

Beverly S. Melampy – Oral History Transcription

Interviewee: **Beverly Susan Melampy**

Interviewers: **Jenifer Baker** (Deputy Archivist), **Tori Roberts** (Archives Technician), **Jana Wells** (Imaging Supervisor)

Date of Interview: 26 July 2019

List of Initials: JB = Jenifer Baker, TR = Tori Roberts, JW = Jana Wells, BM = Beverly Melampy

Location of Interview: Warren County Administration Building in Lebanon, Ohio

Transcriber: Ted Hitchens (Records Specialist)

[Begin transcript 00:00:02]

TR: Okay ... My name is Tori Roberts and I am the archives technician here for the Warren County Records Center and Archives. Today is Friday, July twenty-sixth. I am here with—

JB: Two-thousand nineteen...

TR: Two-thousand nineteen, thank you. I am here with Jenifer Baker, deputy archivist, and Jana Wells, imaging supervisor, and then I'll let you introduce yourself.

BM: I'm Beverly Susan Melampy.

TR: Okay. So, what's gonna happen is we're going to ask some general background questions first, then we're gonna kinda get into what you actually came here for.

BM: Okay.

TR: So you're already said your name. So when and where were you born if you would like to tell us. You don't actually have to—

BM: I was born in Dayton in fifty-four, nineteen fifty-four (*group laughter*).

TR: All right, and where did you grow up?

BM: Lebanon.

TR: All right. And then what were your parents' and siblings' names?

BM: Uh, Elsie and Orville Melampy were my parents.

TR: Okay.

BM: And I had a brother – an older brother, Jim, and a younger brother, Benny. My younger brother was in Mary Haven with me. Our older brother was much older than us.

JW: How old is Benny?

BM: Benny is sixty now. He thinks he's still young, but—

JW: Don't we all (*group laughter*).

TR: All right, so where all have you lived?

BM: Oh god...

TR: You can give us a few if you want; you can give us a lot, you can give us one...

BM: Oh. Well ... I ... I guess the first time I left Lebanon was in (*nineteen*)seventy-one, I to Louisiana. Lived in Morgan City, Louisiana for a year. And then I went in the military in seventy-three, and I was stationed at Nellis Air Force Base in Las Vegas, Nevada. Then I was stationed at Kadina Air Base, Japan which is actually Okinawa.

TR: Okay. Interesting.

BM: And then, uh, I- my last assignment was Scott Air Force Base outside St. Louis.

TR: All right. You've already said you were in the military, so what other jobs have you had? Or if you would like to tell us, what did you do while you were in the military?

BM: Well, I started working- I thought I started working when I was twelve, but I actually started working when I was eleven. I found that out just last- two weeks ago when I saw my friend. She said Duff's Smorgasbord – you might want this information – Duff's Smorgasbord in South Lebanon opened in nineteen sixty-five, and that was my first job. Cheryl's mother, Marie Cole, was the manager there and we weren't old enough to get work release permits so she let us work there for tips bussing tables. So that was actually my first job, and I actually think that place opened only on weekends when they first opened up. And then it became a big, big business.

JB: We have some old advertisements for there.

BM: Do you? They used to be very good (*JB: Yeah*). It was a good place to go.

TR: Nice. All right, so now that we've covered some of this, we're going to get into some of the actual questions pertaining to Mary Haven. They kinda cover the basics at first and then we'll get into more specialized about what your specific experiences were. So when did you enter the children's home and how long were you there? You can give a rough estimate.

BM: We were there twice actually (*TR: Okay*). Oh god, first time would have been (*pause*) - it was right around sixty, I guess. Yeah, nineteen-sixty (*TR: Okay, and...*). And the final time coming out – I'll just use it – was uh, sixty-eight.

TR: Okay, and you were there twice during that time.

BM: Yeah. That seems like a lot of years... I think it's right.

TR: We'll take it! (*Group laughter*)

JW: So you were about six when you—

BM: Yeah uh- Benny was four – wait, yeah – I was six or seven. Yeah, so...

TR: Okay so while you were at the home, what school did you attend?

BM: Oh. You had to be of school age so we had to wait a year before we went in. Uh, I guess I went to- well, that would have been- I was in Dunlevy at one point and then I went to uhm – what was the middle school – Berry.

TIME 00:05:00 MARK

TR: Berry Middle School?

BM: But I don't think- It wasn't Berry Middle School yet, it was actually the old high school at that point.

TR: All right. While you were at school, were you ever singled out for being a children's home resident?

BM: Oh, always. Main reason I quit school was a teacher making a remark.

JB: So was it from the students and teachers that would single you out?

BM: Well actually this teacher – when I look back on it now – he was actually trying to say something nice to me but I took it wrong. Because he’s announced in front of the class that, you know, I had- I can’t remember how it was exactly, but he said my parents were screwed up and, you know, I was okay in- in spite of it. That’s basically what he was trying to say, but it didn’t compute that way and I thought he was making fun of me and out the door I went and I never went back.

JB: Yeah. That’s a touchy subject to approach during school time, so...

TR: So out of curiosity, did you ever finish school or did you get your GED?

BM: No, I got my GED. I actually- since writing has become such a big part of my life, my last grade of English was seventh. That’s the last grade of English I ever had.

TR: And I will say you’re a very talented person. So, you said that Benny was in the home with you – did you guys ever get to spend any time together while you were there?

BM: No, uhm, the- the inside of the uh hallway- It was- it was a beautiful hallway, marble – for some reason, I have the green like a real soft green color in my mind – I have to ask my brother; he doesn’t remember the color but I have this soft green color, marble in the hallway. And these big huge stairways that faced each other. And, uh, we would sit on the stairs – the boys’ room on one side and the girls’ room on the other – and we would line up on the stairs, up the stairs would be and- he'd be directly across from me and we’d make faces at each other. We weren’t allowed to talk to each other because we were boys and girls, and boys and girls were not allowed to communicate whatsoever. And so we’d make faces at each other and stuff. And then on- on the bus – sometimes we rode the bus together, seems like occasionally for some reason I don’t know how that- how that worked. But um, we sometimes talked on the bus but... Ordinarily the only time we really got to talk was on visiting day when my dad would come and we’d both visit at the same time with him.

JW: Were you separated at meals- mealtime also?

