

1313004

Address: 16 Water St., Eastport, Me. 04631

Address: Shackford St., Eastport, Me. 04631

Date: January 3, ~~1978~~ 1979

Other people present: home

Tape: Brand: -- Size reel: 7" 1 mil/1.5 mil Speed: 3 3/4 ips

Cassette: Brand: Scotch Highlander/Low Noise  
Model: SC-60/C-60/EX-20

Amount of tape used: (Side 1): all (Side 2): all

Brief description of contents: About Eastport: Leo's family history, Leo's life, ~~xxxxxxx~~ Eastport about the turn of this centuryx:games, shows, social activities, ~~firefighting~~ watering cart, North End and South End, Eastport songs, stories, superstitions, seasonal activities, toll bridge, sicknesses, winters, transportation, steamships, stores, June Day, place names, Fourth of July, local elections.

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<del>xx(Introductory Remarks)</del> (Beginning of Side One) <del>(Introductory Remarks)</del>
023			<p>I was born in Eastport, March 4, 1899. My <del>father</del> father was born here, but his ancestors were from England. My mother's ancestors came from Ireland. My mother was born in St. John, New Brunswick. She moved to Eastport, when they <del>ex</del> opened the sardine <del>factories</del> factories (<u>beginning in 1875</u>). Originally she came from County <del>Wexford</del> <sup>Wexford</sup>, Ireland. They came across in boat bound for Boston, but ran out of water, and storms; landed at what's now Lorneville, New Brunswick (<u>near St. John</u>) and claimed it. Went to Partridge (<u>Patrick?</u>) Island to live. She moved to Eastport when sardine factories opened here, met my father. They were married here.</p> <p>My mother was born in 1855. Don't know when</p>

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>she came from Ireland, she was very young. I have my grandfather's cane, who was a <u>FARM</u> cane; came over early 1800's. That's my <del>grand</del> grandfather on my mother's side. He came over here in early 1800's from Ireland. He came because of the general economic conditions. Potato famine was about <del>that</del> that time, but people in very hard circumstances. Church of England ruled most everything there. If didn't belong to Church of England, you were out of it. About same as situation now in northern Ireland where Catholic and Protestants <u>(on his mother's side, fighting. They were x Catholics(x his mother and her father)</u> and never got in on anything. When any jobs to do, they were left out. They were <u>O'Brians</u>. <u>Hugh O'Brian(Leo's grandfather on his mother's side I guess)</u></p>
122			<p>They came from little town, Featherd, in County Wexford in Ireland. My <del>xxx</del> youngest <del>xxxxxx</del> son <del>xxxxxx</del> found it on map, sent it to me, but I've lost map. They came over in wooden sailing ships. Lorneville, New Brunswick is now a big port by <u>St. John</u>.</p> <p>My father's people came near the river Lee in Ireland. They were Episcopalians and were better off. Church of England ruled much there. Everyone paid subsidies then. They moved to Birmingham, <del>and</del> England; from there they separated. <del>xxxx</del> One part came to <del>xxxxxx</del> New Brunswick and one part to the United States. Some of my father's people</p>

St John NB  
River Lee  
Birmingham  
Lorneville NB  
Featherd, I  
County Wexford, I  
England  
Ireland



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>landed about Dipper Harbour or Macadavias(?SP. both  <del>ix</del> in New Brunswick). Along the St. k Croix was  (clock strikes)  full of lumber mills. ^Right from the head(of the  (by  <del>river</del> river?), at Baring(Woodland), Maine right  straight <del>down</del> down, they were mostly controlled  by the <del>Eatons</del> Eatons(?Etons). They were prominent  All--father, grandfather <u>Richard Lee--</u>  family. <del>Myxfamily</del> went to work there.</p> <p>They moved to Eastport when conditions improved.  My father was born here.  <del>father</del>  He(<u>grandfather?Kxgxxxx</u>) was first canmakers,  made by hand, in the United States. Don't think  any sardine factories in United States(<u>prior to</u>  <u>1875</u>). Some in Norway. Think was by American  Can plant on Sea St.(<u>now Mearl Corp.</u>), he showed  me. Think his name was <u>Julius Wolff</u>. My father  showed me. Then Hotel East was there(<u>east side</u>  of <del>Water</del> St. roughly <del>equally</del> equidistant from  <u>intersection of Key and of <del>Shackford</del> Streets.</u>)  then. He worked in the <del>factory</del> factory , met my  mother there. They raised ten children, nine boys,  one girl.</p> <p>I went to school here and graduated from second  class from Shead High School, in 1919. I went to  the Eastport Grammar School, (<u>It burned in ?1976</u>).  <del>xxxxxx</del>  <del>xxxxxx</del> which didn't include  Primary school with it. Several schools here.</p> <p>South End school is on corner on the dip as go  down over Princes Hill(<u>begins south of Battery</u>  <u>St. along High St. in South End</u>). <u>Holly Matthews'</u></p>

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
		0102	father owns it. Guess they call it Princes Hill.
222			<p>The North End school was on Capen Avenue. You can see vacant space. Was there until recently, then fell to pieces. Owned by the <u>Wright</u> boys. The <del>xxxxxx</del> south end (means "out Island") school was by <del>xx</del> <u>Brownie's house (Alexander Brown)</u>, on the (<u>southwest</u> <del>xxxx</del> side of) base of Redoubt Hill. This was out island school.</p> <p>one, two, and three First three grades, <u>I</u> went to North End school. Those to north of Sullivan Street out to Dog Island <del>xx</del> went to North End School. Another part of them went to some grades <u>under</u> <del>xxx</del> old Memorial Hall, burnt down where present Primary School <del>is</del> (<u>now Boynton Manor Apartments</u>) is. <del>xx</del> back of it, was <del>xx</del> Brooks School which was torn down. I went to <u>g</u> fourth grade at Brooks School; <del>fixxx</del> fifth through ninth grades I <del>xxxxxx</del> went to Grammar School. Then went two years to <u>xx</u> Boynton High (currently the Eastport City Hall, southwest corner of <u>xx</u> Boynton and <u>High Streets</u>); then Shead High was built and I <del>xx</del> went two years there. They had to move around.</p> <p>I grew up mostly by <u>Folsom</u> property, on road going down to old <u>Paispearl</u> factory (<u>Brewster Road I believe</u>). We lived other places previously. Then moved to Capens Avenue in about 1914. My father was superintendent of cemetery for thirty or more years. <del>xx</del> My <del>xx</del> brother took over after that.</p> <p><i>Eastport Princes Hill Redoubt Hill Dog Island North End Out Island</i></p> <p>The principal game played when I was young <del>xxx</del></p>



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>was baseball. <del>a</del> Had some basketball, but that was professional. Big team here called the Lobsters. Played by professional rules, everything went. Once had <del>big</del> big basketball game here when fellow, name of <u>Stanton</u> who was catcher for baseball team the Washington Senators. He played. He hit an Eastport player. <del>Was</del> Someone picked up a big <u>bunged</u> down stove in the corner, and banged it at him. Then afterwards-- Was big gallery about it. Burnt in 1914. Sat where Primary School was, now a housing development(<u>Boynton Manor</u>). Had basket-punch and <u>judy</u> shows, here at Memorial hall.</p> <p>Had <del>xxxxxxjudyxxxxxx</del> still movies here. about Was the Acme theater for years, the same place as the Wilbur theater. Acme theater burnt down. (<u>Wilbur theater still standing, but not used for some ten-fifteen years</u>). Wilbur <del>xx</del> theater named after <u>Wilbur Shea</u>. Shea ran the Acme and Opera House,-- I mean the Memorial Hall. (<u>Opera House I think another name for Memorial Hall</u>) Wilbur theater built after the Acme theater, but differently built. In Acme, <u>Oscar Brown</u> had pool hall down- <del>xxxx</del> stairs; and overhead was Order of the Red Men. Hall.</p> <p>Had <del>xxxxxx</del> amateur shows and everything at the Memorial Hall. Amateur shows were something to hold(?) They had travelling groups, like <u>Mayor's</u> players--they played at Acme also. Old <del>sat</del>travel-ling groups put on <del>k</del> pretty good shows for</p>

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>amateurs. With amateur shows here, <u>FOR INSTANCE WAS</u>  wall(<u>well?</u>) fell down when someone climbing up.  Had character named <u>Jim Muldoon(?sp)</u>. The lights  went out. He came out with a game leg, and said  we'll have to get out of here, the juice is all  gone. (<u>laughs</u>) Had prisoners(?) <u>and</u>, had  fellow escape through the wall. The wall fell down.  Awful mess. Everyone went. You couldn't buy seats(?)  the seats were taken up. They(<u>the seats or the</u>  <u>play</u>) not meant to be like that.</p> <p>Had back drops for change in scene. Had sand-  bags to lower, and lower up scenery. Loosened the  handbags and pulled <del>it</del> up. Dropped the sandbags  <del>wd</del> to pull other scenes up and down. Had fellow,  <sup>Spider</sup>  <del>Spida</del>(?sp) <u>Morrison</u>, who <del>xx</del> tended the fires, there.  He always <del>he</del> had tobacco juice running down his  chin. They voted for most beautiful man in Eastport  and voted (<u>for</u>) him. <del>Gxxxxx</del> Gave him a gold watch.  (<u>Laughs</u>) Had some regular funny episodes. * The  personalities(?) , were allowed to kill themselves.  particularly if character involved, local people.</p> <p>Didn't have much in summer. Sometimes a travel-  ing show. They(<u>Memorial Hall</u>) had any <del>kind</del> kind of  affair they had here. Our church(<u>Catholic</u>) once  had Christmas time there. Hall was only public  meeting place, for was only(<u>place?</u>) big <del>am</del> enough.  Was quite big, with balcony around. Somebody did  call it the Opera House, but was Eastport Memorial  Hall. Had dances, such as the firemen's ball there.</p>



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>Had sometimes (<u>firemans' ball</u>) at firehouse(<u>now Senior <del>xxxxx</del> Citizen's Center, near corner of Boynton and Green Streets</u>). It was quite big(<u>the ball? I think</u>) then. Senior Citizens Center <del>was</del> where kept fire hose and like things. Then had watering cart, sprinkler, hauled by horses. City hired man, who lived up overhead. Recall <u>Johnny Sadler</u>, _____ two horses. They watered streets which were all mud. Watering cart was big tank. Man sat in front on seat. Were <del>shaft</del> shafts on it, and two big horses. Was a big bumper like thing on back, with holes in it. He had some kind of handle to let water go when <del>was</del> wanted.</p> <p>Eastport's built mostly on coast. Above High Street, on plateau more. Everything from here (<u>near foot of Shackford St. or the <sup>eastern</sup> shore in general</u>) is up. Like Lubec, <del>Maine</del> Maine and like places for they have sardine places. I recall when water cart first motorized. Had model T Ford. <u>Jim Lowe</u>, <u>Jimmy Lowe's</u> (<u>works I think at Bayview garage in Eastport</u>) uncle, drove it. He <del>was</del> <del>loaded</del> <del>xxxxx</del> loaded it up at top of Washington St. and started down(<u>likely from corner of Washington St. and High St. where to the east Washington St. begins to go <del>xxxxx</del> down to the sea</u>) Heavy load, and brakes gave way. Don't know where he landed, about by <u>Bradish</u> (<u>now James</u>) Insurance is. (<u>on east side of Water St. at foot of Washington St.</u>) Brakes couldn't hold the weight. You've seen model T Ford, I owned</p>
427			
	Lubec Eastport	0263	

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>one _____. When on level, filled it(watering cart I think) from hydrants, about Water Street, then <del>emptied</del> emptied it here(<u>on Water St.?</u>) When above Washington St. <del>was</del> <del>had</del> had to use hydrants up there for <del>water</del> <del>weight</del> engine brakes couldn't hold <del>weight</del> weight of water.</p> <p>Guess kids played marbles. But where we lived out there <u>^ (Brewster Road I think)</u>, not many kids. And we were too poor to buy marbles. On playground, girls skipped rope; boys played how many miles to Babylon beach. They'd all get in row, run down,. Line up on one end, line(?) on the other(<u>end?</u>). Suddenly they'd all come down, knock each other down. <del>One</del> Ones left would win. (<u>Played?</u>) <del>was</del> stuff like that. Everything was rough. Nothing there(<u>to play on?</u>)</p> <p>Never heard of game <u>John</u> <del>Craig</del> <u>Craig</u> told you perhaps involving catching person off a stick of wood on the beach. That was those South Enders. (<u>John Craig grew up in South End</u> <u>and is about two years older than Leo Lee</u>) They were a different <del>country</del> country. No one from North End went below the tracks(<u>separating South End from rest of town</u>), for they'd beat them up. They called down there Ward Four. They were a country by themselves. <del>I</del> I'm not kidding. I never went there. I was twenty years old before I dared go <del>over</del> <del>the</del> the tracks.</p> <p>Ward Four South End North End</p>
	0302		I don't know why there was such a feeling. Only



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>one voting place here(<u>now<del>X</del>, <del>xxx</del> but then also?</u>), but <del>xxxx</del> then had wards. Ward one was in old fire house, <sup>just above</sup> <u>where Herbie Sears store is (northwest corner of Wilson and Water STs.)</u> They(<u>North End I <del>xxx</del> presume</u>) voted there. Ward two was in senior citizen center which <del>x</del> was a regular fire house. Ward three began <del>xx</del> I think on Key Street and ran to here(<u>?hill; maybe Shackford St. but more likely to South Street which is just north of the tracks and beginning of South End</u>); was in the Armory now torn down(<u>just north on <del>xxxxx</del> west side of Green St. from American Legion Hall</u>). <del>xx</del> Ward four was in South End. Didn't have school in South End <del>xxxxx</del> school with an election, for put up <del>x</del> voting booths in south end school. Were four wards, now only one, have to go there. (<u>Eastport fire station, on county road, just south of corner of county road and Washington street</u>).</p> <p>People from North End didn't go down to South End; if they did, did it on their own peril, unless they had gang to fight them. Was regular <del>xxx</del> war there. They'd have callithumpian parade. One of the chief floats was guy paddling canoe on truck, ward four couldn't paddl<del>x</del> it's own canoe. Always <sup>by</sup> had alderman from down there. Always rivalry.</p> <p>Even had song about Sodom Hotel. (<u>part of South End was called Sodom</u>), and <u>Gaddy(?sp)</u> <del>xxxxxx</del> <u>Hayden(?sp)</u>, the grub he put out. Was quite humor-  <del>xxx</del> ous."The breeze from the sewer sets up a sweet</p>

Ward Four  
Eastport Sodom  
North End South End

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>smell, for you're a big guy at the Sodom Hotel." Guess grub they put out not too good. <u>Dr. <del>xxx</del>Jonah</u> <del>x</del> had office--was <u>Dr. Holmes</u> office--just above A and P(<u>southwest <del>xxx</del> corner of Water And Washing-ton Sts.</u>), the double house. He owned it.at one time.(?) "They sent for <u>Dr. <del>xxx</del> Jonah</u>, he looks at the dead man's mug, he said it wasn't suicide, but <u>Gaddy Hayden's</u> grub." Sodom Hotel was in South End. I never went over the tracks, so I couldn't tell (<u>you <del>was</del> where it was</u>).</p> <p>Bet your life, there were fights. Bad fights too. Age <del>xxx</del> Didn't make any difference <del>xxxxx</del>. Fellow met a girl, going down south end; he stopped at the tracks unless he <del>xxxxx</del> had some friends down there. He left her at the tracks. Tracks run right down here <u>don't use them (abandoned)</u>. Suppose they'd call them gangs now. Weren't organized gangs. Was some kind of loyalty down there(<u>South End</u>), that wasn't to(?) some <del>was</del> possessed by the rest of the city. Were <del>funny</del> funny characters down there <del>xxxxx</del> also. Someone if wrote book about them, would be bestseller.</p> <p>Was just the South End. Rest of the City was a piece &amp; of God(?) in the world. But the South Enders were ready to fight. Wasn't a North End, a middle section, and a south end; was south end and the rest of the city. South End begins at the tracks.</p> <p>Were songs sung at the playground then. Don't recall them all now. Alot of songs about Eastport.</p>
532			<p>North End Eastport South End</p>



1313014

Interviewer's tape # LL.1A NAFOH Accession # 1427 1 Catalog pg. # 11

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>Eastport burned down once(<u>the business district had three major fires--1839, 1864, and 1886. Leo <del>many</del> mostly refers to Fire of 1886, which was the largest fire</u>) "Eastport is on fire boys, Eastport is on fire; heave away, my <u>Johnny</u> boys, we're all bound to go; some are bound for <u>Liverpool</u>, some are bound for <u>France</u>; heave away my <u>Johnny</u> boys, we're all bound to go; Eastport is on fire, Eastport is on fire; heave away, heave away". Then it went on. My brother <u>Andy</u>, who died <del>xxx</del> nine--a couple of years ago--was just a baby then, about 1886.<u>(many good photos of fire still exist)</u></p> <p style="text-align: center;">Eastport</p> <p>Lot of songs about <del>were</del> funny. Don't know them. Sodom Hotel song quite a song. Was a guy, <u>Nidnod Harrington(?)</u>, who didn't have all his marbles. He'd make up these <del>xx</del> songs, which didn't have any rhyme or rhythm. They'd buy him tobacco to sing, <del>xxxxx</del> and such. Were some local guys who made <del>up</del> quite a few up songs. I can't recall them now. With time to think, I could talk about them. <del>xxx</del> I'll try to think of some for * next time <del>(XXXXXXVIXXXI)</del>. Songs mostly about local people and local characters.</p> <p><del>XXXXXXXXXX</del> <u>They were song ?</u>. Was one about <u>McCutchin's</u> (?sp) bulldog who got into fight with neighbor's fight; and each dog ate the other one up. That was call <u>McCutchin's</u> bulldog.</p> <p>Had lots of suppersitions then. Can't recall <del>xxx</del> them. <del>xx</del> Were few who had waterworks <del>then</del>, had divining rods. Cut an alder, like that(<u>describes</u></p>

