

QUONOCHONTAUG HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Oral History

MARY LOU (CARTER) GENTZ

August 1, 2019

Interviewed by Anne Doyle

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Q: Today is Thursday, August the 1st in the year 2019. I'm with Mary Lou Carter Gentz. Mary Lou is going to relate her memories of her family and her grown memories of being in Quonnie. Mary Lou, could you please state your full name?

A: Mary Lou Carter Gentz. And my birth date is March 12th, 1947.

Q: How did your family first get to Quonnie?

A:

A: My mother's family lost their house in the '38 hurricane on Charlestown Beach, and so my parents were looking to replace that lost house, and their next-door neighbors in Cranston were Emma and Joe Lynch. Emma and Joe had a house on Midland Avenue in Quonochontaug. My father had visited Emma and Joe and thought that would be a wonderful place to build a beach house that would not be exactly on the ocean, far enough back, but yet a beach house. So, Mr. Lynch introduced my father to Mr. Howard Thorpe, and a deal was done. My father purchased a lot next to Jack and Helen Duxter, the parents of Jack, Jr., Charlie and Susan. Susan Howe now lives in that house. My father built the little house with the help of my cousins, who were older at that time, and they dug out the foundation, and then Henry Brightman put up the frame. After the framing was done, they finished the interior with knotty pine. It became a family gathering place in the summer. Everyone has fond memories of the little house with green shutters and white sailboats. I believe they started living there in '39 or '40. When I came along in 1947, I remember the garden pond being pristine, not having Phragmites, having cat nine tails, having a number of large snapping turtles. I was always concerned about the snapping turtles getting the baby swans, but I hadn't learned about Darwin yet. It was a great place to grow up. Susan Duxter Howe was next door. We could go to the Tonsis [phonetic] across the street and buy ice cream given that we were well-behaved, and of course, we were. I had lots of relatives coming to visit. I remember wonderful days in that house.

Q: You became good friends with Susan, correct?
Yes.

Q: Where did Susan's family come from? Did they have any relationship in how you found Quonnie?

A: No. I believe they were from Westerly. It just happened that we were lucky enough to purchase property next to them. We had a very nice time. My father got to know Mr. Thorpe pretty well. When he would have property for sale, he knew my father might be interested in it. He bought some land on Seabreeze, which they thought was very far from the beach at that time, and not really acceptable for a beach house. But my mother said, "If you want a project, go ahead and build a house up there." In my father's spare time, he would work on the house on Seabreeze. But that wasn't until 1953 that he really began that. They were very, very happy in the beach cottage.

Q: Did he do it all by himself?

A: The house on Seabreeze was framed by Brad Fisher. It was probably a more organized effort than the house that was on Highland. But everybody was very happy on Highland. My parents had a guest book there that everyone signed when they came to visit. Thankfully when my parents no longer had the house, Susan Duxter Howe made a copy of the guest book so that I would have a permanent record of all the things that my grandparents and aunts and uncles had to say about the beach house long before I was born. Very nice memories.

Q: Do you have the actual guest book? Does she have that?

A: I don't know that she does. I think it went with the house, but I believe the new owners, Amanda Reed, her family might have it. I don't know that for sure. But we had a wonderful time there. Before the '54 hurricane, the Vanos built the Interview on Highland that was very close to the ocean and had the very novel concept of the bedrooms downstairs and the living area upstairs. It was quite controversial at the time.

Q: Because it was a modern design.

A: Very modern. Yes. Maureen Conner's parents, Maurice and Margaret Conner, had a house in front of the Interview before the '54 hurricane. A man, who I call my cousin, who's really not my cousin—Frank Trammel, Jr. was in his twenties and had a house right on the beach with an upright piano. They had some wonderful parties there. I was just old enough, at the ripe-old age of seven, to know that there were really good parties going on there.

Q: When you say good parties, what would be going on in a party like that?

A: Lots of people playing piano, singing, dancing and having a nice time on the beach. It was something that if I had been older, I would have responded to. He did try to teach me to play piano.

