

CARLTON MEASLEY



TODAY IS TUESDAY, APRIL 24, 2007

10:00 AM

I AM HERE TO DO AN ORAL INTERVIEW WITH:

CARLTON MEASLEY

I AM CONDUCTING THIS INTERVIEW AT HIS HOME AT:

503 GRAPE STREET, HAMMONTON, NEW JERSEY

MY NAME IS ELLEN AIELLO AND THIS INTERVIEW IS BEING

RECORDED AND TRANSCRIBED

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE

HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HAMMONTON

- Q. What is your full name?
- A. Carlton Chester Measley.
- Q. What is today's date?
- A. April 24.
- Q. What is your age?
- A. Eighty-nine. I'll be ninety in October.
- Q. What is your date of birth?
- A. October 15, 1917.
- Q. Where were you born?
- A. In Hammonton.
- Q. Were you born in a hospital?
- A. No.
- Q. Did you grow up in the Town where you were born?
- A. Yes.
- Q. Did you and your parents move to different houses, cities or states when you were young?
- A. Only one. Right after I was born, our house burned down on Walker Road. Then we moved over to Oak Road, and from there we moved to Central Avenue.
- Q. When you were a teenager, where did everyone gather for entertainment, somebody's house, the lake, dances, etc.? You didn't cruise town, did you?

- A. No, we stayed out of town. We were not town boys. Oh, we lived down the Hammonton Lake, we were there for hours and hours. If we weren't working, that's where we were.
- Q. Did they have any dances around here?
- A. Yes, but I never danced. My brother was a dance nut. Every town at that time had a dance hall. Elwood had one, Winslow had one.
- Q. Where was Winslow's? It was gone by the time I got there!
- A. I don't know, remember the old general store?
- Q. Yes, the big red building?
- A. It was there on the corner, where Piason used to store sweet potatoes. That may have been, right in or around there. They weren't big dance halls.
- Q. How did the teenagers dress when you were a teenager? What would have been considered wild clothes or hair in your day, like if you wanted to shock somebody, how would you dress?
- A. That didn't come on until we were teenagers.
- Q. Did you wear knickers?
- A. Oh, I did, yes, growing up. And then, I think they called them plus fours. At first the knickers hooked under your knee and then they just came around and I think they called them plus fours, now what they meant by it, I don't know. Then they buckled under the leg, but then this folded down and they came down to around the calf of your leg. You seen the golfers?
- Q. Yea, like what they wear? They have an extra flap?

A. Yes, they had a longer leg, but the bottom of the leg was turned up and buckled here and that was down.

Q. Did it have elastic? Was there elastic in those days?

A. Well, it was a band.

Q. How about hair, you didn't wear it long, right?

A. No. Some of it got long because you couldn't afford to cut it.

Q. Oh, okay. Accidentally.

A. No, that was not a style then.

Q. Are you married or have you ever been married?

A. Yes. I was married. My first wife passed away and we had five children.

Q. What was her name?

A. Marian Weber. She was a Weber from Egg Harbor.

Q. Did you know each other a long time before you got married?

A. Just a few years.

Q. How old were you when you first got married?

A. Twenty-four.

Q. How old was she?

A. Nineteen.

Q. What religion are you?

A. Protestant.

Q. Have you always followed this religion?

A. Yes.

Q. Do you have any children?

A. Six.

Q. If so, what are their names and birthdates if you know them?

A. Janet, Joyce, Sally, Barbara, Carlton (Skippy), and Anne.

Q. What was your second wife's name?

A. She was Rita Bilazzo.

Q. Where was she born?

A. Right here in this house.

Q. As a couple, what places did you go for entertainment or social life?

A. Well, we didn't dance and we weren't drinkers (laughs), we went to the movies and stuff like that. Down to the shore for shows and to Philadelphia for shows. Stuff like that.

Q. Did you know each other a long time before you got married?

A. No. Not really.

Q. How old were you?

A. Forty-six.

Q. How old was she?

A. Thirty. There's a difference in our age.

- Q. There probably was then but not now. You're probably catching up. The older you get, the closer you seem in age. It's not that much of a difference now, like when you're in high school it seems like a couple of years is a big difference.
- A. Yes, she's starting to complain about aches and pains. She had to leave, she had to go to Vineland over my daughters.
- Q. What was your mother's maiden name?
- A. Archer. Eva Archer.
- Q. When and where was your mother born?
- A. I'm not positive, but she could have been born over in Williamstown.
- Q. Well, most people were born at home in those days I'm sure.
- Q. Do you know when and where your mother's mother was born?
- A. I think she was born in Folsom. She was a Schultz. There was a lot of Schultz' there.
- Q. Well, that was predominantly a German town. I heard that from Selma (Petters). Her great grandparents are buried over there in that cemetery.
- A. My grandmother and I guess her family is buried over there.
- Q. Your father's history. Did he have a nickname?
- A. Not that I remember.
- Q. Where and when was your father born?

A. He was born in Hammonton and there were no hospitals at that time. He was born in 1895.

Q. Do you know your father's mother's maiden name.

A. She was a Lobdel. Her name was Fannie Lobdel.

Q. Do you know where she was born?

A. No. I can tell you her mother's name, her father's name, her grandfather's name, her uncle's name, her cousins names, I can tell you anything you want to know about her.

Q. Do you know where her ancestors came from?

A. Not from where they came from, but I know when they were here. It was 1635. And anything about her family.

Q. Okay, Mr. Measley, you're showing me a book here of the Simon Lobdel family.

A. That's the original one.

Q. He was born in 1646, in Milford, Connecticut.

A. Well, who's the one on the bottom?

Q. Nicholas Lobden Lobdel, born in 1635 of Bingham, Massachusetts. It was compiled and published by Julia Harrison Lobdel, and this is a complete history of the Lobdel family?

A. Coming down to her century.

Q. Going from about 1635 on?

A. Yes.

Q. And your family is listed here, your grandmother's family.

- A. Yes.
- A. She was a Lobdel. She was one of the children of Elijah and Fannie. Now, Fannie was around here. I knew her. I think I knew Ida, and that's the brother Frank, Uncle Frank.
- Q. So this was your father's mothers' family?
- A. Yes.
- Q. Your father's mother was a Lobdel. So his father was Elijah Caryl Lobdel and his wife was Cynthia?
- A. That was their mother and father. Elijah Caryl Lobdel was born 1827 and married 1862 at Newport County, New York to Cynthia E. Farmer who was born in 1838 in Wisconsin.
- Q. So, these are her siblings? So, your grandmother was Fannie and she had a sister, Nellie (or Melly/Millie) born 1863, a sister Ida, born 1886, a sister Martha and a brother Frank.
- A. Frank married a girl from up the White Horse Pike here and they worked the hotels in Atlantic City. He took care of all the flowers and stuff like that.
- Q. And then there was Martha.
- A. Then Martha was the sister. Aunt Martha .
- Q. So, Nellie was born in 1863. Ida was born on June 7, 1864 in New York. Then it goes on to, I guess it's her children, or Ida's children, Edna, Carol, Martha, Fannie. Oh, now this is your father's mother, Fannie. She was born February 2, 1872, in Hammonton. I guess she was married March 5, 1893, at Hammonton, and it says, "where they now reside." John Measley, son of Frederick and Marie Measley. Mr. Measley is a farmer, democrat and protestant. Children, Horace J. Measley, now that's your father. He was born July

12, 1895. A daughter, Mabel Measley, born April 18, 1898, and Cora Measley, born November 30, 1901.

- A. She died as a baby, about three years old.
- Q. There was Frank Carroll, born June 1, 1874, at Hammonton, and married Ellen Dunkle at Waterford, New Jersey. He is a farmer in Hammonton, a republican, and a protestant. They had children, all born in Hammonton, which were Varcy (?), Helen, Mildred and Stella (?)
- A. I used to go down and stay on Pennsylvania Avenue. She had a big rooming house down there.
- Q. This is a really interesting book. They go way back.
- A. Then it goes down here, who's this one?
- Q. Children of Lumin Lobdel and first wife, Elizabeth Bricker.
- A. I guess that's where it ends, there. Does it have my name on there?
- Q. You know what, I don't think it did. It has to say children of Fannie. It said John, Frederick and Marie.
- A. They married John Measley, son of Frederick and Marie. They're the ones that came over to Hammonton in 1850.
- Q. Okay, somewhere down here it should have their children.
- A. Yes, Horace Measley.
- Q. That's your father.
- A. Yes. And there's his sisters Mabel and Cora, then there's another son there, Lester.
- Q. I guess he wasn't born when it was printed. It must go further to have the children of Fannie. It should have children of Horace and Eva, somewhere.

