

Date of Interview: December 2, 2000

Interview of Stanley Trott

Interviewed by Ginger Corson

Transcribed by Donna Williams, January 17, 2004

[Tape opens into an interview, but the first few words are not present.]

Q. ...and we're going to talk to Captain Stanley about his memories of Shadyside. Welcome.

A. How do you do.

Q. Thank you for having us today.

A. Well I'm glad you're here.

Q. We practically re-arranged your house for this interview [Laughing.], but thank you very much. Can you tell us your full name and when you were born?

A. James S. "Stanley" Trott, and I was born December 16, 1917.

Q. 1917. All right. And you were born here in Shadyside?

A. In Shadyside and been here all my life; Uncle Sam took me for three years; and outside of that, I've come right back again.

Q. OK. Well, we'll talk about that in a minute. Who are your parents?

A. Ah, Esther Linton Trott. She was a Linton. And my Dad was Crandell Trott.

Q. Crandell Trott?

A. Ugh huh. He was in the Crandell family. At that time, I think, was mostly all Crandells around here; maybe one or two more; that was all that was around here then. He was in that.

Q. OK. And which street were you born on?

A. Which street? Linton Street now. In those days, didn't have no name, nothing but a little cow path running through the bushes, go to the next house.

[Type text]

Q. And it's still a dirt road, isn't it?

A. No, they got black top on it now - yeah, gettin' up in this world now. [Laughing.]

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Q. OK. Now Miss Esther was one of the people I wanted to ask you about. I heard that she was one of the fastest crab pickers in the world?

A. Well, she could pick it alright cause she used to...she started with her father, had a crab house. And I think her and her sister, Eugie Crandell, and I think she told me they started when they was 12 years old pickin' crabs, and she should know how to. Cause she lived to be 93 and I know she picked, well, 87 or 88, all her life. She was fast though.

Q. What was her father's name?

A. Jacob Linton.

Q. Was he the one they called Captain Jakey?

A. No, Capt. Jakey is the one that lives there. In other words, Capt. Jakey Linton's son; he was a junior.

Q. Oh, OK. Alright. And the other person I wanted to ask you about was Capt. Packard Trott.

A. Capt. Packard - he was my uncle. He was, I don't know, he was the name of Shadyside. Everybody knew him; and that man, to me, I remember when he got sick, and I went up to see him, and he was in bed four years, and I don't think he was in bed, up to that time, all his life for years, I mean, he was going night and day. And he never walked, he run, to do something, and then he laid there and I told my aunt, "I'm not coming back no more, I can't. I just can't stand to see him laying there in that bed." And that's just where he laid for four years - that was terrible on him.

Q. I didn't realize it was that long. I must not have been around at that time. But I can remember Capt. Pack, you'd hear the "putt, putt, putt, putt, putt" out in the creek, and you knew Capt. Pack was coming in and he did just about everything out there, didn't he?

A. That's right.

Q. Eels, crabs..

A. Anything at all, he could do, or he would try. And this time of the year, years ago, he was in his glory, cause everybody had hogs, and he'd go around place to place to kill those

[Type text]

hogs. He thought that was the biggest thing going, I think. Everybody got a big kick out of it.

Q. He kept a garden, too, didn't he?

A. Oh, he had a garden, and all those places up there; they had 13 acres. And I've seen him going around there with a hoe, keeping it all cut out and clean. They were just clean as could be. 3

Q. Did you ever see him measure a fish if you asked him how big the fish was that he got?

A. Oh, yeah, yeah. He never caught none like that - all of them's that big. [Uses hands to show length.]

Q. My Dad said he'd only hold up one hand. [Laughing.] You had to use your imagination for the other side of the fish

A. That was him. No rulers!

Q. OK. Jakie Linton was one of the people I wanted to hear about.

A. I don't know much about him.

Q. You don't? OK.

A. He used to live right over here next to me for a while. He kind of kept to himself, I mean...

Q. Do you know his wife's name?

A. Ethel, Ethel Rogers. She come from down in Churchton.

Q. Oh. OK. Capt. Charlie Bast?

A. Capt. Charlie Bast - Oh, everybody knew him, too. He was a character, I think. Everything happened to him. He said one day he was crabbing with a trot line. In those days, they put them in barrels. And a storm come up, and he was out in the river, so he put the barrel over his head, and they had nails around the bottom; and when the storm was over, he couldn't get the barrel off, off his head. Rain got in the boat and near about sunk [Laughing.] He lifted the barrel up, them nails sticking all over his clothes. Everything happened to him, I'm telling you.

[Type text]

[Another voice in the background of the man sitting next to Mr. Trott says: "Stanley, did you ever go gunning(?) with Charlie Bast?"]

