

J.C.PORTER'S INTERVIEW OF GLENNA GEARHART
November 21, 1979

JC: The next conversation is with Glenna Gearhart, 86 years old. This is November 21, 1979, and I'm on my way in to Grayson right now. She lives at 141 East Second Street here in Grayson. She's 86; she's the daughter of Molly Porter, who is the daughter of Steve Porter. (son of Andrew J. Porter)

JC: "Hello"

Glenna and daughter, Doris: "Come on in here. Have a seat in there. I've got my hands wet as you can see"

JC: "How are you?"

Doris: "I was expecting an old man"

JC: "Most people do"

Glenna: "Come on over here, so I can hear you. Did you happen to be out in this locale? Let me get my list"

JC: "Well, I'm coming down to visit my grandparents for the weekend. You don't care if I put my tape recorder on, do you?"

Glenna: "Well, I don't know. I feel so bad. I've been taking medicine all day."

JC: "Yeah"

Glenna: "When we go to talking about this valuable information, I don't care for you turning it on. Now, first thing you are....your name is...."

JC: "JC Porter. Everett (s/o Jasper, s/o Alex, s/o AJP) and Grace Porter in Globe, they're my grandparents"

Glenna: "Everett and Grace. Everett Porter,(s/o Alex, s/o AJP) the one that I know, his wife was named Martha, Martha Porter. And he was my mother's first cousin"

JC: "Yeah. He's still living"

Glenna: "I know that he is. I know he is because I talk sometimes with Harlan Porter's (s/o Alex, s/o AJP) wife. Her name is....."

JC: "Gladys"

Glenna: "Yeah, Gladys. A very sweet person. I love to talk to her. She, like me, has some trouble with her eyes, too. Now the questions that you want to ask me were those that you asked me in the letter, weren't they?"

JC: "Yeah. I'll probably have a lot more than that though."

Glenna: "Yeah, you will, I'm satisfied. And the pictures; I never have got home, that my grandson....I'll tell you, Doris, if you would take down that picture in there of Grandpa Porter's home"

Doris: "I'm sure you'd be interested in that"

JC: "I brought my camera so I could copy it here"

Glenna: "Well, good if you can"

Doris: "My brother's son is a dentist, also, and he's into photography"

JC: "Oh, is he?"

Doris: "And he made these pictures off the original"

JC: "Who?"

Doris: "Dr. Gearhart. Dr. Gerald Gearhart."

JC: "Who has the original?"

Doris: "He does. He made these for us off the original"

Glenna: “Well, you bring me the one that’s in there. He took the old original one and made me one off of it, and he never did bring it back. Because being a dentist, he’s too busy to fool with making many pictures, and he didn’t bring very many of the old originals, but he brought me the ones that he had made off of them. And they’re exact, and I can tell you who they are, or part of them, I don’t know.....”

JC: “Some of the people are in it...”

Glenna: Uh huh...some of the people I don’t know.”

JC: “You’re 86?”

Glenna: “I will be my birthday next month. I’m 85, I’ll be 86 the 5th of December”

Doris: “Let me dust it off a little bit”

Glenna: “Oh, Doris, he’s not scared of dust as you are. She just goes dusting”

Doris: “He’ll be real interested in it. Let me wipe the dust off.”

Glenna: “That’s Granville. (Granville French Porter? son of Steve) And that’s Grandpa.(Steve Porter, s/o AJP) I can’t hardly see that without I have my magnifying glass. This is my great-grandmother Bumgardner” (Emily Porter’s mother)

JC: “Is that right? I’ve got a picture of Granville Bumgardner, your great-grandfather.”

Glenna: “He’s my grandfather. Her husband, Granville Bumgardner, was my great-grandfather. And that’s Grandpa. And there’s my mother, and there’s me. So you know how old I was when that was taken. The old original, just exactly like this, Gerald never did bring back. Now, hand me another one over there, and I’ll show you the one of the old house. He has the original of this. This is the old house where we all went to Sunday School”

Doris: “Do you need a light, Mom? I can plug it in right here.”

Glenna: “Well, if you can plug it in somewhere so I can see...I need it.”

JC: “That’s his house?”

Glenna: “This is the house. This is where they lived.”

JC: “Was this in Elliott County?”

Glenna: “Yes, it was. Now, you’ve been to Old Fairview haven’t you?”

JC: “Yeah”

Glenna: “Well, it’s down below Old Fairview. You know where Charlie Porter used to live?”

JC: “Yeah”

Glenna: “Well it just on down that branch that goes down the hill.”

JC: “Is this house still standing?”

Glenna: Yes, it’s still standing. It’s still there. Of course, Grandpa (Steve Porter) had 13 children of his own, and then he raised little Charlie Elam, a grandson, because little Charlie’s father and mother both died of typhoid fever and were buried in the same grave up there at Old Fairview. Little Charlie was just 2 or 3 years old when they passed away. And while they were having the funeral right there in Old Fairview Church that little boy said to his grandfather, ”Papaw, can I go live with you?” And he was about 2 or 3 years old. I heard him say it. I was there at the funeral. And there they were, both caskets sitting side by side there. And he was wearin’ his first little pant suit. He was 2 or 3 years old, I don’t remember just exactly. They were buried out there in the cemetery. And then Grandpa Porter went to Wisconsin. They lost Aunt Linea and Aunt Jenny. I can’t tell you just like I ought to, but what I’m tellin’ you is the true facts.”

Doris: “Did you show him that picture?”

JC: “That’s some more of the house. Did he build that house?”

Glenna: “Yeah, or had it built, I don’t know....”

JC: “That’s a pretty nice house”

Glenna: “It was a nice house”

Glenna: “Now right here’s Grandpa. And here’s Grandmother. And this is Grandmother Bumgardner right there. Now let me see if Grandpa Bumgardner was in this picture. I can’t hardly see enough to tell. That is a lot of the little ones that I can hardly see. But I do know who these people up here are. That was Uncle Charlie and Uncle French. It wasn’t time to wear overcoats, but they’d gotten a new overcoat and they wanted to put on an overcoat to have their picture made. And my aunt (you know I was too little to know that), but my aunt, who is already dead....now let me see if I can find her picture. Aunt Pearl Fouch was the one who told me that they went upstairs and put on their overcoats and had their picture made ‘cause they’s so proud of them. It evidently wasn’t too cool, but anyhow, they’d gotten new overcoats. But you don’t need to know who each and everyone of these children are, do you? I can’t hardly see. I do know that’s my mother and that’s me. I believe this one is Aunt Olive Green. She’s dead too. All of her family is gone, except there might be one daughter living. I’ve been trying to find out...”

JC: “There is. I wrote a letter to her.”

Glenna: “Did you hear from her...Maxine?”

JC: “Yeah, Maxine Hearn.”

Glenna: “Greene, and she’s Hearn now?”

JC: “She married a Hearn”

Glenna: “Well, you know I haven’t seen her in so long and haven’t heard from her either. I didn’t know if she was living or not. Where does she live?”

JC: “Illinois, I think”

Glenna: “Illinois? Well, I’m glad you heard from her. And she is living.”

JC: “Yeah. I just wrote to her a month ago maybe.”

Glenna: “All her brothers...she didn’t have any sisters, Maxine was the only girl...her brothers are all dead. One was Jobe, and Code, and Herbert.”

JC: “Yeah. I talked to Elaine Conley in Sandy Hook, and she says she’s a daughter of that William Cody Greene”

Glenna: “She’s a daughter of Code, yeah. Well, now she could tell you straight. If you’ve talked to her then I won’t have to write that down.”

Doris: “”I know Elaine’s daughter...”

Glenna: “Well you’ve talked to her and you know.....”

JC: “Yeah, I know all of Olive’s descendants.”

Glenna: “Well, about Aunt Thursie Jacobs, now. I don’t know but one of hers. Have you heard from any of her family?”

JC: “Isn’t she the one that’s moved to Kokomo, Indiana?”

Glenna: “Yes. But she’s dead...been dead a long time. But she had one daughter that was alive last I knew....and her name was Hazel, Hazel Hines.”

JC: “Hazel Hines. And she lived up in Indiana?”

Glenna: “She did, but I haven’t heard from her in a long time. I don’t know if she’s still living or not.”

JC: “Wonder who she married?”