- Q. There's some pictures. Henry Lockwood Lobdel.
- A. This is the one who used to live up on Cemetery Avenue.
- Q. Elijah. That would be your great grandfather. This is page 174, so maybe there was something written before.
- A. Maybe it was before then. I know its in there, because it doesn't have, I think it only has two children.
- Q. And where did you get this book? It was your father's? It was sent to your father?
- A. Yes. By the girl that compiled it.
- Q. It says, do you have a family bible that records this? You have a book.
- A. I don't know, I have more bibles around here.
- Q. Sometimes people don't write in the bibles. Your's is compiled in this book.
- Q. Did you know any stories about your father's or mother's ancestors, like that were handed down through the years? Where they came from, what they did?
- A. Well, I never got much of where they came from. I can't believe this, and I know it's in here. I'm positive it's in here.
- Q. We'll look for them later. You know what, maybe there's an index in it.
- A. No.
- Q. Well, she did a terrific job compiling that. There's a lot of facts and figures.
- A. There's got to be the Measleys in here.

- Q. What was your father's father's name, that's the one we just did, Elijah?
- A. No that was my grandmother's father. My father's father was John Measley.
- Q. Do you know where his ancestor's came from?
- A. Yes. They all came out of Switzerland.
- Q. Tell me about your parents. Did they ever tell you how they met and fell in love?
- A. No, not really.
- Q. I haven't heard anybody that could remember the story.
- A. I think it was neighborhood stuff, I think probably, I'm just figuring this out.....my father being very friendly with Fred Conrad and some of the other's there and probably being over there, and with my mother being around Folsom and not all the way up in Williamstown, it was more Cecil. They lived right there on the Black Horse Pike. So probably that is where they met.
- Q. Did you ever hear them talk of entertainment and social life that they had before marriage. Where did everybody go for entertainment and recreation? Do you remember them ever mentioning it?
- A. Well, the men worked from daylight to dark and my mother said, one time, she said she had gained a lot of weight, she was real thin when she met him. Then they got married and had four kids and she said, well, you could only expect that if you lived on beans and macaroni and had children. (laughs) So, I don't think there was too much entertainment because I can remember back on a Saturday night, they had no cars then, so they would go across the street to his cousin's and they had horses over there and whatnot. Of course, in those days the more prosperous farmers always had a carriage horse and then

a lot of times, if they would do real good, they had a trotter. That's the one that hooked to their good buggy, it was like driving a convertible years ago. So that was the difference then. They would go into Town. They did a lot of shopping out here at Elvins' Store. Did you remember that?

Q. No. I remember the night they were burning down the Elvins house, now was the store in the house?

A. No. This was a big store and a grocery store, even a bakery. The home was one of the son's. The store was there before.

Q. I think Ginnie Lee showed a picture of the store one night. Was it behind the house?

A. No. It was right out on the pike and on Bellevue. Right on the corner.

Q. Oh, I know I never saw that. What I saw was back there where they made Elvins Avenue. I always remember a gas station over there.

A. No. That was Ginnie's father's, that was George Elvins. Remember he used the tax collector and what not? Then he raised turkeys all back in there. He had a turkey farm.

Q. So mostly visiting, you know, when you have young kids, that's what you do. You pack them up and you go visit.

A. Yes, we would go visiting. I say when you're eighteen, nineteen and twenty and you have two or three kids running around and you're just working on a farm, he worked for his uncle, and then in the early, early 1920's, he left down there.

Q. When did he start his blueberry farm? I always remember it being there for as long as I can remember.

A. Down there? We started that ..

- Q. Oh, you started it with him? I thought he started and then you came into it.
- A. No. We started that together. We started that in 1938. But he had blueberries behind his house in the mid 20's. He got those from Mrs. White, the woman that originally started cultivated blueberries.
- Q. Didn't he have something up, sort of toward Chatsworth?
- A. My father? No.
- Q. Where did your mother grow up, in Williamstown, is that what you said, or Folsom?
- A. She was probably born out there in Cecil. That's where she was born, I think. I know that's where she went to Sunday school. The church is gone now and it was down there on Coles Mill Road. You know where the campground is?
- Q. Yes. Hospitality Creek?
- A. Yes. Well, out there near the pike is where the church was, on Coles Mill Road. It sits up on a little hill, that's where she went to church. I've got post cards and things from her Sunday school teacher. I think she was a "Sharp" and whatnots that she wrote, but I don't know where all that stuff is.
- Q. Maybe some day you will come across it.
- Q. Where did your father grow up in Hammonton?
- A. Down around Oak Road and Walker Road and Pine Road.
- Q. The other side of the Pike.
- A. Yes.
- Q. Do you remember any tales of their childhood?

- A. Not really.
- Q. Did your mother work before or after marriage?
- A. Before marriage, I think she quit in sixth grade and went to work in the shoe factory for about \$2 a week.
- Q. In Hammonton, the shoe factory in Hammonton? I remember hearing about the shoe factory.
- A. Oh, they've had two or three shoe factories.
- Q. I just remember that one on the other side of the railroad tracks. Wasn't that a shoe factory? That tall building.
- A. Right by the tracks? That was a big shoe factory there, and then it became a clothing factory and whatnot.
- A. Remember the Smalls? He was mayor here at one time. Clifford Small and Robert Small?
- Q As a matter of fact, I know Janet.
- A. Well, that's Clifford's daughter. His father or somebody, they had a shoe factory. Did you know where they lived on Maple Street? There's a big house there. In back of it there was another big house, and the shoe factory was alongside of that, it was a long, low building.
- Q. Did it go through to Walmer Street? A friend of mine had bought a house there and it had some type of factory behind it at one time, and they kept the roof for a while, and then finally they had to get rid of it.
- A. And then right next door to it was Phil Fittings. There was a Fitting home. Phil Fittings wife, she just died a couple of years ago, she was well up in her years, Ada. I did know her maiden name and all that, but it comes and goes.

A. After the depression came and everybody lost their jobs, she worked in a clothing factory, for a few years, not all that many.

Q. Was your mother married before she married your father?

A. No.

Q. Was your father married before he married your mother?

A. No. They were only, I think she was about sixteen and he was about eighteen.

Q. What did your mom look like? Any birthmarks or scars?

A. No she had no marks.

Q. You can just describe her, was she tall, short?

A. No, she was fairly tall and heavysset woman.

Q. What color hair did she have?

(We look at pictures of his mother and the Lovelands)

Q. Describe your father to me? Was he tall, short?

A. He wasn't very tall, maybe 5'7", 5'8". He was not a big, heavysset fellow, very trim, wiry as hell.

Q. Tell me a story about your mother, her likes, dislikes, hobbies, cooking. Is there anything she really liked?

A. She didn't really dislike anything. She loved cooking. She always cooked on weekends. All of us kids, we would all be there for dinner. Sometimes there would be so many of them she'd cook two dinners. Never fazed her at all.

Q. What was her favorite meal?

A. She cooked everything. Cooked and baked.

- Q. What was your father's favorite meal that she cooked?
- A. Oh, I don't know. We just ate in those days. We didn't ask, "What are you having?" I like this, or I like that. Mother, if she cooked this box and she put it on the table, we didn't ask no questions, you knew that was your dinner. You ate the wooden box. But that's how she cooked, because we always had more people that lived with us.
- Q. Did your father cook?
- A. He didn't have nothing to do with housework.
- Q. I know my grandfather used to like to cook. Some people like to and some people don't.
- A. Well, I do too.
- (We look at more pictures)
- Q. Was either of your parents actively involved in the community, like did they belong to clubs or fraternal organizations? Run for office or anything?
- A. My father belonged a couple of them, I think. One of them was the Odd Men, and the other one had something to do with Indians. He never belonged to political organizations.
- Q. I guess your mother didn't belong either?
- A. Just church and Ladies Aide and all that kind of stuff.
- Q. Can you tell me a story about your father, his likes, dislikes, or something he did that made him mad or happy?
- A. No really.
- Q. Was he artistic, did he have hobbies?

- A. It just seems to me that all we did was work! We were always working. He loved to work. He wouldn't stop working.
- Q. Could he build anything? Was he handy with tools?
- A. A little bit. Nothing big. Because down here, we always had a couple of hired men, so if he had to do something, he probably didn't do it most of the time.
- Q. I remember my grandfather, they told me their family built houses, they would go out in the woods and saw down the lumber, they built it from the bottom up.
- A. From scratch. I remember that. Was this the Sampsons?
- Q. No, the Myers'.
- A. Oh, Jimmy Myers. Oh yes.
- Q. Him and his brother John, the older brother.
- A. I didn't remember John, but Jimmy Myers..
- Q. Oh, he did everything. He cooked, he was a jitney driver, he had an ice cream parlor.
- A. He sold automobiles. He had a garage right over here on Egg Harbor Road.
- Q. I know he always had the used car tags for his lot.
- A. Then he was a weight and measures man.
- Q. Oh, that's the only one I remember him doing. His was a judge, they didn't call him a judge though, it was a justice of the peace.
- A. Well, that's who you went before in those days.

