were the ones who took us to the ocean for the first time, the year we were 11. They had two children—a girl, 2 years younger, and a boy, John, a year older. I probably remember John's name, which is the same as my brother. They came down here for years. When you are young the summers all run together, so I don't know exactly how many...

Mr. Hepburn bought the Sherwood property across Tilghman Creek, and his granddaughter, Danny (Diana), was our age. They had a wonderful summerhouse. We'd go over to sleep there. Dani's cousin could do the Tarzan yell, and we thought he was magnificent. If we were

not over there, she'd be over at Maple Hall. She loved to be with all the people. They came over to eat with us often. I was also very fond of her mother, Mrs. Bellinger. I met her father only once or twice (he was a dentist in Buffalo, I think), but her mother spent a lot of summers here.

Mr. Hepburn owned all the land on that side of Tilghman Creek except for the property Mr. Scott bought from the Wrightsons. Mr. Scott stayed at Maple Hall while his house was built. He named it 'Dawn on the Miles,' and everybody was invited out to see it when it was completed. It was all built with ramps because his wife was an invalid, but she died before the house was completed. At that time those were the only places on that side of the creek. Someone just recently bought Dawn on the Miles and changed the name.

When we were kids they frequently had Sunday school picnics there, and we would go over. Before that those picnics were at Maple Hall. That was how we got to know some of the kids from St. Michaels. One of them I think was Paul Evans. He and his father had Evans Foundry in that small building next to Gina's. When I was growing up the Winery was St. Michaels Mill and my grandmother always used St. Michaels flour. My mother didn't because she never did any cooking here!

In those days the only boats in the creek were workboats. We'd go out and swim off the point. The water was so clear we could swim through the grasses playing mermaid. We loved to go out on the beach that used to be at the Snowden's... It's all rocks there now... I took my own kids camping out there many times. The next creek over was where we went out swimming even more often. I'm not sure if that was called Porter's Creek or Porter's Inlet... There we'd skinny dip as almost no boats could get in...

There was also a big pier here. At that time Maple Hall arranged fishing parties for their guests. Bill Shores ran those trips after my grandfather stopped. Steam boats used to come in to pick up produce from Rich Neck and seafood from the Tunis' at the head of the creek and farm produce from Maple Hall and Wrightsons. There was a crab house where they processed oysters and crabs... Because of that all the roads were made of oyster shells, even up to the time my children were here. One of my boys, Caleb, jumped off a hayride wagon, when he was about 6, and his leg got run over. If it had been on paved road his leg might have been crushed. As it was it was just bruised.

We had all kinds of adventures. One time Sally and I made a project of sleeping in all 32 of the Maple Hall bedrooms. The largest number of rooms were on 3rd floor, and there was only one bathroom! Now people wouldn't put up with what we thought was fine... When it was hot, you left doors open so air could flow through... with just a rod with a long curtain the width of the door. That was the air conditioning. Sometimes we'd come back from sneaking outside at night and there'd be a person in the room we had been staying in that night...

I used to creep down the back stairs at night. There was a landing and the stairs led off either side. We'd go one way to sneak outside and the other to get to the kitchen. They had dining tables covered with long table cloths, and I could go under the table past Aunt Judy who'd be working in the office, then to the kitchen to see what there might be to eat. Biscuits were a favorite! Once I went back up to the room on the second floor where Sally was waiting for me, and there was a man there. "Oh, are you the little girl who was just in here?" "No!" I said and left immediately... Sally had scampered out before me and was now on the third floor!

We also played hide and seek in the attic, and one man who came would organize races and dress up parties for all the kids... We were forced to participate as sort of guest hosts.... As we got older we got sort of tired of it. There were some beautiful antebellum clothes up there, though they were disintegrating...

Most of our Christmases were here at Maple Hall – and they were the most wonderful events... At that time Maple Hall had most of the land from Cockey's to some of the Burling land. There was 200 acres of farmland and all the woods and such... As far as I was concerned, we owned it all!! We had a huge Christmas tree that we cut down in our woods. We helped set it up, but it was not decorated until Christmas Eve. Later with my children, we didn't follow that tradition. Caleb set up a train set a few times though. My father did that as well...

