

**BAYSHORE CENTER AT BIVALVE
DELAWARE BAY MUSEUM**

ORAL HISTORY TRANSCRIPTION

INTERVIEW DATE: September 25, 2015
TIME:
SUBJECT: LIFE AND WORK MEMORIES
NARRATOR(S): James Bradford
LOCATION: Bayshore Center at Bivalve
INTERVIEWER: Rachel Dolhanczyk, Curator of Delaware Bay Museum
**TRANSCRIPTION
COMPLETED:** July 7, 2023
TRANSCRIBED BY: Pat Moore, Volunteer, Delaware Bay Museum

ACCESSION #: 2015.26
CATALOG #: 2015.26.01

Mr. Bradford's story is an example of the way of life in the 30's, 40's and 50's when he was a child throughout his teen years and when he was a young man in the Navy. He shared his many jobs from working the oyster boats to driving truck, to owning trucks, all with minimal education. His story is a picture of how most of the citizens in the Southern Cumberland County area lived off the land, work many different jobs with minimal education,. He helped locate many businesses; clarified the names of boat owners, captains, boat name4s and gave a good sense of South Jersey living (down below).

Rachel Dolhanczyk: Good morning. Today is September 25, 2015. My name is Rachel Dolhanczyk, the Museum Curator at the Bayshore Center, and I'm interviewing James Bradford, who's going to talk about his memories of Bivalve, Port Norris, and the oyster industry. Welcome. I know you stopped in a few times before and brought us photographs and other things, but before you start telling stories, if you could say a bit about yourself, where you were born, when you were born, things like that?

James Bradford: Well, I was born in Morristown, and I was raised there in Port Norris – went to school here in Port Norris. Then I left there, and I went in the Navy. I was stationed in Norfolk for three years, and then I had duty. I went one year in Hawaii – terrible duty over there. [laughter] I came back and went to work in Greenwich for Norman Jefferies on an oyster boat.

RD: Was that Norman Jefferies, Sr.?

JB: Norman Jefferies, Sr. He had a shucking house over in Greenwich.

RD: Right. When were you born?

JB: 1930. July 30, 1930.

RD: July 30, 1930? Okay. And your parents – their names?

JB: Her (wife) name was Janet Bradford – Janet Hand [was] her family name.

RD: Your mother?

JB: Her name was Laura.

RD: Well, she was a (McGee?) first before she got married. She was on the McGee side of the family. Her mother was a Thompson, originally come from Thompsons Beach. She was one of the early settlers over there in Thompsons Beach.

RD: And your father?

JB: He's Port Norris-born. Wait a minute; I think they came from Newport originally.

RD: And his name was –?

JB: His name was Earl Bradford.

RD: Bradford?

JB: And my mother's name was Laura.

RD: Laura McGee?

JB: Yeah, Laura Bradford. I had two brothers. One was Robert – the youngest was Robert. And the one next to me was Earl. He was named after –

RD: Your dad?

JB: I was named after my two grandpas, James and Arthur. My middle name is Arthur. I was named after my two grandpas. I was born in Mauricetown, but we really grew up here in Port Norris area and went to school in Port Norris and used to go down there and play a lot down there in Bivalve when we was young on the wharves.

RD: Yeah, what do you remember? Earlier, you were talking about riding the train.

JB: Yeah, riding the train. We used to wait for the train to come into Port Norris. Then when she'd come down, we'd hop a ride down to Bivalve to come down there and play. And when the train went back, we'd jump on it and go back. Yeah, because they used to have a railway station in Port Norris originally.

RD: So, would you get the train in the morning? Do you remember what time of day it was?

JB: In the morning. Yeah, it was the morning. Sometime in the morning, it'd come down, yeah.

RD: Then you'd spend the day in Bivalve?

JB: I'd spend the day down there in Bivalve, playing around on the wharves, yeah. They used to have the old barges that they brought the oysters in on, and we used to jump on them, play on them, and swim some around here.

RD: They weren't floating oysters anymore at that point, were they?

JB: No, no, they were just empty. They just had them tied up in there, yeah. I was told years ago they used to go out and stay all week. They'd take oysters off the boat, load them in the barges, then they'd bring them in there and offload them.

RD: So then, at the end of the day, you'd take the train back?

JB: Take the train back illegally. [laughter]

RD: Now, did your mother know you were in Bivalve all day?

JB: That I really don't know. We don't get into that.

RD: How old were you at this time?

JB: Probably she knew we [inaudible].

RD: How old do you think you were when you were first doing this?

JB: Oh, I'd say seven or eight, around that age.

RD: So this would be in the late '30s, then?

JB: Yeah, '38, '39.

RD: You were, of course, playing and everything, but do you remember seeing the oyster men working or the boats going out?

JB: Always when they go out, yeah. I guess it was just something. We sat there and watched them go out in the morning. They wasn't on the sail then. It was all under power back then.

RD: Under power?

JB: Yeah. When I worked on it, it was all under power.

RD: Did you ever see the boats under sail?

JB: What?

RD: Do you ever remember them under sail, the boats?

JB: No, not too much.

RD: Because you would have been pretty young.

JB: Very faintly, I remember that growing up. But no, my grandpa was in the race.

RD: Yeah, tell me about that.

JB: He was in the race.

RD: Which grandfather was this?

JB: Earl. Well, they called him Arthur, really. His name was Arthur Earl Bradford, but I always knew him as Earl. But he was really Arthur Bradford. He didn't have a lot to do with our family. He was kind of –

RD: But he was in the Great Schooner Race? The *Sara Belle*

JB: *Sara Belle*

RD: You left me that note on my desk that it was the *Sara Belle*

JB: He was captain of the *Sara Belle*

RD: Did he own that boat, too, or was he just captain?

JB: No, I just think he was captain. I don't really remember. I just think he was captain of the *Sara Belle*. She was owned by the Bell Family – far as I remember.

RD: Because they had other boats, too.

JB: Well, the *Nordic* – I worked on the *Nordic*. I worked on the *Bateman* and the *Jefferies* – he never worked her. She was named after (Norman's?) wife. I don't know what her name was before they renamed her – after they redid her, yeah. But they never oystered her. She was a showboat. [laughter]

RD: Showboat? [laughter] So you didn't really know your grandfathers too well. Did the other grandfather work in the oyster industry, too?

JB: The other grandfather, he was a –

RD: James? Was he James?

JB: Yeah, James McGee.

RD: Your mother's father?

JB: Yeah, it was my mother's father.

