

# *The* Stoneleighite

Volume 83, Issue 1  
Winter 2022

*Celebrating 100 Years*

# Stoneleighbite

Winter 2022

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The Stoneleighbite is published quarterly by the Stoneleigh Community Association, Inc. Letters to the editor, news items, photos, and announcements of interest to Stoneleigh residents are solicited and printed whenever possible.

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Special thanks to Kristin Kosmides, who served as Stoneleighbite staff and coordinator for this special issue.

Deadline for Spring Publication is Friday, April 22, 2022

Cover and inside cover photos courtesy of Henry and Donna Rae Smith. The original Stoneleigh House, both at its construction and before its demolition in 1956.



To the current and former residents of Stoneleigh,

Thank you for sharing your poignant 100 years of memories. You shared the laughter, the smiles, the faded photos, and even the tears shed as you reflected on times gone by. Cheers to another 100 years of special memories yet to be made.

**Happy 100<sup>th</sup> Anniversary**



# President's Letter

Dear Neighbors,

Happy 2022 and happy 100-year anniversary! I'm looking forward to celebrating all the fun events our new Social Committee chairperson, Lisa Mahoney-Schnell, and the Social Committee members are already planning.

December was packed full of fun neighborhood activities! The children's Welcome to Winter Celebration had a great turn out on the beautiful sunny morning. The children decorated cute ornaments to take home, sang and danced to winter themed songs, enjoyed hot chocolate, and got the opportunity to take a photo with Santa! Thanks to Kacey Thomas, Tera Smith and Beth Evans for organizing it!

Next, we welcomed Santa and the Providence Volunteer Fire Department for a tour through the neighborhood. This year, Santa was joined by a parade of neighborhood golf cart owners who decked out their carts with holiday lights, music, and other festivities. I was able to join the parade from my car and my two-year-old nephew enjoyed throwing candies to a cheering crowd while eating his fair share. Santa also made some special stops to hand deliver gifts to a few families who needed some extra cheer and were especially good last year. Thank you to Jim Clemmens for this direct link to the North Pole.

We closed out the year with our second annual Luminaries Event on New Year's Eve. The weather held out and we were treated to beautiful glowing lanterns placed throughout the neighborhood and in front of other houses that chose to also spread the light. I enjoyed walking through the neighborhood seeing the lanterns glowing peacefully on the dark night. Thank you to Lisa Mahoney-Schnell, Laura Hartman, Bonnie Knight and Beth Evans for organizing it!

It's cold and snowy now, and that makes me look forward to the warm summer that will be here before we know it. Last Fall, we finalized the design and selected a contractor to begin construction on the new pavilion at the pool. The permitting process has already begun, and we expect construction to be complete and ready for everyone to enjoy at the start of the pool season. This covered space will expand the variety of fun activities we can all experience at the pool. Thank you to the Capital Improvements Committee for championing this neighborhood enhancement!

I want to thank you all for trusting me to be your SCA president this past year. I've met a lot of new people and have an even greater appreciation for the hard-working volunteers behind the scenes making this a fun, safe place to live. We are also continually looking for new volunteers, and you may have seen the SignUpGenius link with the list of events and tasks that continue to need staffing. Please consider signing up for one or more of these slots. Lastly, please join me in welcoming the new slate of 2022 board members!

Sincerely,

Laura Duklewski

President, Stoneleigh Community Association

[StoneleighPresident@gmail.com](mailto:StoneleighPresident@gmail.com)



# Community Announcements

## *Welcome New Neighbors on Kenleigh Rd for our 100<sup>th</sup> Year!*

**Allison LeBlanc and Anna Estera** moved here from Fells Point, where they lived for five years. They have a baby boy, Max who was born in April 2021, as well as a dog, Archie. Allison works for Cisco as a Sales Engineer, and Anna is a Firefighter for the County. They are happy to be living here in Stoneleigh!

**Eddie Leiva and Samantha Warrick** are recent transplants from Los Angeles, CA. They are excited to buy their first home and start their family here in Stoneleigh. Eddie is a labor organizer for SAG-AFTRA, supporting folks in the public radio industry to achieve union representation. Samantha is a National Board Certified high school math teacher, and works at Western High School in Baltimore City Public Schools. They are expecting their first child in early March.



*Allison LeBlanc and Anna Estera with son Max and dog, Archie*

**Charity and Gary Anastasio** moved here from Rodgers Forge, where they lived for five years, and prior to that, they made their home in Seattle. Gary is the Director of Project Management at the Maryland Department of the Environment, and Charity is a lawyer (Practice and Ethics Counsel) at the American Immigration Lawyers Association. Benjamin, their son, is 13 and an eighth grader at Dumbarton Middle School. Also in residence is their very fluffy cat, Ivan.

## **Welcome 2022 Stoneleigh Board of Directors Centennial Year**

President – Shelley Harek-Hardy

Vice-President – Brian Goodykoontz

Treasurer – Eric Gee

Secretary – Melissa Goldmeier

Past President – Laura Duklewski

COP Director – Pat Fogarty

Stoneleighite Editor – Margo Bryant

Pool Chair – Steve McIntire

Social Chair – Lisa Mahoney-Schnell

Communications Chair – Rachel McFadden

Capital Improvements Committee – Matt Hampton and Anna DuVal

Community Outreach – Phoebe Evans Letocha

Assistant Treasurer – Greg Dildine

General Board Members:

Walt McGuire

Jarrold Orszulak

Andy Scott

Laura Scott

Ryan Gatgens

# Once Upon a Time in Stoneleigh...

by Mitzi Tyrie of Stoneleigh Road - Celebrating Her 92<sup>nd</sup> Birthday in January

In the mid-1940s, I was invited by a former neighbor to an afternoon at Stoneleigh Pool. I took the crosstown bus and #8 streetcar from my home near Lake Montebello to her house on Register Avenue. Since there was an extra fare required at Dunkirk Road, most people got off there and walked. My friend, Sigrund Hadd, and I walked up Wardman Road. We passed the entry to the Stoneleigh Mansion, which was not visible because of the thick forest bounded by Wardman, Wellington, Copeleigh and Ridgeleigh Roads. I was tempted to sneak up the driveway to get a look at the Manor, but didn't. How I wish I had! Stoneleigh Pool was different then. I remember the shallow end was a gradual entry to the water. The deep end has been altered several times since then, and buildings enlarged.



*Mitzi Tyrie in 1966*

When we moved to Stoneleigh in 1965 it had a more smalltown vibe than it does today. We had a milk man, an egg man, and a fish and vegetable man. The newspaper boy delivered the Sun paper in the morning and evening by bicycle. Everyone went in and out of the house by the back door. My children's old friends are still inclined to use the back door if they drop by. If one asked for a neighbor's phone number, he or she gave only the last four digits because we all had the 377 telephone exchange. The dials still said "Drexel."

Our house was in the "new part" which was the land originally left surrounding Stoneleigh Mansion, bounded by Wardman, Wellington, Copeleigh, and Ridgeleigh Roads. Since Stoneleigh Road was the driveway to the mansion, there were still several of the old, big trees that originally lined that driveway. The last one fell spontaneously in a calm summer evening at least 30 years ago. Since fences were unwelcome, the back yards of the 800 block of Stoneleigh and Chumleigh created a clear place for the boys and some dads to play football. Pool membership was \$40 a year. There were just a few chairs and no chaises; just blankets and beach towels. Food was not allowed except a small selection from a vending machine. It was a different time than it is today.