We didn't really ever know there was a Depression. At Maple Hall on Christmas all the cousins brought us something.... My great Aunt Julia had these wonderful long lisle stockings, which we hung on the mantle of the fireplace. There was always an apple or orange in the toe and heel, with nuts in between. There was also a horn or noisemaker sticking out of the top. You'd think they would learn better as they were always telling us to quiet down. One year everyone had a stocking and they were hung from the back of our dining room chairs. It made for a hilarious breakfast, but an endless one. We were not allowed to see the tree or open our presents until everyone had finished eating. Aunt May had endless tales to tell, which might have been very interesting, but nothing like as interesting as seeing the tree and opening our presents! At that time, only we three were children, and the cousins in Dad's generation were



**Adine and Salvadora (Sally)**  
at Maple Hall....  
Courtesy Family Archive

all employed.... So we were spoiled with presents!

The summer we were 12, we lived in the wigwam and Mother spent the whole summer with us. It was about where the party room at Steve's is now, though it had been moved from another part of the property. It was a wooden building with screened openings and huge shutters that we opened with a stick. There was no electricity or running water or glass windows, or anything like that, and we shared the outside john with the workers. For bathing we had the creek or a pitcher. My brother had a tent that summer and had it set up in all different places around the property. This was the first summer we had competition with other cousins coming as well. Molly Tunis Bond is a second cousin - her mother and my father were 1st cousins, same as Shirley's Cockey's father-in-law. We knew them as children, though they were much younger. Molly was probably 2 that summer.

This was the year my father went to South America to work on roadwork for Birdseye. In the fall we moved from the wigwam to the kitchen wing of Maple Hall and started the 7th grade here. Most of our classes were in St. Mary's Square, but we took the bus to the brand new St. Michaels high school for Home EC class. Our sewing project was a blouse, and we did several cooking projects. Dan Higgins and his cousin and their sisters rode the bus too....

We'd get all dusty and sticky walking home from school, so we'd grab our swimsuits and jump right in the water. It was 8 feet deep off the pier and clear... not like today.

The next year my grandparents moved back to the bungalow, and from then on we stayed there too. We were not so happy about that at first as all the action was at the big house. They let us go there though and stay out as late as we wanted as long as we were up for breakfast at 8. My grandfather did all the cooking, as well as running the farm. Occasionally Grandmother would deign to make dessert...

We'd have wonderful times that year and all years. We would ride on the wagons when they were cutting the wheat in July to bring in to be threshed. When the crew came to do that, we Maple Hall people were fed earlier so they could feed the threshing crew. The haystacks were wonderful to slide down and we'd sneak downstairs and outside at night to slide down those haystacks, then jump in the creek to clean off.

Like my father, my brother had several girlfriends each summer. We girls didn't do that sort of thing. I did go steady for a month once. I liked the boy because he was a good dancer, and I liked to dance. We went to each other's graduation though we weren't a pair any longer. Sally had her first kiss here at 16. Times are so different -- now you jump into bed with someone, but then you didn't do that...

It was known that I'd never been kissed, and finally when I was 18 my future sister-in-law's brother, Leonard, decided to make an end to that and tipped me over a table and kissed me!! He was nice looking but much younger. We were the oldest in our crowd because of having repeated the first grade. They weren't Maple Hallers till they met us when we moved to Arlington... Much later, after his wife died, he brought her ashes here to spread...

There are a lot of stories hidden here...

Maple Hall never really had any money, and the operation lived kind of hand to mouth... The farm had saved them in the Depression though. A lot of the relatives had been in the lumber business. Uncle John Cockey (one of Grandfather's brothers) had a pretty good business and worked all through the Depression and was even able to put in a new tennis court during that time.