A. Yes. He had an ole gun, it had wire on it, string, rope.

[Same background voice: "The experiences I had with gunning with him was that you couldn't get much huting because you had to look for the game warden all the time, the game warden was around. He wouldn't buy any hunting license."]

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A. No. He was a character.

Q. So you've been in Shadyside all except for the three years you were in the Army?

A. Yes, that's right.

Q. You were in the Army? And where did you go then?

A. Where did I go then? Oh, over here then England, France, Germany, Luxembourg, then on the Czech border.

Q. Oh, OK.

[Background voice asks: "I'd like to know about the year Stanley started school in Shadyside, what the school was like. What year did you start."]

A. Must've been about 23 or 24. Miss Halla Dawson was my first teacher, and she taught four classes. Then we went over to the next room to Miss Ethel.

[Background voice asks: "She taught four grades, Miss Dawson taught four grades and then Miss Ethel taught four, approximately how many students do you think were there?"]

A. Oh, I don't know, about ten, twelve, fifteen, you know, in each class, yeah. Wasn't a whole lot. About that many.

Q. Where was the school?

A. Right out on the corner where that one (is) now.

Q. Where the Moose Lodge is now?

A. Yeah. When I went there, it was a new school. And the old one was set in there, they had tore it down a little. I never could get over that either, all those children out there, and that

[Type text]

school set right on the playground, half of them, and nails, nails settin' in the boards. And I remember one day I jumped over a log there and a nail went through the bottom of my shoe and come out the top about that high [shows length with fingers]. Well one of the girls, they had high school there then, too; and one of the girls took my shoe off, and it was full of blood. And I went to the doctor, and ole Dr. Danton(?) around there. And he looked at it, and "Oh, you're all right, come on back." And every time I'd go down there, it would be healed on the outside, like a scab, but the inside wasn't healed. He had a needle about that big [shows length of needle with his hands]. "OK, sit up here." He'd take that and run it through there two or three times, and that was worse than when I stepped on the nail. Oh my Lord! I was only about eight years old then, and I think the needle has scared me to death.

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Q. Now my Dad said you were in the hospital. He remembers visiting you in the hospital. What was that all about?

A. Well, I've been there about three times. When I was 13, I had a ruptured appendix and I was in the hospital two months or more, and I was in like a coma, I think, for five weeks. And when I come out, I must've been still in my coma now. [Laughing.] But I had quite a time but I had a good doctor.

Q. Well, my Dad remembers being very worried that you weren't ever going to come out of there cause you were so thin.

A. Nobody who'd seen me (?) When I got to walking around, about two or three weeks, I weighed myself in the hospital, I weighed 65 pounds, nothing but skin and bones.

Q. I would say so. It was that hospital food, wasn't it?

A. Yeah. [Laughing.]

Q. Describe for us what your impression was of Shadyside when you were growing up, what it looked like to you, and the people.

A. Well, it was a great place, I thought. When I come out of the Army, I remember part of the United States, I'd come back to Shadyside. And I'd tell everybody, I'd say, 'Well, Shadyside, it's not doing so good.' They'd say, well, I think it's growing. I'd say 'No, I mean the last 25, 30, or 50 years.' I said, when I was living here, we used to have a movie, we had a modeling? company. We had hotels, we had six stores. I said 'Now what've we got?. All of that is gone. But I didn't mean that.

Q. Sure, but that's true.

[Type text]

A. Barber shops, pool rooms. I mean all that stuff. A Ford franchise, Mr. Now(?) he sold Ford automobiles and trucks and all.

Q. Where was that?

A. Right across from that store there at (??) The movies was there, too.

Q. That's what I think. It's got a sign on it says "Off Building Supply"? I think somebody is trying to fix that building up? I saw some workers over there.

A. Yeah, they are. They've got to or three people, I think, living there.

Q. What kind of movies did they show there?

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A. All kinds. Had some, Bill Club? Murray(??) and Perk (??) Lee, they used to run the machines. And those, well, you had one reel and it cut off, and then they had to put another reel on, so you'd sit there in the dark while they'd turn the light on in about two or three minutes; but it seemed like half an hour [Laughing.] They always had a crowd, though, many as they could get in there.

[Background clock chiming and man sitting next to Mr. Trott says: "They were silent movies."]

A. Yeah. Silent films.

Q. I heard they had entertainment?

A. Yeah, there was, too,?? used to have shows

Q. How about before the movie? Would somebody come out and play an instrument or something? Do you remember anything like that?