France  
Liverpool  
Eastport

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>with hands). Alongside pipe of <del>map</del> water, claimed they could find water. Now have <del>downers</del> organization called the dowers, who claim they can find water with forked branches. My wife told me about first camera in Portland(Maine) Some of older people wouldn't have <del>his</del> their picture taken. They said devil must be in it because no one could take <del>his</del> picture of them.</p>
620		0490	<p>(End of Side One)</p> <p>(Beginning of Side Two)</p>
		0050	<p>Didn't <del>mostly</del> play basketball in winter, mostly went skating in winter. Several ponds: one in back of Eastport Elementary School on Battery <del>at</del> Field, think called round pond(I'm quite sure it's called the Lily Pond); was one at Smith' Corner(<u>corner of Clark and High Sts.</u>); was one in North End at foot of Capen's Avenue, where had to pay. House <del>at</del> Capen's Avenue(<u>north-east corner of Water, and Capen's Ave</u>) was original house of Masonic Lodge(<u>begun in 1801; the house was built most likely in late 1700's; and is now referred to as the Todd or Bucknam, house.</u> Ruth McInnis now owns the house . And it is in the process of being placed on the National Register of Historic Places) House on corner of High(<u>means Water St.</u>) and extension of Capen's Avenue that goes onto Todd's Head. Is big house there. I haven't been to North End for long time, but guess house is still there. Was big place <del>at</del></p>

Todd's Head  
North End  
Smith's Corner  
Lily Pond  
Eastport  
Portland



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>for skating there. People went hunting, lot or rabbits and like things. Most went off the island (<u>Moose Island, Eastport</u>), to Perry, Maine. Was a toll bridge, no road, to there (<u>?: Perry</u>). Had to pay toll going over and coming back. Think was a cent for a person, 4-5 cents for a team according to weight or something.</p> <p>Recall stories about Eastport told me by parents or older people, but nothing sticks in my mind now. When I <del>xx</del> lived at Capen's Avenue, neighbors would gather <del>xx</del> around. Kids would sit about the lawn (<u>?</u>), not enough chairs. They'd tell <del>xxxx</del> yarns about fish factory numbers one and two, and all this. Had all kinds of <del>xxxx</del> yarns. Used to be lot of storytelling.</p> <p>Was very little immunization and one thing or other. When had <del>xx</del> diphtheria, would quarantine you for six weeks. Had diphtheria (<u>?</u>) sorethroat, <del>xxxxxx</del> scarlet fever, <del>xxxx</del> measles. If kid got measles, <u>have the family take others with it</u>, so they'd catch it, and get over with it. Not so much the rubella, <del>xx</del> the german measles, but regular ones. My mother said at St. John, New Brunswick; one of her brothers had TB I think. They put him in room with big fire, so he could barely breathe. Later learned that heat not good, but cold <del>xxx</del> That's when found place at weather. <u>Dr. Trudeau</u> <del>xx</del> <u>Saranac, New York</u> that <u>Dr. R. B. French</u> started cold air treatment. Your father's <u>an</u> expert? <del>now practically unknown</del>, he's taken</p>

Saranac, NY

Perry St John  
Eastport NB  
Moose Island

1313017

Interviewer's tape # LL.1A NAFOH Accession #

1 4 2 7 1

Catalog pg. # 14

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>courses. Now its radically different. I had brother <del>WM</del> who <u>threw</u> to first New England sanitorium, in Hebron, Maine. Big prep school in Maine, Hebron, is there. They'd have milk and eggs. They'd sit out all day long with feet in box. If on exercise, they <del>a</del> could go so far. That was their treatment.</p> <p>Winters worse then. Then <sup>very</sup> <del>a</del> few cars, just horses. Freight all came in and went out either by vessel or-- Then shovelled sidewalks, for people walked. Broke roads for horses. Opposite now, plow roads, don't shovel sidewalks. <del>xxxxxxx</del> teams, everyone travels by car. Sidewalks then made out of cedar planks, with spaces in between. Had them running from Dog Island(very northern part of North End), <sup>late</sup> all over town. In <del>early</del> 1900's--there is <del>sign</del> <u>sign</u> there(<u>business district, east west side of Water St.</u>), liberty walk <u>built(?)</u> in 1919(<u>It was built in 1919</u>). That's when first began <del>a</del> cement walk. Then started <del>xxxxxx</del> dark tar walks, same tar as on streets. The horses were favored people for they were <u>made</u> of transportation. They brought mail in from train(<u>near <del>Kelly's</del> corner of Washington &amp; St. and <del>xxxxxx</del> county road</u>); <del>a</del> took people cemetery and funerals, to <del>funerary</del> hauled hearses. They were necessary.(<u>clock strikes</u>) Anyone with place enough for horse, <u>they would</u> ride about like this. Even money people, they had carriage<del>x</del> houses, had <sup>, carriage,</sup> horses. More affluent you are, better horses <sup>^</sup> you had.</p> <p>North End Hebron Dog Island</p>



1313018

Interviewer's tape # LL.1A NAFOH Accession #

Catalog pg. # 15

1427 1

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
	731		<p>They had a small <del>x</del> city plow, with a single horse for sidewalks. Sidewalks, all wooden, made of planks about that wide, with space between them so water could run down. Later had tar sidewalk<del>xx</del>, like road here; and later cement sidewalks. But men--mostly those on the town--never shovelled streets for horses, but broke the snow, by shovelling the top<del>x</del>, a place for horses to <del>x</del> get through. Sometimes horses were up to their knees. <del>xxxxx</del> Except in the city; would plow(<u>streets?</u>) here up from the steamship wharf(<u>was along Sea St.</u>). Was busy place here once. Had Eastern Steamship[<u>wharf?</u>] with big vessels coming in. Were four<del>x</del>[<u>steamships</u>] I know of: <u>Governor Dingley(?sp)</u>, <u>Governor Cobb</u>, Northstar, and all. They brought stuff from Boston Went to St. John(<u>new brunswick</u>) and back; went to Lubec, Maine to pick up sardines. Trains were <del>xxx</del> loaded with cars; everyone went<del>x</del> by train if went anywhere. Never really plowed the roads, but <del>x</del> perhaps in the city here(<u>mostly the business district</u> I think] Those in city, stores, cleaned mostly own sidewalks off.</p> <p>Were <del>xxxxx</del> stores from A and P corner(<u>southwest corner of Water and Washington Sts.</u>) down(<u>South on Water St.</u>) They opened at seven o'clock until six. Saturday night, particularly in summer, was one o'clock before they closed.</p> <p>Seemed to be more snow then. When we lived out in field(<u>Brewster Road?</u>), when we went to Grammar</p>

Lubec  
St John NB  
Boston

1313019

Interviewer's tape #LL.1A NAFOH Accession #

1427 1

Catalog pg. # 16

Index

NAFOH

Int.

Catalog

School, snow up to knees. Didn't mind. Ran ~~from~~ to school and back \_\_\_\_\_ I was young and could do it then.

I've heard of story told you by Mary ~~xxxxxxx~~ Mary Fraser--was an Emery ~~xxxxxxx married~~--, told to her perhaps when young to scare her, about someone would rise up from grave on Matthews Island (small island connected to Eastport, Moose Island by sandbar at low tide) Was yellow house, owned by Norton family for years, on Matthews Island. And People coming. Low tide can cross from ~~xxxx~~ mainland to Matthews. Island owned by--one is a nurse named Reba--they're from New York. They own the Cross-roads restaurant, in Pembroke, Maine. [don't own it any longer] They bought it [Matthews Island?]. But that's [yellow house?] burned down. I think is some relation to Hollis Matthews. Heard one C. to and

they had owned the island once. Island about opposite or just before old toll bridge. I recall ~~xx~~ told ghost stories about Norton house; about ghosts going there, rising from ground, in the house, outside the house. All kinds of stories, but I don't recall details. Think was story about grave [rising from], ~~xx~~ but so long ago, I don't know. I think Nortons were wealthy people from away; that's what we called [?] them. Was a beautiful well kept house. [Can still get to island at low tide; nothing on it island, now except for blueberries, pick blueberries there] Woman

Pembroke  
New York  
Moose Island  
Eastport  
Matthew's Island

0227



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
	821		<p>who works in Eastport<del>xxxx</del> Hospital, <u>Reba</u>, said they owned it. They live near Matthews Island, on Eastport, Moose Island. They [<u>Reba and <del>xxx</del> her sister</u>] own Crossroads Hotel [<u>restuarant and motel in Pembroke. No longer owned by them</u>] <del>AA</del> <del>B</del></p> <p>I haven't been out there for years, know nothing about it.</p> <p>June [<u>Horn?</u>] Day, <del>xx</del> those were the <del>xx</del> days. We'd buy little June horns, go out and blow them. I think that was to signal warm weather. <del>Had</del> some vicious winters here. Mostly were striped <del>thorns</del>, sort of a reed, in thing you blow <del>xx</del> [<u>mouthpiece?</u>]</p> <p>Some had June <del>baskxxx</del> baskets, had <del>pick</del> picnics and bring June baskets out, <del>xx</del> and the like. June Day was quite a day. Young kids mostly have short horns, likely 6-8" long, But I wouldn't <del>xx</del> know. Had little reed in--like a whistle--and sort of a horn, usually striped, ran out. Like everything else, certain <del>xxx</del> percentage took part. Had June Day picnics. Think June Day to <del>xxx</del> signal warm weather, <del>xx</del> summer; don't know <del>xxxxx</del> <sup>particular reason,</sup> but seemed to do this,. Had lot of June Day picnics. Would blow horns through streets, anywhere they were--in the school <del>xx</del> yard, <sup>bring</sup> not <del>in</del> the school, for would be kicked out. Rough principals then. Don't recall having day off [<u>from school</u>] on June Day.</p> <p><del>xxxx</del> Bought June horns from local stores. Was bowl-alley about where A and P is (<del>xxxxxxx</del> <u>southwest corner of Water and Washington Sts.</u>). Years before</p>

Pembroke  
Moose Island  
Matthew's Island  
Eastport

Index	NAFOH	Int.	tall Catalog
			<p>was big <sup>tall</sup> store, &amp; <u>Preston's</u> 5 and 10 cent store. He lived on top floor, had two floors with--.</p> <p>(?)  <u>Mildon</u> had novelty store just <del>where</del> below <u>Bradish</u> (now <u>James</u>) Insurance (east side of Water St., foot of Washington St.). <u>        </u> had a shoe store, <u>        </u>, and later was postmaster. Were other stores, sometimes hardware store would sell June horns--was <u>Cherry's</u>, <u>Capen's</u>, <u>Martin's</u>, and all.</p> <p>I guess June Day died out as I grew older, don't know. Never heard tell of it as I grew older. Faded away like habits, customs. I wouldn't state a specific date when the Day went.</p> <p>Fourth of July then differed from now, for had big firecrackers; no law against them, had cannon crackers. They were dangerous. They [<u>the fire</u> <del>crackers</del> <u>crackers?</u>] came bunch. Small kids had it. Had them from quarter of an inch to <del>in</del> 2-3 inches. Recall <u>Edgar Cherry</u>, his father had store, had sort of a cannon. Put one [<u>firecracker I guess</u>] in as big as a <del>cannon</del> cannon. He go down through town pulling a <del>cannon</del> <sup>gun</sup>--must have been old Civil War one--. <del>They</del> They'd light big firecrackers and throw them. Suppose many people hurt; know many lost fingers, hands, and things. Dangerous.</p> <p>Third of July night was massacre. They went through town firing flour and talcum powder over everyone. This was on Water St., beginning where Washington St. joins Water Street or little further [<u>north</u>].. lot of wharves, and they'd go down there.</p>
	0311		



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>Had events like <del>grease</del>grease pole, greased pig, all <del>kind</del> kinds of a water sports, fake shows--had in and out show where paid 10cents to go in, and <del>xxxxxx</del> went out other door, didn't see nothing, was in Bank Square in business district.</p> <p>Was watering trough in Bank square, <sup>[south likely]</sup>opposite corner old A and P, now <u>Frankland's</u> store(<u>forms north corner of <del>the</del> Dana and Water Sts.</u>) About between old Police station(<u>ground floor of Bangor Savings Bank building in Bank Square</u>) <del>xxx</del> and <u>Martin Healy's building</u>[<u>Bank Square</u>]. Watered horses there. Don't if there since you came[I don't recall it, and I've lived in <u>a Eastport 23 years</u>] The truckmen--taxi's now--who hauled all thing about to a people. Parked horses on street like car. When needed, you hire one. They watered their horses at old watering trough.</p> <p>On third of July much <sup>more</sup>noisy than now. It's nothing a now in comparison. Third of July night was mayhem. In parade things drawn by horses. In some ways, parade better for more individual work put on them. Now lot sawed by chainsaw. Then, had <del>xx</del> buck saw or hand x saw. Had to use <del>xxxxxx</del> own ingenuity. Callithumpain started at Bishop's Corner in North End[I think corner of <u>Clark and Water Sts.</u>], and come through town. Were characteture(?sp) of different people. Was fellow, <u>Willy Lake</u>, must have been seven feet tall, big fellow, He <del>xx</del> dressed as <u>Uncle Sam</u>, with striped hat, <del>xx</del></p>
915			

Bishop's Corner  
North End  
Eastport

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
		0412	<p>frock coat<del>x</del> with stripe. I think his granddaughter is <u>McCoy</u> living on Eagle St, in Eastport. He led parades as <u>Uncle Sam</u>. I'm speaking of before age of automobiles. Practically nothing motorized, everything horses, or man power.</p> <p>Don't know if callithumpian went through South End, for we weren't allowed to go below railroad <del>xx</del> tracks. Likely, it ended at bottom of Key St., <sup>South End</sup> but don't know. When Ward Four <sup>ran</sup> place, everything started in South End, and went north. When they were turned out of office, would start at North End, and come down. The city was <del>xx</del> practical-ly a <del>R</del> Republican. <del>x</del> Democrat<del>x</del> dirty word. If some-one came from Ward Four like city marshall, they were top eagle. Then they appointed <sup>good[?]</sup> <del>A</del> percentage of the people. Suppose callithumpian would start in South end, if city marshall elected from south end, for would have more clout then. <sup>I know</sup> It has started at South End. But I recall, when living at Capen's Avenue, it would start at Bishop's Corner and go down through. In my time, callithumpian started at different places; in earlier and later times maybe always started at South End. I think starting point, <del>xxx</del> <sup>xxx</sup> depend on who was <del>city</del> <sup>mayor</sup> <del>mayor</del> elected city <del>xx</del> marshal or like. Think politics had lot to do with it, <del>xxxx</del> <sup>or whether was</sup> don't know, <del>mayor</del></p> <p>Bishop's Corner North End Ward Four South End Eastport</p> <p>just small town politics.</p> <p>They used to hire--I was young and not voting--my father to haul voters. Gave him<del>x</del> ten dollars</p>



1313024

Interviewer's tape #LL.1A NAFOH Accession #

1 4 2 7 1

Catalog pg. # 21

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
	997	0544	<p>a day for horse. He worked from start and close of polls. Much change in politics now from then. Nonpartisan now. Then in city election, <sup>you</sup> were republican <del>xx</del> or Democrat. Only election we had, except for state election. And all Republicans, <del>xxxxxxx</del> anyways. Think was more interest in election. <del>xxx</del> Each party had liquor buyer--had prohibition in State of Maine<del>xx</del>. Maine was original prohibition state. <u>Neil(?sp) Dow</u> was from Maine. We had prohibition <del>xx</del> when all other states wet. Fellows smuggle in whiskey by boat, and buy vote for a drink. They stood outside the polls, <sup>had whiskey--</sup> not intending to buy votes, but to influence them a bit. Especially in barbers, always had whiskey and rot made of stuff they<del>x</del> had brought in <u>[smuggled?]</u>.</p> <p>Don't recall so much campaign posters. Had Eastport Sentinel <u>[weekly newspaper ran from 1818 to 1953 or 1954]</u>. This was before <u>Roscoe Emery</u> took over <u>[Sentinel]</u> Were lot of ads in <u>Sentinel</u>. Had <sup>and like stuff</sup> handbills <sup>they</sup> passed around. Is so far back, I don't know details, don't know.</p> <p><u>(End of Side Two)</u></p>

Eastport

1313625

Interviewer's tape no.: LL.1B

NAFOH Accession no.: 1 4 2 8 1

Interviewer: Hugh T. French

Address: 16 Water St., Eastport, Me. 04631

Interviewee: Leo Lee

Address: Shackford St., Eastport, Me. 04631

Place of interview: Leo Lee's home,  
Shackford St., X EastportDate: January 3, ~~1980~~ 1979

Other people present: None

Equipment used: Channel Master Cassette Model PC6765A

Tape: Brand: --

Size reel:

1 mil/1.5 mil

Speed:

Cassette: Brand: Scotch Highlander/Low noise ~~FM200C-60/6100x~~

Amount of tape used: (Side 1):

(Side 2): none

Brief description of contents: About Eastport, Maine; particularly about the turn of this century: local government, mayors, holidays, economic ~~and~~ conditions, ~~family history~~ Leo's family ~~his~~ history, his wife's family history, folkmedicine, fishfair, fishing, smuggling, maritime activities, ~~his~~ whirlpool, sail and gasoline powered boats.