The farm stopped operating in the mid 1950s, and Ella Burling bought all the property, almost 200 acres —except for 8 acres right around the Maple Hall—as a land conservancy. Maple Hall eventually ceased to run on a full time basis, and officially closed in 1968. They had to tear down the pavilion on the pier because they were afraid it might collapse, and a lot of Maple Hallers came back to help with that. I didn't because I was working, but my sister Sally and her husband, Dan, did.

I had Maple Hall friends visit just last summer - Maggie Kuntz, 100, Ruth DeHoff, 88, and her brother, Tommy Beynon, who is 86. He's one year younger than I and still does my taxes. I remember their ages because we're all September babies. At home Ruth does the driving, but Maggie does the telling where to go, as her memory is better. Tommy still drives too, though Ruth's daughter drives Maggie and Ruth here. They remembered loving that there was something to do for each generation at Maple Hall, so there was no need to leave the property...

They are looking forward to coming this summer to see the new house at Maple Hall...

**Look for Installment Three** in the August edition of the Clarion...  
**"We loved to dance..." Young Adulthood**



**Leonard Watson**

"The boy who gave me my first kiss!!"  
Courtesy Family Archive



**The Pavilion on the Pier**  
Dancing on the second floor  
Courtesy Family Archive



**Penny showing where her new garage will be....**

The special 'solarizing' effect is an unfortunate accident by your unwitting (or is that witless) editor!!

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**Koa and Anna** mesmerized by Robert's performance  
photo Jack Harrald

**Like a Phoenix Rising...**

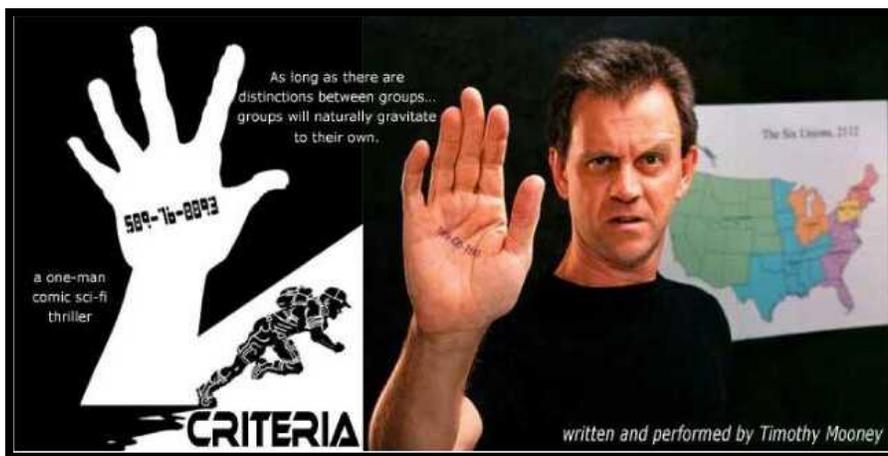
Penny Rhine

What an incredible adventure this has been. I am so very grateful to the Claiborne community, my Yacht Club friends, and the greater community of friends and family. The support made a tragedy easier to deal with.

Weather permitting, the foundation was to be set on Tuesday, May 27th, and the house delivered the next week... Mother Nature has delayed that a few days, but hopefully construction will be completed in mid to late July.

My insurance company has been wonderful and is affording me the opportunity to rebuild what I hope will be a delightful home out of the ashes. I cannot say enough about Beracah Homes and their incredible determination to have me in a home as soon as humanly possible.

I will be moving in during the month of August and can't wait to spend the late summer and fall watching our beautiful sunsets. Please feel free to stop by whenever my car is there. I'd love to show off what is happening as I start my brand new life. Thank you!



**Live Theatre at the Village Hall, May 2014**

Mo McHugh's brother, Tim Mooney, generously shared another play with us after our May Pot Luck and Association meeting. This time not a classic, but a foray into science fiction. Suspenseful and funny, terse and expansive, thought provoking and jarring... **Criteria** cannot be explained in a few words. Thanks, Tim, for making us one of your regular stops!!!