A. No, I don't. I don't remember that.

Q. OK, and the barber shop; who ran the barber shop?

A. Taylor ? Leatherbury run it. Well, it was a barber shop there up until Taylor was. I heard my Dad said it used to be the barber shop when he was a young fella so he goes back, in fact

Q. And a bull (?) room?

[Type text]

A. And my aunt Witt?, she married one of the Marburys there. She had one son, Gordon Nicholas, do you remember him? [Speaking to man sitting to his left. And this man replies: "No".] You don't remember him? He was in Medford's (??). [Same voice says: "I remember when they operated the movie out there. Capt. Bill Now (?) of course, owned the movie, and Gilbert and Bert operated the projector. But then, Capt. Bill, he would tell Gilbert to do something, and Gilbert, he would tell Bert, and Bert, he would look for Harry Procter to finally get the job done."]

Q. [Laughing.] Designation of authority, huh? Now, how would you travel around when you were growing up? How would you travel around?

A. Walk. We didn't think nothin' if winter time come, we'd all go skating. Everybody went skating. And anytime that they knew where some ice, they took us all down around Columbia Beach and up Cumberstone, take to walkin', maybe somebody might pick you up; don't, that's all right, we'd walk. And go up there and skate for ten minutes and walk for an hour. [Laughing.] [Background voice again says: "I was wondering about that myself, that we had a Ford dealership here in Shadyside during that period, but I was just wondering how

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many people had automobiles back then? There weren't very many, I'm sure"]

A. Not too many, no. Most everybody was getting one(??). I know my Dad had one because he got one in '24. [Background voice again said, "Was it a Ford, Stanley?"] No, it was a Chevrolet.

Q. [Laughing.] He didn't buy it around here.

A. No, it wasn't. That was the onlyest car he would ever buy. He didn't want nothing but a Chevrolet. Every time he got a car, he bought one of those.

Q. Do you have a Chevrolet now?

A. Yeah.

Q. That does tend to run in families.

A. That's right. That's all I ever had was a Chevrolet.

Q. How about your children? [Film seems to skip here?? and picks up at another statement:]

Q. ..an award for 30 years, for 28 years of going to work every single day! That is quite an achievement. [Ginger, responding to yet another background voice says: That's your other son, right? Glen, is that your middle name or your first name? "That's my middle name;

[Type text]

James is my first name."] James Glen, OK. James Glen is here with us also. All right, now tell us about Miss Ethel.

A. Miss Ethel?

Q. Miss Ethel Andrews.

A. She's one, like Capt. Pack, Miss Ethel was one, too. That's one woman. To me, she was something. She could make you learn. [Laughing.] I mean. I know we went to school. George Rogers was in the same class I was in, and out here we had those real big old stoves, about as big as that table, and it burned coal. And that old stove, if you turned it up, it turned red. And he goes up, at lunch time, goes up to the store and then, Mr. Hopkins had it, I believe. And he come back with half a pound of black pepper. After he got back in school, round about that stove got red, he threwed all that pepper on top of that stove. Everybody in that room was sneezing and coughing, and Miss Ethel, she was shaking her head. After a while she found out and she laid it on George, I'm telling you.

Q. Did he have a nickname?

A. No.

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Q. He's not the one they called 'Newts'?

A. No.

Q. That was a different 'George Rogers'?

[Other background voice answers also: "No. That was his uncle.]

Q. Oh, OK. All right. Any other characters you remember from school?

A. There were some way ahead of me. I know this one, Earl Carter. Lives down close to where the Salem Avery is, I don't know, next door. She used to beat him every day on his knuckles, I'm telling you, bleed. That boy was just, he just, I don't know, he got into one thing after another. He didn't pay any attention to her he and he knew what that ruler would mean. Next day, he'd start again. [Laughing]

Q. He was getting attention wasn't he?

A. Yeah, he was something. All over again.

Q. Now, anybody else?

[Type text]

A. It was two or three more. I know one more was Burton Procter. He used to buy a pencil every morning. When he'd get in school, he'd take his knife out, and he'd take that one pencil and make it about that long. And we'd always ask him, "Oh, it writes better." And he was left handed and he'd cut that pencil sharper than he had (??) I couldn't get over that, a brand new pencil and cut it up in pieces.

Q. How about did you ever go down on Bast Lane at all when you were growing up?

A. Whereabouts?

Q. Bast Lane

A. Yes, I lived next door to it. Yes, that's right up to the end of Mr. Bast, he owned that. Right where Jack Rayne(?) come down to the main road?? [Film seems to skip a bit.]

Q. OK. Is our half-hour up, George? No, OK

A. My Lord, I thought it was a day. [Man sitting next to Mr. Trott says: "I always heard a story about Capt. Fred Bast that they had some boys were there visiting his people and they were having supper, and they had hotdogs, and they had been drinking quite a bit. And one guy thought he had grabbed a spoon, instead he had grabbed his hotdog and was stirring his coffee with his hotdog. [Laughing.] And Capt. Bast looked at him and says, 'My Lawd,

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child, he says, you got sausage in your coffee'"]

Q. [Laughing.] Now do you know there's a big issue these days about where people are buried, and there's so much building going on, and these places where people are buried are, you know, being dug up. Do you know of any body that's buried down in here that's in an unmarked grave, that you just happen to know that's where they are?

