



Interviewee: Norman Tildon Hazard
Date of Interview: July 9, 2004
Interviewed by: Ginger Nieman Corson
Transcribed by: Donna Williams, July 2006

Qt: "...Ginger Nieman Corson, and we're at the Salem Avery House today to interview Norman Hazard, and today is the 9th of July, 2004. Welcome, and thanks for joining us."

NH: "You're welcome and I'm glad to be here."

Qt: "Now can you start us off by telling us your full name and when and where you were born."

NH: "Norman Tildon Hazard, January 3, 1937. 'Tildon' is carried down from my Grandfather, John T. Hazard."

Qt: "Ok, 'cause I've seen the name 'Tildon' in Shady Side. Wasn't there a Tildon Atwell"?

NH: "Right."

Qt: "'Cause that's not typically a ...I mean that's not a common name."

NH: "No, but it was my grandfather's name carried down to my father and to me, I'm a 'Junior'.

Qt: "And where were you born"?

NH: "I was born in Shady Side."

Qt: "Can you get specific"?

NH: "Yes, down the end of West River Road."



Qt: “Is the house still standing”?

NH: [Slight pause.] “Yes. It is still standing, and it’s a little, small house next to where my grandmother and grandfather lived. Augustin Heinrich had the little grocery store and an oyster house, and it was a little house built over from that; and, probably, he built it. He was an old German and thought he could do everything, and he pretty well did. Kind of rough, built a lot of stuff there that was just rough lumber, but it stood. He built his own store, he built the oyster house, you know, stuff like that. Then my folks built a new home just 500 yards from that, kind of behind their home place but there on the water’s edge, and we were right on the center of the little peninsula that was there, and between the two creeks. And our house looked right straight across to Galesville and then that was our home ... I lived there till, you know, I went out on my own and away to school. And then Joyce and I got married, and we lived there for about a month after we got married and until we found a place to rent. We rented a place in Annapolis, and then in that year, I built a home at ‘Clary’s Hope’ down, you know, that’s off of Snug Harbor Road, and ...”

Qt: “Oh, I didn’t know there was anything down there named that. Is that the really old name, like from the patents back in the 1700’s...?”

NH: “No, that was a little bit of ...no, it’s not that old. That’s a development created by old Mr. George Proctor. That’s the gentleman here in the community ... remember, they called him ‘Capt. Cy’, his father developed that and it was kind of a neat little thing. It was a water-front piece of land and he sub-divided it, and all the children got a one- acre front lot and a two and three tenths acre back lot; and Dad bought two front lots from Berkley and ? Free Proctor and built a home on it. And then, just as soon after he did that, then we bought half of a back lot from Capt. George Proctor, who was the younger one that lived in the community here – he was a crabber; and then I built a home there in ’59 and lived there in a little brick house. But the ‘Clary’s Hope’ was all ...was a Proctor holding, and then, of course, they were all sold off eventually. And then when we were there ... Abe still lived there and, of course, Alan Wilde ‘cause his mother was a Proctor, he had property there and his sister, Sis, and so there’s still some family Berkley ... and Berkley’s family is probably still there, some of it. They did retain some of it and the rest of it was sold.”

Qt: “So when you’re heading down Snug Harbor Road, go past Idlewilde Road”?

NH: “Way past Idlewilde Road, yeah. Just before you get into the, just before you get to Wilde’s farm ... you know, where Roy Wilde’s farm is on the left. And then, as soon as you’ve passed that farm, that begins



‘Clary’s Hope’. Take a little left, it’s called Cedar Lane, take a left, and then it takes a right and goes all the way down and makes another right, and it dead ends. And right there ... then where it dead-ended, my father’s property was on the waterfront. He had the big home, and we had the little home behind it, and you know, mine was not a waterfront. Mine was one lot removed.”

Qt: “And that’s where the preserve was”?

NH: “Yes.”

Qt: “And what kind of animals were there”?

NH: “Well, my Dad was particularly interested in waterfowl, all kinds of waterfowl. There are seven species of swan in the world, and he had seven pairs of all of them. And then, eventually, he had rheas and emus; and then for a time there, he had a few Japanese Sitka deer and some white fallow deer. My father was an animal buff, a real animal buff, and it transferred to both of my daughters and my granddaughters, but it kind of skipped me.” [Laughing].

Qt: “And so is that preserve still there”?

NH: “No. I do not think so. The pond is still there. But after Dad died, we were a good while dispersing all of that and, you know, a lot of it went to zoos and things, ‘cause Dad knew most of the curators of the zoos and things around, you know, dealing with all these birds; and so they took a lot of them. And then he had other bird friends, you know, that wanted, you know, took some. So... and then we took the fences down. It was quite a job. I mean, you know, that was his life, though, as he was retired, you know, to fool with those birds, feed them and taking care of them and raising them.

Qt: “Tell me your Dad’s name.”

NH: “Norman Hazard, Sr. and he ... my Dad was born in Baltimore. My grandfather, John T., was the oldest of the Hazards in Galesville, left home, you know, early age of 20 or whatever, went to Baltimore and met my grandmother, which I think is a neat little tale: He was going with my grandmother and saw an ad in the paper. They were hiring sailors to go on an extensive trip around the world and it was on the yacht named ‘*Margaret*’ who was owned by Mr. And Mrs. Emerson who owned Bromo Seltzer. And it left New York Harbor in 1902,



and my grandfather just signed on as a sailor, just a hired deck hand, and came back to New York Harbor three years later, and my grandmother waited for him, and then they got married. And then so my grandfather totally made his, you know, the rest of his life in Baltimore. My grandmother was from Baltimore.”

Qt: “And what was her name”?

NH: “Elizabeth Heidman.”

Qt: “And do you know any of her family history”?

NH: “Well, she was German and I don’t know ... I think that she was born in this country. I’m not sure. I think that she was full-blooded German. And then my grandfather had a painting contracting business in Baltimore ...another thing he did which I thought was great ... he did a lot of big work, commercial work, like McCormick Tea and some of those big buildings, you know, down around the dock area. He would work as many as 20 and 30 painters, and he never owned a car, and he never had a driver’s license. He rode a streetcar wherever he went in the city. My father said many a time he’d see my grandfather take a painter, give him a foot step-ladder and a bucket of paint and his brushes and give him a streetcar token and put the painter on the streetcar and send him to the job. [Laughing.] And then, when he’d want to move from one job to another with all his equipment, because he had a lot of equipment, he would bargain with the paint dealers, ‘cause he’d tell them he had such and such a job, and he would buy all his paint for that particular job. But they had one little thing they had to do for him and that would be to send a truck to move all his equipment to the next job. And he said, most of the time, he would do that, so he wouldn’t have to pay for the move, ‘cause he’d buy the paint from them. So he was a clever, clever old gentleman.”

Qt: “That’s right.”

NH: “He also ... I have his license. He had an unlimited tonnage license, boating, you know, Coast Guard license, for the Chesapeake Bay and all its tributaries, and he loved the Bay and the water. And as a hobby, he would pilot the ‘*Emma Giles*’ coming down here on certain days....kind of interesting.”

Qt: “No kidding? So that’s kind of how he learned about Shady Side”?

NH: “Well, but he was born in Galesville, see...”



Qt: “Oh! John T. Hazard”?

NH: “Yeah, all down, of course, and then his brothers lived over there. The Hazard family, they’re kind of famous in Galesville, you know. I had George, who was quite famous ... he was a modern times bootlegger. [Laughing.] And so I said he did a service to the community, you know. He saved people from having to drive to Annapolis to get their whiskey, they could just go to his door...”

Qt: “Hold on one second.” [Camera moves to a better position.]

NH: “You know, as I say, George was a modern-day bootlegger, and my Dad had a ... you know, my Dad was always in the paint business. He did the same thing that his father did, and he was a painting contractor. And, of course, I grew up in that. We did a little bit of everything. We manufactured paint. We had a little manufacturing plant here in Shady Side in the garage, and I was no more than say 14. He could get me set up in the morning with the formulas, and what we were going to make, and he’d go on and paint, and I could run off like 50 gallon of paint in a day, you know, with the machines, and can it and label it, and still have time to go swimming in the afternoon.”