Q. You have to be a lawyer now days. I know he wasn't a lawyer, I'm not sure if he even graduated from high school.

A. He was a great guy.

Q. Now my grandfather Sampson, he built, but, you know what I mean, you could tell he built it. He built because he had to build, but he wasn't a good builder. He tried.

Q. Did you learn any important lessons from your mother and father?

A. On living, what's expected of me and what not. In other words, we had pretty free range, not to go out and do ridiculous things, because we were taught you were not supposed to do certain things. But we never had the thumb down on us, holding us down. We were taught to be honest and we had to work. As I said, we always had a couple of hired men around down there, but I always had chores to do. I would say, "Dad, why do I have to do this, why can't Sam or Leon?" He would say, "It's your job". I fed chickens, I watered chickens, I gathered eggs, I threw hay down out of the hayloft for the cattle and everything, and that was our life. I had to get right home from school to get the work done.

Q. Do you ever remember you mother losing her temper? Maybe at you?

A. She didn't lose it.

Q. No, she was a nice, calm person?

Q. How about your father, did he ever lose his temper?

A. Not too often. But you know how it is with boys and the father. He never hit us, but he was good with his foot. He'd give you the broad side of his foot.

Q. And you could make him lose his temper?

- A. Oh yes. Anybody tells you they never....
- Q. Did your mother and father have a good sense of humor?
- A. Oh, yes.
- Q. Did they tell jokes and funny stories?
- A. We did all right. Now, like with my mother, I don't know where it came from, but they had a big organ. We had a room that we called the side room and that's where it was kept. She would go in there and play, you pulled the plugs out and pushed them in, and she never had a music lesson, it was all by ear. She would play that and when the victrolas came out, we had a big victrola. You had to crank it up. It wasn't electric or anything.
- Q. Do you feel you inherited more traits from your mother or your father? Who do you feel you are the most like? Who do you resemble the most?
- A. Well, I think I would have to say my mother. Now, maybe I'm starting to look like some of my grandmother's side. My father's side.
- Q. How was your mother's health?
- A. Very good and then she was sixty-three and she started getting stomachaches. At first they thought she was eating too much tomatoes, fresh tomatoes. She loved them. They treated that for a few weeks and nothing was changed. Then I took her up to the hospital and she never came home. She had cancer, but it was all little tiny tumors. Plugged up her entire stomach. They said there was no way they could cut half of her stomach out because there was no other half they could use. She just laid there for a couple of weeks and just starved herself.
- Q. How was your father's health?

A. Oh, he was wiry as hell. He had a fairly bad heart toward the end, the last fifteen or sixteen years. He was eighty-seven when he died.

(We look at more pictures)

A. Did you know Puggy Rundio from Egg Harbor?

Q. No.

A. He was very well known. A lot of people from Hammonton knew him.

A. My mother's uncle, Ed Archer, he finished out his life living down here with us. You talk about an angel of a man. His wife died in 1900 and she was put away real nice. She had a white, plush casket lining and trimming with white satin. Satin pillow, cream-colored robe and pair of big slippers, white hose. I'm looking at the bill. One downtown burial blanket, one set of silverex bar handles, one casket base, embalming the body and attendance.

Q. How much did it cost?

A. This is for everything. It was \$78. It's almost unbelievable.

Q. Did your father play chess or cards?

A. Oh, they loved to play cards. Company would come down on weekends. My mother and father both played cards. It was a family thing.

Q. You don't remember either parent being severely ill or injured.

A. My father had two close calls. An axe bounced off of a log or something and struck his foot. My father kept sharp tools. He said that's half the job, is the sharp tools. It struck him on the top of his shoe and split the shoe wide open. He dropped the axe, jumped in the car, run home across the

street. I think he ran up to Dr. Bitler's. Dr. Bitler took his shoe off and here his shoe is split open, his sock is split open, but it never touched the skin. A little red mark. So that was close. Now, Arnold Wright, I don't know if you knew him or not, or any of the Adamses, but I don't know where Arnold came from but he married an Adams girl and they worked for us and they lived in the house across the street from where we lived on Central Avenue. They went up to, you know where the fox farm is? Up on the Pike, it's a saloon up there now. They called it the fox farm because in the back they raised silver foxes. In the back of it and off toward the swampy area, was Mr. Butterton. He had a brother over on Walker Road who had a nursery back there. My father would go back there and buy nursery stuff to bring down to this house. They would go down there and get it because Mr. Butterton was pretty old. They dug around this big bush. Now Whitey had the axe. I tell you, they believed in sharp tools. My father used to wear a felt hat with a black rim around it with a small bow. They had to cut the root, so they took the axe and had cut down to the root, so my father put his arms around the brush and he's bending over and Whitey's going to cut the root. Whitey's aim wasn't that good, and you want to know something; he cut the bow off of his hat. I'll tell you how close it was, they threw the tools in the back of the truck and they went home. He had two close calls. If that hit that hat, it would have split his head right open, it would have never stopped; it would have come out his chin.

- Q. I wouldn't have worked with him anymore!
- A. I used to raise two hogs every year and we'd clean them all up and slaughter them.
- Q. That's the problem; after you raise them it's hard to eat them. When the kids grow attached.
- A. No. I used to raise them over the farm. I loved them. I petted them, I cleaned them.

- A. And you still ate them.
- Q. What religion was your mother raised in?
- A. That one in Folsom, Lutheran. But I don't know what the one was in Cecil.
- Q. What do you think your mother and father would think about today's teenagers? How do you think they would tolerate them?
- A. Well, I don't know how to say it; if they acted up like that around her house she would probably swat them in the back of the head and straighten them out.
- Q. Yes, it's a big change from when you were a kid.
- A. No, we never... we just... Jimmy Albano, I don't know if you ever knew him, Jimmy had a son Jimmy who still lives up on the White Horse Pike in Elm. He and his mother live up there. He was a schoolteacher. He retired now. The father lived down on Seagrove Avenue. He and Eliot Testa, who lived on Central Avenue, we were like that, we grew up together, we ran around together, we traveled together and they were always around our house. They were allowed in our house, this is how my mother was. Our doors were always open. They could go in and get a drink of water. If they wanted a drink of milk, they could go in our refrigerator and get a glass of milk. They were welcome to it. They were good, honest kids and they behaved well, you know what I mean. They were one of the family. I always said, I never knew who I was going to find in bed with me when I woke up in the morning. The Wescoat boys, Jake and Eddie, they were two of the younger ones. They were both older than I. They had nothing when they grew up. If they were down our way and they were coming home 11:00 or 12:00, they just came in the house, got undressed and went to bed. We had one of those types of homes, an open house. I remember, one night, my brother picked up a guy hitchhiking on the White Horse Pike in the middle of the

night. He was coming from the shore or someplace. He brought him home and put him to bed. Now the funny part of that was, the guy got up in the morning and had breakfast with us and found his way back to where he was from. Then in 1947 my brother was killed in an auto accident. My older brother who had picked up the hitchhiker. That fellow gave the funeral director all the limos he needed for the funeral. He ended up a very rich man and he had this big business. I don't know if he had stayed friendly with him in later years, but my brother had a gas station up in Pennsauken. Right on the line of Camden and Pennsauken.

Q. Where did your brother have his accident?

A. On Cove Road and Rt. 130. He just lived right up the road from there.

Q. He didn't live in Hammonton?

A. No.

Q. What cemetery are your parents buried in?

A. Out here in Oak Grove.

Q. Tell me about your parents' education, what school did they attend, did they finish?

A. My mother, I think, went to 6th grade. I think my father went to 8th grade over here in the old school they tore down. He never went to college.

Q. Was your father ever in the military?

A. No. It's a funny thing, my father was never in it, my older brother was never in it, I come mighty close to it...I got drafted and then they never called me, and I never asked them why. I didn't go, but my kid brother, he graduated high school, he was seventeen years old and he had to go to war. This was 1942 or 1943. He just pestered my mother and

father until they finally said they would sign. They had to sign for him, he couldn't just join. So he joined and put four or five years in it, then he came home and went to college and he's a retired schoolteacher now. He's eighty.

Q. And what was his name?

A. John.

Q. And what was your older brother's name that was killed?

A. Willard. He was known as Bill.

Q. Well, somebody told me that they were drafted right out of high school, in their senior year, but they didn't even let them graduate. They took them right out of high school and then they got their diploma when Christie Whitman was governor, about ten years ago. They passed a law and gave them their diplomas.