A. For example, down below here it's Hartge's graveyard. In other words, Hartge's, when they come over to this country, they settled here. And they owned well practically all this part was Hartges. Then they went to Galesville, but their graveyard is down there, and lot of them they just had sticks. They all are gone. I remember my grandmother, she had, I think, two or three children there, and she used to go down right often; and I was small. She'd come by the house, and I'd walk down with her and help her [Man next to Mr. Trott asks: "Was that in the Hartge graveyard?"] Yeah, in the Hartge graveyard. The Hartges ?total? all those people down there. I think a lot of those Wicks are buried there, too. Then, of course, my grandmother took them and put them up in Quaker Burying Ground.

Q. Your grandmother took what?

[Type text]

A. Took the bodies out of the coffins and put them up in Quaker's Burying Ground later on.

Q. Oh, of the children? And what was your grandmother's name?

A. Jenny, they called her. Jennifer, I guess, I don't know.

Q. You don't happen to know her maiden name do you?

A. Parks.

Q. Oh, OK. Then her married name was?

A. Linton.

Q. OK

A. See I think, I don't know. She come down around Deale Beach, and I don't know where they come from originally, from Eastern Shore, I believe. [Man next to Mr. Trott interjects: "Parks is an Eastern Shore name."] Yeah.

Q. Have you ever heard of anybody from your family coming from Dorchester County?

A. No.

Q. Do you remember any people by the last name of Edgar/Evers?

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A. No, I've heard of them but I never knew them.

Q. Do you recognize that last name? [She looks to the man sitting next to Mr. Trott, and he responds: "I've heard of it. I thought Stanley had an Edgar - there was an Edgar that was married to a Linton. I can't really expand on it because I didn't know that much about it. But I have heard the name "Edgar" in connection with some of the Lintons over there. Who owned the property where your Dad lived. I know Johnny Griner (?) owned the property prior to him. Do you know?"]

A. Capt. Fred Bast [The man next to Mr. Trott then adds: "Bast. Well, any way, I know I've heard the word "Edgar", but I really can't expound on it, that's all. I've heard that name."

Q. OK. Because I do genealogy, and I believe that you and my Dad were cousins through Dorchester County. Through people that came over here from Dorchester County. [The man

[Type text]

next to Mr. Trott says: "A lot of Parks in Dorchester County. Stanley's grand-mother's maiden name was Parks. Quite a few Parks."]

Q. And that's where your people came from, too? [Question directed to same man, and he replies "Yes".] [Clock chimes in background, and tape seems to skip ahead to Mr. Trott.]

A. When I went oystering, I used to go with my Dad. I started about when I was ten years old. I'd get sick every day, every day, and I mean sick.

Q. Seasick?

A. I got over it. I tell you, you could be sick all the rest of your life but that's one of the worst that ever was - seasickness, and can't get over it. That is a terrible feeling. And after a while, I got used to it, and then after I come out of school, I went to work for my father until I went in the Army. Well, when I come back, I worked. I think I got out in '72 or '73, I quit oystering. [Man next to Mr. Trott says: "Stanley, tell us how you oystered, the method you used. The catches you made then, the prices you sold them for, and the people you sold them to."]

A. That was in the Depression, but the people around here, they never knew what the Depression was because they only got \$.40 a bushel for oysters. And that's all I got, you know, when I come out and started with my Dad. And we didn't get, I guess, a dollar until around about the 60's, I guess. We never heard of a \$1 a bushel for oysters; and now a days they get \$25, \$30, \$40 a bushel. But that's the way it was. It was oysters every where; there was plenty of them then.

Q. Did you have a particularly favorite spot?

A. Oh, no. You didn't have, well, later on, yeah; but oysters was everywhere. You could

load your boat. I know Capt. Willard (?)Crandell, he was my uncle, and him, my Dad and I went up on (?) Dockman Slumps (?) up off Annapolis, two hours, loaded that boat, come from Annapolis, down here, she had that much water [shows amount with fingers] from (?) that's flat, right on. (?)

Q. Oh my goodness!

A. Two hours, loaded that boat up. Piled up. But she was a small boat.

Q. What was the boat called?

A. Didn't have a name.

[Type text]

Q. Where did he keep it?

A. Down at Parish Creek.

Q. And who did you sell to?

A. Didn't sell them days. We was planting them all, putting(?) them all. Those days, well, before that, we never had mark(?) like we do now. We used to start in September and up until well, when they got Christmas orders, in the pack us(??), which was between Thanksgiving and Christmas. After that we didn't have much to do then. January that was they never did do(??), no, they didn't want no oysters. So, we worked in the fall, then when springtime come we'd catch those oysters and put 'em on our ground itself (?). So we always had plenty of oysters, right on our ground itself(?), you know. So that's the way it worked.