*Drew Tyrie and cousins - 60s Stoneleigh Rd back yard*



*1970 Ross and Stuart Tyrie learn to ride bikes-Stoneleigh Ct*

# 82 Years in Stoneleigh: A Family History

by Kristin Hermann

## 1970-2022: Stoneleigh Road

It was 1974. The architectural blueprints for a new house in Glen Arm were spread out in the dining room of 714 Stoneleigh Road. I was four years old, but I vividly recall my father saying, “If we move here, you won’t be able to walk to the pool or Stoneleigh School.” By that time, my parents, Bill and Sally Hermann, had already on some level decided not to build on the lot they purchased in Northern Baltimore County. When I ask my father why they stayed in Stoneleigh, he replied, “It was better for your mother.”

In 1970, my father had already left his job at American Totalizator to strike out on his own. At the time, his entrepreneurial business ventures included real estate. 714 Stoneleigh Road was on the market. My father’s client was sure it was the right home for him and flew in his wife to finalize the purchase. When the deal fell through (something about the client’s wife and an unsuitable backyard), my dad saw an opportunity. My parents were living in Cockeysville with nine-month-old me and plans to expand their family and build on that lot in Glen Arm. My dad felt the house on Stoneleigh Road was undervalued and would make a good investment. My mom agreed and both thought it would be a more comfortable place for them to live in the meantime. They bought the house for \$34,000.



*Magdalene and Alfred Hermann, Aug 1927*



*Sally with future in-laws, Al and Magdalene Hermann, Regester Ave 1965*

The next years brought the addition of my sister Courtney and the beginning of my father’s real estate and accounting firm. Both were housed at 714 Stoneleigh Road; my sister in the upstairs bedroom, and William L. Hermann, Inc. at the black desk with its own phone line that still sits in my parent’s basement. The years brought lunches with my sister at the table in my suitable backyard, big wheel rides down the open sidewalk as far as the Weisand’s lions, and endless azalea-flower, maple-seed, and moss salads. I remember going to see Mr. Jack Dietrich, my grandfather-substitute for the real ones who were already gone, on his next-door front porch of the arts and crafts California bungalow he had built for his bride in 1923. I remember evening walks to get ice cream cones at the little store named The Stoneleigh House. I remember the thrill of ‘walking over the alligators’ on our way down to Stoneleigh pool when we got to the place on Tred Avon where giant reptile-like roots of one of Stoneleigh’s ancient trees had emerged from concrete chunks that had once been a sidewalk. I remember the feeling of the coarse sand in the pool sand lot with its yellowish pebbles that remained in the sifter and sometimes, unfortunately, in the elastic of my bathing suit.

Those years for my father brought a return to mowing the same lawn his teenage self had mowed for more than a decade before. There was his annual pumpkin carving for our Halloween porch and Christmas tree selection from Memorial Stadium, the profits from which went to charity. There was his diligent Easter egg hiding when the dozen-colored ovals turned into countless more, simply by sneaking one from the basket when the kid wasn't looking. And there was hour after hour of his work growing the business. He talks of the challenge of trying to explain to a toddler why the dad that played with her after dinner couldn't play with her during the day. Eventually, those years brought a move for William L. Hermann, Inc. from the basement of 714 to an office suite in Towson.



*Kristin and Courtney on Kristin's first day of kindergarten at SES, Stoneleigh Rd 1974*

Those years for my mother included sharing space not only with the business, but with Clarence and Mr. Owens as they updated the interior of 714. Those years included joyful work in her yard and the creation of an ever-evolving garden. They included a shift from the everyday work of teaching Phys. Ed. to middle schoolers to the every-moment work of caring for a young family. It was that curious thing that happens when raising young children, where the days seem long, but the overall time seems somehow short. She made friends with other moms around the Stoneleigh baby pool and developed lasting ties with neighbors from her front yard, flanked by her ever-present broom or rake.

When I asked my mom now why they decided to stay in Stoneleigh that 1974, my mother confirmed, "It really was better for me." Like the town where she grew up in Western Pennsylvania, Stoneleigh had sidewalks, beautiful trees and unique houses, a neighborhood pool and school, commercial shops within walking distance, and a community of neighbors and friends for support right outside her door. "I knew the hours your father worked. You girls and I would hardly ever have seen him in a house on that land in Glen Arm."

## **1937-1967: Regester Avenue**

It was 1941. Alfred and Magdalene Hermann had welcomed the birth of my father William, who they would call Billy, and brought him home to 636 Regester Avenue to join his brother Al. They had met in the 1920s and maintained an early relationship through phone calls between my grandmother's home in what is now Hamilton and my grandfather's home in Massachusetts. They began their married life in New York City, but by the height of the Great Depression in 1932, my grandfather lost his job. They moved to Baltimore where my grandmother's parents had a room and a lead on some forensic accounting work for my grandfather.



*636 Regester Ave, circa 1950s*

By 1936, Alfred and Magdalene Hermann's economic prospects were brightening, along with much of the rest of the country, and they rented a house in the Idlewyde community. It was then that they bought the empty lot on the southern boundary of Stoneleigh. There was some hushed mention of an initial question about the caliber of the house from a Stoneleigh resident. Some words like, "what kind of chicken coop are you building there?" Maybe something to do with my grandparent's decision to save money by putting in a basement under just half of the house. Whatever the reason, all was resolved and, in 1938, they moved with their first son, soon to be joined by their second, into what had become the charming cape cod at 636 Register Avenue with an amazing fireplace and the most excellent backyard.

## 82 Years in Stoneleigh Continued...

My dad remembers the days that followed in Stoneleigh in the forties and fifties fondly. Days when the milkman came in through the side kitchen door and put the milk in the refrigerator. Days when the calls of Baltimore arabbers and the clip clop of their horses could be heard on Stoneleigh's streets. Days when the remnants of the Regester Avenue streetcar connecting Idlewylde with the York Road corridor still peeked up from the asphalt of the road in front of his house. My dad remembers the pool being a hub of summer life in Stoneleigh even then, except on Tuesdays when the lack of a filtration system meant the whole thing had to be drained and refilled. He remembers the grocery store that stood where Ayd Hardware is now where his mother would shop while he held the place in line to get the family's weekly allotment of a half-pound of butter during the rationing of World War II. He remembers boy scout dinners at First and Saint Stephens and the hard-working volunteers who developed and nurtured Stoneleigh scout troop 352. He remembers what remained of the original Stoneleigh Estate, the Stoneleigh House; its barn, and its surrounding undeveloped acres still stood in the middle of the Stoneleigh Community bordered by Wardman, Wellington, Copeleigh, and Ridgeleigh Roads. He remembers being shooed off these same acres by Stoneleigh House's presumed caretaker when they took advantage of the prime real estate to try to play football or ride bikes.



*Billy, Stoneleigh pitcher featured in Evening Sun 1951*



*Bill Hermann and grandson Luke with Miss Hipsley portrait at Hipsley Award presentation, SES 2016*

In 1947, my father started school as a first grader at Stoneleigh Elementary. In that year, the school still housed grades 1 through 7. Each grade had one class. In my father's class, Mrs. Ellen Hamilton called 45 students her own. He remembers the beloved janitor, Mr. Skipper, who tended to the needs of both the school and the 15-20 head of dairy cattle kept on Stoneleigh House's land. He remembers being elected student body president and making what he cites as the one accomplishment of his tenure when he planted a bush on Arbor Day to solve the problem of a muddy pathway---a bush that remained on the school grounds for decades after. By the time my father graduated in sixth grade, Rogers Forge Elementary had been built, Stoneleigh School had been through its first major renovation adding classrooms and a cafeteria, and sixth grade had become the highest grade served by the school. Miss Hipsley was the principal through it all. She had been the first in that role when the school opened and would serve in the position for at least 30 years. My dad remembers her as a strong leader. I remember a story from my youth about the time she caught him running in the hallway in his 'safety' uniform and issued him a quick verbal correction coupled with a swift swat of her hand. In those days, principals still had license to use corporal punishment, although the way my dad tells it, her employment of it was far more bruising to the ego than the body. When I walked the halls of Stoneleigh as a student in the 70s, I distinctly remember passing her portrait on the wall and wondering who it was. By the time my children walked the same halls as third generation Stoneleigh students, the school had begun presenting the "Hipsley" friendship award named in her honor to a child from each grade level for demonstrating what they described as a collection of behaviors related to good character, cooperation, and respect for others.