Glenna: “Well, she married a Hines. She was a Jacobs, you know. She was Bob Jacobs and Thursie Jacobs daughter, and she married a Hines, but he died, oh, I don’t know, several years ago. He’s dead, I’m sure. And Gertrude, Aunt Thursie’s other daughter that I knew, died. She had some boys: Willis Jacobs, and seems like there’s another one.....Willard. Anyhow, as far as I know, Aunt Thursie’s family is all gone except Hazel Hines, and I don’t know if she’s still living or not, but she lived at Kokomo the last ever I knew, but I think she left there, I’m not sure. But you can investigate. Someone maybe will know something about it.”

JC: “I go to school at Kokomo”

Glenna: “You did?”

JC: “I do right now.”

Glenna: “Oh, you do? Well, you can investigate...you can find out if there’s any Hines lives around there.”

JC: “I’ll check into that. That’s about 30 miles from our house.”

Glenna: “Well....well. Now I’ve been writing down what I could find out about different ones of the family, and I’ve got some notes, but I got to feeling so bad I wasn’t able to keep on writing. I’ve got some notes in there, but not on all of them. Well, then, my family. Did you have any more pictures?”

Doris: “I brought this picture. I thought he’d want to see this.”

JC: “I’ve got a copy of that.”

Glenna: “You’ve got a copy of that picture?”

JC: “Uh huh”

Glenna: “Well, now there you’ve got Uncle John Porter, Uncle Levi.....”

JC: “I know who every one of them are.”

Glenna: “Well, you do?”

JC: “ Yeah, you know who every one of them are?”

Glenna: “If I could see, I might know.”

Doris: “I did know at one time...”

Glenna: “Arabelle, and that’s Martha Porter there.”

JC: “She was Wint’s wife. This Martha was Wint’s wife, cause I wrote to Uncle Everett, Everett Porter in Enterprise, and he told me who all these were, cause this is Uncle Everett right here.”

Glenna: “I know Uncle Everett, but now listen, Everett Porter’s first wife was Judy. Judy Porter. And this was Millard Porter’s wife.

JC: “Yeah, Millard, I mean. I’m sorry.”

Glenna: “That’s Millard Porter’s wife. I knew all of them, if I could see, but I can’t tell you about the little children”

Doris: “Sometimes she can see better than others.”

Glenna: “Now right here, if I had a pencil or something besides my old stiff arthritic fingers, that’s Grandmother Porter right there, Emily was her name, Emily Porter, and that right in there was....that’s Grandpa isn’t it?”

JC: “Yeah.”

Glenna: “I’m not sure if that was Aunt Cindy Porter (13.26)...no....

JC: “Alec’s second wife, Lizzie. Remember her? Have you ever heard them talk about her?”

Glenna: “Lizzie Porter. Yeah, Uncle Alec’s....”

JC: “His second wife. He didn’t have any kids by her.”

Glenna: “No, he didn’t have any children. Now, let’s see. What did mother call his first wife? Mom thought she was a fine person.”

JC: “Laura?”

Glenna: “Aunt Laura. Aunt Laura. That was his first wife. Aunt Laura Porter. And Lizzie was before he married Aunt Kate.”

JC: “This is Charlie. Is that Alec’s boy Charlie, or Steve’s boy Charlie. That little blond boy there? Or do you know. I thought it was Alec’s boy, Charlie.”

Glenna: “I want to look good...I ought to be able to see, but I....this one right here?”

JC: “Everett said he was Charlie, but I wasn’t sure which Charlie”

Glenna: “I’m thinking it was Uncle Alec’s Charlie, because Uncle Charlie was round faced, and I don’t believe that’s Uncle Charlie.”

JC: “Okay. I thought it was Alec’s boy, Charlie”

Glenna: “I believe it is. It looks more like Uncle Alec’s Charlie. And he had three wives.”

JC: “Yeah, I’ve got them all written down.”

Glenna: “Well, I’m glad you’ve got them.”

JC: “Yeah, I’ve got a record on most of the family. At least I think.”

Glenna: “Now, the information I have, little notes and tidbits and things, I can....now you’ve got Uncle Alec’s Charlie?”

JC: “Yeah, I’ve got all of Uncle Alec’s family, but on the others, like Steve, his family I’m not too... I don’t have much information...”

Glenna: “I know the most....now this is Arabelle right there. You’ve got her though. That’s Uncle Alec’s. Uncle Alec’s only daughter, Arabelle. Far as I know.”

JC: “He had one that was born dead, or died real young.”

Glenna: “Maybe he did, but she’s the only one ever I knew, ‘cause when I was going here to this church, right here, this little church was where I found the Lord.”

JC: “Is that right?”

Glenna: “My mother had always taught me to pray, from her knee up, but my grandfather came down here, and had a revival meeting right in that little old church. He built or had this church built, Grandpa did. He sure did. Since that, there’s been two churches right there on the old Fairview ground. But I have a little sister buried right behind this building.”

JC: “You do?”

Glenna: “Her name was Monnie. But right there was where I went to church. And I want to show you the picture right here. We’d go down to Grandpa’s and eat dinner. And they had a big weeping willow out here in the yard. I think it’s been cut down or broke down or something. A big weeping willow tree, and down in the lower end of the yard here was the strawberry patch, and we’d get out of that big hammock that was hanging there under that weeping willow, and we’d go down there and crawl around on our knees in the lower end of the yard down there, below the weeping willow tree and pick strawberries, then we’d go back and get up in that hammock and swing ‘til time to go home. That was my sister and I, we the two....I was the oldest grandchild, the oldest one of all of Grandpa’s grandchildren, and Aunt Olive’s Jobe was the next oldest grandchild. I know and can remember, but it just takes me so long, you know, to think.

But this house, I'm sure that Grandpa either made it or had it made. I don't know about the building of the house because it had been built a long time, I'm sure."

JC: "Was your Grandpa pretty wealthy?"

Glenna: "Well, in them days it wasn't called wealthy but they was just about the best livers in the whole country. (17:34)

JC: "They were?"

Glenna: "They were. They had cattle and horses and barns and water piped over on the other side. If you ever go out there to that old house, they had water piped down off of the hill and it come down and went under the road and it come over and they had a big spring house there that they kept the milk in all the time and kept it cool, and had, well they had as much, I guess, or more; of course nobody wasn't rich in them days. Not what you call nowadays, you know. But, yes, I would say he was as wealthy or more so than anybody else in the country."

JC: "Wonder where he got his money?"

Glenna: "Well, he preached all the time, and he hired people to work there at home. He preached...and I want to tell you this before I forget to tell you. When somebody in the community.....you have to be in a hurry don't you?"

JC: "No, no. I've got plenty of time."

Doris: "Would you like a Coke?"

JC: "Yeah, I wouldn't mind."

Glenna: "Where he got his money, he had this farm, and he'd hire people to work on it. And then he went and preached. He was a traveling evangelist, and he'd go and preach here and there and everywhere, and he'd go and pray with people. Somebody'd get hurt, you know, and back in them days they's cleaning up the ground and clearing off, and somebody'd cut down a tree and it'd fall and nearly kill them. Grandpa'd get on a horseback and of course there's no cars out there then, and he'd get on a horseback and run that old horse just as hard as he could run it, afraid they'd die before he got there you know. And when he'd get that old horse a pumpin' and he couldn't go on anymore, he'd get off and walk and go on. He'd ride his horse as far as he could go, and then he'd walk and go on. And he's seen hundreds of people profess Jesus Christ because he went and prayed with them. Now, as far as where he got his money, he hired people to work there, and he raised some cattle, not too many, but they had some horses all the time. And I guess everywhere he'd hold his revivals, people would give him some money, you know, or just take up a free will offering because he'd come. When they'd find the Lord, and feel like they had to, of course they'd want to pay him for his service, pay him for coming. Of course, it cost money to ride the train and go places."

JC: "He took the train a lot?"

Glenna: "Oh, he took the trains, and they'd have to go and take him to the train, you know. But he went to different counties to preach. He's preached all over, down , I guess, in Carter and Greenup, and I don't know where all else, Elliott and Rowan. He's preached all around, because he just tried to do everything he could. The first penny I ever earned in my life, I'll tell you this little thing, you might want to add. Being the oldest grandchild, you know I was one of the first of his grandchildren; Mollie, that was my mother, and then Olive Greene was the second one. I lived close, but Aunt Olive Greene's children lived in Sandy Hook, and roads was bad, and it wasn't easy to get to Sandy Hook and back. But Grandpa told us all if we'd learn the 117th Psalm that he'd

give each one of us a penny. That's the first penny I ever earned, learning the 117th Psalm. We all learned it, and I know it yet."

JC: "Why'd he pick the 117th?"

