

Robert Livingston: My name is Robert Livingston, Jr. I am a retired fishery biologist from the National Marine Fishery Service in Woods Hole. I am doing a special study on the history of the commercial fisheries of Woods Hole. Tonight, I am visiting with the Joseph family on the main road going into Woods Hole and going to talk about some of his father's experience. Joseph, Joseph who fish lobsters out of Woods Hole. We are just having a relaxed conversation. This is for the Woods Hole Historical Collections. I will play this back. Let us see. The gain is set at four.

Male Speaker: That's on.

RL: I pulled another Henry Clem. I did not get it on tape. I am losing my temper a little bit, but I will not show it to Joseph.

Female Speaker: I know you can use it.

RL: Visiting with Ted. This is June the second, 1981. We are going to continue our conversation now. I am sorry about that, Ted. That is ridiculous. Do you want to tell me once more about your father? He was born in Falmouth and where he went to school and whatnot. Just go over that much more for me, please.

Ted Joseph: He was born down by Green Pond, just beyond the green pond boat, yard there. Falmouth schools went to Lawrence Academy that was behind the Elizabeth Theater. They bought this house in Quissett over here where the Fernandes lived. Then they traded the Fernandes for the building down Falmouth across from the library. My grandmother wanted to run a restaurant, and they lived there for quite a few years. When he was a kid here in Quissett, he used to do a lot of fishing. He had a cat boat. He used to go out off Noman's and hand lining. Do I give the story about my grandfather going out with him? [laughter]

RL: That is a good story.

TJ: When he is hand lining, my grandfather decided he wanted to go out with him one day, so never been out in the water. So, dad says, "Okay". So, they went of Noman's Island. They were hand lining and upcoming storm [laughter], and my grandfather's in a hurry to get home. My father says, "No hurry, don't worry about storms." So, they started backing the storm. When my grandfather got up on the dock, he says, "I'll never go out with you on another boat," [laughter] Serious. So, he'd had that. He was a land lover, I guess. Then that was before they had motors and boats too. It was all sail.

RL: This was an old Gaff Sail. You had also said earlier that that your father had gone to the Lawrence Academy.

TJ: Yes.

RL: That his wife came from the vineyard. Her name was meu, and that she taught at, was it the [inaudible] Quissett?

TJ: Quissett schoolhouse up there.

RL: Quisett schoolhouse, which burned down, which was next to Virginia Biles. What period was this anyway? Was this in the [19]20s, or...

TJ: Well, let's see. My mother was about twenty-three when she married my father, or twenty-four.

RL: Now, you said your dad died at the age of eighty-six. This was two years ago? Was he a commercial fisherman?

TJ: Yes. All his life. I mean, he never wanted to work for anybody, but he used to be captains for different people. Oh, yes. Jim Mooney down here, he was captain of his boat. Then he ran a fishing pot boat out of Falmouth Harbor, the Sea Robin.

RL: His boat was a sea robin.

TJ: Well, it was called a sea robin. It wasn't his, it was Mrs. Handy, Ruben Handy's wife. After he died, my father ran fishing parties for him and sailing parties. All his life, he did lobster and fishing, and he had different boats. He had, oh, I could name a half a dozen boats, I guess [laughter].

RL: Can you name some of his boats that he had?

TJ: He had the Lum.

RL: L-U-M

TJ: Lum.

RL: What was she?

TJ: She was a 30-footer, I guess.

RL: A 30-footer?

TJ: Yes. I don't know what the last name of the last boat he had down here. Then he had the Alison Mayhew or something like that. I forget what the name label was. He used to go off course. He'd have about 500 pots set. Those days, they made them all of wood. There was no wire.

RL: Oh, yes, I know. No round pots and so forth.

TJ: My dad always believed in building a small pot and a cheap one. He says if he loses it, he's not losing a lot of money.

RL: Did he build them himself?

TJ: Yes.

RL: Did he?

TJ: Sure. When I was a kid, I used to watch him make knit funnels here. I know how to do it now, after just watching him over the years.

RL: Oh God, my son, one time he was making wire lobster pots, and he had them all over the living room, plus these players that squeeze those little—

TJ: But he believed in building a small part in the light. Something that if he lost it, he wouldn't be losing much. He said one pot, probably in those days cost him maybe three or \$4.

RL: A pot costs \$3 or \$4. Yes.

TJ: That was the twine, the net.

RL: Where did he get his wood from? I mean, for the pots.

TJ: He'd go to Lumber Island. In those days lash were cheap?

RL: Were these oak lash?

TJ: Regular lash you put in a house when they...

RL: Oh, really? Oh, they were built out of regular lash? That is really—

TJ: He'd bake a cement bottom. Piece of cement in the bottom of it. Put his name for the balance on it.

RL: You say he put his name and?

TJ: His number, whatever, with the license number on it.

RL: I see. Right in the cement.

TJ: Right in the cement.

RL: So, this was the weight and the trap, and had his calling card on it?

TJ: Yes. [laughter]

RL: Where did he sell his fish when he was first fishing with his campo?

TJ: Gee, I don't know where. I know he always sold to Sam. I don't know. When Sam did business it was probably before my dad's time.

RL: But he was fishing before 1914 though, was he not?

TJ: Yes.

RL: So, did you ever hear of a guy in fisheries called Isaiah Spindel?

TJ: The name sounds familiar. Yes.

RL: I am just wondering if these are the parts that I do not know about.

TJ: He sold most of his stuff to Sam. Even when I was a kid, I used to take fish down there for him Sam couldn't. He was pretty good to him. Sam was always good to him, and he was always good to Sam. Sam, look out after a fisherman. He was really good.

RL: I have heard so much about Sam Cahoon. It is just unbelievable to think that you would have a man in business, making as much money as that and to be as kind on the other.

TJ: He was a wonderful man.

RL: How many years did your dad fish lobster?

TJ: Well, let's see. Off and on. I don't know. I'll tell you the truth. He's always had pots out. When I was a kid, he says, "The lobsters out there. We come in and barrel them. Nobody wanted them. He said, "We just put them in a garden and plow them under for fertilizer."

RL: You are not kidding. I cannot believe that.

TJ: That's what he told me.

RL: I cannot believe that. There were so many?

TJ: In other words, there were so many lobsters in those days that they'd bring them in. Nobody would want them.

RL: Where did he fish?

TJ: Off of Quissett all the way up around ledges. All on the Buzz Bay side.

RL: On the Buzz Bay side?

