



Howard A. "Hound Dog" Brown

March 27, 1913 - April 22, 2009

Howard A. "Hound Dog" Brown of Chestertown, Maryland died on Wednesday, April 22, 2009 at Chestertown Nursing and Rehabilitation Center in Chestertown, MD. He was 96.

He was born in Baltimore, Maryland on March 27, 1913 the son of the late, William M. and Mary E. Bruell Brown. He was married to Mary Agnes "Peggy" (Bull) Brown who predeceased him on April 6, 1998.

Mr. Brown resided in Baltimore until 1951 when he moved to Chestertown, Maryland. He worked as a huntsman for Mr. Wilbur Ross Hubbard. He bred fox hounds, raised and cared for the horses, and orchestrated the fox hunts. They hunted fox in the traditional English way up and down the east coast. Mr. Brown retired in 1993.

He was a member of the Carrolton Hounds along with other fox hunting organizations. He not only enjoyed fox hounds, the horses and the hunts but also gardening and was known for his homemade scrapple feasts.

In addition to his wife of 64 years, he was predeceased by a son, Howard A. "Buster" Brown, Jr. in 1990; a granddaughter, Tracey House Hill in 2008 along with twelve siblings.

He is survived by a son, Richard L. "Dick" Brown and his wife, Joan of Millington, MD; a daughter, Ruthann House Tidwell and her husband, Wallace "Dub" of Oklahoma City, OK; grandchildren, Howard House and wife, Clarissa of Yukon, OK, Kelley Speck and husband, Billy of Newcastle, OK, and Julie Connaire and husband, Michael of Chestertown, MD; great grandchildren, Jake and Justin House, Taylor and Regan Connaire, Clint, Brandi, Jessie, Nathan, and James Hill, and Evan and Ethan Speck. He is also survived by great great granddaughters, Bianca and Hadley House along with loving caregiver, Carol McBee and faithful friend, William "Jinx" Thompson.

Funeral services will be held on Monday, April 27, 2009 at 1:00 PM at Fellows, Helfenbein, and Newnam Funeral Home, 130 Speer Road, Chestertown, MD where relatives and friends may call two hours prior (11-1).

Interment will be in Chester Cemetery in Chestertown.

Memorial contributions may be made to Chester River Home Care and Hospice, 6602 Church Hill Rd., Chestertown, MD 21620 or Kent and QA Rescue Squad, P.O. Box 126, Chestertown, MD 21620.

Tribute Wall



“ Howard A. "Hound Dog" Brown

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ Howard A. "Hound Dog" Brown

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ Howard A. "Hound Dog" Brown

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM



“ When I was growing up we went to Uncle Brownie's for a week in the summer.
I remember making ice cream and Uncle Brownie spitting tobacco juice on my feet.
I would help him feed the dogs and the horses. Aunt Peg would take us to the beach.
I enjoyed my vacations there more than I would have if we went to the ocean.
There are too many good memories to mention.
I will miss him greatly.
Dixie##imported-begin##Dixie Schriver##imported-end##

April 29, 2009 at 02:27 PM



“ Dickie and family,
It's been many years since I've seen you and your family and I want you to know I was sadden to read of your fathers passing.
My prayers are with your family.##imported-begin##Charlotte Dukes##imported-end##

April 26, 2009 at 08:31 PM



“ The memories are overwhelming... the wonderful stories you would tell from days gone by, the laughter coming from the tack room and that great smell of leather in the tack room. Bring the fresh milk to the house and pouring it thru the strainer.....now that was milk! The butter that Peggy would make from the cream..... the sound the screen door made every time you entered or left..... the fun rides in the back of your pick-up truck made Sis & I feel 12 years old with out feet dangling off the tail gate.....would not be allowed in today's world. The rush to get to the Village Tavern at lunch time to meet up with all your buddies and get the newest gossip plus a pack of crackers and a soda. The weekend scrapple making event that made for more new stories to tell. The hounds howling from the kennels, that music to your ears. Your dancing blue eyes, your smile, your sweetness. your kindness all things we will miss...yes we will miss you dear Brownie, my dear father in law.##imported-begin##Joan Brown##imported-end##

April 26, 2009 at 05:40 AM



“ Thinking of you##imported-begin##Greg and Dawn Smith##imported-end##

April 25, 2009 at 01:50 PM



“ I'm Joe Ann McCaffer, another of Del's daughters. I have all the same memories that my sisters do, I also remember the Great Dane what a wonderful dog he was and I was one of the one's bucked off the donkey. I would like to thank Uncle Brownie and Aunt Peg, and there kids for all the wonderful memories. I love you Uncle Brownie and will see you someday.##imported-begin##Joe Ann McCaffery Henshaw##imported-end##

April 24, 2009 at 05:38 PM



“ I am Kathy McCaffery, another of Del's daughters. I only have a few vivid memories of Aunt Peg and Uncle Brownie. One was making butter from the cow that squirted my sister Janet. Another was being in the house looking out the window as Uncle Brownie, dressed in his velvets, on horseback heading down the dirt driveway with other people and a bunch of barking hounds. The sight and sounds were thrilling to me. I really enjoyed the donkey, "Bennie". The whole family had a blast getting thrown off of Bennie and laughing way too hard at one another. They provided us and others a wonderful place to visit and experiences that I've never had since or will again. My love to you Uncle Brownie. Thanks for the wonderful times you let us share with you and Aunt Peg. We'll meet you all there. Love Kathy##imported-begin##Mary McCaffery Siedschlag##imported-end##

April 24, 2009 at 04:56 PM



“ I did not know Mr. Brown personally but his great-grandson is my son-in-law. Justin has spoken of him many times and our daughter Cassie got to spend Christmas with Mr. Brown a couple years ago. From the things Justin and Cassie told us Mr. Brown was a wonder person.##imported-begin##Judy Silvey##imported-end##

April 24, 2009 at 03:08 PM



“ Our little girls loved to go see the Bassett hound puppies .We adopted one we named Auggie,he was the best dog and loved by our family for many years. We always said Hound Dog knew what he was doing breeding and training animals. We always enjoyed talking to him.##imported-begin##Tink and Beverly Blakeney##imported-end##

April 24, 2009 at 02:37 PM



“ I have very fond memories of getting up very early on a Saturday morning to spend the weekend at Aunt Peg's and Uncle Brownie's. My Mom is Aunt Peg's youngest sister,Del. Being the youngest of four girls and the only tom boy, I used to love it when Uncle Brownie would spit tobacco on my oldest sister's bare feet. I loved to watch him chew and spit. So much so that when ever my mom would have chipped beef I would tuck it in the corner of my mouth and go out side to try to have aim as good as my Uncle Brownie. Getting in the back of the horse van and going to the store for home made raspberry ice cream was one of the biggest treats in my life . In my mind I would be a horse and I think I could smell the tack room and the barn in memories long past. I loved his sense of humor . My clearest memory is when I went to the barn with him to milk the cow. Looking at me over his shoulder he said "hey girl, look at the star on this cow's tit". When I got close enough to see the star he squirted me in the face with milk. He not only had good aim at spitting tobacco,but he had good aim with a cow's tit. And thats all I have to say about that. Uncle Brownie , I love you . And thank you for the wonderful childhood memories.##imported-begin##Janet McCaffery##imported-end##

April 23, 2009 at 03:42 PM