Glenna: "Short....short. It says, *"Praise the Lord, all ye nations. Praise him all ye people for his merciful kindness is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever. Praise ye the Lord."* And that's the first penny I ever earned in my life."

Glenna: Grandpa (Steve Porter, s/o AJP) wore himself out, trying to get people to live right and do right, and as I told you he'd ride a horseback when he was at home. They'd come and tell him when somebody was dying. There was so much fever in those days, typhoid fever. That's what killed three of his children."

J.C. "Oh, really?"

Glenna: "Typhoid fever. Aunt Jenny and Uncle John (Elam) was buried in the same grave. I told you little Charlie (Elam) asked if he could go and live with Grandpa, up at Fairview. And then Aunt Linea...she died teaching her first school. And I didn't see that on this paper, but I did make some kind of little note about her dying young. She had typhoid fever and died right there in that old house. In this house, right here. She died in that house. I was at the funeral and I was there while she was begging and pleading and crying for something to eat, too. But that was one thing that caused Grandpa to leave and go to Wisconsin. Because he'd lost Aunt Jenny and Uncle John, and Aunt Linea....them three that died, and I guess. And Uncle Charlie, not this little Charlie but Uncle Charlie."

J.C.: "Your Uncle Charlie" (son of Steve)

Glenna: Uncle Charlie had moved to Wisconsin, and he kept writing and begging for Grandpa to come out there."

J.C.: "What made him go to Wisconsin?"

Glenna: "They had a little child, Owen, that drank carbolic acid, climbed up on the dresser and got it when he was two years old. Drank carbolic acid and it caused him to die, and I guess that's the reason Uncle Charlie was so dissatisfied. And he went to Wisconsin and went into the seng (or "sang") business...ginseng. Doris has got a picture of it. Doris get your picture of the ginseng garden and show him. And he kept writing and begging Grandpa to come up there. I think they were just so hurt and dissatisfied was the reason why they left. Because he'd raised all his family now, Golda or the baby one...now let me see if she's in either one of these pictures. I can't see. I've seen these before my eyes got so bad or I wouldn't know them so well. That's Grandmother and that's Grandpa. Isn't a baby in the bed right there? You can see...is they or not? A baby...."

J.C. "Yeah, it looks like it."

Glenna: "Well, I'll bet that's Goldie; that's my idea. She was the baby one."

Doris: "If you want to turn that tape recorder off....."

J.C.: "That way I'll have it."

Doris: "Okay. So, anyway, I have heard Mother talk about the medicinal value of ginseng, and I thought this was a very old picture, plus, to me it was...I'd never seen anything like it. I thought it was fantastic that it was this old and the picture was that

good. The way the lighting comes in the structure of the building, you know, makes it unique.”

J.C.: “This is Molly, your grandmother?”

Doris and Glenna: “No, Grandmother Bumgardner.”

Glenna: “She was Bumgardner before she married Grandpa. That’s Grandpa Porter’s wife, Emily.”

J.C.: “Is this Steve back here?”

Glenna: “Steve and Emily. They had a garden. Because you know Grandpa came back and visited us after he went to Wisconsin, and he told us about the ginseng business. How, you know, they had the garden.”

Doris: (3:45) “I had the tin type my Grandmother Flannery, and my Grandfather Flannery; and I had pictures photographed from these in Cleveland.”

J.C.: “Oh, you did?”

Doris: “Uh huh. And to have them restored. However, I only got as far as the one step. They’re not allowed to touch the original. They had these on display at Higby’s big department store in Cleveland, on _____ Ave. They were insured for \$1000 because, see, they can’t restore an old picture, they’re not allowed to try to clean this up as _____ might have (4:22) at one time or another. I have the photograph made from these, and from that photograph is the one to clean up and restore. There’s not too many tin types around in all of Cleveland, and they wanted to use this on their display, and I let them.”

Glenna: “Now that picture of my mother was made, she would have had to have been somewhere about twenty, and here in one of these pictures she has me in her arms. I was born about a year after that picture was made, I’m sure.

Doris: “Now the ones that are blown up. _____ (5:06) You’d be welcome if you wanted to photograph them, if you needed them, I don’t know...”

Glenna: “I don’t guess he wants to fool with anything back that far.

J.C.: “Well, yeah, sure.”

Doris: “You know what’s ironic, Hazel Cronin (?) (5:20), next door, teaches at Morehead University. She teaches English, and she was here just a moment ago. She just drove here from Morehead, wanting Mother, wanting to know anything about Cora Wilson Stewart, (5:30) of course, that started the Moonlight Schools. And Mom taught the first Moonlight School.

J.C.: “Oh, really?”

Doris: “And she had already sent Morehead the picture where Cora Wilson Stewart took them to Niagra Falls for teaching the first Moonlight School.

Glenna: “Six week Moonlight School”

Doris: “And she was just leaving as you were coming in, and that’s why I say it was ironic, that you both came at the same time.”

Glenna: “I’ll think of lots of things....”

Doris: “Did you want to photograph this?”

J.C.: “Yeah, I’d like to copy the one of them, too. Can I just lay them here for now?”

Doris: “Sure. I’ll stick it in this envelope so they don’t get mixed up”

J.C.: “Okay”

Glenna: “I don’t know now what the most important things is that I could tell you, that you don’t have. Do you have Uncle Jim Porter’s families names and something about them?”

J.C. “Yeah, sure, let’s see what I’ve got. What’s your Grandpa’s middle name?”

Glenna: “Grandpa Porter or Flannery?”

J.C.: “Porter”

Glenna: “Steven L. I’ve got a record. I’ll have to go and see whether it’s on that record or not. S.L.’s what everybody called him.”

Doris: “It’s in the big Bible. You want me to bring it in here?”

Glenna: “No. It might be under the _____ in the Bible, or in that little red backed book that I’ve been writing in. You know I’ve been writing in. And I have the letter here that I got from J.C. also, wherever that paper is. Steven L.....S.L. Porter. Really, I don’t know, but I’ll look on that old record.”

J.C.: “Okay”

Glenna: “Aunt Olive Jacobs....no, I’m telling you wrong. Not Olive Jacobs. Thursie, Aunt Thursie Jacobs wrote me and copied it off of the...well I’ll have to go. I’ll go and look. I’ll go and try to find it because....”

Doris: “I’ll just bring it in here, and save you a trip, and you’ll have it with you.”

Glenna: “Well,”

Doris: “You hold these, and let me take these.”

Glenna: “You could put them in the chair, if nobody else don’t come in, they could sit there safely.”

Doris: “I’m expecting my daughter and family”

Glenna: “Oh, we have so much company...neighbors...and then we’re expecting company tonight. Let me see, I’ve a paper here somewhere that Aunt Thursie Jacobs gave me that she copied off Grandmother’s record. She’s the one that had the oldest record. It’s right here in this. I was able to write a little bit after I got your letter. And my daughter Doris here, that lives with me, you see, she was gone and lived in Baltimore, Maryland, and Cleveland, Ohio, so long, that there’s a lot of things that she don’t know that I do know.”

J.C.: “Yeah”

Glenna: “I’m trying to get a little something gathered together, and.....that’s your letter. And the Mundy’s. You don’t have.....”

J.C.: “Who are they?”

Glenna: “That’s my sister. My next oldest sister, Edna, and Albert Mundy.”

J.C.: “Was there an Ed Mundy?”

Glenna: “Yeah”

J.C.: “Was he the one that married a Porter?”

Glenna: “Uh huh. I have their.....”

J.C.: “So they’re related, huh?”

Glenna: “Yeah. And Lenore Ladd (9:18) told me, said Edmund went up in Virginia, and he’d been all over this territory here where you’ve gone, huntin’ for the Mundys, findin’ out about their origin and where they come from.”

J.C.: “Yeah”

Glenna: “And Lenore Ladd said “I wonder why he didn’t investigate and find out about the Porters”. Said, “I guess he thought his wife and he would have the same grandfather.”

J.C.: “Well they would, wouldn’t they?”

Glenna: “They would. They would. She said that’s the reason they didn’t. Now let’s see, I’ve got some notes here somewhere. I started trying to write about mine, but I didn’t get it all done. And my two little children are twins, and they made the funniest picture there. I put down something about it. I’m looking for something else, about the Jim Porter family, I believe. No, I’m lookin’ for that record they sent me. Yeah, Aunt Thursie had written down off of.....I’ve got it right here somewhere. I guess it may be right in there. No, it’s not that. It’s in this Bible or here in some of this material. If I don’t get so I can see a little bit better...I can’t hardly get all I wanted.”

