MRYMRS ROUSY BILL SULLIVAN L. BUNA PUIST

EMILY ROBEY (27 SCOTT ST INTERVIEW BACTIMORE, MO. MAY 27, 1989

Emily: Well, we couldn't have, um--cats, cause both my dad and John were allergic to um, cats and dogs. My folks started out with a dog and cat. I don't know if you've seen photographs-- (voice walks on hers) Danny Molasses, yeah--Danny Molasses was a little Cocker Spaniel and there was a cat named Nicodemus who used to run up the curtains and when Daddy just really couldn't-- um-- live in the same house with Danny, then. He had to be put to sleep and he was buried out under the tree out in front of the house which is where we buried all the other animals that we acquired.

Mr. Robey: No wonder that tree was so healthy.

Emily: Yeaahh.

LB: We'll send you a copy of this, and we won't use anything without your permission, and that's, that's a promise.

Emily: Well, that's fine, I--

LB: In fact, we couldn't anyway without your release but we wouldn't do it anyway. I mean— this is more for our recollection so we— you know a lot of like— Fort Chaffee—I'd never heard of that before.

Mr. Robey: That's in--isn't that in New Hansonburgh(?)?

Emily: No. That's-- either Kentucky -- right.

LB: The business about Jonathan being --being dropped down the sewer by Black kids in Washington?

Emily: (laughs)

LB: I mean-- little thing like that, you never know-- I mean, you might--

Bill S: So Jona-Jonathan must have been about five, then, when he went down the South for the first time.

Emily: Um-hum.

Bill S: With your father.

Emily: Um hum. Actually it was my mom to visit— whether Daddy was at Walter Reed then or whether he was at at Chaffee an' whatever — you know more about the military then I do. Um—whatever kind of— camp—see, I don't know—I heard stories about—a weekend in New York, before he was being shipped to Europe. So evidently he must have gone right away once he enlisted he just went right over. So Chaffee— I can't figure out when that happened. That's a shame— I wonder if I can contact— Gabriels or somebody—

Mr. Robey: (On her voice): Chaffee could have been either before or after because he would have had to have gone through some--at least minor orientation.

LB: Was he (wanted?) in Europe then?

Emily: He was in Alsace-Lorraine-- and uh--

Mr. Robey: There were very few that weren't (??) in Alsace-Lorraine.

Emily: And he was a medic.

Mr. Robey: --in the battle. He wan't a medic he was a doctor.

Emily: Right, but he was in the medical -- corps.

Bill S: So before he did that he was practicing already in Keene.

Emily: Yeah; he came to Keene-- they were married in '32 and they came right to Keene they had researched it and decided this is where they-- they were both -- from Vermont although my mother was born in Warren, NH. And her dad was a doctor and-- his wife was a nurse-- they moved to kBradford, Vt., and he was a --doctor at the point when you-- had a horse and wagon-- so they travelled around that way. And Grampa D. (??) was--ah-- Superintendent of schools in Lyndonville in that whole surrounding county and--

LB: Oh Lyndonville, yeah--

Emily: Yeah. Such a pretty town.

LB: Yeah. There's a-- isn't there a college there?

(Mr. Robey?: Yeah, I think so.

Emily: There's Lyndon Institute I don't know that it may have become a college I don't know. Um-- Gramma D was in the (background voices, unintelligible). Sure! (laughs) Stop me anytime it'll come just--pouring out! Gramma was in the first graduating class of Middlebury and was Phi Beta Kappa. So she taught for a while and of course Daddy was an only child and he wasn't very -- well he had asthma so that took enough out of all the school years that he wound up doing a PG year at Lyndon Institute before he went to U. VM.

LB: That's where he went, to UVM?

kEmily: Yeah. And he came out with all kind of honors, I
can --remember my mom saying it was -- it got to be

embarrassing by the time medical school -- I mean he just kept calling you up there (laughs)! But he was-- although he was bright, the most wonderful thing about him was his caring and his openness and just -- incredible love for people and then Jon got that a hundred percent.

LB: How did he meet your mom?

Emilyl: She was at UVM.

LB. What did she major in?

Emilyl: I don't know what she majored in, she taught, ah, shen she graduated, she taught Latin at um, Brandon High School before the were married because they put the money together to --while he was finishing m edical school --to be able to be married, and she was also putting a brother through college, a younger brother, ajyounger brother who wanted to be a farmer, and his dad insisted that he be a doctor so he wound up being apharmacist.

LB: Is that kind of inbetween?

Emily: No, and I think it made him very bitter, ultimately1 he became a reasonably successful and happy person, but -- it's a very strange family background theere we had the--Daniels family who was--almost unbelievably amicable and peaceful and never any tension never any --just it was a wonderful place to be I couldn't wait to go up there --Jon and I used to go up on the train ahead of my folks, daddy usually got two weeks in the summer so we'd go up ahead of them and there was that scary time when the train stopped in bradford in the middle of a meadow and we didn't know we should get out in the middle of a meadow and there were all our grandparents saying where are these kids youknow? (laughs) But -- we made it, and um there was the weaver family1 that was a little more tumultuous and I'm sure that all of these things have a bearing on on bothJon and Me but--anyhow

LB I used to love taking the train to Pennsylvania. MY mom would take Carol and me on the train; my grandfather would come over the mountain and pick us up. I used to love taking the train.

Emily: I always liked taking the train. I'd rather do that than fly1, drive.

LB There're going to opun that line again between ontreal and Brattleboro, I guessGuilford Industries, a rotten corporation that owns the land won't fix the tracks. Spur line over--

Bill: Green Mountain Railroad Emily: I'm trying to think what it was cause there was the--you know, there is still, I guess, the vestige of a station or is that gone too? Off of Main street, Railroad Street, OK there was a station right there, and I think that's where we would board to go up there in fact later on when my dad they first sent him to hanover ah so we would I would take the train up like Friday night or Saturday morning and it was that same line I'm sure I boarded in Keene.

Bill: Yep, that's right we used to when I lived in Keene in the early sixties I used to bring the kids to the little drug store and the guy used to make milk shakes and you could watch the train

Emilly: Ed Dogherty-- I don't know--well, I guess that's gone too but there was a man named Dougherty who had two boys and one of them killed himselfthe other--one was two years ahead of me and the other was a classmate. Keene has a--I guessthe suicide rate for young people is high all over the country but Keene seems to me to just you know breed something that (chuckles) ain't good for ya (chuckles).

LB (unintellilgible)

Emily: I think in in Jon's and my years course that was he graduated in 57 and although we weren't in a war natioinally then Keene's a funny community you have everything, you have the arts you have theater both of us were in summer theater and loved it, Jon was phenomenal. Ah but this just being doctors children of course --growing up is difficult enough but if you're at the focus of somebody's group attention--what are these kids doing that have supposed advantages and of course we did we never had to worry about what we were gonna eat or put on our backs and--but it was strange, so many of his classmates had strange and unhappy lives.

Bill: What were the expectatioins for you and jonathan?

Emilyl: We knew that— college was a a must. Not only was it guaranteed but it was a must and if I could have come up with a reasonable alternative like nursing school —when my dad was still alive and we used to up to reunions on those years when itoccurred both for their—there were two —one or two years apart so there was a reunion almost every summer it seems and there'd be medical school so I can remember going through the medical school and meeting some of the people that he knew and saying "OK— you're on. I'll do it." And then when he died I said bag that I'm not interested I don't think (a) —ah chemistry is—beyond me? As Mr. Burrough will tellyou I don't know if he's still alive but he taught both Jon and me and couldn't believe

either one of us! (laughs) gave Jon a D I think he-- my D was a gift, it really was a gift. Uh

 ${\rm LB:}$ Mrs um Mrs Martin at VMI showed us a copy of Jonathan's transcript and you know what he got in chemistry at VMI? A D.