Qt: “Oh my goodness.”

NH: “But ...And it was war??, so we were always involved in paint business. I grew up in that and I ended up with my little time working on the water as a young person and then ...but always was in the paint business, and so... Now the Hazards, you know, they’re from Galesville, and I’m trying to do a ... In fact, I’m supposed to give a talk in Galesville at our center on the Hazards, and Jack Smith keeps stalling it off because I haven’t had time to do my prep work. My Great-Grandfather, Frank Hazard, I don’t know where he came from. I have not been able to research. We’ve got one little thing that Hazards came from Virginia but that’s kind of all. We don’t know and he was the first ... appeared to be the first Hazard in Galesville, and he married Jennie Joyce; and, of course, the Joyce name was here from Shady Side. And she was from Chalk Point. Her ...we’re not positive whether her mother or her grandmother was half Indian, and so we’ve got a name on that. The Indian name was ‘Wilmont Germamrah’ (?). Of course, I’ve got to do some work on that to try to figure where Frank came from. It was a large family, they had like eight or nine children. And then Jennie took in boarders. So they said many times it was as many as 17 and 18 in that big ole house, and of course it still stands there. And of course, the house that I’m building today is only three lots away from that...”



Qt: "Oh, that's neat."

NH: "And then, of course, we're building right next to the Methodist church, so you know, beings we're building there, I've become Methodist so we go to church there. And that little walkway in front of the church was poured around 1939, or something like that ... '38 or '39. Jennie died in 1940, and she used to walk up there, and she went to that church. And they had poured that concrete in one day... and they had Wednesday night services, so she's walking up to church that evening, and she walks up the middle of that concrete, and the little foot tracks are still there today."

Qt: "Oh, no kidding!"

NH: "And the walk is breaking up and there are a couple that are still good. I just haven't felt like I could ... we're building a brand new home. What I'd like to do is take those up. I guess if I did that, then I'd have to offer to buy a new sidewalk in front of the church. I can't quite afford to do that right now, but I'd like to preserve those little footprints, those little teeny ole footprints that you can see right up...and you can see where she turned and went off of it, and that's where the old church was ... you know, the old Galesville Church."

Qt: "That's awesome. That's great. Now how about your Mom. What was her name?"

NH: "Anna Agnes Heinrich, and then she was born and raised here in Shady Side, right down on Cedar Point here, Wagner's Point or somewhere; and they lived down here when she was young. And then her mother and father, Gus ... Carl Gustav Heinrich and then her mother was Agnes Heinrich. And then Gustav, which we called ...his nickname was 'Pop' Gus. Pop came over from Germany when he was, I don't know ... seven or eight years old. He had a sister who had already preceded him that lived up in New Jersey or something. And I don't know whether they had to sponsor them or somebody or whatever, that was his connection when he came over, and of course made his home here in Shady Side. My great-grandmother was alive when I was young, and she was Devita Larsen ...came from Sweden and came over to the Cumberstone area as a nanny, and she married Henry Wilde. So, you know, my wife makes the comment that I had to come to Western Maryland to get new blood; it was too much inbreeding in Shady Side, 'cause, you know, everybody's related! [Laughing.] So the Hazards and the Wildes are related in some resort, you know, way back."

Qt: "Sure. So do you know who Henry Wilde's parents are?"



NH: “No, I don’t. That’s too far back. I knew Henry Wilde, and then he had a son who in Annapolis, and they had a ...Henry Wilde ...[long pause] let me see, I probably got my stories mixed up. Henry Wilde was probably ... was my great-grandmother’s – it was. Henry Wilde was my great-grandmother’s son, which would have been a sister ...a brother to Agnes. Yeah, ‘cause I wouldn’t have known Devita’s husband ‘cause she was a real old lady when I was small, you know, my great-grandmother...”

Qt: “So Gus, Pop Heinrich’s wife was a Wilde”?

NH: “Yes.”

Qt: “So you think she just had a brother named Henry”?

NH: “Yes, a brother named Henry, cause I remember he lived in Annapolis and would come down and visit his mother.”

Qt: “OK.”

NH: “And Carl Gustav had ... then they moved from down here on Cedar Point to South Creek, we called ...you know, that’s down the end of West River Bridge and had some property there, and I guess they built their home there. And then he had a store, a little grocery store and an oyster house. And so he bought oysters, and most all of the fellas that he bought from were the tongers and hand tongers that were from up in South Creek. And a lot of them had to be black gentlemen, you know, that lived up in that area. And so then, of course, then they bought their groceries in the store, right there. A lot of them walked back through to where they lived. He had a little old truck where he hauled all his shucked oysters to Washington, like just a little pickup truck, I remember, just ice ‘em down, and cover them with canvas and take them to Washington. So...”

Qt: “Tell me more about his store.”

NH: “Well, it was a typical country store that sold everything. I mean it was made of block walls and just rough lumber. It did not have a ceiling, I don’t believe. It just had a ceiling just like this, just an open joists ceiling. [Points up to the ceiling]. And of course, beings they had the oyster house and then sold to all those waterman there, he carried boat supplies. He had pumps and boots and rain gear and stuff like that and then the



beer, you know, and the groceries. I mean, back in those days, it was bacon and some pork and pig's feet and nothing fancy. Probably never had a piece of steak ever went through there. [Chuckles.] It was just... and I can remember them having on the big old chopping block... and I can remember seeing my uncle, and his name was Gustav, and he worked in there. They had a great big old thing of cheese, which would sit on the chopping block. And you know how they would come in a wooden round thing? And he would use that just like a lid and just go back and pull that off and take that big old knife and cut a hunk of cheese off, and then probably just take and wipe the knife off and let it lay there. It probably never ever got washed. [Chuckles.] That was life, I mean, I don't think it would meet health department standards today; of course, the health department probably never saw that store." [Laughing.]

Qt: "Now if you were going to tell me how to get to that store, how would you tell me to get there"?

NH: "OK. Go out of Shady Side and go take a right on West River Road, that's right past Renno's and just before you get to the Post Office. And go all the way down to the end past Weems' Farm, and then you get down to a certain point, the road just angles a little bit to the left and then it straightens out, and it dead-ended right in their parking lot."

Qt: "Is there anything in there now"?

NH: "Yes. Some body just built a brand new home there. For a good many years it was an old, and I don't know his name, Swede, that bought that property and he was building that big old boat there. And he lived there. And then finally, when he died, the store and the oyster house basically fell down. You know they just kind of deteriorated. And he lived in that home, and then that fell down also. And then finally, when he died, then eventually it was sold and now somebody's done something with it; and I don't believe ... I don't think there's hardly a trace of where the oyster house and the store was. And then kind of like out in the middle of the parking lot, where you would come in to go to the store, you can see there's a beautiful big house being built right there now."

"So we lived kind of like right back behind that, and I had a little footpath. I'd go right over to my grandmother's backyard, and then hit a little lane that came to our neighbor's, Kate Crowner, a black lady, lived right next to us. And then I'd cut through her yard and the little road to go to our house, because then I'd walk back and forth ... like when I was a kid, to get an ice cream cone or run to get something from the store for my mother. and you know right there, so ... and then they also... You know back in those days, I guess



they thought it was huge, they probably had three or four acres, because my grandmother had a cow, and they always, you know, had their own milk and stuff. I guess that she liked to do it for some reason.”

Qt: “How about aunts and uncles? Did you have a lot of aunts and uncles around when you were growing up”?