I heard my grandfather say, Jakey Linton (?), that when oyster season was over, if he had \$60, he was all right until September. The whole summer. He had seven children and all, and he said \$60, lump sum.

Q. That's amazing. [Man's voice in background says, "But he had a big garden."]

A. He had a big garden. Everybody had a garden. Now when I was coming up.. [Man's voice says: "And no place to spend your money.] All I had to spend was for kerosene for our light. They could get sugar, flour, well, that's about all they bought. They'd get a barrel of flour and a bag of sugar, and the rest of the stuff they raised. They had big gardens. They all had chickens, and turkeys and ducks - anything that walked on two legs that we could eat, they raised. And all had dogs, old rabbit dogs, some went hunting every day when they didn't have nothing else to do, so they all lived a good life. [Man's voice in background says, "In relation to what you said about Christmas market for the oysters, there was an old saying in the oyster industry that if you didn't make it by Christmas, you weren't going to make it."] That's right, that's right.

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Q. What do you mean by 'make it'?

A. [Man next to Mr. Trott says: "Make money. In other words, if you didn't make any money by Christmas time, which was, of course, was their peak in the market, in the oyster market, then you weren't going to make it.]

Q. So you may as well stay home January, February, March, and April?

A. [Man next to Mr. Trott: "Well, you would eke out a living, but you weren't going to

[Type text]

make any money to, wouldn't be any surplus or wouldn't get a good price for the oysters.]

Q. What were the best years here on the bay?

A. Best years? I think every one, every one [Laughing.]

Q. OK.

A. Just take steps, now, I think, maybe one. Well, I'm 83. My Lord. Today, I just look for tomorrow. If it comes, I'm thankful for it. It's all good. [Man next to Mr. Trott says: "Stanley, how many tongers(?) were reported in this area? (?)]. I don't know how many. [His next question to Mr. Trott: "How many boats do you think were working out of Parish Creek and West River when you were oystering?"] I guess 100. [Man, again: "At least 100?"] At least 100, maybe more.

Q. And these were hand-tongers?

A. All of them hand tongers, [Man next to Mr. Trott says: "That's the only method you could use here. What do we have today, Stanley, three or four?"] Three or four. [Man again: "I think we have some down in St. Mary's County, tongers."]

Q. Did you ever clam?

A. Yeah, but I never cared for that.

Q. Too hot?

A. No, I don't know. I just didn't care for it.

Q. Do you like clams?

A. Ah, no, yeah, I like fried clams. [Man next to Mr. Trott says: "The clamming industry didn't start here until the 60's, the early 60's."]

Q. No kidding? I didn't know that.

A. [Man next to Mr. Trott continues: "That's right. It was due to the fact that a hydraulic dredge was invented by a guy over on the Eastern Shore named Angst. Was it Angst over in the Oxford area?"] Yeah, Angst. [Man continues: "And he invented this hydraulic dredge and this was really the beginning of the clamming harvest here into Maryland. Prior to that, they used to anchor a boat and use the propellar to wash the soil out from around the clams, and then they had a net behind the wash which would catch the clams when they rolled back,

[Type text]

which was a very inefficient way to catch them."]. I've seen those clammers when they'd first start, though. They'd, you know, put their hands around 'em like that, pull them like that, nothing but clams, big clams. [Man next to Mr. Trott again says: "Ask Stanley how the catch has declined from when they first started clamming. When they first started clamming, your grandfather would catch over 100 bushel; and today they'd be lucky if they could catch ten. But they could catch all they wanted back when they first started, when the industry first started."]

Q. Why do you think that is?

A. Well, they said that the harvest they dug 'em out, and they claim they had a disease in them, killed so many. I don't know. Too much for me.

Q. So if you were Governor of Maryland, would you have any suggestions on how they could bring the bay back?

A. No in deed. If they was going to bring it back, they can spend millions and millions of dollars. I don't see a whole lot of difference in it. [Man next to Mr. Trott interjects: "I think the keynote of conservation, of seafood conservation, is inefficiency and that doesn't go with the modern-day programs. It's high technology and being efficient. And the resource just won't take it. The methods of harvesting are too efficient and there's no, ugh, the resource can't take it."]

Q. Sure. So we should've gone back to the old days where they used to use the motor to...[Laughing.]

A. [Man next to Mr. Trott again interjects: "Well it seems kind of terrible to be doing things today the way your great-grandfather did, see; but when you've got a resource out here and you've got to take everything into consideration. I think that the primary, I'm sure that pollution has had something to do with all the ?"] Oh, I think so, too, yeah. [Man next to Mr. Trott continues: "But I think that the main thing is over-harvesting with all the seafood products: oysters, fish and crabs."]