J.C.: “I know there’s a lot of information. That’s why I wanted to stop by.”

Glenna: “Well, that’s what Lenore Evans said to me, said “Why don’t you just call him or write him and tell him to come by when he’s coming down to this locality.”

J.C.: “Yeah, it’s too much to write in a letter.”

Glenna: “I couldn’t write the half, but I didn’t know if you could come and spend that much time or not. Now, that’s not the letter that she sent me. It’s written with a pencil, but it is authentic. She copied it off of..

J.C.: “That’s the one that you just had?”

Glenna: “Yeah, that’s not it. That’s an old paper, someday I was sitting at my niece’s store and I couldn’t get up, I just wrote on that to keep from getting up. That’s about Albert Mundy.”

J.C.: “Steven L. Porter”

Glenna: “And still yet we don’t know. I’ve gotta find that list that Aunt Thursie copied for me before I’ll find if she had anything besides “L.” Grandfather Porter’s family. There, see there if you see anything besides S.L. Porter.”

J.C.: “It just says Steven L. Porter. Can I copy this information?”

Glenna: “Yes, you may, you may if you want to. And I still yet haven’t found that paper. She might have had what “L” stood for. Houston and Molly Flannery, that’s their children. Now, you don’t have, until I give it to you, all their children’s names. And, my family are all gone, everyone, Father and Mother, and every sister, and brother. They’re all dead.”

J.C.: “There’s so many children and grandchildren.”

Glenna: “I don’t know how you could ever get it all hardly, together.”

J.C.: “I’m estimating that there’s 10,000 descendants of your great-grandpa.”

Glenna: “Might be”

J.C.: “Steve’s Dad. 10,000”

Glenna: “If you could trace them all the way back.”

J.C.: “That’s just his children and grandchildren, great grandchildren.”

Glenna: “I know I put that paper in this book”

J.C.: “Steven L. Porter”

Glenna: “That’s....that’s what she sent me!”

J.C.: “Oh, is that it?”

Glenna: “That’s what she sent me. That’s what she sent me. Charlie _____ (13:57). Yeah, that’s what she sent me. And I’ll see if she put Grandpa’s name to Steven L.”

J.C.: “She just put Steven L. there.”

Glenna: “Well....it don’t tell what the L. was for then. Yeah, that’s what she sent me.”

J.C.: “That’s what this is here, that someone’s copied it off?”

Glenna: “Yeah. Now she sent me this after she come home, and she’d been visiting Mother up on....where she lived up there, over on Mundy’s place. My brother built her a house up there, and she lived ‘til she died up there. Do you know where the Mundy house is? Albert Mundy. It’s been torn down”

J.C.: “No.”

Glenna: “See, my sister, Edna, next oldest sister, she and her husband, Albert Mundy, lived there . Well, then it’s their oldest daughter that I was telling you about awhile ago, Lenore, who said that she guessed that the reason that Edmund didn’t want to investigate the Porter’s, that it would show up exactly that he and Treda (15:08)was cousins. That Edmund and his wife were cousins.”

J.C.: “Yeah, I know them. She has a lot of old records of the Porters.”

Glenna: “I bet she does.”

J.C.: “Steve Porter’s Dad and..”

Glenna: “And Uncle John was her grandfather. And he was wealthy, as much as anybody in Elliott County ever was. He and Grandpa both had farms and cattle and horses and everything, as much as anybody had back in them days, you know money didn’t grow on trees. It wasn’t plentiful like it is now.”

“She could give you and have maybe some records that I never had.”

J.C.: “Yeah, I copied a lot of her records. She’s got some old tax receipts.”

Glenna: “You know what....but you wouldn’t want that.”

J.C.: “What’s that?”

Glenna: “About my father and all, Molly Porter Flannery married a Flannery, and I was a Flannery, and my brother and sisters were all Flannerys, you know. There were nine of us. I had written down, but

J.C.: “I’m laying this right here...”

Glenna: “And you’re going to copy that list....of our family, and Grandpa Porter’s too. Let’s see now if there’s any ...now you said you’ve got Uncle Jim Porter’s family from somebody, didn’t you?”

J.C.: “Yeah, let me go through it and make sure everything’s....”

Glenna: “Make sure you got everybody. Jim and Levi and John and Alec and Steve.”

J.C.: “Yeah”

Glenna: “You know what they used to say...maybe I’m not supposed to tell this, and don’t tell it if you don’t want to. Lenore told me, “If J.C. comes, you just tell him the good things _____ (16.55).”

J.C.: “Oh, I want to know the bad, too.”

Glenna: “And I said, well I don’t know any bad things, I tell you the truth. I never heard of a Porter stealin’ in my life.”

J.C.: “Is that right?”

Glenna: “That’s the truth! I never heard of a Porter stealin’. There was a few that drank a little booze, and that was the worst thing, and that was the worst thing about two of them in the picture. And maybe I shouldn’t tell that.”

J.C.: “Which two was that?”

Glenna: “Well, you wouldn’t put it in the book; I wouldn’t tell something to put out in a book that ought not be.”

J.C.: “I wouldn’t put too many bad things. Nobody’d buy it then.”

Glenna: “They sure wouldn’t. Uncle Jim Porter.....I don’t guess I ought to tell that. Lenore says just tell the good things and not tell any bad. But as far as stealin’, I never heard tell of a Porter stealin’ anything in my life. And I’m tellin’ you the truth. But Lenore said, “What about Charlie? What about Charlie having three wives?” I said, “Well, he married them all. They died, and he’s got a right to marry if he wants to, if the other wives are dead.”

J.C.: “Was that Charlie, your uncle, who had three wives?”

Glenna: “No, no. Uncle Alec’s boy. My Uncle Charlie never had but one wife. He lived in Wisconsin. And that was her picture there that I showed you....let’s see, where is it, that dark lookin’ person? Well, let it alone. I showed you the one that was Martha.”

J.C.: “Yeah”

Glenna: “That was Millard’s wife. Now, there was Millard and Jasper.” (sons of Alex)

J.C.: “Yeah, that’s my Great-grandpa.”

Glenna: “Your Great-grandpa. And his wife was....I know her name if I can think of it. I’ve got some of her work...her handwork.”

J.C.: “You do?”

Glenna: “Uh-huh. My sister used to live over on Clark Hill and go to school, or go to church with Jas Porter’s wife. You say that’s your Grandfather?”

J.C.: “Yes, he’d be my Great-grandfather.”

Glenna: “Well, the work I have is a cushion she had given my sister, and after my sister died it fell heir to me, and I got it.”

J.C.: “What were you saying about Jim Porter?”

Glenna: “He would drink some, and that’s why I don’t know whether it ought to be put in the book or not. I doubt it ought to be. And then Uncle Levi, I know you’ve been told that.”

J.C.: “Levi was a wild character I guess.”

Glenna: “Well, he was that, a long time ago.....but I don’t think that ought to be put out in a book. And I don’t want to give you...I want you to understand that...I don’t want to give you anything that’ll cast a reflection. As I say, I think stealin’ is about the lowest crime there is, and I never heard tell of a Porter stealin’ But Uncle Levi and Uncle Jim both would drink some. That’s the worst thing I ever knew. There were two preachers in the family, and their father was a preacher. Andrew Porter was a preacher, wasn’t he? He was their father, and he was a preacher.”

J.C.: “How do you know that?”

Glenna: “Well, my mother told me that.”

J.C.: “She said that?”

Glenna: “Yes”

J.C.: “I found where he was bonded as a minister back in Virginia, on the record. I’ve heard some people say that, and some people say they’ve never heard that, so I wanted to make sure.”

Glenna: “Well, my mother told me that, that he was a minister, and then Uncle John and Grandpa were both ministers. Then Levi and Jim were not, and I don’t know how close to the Lord they were, nor nothing about it. I couldn’t say. But I wouldn’t say or tell anything that I didn’t think was the truth. I sure wouldn’t. I was converted to the Lord when I was sixteen years old, and I’ve prayed all my life. Mother taught me to pray at her knee.”

J.C.: “Yeah”

Glenna: “Grandpa’d (Steve Porter) hold a revival, and that picture, that church house that I showed you over there. And I went to an altar of prayer and I was gloriously converted. And all the devils and torment couldn’t make me doubt it, for I know I was, and I love to tell the story.”

J.C.: “Yeah”

Glenna: But I don’t know. Did you say that you did see somebody to try to get information about Uncle Jim Porter’s family?”