BM: No, at mealtime, well when- we'd be on the stairs and then mom and pop's- it was like uh (*drawing diagram on paper*) the hallway was like this, mom and pop Saunders' uh apartment was right here at the bottom of the stairs- this was the women- the girls' stairs and then the boys' stairs over here, and we'd be looking at each other and in the back of this hallway was the dining room. And when they would come up, they'd come out of their apartment and everybody would stand up quietly and come down the stairs and line up and go in and have dinner or whatever meal it was. And since I was the oldest, I always helped with the meals and stuff. I learned how to cook for huge- huge amounts of people pretty early! Including when I got uh- when I got suspended from school for smoking, they told me they were gonna make me clean the entire Mary Haven with a toothbrush. But instead, I had to make seventy-two batches of cookies (*TR: Oh my gosh!*) for all of the- all the kids' parents that were coming for the holiday. I had to make cookies so everybody had cookies to give their parents.

JB: Was that a sufficient punishment?

BM: It was. I never- I never wanted to see another cookie as long as I lived at that point! (*Group laughter*)

TR: How long did it take to cook seventy-two dozen—

BM: It was- it was a couple of days. There was a- I've been trying so hard to remember that cook's name; she was a wonderful lady. She had a house- she lived on (*State Route*) 741 and Greentree Road. I can remember, it was a big uh brick house because I went to her house a couple times to pick up supplies or something. But I can't remember her name. But she taught me so much, and uh – now I lost track of what I was saying.

JW: She taught you how to cook.

BM: Aw yeah, she taught me cooking and everything and she helped me with the cookies. That's it, that's what it was! (*Group laughter*) I was no good with those cookies. Because I've never baked a cookie in my life until that point. I think I was probably twelve, but you know I had to be cool – at school. Smoked a cigarette – foolish.

TIME 00:10:00 MARK

TR: That's okay. So, beyond the two stairwells and the dining room, can you kinda describe the general setup of the building for us like where the sleeping quarters were, the restrooms, communal areas – we actually don't have detailed blueprints (*BM: Oh really?*) of Mary Haven at all.

BM: There were – oh you don't have? – wow, that's unbelievable!

JB: Not the inside.

TR: No, just the outside.

BM: Well there were three stories. And the uh ground level or the basement was like, you know, you could- you could see the windows of the basement from the outside so you could get an idea how it's set. But there was the basement, and in the basement they had a storage room that had this huge uh shelves full of toys that people donated. There was always something there. Whenever anybody had a birthday or anything- because these people would bring huge amounts of stuff, you know, at Christmastime. So they had this big- well, I mean naturally I was young, so it seemed even bigger, but— They had this huge room that was full of all kinds of toys and stuff. And they had lots of money on the books too because they would contribute money. And any money that was dispensed to us was given- they had a logbook, you know, and they kept all your money and – and when I ran away, that's how I planned it was I knew I was gonna have that Christmas money. And uh, they put it on a file and whenever you would go shopping or whatever, you would just take some of your money and then go and that way, you know. They got control and you're not doing things you shouldn't be doing with your money. But uhm- but then I was telling you about the basement – and then there was the huge room where we did laundry and I always helped doing laundry too, and we had ringer washers but we did have big dryers – I do remember we had big dryers. I'm not quite sure how that came to be, but we hung some stuff outside, but I mean there was tons of laundry. As far as I can remember, there were between thirty-five and forty boys, thirty-five and forty girls. I think that was about standard from what I can recall. And then—

JW: What ages?

BM: You had to be school age. Because when we first went, my brother had- was not yet school age and we had to wait until after he went to first grade, couldn't go to kindergarten. Had to go first grade and be going full-time before he could go Mary Haven and then eighteen would be the leaving date.

Doug York(?) who I mentioned earlier I believe he was there; I know that he graduated school there and I've heard that he used uh the money that was put away for college uh back whenever this was all created. But I don't know that for a fact. I've just heard that that's how he college, so I do have a question: what happened to the money? Because from what I recall, any child that was- that was associated with Mary Haven after they graduated had access to at least two years of college. But I've never been able to find anything about it.

TR: We'll have to do some digging and if we find an answer, we'll let you know.

BM: Yeah that'd be great. I uhm, I actually went and looked under Mary Haven. I never knew what her name was. And I still don't remember what her name is.

TR: Mary Ann Klingling.

BM: Is it? My mind...

TR: Yep. A German lady.

BM: Yeah. Well did you also see that it was originally created for white children?

TR: Mm-hmm.

BM: That's- that kind of surprised me, really, for around here. But then I'm getting all (*indecipherable*)...

TR: That's okay.

JB: So the basement...

TR: We've done the laundry room and the basement and the toy room.

BM: And then they had storage, they had lots of storage you know for the food and everything that was down there, and that's pretty much what I remember of the basement. And the first floor was ma and pop Saunders' apartment, and then there was the dining room and the kitchen was off to the right. This was- if you were going out Main Street from here- from Lebanon, this would be, uh... (*pointing to diagram*)

JW: Front door?

BM: Yeah, this would be actually the side door would come from this – shoot, what am I thinking? I'm trying to think – this is north- this is north, this is south. That's- that's the easiest way to do it. North, south, east, west (*writing on diagram*)

TIME 00:15:00 MARK

TR: So their apartment was on this portion facing the main street?

BM: Yeah. Right. And then – I was trying to think what's under- what was under here and here, uh, I can't - their apartment must have extended this whole side of the building but I can't recall. I can vaguely remember going in that apartment. But (*coughs*), excuse me, then the third floor was where we had – or the second floor was uhm, the living quarters mostly like a sitting room with television and all that stuff and- and any toys they would have stuff like that and then the third floor was the sleeping quarters. They were like open bays. I- I never saw the guys' side, but I'm sure they were the same from what my brother said. They were open bays- I think all of us were in one single room if- if I remember correctly. It seems like we were all in one single room, but it- it was a huge room. And I was always the oldest, so she let me stay by the door and- and uh that pretty much- I think that pretty much covers the building. There was another building outside but I can't remember what they had in that building.

TR: So, if you had the living quarters on the second floor, did- and you said that you guys didn't to share- the girls didn't get to spend as much time with guys- was there like designated time for the girls to be in the living space, or were there separate spaces?

BM: Oh no, oh I'm sorry, they were separate (*TR: Okay*). This end of the building was all boys and (*TR: Okay*) this end of the building was girls.

TR: So you guys all had the exact same things and only shared the dining facilities.