Emily: Yeah.

Bill: Thinkgs didn't get any better. (LB Unintellligible) I heard some stories about Jon in sports and how that kinda isolated him or--???there was a jock mentality.

Emily: Oh there was definitely a -- there is in any high school. I mean the football team is so important the basketball team is so important Jon ran trackas I think that was a aaa thing that you could do en en survive but I don't know that he loved it. Ah, both my parents played golf occasionally and I seem to remember that Jon played a little golf-- I know I had to take tennis lessons and was a total disaster, I don't think he had to. Neither of us were athletes so if you're in a high school where the cheerleaders and the and the teams are important -- also if you're into dramatics and you're very good at it--a lot of people don't understand that, I mean--why would you want to get up and make an ass out of yourself? But if you love it, and both of us did that was a real outlet -- he was-his writing was good he wrote a lot of poetry-- um I don't have any of it.

LB: Did we find any--Bill?

Bill: Therre were a few things published in the school paper.

LB That's right, yeah.

Emily: He was--both of us were--yearbook editors ah-- I don't remember much about photography.

LB So the high school in those days was on um--where the junior high is now.

Emily: Jon was--yeah. He was lucky he was the--I thi--no he wasn't the last year but one of the last years that graduated from Keene High on Washington Street. Then they moved us out where the Jr High used to be to West Keene which is where I graduated from.

LB Kinda out there.

Emily: Actually, once you got used to it--but if you had in mind that that big old building and-- so many memories cause we'd been there for game and concerts and plays and all that

and then suddenly to be shipped out to this little--antiseptic--place--but it was--it was nice going out there.

Bill: Why don't you tell us a little bit about relationships with fathers and all of that.

Emily: Other than saying that—ah—— certainly my dad would have been a difficult person to emulate unless you were willing to totally love and serve people without any idea of what was coming back ah—— warm and funny—he was a tortured person. He did not have a tremendous self-image. (Bill: ???your father?) Daddy and I both shared a huge inferiority complex and I would be amazed if Jon hadn't ——felt it too and perhaps voiced it in different ways but ah—

Bill: How would that be since the community -- I mean we interviewed people and Dr. Daniels is like God.

LB: It's a wonder there's not a statue to him in the middle of downtown.

Emily: Yeah. First of all, if you were delivered by my dad--and he started in 32 so I was meeting people who he had delivered then he delivered their children. He'd also held their hands--there wasn't a psychiatrist in Keene for a long time the clinic didn't have one. And -- the reason that daddy's office hours were so horrendous was that somebody that was scheduled at ten would be still sitting there at eleven-thirty because he finally figured out--there's nothing wrong with you except you have this awful problem at home to deal with. So he'd work on that and then the next patient would get in there at 11:30 and that's how it went. and--most of the nurses and staff respected that--it was frustrating, infuriating, but -- they could see what was happening--um--but he could still say to my mother-- "I don't understand why they love me. How can they come to me when --when I'm really not this incredible human being ." And so it was her job to bolster him, to keep an eye on us, and to deal with all the nitpicking social stuff that goes on if you're the wife of a doctor, (dog barks) there's medical auxiliary, there's ah, league of women voters, there's bridge club, there's PTA. There's all this stuff and--I-- for a long time --I've gotten over it now --the older I get the more understand my Mom, but--I always wondered why she wasn't home and we had all these babysitters and maids and housekeepers and stuff. She was out there being a doctor's wife. And thinking that she had insured a comfortable upbringing for her kids. Daddy died and she was home and I was 16 I said "Oh. (laughs) I don'tneed this." You know. But um-- as far as feelings about fathers I really --- (long pause, sighs)

and I talked more about our problems with my Mom as an authoritarian and a disciplinarian than we did about any

feelings about my Dad until he was sick and dying and we knew it--and I'll never forget the trip to -- I guess he must have gone to VMI--flown from New York. So we all drove down in my mother's old Roadmaster and -- at that time, there was a girl who spent vacations from Northfield with us--she was strangely enough born the same day I was but her dad was a missionary in Africa who served with my dad in the army . So that all came together at some point and she was going to Northfield. So Anne and Jon and I were in the back seat and my folks were in the front seat and we sang all the way to New York tokeep from crying. I mean, this was just an awful thing that Jon was going off to VMI. Well, it didn't get any better from the letters home. Um--they weren't self-pitying, they weren't maudlin, it was just how it was"I've been straining (?) over a radiator for four hours and now i've got to hit the books and after I do that maybe I can do whatever." It was disgusting. Plus, "How's Daddy?" Uh-- you know. "I feel I should be home." And that must have been horrendously difficult for him. So maybe a little bit of guilt crept in there about my Dad. And my Dad agreed when he was lucid and cogent it was "Jon, you're doing the best thing you can by getting these grades, its fabulous, I'm proud of you, keep it up, um, but he would go through days when he was just, either having convulsions or just not with it.

LB:He had dialysis, then, I didn't--

Emily: He didn't. They hadn't done any of that. was--we had, O God, this was a story. We had to mmeasure his intake and output cause we had to know what that kidney And I used to come home from school and go right was doing. up, slam the books on the floor and go right up to my Daddy and we had a little animal, it was a stuffed animal, and the animal sometimes would talk when we couldn't, you know, Pink said you did this, and what's going on so he was an intermediary and my mother wanted to burn it you know, this thing was dirty and nasty and what is it doing here. But I had gone up and we had of course change his sheets and all because he couldn't get out of bed and she'd roll him over and do all this and I had him just as tight as a drum and comfy and clean and Dick Snowman was there. And it was about eleven o'clock at night Dick would come by after house calls. Dick picks up the urinal and pours the urine on him! I said, "Excuse me (laughs)" you know. But it was toxins of fatigue. Dick was so blown away seeing this mman that he loved just slipping away. And it was just--for a minute, it was funny. To them--it wasn't very funny to me. (laughs). But poor Richard had to um deal with trying to shore up my Mom, who wanted to send me to Northfield, get her away fromm this, and I said, "do it, and I'll run away. I wanna be here." So there's that was -- tumultuous time for everybody.

LB When did your Dad give up um--seeing patients?

Emily: (pause) When he could no longer walk.

LB It must have been (unintelligible)

Emily: He was dragging through his days, wondering why he was so tired he looked dreadful -- and nobody could find anything--there were tests and tests and tests andfinally it got to a point where he simplycouldn't make that midnight call to the hospital -- couldn't get up in the morning go to the office, and that's when he went up to Hanover where they did a series which didn't reeally turn up anything conclusive -- and fromm there it was Peter Brent Brigham -and I remember (long sigh) when he died he died at ECH--Elliott--it was then Elliott community hospital -- we kind of -- it was right after Christmas, two days after Christmas, and it was just obvious that it was gonna be soon, and we'd been there round the clock both my mom and Jon and I, -- and we out to have a cigarette, in the hallway, and we came back and he was gone. And we just felt so bad that we hadn't been there, you know for that laast minute, but -- what difference would it have made?

LB: I guess Jon was already home from school at that time.

Emily: Ah-he was home on Christmas uh, that was, uh wonderful Christmas.