**Claiborne Concert Series**

Carrie Gould-Kabler

As many of you know the Claiborne Concert Series has been a collaboration between the Tilghman Area Youth Association, Carpe Diem Arts Outreach, and the Claiborne Association Program Committee. This year we had an incredible line up! The planning has already begun for next year, and I think you are going to love the possibilities.

Thank you to everyone who supported our first annual concert series, and I look forward to seeing you all again next year! If you would like to guarantee that we have more fabulous concerts at the Village Hall please feel free to make a donation to the Claiborne Association, earmarked for the Concert Series.

Editor's Note: We concluded this year's performance series at the very end of April with storytelling by **Robert Kikuchi-Yngojo**, focusing on stories and music of Asia and the Pacific. You'll notice Koa, in this picture with Anna, listening to Robert with rapt attention. Two days later, I was spending the afternoon with him, and out of the blue Koa said, "Tell me a story!" I did, and he listened then enthusiastically asked for another and another. Talking with Tim at the end of the day, we realized Koa had just been listening to Robert's stories!! Storytelling is now a regular part of our time together. Koa cannot seem to get enough of it... I ask him what the story should be about, and he often includes giant splinters, falling into caves, and other 'scary' and hilarious events... I love the look on his face when I am telling a story, and I give full credit to the Claiborne Concert Series for inspiring this small person in a big way...

## Judy and Jack Harrauld - Fifty Years A Marriage in Two Voices



Second Grade Class Photo 1949  
Courtesy Family Archive



Judy and Jack Harrauld  
June 17, 1964  
Coast Guard Academy  
Courtesy Family Archive

*Transcribed by Patti Cruickshank-Schott: I loved this conversation between Jack and Judy about their life together. I asked a few questions (in italics), but mostly just listened with delight while typing...*

*You met at 2 years old right...* **Judy** Probably four or five... we went to preschool together. **Jack** We don't remember it though... **Judy** We could have been 3... **Jack** Then Judy left me to go French parochial school. **Judy** I hated it! What really happened was a little boy wet his pants and got a beating, and I said I wouldn't go back... And my parents didn't make me. That would have been first grade. **Jack** Then we went to second and third grade together... It was the old style school with the inkwells that you filled up every day...

*When do you remember first actually knowing each other...* **Judy** Second grade... **Jack** But 4<sup>th</sup> through 7<sup>th</sup> we went to different schools. **Judy** Then we were back together in 8<sup>th</sup> grade, and we started to hang out together. **Jack** We didn't date right away though, we were in the same group for the next 5 years. We became friends first. And we double dated. She went out with my best friend, and I with her friend a few different times... Then we dated when we were juniors.... **Judy** But we weren't together all year because we went off in the summer. So we became long-term letter writers.... We went to both junior and senior proms together. **Jack** And you got me elected to class president.... **Judy** It wasn't really me... It was the revenge of the nerds! The girls got together, and we wanted someone different than the pretty boy... My best friend, Jana, was the head of the committee in charge of counting the votes... **Jack** I was re-elected though... **Judy** The last year of high school we were joined at the hip.

**Jack** My father bought one of the first Volvos in 1958. Swedish pride, of course! And since it was the only Volvo in town, he'd get reports on us... Judy's father would flip on the floodlights to send me home... **Judy** And that's even though Jack turned off the motor, trying to glide in... He was the father of 4 girls and very protective.

**Jack** I went to the Coast Guard Academy... **Judy** And I went to Tufts... We dated other people during that time.... One time I went to visit a friend and stayed next door to his then girlfriend... That was interesting... We got back together after Christmas our senior year... **Judy** I think I asked Jack, and Jack thinks it was the other way...

*Did you imagine you'd get married in high school?* **Judy** We talked about it... **Jack** We didn't know when ... **Judy** And it happened a lot sooner than we expected.... **Jack** All because I got the 2 of clubs! There were 109 guys and 109 jobs for us to do, but each class was allowed to decide *how* to divide themselves up... My class did it by drawing cards. I was senior level guy so got to cut cards... Our plan was to go to San Francisco. Judy had a job there and ideas about where to live... But I got the 2 of clubs! There were 10 guys vying for 7 spots in San Francisco. So that was the end of that.