RD: Do you know what he did?

JB: No, not really. I know he made fly [inaudible]. He invented that, made that.

RD: Oh, wow. That would have been important.

JB: He made soaps and – I really don't know what kind of work he did.

RD: But the other grandfather, Arthur, was a boat captain.

JB: Boat captain, yeah,

RD: Did you ever go out with him on the boat?

JB: No. He never had us on the boat, really.

RD: Oh, you said that he didn't really have much to do with you all.

JB: We never – yeah.

RD: Now, your father died when he was young, you said.

JB: Yeah, he died in '41.

RD: So you would have been ten or eleven?

JB: Yeah, around ten or eleven. All I can remember of him was I went up to Browns Mills, and he was there. I went in, and that's really the most I can remember about him. Then we sat there and talked, and he gave me two or three little games he had. Really, after that, that's when he went – and I guess they operated on him. He died on the operating table, as far as I know.

RD: He had TB [tuberculosis], you said?

JB: He had TB, yeah.

RD: TB, okay. What did he do for a living?

JB: He worked an oyster boat.

RD: Do you remember what boats he worked on?

JB: The only one I know – I think her name was the *Santi*, but I'm not sure.

RD: *Santi*

JB: *Santi*. I'm not sure. Her original name – it was in them pictures, you know?

RD: Right. Because you brought photographs of your dad and your mom, where obviously he's not dressed for working on an oyster boat. He has some striped pants on, a trench coat, and a cap. So you think the boat that he's sitting on is –

JB: Yeah, this is one here, yeah.

RD: – is the one he worked on? What did he do?

JB: What?

RD: What was his job on the oyster boat?

JB: That, I really don't know. All I know – he just worked on the oyster boat. We never had a whole lot of information about him. But they called him Kid Bradford. I don't know how he got that name.

RD: Kid?

JB: But that was his nickname – Kid.

RD: So after he passed away, then, was just your mom raising you?

JB: She remarried, yeah. She married Charlie Hart.

RD: Charlie Hart Was he from around here, too?

JB: Yeah, he was Port Norris.

RD: Port Norris?

JB: As far as I know, he was, yeah. Like I said, his daddy had that little boat shop down there in Bivalve. I don't remember much about it, but I do know that part. Charlie was very talented, and they finally moved to Florida, and he went to work for Martin Marietta. Charlie was an electrician, and he worked on sonar when it first came out.

RD: Really? Okay, sure.

JB: Yeah, when it first came out, he installed them.

RD: Wow.

JB: Actually, he installed one on – I remember one that was over at [inaudible] shipyard, and we got to go out on her while they was checking out –

RD: Testing it out?

JB: But he worked a lot on a fishing boat down in Cape May – installed radiotelephones. The old radio telephones back then. He installed them. That was really his main –

RD: That was what he did? Okay. And what about your mother?

JB: Mom was a secretary. I'll never forget – I was in school. My mom went back to school, learned to be a secretary. They let her back in school.

RD: Oh, where'd she go back to school? Do you remember?

JB: In Port Norris there. I think her name was – we called her Mrs. Beebe, and she let Mom come in to learn bookkeeping, really. Mom was a bookkeeper.

RD: Bookkeeper.

JB: She worked for Norman over in Greenwich. She also worked for – can't remember his name down there. He had a shucking house down –

RD: Down here in Bivalve?

JB: Down here in Bivalve, yeah. In fact, I think one of the Shepherd boys had it for a while.

RD: So she kept their books and did payroll?

JB: She kept their books – payroll, books, did all – yeah.

RD: That's important.

JB: She went back to school to learn how to do that. You had to do something.

RD: That was after your dad died?

JB: Yeah, that was after Daddy died. Because there wasn't no such thing as welfare like they got today. I went to work on a farm for – I got a dollar a day and my supper. I'll never forget; we was working one time. I'm using this phrase with no disrespect. He was an old colored gentleman – I called him a colored gentleman – all right? I think we was bunching radishes. He said to me, "Jimmy, will you go out and get me a cold drink of water?" So I went up and got a gallon jug and filled it up, come back. So we had radish sandwiches for dinner and water. He's sitting there, and he said, "I'm going to give you some good advice." I said, "Okay." I'll never

forget; I was maybe eight, nine, ten, somewhere in there. He said, “You can become anything you want if you put your mind to it.” I never forgot that.

RD: Wow, that’s nice.

JB: Whatever I wanted to do and put my mind to it, I went and did it. [laughter]

RD: Which farm were you working for?

JB: [inaudible] up in – we called it North Port Norris. The [inaudible] owned a farm.

RD: You did that to help support your mom and your brothers?

JB: Yeah. We got a dollar a day, and you brought the dollar home, put it on the table. You didn’t go to the [inaudible] and spend it. [laughter] That was part of –

RD: Did you stay in school during this time?

JB: No, I think I got about the seventh or the eighth grade. I was [inaudible]. Yeah, then I’d really become the town drunk.

RD: After that?

JB: But you didn’t tell me that; you didn’t call me that because I worked every day. [laughter] That was in my mind, you know what I mean?

RD: So after you left school, what did you do – so kept working on the farm?

JB: Yeah, I kept working on the farm. Then, finally, I went to work driving for Port Norris Express. Well, I started out with the Kowalsky’s in Millville. I started working for Keys Electric over in Bridgeton, and we got into it over there. I worked on radio towers for them – climbed the radio towers, [inaudible] them, painted them, whatever. Me and him got into a little discussion [laughter], and I quit that. I came home and went by Kowalsky’s Express. I said, “I think I can drive one of them trucks.” I went in and got me a job.

RD: How old were you? Do you remember? A teenager?

JB: I’d say I was around twenty-one, twenty-two.

RD: A young adult? Yeah. What were you hauling?

JB: Oh, glass. Mostly I went to New York and Philly and brought beer bottles to breweries in Baltimore.

RD: So you weren’t hauling oysters?

JB: No, I didn't get into all that. Then I left there and got down to Port Norris Express. When we moved down [inaudible], that's when I got working for Jim Garrison at Port Norris Express, and I drove for them.

RD: What did you drive? Same? Glass?

JB: No, I hauled sand. Port Norris was sand. Most of it, yeah.

RD: Were you married at this point? Personal question. [laughter]

JB: That's a little debatable. Me and my wife went together for a year. I think we was married when we moved down here.

RD: What was her name?

JB: Janet. Her last name was Hand.

RD: Oh, Hand? That's an old-time name. And where was she from?