A. But with my brother, he really wanted to go. In fact, when they took him up to Trenton to sign him up and they signed for him, he came home and was home about a week or ten days and they didn't call him yet, he went back to Trenton. He's still impatient. If he came in now, I'd introduce you to him, he's say hello a couple of times, and the first thing you know, he'd be gone. He can't stay very long.

Q. So, none of your ancestors were ever killed in battle?

A. No.

Q. Did any of them like to fish or hunt?

A. Well my father always belonged to a hunting club when he was young. After he grew up and started having kids...Do you remember P. T. Ranere, he used to have the big place on Bellevue Avenue? The old man, he always had a big club, about thirty or forty members at least, and that's who he hunted with.

- Q. How many children did your mother have?
- A. Four. Willard, myself, Alice and John.
- Q. Do you know their birth dates or how old they are?
- A. John, the youngest one, was born in 1925. I think it was around March 11. Alice was born on February 8, I believe. I was in 1917, I think she was 1919. Willard, I think was born on April 1, 1915. We were all fairly close.
- Q. Did your brothers or sisters look like anyone else in the family? Perhaps your parents or an aunt or uncle.
- A. No. I think we all look different. A little bit. We didn't look like our mother or our father.
- Q. Are all your siblings still alive?
- A. Three of them. Willard was killed in 1947.
- Q. Did your mother or father have a favorite child?
- A. Maybe John got a little preference because he was the baby, that much younger and we used to tease him all the time. Not in general, no we all had things to do. We were different. My older brother, from the time he could walk, if he had a toy and he played with it, he would put it away. He always worked, he always made money, he never liked school, but I say, he always worked, he always had a job. All his life, when no one else had a job, he had a job. He was very good. Now, I always worked, and my sister was very ambitious, she was a tomboy, she was very good at school with athletics and whatnot. She started nursing school for about a year or so, then her back gave out on her, and she never went back. She lives up in Rumson, near my brother. You know where Red Bank is? Rumson in on the edge of it. My brother lives in Little Silver, that's on the other edge of it. There's no towns. Now, over where my brother lives, there's a little tiny town. You

know, a grocery store, a post office, it's all residential up in there. They all live in Jersey. Alice has a son and a daughter and they both became schoolteachers and they are both retired now.

Q. We asked a lot about your grandparents, didn't we?

A. Which ones were those? My father's grandparents?

Q. Yes. Did we do them?

A. Let's see. This is my great grandfather. This is all I really know about him. His house is still on Oak Road.

Q. What was his name?

A. Frederick Measley. There was a lot of Fredericks.

A. You know who made the Town here? Developed it and all that kind of stuff?

Q. Bernshouse?

A. Byrnes. No, Bernshouse was a road department guy.

Q. He was a builder! No, one was road department, one was a builder. Selma's grandfather was the builder. He built the first town hall and the Methodist Church. He built a lot of the houses in Winslow too, for the glassworks. All those little houses in Winslow he built, so they tell me.

A. This is Byrnes, you know, Byrnes and Landis?

Q. I've heard of Landis.

A. Well, Byrnes was his partner in Hammonton. They had a dispute and they split up and Landis went over there and developed Vineland. My great-grandfather, this says Richard Byrnes to Frederick Measley. It says this 18th day. Well, it was 1850, I know that. This is the deed to the property. It's not the

original, it's a copy. One piece of this belongs to the bottom of that.

- Q. Frederick Measley, deed.
- A. Now, that's when he came to Hammonton.
- Q. All hand written. Recorded June 28, 1850. It's hard reading!
- A. They're hard to read, I know.
- Q. But that's when it was deeded to him, 1850.
- A. There's twenty acres, it tells you on there somewhere, he paid \$500 for it.
- Q. Wow. That was a good deal.
- A. Well, not in those times.
- Q. Nobody had \$500 in those days.
- A. Now, I had all the pictures of his house in Switzerland and my sister's been there, I think my brother's been over there.
- Q. What canton, what town in Switzerland?
- A. I don't know. My whole booklet disappeared. I have no idea where it is. My niece has been over there and visited with these people.
- Q. I've been over there, it's beautiful over there. Why did they leave Switzerland?
- A. You know George Eckhardt? Remember him?
- Q. From Folsom?
- A. Yes. He's been over there because his mother was a Measley. She was a Measley and he's been over there

visiting. Those women they treat you like royalty, you have lunch there. I wish I had that picture to show you, when you look at that you say, amazing. All across the front, the second and third floor, all flowers growing, all flower pots, beautiful. But then when you get the whole story of it, they're up in the mountains and they raise cattle, and if you have a flat spot, you raise corn, or if you have a steep hill you have grass. Your cows don't work on the thing, but the corn, you can't run your machinery and what not to harvest and take care of it. So everything is used accordingly. Now, that great big house that you see with all that beautiful front, all the back of it is cow barns! All made together. In the wintertime, you can't get out of the house to go to the barn and they milk the cows twice a day, you just open your kitchen door and step out into the barn. I don't know if the odor had something to do with that, it probably did. I had pictures of the church and they had their name on the windows and all of that kind of stuff. It's not Measley over there. When he came over here it was something like Measley, I forget, I think it ended with a "ua" or something like that. You know, you come over here and they say, "What's your name?" These people didn't know, so you were a Measley. It's like my wife's family, one brother came here and I don't know where the other brother went, I think it was Chicago or somewhere, and they spelled their names different.

A. Do you know Cardy Centurione?

Q. Yes.

A. He can't get his license any more. Because that's not really his name. I don't know how he's made out in the last month, but a couple of months ago I was over his house. I went to school with Cardy, he's my age. He might be a year younger. But, Centurione, I think it's the Cardy part. But that's what he went to school as. All his school records is Cardy Centurione. But now, they said that's not his name. Give them his real name and they will send him his license. Where's he going to get it?

Q. Ellis Island?

A. I told him he better go find an interpreter somewhere. Maybe the Cardy is part of a foreign name, Cardybindingalo or something, you know what I mean? And they shortened it up and put him in school under that, and years ago they didn't care. Now when I went to get my license this last time, you had to take all this stuff. I took my birth certificate over there and they said, "We can't accept that." I said, "Why not?" They said, well, somebody has changed it. I said I went and got this in Town Hall. This is not my original, that is worn out. So, she showed me, she said somebody has changed it. Well, what happened, when I went over here, I don't know who the guy was that did that, could have been Elvins or anybody, and when he wrote it out, he put Carlon, he forgot the "t". So what he did, there was a space and he put the "t" in there. But, I never knew it. But if you look at it, you see it right away. So I had to come back to Hammonton from Williamstown, go over here, give them \$10, and they made me out a new thing and I went back. Nothing to it! (laughs)

Q. Describe your surroundings when you were a child.

A. I lived on a small farm. It was only a small farm. What it really was, was a big garden. We had everything. We had six or eight cows, we had a bull, we had two hundred chickens, laying hens, and we raised little roosters just for killing. We had a special pen and house for them and we used to kill ten or fifteen a week. Not for us to eat.

Q. To sell?

A. For everyone there. Well, we supplied the Slapes with them and Whitey, across the street, and when the Gagers worked for us, they lived across the street and we supplied them. Everything was all worked in like trade. I guess the guy really footing the bill was Slape. He wanted it that way, and whatever he wanted, he got.

- Q. Was this on Central Avenue or was this on Oak Road?
- A. This was on Central Avenue. I sold that to Joe Continisio and he put all those houses in there.
- Q. Can you picture your kitchen?
- A. Going way back, there was a cook stove. There was times we burned wood. Mother liked wood better than coal sometimes. We always had anything you wanted down there. Then there was the sink. Not a cabinet, it was the kind where you hung a curtain and dad build the shelves. It was a homemade thing. At the end of the sink there was a space between the sink and the chimney. In that space was a fifty-gallon wooden barrel. Now in those days they had to cut the wooden barrels, those kind they packed food in. The farmer's sent the food to New York in barrels. Pears and apples. They weren't waterproof, air could get into them. In the winter that was filled with sweet potatoes. The sweet potatoes, you had to keep them warm. White potatoes, they want cool. Then my mother, you know what a dough board is? Where they mix the bread dough on, those big square ones? That just covered the whole top of that barrel; it fit nice in there. My mother sewed, she was good at sewing, and she made beautiful curtains around it so you never knew a barrel was under it. So that was two walls, and on the other side was two windows that went out and that's where our kitchen table was and then the other wall was all cabinets. It didn't look like this, but you know how those big kitchen cabinets were. They went all the way to the ceiling and then all the way to the floor. All the pots and pans were in them. That's how the kitchen was.
- Q. They were actually built to the wall. You couldn't take them out.
- Q. Can you tell me about your uncles or aunts? What were their names that you remember?