Bill: Yeah. Well, that's the letter, I think, that is in the VMI file. (she sighs long) Bill continues: Did he-- He just went back and finished up did did you think there was a reaction at that point? I mean, how did he handle the --

We were all pretty stoic. That's the way we were raised. Ah there was very little emotion with each other which might have been more helpful but I remember I went into the hospital kitchen and just cried my guts out and some nurse came in and I brightened right up and "Hi, how ya doin?" and "what's goin on?" and that was the end of it. And that funeral also was just a little bit of a three-ring circus and it was just altogether -- a people who care, but if you open your house to that kind of thing and you have no privacy and your house is full of people ---um, of course it was in the winter, so the goddam -- you know, going out to the -- cemetary was grim -- his parents were both alive, which was just dreadful. They were both alive-- when Jon was Ah--grandma D by that time was confusing Phil and Jon which was a blessing, she -- and of course, Gamble was just a baby at the time and I had him and so she would -pat him on the head and say, Phil, or Jon, or Gamble-whatever occurred to her. But um--

LB That's about the way Mrs. Rachel Marshall was--

Bill: Yeah. Well, New Englanders are strange I mean, I was brought up that way too you know. You have to hold back but-- when my sister died she had cancer she was only--42-- and I kinda surprised myself Somehow I-- my son was there and I wept and hugged him.

Emily: That's good.

Bill: And ah--that was surprising to me. But-- I think, typically, what we do is--

Emily: Hold it in.

Bill:--grin and bear it.Right

Emily: Yeah. That's the -- ethic. I spent ah--I don't do it now much any more I don't think I do it cause I have a lot of support and love over here but there was -- I've allways had a picture of my Dad around everyonce in a while, when things would--just got brutal I would just --sit with thepicture and --let it all out, you know. cause it just seemed like nothing was ever -- the same I -- instead of using it the way my mom did over Jon's death which of course is a different thing I got very bitter and very alienated and-not only is there no God but there's no real reason for any of this crap you know, so I just --went off. And Jon somehow held the line got through he was valedictorian then he got he got a Danforth then he went to Harvard for a year -- and I visited him--there by then I was at Barnard--very briefly. And I went to Cambridge for a -- a weekend and had some kind of-- I'll never know what it was they did a spinal tap it was the most horrendous pain in my head they put me on the floor of his Jaguar just screamingin pain and he took me out to Peter Bent Brigham cause that's where my Mom went for migraine research--and they did a spinal tap and in a few days I was OKI don't -- I don't know what it was.

LB: Wow.

Emmily: So Jon dealt with that and he had a date with somebody what was her name I think it was--Celeste, maybe and I never met her.

LB: Are there really people named Celeste? I never met (laughter)

Bill: I have a niece named Celeste.

LB: Do you really?

kBill: Yeah.

LB. So thats-- he must have been in his first year --semester of graduate school.

Emily: And and at that point—let me think—no it must have been (long pause) trying to think what happened. When I saw him— well that was after I was out of the hospital I was in the hospital for almost a year or in a series of hospitals. And then I li-moved to New York, and I was living in an apartment, and he came down with this girl Lynette, who'd been doing field work in upstate New York. At that point, he—— cause there was some talk about General which is a theological school in New York. But if he was doing field work he had to have been in ETS. So I can't think how that could have happened.

Bill: Yeah. Yeah. Probably the first of -- why did he drop out of Harvard? He dropped out in April---

Emily: To pay my medical bills.

LB: Was that it?

Emily: How on earth were they gonna support somebody who was going from Barnard into St. Luke's to Hartford Retreat and finally somebody got smart and sent me to state hospital--which-- you know--

LB. We ah--this was just a surmise on our part, we thought he'd dropped out of Harvard --because of um--not financial crisis but a crisis of --belief that was -- wasn't what he wanted to do. So he left.

Emily: Yeah--no, I know the financial pressures there was just no way--my mother had to go back to teaching --in fact there was a horrendous summer when she went to summer school over at Durham--University of New Hampshire-- and they had to --I don't know whether they commuted, or whether they lived over there, or what the hell they did, but, there was no money to pay for this, and yet she couldn't get a job if she didn't do it, so Jon took a job with Bob Farrah, as a bookkeeper, in some kind of um -- I don't know if it was machinery --

Bill: Electrical shop?

Emily: yeah, something like that and the Farrahs lived down School Streetfrom us there was a boy Bob couple of years older and Dottie, and --we knew the family we'd never--known them real well, but --Bob gave him the job, which he hated. Then he had taken a job as an orderly at ECH when I was released from um --New Hampshire--whatever--State Hospital, and I had a job as a nurse's aide.

LB: He also worked for a restaurant down on south Main Street, I think, someone--

Emily: Oh, um--

LB: It used to be the Hungry Lion. I don't know what it was then.

Emily: O was it-- the Hungry LIon's way down Main. There's the Crystal--did he ever work at the Crystal? I don't know. When I was in the hospital I couldn't tell you, you know, other then when they came to visit, what ---

LB:So even though the Danforth covered his expenses at Harvard, the family had to have money coming in

Emily: Yh-Yeah. She had nothing, that was the point about no medical insurance for my dad, because it left them with nothing.

LB: So during that year you probably didn't see him too often.

Emily: I would see them, um, Jon, I know, came to St. Luke's, and then when I went to Hartford Retreat, he came and got me out, and I pulled another whopper and wound up at ECH and I think it was at that point that I got shipped to the state hospital and and they would come, and it was grim. Cause I guess the feeling was-- and I don't know, now I'm-because of Gamble's diagnosis, I'm beginning to think that perhaps I'm a -a municle (?) or manic depressive, I don't know, but I think the feeling was that I was acting out and that it was time to cut the shit, you know, you put your family through enough grief, obviously if you'd wanted to kill yourself you would have done it by now, so let's get on wilth your life, and they didn't ever say it, but it was just -- and there's a letter, in fact, that-somewhere in those papers, there is -- Jon's own words, saying that a test of love um, unconditional love, one example, was his continuing love for me, because I had tested itbeyond belief, so. Uh, but I'm sure that he left Harvard because of financial reasons. Now how he wound up at ETS I couldn't

LB: Yeah. We're not sure.

Bill:Do you ever make anything of having (?) worked in the hospital that your father delivered babies in, or--?

Emily: I don't make anything of it, other than it'sa job that has a certain amount of meaning, um, if you-- I would rather be an orderly than a an accountant in a machinery place working for people that I never particularly liked when I was growing up with them. Least in the hospital--sure, you're familiar with the whole set-up, we spent so much time in hospitals, you knew all the people, and it was a way to serve, uh-- when wedid we have this--oh, when he did come that summer, just before he was killed,

instead of talking about what he was doing, we got off one of our raps, he and Tony and, Tony and Jon and I more than any of the others, I didn't used to see them as much— we'd have these philosophical discussions, and—my feeling was that love rather than religion was the answer, and he said, you can call it by any name you want, I call it Christianity, you call it love, its the same thing, which is true, I don't have any argument with that, so—if that happened in 61, before I went off to Barnard, than he was already—probably—wondering about this year at Harvard—and thinking beyond it to theological school—I really don't know.

Bill: Yeah--well, when he was at VMI, we heard the story that-ah, when he was a senior, there was this fellow --a philosophy teacher, and he asked Jonathan well, what are you gonna do when you get out of here? And Jonathan said, I'm going to go to the seminary--and this fellow, I forget his name, said, why in the world would you do that? (laughs) and ah, from what we can gather, Jonathan thought about that, and, ah, he had this professor named Colonel Dillard--

Emily: Yeah, Dillard was wonderful.

Mr. Robey: Yeah--Dillard was his English professor.

Bill: And-and, Dillard, as a Harvard graduate, supposedly arranged for him to get the Danforth at Harvard.

Emily: um-hum.

Bill: And so--there was that moving away from the seminary into what looked like a kinda emulation of what Dillard did.

Emily: Um-hum.

Bill: You know, graduate of VMI, go to Harvard, become a literature teacher.