*You got married at the Coast Guard Academy?* **Jack** Yes, and the reception was at the Naval Submarine Base. **Judy** There was not much time for planning...we did it with three weeks notice. **Jack** We had 80 people... all family except for Judy's college roommate as maid of honor... **Judy** Jack's brother was best man... **Jack** What made it even crazier was that my brother got married the prior Saturday... My relatives were a little upset... **Judy** It was a flurry... all very exciting... We got married on a Wednesday - June 17, 1964 - and the next day was the opening of the World's Fair in NY. Jack's idea was we'd go halfway to NY that night (after a night wedding) and go to the Worlds Fair the next day... We did go to the Worlds Fair the next day...not such a good idea... But still, a honeymoon and going to another place and adventure... Our whole life has been one adventure after another....

**Judy** We couldn't *not* get married... We could either get married or go our separate ways... We don't think we knew *anyone* who lived together... One place even asked for a marriage license before they would rent. Finally we found a small apartment in Portsmouth, VA. There were several other military couples there, so it was one continuous party for a while. **Jack** I was one month out at sea and a month home. Judy worked at the morgue/crime lab. They were both in the same place, and she said one or the other depending on whom she was trying to impress. **Judy** If I wanted to talk, I said I worked in the Crime Lab, and if I didn't, I said 'Morgue,' and there were no second questions. That was for 2 years, and then Jack went to Alaska for a year. **Jack** I was supposed to go to Vietnam, but I ended up on an island. The first 3 years I was home a total of ten months, but that was the culture. **Judy** It was not unusual. I had friends in Norfolk and a job... my best friend was there. Her husband was in Vietnam. She had a baby, and I was the person in attendance...

**Jack** Then we were assigned to Seattle and that made sense, but it lasted just a year. This was broken up as I travelled around the country trying to recruit kids from the inner-city to go to the Academy. We liked Seattle, and I applied to do graduate work at UW in oceanography, but there

is randomness in the assignment process. The Coast Guard sent a guy from Connecticut there, and sent me to Wesleyan in Connecticut to study physics.... **Judy** We took the Trans Canada train back East. It was one of our best trips... Kristen was born just after we arrived.

**Jack** That's when my academic career began. I taught physics for 3 years and worked on a doctorate, which didn't happen. I sailed on the Eagle in the summer... and # 2 arrived the next year! **Judy** Just 18 months later... Ingrid!! **Jack** There were a lot of funny things in getting used to the Coast Guard. When you're new, you're afraid of everything. Once at a cocktail party I went to get drinks, and when I came back Judy was totally charming the two-star Admiral (a General in the Army or Air Force)! I was dumbfounded and too lowly to even be talking to him... **Judy** We were both standing alone, and we started to talk. We were having a grand time till Jack came...

**Judy** We moved a lot, but Jack always had Coast Guard friends. It was harder on me... Except for Norfolk I didn't really have friends. You'd make a friend, and it would be time to leave... **Jack** We still have relationships with a number of people we started out with though.... We have a wide circle of friends from high school *and* the Coast Guard. I'll have a 50<sup>th</sup> class reunion soon and of the 109 Academy graduates, 96 are still alive. Judy knows most of their wives.

*How many places have you lived?* **Judy** A dozen... 13, counting Claiborne. And that's including living 28 years in the same place! **Jack** The first 15 years we moved a lot. I went to grad school in three different places, paving the way for an academic career, but it really stirred the pot...

**Jack** When we moved to Virginia, we expected we'd be there 1½ years. So we thought, we'll buy any house in the area we wanted to be... We found one in a weekend, and then 28 years later, we were still fixing that house up!! **Judy** Jack went to GW. **Jack** And Judy now had a career... working for the IRS... Now she would say she worked at the Treasury, if she wanted to talk with you, and IRS if she wanted not to talk... **Judy** I ended up working for the Inspector General, overseeing the IRS, not *for* the IRS... And that gave me more social acceptability! **Jack** The moving stopped, and the girls got to go to high school in one place, and Judy had a career... We could have moved every year.... Ingrid had gone to 4 different schools in the first 5 years. She is the kind of person that the world adapts to her, but Kristen had an 8th grade year where she didn't know a single soul, though she didn't talk about it... By junior year she had a solid group of friends... And both girls were involved in music....