JB: Millville. She was born and raised in Millville. Never been out of the city until I met her. [laughter]

RD: [laughter] And you brought her down here?

JB: Well, on the honeymoon, I took her to New York. [inaudible]

RD: Oh, you were telling Meghan about when you went to New York, and you went to a restaurant.

JB: Well, my daddy and mom was ballroom dancers. Mom told me. I mean, I don't – yeah. We went to New York, which I had never been out of Millville – my wife. I took her to New York City. I'll tell you, that girl was – she's only [inaudible].

RD: And you had been to New York with trucking?

JB: Yeah, with trucking, so I knew how to get around. She wanted something to eat, so we stopped in this restaurant there, which was not like the restaurants we got around here. It was a high-class place. You had to sign your name when you went in on the book. The cheapest thing they had was chicken and spaghetti, so that's what we got, right? We sat there, and this guy comes up to the table. He says, "Are you Bradford?" I said, "Yeah." He said, "Is your mom named Laura?" I said, "Yeah." He said, "Your dad? They called him Kid?" I said, "Yeah." Where are we going here, right? He said, "Well, I'll tell you what. This meal is going to be on us. He took the check and tore it in half, and laid it back on the table.

RD: Wow.

JB: He said, “You know who I am?” I said, “No, sir.” He said, “I’m Jack Dempsey. I own this place. Your mom and dad was very close friends with us – my family.” So we got a free meal. [laughter]

RD: Wow. Did your parents go to New York a lot? Your parents went to New York, it sounds, or you don’t know?

JB: She traveled around. We traveled around quite a bit. Then, we moved from Millville to [inaudible] bought that piece of property.

RD: When were you married? What year were you married?

JB: Oh, gosh.

RD: Or decade?

JB: Well, we was together sixty years while she was alive. So we go back – she’s been gone, I think, four years – sixty-four years we go back.

RD: So you were married in the 1950s?

JB: Yeah, about ’51. Maybe ’51 or ’52.

RD: So you were about twenty-one or so?

JB: Yeah, [inaudible].

RD: How old was she?

JB: She was a year younger than me. Yeah, I had come out of the Navy.

RD: That’s right.

JB: I got discharged out of the Navy.

RD: How long were you in the Navy?

JB: I think four years.

RD: Four years? Where were you stationed?

JB: Norfolk. Stationed in Norfolk. From there, I went to Hawaii for a year.

RD: Oh, you said that. Yes.

JB: Terrible duty out there. [laughter]

RD: So, that would have been after the war, late '40s?

JB: That was the late '40s, yeah. I think the Korean War was started –

RD: Right, but you didn't have to –

JB: – but I didn't get any combat duty.

RD: Oh, good.

JB: I worked on aircraft. I was an aircraft mechanic. I worked on the flight line. Well, I started out in the magazine area. I was there for a while, and then I went to what they called the torpedo shop. Worked on torpedoes for a while. Then they took me and put me on the flight line. I was a flight line mechanic. I got to fly a lot there [laughter] – the old TBMs. Yeah, I worked on TBMs, F-8s, F-6s, and F4Us. That's what the Marines flew was the F4Us. That was the gull-wing ones. Yeah, I worked on them. The little F-8s – they was the little escort fighters for the carriers.

RD: Oh, right. I know what you mean.

JB: Like bumblebees, they flew around the carrier to protect it.

RD: Bumblebee. [laughter]

JB: All it was was an engine with a cockpit. [laughter] And the old TBMs – I called them turkey buzzards. I loved to fly them because you climb up in the gun turret and sit there.

RD: So you got out of the service, came back to Port Norris, and –

JB: And I met her.

RD: Where'd you meet your wife? Do you remember?

JB: Yeah, I remember. I met her at the old Broadway. It ain't called Broadway now. It's on Broad Street. They used to call it the old Broadway. I don't know what they call it now. Then, we was living in Millville, and she started going to church. We was living on Manor Avenue in Millville, and then she started going to church. Then she started bugging me. So finally, something happened. We moved out of there and we moved down to Haleyville. Bought that property in Haleyville. She was going to this farmhouse. It wasn't a church then. It was a farmhouse where they started the church in the farmhouse. And outside, [inaudible]. What's going on over there?

RD: What was the name of the church?

JB: Haleyville Church of God. It's called Living Waters now, I think. They changed the name. But it was in the old farmhouse first. I had a picture – in fact, the preacher got a picture. They had 177 in Sunday school on Sunday in the farmhouse. So she kept bugging me to go, and finally, I went, got my life straightened out, got delivered from alcohol, smoking, the whole works. And not long after that – I'll never forget – it was about two years, I think, maybe three years, and I went to the preacher on a Sunday morning. His name was Reverend (Marvin McDonald?). I said, "Marty, you know what? I think God called me to preach." He looked at me, rolled his head back. He said, "Oh, God, not another one." Yeah, that started our career. We started [inaudible] Church in Pleasantville. Then we left there and started a little church on Fourth and Pine Street in Millville. Then we left there and went to evangelize, and we traveled all over the country. We had three Gospel tents. So we had a real good life, right? We had revivals all over. So God was real good to us. He delivered me from my alcohol, my cigarettes, from everything, you know? It was all of a sudden, too.

RD: How long did you travel doing this?

JB: I'd say it was about '58, '59, maybe '60 – somewhere in that area, we started traveling and evangelizing.

RD: Were you affiliated with a certain church at that point?

JB: No, I was independent. See, my wife was married before, and that kind of put – some of the churches, they don't – but she was only married to that guy for a year, and he threw her out, or she threw him out – one or the other.

RD: So eventually, you come back home?

JB: Eventually, I come back, yeah. We left there, bought a little place over in Leesburg. That's where I live now.

RD: That's where you live now.

JB: That's where we are now. We was settled in there. We had a wonderful life [inaudible] together – after I got straightened out, really. Yeah.

RD: When you came back, is that when you went to work for Norm Jefferies or was that before?

JB: Jefferies was before.

RD: Oh, that was before? Tell me a bit more about when you were working for Norm Jefferies in Greenwich.

JB: Well, I worked on the *Bateman*, an oyster boat. Then I worked a little bit on the *Nordic*. And then there was a schooner. I can't remember her name. For the life – I'm trying to remember. I can't remember. I worked on her. She was a little white schooner. Somebody told me they'd sent her down the Chesapeake the last I heard.

RD: Could be.