Emily: Yeah right, teach. Right

Bill: And-and teach. And then there's --you go to Harvard and you stay there until April or so and then --you know, you just told us--

Emily: Yeah. Well, I went into the Hospital in March. So I think that, April was the cut-off. My mother couldn't handle it any more. Uh, just-- she had to have somebody else helping with the --finances.

LB: So that would explain the --

Emily: That's that part.

Bill: There's one otherpiece there that we don't know about. Schneider talks about it in his book, and that's--he had a religious experience at that point.

Emily: Jon did?

Bill: Yes.

LB: And we can't find out anything else out about that. We can't-- cross-correlate that with anything.

Bill: And this would be --when he was, like, um, maybe its March, maybe its April, around that same time.

Supposedly he went into a chapel and um in Cambridge, and I think we know what the chapel is, the church is, Episcopal church, and he had all these things on his mind, and that's seemingly when ah, he came back to a belief in faith. I think VMI --from what we can gather, he held it at arm's length--

Emily: Um-hum.

Bill--ahh-- didn't quite embrace it. And then this guy, who wrote a book, I can't remember the name of the book, Cosmic something-or-other, anyway--

LB: What was the name of that? The Cosmic---

Bill: Ahh- I got it in my notes. I'll have to look it up. But he held it off, and, and then--

Emily: um-hum.

Bill: But we don't know that. That's just, you know, that's Schneider's report of it.

Emily: Um-hum.

Bill: But we don't have any evidence of that.

LB: We haven't talked to Schneider yet.

Emily: Yeah, I don't in the day to day routine at VMI where there would have been room for an altar or any outward expression of religious belief although I'm certain that—if he still had some degree of faith he had tohave been praying about it—about his Dad, and about himself, and about ——

Bill: Somebody said, one of the students I guess said he had a cross (unintelligible) in his room.

Emily: Um-hum. He wore--I think he --usually wore a cross and then --for the first Christmas after my--Gamble's father and I were married, we gave him an Onk(?), which is a--symbolic, it's it's not religious but he wore that and he was buried in that, I believe. Um--I would think--since you're asking so many questions about my Dad, that perhaps the Church was a way to serve in the way--in a similar way--and yet encompass your own beliefs, and if--you couldn't do chemistry and biology as I couldn't, then obviously medicine was out but it's it's another route, you see.

Bill: Yeah, well-- (Emily: To help people)--

LB: We don't want to misinterpret anything--ah, we're just fishing--around to try to figure it out.

Emily: Yeah.

LB: You know?

Emily: Aren't most of us, I guess: it's --it's a combination of--of things that happen, and how you think and what you read and who you talk to, and---there was a fellow, Jack Inman, and I haven't heard from Jack--or-- my mother was in touch from him-with him --he was at ETS. And they were close friends it seems to me that Jack came to New York with him--um----cause I think if-if you're in a sch--a school like ETS, if -if there's any kind of bond with somebody, and you can hash these things out and agree on something in a way to go forward although evidently his decision to go --to Alabama was sudden and -and just a response to what was going on there.

LB: Yeah. Well, it was-we think it was because Reverend King's call for--northeners, specifically northern whites, to come down help the blacks (unintellligible) Jonathan Daniels' decision to go, based on that. But--there were thousands of other people in the country doing the same thing.

Bill: And not many from ETS went.

LB: Well, that's right. The Episcopalian church at that point seemed to have a liberal, progressive ——edge to it that in a sense, has kind of submerged again. The Congregational church, certainly, didn't have that, the Catholic church kind of did in certain branches of it—Father Ouelletdiscusses (unintelligible) that. But—one—I don't ——think about——Episco——Episcopalian church as being——involved in social change, but——the evidence is there.

Emily: This is kind of related to all that, you know, there's that fellowship there that was established um by contributions from friends after he died, a memorial fund and and then when my Mom died half of whatever her estate was went to that. And every year ---one or more persons receives this and this is this year's determination of who got it and its very interesting speaking of social consciousness and that kind of thing. Take a look at it, keep if you want, just give it back to me. And they will be--this year--in memory of his fiftieth birthday, there--evidently the entire year this isn't the first letter I've had about that they plan to have some kind of recognition ongoing.

LB: (Reading) "The next meeting of the GrantsCommittee will be Friday, March 16, 1990. Since 1990 is the 25th anniversary of Jonathan's death, we will be having a special celebration of the Eucharist during that same week together with a dedication of an icon of Jonathan." There is a lot we could be filming---

Bill: Yeah, right.

LB:In fact, Bill and I have been talking about --and I think we won't have any trouble getting the council for the humanities to entertain this--using some of the data that we photographed and having um a 25th anniversary of his death and we may do something ourselves. I mean-- it would be an interim step too with much of the data that we that we have especially out in the car. We'll let people know what we're doing. Although this film won't be ready for about a year and a half. Going to take us some time.

Emily: Um-hum.

LB: Boy, they're really active, I mean they it wasn't something that got started off for 5 years and then fell out of sight.

Emily: UH Uh.

LB: They awarded 6 grants out of a field of 21 strong proposals.

Emily: Yeah its interesting what they selected, it always is.I'm always pleased. Um--

Mr. Robey: What's interesting is ETS and its history has been more liberal than the other Episcopal Theological Schools. Ah--I mean, I'm speaking from my own background. I can remember my father talking about--I mean--it wasn't always ETS--it was--its always been Episcopal something--what was it--it was--

LB: Now its changed its name from ETS to

Emily: EDS

(ahem) it was ETS, and now its EDS, right? Mr. Robey: used to be Episcopal Theological Seminary. And, ah, it was always the liberal edge of of the Episcopal Church. interesting thing -- and I think may -- what may have had an appeal to Jon--ah---Episcopal Church --unless you get in the upper hierarchy -- is pretty laid back. And, if you mind your p's and q's, so to speak, you can extend yourself, ah, considerably, ah, without limit, so that if you want to be fairly, ah, liberal, or fairly socially active you can, ah, and then of course, if you have the times present a situation where its even more visible to be socially active, then --it can be done, and I --and that would vary from bishop to bishop. My father was --was in the west, and the social activity then was the Indian and and ah, here there was a bishop that was also as as ah oriented to that so if you wanted to get involved with the Indian, help yourself. Ah, so that may have (ahem) been part of it, that there

wasn't the --the regimentation which is characteristic of a lot of the Protestant religions, in the sense that you know, its a little bit more clearly defined. Episcopalians are known as being laid back, and thats the best way to describe it.

kBill: Well, and he was at the the seminary from what I've read, there was this conflict between studying abstract theology which wasn't too interesting to him, he could get through it, and then there was this work in Providence

Emily: Um-hum.

Bill:--which-which is kind of interesting. Pretty close to the neighborhood that I grew up in. And then in Cambridge and then --he did some mental health work in upstate New York.

Emily: That--

Mr. Robey: Tucker Vesey had migrated into social work or probably into psychology just as easy as—as into religion I think—he was looking for a vehicle —service—is what I gather.

Emily: Um-hum.

Bill: Do do you have any memories of --because we don't have much on that--or any names of people he was involved with --you say Jack Emmons, maybe?

Emily: Jack Inman, I-N-M-A-N. If I can dig up an old address I'll I'll send you any information I come with.

Bill: All right, thanks.

Emily: I have my mother's address book, I probably ought to get that out while you're here.

LB: Well, or we can give you a call about it.

Mr. Robey: Didn't he graduate from EDS?

Emily: I don't know if he graduated.

Mr. Robey: Well, I-I mean, but they were in--

Emily: Yeah.

Mr. Robey: You know, then theyprobably, --if he graduated, they probably have an address-a current address.

Emily: Um-hum.