BM: Right. They actually had- the boys had two- well, they called them cottage parents I believe – they had two women that took care of them but Aunt Helen was the only one that looked out for us – little girls are so sweet ... until they met me! (*Group laughter*) Really- I really wasn't that bad.

TR: So who was Aunt Helen?

BM: Her name was Helen Stevens and she took care of the girls.

TR: Okay.

BM: She had, uh, one leg had been amputated from the knee down from a motorcycle accident she was in with her boyfriend that- the best I can figure – uh, you know, I was too young to ask all those questions – best I can figure, I think her hus- her boyfriend must have died in that motorcycle accident because when she'd have a day off, she would go somewhere- I can remember her going away and be gone overnight and then come right back but she never- I don't think she had much of a life other than us, I think she dedicated her life to us, and she was just so good with the kids – you know, and she'd go about it in a way where you'd feel guilty if you did something stupid to – you know, messed with her – so you'd feel guilty. Instead of getting mad and crazy, you know, she was a smart lady. I can remember her so well, and she taught me how to use a buffer. I never had to pull K.P. ("*kitchen patrol*") in the military or any of the other stupid jobs you had to do because I knew how to run a buffer. I had it made. Easiest job ever (*laughter*).

JB: How old would you say she was when you were there?

BM: I'd say she had to be in her fifties (*JB: Okay*). She had to be. And- I try to remember her face, I think- I'm sure she did have some wrinkling in her face. She had- she was such a- such a nice lady, just loved her to death. I'd love to know where she's buried, even I don't know anything at all about whatever happened to her.

JB: I wrote down some information, so we might be able to figure it out for you.

BM: That would be great. I don't remember don't know where she's from, even (*JB: Yeah*). But she was a super lady. Everybody I've talked to- I've actually now, uh, come into contact with a couple other people that I was in the home with and I didn't- didn't realize it, but the girl who I ran away with, her – (*to Jana*) do you know Lola Thompson?

JW: Yes.

BM: Her sister. I ran- I ran away with her sister when I got ready to go—

JW: I didn't realize they had been out there.

BM: Oh yeah, I knew—

JW: I didn't know that.

TIME 00:20:00 MARK

BM: I knew, uh- Lola said that she didn't actually go there, that she went with another relative; but her sisters did go. Now I can remember both of her sisters. I remember one little sister was, uh – now I can't think of her name – but Karen was the one I ran away with. And when I got ready to go, she said "if you don't let me go, I'm telling." So (*group laughter*) here we went!

JW: How old were you when you ran away?

BM: I think I was twelve. I'm pretty sure I had my thirteenth birthday at ...

JW: ... Juvenile court? Juvenile center?

BM: Juvenile center when it first opened up. That's when that- I was the first- I was the first girl that was ever in that place.

JB/TR: (*Group laughter, indecipherable chatter*)

JB: We'll jump that just a little bit because I would like to know that whole story as well.

TR: Yeah, I want to know all about that.

JB: So we'll answer the Mary Haven questions first.

TR: Alright, so we talked about the inside—

BM: This is not going to go to the police or anything? (*Laughter*)

TR: Oh, no. It's fine...

BM: I'm just kidding. I got- I got my share of problems with them too.

TR: There ya go! So the inside of the building we talked about, how about the outside? What kind of things did you guys have on the property that would could do, like was there a garden?

BM: There was a garden and I can remember we used to go out there and get stuff from the garden for the, uh, for dinner. But I think that the- that the, uh, the cook that I talked about before, I think she grew stuff at her house too that she brought in there. It seems to me like that would have been part of what we used to bring in from her house because I can remember going there not a lot, but a few times

during the summer because she was kinda looking out for me I think, because all the other girls were doing games and playing and stuff.

TR: Yeah. Well we've been and looked at the property. Were the basketball courts there when you were there?

BM: Yeah there were basketball courts and there was a little picnic-like area with picnic tables and that's where in the summer we would meet our families would be out there. And they used to have little gatherings from time to time. I just remember Mister Michaels was the, uh, principal of Dunlevy school at that time. And I can't remember what it was that he came out there before- for, but he- he knew me, so I got to be the person on the dunking machine. That was the event of my life at that time (*group laughter*). And I can't remember what the- what the gathering was but they sometimes had little gatherings but they usually, you know, didn't last very long. Everybody always tried to make the kids out there happy. I mean they- they really did a lot (*JW: That's nice*), people from all over I think would donate and everything. I'm just really curious what could have ever happened to a lot of that stuff because there was a lot there I know. Uhm, I don't remember- we weren't allowed- there was that little area where the uh basketball courts and the picnic tables were the only place we were allowed to go but, uh, I think the boys had a uh ball field on the other side. If you remember the- the slide that came down from the third floor, that was actually an emergency exit and – (*pause*) I didn't do anything with that! (*group laughter*).

JB: Somebody shared a- a story about sliding down that slide.

BM: I'm sure- I'm sure there were plenty that did. But I remember that slide and the boys were out- that direction of the home was where they used to get out there and play ball and this and that. But only- only during uh visitations were we ever – well, at dinner we were mixed, the you know the boys and the girls but – other than that, we were not really around each other too much.

TR: So, since there wasn't that much on the outside of the property, were there any like farm animals or anything like—?

BM: I don't think so. I don't even remember a cat or a dog, anything like that. I don't think so. There might have been – I would say probably at one time, I'll bet they had cows out there (*TR: Yeah*) for milk, I would think.

JB: That's what we were trying to figure out. We- when we did the uh research on the infirmary, they had a large farm that the people who stayed there would help them with, so that we were trying to figure out if they had the same type of setup at the children's home – because I know they grew a lot of their own food and, you know, provided a lot of their own (*indecipherable*) ... stuff like that at the infirmary farm, so we've been trying to figure out if the children's home had the same type of setup.

TIME 00:25:00 MARK

BM: I know that they had a garden, but it wasn't that big of a garden, I'm sure. But again, that lady, I know she had a pretty good-sized garden at her house and that might have been something, you know, that she did between them – I don't know because she had been there for years and years, I guess (*TR: Yeah*). You know how the county is – around here you kinda become family and, you know, you just fall into place and start doing things.

TR: Pretty accurate description.

JB: I think we've all fallen into—

TR: Yep, we're all gonna be here forever! Um how would you describe the building conditions themselves, like was it clean? Was in comfortable?

BM: It was excellent. It was beautiful. It was absolutely beautiful. Aunt Helen got out there with that buffer up and down those stairs, she buffed those stairs (*JW: wow!*) everyday.