TJ: Way down to Noman's all along the coast here. He'd have 150 pots going one way, 150 going the other. Then he'd have some drying. So, when those get waterlogged, he'd bring them in, take out another load.

RL: He was a fairly scientific lobster fisherman, I guess.

TJ: Oh yes. Well, we went at it a big way. But [laughter] it was like everything else.

RL: Did he have a lot of theories about lobster?

TJ: Well, not really. He knew where to put the pots I'd say that.

RL: He knew where to put the pots.

TJ: Yes. He was good at it.

RL: What did he use for bait?

TJ: Well, he used herring mostly.

RL: He used herring?

TJ: Yes. They go down here in the spring, get herring. Ten years ago—

RL: I bet I bumped into him getting herring out of the herring run. Could I actually think.

TJ: You probably could have yes.

RL: Right down there in the in the herring run.

TJ: He used herring. I remember when I was a kid, he used to barrel them back here, and he sold them. Salt the herring when they're running season. The herring run. These were...

RL: The alewives.

TJ: He put them in barrels of salt and salt them. They put a cover over it [laughter]. He had them out there. When you go to get the bait and go fishing towards the end. Boy did they smell [laughter]?

RL: So, he did that right out here?

TJ: Yes. Oh, yes.

RL: Did he sell most of his lobster to Sam Cahoon?

TJ: Yes. Not unless some of his friends. He'd sell them to friends or whoever wanted them. But most of them went right to Sam because he didn't bother or fool around.

RL: Do you remember what he got from officers when? The prices?

TJ: No.

RL: They got peanuts, you know?

TJ: That's right.

RL: Compared to what they get now, you have got seven and a half for yellowtail flounder or whatever. Did your dad go do any dragging?

TJ: Yes, when we were over in the vineyard. He moved to the vineyard there for a while.

RL: Where was he in the vineyard?

TJ: Chilmark.

RL: Chilmark?

TJ: Yes. He worked on a boat out of oh, that's [inaudible]. I can't even think of the name of the plate. Menemsha

RL: Menemsha?

TJ: Yes.

RL: He was on a drag there?

TJ: On a drag out there, yes.

RL: You remember the name of the boat?

TJ: No, I don't. He never said.

RL: He was part of the crew, or he was a skipper?

TJ: No, he was part of the crew. Yes. He went at it for quite a while, and he said, "To heck with this." He said, "I don't like being in the sea. I like being home, my wife –" [laughter]

RL: He liked getting lobster, but he would come home every night is that?

TJ: Oh, yes. That's right. That's right. Yes. [laughter]

RL: So, how many years did he go dragging?

TJ: I don't know. I think we were over there. He was over there for about two or three years, when he went dragging.

RL: Were you over there too?

TJ: Well, when I was a kid, yes. I was born in Martha's Vineyard.

RL: You were born in the vineyard?

TJ: I was born in Chilmark.

RL: You were born in Chilmark.

TJ: We moved over here when I was about, I guess, four years old.

RL: That is a beautiful place over there, Chilmark. Where did he go fishing when he was dragging?

TJ: He never said where.

RL: Were they mostly fishing flounder out of mounds and whatnot?

TJ: I don't think so.

RL: Would they sell them over there or would they bring them into here?

TJ: I don't know. I was too young to know that [laughter]. He never did say. He never did say. But then we used to come years ago. It was legal to sail for bass and blue bass years ago when I was a kid.

RL: There was a period when it was legal to see blues?

TJ: Yes. You could take...

RL: There was a bass seeing on the beach?

TJ: The rivers going out. They put a net around. I used to go with them when I was a kid because you'd take us. It was legal. You could take one bass for every ten fish in there. But when you put a sand out there, you'd bring in a net full of herring with bass in it.

RL: Because of the feeding on the herring.

TJ: Yes. You let the herring go anyhow, so there's thousands of herring. You could take all the basses in the sea. Then they made a lot against it. He wouldn't let us.

RL: Did you get some pretty good catches as skippers that way?

TJ: Yes. I'll never forget one. I kicked it up the beach and I learned, never kick another fish.

RL: You get a spine?

TJ: Get a top fin right through my big toe [laughter] and sat down the beach.

RL: You were wearing rubber boots, you mean?

TJ: Yes.

RL: Wear rubber boots. Man, you do not kick fish.

TJ: I'll never. That's where I learned my lesson. Never kick a fish. [laughter] I remember one time fishing on the Pacific on a dragger. We had a young guy who was sort of a smart alec, and he was kicking sea bass around. Well, they were red fish. Very much like our red fish. They really got spines on them. [laughter] The fisherman said, "Young boy, it's old Norwegian." I remember he said, "You better not do that." He said, "You'll lose your toe, you know?" The guy turned around to him and made a bow like this. I thought the fisherman was going to throw him over the side. [laughter] Oh, well, he was something else. He was a snotty.

RL: But so, you say that you got a big sinkful and you were kicking the fish up the beach, and you got a spine through your toe.

TJ: We throw them up the beach and they flipped it way down. I turned around, I kicked one up the beach. That's the last time I ever kicked a fish up the beach. The spine went right through my boot, right into my big toe.

RL: That gets quite an infection?

TJ: No, I just sat down on the beach, took my boot out and pulled it out.

RL: The spine broke off.

TJ: Yes, [laughter] broke right off. I just sat there and pulled it right out.

RL: That is kind of nasty. You think that they were probably selling to Cahoon even then? I mean, when he was over in the vineyard?

TJ: I don't know. He never did say. I know I was too young to know anyway.

RL: Let me see. I am getting nervous.

TJ: It's fine. We going good there.

RL: Now you say that your did up to what, 500 pounds, you said? Fishing mostly off the buzzers bay side of the of the shore along here. How far out did he go fishing lobster?

TJ: Well, he'd go out at Quissett Harbor and he'd start from Quissett Harbor, going towards Silver Beach; Racing Beach, all the way up to West Falmouth. Then he'd go out to the ledge, then sat down on the ledge there. I don't know how many sat out there. He set pots all that way, and he'd be about 150 or more. Then next day, he'd go out and he'd head towards Woods Hole, down towards Noman's. Not Noman's, down to (Cudi Hunt?)

RL: Down to Cudi.

TJ: Yes. Down that way. Along that road.

RL: I have probably seen him, hop there pulling lobster pots a number of times. God, that was so...

TJ: I'll never forget. He was crazy on the water. One day he said, "Well, I need some lobster." So, he says, "We'll put a skiff in the boat, in the truck. So, we put a skiff in the truck, and we went up to Black Beach up here toward...