A. Well, that would be my father's sister. Her name was Mabel. Mabel was the one younger than my father. My father was the oldest, and then was Mabel. She married Russell Scott. At one time he owned and operated a gas station, then he worked for a couple of companies. He always held a fairly decent job. They had one daughter. She is also dead. She had son who was a lawyer. He's out in California. I've never seen him. Then there was Florence, she married a fellow that was a tinsmith and they lived up in Rumson. The last twenty years or so they had a place in Florida that they went to every winter. They went down there and built a new home. They had three boys. There's one of them still living. John is still living and one nephew is living down in Delaware somewhere. He moved up from down there. I don't get to see him anymore.

Then there's Lesley. He always was in the bakery business in Keansburg, you know where Keansburg is? It's on the Raritan River. You know where the Atlantic Highlands are? How about Sandy Hook? It runs from Seabright, right straight down the ocean almost to New York, that's where the New York harbor is. You come in there to the Raritan Bay. All up in the Bay there is all these little towns. It goes all the way back to Keyport, then it turns into a river and goes all the way back to North Jersey. So that's what he did. He owned a bakery up there. Then he sold that and went to Florida. They all passed away. He had one son and he passed on. No, he had a son and a daughter. My cousin married a truck driver and he drove trucks from the time he got his driver's license till the day he died. They had a good life.

Q. Who was your favorite cousin? Did you have a favorite cousin?

A. Warren Weil. My mother's sister married this Wyle from down around Egg Harbor, and he was killed on a bicycle, and Warren was just a little kid. As he grew up he was a real good kid, just a little bit younger than I was, two or three

years. After he grew up, he went to work for the glass factory over in Vineland. It might have been Wheaton. He was a very particular guy. A hard guy to work for. I'll tell you what kind of a fellow my cousin was, whatever my cousin said, this old man did. Good, I had all the faith in the world in him. If he had to build another factory in Europe, my cousin had to go over there and make sure it was done right. He got to be about fifty-five and the old man wanted him to go off somewhere, and Warrant said, "I've been away from my family too much" and I don't want to go. He retired and went to work for the City of Millville, got cancer, died and never made sixty.

Q. Did you have a favorite brother or sister?

A. No, we all got along so good together.

Q. What was the major news event of your life?

A. I know that one of the happiest things was when the war was over. In fact, I didn't come home for two days. Well, I was working in the shipyard and we all walked out, and we just went out and we just had a good time. I didn't go home that night. I got home the next day sometime, we were just so happy. It meant our job and all that, but we didn't care.

Q. Did either of your parents or grandparents speak a foreign language?

A. My grandmother could speak German. My mother could speak phrases, sing songs, and once in a while, I remember my mother or my grandmother saying dum (unintelligible) or dumb jackass.

Q. How about the ones from Switzerland, did they speak Swiss or French?

A. No, I never knew any of them that spoke a foreign language.

Q. Where did you go to school? Do you remember the names of some of your teachers?

A. Well, I started out here, and Mrs. Measley ran the school. You know the Coca Cola plant? Well that was the school. That's where I started kindergarten. Then we moved up here and they sent me back to kindergarten again. (laughs) Maybe they didn't have room for me in the first grade so they put me in kindergarten. They did all kinds of things here. Mrs. Whiffen was the kindergarten teacher. Then there was Miss Goff and she had a couple of brothers and they lived across the street here. You know where Buddy Megargel lives? Well, that's where they used to live. Then there was Miss Brush, she was my teacher. She was also one of my girl's teachers, my youngest girl. She was still teaching. They lived up in Pennsylvania and we used to go up there and visit. In fact, Miss Brush used to take one of them up there for a week at a time.

Q. What was her name? Her first name, do we know that?

A. Gertrude, I think. She built a home over near the lake. Up on the Pike. That street up in Elm near Ruberton's Motel. That street going back in there. She was back about four or five houses. She built a house in there. Did you ever know a guy that worked for the newspaper, Benny? Well, anyway, that was her boyfriend. They're all long gone. That was in the next room, which was first and second grade. No, kindergarten and first grade was in one room, and second and third grade was the second room, and that's where Miss Brush was and Miss Goff. That's about the only two that I can remember.

Q. I thought you said you had Samaria?

A. She was the head teacher. The principal. She had the next room. She's the only one that I knew of that ever had that room. Now when I mentioned two teachers, Miss Goff and Miss Brush, they were only one at a time in the room. I think Miss Goff was first and when she left, Miss Brush came in. I couldn't forget Samaria.

Q. What grade did you go up to?

- A. I guess around the tenth grade.
- Q. It was still all over here in the one school, right?
- A. Oh no, in 1925 they built the high school.
- A. This is an original. That's the original. 1933 when I got out of school, eighth grade, that's the eighth grade. Well, I never graduated high school. I should have graduated in 1937. I had no interest in it, none whatsoever. My mother, that's the only thing I ever blamed my parents for. Not putting the foot to me then. Get in there! I never had any problems in school. This is my sister's class. Eighth grade. I don't have her high school graduation program. You'd be surprised how often I look at these. Is Ethel Myers on there?
- Q. Was she in your class?
- A. I know I went to school with her somewhere along the line.
- Q. I don't know what year she graduated.
- A. This is 1933. This is the year I graduated. This is my sister's class. Could it be that she was in this one?
- Q. She must be in between. I think my father's class was 1930, and she was younger. I don't think she was that much younger than him. And then there was my uncle Jim.
- A. She was a nice girl, I know that.
- Q. Oh, here's Gardine Centurione. They called him Gardine.
- A. Well, that's not his name anyway, whatever it is. He was awfully upset.
- Q. Yea, when you can't get your license! Now I see over here it says, Sam Vaccarella. I had interviewed John Vaccarella, I

know that's his brother. He's still alive, Sam. He was in your sister's class.

Q. How did you get to school? Did you walk?

A. Walk. From town, we went home every day down Central Avenue for lunch, and back.

Q. Who were your best friends during your school years, your best friends growing up in Hammonton?

A. Well, as I said, it was those three from down, they didn't go to school with me, they were all two years older than I was. I don't know, I always wound up with everybody that was two years older than me. In the Town here, I was just friendly with everyone, but I never had any really close friends.

Q. What has changed the most about Hammonton from when you were a kid? Has it changed a lot?

A. Oh yes. There used to be big trees all along Bellevue Avenue. There used to be a couple of places where you could hitch the horse up to. You know where Trina's is? Right out front there was one. Then there was a big watering trough for the horses. Big iron one.

Q. Was the street paved in those days?

A. Yes. I guess it was. Really hard for me to pinpoint it. I remember Herb Hill's place. Miller's Department Store. Waples. You know where K & H Auto Store is? That was a big department store, it wasn't high, only one floor, but it was great. They sold everything. All kinds of women's clothes, men's clothes, shoes. Ed and Carrie were the Waples names. I still have a shipping box from there. It's about three or four feet square. Deep. They used to come down on the freight train, then they would put it on the wagon, then the guy would deliver down to the store.

- Q. Well, I remember in those days you would go to the feed store to get material. You would buy the grain so you could use the bag.
- A. So you used the bags. The mothers made dresses and things.
- Q. Pillowcases.
- Q. What was one of your favorite places in Hammonton that is no longer there? What did they tear down that you miss?
- A. Well, this Herb Hill was one of the first in Hammonton.
- Q. And where was that? It was on Bellevue?
- A. Yes. They had a store there and they had ice cream and different things in there. We as kids on a Saturday night, we would go up there, and maybe we only had ten cents, and you could buy a pie for a nickel. It might be a day old, so that's why it was only a nickel. Otherwise it was a dime. Then you would put a scoop of ice cream on it. Then we would set in there and he would tell us all the history of Hammonton.
- Q. Was it near Millers, or up the other way?
- A. It was, you know where Brita brothers had their store, I think it was the next building down.
- Q. Sort of on the bank side?
- A. Yes, but in the next block.
- Q. Where Sear's used to be? In that block, between Sear's and Godfrey's, in that block?
- A. You know where Second Street is? Then Sear's was on the corner, well that didn't used to be there. That was a big feed store. At the bottom of the feed store was a barbershop,

down in there. Then next to that, Brita Brothers had a shoe store in there. Then Hill was a couple of stores down from there. Mr. Nicholson said the first time he came to Hammonton it was about twelve o'clock at night. There was only one light lit in Hammonton and that was a bulb hanging in Herb Hill's Store. The Watkiss and Nicholson Florist, did you know them? The shop was all the way down Central Avenue. You know where Schenk lives, down along the lake? Watkiss owned that piece of property. Where Robert built that house out near the street, we used to grow some flowers in there. Then, a little ways in, halfway down there, there was another old house. An old man and his wife lived in there. They were old, but the house belonged to Watkiss. Then the big house across the street up on the hill, did Wood buy that? Up in there was Mr. Passmore, he was a preacher. Passmore Avenue, that was named after him because he owned a lot of ground in there, and he let them build a road through it. He lived there. He had one daughter, Mary, a little tiny girl. She was a lot older than I was. Mr. Watkiss lived out on Middle Road. He was married to her and she lived out there with him. I guess after the father died, they moved up here and they started the flower business.