Q: Did you ever learn?

A: I actually took piano lessons from the same person who taught the Kavanaughs in Cranston. But the truth of the matter is I didn't have the talent that Lucile Kavanaugh had. I could read music.

Q: Tell me about the Kavanaugh family and how they came to Quonnie.

A:

A: The Kavanaugh's uncle, Joe Isaco, worked with my father. He had visited the little house at the beach and thought that was a great place at the beach to have a family. When his brother-in-law, Joe Kavanaugh, Sr., was looking for a house for his large family, he said, "That house across from Henry Carter is available, and there are a lot of rooms in that house." So, the Kavanaughs came and bought the Tonsis.

Q: Do you remember when that was?

A: I don't know. It was definitely after the '54 hurricane. I must tell you that during the '54 hurricane, the little house filled up with fish.

Q: Your little house?

A: Our little house filled up with fish, and at that point my mother was ready to move far away from the beach to Seabreeze Avenue. After '54, she lived in that yellow house on Seabreeze, and was very happy there. My father sold the house next to Jack Duxter to him, because he had three children: Jack, Jr., Charlie and Susan. He could always use an extra house. Jack Duxter was Susan Duxter Howe's father. That was after the '54 hurricane. But during that '54 hurricane, there were a lot of changes. The young Trammel's house with the upright piano was demolished. Maureen Conner's house took a ride. Remained intact, but settled on the stone wall by Stony Nook, which is right across from the Duxter's house next to Sam Back's old house.

Q: We have some photos that Sam gave me specifically of the '54 hurricane results. Maybe you could help identify some of them in the photographs.

A: I'd be happy to. There was a red house on the corner by the boardwalk, and that floated across the pond and is now on the lower Midland.

Q: What do you mean by lower Midland?

A: The part of Midland that goes off of Highland right where the Vano's house used to be.

Q: Before it comes into Seabreeze?

Right. In 1954, our family was essentially at Seabreeze. But at the time, that was pretty far north, and there were very few houses on Buddington, Upland, Overlook, North Avenue. That was totally undeveloped. It was at that point in '56 that Mr. Thorpe decided that the people that were buying property up there would like to have a parking lot. So, he started the East Beach Association. Harry Beck was the treasurer. Everyone bought a \$25 bond so they could build a parking lot.

Q: Is that still the same parking that you have?

A: Right. But they have added to it. It is the same parking lots. My mother, because she was so supportive of Harry Beck and the work that he was doing, never turned in her \$25 bond. I still have that in a safety deposit box. She didn't want her money back. She was happy. That was what was going on the '50s. Without so many houses, there were a lot of blueberry bushes that were wild, grapes, blackberries, and there was a retired couple—Mr. and Mrs. Prout—who lived at the very end of Highland across from the farmhouse. She would take a number of us berry picking, and then treat us to homemade grape jelly, blueberry pies. It was the best. She was quite the cook. She was also an avid swimmer. She would supervise all the kids as we were down at the beach.

Q: Did your parents make sure that she was there to watch over you, or did she just do it?

A: She just did it. She was wonderful. She became a very close friend. She did not drive, so when her husband was in Westerly Hospital for a procedure for a week or so, I let my mother know that she needed to get to the hospital, and mother, who did drive, drove her to the hospital. She was so grateful that she would always come to Providence to take us to the Ice Capades every winter. They were very much like family. They were wonderful, wonderful people. Not only did they know where the blueberries and the grapes were; Mr. Prout knew where the clams were. He would direct people when they would go into Charlestown.

Q: Did you go clamming?

A: Yes. They were plentiful.

Q: Would you bring them home and your mother or father would cook them?

A: Absolutely. I don't know how we did it, but we used to eat little necks on the half shell. I think the water was very clean back then. No one was as worried about contamination and bacteria as we are today. It was definitely environmentally a different time.

Q: What about oysters?

A: I don't think we were big oyster fans, but I'm sure they had them. My mother's family cooked oysters.

Q: Did you have a little boat yourself?

