

The Potomac Pontil

The Potomac Bottle Collectors – Serving the National Capital

May 2013

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Meeting – May 28th at 8 PM

Please join us at St. Mark's Orthodox Church in Bethesda for our monthly meeting. Visitors are always welcome, and we enjoy seeing antique bottles for show & tell.



Crazy Torpedo Man (a.k.a. Andy Goldfrank) at April Meeting



Scott Gordon (left) and Dodd Delph (right) displayed finds from Scott's birthday dig at our April meeting. Mike Cianciosi's story of this amazingly successful Fell's Point dig begins on page 5.



Meetings: 8:00 PM on the last Tuesday of each month January-June, October-November; picnic in September.

President: Andy Goldfrank

Vice President: Al Miller

Secretary: Jim Sears

Treasurer: Lee Shipman

Pontil: Jim Sears (email: searsjim@usa.net, PH: 609/472-5473) &

Andy Goldfrank (email: amg_sticky@yahoo.com, PH: 202/588-0543)

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The Lowenbachs: Whiskey in Three Generations

By Jack Sullivan

[Special to the Potomac Pontil]

A name that continues to arise in liquor dealing in both Virginia and Maryland is Lowenbach. While not all the details are clear, there is sufficient information to give us substantial clues to the family and their activities, including the bottles and artifacts they left behind.

The story begins in Harrisonburg, Virginia with a merchant there, probably a liquor dealer, name Moritz (aka Morris) Lowenbach. The 1860 census recorded him as born in Konigwart, Germany, in 1825. He was 35 years old and married to a Virginia-born woman named Sarah, who was eleven years his junior. At that point they had no children but three years later Sarah would give birth to a boy they named Charles. Soon this son would have a sister Lillie, also known as Lizzie.

About 1870, Moritz moved from Harrisonburg to Baltimore where a brother, unnamed, was living and began a liquor business there. He called it Moritz Lowenbach & Co. Over the years the company moved several times to addresses on West Pratt Street and South Howard. The company flagship brand was “Old Pimlico,” a familiar Maryland name.

Sometime during this period, Sarah died. Perhaps wanting a mother for his children, Moritz is recorded as having married a second time. This time his wife was Bertha, a woman 18 years younger than her husband, like him an immigrant from Germany. She gave birth to two more children, Joseph and Emma. Evidence is that she was a loving stepmother and the two sets of children probably were close.

As Charles Lowenbach was growing up, his father brought him into his liquor business. Eventually, perhaps when his father’s Baltimore firm went out of business in 1898, the son moved to Virginia, the state of his birth, and began a liquor dealership in Alexandria. He brought his younger half brother, Joseph, with him. They called their liquor dealership, Lowenbach Brothers. The business was located at King and Alfred Streets in what now is Old Town, Alexandria.

The Potomac Bottle Club book lists as number of bottles from this firm, including a 9.5 inch round glass jug with ears and a wood handle. It is shown here (Fig. 1) along with a detail of its paper label, advertising “Virginia Rye Whiskey” (Fig. 2). Other glass containers included a “lady’s leg” quart bottle with a fluted neck and base (Fig. 3). A detail of the face of the container proclaims: “From Lowenbach Bros. Liquor Dealers, Alexandria (Fig. 4). A straight necked bottle with the same slugplate has found its way into local collections (Fig. 5).