NH: “Well, yes. My mother had three sisters and two brothers, the youngest being Irma who married Steve Gilbert, and then they made their home in Fairhaven. Steve was from the Eastern Shore and then they had a farm there and it was hilly and hard to raise a crop on. So then he eventually went to work for Smith Brothers; he worked for Smith Brothers until he retired. I think now that farm has just been sold just in the last couple years. I don’t think any of the family still are there. And then my mother’s next sister was Sophie Smith who married Gatewood ? Smith, one of the Smith brothers, and lived in Cedarhurst. Then there were two brothers: Freddie Heinrich, who was an electrician, and Gustav, who was the other one who worked in the store. And they lived at home. I don’t think either one of them ever married. And one time, when I was clamming and Gustav ‘s nickname was ‘Brother’, and he worked with me on the clam boat for some years. You know once they moved away from down there ... when Dad first bought his property down at the ‘Clary’s Hope’ from the Proctors, that was the first house that was built down there, it was just all raw land. And one of the back lots ... people bought a 2-3 tenths acre back lot and split it in half and built a home on it ... which was a package house back in those days called ‘Lesko’ (?) and kept it ... just built it with speculation to sell, and that was about the time my grandmother and the two uncles who were ready to leave the home place down here in Shady Side. So that’s when they sold that and they bought that little house and lived there. Then my grandmother passed away and my two uncles lived there till they passed away; and then so...this ended up being their old place down there.”

Qt: “Ok, how about your ...well, we’ve got Irma, Sophie, Freddie and ‘Brother.’”

NH: “Gustav. Right. And that was it and my mother.”

Qt:: “So that was it on your mother? And how about on your Dad’s side.”

NH: “That was five...on my Dad’s side, it was four: Thelma being the oldest, and my father next, and then John H. and then Margaret. And Margaret, I think, was named after the boat that my grandfather took the trip around the world on. And they lived in...my Dad said when he was young, when he was just a kid, they lived down on Light Street, right downtown Baltimore. And then, you know, I guess after Dad moved away, you



know, became ... my grandfather built a big home out in Ashburton, out in Northwest Baltimore, which is a nice residential section. So that's the home that I remembered when I went up to visit my grandparents."

"Then John took over my grandfather's paint business and ran it until he retired and passed away. Thelma married Freddie Heintz, which was Heintz meat packing business, was one of the brothers in that. And Margaret married a military man, Pete Hughes, who was a lieutenant colonel in the Army and dealt with Army hospitals. He was a hospital administrator for the Army."

Qt: "Oh, neat. So none of them lived around here locally"?

NH: "No, none of those lived in this area; they were away and the Heinrich family hung here in Shady Side. And so the Hazard family ...that I know of...there are only two sons ... two boys that carry the name, and that's myself, and then John has a son named John who lives in Alton. And so then, you know, I had two daughters. And so the Hazard name, other than my youngest daughter, who still carries the name, and she's a divorcee, had a bad marriage, and so then changed my little granddaughter's name, so I have a little granddaughter named 'Hazard'."

Qt: "Oh, good for her!" [Laughing]

NH: "So, that's kind of unique."

Qt: "So you were an only child"?

NH: "No, I have a sister."

Qt: "Oh, ok."

NH: "I have a sister, Norma, who lives in Pennsylvania, Marseville, Pennsylvania, which is about fourteen miles north of Philadelphia. And her husband was an engineer, had worked over in... for a big company in New Jersey and they made their home up there. And they had four children, two boys and two girls. They basically were raised up there, and so they're basically scattered all around now. I don't know where all of them live."



Qt: “OK. Tell me about going to school”?

NH: “Good old Shady Side Elementary.”

Qt: “How did you get there”?

NH: “Walked.” [Laughing]

Qt: “OK, was there a gang of you that walked to school together”?

NH: “Yeah ...No, not a gang. But I grew up right down past the Weems Farm so the Weems were my friends, and so going to elementary school they would’ve been the only ones in that area. No other families down there that had children.”

Qt: “Which ones were your age”?

NH: “Ray was my age, and so we walked to elementary school. I remember our first grade teacher was Mary B. Shay Shea?? And she was from Frostburg. And, of course now my wife was from Frostburg, and, of course I went up to Frostburg ... I went to college up there for a few years. Then we had your mother, and I can’t remember, your mother, I think, had me in the fourth grade, if I’m not mistaken. I can’t quite remember what year she taught us. I think she only taught us one year. We had another lady, Joan Gettings, who became a Wolin ?? ... who just passed away not too long ago; she taught us one year. So it was Mary B. Shea, Joan Gettings, your mother, Lorraine, and then Miss Ethel Andrews. And I guess Miss Ethel Andrews, I know she taught us at least two years. So fourth no, fifth and sixth, I guess, so that was in that little... back then it was really, I don’t know whether it was three rooms or four rooms, but when I went there we really only used two rooms. I think the first... or maybe Miss Ethel taught three, I can’t remember. Seemed like to me it was three grades in one room and three grades in another room. It wasn’t too many students there.”

Qt: “Sure. Now do you remember .. is there anything noteworthy that you remember happening at Shady Side School? Where you got let out of school, or emergency vehicles had to come or...”

NH: “No. We used to always, on the last day of school, I rode my pony to school, cause I had a pony, a Chincoteague pony, you know. All the kids would think that was unique, you know ‘cause nobody else had a



pony around, you know. And I had a friend of mine, that grew up ... always went through school with, George Owing, who lived in Avalon Shores area and he was a bicycle freak, and a good guy. And he worked his heart out cause then, I guess, even in elementary school, he delivered the papers on his bicycle. Because I know when we got to high school, he was one of the first ones who could afford to buy a brand new car. My first car was a '38 Desoto that I paid \$75 for, you know. But he bought a brand new car 'cause he'd been delivering papers probably from the time he was six years old. And, you know, it was kind of unique that, you know, he was so hung up in this bicycle and thought how fast it was. And he was going to, you know, had to have this race, of course that pony beat that bicycle. He couldn't quite understand that ... that pony was that fast." [Laughing]

"I don't know just outside 'johns'. I remember I was about, I guess, fifth or sixth grade, that was one of the duties that we had. You had ... you got to be on toilet-cleaning duty and we had an old bottle of disinfectant that sat under the porch, and an old bucket. So you'd dump a little bit of old disinfectant in the bucket, turned it up, you'd look in and take the old hand pump and pump some water in, and take that broom and slop it all around the thing and scrub it, and that was to kill the germs, I guess, so we didn't all die." [Laughing]

Qt: "How about high school"?

NH: "Well then I went to Southern and, of course, then you rode the school bus till tenth grade. From the tenth grade on I played football, and then only in the fall. Of course, I guess in the tenth grade I didn't have a car, so I'd either catch a ride or I'd hitchhike home. Sometimes you'd get home right late. And then, eventually, I got an old car and I drove to school."

Qt: "Who was your bus driver"?

NH: "Nelly Jane...Nelly Jane Cherry. Lee T. Owings, that was George Owings' uncle. He lived right up next to the lumber yard and he had a dump truck and hauled gravel and also drove the school bus. Norman Scholtz, that lived right on the road to the yacht club, going blank. I can't think of that main road that goes down and heads west. Norman Scholtz also was a barber, cut hair and drove a school bus."

Qt: "Where was his shop"?

NH: "Where was his shop? There was a shop on the right had side up past Miller's Garage."



Qt: "Across from Swamp Circle"?

NH: "Past...yeah, somewhere, yeah, just a little bit this side, closer from Swamp Circle Saloon."

Qt: "Oh, gotcha."

NH: "Years later, I think someone else had a barber shop at one time. But he had a barber shop there. And then we had another barber shop in Shady Side, man was from Davidsonville, I can't think of his name?"

Qt: "Winter"?

NH: "Yes."

Qt: "Duke."

NH: "Duke...Ruby Ford's son-in-law."

Qt: "Right. And didn't he have a shop down across from Shady Side Market"?

NH: "Right. That's who I used to use...."

Qt: "In what we called the 'Off Building' now that nobody knows what's going on with ever"? [Laughing]

NH: "Right. He was my barber. I guess I went to Norman Scholtz earlier because I think Norman Scholtz was in business before Duke ever came here, but then I liked Duke. He had a good personality. I always went to him, you know. He pretty well knew everybody."

Qt: "What kind of games would you play when you were growing up"?

NH: "Soft ball, softball, softball. In elementary school, and we played softball year round, you know. You didn't... down here you didn't hardly know what football was until I went to high school, and then so.."



Qt: “Was it organized? Organized softball or pick-up games”?

NH: “No, just pick up.”

Qt: “Who would play with you”?