A:

A: My father had a boat eventually. After '54 he had a boat over in Charlestown.

Q: How would you get to the pond?

A: There was a place off East Beach Road where people would launch their boats. Eventually there was a marina on Charlestown Pond near where the driving range was. But in the '54 hurricane, my mother, because her aunts had walked out of the '38 hurricane and walked in thigh-high water over the Charlestown Breachway, did not wait to be told a second time about evacuating. She put my best friend, who was visiting, and I in the car, and took Mrs. Lynch—Eva Lynch, who is the one whose family had told us about Quonochontaug, back to Cranston. My mother stopped at Midland, picked up Mrs. Lynch and we all went back to Cranston before the hurricane hit. We did not go back until the next day to see the destruction.

Q: Do you remember seeing the destruction?

A: I remember Maureen Conner's house having moved, and now being in the middle of the intersection. That was pretty impressive. I remember that there were fish in the basement of our house. That was also impressive to me.

Q: And obviously impressive to your mother too.

A: Yes. She was ready to leave after that. She thought Seabreeze now looked a little bit more like a beach area. It was a different perspective about how far back if far back.

Q: Did your parents go to the beach?

A: They were pretty busy. My mother worked at Gordon Corporation in the '50s. She worked there before I was born. She met her old boss at church one Sunday, and he said, "She's old enough to leave." My parents had a nurse for my grandmother, who was living with us in Cranston. He said, "You can work whatever hours you want." So, in the early '50s my mother was back working full time, but had very flexible hours.

Q: Did she actually work with the silver?

A: No. She was an accountant. She went to Bryant and had always done accounting. Her summers, when she was here, she was probably pretty busy housekeeping and doing whatever needed to be done, and was very happy to have Mrs. Prout entertain us with berry picking and swimming. I forgot to mention another thing about the '54 hurricane. That is that in addition to having fish in the basement, there were lots of decks and other things on the outside of the houses that went across Garden Pond and then got retrieved and put back where they belonged. Things were built so that they lasted pretty well.

Q: Did you dad do that work?
Yes. That was a big hurricane.

Q: I was here during that hurricane.

A: But you didn't stay.

Q: Yes. We did. I don't remember anybody evacuating people. Nobody ever approached us to evacuate. Do you remember anybody coming around?

A: Not at all. I think it was my mother's experience with the '38 hurricane. My mother was out of there. I know young Frank Trammel stayed at the Trammel's house.

Q: What about other friends that you had at Quonnie?

A: Before the '54 hurricane, those of us who were Catholic would go to church at the bowling alley on West Beach. They had Sunday morning services. I believe that was probably my first encounter with the Shea family, because I believe before the '54 hurricane, they lived on West Beach Road. And also, Diane and Adam Calendar's family. I got to see them at church. After the '54 hurricane, Diane and Adam Calendar's parents built on Seabreeze and Upland diagonally opposite my parent's yellow house. The Shea family moved to Sunset Drive.

Q: Did they move there because of the hurricane?

A: I believe so. I don't think much was left of West Beach after that hurricane.

Q: Certainly not after the '38 hurricane, but I think there was something left after the '54 hurricane.

A: I don't remember the bowling alley after the '54 hurricane.

Q: I think it was there. Do you remember bowling and the warping of the—

A:

A: Yes.

Q: Maybe that came from the '38 hurricane. So, you became friends with the Sheas and the Calenders with the church experience over at the bowling alley?

A: Yes.

Q: Did you meet upstairs at the bowling alley, or did it meet in the bowling alleys?

A: I think it was the bowling alley was right in front of us. There might not have been very many people. There must have been more priests than there are now. It wasn't a large group of people. They did have services at the Grange after they no longer had them at the bowling alley. That was very high class at the bowling alley. They can worship anywhere. I would not have met the Sheas or the Calenders if it hadn't been for the church in the bowling alley. You stay with your next-door neighbors. It would have been Sue Howe and Maureen Conner and whoever was right next to you. We weren't moving around that much.