LB: Yeah, we've got to get down, spend some days down

there.

Bill: I went down there for a talk--ah, to do research for a talk for the 85 (unintelligible)

Emily: Um-hum.

Bill: Butwe'll go down again.

Emily: Yeah--there's a statue that's been dedicated to him that looks like a a pretty nice piece, it was just on a brochure that they sent, but its just somebody kind of anguished.

Bill: That's down at EDS?

Emily: Yep.

LB: You know, in October, we think its October, in Montgomery, Alabama, there's going to be a dedication of aa —we called them up. And, have an invitation to go down and film that.

Mr. Robey: That's been delayed, right?

Emily: It has been, yeah. It wassupposed to have been, I think this spring, yeah.

LB: That's the Southern Poverty Law Center -- they have a branch called -- (unintelligible)

Bill: You have any memories of him during that ETS period? or is that--

Emily: But from the wonder boy of the trip (??) we were very glad to see each other that that was a very difficult — as I recall. Um— I got there late at night—and we used like to just sit around and bullshit, and he was still very much anguished over my Dad and the fact that he had been where he was when Daddy was dying. So—my task at that time was to try and make him understand that I knew how he felt that that what he did was—the best thing he could have done. But he was in tears, it was just a a really difficult thing for him to accept, that he'd been away while that was going on. That may have been a factor, too. You know, that sometimes—it takes—weeks and months andyears for that to hit you—

Bill: Yeah. Well, that's what we hear, that -um, that it wasn't until about 61 or 62 that he really responded to his father's death.

You know, that he kinda--let it out to some degree.

Emily: Um-hum.

Mr. Robey: He went to VMI because of your father (unintelligible), don't you think?

Emily: Umm--May be all of the upside of hearing about the war..

Mr. Robey: Nooo. And-and the sense of to-maybe get himself straightened out a little bit more.

Emily: I don't think that when he told them what he was doing that probably Daddy said , Well, I've been thinking that's what you should do," he might have listened, and a very much as you do with Gamble, said, "OK, tell me more about it, and why, and how, and stuff," and-and not have been negative but I can't believe that my dad would have...

Bill: Where would he hear about it?

LB: VMI doesn't enter into somebody's mythology, easily. Certainly (unintelligible).

Emily: Well, he had all of those, um, enormous, catalogs of of all the institutions of learning in the country. And, we were expected to find one or more that appealed to us and go through the process, and I think that--

Mr. Robey: He had to have read about VMI someplace.

Emily: John's grades were really horrendous, I mean they were usually good in English, awful in Latin, just simply because he didn't prepare for whatever exam Ackey gave us, but--um, chemistry wasn't any better than mine, algebra and and trig probably weren't either, but --but there was that potential. And I think it was in his junior that he turned himself around well --high enough to be accepted at VMI because they weren't going to take somebody at the bottom of the class. A lot of places, like--he might have thought about Harvard, and Brown, and Amherst, and what have you, --he couldn't have gotten in, there's no way, because his average wasn't ---acceptable.

LB: Well, we wondered if, um , if Dr. Daniels had any connection with the south, other than being at--is it Fort Chaffee?

Emily: Yep.

LB: Which is in the south.

Emily: Camp Chaffee.

LB: Camp Chaffee.

Mr. Robey: (unintelligible) Chaffee.

Emily: Um-- I don't think Daddy did any thing about that--one of the reasons, I remember this coming out (someone sneezes) sure, bless you--he was acccepted inspite of a dismal overall average and a marked improvement in his junior and senior year was that he was--probably the only applicant from the north. Cause they weren't just interested in that.

Bill: You know we find out, we didn't know, and should have, probably1, that Steve McAuliff was a VMI--

I don't know if--

LB: Chris-Christa McAuliffe

Bill: Christa McAuliffe's husband was a VMI graduate.

Emily: Um. Hum. Um hum.

Bill: That's -- very strange.

Emily: Yeah. It is.

LB: And also, probably, just to give a practical thought, a very useful --for us, because he's on the board of the New Hampshire Council for the Humanities.

Emily: Are you in touch with Winn Sullivan?

Bill and LB: Yeah.

Emily: Yeah, oh, she's a peach, she's such a--she and her husband were such good friends to my mom.

LB and Bill: And Paul--yeah.

Mr. Robey: The VMI thing was interesting --I (unintelligible) picked up on VMI. Not initially as a school to go to. I would be--very --it would be interesting to see whether if you dug enough into high school you would find that --he started raving about VMI or reading about--VMI has a rather unique --so many of the people --that came out of VMI that made US history even though its partially military history --I mean--Jackson is a classic I mean here's this Bible reading, praying --ah, --master of strategy. That is an enigma in himself. And and this is somebody that you can't go through any kind of --reliable history course and not get this perspective and I don't know whether Jon --pick up that kind of thing from there.

LB: Well Stonewall-Old Stonewall's buried right there in town.

Bill: Yeah, right.

LB: Mrs Martin took us past the (??) at about 50 miles an hour.

Bill: (laughs) "There's Stonewall's grave!"

LB: That's why she retired, she's scared --

Bill: They were really gracious. I couldn't believe it.

Emily: Yeah.

LB: We bought her a big thing of flowers.gonna be shipped in a couple of days. (Bill laughs) She was wonderful. Gave us a big hug good-bye. Was a picnic on friday--

Mr. Robey: You just come from there?

LB: Yeah.

Mr. Robey: Oh, you did? Oh-=

Bill: We had a good time down there.

LB: Yeah, we really did.

Mr. Robey: That's a pretty area.

She told us something that um started the wheels turning in my head but I didn't know how to resolve it. Apparently everybody who goes to VMI has to be in some kind of ROTC program. Which means that upon graduation you must put in some kind of military service whether it be three months, six months, four years, or -- she said fifteen percent of the graduates go on and become career um--people in the service. But 85 percent of them don't. And one guy we met, Josiah Bunting -- Sy Bunting? he was a friend of Jonathan's-- is headmaster at Lawrenceville Academy at Lawrenceville, New Jersey. So I asked Mrs. Martin why didn't Jonathan go into the service? I mean--to do his ROTC since 100% of the graduates have to unless there's some medical reasons -- they break a leg while they're there or something happens. And she said she wasn't sure. only thing we could find out-we have two surmises here-- one is the Danforth-- he was -- he got a graduate deferment to it afterwards --but the other was, on his transcript, and I we want to ask you about this --it said, "Neurological examination." Just those two words. Now we wondered if he had a pinched nerve, or or something-- had hurt himself or something like that. Maybe even a fall --we wondered if you knew something about that. Maybe something that was physically disqualifying him from --from serving.

Emily: Doesn't ring a bell at all. Nope. He had asthma from time to time and that kind of thing but it--no other physical problems that I know of.

Mr. Robey: The deferment was probably more logical.

LB: Yeah--that's what we think.

Mr. Robey: and the Danforth would defer him and then if he started going to the Ministry $-\!-\!$

LB: That that would, yeah.
Bill: I think he would have had problems with a military career.

Mr. Robey: (laughs) Oh, I think he probably would have!

Bill: That--that would have been a --would been a disaster.

Emily: Um Hum.

Bill: I know that I was in for four years, and by the fourth year--I used to wear red socks --it was the only way I could survive. (everyone laughs) It helped, a little bit.

LB: Bunting told that interesting story about about Jonathan at at Timmons Music Room? I guess-Jonathan was overseer of it?

Bill: This was a musical room with all classical records.

LB: It's up on the fourth floor of the library.

Bill: Yeah.

LB: And--I guess Jonathan--as soon as he got there he liked music a lot, classical music, I guess--

Emily: Always loved music.