Thank you for speaking with me Mr. Measley. If all is accurate to your satisfaction, please sign your name.

Carlton Chester Measley

CARLTON MEASLEY

Driving his truck on his Blueberry Farm

The farm was on Piney Hollow Road in Winslow

Picture taken in the 1950's



CLASS OF 1937 HOLDS REUNION



This photo was copied from the June 27, 2007, copy of the Hammonton Gazette

On June 20, 2007, the Hammonton High School Class of 1937 held its reunion at Columbia II.

Pictured left to right standing: Harriet (Mawson) Costello, Harriet (Craig) DiLeonardo, Emma B. (Zaramba) Hartly, Carlton Measley. Sitting: Cardy Centurione and Ann (Piperata) Centurione.

THIS ARTICLE WAS PUBLISHED IN THE HAMMONTON GAZETTE
ON OCTOBER 10, 2007

Measley celebrates his 90th birthday



NOTABLE LOCALS

Born on October 15, 1917 to Horace and Eva Measley, Carlton Chester Measley, a lifelong resident of Hammonton, is celebrating his 90th birthday this year.

Measley will enjoy this milestone with his wife of 47 years, Rita Measley (Bilazzo), his children, Carlton Measley, Janet Mangold, Joyce Carano, Sally Coldren, Barbara Panepinto and Ann Donoflio, their spouses, his 12 grandchildren, 17 great-grandchildren and many friends and relatives.

During his early years, Measley pursued many different lines of work, including working at gas stations, bartending, deliveries and selling vacuums.

In 1939, he started his farming career with the formation of C & E Measley, Piney Hollow Farm

in Cecil. He was a grower of blueberries for the rest of his working life. Retiring in 2003 at the age of 86, his son, Carlton J. Measley now continues the blueberry legacy.

Measley was a past president of the Hammonton Blueberry Association and the South Jersey Beekeeper's Association. He also served as a farm disaster claim inspector for the US Department of Agriculture.

During World War II, between the years of 1941 and 1946, he was a 1st Class mechanic at the New York Shipyard in Camden. He worked in the copper pipe department.

A member of the M.B. Taylor Masonic Lodge for 58 years, Measley was awarded the prestigious "White Apron" by the Grand Lodge of New Jersey.

He is also a member of the Tall Cedars and Scottish Rite Consistory.

A charter member of the Hammonton Rotary Club, he entered into membership on April 9, 1958. He has served as a past president of the Hammonton High School Booster Club and was an active parent in Hammonton Little League, Hammonton Hawks and the Boy Scouts of America organizations. Measley also served as a past chairman of the Hammonton Juvenile Court.

For the past 80 years, Measley has also been an active member of the Hammonton Baptist Church and served as a church trustee.

THIS IS A COPY OF THE J.G. WILSON COLUMN REPRINTED IN
THE HAMMONTON NEWS

IT MENTIONS GEORGE WASHINGTON NICHOLSON
THE ARTIST WHO RESIDED ON CENTRAL AVENUE
WHICH BECAME CARLTON MEASLEY'S FAMILY HOME

Remembering When by J.G. Wilson

Editor's Note: The late Joe Wilson, a long-time Hammonton News managing editor and later news columnist, was a Hammonton institution. In his weekly column, Between Ourselves, which he wrote up until his death in the early '90s, was filled with tidbits, local trivia and history, and anecdotes about his hometown and its residents. And there always was something about the weather. The News has decided to reprint some of those columns, not only to reminisce, but also to allow folks who didn't know Joe to be introduced to his special hometown connection.

From The Hammonton News issue of 8/21/86

THE PARTIAL remains of what experts claim was the world's largest dinosaur have been found in New Mexico, and the experts say the creature was 120 feet long and weighed 80 tons. Just to indulge a bit of fantasy - if the beast could have been induced to take part in a halftime show at a football game, it could place its tail at the goal line and its head at the 40-yard line. As for weight, it would take a large shipment of hay such as those being sent to beleaguered farmers in the South just to keep it fed for a day.

WITH A shutdown of the

United States Football League a strong possibility, a lot of players in the at least temporarily defunct USFL are going to be looking for work. Some losers eventually may become National Football League players as the cream of the younger league try to move into the ranks of the NFL.

ONE SCIENTIST, commenting on the greenhouse effect, says that an overlay of gases (including methane) floating in the upper atmosphere is caused in part by flatulent cows. He was being facetious even though speaking factually. What is "Bossy" trying to do - pull our leg, with the aid of a surrogate, to retaliate for all those countless years humans have been pulling on a more personal part of the bovine anatomy?

IT'S BACK TO school on Sept. 3. You can't start it any earlier under the time-honored formula.

A BIOGRAPHY of John Singer Sargent is now in the bookstalls. Sargent, one of America's greatest portrait painters, had a studio at one time next to that of Hammonton artist George Washington Nicholson. It is believed that Sargent visited Nicholson in Hammonton and did some sketches here. As readers of any tenure of this column know,

Sargent did a portrait of Nicholson. This found its way into an art gallery in Philadelphia and was acquired by a collector in 1925, the year of Sargent's death. Where the painting is today, if it still exists, is anybody's guess. Nicholson died here at an advanced age in 1912 and his painting and sketches were acquired by his son, also a Hammonton resident. The son, George Jefferson Nicholson, died in 1944 and the paintings and sketches of his artist father were stored in a barn at the rear of the Watkiss property on Central Ave. The collection was sold to a Haddonfield antiques dealer for \$500. Among the sketches, it was said, were some by Sargent. Stanley Olsen, Sargent's biographer, said his subject was something of a man of mystery and left few facts for writers. Well, the above is a bit of trivia you won't find in the book.

In later years some of Nicholson's sketchbooks, overlooked by the executors of his son's estate, found their way to the Hammonton dump. There Jimmy Kaiser rescued them. This writer has copies of some of the sketches but some are unsigned and it is doubtful if any can be attributed to Sargent.

**THIS IS AN ARTICLE FROM ONE OF THE LOCAL HAMMONTON
PAPERS DESCRIBING G. W. NICHOLSON**

**HIS HOME ON CENTRAL AVENUE BECAME THE MEASLEY
FAMILY HOME**

PERSPECTIVE/G.W. NICHOLSON

In 2008, the Noyes Museum will be displaying the work of George Washington Nicholson (1832-1912), a painter who lived in Hammonton in the early 20th century. While the core of the show will consist of paintings owned by the Widener University Art Gallery, we believe that many works by Nicholson exist in private collections in the Hammonton area. We hope to locate some of those works for the exhibition.

Nicholson was born in Salem County, New Jersey in 1832. He lived in Philadelphia for many years, where he was a member of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts, but returned to New Jersey around 1902. The artist settled in Hammonton at that time and purchased a house on upper Central Avenue. The house may still be remembered by some as the Measley house. The artist lived in Hammonton until his death in 1912 at the age of 80. His son, George F. Nicholson, was a florist in downtown Hammonton. According to *The Hammonton News* (February 26, 1926), a portrait of the artist himself was painted by no less famous a painter than John Singer Sargent.

I am an associate professor of art history at Stockton College and a Hammonton resident, and will be the curator of the exhibition at the Noyes

Museum.

The artist gave away many of his paintings to neighbors and friends. After the death of his son, his estate passed through an art dealer in Haddonfield.

Nicholson painted many landscapes, frequently including figures such as children playing. He also favored "genre subjects" or scenes of everyday life. An interesting subset of his work focuses on exotic Middle Eastern subjects.

Some of Nicholson's landscapes can be identified as realistic depictions of New Jersey sites; others show European influence and may have been painted abroad; some may even be fictitious scenes based on the artist's imagination. Stylistically Nicholson's work represents the academic brand of realism so popular in the United States and Europe in the late 19th and early 20th centuries.

If you own a painting by Nicholson, we would love to consider it for possible inclusion in the exhibition. Please contact either myself at Stockton, 652-4406 (with voicemail), or Amy Martina at the Noyes Museum at 652-8848.