J.C.: “Yeah.”

Glenna: “And do you need any...”

J.C.: “Well, there’s about nine or ten of them.”

Glenna: Well, they’s some I didn’t know, I think. Have you got all of their names there?”

J.C.: “Yeah. I’ve got Lucy, Andy, Ed, Katy, Bess, Floyd, Elliott, ... (21:28)

Glenna: “The younger one’s the ones I knew. Well, that’s them.”

J.C.: “I was going to talk to a lady at Morehead. She’s Andy’s (son of Jim) daughter. She’s a teacher at Morehead College.”

Glenna: “Well I don’t know her.”

Doris: “What’s her name?”

J.C.: “Brown. Her husband’s Galen Brown.”

Glenna: “What’s his name?”

J.C.: “Galen Brown.”

Glenna: “No, I don’t know her.”

Doris: “Now, she was a Porter?”

J.C.: “Yeah. She was Andy Porter’s...”

Doris: She was married to a Brown. I’ll ask Hazel. I imagine Hazel knows her very well. She’s taught there for years.”

Glenna: “Henry Kegley had stabbed Uncle Jim to the chair. Hit him over it. And the reason why I know, see, is it was Mom’s Uncle Jim. And my father’s sister had married Henry Kegley. And that was comin’ awfully close to home, you know. My Mother’s uncle, and Father’s brother-in-law. They were up at Sandy Hook. That’s where the killing took place. Uncle Jim hit Henry Kegley because he was mad at him about something at the schools, I think. Hit him with a chair. Henry Kegley brought out his knife and stabbed him to death. Right there in Sandy Hook. Well, then of course, my

Aunt Etta (0:48) , Dad's own sister, with one child, cryin' and beggin' for him to go, and trying to keep from sending Henry to the penitentiary. Dad went to see what he could do about getting him out on bond or something. Well, he left and went towas it Mexico or Oklahoma one."

J.C.: "Henry Kegley did?"

Glenna: "Yeah. And of course, I'll never forget that. And she died and was buried out there, Dad's only sister. Not only sister; his sister, Etta. So many things I can remember little snatches of, that you may get a particle somewhere else. But if you don't want to put that in the book, you don't have to."

J.C.: "I talked to a...I was down here last month and talked to Dan Kegley. I think that's his name. He's 92 years old and lives out by Stark (1:44). And he's a second cousin to this....">

Glenna: "Henry Kegley?"

J.C.: "Yeah. He was there, and he's 92, so he remembered it pretty well."

Glenna: "And he gave you the information then?"

J.C.: "Yeah"

Glenna: "When Uncle Jim Porter was killed, and he was right there."

J.C.: "He wasn't there when it happened, but he was probably my age when it happened."

Glenna: "He was at the trial, probably."

J.C.: "Did they have a trial? How'd the guy get off? Why didn't they put him in jail?"

Glenna: "Because....the reason they didn't put him in jail, and the way he got off. Now I won't say for sure. He might have had to go to jail for awhile. But when he got out he was afraid Ed Porter'd kill him. That's the reason he left. "

J.C.: "Jim's boy?"

Glenna: "Henry Kegley."

J.C.: "He was afraid that Ed Porter, Jim's boy, would kill him?"

Glenna: "Yeah, yeah. Because they said he was afraid to go out of the house. I was told that. Now being a child, I remember people talking about it, you know. Said he was afraid to go outside of the house, afraid that some of Uncle Jim's boys would kill him. And that's the reason he left and went to....I believe it was New Mexico. It was one of those Western states, because Etta killed a rattlesnake, and she was goin' to send us the rattle on it. Being children, we hadn't seen rattlesnakes. And after she died, Henry Kegley did send the rattle of that rattlesnake she killed, to us kids. But he left the country and stayed away because he's afraid that one of Uncle Jim's boys would kill him....and they probably would've, if he'd have stayed around. But how he got out of it now, I'm not sure, but this....this man you talked to could tell you whether he served any sentence or not. I believe he did before he left the country; but when he got out, he was free to stay around, but he didn't."

J.C.: "I guess since Jim Porter came at him with a chair, it was sort of self defense"

Glenna: "It was. That's what he claimed, of course, that Jim Porter picked up some kind of a chair and hit him. He was sitting down, I think, and Jim Porter hit him over the back of the head with this chair, and he was able to scramble up and get his knife out and stabbed him to death. And that was down in Sandy Hook, I'm pretty sure, where this all happened. But this old man you talked to, he'd remember too, you know. People will

talk about the evidence that was given when somebody's tried. He could tell you on that, every bit of it."

J.C.: "Jim was drinking at the time? Were they both drinking?"

Glenna: "Now as far as I know Henry Kegley wasn't drinking. Jim Porter was drinking, and that's what made him hit him. If he hadn't been drinking, he wouldn't have done that. But I don't know...he was mad at him about something. I don't know if it was the school of not, but"

J.C.: "This guy told me that somehow Ed and Andy, Jim's boys, were going to teach school the first year and Henry Kegley's boys were going to teach the second year. They were going to alternate. But Jim Porter wanted his boys to teach all the time and he was going to try to get the other boys' license pulled."

Glenna: "Well, now, I didn't know about that. I was just a child, not too very old, and when these reports, somebody'd come down from Sandy Hook our way, and they'd be talkin' about it. Of course, Mother always hated to see Dad go and try to get Henry Kegley out of it, 'cause Uncle Jim was her own Uncle, you see. But I heard it all _____, (5:01) but it could have been. I thought it was something about the schools, how come Uncle Jim to hit Henry Kegley...he was mad at him about something. But I guess that's the straight of it, about teaching the schools, 'cause Andy Porter did teach school."

J.C.: "He did?"

Glenna: "Uh huh. I was told that, I think I remember it. You know, the people, I said about the Porters, when Lenore said about Ed would not investigate when he's up in Virginia. She said "I guess the reason he didn't, he knew he'd find out he and Treda was kinfolks, they was cousins."

"And I said that all the time I thought it was something over the schools, but I wasn't too old.....But now here's one thing I want to ask you. Could it be possible that this picture you sent me of all these boys, at the Porter School or the Porter Church was down there at the forks of the creek there, on Porter Creek, at the time before Wint Porter died... now Wint was a brother to your Grandfather wasn't he?"

J.C.: "My great grandfather."

Glenna: "Now his first wife's name was....they called her Judy. I thought she was a Ledingham(6:25). Look and see who she was. Wint Porter's wife.

J.C.: "Yeah, Judy Ledingham

Glenna: "Yeah, that was his first wife."

J.C.: "Was he married more than once? That was his only wife, wasn't it?"

Glenna: "Now wait and let me study. I guess that was the only wife. Yeah. And she died at church. They said she raised up to testify and fell over "

J.C.: "She did?"

Glenna: "And I don't know what church it was, if it was down at that Porter Creek church or not."

J.C.: "That picture, the one right here with the group of people, remember it? That was taken at the Porter Creek Church. This one with the five brothers I showed you was taken at the same place, the same day. It's the same picture. They were just...it was taken at the same time"

Glenna: "Well what I was thinkin', that the Porter Creek Church wasn't made while Uncle Jim was living."

J.C.: “That’s the Fairview Church. Some people call it the Porter Creek, and I just started calling it that.”

Glenna: “Well now you know there has been, there was two, three Fairviews. The one that I’ve got the picture of there, where my little sister, where I told you I was converted at that church when Grandpa was preachin’, my little sister’s buried behind that church, that one was torn down and they built another one. And then...”

J.C.: “About when did they tear that one down?”

Glenna: “I don’t know for sure now whether I can...”

Doris: “Is that the one, Mother, when I went out and took _____ (7:55), I used to go to Granny Flannery’s, I went to Fairview. They built another one after that. Was that the second Fairview or the first?”

Glenna: “You know now, Grandpa built the first one, the one I showed you there, where they’re all in the yard. He built that one. And then when that one was torn down they built another one that my Dad helped to build. And then Will Porter, that’s Treda, Edwin’s (8:32) wife’s father, he built that one that’s down at the forks of the road that’s down there now. And I was wonderin’, I didn’t believe that Porter Creek Church down there by Wint’s...see he had a store down there and that Porter Creek Church was built down there; I wasn’t thinkin’ that Uncle Jim was alive then, when this Porter Creek Church...cause they somehow had a kind of a little split up. It was so hard to get into Old Fairview. You couldn’t get up that steep hill there, you know, and they had to make a road around through the woods. Cars couldn’t hardly get in at all, and for a long time they didn’t have any car roads. A car couldn’t get up the hill. You’d have to walk up the hill. People, of course, as long as they rode horses could go it alright. It got so terribly hard to get up there that Will Porter built that church out there at the forks of the road. But I was thinking that in Uncle Jim’s lifetime I don’t believe that Porter Creek Church was built down there, close to Wint’s, where Wint lived.”