LB: And ah--Sy was in there listening to--was it rock and roll, or some --

Bill: No. It was martial music.

LB: Martial music?

Bill: Yeah, marching--you know, military marine band music.

LB: So Jonathan came in and said to him, um, oh, how did he put it?

Bill: He said, "How dare you play such appalling music?"

Emily: (laughs)

LB: And so Bunting--you know, turned it off and then the next day--

Bill: He was an upperclassman and Bunting was a-- LB: He was a rat.

Bill: Rat, they called them.

Emily: Yeah.Rat, yep, uhhuh.

LB: So the next day Jonathan came and found Sy and said, "You know, it occurs to me, that the music that you were listening to yesterday probably means as much to you, as the

classical music which which I tend to listen to, and so I was totally out of line in criticizing your musical taste, and therefore I apologize." And Bunting didn't know what to say, because--

Mr. Robey: He was an upperclassman apologizing to a rat! (laughs)

LB: But just--he had thought it over and realized that it needed some correction some adjustment, you know?

Emily: Um-hum.

LB: That's great.

Emily: Yess.

LB: That's great. Sy said that on the tape, too, which is nice.

Bill: Good little story.

LB: Yeah. He was--he used to be considered, you know, for being the--supervisor commandant?--the head of VMI. He's been running against--

Mr. Robey: Oh really?

LB: Yeah--there's two finalists. And they're very open about who the are the finalists. They're gonna make a decision in a couple of weeks. So Sy might be back at VMI with his red suspenders and his weights andhis office--

Bill: Well, he won't have his red suspenders very long.

LB: No, hell, no, right. I like him. Good quy.

Mr. Robey: Well, that's very interesting.

LB: Good guy.

Mr. Robey: Do you know who the other contenders are?

LB: Yes, we met him. (Bill: No) No, I met him. Oh, you weren't there.

Bill: Right, I wasn't there.

LB: He--he's one of these fellows who's in his --late fifties but he looks like as if he's in his late thirties. He's got a swimmer's build, you know. Short, very strong. Um--but I like Sy better. If I--if they had my vote (everyone laughs) (end of side A)

LB: ----hotel room, he slept on the floor (talking about Bill's son, Terry?) and went tothe party with us that night.

Emily: Oh--that's neat.

LB: And that was--I-I couldn't -I don't think I could stand it at VMI I think I'd blow my brains out. I mean--

Bill: Did you ever visit at the seminary?

Emily: At the seminary, other than a trip to Jon's --oh, but that was Harvard-- seminary, no. Uh, by the time he went to seminary ---I was married, living in New York, and it was--Gamble was born in '65. And Jon came down --for a couple of weekends in New York, um-- and I imagine we talked about anything else but--um--VMI, we went several times.

LB: I can imagine that a woman walking on that campus must feel the hormones flying all over the place. I mean—those guys for four years they live in those barracks, and— I asked Mrs. Martin whether these fellows down there (??) in the place you mentioned.

Mr. Robey, (unintelligible)

LB: Well, Washington and Lee didn't figure in, because its a class distinction between those two schools.

Mr. Robey: Yess.

LB: That's where all the rich teen queens go and and jocks, and I gather VMI gets people from a slightly lower social stratum, generally speaking, not, maybe not entirely.

Mr. Robey: With the exception of the Pattons.

LB: And "Chesty Puller." What a name,

Emily: (laughs)

Mr. Robey: The Pattons endowed that school --cause they were quite wealthy. I'm gonna have some coffee.

Bill: ----girl friends, we're kinda interested in that, too.

Emily: I liked Caroline a lot, she was very, very nice to me, you have to remember I was four years younger. I must have been— they started dating—probably when they were 16 which would make me twelve. I could have been a real pain in the butt. And she was just—very nice to me. Good friends, sometimes—I can't imagine why I would have stayed overnight at the Peirce's house, but, um, I did, and she treated me like a younger sister, and it was very nice. And they'd been through a lot of—trauma, Lee, her father, had

--- I guess he killed himself, I can't remember. I think he did.

LB: She made an interesting observation, Emily, about dating your brother. She said --um, "I don't think Connie entirely approved of me." And we said, "Oh, why not?" And she said, "Well, I think it was because I was from the wrong side of the tracks." Yet--I know nothing about your mom, but she doesn't strike me as the kind of lady to whom that would be an important distinction.

Emily: Well, you've got to think about all those, um, kind of Freudian things, I think that any young lady was not going to be good enough unless she was something absolutely spectacular. And--if my mother was aware of any ---psychic um --anxiety, whatever Jon was going through, because he was very rebellious, they had just a very difficult relationship during those years. So Jon spent a lot of time, not just with Caroline but with Caroline's family and Lillian Pierce a very warm, comforting, comfortable, cheerful lady, so that I think that the times he was with that family were --in contrast to what was going on at home. Um-- Yeah, and I'm afraid that -- perhaps my mother came to a wider view of things --after Jon's death. My mother--worked to put herself through college, was a nursemaid for some professor's children, had no extra money for pretty clothes or pretty times, and it wasn't until she met my dad that there was any kind of sunlight and loveliness in her life. She had a horrible family situation which I won't go into. So you can't really describe her family as some patrician kind of privileged family at all.

Emily: No. Grampa Weaver was a doctor who married his nurse, and they hated each other probably before they were married. (Bill and LB laugh) Went on to have two children who hated each other and their parents. Grampa Weaver was very strong, I loved him, he was a big bear of a man, and and loved us kids to death, um, and I think he loved both his children, but was an authoritarian, and you will do what I say you will do, and you, Constance, yes, you get to go to college, even though you are a woman, but you will work and put yourself through and send money so that Sherman can become the doctor that I want him to be, even though he doesn't want——the horror story.

LB: Wow--that's tough.

Emily: Okay, so she's this governess or what have you, and—ah, belonged to a sorority, she was um,—God, you and Daddy were fraternity brothers, and my mother was ah, I can't think of (??) I guess, but— that must have been very painful, because a lot of those girls came from families that could send them money, and when my mom should have been going to sorority meetings, and to teas, she was probably

was at the professor's house cooking dinner. So that left a little bit of a sting, and then they come to Keene, and as the new physician on the block, you are um, not accepted at all, the wives, like--I really guess I won't mention names, but some of the (LB: No, that's OK) people that had been there longer were not welcoming, were not friendly. Um--

LB: Dr. Johnston's wife said the same thing in their situation.

Emily. Oh, and I'm sure that they had an even larger obstacle. I know they did, cause I heard about it, all the time.

LB: I wouldn't mind if we had the time to talk about that because someday I'll be working on a project on that too, and but maybe some future time--

Emily: Well, we can stay in touch.

LB: ---the Johnstons.

Emily: But let me ah, let me think now, when the clinic was formed, that was the big--ah, turmoil, in --that was in about the fifties, and Daddy and five other men started the clinic, and they got a lot of opposition from the physicians who didn't care to join and didn't want to see it happen. So that made all the medical functions that much more difficult, there was a lot more horseshit, then--that being also the fifties, marriages started falling apart, and my position always was, we're not taking sides, we love you both, we're very upset, we're supportive. That's not good. You have to take a side, and if you don't, the side that you didn't take is out to get you forever. And I can remember -- see, my Mom belonged to at least two bridge clubs, and I would say that in each of group of eight there were probably six people who normally she wouldn't speak to or wouldn't speak to her. And I finally said to her, "Why do you invite these people to our home? What is the point? Na, na, na. " And I never understood it, and I resented it, I mean here-we had so little family time, why the hell do these women come in here and sit for three or four hours and talk about other people and their children? was was the main thrust. "Oh, did you hear about um?" And we gave em a lot of material, and I think that was part--not all--cause I would been a badass anyway, sure. But Jon and I, every once in a while like to just--give em a little--something, you know, if they're gonna talk about us anyway, we may as well --do it up brown. And we did.