*Tell me about parenting...* **Judy** We were very involved parents, that was for sure... Our house was the meeting place... and full of kids after school.... All the kids were perfectly happy to talk to us; it was nice... **Jack** Including our future son-in-law... Ingrid was one of the guys, the ringleader, and Doug was first a friend of hers... **Judy** But Doug was in love with Kristen.... **Jack** One of the rewards is realizing your kids are really neat people... They are so different, but they are both activists... both involved with Big Sisters... both do a lot of volunteer work... **Judy** I think there's a lot of love in the family...

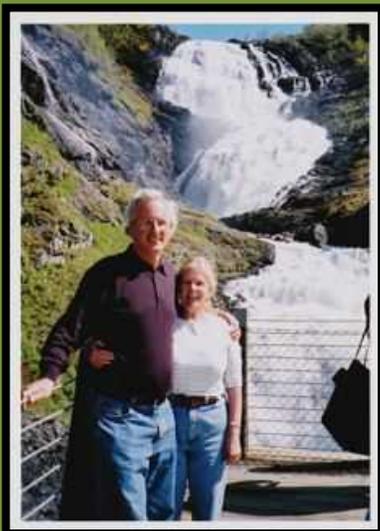
*What about the pleasures of being grandparents...* **Jack** They are perfect... **Judy** For us that's not the expectation though... you just love them whatever... **Jack** Where to start... It's an incredible relationship to have... The love, but not the responsibility. **Judy** You do worry... but not about the daily details... **Jack** It's not your responsibility how they turn out... What you are trying to do is let them unfold... bloom, not mold them in any way... **Judy** Also, for us, we agreed with our children, their parents, that it was our job to spoil these kids! If they hadn't agreed, we would be holding back... **Jack** Our kids turned out to be marvelous parents... really loving... They've taught their kids from the beginning to be very expressive... **Judy** From the time they could talk.... It makes them fun to be with. **Jack** Having a grandson is really special... **Judy** Cuz we had two girls... **Jack** The joke is we bonded from the beginning... We were there for the birth and then I put him in one of those Baby Bjorns and carried him around for 3 days straight... **Judy**: And Dana has always been the best granddaughter anyone could have!

*What traditions from your own families did you bring to your marriage?* **Judy** Well we brought the Christmas smorgasbord. We brought ethnic things... and we are both as stubborn as our parents! **Jack** I would say we are more persevering... **Judy** And you need to be stubborn to keep a marriage together. **Jack** Both families thought marriage was something for the long haul... **Judy** And we brought long relationships with each other's families... **Jack** Judy's sisters don't remember me ever not being around. They think of me as a brother. I think our parents were very supportive of us dating... **Jack** And my parents loved Judy from the beginning. **Judy** They were not so supportive of us getting married right out of school though. **Jack** Knowing each other's family history and living it helped later on... You would say to yourself, 'That's what that was all about...'  
**Judy** And Jack's father adopted me as though I was his daughter, and he showered me with all kinds of things. He even gave me my first car. **Jack** Judy is replicating that for our son-in-law, Doug... **Judy** Yes... what Jack's dad did for me. And I know how important that is... I miss him to this day, and he died in 1986...

*Wasn't there also some issue about the different countries you come from?* **Judy** Yes. I'm Norwegian and Jack is Swedish... But our son-in-law is 100% Norwegian, so the grandkids are more Norwegian than Swedish! **Jack** And that's the kind of thing that matters in Wisconsin...



