

## **On the RSA Public Affairs Office Website: McAnally Interview**

The Public Affairs Office website (Pam Rogers) has an article from *The Redstone Rocket* (“The Goddard House serves as a reminder of pre-Army days...But a former resident believes it may be haunted,” 25 October 1989). A woman named Nellie McAnally was interviewed. She said her father was the overseer of the Chaney [spelled Chancy in the article] farm. She said she and her husband lived in two rooms on the second floor of the Chaney house right after they were married.

**Nellie McAnally Described Chaney House.** Nellie McAnally walked through the Goddard House and described how it been before it was changed by the Army

A drive lined with cedar trees led to the front door. The house was clapboard then and had a small porch in the front and a larger, screened porch in back. Each room had its own fireplace. There was no electricity and the only running water came from a tap in the kitchen.

In walking through the Goddard House, she went into a bedroom on the right front of the house and said,

There were big folding doors between this room and the dining room in the back, so they could open them and make a ballroom. There was a fireplace over there, with columns all the way to the ceiling, and mirrors. It was beautiful. It makes you wonder why they would want to change it all.

The bedroom “at the left rear” of the Goddard house had been the Chaney’s kitchen. Entering the room, Nellie said:

We had cabinets along here, and on this wall a door led out to our screened porch where we ate during warm weather. There was a water faucet in here, but no sink. That was the only running water in the house, and there were no bathrooms.

Nellie pointed out where a second stairway had been removed, as well as where the stairs to the attic had been, “which used to lead from the upstairs back hall.” She noted the many partitions and rooms that had been carved from what was once four large rooms and two halls.

**Nellie McAnally said the House was Haunted.** She provided examples:

One morning my mother and sister-in-law were in the kitchen. My sister-in-law was churning and my mother was washing dishes. My sister-in-law said, ‘look, Mrs. Russell, there’s a dog.’ It was standing there, in the doorway of the kitchen, and was soaking wet, even though the sun was shining outside. It had the body of a dog and the face of an old man.