LB: ---your dad became um beloved member of the community, rather--probably it was not really quickly, but--they must have seen soon on what a dedicated physician--

Emily: It did happen quickly. Before the clinic, he already had such an enormous practice because anybody who couldn't afford medical care--immediately the word went out "Call Phil Daniels and he'll come." And he did. And then when they started the clinic -- um -- he would still see his old patients and if they couldn't get to the clinic he would go There were a couple of other people like that to see them. and there were a couple of people who said, "Look, we're not gonna run it this way, that's why we have an administrator, that's why we have hours, that's why --things are the way they are." So there was that battle. And there always some kind of bullshit about the board at the hospital and--um--what went on there and, the administrator there usually was--bucking up the wrong tree with some group and--uh, there was the whole Johnston thing, I can remember my Mom talking about that a lot, cause she was home, Daddy $\bar{\text{wasn't}}$, but $\bar{\text{I}}$ know he was just--sick about it. How could they possibly treat anybody that way? Medical profession ornot?

LB: We heard that once, um, it was found out that Dr. Johnston lost his commission because he had Negro blood in him, that, it took some time, but—he he lost his hospital privileges. Was kind of forced out of the Masonic Lodge, and out of the Elks Club. And eventually in 1966 moved, and kind of retreated before then, to a practice in his home, of radiology, up on the corner of Beaver Street and Washington Street. And um—I did, four years ago, talk to a Dr. Norris Robertson, and, that's the first time I've mentioned his name to anybody, cause I don't want to I mean, he's elderly, and I don't want to be indiscreet, but I think he's pretty much of a racist old bastard, I really do, because he said, and I have this in my notes, he said, "It took us twenty years, but we finally forced him out." That's exactly what he said to me.

Bill: Well, at what point did they know he was black?

LB: Well--OK. They-um--they told me, Mrs. Ellis Robinson, who son ran the Oldsmobile dealership in town, the --she said, --and here's this --dignified old Yankee lady who lives over on Base HillRoad in this wonderful old house --I was sitting having coffee with her a couple of years ago, last time I rented the film, before I bought my own print. She said, "Well, I used to play bridge with Mrs. Johnston . Butwe all knew she was black after all, when Dr. Johnston walked into the house, his arms hung down almost to the floor, like an ape's. "That's exactly what she said, and--how can people talk about people like that, for Christ's sakes, so so I began to see why they moved to Hawaii. What I can't figure out is whythey waited so long.

Emily: I can't either.

1B: Well, Arthur--um, Albert Johnston and I have been writing to each other, and he called Mel Ferrer--

Mr. Robey: Is this his son?

LB: Yeah—and at some point in the future, and I'm just in the preliminary research phase now—um—I'll chronicle the story, I'm very interested in what happened to the Johnston family. He sounds like an extraordinary man, a lot like your dad. Keene is a funny community, in some ways it ate your Dad up; in another way they were unfair to Dr. Johnston; in both cases, race had something to do with it; in a direct way, in the case of the Johnston family. And in an indirect way, in the case of the good decisions of Jonathan made later on. There's some kind of convergence there.

Emily: It's very strange, I could never --I think about it sometimes now, cause I have no desire to go back. I really had no desire to go back, at all, after my dad died, and of course I did from time to time, though. Um, usually for a funeral. And, I would wonder, because its such a pretty town, and because there's so many things to recommend it, you would think-- that that it would be a good place to live. But I don't think it is.

LB: No.

Bill: Yeah--what you had in the fifties, I mean you had all these provincialisms that were really hard to get out of I think at that point, you know, that--it may not be the case now, but--

Mr. Robey: Another historical interesting thing is that that certainly at its earlier peak Keene was a milltown. And—that produces a genery (?) of people that—ah—you see it here in Baltimore—that are —I don't know why—but there's a strong prejudice.

Emily: They're afraid, perhaps.

Bill: I think it goes across classes; my wife works at the clinic, and they still refer to blacks as --animal metaphors, and its not the working class people.

LB: It sounds just like Mrs. Robinson.

Bill: Just--it's it's still there, so---

Mr. Robey: That's interesting.

Emily: I deal with it. I work for a law firm. And I like them, basically, very much, but, I've had to--- usually I let the first couple of remarks go by, and then finally I say, "I can't--don't--don't talk to me that way."

LB: Well, my parents are racist. They don't mean to be. Um--my grandparents weren't. That's interesting--

Emily: It is interesting, of course now in this country, there's a rising, I think, again, of racial feeling.

Mr. Robey: It's a backlash.

Bill: Campuses --

LB: That's another reason --that's another reason Bill and thought about --when we finally decided to apply for the gran--we decided--we kind of looked around us and realized that--well, Eyes on the Prize, we knew that was coming out, and there's just a general interest in civil rights again. Reagan did his best to to turn back the clock--but that's not going to happen, not really. And--historically, from everything we read, Jonathan ---and I don't think it's just because of his death, either--Jon was very important in all of this.

Bill: The thing we're trying to trace is--helping people early on.

Emily: Always courteous beyond belief, I mean as a little boy, and that's upbringing, but it's also something that was in him--courteous not just to old people but we both liked older people, I guess cause we had such good relationships with our grandparents, but--not just holding doors-interested, stopping to talk, nobody ever met him on the street--didn't matter where he was going, what he'd been doing--he had to time to say, "Hi, how are you, how's your daughter, son, whatever." Um--just amazingly courteous. When kids--usually kids, you know, they're either embarrassed or shy, or-or abrupt, or, whatever, but--he was unfailingly polite. Ah--helping people, I'm trying to think--

LB: We have this one story --from Calvin Frink, who was the chief of police back then, who called me up on the phone about four months ago when he heard that we were doing this film and said " I got a good Jonathan Daniels story for you." He said, "When I was chief of police, back in 1955 or 56, we got a call one morning that some body was running over the High street Court Street Cross Street Court Street area at 6:30 in the morning going very fast in a car, and could we go over and check it out. So I went over and there was Dr. Daniels' son, Jonathan, going very fast up High Street." He said, "I stopped him, and there was this blind guy in the back of the carlaughing hysterically."

Emily: Doug Sweet.

LB: Yes (unintelligible) So when I he said when I asked Jonathan what he was doing he said "I'm going down to the Cathedral of the Pines I'm late for service and I've got to pick up all these people and that's why I'm hurrying around." And I guess he gave him a ticket but theylet him go.

Emily: It's true, I remember that, I--now, he had to appear in court, I think, it was Easter sunrise service, I remember my mom getting all upset about the fact that couldn't get arrested when that was his destination.

LB: (laughs) Happened to me one time.

Emily: And Easter sunrise service was very important to him. That was a--

LB: That's funny, I mean--where's Doug Sweet?

Emily: Doug Sweet, you might want to ah --track down.

LB: He's a lawyer in Connecticutt, now how many blind lawyers in Connecticutt could there be?

Emily: Married; couple of beautiful children. I have a question about Caroline; I think she hit it on the nail, you know, hit it right, um, unfortunately, and I think that perhaps my mother grew out of that, but because of where she came from and what had suffered, deprivation-wise, everything is relative. And then, coming to a town where there was an established society that didn't accept her, no matter what she did, I think that that turned her into the same kind of person for a while, and I do think she outgrew it, but I think that, not only Caroline, um, Lynette, I know was not acceptable, I think Lynette was a nurse at the hospital, the mental hospital, upstate where he did his field work. Um--

LB: You remember the name of that hospital, don't you?