TR: Oh my gosh!

BM: I mean that woman worked hard. She got up there (*with*) that buffer every day. And it- it was beautiful always, there was never any dirt or anything. We all were given jobs, you know- dusting- things that little kids- little girls could do. But uh, she- she made sure that place was spotless. I don't remember ever seeing anything that would be a question. Because I gotta say, even though I didn't grow up with my parents, my mom was extremely clean. So, you know, I was accustomed to that. If anything would have been unusual, I would've noticed.

TR: So if you were doing some chores like the girls were cleaning and what not and Aunt Helen was doing anything, was there any cleaning staff that ever came in, or was it all—?

BM: Oh no. It was all us. Yeah, it was all within the- the facility itself. There might have- I'm sure there was- I was trying to figure out- I'm sure there had to be another maintenance man besides Pop Saunders, but he may have been the- he may have been the only one that did maintenance.

JB: What was their role at the children's home, Mom and Pop?

BM: They were- they were in charge of the whole- everything. They- like the money that came in, they were the ones that kept the books for the money and uh- oh, they were a wonderful couple. My brother actually worked with him at Kings Island years and year, like thirty-some years later. He- I think- I don't know if he still works there or not.

JW: What's his real name?

BM: Uh – what was his first name? You know, I can't remember. Of mom and pop Saunders, I cannot remember what their names were.

TR: Did everybody call them Mom and Pop?

BM: Yeah. Everybody called them Mom and Pop.

JB: Were they like an integral part of the home? Did you see them frequently?

BM: Yeah, we saw them regularly. Whenever- whenever we went to meals, they were always there. They came out and had meals with us and, you know, if we wanted to talk or whatever, they had an open-door policy. Actually the door stood open to their apartment, if I recall, most of the time that door

always stood open so you could always go in there. But they- they would come out and we'd go to meals and, you know, they- they were always available to us. I can't remember if there was anybody else that ever came around, but I don't think so. I think uh (*thinking*) Helen took everything- took care of everything on our side and there (was) Curtis and – I can't remember the other woman's name that took care of the boys. But I know they had a job, because those boys were wild (*group laughter*).

TR: Okay, so – you already talked about obviously doing some chores and you...had some other responsibilities. Did you all complete chores on a daily basis? On a weekly basis?

BM: We- we had regular things that we would do every day and then it seemed like on the weekend – like on Saturday – would be “the” day to clean and everybody gets their body in the place clean and ready for church the following day. And then they would take us to church on a bus on Sundays.

TR: What church did you go to?

BM: We went to- it was a Church of God, but I can't tell you – it was over by Middletown if I recall. And every- everybody went...

JW: Did you have a choice whether you could go or not?

BM: No. We all- we all went (*group laughter*).

TIME 00:30:00 MARK

TR: So, you've already talked about bit about the money that was there, but did the- were your clothing and shoes and personal items all provided, or did that come out of a different fund? Do you know?

BM: They- the county actually supplied everything for the kids. However, my dad always paid for my brother and I and I guess that was pretty uncommon really. But uh he always paid for us. And uh, but the county ordinarily supplied everything. They would take- you know, Mom and Pop Saunders- be just like regular parents, take you at the end of the summer to get clothes for the— And I think they probably didn't buy us quite as much as they would have because they knew Christmas was coming and all these people would be donating all this stuff (*TR: Right*), so that's probably had a lot to do with they

way they purchased the stuff but... You know, we didn't lack for anything. Doctor Young – Ralph Young – was the doctor for the home. I remember him well too.

JB: Did he come to the home?

BM: No, we would go to his office.

TR: (*Indecipherable*) ... on Broadway?

BM: Yeah on Broadway, yep. Had the fish tank.

TR: Alright, so we've talked a bit about how you guys got some of those random outdoor activities occasionally, but what other kind of activities were planned and organized for you guys?

BM: Well the biggie was once a year – Triple-A, I just found out recently, it's triple-A actually who does it – um, they have 'orphan day'- well they probably don't call it that anymore- at, uh, Coney Island. And anybody that was associated with the children's home, foster home, anything like that, they had- they specifically for us and we had a little badge and we got to go everywhere, had anything we wanted to eat and anything we wanted, and we had had a ... it was just a wonderful day, always every year. That was- that was a biggie.

TR: And did you get to do that all eight-ish years you were there? Every year?

BM: Uhm, I- I can remember going a couple of times. But, ordinarily they- they pretty much made sure that everybody was included for anything. And then we did church- you know sometimes I usually got involved with church stuff and they would let me do things like that. And uh- well people would take us out on the weekends. Uh, there was a couple in Middletown, as matter of fact, that used to take my brother out. They wanted to adopt him but my dad wouldn't- wouldn't allow that. But uh, people would take you out for the weekend and then, you know, take you out to a movie and show you a good time and – it was always nice and then they would – my – this one couple always took my brother. He that's- I think that's the one place he ever went. But I went a few different places and everybody was

always really nice, you know, they just wanted to make you have a happy weekend (*TR: Yeah*), so that was no problem at all. But we didn't have- you know, the kids would play games and there were always tons and tons of games and, you know, things like that. They didn't have a whole lot of organized things going on, but the skating rink would have parties sometimes and they would invite us and, you know, various things like that. And the J.C.'s at Christmastime, that was always wonderful because they would take us out to uh downtown Lebanon – that's where all the stores were in downtown Lebanon – and you'd go shopping, they'd give us money and we'd go shopping for our families. And that was always fun, then we'd have hot chocolate and all the fun stuff and— I don't think there was a parade back then, but you know the people would gather a lot and there was Santa Claus there in the Golden Lamb, uh, area that—

JW: Used to be a wagon down there that Santa Claus was in.

BM: Yeah! Yeah. And he had a little electric heater that sat there!

JB: Was he outside?

JW: No, he was in a wagon.

JB: Oh he was inside, oh okay.

BM: He was in a little wagon. It was a little white wagon. It was just room for him and his chair basically (*JW: Yeah*) and he- they had a little Christmas and stuff in there, and you go in there and tell Santa what you want for Christmas. I couldn't believe they stopped doing that (*JW: I know*) because that was one of the neatest things that was in Lebanon, that's odd.

TR: I was gonna say, was the Christmas tree a big thing then? Obviously that's before you gotta take it down.

BM: No. No, it's- that came along years later I believe.