JB: I remember the captain of the *Bateman* – he lived over to the store there in Greenwich, and he'd get up in the morning and come down, we'd cast off, and he'd climb up in the bunk, and I'd take the boat out to the oyster grounds. Then he'd get up, and then I'd go out on the deck. [laughter] You didn't stand up very often.

RD: What was a typical day like? What time would you get up and go to work?

JB: Well, about five o'clock in the morning, sometimes four – according to how far down the boat we had to go.

RD: And you were living in Leesburg?

JB: Greenwich at the time.

RD: Greenwich at the time.

JB: I worked on the oyster boat. That's right after I'd come out of the Navy.

RD: Oh, I see. That's when you went to work for –? So you would get up early and go report to the boat?

JB: Yeah, worked until maybe two or three o'clock in the afternoon, then we'd come home and unload.

RD: Was that during bay season or harvest time?

JB: What's that?

RD: Was it during bay season or harvest time?

JB: Yeah, it was regular –

RD: Harvesting?

JB: Harvesting, yeah. Some of it was in the winter – cold out there, you know? And ice would get up on the deck. You had to really watch what you was doing. Most times, you was kneeling. You didn't get up too often. You'd get up, throw the dredge back overboard. That was about the only time you got up. [laughter]

RD: So the dredge would come up, and you would –?

JB: The dredge would come up, you'd take your basket and dump it, and throw the dredge back overboard. Then you'd get down on your hands and knees, and you'd cull the shells for the

oysters. The oysters you'd put in the basket and the shells you shoveled overboard – back over the side, right? When you picked that shovel up, about like that, and you heard that chain rattling you, that dredge was coming back aboard. [laughter] Yeah, and you'd work just about all day like that.

RD: Did you have a cook on board at that time?

JB: Yeah. I got breakfast on the way out. Then we got dinner on the way back in.

RD: Because you must have been hungry.

JB: Oh, yeah. You was hungry when you got done working.

RD: Do you remember the cook's name?

JB: No. He was this colored – I called them colored then. Yeah.

RD: Do you remember particular meals that you remember eating in particular that you liked?

JB: Yeah, eggs and taters and ham, stuff like that. They had [inaudible], and there was [inaudible] because it was back when there was diesel engines in the boats. It was a diesel stove, too, you know what I mean? We always had a big old coffee pot sitting on [inaudible] all day long. We'd get a break; we'd run down and grab a cup of coffee. Sometimes he'd pull the whistle. That meant the dredges are coming in. You just take a break. [inaudible] the captain the feeling – if he wanted a break or not. [laughter]

RD: Do you remember some of the captains you worked for?

JB: I can't remember their names, really. Yeah.

RD: Or some of the other guys you worked with? Do you remember any of them?

JB: No, not really. I just never really thought about that.

RD: Did you work bay season, too, when you'd go out and plant oysters?

JB: No, I never went out planting.

RD: No?

JB: No, no. I just would harvest.

RD: Oh, just harvest.

JB: Because not long after that, I left there and went to work. Well, see, my stepdad didn't get along too good. We had a little – yeah, I was hard-headed. [laughter]

RD: How many seasons did you work the oyster harvest, do you think?

JB: I think maybe two, maybe three seasons. Like I said, I worked on the three boats.

RD: Do you remember much about Norm Jefferies?

JB: Not a whole lot about Norman, no. [inaudible] my mom worked for him. I remember – they called him Chick McGee, and he'd come in there, and he was nasty. He was a nasty guy. He'd come in there and tie up – and I forget. He said something to me, right? And I said, "I'll fix him." I went over, and I took his [inaudible] overboard. Set him adrift. [laughter] We never had no trouble after that.

RD: Last week, the son of Norman Jefferies –

JB: Yeah, I'd have liked to have met his son.

RD: He stopped by.

JB: Yeah, I'd have liked to have met him.

RD: Do you remember him at all?

JB: I don't think I remember him, no.

RD: That was interesting because when he first said who he was, I thought I was looking at a ghost, maybe. But he said, no, he was the son. So you did that for a few seasons, and then you went into trucking?

JB: No, I went to [inaudible]

RD: Oh, back into –

JB: Went to radio towers – electrician. Yeah. Then from there, I went to trucking. I owned three trucks of my own at one time.

RD: Oh, did you? What was the company?

JB: Mine – Bradford. [laughter]

RD: Bradford? Yeah.

JB: We rode a lot to Florida – worked in Florida, yeah.

RD: But when you were working for Norman Jefferies, that was before you went into the Navy?

JB: That was right after I got out of the Navy.

RD: Right after? I'm just trying to keep the schedule.

JB: [inaudible] Yeah, I went in the service, come out, went to work for Norman. And then, from Norman, I went to Keys Electric. From Keys Electric, I went to Kowalsky's Express. That was the first trucking company. And then, I went from Kowalsky's Express to Port Norris and worked for Jim Garrison. I'm trying to remember. I left Jim. I think I bought my own then. Finally, I was leased on to – I'll get the name in a minute – Foundry Service I was leased on to them. Then a man come to me and said, "Jimmy, why don't you sell your truck to them and drive for us?" So I went home [and] talked with Janet. She said, "Yeah, sounds like a good idea." So I sold my truck and everything. Then I went to work for – I retired from Foundry Service. I run all their long stuff. Nobody wanted to ever take a load of sand to Florida for them. [laughter] All the beach sand they got down there.

RD: So when you retired, is that when you and your wife went out on the road?

JB: No, she went with me before [inaudible].

RD: Oh, even before you retired?

JB: Yeah. Oh, yeah. Then when I retired, that's when we really went evangelizing. Yeah, we really traveled all over the country. I'll never forget; we was in West Virginia in a little coal mining town way up in the mountains. I was preaching the revival there in a little church. I think we got about fifty-five, sixty dollars offering. There wasn't no money up there. My wife said to me, "Honey, how about I take some of the little kids and take them down to the store?" I said, "Okay." So Saturday morning, she got the mothers and got the kids and went down. There wasn't no K-Mart's. It was a country store. She bought them all shoes and some brand-new socks.

RD: That's nice.

JB: So our last service was Sunday morning, and they come into church. There they sat, all these little kids with their feet stuck up and those brand-new shoes on, big grins on their face. So we got ready to leave, and this lady come up and knocked on our window, and she said, "Sister Janet?" Janet rolled her down and says, "What?" She said, "I come to thank you." Janet said, "For what?" She says, "Well, my two little boys would have had to went to school this year without no shoes because we haven't any money. You bought them shoes and socks, and now they can go to school." I thought that was something. Janet started bawling.