**Professor Kate Ogden
Hammonton**

THIS PICTURE OF THE SLAPE HOME ON CENTRAL AVENUE
WAS PRINTED IN THE HAMMONTON GAZETTE
IT WAS SUBMITTED BY CARLTON MEASLEY

MR. MEASLEY'S FAMILY DID WORK FOR MR. SLAPE WHO
LIVED NEAR THEM ON CENTRAL AVENUE

Hammonton's History

*From the Archives of the
Hammonton Historical Society*

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227 S. White Horse Pike
Hammonton, NJ
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Photo Courtesy of Carl Measley

This home on the Hammonton Lake, just off of Central Avenue, was built by John C. Slape in the 1920s. The photograph was taken in the late 1920s.

If you have any more historical photographs with family at work, play or at home from the late 1800s to 1970 which you would like to share with *The Gazette's* readers, please contact us at 704-1940 or via e-mail at grullo@mail.hammontongazette.com.

**THE FOLLOWING PAGE IS A COPY OF THE EIGHT GRADE
GRADUATION PROGRAM FOR 1933
CARLTON MEASLEY WAS IN THIS CLASS**

LIST OF EIGHTH GRADE GRADUATES—1933

Angelina Alizzo
 Armond Ammirato
 Rose Baglivio
 William Bagot
 Charles Baldi
 John Baldi
 Thomas Baldi
 Homer Bardsley
 Anna Berenato
 Joseph Berenato
 Willis Bozarth
 Harry Buffington
 Daniel Calderone
 Joseph Cannata
 Emily Campanella
 Anthony Capella
 Mildred Capella
 Norman Carpo
 Samuel Castone
 Philip Catona
 Edith Centurione
 Gardine Centurione
 Dominic Cirillo
 John Coia
 Rocco Colucci
 Nicholas Continisio
 Doris Cossaboon
 Harriett Craig
 Lynn Crosby
 Anna D'Agostino
 Frank D'Agostino
 Frances Dare
 Antoinette De Cicco
 Samuel De Cicco
 Carmella De Marco
 Mary Ann Desper
 Evelyn Di Marino
 Frances Domenico
 Joseph Domenico
 Lillian Dungan
 Edward Ebers
 Erna Eckhardt
 Herbert Egolf

Joseph Esposito
 Juliet Falciani
 Angelo Fedga
 Albert Frankenberg
 Angelina Frassetto
 Lucy Furgione
 Charles Galardi
 Julia Gallagher
 Katherine Gazzara
 Lena Giordano
 Frank Grasso
 Lillian Gurelia
 Richard Hale
 Ruth Harris
 George Hilton
 Anthony Ingemi
 Frank Jacobs
 Merle Jones
 William Jones
 Ralph Juliano
 Eva Klingenberg
 Jane Kohl
 Marjorie Koster
 Mildred Labovitz
 Harold Lindsay
 Marjorie Littlefield
 Rose Lombardo
 Robert Mac Gonigal
 Grace Macri
 Louis Magazu
 Joseph Mangano
 Caroline Masi
 Harriet Mawson
 Angelina Mazzeo
 Alexander Mc Cluskey
 Carlton Measley
 Charles Melascaglia
 Kenneth Messina
 Thelma Miller
 Nelson Moffett
 Hugo Monaco
 Josephine Mortillite
 Charles Neil
 Grace Rita Olivo

Joseph Oliva
 Grace Catherine Olivo
 Betty Painter
 Harry Palmer
 Josephine Palmieri
 Susie Palmieri
 Mildred Parisi
 Henry Phillips
 Rosalie Pino
 Catherine Pinto
 Marguerite Pinto
 Anna Marie Piperata
 Frances Patanella
 Marie Purchase
 Philomena Rabacchieta
 Gaston Ragno
 Catherine Renzi
 Catherine Repa
 Thomas Ricci
 Jeanette Rice
 Michael Rigolizzo
 Lewis Ristic
 Mildred Rodio
 Rose Rubba
 Joseph Ruggeri
 Jos. Salvatore Ruggeri
 Nancy Scaltrito
 Arthur Schank
 Anthony Scoleri
 Robert Smith
 Mamie Spado
 Walter Stevenson
 Eleanor Stoler
 Doris Taylor
 Evelyn Thomas
 Vera Tiedman
 Joseph Tomasco
 Carlo Tomasello
 Lewis Tomasello
 Rodney Wescoat
 Elaine Wetherbee
 Ethel Woolson
 James Woolbert
 Olga Zivanovich

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL
 COMMENCEMENT
 PROGRAM



HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

HAMMONTON, N. J.

WEDNESDAY EVE, JUNE 7, 1933

AT EIGHT FIFTEEN O'CLOCK

50th Anniversary of Central School

SelectionJunior High Orchestra
 WelcomeNelson Moffitt
 InvocationRev. Charles H. Anderson
 Song—Moonlight and Starlight—(Stephen Foster)Class of 1933

JUNIOR HIGH DICTO-BULLETIN

AnnouncerThomas Ricci
 Editor-in-chiefEmily Campanella
 Business ManagerPhilip Catona

DICTUM ONE

SPECIAL FEATURES

Fifty Years of Educational ProgressWilliam Bagot
 The Greatest American Educator, Horace Mann.....Ruth Harris

DICTUM TWO

PICTORIAL SECTIONGardine Centurione, Walter Stevenson

DICTUM THREE

TELONEWS Willis Bozarth, Nicholas Continisio

DICTUM FOUR

SPORTSThelma Miller
 Mental Hygiene
 Medley of Songs of Long AgoGroup from Class of 1933
 Physical Hygiene
 Dancing
 Tennis Award

DICTUM FIVE

JOKESHarriet Craig, James Woolbert

DICTUM SIX

LITERARYDoris Cassaboon
 PlayMarie Purchase

DICTUM SEVEN

EDITORIAL

MastheadEmily Campanella
 The Three "C's"Eleanor Stoler
 The Question BoxNelson Moffitt

DICTUM EIGHT

ANNUAL SUPPLEMENTThomas Ricci

AWARDS

Presentation of Attendance CertificatesSupr. Prin., Mr. H. H. Smith
 Womans Civic ClubMrs. A. Brownlee
 Daughters of American RevolutionMiss Mary Conkey
 Parent Teachers AssociationMrs. Mary Young
 American Legion and AuxiliaryMr. Ivan Adams
 New Jersey State Police School Safety PatrolSgt. John Conover
 Presentation of DiplomasMr. Charles Phillips



Class SongWritten by Olga Zivanovich
 Benediction—
 SelectionsJunior High Orchestra

**THE FOLLOWING PAGE IS A COPY OF THE EIGHT GRADE
GRADUATION PROGRAM FOR 1934
CARLTON MEASLEY'S
SISTER ALICE WAS IN THIS CLASS**

LIST OF EIGHTH GRADE GRADUATES—1934

Adams, Constance
 Ali, Jesse
 Ambrose, Roselyn
 Angelo, Joseph
 Angello, Theresa
 Austin, Robert
 Ballard, Louise
 Barger, Beatrice
 Barresi, Mary
 Basile, Nathan
 Baviera, Agnes
 Berenato, Domenic
 Bertino, Mary D.
 Bertino, Mary Anna
 Bertino, Rose
 Berenato, Samuel
 Blazer, Marvin
 Bobst, Russell
 Boyer, Edward, Jr.
 Brown, Anna
 Brown, Claude
 Bruno, Kathryn
 Campbell, Eugene
 Capella, Anna
 Capozza, Theresa
 Caruso, Estelle
 Cali, Angelina
 Celona, John
 Christopher, D. Jr.
 Christos, Sophie
 Clauss, Otis
 Cohen, Helen
 Communale, Mildred
 Cooper, Allan
 Costa, Josephine
 Cuff, Helen
 Curreri, Anna
 Daminger, Evelyn
 Dare, Virginia
 Davis, Marie
 DeLuca, Vincent
 DeLusse, Alice
 DeMarco, Charles
 DeStefano, Theodora
 Dilks, Robert
 Doerfel, Harold
 Domenico, Jennie
 Emley, Betty
 Esposito, Anna
 Esposito, Philip
 Ferro, Eugene

Ford, Lucille
 Frankenberg, Elaine
 Fuls, Robert
 Garofalo, Jennie
 Garuffi, Josephine
 Gazzara, Charles
 Giamporcuro, Lucy
 Gibbs, Dorothy
 Giordano, Lillian
 Goff, Russell
 Guerere, Lena
 Hoffman, Charles
 Hooper, Dorothy
 Ingemi, Joseph
 Jacobs, Grace
 Jacobs, William
 Johnson, Edward
 Kennedy, Jessie
 Kline, Violet
 Kunen, Benedict
 Kurz, Joseph
 Leonard, Ernest
 Lewis, Bernice
 Libro, Rose
 Loblely, Evelyn
 Lombardo, Anna
 Longo, Grace
 Longo, Christie
 LePresti, Teresa
 LePresti, Rosario
 Losse, Lillian
 Macri, Jane
 Macri, Anthony
 Malandra, James
 Mascioli, Rocco
 Massara, Bernard
 Mc Cluskey, Henry
 Mc Dougall, Robert
 Mc Dougall, Howard
 Measley, Alice
 Megargel, Edith
 Melore, Angelina
 Merlino, Theresa
 Messina, Paul
 Milazzo, Joseph
 Mitidieri, Joseph
 Monica, Jean
 Morano, Mary
 Mufalli, Mary
 Murphy, David, Jr.
 Myers, Vinzy