Those years for my father at Stoneleigh School marked the beginning of two of his true childhood passions. His first was baseball. Before organized soccer or lacrosse leagues were available to the youth of the area, volunteers from the Stoneleigh Community created a Stoneleigh baseball league. By 1951, Stoneleigh baseball had expanded to include 84 boys on five teams according to an article from the Baltimore Sun at the time. At nine years old, my dad began pitching for the Stoneleigh Little Leaguers. My father's skill and enthusiasm soon led him to seek out more competitive leagues.

He later pitched for the Roland Park League, the Parkville American Legion, and Towson High School, but he credits the hard work and organization of Stoneleigh baseball's volunteers with his positive start in the sport.

A second passion of my father's youth was his pet duck. It was the springtime of his first-grade year. My father had just returned from a month in a hospital where he had been kept in isolation after a harrowing battle with spinal meningitis. His brother had tried to warn him that they were going to throw out all the toys he had been given in the hospital. Despite knowingly false assurances from his parents to the contrary, my father reports that, when he recovered enough to be discharged, the hospital did, in fact, incinerate all the gifts he had received from well-wishers. When my dad returned home, he got a replacement Uncle Remus book and two little ducklings. While the female of the pair did not live to maturity, Ducky Doodles thrived. The duck roamed the property at Regester Avenue and often ventured into the neighboring lawns of Stoneleigh. Dubbed "The Stoneleigh Duck" by a neighbor who was also a reporter for the News American, my father insists the duck was a known and beloved member of the community. Ducky Doodles' accomplishments included second place in the miscellaneous division in the Harford Road Sears and Roebuck Pet Show (he came in behind a squirrel) and becoming the featured subject of a newsreel short shown in the Hippodrome theater. My father and Ducky Doodles were pals for five years. The day my dad came home from fifth grade and saw feathers scattered on the front yard, he says he already knew what had happened. My dad reassures me that the duck-murdering culprit was "not a Stoneleigh dog," but rather a "boxer just visiting the neighborhood."



*Billy Hermann and Ducky Doodles, backyard of Regester Ave 1949*

## 1970-2022: Stoneleigh Road

I stop at my parents' house to look for pictures to accompany this story. I look again at the extra railings my parents have just had installed on the stairs and the walk-in shower with safety bars that replaced the tub in their recent bathroom remodel. I realize that, like they did in 1974, they have again made a decision to stay in their house in Stoneleigh.

My mom and I sit in the basement of 714. I finish making selections from the lot of old photos and my mom prepares to pick up my father from his office on York Road. I get ready to go back to my house in Wiltondale. If someone had told my high school self that I would eventually land only blocks from where I grew up, I would have been surprised and even dismayed. But that was when I still thought new experience was essential for growth, and achievement had to be something others could see. When I didn't fully realize the power of volunteers past and present working perfectly and imperfectly to make a community a better place. And before I fully recognized the irresistible pull of a place with sidewalks, beautiful trees and unique houses, a neighborhood pool and school, commercial shops within walking distance, and a community of neighbors and friends for fun and support right outside the door. A place that feels like home.



*Three generations of Stoneleigh students: Bill Hermann '53, Kristin Hermann '81, Luke Salter '17, Lila Salter '20*

# Wellington Memories

by Jane Cook

The story of “802” as we call it, started in June of 1955 when construction was complete and the Feldmann family of seven moved in. This included Shirley and Frank Feldmann and their kids Frank, Susan, Jon, and the twins Ellen and Jane. Three houses that included 800, 802 and 804 would have been identical so Mom and Dad made design changes. The garage and breezeway were put on the left side instead of the right and the front porch was left uncovered. They also decided to shift the house slightly to create a larger side yard for the kids to play. Ours was the kind of home where the neighborhood kids were welcome, and the side yard was full of kids playing on a regular basis. At one time, we counted 52 children on our block alone. It was magic, growing up here; the center of the universe.



Jane Cook -back yard before Stoneleigh Rd houses built

Most houses on the 800 blocks of Stoneleigh and Chumleigh Roads were not built for years after we moved in, so it was a wooded area when we were very young. We would cut through our back yard and walk up "the old dirt road" to try and peer into the Stoneleigh mansion. Sidewalks weren't installed for several years.

Mom and Dad had an empty nest once we left for college. I moved back in after college when I started as a nurse at St. Joseph's Hospital. Frank moved back in years after Mom died and when Dad's health started to fail. He thought he'd have to fight us on ownership so was thrilled to move back in and eventually take ownership after Dad died. I bought it after Frank died much too young. We would love to keep it in the family for a new generation of us Feldmann heirs...when the time comes.



802 Wellington circa 1980, pre-front porch

The only major change to the house is the large front porch that I added in 2008. The Feldmanns have always been front porch people. When my sister Ellen Roberts and her husband, Jim, purchased 811 Tred Avon Road in 2004, the first thing they did was add a front porch. Inside the house, Mom and Dad added a wall to separate the front and back of the finished basement and built-in bookcases in the living room. In the early days, we roller-skated and watched the Baltimore Colts together in that basement. One unique aspect of “802” was that other than new appliances, most of the original kitchen still exists—including the 1955 metal cabinets.



Generations 2, 3, and 4 celebrating Christmas 2015

Other magical memories of Stoneleigh: Stoneleigh School, the May Fair, the May Pole Dance, spending all day at the pool until our eyes stung from chlorine, Labor Day at the pool with “water ballet” as it was known then, the ice cream man who would come to the back fence pool opening on Hatherleigh Rd, shows performed on stage behind the pool house including “The Witch Doctor” performed by little Estelle Hajimahalis singing “Ooh Eeh Ooh Ah Ah, TingTang Walla Walla Bing Bang,” dodge ball, Harry Little's, the Toddle House, Amy Joy's, and listening to the Orioles with Chuck Thompson on a transistor radio on the back porch. Magic.

# Regester Reflections...

by Pam Philipp

In 1926 my grandparents, Harry and Myrtle Buck, built the house at 642 Regester Avenue. At the time it was referred to as N.S. Register (north side) and later as 640. They moved in around June 10, 1926, according to letters requesting the gas line be connected by this date. It was a creamy yellow stucco exterior with a side porch and entrance. It was a classic three-bedroom craftsman style, with built-in glass door bookcases around the fireplace, French doors between the living room and dining room, and a built-in China cabinet. There were windows on all the exterior walls, some at a higher level to facilitate furniture placement. Hardwood floors were throughout, with inlays bordering the living room and dining room.



642 Regester Ave, circa 1940s

My grandmother told me that when they moved in, they were the first house in that area and there were fields all around with an abundance of field mice. One day, she got candles out of the closet and set them on the bed. When she came back, there were wicks left. On Thanksgiving that year, their daughter, Harriet (my mother), was born.

My grandparents spent their days at home cooking, gardening, entertaining friends and neighbors, and tending to their home. My grandfather worked at the Simpson and Doeller, Company for many years until he retired. He also sold butter and eggs at the Broadway Market in Fells Point. He was a member of his lodge and was involved with their church, St Stephens. My mom told the story of the times he would make crab soup and drive it up to the county fairgrounds to be sold at the church's booth. My mom recalled sitting in the back seat of his car keeping the pot of soup steady on the trip. After delivering it, they would turn around and go back home to make more.