NH: “All the kids at school and then .. but that was just during school time. I did not play ball on any other team, you know. We didn’t have little league ... little stuff ...it was not organized then, so that when I went to high school, I played football.”

Qt: “Who was your coach”?

NH: “First coach was a fella by the name of Yoder, which was a big tall blonde-haired fella with curly hair. I was talking with my buddy, Tom Tucker, the other day and he mentioned him and mentioned his first name, and for my life, I can’t think of his first name. And I think I had him in the first year. And then after that, we had a fella by the name of Dick Pugh. He was our coach and a very good guy. Everybody thought a lot of Dick and he eventually, I think, when he left Southern, he went to coach some college ball, I think at Westminster ... what’s that, Western Maryland College, I believe. He was a fairly young man and quite talented. We were very fortunate to have somebody that good.”

Qt: “Good. And you said you went to college at Frostburg”?

NH: “Well, I went to University of Maryland for a year, and I’m not a very ... I don’t like to study too much so I didn’t do too well at Maryland. Then I transferred to Frostburg. I went to Frostburg two years, and I just didn’t particularly like college. You know, I just wouldn’t put the time into studying. And then I met my wife, met Joyce and we were going together, and then I went in the military and ...”

Qt” “Which branch”?

NH: “I went in through the D.C. National Guard, and they had a program back in those days, it was called ‘Reserve Forces Act’. They called us RFA’s. You could enlist in the Reserves, go away for active duty for six months, and then come back and have five and a half year’s of active reserve, and that would serve your total military obligation. That would be the same as, your, you know, being drafted and go for two years, and I was



about 21-1/2, and I didn't particularly want to be drafted. I didn't want to go away for two years. I just couldn't see the sense of it, but I wanted to do my duty, so I elected to use that program. I did that. I went to Ft. Knox, Kentucky and pulled my six months and came back to the D.C. National Guard. And they had changed it. I was in a missile battalion, because at one time the DC National Guard manned all the missile sites around Washington, and during my period of six-months active duty, that changed. And so when I came back, I was in the M.P. outfit, and I didn't like that a little bit."

"And so I'd gone to Annapolis to try to enlist in the Army Reserve in Annapolis, which was a boat outfit, landing-craft outfit with four and they wouldn't take me because they were full. They just didn't have any openings. So that's why I needed to get into the service because I didn't want to be drafted. So then when I came back, I went to Annapolis and they said 'yes', so it took me a year to be discharged from the National Guard and then picked up by the Army Reserve 'cause I knew I owed 'Uncle Sam' more reserve time and I accomplished that. And then when I got into Annapolis they had a ... we had a landing craft ... one 73' landing craft and one 65' T boat, which was like a tug, so they didn't have anybody to operate that so they gave that to me, so that was my job, and I operated that. And so it was in the Reserve status and, you know, in the Reserve status, it's hard to get parts and things. We did pretty good."

"Then we were put on alert to the Berlin crisis, and we thought that was a joke, you know. Who would ever...this little tiny unit in Annapolis with 90 men ... who would want us? And I was clamming at the time, living down at Clary's and come home from work one evening and Joyce and I were sitting at the kitchen table eating dinner, and we had WNAV radio station on, and it was Tony... Tony Mc Donald, I think his name was. And had like a bulletin came on and they said that the government was activating 160,000 Army Reservists and then they listed ... they said the Annapolis, the 464th Transportation outfit from Annapolis... I about fell out of my chair. [Chuckles.] That's the way I heard it, you know, we're going away. And so, Joyce, who's my wife, was a school teacher, we'd just bought a brand new home, the house was a year old. Of course, the next thing we did, we hustled down to Newport News to see if Joyce could get a job. So she went into the Newport News school system and within about 20 minutes, she had a job - they had so many openings."

"So then we waited till we were activated. We were activated in August, and then she went right on down. They didn't furnish housing or anything, so we rented a little apartment out in Lackey, which is... was right next to Yorktown Naval Weapons Station, and they had a bunch of housing there, which was part of the Navy at one time; and when they got so dumpy, the Navy cut off and sold it. It was 110 cinder block units, two rooms up and two rooms down, just cinder-block walls, furnished, for \$100 bucks a month. And so, we rented one of



those, and Joyce had a job. I was paying \$114 a month mortgage on my house and \$100 rent down there. And I went in ... I thought I was something. I had three stripes, I was Buck Sergeant, and I made \$180 a month, so I didn't quite meet my bills. And Joyce taught school. Joyce made about \$300, so we survived a year, so we had a year, we spent a year down there. And Karen, my oldest daughter, was about a year old so we had to have a baby sitter, pay a baby sitter every day, and ... tough year."

"I didn't, you know. My father being a contractor, painting and he saw how houses would get tore up...he said 'Son, don't rent your house. You know, you'll come back, the walls will be tore up and it'll be a mess.' But he didn't offer to pay the mortgage. [Laughing.] So the house just sat for a year, and then we came back, but it was a good experience. You know, the Berlin Crisis did not escalate, you know. It was such a build up. Of course, I was fortunate that we didn't go overseas. We were scheduled to go overseas, but it settled down and so they just kept us for a year, and we trained and played war games for a year. And then we came back out; so it wasn't too long after that my time was up and they moved the reserve unit from Annapolis to Washington, D.C. and I made the transfer."

"And right after we got back, then we spent a full year getting our boat in top shape, you know, beings we were on active duty and we had all kind of parts, we had everything. We requisitioned parts and parts, you know, we stocked up on all the parts. We had a radar put on it and got it all ready and everything; came back to Annapolis and weren't back to Annapolis hardly a month, and the Cuban situation kicked up. Remember when? You don't remember that."

Qt: "Is that the Cuban Missile Crisis you hear them talk about"?

NH: "Yes. They sent ... they took all the boats ... a lot of the boats from Ft. Eustis and sent them to Florida in readiness for something to happen. So they activated our boat! Took our boat that we'd worked on all that whole year to get ready and put it on active duty. Didn't want us! [Chuckles] Just took the boat. So we lost her ... we lost our boat." [Laughing.]

Qt: 'Well, that was probably a good thing you didn't have to go with the boat

NH: "That we didn't! I didn't have to go back in. And then shortly, right after that, my time was up and I did get a promotion; I made E6, Staff Sergeant, because I'd pulled the whole year in as Buck Sergeant, so I made my stripe and didn't even sew my stripe on then. I said 'good-bye'. My time was up."



Qt: “So what did you do for work after that”?

NH: “Came back. After that... the clam business...I had been clamming, dredging clams with your father. I started clamming in '57 when I was in college, and we bought the old Andrews Hotel boat. It was a big bateau. She was 50' long, 12' wide. And we named her the 'Marsha'. She was not documented before, and we documented...had it documented and we were clamming on it; and I clammed in the summers when I was in school, and then after that, I clammed full time. And, of course, I always painted. You know, when your father is a paint contractor, he had me painting when I was 15, so, you know, that's in your blood. So ... and then beings I lived right behind my father, and, you know, he knew if it blew that I couldn't clam, or if the weather was too bad, then I'd better be painting. Even after I was married, you know, you don't sit home a day, you 'gotta work. [Chuckles.] And so any does that I couldn't clam or we didn't have an order, I would paint. Then when I got back out of the military, the clam business was terrible. The market was down, they weren't getting anything, they weren't catching many clams, and it just didn't seem, at that time, to be profitable. The rig was getting bad, and I would probably have to put a new rig on the boat. The boat was OK, but would have to spend some more money on the boat, and so we elected not to do that. Sold the boat, and then I went into the painting business with my father. You know, lived here in Shady Side for the, but, you know, the bulk of the work was in the Annapolis area, and so basically, we were working Annapolis. And then eventually, I took over his business. So I ran a contracting business for 40 years.”

Qt: “Now did you sell the business? Was there like an office where I could go in and buy paint”?