Fig. 1: Lowenbach Bros. glass jug with wood handle

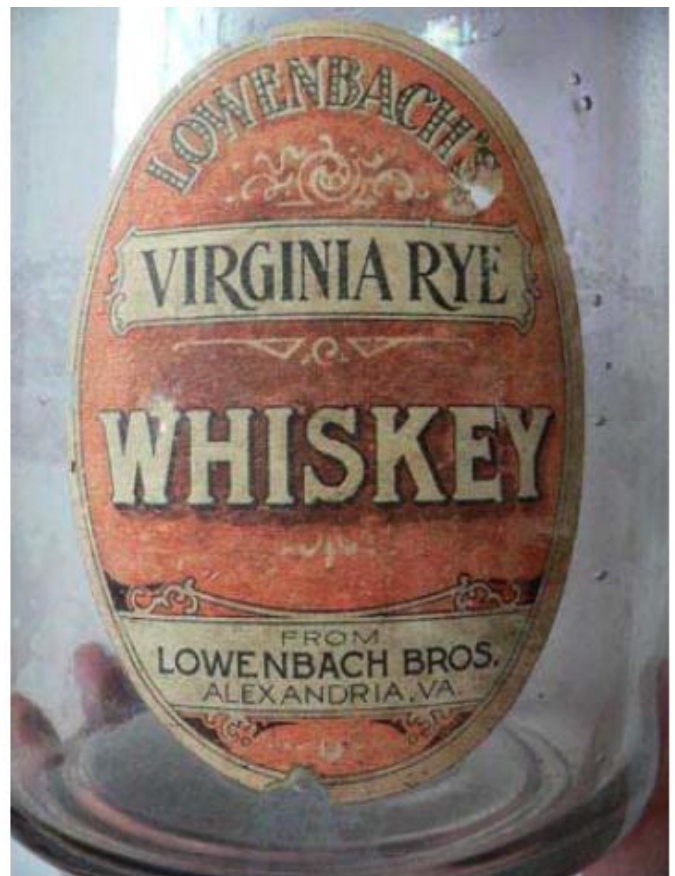


Fig. 2: Label of Lowenbach Bros. jug



Fig. 3: Ladies leg quart (above left)

Fig. 4 Close-up of slug plate (below)

Fig. 5 Straight neck quart (above right)



Lowenbach Bros. flagship whiskey brand was Wakefield Rye, a label they advertised widely in Alexandria newspapers. A 1910 ad shows the partners were not modest in their claims. It trumpets that Wakefield Rye is the “Best Medicinal Whiskey” and that are the headquarters for the “Best Wines and Liquors in the City” (Fig. 6). A second ad claims that “If You Want a Good Medicinal Whiskey – the Right Kind” you should drink theirs (Fig. 7).



Fig. 6: 1910 Wakefield Rye advertisement



Fig. 7: Wakefield advertisement for “medicinal” rye

As many liquor dealers of that time, the Lowenbachs issued giveaway items to favored customers. Among them was a celluloid pocket mirror with a striking picture of the Greek goddess of the hunt, known as Diana (Fig. 8). A close-up of the item (Fig. 9) shows that it advertised Wakefield Rye, clearly a lower end whiskey at \$4.00 a gallon.



Lowenbach Bros. pocket mirror



Close-up of pocket mirror

Meanwhile, one of the Lowenbach Bros., Charles, was having a personal life. About 1886, according to census records, he married India Lewis. They would have two sons, Maurice R., born in 1892 and Lawrence, born in 1893. As the business progressed, Charles and his family moved to Leesburg, Virginia. Brother Joseph, who may never have married, was recorded living at 900 King Street with a manservant.

Lowenbach Bros. appear to have established another whiskey dealership in Culpeper, Virginia. The DC bottle book records a labeled half pint that advertises "Pure Old Country Brandy from Lowenbach Bros. of Alexandria and Culpeper. That designation and other clues indicate that the "mystery bottle" shown here with Taye Griffin, the man who dug it, was a product of Lowenbach Bros.

(Fig. 10). It is embossed in large letters "Wakefield Rye," the brother's flagship brand. The embossing also reads "The Culpeper Liquor Company, VA." According to a newspaper report, Griffin has been researching the origin and location of the business for two decades without success. My guess it was a storefront from which the brothers sold their liquor for only a few years.