Q. So you were an oysterman pretty much all your life then?

A. Yeah.

Q. And then during the summer you.....

A. I worked carpenter's work, anything at all, when we were first ??), just so I had something to do, yep, I was all right.

[Type text]

Q. Now I'd like to ask you about your wife. Is she from around here?

A. Ah, yes and no. She was from Washington but she spent most of her time down here and down around Prince Frederick.

Q. What was her maiden name?

A. Bailey.

Q. Bailey?

A. Bailey.

Q. And her first name was?

A. Evelyn.

Q. Evelyn. And what year did y'all get married?

A. '42.

Q. So was that before you went into the service?

A. Yeah. Let's see, '41, and then I went into the service in '42.

Q. Where did she stay when you were gone?

A. She stayed with her mother and father; she was the onliest child they had.

Q. And when did y'all move to this house?

A. '54 or something like that, I built it.

Q. You built this house?

A. Yeah. I lived down Avalon Shores and bought this piece of land and then I built this house.

Q. Fantastic! Was Glenn born then?

A. Ah, yeah. He was young then.

[Type text]

Q. What year were you born Glenn?

A. [Voice in background replies, "'47".]

Q. OK, so you were, like, two years behind my brother. [Clock chimes in background.]

A. [Same voice replies: "That's right, yes."]

Q. Or ahead of my brother, actually.

A. [Glenn replies, "Yes. That's right."] '47, you were born, that's right.

Q. You own the piece of property next door, the big field?

A. Glenn, that's Glenn's.

Q. OK. I see y'all taking care of it all the time; beautiful piece of property.

A. I told him to put some trees on it; said no, he didn't want any trees on it. When he cut grass he didn't want to go run on trees, so he didn't put none; good idea, I guess.

Q. When you were growing up, how many houses were down here in the West Shadyside area?

A. Oh, my Lord. I would say about a dozen, 12 or 15, something from here on down. It wasn't many. Just them old time, like Capt. Fred Bass, big old house there. Then you went around to the next house was (?) Millicents(?) Lintons, but that's, I think that was the Lintons house, I mean the first one of the old... About two, well, my grandfather and uncle built a house around there; there, that was Lintons, and that was the one till you went down on that point, I don't know who started them; but I think most of them is the people that come there, then went to Galesville The Witts, the Bannons(?) and Hartges and, I don't know, (?), one or two others. [Man sitting beside Mr. Trott asks: "Ask Stanley something(?) about the 'Emma Giles'?"]

A. 'Emma Giles'? Yeah, I remember that, too. That was the greatest day you ever seen around. "Here comes the 'Emma Giles', so we was young. We went down the shore to see the 'Emma Giles' coming in; that was really great. I remember one time, (?) had a store down in there, right down the bottom there, and Mr. Owens. And my mother told me, she said 'How about you going out in that field and getting me some watercress.' She was crazy about any kind of greens; so I went around there and I was cutting the watercress, and I heard a noise. And after a while, I heard it again, and I looked up and it was an airplane. That was the first airplane I'd ever seen. And I took out a running from that field, went down in the

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store and got in the door and peeped out. I didn't know what it was, I can remember that now just as plain as could be.

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Q. How old do you think you were?

A. I couldn't be very old, 6 or 7, I guess, 7 or 8 years old. First airplane I'd ever seen. [Laughing.] It was something.

Q. What do you think it was doing around here?

A. I didn't know. That's why I took off. I didn't know what it was.

Q. Now did you ever get to go on board the 'Emma Giles'?

A. Ah, no, I never went for a ride on the 'Emma Giles'. I have been on Mr. Nowell, he used to have (from Parish Creek), he had a boat that run passengers to Annapolis and back, I don't know, every day or every two or three days a week or something. And I remember going Annapolis on that, too. I was small.

Q. Did that boat have a name?

A. I imagine so but I don't remember that. [Man next to Mr. Trott says: "Probably did, probably had a name. If he was carrying passengers the boat was probably documented and would have a name."]

Q. Do you know anything about this boat? [Question directed to same man sitting next to Mr. Trott.]

A. ["The only thing I know is that we have a picture of it at home, and I think he had several, well, a couple different boats, but they were steamboats. The first one he had was a small steamboat, and he ran to Annapolis, and this was to help the schedule of the 'Emma Giles'. The 'Emma Giles' probably came in twice a week, or what, Stanley?"]

A. Mr. Trott replies: I guess a couple trips a week.

A. [That same man next to Mr. Trott then says: "In my time, it came in twice a week, and probably maybe three times a week earlier, but Capt. Bill Nowell (SP?) would supplement that schedule with his own boat going to primarily to Annapolis. You could go to Annapolis to get the train to go to Baltimore, I believe, (??), but travel wasn't like it is today. Annapolis was a big deal when you went to Annapolis.