When my mom and dad married, they bought a house in Idlewood. All four of their children, Lou, Tim, Sandy, and Pam Laird, would walk to their grandparents' home on a whim, always welcomed with food and a coke or Fizzee. We all loved playing in the house, yard, or exploring the gully between the yards of Regester and Kingston. There was a huge pampas grass plant in the yard, which was great for hiding. The house was full of nooks and crannies, like a closet over the porch that was a favorite. Trying to take my baby dolls for a stroll down the tree-lined street was a bumpy adventure because the sidewalk was so broken up from the roots of those trees. During my senior year of high school, we moved in to Regester Avenue. The house was a comfort to us all. Whenever I would see it in the evening, with a lamp in the window, it always said home to me. It holds a treasure of memories.



A faded glimpse of Regester Ave circa 1926; line of baby carriages – Harriet Buck in far right carriage

# History of Neighborhood Friends...and Love Connections!

by Stacy Kosmides and Sandy Jeanneret (Moring) - formerly of Avondale and Stoneleigh Roads

*Happy 100th Anniversary Stoneleigh!* You have always held a special place in our hearts, and we love that Stacy's son, Chris Kosmides, and Sandy's niece Kristin of Stoneleigh Road met because of our longtime friendship. Our daughters, Susan Moring and Renae Kosmides, were the best of friends growing up in Stoneleigh. We thought Chris and Kristin would be a perfect pair, although it took some convincing for Chris to listen to his mother. His father, Pete Kosmides (and former Stoneleigh Community Association President) said that Kristin was extra special, and that convinced him to give her a call.

Twenty years later... they live on Stoneleigh Road, halfway between our old homes in Stoneleigh, with two wonderful boys and a great dog. Now we are all family.



*L to R: Stacy Kosmides, Sandy Jeanneret (Moring) and Renae Kosmides Howard ....old Stoneleigh friends and matchmakers*

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## Celebrating 100 Years in Stoneleigh...Volunteers Welcomed

by Lisa Mahoney-Schnell

The Stoneleigh Social Committee is gearing up for 2022! In the Fall of 2021, a group of neighbors got together to begin planning some unique events for the celebratory year. Events being planned include seasonal Block Parties, commemorative ornament and coffee table book sales, historical talks and workshops and a Centennial Celebration weekend with kid and adult galas. Many of the events are still in the planning stages so keep an eye on the neighborhood website and SCA emails for details. To make these events a success, we also need help from neighbors like you! If you'd like to volunteer to help plan or execute an event, please reach out to the Social Committee at [socialcommitteestoneleigh@gmail.com](mailto:socialcommitteestoneleigh@gmail.com).



*One of the oldest known photos of the Stoneleigh House around its construction in 1857. Courtesy of Henry and Donna Rae Smith*

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“It was an honor to serve the community in which I have now lived for 23 years. Having served on the Board for four years and volunteered on many committees, I know the hard work that goes into it. I am so pleased with the current leadership and volunteers who continue to promote and care for our community. Stoneleigh truly is the best! Happy 100<sup>th</sup> birthday, Stoneleigh!”

-Bissett Schwanke, SCA President 2006



# Always a Stoneleighite...

as shared by Cindy Spell

My husband and I have lived with our family at 902 Greenleigh Road since 1991. We received the most charming letter from Carville Bevans, whose family purchased our house in 1938 for \$7,250. He lived in the home from the age of 5 to 26. I believe that his family was the original owner.

The photograph he sent us shows what was then the view from our backyard to the back of the house now owned by Sarah McCafferty and Andy Lapayowker on Pemberton Road, and before the McFadden family's home on Pemberton was constructed. A bit of Stoneleigh Elementary in the background. How different the neighborhood looked before the mature trees and beautiful landscaping of today!

His package also included war ration books that were issued to his parents in 1943. A note on the back of each reads, "When you have used your ration, salvage the tin cans and waste fats. They are needed to make munitions for our fighting men."

An interesting look back at our neighborhood's early days, as well as a reminder of past sacrifices, some large and some small, as many of us stay at home to wait out the Pandemic.

Residents of 902 Greenleigh Road - Stoneleigh

June 8, 2020

I hope you are enjoying the home I grew up in from age 5 to 26 when I married. The snap-shot shows how undeveloped the area was. In addition to the old house behind 902, the only others occupied were the 2 corner homes at the west end of Greenleigh Road, 900, 902, and 904 was being completed. Old Oak Road was almost entirely developed. The entire center of Stoneleigh was the estate and farm with no roads through.

When I was a first grader at Stoneleigh School I was smitten by a second grader with golden Shirley Temple curls, brown eyes, and pretty dresses. There were nearly 50 students in each class with one teacher - no aides. Twenty years later, Carolyn and I met at a rehearsal for the Paint and Powder Club annual musical review. We married as soon as I was eligible for a week vacation at my new job at AAI. We moved to Bethlehem in 1965 and lived in our same home for nearly 55 years until recently moving about a mile to Moravian Village. We did a lot of down-sizing and I am still weeding files. Obviously.

My dad, Carville Sr, laid the hard wood floor in the basement, cut through living room wall and built the den in the garage, and built the enclosed back porch. He was treasurer for the pool - family membership was \$20 plus \$4 tax during WW II. I became head life guard.

I vaguely remember the Sunday afternoon our family took a ride and found 902. I think my father gave the realtor \$10.00 for a deposit. The house sold for \$7250 and my folks purchased the ground in 1948 for \$2000. There had been an \$120 annual ground rent.

A number of Carolyn's and my THS classmates moved back to Stoneleigh as adults. We and my brother Bill who lives at Oakcrest attended Carolyn's 70th THS reunion. Enjoy and Best Wishes



*"The friendly wave...the sounds of children walking to school together...the cheer that reverberates through streets surrounding the pool during a Sharks' swim meet...the crack-of-dawn volunteers placing cones out for the Stoneleigh Stampede and the throng of runners and walkers that gather a few hours later...sunrise lap-swim and yoga...the parade of children in a rainbow of costumes...the crackling of fire pits and acoustic music under a Harvest moon at Oktoberfest,...the mother and child pulling a wagon-full of Lumineers to line Wardman shining light into darkness..the meal brought to a neighbor in need...planting trees,...and all that goes on behind the scenes from paying bills, creating budgets, meeting with contractors, builders and pool companies, to those who will stay up to the wee hours putting together the Stoneleighite which has landed on doorsteps since the 1930s...I would say it is this intentional building of community and the support we offer each other as we do our best to raise our families and beyond that makes Stoneleigh special."*

Karen Fireman, SCA President 2012-13

# I Grew Up in Stoneleigh

Did you know that neighborhood love runs so strong that even a Facebook page was established for former Stoneleigh residents? We asked members of the FB group, *I Grew Up in Stoneleigh*: “What is your favorite memory?” Here’s what they said...

“Favorite memories are the Stoneleigh Pool, Tuesday night races, which I won the breaststroke trophy one year! I could not wait to go back to Stoneleigh School every September! Streaking through the neighborhood at night with the neighborhood kids.”

***John Brandeau, Greenleigh Rd 1969***

“My fondest memories are friends doing things at Stoneleigh Elementary School and Tuesday night swim races. I attended Stoneleigh with Mr. Paul, my favorite math teacher who made multiplication tables fun.”

***Peyton Whiteford, Chumleigh Rd 1972-1982***

“Tuesday night races at the pool, walking to Stoneleigh School (Mrs Johnston, Mrs Mueller, Mrs Graves, Mrs Foglio), climbing trees with friends from Wardman, the many sidewalks, and Farmers Field (a quick detour from school).”

***Nancy Speas, Avondale Rd 1954-1961***

“My favorite memories were going to the pool-- swimming, playing Marco Polo and hanging out with other kids from the neighborhood. I’m still friends with many kids that lived there. A great place to live in the 60s and 70s.”