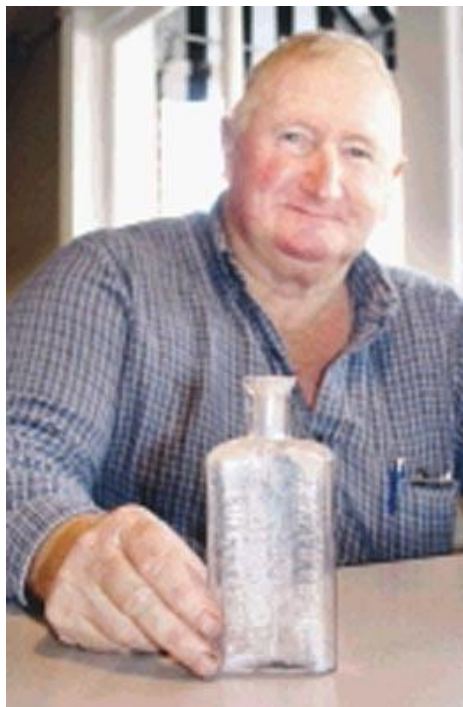


Fig. 10: Taye Griffin with Lowenbach Bros. Wakefield Rye bottle

As Lawrence Lowenbach matured he join Lowenbach Bros. in Alexandria. City directories for several years in the 1910s listed him as a bookkeeper at the firm and boarding at 2226 S. Columbus Street. When Virginia voted statewide Prohibition in 1916, Lowenbach Bros. was forced out of business. After three generations in the whiskey trade, members had to find new occupations. The 1930 census recorded Charles and his wife, India, still living in Leesburg at 316 King Street. Charles was working as the manager of a hardware store. Other Lowenbachs lived next door, likely a nephew and his family.

Charles died in 1937, followed by his wife in 1948. The two are buried in Leesburg's Union Cemetery where they occupy Plat B, Lot 638, Site 3 (Fig. 11). Laurence Lowenbach, who died in 1944, is buried near them. No evidence exists that Lawrence attempted to open a liquor dealership after Repeal in 1934. Thus ended the Lowenbach dynasty that over three generations did whiskey business in two states and four cities.

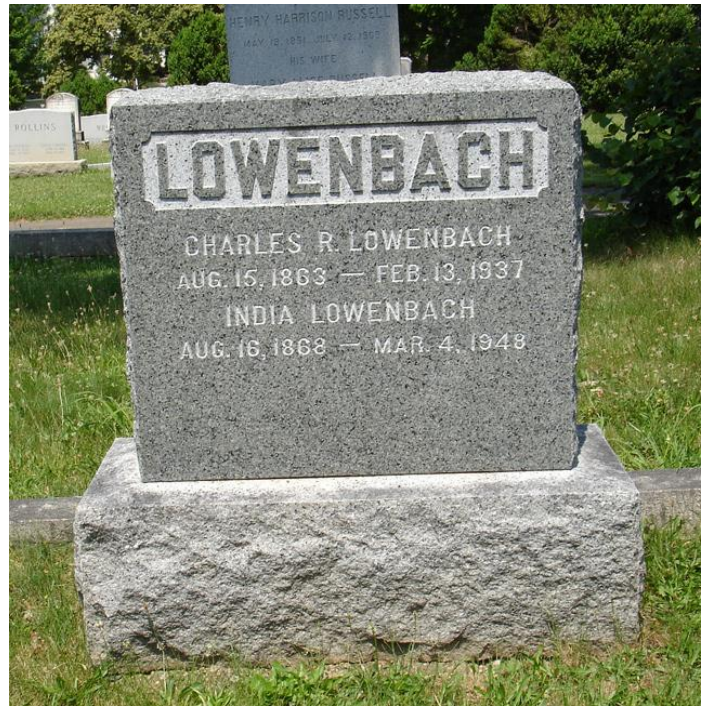


Fig. 11: Lowenbach tombstone in Leesburg, VA

Note: The information for this article came from a variety of sources, principally census records. Several of the photographs of Lowenbach bottles are through the courtesy of Dr. Richard Lillienthal.

A Birthday Celebration for the Ages: Privy Digging in Baltimore

By Mike Cianciosi

In 2005, I went on my first bottle dig and since then I've been on a few dozen digs. All of my digs have focused on dumps, mostly filled with post-1900 bottles. Although I've always wanted to dig an old privy, the opportunity had never been presented to me. However, that changed when I got an email invitation from club member Scott Gordon to take part in a privy dig to help him celebrate his birthday.