RD: I bet. [laughter]

JB: As soon as we left town, I said, "Well, how much money we got, honey?" She said, "We got enough." We left there with ten bucks.

RD: Speaking of church, you were talking about the little church that's still standing here in Bivalve. Tell me a bit about what you remember.

JB: Well, I don't remember a whole lot about it, but I do remember – it's right down there. The building's still there.

RD: Yeah, it's right there on the corner, the first building you see on the left.

JB: Yeah, on the corner. It's all dilapidated now. Well, I remember – I was telling a story. I was down there one time, and this old guy was a drunk that lived here in Bivalve. So the guys all got together, and we'll play a joke on him – [inaudible] a preacher. So they picked him up and they threw him in the church. [inaudible]. He got his life straightened up that morning. God delivered him, set him from alcohol, and he used to go around on the street corners and preaching on the street corner in Port Norris.

RD: Do you remember his name?

JB: No, I don't remember his name.

RD: What was the name of the church back then? What'd they call it?

JB: Bivalve Mission is all I ever knew it by.

RD: I guess I've heard people call it that.

JB: Yeah, they called it Bivalve Mission.

RD: Do you know who went to that church?

JB: I wasn't interested in church at that time. [laughter]

RD: But it was an active congregation?

JB: Oh, yeah. I don't know who the preacher was.

RD: Now, there's a woman, Joan Riggan Harper, and she remembers her Aunt Rebecca used to play the organ there, and she had a little one.

JB: One of the little –

RD: But she didn't know much.

JB: Yeah, that's more or less almost lost history.

RD: Yeah, she was probably born in '25, I think – Joan, maybe.

JB: It's [inaudible] history, really.

RD: So she was young and doesn't really remember much.

JB: But I remember the train – coming down on trains – jumping the train coming down.

RD: Yeah. So when you'd take the train, and you said you'd come in the morning.

JB: Come in the morning.

RD: Do you remember how many train cars there were?

JB: Oh, there was quite a few. Maybe ten, twelve.

RD: And how many would leave in the –?

JB: About the same. Would be somewhere in that area.

RD: Do you remember seeing them load them up at all, or were you too busy playing?

JB: Well, we didn't pay attention to that. [laughter] We was probably playing on the shell piles and stuff. I remember when the train was – they was going to start trucking them out of here, and the oyster industry started to drop off. I remember the shell piles. They used to stack the shells up out here. It looked like mountains out there with a pile of shells.

RD: And you could climb up them?

JB: Climb up them, play on them, roll down the side. [laughter]

RD: Run down them?

JB: Crazy, yeah.

RD: Because during this time, they were shucking oysters?

JB: Oh, yeah.

RD: They weren't keeping them in the shell anymore at that point, I guess. They weren't just keeping them in the shell anymore. They were shucking them.

JB: No, [inaudible] they kept in shells, and they shucked a lot. Yeah, because they had three or four shucking houses right here in this area, down at Bivalve – Shell Pile – they called it Shell Pile. Yeah, two or three shucking houses down there. And they could shuck the oysters. Man, [inaudible].

RD: Do you remember –? In the building that we're in right now, in the shipping sheds, when you were a kid –?

JB: Yeah, [inaudible] up here. That's where they repaired the sails and stored them. We used to play up here and play on the sails and play on the wharf out there, run up and down. They had the old barges sitting in the center. We used to jump on them.

RD: Were people working, and you were just running around them?

JB: Not as much working on the sails. Sails were just about going out back then. They were starting to all get gas motors in them.

RD: Were they shucking in this building at all? Do you remember?

JB: I don't remember if they shucked in here or not.

RD: Do you remember any other businesses that were in these buildings?

JB: No, they had all the offices downstairs. I do remember that.

RD: What type of offices?

JB: They were like – excuse me.

RD: I can get you some water too.

JB: Like offices – [inaudible]

RD: I put it on pause. I have some – [Recording paused.] So you were saying that you remember there being offices in this building.

JB: Yeah, they had offices downstairs.

RD: Oyster business offices?

JB: Yeah, like oyster business offices where they did the paperwork, and I guess they did the hiring and whatever down there in the little –

RD: And would that have been similar to the setup in Greenwich when your mom was working over there?

JB: No. Norman owned all that.

RD: Oh, he owned all that?

JB: Yeah, Norman owned all that – the building there. Because he would have more or less modern-day – he had an elevator come up, and they'd pull a boat up, and then they'd basket them, and then they'd dump them in the elevator, and the elevator would come up. And he had built a railroad track, and he had a conveyor belt. Then you run that down a track, and the oysters would drop in the bins.

RD: So it was really automated.

JB: Yeah, more like automated there.

RD: Not so much here in Shell Pile or Bivalve?

JB: No, not too much here. It was more or less –

RD: So it was still manual?

JB: They'd just come in with a bunch of baskets and dumped them up on the tables. They had bins. Each shucker had a bin. They had their pots, and they'd shuck them oysters, and they had a conveyor, and the shells would go up on a pile.

RD: Wow. So there was a lot of conveyors that he had.

JB: Yeah, that was a real modern place, really, compared to here. But it used to be –

RD: Right. Because the photographs I've seen here in Shell Pile, the boats would pull up, and the guys would have to shovel the oysters into the baskets.

JB: Yeah, they'd shovel them in the baskets.

RD: And they'd dump them on a conveyor.

JB: Yeah. Well, that's what they did there. They'd stack them up against the pilothouse. You know, they'd start a pile, and they'd pile them up against the pilothouse back out. And then when they'd come into the dock, they'd pull in, and they had their baskets. They'd shovel them in the baskets and dump them in the conveyor. The conveyor run them up into the building. You'd run them on that belt.

RD: When you were working on the boats, and you said the dredge would come up, you'd dump it, and you'd sort your shell from your oysters, and the shell would go back overboard, and the oysters would go in the basket.

JB: Right, go in the basket or the net.

RD: Did you keep them in the basket, or did you dump the –?

JB: When the basket got almost full, you go, and you dump it up –

RD: In the pile?

JB: – in the pilothouse. Then that big pile would build, you know?

RD: Right. What type of baskets were you using at that time, the metal ones?

JB: Metal baskets.

RD: Metal ones?

JB: Metal ones, yeah.

RD: So they weren't using the split oak baskets anymore?

JB: No, they was regular –

RD: Metal?

JB: – metal. Yeah.