RL: Oh, Black Beach.

TJ: You talk about rough. He was the roughest. Rough in the devil. I said, "You're not going on this." He says, "Yes." He says, "Meet me in Quissett harbor. Drive the truck back and meet me in Quissett Harbor." So, we launched a skiff there, and I would watched him, he'd go out and he rowing easy. He knew what he was doing. He'd go under wave; he'd go down. Then he'd come up on top of a wave. When he went down, you wouldn't even see him. He rode Nemo pots all the way from there to Quissett Harbor. I went up on Gunning Point and watched him for a while. Then I took a swung over to Quissett Harbor, and waited for him. Pretty soon he come rolling in the harbor, unconcerned. He had no fear of the water at all.

RL: That is wonderful. It really is. But he knew what he was doing.

TJ: Yes. He really knew the water.

RL: He really knew the water.

TJ: You know, funniest part of it?

RL: Was this a northwest of gale out there or something? Blowing twenty or thirty or something like that.

TJ: He never knew how to swim.

RL: Your dad never knew how to swim?

TJ: He never knew how to swim.

RL: Is that amazing or not?

TJ: On the water all his life, and never learned to swim.

RL: In other words, he would be falling overboard. He would drown. God, that is something.

TJ: Who was, it telling me that after the depression, they had – what the president put out there?

RL: This was Franklin Roosevelt, you mean?

TJ: Yes. They had different projects.

RL: NRA you mean?

TJ: Yes, I guess that was what they call it. They had different projects, and he was in charge of starfish and getting starfish out here, dragging for starfish.

RL: To get the starfish out, away from the water or something?

TJ: Get them out of the water so that the shellfish, the scallops, and everything could populate. There was one man who had a boat out there, and I forget who told me this. He says, "They were out there dragging and first thing they see, your dad going up the mast, the boat with a rope around his leg." [laughter]. He's going up right up the mast. [laughter] His head was hanging down. He's going on his feet first, right at the mast. He gets up there and he turns around to the other boat. He says, "I started for him." He says, he waved me off. He says, he just turned around, held on the mast, under the rope, shitting down the mast, and kept on going, [laughter].

RL: What was this over? What was happening at this time?

TJ: Well, they was dragging for starfish, and the government was paying them for getting all these stuff. They'd come in to Falmouth Harbor and unload the starfish at the town dock. That was before the fish market was there. They were pile of sky high there.

RL: What did they do with the starfish?

TJ: Well, bridges brought them in, so they die and let them sit there.

RL: Oh, boy. [laughter]

TJ: Well, they started to stink.

RL: I bet they stunk.

TJ: The state man come along and he says we'll pay you to get somebody to cut these things off. So, my dad says, "well, I'll do it." He says, "I got a truck, I'll take them." So, he brought them home, and he put them out here in this field out here.

[laughter]

He spread them out there. Then they started to stink there. The neighbors...

RL: I hope you had good asparagus or something. [laughter]

TJ: No. Next year this fellow came in with a Jack Marshall there, with his Homan team came in. They plowed it. So, my dad says, "I think I'll plant potatoes out there." So, he went out one spring day. He put it all in potatoes.

RL: Fantastic story.

TJ: He never went out and hold the potatoes or nothing. He just let them grow. Everything went wild out there. It came fall the year. He said, "I put potatoes out there. Let's go out and see what we got." So, we went out and he started digging. Well, you should have seen the beautiful potatoes. They were just like that and really, they were beautiful.

RL: All that marine stuff in the soil really did.

TJ: Fertilized really.

RL: That's a fantastic story.

TJ: What a crop of the potatoes that guy had.

RL: You mean really big.

TJ: Big, beautiful stuff. They were the best potatoes I ever ate in my life.

RL: That's amazing.

TJ: He sold them. He gave away. Then what he did like everything else he ever did, he put them in the cellar. We got Pasha cellar, and he puts box after box of potatoes down there until they used to rot and just kind of stink. Then us kids had to clean it up. [laughter]

RL: What did they used to get the starfish. A mop?

TJ: No, they used dredges.

RL: They used dredges?

TJ: Yes. They dragged them.

RL: They didn't use a lot of mops on the end because the starfish simply clung onto the mops?

TJ: No, they dragged. They had regulars.

RL: Was there a hell of a starfish problem in the sound then? What were they doing? Eating clams, the oysters, and scallops.

TJ: The scallops, yes, everything. I'd never seen so many starfish in my life. They'd come in with bushels there.

RL: You mean there were tons of starfish sitting there on the dock?

TJ: Oh, yes. Tons and tons. They had to pile up there like a mountain.

RL: I will be damned. That is something. This was right where they have all found the part where TG is?

TJ: Yes, right where TG is.

RL: You say this was after the depression.

TJ: Right after the depression.

RL: Depression. This was when Roosevelt came in and they set up, "Okay. This is something that —"

TJ: The NRA. Yes. I don't know.

RL: Did you ever know Dr. Galtsoff by chance?

TJ: No.

RL: Paul Galtsoff who did the book on the American Oyster, because he was involved a little bit in this with Saul from Milford, Connecticut. This project of getting rid of the starfish.

TJ: I never knew. But he planted potatoes in that land out there. You wouldn't believe.

RL: What a good use for starfish. God, that was something. That's really a nice story.

TJ: Then he did a lot of scallop and dragon for scallops in Walkway Bay.

RL: In Walkway Bay?

TJ: Yes.

RL: Did he sell scallops to Sam Cahoon?

TJ: Yes. I remember it was just a few years ago that I used to go to Athene, and it was him and Johnny Rose used to go Scalloping. They used to go out and, when they were plentiful, we were

only allowed ten bushels a day. When they were plentiful, they'd go out and drag in the morning and get ten, bring them home, then go back and

RL: Get another ten more?

TJ: Get ten more, yes. [laughter]

RL: Would they use small boats? Then those little, small dredges. Those little wire ring dredges.

TJ: Yes. Small ring dredges.

RL: Do you still go scalloping?

TJ: Well, if there's any scallops, but they're really not enough. Really been down and completed themselves.

RL: We have got too many people putting these home packs away now. There are a lot of licenses out that there never were before.

TJ: That's right. Yes. That's true.

RL: When did your dad start running charter fishing boats?

TJ: Let's see. I was about, I guess fifteen years old. I'm sixty-two now. So, that's a good thing to figure out. [laughter] Well, he just worked for Mrs. Handy doing that.