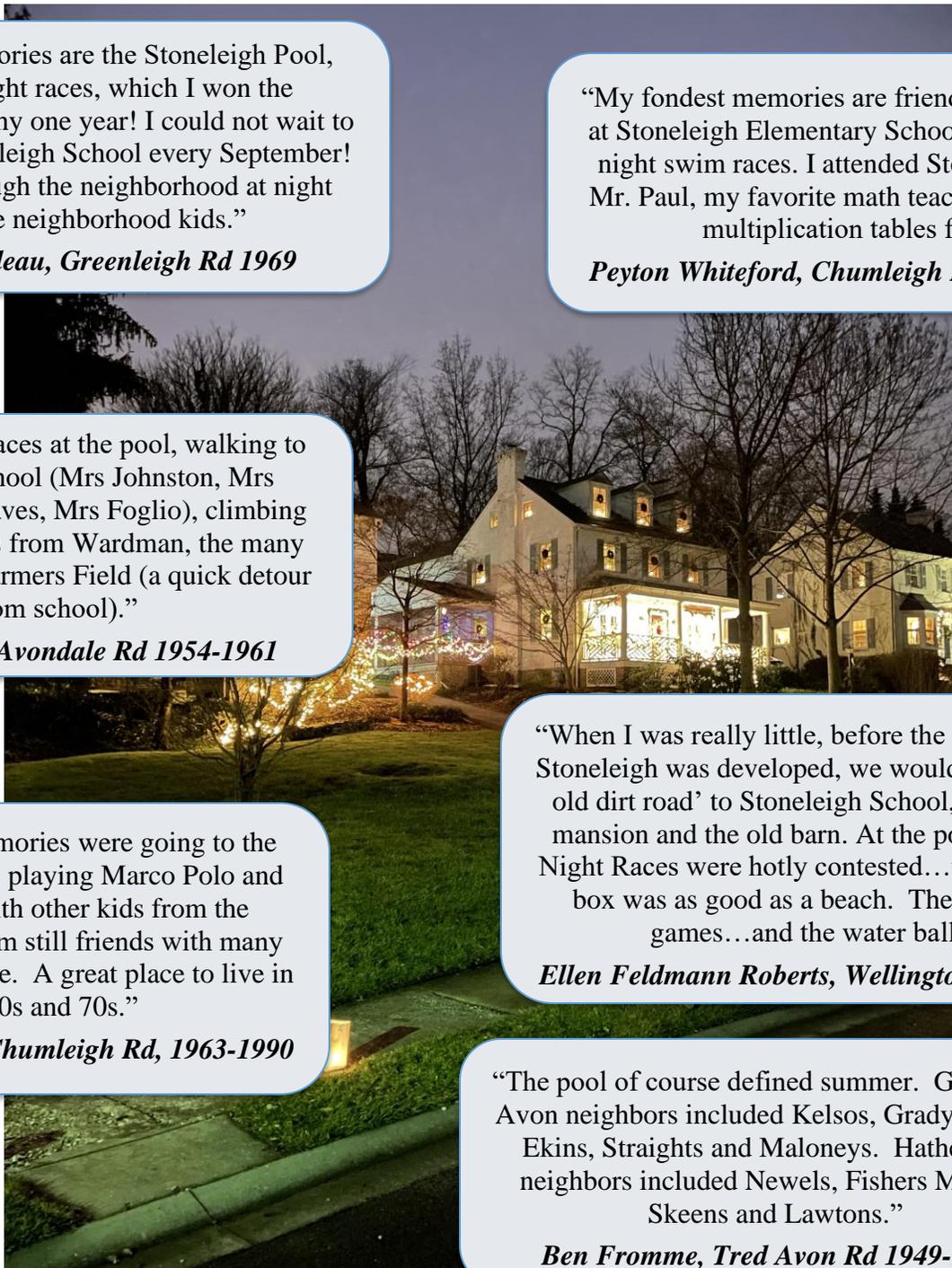
***Maryjane Hunt, Chumleigh Rd, 1963-1990***

“When I was really little, before the last section of Stoneleigh was developed, we would walk up ‘the old dirt road’ to Stoneleigh School, past the old mansion and the old barn. At the pool, Tuesday Night Races were hotly contested...the huge sand box was as good as a beach. The volleyball games...and the water ballet.”

***Ellen Feldmann Roberts, Wellington/Tred Avon***

“The pool of course defined summer. Great Tred Avon neighbors included Kelsos, Gradys, Sands, Ekins, Straights and Maloneys. Hatherleigh neighbors included Newels, Fishers Martins, Skeens and Lawtons.”

***Ben Fromme, Tred Avon Rd 1949-1964***





©Brough Schamp

## 100 Years of New Traditions...Luminaries Ring in 2022

by Bonnie Knight

The popular luminaries were back to ring in 2022! The event was rescheduled to New Year's Eve due to poor weather forecast for New Year's Day. The main route remained the same as last year - down Wardman from Regester to the pool, around Rich Hill and back down Copeleigh to Regester Avenue. This year, the social committee included an option for neighbors to purchase additional luminaries to light up their own stretch of Stoneleigh if their home wasn't on the designated path. Many worked together on their blocks to add additional areas of the beautifully illuminated bags. Volunteers packed over 1,000 bags ahead of time and worked together to place them along the route; many neighbors helped light the bags at dusk as they came out to enjoy the walk. Many thanks to all of the volunteers and neighbors involved in this successful event!

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## Planning for the Next 100

by Matt Hampton

As we finish up the first year of execution on the Capital Improvement Plan, we find ourselves abuzz with activity and planning. Of immediate note, after the successful completion of the contractor selection process and subsequent structural planning phase, we have entered the permitting phase and will be breaking ground on the pavilion imminently. Due to the current materials and supply challenges, the committee has pivoted away from the bocce court while we regroup on more viable options. With the new fiscal year upon us, we are eager to present the 2022 plans which include the next phases of planning and execution at the annual community meeting. With the pavilion slated to wrap prior to the opening of the pool season, and the new projects on the horizon, we will finally see the long-overdue upgrades to our neighborhood's most valuable asset, the pool. Here's to an upgraded pool area in 2022!

*"Stoneleigh is a unique and wonderful neighborhood that is impossible to duplicate elsewhere. The schools, the pool, the proximity to Towson and the big city...most of all, the people are what make it special."*

*-George Kennedy, SCA President 2018*

# Neighbors Making a Difference in Our Communities

by Anna DuVal

Each year, Johns Hopkins recognizes outstanding commitment to volunteerism by members of its community with the Martin Luther King Jr. Community Service Award. This year, two of the ten recipients were Stoneleigh neighbors, **Phoebe Evans Letocha** and **Charlie Reuland**. Recipients of the award are nominated for their embodiment of service, equality, and selflessness through volunteerism, a demonstration of Dr. King values and legacy.

Phoebe, a Medical Archivist at the School of Medicine, was nominated for her work providing essential hygiene products to underserved families in Baltimore County. Phoebe began volunteering for the Student Support Network in April 2020 with a focus on “menstrual equity,” ensuring people have affordable and safe access to menstrual products. She has coordinated the distribution of more than 27,000 packs of menstrual products assembled by student volunteers. This student-led effort began with her daughter, Abby’s, Gold Award and when Abby went off to college, she recruited Stoneleigh neighbors Ellie Frisch and Sarah Carney to take over. Phoebe is passionate about this issue, noting “the need for essential hygiene supplies existed before the pandemic, but it became more visible due to supply shortages and [has] often impacted Black, Hispanic and immigrant communities the hardest.” In addition, providing students with access to basic needs helps them be successful in school.