RD: We have some of those, too. I guess now they're using plastic.

JB: Yeah. We used to fill – they'd get filled up, and you'd take it and dump it up there. But the minute you picked your shovel up and you'll hear that chain starting to rattle, you know that dredge is coming back onboard.

RD: So it was an actual shovel, not like a pitchfork? A shovel?

JB: Yeah, like a little shovel, not a steel shovel. Like a lighter shovel.

RD: Yeah, because it was heavy enough.

JB: You'd throw the shells back overboard, you know? And they'd go back on the bed. Now, the old *Nordic*, she was pretty big. I forget how her beam was, but she was a pretty big ship.

RD: Do you remember how many bushels you were taking up in a day?

JB: Not really. So many. I never kept a count, really.

RD: A lot, but all day long, you were –?

JB: Oh, it was all day. You went to work about six o'clock in the morning. Then you took a break. About ten o'clock, you took a break, maybe twenty minutes, half an hour, because you ate breakfast on the way out.

RD: Right. So you didn't waste any time.

JB: When you was going out, everybody would sit and eat breakfast, drank their coffee. They'd have a pot of coffee sitting up on –

RD: The stove.

JB: The deck –

RD: The deck.

JB: – and you'd get a drink of coffee. No cream and sugar. It was all black.

RD: [laughter] Now, did you work Monday through Friday?

JB: Yeah. You used to have the weekend off. It's all according to how the weather was.

RD: Right. How many weeks –? Would you work starting in September? Do you remember what months you would work?

JB: No, I don't remember now.

RD: You remember it being cold, though.

JB: I remember it was cold, yeah. I remember ice freezing on the deck there.

RD: So that would have been winter.

JB: It was wintertime, yeah.

RD: Where did the oysters get sold to or shipped to?

JB: A lot of them went to Chicago, out in the Midwest. Jimmy [inaudible] had a trucking business, and he used to haul for Norman. They'd run out in the Midwest somewhere, mostly – Chicago. Because they'd put them in the buckets, in the gallon pails, and then they'd ice them down. They'd put them in there, and then they'd ice all of them. That's how they hauled them.

RD: In the trucks?

JB: In the trucks, they'd ice them down. Then they'd [inaudible] them on the way out. Like they'd stop in Pittsburgh – different stops.

RD: Yeah, because one of the questions we had is, further back, even before your time, in the '20s, when they were putting the oysters in the sacks, in the bags, and loading them up in the boxcars. We're not quite sure how they were icing or if they were icing way back.

JB: That, I really don't remember – if they iced them down in that or not.

RD: Do you remember seeing boxcars or refrigerator cars?

JB: Oh, yeah.

RD: They were boxcars, not refrigerator cars?

JB: No, they was boxcars, just regular –

RD: Just regular boxcars, kind of like what we have out here?

JB: Yeah, like that. Yeah, that's what we used to ride down here on. Then there was a train – then there was a truck. The train had quit running here.

RD: When you were working for Norman Jefferies, do you remember how many other boats were out there working? Was it dozens? Hundreds?

JB: I think it was in the dozens. The oyster business was starting to wane off.

RD: This was before MSX [*Haplosporidium nelsoni*].

JB: I think this is before.

RD: Yeah, so that was 1957.

JB: Yeah, that struck [inaudible] –

RD: And you weren't working when MSX –

JB: No, I wasn't. I was just before that, yeah. I think maybe '51, '52, somewhere in that time. Because maybe a year and a half I worked. And then I got the bright idea – trucking.

RD: Did your mom keep working for Norman Jefferies at that point?

JB: Yeah, mom – yeah, she worked there until they closed up.

RD: I know since she was doing the books and all that, did she have to deal with the customers a lot?

JB: That, I really don't know about. I just know she did the bookwork – bookkeeping because she went back to school to learn to do that when I was at school.

RD: Well, he kept working a long time until he was ninety or something, wasn't he?

JB: Yeah.

RD: When did she pass, your mom? When did your mother pass? Do you recall?

JB: I can't. My dad passed in 1941. They got '42 on his tombstone, but it was really '41. I can't remember how long Mom's been gone. I go over there to her grave [inaudible].

RD: Is she in Haleyville?

JB: No, she's here in Port Norris.

RD: Oh, just right over here?

JB: Yeah. My dad's in the front, and she's in the back. [laughter]

RD: Speaking of your mother, you had mentioned that her family was Thompson.

JB: Yeah, her mother was a Thompson.

RD: Her mother was a Thompson. Did you know much about them?

JB: No, she never talked much. She told me they'd come over in a covered wagon. Now, I don't know how much – if there was truth in that or not. But she'd come over here – somebody told me they'd come from [the] Ohio area. Now, I'm not sure.

RD: And they settled in Thompsons Beach?

JB: Thompsons Beach. That's how it got its name – Thompsons Beach.

RD: Because of the Thompsons?

JB: Yeah, because of the Thompsons. We all had property on it.

RD: So you don't know why they moved there for?

JB: [inaudible], I guess.

RD: Do you have many memories of Thompsons Beach?

JB: Quite a few there, yeah.

RD: Did you spend summers?

JB: Because my grandpa used to run the store down there – Grandpa Jim, he'd run the store down there.

RD: Was that like a general store?

JB: Yeah, a general store, and then it had a wharf that went out. The fishermen would go out on the wharf and fish. I don't remember a whole lot about it, but I do, yeah. I remember they had an artesian well there that we used to go there and get to drink that water – that water was the best water around.

RD: Did your family have a cottage there?

JB: I don't know. I just was a young kid. I remember Thompsons Beach. I know grandma was an original Thompson. I know that.

RD: That's interesting, though. [laughter] Of course, there's nothing there now.

JB: No, it's all gone. When the road washed out, that was it. I guess the state didn't want to – there wasn't that many people living out there. It was only like one or two families, I think –

RD: Left?

JB: – was left. So they just let the road wash out.

RD: Let's see. What else? We covered a lot of information. [laughter] (Meghan) had asked you earlier about some of the boys you hung out with. You had mentioned a couple of names, and I can't remember who their names were now.

JB: Yeah. [inaudible] His daddy had a cobbler shop. The [Berry's]. I went to school with – we called him Google-Eyes (Barney). He was my buddy, (Barney) was. And my girlfriend back at that time was – I'm trying to remember her name now. (Ivy Jean Lore)

RD: Oh, a (Lore)? Oh.

JB: She was my girlfriend back then. [laughter] Oh, dear.