NH: “No. Well, now, I did that, too. Well then my folks had a retail store at the foot of Main Street that I worked in when I was in high school. And then when my wife and I were first married, we rented at 84 Duke of Gloucester Street, a second floor apartment, for ... the lady's name was Flora Hopkins. And then I would work for my mother on Saturdays in the store, and she would let me take a \$20 bill out of the drawer for my day's work there, and that was mostly enough that it would buy Joyce and my groceries for the week. And so it was kind of handy, so I worked in that paint store for many years. Then it finally came a time that my Dad and Mom sold it. My Dad wanted to open that paint store and convinced my mother that she should stay in the store and run it till they could get it off the ground. Well, mother stayed in that store for eighteen years, more than got it off the ground and then finally [Chuckles] they decided ... then Dad was into 27 other things then. He was always into something, building trailer parks, and then, eventually, built a shopping center in Annapolis which I own today.”



Qt: “Where’s that?”

NH: “On the corner of Forrest Drive and Old Solomon’s Island Road.”

Qt: “Where ‘Colonial Florist’ is?”

NH: “Yes sir. That’s ... we own the building.”

Qt: “Oh, that’s cool!”

NH: “That and the strip next to it. We have eleven stores there. That’s how I got out of ... stopped painting. You know painting contracting is hard work, wear your shoulder out, and have to have rotator cup operations and all that. You know, you can make a living but you don’t ... And so then after Mom died and then my sister owned a portion of it, and then my wife and I bought her out. And so we’re the sole owners of that little ...eleven stores. That’s how we live. It pays our rent. We have Social Security but Social Security doesn’t ... you can’t live on Social Security. It’s kind of nice that you have that coming in, but ...”

Qt: “Who was Judge Hazard?”

NH: “That’s my father. Judge Hazard ... Dad became judge probably in ’48, and we lived in the little house down at the end of West River Road. He followed Capt. Oscar Hartge, who was the Trial Magistrate before that. That little building next to High’s at the end of Galesville Road, which was a beauty salon for a while, that was a police station, court room and two cells in the basement. And the Hedlers just bought that, and they’re going to make an antiques shop out of that. And so Dad held court in there so many nights a week, and I can remember Dad was the only person that could write a warrant from South River Bridge down in South County. So any time anybody wanted to have anybody else arrested, and the police needed a warrant, Dad had to do it. And so, I mean, Dad would get calls all hours of the night.”

“And he’d get up and get dressed, go down and turn the kitchen light on. The police car would come there and bring some ... I can remember he brought a black lady in that was barely clad, barely clad, that the husband had beat her and kicked her out of the house. And Dad ...we had an old stairway going down to the basement, and he had an old gabardine overcoat there, and gave her this old overcoat to put on, at least to cover her body a



little bit, and then wrote the warrant. What used to get Dad so upset, though [was] that in Maryland, you can't force a wife to prosecute a husband. So she comes down all beat up and crying and swears she's going to her husband put to jail and all this stuff. Swears out the warrant. Trial comes up two week's later. Well, you know, he's made amends with his wife and she drops the charges. So it was all for nothing. And then Dad would ... couldn't do anything about it."

"Dad was the last person probably in the United States to sentence a man to the whipping post. He had a black gentleman who beat his wife regularly, and he had him in there quite often, and he didn't know what to do with him, had a bunch of kids. And if he fined him too much, it just took money away from the family. If he sent him to jail, there was nobody working, no money coming in. So he researched ... and this was still on the books, and so he sentenced him to ten lashes with a cat-o-nine tails. Had to be done at the County jail, and Joe Alton was the Sheriff. Joe's still alive. Joe's about 83 or 84 now and he had to do it. It made the papers everywhere. We had people who sent clippings about this from California ... you know how cruel this was to beat this man. And then about a month later, he killed his wife. So that didn't work any how. So he was a bad egg."

Qt: "Oh, wow! He was from around here"?

NH: Well, not necessarily Shady Side, but, you know down...."

Qt: "South County"?

NH: "South County ... from South River Bridge down, Dad tried everything from South River Bridge to the Calvert County line. So, probably you know, they would say ... people of Shady Side called people from Lothian and all, they'd say 'up in the High Lands'".

Qt: "High Lands, right! How about your Mom? Now was she really a good cook, because I personally have her recipe for German Potato Salad"?

NH: "She was an excellent cook! Mom was going to ... Mom was going to be a nurse, graduated from high school and went to Sibley. In the meantime, though, she had met my father. And that was the wrong thing, I guess, 'cause he finally convinced her to drop her nursing. The tale is he went over there one time to see her, and after hours or closing time he had to leave and I guess he didn't want to leave or something, so he faked a



stomach ache or something or other. So they took him in there to try to ... thought he was going to get to see his Anna. So they pumped his stomach out and he said that was the worst thing he ever did. He made a mistake then, you know. But any how, that backfired on him – didn't go too well." [Chuckles]

"But any how, and he met Mom at the Topside Restaurant in Galesville. My Dad, when he got old enough to leave home from Baltimore, he always came to Galesville, because his uncles were there, Warren and Noah Hazard and, of course, Harry and George, the two renegades. And he would come down and spend the summers and spend a lot of time with them. And Mother was working ... there was an ice cream parlor there. William Woodfield owned it at the time, where the Topside Restaurant is now. And Mother was working in there, and that's where he met my Mom and, of course, eventually, they got married. And then of course you know Mom was from Shady Side and had some connections, and dear old Pop, I guess Pop had more money than my father did and could help them, I guess to get started. And then built that little house. I guess my parents didn't own that. And then when they built over on that front shore, he built a little two story Cape Cod, and I can remember Dad saying it costs \$2,500 to build that little house, and I'm sure that John T. of Baltimore paid for that because my Dad didn't have any money."

"My father was like a fish out of water down here. He was not a waterman at all. He grew up in the city, and so he didn't know anything about tonging or crabbing or fishing or ... It just wasn't his thing. He loved the water, he wanted to live on the water. My father was a hunter. He loved to duck hunt and so when I was a kid he always had a nice boat, say like a big row boat, like an 18' heavy built boat that he used in the duck blind, you know, cause his duck blind was down off of Deale Beach. He had a duck blind there from the original blind site ... and I still have some of ...the license started in 1933. And he would license two blind sites. He had one at Deale Beach and one at Broadwater. And he had a deal with my Uncle Warren, who was a pound net fisherman that Warren use the one at Broadwater if he would put the stakes down for my father every year at Deale Beach. You know, cause usually at the end of duck season, when it got real cold winter, the ice would take the blinds down, you know, cause they just put them down with what we call 'pound poles', which were the type of poles they used for the pound nets. And then, of course, Warren was a pound net fisherman. He had the facility to do that and the men. He had a lot of men working for him, and so, they always had a deal."

"So Dad always had a boat, you know, to go in the duck blind. Well, it was my job in the spring, I had to clean the boat up and paint it, but it was my boat all summer. You know, I had it to run around in the river and crab and do what I wanted to do with it 'cause I was always a boat person. And then would come fall and duck season came, it went down to Deale and it stayed there during duck season, and when duck season was over, it



came back. So I've always had a love for the water, and still do. That's what I say. I'm building a house on the water now and of course, I had a perfectly nice house on Fairhaven, but I just wanted to be on the water. And, of course, I don't know, we've ...my wife and I lived there on Fairhaven Road for 20 some years and you live with the deer and the squirrels. It's kind of ... you don't really have neighbors. I have one neighbor and he's not married, so we've never really socialized with him, and you can barely see his house, kind of through the trees. I mean we spoke and we're friends to that point, but you're not a part of anything. Although your church ... and .."

So then when we decided to buy this house in Galesville, and then you become a part of everything, sometimes too much, you know! I'm a Trustee at the church and take care of the maintenance there, and I'm in charge of the grounds at the Heritage Society over there, so I 'gotta cut all the bushes and tend to the yard. So, but we love it. I mean, it's something to do and be a part of it. It's a little different life style for us right now. We're busy, busy....than we wre. I mean we're not retired. I've got more to do now than I ever had, I believe."

Qt: "But don't you feel like now is the 'giving back time'"?

NH: "Oh I do. I love to do that. It's very rewarding."

Qt: "Tell me about the river or the Bay freezing over."

