

Susan Greene: This tape is the property of Tales of Cape Cod Incorporated and cannot be reproduced without written permission from Tales of Cape Cod. Today's date is April 21st, 1978. I am interviewing Mary Mandell. She is at her daughter's house on Route 6A near Scudders Lane in the village of Barnstable.

Mary Mandell: Yes.

SG: Mrs. Mandell is seventy-two years old.

MM: You got my name good.

SG: This interviewer is Susan Greene. Name, please?

MM: Mary Hussey Mandell.

SG: Hussey was your maiden name?

MM: Yes.

SG: Where were you born?

MM: I was born in Baltimore, Maryland.

SG: What year were you born?

MM: 1905. [laughter]

SG: 1905. When did you first come to Cape Cod?

MM: When I was six months old.

SG: On your later trips coming from Baltimore to Barnstable, can you tell me the methods of transportation that you used?

MM: Well, first of all, we came up on the B&O. That was a great treat to us. We thought we owned it.

SG: What do you mean by the B&O?

MM: Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. We thought we owned it because my father was friendly with the president, Mr. Daniel Willard. My father was a minister in Baltimore. There were four of us children, two colored maids, a dog, and a panary. But we went into the parlor car and the maids went in the coach with the panary.

SG: What about the dog?

MM: The dog was checked in the baggage car. He did not have to have a muzzle in those days.

SG: Was he put in a box?

MM: Oh, no. No. He was just tied.

SG: Where did the train go from and go to?

MM: The train went the four-hour trip to New Jersey. That's as far as the Baltimore and Ohio went. Then we all got out and we took a ferry across the Hudson to New York.

SG: Can you describe the ferry a little bit to me?

MM: Well, the ferries are still running in New York, a big, bulgy boat. You get on where the automobiles and horses and wagons got on at that time. Then you could go around on the outside, and then the front was an open space where you could stand. But going around, you passed a cabin where you could sit if the weather was bad or you didn't want to be outside.

SG: This would have been about 1915 or so when you came to Barnstable?

MM: Oh no. This would be about 1911 because ferries are still running.

SG: Where did the ferry go from and to?

MM: Then when we arrived in New York, my mother and the baby and the luggage was put into a taxi and the rest of us would walk the six blocks up to the fall of the boat. We always wondered whether it would be the *Priscilla* or the *Commonwealth*. These are paddle-wheel boats. The *Priscilla* was an older boat. *Commonwealth* was much fancier and we much preferred it.

SG: What were the improvements on that boat?

MM: Oh, she had more quilt and red velvet and things like that.

SG: Where did you go to?

MM: Then from there, we went to Newport first and then to Fall River. There's one thing coming up on that boat, the only place you are outside is from Watch Hill around into Narragansett Bay. We always wondered whether it was going to be rough enough. It was in the middle of the night [laughter] and it could be rough.

SG: What happened when it got rough?

MM: Nothing happened, but it was rough. [laughter]

SG: It was uncomfortable.

MM: Uncomfortable, yes. We all loved it. We thought it was wonderful.

SG: How about the rest of the trip to get to Barnstable?

MM: Then we stopped early in the morning at Newport and then up to Fall River where the train met the boat. The train took us to Middleborough where we caught the morning down train from Boston to Barnstable.

SG: How long did the trip from Boston to Barnstable take?

MM: So, we didn't come from Boston. We came from Middleborough.

SG: From Middleborough.

MM: Oh, two or three hours. I don't know. Two hours.

SG: Where did it stop at in Barnstable?

MM: Barnstable.

SG: What area of town did it stop in? Do you recall?

MM: Well, it's down off the village. It's Depot Street. Back of the courthouse on Depot Street.

SG: Was there a train station there?

MM: Yes.

SG: A big one?

MM: Well, it's not a quite big one, but a wooden ordinary station. At the time that you could see up and down the cape.

SG: How did you get from there to your house then?

MM: Then a cart carriage of some sort picked us up. Horse and wagon, the horse, and brought us up to the house on Scudder Lane.

SG: You came to the Cape only in the summertime. Is that correct?

MM: Yes.