Q: Especially down here. There was more division of people living in West Beach or East Beach. There wasn't a lot of mingling.

A: Not until I was a teenager. Probably '58 or '60.

Q: Let's talk about your teenage years here.

A: I met Ruth and Ann Shafer. I think for a while there was a group of people from Central Beach who sat by the rocks, and the people from East Beach who sat at the other end of the parking lot. I'm not sure what that was all about, but I remember everyone being very friendly when I would wonder over to the Central Beach group.

Q: That's good to hear that somebody was friendly. There was that sense of you belonged in one place and we belonged in another place. I would resist that these days, but that's the way it was.

A: Yes. I think I would float between the two groups. I think I always wanted to be a little older than I was. Diane Calendar was two years older than I was. Lucille Kavanaugh, after they moved into the Tonsis, was two years older than I was. I definitely did not want to be younger.

Q: That's what I remember about you was that I always thought you were older than you were.

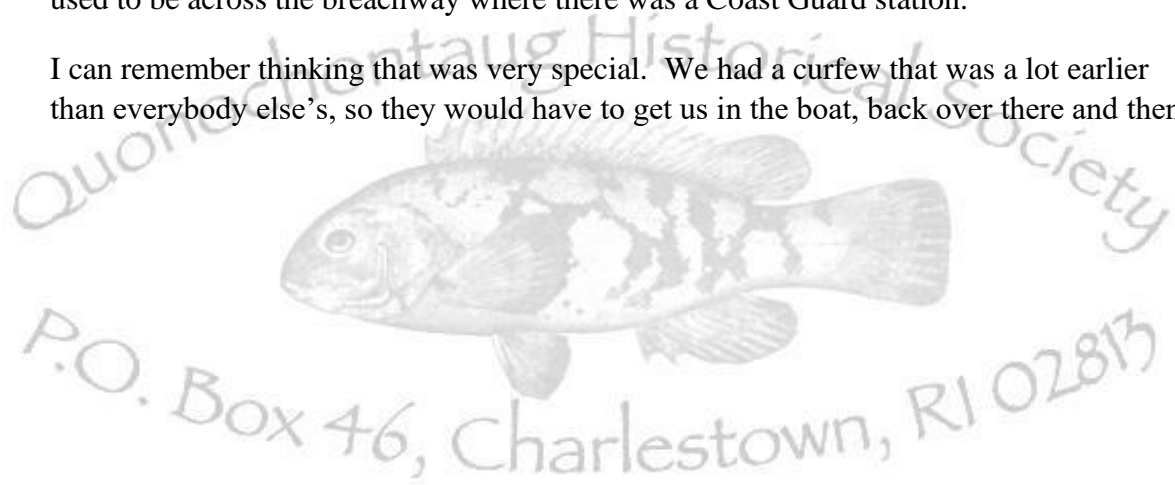
A: Yes. That was exactly what I was trying for.

Q: Well, you did it. Did you have parties with the teenagers that you knew?

A: I can't remember. But I can remember before the Breachway was dug, there used to be beach parties on the other side. There was a boat. I know Martha Shea was there. I probably would not have been allowed to go to the beach parties, except my mother always thought if Martha was there, everything was under control. I remember a boat going across—it wasn't the big breachway it is now.

Q: The old breachway—you had to get over either at low tide and walk across, if you were tall enough, or each of the hotels along the way used to have a boat. The main beach used to be across the breachway where there was a Coast Guard station.

A: I can remember thinking that was very special. We had a curfew that was a lot earlier than everybody else's, so they would have to get us in the boat, back over there and then



the three of us would have to walk home. It was fine. We were still hanging out with older kids, so we were happy.

Q: Where were the Sheas living at that time? Had they moved?

A: Yes. To Seabreeze. It's not that far. I would ride my bike to Sunset. I think everyone would meet at the beach. I remember Ann Twining. I remember going for walks with her on the beach. But I think the beach was more Central. I was more a reader than an athlete. I can remember people coming and saying, "Mary Lou, it's time to play tennis. Mary Lou, get your tennis racket." In a half hour, people would look at me and say, "We're going to play tennis."