Cycling with Dana & Davis  
In London's Hyde Park 2013  
Courtesy Family Archive



Jack and Judy in Norway 2000  
Courtesy Family Archive

*It sounds like your families being so intertwined made it a priority to solve things when they get hard...* **Judy** Every marriage has problems and maybe a lot of people shove that under a rug. We haven't; we've solved some pretty big problems... We got help, and that has helped the marriage... I think that's also a model that Kristen has used... You work through, you don't ignore... You don't just create lives because that's the easy thing to do... **Jack** We also started as friends, and Judy has always been my closest friend, so that is always there... **Judy** I think most marriages go through hard times. You can't judge... but if someone says they've never argued... I find that hard to believe... Certainly Jack and I have... And it also meant facing being brought up in dysfunctional families... and Jack hit on that... We each had seen the dysfunction the other had been brought up in...

**Judy** I think the main quality is having a commitment. We both went into the marriage with that... Even though we were young, we were committed to make it work... We knew each other very well... though not as well as we would need to later... We had a lot of history... **Jack** I agree commitment was a big one... Judy has the kind of relentless honesty to face what needed to be faced. That was hard on me, but I think the starting so early, and the firm belief that we belonged together, which is different than commitment, helped. It's very difficult to imagine a separate life... **Judy** We should mention we love each other... and Jack is pretty funny.... **Jack** Even in tough times we are incredible decision makers and get things done. We've done some pretty complicated things, and we do make joint decisions... **Judy** We haven't had any conflicts about big decisions... just little things.... I think we've always valued each other, even when we didn't maybe treat each other as well as we should... **Jack** It was a very strong foundation built on many things...

**Judy** And actually we've been very lucky... We were born at the right time... We had great jobs... We had money problems when first starting out, but we really had no conflicts with finances... Maybe that is why we were able to face other problems... **Jack** In our mid-40s Judy started a new career... a very successful one. People didn't do that then ... even at 60 Judy was being recruited for a new job. **Judy** We had an incredible amount of luck... Jack got a free education up through a doctorate... **Jack** With the end result being able to transition to new a career as well... But a lot of that was luck too... Timing is everything.... I wanted the doctorate, but didn't realize how critical it was...

*Can you describe Jack in 5 words...* He's funny... bright... curious... I've got to choose them carefully.... hmmm.... I want them to be the right words... I could do 10 but not 5... caring, and encyclopedic... Can I say that? It's not really the right word... **Jack** Trivial? **Judy** (laughs) He is encyclopedic... and *before* they invented Google! Every morning he says, "Do you want to know the factoid of the day?"

*Describe Judy in 5 words...* Smart... One of the things we didn't say - one of us was the valedictorian, and the other was #2... caring, determined, honest... **Judy** Thank you... **Jack** And loving.... **Judy** You didn't even say 'short!' **Jack** Judy is the tallest person in her family! For years the sisters lined up to see if anyone had grown... **Judy** Now we line up to see who has shrunk!!!

*What do you most admire about each other...*

**Judy** At this moment? **Jack** the way I vacuum?? **Judy** There are two things I admire about Jack... How to put this... Jack has worked very hard at figuring out who he is and what his role in life is... He's worked very hard at that, and he's true to that... He believes in paying back, and I think he walks the walk... I'm not sure Jack would want to share this, but... at this point in his life Jack cries. I think for the first 40 years I never saw him cry... and now he lets the tears flow... I think that's pretty admirable...

**Jack** I think Judy's ability to be absolutely honest, even when it's not easy... has been a real strength for the relationship, though hard for her... And being the caring partner... the degree to which she cares, not just for me, but for the kids, the grandkids... and for our life... There's been a sense of holding things... the whole family...together. To watch her be there for the kids, and to be so nurturing... It's special...

**Judy** And we are wonderful traveling companions, and we've had some incredible trips... We've travelled all our lives. It's been a focus even when we had kids. We dragged them along, and they both got the travel bug... The signature trip was Nepal. It was a 60th birthday denial trip! **Jack** And we trekked in the middle of Nepal for 3 weeks with no contact with the outside world. **Judy** I'm glad we did that; we couldn't do it now. We were with only one other couple and a guide and all the Sherpas (carrying even an iron stove) in the middle of the Maoist controlled regions of Nepal... **Jack** At one point, there was a group of soldiers, and our friend David said, "Isn't this great, they are guarding us..." "No!" we said, "they are pointing the guns AT us..." We were beyond electricity, no communications, no nothing...**Judy** There were all these little villages with Maoist flags... It was a beautiful trip... We marvel that we did it... **Jack** We trekked about 320 miles... **Judy** What an adventure that was, Hubs....