Phoebe has also provided testimony before the Maryland General Assembly on menstrual equity legislation, which became law in 2021, requiring public schools to provide no-cost menstrual hygiene products to students in school restrooms. Phoebe continues to coordinate this effort which now distributes approximately 300 per month.

She is thrilled to have neighbors involved, especially youth who help make the packs while learning about this issue and destigmatizing the topic of menstruation. Well done, Phoebe and neighbors!

Charlie, who serves in a leadership position at The Johns Hopkins Hospital, received the award this year for his on-going service to the health of the Baltimore community. The intersection of volunteerism and service are part of Charlie’s personal and professional life. His volunteer work with Habitat for Humanity dovetailed with his roles as the chair of the United Way of Central Maryland Board of Directors and at Hopkins Hospital to form a partnership that rejuvenated a row home in East Baltimore into safe and affordable housing. This effort is referred to as the “Hopkins Hospital Habitat House.” His volunteer work elsewhere, such as Swim Across America, also ties volunteerism to health by raising money and awareness for cancer research.

Several years ago, Charlie founded the Stoneleigh Kids Try-athlon as a event for kids to get involved in fundraising. While Charlie was honored to receive the award, he hopes any visibility around this will serve as an inspiration and call to others, especially Stoneleigh’s youngest neighbors, to “make it a habit to give to someone else.”

# Health & Wellness: Favorite Winter Sports

## Snowboarding & Skiing: Mary, Kim, Jake & Alex Levinson

There is a chill in the air, ice crunches under our boots, and the glimmer of snowflakes glisten against the sky. It's that amazing time of year again...snowboarding/ ski season! Just the other day, I was talking with a friend about it being our 100<sup>th</sup> anniversary of Stoneleigh, and we were relishing how lucky we are to live in such a caring and amazing community, which is also so versatile with the ability to enjoy all four seasons. We are only 2.5 hours away from amazing adventures that we can not only enjoy at all times of the year, but one in which everyone in the family can participate. Gorgeous beaches are an easy drive to the east, beautiful freshwater lakes surrounding us, super fun mountains to the north and west, and incredible hiking in any direction you choose. At this time of year, however, we relish in the joys of winter... and for our family, that means all the snowboarding and skiing that our hearts desire. We are a family that does the yearly "snow dance" to the snow gods, and all throughout the winter, we encourage you to do the dance with us... and then meet us on the slopes!



I still have vivid memories of my parents strapping red plastic skis on my tiny three-year-old feet and then pushing me down the hill until I came to a rolling stop. I would repeat this joy for hours at a time until I finally recognized my freezing little fingers and rushed inside to a delicious hot cocoa. Kim could share a similar fond memory from her childhood, and now that we are parents of two amazing and adventurous boys, Alex (10) and Jake (7) we have instilled in them the same joys of just "going for it" down the mountain. Alex and I are snowboarders, trying to hit every jump, edge, and soft patch on the corners of a slope down every run. Jake is both a snowboarder and skier, trying his hand at whichever sport fits the feeling of the day; and Kim is an avid skier, who we are all in awe of, as we race down the mountain.



In the winter, some people's happy place is curled up by a fireplace, enjoying the long days of winter with a good novel. For our family, our winter days are full of watching the weather channel to predict the next snowstorm and then hit the local fresh powder. For us, the best part of winter is finding the best runs on the slopes, trying a new set of runs in one of the surrounding mountains, and enjoying the time together with family and friends as we shred up the mountain. We hope you enjoy your adventures on the slopes this winter, and we look forward to seeing you out there!!

## Ice Hockey: Mark Erdman

Enjoying the outdoors is a real challenge in the winter. Anything that you'd normally do in the warmer months like jogging, hiking, walking your dog etc. is more difficult when you need to pile on winter clothes and navigate icy sidewalks (but those do not happen in Stoneleigh, only other neighborhoods I am told).



There is an alternative though, one that still involves being frozen but is at least indoors and you know what to expect. That is a visit to a local rink to play ice hockey or figure skating. Ask any ice hockey player--and there are more than a few in the neighborhood--nothing beats waking up at 6 am on a Sunday (or better yet, leaving for the rink at 10:30 pm on a Tuesday), and hitting the ice surrounded by Zamboni fumes and putting on equipment that hasn't quite dried out from last week. Stepping on the ice with that assault on the senses is literally the highlight of the week. I've enjoyed playing ice hockey since I was nine years old and still play today in a local adult league at Mt Pleasant Ice Arena. Ice hockey as a team sport has a lot of similarities to lacrosse which means it has less of a following here in Baltimore as opposed to other areas where lacrosse is less popular. It's a great workout, hence the dank equipment, and can be played by people of all ages.

All of the local rinks, including Ice World in Abingdon and Sportsplex in Reisterstown, offer opportunities to get on the ice, whether for public skating sessions, open hockey, or even adult hockey leagues that accommodate all skill levels from beginners to has-beens like me. Mt Pleasant recently went through a renovation and is only a few minutes from Stoneleigh. Ditch the icy sidewalks and head to the rink this winter.

## Winter Golf: Brian Dulay and Jeremy Bryant

While most people put the clubs in the garage for winter, there are a brave few who continue to golf when most people watch Netflix or move their workouts indoors. The number one rule about golf in the cold months is simple: no wind. Even a slight breeze makes the otherwise relaxing walk around the course a battle of wills when the temperature hovers around 40 degrees. But when the sun is shining and the thermometer dips, a few Stoneleigh residents can still be found hitting the links.

Brian Dulay and Jeremy Bryant are often the sole players getting in a quick nine on the links, ahead of the early winter sunsets, several times a week until the conditions close The Country Club of Maryland. Golf is a game that tests players, both mentally and physically, and playing in the winter takes some of the pressure off that we often place on ourselves.

“Winter golf hides the weaknesses of my game, which are many,” said Dulay of Sheffield Road. “No one shoots strong rounds in January in Baltimore.”



*Brian Dulay during a frosty game of golf*

Despite challenging conditions, such as ice in rock-hard bunkers and tee boxes so hard that a tee cannot be placed in the ground, the golf course still provides opportunity for exercise and sunshine. “The slightest bit of wind during a winter round makes every shot difficult, even a simple putt. But the beauty of an empty course in the offseason draws you back, despite the cold. It's such refreshing and peaceful exercise to walk 18 holes this time of year,” said Dulay.

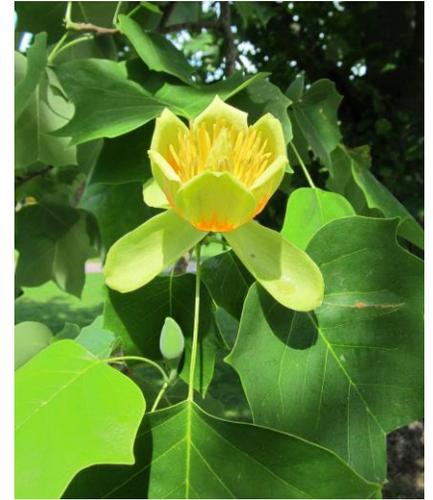


## Treasure the Tulip Poplars

by Nancy Colvin

Want to climb one of the oldest trees in Stoneleigh? Want to see up close the canopy of 90-foot tall tulip poplar at the home of the Letocha family at 604 Stoneleigh Road?

Watch the video at <https://stoneleigh21212.org/community/historic-trees-of-baltimore-county-tulip-poplar/> by Brough Schamp and Paul Newill-Schamp. The drone travels up the trunk to the first branch, at about 30 feet high, then continues high above that to give a bird's eye view, down through the branches, of the rooftop far below. This venerable tree was planted before the Civil War, when the Stoneleigh Estate was founded by Robert Brown in the 1850's. Brown lined the carriage way to his house with Tulip Poplars. When the estate was laid out as a neighborhood in 1922, Stoneleigh Road was curved to preserve the existing Tulip Poplars along the carriageway.