J.C.: “It might not have been. This was probably up there on the hill.”

Glenna: “It was, the one I’ve got the picture of was up on the hill.”

J.C.: “I don’t know about the other one.”

Glenna: “The other one....there ought to be somebody that would know now. Harlan might know. You know Harlan and Gladys. Well Lenore told me that Mae would probably know.”

Doris: “Mother was going to call Mae...”

Glenna: “But I’ve been sick and haven’t got it done.”

J.C.: “Well, I’ve already talked to Mae. I found out about all their family.”

Doris: “Tell me something.....what got you into this field?”

J.C.: “I don’t know.”

Doris: “It’s fascinating really”

J.C.: “I took a class in high school, and we did a little bit of this; and from then on, I just kept going with it. I don’t know. I’m working pretty hard on it. I don’t know why.”

Doris: “This guy on “Roots” (10:37) doesn’t have a thing on you, does he.”

J.C.: “Not much. Me and my cousin, Scott, Ed’s boy....well you know Ed Porter that owns the tire center?”

Glenna: “Is that Ed Porter’s boy, Scott? I wondered when you mentioned Scott. I didn’t know him. You see I taught school for so many years.”

J.C.: “Ed Porter’s boy, Scott. We went to Grayson County, Virginia, the past two summers, where the Porters came from.

Glenna: “I taught school for so many years. I don’t know how I taught school and raised four children. One doctor, two teachers, and one teacher nurse....that’s her. You know, I was just so busy I didn’t keep up with distant relatives like I might have if I hadn’t been employed, raising a family and teaching school, taught 29 and a fraction years teaching school.”

Doris: “To get back to Sunday, and what Mother was going to do. When my brother stopped down here, he stayed all day Thursday and Sunday, so he was down here the past Sunday. He was on the way out to his son’s farm. His son is a dentist at the _____ Corporation up here, Gerry moved his office from Ashland over here.”

Glenna: “And he has those old pictures.”

Doris: “So Gerry, who is my nephew, my brother’s son, young Dr. Gearhart they call him, he bought a farm out here, about five miles out, and he drives about two miles up the road, beautiful farm. And they want those _____ (12:09) there, and they can in their spare time, when they get a minute off at the office, go out there and cut down _____. They bought a bulldozer and all that kind of stuff, and it’s relaxing for him to get away from people, you know. Anyway, we showed him, we showed my brother your letter Sunday, and he said, “That’s a nice letter”, and we told him to ask Gerry, cause see Gerry has the original of all these pictures. He used to dabble in photography as a hobby when he had more time, before he bought this farm. And he blew these pictures up for Mom. Gerry still has some of the pictures you’ve got, maybe, you know, or was it the originals you wanted to _____ (12:55)?”

Glenna: “Well, it’s the original that he blew that one up from.”

Doris: “So Mom said,..... “

Glenna: “If he hasn’t destroyed them.”

Doris: “Mom told my brother when he was on his way Sunday, “I know Gerry doesn’t have time to stay, and I know you’re in a hurry, so _____ (13:13) you know. But tell him when he gets the time, look those pictures up, and she was going to have”

Glenna: “What I could find.”

Doris: “_____ that’s why she went ahead and wrote you a note, telling you she was trying.....”

Glenna: “To get things together. But I wrote little things that I knew about first one and another, but I believe now that we’ve talked it over, maybe, that.....”

J.C.: “Yeah, I’d like to go over all those in a little bit. I’d like to ask you some more questions about the old ones, about the pictures. I wonder if he’d let me borrow the originals for a couple of weeks.”

Glenna: “Yes, he wouldn’t care a bit, if he can find them, but that’s what they say, you know.”

Doris: “Our thing is with time. They opened up an office in Lexington last year for three more doctors with the dental clinic.”

Glenna: “It’s a catchin’ one of them long enough.”

Doris: “Their day off up here is Thursday, and a half a day off on Saturday. Well, okay. Sometimes they would book it so that one person could go to Lexington and do their two days down there, and the other one would handle it up here. And then the next week, the other one would alternate, rather than one going one day and the other one another. Well,

it got to be too much for them, the trip there and back . And they were worked to death, and neither one had any time at home, so my brother pretty much got out of it. And Gerry is trying to get out . Well, they more or less formed this, well five doctors together, a denture clinic, which is the up and coming thing now. They really have more to do than they can _____. (15:00) I mean _____. That's why we can't just say , "I'll get it for you tomorrow" We've got to catch them first, on their way in and out. And right now Gerry's getting ready, the one that has the pictures, to go to Walter Reed Hospital in Washington. He has to attend a seminar there. See, they train their own personnel here. They belong to an educational facility through the state. And you have to attend so many seminars a year, in order to participate in training your own help. For instance, they'll train their dental assistants. They'll pay for a dental assistant to go away for amalgam insertions, it's a silver filling. And then they train others with them. In order to belong to that educational facility, they have to attend all these various seminars. It's the very latest in medicine, so Gerry's going to be gone up there for a week.. So I mean, it isn't a thing you can address right now."

Glenna: "And I haven't been in touch with Gerry to find out whether he destroyed these old pictures he used to have there or not."

Doris: "I know he hasn't destroyed them. It's a matter of him finding the time to get them and bring them in."

J.C.: "Well, I'm in no hurry. If he ever finds them, he can just mail them to me."

Glenna: "We'll do the mailing, if we can just get a hold of him."

J.C.: "Okay."

Doris: "I'll have my brother.....that'll be the easiest way. Gerry's really tied up with that farm. (16:32) I'll have my brother pick up the pictures and bring them in, and I can get them for you."

Glenna: "My son, Lowell, said when he was here, and we was tellin' him and we let him read your letter, he said, "I'll ask Gerry about it." And I told him I was wanting to get those pictures back if I could. He said, "I'll ask Gerry", and I told him I was wanting to get those pictures back, but I don't know when he got up there into that logging whether he did or not."

Doris: "Well there was a funeral this week. His close friend died, my brother's close friend."

Glenna: "He was a pall bearer yesterday."

Doris: "Yesterday he had to take off from work and be a pall bearer, and today I know they are swamped head over heels, the last day before Thanksgiving, you know."

Glenna: "Well, I'm so glad you found out that Maxie Greene is still alive. Now, I was makin' some notes here, and I put down here the Charlie Porter business, because Lenore Evans said to me....."

Doris: "Ruby.....this is my sister, Ruby."

J.C.: "Hello"

Glenna: This is one of the twins."

Doris: "I'd like you to meet J.C. Porter. This is the one....he's been taping things Mom told him. And this is her twin, Jewel. I'd like you to meet J.C. Porter."

J.C.: "Hello."

Ruby: "That's important. Mom's been in kind of a fix. Are you feeling better, Mommy?"

Doris: “Not much.”

Several people are talking here, all at once...impossible to tell what they're saying.(17:52)

Glenna: “Well, I’m feelin’ better. I’ve been talking to him and trying to tell him all the ins and outs of different things and trying to explain that I had to...”

Ruby: “I wrote right here about Austin and Jewel and me. Did you see it?”

Glenna: “Yeah.”

Doris: “I just brought her everything here because I”

Glenna: “I’ll have to send him a bunch by mail after I get the old pictures that Gerry’s got and get these notes that I have. I’ll just bundle them up and mail them to him. Now right here I wrote about Charlie Porter.”

J.C.: “Okay”

Glenna: “My Uncle Charlie. He died and he never was married but one time, and his wife was Rebecca Elliott, and she was a sister to Millard Porter’s wife.”

J.C.: “Oh, really”

Glenna: “Yeah. They were sisters, they were Elliotts. So I made a little note there, afraid that I’d forget to mention it.”

J.C.: “Okay. Could I ask you some more about some of the older ones before we get into that?”

Glenna: “Yeah”

J.C.: “There’s a lot there. What can you tell me about Steve’s Dad.”