RL: He worked for Mrs. Handy. Where would he go? Locally or?

TJ: Yes. Well, the boat was in Falmouth Harbor, just below TG there, where the taxi driver's wife was.

RL: What was the name of this boat?

TJ: *Sea Robin*.

RL: The *Sea Robin*. Okay.

TJ: Okay. She was a sail and power.

RL: She was sail and power.

TJ: Both. He'd take them out there and they were gone for the day. He'd go sailing out, or if it was a sailing party, they'd go sailing. If it was fishing party, they'd go out on the ledge there. Out to the fishing grounds there, and fish.

RL: What size was she?

TJ: I guess she was around thirty-five.

RL: Around thirty-five feet.

TJ: Thirty-five feet.

RL: She was a commercial sports charter boat. Was it?

TJ: Yes. That's what they used again.

RL: Did she advertise in the local paper, and in the tourist guides and whatnot, or?

TJ: I don't think. I don't know if she did or not. Well, they had a regular trade every season that people would come down and go out with.

RL: What would she go mostly blue fish fishing and striker fishing, or?

TJ: Whatever, the people designed to go...

RL: Bottom fishing.

TJ: Bottom fishing, yes. He did everything blue fishing, trolling. They did about everything.

RL: But his main living was from fishing?

TJ: That's right.

RL: Did he make good living fishing?

TJ: He never believed in working for anybody. During the World War II, they said, well, you got to get a government job. So, he said, well, you better go up to Otis and work as a condo. So, he went up there and he put in one day and he came home. He says, "I'll never go back to that place. There's a bunch of guys up there, don't know what they're doing. No bosses or anything else. Everybody running around with like a bunch of chicken with their head cut."

RL: That was your typical of some of those projects buildings.

TJ: So, he came back. He refused to work up there. Yes. Then this guy came to him from the government, I guess he was, and he says, "You're supposed to be working at, at Otis. " He said, "I'm not working up in that place." He says, "I'll go to jail first."

RL: Oh, God.

TJ: This guy says, "You got a boat and everything." He says, "Yes." He said, "I got a boat."

Said, "Well, they're going to fix Watchman's Island up for amphibious things there.

RL: For the amphibious operation.

TJ: That's right. So, he says, "Go down there with your boat and they'll put you to work." So, he went down there pushing badges around everything else with his boat.

RL: Is that so?

TJ: He stayed down there until they didn't need him anymore.

RL: What was the name of the last boat that he had that was on Quissett Harbor?

TJ: I don't know what her name was. She was I guess she was around thirty-five foot tall. She always like about thirty-five feet. She had a high side on her.

RL: Had she had a diesel in her or?

TJ: No, regular gas engine.

RL: Regular gas engine. Yes.

TJ: He stayed with that right up until I guess he was in his seventies something when he was still doing it. He'd haul them by hand. He wouldn't have a winch on it.

RL: He hauled by hand?

TJ: All by hand.

RL: He did all that, all those pots by hand. He didn't have a gurney or anything on there.

TJ: There's only one boat he did have on it. But the last one, he was hauling by hand. He'd have a winch, but then half the time it wouldn't work. He didn't bother to fix it. He'd go out there and haul by hand. Yes. What bothered him most was the last time he was out there. That summer he picked up a woman's body off of West Falmouth.

RL: He picked up a woman's body off West Falmouth?

TJ: Fallon. Yes. I don't know if she committed suicide, or she drowned or what it was. But he picked this woman up and got her, pulled her in the boat.

RL: I think I remember.

TJ: He took her in to West Falmouth, called the medical examiner and the doctors and everything. I met him at Quissett Harbor when he came in from that experience.

RL: He was pretty shaky?

TJ: He was pretty shaky. He was the type of guy that when he saw or anything like that, he always picks it up.

RL: Did he run into more problems in recent years? Lobster fishing with people, cutting buoy lines and whatnot. I mean, all the propellers we got out here?

TJ: Well, not as much as those people hauling the pots.

RL: Hauling the pots.

TJ: Yes. After a while, he says there's no sense in putting them for the summer people to haul.

RL: Was it that bad?

TJ: It was that bad.

RL: Either of the people that would just go out and take the buoy and haul them right out.

TJ: They'd haul them up, take the lobsters and away they go.

RL: Was this in recent years or?

TJ: Well, the last few years he did it, he said, "I'm not putting my lobster parts out there in the summer." So, he used to bring them in and leave them in the summer. Then the fall, he'd set them out again after people were going. It wasn't only that, it was commercial fishermen from up towards New Beckford. They were fishing in this area, and they stop moving in on this area too. He swore one day he was going to up by the ledge. It was a foggy day, and he went up westbound. He cut out the ledge. He passed this guy coming the other way. He says, from then on, he said, "I got lobsters all the way up there until I hit this guy. Then from there on, I didn't get a lobster."

RL: You all fished out?

TJ: No, he figured somebody the guy he passed was hauling his pot farm.

RL: What piracy? Oh my God.

TJ: Yes. They'd do it.

RL: He did not have those problems in the earlier years when he was fishing?

TJ: Never. It's funny. Years ago, we never locked that door in the house and nothing, but now you have to.

RL: We have only started to lock doors in the last couple years, I know.

TJ: You could leave anything anywhere, and nobody would ever pick it up. Nobody would ever bother. I get down your boat, you could leave it in Quissett Harbor. Nobody would ever bother. You could leave anything anywhere. Nobody.

RL: Now, it is a real problem.

TJ: Now, you get and whatnot, lock everything up and take anything. They can steal off a boat from you.

RL: It is disgusting. It is. Where did he sell his fish in the recent years?

TJ: Well, you mean since Sam Cahoon close?

RL: Yes.

TJ: Most of the time he'd send them to Boston. Then he'd sell them to the fish market down here. He ran a fish market down here in Boxwood Circle for the fellow that had—

RL: You mean where Boxwood circle is?

TJ: My dad ran that for a few years for this guy over the vineyard.

RL: I did not know. Oh, you mean for the guy who started him Woods Hole on the dock?

TJ: That's right.

RL: What was his name?

TJ: I can't think of it.

RL: But he tried to start a commercial fishing business on the dock in Woods Hole. Is that the one?

TJ: Yes, that's right. That's the guy.

RL: It did not work out. He finally went back to vineyard?

TJ: Vineyard. Yes. Yes. Then he built the Boxwood Circle down here. My dad owned where TG is first.