Q: Where did you play tennis? Were the courts on Seabreeze at that time?

A: I don't know. I think probably Central Beach. I liked going. I might have hit a couple of balls, but I don't think that was my forte. It was entertaining for other people. I have distinct memories of Joe Kavanaugh and Rob Henry playing at the end of the year a match.

Q: There is a tournament every year.

A: I believe Joe had just picked up a tennis racket that spring. I don't think he was anywhere near as senior a player as Rob Henry was. I remember Lucille and I standing there watching them play, and saying halfway through, "It's good that he's not embarrassing himself," meaning her brother. Then by the end of the match, I believe he actually beat Rob Henry. It was just amazing.

Q: It was probably devastating to Rob, because he was a competitor.

A: Yes. And he was an outstanding tennis player. Truth be told, those Kavanaughs are pretty good athletes. They have the coordination. Joe went on to play hockey at Harvard. They're natural athletes.

Q: How many Kavanaughs were there in that generation?

A: I'm going to say nine.

Q: I know one of them had a lot of kids too and eventually lived on Sunset.

A: Right. That's Joe, Jr., who's also an attorney. Lucille, who is two years older than me, and whom I followed to Emanuel, had eight or nine children herself. They have large families. There are numerous ones. Martha has children. Kenny. Bobbie. David is a priest. Some of them went into religious life.

Q: How did you feel being an only child? Did that ever phase you going into a family that had all these kids?

A: Mr. and Mrs. Kavanaugh were absolutely warm and welcoming. I loved hanging out with the Kavanaughs. Mrs. Kavanaugh would take the older kids to the beach, and Lucille would tidy up the kitchen after breakfast and take the younger ones, Rosemary and Billy. Rosemary knew that I wasn't really handy with kids, so she would stick her Stride Rites out and let me buckle them. But everybody had a job to do to get the group to the beach. It was a different experience. I felt very lucky to get adopted. I would have been very lonely otherwise.

Q: Do you still see any of them?

A: Lucille tragically passed away at a young age. She had ovarian cancer. She had a brain tumor. There was nothing that they could do. The oldest daughter was a Rhodes Scholar. Lucille and Don were visiting her in Europe. I think Lucille had a seizure, and that was how it was diagnosed. She was young. I see Joe and David and Martha on occasion.

Q: Did your mother and father come down to live here full time?

A: They did in 1965. They sold their house in Cranston. They moved everything here. They loved their retirement at the beach. They had no regrets about that at all. After my father passed away, my mother's three widowed sisters came to live with her at the beach. You could see the four sisters playing cards. There are many people in our neighborhood who remember my mother and her sisters playing cards.

Q: Were they all single?

A: They were all widows. They had a good time together. It was good for all of us that they had each other. My mother was the driver. She was happy to take people to their doctor's appointments and keep everybody informed. One of my aunts went with Tom's father on a Rhine River Cruise. He was a widower, and he wanted to get the families together—Tom's brother and us. Low and behold, my mother and my aunt decided that they'd go too. We had quite the family reunion. It was great for them. I think we had a wonderful time growing up here. Our children feel the same way about the beach. Our daughter came back and spent six months here in 2017. She did a sabbatical at URI. It was before she was going to work at the CDC. She brought her three children here and stayed at the yellow house that my parents owned. She felt like she really owned it. Her children would go on nature walks.

Q: You lived across the street.

A: Yes. We built the house opposite that in '88 or '90. I'm not sure why we did that. We didn't need a second house back then. I believe we were living in D.C., so it wasn't really convenient.

Q: What were you living in D.C. for?

A: Tom's job. I believe U.S. Healthcare moved him to D.C. from Chicago. We had lived in Chicago for thirteen years. We went to Boston, and then lived in Chicago. Our children were born in Chicago. But they always came back here in the summer to see my mother. They see Rhode Island as home. We call everybody aunt and uncle, even though they're not our aunts and uncles. Our kids really didn't know that the Trammels and the Kavanaughs and the Lynchs weren't really relatives. It kind of went full circle when she came back here.