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
	028		<p>(Beginning of Side One)</p> <p>They had two aldermen from each ward. Guess people who got city offices, were aldermen, people, who were well known, had the clout. Had one mayor, who was more or less a figure[head?], though sometimes they'd find one. First mayor here [Eastport became a City in 1893] was Jefferson Swett. He had insurance--lived in big house on Washington St. This was when city was founded, in 1899<del>x</del> or something. Don't know <del>a</del> next mayor in <del>xxxx</del> order, but was <del>a</del> Edgar Cherry, Puddy(?sp) Eldridge, . I could think of more, but sometimes your mind _____ . Was Frank Havey, who with Charlie Wilson, owned drug store. Fellows like that. John Henward(?sp) had stone quarry here. Walter Garnett(?sp) had fish <del>pack</del> packing plant, South End.</p>



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p><del>xxxx</del> Not much done with April<del>the</del> Fool's day here. Were some jokes, <del>ix</del> principally pushing over back houses and like; put front gate up on roof. Never any destruction like now. Someone Thanksgiving, ran their car<sup>vacant</sup> [<del>across</del> <u>lawn</u> by Mr. Lee's house] _____ . Was a minimum of damage then, not vicious like now. They ripped railing off my[porch] one night. [<u>recently</u>] No sense in it at all. No sense in running auto over that lot [<u>nearby vacant lawn</u>]</p> <p>113      There was a Halloween then, but no trick or didn't hear of treat. I <del>xxxxxxxxxxxx</del> trick or treat until my kids started going, <del>xxxxx</del> when we moved to Calais, in 1942. Guess <del>was</del> was some <del>xxx</del> earlier when I was in Portland. <del>xxxxxxx</del> Trick or treat was invention of younger, recent generations. Halloween not much, except <u>for</u> _____, dress up in mask or the like. They'd go around, but <del>xxx</del> don't know if asked <sup>for</sup> or expected things.</p> <p>One nice thing was May Day, where they'd take May baskets to people's doors, particularly old and sick people. Had little baskets, trimmed with paper, would put them on people's door <sup>knobs</sup> <del>xxxx</del> [?], and ring bell. Cute little things. Mostly girls did it.</p> <p>Had carved out pumpkins on Halloween then, but <del>xxxxxxxxxx</del> didn't go into it to extent as today. [than?] Travel was restricted. Now no longer <sup>shortest</sup> distance between two points. Can be here and Scot-</p>

Portland  
Calais

1313027

Interviewer's tape #LL.1B NAFOH Accession #

1428 1

Catalog pg. # 3

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>It was seven days journey in my days, 6-7 days crossing ocean in ship. I'm sure you were amazed it took 6-7hours[<u>to go from United States to Scotland</u>] Methods of transportation changed everything. Lot of people stayed home. Now they're on the road. Said in Portland <del>a</del>, toss up <u>[?]</u> some family to see if buy gas for car or have supper. Guess lot take that attitude. They'll buy a nice car, and not pay anybody. They don't care if pay or pay as little. Were no programs, either worked or starved. Had poor house(<u>clock <del>xxxx</del> strikes</u>), it was bad. Had what was called Ram pasture[?] at North End, where men and women slept<sup>lived</sup> together. <u>Mr. Patterson</u> ran it. k First one, by <u>Sears</u> store was. [<u>Herbie Sears</u> now runs store corner of <u>Wilson and Water Sts.</u>] They had <del>little oatmeal</del> or little oatmeal, water, diluted milk; no sugar <del>of</del> like thing. Lived a awful _____. If <del>xxx</del> were on the town, get dry fish, about cheapest thing could have; piece of salt pork or the like. People worked here and they starved. I've seen my father <del>and two brothers</del> and two brothers, when living out the road[<u>Brewster Road?</u>], <sup>take</sup> <del>xxx</del> lantern--no flashlight then--walk out to Kendall Head and <del>gm</del> work skinning herring at six o'clock; cut herring all day. With smoked herring, cut head<sup>wooden</sup> and tails off, pack into <sup>boxes</sup>. k They'd work six days a week, earn \$7-8, dollars. They'd end work about six o'clock, I don't know. Was late, had lantern by then <u>[on?]</u>. Long walk to Kendall's</p>
	213		
		0101	
	Kendall Head North End Portland Scotland		



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>Head. Factory there, <u>Emery's</u> had---. Then had big at place, <u>Beardsley's</u>, where Cannery restaurant is now, for years, employed many people. If women <del>fx</del> made 3-5 dollars a week, were <del>xx</del> lucky.</p> <p>Only thing I know my <del>xxxxxx</del> parents told of <del>xxxxxx</del>--mother left quite early--where they lived, in Ireland, was not very good conditions, more like old days of <del>xxx</del> fiefdom. Land then measure of your authority, like days of serf. Then--must have been after reformation--Church of <del>xxxxxx</del> England <del>largely</del> largely ruled where <del>x</del> they were, don't know how far other people did. Everyone paid a fee[?tithe].</p> <p>_____. My father was good Episcopalian, member of Church of England. <sup>They</sup> <del>xx</del> got along pretty well. Eventually they had to move, went to Birmingham, big England where <sup>big</sup> manufacture, don't know if textiles or what. Then they came to America, then the land of promise.</p> <p>Mother said, <del>going</del> going to church or an Orange man's house? Strong _____ call them names and <del>things</del> things. My mother was Catholic, <del>x</del> father wasn't. There was strife, <del>xxxxxx</del> among them, same as in northern Ireland. But they not in <del>xxxxxx</del> northern Ireland. They lived (<u>his mother side of family</u>) on Partridge[?] Island, guess by St. John, New Brunswick; they'd come across in boat to church and they'd stand on corner and <del>xxxxxx</del> yell, Hurrah for <u>King William</u>, the hell with the Pope.</p> <p>John Craig [<u>of Eastport</u>] grandparents came from</p>

St. John NB  
Partridge I. NB  
Eastport  
Birmingham NB  
Ireland  
England

1313029

1B

Interviewer's tape # LL. ~~1A~~ NAFOH Accession # 1 4 2 8 1 Catalog pg. # 5

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
342			<p><del>Rx</del> Rockland [<del>Ran</del> Rathlin] Island, Ireland, which is north, those islands. Mary [<sup>'s</sup> Leo's wife] grand - parents came from Rathlin Island. She doesn't know much about it, for they never told <del>x</del> her. Old people never talked of those days, for not many pleasant things. <del>xx</del> Were lot of superstition about fairies and things. I wasn't told of this. Told of putting a lighted stick in to cure rheumatism; wrapping it in embers in fire place, put it on piece of wood, then put next to where rheumatism bothered you. Things like that. They <del>xxxxxxx</del> <sup>never were</sup> much for fantasy, <sup>those people</sup> more concerned with getting something to eat, place to sleep. Now <sup>one of</sup> present generation's concerns is what <del>xx</del> pleasure can they get out of life. Which is better, and I approve. &amp; Main concern then, survival of fittest.</p> <p>I don't recall being told of fairies.</p> <p>Used to have fish fair [<u>in the fall</u>] up over <sup>now torn down</sup> Frost store <del>xxxxxx</del> <sup>about 1975</sup> in business district on Water St. Did Miles Mincton have store first? [<u>I don't think so</u>] You came in 1954? [<u>My family did, yes</u>]</p> <p><del>xxxxx</del> Torn down building next to brick building [<u>was Miles Mincton Clothing Store and before that Don <del>Ran</del> Brown's Western Auto Hardware Store</u>]. [<u>Frost building stood on east side of Water St. in business district about directly across from present S. L. Wadsworth and Son store</u>]. R Frost building must have been here when you were here; was ready to fall down; was big building; guess</p> <p>Rathlin Island, Ireland</p>



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
		0209	<p>couple of stores underneath. Had other events, but don't recall just what; I was quite young. Quite a thing; Campobello Island, New Brunswick had bigger and better one, [<u>Fish Fair in Eastport was in at least 1916, <sup>or 1915</sup> may have been other years</u>] in Town Hall. Everything fish <del>was</del> here. When fish went out, people left. Fish Fair so long ago, don't recall how long it lasted. Recall going to it, going to Deer Island, but not much about Fair. <u>John Craig</u>[<u>of Eastport</u>] might tell you; he's a bit older than me.</p> <p>Recall fishing boats going to Madeline[<u>Magdalen</u>] [<u>and Newfoundland?</u>] on street Islands. <u>My father lived near</u>[?] <u>Jim &amp; Sullivan</u> who was drinker. They had half _____ of boats, not in good condition. They go to Madeline Islands-- all sailing ships--, if lucky get \$30.00 a month; most weren't[?] even \$25.00. Had to sign up on <del>ship's</del> ship's log. One family, <u>Cook's</u>, lived by us. He took lumber from up there to Boston. He landed here; had 2-3 boys from Eastport: one was <u>Joe Todd</u>. The thing[<u>his boat</u>] sank; boys never seen again. They had rough<del>had</del> times. Think they had <del>scurvy</del>scurvy, they were for a long time going to Newfoundland and Madelines. Went to Madelines for herring, Think in the Spring, not sure. Madeline Islands think in mouth of St. Lawrence River which is frozen up in the winter isn't it? When <del>ix</del> ice broke, suppose they went up. Like Madelines went to Newfoundland for herring and everything.</p> <p>This place was great smuggling place. <u>Charlie Capen</u>, who owned Eastport Memorial Hospital[<u>before</u></p>
421			<p>St Lawrence River Newfoundland Magdalen Islands Deer Island NB Eastport Campobello Island NB</p>

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p><u>it became hostipal</u>] built a big factory<sup>smugglers</sup><u>[likely sardine]</u> and tin<del>x</del> plant; smuggled tin from Canada. <u>Mose Pike's</u> brother bragged about <del>smuggler</del><sup>smugglers</sup> <u>Mose Pike</u>, of Lubec, Maine <del>x</del> until recently <del>Aran Holmes'</del><sup>owned</sup> <u>Packing Co.(Sardines)</u> in Eastport. The <u>Pikes</u> I believe have run sardine factories in Eastport and Lubec for a long time]</p> <p>[<u>Leo</u> searches for history of his <u>O'Brian's</u> side of his family in desk draw] This is history of ancestor<del>s</del><sup>x</sup> on my mother's side. I did alot of research.<sup>wanted</sup>[<u>Leo</u> asks me if I <del>want</del> to read it, imply- ing to borrow it. I said yes, but didn't borrow it]</p> <p>[<u>Leo</u> reads part of the history] <u>Most</u> is true, got it from--. Most is unwritten in any account, most from what my mother has told me. I believe it is true. In Ireland, New Brunswick, and most everywhere of this part; was no public education in this country. like today. <sup>Those</sup> Those who could afford it, sent children to private schools. Vast majority <del>taught</del><sup>t</sup> by school teachers, <del>xx</del> traveling from <del>town</del> town to town; <del>xx</del> teaching reading, <del>x</del> writing, ciphering. Arithmetic call<del>ed</del>ed ciphering. Annual education was Besides 3-6 weeks, <del>wxxx</del> paying teacher a stipend, family had board and furnish necessary <del>xxxx</del> articles while teacher <del>xx</del> lived <del>x</del> at pupils <del>xx</del> house. Where <del>Chh</del> Church of England taxed <del>xx</del> school master, <del>xxxx</del> pupils or family had to pay tax. Employer had of pay for caring of horse that schoolmaster usual-ly <del>xxxxx</del> travelled by.[<u>Leo</u> stops reading] That's</p>
		0310	
	England	Ireland	
	New Brunswick	Eastport	
		Lubec	



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p><del>part</del> part, <del>xxxxxxxhistory</del>., it's a real history.</p> <p>My son, <u>Don Kivera</u>[?], has history I wrote on my father's side.</p> <p>My uncle, <u>Eldorado</u>--<del>xx</del>funny name--lived at Black's Harbour[<u>New Brunswick</u>], owned smallest <del>xxxxx</del> 4-masted schooner in world. He went fishing. He was grizzled <sup>old sea</sup> <del>old sea</del> captain, married childhood sweetheart when 90 years old, and they lived at Black's Harbour. Vessel's name maybe Eldorado, after him. Historian from Portland asked me about it, for he was writing a marine history. I told him. I <del>x</del> don't recall his name. He's written book.</p> <p>Don't think many boats went to Madelines or Newfoundland. Not sure. Were some--all sailing vessels--went for big catches of herring. I recall them leaving, especially one <u>Joe Trott</u>(<u>earlier said Todd</u>), left on. They lived up North End. I was by <u>Avery's</u>, now torn down, about opposite of where <u>Dr. John Sullivan</u> is building house[<u>near corner of High and Clark Sts</u>] He was drowned. Think was <u>Captain Cook</u>, not sure. Vessel not seaworthy with big load of lumber, struck a storm<del>x</del> and went down, never saw--[people again]</p> <p>Recall <u>Jim Sullivan</u>, lived on Capen's Avenue, went to Madelines. Famous cry among that crowd in winter, "Want to take a trip to the Madelines?" Most didn't want to go. Pretty tough travel, and fare not too good. Think was scurvy; <del>xxxxxxx</del>for</p>
427			<p>Black's Harbour, NB Portland North End Magdalen (Madeline) Islands</p>

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>lack of fresh food; to preserve had to use salt. Town wouldn't see them off, just another vessel.</p> <p>I've seen this harbor full of boats, you wouldn't believe. Look <del>now</del> sometimes see a boat<sup>[now]</sup>; then wharves all along here with boats tied up. <u>Wadsworth's</u> wharf couldn't get into; was <u>Mabee's</u> wharf. All factory wharves had boats. Were 10-12 factories, from Dog Island<sup>[small island next to Eastport, Moose Island in North End]</sup> nearly to <del>McNichols</del> where you live, <u>McNichols</u> <sup>[Deep Cove, on western side of Shackford's Head by Marine Trades School. McNichol's no longer there]</sup> Other <sup>[herring likely]</sup> <sup>[?another]</sup> time were skinning <sup>A</sup> factories and clam factories and everything.</p> <p>Boats to madelines and Newfoundland nothing out of ordinary. They were bigger; not small boats, which would catch ordinary herring and bring to factories, and were usually too small <sup>[to go to Madelines and Newfoundland]</sup> <del>x</del> Boat, <u>Connors Brothers</u> the second is one hundred tons. [modern <del>xxx</del> boat I believe] They weren't the <del>xxx</del> shape of the <u>Duke</u> <sup>SEAPORT</sup> <sup>[sardine carrier owned by SeaCoast Navigation Co., of Eastport, still used]</sup>, <del>xxx</del> were longer, not so wide. They had big hold, usually <sup>A FORK</sup> two holds. Lifted up same as factory <sup>LIFTED IT UP</sup></p> <p>Don't recall number of masts. If two masts, be good size vessel. Imagine if going long distances</p> <p>would be two masted.</p>
	0412		
	Magdalen Islands	Moose Island	See for few four masters here, see three masters.
		Dog Island	Eastport Deep Cove Shackford's Head Newfoundland



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>When they'd strike here, pick up pilot for were days--then haul them to Calais, Maine and put in[?] soft <del>xxxxxx</del> coal for Woodland, Maine <del>xxxxxx</del> mill. Tugs just did this <u>hauling of big vessels in Bay</u>; Was "Henry F. <del>xxxxxx</del> Eaton," "Killick"[?] and later "Mary Arnold" did some. "Mary <del>xxxxxx</del> Arnold" was <u>lighter (or bigger)</u> <del>xx</del> tug. They'd haul big three masters over there. Had to keep clear of "Old Sow" whirlpool <u>between Eastport and Deer Island, New Brunswick</u></p> <p><del>x</del> Old Sow is biggest whirlpool in world. Sagarac <u>[?sp. maelstrom in Norway I believe]</u> was biggest, but diverted it, and made <u>path</u> there. Sagarac is in Norway. <del>xxxxxx</del></p> <p>Boats going to banks <u>Newfoundland</u> would be gone quite awhile, a month I guess for paid men <del>xxx</del> mostly by month. <del>xxx</del> They'd tell about them going there <u>Madelines and Newfoundland</u>, rough times there, <u>stormy</u> seas, being battered about. I <del>Never</del> heard of any outstanding story, or stories of going to Nova Scotia and then Newfoundland. <u>Rudyard Kipling</u> in <u>Captains Courageous</u> mentions quite a bit of Eastport. Made picture of <u>Captains Courageous</u> in Camden, Maine. I was born in 1899. First ones <u>yessels</u> when I was growing up, had just sailing <del>xx</del> ships. Later had <del>xxxxxx</del> naphtha boats which I guess was form of gasoline. Everyone said the noise would drive all the fish away. Later had <del>gx</del> gasoline. Then had boats <del>xx</del> anchored in</p>

Camden  
Nova Scotia  
Newfoundland  
Magdalen I  
Norway  
Sagarac  
Deer Island NB  
Eastport  
Old Sow  
Woodland  
Calais

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
	636		<p>harbor <del>xx</del> or on shore like <del>xxx</del> <u>Wadsworth's</u> uses <u>[Wadsworth's wharf went in Gale of Feb. 2, 1976,</u> but they had gas(?) pumps at end of wharf]; come <del>x</del> in and get their gasoline. Years ago before my time, guess they traded their catch in for <del>groceries</del> groceries and gasoline; which was quite common, particularly in Black's Harbour, where <u>Connors Brothers</u> <del>is</del> <u>[fish packing etc. very big]</u> is. Were two Irishmen who made fortune at Black's Harbour.</p> <p><del>They</del> They'd bring their catch, and they <u>[Connors?]</u> give them the <u>[payment?]</u> <del>worst possible</del> <del>XXXXXXXXXX</del> <del>bank</del> and ship it out. They <u>[the fishermen?]</u> were never out of debt. Like song, they sold their soul to company store. Is negro _____ song, "Sold my soul to the company store."</p> <p>Pinkies are little dinghies, small boats, double-enders as I recall. Were like what we call a dinghy <del>a</del> now. Then had little <del>flat</del> flat bottom skiffs. <sup>went out</sup> Had scoopers that <del>met</del> <sup>went out</sup> boats <u>[loaded with herring from weirs?]</u>; when they came in, they'd get aboard them and come in, and scoop them <u>[the herring]</u> into hogshead <u>[or dock]</u> and ice them. Thing would put them in, _____ on the trough, in the tanks, <u>[in?]</u> Cutting <del>sheds</del> shed where would be pickled. Think pinkies used for small trips, perhaps some used <sup>in western</sup> for pleasure. All boats had dory or dinghy, <sup>either</sup> on <del>stern</del> stern of boat <del>or</del> or pulling it behind.</p> <p>That and that <del>is</del> are dories <u>[Leo points to two paintings in room]</u> Have one that is a dinghy.</p>



1313036

Interviewer's tape # LL.1B NAFOH Accession # 1428 1 Catalog pg. #12

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
		0562	<p>❖ Dinghy usually smaller boat with keel. Dory usually flat bottomed.</p> <p><u>(End of Side One)</u></p>

1313037

~~SECRET~~

Interviewer's tape no.: LL.2A

NAFOH Accession no. 1428 1

Interviewer: Hugh T. French

Address: 16 Water St., Eastport, Me. 04631

Interviewee: Mr. Leo Lee

Address: Shackford, Street, Eastport, Me.