Judy and Jack in Nepal 2002  
Courtesy Family Archive



**Jack and Judy**  
Rafting in the Grand Canyon 2006  
Courtesy Family Archive

### Looking Ahead...

#### 3rd Annual Great Claiborne Fourth of July Parade and Ice Cream Social

Please mark your calendars!  
We will meet at the Hall at 2 PM  
to decorate parade entries,  
parade at 3, and return to the  
Hall for ice cream and toppings.



The Fourth of July Parade 2013!  
photo P. Cruickshank-Schott

### July Birthdays

- July 1 Chris Wells
- July 6 Patti Cruickshank-Schott
- July 8 Renny Johnson
- July 14 Chris Noyes
- July 21 Carol Kabler
- July 21 Becky Otter
- July 21 Kathy Bosin
- July 25 Stella Kabler
- July 27 Pete Gregorio

*What have you learned about living with another person...* **Jack** Listening.... Compromise...  
**Judy** (laughing) As long as Jack agreed with me! **Jack** And that it's not always about me...  
That's hard for me... That was the essential bias I picked up from my parents... that everything  
was about me. That was a hard one to unlearn... And while living together, we've found we  
have an amazing amount of things we like to do together—music, entertainment, travel, cycling...

*Do you have advice about marriage...*

**Judy** No... every couple is different... **Jack** And the world people are facing now is so different  
career-wise and financially. **Judy** With our own kids we only listen... **Jack** We grew up in a world  
in which the worker was valued and that meant for the long haul.... **Judy** You couldn't take our  
situation and how we stayed married and adopt that to anybody else.... it just wouldn't fit. That  
said: Sharing a bed on a cold night is a good thing... having two people at the dinner table is  
better than eating alone... finding a wide variety of things that you both enjoy doing together is  
rewarding... I enjoy having Jack around... I like to be alone too... and I've spent a lot of time  
alone, so I know the difference...

*What else....* **Jack** The fun part of it is talking about the early days... the high school days....

**Judy** I think about how relaxed and fun getting old together is... we haven't really talked about  
that... **Jack** It's just putting the two together. At first it was physical... we really were the teenage  
couple. **Judy** But then that was the norm.... the closeness of being together every moment in  
school.... **Jack** We even went to church groups together at our different churches! **Judy** Now it's  
an emotional closeness, though we do more things apart...

*What would the title of the book about your marriage be...*

**Jack** You can't say, *To Hell and Back*... **Judy** Oh Dear!! **Jack** How about, *Where Are My  
Glasses?* **Judy** That's the story of our later life.... Maybe, *Travels with Jack*....

*How does a marriage work for 50 years...*

**Jack** Sometimes better than others... **Judy** Mostly it's worked... that's the operative word *work*...

**Jack** There's the marriage, and there's the relationship... If the marriage is kept as an objective,  
then you're free to continue to work on the relationship... **Judy** Actually marriage is secondary.  
It's the relationship that becomes so important... even if you don't stay married.... It's  
secondary... **Jack** Even in the roughest times, there wasn't a time I didn't want to stay married...  
and the reason why you want to stay married is that you know what the relationship can give you.  
I think people confuse the two. I think we're celebrating the anniversary of the marriage, but what  
we are really celebrating is the state of the relationship...

*What are some of the best things about being married for 50 years...*

**Judy** Being married for 50 years!

**Jack** Being married for 50 years! Having a partner at this time of life.  
It's a time of needing support... and *having* it is pretty special...

**Judy** And... it means we're not dead...



**Judy** Row 1 far left

**Jack** Row 4 "I'm second to right, in the always fashionable striped shirt."