Glenna: “I can’t tell you anything more than just what my mother told me. She told me that he was a preacher. I don’t know...I don’t remember her ever telling me much else. She’d tell me the names of them, as I was growing up, while I was at home and goin’ to the country school, of course. When something would come up, she’d just tell me a little about it, and not knowin’ that I’d ever need to know everything about it, I never tried hard to remember. I don’t remember about Andrew Porter, only that he was a father of Uncle John, Uncle Jim, Uncle Alick, that he was a preacher, he was a Christian And then Uncle Alick...Uncle John and Grandpa were the preachers. And Uncle Alick was always such a good, stable person in the church to explain the Bible in the Bible class, you know. He was always good on knowing and explaining what the scriptures meant, in the Bible class. I always remembered him for that.”

J.C.: “He was sort of like a teacher.”

Glenna: “Uh huh, but he’d be a member of the class, or maybe he was the teacher. I guess he was, ‘cause I can remember he’d always have such a good explanation for what scriptures meant, you know, when we’d talk about it in Sunday School. So, as far as Mother’s Grandpa, Andrew Porter, I was too young and not any reason to try to ask about him, you know. I knew his name, just her tellin’ me that was his name. But he was a Christian, so I don’t know much else.”

J.C.: “Did they ever talk about his life back in Virginia?”

Glenna: “No...no, I can’t remember. I didn’t know, or pay any attention if they did.”

J.C.: “You never heard anybody mention any of his brothers or sisters?”

Glenna: “Un uh, nothing only, let’s see now...no not brothers or sisters. Now Aunt Mary Dwelly, Aunt....they were Grandpa.... Uncle John’s... they were sisters.”

J.C.: “How many of them do you remember?”

Glenna: “I remember her tellin’ me there was one, Missouri Bowling (21:30). Do you have her name?”

J.C.: “Missouri Bolan?”

Glenna: “Bowling....B-o-w-l-i-n-g”

J.C.: “Now who was she?”

Glenna: “She was a sister to Aunt Mary Dwelly, and Martha Day.”

J.C.: “She was?”

Glenna: “But she’s dead, and he is too...Hir___Bowling (21:44), her husband. They lived in Greenup County.”

J.C.: “And she was a sister to Steve Porter?”

Glenna: “No.....wait a minute. Yes, yes, Steve Porter, ‘cause Mary Dwelly and Martha Day were his sisters. Now wait a minute. Maybe I’m getting’ Grandma’s side.”

J.C.: “Yeah, that might be on the other side of the family.”

Glenna: “It might be on the other side. Anyhow, she was named Missouri Bowling. Just wait a minute ‘til I study and think a little bit.”

J.C.: “I never heard that name.”

Glenna: “No, that was a sister to Grandma Porter. Yeah, Grandpa Bumgardner’s....that’s where that came in. And he’s dead and Grandma is too. Yeah, that’s where that came in, ‘cause Grandma Porter was a Bumgardner. Grandpa Bumgardner’s daughter. Yeah, that’s where that came in....Missouri Bowling and....well, there’s no use to think that up ‘cause you’re not writing on the Bumgardners anyway.”

J.C.: “Did you ever hear mention of any of Steve’s other sisters besides Martha Day and Mary Dwelly?”

Glenna: “Well, I don’t believe I....I don’t believe I do.”

J.C.: “Did you ever hear of an Elizabeth Hunt? Her husband was Isaac Newton Hunt.”

Glenna: “No, I don’t believe I did. We didn’t live close by them, or know anything much about them. I don’t believe I did. I remember that Grandmother Bumgardner, Grandpa’s wife, had some sisters, but you’re not writing about them. Lucy Hunter was Aunt Tine (23:30) Jenkins’ girl....Jenkins. Aunt Tine married John Jenkins. But that was Grandmother’s, her side of the family. No, about Grandpa’s, now, about Aunt Mary Dwelly and Martha Day, what mother....what I remember so well was Aunt Martha Day’s husband died and left her with three or four or five or somethin’ children. And he belonged to a Masonic Lodge, and she went to that lodge, she got the lodge folks, you know more about them than I do....I don’t know much about the lodge.”

J.C.: “Well, go ahead. I want to get all sides.”

Glenna: “To raise her children, and she went there and cooked, ‘til they all got a good education.”

J.C.: “They did?”

Glenna: “That’s what Mother told me. Said that she’d make biscuits and gravy for them, and how they all loved her. And she stayed there ‘til her children were all raised, grown up. And they got a good education in the Masonic Home. And that was Martha Day.”

J.C.: “And then what happened to all the children?”

Glenna: “Well now, I don’t know. I can’t tell you one thing about any of them. But she stayed there ‘til they were raised. I couldn’t tell you one thing about any of them.”

J.C.: “Did any of her children live around here?”

Glenna: “No, not one. I never did see one or hear anything about them. Just Mother told me, you know, ‘cause my Father was a Mason.”

J.C.: “He was?”

Ruby and Jewel: “Bye-bye. _____”

J.C.: “Nice meeting you.”

Ruby: “You too”

Glenna: “No, I never did know.”

J.C.: “Did you ever hear of her son, William Day?”

Glenna: “No, she might have known, but I never made any particular note of what he did. No, I don’t know him. Is he living?”

J.C.: “No, he’d be real old. I’m sure he’s dead. Did you ever hear of a Nancy J. Porter. I don’t know how she’s related?”

Glenna: “Wait and let me see.....Nancy. Oh, I’m wonderin’ if that isn’t Uncle John’s wife that we ...he called her Nan, but I think Nancy was her name. Yes, I guess I did.”

J.C.: “Well, he had a wife Nancy, but there was another Nancy. And she’d have been about nine years older....no, she’d have been about a year older than your Grandpa.”

Glenna: “No...no. Uncle John’s wife, that’s May’s Grandpa you know. I’m pretty sure it was Nancy, but we called her Nan. We called her Aunt Nan Porter. Uh-huh. I’m pretty sure her name was Nancy. No, I never knew of another Nancy that I can remember of.”

J.C.: “Did you ever hear anything about the Porter family living in Ohio?”

Glenna: “There’s several different generations of Porters, you know. But not a bit of kin in the world.”

J.C.: “I mean like your Grandpa and his Dad.”

Glenna: “No. My Grandpa, S.L., his Dad was Andrew. I don’t know any of the rest of them.”

J.C.: “You ever hear anything about them living in Robertson County, Kentucky?”

Glenna: “No, not that I know of. Not that I know of.”

J.C.: “Well, what do you know about Mary Dwelly, your Grandpa’s sister?”

Glenna: “Well, nothing but the name. I just heard Mother, you know, when I was a child. And after I grew up and went away to school, I forgot even maybe what she had told me. But I don’t remember, only I’ve heard Mother speak about Aunt Mary Dwelly. I don’t know what she’d be talkin’ about or speakin’ about, when she mentioned her name even.”

J.C.: “Did you ever hear anything about Levi doing some hypnotism?”

Glenna: “Well, I didn’t know that he hypnotised, but I did know one thing. They all said he was the black sheep of the family. Now that’s what I don’t want you to put in that book. Whatever you do, don’t put that in that book! That’s what Lenore told me, “Don’t tell any bad things”. I said, “Well I never did hear of any of them stealin’ anything.” Because he drank whiskey, you know, they said he was the black sheep. No, I didn’t know he hypnotised people.”

J.C.: “I heard them talk that he tried to hypnotise Steve one night at church, and Steve....”

Glenna: “Did he do any good?”

J.C.: “No, Steve said, “If you don’t quit foolin’ around with that hypnotism, you’re going to go straight to hell.” That’s what he told Levi.”

Glenna: “That’ve been just like Grandpa. Just like him to have told him that. But if he could feel any of the effects of it, you know, it’d be just like him to tell him he’d go straight to hell, if he got to foolin’ with it, because he knew it wasn’t the work of the Lord. He may have told him that. No, I didn’t know that he hypnotized. I never did know much about Levi. He lived on down below Jacobs, you know. Not in our immediate community. In there, in our immediate community there at Fairview there’s a good percentage of the people who attended were Porters, or related to the Porters, children and grandchildren. I can remember when Everett, Jas, went, Millard, and all of them, you know. When they all attended church there. But.....”

Doris: “Well, Mom, I found the picture of you that I’ve been looking for.”

Glenna: “Which one?”

Doris: “I’m going to put that in that other frame that I have, to hang in my group of pictures in here. That’s when Mother was teaching, toward the last, when she taught school.”

Glenna: “You wouldn’t know that I ever did look that healthy and well, to look at me now.”

Doris: “Well, you look alright. Lord, look at me. I didn’t have time to comb my hair.”

Glenna: “That’d be a good one for you to put up there.”