TR: I was gonna say, because that—

BM: I can't remember, there was some- there was a building there on that corner before and I can't remember what it was.

JW: Yeah there was a building there.

BM: There was a building and – it may have been in connection with—

JB: On Christmas tree corner?

JW: Yeah on Christmas tree corner.

JB: Okay.

TR: Where the fountain is now?

JW: Yeah.

BM: I can't remember what was in the building anymore. But, that Christmas tree is nice. I saw it this year when it was lit up. That's pretty.

TIME 00:35:00 MARK

TR: The second round because they took down the old one. Because it got too big and so they put in a fountain and then everyone got mad and so they put up a Christmas tree again.

BM: Oh!

TR: They put up a new one back up.

BM: Oh wow. Well I wish they would put Santa Claus back. (*Group laughter*)

TR: Start a petition!

BM: Tear that bank building down! (*Laughter*) Outside of that, it's okay.

JB: We're gonna need some plans for the- for the wagon—

TR: Alright, so ... I've heard a few stories about your time at the children's home before. I've actually met you—

BM: Oh no. (*Group laughter*)

TR: --No, this is about- so, because you are older, is it that you were able to sometimes stay up later by yourself in the living space and like watch T.V. and—

BM: Who would've told you that?

TR: Who knows? You can't trust them.

BM: Yeah.

JB: Such a small town!

BM: Helen was so— (*indecipherable*). Helen knew I smoked. Oh yeah, I mean I've been smoking since I was old enough to hold a damn cigarette. It was- I've already had lung cancer, I've been through it all. I know, I've made—

TR: I won't tell you how to live your life!

BM: Yeah, really, I did it the wrong way. Believe me, I- I can tell you all the wrong stuff. Uhm, yeah, Helen smoked. Everybody smoked back then, everybody smoked. She smoked Chesterfield cigarettes. They used to have a little coupon in the cigarettes and you'd buy stuff with those coupons. Well one night, she used to let me stay up late- uh, like I said, the second floor was where the T.V. was and everything, so the other kids were upstairs asleep. And you know, I really wasn't going to go bother anybody so she says- she let me stay up on Friday or Saturday night and watch T.V., watch late movies and that was big then. And one night, she did it and she left her cigarettes laying there. And- and I thought about it but, you know, I loved Helen to death and I wasn't going to do anything to make her upset. And uh the next day, she said something to me about- I accidentally left my cigarettes laying there. I was really surprised they were all still there (*group laughter*). I said "I wouldn't steal from you, you know I wouldn't steal from you!" She said "oh okay" so the next week, she left them out there so I could indulge if I needed to. But she knew, you know, she knew I- that was something that I did and it was like working. I had already worked- all the clothes that I had when I got there I bought myself. And I had mini-skirts and they didn't like my mini-skirts a bit, so they gave all my clothes away.

TR: Oh no!

BM: And I was not happy about that. So she was trying to- she knew I was upset over those clothes and, you know, and I was getting older and we had just come back in again and it was, you know—she- she had the right idea.

JW: So you left at twelve and came back?

BM: Well I went the first time- I- I was either six, seven I think, because I'm sure Benny was four – almost certain he was four when we left South Street. Then we went into foster home then, and we were there for a year and then I was- I was gonna run away, and they found my letter. This two-year-old boy got my purse off of the mantle in the living room and found that letter! Can you imagine that little two-year-old doing that? But it said- and I was writing to my parents and saying you know, this- this

woman had- she took this two-year-old – another two-year-old – was out in the yard- she put the kids outside -- this is at this foster home I went to first, I'm kinda getting of the story here (TR: *That's okay*) you might wanna She uh- she would put the little ones outside at daybreak and they weren't allowed to come back in until dark. They went straight to the bathtub then to bed. And then I was inside cleaning house, and she'd be laying on the couch calling all her friends saying "I've been up here washing windows and walls all day long" and I'm up here on the ladder going "yeah okay, thanks" (*laughter*). I got my education, I bet you there's not a window washer in the world that's good as I am. But, she was- she was- she was bad, but this- this one two-year-old was outside with the other kids and her husband smoked cigars- these big, big stogies. And he would throw the butt over in the yard, you know, and uh this kid picked up that stogie and was looking at it and she went out there and him eat that. She made him eat every bit of that. It was just disgusting, that kid was throwing up, it was. It was horrible. And my brother – God, don't ever tell him. Well no, we're on tape, I ain't gonna say that.

(*Group laughter*)

TIME 00:40:00 MARK

BM: I was afraid she was gonna start something like that with my brother. And then I just made up my mind – we weren't staying there. So I wrote my mom and dad a letter. I don't know what all I said in the letter, I said "but I'm getting ready and me and Benny are leaving!" (*laughter*) Well, they caught me. And uh that day when I got came back from school – oh, and the other thing was I got ran over by a car – and when uh Mrs. Lam- Lambert? Remember her?

JW: Carolyn?

BM: She picked me up. It was down by the old high school- I was coming from Dunlevy school as a matter of fact, I was coming from Dunlevy school and was about the cross the street. And this lady ran over me, ran over both of my legs – knocked me down. It just happened Ms. Lambert was not- she was in- in that line of traffic I believe. Anyway, she stopped and a lot of time went by and the woman who did it took off and uh- so it was, you know, it was naturally it was kinda screwy. So it was probably an hour at least late before I got to the house and when we got to the house, Mrs. Lambert came in with me right behind me but Mrs. (*indecipherable name*) didn't see her. She yelled out, you know, something making fun of me, calling me names and stuff and, uh, Mrs. Lambert said "Ma'am? (*Laughter*) She been run over. You gonna have to take her to the doctor." And so the doctor old me I had horse bones because I didn't- I didn't have anything broken but he gave me pain pills, I remember he gave her Darvon (*propoxyphene*) to give me. I never did see any of those. I was supposed to lay at home and put my feet up for a few days. I went straight to school the next day. So, it was that and the cigar butt, that was it, I said "we're outta here." And so they found that and Benny had just turned school-age, so they moved us that night. They moved us to Mary Haven. And that was- that was not- Mary Haven really wasn't a bad place and I get really mad when I hear people saying- like somebody said some guy killed

himself out there because the treatment or something. It was not the same place if anybody could be driven to something like that because that place was, I mean – between my family and Mary Haven, we were much better off. We were much better off and I'll never- I'll never change my opinion there. And I- I think some people come up with crazy stories just to have crazy stories.