Q. Sure. Now people go there every day, and if we want to go to the movies, that's where

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you have to go. I see you've got a baseball over here on this dresser. What's the significance?

A. That's Glenn's; he would know better. [Voice of Mr. Trott's son, Glenn, says: That's from the Baysox, from a Baysox game we saw. [Then other man's voice says: "He's a fan;

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ask him what he thinks of the Orioles?"]

Q. Ok. I want to ask about a boat called the 'Shadyside'?

A. I don't know anything about that one. [Man next to Mr. Trott responds: "I believe that the boat called the 'Shadyside' belonged to Capt. Ed Leatherbury who also ran a passenger service, in addition to the 'Emma Giles' and the Capt. Bill Nowell. I'm not sure; I never saw the boat, but I heard that he had a boat named 'Shadyside'."]

Q. So, what years would this have been?

A. [Same man replies: "This would have been in the '20's, the 1920's."]

Q. Oh, OK. And I think a lot of people, including me, have the 'Emma Giles' and 'Showboat' as one boat?

A. No, huh-ugh. 'Showboat' used to come in, when, the latter part of summer? [Man next to him replies: "August, late August."], and that went all over the Chesapeake Bay. But it would come up and go to Galesville and tie up there, and would stay there a week; and each day they'd have a different show, maybe two or three shows. They'd show it two or three times a day, I guess. I don't know. We used to go over there at night time and see it. It was something great then, I mean, too. People see that. They have a tug boat to tow it in. It was very good.

Q. Now did it have power on its own or was it towed all over the place?

A. I think it had a tugboat, didn't it have a tugboat? [Man next to Mr. Trott replies: "It had two tugs."]

Q. Now did you go there to eat dinner and watch a show or just watch the show?

A. No, no. Just watch the show. That's it.

Q. Do you remember how much it costs to go in?

A. I have no idea; it wasn't much. [Man next to Mr. Trott replies: "Five cents, I think?"]

[Type text]

Q. And what years was this?

A. You got me again I don't know. [Man next to Mr. Trot says: "It was all during the 1930's in my time."]

Q. OK.

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A. [Same man continues: " All during the '30's, the amazing thing about it is it would always be so many small boats, like rowboats and littlsailboats. That's how people would go to see the show, and they had one of the shows, I remember, I think, it was 'Ten Nights in a Bar Room', something like that [Laughing.]; but it was quite an event for the 'Showboat' to come in. We would really look forward to it."]

Q. Ok. Another person I'd like to ask you about, we've talked about the Basts, how about Miss Edna Bast?

A. Oh Miss Edna, Miss Edna was a character, I'm telling you. She used to, well, she lived right close to, you know where the Basts lived. And she used to come down to this house here every day to get milk. Mr. Halleck (??) had some cows. But she'd come by our house and start talking to my mother. She'd talk and she'd talk, and be an hour and she said 'Well, I guess I'd better go; Paw will think I've joined the army.' [Laughing.] That's what she used to say, every time. She was real skinny, just as skinny as could be. She was a nice old lady, but I called her 'old lady' then, to me it was, she was very nice.

Q. Now where did Mr. Halleck live?

A. Right on this corner here.

Q. Where Graham Siegert lives, lived?

A. Yeah. That was Mr. Halleck.

Q. And what was his first name?

A. Harry, Harry Halleck.

Q. And he had cows?

A. Cows? Yeah, yeah. Had cows all these places round there in back of me was all farmed then. They used to grow corn and stuff and when that was out, they used to turn cattle loose

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in there of course they kept that just like a yard. And since we've been here, that's all, when I first come here, I could see down to Avalon Shores, cars going down that road. Now you can't see nothing but woods and all..(?)

Q. That is amazing to know that Avalon Shores is right there. Do you remember any years where we had particularly hard freezes around here?

A. Oh, yeah. They was in the '30's, too. I know that was, yeah, they had ice on this out here, about so deep, 18"[Mr. Trott indicates depth of the ice with his hands.], I guess. And the whole thing, those days, you could go to, on the bank of the Chesapeake, somewheres up

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there, you would see those freighters going up and down. Maybe two or three coming up; you'd look up and see two or three coming down. Now a days, you might see one a week, or something; but I've seen 'em come up to as far as Bloody Point, and just sat right there, they couldn't even go through ice, and real big boats just sat there, couldn't move. And I used to come down the bay and, where Thomas Point lighthouse, they had ice from(?) shore piled up big as the lighthouse, be the ice piled up out there. I used to say to myself, I'm glad I'm not on that lighthouse. Never happened to them, but...

Q. [Question from man sitting next to Mr. Trott: 'Stanley, when things were frozen up around here, the river, and a lot of ice out in the bay, did you and your father go to Annapolis to oyster?"]