RD: What do you remember of Port Norris, like the main street here? What do you remember seeing?

JB: Well, like I said, I do remember making a nickel. A guy helped me – let me clean his trunk of his car out, and he gave me a nickel. Boy, that nickel was that big around. [laughter] [inaudible], too.

RD: Do you remember some of the businesses or shops that used to be in Port Norris?

JB: Well, I remember the old telephone booth – or telephone on top of the store there that was on the corner. The building's all gone now.

RD: Oh, yeah. [inaudible]

JB: I used to sit up there and listen to the operator. The calls would come in.

RD: That was on the corner of High Street?

JB: Yeah, right on the corner there.

RD: Across from the funeral home?

JB: Yeah. Yeah, that used to be the old telephone booth. There used to be a little store underneath. The telephone was up on the top with the operator, yeah. Of course, the numbers back then were 1-2-3. There weren't too many telephones.

RD: You said you lived in different places around Port Norris, not just one home where you grew up, but you moved around a bit in Port Norris?

JB: Yeah. I remember going to a funeral in Port Norris.

RD: Say again. You remember what?

JB: I don't remember who he was, but I skipped school to go to a funeral. [laughter] Yeah, they was looking for me, found me sitting there. They said, "What are you doing?" "Coming to the funeral."

RD: Let's see. What else? Did you have any other memories you wanted to share of Bivalve or Port Norris?

JB: I guess that's about all, really. I can't even remember, you know? Yeah, I remember what they called Dickies Ditch.

RD: Right out here?

JB: Yeah, they called that Dickies Ditch. I remember that.

RD: What do you remember about Dickies Ditch?

JB: Oh, we used to play in it – hide in it so you could play hooky. Used to do a lot of [inaudible] when I was young. And we lived up north of Port Norris there with my grandpa behind it.

RD: Like duck hunting?

JB: Duck hunting and squirrels and rabbits. Because back then, that was food. It ain't like today. Grandpa would say, "When you shoot that squirrel, you shoot his nose off. That's all." [laughter]

RD: Which grandfather was this? This was Arthur or –

JB: Jim McGee.

RD: Oh, Jim, your mom's dad.

JB: Yeah, Mom's dad. We lived with him for a while. My brother Earl caught TB – not TB – in your lung. What do they call that? Tuberculosis?

RD: Pneumonia?

JB: Pneumonia or something. I forget. But he was in bed for a year with it. I remember old Doc Day. We lived over top of the gas company at that time. We called it the gas company. He woke me up about one o'clock in the morning, and he's playing with puppy dogs on the bed. I went and got Mom up and told her, and she come out. She got me dressed. She said, now you go down to Doc Day and get Doc Day [to] come up here right away. So I went down to Doc Day's and knocked on the door, finally got him awake. He come down and checked him over and gave Mom some pills, and he left. About an hour later, he come back. He said, "Laura, did you give that kid any of them pills?" She said, "No." He scooped [inaudible] right back in his doctor's bag and said, "Get his clothes on. We're taking him to Bridgeton." Doc Day drove him to Bridgeton. He had – not TB. I'm trying to remember. It was cold, but I forget – whooping cough or something like that. But he was in bed for almost a year with it.

RD: Sick? Yeah.

JB: Yeah. Back then, there wasn't – I remember when he got up to walk the first time and had trouble, and Mom and Dad – Grandpa said, "Well, that's because you got your new slippers on. That's why you're having trouble walking." Yeah, that was Earl, [who] was next to me. There was three of us boys. There was me, Earl, and Bobby.

RD: What did your brothers do?

JB: They're gone. Yeah, they're both dead.

RD: What was their work when they got older?

JB: Well, Earl worked for Wheaton Glass. And then he left Wheaton's and went to Durand Glass. He was in charge of the mold shop. Bobby went and moved to Florida and went to work for Martin Marietta.

RD: Oh, you said that earlier. Yeah.

JB: Janet's boy, Bobby, moved to Florida. He worked for Disney World. He retired from Disney, but he worked for Disney World. And Jimmy, her other boy, he's a truck driver like his dad. In fact, he called me this morning, getting ready to go down to New Orleans.

RD: Oh, really? Is that where you're going?

JB: No, that's where he's going.

RD: That's your son?

JB: That's my son, Jimmy.

RD: How many children did you have?

JB: There was Bobby and Jimmy.

RD: Two boys?

JB: Two boys.

RD: I have two boys, too. [laughter] Any grandchildren, then?

JB: Oh, yeah. Jimmy's got four boys.

RD: Oh, wow.

JB: I'm trying to think. I don't think Bobby has any children. But Jimmy has four boys.

RD: Wow, lots of boys.

JB: One of them is a preacher. He's got a church over there in Minotola. He started a church in Minotola. One of the boys works for Camden. And one of his other boys – I don't know where he works. He's in charge of a [inaudible] Camden. I forget [inaudible]. And one, he works on all this electrical stuff. They've got good jobs.

RD: That's good.

JB: The youngest boy works for – where they put windshields in and stuff, glass. I can't remember.

RD: What's the name of that company? I know what you mean, though.

JB: It starts with an S, I know.

RD: It does start with an S. [laughter]

JB: The boys are all doing good, yeah. They've all got good jobs.

RD: So your one son, though, you said, is a truck driver.

JB: Yeah, that's Jimmy.

RD: Jimmy. And then what's Bobby?

JB: Bobby worked for Disney World.

RD: Oh, he's the one that worked for Disney.

JB: He worked for Disney, yeah. That's her first boy. Like I said, she was married – before I married her, she was married for a year.

RD: But you raised them?

JB: But I raised him. Jimmy took after his dad – “I'm going to be a truck driver, Dad.” I said, “You're nuts.” [laughter] Still driving a truck.

RD: Wow. How old is he?

JB: He's fifty-seven, I think, now. Yeah, up there. But he works for S&J over in [inaudible], I think.

RD: So you see your sons fairly often?

JB: Quite a bit, yeah. Yeah, I get over there and go. He always takes me on my birthday and buys me a good dinner. He watches out for me.

RD: That's good.

JB: Yeah. The other boy's in Florida, so he can't. He can't travel too much, so he can't come up. I was going down to Florida. I got down to North Carolina and turned around, and come back home. [laughter] I tried to drive down, and I said, “Ah. I'm eighty-five. I think I'm going to slow down.”

RD: Yeah, probably. You mentioned Doc Day. Do you remember Doc Sharpe?