TR: Okay so, I know that we talked a bit about the holidays, but what did you guys do around holiday time? Was it like decorating, did you have special meals, did you get more visitation time...?

BM: We put a little bit of stuff out. I mean they always decorated and everything, but most of the time everybody was taken out by family or- or people that would take you out and for a week or so, like when we were off for Christmas vacation from school. And I- I can remember again a family in Middletown that used to take me out there. And I can't remember their names, it just kills me that I can't remember some of these people! But uhm they were usually, you know, really together. I don't think anybody ever stayed at the home over the holidays. They may have and I wasn't aware, but I think most of the time they always had somebody who would take them out. I think they probably made a big effort to make sure that everybody was included in the run-around. And then they'd have the get-together for all of us.

JB: So you went- when you were nine- I'm just trying to make sure we have the timeline right of when you spent time there. So you were nine and then you ran away around twelve? Is that right?

BM: Let's see. Well first – let's see. I was- I was either six or seven. Or well no, I was- I was eight because – it was a year after when he was old enough. So I was eight ... (*thinking*) ... I'm trying to remember how long- we were there at Mary Haven a year or- or two, I think. I just, I- I really have a hard time with the timeline myself. But then my parents got back together. And they bought a new house and did all this stuff, and we went back to our parents...

TIME 00:45:00 MARK

BM: ... And then my mom went berserk and drunk and took everything my dad owned and all the money and uh took off, so... In those days, a father- there was no way they would let a father have a (*JW: No*) single custody. So we were- they took us uh right away then.

JW: So you went back?

BM: And that's when we went back. And we might have only been there a year before I ran away. I- I just can't remember for sure. I, no- I just can't figure that out. My brother- I've tried to talk to him and he can't completely remember anything either. It is funny, though, after all these years we're talking about things we never talked about before and it's kinda weird.

JB: Well time is not quite the same when you're that age either so like (*BM: Yeah*), you know, six months can feel like a couple years. So...

BM: Well, see I feel- I never thought about how he felt when I ran away (*JW: Yeah*). But that morning, when he looked across the stairs and I was gone, it must have just broke his heart and I- for years and years, I never knew that. I never- never knew it. But ... stuff happens.

TR: So we already talked about church. Did you guys attend Sunday school as well, or just church?

BM: Sunday school. It seems like sometimes we stayed for church and sometimes we didn't. I think maybe if the kids were real crazy, maybe they just went ahead and— (*indecipherable, group laughter*)

JB: And, I'll just send them back! (*laughter*).

BM: That might- that might have been the days that we went on home because I don't think we stayed for church all the time.

TR: So, we've talked about how wonderful Aunt Helen was and mom and pop Saunders. Is there anybody else on stuff you'd like to talk about or how they were?

BM: I'm just- Other than that uh cook, I really can't remember (*TR: Okay*) that- that much about uh— I wish I could've gotten— I'll- I'll try again to get a hold of Doug York. I would love to talk to him myself because I haven't seen him since I left there.

JW: Is he around this area?

BM: He- I, uhm— Do you know Tanya Blair (*spelling?*)

JW: Mm-hmm.

BM: I'm pretty sure she's the one that told me he is now in Otterbein (*JW: Oh!*). He- like recently (*JW: Yeah*) went there. But I'm not sure where- I'm pretty sure it was her. I need to find out for sure. I- I would love to talk to him. Did you know Doug York?

JW: No.

BM: He's the only one I know that was there his whole life as far as I know.

JW: Yeah.

TR: This kind of plays off earlier when we were talking. This is a random question I have for you. We talked a bit about how it was school-age kids. What happened – and you said when they were eighteen, they left – what happened if, say, they turned eighteen part-way through their senior year of high school? What would happen to them?

BM: I think it would be extended until when (*TR: Oh, okay*) the school year was over. They did try to keep kids at school for sure (*TR: Okay*). I'm pretty sure that's how that worked. And I think they also- I don't know for sure – that's another think I'd like to talk to Doug about – but I think that they actually worked with them to have an apartment, you know, and a job and everything lined up before they would leave there. I'm sure that they did.

TR: Yeah.

JB: Yeah that would be interesting to find out (*JW: Yeah*). Also they used to have a nursery at Mary Haven, so I would be interested to find out when they stopped housing infants.

BM: Oh really?

JB: Yeah.

BM: That's interesting.

TR: We talked to an individual recently whose grandfather— she was I would say about sixty. And her grandfather was there...

JB: When he was a child...

BM: Wow!

TR: In eighteen—

JB: Like shortly after—

TR: Eighteen-nineties...?

JB: Yeah. Like not long after it was established.

BM: Wow. That must have been interesting.

TR: But they had a sibling who was under the age of two, and apparently they placed her in a nursery at Mary Haven and were kept entirely separate. Once they hit a certain age, they were introduced to the general population of Mary Haven but they had a specific nursery for young kids (*BM: Wow*), and nobody saw the little ones, like they were kept entirely separate.

BM: Wow, that's interesting (*JB: Yeah*). I'd like to know about that too.

TR: It's the first we had heard about that.

BM: That's interesting.

JB: Yeah.

TR: So we've discussed your seventy-two batches of cookies (*group laughter*), what- did they have any specific forms of discipline that children received, or was it kind of a fit-the-crime sort of deal?

TIME 00:50:00 MARK

BM: It was kind of a fit-the-crime thing. I ... Well the boys, you know, they had had trouble with boys. They were (*indecipherable*) than girls that would do things like that...

(*Indecipherable group chatter/laughter*)

JB: There's always one, right?

TR: Gotta start somewhere!

BM: "Oh Lord, where did this one come from?"

JB: She'd like to think of it as an independent thinker.

TR: Exactly. That's exactly it.

JB: Let's frame it the right way.

TR: So you were the- one of the older individuals. Were uh children past a certain age able to have jobs outside of the home?

BM: No (*TR: Okay*). It seemed like- I know that they had a work release program in high school, but I don't remember how they handled that for us, whether that would apply to us or not. I- like I never made it to high- well, I actually was in the ninth grade when I quit uh the final time. But uhm, I'm not sure how they did that. It would be interesting to know some of that stuff, but I don't know how they worked that.

TR: I see. So, once you left Mary Haven for good, what was your life like? Like did it seem to affect your future schooling or your jobs? Marriage, children, anything of the variety you can think of.