NH: "Well, you know, skating was a big thing here in the winter time. You know, we skated all over West River all the time. And quite often we were walking home from school from Shady Side Elementary. And rather than walk the road if it was ice, we would cut back in behind Centenary Church, and go down to Avalon Shores, hop on the ice and go across the creek. It was a short cut home rather than walk the road. But I can remember one time we did that, and it was kind of the end of the cold spell, and the road was ice, you know, and if we got a low tide, you could usually get ashore, but when the ice breaks ... it usually breaks around the shore first. But we got a high tide that afternoon after we'd done that and got our way across the creek, we couldn't get off the ice 'cause it was water. So then we had to turn around and walk back, get on somebody's pier and walk all the way around any how. [Laughing.] So it didn't pay off that day."

"But then ... remember when ... when I was clamming for a living working, you know, all the time. We ? first ?? down in 'Clary's Hope', we were iced in the whole month. Your Dad would've been, too. We were iced in



the whole month of March. I did not work one day much of the month of March because there was just so much ice in the Bay ... couldn't get out."

Qt: "What year was that"?

NH: "That would've been ... maybe '60."

Qt: "Was that the year that John Douglas portrayed in that one picture he did where the men are breaking their way out of Parish Creek"?

NH: "Well, it's hard to say. That could've been later, because I recognized most everyone of those boats in there that's going out the creek in that painting. Then I bought a big Roundstart ?? boat in '68, and it was a nice boat, it was only about three month's old when I bought the boat down in Virginia and brought it up. And then I backed off in '68 to '72, so I was part of that ... some of those ice things going out in those years."

Qt: "So you kept your boat down there, too"?

NH: "Oh yeah, at the oyster house."

Qt: "At Wood's Wharf"?

NH: "Wood's Wharf, yeah. And so I always sold to Pete Dawson. Pete Dawson had a buy boat from out of Mayo, and the Dawson family was always friends with the Hazards, and my father was friends with Pete's father and Pete, you know, became a friend of ours. And so, you know, he bought ... with his boat would be laying out in the mouth of the river so I'd always sell to him. If he wasn't there, then I'd have to look for somebody to sell to, but most of the time ... and except for a couple times ... I worked Holland Point a lot. A lot of the guys did. You know, you run all the way down, it was a right good run. And then I had two fellas that worked for me, Elmer Windsor and Junior Windsor and Tootie ? Rubble?? They were both paid drivers and worked for the Deale Fire Department. And Elmer Windsor painted for my Dad full time before he got his job with the fire department. And then he was there for 25 years with the fire department. And then during that 25 years, he worked with me on his days off. They worked 24 on and 48 off, and so that means that one week he'd have two days with me, the next week, it would be three days. And then Tootie Rubble, the same thing. He came a little later; and when Junior retired, he came with me full time. So Junior worked with us probably



35 years painting, and Tootie Rubble close to 20; and then both those guys worked for me ‘cause everybody, you know at Deale’s got to be a waterman if you grew up there ... same as Shady Side, pretty much...[Chuckles] so... but we always had the painting going, you know, had my paint crew going. And I’d steal away two or three days a week, four days a week, if I could and pad ? tonging, because back then, you know, a lot of oystermen were making good money. Then when it kind of dwindled down, I moved to Edgewater. And so I sold that, got out of that, so I was boatless for a couple of years. [Laughing].”

Qt: “Boatless!” [Laughing] “If you were in charge, what would you do to bring the Bay back”?

NH: “I don’t know. I guess I would ... I think they let down on the control of the sewage that goes into the Bay. I guess it’s important that all the johns and the heads on boats and things, but worse than that is our own County ...our own municipalities, I think. Quite often you read in the paper, you know, that they have a break down in one of the things and they pump 4,000,000 gallons raw sewage in the creek. To me, that’s inexcusable. I mean, the world is sophisticated enough that that shouldn’t happen. And then with the fertilizer run off ... and it’s just ... I think pollution is the main thing that they just have to be able to correct it. The Bay is an amazing thing. It has a way of rebounding if you would end the pollution. Of course, you know, sure, people say ‘over-fishing, over-crabbing’ - that’s part of it. But I think pollution is the main culprit in that you just have to work on it.”

Qt: “Now when you would go crabbing what would you do”?

NH: “Well, as a kid, up in West River...of course, they call that area South Creek now, I mean I’d always soft crab. We’d just wade around the shore and most of the time in just bare feet in the grass and catch lots of soft crabs, cause there was plenty of grass. And then I had a little ole trot line that I would set in the creek there, and I could catch, you know, a bushel of crabs; and back in those days, I could sell a bushel of crabs for \$3.00 [Chuckles] and so, that was a day’s work for me as a kid.”

Qt: “I just got one last week, steamed, for \$115.”

NH: “Well, I never cut grass for money, and I never sold papers or anything like that. I did that, you know, I crabbed in the summer and made some money. And then, once I got old enough then, my father had me painting, so...but, you know, there was crabs every where.”



Qt: “How about fishing”?

NH: “It was the same way, you know, you could catch all the perch and stuff you would ever want. We used to catch ...I used to ... that was back when it was legal to set gill nets ... I always had a little gill net that set right in front of the house there ? side of the creek? Then in the fall, we’d catch Rock fish, and sometimes, you’d catch trout, but most of the time it would be Rock fish, and then I used to keep a little ole live box right in front of the bulk head, and then you could go down there lots of times at night and high tide and after dark, you’d catch perch right off the bulkhead. I fished all the time.”

Qt: “Are gill nets illegal now”?

NH: “Yes. They are for anybody. They’re...if you’re commercial, then you can get a license, just to get a gill net. You have to be a waterman.”

Qt: “Got ‘cha.”

NH: “You know, before, you had no license and anybody could have like up to three yards of net, and I did that all the time when I was young, you know, just to catch fish to eat. Never sold them.”

Qt: “What was the most bizarre thing you ever caught, either clamming, oystering or fishing”? [Long pause.] “Nothing weird”?

NH: “Nothing weird....You know, on a clam rig, you know, just everything in the world comes over that...”

Qt: “Like old bottles and rocks and stuff”?

NH: “Bottles, and rocks and stuff like that. That’s just normal Your grandfather, they ... you know, your Dad and your grandfather used to save the stone and big old rocks and things. And where he lived around that point, he stoned that shore. [Chuckles] Every day they’d come in with twenty rocks that size, on the boat and just throw it on the shore. Well, you work every day like that forever, I mean it doesn’t take that long, you know, to stone the whole shore.”

Qt: “Sure. Have you ever found anything that was really, really old?”



NH: “No. I have, today, one huge oyster shell that I caught, and it was a dead shell when I caught it, where the oyster was not alive. Caught it clamming somewhere over in the Beverly Beach area. By golly, it’s mammoth! It is huge. It’s kind of interesting. I’ve never seen an oyster that big.”

Qt: “Oh my gosh. And you’ve still got it”?

NH: “Oh, yeah, I saved the shell, you know. Now adays, the oysters hardly get big enough when they’re caught up.”

Qt: “Do you remember any body telling you any stories about pirates or Indians in the Shady Side area”?

NH: “No, not really. I’m amazed, though, at the amount of artifacts and things that have been picked up ... Dick Johnson, from Deale and that’s been a real big thing with him. Maybe all of you ... Have you ever interviewed him”?

Qt: “No.”

NH: “Of course, he’s from Deale but he is a real Indian artifact buff and he’s picked up a tremendous amount of stuff. And he said that the best time to do it is in new plowed fields or new worked fields, and then maybe when a rain comes. And then, if you can walk it right after that, and sometimes, you know, that brings things to the surface. And then if you get a little bit of rain on it, sometimes make them exposed. And now I’m sure there’s an awful lot here. And then I know over in Galesville there are shell piles.” [Slight pause as camera readjusts.]

Qt: “Ok. How about any haunted houses in Shady Side”?

NH: “No, not really. We used to ride through on the ponies ...there was always a dirt road that connected Snug Harbor Road to Cedarhurst that would go all the way through, and it was a place that you could run your pony pretty hard. Everyone knew it was back in there. And, let’s see...who owned that house? And I can’t remember now, I believe it belongs to the Trott’s, it was an old house back there that was falling down , and quite often we’d go back there, just kind of wander through and look at it and tromp around the old house. But



it was an area that was kind of peaceful back there, you know, a place you could ride your horse and no body would bother you.”