Q: That was a special time for you and Tom to have them close by.

A: It was wonderful. Now our son is pretty established in San Diego. She is back in Australia. After she had her training at the CDC, Australia decided they really wanted her back, and made her a job offer that she could not refuse.

Q: Was she expecting that?

A: No. Never.

Q: You thought she was here for a while.

A: Yes. And she thought so too. The CDC training is very good. She had FEMA training, and she had bioterrorism—more than just the scientific how to run a lab, but what to do in an emergency. She went to Puerto Rico after their hurricane. She was deployed two times. She went back to Australia to be the Chief Regulatory Scientist for pesticides in veterinary medicine for the entire country.

Q: Is she still there?

A: Yes. They are settled in a town called Armadale that is home to the University of New England. It's surprising to hear that here is a University of New England. There is one there. They are so far south in Australia that they have not just palm trees, but deciduous trees and fall colors. That's where they get this New England verbiage from. She and her husband and children live on Ohio Street.

Q: Have you been there?

A: We are going to be there this December for the holidays. We're looking forward to it. But because of that, we decided that the house that my parents built in '54, although we loved it, it was very expensive storage for my husband's seven Porsches. We decided we would sell it. We sold it to wonderful people, who—surprise, surprise—have already lived in Quonochontaug. They were on Hoxie. She, Carolyn Lee, is a first cousin of Beth Goodwin and Meg Hough, and she and her husband have this house on Hoxie and thought they'd like to be closer to the ocean. So, Laurie Joyelle introduced them. They have moved in. They closed May 17th.

Q: What happened to the Porsches?

A: Low and behold, three that Tom had not worked on at all appreciated in value, and were taken by a friend of his to upstate New York and were sold. We were very fortunate about that. The three that he restored, one is going to Australia and two are in my cousin's garage in Carolina until they get to San Diego. He has homes for them. Then he saved one project. He still has one old 1956 Porsche on a rotisserie.

Q: A rotisserie?

A: It's just what you think it is, only instead of turning a big, you turn a car—a rotisserie.

Q: So, he has that one to work on?

A: Yes.

Q: Is that in Carolina?

A: No. That's in our garage here. I think there must have been someone on this beach back in the day who had a '56 Porsche, because I know Bob Lavery's family had a '56 Chevy in that beautiful turquoise blue. It was blue and white. It was a '57 Chevy. It was a classic. For our fifth anniversary in Chicago, Tom said to me, "What do you want for your anniversary?" and I said, "Nothing," because we didn't have a lot of money. I went, "Nothing." And he said, "You must want something." I said, "I want a 1956 356 Porsche," and he said, "You do?" Of course, I didn't want one, but I said, "Yes." I didn't think he was going to go find one, much less seven.

Q: Is that how it all started?

A: That's how it started. But I think there was someone in Quonochontaug who had one of these back in 1960.

Q: When you were a teenager, you were probably very attracted to it.

A: Yes. Absolutely.

Q: Or whoever was driving it.

A: Yes. I don't know. But no one has owned up to having a 1956 356 Porsche back in the day.

Q: What about Martha Shea? Maybe she remembers?

A: I don't know. We were really not car people. If anyone would know, Bob Lavery would know.

Q: Is there anything else that you can think of?

A: No. I think those all of our good friends. We were very, very lucky to have next-door neighbors who knew about Quonochontaug. I think that's the story, that everybody tells somebody else, and other people come and have a good time.

Q: My family was in Providence. That's how it happened. One was a fisherman and came down, and then brought everybody else with him.

A: You can't believe that people from Carolina, Rhode Island need a beach house on Charlestown beach. Really? It's a big town geographically.

Q: Did anybody lose their life during the '38 hurricane in your family?

A: Not in our family. We were very lucky. But clearly, they knew people who died.

Q: How long did you mother live? What happened during the end of her life?