In choosing to plant these trees, Brown made a wise decision. Tulip Poplars grow fast but they are also very hardy and long lived. The Queens Giant, a Tulip Poplar in New York, is about 400 years old. Tulip Poplars grow well from New York to the Deep South, and will survive warming temperatures here in Maryland.



©Paul Newill-Schamp

With the growing body of knowledge about the importance of shade trees to the environment, the Tulip Poplar serves important roles. “*Liriodendron tulipifera*” trees provide a huge shade canopy, as evidenced when one walks through our neighborhood in the summertime. They clean the air and some varieties have been used to clean the soil at hazmat sites. These “tulip trees” have yellow, tulip like flowers (hence the nickname) that provide nectar for bees and hummingbirds. Songbirds and small mammals, like squirrels, love the Tulip Poplar’s cottony seeds. More than 350 varieties of butterflies and moths feast on the leaves, including our Yellow Swallowtail, and these bugs are, in turn, a feast for the birds.

## Tulip Poplars - Greening & Recycling Continued...

The Letochas treasure their Tulip Poplar. When they needed to amend a driveway on their property, they had it sculpted to widely avoid the roots of the tree. Such thoughtful stewardship of the trees of Stoneleigh helps preserve the unique character of our neighborhood for all of us. For more information: <https://www.lancastercountymag.com/tulip-poplars-and-butterflies/>

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## Tangled Up in Blue: No Tanglers Please!

by Carol Newill

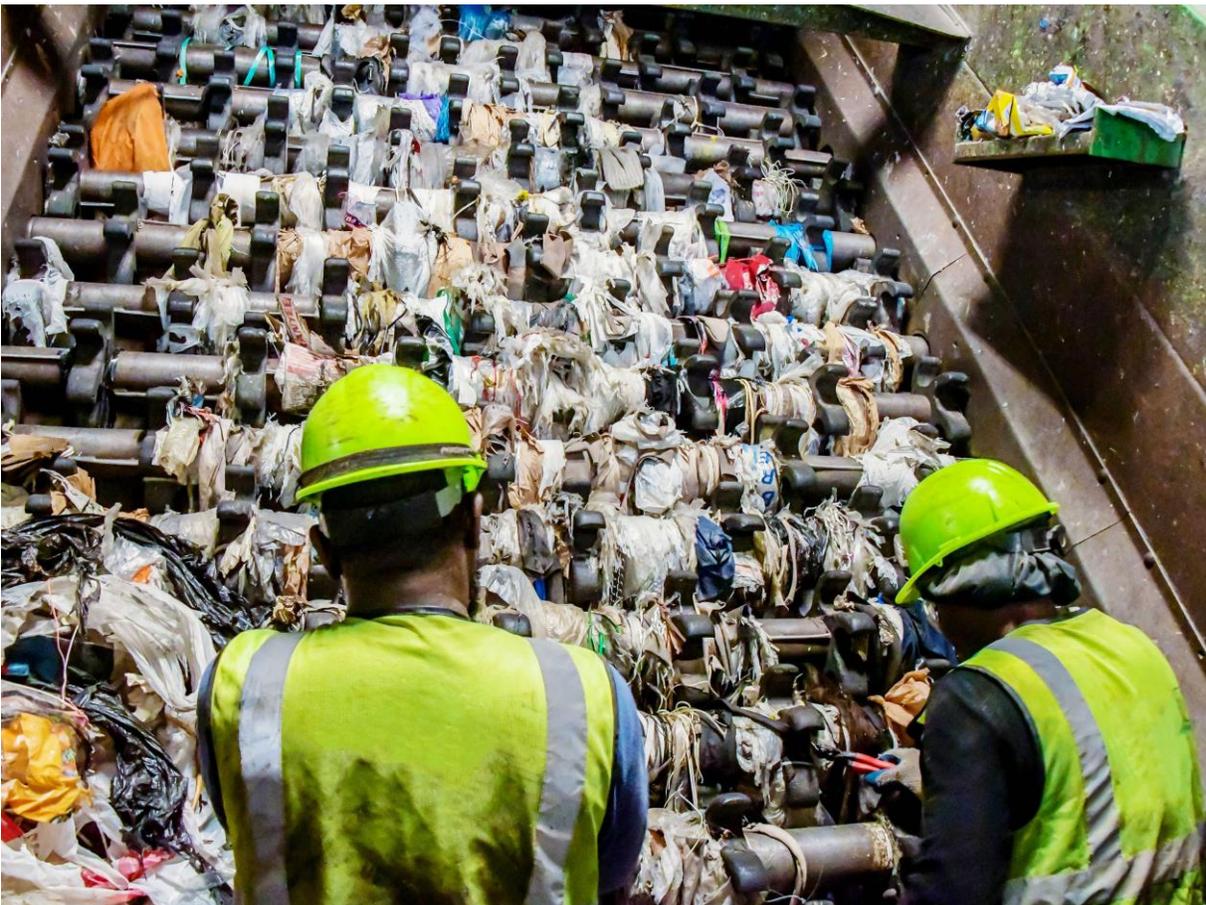
No Tanglers? What, where and why?

**What and Where:** “Tanglers” are long or stretchy items—such as plastic bags, clothing, linens, rope, electrical cords, and chains—that get caught in recycling facility equipment.

**Why:** Tanglers bring the whole recycling sorting operation to a full stop, which wastes time and money, and endangers workers. **KEEP TANGLERS OUT OF YOUR RECYCLING CONTAINERS.**

**Watch** the video “Tangled Up” on the County Recycling website to learn more. And enjoy some Ragtime music too:

<https://www.baltimorecountymd.gov/departments/publicworks/recycling/>



# #Locally Owned Highlights Gennuso's Barber Shop

by Shelley Herek-Hardy

So, here we are, 1/12th of the way through 2022, and sadly I'm not sure it feels much different than the last couple of New Years. No rainbows over the sunset, no galley of birds and butterflies strumming us a tune of pure bliss...did they miss the memo? Aren't we supposed to be done with all this? I think we all know the answer is a resounding "no." As I crabbily write this however, I can hear my grandfather telling me with that thick southern drawl "Darlin', you don't get to pick how things go, you only get to pick your attitude and how you deal with what you're facin."

Touche Grandpa, touche.

He's right though. How we deal with this enduring Pandemic, or Endemic, is really based on us. And it's harder now than it used to be. Social media, news reels and good old fashioned broadcast news storms us with *fantastic* news every minute of every day. (Yes, that is sarcasm). It's sometimes hard to feel good about what's going on in the world, to see through the fog of one bad after another, so I thought I would change what I did, how I perceived and projected the world around me.

Instead of focusing the #LocallyOwned stories on the enduring struggles small businesses face, let's start focusing on small businesses and the people within them. And there are pretty amazing people within them...they serve us, feed us, and maintain us, some for longer than others.

With this being Stoneleigh's Centenarian year, I thought I would start with a business that has served us for the longest: Gennuso's Barbershop.

Gennuso's sits on York Road between Mandarin Taste and Ayd's Hardware, and is filled with characters you would expect. If you talk to Gary Oster, the owner, you'd find that the only thing that has really changed over his 59 years as a coiffer would be the monkeys and the money.



The original Barber Shop was established back in 1953, three owners ago in the little hut behind what is now Pure Raw Juice. But when a shop space opened up on the main York Road, the original owner jumped at the prime location. By 1960, it was a well-established barbershop.