SG: Was there a special attitude that people in Barnstable had toward people who came up only in the summer?

MM: Well, summer people were of high-hat to the natives. We always felt different. [laughter]

SG: Were they friendly to you?

MM: They were friendly and they were glad to see us because it's the same nowadays. We supported them, but there was a feeling.

SG: Did you make friends with...

MM: We had some friends. Oh, yes.

SG: The local people or with other summer people?

MM: Oh, we had friends with summer people. But also, we had some friends, the local people. Our chore was to walk up to Mr. Harris'. He had a barn across from the cemetery on the main road. We used to watch for the side door to be opened. That is when he left to let his cows out and we knew he was finished milking. Then we took two-quart cans up and picked up the milk and walked home with it.

SG: What did your mother do with that milk?

MM: Then she put it in great big, fairly shallow basins, you'd almost call them. Let it sit until evening. Then she'd skim the cream off of that. Then it all went into the icebox.

SG: Would you tell me about cutting down the hay?

MM: Well, every year, (Mr. Bert Jones?) would mow. Oh, we had seven acres, mow of seven acres. Well, he had a regular mowing machine. Well, it's hard to describe. He had a bar that went out one side of it like a tractor, then this bar that cut. Then when he cut it, he'd let it dry for two or three days and hope it didn't rain. Then it was raked and put in the barn.

SG: This had an engine on it?

MM: No.

SG: Did this have an engine?

MM: The raker? No, that was done with a horse. It was light and it had a rake. You would rake just so far and then you would let it go, press the pedal, and it would raise the rake and it would drop the hay that had been raked. You did it in rows and then you went back and put it away together. So, it was in a hay mound and from there it was picked up in a cart and taken to the barn.

SG: How did you get it into the barn?

MM: Into the barn, they had a rig that it was like a big hook. They came down and picked it up

and put it in the hay mound.

SG: The top wall?

MM: Yes.

Unknown Male Speaker: Were you helping or just [inaudible]?

MM: I did one year at Mr. Harris's.

Unknown Male Speaker: You did work?

MM: No, I didn't mow, I raked.

Unknown Male Speaker: The hay?

MM: I raked the hay.

Unknown Male Speaker: Did he pay you or?

MM: Oh, no. It was fun. My sister did it all the time for him.

Unknown Male Speaker: Oh, I see. You just went up there to be around where the action was, you might say.

MM: Yes.

SG: What other chores did you have to do?

MM: Well, we didn't have many chores. At the beginning, we had two colored maids. Our chore really was making our beds and keeping our rooms and all that.

SG: What did you use for transportation?

MM: Well, we walked for the, I guess, the first ten years, and we had our bicycles.

SG: How about your parents?

MM: They walked. My father one night was coming home and there were no lights on the lane and it was just sandy. He had a dozen eggs with him and he slipped and fell [laughter] and dropped the eggs.

SG: Oh, your father had a rowboat.

MM: Yes, he had a small, about a ten-foot rowboat, fairly light boat.

SG: Where would he go with that?

MM: We would roll all over the harbor. But one place, if they wanted lobsters, he would take my younger sister and I, and we'd roll down to Sandy Neck where the lighthouse is and get lobsters from (Shirley Lovell?).

SG: Do you have any idea what the price of a lobster was?

MM: No. I have no idea. Then another time, if he was in the mood and he had a little money, he would roll us down to Millway. There was no marina there then. My sister and I would walk up to Fanny Young who had an ice cream parlor on the corner of (Millway?) and the (6th Main Road?). Then we sometimes went along another house up to (Mrs. Plag?) who kept a stationery shop in a front parlor and keep the pencils and papers and things in there.

SG: Just talk about the rest of the buildings that were in the village of Barnstable. Can you describe some of the buildings you remember?

MM: Well, let's see. Where the the post office is, there was (Kent's?) garage.

SG: What did they do?

MM: Connected with it was a blacksmith shop. He repaired cars and wagons. Then across the street was Phinney's Store. It was a general store and it was quite a long, big building. Right next to him was (Seabury's Hardware?).

SG: What kind of things did they have in the hardware store?

MM: Anything you can think of? [laughter]

SG: Phinney's was a general store.