A: Eventually she spent some time with us in Chicago. Once we had children in 1980, she would come and baby sit. She's spent more time with us. I think she did that so I could continue to work. She had that in the back of her mind. I had a home office. I was a very early IT person. She remembers coming and seeing green-and-white pin feed paper that came out of the big IBM mainframes. I had it all over the kitchen table. I was working on a project, and she thought that the childcare was lacking, and it was a place for a grandmother, so she stepped right up. She spent some time there. And she still had the house here, and she would come back here.

Q: Were her sisters here when she came back?

A: Yes. They would stay with their families mostly in Rhode Island. They all had someone in Rhode Island. They would go back and forth. She was 86 when it became obvious that she really needed more help and couldn't stay on her own, so she went to Watch Hill Manor. Her good friend and neighbor, Frank Trammel, went to Watch Hill Manor. They were both there. I don't know if they were still playing cards or not, but they were there. I think the care was wonderful. It was nice. Watch Hill Manor looks over the ocean on Shore Drive. It was a nice place to be. The nurses were very, very nice.

Q: How old were you at that time?

A: I was 46. It was probably in 1995 when she passed away.

Q: At that time, where were you? Were you still in Chicago?

A: No. By then we were living in Northborough, Massachusetts. Yet another corporate move. By '90 we had built the house at the beach. A head hunter knew it was better to talk to Tom in the summer when his wife was at the beach, because he wasn't racing to go home. It was easier to sell him marketing managers in the summer. When an opportunity arose in Massachusetts, he said, "I know the guy who should go to that job.

It's the guy whose wife is always in Rhode Island."

Q: And that worked.

A: Yes. He said, “Your kids are going to be older. They’ll be able to bring their friends to the beach. You don’t want to take second graders from Washington, D.C. to Rhode Island. Massachusetts to Rhode Island—that’s something you could do.” It was a good opportunity. We then went to Massachusetts. Tom will say, “If you marry a Rhode Islander, she will drive you back here.”

Q: I do think that that’s true.

A: It could be. It wasn’t planned. But he did say that.

Q: Our husbands have something in common.

A: Yes. I didn’t say he had to run for town council.

Q: He was good.

A: He didn’t have to do that.

Q: How did that affect your life by having him be the head of the town council?

A: For a while I was still working at Literacy, so I was pretty busy also. It was very separate, so I would tune it out.

Q: Did you find a lot of satisfaction working at Literacy?

A: Absolutely.

Q: It was a positive experience for you?

A: Yes. The participants there are just wonderful and appreciative. Last night I went to a wake for a man who belongs to Saint Mary Saint James Church, and one of our participants was being waked next door at this funeral home opposite the Warm Shelter. I got to go and not only see the people from Charlestown, but went over and got to see some of the participants. It’s just wonderful to see the advances that they’ve made and how adjusted and happy they are. She works at Westerly Hospital second shift. She and her husband have their own cleaning and painting business. Their two children are just delightful. It’s always very rewarding to see that.

Q: It just takes one or two of those situations to make it feel like everything is worth the work that you put into it.

A: Yes. Tom feels very appreciative of the town council and the current town administrator and the staff and the great job they're doing.

Q: Was it easier for him to leave that position knowing that things were stable in terms of the administrator?

A: Right. We have had a wonderful police chief, Chief Allen and now Chief Paliotta. Right now, Tom is over helping them set up for the Seafood Festival, because Chief Paliotta's wife, Heather, is the chair of the Charlestown Chamber of Commerce. She's the Executive Director. It was rewarding.

Q: If there is anything else that you can think of that you might like to put into your oral history, we can do this and combine what we've done today. I thank you so much.

A: I apologize in advance for any omissions. I'm sure I have forgotten somebody who is very important to me, and if anyone ever listens to this and says, "Mary Lou, why didn't you remember me?" I apologize.

Q: I forgot to mention the spelling of your name. Carter is easy enough, but Gentz—G-E-NT-Z. I did not tell you my name. My name is Ann Schaefer Doyle. I think you, again.

A: Thank you, Anne. It's a pleasure.