Norcross, Harvey
 Ordille, John
 Pagano, John
 Parisi, Anthony
 Pasterino, Anna
 Penza, Eleanor
 Perna, Joseph
 Pignatelli, Clarence
 Pitale, Anthony
 Pitale, John
 Previti, Jesse
 Privitera, Joseph
 Raffa, Geneva
 Raffa, Robert
 Ranieri, David
 Ricci, Dorotta
 Rigolizzo, Charles
 Rizzo, Joseph
 Rizzotte, Samuel
 Roller, Everitt
 Ruberton, Mary
 Ruberton, Kathryn
 Ruberton, Mildred
 Ruberton, Michael
 Rush, Erwin
 Salvatore, Dominic
 Santora, Daniel
 Santora, John
 Sealy, Beth
 Silipino, Frank
 Silipena, Florence
 Silvesti, Rose
 Shockey, June
 Small, Dorothy
 Souder, Alma
 Steineder, Edna
 Sutts, Viola
 Tabasco, Judith
 Tell, Peter
 Testa, Lewis
 Thomas, David
 Tomasello, Mary
 Tomasello, Mildred
 Tomasello, Kathryn
 Vaccarella, Samuel
 Vallaster, Weber
 Valenza, Rosario
 Vaughn, Alton, Jr.
 Wescoat, Mary
 Whiffen, Richard
 Wood, Evelyn

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL
 COMMENCEMENT
 PROGRAM

HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

HAMMONTON, N. J.

TUESDAY EVE, MAY 29, 1934

AT EIGHT FIFTEEN O'CLOCK

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Selections Claude and Russell Brown
Invocation Rev. R. W. Matthews
Song—"Light Triumphant" Class of 1984

THE CHALLENGE David Ranieri

RECORDS

Attendance Honors Helen Cohen

3 R's

"Readin'" Robert McDougall, Betty Emley, Erwin Rupp

"'Ritin'" Theresa Angello

"'Rithmetic'" Sam Vaccarella

ANOTHER TOOL

Spelling

Play Mother—Dorothy Small
Daughter—Marie Davis

Importance of Spelling Constance Adams

HEALTH AND STRENGTH

Dance Louise Ballard, Alma Souder

Hygiene Peter Tell

Physical Education Edna Steineder

WEALTH

The World Claude Brown

Nature Club Bernard Massara

Music Selected Group

"Country Gardens"

"Afterwards"

Art

Fine Art Jennie Domenico

Poster Club Donald Christopher

Manual Training Joseph Privitera

Sewing Mary Bertino

Glee Club Kathryn Tomagello

OUR HERITAGE

Language Virginia Dare

History Joseph Kurz

Song—"Voices of the Woods" Class of 1984

OUR LEISURE

Airplane Club Richard Whiffen

Dramatic Club David Murphy

Basketry Club Nathan Basile, Edward Boyer

HAPPINESS

Citizenship Alton Vaughn

Happiness Song Rosalyn Ambrose

Student Organization Howard McDougall

Character Evelyn Lobley

HONORS

AWARDS

Civic Club Mrs. A. Brownlee

Daughters of American Revolution Miss Mary Conkey

Parent Teacher Association Mrs. George Leach

American Legion and Auxiliary Mr. Clarence Herman

Cottrell Memorial Mrs. Mary Cottrell Swenson

New Jersey State Police School Safety Patrol Sgt. John Conover

Presentation of Diplomas Mr. Carl Monastra

Class Song

BENEDICTION

- vi Lillian, born in 1893, on December 23, 1935 married John Errera
- vii Wilbur T., born July 27, 1895, on December 15, 1919 married Helen Sisco, daughter of Stanley Sisco, born in 1896, died in 1962, buried Oak Grove Cemetery. Their children:
 - i Wilbur T., Jr.
 - ii Donald
 - iii Stanley
 - iv Ernest
- viii May H., born May 26, 1898, died May 14, 1968. On December 24, 1930 she married Arnold B. Edwards, son of Frank Edwards. Children:
 - i Arnold, Jr.
 - ii George W.
- 2 Elizabeth, born in Switzerland, married Joseph Jarvis
- 3 Henry, married Margaret Ellen Allen. Their children:
 - i Ella, married Dana J. Saxton
 - ii Herbert, married Annie Cunningham, daughter of Dr. Charles and Maybelle Cunningham. They had:
 - i Herbert, Jr.
- 4 Lena, married Cyrus Burgess, son of Capt. William M. Burgess
- 5 David, born in 1863, died in 1903. On December 18, 1886 he married Emma Jane Miller, daughter of Alfred Hance and Ann (McCurdy) Miller. She was born February 27, 1867 at Batsto, N. J., and died January 20, 1946. They are buried in Oak Grove Cemetery. Their children:
 - i Bertha Elizabeth, born June 6, 1888, on September 9, 1906 married Henry Ira Turner
 - ii Alfred H., born August 29, 1892, died January 3, 1946. He married Hannah Davis, a widow
 - iii Anna Marie, born May 23, 1901, died January 6, 1971. On March 24, 1944 she married Henry Arnold, as his second wife. He was born in Germany June 15, 1887, and died April 29, 1972. They are buried in Laurel Hill Cemetery, Elwood, N. J.
 - iv David W., born October 21, 1891, died August 23, 1892

F-100 1/2

6 John W., born in 1870, died in 1941. He married Frances Lobbell, daughter of Elijah C. and Cynthia E. Lobbell, early settlers in Hammonton. She was born in 1872, and died in 1939. They are buried in Oak Grove Cemetery. Their children:

i Horace J., born in 1895, married (1) Eva Archer, daughter of Edward and Helena Archer, born in 1897, died in 1961, buried Oak Grove Cemetery. Children:

Horace married (2) EVA

i Willard H., born in 1915, died in 1947. *car accident* He married Marion M. Weber, born in 1921, died in 1959. They are buried in Oak Grove Cemetery.

ii Alice, married Hubert Gottuk, born in Germany, died May 25, 1976 age 57 years, buried Oak Grove Cemetery

iii Carlton *REMARRIED - RITA BILAZZO*

DIED 2009 6 children

iv John, married Arlene Drake

ii Mabel, married Russell Scott

iii Leslie, married Kitty Smith

iv Cora, born in 1901, died in 1903, buried Oak Grove Cemetery

v Florence, married Cliver Brighton

[View/Sign Guest Book](#)

CARLTON C. MEASLEY

MEASLEY, CARLTON C., 91 - of Hammonton, passed away peacefully at his residence on Thursday, February 5, 2009. Born in Hammonton he was a life long resident. He was a blueberry farmer since 1939 and retired in 2003. He was past president of the Hammonton Blueberry Assoc., the Beekeeper Assoc. and the Hammonton Booster Club. He worked at the NY Ship Yard during WWII, 1941 to 1946. He also was a Charter member of the Hammonton Rotary Club. Mr. Measley was a member of the Hammonton Baptist Church the past 80 years and served as a Trustee, He was a member the M.B. Taylor Lodge # 141, Hammonton for over 58 years and was a recipient of the prestigious "White Apron Award" from the Grand Lodge of NJ and a member of the Tall Cedars and Scottish Rites Consistory and Chairman of the Hammonton Juvenile Court and a Trustee of the Oak Grove Cemetery, Hammonton. He was predeceased by his 1st wife, Marion Weber, Brother William and grandson, Frank A. Carano. Surviving are his wife, Rita (nee Bilazzo), a son, Carlton (Skip) J. Measley, and wife Theresa, five daughters, Janet Mangold, Joyce Carano (Frank), Sally Coldren (Ron), Barbara Panapinto and Ann C. Donoflio (Rick), a sister, Alice Gottuk, a brother, John Measley (Arlene) also 12 grandchildren and 17 great grandchildren. Funeral Services will be held on Tuesday, February 10, 2009 at 10AM at the Landolfi Funeral Home, 237 Bellevue Ave, Hammonton. Viewing Monday Eve, Feb. 9. 2009 from 7 to 9PM. Masonic Services at 8PM, and viewing from 9AM on Tuesday. Burial Oak Grove Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to the Samaritan Hospice, 5 Eves Drive, Suite 300, Marlton, NJ 08053

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Back