JB: Not too much. Yeah, I remember Doc Sharpe.

RD: A lot of people always mention his name.

JB: He's the one that [inaudible] my boil on the back of my neck. I remember him.

RD: Oh, what happened? What did he do?

JB: Oh, I had a – they called it a boil. It's still got the mark there, right?

RD: And he sliced it off?

JB: Back then, they had a – I remember that, yeah.

RD: That's funny. Because I remember other guys when they were boys telling stories, and it sounds like Doc Sharpe would just do something really quick but painful.

JB: Yeah. Yeah, Doc Day – he was the other doctor in town. There was a Dr. Bradford, I think somebody told me, and I don't remember him.

RD: Oh, maybe. Who delivered you? Were you born at home?

JB: Born at home, yeah. I don't know who delivered me. Well, I was born in Mauricetown. I don't remember him. I think me and Earl was born in Mauricetown. Bobby, I think, was born in Port Norris. I'm not positive.

RD: Yeah, just curious.

JB: But I was born in Mauricetown. I do remember that. We left there and moved to Port Norris. That's when Dad went to – well, they called it Browns Mills. Deborah [Heart and Lung Center], I think they call it now.

RD: The hospital?

JB: It wasn't like it is now. They was like army barracks, is what I remember when I went to see him.

RD: Were there a lot of people sick – that had TB from around here?

JB: Yeah, back that time, it was running pretty rampant.

RD: Because I think they used to have doctors coming down to test people and trying to keep a handle on it. But it seems like it would spread.

JB: Yeah. That's why they put him up there. They put them all up there. They said the air was supposed to be better or something. I don't know. But they took half of his lung out, and then when they went back to – they was going to take the other half out. That's when he died in the hospital in Philly. I mean, the information I got.

RD: Yeah, because you were young.

JB: Yeah, that's where he passed away.

RD: Philadelphia?

JB: Yeah.

RD: But he's buried here in Port Norris?

JB: Yeah. In fact, they got a spot there for me if I want it. [laughter] Well, I think I'll go alongside my sweetie pie.

RD: And where is she buried?

JB: Yeah, she's over there in the veterans' cemetery part. They have two plots up there.

RD: The veterans' cemetery.

JB: They're on Broad Street. (Greenwood Memorial Park – Moseleum part of Greenwood Cemetery.)

RD: In Millville?

JB: In Millville, yeah.

RD: Yeah, that makes more sense.

JB: Give her a hard time. [laughter]

RD: She's been gone four years, you said?

JB: Yeah, about four years now, she's been gone.

RD: Oh, that's sad.

JB: Well, we was married sixty.

RD: You sound like you had a nice time together.

JB: Yeah, we had a lot of fun together. If she called me Jimmy, I knew everything was all right. But when she said James, it was time (inaudible). We had a revival down in North Carolina. We was going down to a revival in Florida, right? She wanted to go by this church. This guy's supposed to be a big-time preacher. My wife was a praying woman. She could pray for hours. I've seen her pray five to six hours and never get off of her knees.

RD: Wow, like meditating.

JB: Yeah, she was really – so we went in and stopped, and we sat down near the front. He was preaching. He'd come up the aisle, and Janet – if she had something to tell you, she'd tell you. She didn't pull no bones. He come up and stopped, and he looked at her. He says, "Honey, I just bought me a new motorhome. Now, I'll tell you what I'm going to do. If you give me a hundred dollars, he said, I'll buy a pillow, and when we're traveling down the highway, I'll lay my head on it and dream about you." He should have never said that to that girl. She got right up. She said, "I'll tell you something, preacher. I ain't buying you no pillow. You ain't laying

your head on it. And you ain't dreaming about me. Come on, Jimmy. Get out of here."
[laughter] I'll never forget that.

RD: So sweet.

JB: She'd have given a thousand dollars if he'd asked her for it. She had it.

RD: Did she work outside the home?

JB: Yeah, she worked in a nursing home.

RD: Oh, did she?

JB: Yeah, she worked over in Rainbow, (Sherman Ave., Vineland, NJ) and she worked over in Bridgeton at the other one.

RD: What was her job? A nurse?

JB: A nurse or a nurse's aide or whatever they called them. She'd come home from Bridgeton one morning about six o'clock in the morning. She come in – "I'm done." I said, "What do you mean?" "I ain't working there no more." I said, "What'd you do now, Janet?" "I didn't do nothing, but I ain't going back there." I said, "What happened?" "I ain't telling you." So something happened. She never did tell me what.

RD: Never told you?

JB: Something, yeah. She was over in Bridgeton there at the one – she was there about a year. I went the next morning, and she had a big – eyes all black and blue. They said she fell out of the bed, but probably what happened – somebody popped her. Janet had a habit – if she had to tell you something, she'd tell you in plain language. Type of person – yeah. I think somebody hit her. Yeah, I moved her over to the Lincoln Center, and they took extra good care of her over there.

RD: Was she sick for a while?

JB: She had Alzheimer's. She got Alzheimer's. I was taking care of her before we put her in the nursing home. Woke up, I always felt (inaudible) and felt her, and I felt over, and she wasn't in bed. So I jumped up real quick, and I thought, "Well, maybe she got up and went to the bathroom." I run down the hall, and she wasn't there. I ran back and happened to see the porch light on. I said, "I didn't leave that porch light on." I jerked the door open. There she was. She had got up, got completely dressed, had her winter coat on – now, we're talking about July, right? – had her winter coat on [and] had a Bible under her arm. I said, "Where are you going, Janet?" "Well, I'm going to church." I said, "No, you ain't. Get back in here." I got her back in there, and then I knew.

RD: Then you knew?

JB: Yeah, times were going to get rough. That's when we finally put her in the nursing home. I just couldn't handle her.

RD: Safer, yeah.

JB: I stuck with her three years. I missed three days, I think, in three years, going – seeing her.

RD: Yeah, that's nice.

JB: The nurses (inaudible) visit somebody. “Yeah, you're the one. You didn't miss no time with your wife here.”

RD: That's nice. That's great. Thanks for your time and sharing all this information.

JB: That's no problem. Sorry I couldn't tell you more.

RD: Oh, no. You told us tons.

JB: So I'm thinking about going on([inaudible]).

RD: Yeah, you should.

JB: I think that was – yeah, I'll go in the afternoon. Sunday would be a bad day for me.

-----END OF INTERVIEW-----

Reviewed by Molly Graham 12/28/2022

Reviewed by Patricia Moore 08/25/2023