MM: Phinney's was a general store and we used to get penny candy and a striped bag and Snickers.

SG: Same kind of Snickers we have?

MM: Yes. [laughter] Cheaper though.

SG: Do you remember when the Cummaquid golf course was made?

MM: No. I would say early 1900.

SG: Can you tell me what that looked like?

MM: Well, you played golfing. It was almost like playing in a field. [laughter] The greens were too unkempt. But my father always played golf there.

SG: Did you play there?

MM: I played there many a time. Yes.

SG: What did the building look like?

MM: Well, the main building is the same as it was then. It's been added onto. Of course, the course has changed. It was only in that little nine-holed course originally.

SG: Were golf clubs any different?

MM: No.

SG: Let us go to Scudders Lane for a minute. Tell me what you can remember on Scudders Lane.

MM: Well, it was a sandy road. It had a path that you could ride your bicycles on. The first house was Mr. Hawes. Mrs. Hawes lived there with Marcus and Suzy. Suzy at one time was postmistress and she was still living there. Then at the bottom there were fish houses.

SG: What was kept in the fish house?

MM: Well, the gear for clamming and fishing and that type of thing. Across the end of the road was a little house that a man, (Ben Gibbs?), had lived in. It looked like a little sea cabin. It was very cute inside. [laughter] Then there were two houses up on the block.

SG: Can you tell me about the salesman who used to come?

MM: Oh, well we used to get our supplies. (Mr. Kohler?) came three times a week with the meat.

SG: What kind of meat usually?

MM: All kinds. Usually regular meat, but he had the best lamb of anywhere that I know of. Up until the day he died, which was fairly recently, I always went down. He had a shop. He didn't deliver lately, but he had a shop and we'd always go down there. [laughter]

SG: Was the wagon like that he delivered in, in the early 1900s?

MM: He had one horse and in the back was a butcher shop.

SG: Was there any ice that you can remember or any way to keep it fresh?

MM: Oh, and the iceman came. He must have come every other day, with fifty pounds of ice. Of course, we always liked it because he used to chip it off and we always the ice to eat.

[laughter]

SG: How about fish and vegetables? How did you get those?

MM: A rider came once or twice a week with vegetables and the native children brought berries around.

Unknown Male Speaker: Was there a dressmaker that came door-to-door here that you knew?

MM: No. Ms. Hinkley.

Unknown Male Speaker: Ms. Hinkley.

MM: Down where the barber shop is, she had a little shop of needles and pins and that kind of thing. Her sister did dress making.

SG: What kind of berries did the children bring around?

MM: Little, red raspberries.

SG: They grew locally here?

MM: Yes. Funny, it grew over here. [laughter]

SG: Tell me about how you got your butter.

MM: What was it?

SG: Tell me about where the butter came from.

MM: Oh, the butter came from Leonard in Boston. It came down in a big – but I think it was a five-pound round box. It must have come on a certain day. So, we were expecting it and somebody went down the station and picked it up. We had butter that way, well, up until the war, I should say it anyhow. It was much later.

SG: Did you keep the butter in the refrigerator or just down?

MM: In the refrigerator, yes. Whether mother cut it up, I don't know.

Unknown Male Speaker: You could not buy it locally or why would you bring it in from Boston?

MM: I don't think we could buy it locally. You might have, I don't know.

SG: The cranberry bogs that you saw in the beginning, the earlier cranberry bogs, I would like to know about them.



MM: Oh, we used to see them while we were on the Neck. But they were just wild cranberries. They were sour than sour. They were small.

SG: You did go cranberrying one time though with a scoop?

MM: Oh, that's just very, very recent. No, I'd never been cranberrying with a real scoop. My mother went one time.

SG: Did you see her or did she tell you about it?

MM: That was well later days and she told me about it.

SG: What did she say about cranberrying?

MM: It's hard work.

SG: Tell me the story about Leander Lewis.