RL: Oh, he did?

TJ: Yes. He bought that market, and he ran that. He had the East Falmouth Fish Market. He started that with Joe Cordero.

RL: Oh, he did?

TJ: Then he bought the one at Falmouth Harbor. Then he took and went, worked for this guy, built this one down Boxwood Circle. My dad ran there for a few years for him. When he wasn't in there, he was fishing, and he'd sell his fish to this guy. He'd a lot of them taken to sandwich and he'd sell them too. They'd ship it to New York Farm. He had these fish dealers in New York where you could ship the fish to them, and they sent him the money.

RL: Sandwich seems to be one of the main places close by. There is really handling, having much fish now.

TJ: I remember years ago, we used to go pot eels.

RL: Oh, you and your dad went potting, eels.

TJ: We'd said we'd take go sailing. We had little same sails, we'd hang these pots the fall year.

RL: Now, what were those baby menhaden?

TJ: We'd s seen them. Yes. We had a little net down, like muddy Colored or something. We'd get them in there and we'd just put a net around them and take what we wanted. Then we'd take, put them in the eel pots, and fill the back.

RL: Who would buy the eels again?

TJ: Well, these, these people used come from New York. These buyers. They'd come.

RL: Where would they come to? What hall would they come to?

TJ: He had a place down in I think it was Green Pond. Way up in Green Pond. They had this big car and that's where we used to put the eels in this big car. They'd all meet there. They'd come. These buyers come from New York and Boston and all over the place come down. They'd stop bidding on a lot of eels. They looked the eels over and over again.

RL: I would be damned.

TJ: The guy, whoever got them, then they'd send down a truck and then that man would come down. Then they'd scoop them out, put them in boxes. They'd hammer the covers to them and they'd wear them right there. Put them right aboard the truck, and they'd go to New York or Boston, wherever they went. Around Christmas, I don't know if it's Italians or Jewish people or who, but they eat them for they have to have them alive. They stay in New York and Boston, they have these tanks with all these eels in it. These people come in and they say, I want that eel there. The guy tries catching the eel.

RL: Jesus

TJ: They had to have their eels alive. [laughter]

RL: They got pretty good money for eels.

TJ: Oh, yes.

RL: Is there much of an eel fishery around here now, do you think?

TJ: I think there's only one fellow doing it now, and that's (Jizette?)

RL: Is this related to Bob (Jizette?)? I mean, the guy that has the lawnmower shop.

TJ: I think they're cousins. I don't know. There's some relation. Anyhow, he's a big Bob.

RL: Bob Jizette?

TJ: This guy, this big heavy-set guy, really husky.

RL: Where does he fish out of?

TJ: Well, I see him. The following year, he had some in Woods Hole up around, by the fisheries there, around and through there. I see him down in grape pond. I've seen him in there and I see him in green pond. I think he's about the only ones doing it now.

RL: Probably pretty good money in [crosstalk], they're having problems down in the south of here because they're starting to catch eels this size and they're selling for bait. It's quite a deal, I guess, for strippers and Blue Fish and whatever. Listen, if you want me to go, you just say so because—

TJ: It's all right.

RL: Do you in your collections of family albums or paraphernalia or scrapbooks or do you have any pictures of your father's lobster boats or?

TJ: No, I don't. No. No. We weren't much for taking pictures in those days. [laughter]

RL: These are hard to come by. I know that Ken Shepherd's got some. I have got to try to get ahold of some of those.

TJ: I remember when I was a kid, my dad after they made a law that there's no more seeing of bass fish. He used to go just same with a net. So, it was him and another fellow, I don't know who it was at the time. They went out one night, and they got caught down to Great Pond. That was before the river widened up. They got caught by the state and the state took his boat and his net. He got his name and said, "You appear in court tomorrow morning by principal. So, they said, "Okay." So, they walked up and got the truck, came home, put in another skiff, another net,

and went right back, sailing in the same river. He said, "We made enough pay for a fine."
[laughter] He said, "Well, they don't expect you back once they catch you there. They don't expect you back in the same night. [laughter] God, he was quite a boy.

RL: Couple of our guy Lyes got caught [laughter] over on the man ire someplace with a saint and had blue fish in there, the stripers. It was considerably embarrassing for the director, Herb Graham. Do you know Herb Graham?

TJ: Oh yes.

RL: They had Dave Miller and John Colton, and I forget the other one. But they gave them all artificial names. One guy's name was Lester. How they really got things screwed up. They're real renegades. Tell me about your dad's relationship to Sam Cahoon, and some of your feelings about Sam.

TJ: Well, what I remember about Sam was he'd go in there, he'd say, "How you doing Bob [laughter]? How you doing Bob? Everybody as Bob, everybody Bob.

RL: That is wonderful.

TJ: Yes. He was one of the nicest men you ever wanted to meet. He was really good. I guess he was good to all the fishermen too. He was always— Yes that was good old days.

RL: That was when you could when you would pay for your groceries in the wintertime, you would pay them back in the summertime. Sometimes somebody told me that he would like to have all the \$5 and \$10 bills that he had given out right on the table right now. It never got back.

TJ: It's funny those kind days, the money was tight. It was hard to get come by. He was always fair. We'd take fish down, like well the spring of the year, he'd buy herring. He'd load herring because he used to sell it for lobster bait or for bait. We'd go down there and say, "Sam, you need any herring?" I don't think he needed any. But he said, "Oh yes, Bob, I'll take them." We'd go out, we'd load up a truck next month. We'd get down there, load up barrels, and he'd come out and he'd pass fire. It wasn't big money, but it was enough to buy groceries with him. He was always that way. He knew everything was tight and he was willing to help. He knew you were off a dollar. He was really good.

RL: Do you remember the bookkeeper when Millie Wells was bookkeeper there?

TJ: No, I remember Clara.

RL: Clara Adams, Clara and Frannie.

TJ: Yes. What was the guy's name from Gifford? Used to live over the top there?

RL: That was not Sam's father, was it?

TJ: No, no. This was [inaudible].

RL: He lived over the top.

TJ: Marty.

RL: Was it Marty?

TJ: I think it was Marty.

RL: Marty or Matt. Tell me about him. Was he from New Bedford?

TJ: I think he was from New Bedford. I didn't know too much about it. He's always there.

RL: Was he the one that worked out on the dock and called the fish when they came in and—

TJ: No, he was always in

RL: Would cut up the swordfish?

TJ: Yes.

