

## Interview with Aunt Phoebe Boyd, Dunnsville, Virginia 1935

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Emily: ??? Is that so? I like to hear that kind of music. [*faint voice*] Jazz music.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: [Me, no, I don't like to hear no kind of music like that (?)]. [*laugh*]

Emily: That's right. That's fine.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: I thought you were going to stop.

Emily: No that's fine.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: [*Aunt Phoebe Boyd clears her throat*] That kind of music. ??? go down as I was driving. Humm?

Emily: That's it. [Go on (?)].

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: [*preaches*] Drive on. Drive on out and there I was ??? See! [*Aunt Phoebe laughs*]

Emily: I see. I see.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: I had to get on out of my car. I got a mother. [Shook to (?)] Henry Leonard and he had a father. Thought he was going to stop. I'm telling them now we ain't nothing without the Lord. Got to put our trust in them and gave us ??? . That's why I'm walking today.

Emily: Yeah.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: [*laugh*]

Emily: Yeah.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: ??? . And um, this young gentleman he's a stranger to me, isn't he?

Guy S. Lowman: Yes, and a very nice gentleman.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: ???

Guy S. Lowman: He teaches, you know. He teaches.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: Hmm?

Archibald A. Hill: I teach up at the university.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: You do? That's nice.

Archibald A. Hill: [How much (?)]—

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: You know that's nice. That's nice. I trust the Lord will bless you all. You all hold onto the best you can we live. Let, take the Lord with you.

Guy S. Lowman: I hope I can.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: Yes. Yes, sir. Well, I'm, you can hear another gentleman and he [*laughter*] I have to tell you all because—

Guy S. Lowman: I know we need it.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: [Yeah (?)]?

Guy S. Lowman: We need it.

Emily: What's your name?

Him. He told me, "Go on now. Up that hill now. Touch Him and if they don't believe in them, do you let Him stand in there? "Say,"I ain'tgoing to."See and you know where I got you [*laughs*]—

Emily: That's right, let them have it.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: —and ah, [*sharp snap*] wish you all the good luck. Ever hold your hands in his? [*sings*] Good Lord ??? [*clap*] I would say, get in trouble, all you got to do is call Him. See! [*laugh*]

Guy S. Lowman: Only one you can call.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: Yes, sir. Call Him. Call Him. That's all of you. And this young lady right here, you know, I know ah, you all's buddy that's why I come up here [to this house (?)]. Wouldn't have been

here if she hadn't [*laugh*] her. [Uhhh (?)]. You all didn't live no far of her grandfather. That one's your grandfather?

Emily: Yeah.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: Grandfather. You all didn't live very far her father. [*cough*] [*slight echo*] And I didn't had forgot that her father was born. I don't know, I don't know about the old man. The name. What it John [Prophet (?)] ?

Emily: Yeah.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: Name John [Prophet (?)]. [*distortion*] I wrote them ??? . Well didn't ??? [*distortion and echoes*] [*some confusion, the microphone may have fallen and frightened Aunt Phoebe*] Well, didn't—

Guy S. Lowman: That's all right. Just hold on [to this chair (?)].

Mrs. John Faulconer Ware: [*speaking across Guy S. Lowman and Emily*] No harm done there. And that's all right keep your hand in that ??? .

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: Well, this your— [*laugh*]

Guy S. Lowman: That's all right it won't hurt you. It won't hurt you.

Mrs. John Faulconer Ware: That's all right [could be (?) ] ???

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: And ah course, didn't ah, Dr. Tri—that's George Tripper father.

Emily: That's right. Dr. Tripper married—

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: Married Mrs., Mrs. ah, she was, he was married three times wasn't he?

Emily: Four times.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: Four times.

Emily: Yeah.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: Well, he married Mrs., old Mrs. Charles [Briggs' (?)] widow—

Emily: That's right. That's it. Married—

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: —married her, his widow.

Emily: That's right.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: And of course my husband's mother, she know ah, when she went away from here to Fredericksburg.

Emily: Yeah. That's it. That's right—

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: —and ah she had to go. She stayed here, out, out ah, with, with, wasn't her name, Mary?

Emily: Yeah. That's just what her name was.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: Yeah, Mary Tripper. Mary Tripper. And ah, ??? all just as good as good two people. Was at his, and they were buried. Was at his burial. And he had a daughter named, Emeline. Ain't she living?

Emily: She dead.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: Emeline still be living?

Emily: No. She dead.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: Is she?

Emily: Yeah. She dead.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: Course, Mr. Reverend Phillips, they had the wake, you know. [For her son (?)].

Emily: Yeah.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: And Mr. went in to see them, she ??? , and um, and that, and they didn't, didn't bury them until after he come; after she come.

Emily: Yeah. After she come.

Aunt Phoebe Boyd: Yeah. Just load them all ??? so many times I done looked for George ??? . Yeah.

**END OF SIDE A**