MM: [laughter] All right, Leander Lewis lived in the house, next to where the Burrels' live now, which used to be the old Neigh house. That house was moved down the Scudders Lane by (Dr. Souter?). It's there on the corner now where the (Spans'?) live. (Dr. Shaw?) lived in it. But Leander Lewis was a cussed old guy. That's what they said on Cape Cod. [laughter] He always put dynamite in the kindling wood. His wife flipped the stove and it blew up. Luckily, it didn't blow her up with it. [laughter] But that was the idea.

SG: How did you hear about this?

MM: Well, which I didn't know in the summers before I was born, we used to live in the (Valinger's?) house and you could hear it. It went off but I wasn't up there. I wasn't born even. I heard about this.

SG: When was it supposed to take place?

MM: Oh, about 1903. "It went off with a bang," my father said.

SG: [laughter] Your father heard it?

MM: Yes, he heard it. [laughter]

SG: Why did Mr. Leonard do that?

MM: As I said, he was a just cussed, old guy. [laughter] My father was always in trouble with him. One thing, he objected to my sister riding a bicycle on the sidewalk on the lane. He took my father to court on that. Then we had a pump house right away that goes down to the marsh where he evidently had – he got his sea hay there. He cut his hay and bring it to the port. He

knocks, deliberately ran right into the farmhouse and put it off its foundation. [laughter] My father took him to court on that.

SG: What was the outcome of these two court cases?

MM: Oh, he was just warned, that's all. They all knew him.

SG: What is sea hay?

MM: It's the marsh grass.

SG: The marsh grass. What do you do with marsh grass?

MM: Well, they used one thing. They piled it around their houses. I don't know what else they used it for.

SG: Insulation?

MM: Insulation, I remember. I imagine they used it for bedding for their animals.

SG: You also told me about the freshwater spring down there.

MM: There's one down on Scudders Lane, at the end of Scudders Lane where the rocks there are the old – here, where the packets went up the boat. When the tide is low, there's a spring there where somebody put a barrel in. So, the spring bubbles up there and it's fresh water when the tide is out. Very good, nice, fresh water.

Unknown Male Speaker: Yes, fresh water. Yes.

SG: So, how did you get the water out?

MM: Oh, you could just cup it.

SG: Just dipped in and took it out?

MM: Laying it down. [laughter]

SG: Did it taste good?

MM: Yes, it was good water.

SG: How did you get the water for your house?

MM: But we had a spring down in the marshes, which, was this side of (Priscilla Cranes') house and with a pipelining up to the house. We had a pump house there that had a hot air engine, a big engine that had a great, big wheel. We used to build a small fire. You build a fire with

kindling, small wood. When it was hot enough, the wheel would go by itself and pump the water up to the house. We had a big tank in the attic and when it was full, it overflowed onto the porch. Then we knew enough to go down and somebody would dump the fire.

SG: What was this water tank like in the attic?

MM: Well, it was lined. It was cast iron, wood on the outside like a swimming pool, almost. None of us went in it.

SG: How long would that last you?

MM: Well, it depends if we had guests or not who were careful with the water. Two or three days.

SG: Do you know how much it held?

MM: No, I don't.

SG: Approximately what size was the tank in the attic?

MM: Oh, about half-ish the one here. It's a big...

Unknown Male Speaker: It is about ten by twenty. Something like that?

MM: Something like that.

SG: That is a good size.

MM: Yes, it is. It was a good size.

Unknown Male Speaker: That was to supply indoor plumbing?

MM: Supply, yes. We had two bathrooms and we had a big family.

Unknown Male Speaker: What year was this?

MM: This was from the time the house was built in 1905 until 1930. The entire water was put in.

SG: How did the water get from the attic down to the rest of the house?

MM: Regular plumbing.

SG: Regular pipes?

MM: Yes.

SG: You had a very special icebox for the baby bottles.

MM: [laughter] I don't know if they were special or not. When you put the ice in on top and then it had two doors down below where the food went.

SG: You were talking about a walker garden.

MM: Well, that was what we carried the milk in from Baltimore when we traveled. That was a wooden box that took about six baby bottles, which are the same as they were then. In the middle of the kindling, it had to be kept full of ice.

SG: Would it last through the trip?

MM: Oh, no. Father had to fill it up and he would throw in the – I don't know how he did it on the boat whether it was in the icebox or...