RL: I guess it was the same guy that...

TJ: There was Hal Crocker and all of them.

RL: Who was Hal Crocker?

TJ: He worked for Sam for years.

RL: I do not know his name.

TJ: He died. There's not too many left that worked for Sam. I'll tell you.

RL: Millie Wells worked there, apparently in the [19]20s as a bookkeeper. I forget what her maiden name was. She was married to Chief Wells of the fire department. She lives in that greenhouse over there on the other side of the harbor. She told me some interesting stories about taking Cynthia and Franny and young Sammy shopping. [laughter]. But I can't find too much about that period. When would you say Sam's Cahoon's heyday was in the fisheries? Was it after the war or was it before?

TJ: No. I think it was before.

RL: Was it?

TJ: Yes.

RL: Was he the main dealer in Flounders in Yellow Tail?

TJ: Yes, Main dealer in all the fish.

RL: In all the fish. Were there quite a few boats in Woods Hole then?

TJ: Well, there wasn't so many boats in Woods Hole, but they had quite a few in Woods Hole, but a lot of New Bedford boats used to stop in.

RL: Do you remember any of the boats in Woods Hole?

TJ: No. Let's see. The *Captain Bill*, he always had a *Captain Bill I*, *Captain Bill II*.

RL: That was Henry, yes.

TJ: Then there was, what's his name from the vineyard. He moved over here. Vincent?

RL: You mean Walter Jerry.

TJ: Yes. They had a boat there. What's his name? This, oh, dear. I think he ended up with a boat. Nick, yes.

RL: Nick worked on the Albatross.

TJ: Then there's boats from the vineyard used to come over here.

RL: In other words, this was the main point for selling your fish. Mostly broken trips. Earlier or?

TJ: Well, all the drags used to come in. Sword fisherman used to come in. Melvin Stewart used to bring in lobsters, and Pete Swain.

RL: Milburn Stewart?

TJ: Melvin Stewart.

RL: Is that the father of Prince Stewart?

TJ: No, he lived right up here on the top of the hill here in Melbourne. First, he lived down Oyster Pond next to you, further down that road, Fells Road there.

RL: He was down on Fells Road.

TJ: He had a White House there.

RL: That was, that the Boricks house.

TJ: I don't know who bought it. He lived down there.

RL: I will be damned.

TJ: I think that he had two daughters. One married, what's his name up here? My memory slipped. Then they moved up here, right above us here, and still loved to fish. I used to get when I cut, we would go herring and I take the row out and give him them.

RL: Have you done a lot of fishing, commercial fishing yourself?

TJ: No. I've been a caretaker most of the time [laughter].

RL: Where were you caretaker?

TJ: Out the Penzance Point. Johnny Gifford.

RL: Oh, is that Prosser?

TJ: Yeah, that's Prosser file. Oh yes, that's Prosser file I work for, but I do a lot of surf fishing.

RL: So, you knew Ronnie Veer and all that? All that.

TJ: I did a lot of fishing. My dad, we'd go dragging for scallops. He taught me a lot. When you're dragging for dredge behind you if the dredge is fishing or if it isn't fishing, just to hold on the rope. [laughter]

RL: You mean getting the feel of it?

TJ: Get the feel of the rope so that, you know when it's digging too hard—

RL: It is in the bottom or whatever.

TJ: When it is fishing good or it is not fishing at all [laughter].

RL: Who was the other, well-known lobster fisherman out of, out of Quissett. Was it Charlie Grinnell or Was Russell a fisherman too?

TJ: Grinnell, yes, Russell was.

RL: Did Russell Fish with the *Captain Bill*? Or who was?

TJ: He was on the *Captain Bill*. He worked for Henry.

RL: He was on the *Captain Bill*. That's the one. Charlie Grinnell was the old Waterways

commission in the Falmouth for many years. Was he a lobsterman?

TJ: Yes. They had lobster pods out. Yes.

RL: Did he fish along with your dad? Or was he in competition with him or

TJ: More competition [laughter].

RL: He was quite a good fisherman, wasn't he?

TJ: Yes.

RL: I got to get some more information on. Do you have any idea how many lobstermen there were Fishing out of Woods Hole?

TJ: In those days, well, there was Millville Stewart.

RL: There was Stewart.

TJ: There was Pete Swain.

RL: Pete Swain.

TJ: Let's see who else were there.

RL: Okay, your dad, and Charlie Grinnell.

TJ: Charlie Grinnell is four. You want a piece of paper?

RL: Oh, I got a piece of paper right here, but this was from Louis Grinnell. Was there a boat called the *Niantic*?

TJ: *Niantic*?

RL: A seventy-five-footer that used to swing into Sam's to unload his lobsters.

TJ: That was probably a dragon.

RL: That was a dragon?

TJ: That was probably one of those dragons.

RL: Were they going offshore lobstering, you think? Is that what that had to do with.

TJ: I imagine that's what it was, but not unless he was from the vineyard. It could have been from the vineyard, too.

RL: Then there was a guy on the islands, Johnny Olson. Do you remember him?

TJ: Yes, I remember him [laughter].

RL: (Johnny Olsson?) was from Eson Hole, and there were a couple of small boats that used to come in from Vineyard Haven or Oak Bluffs. There was a color fellow from the Oak Bluff, Harry Devon. Is it?

TJ: I don't know.

RL: You do not remember him?

TJ: No.

RL: He had the Jesse B. Remember the Jesse B?

TJ: Yes.

RL: Did your dad go sword fishing too?

TJ: Oh, yes.

RL: Okay. When did he do this?

TJ: When he had the FM with have a fish market there. He used to go out like somebody running for him. He'd go out and he'd get (Juanel's?) boat down there. They had a work boat there that had rigged up for swordfish and he'd go out, maybe spend the day, and then he worked for Jim Mooney, and they went out with him doing fishing. I guess he'd done that. He did that quite often in his lifetime.

RL: Well, to do this in the summertime.

TJ: He'd harpoon the fish and then go get the skiff and row after it. [laughter]

RL: He would harpoon. This was stealing him and then guy and then rowing after him?

TJ: Yes. Row after them and bring them up alongside and kill the fish and put a rope around him. Then call for the big boat. The big boat came up along the side.

RL: The mothership.

TJ: They never went out. Never get the mothership because a swordfish would go down and wrap them a rope. We wrap around the props. You fool around with that. They would send them out in a skiff and get them. That's why they use dories and all these other boats, put a fisherman in the Dory, go get the skiff. I mean, go get the swordfish.