Scott had obtained permission to dig in the back yard of an early 1800s rowhouse in Baltimore's historic Fell's Point. Not only had he arranged for the dig to happen on his birthday, Scott also generously invited some fellow club members and his family. What a deal this was – it was Scott's birthday, yet he was giving his friends and family gifts in the form of invites to a privy dig. Frankly, it was apparent that Scott was delighted to share his good fortune because every email he sent closed with: "Thank you for helping make my Birthday wish come true." Scott's only disappointment was that the yard was just too small to invite the entire Potomac Bottle Club.

In any case, I was thrilled to be invited. Not only was I going to have a chance to dig a privy, but I was going to have a chance to work with some of the experienced diggers from our club, such as Andy Goldfrank and Dodd Delph, who bring to club meetings amazing bottles that they've found along with the corollary amazing digging stories. In addition, I would get to dig with the knowledgeable Peter Rydquist and possibly Al Miller (with his son Jason depending on the weather and possible Little League conflicts). I knew there was a lot I could learn from these guys.



The crew included Peter Rydquist, Scott & Ben Gordon, Dodd Delph, Mike Cianciosi, and Dan Marks

After a few rounds of emails among club members, it looked like we were going to have eight people involved including Scott's son Ben and his son-in-law Dan Marks. From

the outset, it was apparent why Scott had tagged Andy as our crew chief. Andy wrote:

Invitation was extended graciously by the incomparable Mr. Gordon but price of admission is that you must bring compound buckets; alternatively, if you do not have & it will fit in your car, a rubber trash can or two will work. Also bring your shovels and gloves. If you have an extra tarp already, please bring, too. Liquids and food are also suggested – there will be no time for breaks.

Andy also mentioned that we might need an additional sifter to sift through the dirt to find smaller artifacts. I wanted to be a contributor, so I set off to build a sifter. With no experience on such things, I searched the www.antique-bottles.net forums for an example of a sifter and built one to match what I saw in the photo. To make a long story short, when I got to the dig, we already had two sifters and mine was not really needed. In addition, mine was smaller than the other two yet it was heavier. I live and learn.



Two sifters in action

My first impressions, as I rolled over the cobble stone streets of Fell's Point, were excitement about finally going on a privy dig and a deep appreciation of this historic community. Pulling up to the address Scott provided to me, sitting in front of me on a tight street was a beautiful, red brick, narrow 1800s rowhouse – typical of Baltimore – graced with a tasteful wood door, ancient windows and accompanied on the side with an arched opening that allowed access through a covered walkway to the rear yard. As I unloaded my equipment and brought it through the passage to the rear yard, I just did not know what to expect.

When I finally got into the backyard of this ancient house, I could see that there were two indentations on each side of the yard filled with a layer of dirt and leaves in the small brick patio covering the tiny backyard. Remarkably, the rowhouse was built to within 8 feet of the back wall of the yard and yet this area was filled with half a dozen bushes, a coy pond and an 18 foot tall pine tree within two raised beds. Although it appeared that locating the privies was a done deal, as the privy gurus all agreed the indentations were caused by dirt settling in the old outhouse pits, there was a lot of work to be done before

we could even start shoveling in the telltale sinks. The back yard was small, about 15 feet wide by 10 feet deep, with a bay window from the house projecting into the yard. Digging here was going to be a challenge.



Scott Gordon measures the tiny back yard

I breathed a sigh of relief upon learning that the homeowner, Jacquie Greff, was excited about the idea of her yard being taken apart in anticipation of having a fresh canvas for new landscaping. In addition, Jacquie is the executive producer of a web-based video broadcasting group that hosts a monthly series focused on Fell's Point called "History at Risk." (See <http://www.fellspoint.us/History-at-Risk/>.) Jacquie and the creative director Frank Tybush hoped to feature our privy digging efforts in an episode and to use Jacquie's backyard as the stage for this broadcast.