SG: Could you tell me about how you would clean the kerosene lamp?

MM: Well, a kerosene lamp has a wick. Every day you had to keep it from smoke, and you had to wipe it off with a newspaper to get the soot off of it. Plus, the chimneys had to be washed.

SG: The glass top part.

MM: The glass chimney.

SG: Tell me about the entertainment.

MM: Well, during World War I and in the twenties, we used to have the summer people once a year put on either a voter or a show or some kind of a show. One year, (Cane Richardson?) from Dennis and Joe Lincoln, they put on a one-night play. I don't know if the play was one Joe Lincoln wrote or not. The dean got down to Chatham because they had to go to Joe Lincoln's things down there. One year they put us in a hall and we all took part in it. During the war, the money went to Red Cross and then afterwards it went to help to pay the mortgage off the building, the Village Club.

SG: Where did they hold these plays?

MM: In the Village Family Club.

SG: Which building is that?

MM: It's right on the corner there, the avenue next to the – it's this side of the courthouse.

SG: What did you do in the plays?

MM: I never did anything. [laughter]

SG: What was it like to watch them?

MM: Oh, it was always fun to watch the great three.

SG: What was Joseph Lincoln like?

MM: He was a great friend of my father's. One year we were up in New Hampshire in the fall, and we played golf with him. He was a nice, jolly sort of a person.

SG: What kind of a golfer was he?

MM: Not as good as my father. [laughter] They just played. It was just for fun. Well, I suppose I better not say that.

SG: When you were a young child, what kind of games did you play?

MM: Well, one of our favorites was run, sheep, run. All the fields were clear at that time. You could go right through there. Didn't have all this place. Didn't have the bars and stuff like you have nowadays since you can't walk through them. That way, we divided into teams. One team had paper and made a trail and then ended up hiding somewhere. The other team had to find them by the paper.

SG: What happens if it rains? What would you do inside?

MM: Oh, we'd take the [inaudible], pencil games. When we were in our teens, it was after we moved from Baltimore, we had a portable pool table. It went on the dining room table.

SG: How big was that?

MM: Oh, it was a good size. It wasn't as big as the regular one, but almost.

SG: Did you play pool yourself?

MM: Oh, yes. [laughter] My sister and I played pool.

SG: Were there places around you could go to play pool like they have pool halls today? Or were they just in people's homes?

MM: Well, they must have been in Hyannis, but not down here.

SG: Tell me about the dance hall in Bourne in the 1920s.

MM: Well, we had college friends and my brother used to come down on weekends and we'd go up there to dance. Well, my sister did at that time. I was too young, because I went to Mill Hill.

The big band's names, George what? What's his name? White.

SG: Glenn Miller?

MM: Glenn Miller, who I knew later because he lived in Plymouth. Well, and I got him a bottle.

SG: What was Mr. Miller like?

MM: He was a very nice fellow.

SG: Did you ever go to the Bourne dance hall itself?

MM: I went once.

SG: What did it look like?

MM: It wasn't anything special. It was a great big barn over there.

SG: What was the Mill Hill club like?

MM: Well, that was just about the same way, better freshman then.

SG: Was any alcohol ever present? Now this is Prohibition times and it was not legal, we know.

MM: [laughter]

SG: But I was wondering if some of the men...

MM: Well, I imagine some of the boys had it.

SG: You had Negro servants working for you. What was their entertainment like?

MM: Well, first they were big Negroes and they were real Negroes. The servants for us were in Wianno and they felt very high class. They looked down upon them Portuguese and ones and all. They had dances almost every night held in our store or walk to it somewhere.

SG: Do you know anything about these dances?

MM: I remember them going off all dressed up. Sometimes a man would come and pick them up who was a second maid and she was in her twenties, I think. The cook was older, in her forties.

SG: When a gentleman called for them, what type of vehicle would he have?

MM: He always usually borrowed his master's car.

SG: Was there any prejudice against Negroes at the time on the case that you felt?

MM: I don't know. I never felt it too much. There was prejudice against the Portuguese or the [unintelligible] because they were not pure Portuguese. They were black and mixed race and they weren't very honorable, most of them.