Place of interview: Mr. Lee's house,  
Shackford St., Eastport, Me.

Date: January 15, 1980 1989

Other people present: NONE

Equipment used: Channel Master Cassette Model PC6765A

Tape: Brand: --

Size reel:

1 mil/1.5 mil

Speed:

Cassette: Brand: Scotch Highlander/Low Noise C-60/C-120

Amount of tape used: (Side 1): --

--

(Side 2): All

Brief description of contents: About Eastport, Maine; particularly ~~xxxx~~ about the turn of this century: Eastport songs, anecdotes, sardine factories and sardine factory work, factory camps, steamships, ~~xx~~ Honey Johnson,

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
		0010	<p>(Beginning of Side One)</p> <p><del>xxxx</del> loans.</p> <p>[Leo <del>xxxx</del> gave me a cassette tape on which he has recorded some old Eastport songs and other old songs he <del>xxxx</del> recalls]</p> <p>Up to Boynton High School [now Eastport City Rooms, southwest corner of Boynton and High Sts] when I went [about 1915 to 1917], was Nate Norwood-- he lived over here, and had charge of Booth's. [Booth Fisheries had sardine <del>factory</del> <sup>factory</sup> in Eastport from about 1917 to 1935 or so; was near the foot of Washington Street] He was here about time you came here [about 1954] Booth's office was where Quoddy Tides newspaper office is on Water St. <sup>Mrs. Winifred B. French</sup> [my mother is editor of the newspaper] He and Leo Parman [?sp] <del>xxxx</del> sang it before school at old Boynton High School. It goes: My humpback consumptive Mary Jane; She promised she'd meet me when the</p>

Eastport



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>clock struck seventeen; and the stockyard <del>six</del> fogs' legs eight miles out of town; where the <del>legging</del> and <del>doglegging</del> dogs' legs and tough old Texas steers sold for <del>six</del> sirloin steak <del>six</del> at 17 cents a pound; she's my darling, my daisy, she's <del>hump</del> humpback, she'd crazy, she's knockkneed, bowllegged, and thin; and <del>her</del> her teeth are <del>filled</del> filled with the folly roly roll from chewing up her solly <sup>[?sp]</sup> <sup>[?sp]</sup> ally<sup>^</sup>all; <del>she's</del> she's my <del>humpback</del> consumptive <u>Mary Jane</u>. <u>John Farris</u><sup>[Ferris?]</sup> and crowd used to sing it up through <del>the</del> window in front of old Boynton High School. <u>Jenny Grinda</u><sup>[?sp]</sup> was principal, and it irritated her.</p> <p>There are a few <del>many</del> anecdotes about <del>the</del> <u>Gene Childs</u>,<sup>[Leo reads from a paper]</sup> things which supposedly are not on tape he handed me] who was a character who lived <del>in</del> out <sup>in end of</sup> <del>in Harris's Cove</del> <del>Eastport</del> Harris's Cove, Eastport, in house in west side bank of the Cove, the land <del>sloped</del> <sup>down</sup> sloped gradually to water. <del>Gene</del> <u>Gene</u>, when home, had dirty black band about head, dirty bedsheet about shoulders. One day he went out so dressed and <sup>North</sup> Baptist Church was having <sup>Sunday</sup> picnic at bottom of slope. <u>Gene</u> lost footing, rolled down bank, into picnic table. <u>Gene</u> looked up, said to frighened children, not to be alarmed for he was reviewing scenes of his childhood. Have others there<sup>[on tape he handed Leo handed to me I guess]</sup>. I have others, but forget where <del>he</del> I put it.</p>
	716		
		Eastport Texas Harris Cove	

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>[<u>Helen Huntley, of Eastport, gave me part of the following song discussed</u>] Was fellow <u>Pooh Tah Spates</u>, had <del>tinware</del> tinware store selling stoves, tinware, stovepipes; right in box[<u>about?</u>] where <u>Dr. Bigg's</u>[?sp] office was. <u>Spates</u> and his son, <u>Frank</u>, had store. He had band; he played bass horn, <del>ka</del> and it went pooh tah, pooh tah. You know how bass horn goes? Had song about him. This is part:--<u>George Ed</u> was friend of his, played with him--<u>Old George Ed</u> and <u>Pooh Tah Spates</u>; were the best two players in the United States; Now take this horn and sit right here and learn this piece right off by ear; You go <del>ka</del> pooh, and I'll go tah; and make<del>x</del> things sound like pooh tah tah; People come from far and near to hear the pooh tah's play their cheer; all around there was a surprise, and a look of amazement in pooh tah's eyes; You go pooh, and I'll go tah, make things sound like pooh tah <del>x</del> tah. Don't waste your tape. I've forgot other parts of song.</p> <p>[<u>I ask Leo about song part given to me by Helen Huntley: The island's represented by the Hollands on the block</u>] No, character represented Deer Island[<u>New Brunswick</u>] in Legislature in Fredericton. His name may be <u>Holland</u>, I forget. All names were from local places. I know <del>x</del> only part: There's one from Pocologan[?sp, <u>New Brunswick</u>], and one from <u>Digdequash</u> <u>Digelogosh</u>[?sp, <u>New Brunswick</u>], and they all were</p> <p>Eastport Deer Island, NB Fredericton, NB Pocologan, NB Digdequash NB</p>



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>represented by <u>old Peter</u> on out block.--<u>Peter Holland</u>.<u>[?]</u> <u>Peter</u> referred to someone on Deer Island.</p> <p>There's song like <u>Helen</u> <del>W</del> <u>Huntley</u> gave; the island's represented by the <u>Hollands</u> on the block, there I saw old <u>Ruben</u><u>[?]</u> a sitting on the floor, a <del>x</del> chewing mashed potatoes like he <del>never</del> <sup>have</sup> never chewed before. I don't <del>know</del> rest <del>on</del> of it. I recall it.</p> <p><u>Norm Earl</u><u>[?sp Earl]</u> had bogsey<u>[?]</u> house out by Red Ranch<a href="#"><u>a bar closed for past ten years or so, now a bottle redemption center, corner of County Road and Clark St.</u></a> He bought skins and everything. There were all local characters. He had party, made<sup>up</sup> piece about it: <u>Norm Earls</u><u>[?sp]</u> held a party at his estate, the boys collected at half-past eight, old man <u>Brown</u> lay snug in bed, out in the yard lay eight men dead; he hoisted the window and shouted out, <del>Norm's</del> <u>Norm's</u> the boys to knock them out, said <u>Andrew Clark</u> who could it be, that hit my mutt with a whiffletree, in the barn is hide and tallow, under which lies <u>Lonnie</u><u>[?sp]</u> <u>Malloch</u>, <u>Cootie Thompson</u> went down the track with a six inch butcher knife stuck in his back. That's all I can recall. That's party <u>Norm</u> had.</p> <p>Like Irish wife when fighting began, <u>only</u> cops out in kitchen.</p> <p>Had song: I got a sister, she was a wig, she works down to the Puffin Pig, when she works she</p>
		0106	Deer Island, NB

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>makes good pay, ta rah rah rah boom dee ai; Little <u>Gene Harrington</u>, short and stout, he's the boy can roll them out[<u>refers to I think making of sardine cans by hand</u>], when he works he makes good pay, ta rah rah rah boom dee ai; <u>Mucksy Hayden</u>[?sp] pulled his gig[<u>I believe something a worker owned himself, used in the hand <del>sxx</del> soldering of the old sardine cans</u>], swore he'd leave the Puffin Pig, when he worked he made good pay, ta rah, rah, rah, boom dee ai. This local song about fellow, <u>Frank Stimpson</u>--called <u>Pig Stimpson</u>--who ran factory down here. They called him the <u>Puffin Pig</u>, was a big fat fellow, <u>he talked like this</u> [<u>Leo imitates Huffing and puffing.</u>] [<u>I ask of song about Clark factory whistles</u>]. <u>Andrew Clark</u>; [<u>song</u>] was "one for <u>Getile</u>[?sp], two <u>Jud</u>, three for <u>Andrew</u>, and none for <u>Bub</u>." Were four brothers: one whistle for <u>Andrew</u>; two[<u>whistles</u>] for <u>Jud</u>; three whistles for <u>Getile</u>; and none for <del>Bub</del> poor <u>Bub</u>. When heard whistles, know which one of four brothers. When none <u>Bub</u> had to go up and see if they wanted him anyx time. Only time <del>xxxx</del> he came, was to draw his pay. Quite a few characters then. Think were other factory songs, but unless I got started I couldn't recall.</p> <p><u>Puffin Pig</u> was nickname of <u>Frank Stimpson's</u> <del>xxxxxx</del> <u>Puffin</u> <del>Rig</del> factory. Later SeaCoast x factories came[<u>about 1899, they bought up nearly all the independent factories in Eastport. I believe the SeaCoast Co. was from New</u></p>



1313042

Interviewer's tape #LL.2A NAFOH Accession #

1428 1

Catalog pg. # 6

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
838			<p>Jersey<del>8</del> See chapter, "Eastport and the Sardine Industry" in Harold Davis, <u>An International Community on the St. Croix: 1604-1930</u>, first published in 1950 and reprinted in 1974 by the University of Maine at Orono] Was 1,2,3,4,5, and 7 here. Were two <del>x</del> in Lubec, Maine; Seacoast Canning Company had main office under hill, where filled in[about in center of area bounded by Sea St. to the east; Water St. to the west; Key St. <del>xxxxxxxx</del> eastern extension to the north; and Shackford St. eastern extension to the south] Then they went into cooperative with all sardine factories. Had to break it up, <sup>government ruled</sup> for combination and against Sherman Anti-trust Act. restraint of trade. Everyone was <del>x</del> putting sardines into pool, and selling out of pool. They dominated price. I think was early 1920's. [1924 I believe] That was <del>x</del> Seacoast Canning Co. and all independents [in cooperative]; <del>x</del> Andrew Clark; Peacock and all them in Lubec, were in it. All independent packers in cooperative, think called Maine Sardine Cooperative. Cooperative sold <sup>sardines</sup> at fixed price, didn't fix wages; but suppose they got together and talked over wages. Factories paid same wages. I went to work in number one when ten years old <sup>about 1909.</sup> They carried cans <del>they</del> then, no belts; most everything done by <del>hand</del> hand. I got ten cents an hour [carrying cans] No child <del>law</del> labor laws then, until about 1912-13, if were such laws <del>xxx</del> about 1909, weren't enforced. I worked when season began [?] Sardine factories then opened April 15th if</p>

St. Croix River  
Lubec  
Eastport  
New Jersey

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>were fish. and had to close Nov. 1st. Now I guess taken limit off. Imagine <del>many</del> quite a few younger people who worked instead of going to school. Truancy laws not strict along with virtually no child labor law. <del>xxxx</del> Number one <del>xx</del> <u>Seacoast</u> is where Riviera <u>factory</u> is in North End <u>about the eastern end of Clark St.</u> Factory number two was <u>Peacock's</u>--he <del>xxxx</del> bought it and built it over--on road this side of Bishops Corner <u>corner of Clark and Water Sts.?</u> Number three--burnt down--was just above <u>Holmes'</u> factory <u>just north of Eastport breakwater</u>; and just above by road going down <u>Madison</u> <u>near corner of Warren and <del>Water</del> Sts.</u> was <del>Blanch</del> <del>xxxxxx</del> <u>Blanchard's</u> who had shook mill as well. Beyond number three--Holmes' factory now--called <u>Eb Holmes'</u> factory. He was founder of <u>Holmes</u> <del>dyn</del> dynasty. Booth's was <del>xxxx</del> right behind <u>Bradish</u> <u>now James</u> Insurance Agency <u>foot of Washington St., east side of Water St.</u>, remains there, and can see them from Quoddy Tides office on Water Street, _____, was where boiler sat, <del>xxxx</del> <u>on a block of concrete that remains?</u> Can plant made all key cans <u>key can is type of sardine can</u> and was down here <u>at intersection of Sea and Water Sts.; on eastern side of Sea St., it is now the Mearl <del>Corp</del> Corp. plant on Sea Street</u>. Beyond this <u>south on eastern side of Sea St.</u> was steamship wharf, and beyond this was numbers 4 and 5 together. Beyond <u>south on</u></p>

0230  
0320Bishops Corner  
North End



**1313044**

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p><u>Sea St.]</u> where Argenta plant now is, was <del>xxx</del> <u>L.D.</u> independent <u>Clark</u> and Son's, supposedly <del>x</del> largest sardine factory in world. Camps there where people lived _____; were temporary camps by <u>Peacocks</u>, number two; and by number seven in South End. [<u>clock strik</u><del>es</del>] Were wooden, pretty poor living places. Couldn't live there<del>ix</del> in winter, but some did. Seacoast owned camps by <u>Clark's</u> factory[<u>or owned Clark's? I don't think so</u>] <u>Was once Seacoast number 6 next to Clark's]</u> .</p> <p>I call South End, Sodom; south End right name. Camps were <del>x</del>shacks, painted red like someone's hen pen. Usually people from away lived in them during season, but also local people. Camps built by Seacoast. I worked in number two as kid; later worked in number one.for awhile. Don't know how many people worked there. Everything done by hand. Now everything by suction when boat come to _____ [<u>wharf?</u>]; then had scoopers: go out in small boats and meet boats coming in with fish, come in. Got fifty cents a hoghead. Had big tubs that hooked [<u>to?</u>] onto; then had hoist <del>xxx</del>hoist it up side, dumped it in trough, and went into pickling shed. There went in salt.</p> <p>Scoopers, small boats, would <del>x</del> go out and board boats coming in, [<u>2</u>] that had herring[?].Boats now carry fish in hold. Ones that ran it, had little punt--dinghy, peapod whatever--he'd go out, get</p>

1313045

Interviewer's tape #LL.2A NAFOH Accession #

Catalog pg. # 9

1 4 2 3 1

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
		0329	<p>aboard them <u>boat with herring? I think</u>], tie it.</p> <p>He'd get aboard them <u>the dinghy or the boat?</u>], <del>xx</del></p> <p>go to factory. Was big house on there <u>factory</u></p> <p><u>wharf?</u>], cable came down. Were big iron buckets--</p> <p>fellow</p> <p>tubs--. <del>xxxxxx</del> would get in hold, scoop <del>xx</del> end of</p> <p>bucket, then hoist it up, through trough to pick-</p> <p>ling shed <del>xxx</del> where were big tanks of salt, where</p> <p><u>endless?</u></p> <p>pickled. Was <u>a belt</u> that took them up to flaking</p> <p>machine. Put flakes in one end. Fish came upstairs</p> <p>into hopper, down onto flakes, taken away <del>xx</del> and</p> <p>put in racks, then racks pushed to packers. Had</p> <p>boy carrying cans--I did this--who dumped them <u>cans</u></p> <p><u>XI think</u> on table. Had fish carry <u>person I guess</u>,</p> <p><u>flake I guess</u></p> <p><del>xxxx</del> stood by rack and put <u>on table</u>, and take</p> <p>empty <u>flake?</u> off. Had mush boxes instead of,</p> <p>at end of table, what was left of fish, was dumped</p> <p>into mush <del>xxx</del> box; take empty rack <u>flake?</u> and</p> <p>put in rack. Put new flake of fish on there <u>table?</u></p> <p>No _____, now all machinery . Then man with</p> <p>truck, loaded <del>xxxxxxxxxx</del> pans, <u>?</u>, put cans on it</p> <p><u>the pans?</u>], and took them to sealing machine.</p> <p>Some one putting them in sealing machine--called</p> <p>bumper <u>?</u> machines--; then they'd go through <u>thang</u></p> <p>and oil came down <del>xx</del> this thing _____</p> <p>then go through another place, press them <del>xxx</del> down;</p> <p>another went around and sealed them. Then go into</p> <p>vat <u>/?</u>--called a bath--and steamed for a time.</p> <p>Later had <del>xxxxxxxxxx</del> cleaner <u>?</u>, a cylinder thing</p> <p>which they filled full of sawdust, it cleaned</p>



1313046

Interviewer's tape # LL.2A NAFOH Accession # 1 4 2 8 1 Catalog pg. # 10

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>them[<u>the cans I guess</u>]. Then went <del>xxxx</del> to bins, where testers saw if fat or broken cans which they'd throw out. Then pack them in <del>xxxx</del> wooden cases, put cases up. Fellow nailed them up. He'd weigh so many keys--were key cans--for a case likely were pound of keys. He'd put them[<u>keys</u>] in case, then they'd seal it up. Then they were ready to ship. Everything has changed <del>a</del> now.</p> <p>Sometimes <del>xxxx</del> would go by boat.[<u>way of shipping cases</u>]. Big boat[<u>steamer</u>] came from Boston, Portland, Eastport, Lubec, and <del>xxx</del> Saint John(N.B.). Would <del>gxxx</del> stop at Eastport, go to Saint John, come back and stop at Eastport and Lubec, then stop at Portland--pick up cargo--destination <del>xxx</del> Boston. Carried passengers too, had state rooms. Boat made <del>xxx</del> their money by carrying freight. Could go to Boston for four dollars, but your state room wasn't good, just a bunk. Could pay nothing for state room and sit up <del>xxxxxx</del> <sup>on</sup> a round thing around a post, <u>they all right</u>. [<u>the last Boston steamer came to Eastport I believe in 1931</u>]</p> <p><u>Honey Johnson</u> was a negro, who was at Eastport. He made up song about Quoddy dam[<u>Passamaquoddy Tidal Power &amp; Project</u>], but I don't recall it. He <del>xxxx</del> lived in South End, <del>xx</del> and was a character.</p> <p>He umpired ball games here some. If batter knocked it to second baseman, and <sup>he</sup> threw it to first base; and fellow[<u>batter</u>] ran to first base; he[<u>Honey</u>] not say out, but "wasted energy." [<u>Leo laughs</u>]</p>