The first thing we had to do was clear out the back yard. We moved the fish pond, cut down the pine tree, pulled up the (not so little) bushes, removed the brick patio and the built-up plant beds. Fortunately, we had permission to use the adjacent back yard next door; otherwise we would have been extremely cramped for space. In the adjacent yard, we were able to put the cuttings from the bushes and pine tree, all of the topsoil to be put back into plant beds, as well as the bricks from the patio. In the remaining space we also threw down tarps in anticipation of using this area to sift and store all the dirt that came out of the privies. The only probing we needed to do was to determine the outline and edges of the privies. They were both wood-lined, about 4 feet by 4 feet square, and located on opposite sides of the yard. We started in earnest on the privy that was closest to the walkway into the backyard from the street.



Dodd Delph stands on indentation at site of first privy

One of the first things I learned was that there were a lot of logistics involved, especially when you have so many diggers in a small area. You have to keep everybody busy and keep things moving. We wanted to dig two privies and be finished well before sundown. Andy did an excellent job of coordinating and keeping things progressing. Andy, Dodd and Peter were in Jacquie's backyard doing the initial probing and digging. The rest of us were in the adjacent yard, sifting literally every bucket of dirt through two sifters, each manned by a pair of diggers. The reason we sifted all of the excavated dirt from the start (as opposed to only sifting the dirt from the use layer that is deeper in the privy), was partly because we had available people but also because we found a 1901 Indian Head penny in the surface dirt and we didn't want to miss out on any artifacts.

On the sifting team, we were finding oyster shells and pottery shards dating to the Nineteenth Century right from the start -- a good sign. We also found a few bottle shards including bottoms with pontil scars. Nobody else seemed excited about these discoveries but I had never dug a pontiled bottle before, so I was getting psyched. We found some other interesting small items: a domino made of ivory and ebony; a number of pyramid-shaped items used in pottery kilns during the firing to separate the pottery vessels from each other and the walls of the kiln; and what I surmised was a coin or two. Interestingly, I learned that a copper coin found in a privy looks like a disk-shaped blob of soft green gunk and a silver coin is a little more discernible; however, if upon finding you try to rub some of the gunk off to read the date you will actually rub off the face of the coin. You have to leave the coin in its gunky state and let it dry out before making any attempt to clean it. That's but one of the many privy-digging lessons I learned on this dig.

As the hole got bigger, the tripod went up. I had heard about using a tripod before, but I had no idea said tripod was so huge. The three poles that held it up were each about 12 feet long! The tripod sits above the hole and holds a pulley through which a rope is drawn. The digger in the hole fills a 5-gallon bucket with dirt, a digger sitting beside the hole uses the rope and pulley to pull up the bucket, and a third guy replaces the full bucket with an empty one then carries the full bucket over to the sifters. After a few simple explanations as to the rhythm of this process from Dodd, we started working like a well-oiled machine.



Tripod with 12 foot legs

Andy and Dodd worked through the cap layers of the privy – I learned that the cap layers were what was tossed in after the privy was no longer used and needed to be filled. Apparently we were in search of the “use” or night soil layer – long since turned into loamy dirt – that is often artifact rich and tells the story of the owners of the house or uses of a business establishment. After the hole got to about four feet deep, Dodd and Andy announced that we were finally getting into the “use” layer, where all the bottles would be found, that is assuming there were any bottles at all. In fact, I was reminded all morning (and as had been often told at bottle club meetings and in many of the articles written by experienced privy diggers), in Baltimore, most privies have few if any intact bottles of note – in other words, there were no guarantees we would find a single bottle worthy of even writing an article. Nonetheless, once we got to the “use” layer, because I was the only member of the team who had never actually been in a privy, Scott graciously gave me the honor of being the first one to scratch around in the use layer.