BM: Well, after they realized my incorrigibility (*laughter*) could be changed just a little bit, the- Judge Bowers (spelling?) actually said "Well, you seem to do better when you work on your own than (when) you don't have any supervision, so I'm gonna let you go." Well actually, I was on parole for a year. You had to be on state parole for a year. And uh, I'll never forget my – well no I won't say that here – But, I was surprised at my parole officer. She was from Cincinnati and I only saw her once. Now when she came, she just said "well, the judge said this is about how well you did. You worked and took care of yourself and all this stuff so, you're leaving it up to you. If you wanna continue..." Because I- I was working at the sweet shop. Well, I didn't while I was at Mary Haven but when I got back out, I went back to the sweet shop. I worked for Roy Wallace (*Warren County Sheriff at the time*). And uh, so – now I've lost track, where was I at?

JW: You were working at the sweet shop and Judge Bowers said you had done so well.

BM: Oh oh yeah. I think I was either fourteen or fifteen when he said pretty much go do what you wanna do. But I was living in a foster home because when I- when I got released from uh— I guess I skipped half of... When I got released from reform school for my incorrigibility, uh they uh were gonna put me in a foster home because my parents were still not together and my dad couldn't- wasn't allowed to have us. So they were gonna place me in foster home and it could have been anywhere in the state. But uh, Mark Sipsey (*spelling?*) and my dad, I guess they had a conversation and they knew each other and Marge knew me, I was friends with her- all her daughters, Tammy and Joan and Debbie. And so, she said she would take me. So I was released to her care from Mary Haven. I mean, not Mary Haven but the reform school. And then uhm, I'm pretty sure it was just after the year whenever they said I could kinda go do what I wanted to do. I don't know why I can't get it straight in my mind. But uh, "Mouse" - Debbie Sipsey who was my foster sister – she and I just got together again like a couple of weeks ago for the first time in over fifty years, and uh neither one of us can remember how it ended. We don't remember me living- leaving or what happened – I mean it wasn't bad. I only have good memories, but for some reason neither one of us can remember it, so I don't know when I left there, but I think I was fifteen.

JW: When you say "reform school," was that the detention center?

BM: No. That was uh- first they send you to J.D.C. (*Juvenile Detention Center*) in Columbus for evaluation. I guess they do psychological evaluation there for what I understand now.

TIME 00:55:00 MARK

BM: And then they determine there what to do with you from that point, like if I had been a real hard-core, they'd send me somewhere— Of course, there were girls in there that had killed their parents.

TR: Oh goodness!

JB: Well I think the part we missed- you and I had discussed before we started the interview that when you were out past curfew, right? Which is what you got in trouble for originally?

BM: Right.

JB: Okay. So that was where the incorrigibility (*BM: Yeah*) charge was- happened which led to you going to the reform school.

BM: Right. Well- well, when I ran away that was a big no-no. You don't even upset (*indecipherable*) that bad! So uh you know, I knew when I did it, I knew uh that they would do something with me. I knew I wouldn't go back to the home. But I did it but I won't discuss this because my brother and I don't remember it the same. But uh ... now I lost track of what I was saying. See, the more I go the worse I get. Uh, oh leaving ... leaving the home. Anyway, I went to go live with my dad then for a while. And but ... I have lost it ... Oh, about running away, that's it ... Yeah they- they made an example of me. Uhm, Bill Tibbs – did you know Bill Tibbs?

JW: Was he a postman?

BM: Deputy. Deputy sheriff. He and I met forty years later in a bar and had a beer one night and started talking about my incorrigibility and running away from the home and he said “well you know they made an example of you.” And I said “well yeah I knew that.” But you know, we had a conversation and it was all- all pretty clear ... It had worked out the way I had planned it to, I just wish I would have had a little more planning and I didn't have a— (*indecipherable*). But, I- I think I was finished with the—I never- I never had any- anything to do with the court again until I joined the military, and I had to get Judge Bowers to sign the papers. And the first paperwork I signed I changed my age. I made myself older, a year older so I could go. And I guess he didn't even pay any attention, he was so glad to get rid of me (*group laughter*). He went ahead and signed it! So it's taken me my whole life to straighten out my records because I had the wrong date. And then when I got married, I found out my name was spelled wrong on my birth certificate because I've never seen my birth certificate before. So- and it's just the ball of confusion that just keeps going and going and going. It's crazy.

TR: So when we did run away, did they catch you or—how exactly did you wind up in JDC? Like what's the in-between there?

BM: Well it was exciting. Well the first night – I gotta tell you this- this night – I would love to find this man. This girl was with me- she was- I think she was one year or two years younger than me. That was one of the reasons they hung the whole thing on me. But uh, she uh- she was kinda worried, she was kinda scared- we got a job working for a – there's a whole lot more involved but I'll try to make it as short as possible. We got a job working for a magazine company selling magazines door to door. And they were living in this motel. And so they paid for our motel room! We had a motel room there! And uh, but they- they had what they called 'spur-cruise' (?) and a few people would go one direction, two in another town, a few people go to another town and then we'd all meet like in a big city, New York City is where we were headed. We were going to meet in New York City but we would be selling magazines all

along the way, you know, and then all meet up again. And they were going to separate her from me and I think that's what happened is she got scared that we were going to be separated, she called her mom that night.

TIME 01:00:00 MARK

BM: And six o'clock in the morning I wake up with a gun in my face, flashlight in my eyes like I had committed a murder or something. Go outside – this was in this motel that was in Hamilton. And the motel is still there as a matter of fact. I took my daughter to a party one time (and) about had a heart attack, that's where it was at. But uhm when we came out of the motel room, there were cops all the way around the pool and all of them standing there with their guns out just like I was some crazy person or something, I don't know. I never did get to talk to her again unfortunately, she has died and I've never- I never got to speak with her again (*JW: Wow*). Uh but, they naturally- they said, you know, it was my fault which it was, I mean I had it all planned out. So uh we didn't get to see each other but I went to reform school and she went to live- she went back with her mother. Somehow she ended up going back with her mother which I thought was kinda weird. She couldn't go there to begin with. You know it didn't- didn't make any sense, but I never did get to find out until I- met Lola on Facebook and, you know, we've talked and I found out things and- and her little sister - I can't think of her little sister's name. Anyway, she remembered me too. She- she just latched on me- to me at the home when they brought them there. She just – I was like her big sister – she followed me everywhere. And I can remember, she was even standing there when uh Karen and I left and because I figured she'd throw a fit, but she didn't. So, it's kinda weird how you go through your whole life and you don't think about the little things that happened along the way that you missed.