South End  
Passamaquoddy  
(Bay)  
Eastport  
St John, NB  
Lubec  
Portland  
Boston

1313047

Interviewer's tape # LL.2A NAFOH Accession # 1423 1 Catalog pg. # 11

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p><u>Honey</u> made up songs, sang them. His song about <u>Edith Caville</u>[?sp,] was g pretty good, <del>ma</del> I don't know if published. She was nurse killed in World War one. <u>Honey</u> used to sing "Oh, What A Miser the Sea Must Be". Have to have deep bass voice. I don't recall all of it[the song], but that's what <del>xxxx</del> _____ . He sang the song <del>often</del> often, for he could go down to bottom of his throat where deep bass voice is.</p> <p><u>Don Apt</u>[now dead] might know or have some of <u>Honey's</u> <del>xxx</del> songs. He <del>lives</del> lives in red house by Harris's Cove, Eastport. He has all kinds of those old songs. He's almost blind, but plays <del>xx</del> piano like nobody's business. He went about with that crowd. Were number of songwriters here. <u>Mary</u> [<u>Leo's wife</u>] had one, down Quoddy bay there, that she showed me recently. I can't think who wrote it. <u>Harry Watt</u> wrote 2-3 songs but not too successful, yet were published. <u>Mary Lee</u> sang one, lot of different things. I don't know if its here.</p> <p>[Tape recorder turned off briefly. <u>Leo</u> looks for song]</p> <p>"Down besidex the <del>xxxxxxxxxxxx</del> Quoddy Bay" is real old song. [<u>Leo</u> found <del>sheet</del> sheet music of it] This lady[?who] is from Eastport.[music sheet gives price] 1911[<u>Leo</u> reads from roman numerals on sheet] M is thousand, CM is five hundred for C is five hundred, that's _____ . 1912 I guess. [<u>MCMXLI</u> <del>xxxx</del> <u>Leo</u> think, but <u>Leo</u> says <u>MCMXII</u>. I'd guess <del>xxx</del> is right] She</p>
	1032	0444	
	Eastport Passamaquoddy Bay Harris Cove		



1313048

Interviewer's tape #LL.2A NAFOH Accession #

Catalog pg. # 12

1428 1

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
	1064	0518	was another songwriter. <u>Mary</u> <del>knows</del> <u>[Leo Lee's wife]</u> knows some more. Is another song here <u>[Leo</u> looks through pile of sheet music <del>xxxxxxxiann]</del> , ]don't know if would call famous. When you get nearly eighty years old, your memory goes. <u>[End of Side]</u>

Interviewer's tape no.: LL.2B

NAFOH Accession no.: 1429 11313049

Interviewer: Hugh T. French

Address: 16~~m~~ Water St., Eastport, Me. 04631

Interviewee: Leo Lee

Address: Shackford St., Eastport, Me. ~~#~~04631

Place of interview: Leo's house on  
Shackford St., Eastport

Date: January 15, 19~~80~~ 1979

Other people present: briefly, Leo's wife, ~~Mary Lee~~ MARY LEE

Equipment used: Channel Master ~~Cass~~ Cassette Model ~~PC6765A~~ PC6765A

Tape: Brand: -- Size reel: 1 mil/1.5 mil Speed:

Cassette: Brand: Scotch Highlander/Low Noise ~~C-30/C-60/C-120~~

Amount of tape used: (Side 1): all (Side 2): ~~one half~~ one half

Brief description of contents: About Eastport, particularly about the turn of this century: anecdotes, stories, Memorial Hall, schools, plays, fighters, dances, Chautauqua, writers and poets, Dougal Anderson, Eastport art school, library, Benjamin Ela, waterfront ~~activities~~, ~~sayings~~ sayings, Fourth of July and Old Home Week, Eastporters away, dialect, trucks, place names, social ~~conditions~~ conditions, history, songs.

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			(Beginning of Side One)
	030		<p>[<u>Helen Huntley of Eastport</u> wanted me to ask <u>Leo</u> about a man, Child,] <del>x</del> <u>Gene Childs</u> was a like <u>Helen Huntley</u> <del>ntold</del> you character. I don't <del>x</del> know <sup>of</sup> any reaction of his if you said something to him. He <del>lived</del> lived in rather rambléd house there [<u>Harris's Point, Eastport I think</u>] <del>Mostly</del> Mostly he was drunk with alcohol. He said he was sick, had to take medicine. <u>Tabby</u> [<u>Childs' wife?</u>] and his daughters <del>bought</del> <sup>It</sup> bought it. Prohibition in Maine then. Came by express. Give someone ten cents to haul it out there.</p> <p>One morning someone got into their house. They were all <u>upstairs</u>. <u>Gene</u> came down half naked with his wife, and said "<u>Tabby</u> we have been dis- possessed. " They took everything in house, down stairs.</p> <p><u>Harris Point</u> <u>Eastport</u> <u>Lola</u> [<u>?</u>] <u>Richardson</u> over in nursing home now.</p>



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>[I took piano lessons from her, at her house, northwest corner of Clark St. and Brewster Rd. in Eastport. The nursing home <del>xxx</del> Leo speaks of I think is Oceanview Nursing Home in Lubec, Me.] I knew her father, <u>Elmer Richardson</u>. When I lived out in field[I think somewhere between Brewster Road and corner of High and Clark Sts.], they lived in house in corner[house, northwest corner of Clark <del>am</del> St. and <del>KBrewster Rd</del>?] <del>She's</del> She's in Lubec nursing home. <u>Ralph Hicks</u> married her sister. She[Lola I believe] had diabetes, they <del>am</del> couldn't take care of her, took her[to Lubec?]. She's little small thin woman, well in her <del>sixx</del> eighties.</p> <p>I never heard of her father telling ghost <del>xxxx</del> stories, <del>x</del> or once of him telling of his coming back fishing and seeing a giant on shore. <del>x</del> I was younger.</p> <p>Inside of Memorial Hall[building which stood about where Boynton Manor now stands, near corner of Elm and Boynton Sts.], was big hall with stage, <del>xxxx</del> had then on back, drops. When changed scenery, pulled up old[drop] and dropped down new. <del>x</del> It worked on sand bags.</p> <p>[Turn off Tape recorder briefly]</p> <p>Memorial Hall had big <del>x</del> floor space, and I think chimney in back. Had big iron stove in back which mostly heated building.<del>xxx</del> When wanted certain scene[stage scene] dropped sandbag <del>OR</del> pulled sandbag up, dropped it <del>down</del>[?]. When put new scenery</p>
147	Lubec Eastport		

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Interviewer's tape # LL.2B NAFOH Accession # 1 4 2 9 1 Catalog pg. # 3

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>in, put it in and attach to bottom. <del>xxxxxx</del></p> <p><del>xx</del> It[Hall] had balcony nearly all the way around, from the stage right around. Held quite a few people. Later built Primary School--where apartments are[Boynton <del>Manor</del> Manor]--where Memorial Hall was. Had school classes underneath Memorial Hall, one <del>xx</del> facing [west] <del>xxxx</del> towards High St., and one facing other way[<u>east</u>]. I don't know what grades were <del>g</del> classes, were graded classes. Memorial Hall burnt in 1914 or 1913, and built Primary School[<u>now Boynton Manor</u>] <del>big</del> right on it. Behind Hall was Brooks School which was condemned. I went to fourth grade at Brooks School. Schools not consolidated: was North End, Out Island[<u>about northwestern part of Moose Island(Eastport)</u>], and South End schools.</p> <p>Were travelling men at Memorial Hall[I mention <del>XERA</del> a magician, <u>Zera Seeman(?sp)</u>]. I went to see one in the matinee, don't recall his name. Had wrestlers here. Champion middleweight of world, <u>Al McCoy</u>, fought here. He married Eastport girl. Had lot of fights here, amateur; some pretty good. <del>Sy</del> Syrian, _____, fought and wrestled, <del>xxxx</del></p> <p>0102 fought everything that came. I didn't, but my father <del>x</del> knew <u>Mysterious Billy Smith</u>. He was <del>xxxx</del> heavyweight champion of world or one of the <del>x</del> <del>xxxx</del> champions. My father told of what a great fighter he was. I don't know if he was born here. Later he left. He[<u>Leo's father</u>] knew [<u>Mysterios?</u>]</p>
		<p>Eastport Moose Island Out Island North End</p>	



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
	242		<p>John L. Sullivan. Was <del>AMERICAN</del> hotel, American House by where Christian Science building is [now the Quoddy Tides <del>newspaper</del> building, on east side of Water St., between Washington and Sullivan Sts.] <sup>Was</sup> Right in front of Gulf sign. Was American House or Quoddy Hotel. [I'm confused. There is a Bayview garage which until recently sold Gulf gas. The garage is the former livery stable <del>in</del> which stood in back of the Quoddy Hotel. The hotel, but not the livery, burned between 1903 and 1911. The hotel stood on the now vacant lot on the north side of Washington Street, with the east lot's <del>side</del> side bordering the <del>northwest</del> side of the present Post Office (northwest corner of Washington and Water Sts.)] There was an American House (or Hotel) next to the <sup>present</sup> Quoddy Tides newspaper building[ ]. Sullivan came here. My brother Andy-- died a few years ago--recalled <del>the famous</del> the famous John L. Sullivan.</p> <p>I never heard why Billy Smith had added name of Mysterious. I've heard of my father and older brothers talk of him. He <del>was</del> was little before my time. Others <del>boxers</del> <sup>fellow,</sup> boxers <del>included</del> included <sup>Neda</sup> [?] of Syria [Leo mentioned a Syrian fighter earlier, but name was not clear], Al McCoy. McCoy married <sup>girl</sup> Palmer [?] of Eastport, Leo Palmer's sister. Were quite a few [boxers], but don't recall them right off. Recall McCoy the <del>best</del> best. They called him Al Rudolph when he started out. Then he went to big time, and name</p>

Syria  
Eastport

Index

NAFOH

Int.

Catalog

changed to McCoy which I think was his right name, but I don't know. Were alot of amateur fights with lot of comedy with them. then no decision

[Led's wife Mary comes into the house with groceries]

[Tape recorder turned off. I help Mary take groceries into the ~~kix~~ kitchen.]

Were ~~d~~ dances everywhere [everynight?]; quite a few at Calais, Perry and Robbinston, Maine; and Campobello Island, New Brunswick. Boats ran back and forth. Dances were method of diversion for in my day were few cars. When I went to high school dancing the thing. I never went. Dancing was biggest diversion. Were a number of dances <sup>here</sup> at the Armory [now torn down, was at corner of Green and Dana Sts.] [I mentioned ~~a~~ dances at the K of P ~~a~~ Hall in Eastport] Main dance was firemens's ball, Thanksgiving; a good quality dancing with people well dressed. Was put on by firemen. Then didn't dress informally. Everyone ~~a~~ [now I presume] dresses informally, even doctors. Firemen's ball held ~~where~~ <sup>where</sup> ~~senior~~ <sup>senior</sup> citizen's place is [A bit east of corner of Boynton and Green Sts. ~~Is the old~~ Senior's Eastport fire station]. Frank Bradish [long chief of Fire Dept. I believe] ran it ~~the~~ [the ball I guess] for years. He had Bradish Insurance Agency, lived in house right about ~~xxx~~ where Kinney [?] lives. Ball sometimes held in [this] fire station,

Campobello I. Robbinston Perry  
Eastport Deer Island NB Calais

338



1313054

1429 1

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>then shifted to Armory. <del>X</del> The ball was very small when shifted to Armory; then it grew.</p> <p>Chautauqua, you <del>xxxx</del> must recall, is <sup>a historical</sup> <del>society</del> <del>xxxx</del> founded I think in New York. They'd come here in summer. Had big tent. Put on mostly classical stuff; once when I was there had <u>John Kendrick Bangs</u>, a writer, speak. Had bands and like stuff. It was quite high quality. <u>I recall Chautauqua</u></p> <p>Think chautauqua headquarters in New York. Chautaugua was here in big tent by railroad station where skating rink is <u>[a hundred or so feet south on Washington St. from corner of County Road and Washington St.]</u> <u>[south side of Washington St.]</u> Noted people talked.</p> <p><del>X</del> I think <u>J.K. Bangs</u> was <u>main leader</u>. <del>He</del> was <del>an</del> old timer, you likely wouldn't know him unless you went into literature. <u>[clock strikes]</u></p> <p>I recall <u>Will Beale</u>. He lived in house corner of Boynton st. and--. He wrote several books. <del>Frontier</del> <u>Frontier of the Deep</u> was his best. <u>Who</u> <del>was</del> <u>Eat Up My People</u> was another. He wrote for big magazines, I recall one of the stories, maybe <u>Saturday Evening Post</u>. He travelled extensively. His wife was superintendent of schools. <u>I signed my</u> high school diploma in Grammar School. She was <u>Eunice Beale</u>. I don't <del>x</del> know of book by <u>Will</u> <del>x</del> <u>Beale</u> with word, "Bright" in title. I recall the most, <del>x</del> <u>Frontier of the Deep</u>, his first and best book. Later he wrote <u>Who Eat Up My People</u>. Another one, <del>th</del> I think his last novel, was about</p>

New York

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
	432		<p>little boy.[I said title was <u>Binky</u>. May have <del>u</del> been <del>k</del>Seapiece] Is it <u>Binky</u>? [<u>Still later</u>] he <del>was</del> wrote articles some. He was quite a painter; <del>mgood</del> and <del>violinist</del> too. He <del>xxx</del> travelled to Rome when it was travel[a long <del>xx</del> trip], now going to Rome <del>xxxxxxx</del> practically nothing, like going from here to California. He was eccentric sort of fellow, never got along with his wife well. His wife's father was minister here, forget his name _____ . She was graduate of Colby College. <del>I</del> I don't think <u>Will Beale</u> graduated from college. He was alright, but he had grudges. He and <u>Roscoe Emery</u>[<u>editor of Eastport Sentinel</u> for many years about 1910 to 1945, and insurance man] <del>bad</del> had <del>running</del> <del>xxfx</del> feud. <u>Roscoe</u> ran <u>Eastport Sentinel</u> the old paper[<u>lasted to 1953-4</u>].</p> <p>Had two <del>xx</del>[<u>newspapers</u>] here once. Had <u>Eastport Citizen</u>, run by <u>Joe Norwood</u>, an <del>Episc</del> Episcopal minister. Other[<u>Eastport Sentinel</u>] was run by the <u>Nutts</u>[<u>before R. <del>Emery</del> took it over</u>]. Later <u>Roscoe Emery</u> got hold of it.</p> <p>[I <del>xxx</del> mention <u>Eastport poet, Leita K. Boone</u>, of recent times. I think she mostly did <del>xx</del> poetry when she was <del>xxxxxx</del> retired.] <u>Quincy Kilby</u>, I don't know if he was home here or not, but he wrote lot about Quoddy[<u>Passamaquoddy Bay where Eastport is</u>]. He lived about here. I think he was <u>one</u> of Dennysville, Maine[<u>Kilbys</u>] I've seen him, know of him, but he's vague figure to me.</p>

Dennysville  
Passamaquoddy  
Bay  
Eastport  
California



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
		0305	<p> <u>Harold Leland Chaffey</u> and I knocked about together. He was big fat fellow, graduated from Bowdoin College. Then taught at Saco, Maine, then I think went to Brattleboro, Vermont where he took Master's Degree. He wrote poetry; had book, Sea Mist or something <del>xxx</del> like it [<u>Dust and Spray</u> (New York: <u>Harold Vinal, 1926</u>)] I was supposed to <del>get</del> get copy, never did. I lent him \$400 he <del>needed</del> needed to put up. I got him started. Book had yellow cover [<u>perhaps another book besides his Dust and Spray</u>] <u>Guy Chaffey</u>, a <del>fa</del> half brother of <u>Harold</u>, might know book's title. You know <u>Harold</u> [<u>or Guy</u>; I <del>am</del> answered yes, thinking I guess he <del>am</del> meant <u>Guy</u> who lives in <u>Eastport</u>] It was only book of poetry he published I know. He got his master's degree somewhere, I don't know where [<u>/?</u>] He taught at Brattleboro, Profesoor of English or something. He never came back to live at Eastport; visited. His mother lived where <del>Barri</del> <sup>Ed</sup> <u>Bartlett</u> lives [<u>I think house he means, that owned by Ed Bartlett, about <del>xxx@larkxfromx@xxxxxxfx@larkxamxxhighxsts., two hundred feet eastxxxmxxlxxxidexxxxxxxlxxxide</del> <del>fx@larkon</del> Clark St., from corner of Clark and High Sts. on north side of Clark St.</u>] That was <u>Chaffey</u> house. His [<u>Harold?</u>] father died, [<u>his mother</u>] married <u>Guy Dougherty's</u> father. <u>Guy's</u> half brother to <u>Harold</u> and <u>Allan Chaffey</u>. </p> <p> I don't <del>recall</del> recall any other Eastport poets. I think Eastport better known by painter, <u>Dougal Anderson</u>. His works have been exhibited in Paris, </p>