I jumped into the hole with Dodd there to coach me. The digging up until that point was primarily done with a shovel but now all the exploration would be with a wooden digging stick so as not to scratch any bottles. This stick is literally a shortened and sharpened broom handle that is used much like rowing a paddle. For obvious reasons, I could have stayed in there all day exploring this layer but Dodd was there to show me how to keep things moving – using the stick to locate the artifacts, but all the while filling the bucket with the fluff after I explored an area to keep the dirt flowing out of the pit. I quickly located a bottle – a 12-sided 6” tall aqua bottle with a slightly damaged flared lip. It was unembossed but it had a

glass pontil scar. For the first time in my life, I had dug a pontiled bottle! The digging crew paused to take my photo in the hole holding up the bottle. In short order I found another similar bottle although this one had no damage at all, not even to the fragile flared lip. Next I pulled up a heavy crystal tumbler – a clear drinking glass with a fancy pattern of protruding glass squares – that was intact. I knew it was a good one when Dodd seemed surprised – he said tumblers are not uncommon but they are almost always broken – whereas this one was completely undamaged. Why anyone would have thrown this tumbler away over 160 years ago is a mystery. Next my wooden stick made a squeak as it hit a larger, heavier bottle – it was a colored soda. I was nervous and it took me a while to fully unearth it. Pulling the bottle from the ground, I was a bit disappointed that the top was missing but nonetheless still excited to see that it had an iron pontil scar. It was green, and embossed “P. BABB / BALTo”. Not knowing if anything else remained in the use layer and not wanting to hog all of this precious digging opportunity, at this point I got out of the hole to give others a chance. Andy remembers saying to me at that moment – although I was so excited my recollection is less than perfect – that we already had more perfect pontiled bottles from this hole and more sodas (broken or whole) than from his last ten(!) Baltimore privy digs.



Me with my first pontiled bottle

Over the course of the next hour or so, everyone else took their turn in the privy exploring what turned out to be a use layer that undulated beneath a layer of pottery shards from a depth of 12 inches to almost 18 inches. During this time, I rotated back to sifting responsibilities. Periodically, I was interrupted by laughing and shouts of joy. I knew the bottles being recovered were extra special when even the privy gurus were impressed. Our finds included Baltimore examples, known as tenpins and torpedos, of which Andy had never excavated an undamaged example. To say he was excited would be an understatement – and that was felt by all, experienced digger or not.

As is listed below, we recovered ten intact examples of Baltimore made sodas – six tenpins and torpedos plus four traditional style squats – and another half a dozen sodas including a salvageable embossed torpedo. According to Andy, this is pretty unusual in Baltimore because the privy dippers (or



Andy Goldfrank in his natural habitat

privy cleaners) removed many of these bottles back in the Nineteenth Century. In addition, most local soda bottles were regularly returned to the bottler for recovery of the deposit (usually a cent or two) until they were broken at which point they end up getting thrown away. Often the local soda bottles in a privy are damaged while the out-of-town bottles will be in pristine shape, because there was no financial incentive to return a bottle from out-of-town and people just threw them down the privy. Not so in this first privy – although we dug a fair number of broken bottles, the privy dippers were not able to penetrate a thick layer of pottery and many of the local Baltimore bottles were completely intact. Andy also surmised, after doing map research with Chris Rowell, that this block in the 1840s and 1850s was replete with saloons, boarding houses, and houses of ill repute. Such establishments were often filled with sailors, railroad men (from the B&O line which helped make Baltimore the largest inland port in the United States in the middle of the Nineteenth Century) and other transient folks for whom return on deposit for a soda bottle was the last item on their minds – they were in these tawdry Fell’s Point establishments to satisfy, shall we say, other needs.



Baltimore torpedoes and tenpins



Baltimore squat sodas



Puffs and cups

Scott pulling out a winner



We finished the first privy, which bottomed out at about five and a half feet. Andy, Dodd and Peter estimated this privy was active from the 1840s to the 1870s, with the bulk of our finds dating to the 1840s and into the early 1850s. At this point, we paused so that the homeowner/producer Jacquie and creative director Frank could interview Andy on camera about our efforts. Frank interviewed Andy about what we were doing, and Andy did a great job of describing what privy digging was all about – explaining the history being collected through the recovery of these bottles and the other artifacts, talking about the contributions by bottle collectors to the historical record and our understanding of the past, and even tying in some historical context to the very privy we had just finished excavating. Perhaps one of the most interesting discussions was when Andy explained that the return on investment for privy digging is not so great – one really has to just want to hang out with friends, be

willing to get dirty, have a passion for the story that these shards tell about the past – because although fantastic bottles and other artifacts are dug on occasion, mundane items are more the norm.