It was right around this same time, Gary was contemplating how he was going to thrive in the world. It was 1960, he had dropped out of high-school and "thumbed around" for a while, until he found his fate. Or, he was advised to look for his fate in the realm of cutting hair. A family member suggested he look into a barber school in Baltimore, so he did, and he never looked back. By 1965, Gary had graduated from barber school, and had landed a job at Hess shoes in Belvedere Square...as a barber. Yes, Hess shoes. It sounds odd I know, but the Hess Shoes stores throughout the region had highly successful children's barber shops within them. So popular in fact, that they stopped cutting the hair of anyone over the age of 12. Gary relents on those days, "Can you imagine, we were so busy we were turning people away, at \$1 a cut!"

## #Locally Owned Continued...

He went on to describe his former and longest employer's business model and could not help but tell me about the Emerson Village Hess Shoes shop, deemed "Monkey Town" for the live monkey attraction it held, visible to the patrons within the barber shop. "To distract the kids while they were waiting for their haircut," Gary stated.

By 1975, he moved to the Towson location and was happy there for decades. And then, Hess went bankrupt. Hess Stores boarded up and Gary, his fellow barbers and the monkeys were all out of a job. Well, the monkeys lost their gig a long time before that, but I digress. Fortunately, barbershops love barbers with an existing customer base, and when Chuck Gennuso heard about Hess closing its doors, he immediately called Gary et al to fill up the open chairs he had at his shop. In 2000, Gary went to work at Gennuso's, and the rest is history.

The clients have changed over the years, especially as other barbers either retired or passed away. That is the normal course of salons. But the biggest change was at the beginning of the pandemic when the former owner Charles "Chuck" Gennuso, passed away unexpectedly.

Not even considering closing the shop's doors, in 2021, Gary took over the lease, and Gennuso's still stands as the character filled barbershop it is today.

When I initially asked Gary to describe himself to me, he said, "Well, I'm a Hillbilly, from Cumberland, MD originally." Honestly, he keeps things simple, there's no right or wrong philosophy. Everybody's got an opinion, and he's willing to listen to them. As you speak with him, you just really begin to understand that Gary loves people. He wants to understand them, hear them, and serve them. It is such a rare quality and extremely endearing.



When I asked who he works with at the shop, he immediately said, "A Pirate!"

Matt Serio, is a long-time friend and barber at Gennuso's, who is lucky to have his sight, due to a degenerative eye condition, so he dons a patch on his right eye. Years ago, his vision was actually restored after a cauterizing procedure on his left eye. Unfortunately, his right eye was not given the same fate. But you'll never hear him complain. He definitely has a few self-deprecating zingers stored up to share with you when you are in his chair.

Kids are, of course, amazingly curious and imaginative creatures, and there are at least a few that questioned Matt about being a pirate. Of course, his answer was a resounding "YES!" And true to the character of Matt, he made a show of it for sure. Pirate paraphernalia includes some stuffed parrots cover Matt's corner of the shop. It's not monkeys, but Matt sure makes for a nice distractor for the kids.

Haircuts are no longer \$1 either, but still a fair price despite the years and inflation wreaking havoc on the dollar. It is 2022! \$17 will get you a nice cut, some belly aching laughs, great jokes, conversation and perhaps a look at a Jolly Roger. Gary and Matt are a couple of genuine, wonderful, characters, a Hillbilly and a Pirate, to be precise. And Gennuso's is worth a visit for sure.

# Hears of Tradition...Santa Comes to Town

by Jim Clemmens

For more than twenty years now, all of Stoneleigh has enjoyed our annual "Santa on the Firetruck" event on Christmas Eve-Eve or December 23. Kids of all ages, along with their parents and even some grandparents anxiously wait for Santa to hit their street along with several loud and bright fire vehicles owned by the good folks of the Providence Volunteer Fire Department (PVFD). The fire trucks often play Christmas music to add to the joyous atmosphere.

December 23, 2021 was no different as both Santa and Mrs. Claus happily toured Stoneleigh in their bright red Christmas sleigh. Hundreds upon hundreds of Stoneleigh residents came out of their warm houses to say hi to Santa and Mrs. Claus, and to yell "Merry Christmas." Everyone, it appeared, had huge smiles on their faces when they actually set their eyes on Santa and Mrs. Claus. Many young children merrily jumped up and down when the Santa sleigh drove by their house. Some families hosted parties for this event, and fire pits on front yards are a common sight. This year, unlike 2020, Santa was able to make a few personal special stops along the way, talk to some lucky families, and take pictures that will no doubt be treasures for years to come.



Sara Waire of Avondale Rd gets a special visit from Santa

©John Waire

**VOL. 4 NO. 1**

**THE STONELEIGHITE**

- ANNOUNCEMENT -  
STONELEIGH MEETING

The general meeting of the Association will be combined with the ceremonies of swearing in Stoneleigh's Civilian Defense Personnel.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 1943 - 8:00 P.M.  
at the Country Club of Maryland

PROGRAM

GENERAL BUSINESS	- PRES. LESTER W. JONES, Presiding
SPEAKER	- CHRISTIAN F. KAHL, Director of Civilian Defense and President of Board of County Commissioners
ADMINISTRATION OF OATH	- CHAS. B. BOSLEY, Precinct Warden
MOVIE	- "TARGET FOR TONIGHT"

YOU MAY USE YOUR CAR FOR THIS MEETING

The General meeting of the Association will be combined with the ceremonies of swearing in the Air Raid Wardens, Fire Watchers, First Aiders and Messengers of Stoneleigh Civilian Defense Organization. At this meeting plans for the coming year will be discussed and events for your enjoyment announced. Christian F. Kahl, President of the Board of County Commissioners, will be with us and address the Association and Wardens prior to their acceptance of the oath of office.

In addition, the Maryland Academy of Science will exhibit the new film "Target for Tonight". This picture, taken of the Royal Air Force in action, gives a detailed and exciting account of the preparation, execution and results of an actual bombing expedition over enemy territory.

Because this is partly a Civilian Defense function, permission has been obtained to use your car to attend this meeting.

One of oldest Stoneleighites preserved from 1943

*"It was a true pleasure to serve as Editor of the Stoneleighite from 2010 to 2019. I met so many people during that time and truly fell in love with the Stoneleigh experience. In the 33 issues, I welcomed new families, helped document every social event, reported on community news, and congratulated nine years of graduates. I poured my heart and soul into the newsletter and loved every single issue. From the rich history, to the phenomenal schools, to the beloved pool, to the gorgeous homes on winding oak-canopied streets, there is no better complete neighborhood in all of Baltimore."*

*"Happy 100<sup>th</sup> birthday to a wonderful place we were lucky to call home!"*

Cara Walen, Stoneleighite Editor 2010-2019











As a distinctive suburb of the city of Baltimore, Stoneleigh dates back to the days immediately following World War I. But for generations before our community was ever developed, Stoneleigh was a name well known in Baltimore County. It was the name of a notable manor house, redolent of stately Victorian charm, which was a landmark in the county for more than a century before it vanished into the mists of time in 1956.

Stoneleigh, the suburban community, stands upon the original estate, which surrounded Stoneleigh House and takes its name from the picturesque old building. Thus Stoneleigh, the suburb in which we live, comes by its name honestly. It is not a mere mellifluous name dreamed up by a real estate developer. The name has solid historic significance...

To learn more, go to our fantastic, refreshed website: [stoneleigh21212.org](http://stoneleigh21212.org)

*HAPPY 100<sup>th</sup> ANNIVERSARY, STONELEIGH!*

## **Save the Date!**

# **The 50<sup>th</sup> Annual Stoneleigh Golf Tournament**

**Mount Pleasant Golf Course**  
**Friday, June 17, 2022 (Father's Day Weekend)**



**9 am Shotgun with lunch and prizes to follow**  
**Questions & Registration: Call/text Walt McGuire**  
**443-807-3167**