Eastport  
Brattleboro VT  
New York Saco

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
	5 2 3		<p>New York; and are prized. Anyone with his painting _____ . <u>Dorothy Ferris</u>, <u>George Call</u> have paintings by him. I didn't know what it was, when auctioned off <u>Doris Payne's</u> stuff, <del>they</del> they said an <del>old</del> old picture. <u>George Call</u> in on those things, he <u>had it</u> in. I'd liked to have had <u>Anderson</u> painting. They <del>lived</del> <u>Andersons</u> lived on <u>Carlows Island</u> <u>[island next to northwestern part of Eastport, Moose Island]</u> when it was island <u>[Carlows Island connected to Moose Island by causeway with road in the <del>the</del> 1930's.]</u> Road goes across now.</p> <p>He was very good. I recall seeing him. His brother was priest, <u>Archie Anderson</u>. And he had couple of sisters. They lived out at <u>Carlows Island</u>. He was <del>xxxxxx</del> eccentric fellow. I never <sup>there</sup> <u>[Carlows Island?]</u> saw him painting. They had farm, I guess he worked about there <del>xxxxxxxxxxxx</del> with his brother and two sisters. His brother went away and was a <del>x</del> priest. I think we've had three priests from Eastport: father <u>Anderson</u>, father <u>Horse</u> <sup>sp</sup> <u>[?] Mc McDonald</u> <u>[?sp]</u>, and father <u>Mapp</u> <u>[?sp]</u> I think. That was unusual for times, for education hard to get. When I was growing up, either had the money or you didn't. Scholarships for those with influence.</p> <p>Among artists who came here for Eastport School of Art <u>[during 1920's and 1930's I believe]</u> was <u>George Pearse</u> <u>[sp?]</u> <u>Ennis</u>; <sup>think</sup> <u>Robert Craig</u> who <del>he</del> lived down South End and died a few years ago. I think</p>

Moose Island  
South End  
Eastport  
Carlows Island



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
		0410	<p>Craig was Ennis' <del>h</del> boss. Mrs. <del>W</del>Maynard was either  Think  student of Craig or Ennis. That's how she got  here. <u>[she just summers in Eastport now I believe.</u>  <u>Her house is just <del>xxxx</del> west of Mr. Lee's, near</u>  <u>the eastern<del>end</del> end of Shackford St. where the</u>  <u>street <del>xxxxxx</del> meets Water St.]</u> Mrs. Maynard is  pretty good painter. She came here to the art  school, and kept coming. I don't know how many  students came here at one time. I saw them about  <del>xxxxxx</del> <u>[with]</u> easels, painting <del>different</del>  different places. When I lived out the road  <u>[by</u> a lot of  <u>[Brewster Road I think]</u>, saw <sup>^</sup>them painting towards  St. Andrews, New Brunswick; scene back of <sup>^</sup>where  meeting house <del>was</del> is, goes up Kendall's <del>Head</del> Head  <u>[northwest part of Eastport, Moose Island]</u>. They  painted there a lot, in the field, on the shore,  and up around. They painted painted around every-  wheres.</p> <p>I never heard of a <u>Stow Wengenroth</u> <u>[student</u>  <u>and teacher at the Eastport art school]</u>. I don't  know everybody. Probably hundreds of them. School  was old Boynton High School <u>[now Eastport City Hall,</u>  <u>southwest corner of Boynton and High Sts.]</u>, now  the City Hall. I went two years there before they  built Shead High School <u>[1917]</u>; up to 1917, <sup>I went</sup> <u>fresh-</u>  <u>man and sophomore years at Boynton High.</u> I went  to Shead junior and senior years. I graduated in  second class that graduated up here <u>[at <del>W</del> Shead]</u>,  1919. Too bad to <del>xxx</del> tear that <del>down</del> down, good</p>
		Moose Island Kendall Head St. Stephen NB Eastport	

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>memories there. <u>[The Shead High built in 1917 is scheduled to be torn down to <del>make</del> make room for parking lot. A new Shead High is scheduled to be completed nearby <del>by</del> by October 1981]</u> I wished they could preserve it. Too bad to tear it down for parking lot. Lot of people graduated <del>from</del> from Shead.</p> <p>I recall when <u>Shead</u> <u>[Edward E. Shead?]</u> left money <u>[to build Shead High School <del>in</del> <del>1917</del>]</u> Their house was Veteran of Foreign Wars. <u>[southeast corner of Key (or Ray) St. and Middle St.]</u> They had another house <del>elsewhere</del> elsewhere, I <del>was</del> forget where. <u>E. E. Shead</u> had drugstore. Was <u>Jesse Shead</u> <u>[a brother to E. E. Shead I'm nearly sure]</u> <del>Exx</del>. <u>E. E. Shead's</u> wife really gave money <u>[for school]</u>. <u>[city of Eastport I think]</u> Then they <del>didn't</del> have money to furnish school. <u>Mrs. Shead</u> gave money to furnish it. Was like fellow, <u>Peavey</u>, who gave money for <del>library</del> Peavey Memorial Library in <del>Eastport</del> Eastport <u>[northwest corner of Boynton and Water Sts.]</u> He just built the building. Guess was some Pennsylvania Railroad stock, but <del>that</del> that failed. Now library is <del>on</del> private donations</p> <p><u>[End of Side One]</u></p> <p><u>[Beginning of Side Two]</u></p> <p>I'll be <del>glad</del> glad to help you <del>anyway</del> anyway I can. Don't know if I've helped you any.</p>
	636	<del>501</del> 0503	
		0040	
		L	

EASTPORT



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>City of Eastport went default. State government appointed <u>Benjamin Ela</u>[?sp] He was <del>xx</del> from some place up state,. I was in Customs at Van Buren, Maine then. I don't recall him personally, but recall about him. My family told of him. He went back and collected poll taxes for years. He put the city back on its feet. He was magician in finances, strict. Those were depression days. That[<u>radio in room?</u>] goes off, wrong connections. I can't get it fixed.</p> <p>Call everyone about here, "herring choker," I think  Referred to people who <del>mak</del> packed, processed her-  down this way.  ring^ They always called us herring chokers. They called some on other side[<u>of U.S.-Canada border, on Canada side</u>], as far as Newfoundland, [<u>herring chokers</u>]. <sup>Old saying</sup> Said <del>Calais</del> Calais for sawdust, Eastport smoked for pride, if not for <del>herring</del> <del>lubec</del> Lubec would have died. _____ . Herring was the business; when it left, Eastport <del>it</del> went out. East-  port was prosperous. I've seen 10-<del>12</del> 12, sardine<sup>factories</sup> smoke herring factories. Were 2 shook mills, a fertilizer, and number of things. Be so many on Saturday night, couldn't get through street, almost[?] have to walk on walls. Stores open to one <del>xx</del> o'clock[<u>in the <del>xxxxxx</del> morning</u>]. All stores <del>open from six seven to six</del> open from <del>six</del> seven <del>xx</del>[<u>in morning</u>] to six[at night]. Were big stores from <del>where</del> where A and P[<u>southwest corner of Washington and Water Sts.</u>] to the corner[same corner just mentioned].</p>

Calais  
Newfoundland  
Van Buren  
Eastport

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>Corner burnt down. Were you here then. [refers to about 100-150 feet section of businesses on west side of Water St. south of Washington St. corner]. Now taken over by parking lot and A and P. Half the town [was at the fire I think he means]. Fire occurred about the mid-1960's. I <del>was</del> went to it. Were five or more thousand people here. Now about two thousand.</p> <p>Dialect of Eastport a bit <del>&amp;</del> different from other places. Canadians sound their "R's". We're near Canadian border, but we don't much sound our "R's". <del>&amp;</del> Over C.B. [Citizen's Band Radio], someone will <del>say</del> ask which side [of border] he was from. I don't</p> <p>0102 know, he had Yankee accent. [Leo Laughs] They [Americans and Canadians or Eastporters and nearby Canadians?] were friendly. Old Eastporters nearly gone. <del>xxxxxxx</del> in my day, are away. Eastporters <del>^</del> dead or moved <del>^</del> <del>^</del> Their children have gone, never returned.</p> <p>Had Old Home Week. In 1928 had big one for whole week, big time. Elks run it and I was treasurer. We had ballgames, everything, battleships. One Fourth of July we had a few [?] <del>troysers</del> <sup>when</sup> troyers, <del>fix</del> <sup>was</sup> a flagship; and <del>^</del> Roosevelt <del>^</del> assistant secretary of Navy, a supply ship. During World War one, the supply ship, the Cyclops, went to South America, and mysteriously disappeared. I think it was sunk by German submarine, but no</p> <p>For trace. <del>^</del> Kaiser issued order, sink without leaving trace. One [ of visiting Fourth of July ships?]</p> <p>Eastport went to shore [?] on <u>Blanchard's</u> wharf where Wass's</p>



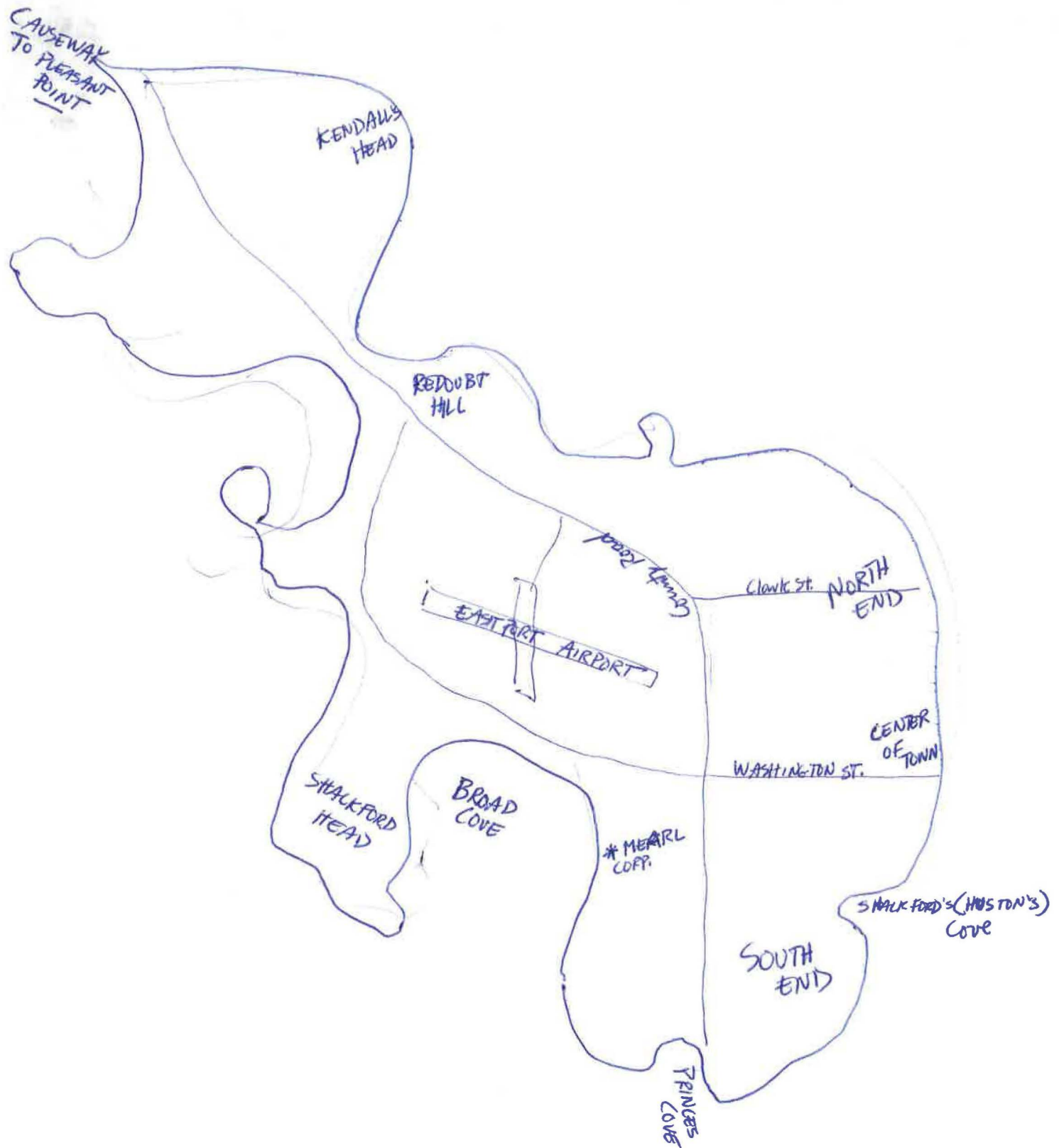
Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>is <u>Blanchard was factory on Madison St. in Eastport. It no longer exists. There still exists Wass's sardine factory on Madison St., but it it hasn't <del>never longer ever</del> operated for many years], before they [the Germans?] sank her. [Old Home Week is before and/or during the Fourth of July celebrations in Eastport, and I believe for the benefit of former Eastport<sup>ers</sup> who have returned to visit. It still exists.]</u></p> <p>In Medford or Medfield, Massachusetts had big get togethers of Eastporters away, run by Follis's, Mr. Murphy's. <del>East</del> Eastporters from miles around would get there. At World War one or just after, had <del>place</del> place in <del>Wx</del> Boston [?], Eastport <del>club</del> club. I don't know who belonged or anything about it, but they got together. When I was kid,-- was <del>place</del> place called Scholars Square in Boston, now gone, rebuilt it some, all changed<sup>up there</sup> they said if wanted to find someone from Eastport<sup>when</sup> in Boston go to scholars square. You'd find them [Eastporters] hanging about there. Then, people more friendly. People came in and <sup>cook, wash, everything</sup> helped anyone who was sick. Now, you could die, be buried, and they'd never know you were alive. [Then] if burned out, they'd gather stuff by going around.</p> <p>Were 10-12 truckmen. We didn't have trucks. Hauled things by horses. If man's horse died, truckmen get together and buy him a horse. They <del>it</del> did it to my brother who had old nag of a horse.</p>
	737		
		Eastport Boston Medfield MA Medford MA	

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>Now plow <del>side</del> roads, not sidewalks. Then plowed sidewalks, and just broke road for horse to get through. Then had wooden plank sidewalks, about that <sup>that big[?]</sup> wide, with space <sup>so</sup> water could run, I think cedar <u>[planks]</u>.</p> <p>When I was growing up, I didn't know most everyone in Eastport. I know quite a lot of people. <u>[telephone rings]</u> I knew lot of people in South End, I never went below <del>tracks</del> railroad tracks for such <u>Vergeance</u> between North and South Ends. <u>[Leo was North Ender. Railroad tracks run between South and Battery Sts. and separate South End and rest of town. Leo said he was twenty years old before he went to South End]</u> <u>[Leo's wife Mary talking on telephone in background]</u></p> <p>I told you as I recall it <u>[what Leo told me]</u>. <u>[Turn tape recorder off briefly]</u></p> <p><u>[I show Leo a rough <sup>small</sup> map, <del>small</del>, of Eastport for use for placement of place names]</u> I need to put my glasses on. I'm not too good at reading maps. <u>[I describe map to Leo. See Drawing #8]</u></p> <p>Going out Clark St. would be Redoubt Hill, could go other way to <u>[probably means out Washington St. and County Road]</u> Term "Out Island" was anything beyond Frost corner, where <u>Cornball Holland</u> <u>[lives]</u>, where the Red Ranch <del>xx</del> <u>[was a bar, now a <del>xxxxxxx</del> returnable bottle and can redemption center]</u> Frost Corner is corner of Clark St. and <u>County Rd.]</u> Thats <del>xx</del> what we called Out Island.</p>

Frost Corner  
 Out Island  
 Redoubt Hill  
 South End  
 North End  
 Eastport



1313063 a



DRAWING #8 - ROUGH MAP OF EAST PORT MOOSE ISLAND

North End	Shackford's Cove
Broad Cove	Shackford Head
Princes Cove	Pleasant Point
Houston Cove	Kendall's Head
South End	Redoubt Hill

1313064

Interviewer's tape # LL.2B NAFOH Accession #

Catalog pg. # 16

1 4 2 9 1

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
823		0213	<p>We never considered where Mearl Corporation is by <del>RM</del> Broad Cove, Out Island. Considered "Out Island" out other way[<del>XXXXXX</del> apparently to the north and northwest of Frost Corner. Broad Cove would be southwest of the corner. Both areas are basically rural.] In my day, we never called Shackford's <del>Head</del> Head, "out island", maybe some did. "Out Island" was right straight out from Frost Corner, and took all that section of Eastport., Pleasant Point and over the bridge[<u>was a toll bridge w between northwest part of Moose Island (Eastport) and Perry, Maine</u>]</p> <p>that way, at the corner[?] We called road going <del>XXXXXX</del> the one-way road. Was a one-way road.[<u>I believe he refers to <del>RM</del> road extending directly <del>XXXX</del> west from corner of Washington St. and County Road, which goes by Broad Cove and Shackford Head, and <del>XXXXXX</del> connects back to County Road by Redoubt Hill</u>] I would call by the Eastport airport, "out Island" <del>is</del> for its beyond Frost Corner. Lot of people may have thought differently. "Out Island" school by <u>Alexander Brown's (Brownie) house is.</u> [<u>about foot of Redoubt <del>RM</del> Hill on <del>XXXX</del> southern side</u>]</p> <p>I never heard of term "up island." Was place called Majorville which was about Brighton St., the street just before railroad station.[<u>near western end of Key (also called Ray<del>RM</del>) St.</u>], and by <u>Bart Scott's place</u>[<u>Bart Scott had television store on corner of <del>XXXX</del> Brighton and Key Sts. He</u></p>

Majorville  
Redoubt Hill  
Pleasant Point  
Moose Island  
Eastport Perry  
Shackford's Head  
Frost Corner  
Out Island  
Broad Cove