RL: Is this common practice?

TJ: Oh, yes. Because they'll wrap the line around the prop and breaks off.

RL: Of course, swordfish are worth money.

TJ: Oh, you no kidding [laughter], arm and leg now. Yes.

RL: He used to do this to supply the market down there, was it?

TJ: Yes. Well, when he worked at the market, I mean, when he had the market, he used to supply his own fish there at the market. Go out and get him.

RL: Ted, what are your feelings about the future of the fishing industry in Woods Hole? Do you think we've got too little property and too much traffic?

TJ: I think that's about it. Too much traffic and the Russians haven't helped the situation a bit.

RL: Well, the 200-mile management zone though, has.

TJ: Yes, but they can still let so many in.

RL: Can still let them fish tarmac. They can still let them fish. Silver hay.

TJ: Years ago, you go down the Trunk River, you catch all the hair and you want, and nothing flat. You get on there now on your way all night for herring.

RL: Yes. The herring runs are really down. There's no question about that. There may be enough to keep it going, but it's not enough to fish it commercially. Keep going commercially.

TJ: No, no. You know, when I was a kid...

RL: The salt, the Glad Herring is down too.

TJ: My dad said years ago you could get down there and you couldn't. When I was a kid, they used the old timers used to fish that river. You don't walk down in front of that river. You get a net right over your head. The guy that was up front, he had to fish the river and get what fish he wanted. Usually, in the olden days, they had a little shack down there, and all these fish went down.

RL: Were this down on the truck River?

TJ: Yes.

RL: Is that so?

TJ: They used to get down and they had one guy be bailing. Then another guy would come down, they'd say, "Share up". Then they'd just share up all the fish. It was all caught. Then this other guy would jump in. Then they'd still catch fish until somebody wanted to leave, and they'd say, "Share up." Then they'd divide the fish up again, away they go.

RL: Did the herring start usually in February down there coming in or

TJ: May, April and May.

RL: April, May, mostly

TJ: My dad's caught them in January. He said that the weather was real warm that year.

RL: In other words, it seemed to be related to temperature.

TJ: To the weather. If there's ice on up forget it because they aren't going to run up there anyway. But he's caught them.

RL: But the trunk going into Oyster Pond, used to have some big runs.

TJ: Oh, yes. I remember when I was a kid, I'd get down there and load up and quick. Nothing, nothing flat. Get all you want.

RL: How long would the run last?

TJ: What is the season?

RL: Yes.

TJ: Up until, well, I think the small ones are still coming in.

RL: You mean the Bluebacks? There is the alewife. There is a smaller one that comes in June or so.

TJ: Well, he's the one that comes back next year to breed, isn't it? The smaller one.

RL: Yes.

TJ: He was born up in that river and then he goes out.

RL: Well, no, the alewives are like salmon. They come in from salt water and they spawn in fresh water. Then the young, sometimes near fall, they decide to go out. They'll come back for about three or four years. That's the alewife. Now the blue back, I'm not sure about how long they go before they spawn. Or in other words, the blue back come in. But they don't spawn in the pond is what you're saying? Like the herring. I don't know this, but there are fewer of each

now, are there not?

TJ: Oh, yes. It's terrible down there.

RL: Is the Dale runaway down too?

TJ: I don't know what they get up there. The worst part of it is down here. They have the town don't control these rivers like they should. The state law is, "You can't fish from Saturday afternoon till Monday afternoon." But you go down there, people still catching fish. They come from Boston all over the place just to come down there.

RL: Lots of people that come down here and get them. Use live base for sports fishing.

TJ: I could see sports fishing. But I can't see people coming down and getting all the herring they want and take them back to Boston. I mean, which they have no business down that river anyhow. The town has a lot of laws. Was it Tuesdays and Thursdays? They're not supposed to fish for herring. You go down there. They don't patrol these rivers. They don't even want to look at them. They're out of slack.

RL: Very minor interest in their boat camp, which is a problem now.

TJ: I remember when I was a kid to go down there and just far as you could see, there was nothing black. That water was just Blackwood herring. I mean, just schools after school.

RL: You waiting to come into the run.

TJ: Once they start running and look out because boy, you stand there, and you just hear them coming. [laughter]

RL: That is pretty exciting. I remember once stamping on the ground, on the edge of oyster pond, I had seen the whole surface go like this out there. Just every place. But you feel that we are really getting into a bind now, in terms of keeping these fisheries going.

TJ: You take salt pond there, nothing goes up in that thing now no more.

RL: You think we have got some really bad problems with pollution too?

TJ: I think so too. You go down to Salt Pond, you can smell that place. It stink a bad.

RL: Everybody wants to. They want to put in more marinas and more docks and more condominiums.

TJ: They want to dredge and open up all these make everything want...

RL: They want to drill well so they can water their vegetable gardens. We are going to have problems in the cave.

TJ: It's coming. We can see that coming. It won't be any fish in here pretty soon. There won't be any fish in here pretty soon.

RL: How did she take to your dad going off on these boats all the time?

TJ: She didn't think too much of it [laughter]. She didn't think too much of it. [laughter] But she figured it was a living farm.

RL: But she was concerned all the time? Somebody told me that once he was gone and she went up on the Sky point to see when he was coming in or something with fog or whatever. I do not know. Did she do this frequently or?

TJ: No, she got kind of used to it. He could be out there without a compass. I've been in a boat with him. We were down off of Manon one night after we'd been seen, and coming back, the fog set in, he was doing something. He says, steal the boat for Chris, I mean, for filming with hardware. I said, "Okay." So, I'm going, I don't know where I am, but he knew where he was and I was going along. He says, then I looked, you know, I said, "That's Falmouth Harbor." So, I start turning in. He come running up and grabbed the wheel. He said, "That's not Falmouth Harbor." You keep going straight the boat out. Get up pretty soon. I said, well, "You take it in." He said, okay when we get there, I couldn't see you. I couldn't see the land. It was just like a sheet in front of you.

RL: That is a hell of a feeling. I know it.

TJ: But he could tell. He says, "You can hear the water on the beach. The waves." His hearing was so good that he could tell just how close he was to the beach. He came up and he knew just where he was. He turned the boat in before I know how to see his jetty going in. He left the vineyard more than once without a compass, and just had the boat out. He knew where he was hit with right on the head. Just where it was.

RL: How many boats did he have?

TJ: Over lifespan?

RL: Yes.