TR: Okay so, obviously you- you just told us that you talked to some individuals on Facebook who are also children from the home. Have you ever just randomly ran into someone from the home?

BM: Nope, never have. No, I keep thinking and hoping that I will but—I don't know, well ... No actually that's not true. David Amicks (*spelling?*). Did you know David Amicks?

JW: Name's familiar, but—

BM: He was in my class. He- he got a really bad drug problem. I ran into him in the (*nineteen*) eighties in Dayton. I was on a bus and I heard somebody yell "kiwi" when I was getting off the bus. I said "oh my god, I know they know me!" It was him. And his hair was green. His hair was gray naturally, but it was green where he had been huffing that stuff. What do they call it, 'toll', or something like that?

JW: I don't know.

BM: And then- then I saw another guy on Oprah one time who was talking about how terrible Mary Haven was and that was the reason why he was a drug addict (*JW: Oh my gosh*). I went nuts on that one. I started to call that day and I wish- I wish now I would've done it, but I'm not sure who that was. I think his name was John Crane (*spelling?*) or Crase or- I'm pretty sure I know who it was. But I'd love- I'd love to find him because that was really a line of crock if there ever- ever was any. But no, on a regular basis, no I don't run into too many people.

TR: Well, that comes to the end of our written questions. Is there anything you'd like to share with us, that would you like (us) to know about your experience, anything that is just very memorable in your brain?

BM: Just mostly about Helen because she was such a super lady. And uh mom and pop Saunders, they were super-good people too. I had no problems with the people that were involved there. Well, the social worker was like ninety years old and never had a child, so nobody could understand that one. I didn't see her anymore after I had ran away- after I attempted to run away from foster home. That's the last time I ever saw her when she took us to Mary Haven.

JB: Do you remember what her name was?

BM: I was trying to think. Lola does. I forgot- well actually, Lola I- If I don't have this mixed up, Lola was actually adopted by the Malicotes, the woman (*JW: Oh really?*) that I didn't get along with.

JW: Yeah!

TIME 01:05:00 MARK

BM: Yeah. And- and this was- I think we figured out and it was five or six years later or something like that when she went there and I said "well she already made all her mistakes with me!" (*Laughter*) She had nothing good- but good to say about her, so I felt guilty for talking bad about her. But I said "well no, I'm not gonna feel guilty because that's just the way it was."

TR: Alright, anybody any more questions?

JW: So, you're an optometrist?

BM: Optician.

JW: Optician. What's the difference?

BM: Optometrist is actually a physician (*JW: Okay*). I do the measurements and I fit contact lenses and instruct contact lenses and make glasses – I can make glasses.

JW: Did you get that experience in the military?

BM: No actually, I got run over by a drunk driver back in the eighties (*group laughter*). None of my life has been planned ... none of my life has been planned, it's all be a crazy accident! I- When I got ready to go back to work, I was off of work for a couple of years, I was in pretty bad shape. And I was still on crutches and- and my doctor said "you can have- you can go back to work three hours a day." And I'm like "oh yeah right, where am I gonna find a job for three hours a day?" Went to the Dayton Daily News and there was a- a contact lens laboratory (that) needed somebody three hours a day. Couldn't believe it. And that's- that's how I got into this business. I started working there making contact lenses.

TR: You've led a very interesting life.

BM: It's been fun. (*Group laughter*)

TR: Well we very much appreciate learning about it. You are definitely the most information we've ever learned about the inside of the building.

BM: Oh, well that's good. It was a beautiful building.

TR: And the adventures you guys went on, like we did not know that so many trips were happening or that families were just able to take you out for the holidays – none of this.

BM: Yeah, oh yeah, that was- that was a big thing, you know. People in the neighboring communities taking us out, that- that made a big difference to everybody I'm sure.

JW: I don't suppose you have any pictures of anything?

BM: Those days, no. I don't know of anybody that would even have any pictures. I'm sure there were pictures taken by my dad maybe even back then, but I don't know. I've got one box of pictures and there's nothing in there from Mary Haven (*JW: Yeah*). I feel like there's probably something I should tell you about somebody, but I can't think of (anything).

TR: Well if that's the way you feel, you can always contact us later if something just like comes to mind and you want to share with us or (*indecipherable name*) we've talked about or Lola if you would like to reach out to them and say "hey come talk to us." They can even send you email if they want. We are more than happy to talk to anybody and we want to know all the information we can get our hands on.

BM: I sure will. Lola didn't actually live in Mary Haven I don't believe at any time. But her sisters did. She was the middle sister. Her mom was really screwed up from what I understand, I don't even know how Karen ended up going back there but she did. I'll ask Lola if she got anything to throw in there because she might have some things that—

JW: Would she have any pictures or anything like that? We can always scan them and return them to her.

BM: Yeah.

JW: We would just like some – anything.

BM: I'll ask her. Because unfortunately, her sister's husband recently passed away and they- they just had a- and so her husband passed also (*TR: Oh goodness*), so they were having a party at her house to celebrate- yeah and ... Evidently, her sister's husband died – I- I haven't got it clear yet. I don't know whether they were enroute to Texas for the party when we died (*JW: Oh really?*), or whether something happened—

JW: Oh I didn't- I didn't catch that.

BM: Yeah, I- I didn't catch exactly what happened but we had talked- she accidentally sent me the information about this celebration of life, and I said “well I'd love to come if I could, but I don't know if I'd be— (*indecipherable*)” I didn't mean to do that. And then she said that they were uh gonna have this thing and then – we talked a couple of different times but then- the next time that we spoke very much, she said that they were on their way to the ...

TIME 01:10:00 MARK

BM: Oh that's what it was, I asked her if everything was going good with the reunion of all of them because all the kids were going to be there. And she said the- the husband had died and I- I wasn't clear and I didn't wanna, you know, go into a big thing on Facebook.

JW: Yeah.

BM: But uh, that was – so I don't know if it happened – it had to have talk- it had to have been since I talked to her when they were in the planning stages so I don't know if it happened on the way or not.

TR: Alright well, I imagine that that is probably the end of our interview for today, so we thank you so much for coming in.

BM: Well thank you. I'm glad you enjoyed this, I think it's a good thing.

JB: Okay, I'm going to go ahead and end the recording.

BM: Now let me tell you the real story! (*Group laughter*)

[End transcript 01:10:57]