Qt: “So where did it go from and to”?

NH: “It went off to the right, right when you’re going down Idlewilde Road where it makes the sharp left hand turn, right where Dewey Brown’s house was, on the right, go straight past Dewey Brown’s house and cut in right there on the right, and it was a dirt road. And it would connect all the way through to Cedarhurst.”

Qt: “And where did it come out on Cedarhurst”?

NH: “About a half a block before you get to the brick house, on the left. The last road to the left before you get to the brick house parking lot is where it would come out. Because I had a friend that lived in the house there next to the girl I went to elementary school with – Claxton lived there, and it would come right out the side of her house.”

Qt: ‘Cause during Hurricane Isabel, it flooded all the way to that road. We couldn’t get passed, when we went down Cedarhurst Road. That’s where you had to stop. It was right there. So that’s incredible. How about any stories of old watermen that may have been before your time or during your Dad’s time”?

NH: “I don’t know. I knew a lot of the old gentlemen here in Shady Side. You know, everybody knew Mr. George ... my mind just went blank.”

Qt: “Proctor”?

NH: “Yeah, Mr. George Proctor...they called him Capt. Cy.”

Qt: “Why’d they call him that”?

NH: “I have no idea but he was, you know, he was quite a guy ... a good person. And who was another one that we used to know that ... There was a gentlemen that lived right next to the market right down here, which was...”



Qt: "Which market"?

NH: "Well, it used to be ...Do you remember the name 'Mary Selski'?"

Qt: "No."

NH: "Mary Selski owned it for years when we were young; then, of course, it changed ...then it was Bill Paullis ??.."

Qt: "Oh, OK."

NH: "And then, now it's ..."

Qt: "Caddigan's."

NH: "Caddigan's. and then what was his name? Willy? Something...he was just a neat old guy. He used to always have a ... he'd laugh ...he'd say 'Every day is going to be Sunday by and by.' It was just an old term he had." [Chuckles.]

Qt: "Did he live across the street from where Nowell and ..."?

NH: "Yeah. An old house... remember. Somebody bought it to remodel it, and it sat there for twenty seven years and they've never done anything to it."

Qt: "Yeah, yeah."

NH: "Well, he lived in that house. Willie Crandall."

Qt: "Willie Crandall! Cause somebody was just telling us about him."

NH: "He was a neat old guy, nice old man."

Qt: "Did he ever ... did he have any children"?



NH: "No, not that I know of."

Qt: "OK, but he was an old waterman. Do you know what he did"?"

NH: "A hand tonger."

Qt: "OK. How about when ... I meant to ask you, when the Bay froze over, did you ever see anybody take a car or anything like that out on the ice."

NH: "No, that was before my time."

Qt: "OK."

NH: "Never saw that, no. We used to skate all over West River. But I didn't...by the time I was coming along, cars were probably a little too heavy to think about doing that. You know, in my opinion, in the '40's, cars were getting pretty big in the '40's."

Qt: "Now do you feel like, as you've gotten older, the Bay freezes over less"?"

NH: "Oh, I think so. Seems to."

Qt: "Do you..."

NH: "We had ... as a kid, we had ice all the time. We ice skated all the time. How often do you ... can you ice skate now around here – very seldom"?"

Qt: "I know, I know. Any body ice skate this year?" "I'm going to give you some places or things and you tell me what you remember about them. The Rural Home, the old Andrews Hotel."

NH: "Well, I just knew that Miss Ethel and Mr. A. lived there. And I guess you've got a hundred people who can tell you about Mr. A, you know, Mr. Andrews."



Qt: “No, they really haven’t actually.” [Laughing.]

NH: “Well, he was a unique old guy, and the Shady Side Kiwanis Club always had a carnival every year, and he was kind of a Houdini type guy. And one thing that they would do, they’d have him up on a platform like. They called up two able-bodied watermen and a 100’ of rope, and tie him up in a chair with a 100’ of rope, and drape a cover around him, and he’d get out. Then I’d seen them put him in a straight jacket and he’d get out of it. So, he was just a neat old guy. I don’t know how he did it [laughing], but he pulled it off. At that was something that they did at the carnival. Then we always had a pony, so that was one of my things. I always had to bring the ponies to the carnival, and then they charged \$.25 a ride, so I spent all my evening with the little kids, leading them around a ring on my pony to make money for the carnival.”

Qt: “How about the Thomas Lumber Company, ‘cause that started down near you, right”?

NH: “Yeah, Will Thomas, yeah, lived right out the road there. I think Abercrombie ... I don’t know who owns it now, I think Abercrombie probably still does ... lived there; and then in my time, Franklin Thomas lived there. And he had two daughters, Nancy and Peggy, I think, that Nancy or the other one was a little bit younger than I was, that lived in that house. I used to walk out past there ...used to be ? ‘Cause it was quite a big piece of property. Of course, now some of it’s been sold off. It’s not one parcel, there’s quite a few houses right there. And, you know, I hoofed it up and down that road many a time, you know, back and forth to school. I think I was the only one that lived way down on the end there. Then later, when I was in high school, it was a family lived in there by the name of ? Rundes ?, and there was Karen and Barbara, two girls; that made it a little more fun to have somebody to walk up and down the road with, you know, going to high school, junior high, you know, they lived there.”

Qt: “Are they around at all”?

NH: “No, then they moved away.”

Qt: “How about any other boarding houses that would have been in Shady Side? Do you remember any”?

NH: “No, the Andrews was the only one that I knew. Then I told you, we ended up with their boat; you know. But I think Howard Shenton used to run it for them. You know, they would take just the people out for a ride, ‘cause it was just a big oyster boat. You know, I guess it was typical of the one you have outside here, except it



had an after cabin, you know, over the engine. Where this one does not have it. It was a bigger boat than this, wide, much wider. That's the one that I had, you know. We took the after cabin off and put a clam brick ?? on it and worked it for four or five years."

Qt: "Do you remember any stories about the '*Emma Giles*'?"

NH: "Yeah, a lot. And then remember I told you my grandfather, John T., used to skipper her."

Qt: "That's awesome."

NH: "And he used to tell me tales about it, you know. And he always ... between that and his trip around the world. And I have a beautiful picture of that sailboat. She was a steel hull with a steam auxiliary engine...a schooner..."

Qt: "The '*Margaret*'?"

NH: "Yes, and then I have a beautiful picture of that and then his license. And so, we had them all up in the other house, of course, now, you know, we're 'gonna make this move. So now it's going to be a real fun time now to start putting pictures up not, and I'm not going to have enough space. [Chuckles] I'm a decoy collector and I probably have 200 decoys. And in the other house, we had a big rec room downstairs, and we put barn siding ... I had one great big cubby hole ... big corner with three sides, and I put glass shelves on the wall and had all those decoys displayed. And I don't know where I'm 'gonna put 'em ?? My wife's 'gonna have a fit. Probably have them stashed everywhere 'gonna run out of space."

Qt: [Laughing]. "You mean that wasn't built into the plans of the house?"

NH: "Not yet!" [Laughing]

Qt: "How about the showboat?"

NH: "Before my time. I heard my mother and father talk about that, but that was ... I don't know much about that."



Qt: "OK. The old post office"?

NH: "I remember that. I remember when it burned down. I was clamming...no, when did it burn down? I was probably pad tonging, so probably it burned down after '68, and I was living down at Shady Side. I say Shady Side because I'm not there now. Down at Clary's Hope, and I saw all the smoke and stuff when we came in the creek. Then when I got up to come out of the road there beside the Nowell's house, where ??? now live, they had hoses laying across the road and stuff, so we couldn't get in. So we had to sit there about an hour and wait for the firemen to clean up, you know, what had burned."

Qt: "Do you remember the movie theatre"?

NH: "No. That was before my time."

Qt: "Any stories about it"?

NH: "Not too much. I remember my mother talking a little bit about it, you know, going there, but I ... nothing in particular."

Qt: "Do you remember anybody talking about there being a car sales lot in Shady Side"?