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p><u>now runs a small shop in his house, very nearby]</u>  I don't know why it is called Majorville. <sup>They said</sup> Major  someone <del>lived</del> lived there. We called it Major-  <del>ville</del> ville.</p> <p>Place, <sup>the</sup> saltworks, was in South End, by the  Mearl is, down where Lyons[?sp] factory was.  <u>[east side of Princes Cove in South End. Was a</u>  <u>saltworks there in the 1820's and 1830's, bringing</u>  <u>salt from Liverpool. see in Harold Davis, An</u>  <u>International Community on the St. Croix, 1604-</u>  <u>1930; published by University of Maine at Orono,</u>  <u>first in 1950, reprinted in 1950.]</u></p> <p>Sodom was nickname of South End. I considered  South End anything below the <del>xxxxx</del> railroad  tracks<u>[between South St. and Battery St.]</u>, some  may have considered it further. Sodom and South  End were the same. They[south enders I xpresume]  resented much calling it Sodom for Sodom was  wicked place in Bible, <del>Sodom</del> Sodom and Gomorrah.  I'm not an expert.</p> <p><u>[Turn off tape recorder <del>xxxxx</del> briefly]</u></p> <p>What was old song, <u>[Down besidex]</u> Quoddy Bay,  and recall  <del>xxxxx</del> Harry Watt<u>[Leo asks his wife, Mary, who</u>  <u>came in the room]</u>, quite famous song.<u>[Mary: No,</u>  I don't <del>xxx</del> recall. <u>Margaret's</u><u>[last name?]</u>  brother might x know.] No, <del>xxxx</del> Hugh's been over  to <u>John</u><u>[Craig of Eastport]</u>. Someone will tell  you about the <del>xxxxx</del> regular published songs. See  <u>Don Apt</u><u>[Mary: Yes, Don Apt(he's now dead)]</u> He</p>

Eastport  
Passamaquoddy Bay  
Orono Gomorrah  
St Croix River  
Liverpool GB  
Princes Cove  
South End  
Majorville Sodom

1313066

Interviewer's tape # LL.2B NAFOH Accession #

Catalog pg. # 1618

1 4 2 9 1

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
	872	0292	<p>lives out in red house[Mary: he's wonderful piano player]. He's almost blind[Mary: yes] He went with <u>Harry Watt</u> and those fellows.[<u>clock strikes</u>] [Mary: Yes, he'd <u>Yungv</u>] He's got stacks of old music out there. He's got copy of "When are you coming back home" written by <u>Harry Watt</u>. <u>Harry</u> lived opposite us on Capen Avenue <u>when I was a kid</u></p> <p>[<del>Maxx</del> <u>Mary</u>: Lot of talent around here. I'm surprised. In Lubec, Maine we didn't have any talent like they were stupid[2]. I <u>like</u> hearing about it. This is interesting.] The song I'm trying to think of is quite well known, is by Eastporter. I can't think of it. When get almost eighty years old, your memory begins to go.[<u>Mary</u>: Sometimes things will pop back in your head that you tried to think of and--[] Sometimes <sup>you remember</sup> when your doing something or--.</p> <p><u>[End of Side Two]</u></p>

Lubec



1313069

LL.3A

Interviewer's tape no.: ~~XXXXXX~~

NAFOH Accession no.: T 1451

Interviewer: Hugh T. French

Address: 16 Water St., Eastport, Me. 04631

Interviewee: Leo Lee

Address: Shackford St., Eastport, Me. 04631

Place of interview: Leo's home,  
Shackford ST., Eastport, Me.  
Other people present: NONE

Date: Feb. 5, 1980

Equipment used: Channel Master Cassette Model PC6765A

Tape: Brand: --

Size reel:

1 mil/1.5 mil

Speed: copy at 3 3/4ips

Cassette: Brand: Memorex

T1451: 7"  
T1452: 5"G-30/C-60/G-120  
xxx xxxx

Amount of tape used: (Side 1): all

(Side 2): all

Brief description of contents: All about ~~xx~~Eastport, Maine and nearby area, particularly about 1900-1915; songs, Hal Bowden, underground school newspaper, sardine factory nicknames, sardine factory work, placeneames, people, shoe factory, LeBaron Cooke, SeaCoast Canning ~~Company~~ Company, fishing and pay arrangements, American Sardine Comapny, fire of 1886, story.

TR-11

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			[Beginning of Side One]
	026	0020	[Introductory Remarks] mentioning
			I never heard of song <del>about</del> Huston's Cove, man with another man
			Eastport involving man and woman; <del>manxmanx</del> leave
			alone from the cove. [see NA 323 15] <u>Hal Bowden</u> ,
			[who may have written song] made up lot of <del>songs</del> local songs. I knew him. Were good songs. <u>Norm</u>
			<u>Earls</u> lived where Red <del>Ranch</del> Ranch bar was [1960's?]
			[corner of County Rd. and Clark St.]. <u>Norm</u> traded
			Was in hides and like. Big house on corner. <u>Hal</u> wrote
			piece about party held there, in which he mention
			old Eastport characters.
			<del>Manxmanxparty</del> [Leo <del>xxxxxx</del> recites the song]
			<u>Norm</u> held party at his estate; boys collected;
			<u>Brown</u> was snug in bed; men <del>and</del> dead in yard; he
			shouted out the window, <u>Norm</u> can knock them out;
			<u>Andrew Clark</u> asked who hit his <u>mutt</u> with whiffle
			Eastport Huston's Cove

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
147			<p>tree; in barn under hide and tallow is <u>Lonnie Malloch</u>; <u>Cootie</u>[?sp] <u>Thompson</u> ran down tracks with knife in his back. Is more of song. <del>Part</del></p> <p>Song about party held <del>xxxxat</del> <u>Norm's</u> house. Old man <u>Brown</u> had house by <u>McFaul's</u>[?sp] <u>Road</u> by <u>Bob Grant's</u> place is on County Road on hill just beyond corner[<u>Clark St. and County Rd.</u>] <u>Norm</u> held wild parties, had a few rum parties. Old man <u>Brown</u> was a neighbor who lived up on hill[<u>hill I</u> presume that <del>beginxxxxxxx</del> peaks just west from corner of County Rd. and <del>xx</del><u>Clark St. on County</u></p> <p>His name was[?] <u>Road</u>] <u>Sam Brown</u>, well known about here, being in first World war. Eight men dead in yard were local <del>x</del>characters who fought and were <del>xxxx</del>thrown out in yard after they died. In barn is hide and tallow, is where <u>Norm</u> bought hides and tallow. <u>Lonnie Malloch</u>, a character, lived in South End. <u>Cootie Thompson</u> was another local <del>x</del>character. <u>Mutt</u> one of the <del>xxxx</del>sons <u>Clark</u> was <del>xxxxxx</del> of <u>Andrew Clark</u>[song mentions <u>Andrew Clark and his mutt</u>]. <u>Clark</u> had largest independent sardine factory in world, was where was[<u>Argenta</u> still there, <u>Argenta</u> factory <del>xxxxxx</del>[<u>on Sea St., near Huston's</u> by someone <u>Cove</u>] Evidently he was hit <del>xxx</del> with whiffletree and knocked cold.</p> <p><u>Hal Bowden</u> wrote lot of poetry about local characters. His grandson's wife works in[<u>Bangor</u>] Savings Bank[<u>in Eastport</u>]. She's a <u>Gove</u>. Her father <del>xxxx</del>was <u>Hal's</u> son. Were three of them <del>xxxxxx</del>[<u>Hal's</u> sons] all called beef[?] <u>Bowden</u>. <u>Hal</u> was a beef.</p>

South End  
Huston's Cove

Bangor  
Eastport



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
		0098	<p>His oldest <del>son</del> one[<u>son</u>], <del>Charles</del> <u>Charles</u>, enlisted in navy; and <sup>he</sup> played in band. Was <u>Beef</u>[?] <u>Bowden</u> <u>Merril</u>[?sp], who was in my class. His daughter, now name of <u>Gove</u>, works in Bank. She's married. [I believe her <del>name</del> is <u>Sharon Gove</u> now]</p> <p>I don't think any of <u>Hal</u>'s sons are still alive but <u>Gray</u>[?sp] <u>Bowden</u>, the younger son, might be. He went away <del>at</del> early. We used to go out there-- <u>Hal</u> had <del>a</del> store where <u>Raye</u>'s mustard mill is [<u>near corner of Washington St. and County Rd.</u>]--and listen to his yarns. He had store there for years, just over [<u>east</u>] of railroad tracks [<u>on Washington st.</u>] Once <u>Hal</u> worked in local market, either <u>Atwoods</u> or <u>Pike and Kilby's</u> which <del>the</del> were two big markets then. <u>Pike and Kilby</u>, now torn down, was on corner [<del>at</del> <u>Boynton St. and Water St.</u>?], near the <u>Wilbur Theater</u> [<u>now not used, on east side of Water St., near Boynton St.</u>] <u>Pike and Kilby</u> ran <u>long</u> after <u>Atwood</u>. <u>Atwood</u> sold out to <u>Bucksport</u> [<u>Maine?</u>] fellow. One of <u>Atwood</u>'s sons, <u>Gerald</u>, "Fi" [?] <del>Atwood</del> <u>Atwood</u>, married <u>Margaret Lamond</u> of <u>Perr</u> Maine. She lives in <u>Boynton Manor</u> [<u>on Boynton St., the former Eastport Primary School</u>], low income house. Crowd went to <u>Hal Bowden</u> and listen to his <del>yarn</del> yarns.</p> <p><u>Hal</u>'s <del>poem</del> poetry was crude in poetic sense but it rhymed much. It <del>didn't</del> didn't rank with poem, <del>Thanatopsis</del> "Thanatopsis" [by <u>William Cullen Bryant</u> or like. It was informative about character.</p>

232

Eastport  
Bucksport

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>Were lot of characters then.</p> <p>I never heard of song about <u>Steamer Frank</u>, like ly before my time. [I located song in <u>Eastport Sentinel</u> newspaper, <del>about</del> of about 1906.]</p> <p>Song about Eastport sardine factory [see previous interview with Leo], Puffin Pig, included <u>Gene</u>[?sp] <u>Harrington</u>. <u>Frank Stimpson</u> had factory. He was stout man and puffed as he went along. They called him the puffing pig. I heard my father say song, I got daughter who wears wig, and <del>works</del> works at Puffing Pig[factory], <del>she</del> when she works she makes good pay; <u>Gene</u> <del>Harrington</del> <u>Harrington</u> short and stout, can slide them <del>sardines</del> [sardines <del>icans?</del>] out, when he works he makes good pay; <u>Mucksy</u>[?sp] <u>Hayden</u>[?sp] pulled his gig, swore he'd leave factory, when he works he makes good pay. My father showed me when I was young where Stimpson's factory was, by American Can Plant [now Mearl Corp.] on north end of and another wharf; Sea St. and SeaCoast sardine factory numbers four and five [on Sea St. now not there] The factory wasn't there when I--.</p> <p>Song I gave you last year on my tape recording, was: 14 hogshead and sixteen tubs, they got to number four; all day Sunday I'll rub and scrub, and Monday I'll cut more. The song came out of "Overalls and Jumpers", and underground newspaper published at Boynton High School in early 1900's. School committee later forbid newspaper and would expell anyone reading it. Had outrageous articles</p>

333

0197

Eastport



1451 1

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p> <del>I</del> I never wrote any articles. <del>MI</del> I wouldn't tell <u>who</u> that crowd would <u>wrote them</u> for <del>they</del> murder you. The newspaper was <del>xxx</del>notorious, scandalized teachers. Song was poetry by <del>Richard</del> <u>Ed Firth</u>, by Dick <u>Firth</u>[?sp.] Heading was "Poems by Richard <u>Ed Firth</u>" <del>Ed Firth</del> <u>Ed Firth</u>. His father <u>was</u> mayor of Eastport and lived at North End. I don't know if <u>Dick</u> made up any. I think <u>Harry Dore</u> and <u>Phil Smith</u> <del>wrote</del> wrote those things attributed them to most unlikely and <del>xxxxxxx</del> person to write them. Someone <del>might</del> in factory might have sung <del>the</del> that song, once. Were <u>in newspaper</u> short <del>pieces</del> like that. </p> <p> <del>XX</del> Newspaper had songs about local characters. Had flaking machines that flaked fish[?]. Fish came up, go on flakes <u>Flakes</u> came out on racks, which were pushed to packers. Fish carriers <del>w</del> put racks on packers tables. Now all done by machinery. <del>Character</del> Character named <u>Jimmy Steen</u>[?sp] who was big fellow and did lot of boxing. He'd get knocked out. Was <del>i</del> ditty, "Here lies the body of <del>Jimmy</del> <u>Jimmy Steen</u>, fought three rounds <del>xx</del> with the <del>flax</del> flaking machine." <u>Leo</u> <del>laugh</del> <u>laughed</u> <u>Jimmy</u> worked in factory, at end of flaking machine. Fish came upstairs <del>through xxxxxxxx</del> onto <u>a</u> hopper, went down through machine where big <u>box</u> flaked them, smoothed them out and became flakes. After flakes came out, put on racks which were put in steam box and cooked. After cooked, pushed to packers. Fish carrier <del>x</del> took them out, and gave them when packer </p>

Eastport  
North End

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>through flake. They'd <u>[fish carriers?]</u> dumped mush in mush <del>boxes</del> boxes. Now all automatic.</p> <p><u>_____</u>. I heard this song in the factory <u>[?not from newspaper]</u></p> <p>I got song beginning with "14 hogshead...." from the <u>underground newspaper</u>. I <del>and</del> don't know if it was made up locally or taken from <sup>a</sup> <u>factory ditty</u>, <del>where</del> <del>many</del> <del>sometimes</del> which were common. Were lot of ditties like about local characters such as Sodom Hotel. <u>[XX[<del>Sodom</del> Sodom was nickname for at least part of South End]</u>. I had song written on paper. <u>[<del>Leo</del> Leo gave me song in earlier interview or on his own tape that he let me borrow]</u> Song went, I'm Gaddy <u>[<del>I</del>?sp] Hayden[?sp]</u>, sign your name; I chamber maid <u>[<del>XXX</del> /m]</u> the pastry cook; my big pies sell quick <sup>breakfast,</sup> ly; I'm big man at Sodom Hotel. One for <del>xxx</del>, two for bed, and three for dinner, and one when you go to bed--something like that. Sewer breeze give sweet smell, for you're big man at Sodom Hotel. Something about Dr. <del>Jonah</del> Jonah.</p> <p>0309 Fish came in hogshead and tubs. "They got to number four"; are <u>[Seacoast numbers]</u> four and five <u>factory</u> <u>[stood on Sea St., now gone]</u>. When fish came strong, <del>sometimes</del> sometimes worked 18 hours a day. They had for fish would <u>perishable</u>. On <del>and</del> Sunday washed their clothes. <u>[refer to song, beginning "Fourteen hogshead.... earlier in interview]</u> Fish came big, in net herring; put them in three quarters mustards, a high cans. Just cut heads and tails_____</p>

440

South End  
Sodom



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>Several times whistle blew, kids <del>scame</del>, got <del>xxxxxx</del> <del>five</del> cents a box. They [<u>the Kids I think</u>] cut heads and tails off. Then they [<u>the fish?</u>] went upstairs where packers cut them <del>mayxxxxxx</del> down &amp; more, and packed them in three quarter mustards, a can about 3-4 inches high. Usual can would be like today. The rhyme had truth If lot of fish, they worked all week; and Sunday <del>sixxxxx</del> rubbed and scrubbed.</p> <p>I don't recall sardine factory nickname, "the shovel" <del>xxxxxxx</del> named <sup>factory owner</sup> for <del>xxxx</del> hitting worker with "Tut" shovel. Sounds like <u>Frank Varney</u>, --Vie Varney's father [<u>she lives on Shackford St.</u>], --who had vicious temper. He was boss. He did things like this. Nickname, "Paddy's Home" was old Martin factory <sup>which was</sup> by Stinson's [<u>now the Cannery</u>] restaurant [<u>by <del>xx</del> Eastport</u> <u>Deer Island, New Brunswick <del>xxxxxx</del> ferry landing</u>] --no, Grady's factory [<u>near same ferry landing. No longer there, burned in I believe 1911</u>] was called <del>x</del> "Paddy's Home" when I was growing up. I think <u>Peter Martin</u> factory <del>x</del> was before Grady factory. Grady factory run by <u>Grady brothers</u>, even Dr. <u>Eli Grady</u>. She practised here with <u>Dr. Tustin</u> [<u>?sp</u>] when I grew up. She was our family doctor. <u>James Grady</u> was a doctor. They lived in house above <u>Lucy Kilby</u> <del>xxxx</del> [<u>house in southwest corner of Adams and Water St.</u>] on Adams St. Paddy's Home was nickname for <del>Grady</del> Grady's factory</p> <p>I don't know if <u>Dougal Anderson</u> [<u>Eastport painter</u>] worked at Grady factory, but my father and [<u>my?</u>]</p>

531

Eastport  
Deer Island NB

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
		0420	<p>brother, <u>Andy</u>, <del>I</del> think said he did. Called that "out island" [area generally to the northwest of corner of County Rd. and Clark St. on Moose Island] <del>X</del> Was school, <del>by</del> called "out island" school, by <u>Brownie's</u> house is [Alexander Brown. His house is south west base of Redoubt hill] Lot <del>X</del> [of people] <del>came</del> from out island came in [to town] and work, before Emerys started factory at Kendall's Head [part of out island] I wouldn't be surprised if <del>Dougal</del> worked in Grady's factory. [My father and my brother including <u>Dougals</u> <del>xxx</del> talked about the <u>Andersons</u>--<del>Dougals</del> <del>xxxxxx</del> uncle[?], <u>Archibald Anderson</u>--all <del>came</del> coming in. [Andersons I believe lived in out island]</p> <p>[Discussing nicknames of factories]. I <del>never</del> heard of Broken leg, but don't recall where it was I never heard of Wigwam. I've heard of Slaughter house, but I think it was in South End. I never heard of Snug Harbor, or Christian Endeavor. Heel and Toe[?] is factory <del>was</del> by <del>Kelly</del> Kelly's Corner [corner of County Rd. and <del>Washington</del> Washington St.] about where Eastport Fire house [now] is. Scrap leather came there. Had different shape <del>xxx</del> dies [They would take maul and pound it [the leather?] in die shape. Boston or Brockton[?sp] firm ran places called Dennett[?sp] and Prince. I worked there briefly. They took scap leather from shoe factories. They made partial lifts. If they thought piece of leather <del>was</del> would cut <u>right</u> they'd hit it with big iron maul with wood end. They got so much a pound for <del>finished</del> finished produ</p>

South End  
Boston  
Brockton MA.