After the filming, we went to work on the second privy. This was a little bit easier, because we could throw the cap dirt, which was actually heavy, sterile clay, from this second privy into the first privy hole. The rest of the dirt was sifted into the first privy hole, but we only had one sifter going so the smaller sifting team was having trouble keeping up with the larger digging team.

About this time our eighth and ninth diggers showed up – Al Miller and his indefatigable son Jason. His son was (beyond) excited to be there; Jason wanted to immediately jump into the hole and start digging. The second hole was only about two feet deep at this point, and there were some paper and plastic scraps that were identified as a rat's nest. Apparently, rats had dug holes into this area and brought trash down into the holes to make their nests. Al's son had some fun exploring, but then we moved him to the sifting team to make room for the speed diggers because we were concerned about not finishing the dig before dark. As a member of the sifting crew, Jason helped us identify marbles, coins, pottery sherds, and other relics. Incidentally, everything we found through sifting went into a shard bucket, and we kept the shards from this second privy separate from the shards in the first privy. The diggers quickly ran into a large cast iron pipe in this hole. Dodd explained that at some point after 1900 or so, the owners had converted the outhouse from a hole in the ground to one with a piped toilet known as a flusher; thus, for a period of time, the occupants still went into the backyard to use a bathroom which was in turn hard piped to the street sewers. The pipe was no longer in use; therefore, we removed it by breaking it apart with a sledge hammer.

Unfortunately, this second privy didn't prove to be very fruitful for bottles or just about anything. Near the cast iron pipe, we found a (very familiar) screw-top bottle embossed "VASELINE / CHESEBROUGH / NEW YORK" dating from well after 1900. (This would turn out to be the only bottle in the pit.) Working hard with many buckets being pulled, all we found were some small items such as a small grouping of marbles and the contents of a lost change purse. The best item was a 1901 Barber half dollar in excellent albeit blackened condition. This hole was about six and a half feet deep. Once again, Andy and Dodd probed through the sides of this privy to see if there were any other privies in the yard. Much like a Laurel and Hardy routine, they went back and forth a few times between "yes, we found another one" and "nope, there's nothing here". At the very end, Andy did manage to excavate the bottom portion of a privy from the yard next door that had been previously dug and partially impacted by construction of a brick wall. In this little bit of layer, he extracted a redware flower pot base covered with small dots of yellow slip. It turned out that Peter had the match to this pot from the dig in the neighboring yard many years before. What a remarkable turn of events and neat way to finish off this second hole.



Halves of flower pot vase from separate digs in adjoining yards

Now we had to do the strenuous task of filling the second privy hole using the enormous pile of dirt from our sifting efforts in the neighboring yard. Simply stated, this was a tremendous amount of hard work at the end of a long day when we were all tired but thankfully we had the large crew – Jason included. Moreover, having the tarps under the dirt helped out when we got to the last few hundred pounds of dirt and allowed us to leave the neighboring yard in excellent shape. Eventually, we got all the dirt into the holes and leveled out Jacquie's yard in preparation for her new landscape plan.

Now came the fun part of divvying up the bottles. Scott the birthday boy had first pick and then it was supposed to be dig-director Andy; however, he managed to insure everyone got a great bottle and a nice grouping of other items. Somehow he picked toward the end and yet everyone walked away happy from the dig. Perhaps this was because we had enough examples of stellar – embossed and unembossed – Baltimore bottles, pottery and cups, and unusual finds so that everybody walked away with a fantastic piece of history. On the other hand, it may have just been that everyone was there to celebrate Scott's birthday and the finds were just a bonus. Regardless, I'm pretty sure we all went away happy – I know I did. My first privy dig experience was a great one – although now I'm a little spoiled because I'm not sure another dig could ever match this one. Most importantly, I would like to thank Scott, as well as the rest of the gang, for inviting me and everyone else on this dig and allowing us the opportunity to share in this history making dig.