SG: People felt that they were dishonest.

MM: People thought that they were dishonest.

SG: As far as other entertainment went, would you tell me about the Fourth of July celebration?

MM: Well, we always had a big party for all our friends. They were summer people. I don't know if we invited some of the natives or not. But my father got a big box of fireworks. A big, long wooden box would come. We'd have what you call the [unintelligible] supper nowadays. We called it a (picnic?) supper. Then we'd go down to the beach where they set them off over the water.

SG: Did the town have any special celebration for the Fourth of July in the early 1900s?

MM: Not that I remember.

SG: Can you tell me about the Barnstable County Fair?

MM: Well, we all looked forward to it very much. We saved our money for the midway. [laughter]

SG: What was on the midway?

MM: The midway, well to where the midway now, you roll and things or you threw ball and things. Then there were the sideshows that we were never allowed to go into until we were older.

SG: Do you know what was in the sideshows?

MM: Well, one year, we had some cousins who came down. They made friends with a sword eater. He was quite a character. [laughter]

SG: [laughter] Tell about this sword eater. Did you ever see him doing his sword swallowing?

MM: Yes.

SG: Tell me what that was. What did you see from your side?

MM: He really did it.

SG: Do you think he really did it or do you think it was an illusion?

MM: I think he really did it.

SG: How far down? How long a sword was it?

MM: It wasn't too long a sword.

SG: [laughter]

MM: The sword was not very long. I think he'd done it so many times that his throat was just used to doing it. It was hard enough to take it.

SG: What other kind of acts were there?

MM: Then on the racetrack, they had a big grandstand and they had karting races. Across from the grandstand was the official building. On top of that, was a flat roof where they put on a lot of the acts like tripping and balancing things like that, the feeding races.

SG: Were there any permanent buildings there?

MM: There's one now that's still there. Back of that they had barns for the animals.

SG: Were tents set up?

MM: Well, we had the food tent. Yes, there were tents. The churches had food tents.

SG: What was sold in the food tents?

MM: Oh, chowder and sandwiches.

SG: Did you have to pay to get in?

MM: Well they always had children's day, so we got in for nothing.

SG: You went over on that one day?

MM: Yes.

SG: How long did the fair last?

MM: Three days.

SG: When was it held? Was it a special time of year?



MM: I think it was the middle of August. Then it used to, in the beginning, it ended up with a grand ball.

SG: Did your parents go to this ball?

MM: My parents went to that.

SG: How did your father dress for this ball?

MM: He had a tux.

SG: How did your mother dress?

MM: She had an evening dress, a low neck and very dressy. My grandmother rented a pony from a place in Mattapoisett. When my sister and I got about – I don't know remember how old – seven years old around there, we came up early. My father always came up to meetings in Boston and he brought us up and we stayed with my grandmother in the Bedford. She took us to this pony farm so we could see them. Oh, they must have had fifteen or twenty Shetlands that they rented out and we rent. She gave us one. We had it for two summers. They brought it down by truck. With it was the governor's car.

SG: What was that like?

MM: Well, that was a basket car with seats on the side and you put in the back.

SG: How many people could sit in it?

MM: Oh, six. It was a great thing for children. On our property, we had a shack with (Mr. Buttle?) from Osterville who had a hunting trip and stable. We used the stable for the pony. He was tied up. At the same time, (General Chauvin's?) children had a pony. So, we used to race. My sister and the oldest, Johnny Chauvin used to go down to the county fair and race them on the racetrack. [laughter] But I was young. I used to ride it around the fields and the house. Sometimes, (May?) drove us in the governor's car down the village.

SG: What happened with the time the carriage got hit? When was that?

MM: At that time, I was eleven. My sister and I used to like to sit up on the balcony here and watch the cars go by. This Sunday afternoon, we were up there and this (Mr. Pimpkins?) who lived on Bow Lane, he and his wife and two women, and they were all quite stout, but they were all dressed up in a Sunday best. (Mr. Eccleston?) came along and his group and he went crashed into them. There was no reason for it. He came behind me. We were removed quickly from the scene. So, I don't know what happened to them. But I don't think they were badly hurt or anything. I can remember the District Attorney Bradford interviewing me at my grandmother's living room. Bettys turned to my grandmother and he said, "If her mother is willing, I would like to have her. I think she's old enough to witness for me." So, I was called to district court.