TJ: Plenty. [laughter]

RL: Always getting bigger and better or

TJ: No, it was always a different boat.

RL: Different boat?

TJ: Yes.

RL: God, he put in a lot of sea miles, did he not?

TJ: Yes. He got taken away.

RL: I probably knew him but did not know him. Either through the harbor for the fish market or certainly seen him out here on his fall weather gear pulling pots or whatever.

TJ: What was it? Right after, remember right after World War One? I was a little kid. I was born during World War 1/19/18, right after World War I. The old boy and the port hunter went to ground out here. They were going to France with the motorcycle's trucks, but they didn't have aboard those boats. He went out, I think it was the old oil who went out. They didn't throw over an anchor to make it anything that was up for grabs. The aboard. So, he went out and he went aboard and he went up in the pilot house and this big freighter, and he was this safe up there. So, he said, "Boy, I'm going to take that." So, he wheels the thing out, [laughter] and he gets the booms are. He looks over the side.

RL: What boat was this?

TJ: I think it was the old boil. He looks over the side and his boat looking about that side. [laughter] So, he says, "Well, if I put this over there, this isn't anything that happens going right through the bottom of my boat. [laughter]. So, he thought better, different of it. He shoved the thing back. He shoved it back and didn't even get it open or anything. He had no idea what was in there.

RL: He did not know what was it or anything? That is funny. Hell, it really is.

TJ: I remember we came home with these great big wooden bowls about as big as this table, deep bowls. They made salads or whatever they made up. I don't know why he came home with all this yellow paper. Big squares of yellow paper, what they ever used it for overseas. I never know. He bought it back. My sister still has two lamps. Lamps, this shot house, these kerosene lamps. Solid brass lamps. He brought those home. My sister still has those.

RL: Who is in Charlotte?

TJ: Yes. She got one on each side of a fire plate. He brought home more junk. We had to get back out here full of junk, you wouldn't believe and us kids were out there playing in that. Now I remember three of us kids getting in this big wooden tub, with the round thing. We were singing that song with the rubbery tub tubs. Three men, yes.

RL: Rub tub three in the tub. The butcher, the baker.

TJ: [laughter] Another little kid, I remember that.

RL: Well, that was something that really is.

TJ: He was quite a boy. That boy.

RL: So, your dad said the laws were made to be broken.

TJ: Made to be broken.

RL: You must have a lot of fun with that, huh?

TJ: Yes. He says that's why they make them.

RL: Are you commercial fishing now?

TJ: Yes. I'm claiming and this retirement, I'm not making much at it. I'm retired. I got to keep active.

RL: I am active. I am doing an awful lot of volunteer stuff now. I am not getting paid either.

TJ: It's more fun to get moving. I seem to be busier now than when I was working [laughter].

RL: Of course, I am sure. But I got my lab out at Otis house. I was out there today at a warehouse and not many dull moments. I know they are trying to do a lot to prevent us from having good retirement though, are they not? They are taking away this burial allowance now.

TJ: Are they?

RL: Social security. Well, there was something about it today. I have not heard whether this has gone through or not, but they are still trying to get rid of a cost-of-living increases.

TJ: I get a few free funerals anyhow, up the oldest service, man. [laughter]

RL: Well, I was in the infantry for four and a half years.

TJ: You get a free...

RL: Twenty-seven stitches on the left side.

TJ: Without free service up here. [laughter] I don't care where they put me. They stand me up in the closet there [laughter].

RL: I guess you saw the article in the Enterprise about their trying to get something going in Woods Hole again, in terms of a commercial fishery. Do you know many of these new young guys that are fishing now, like Matt Stawell, and some of these [inaudible]

TJ: You mean the fellas Woods home? Shell fishing.

RL: Well, not shellfish, but dragging.

TJ: No, I don't know.

RL: I have got to get to them too, because they're kind of a new type of fishery. They go to New Bedford to do everything of course. I have not been able to reach Matt Dommel yet. I did talk to (Norm Vine's?) son. I think he fished with Kavanaugh, but I think he wants to end up with a boat of his own Sunday.

TJ: Do you know Johnny Rose?

RL: I am not sure.

TJ: He lives down on where does Rita Greg live.

Female Speaker: Mary Vista.

TJ: Mary Vista Avenue.

Female speaker: Extension.

TJ: Well, no, not on the extension. You go up Randolph Street and you turn left. I think the second street on your left. He lives right there. Nice looking house. He's got a station wagon. He did a lot of fishing with my dad. He had quite an experience with him.

RL: You think he would be willing to talk to me?

TJ: I imagine.

RL: That would be interesting.

Female Speaker: Johnny though, Johnny's been very sick.

TJ: He had a heart attack, but he's out right now. He can sit around and talk. He isn't going to hurt the talk.

Female Speaker: Well, he could tell you a lot of tales.

TJ: Yes. He could tell you a lot.

RL: Well, I would like to talk to him. That would be good.

Female Speaker: I like to call him.

RL: I tried to get ahold of (Buck Handy?) and my neighbor John said, "Well, he just got out on the golf course. He hadn't played golf for four years or so. I guess he played golf with him or something. I need to talk to Buck Andy. I need to talk to Wall Vincent a little bit about his dad.

TJ: Johnny Rose. He worked with my dad. I mean, he did a lot of sailing with my dad for Perch.

Female Speaker: Well, you get a lot of tales there.

TJ: Oh, yes. You get a lot of tales from him about the old man.

RL: Well, I have got to go get my son married in Ohio, which is next week. I think I am going to have to forget [laughter] fishing and history of fishing for a while. Then when I get back, I am going to have to recuperate my bank account after this. [laughter]

Female Speaker: After a wedding, yes. We know what it is.

RL: [laughter] God, we got to go out to Columbus, Ohio. I got to fly. All my kids are working, but they cannot afford to go, this kind of stuff. You ever heard of that story before? [laughter]

Female Speaker: Now you know.

TJ: Well, if you'd like to talk to them.

RL: I think that would be good. When I get back maybe, I give you a call or something. Would you like somebody to go clamming with you some day or whatever? Do you go by yourself or do you?

TJ: I usually go by myself because the skiff, I got to only takes one person to get a bushel of clams in it. I'm about ready to go into that. If you want to go someday plunging clams, I can take you down to Grape Pond.

RL: Down the Grape Pond?

TJ: Yes. You know how to do it?

Female Speaker: He couldn't sell a bushel of clams yesterday. You got something?

RL: Well, I will buy some clams.

[end of transcript]