Bill: We can find it.

Emily: Yeah, I really should dig out that address book and just do some research for you and sent it—all that stuff to you if you don't want to wait for me to paw around now.

LB: No, we're, we're--

Bill: How else did Jonathan rebel?

Emily: Well, we both were known to drink a little more than was good for us and I can remember a time when Daddy was between hospitalizations--I don't know how he happened to be at home, but he wasn't well, and it must have been around

the holidays, Jon must have been home from VMI. So Jon, and Tony Redding and I went out--I think we were just at Tony's house -- we were drinking and talking, but we weren't drunk but we came home, it must have been after midnight and I was--I could have been what? 15. It hit the fan, and he and daddy got into a physical confrontation, which was absurd, and I'm sure that that later was part of his torment that "How could I have allowed myself --" but--daddy started it (laughs) and-ah- that night we talked about running away. Both of us. And by morning we'd cooled off and said um, "No big deal," but um we spent a lot of time together when he was home, with friends, you know, we'd go off and climb Monadnock or go wherever, but now that I'm older, and can sympathize with my mom if she'd gone to the trouble to make some favorite culinary treat and we never even bothered to come to eat it I'm sure that that hurt. A lot. But we didn't think about that we were so fascinated with seeing each other and touching base and we were pretty affectionate children, I can remember anniversaries were great occasions for he and I to get together in the kitchen, he was a pretty good cook. My mother was a good cook. Um--so we would celebrate, um, ---

LB: So he was fun to be with.

Emily: Oh, he was so much fun, he was so funny, he could be very sarcastic, he was not this saintly polite, cordial person, he had a biting wit. Um had very little patience with pure stupidity, with bigotry, with um, condescension, he just could poke holes in anything. And he was a delight --he loved to um--I had a very good friend Anne, that lives in Montana, and if I wasn't there--she went to private school but on weekends and summers we were at each other's houses, and if Anne was at Summer Street, Jonathan would go to great lengths to terrorize us. We had swords from WWII German swords that my uncle had brought back so he would appear with sword unsheathed and chase us up the stairs, and -- Anne has great memories of him, I wrote to her, I guess when Mr. Eagles had been here and said somebody's trying to put something together if you have anything that you want tosay you can send it to him or to me and it was a long time, and then in a Christmas letter she said she thought about it and started writing and, just put it in the trash she had so much difficulty coming to terms with her own feelings of what happened. Um--

LB: It's sometimes easier to talk on a tape recorder than it is to write things out. I know it is for me.

Mr. Robey: Well, you know, she comes home, summers, she would be a good contact.

Emily: Annie? ---a good talker (??)

Mr. Robey: I'm saying, the fact that ..

Emily: Yeah, her parents are Ross and Kitty Warren, theylive on Bradford Road. Kitty might -- I don't know--

LB: If you could perhaps let us know we could always just ask her and if she says no that's fine.

Emily: Yeah. If I hear--we used to always --we had this mythical plan that I'd be in Keene when she was--14 years and I never am (laughs). So why don't you come to Baltimore? (laughs) --living on the boat she say, "Why don't you sail out to Montana?" Uh--

LB: If we put something together next summer maybe you'd be interested in coming up. The summer of 1990. We don't know if we can pull it off, but--

Emily: I'd definitely be --I want to know about it, and if, if we can get there--

LB: Sure. We don't know what it will be then, we just -- we are usually pretty good at pulling off some of these things, so--I mean, we got the school to give us money for this trip, that was pretty amazing.

Bill: (laughs)

Emily: That's pretty good. Anyway, let me--let's finish up with these girls, cause I don't really remember of them. There was Margaret Priest that I liked a lot and I think that was before Caroline and it just didn't really go anywhere. I don't know whether Jon was by then prety intense and definitely not a jock and whether these things just didn't mesh with the social life of the young lady. He and Caroline lasted a long time, and I think he saw her through her father's death, I seem to remember a very grieving summer. Ah--and they went their separate ways, and the next person that I remember--that was a girl that he used to bicycle to um--a place in New Hampshire--is it Milford? How far is Milford from Keene, do you know?

Bill: Yeah, well, uh--beyond Peterborough. About 30 miles.

Emily: Yeahh--could you bike there if you really put your mind to it?

LB: It'd be tough.

Bill: Yeah, you'd have to go over Temple Mountain.

LB: I mean, that'd be pretty--you'd have to walk up that--

Emily: Well, he could do that, see, he had tremendous

endurance for for --some--I mean he worked--did you know that he worked construction somewheres?

Bill: No.

Emily: That was also kind of an anomaly, because here was this rather slight, not not physically tremendous kid who worked construction for a couple of summers. And he hated it, and it was grueling, and he'd get very tan and very brown but I think it was good for him and maybe that contributed to --"I can do VMI and it would be good for me." Um--maybe getting away from some of the church youth camps which-- to me that always seemed (laughs) like it must be such a colossal bore, I never went, so I don't know, I'm sure there were good friends and--because he liked music so much, Interlochen was a music camp, ah--

Bill: How many of those were there? Takodah---?

Emily: Takodah we both went to, that was the YMCA camp; now if the-Elwells-I can't believe they're still alive-Oscar and Francis Elwell were directors for years, and it was a Christian Youth Camp. Um-I can't think of any other names, but --I thinkI went for four years and he probably went for as many- there was-a month in July for boys and and a month in August for girls-- and there was Marinefeld, which is up --my geography of New Hampshire is terrible, you could tell me names of towns I wouldn't know where they were and I don't know where that was. Umm--Interlochen I know was another one. But I don't have any names, I'd better dig out that address book, she's probably ----

LB: He had some favorite church up in --was it Kittery, or Kittery Point, Maine?

Emily: Um--Yeah, yeah, um, up the New Hampshire coast, just I guess just north of Hampton Beach. Um-- he and my mom -- the family had always of--daddy's two week's summer vacation we'd spend a week at the beach and a week with the combined grandparents. And-- then after Daddy was gone and after I had departed, they continued to go over there, and there was a little church, and I guess somewhere I've got a note of what church that is. And I think he preached there, one, that summer before he was killed, and so she continued to make that pilgrimage, in fact she went right after his funeral, she and um my Godmother Terry Roberts who has just died.

Bill: Is it in Rye?

Emily: Yeah! That's where it is?

Mr. Robey: Where?

Emily: Rye. New Hampshire. Little Church in the Pines, or something I don't know.

LB: So where were you when you heard about -- his - his death?

Emily: We heard it on the radio, at about midnight, in my apartment, on east thirteenth street, and then we couldn't find--all we heard was "Seminarian Daniels Killed."

Nothing--else. And it was the middle of the night so I didn't rush out and call my mother cause I didn't know anything. Well, by the time we finally confirmed it on some other radio station around six o'clock in the morning, then there was the telegram, and I went and called my mother.

LB: She know about it of course by then.

Emily: Yuphh. And it was her birthday, as you know. And then she got his card couple of days later. So some friend of my Dad's, somebody who's been-- Billy (?) Aaronson was their--best man? He stood up for my Dad, I can't remember if he or Whit was the best man, but Rollie was the doctor--I guess in Brooklyn--someplace close enough to me so that Denny and I and the baby rode to Keene with him. UMMM--walked in the back door--the kitchen was full of ladies fixing ---tea and sandwiches and I turned right around and walked back out, and (Lenny?) says, "You can't, you've got to stick around." (phone rings) That's Gamble, we have to deal with that.you know.

Mr. Robey: Oh yeah.

Bill: Yeah.

LB: Yeah. We've taken up a lot of your time, anyway.

Emily: If you, if you want to--(cat meows).

LB: I'll turn this off.

(end of interview)