Unknown Male Speaker: Here in Barnstable.

MM: Here in Barnstable. All the summer people turned up. [laughter] It was a great thing. All I can remember of that is being sworn in. That was really something. Then it was he referred to the grand jury and we were crawled down from lower to the sitting in the Superior Court. But it was settled out of court. I gave you the wrong name on that. [laughter] It's Eccleston, isn't it?

SG: In 1921, when you were sixteen, you were at your grandmother's house and a very exciting incident happened.

MM: Yes. I was spending the night there and in the middle of the night we heard the tramping of feet. We looked out and there were the soldiers, the National Guard, going down the road. The National Guard was an encampment at Hamblin's Plains where the Marstons Mills' airport is now. It was a hundred and second field outbuilding. They had picked up three men who had raped – three Portuguese who are (brothers?), who had raped a girl in Buzzards Bay, Bourne. The jail was so small and didn't have enough protection.

SG: At Barnstable?

MM: In Barnstable. They were trying to get at these men. So, they called out the National Guard and they were there three days.

SG: Who was trying to get at the men?

MM: Well, some of the natives. Mr. Crocker says that the Ku Klux Klan was very active at that time on the Cape.

SG: What do you think they would have done with the men?

MM: Well, they would've hanged them, there's no doubt about it. Because the feeling was so high that they were tried in district court. Then they were referred to the grand jury and superior court and the court case was heard in New Bedford.

SG: Why was it heard in New Bedford?

MM: Because of the feeling on the case.

Unknown Male Speaker: They marched right down here. They were marching.

MM: They were marching. They had their field guns with them.

SG: What was the outcome of that trial?

MM: They were sentenced to jail. I don't think [inaudible] was bad enough. Twenty-five years for highway robbery. [laughter] I had that down back away.

SG: In World War I, you mentioned something about the Great White Fleet. Would you explain that to me, please?

MM: Well, the Navy, they had big battleships, real old-fashioned battleships. They made a summer tour every year. I imagine they went to Newport. It was a social business. Then they went to Provincetown. Then they went up to Bar Harbor. There must have been ten or fifteen. They were quite big boats. They anchored right off here.

Unknown Male Speaker: The Barnstable Harbor?

MM: Yes. Off and take our bay, I should say. You could see them.

SG: Did anyone go on the ship or did the men from the ship come off it?

MM: Not that I know of.

SG: What did the ship look like?

MM: Well, it was a great, big, old battleship.

SG: Were they painted white?

MM: They were all painted white. It was called the Great White Fleet. It was known as that.

SG: Also, you had mentioned something about the German spies.

MM: We had spies at that time. One night, there was some who were flashing lights down at the bottom of the lane.

SG: What did you see and your father?

MM: Well, there were two men and they were flashing lights and he called the police.

SG: What happened after that?

Unknown Male Speaker: What year was this approximately?

MM: 1973.

Unknown Male Speaker: 1973.

MM: During the World War I.

SG: Do you know who these men were?

MM: Well, they weren't natives.

SG: Tell me about the time you saw royalty.

MM: Well, that was the time we came down to a superior court for that case with Mr. Eccleston.

SG: What year was that?

MM: I was eleven. 1916. On the ride back, we hit the South Station just when the king and queen of Belgium were arriving.

SG: What was his name?

MM: Leopold.

SG: What kind of an appearance did they have?

MM: He was in uniform and very tall and he had ribbons and medals and so forth. She was fairly odd.

Unknown Male Speaker: You might make mention that you [inaudible].

MM: Who lived in West Barnstable was my great, great, great, great grandmother. She married James Warren, a Warren descendant.

SG: Does your family tell any stories about them?

MM: I don't remember anything. But their portraits, which are in the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston, were painted by Copley and they hung in my grandmother with her hair up and get him until they died. He died in 1936 and we never thought anything special on them.

[end of transcript]