A. Yeah, we used to go up there.

Q. [Same man asks: "And the reason you went there, for why?"]

A. Becuase the ice breaker would be in there, so you kept that open all the time, a channel.

Q. [Same person ask: "The ferry boats, old ferry boats."]

A. Ferry boats, yeah.

Q. [Same man says: "Ferry boats used to run from Annapolis to Claiborne to keep the track open in Annapolis and then the mouth of the Severn River, most of the time, would be ice free, not exactly ice free; but the wind, the north-west wind, the prevailing wind, would kind of keep the ice from the Severn River."]

A. One day Pack and Dad left in two boats and was going to carry them up there. They got to Talis (??), that ice got 'em coming down, ebb (?) tide, right there on Thomas. That was about 11 o'clock, I believe. Then the ferry boat come by the toll said, 'I can't do nothing, but when I come back, if you're here, I'll tow you in.' And he went on down to [Clock chimes in

[Type text]

background.] Manapeake, (sp.?) Claiborne; and when he come back, it was still there. And my father said that was all that saved them, too, 'cause that ice was all over. All they did was stay there and keep that ice from running up over(??)and loading the boat up; but they would've sunk.

[Man next to Mr. Trott says: "The Annapolis harbor would really be full of oyster tonging boats and dredge boats; I mean you could walk across the harbor on boats anywhere you wanted, and that was the reason because they couldn't get out here, they couldn't get out. They'd almost have to cut their way out but if they could get to Annapolis they could work three or four days a week any way."] Mr. Trott continues: We used to have a Model T Ford, and my Dad and Pack fixed it up and put it out on that river and they was running that thing around there till, well, the ice got soft. And the ice got soft and used to be a wave put in so they said well, put it on the shore and they used to haul oysters. Cut a hole, take the horses

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up, put them on a sleigh, hook it on back of the old Model T Ford, and they'd go up Galesville to (?) Winfields, dump 'em out, come on back.

Q. [Laughing.] Oystering by car!

A. Yeah, with an old Model T.

Q. Now did that happen often or was that like one particular year?

A. What did you say?

Q. Was that one particular year?

A. Yeah, yeah. That was a hard year. Then you would... [Man next to Mr. Trott interjects: "had to be hard enough to freeze so the ice would be hard enough to hold."] All winters was rough, but some was worse than others. It'd stay all the winter. Get a snow in November and that would stay on the ground till March. That's the way it used to be around here.

Q. Sure. Isn't that way any more, is it?

A. No. I can remember when I was small, in the front here, Mr. Atweel had a fence, just an ordinary fence, and I'd see many a time drifts of snow was high as that [indicates height with his hand], and that was really plenty of snow.

Q. Mr. Atwell, did he live where Capt. Pack used to live?

A. Yeah, Pack bought it from Mr. Atwell.

[Type text]

Q. What was Mr. Atwell's first name?

A. Ah, now you got me, John! Yeah, John.

Q. What was his wife's name?

A. He never was married, not that I know of.

[Voice in background says: "Hold it stop, OK? Was there something Howard said about growing up in Shadyside, you just said something? (Man next to Mr. Trott says: 'Yeah, about the development of Shadyside, about the summer homes in the beginning and then, now, the year-round homes.'")]

Q. OK, yeah let's talk about that, how the population would change in Shadyside during the summer time. [Background voice says: "Are we ready?"]

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A. Used to be boarding houses around here. Well, gee, I'll bet there were six or seven boarding houses around here. And every summer, they used to be all full of people that come down for the summer or maybe a couple weeks or something, just to get out of the city maybe. And it was lively out there to Mrs. Now's (SP?). They had a dance. Night time they had a band there and all them people was dancing Gee, that was a great thing, too. I know I was small, and my Dad had tha '24 Chevy, and we used to go out there and set on the side of the road right there by the hotel, in the ditch. That's why we'd put two tires in the ditch so the other cars could come through the road. Ad we'd sit there till about ten o'clock at that dance and that was the greatest thing that ever was. And then my Dad would say "well, you children getting tired?" One of 'em would say, "Yeah" "OK, I'll go get you some ice cream." So he'd go in and get an ice cream cone for all of us, and well, we was all right again for a while. It was good, but it was a lot of people. They'd come there for dancing and all that. I often think about how many boarding houses there was; now we don't even have our own hotel now, so Shadyside is going to pieces. [Laughing.] There you are. [Laughung.]

So, that's right. Then there was, talk about old Babe Ruth... My Dad used to run fishing parties (?), so I was about 12 years old and that must've been, it's got to have been around '30. He was in his prime then, and I often told Glenn, all that time, I never got a, I could've asked him for a baseball, and he.....END of TAPE!

[Tape stops suddenly!}

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