NH: "Down where the ? off ? building is"?

Qt: "That's where I have it pictured in my head, so that must be good, cause I don't remember it." [Laughing]

NH: "The biggest thing that I remember about that building was Archie Rogers. Do you remember Archie"?

Qt: "Is he the one whistled all the time"?

NH: "Archie Rogers ran a filling station there. And he was a little guy, little bald-headed guy, kind of unique. I don't remember him ever being married, and he lived right over on the road coming down here from school. And it was a standing ... and he always was on the ambulance crew. There was a standing thing that he probably delivered more babies in Shady Side than most of the doctors, because a lot of the people wouldn't call the ambulance, I guess, until the baby was ready to come. And so he delivered them on the ambulance."



Qt: “Was he the one that would say ‘it sure was cold coming home this morning’? Have you ever heard that”?

NH: “No. Probably was. [Laughing] He had a reputation, he got into the sauce a little bit, you know. But he was a good worker. But the thing of it was to me, was the stand out about the amount of babies that he delivered in that ambulance.”

Qt: “That’s funny, that’s funny! How about ‘Hooligan’s Flats’? Have you ever heard of that term”?

NH: “Heard of it but I don’t know much about that.”

Qt: “Ok, because supposedly, those were the extra rooms that were behind the Andrews’ Hotel. So when you were coming down the road, between the hotel and the post office, it would have been dead ahead of you. I mean I remember that building being there, but I

think it must’ve fallen down, or what ever, when I was still kind of young, because it sure isn’t there now. How about the stores...now obviously you’re pretty intimate with the store that was down at the end of West River Road, but how about the other stores?

Like Herb Crandall’s store, Cora Albert’s ??, Cora, Archie’s, Swinbern’s...?

NH: “Swinbern’s... and Crandalls ... by the time I was coming along, Crandalls was probably beginning to close. That was kind of the end of that. Swinbern’s was thriving when I was in elementary school, because we always walked down there, you know, either after school or lunch time and got candy or something there. Mr. Swinbern was a neat old guy. He always had his glasses up on top of his head, and a cigar stuffed down in his ? , and a pipe sticking straight up in the air. [Laughing].

Qt: “That’s how he got his tobacco, huh”? [Laughing]

NH: “Right. And I knew his sons, Richard and Lawrence, you know, two sons. They were just a little bit older than I was. Knew them. It was quite a store. It was almost as bad as Heinrich’s [Laughing].”

Qt: “How about the store that was down in West Shady Side? It was Miss Lydia Owings’ house. Do you remember that”?



NH: “Don’t remember that.” [Slight pause as camera readjusts.]

Qt: “...an acreage and stuff like that. OK, so when you were going to school, there was only one or ...”

NH: “Well, see there was only like two or so from the Avalon Shores. You know how big that is ... that went to school with me, George Owing?? And a fella, Skipper Pearson. You know, now, I mean, everything was just summer cottages. I had ...down on the front shore, it was a family that lived there in the summer, the Vito’s ... they probably still... maybe they still own that property, and Ronnie and Paul were my age. They had a brother James that was older, and JoJo, and another girl that was older and maybe another girl. Any how, they were an Italian family. They were plumbers...big time plumbers in Washington, and my father used to paint for them. And they had a boat house there and water skied all the time. And of course, I was just a little kid with a row boat, and Ronnie and Paul were friends. And they were with me... I was ten years old, and we’d been fishing in the morning; and I had a pony. In fact, at that time, I had two. I had a pony and a bigger Pinto that we had just gotten; and the two didn’t get along real well. One was new. Of course, we had them in the same field. And they were fascinated with that, you know, being from the city, and they wanted to ride and they worried me to death. So we stopped fishing and we went in to get the ponies. And I don’t really realize what happened, but I ended up in the hospital....broken jaw, and I got kicked some how.”

Qt: “Oh, my!”

NH: “Between those two horses, probably one kicking at the other one. And they wouldn’t ... And then back in those days, you know, we didn’t have any ambulance. My mother picked me up in her arms, and we didn’t have the car. Dad had gone to work ...had one little car ... and ran me to the neighbor. And for some reason, I don’t know why, she bypassed my grandmother’s house. Maybe there wasn’t a vehicle there at the time and went to the next house. There was a couple there by the name of ‘Fankhandle’, and they raised chickens. And that’s the house that Mom and Dad lived in and my sister was born in that house. It’s just a little further around the shore from the little house that I was born in. And got Mr. Fankhandle, and he carried me to Galesville and they had to put me in a police car and they took me to the hospital in police car. And, you know, back in those days, they thought the world grew on Penicillin. I had 160 Penicillin shots. I was in the hospital for a month.”

Qt: “Good heavens!”



NH: “Cause I had convulsions, I guess, from the blow to the head. Maybe that’s why I am the way that I am. [Laughing!] But I was the only kid in elementary school with false teeth. I’ve had false teeth since I was ten years old, you know, they knocked my front teeth out, of course, they broke my bottom jaw. And of course, I have some of the tales with my pony. And I always... I had a horse until I was about 18. And then cars, girls, football, and I got rid of the horse. And then, right now, my granddaughters and my daughters, they have five between them. I have a little granddaughter whose ‘gonna ride ... gonna go in the end of this month to Lexington, Kentucky. She’s riding in the nationals on a Chincoteague pony, playing polo-crosse.”

Qt: “Oh, awesome!”

NH: “She’s 14, and she has three horses now. She has this little Chincoteague pony that she started on. And then two years ago, we bought her a 15, two-hands Appaloosa to do show jumping and dressage, cross country, and that sort of thing; so she’s doing that with him. And then she bought a horse for polo-cross... belonged to a boy in Annapolis who rode him in the nationals last year...and bought it. Of course, he’s older. He’s 17 and wants something hotter, something faster and quicker. So this is a nice horse and so my daughter bought this with grand-dad’s and grand-mom’s help, for basic use for polo- crosse. ‘Cause, you know, it’s a 15-hand horse because she’s ... if she keeps on, her feet’s going to be dragging the ground on that Chincoteague pony.”
[Laughing.]

Qt: “Where do your girls live”?

NH: “My single one lives on Barn Place in Harwood, right off of Bayard, right out ...a half a mile from the circle there from Gibson’s. And then my oldest daughter and the two grand children just bought a new place down on Flint something road, behind Northern High School in Calvert County. They just bought 23 acres down there, and they’re in the process of moving ...just settled on it two weeks ago. I’ve been down there helping her lay out fences and things, and then she called ... her husband, Noel, who was on the Eastern Shore, called me day before yesterday. ‘Norman’, he says, ‘Will you go down and talk to Karen? I said, ‘Why’s that, Noel?’ ‘Well’ he says, ‘She’s all upset, crying...we laid the fields off.’ And they went ahead and got all their posts and all their boards, and that’s a lot. Almost 4,000’ of fences, and they’re putting them up. And then she’s lost confidence. She’s thinking we’ve made the fields too small or something or other. I said ‘OK’. I was in Annapolis, I went right down there. So I drive down there, I got down there about 3 o’clock, have to have a talk her, go walk all the fields over with her and re-convince her that they’re in the right spot.
[Laughing.] I guess, she relies more on me for that than she does her husband ‘cause he’s a good guy, but he’s



not ... he just says 'Karen, you do it the way you want to do it.' He won't offer anything, and sometimes then Karen gets over loaded...all the burden's on her shoulders..."

Qt: "Overwhelmed"?"

NH: "Then she was beginning to doubt herself. So she's gotta have Pop to come down there and say 'No, Karen. This is right. Don't change it. Don't make any more holes.' The man had probably already had 150 holes dug. I mean, you're not 'gonna make any change then!"

Qt: "Oh, yeah, that's tough work."

NH: "So, as I said, the animal love...love for the animals kind of skipped me and went to my daughters and is carrying on with the granddaughters, even the little 4-year old has a Chincoteague pony. So..."

Qt: "That's awesome, that's great. Well, I want to thank you so much for coming to talk to us today and telling us your memories of Shady Side. We really appreciate it."

NH: "My pleasure. You're very welcome." [Interview ends, tape ends.]