Freshly dug Baltimore bottles



Andy Goldfrank (right) in a scene from the video

Finished video is available at

<http://www.fellspoint.us/History-at-Risk/>

or on YouTube at

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5T22LU4K1oo>.



Non-bottles and smalls from the Fell's Point Dig

List of items recovered:

- Intact Baltimore Soda bottles (embossed & unembossed)
 - 2X "C.A. COLE / COLE & CO. / C.F. BROWN/"BALTIMORE/ No. 118/NORTH HOWARD St." green tenpin, iron pontil [c. 1845-1851]
 - 2X "McKAY & CLARK/No. 130 FRANKLIN ST./ BALT." green tenpin, iron pontil [c. 1851-1854]
 - "Wm. RUSSELL" light green torpedo [c. 1847-1850s]
 - aqua torpedo [c. 1840s]
 - "Wm RUSSELL" 7" green pony, iron pontil [c. 1847-1850s]
 - "P. BABB / BALTo" green pony, iron pontil [c. 1840s-1850s]
 - "W. COUGHLAN / BALTIMORE", yellow green squat, iron pontil, torpedo lip [c. 1840s]
 - unembossed squat, double tapered lip, early iron pontil
- Broken Baltimore Soda bottles
 - "P. BABB / BALTo" green squat blob [top missing] [c. 1840s-1850s]
 - "C.A. COLE/ BOTTLER No. 118/N. HOWARD/BALT." yellow amber squat bottle [about 40% missing] [c. 1849-1850]
 - "Wm RUSSELL" green torpedo, repairable broken top [c. 1847-1850s]
- Other Bottles
 - ornate cologne, glass pontil scar, aqua, about 5"
 - rectangular/paneled, snap-case, aqua, about 6"
 - 12-sided, glass pontil scar, aqua, 5"
 - 12-sided, glass pontil scar, aqua, about 7"
 - 12-sided, glass pontil scar, aqua, about 4.5"
 - 12-sided, glass pontil scar, aqua, 3" (2X)
 - puff, glass pontil scar, aqua, about 3"
 - puff, glass pontil scar, aqua, 2.5"
- Non-bottles
 - Tumbler, about 4" with protruding square nubs, clear glass
 - Tumbler, about 3", 6-sided base, clear glass
 - Ceramic cups, green spongeware pattern [95% intact]
 - 1790s-1810s redware flower pot
- Smalls
 - clay pipes & pipe stems
 - marbles mostly large shooters (ceramic & glass)
 - ivory domino with ebony backing
 - kiln furniture
 - Ivory tool handle
 - Barber Half Dollar, 6 Indian Head Pennies (1880 through 1901), 4 large cents (no dates)

Upcoming Area Bottle Shows



May 30-June 1 Hershey, PA
 June 1 Butte, MT
 June 8 Atlanta, GA
 June 8 San Diego, CA
 June 22 Tulsa, OK
 July 20-21 Manchester, NH
 July 27 Leadville, CO
 August 10 Vicksburg, MS
 August 17 Houston TX
 Sept. 14 Downieville, CA
 Sept. 21 Santa Ana, CA
 Sept. 22 Buffalo, NY
 Sept. 29 Greensboro, NC
 Sept. 29 Richfield, OH

June 1 Ballston Spa, NY
 June 2 Brick, NJ
 June 8 Raleigh, NC
 June 22 Tallahassee, FL
 June 28-29 Reno, NV
 July 27 Birmingham, AL
 July 28 Altoona, IA
 August 17 Urbana OH
 Aug. 18 Poughkeepsie, NY
 Sept. 20-21 Aurora, OR
 Sept. 22 Indianapolis, IN
 Sept. 28 Memphis, TN
 Sept. 29 Lowell, MA
 October 5 Richmond, VA

20 & 21 July 2013 (Saturday & Sunday) Manchester, New Hampshire – FOHBC 2013 National Antique Bottle Show, at the Radisson New Hampshire Expo Center, 700 Elm Street, Manchester, New Hampshire 03101, 1.800.967.9033. Banquet is on Friday evening, 19 July 2012. Visit FOHBC.org for more information or contact Michael George, 603.765.8079, earlyglass@gmail.com.