Doris: “I’m going to right now, I’m going to work on it.”

J.C.: “Jim Porter had a store there in Stark, didn’t he?”

Glenna: “He probably did. I’m not sure. He probably might have had, but I’m not sure about that, because as I told you, they had bad roads out in there, and we had to ride a horseback to get down to Stark from where we lived up here close, near to Jacobs, you know. My father’s farm was close to where Charlie Porter and Grandpa Porter’s old home. You know I told you we’d come over there every Sunday and go to Fairview Church, and pick strawberries down under the weeping willow tree on the lower side of the yard. And Grandpa would preach and we’d go to church and Sunday School there. I made my first penny there learning the 117th Psalm.”

J.C.: “Did you ever hear anything about any of the Porters being in the Civil War?”

Glenna: “No. Let me study. Grandpa Bumgardner would tell about how in the time of the Civil War the....let me think what they called them....would come and feed their horses, make them fry their ham meat and the best they had, and feed their hay and fodder to their horses.”

J.C.: “Carpetbaggers?”

Glenna: “Carpetbaggers, or some of them did they call homesteaders. Some of them they called homesteaders. Well let me study a minute. Well, there’s a group that rode horses anyhow, that Grandpa Bumgardner said they’d come and take your money and what you had away from you, and said one time they come and he had all the money he had up under a joist, you know where they had the overhead _____(31:34) loose across, he’d put his money up over the joists, between the lumber overhead that was laid on top of that, and said they’s all around his money. All he had was up there. Now that was Grandmother Porter’s father, Grandpa Bumgardner, and said he was just scared to death that they’s goin’ to find it, but they didn’t. But I heard him tell that, and he was a good Christian old man, if ever there was a Christian man, he was one of them.”

J.C.: “He was?”

Glenna: “Yes, he sure was. And he used to come to our house and go out into the woods, and pray in the hills, you know. We’d hear him praying down in the _____.”

J.C.: “Is that right?”

Glenna: “Yeah, he was a good Christian man. And Grandmother Porter was just as good a Christian as he was. If ever there’s an angel here on Earth, she was one of them. That’s S.L.’s wife I’m talkin’ about, Grandpa Bumgardner’s daughter. He stayed with Grandmother after this old lady in the picture there died. See, that was Grandmother Porter’s mother.”

J.C.: “She’s buried at Fairview too, isn’t she?”

Glenna: “I think she is, I believe she is.”

J.C.: “But he’s buried up in Wisconsin, Granville?”

Glenna: “Yeah.”

J.C.: “And Steve Porter married Granville’s other daughter after your Grandmother died.”

Glenna: “Yes, and I don’t know how long that was, whether that was.....now really, I don’t know because ...”

Doris: “Mom has a picture of one of them in an open casket in the”

Glenna: Well, that’s Grandmother, honey. I’ve got that picture of Grandmother Porter”

J.C.: “Oh, yeah?”

Glenna: “In Wisconsin in her casket, and Grandpa standing there holding a Bible in his hand. Yes, after she died, I reckon Grandpa was so lonesome he thought he’s bound to have him a wife, and he married her sister. I don’t know how long he lived after that. Not too many years. You know, I lived in West Virginia a long time....”

J.C.: “Oh, you did?”

Glenna: “While Grandpa lived up in Wisconsin, ‘cause he came back up in West Virginia while I lived up there and held a revival meeting while I lived up in West Virginia, not Ethel, but George’s Creek, West Virginia. He came up and held a revival once. That was before he married the last time. But he came back, he and this last....was her name Judy? Have you got her name?”

J.C.: “Yeah, yeah”

Glenna: “Was she an Evans (34:03)? What was her last name?”

J.C.: “Well she...let’s see. I think I’ve got that. Yeah, she married an Evans first, then she married Steve Porter.”

Glenna: “Well...well, yes, I heard that name, but I never did see her in all my life, and don’t know anything about her only that she was a sister to Grandmother Porter. Well, who I’m tellin’ you, is Har (34:34) Bowling, and there was another one, was Grandmother’s sister...yeah, Tine (?) Evans....Tine Evans, and her husband’s name was John. And she had a daughter named Lucy that married a Hunter, Lucy Hunter, and she died just year ago or so. Aunt Jewel Shanks was the one wrote and told me about Lucy dying.”

J.C.: “Yeah, I called her and talked to her on the phone...Jewel Shanks.”

Glenna: “In Arizona?”

J.C.: “Yeah”

Glenna: “Is that where you called her? And how long has that been? Right recently?”

J.C.: “Just within the month.”

Glenna: “Well, she’s there then. I wrote her a letter and it went down there and come back.”

J.C.: “It did?”

Glenna: “She had written and asked me about where all my brothers were buried, and I took the time and wrote her a long letter, as crippled up as my hand was, and it come back. They said it wasn’t called for, or they didn’t have any address to that effect or something.”

J.C.: “Well, she lives in Wisconsin in the summer.”

Glenna: “I know that. I hear from her all the time, ‘til just recently. I haven’t heard since she went back to Arizona, so you’ve heard from her since I did. She said they were supposed to go to Arizona, and told me what day they were going to leave, and then I never did hear any more. She’ll write me when Thanksgiving’s over, I guess. She always does. She and I are just almost the same age.”

J.C.: “Well, you’re older than her”

Glenna: “From the 5th ‘til the 23rd. I believe her birthday’s the 23rd maybe, of December. And that’s all the difference in our ages.

J.C.: “You were born the same year?”

Glenna: “Uh-huh.”

J.C.: “Can you think of anything else to tell me about the five brothers, or any of them?”

Glenna: “I don’t believe I can. Uncle John, now that’s Treda’s (36:33)Grandpa, and Mae’s Grandpa. He was a wonderful help to me. He ...after Grandpa came down from Wisconsin, he stirred up and got a whole lot of people into the church. There was an awful lot of people converted there in that meeting, and the church was stronger after that. A whole lot of new additions to the church was made. What was it I was thinkin’ about that I was goin’ to say?”

J.C.: “Something about John?”

Glenna: “Yes. He preached there. He was pastor”

J.C.: “Oh, he was?”

Glenna: “...and preached there for us a long time. And he really and truly...of course Grandpa was the one that got me just to commit my whole life there, but Uncle John preached and give some of the best advice that anybody on Earth would ever need to help you for being a Christian. And I’ve always said of all the people in the world that was a help to me all along life’s journey, was Uncle John’s preaching. Grandpa helped to get me started out right, and then Uncle John. He preached a long time, and he’d tell us how people ought to live to be a Christian. He was a wonderful help to me. And Uncle Alick could explain in the Bible class, such a good teacher. He’d read all the commentaries and everything he could find.”

J.C.: “He would?”

Glenna: “And he could give us such good, you know, explanations on the Bible. Now that’s three of the group, regardless of Levi_____ (38:25). Please don’t mention that in the book, ‘cause I wouldn’t want to say that at all. But they did, you know, different people did whisper that around because he’d drink.”

J.C.: “Well, did John sort of backslide in his later years?”

Glenna: Well, now, some of them thought he did, but I don’t know whether he did or not. Now I wouldn’t say he did. When Aunt Nan or Aunt Nancy, which ever one you want to call her, died, it just almost destroyed his health. He had heart trouble, couldn’t

hardly live, and some people thought that he ought not to, you know, get doubtful like that after Aunt Nan was gone. I wouldn't say backslid; some of them thought _it was a funny way for him to do.(39:19). Oh, here's one thing.....you don't want to put that in the book either. One of his daughters married a man by the name of Nickles. Bob Nickles. And he was our Sunday school superintendent.”

J.C.: “Bob Nickles was?”

Glenna: “Uh-huh. And his father was going to see some kind of a woman of ill repute. And he, and right while he was Sunday school superintendent, and some other people went with him. Took this old woman out and took switches and wore her out. They wore her literally out 'til she fell like she was dead to get them to quit whipping her. She just fell like she was dead. And, well, Bob thought that all the church would look down on him and wouldn't have any faith in him, and maybe he felt remorseful about it too. And he resigned, as our Sunday school superintendent. You know, really, truly, and she turned to be a Christian after that....whipped the devil out of her. And she turned to be a Christian. I thought he done a good trick...thinkin' that he'd done wrong. Because she turned to be a Christian...she got to see herself after they wore her out. And Doris, that's my daughter in there, thought that's the funniest thing that ever was, that they whipped the devil out of her. Well, she did. She turned to be a Christian. She hadn't seen herself 'til they wore her out.