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p><del>Rxx</del> Fred Atwood[?] was <del>xxxx</del> boss there awhile. Rxx</p> <p>They shipped it down in [railroad?] cars. Rxx</p> <p>RxxBefore, was <del>Holmes</del> Holmes factory there that made shoes. All my brothers and my father worked there.</p> <p>I don't recall name of Major, that <del>xx</del> [placename] Majorville[in Eastport] was named for. He was major from <del>Rxx</del> Fort [Sullivan of Eastport?. Commissioned fort from about 1808 to 1873] I don't know if was Civil War or War of 1812. In my time, <del>xxx</del> all the barracks[of Fort Sullivan] were there with long steps about them from the street[Sullivan?] to Shead High School.[Shead High is slated to be torn down within next year or so] People lived in and rented the barracks. I don't know if they[peop or barracks?] were Spanish American War or Civil War. Part of barracks <del>xx</del> is [Border Historical Society's Barracks] Museum on Washington St. Once had ungraded school up there[by Fort Sullivan]</p> <p>Major Preston was there and bought land there. Brighton St. <del>xx</del> was improved by him. From Brighton St. to Key[or Ray] St. down to Accommodation or Chapel St.--He built or had built lot of houses. That [Majorville?] went to Where Tommy Lowe[?sp] <del>xxxx</del> lived. When Eastport first made, Washington St. only road coming down[into <del>xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx</del> town center] [in next section I'm confused, but I think Leo means the lack of connection between parallel <del>xxx</del> streets, Washington and Boynton and <del>xxxx</del> maybe Ke</p>

630

Majorville  
Eastport

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p><u>west of the perpendicular street, High. Accommoda-</u>  <u>tion or Chapel, and Brighton, and both streets</u>  <del>XXXXXXXXXXXX</del> <u>connect Washington and Key</u>  <u>sts. west of High St.]</u></p> <p>[<u>End of Side One</u>]  [<u>Beginning of Side Two</u>]</p> <p>I don't know if Majorville named for <u>Major</u>  <u>Preston</u>, but sounded like name <u>Preston</u>. I don't  think it was <u>Major Newcomb</u>. We called house on  corner of Green and Dana Sts. the <u>Newcomb's</u> house,  which was <u>Major Newcomb's</u> house. <u>Major Newcomb</u> was  prominent in national guard and army then. I don't  think <u>Major Newcomb</u> had anything to do with any  property. That property [<u>corner of Green and Dana</u>  <u>Sts.?</u>] belonged to <u>Major Newcomb</u> [<u>?sp</u>].</p> <p>[<u>Tape recorder turned off briefly to check</u>  <u>recording</u>]</p> <p>I grew up on Capen's Avenue, North End and <u>out</u>  <u>to</u> [<u>see earlier interview with Le</u>  <u>LeBaron Cooke</u> was a poet from Boston <u>or</u> New York.  He was friendly with <u>Bud Grady</u> and Bud's cousin,  <u>Russel</u> [<u>?sp</u>]. <u>John Pike Grady</u> of Eastport could  tell you about <u>LeBaron Cooke</u>. <u>LeBaron Cooke</u> had  lot of poetry in newspaper, The Eastport Sentinel  [<u>ran from 1818 to 1953 or 1954</u>] <u>Bud Grady's</u> <u>John</u>  <u>Grady's</u> father. I don't know <u>LeBaron Cooke</u>, <del>but</del>  I've seen him. He was slight fellow, sometimes wor  old  hat resembling <u>Episcopal</u> clergymen. I don't know  if <u>LeBaron</u> was friends with <u>Roscoe Emery</u> [<u>editor of</u></p>

majorville  
Eastport



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>Eastport Sentinel from about 1915 to 1945] or <u>N. B. Nutt</u> family that ran Sentinel prior to <u>Roscoe</u> <u>Bud Grady</u> had goatee, which was something to recall him by. I saw <u>Bud</u> <del>xxxxxx</del> with <del>xxxx</del> <u>LeBaron</u>. [ <u>Bud's?</u> <del>xxxx</del> cousin, <u>Russell</u>, <del>1</del> was related to <u>Grady</u> and lived in <u>Grady</u> house.</p> <p><u>LeBaron Cooke's</u> comings and goings reported much in Eastport Sentinel. Likely was friends of <u>Roscoe Emery</u>. I know of monument says <u>Hannah Evans</u> in cemetery [<u>Eastport I Presume</u>] by main avenue with birth and death dates. She <sup>could</sup> <del>may</del> have been <u>LeBaron's</u> grandmother's. [<u>I mention she may have lived in North End</u>] I recall <del>xxxx</del> vaguely something about <u>Evans</u> there [<u>North End?</u>] I don't know if <del>xxxx</del> <u>Johnny Evans</u>, for years superintendent of [<u>Seacoast</u>] factory 4 and 5 [<u>now gone, was on Sea St. just south of present Mearl Corp. plant</u>], was related to <u>Evans</u>. He and another fellow were here. I don't recall a <u>Hannah Evans</u> [<u>personally</u>] mother and father <u>Anna Fields</u> ran boarding house in my house once, prior to when <u>Harry Clark</u> bought it [<u>Leo's House?</u>] I recall <u>Anna</u>. <u>Anna</u> was musical and <del>xxx</del> gave piano lessons. She was delicate. <u>Fields</u>, his wife, and <del>xxxx</del> <u>Anna</u> lived at Elm house where <u>Grover Kinney</u> lived on Elm Street and had for years boarding house there [<u>Leo's house or Elm St. house?</u>] I don't recall get together <del>xxxx</del> in this house. <del>xxxx</del> Piano playing the <del>lv</del>ogue then and were lot of teachers, . <u>Annie Rummery</u> was one, she lived in North End in house painted purple or something, beautiful house.</p>

730

North End  
Eastport

0110

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>She had pupil recitals and <del>ix</del> invited people. Likely <u>Anna Field</u> had recitals and invited <del>amat</del> at least the <u>[pupils']</u> <del>parents</del> parents. I wouldn't know of <u>LeBaron Cooke</u> coming to <u>Anna's</u> recitals. I've heard just name of <u>Harley Perkins</u> <del>friend</del> friend of <u>LeBaron's</u> I've heard of <u>Ricker sisters</u>; they lived on Favor Street, in North End. They were aunts to <u>Mabel O'dell</u> <del>[?sp]</del> husband, <u>Bill Murphy</u>. They perhaps were <u>Evans</u> once; they lived in <u>Evans</u> house. I don't recall <u>LeBaron Cooke</u> living with <u>Ricker sisters</u>.</p> <p>I recall being told of when SeaCoast <u>[Canning Co]</u> got control of factories <u>[in 1898 or 1899. see Davis chapter, "Eastport and the Sardine Industry" in Davis, Harold; An International community on the St. Croix, 1604-1930 (2nd. Ed., 1974, University of Maine)]</u> <sup>was</sup> People just sold to the SeaCoast. <sup>^</sup> About a monopoly when SeaCoast got control. SeaCoast and other sardine factories started conglomerate here with headquarters in old SeaCoast <del>fact</del> factory? I'm not sure where in Eastport], a big building. They were <del>brought</del> brought to court and had anti-trust act. _____ finally had fellow from <del>Mississippi</del> Mississippi here as manager <u>[for SeaCoast?]</u></p> <p>Conglomerate broken up in <del>early</del> early 1920's <u>[1924 I think]</u>. My brother was working in Clark's factory office and I was working <u>There</u>.</p>

Eastport  
St Croix River



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
	841	0216	<p>[I ask of SeaCoast <del>making</del>being <del>enforced</del> to break up about <del>1910</del>1901-1905] Was a organization, American Sardine Company. I don't know if it was conglomerate. I think were 2-3 factories involved. Finally had to break up. This was <del>before</del>before my time. I don't know of Sardine Exchange; was likely similar conglomerate.</p> <p>With dry fish made kettles[?], 114 pounds <del>later</del> later 100 pounds. These islands[nearby Canadian islands] and other places would <del>dry</del> dry them[the fish <del>and</del>salt them, bring them in[to Eastport likely], with tie them up, and sell them to people<del>in</del> stores like <u>Mariner Bishop</u> in North End. He'd buy them for little or nothing and they had to take pay out of the store. That was common then. By <del>at</del>Calais, Maine, the Murchies and Eton[?sp]--place dotted with lumber <del>mill</del>mills--shipped <del>in</del> all over country, 4 masted <del>for</del>vessels. You worked, took your pay, and <del>had</del>bought everything there. They ended year always in debt. Besides <u>Bishop</u>, in Eastport also someone-- maybe Lyons--in South End did this. I don't recall the SeaCoast dealing this way.</p> <p>S.B. Hume and Son  <del>Hume</del> had big factory on other side of <u>Wadsworth</u> [now gone, was in business district along <u>Water St.</u> I believe].<del>and</del> People from Deer Island, Campobello Island[in New Brunswick] and other <del>places</del> <del>that</del><del>Hume</del>brought fish to Hume. places <del>that</del> <del>Hume</del> <del>that</del><del>fish</del> <del>and</del><del>that</del><del>the</del> The were given credit; and then they could buy at <u>Hume's</u> store. At end of fishing season, they'd</p>

Eastport  
 Calais  
 North End

South End  
 Deer Island  
 Campobello Island

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>settle up. They'd have to buy at <del>xxxx</del> Hume's store. This was during the early part of the century. Old fellows said they kept account of their stuff. At end of year, fishing season, come in to settle up, <u>Charlie Hume</u> said you had balance of <u>7 or 8</u> dollars. They'd accept it. Nothing they could do. They weren't educated. When they left, they'd damn him for robbery. They'd think it <u>[their amount due]</u> was much more then they had <u>[got from Hume]</u></p> <p>I don't know if <u>Hume</u> did <u>[xxxrob them]</u>. I don't want to say for <del>xxxx</del> <u>Mrs. Sleight</u> <u>[lives on Key St.]</u> is granddaughter or great-granddaughter. She's fine people. They weren't connected with it. Connor's Brothers built <del>in</del> <u>thing there</u> <u>[in Black's Harbour, New Brunswick]</u>, <u>Pat Connors</u>. They <u>[the workers?]</u> didn't have anything in <del>xxxx</del> their <del>xxx</del>life, except that <del>wasn't</del> wasn't <u>Pat Connors</u>. I don't think was common practice with Eastport factories to deal in this way, but I don't know.</p> <p><u>Walter</u> <del>xxxx</del> <u>Garnett</u> had fish packing place in South End. He was mayor here. He was for long time in with <u>Will Beale</u> in fish business there. Big house <sup>for sale</sup> on corner of High and <del>xxxx</del> <u>Shackford Sts.</u> I think is <del>xxx</del> <u>Garnett</u> house. Later, <sup>he had let</sup> teachers board there.</p> <p>They--even the alderman--always said that mayo? was <del>always</del> SeaCoast man; always said they were controlled by SeaCoast. They didn't have evidenc</p>

Black's Harbor N.B.  
Eastport South End



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
		0320	to prove it. <u>Ed Firth</u> [a mayor?] I think did lot of SeaCoast machine <u>3047</u> . They <u>either</u> worked making things for SeaCoast or--. I think Seacoast <del>XXXXXX</del> exercised much control here. Ordinary workers in early part of this century would say SeaCoast ran town. I don't know what they had to prove it. I don't <del>have</del> have anything to prove it.
	943		I wasn't born by Fire of 1886. My brother was 3 months old[at time of 1886 fire?]. He died a few years ago. <u>John Harrington</u> who didn't have all his marbles sang song about fire of 1886. They gave him money for tobacco. [ <u>Leo sings song</u> ] Eastport is on fire boys, heave away my johnny boys were all <del>bound</del> bound to go; Some bound for Liverpool, some for France, heave away my Johnny boys were all bound to go; and then <del>XXXXX</del> repeats first line. I've forgot if was any more to song. This song was about fire of 1886. My brother told of fire. They lived in Thompson house, right in back of <u>Paul Richardson</u> [southeast corner of Adams and <u>Water Sts.</u> ] Fire got as far as <u>Blanchards</u> factor [very near Thompson house on Madison St.] No longer er there] They moved their <del>furniture</del> furniture to high place and wasn't burned. Credited <u>Blanchards</u> its factory with <u>a pump</u> and hose there, for not having fire go further. <del>X</del> Fire started <del>XXXXX</del> in that end of town. I might have <del>heard</del> heard, but I don't know now how fire <del>started</del> started. They [ <del>XXXXX</del> <u>Leo's family</u> ] put their furniture on high place in back of when
		0402	

Eastport  
Liverpool  
France

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>Buddy Baine now lives <u>[second house north of corner of Adams St. and <del>Water</del> Water St. on <del>west</del> west side of Water St.]</u> Then they moved to where Gus Emery owned--he died recently and was 98 years old--on Capen's <del>Ave</del> Avenue. Could have used <del>dy</del> dynamite to stop the fire. <del>Other</del> Other side <u>[north side]</u> of Adams St. the fire didn't strike. He <u>[Leo's brother?]</u> credited stopping fire <u>[to Blanchards pumps and <del>hoses</del> hoses?]</u>. Fire got as far as our house <u>[before move to Capen's Ave.]</u> My brother was born August 12, 1886. <u>[Fire]</u> would be in May <u>[? ? of 1886]</u> He said his mother carried him in his <u>[her?]</u> arms up there <u>[to the high place]</u>. He was the youngest. He was the fourth child. <del>Buddy</del> Buddy Baine lives just this side <sup>of</sup> <u>[south <del>from</del> of] Koops place [on west side of Water St.]</u> Blanchard house was big house once, <u>[I believe it was on site of Buddy Baine's <del>present</del> present house.</u> Perhaps even <del>the</del> original Blanchard house was <del>modified</del> modified to present Baine house. I <del>believe</del> believe Buddy Baine's wife was a <del>Blanchard</del> Blanchard] <del>x</del> of two or three <del>stories</del> stories, beautiful place. It was cut down to <del>present</del> present size.</p> <p>House recently called <u>Kelley</u> <u>[?sp]</u> house <u>[south west corner of Key</u> <u>[or Ray) St. and Water St.]</u> was Corthell house, and <del>something</del> another house previously. I never heard of story of old lady knitting by window in this house through fire of 1886, that she <del>wouldn't</del> wouldn't move and wasn't afraid, though fire burned Passamaquoddy House right across Key</p>

Passamaquoddy



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			St. from the house <del>new</del> where Peavey Library now is.
			In more recent <del>year</del> years, sect came here and <del>fixed by xxx</del> moved to head <u>Todd's Head</u> where <u>Walt</u> <u>Calder</u> lives. They predicted earth was coming to end and they were going to be <u>at this point</u> , which was <del>point</del> where it began, by <del>Walt</del> Walter at <del>Calder's</del> <del>near</del> the foot of Capen's Avenue at I think Todd's Head. I don't know of people's superstition that Eastport was to cave in. I recall lot of stories.
	1037	0546	<u>[End of Side Two]</u>

Eastport

~~1313086~~  
1313086

Interviewer's tape no.: LL.3B

NAFOH Accession no.:

Interviewer: Hugh T. French

Address: 16~~N~~ Water St., Eastport, Maine

Interviewee: Leo Lee

Address: Shackford St., Eastport, Me. 04631

Place of interview: Leo's home,  
Shackford St., Eastport, Me.  
Other people present:

Date: February 5, 1980

Equipment used: Channel Master Cassette Model PC6765A

Tape: Brand: --

Size reel:

1 mil/1.5 mil

Speed: 3 3/4

Cassette: Brand: Memorex

~~C-30/C-60/C-120~~

Amount of tape used: (Side 1): ONE-HALF

(Side 2): NONE

Brief description of contents: All about Eastport, Maine and nearby ~~xxxxx~~area,  
particularly about 1900-1915; ~~xxxx~~placenames, South End, rumshops,  
sardine factory, smuggling.

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
	024		<p>[Beginning of Side One]</p> <p>Always <del>xx</del>called Sullivan St., Irish Hollow. I called Sullivan St., Back Lane too. Was Bäck Lan before called Sullivan St. Everyone called it Back Lane. Most any time called Irish Hollow.</p> <p>[Tape recorder turned off briefly?]</p> <p>Were mostly Irish there from quonset hut[at road foot of Sullivan St.] to where <del>xxxxx</del> goes across [connects Sullivan St. to Washington St., about half way up <del>xx</del>(west) Sullivan St.] Danny Galen's grandfather, Rose Cassidy's mother for a time, and other Irish <u>Alived</u> there. Back where Tommy Whalen lives[I believe near foot of Sullivan St. but <del>x</del> a bit to the north], there was Raymond Collins and <del>Ratty</del> <sup>Paddy</sup> Collins, George Collins. They were Irish descent. Irish Hollow was general name for street.</p>

Irish Hollow



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
	140		<p>When mail carriers came, streets were named; about 1910. Instead of calling it back lane, called it Sullivan St. I called it back lane when I grew up. It was called Irish Hollow as far back as my people I guess. Irish Hollow was like Majorville or Sodom in Eastport which weren't official names, but names given to the places. I suppose back <del>land</del> lane was "official name", but I don't know. Called it Sullivan St. about 1910 for <u>Sullivans--Nick</u> and another--lived there.</p> <p>I've never heard of place called Jinxtown in South End. I've never heard of the saltworks[<u>of South End during 1820's and 1830's at Princes cove, kept alive--at least partly--as a place name by some</u>]connected with place name Sodom[<u>part of South End</u>] In north end, where we lived, was always North end-south end rivalry. Always said unsavory and uneducated characters lived there[<u>in Sodom or South End in general</u>]. They[<u>the south enders?</u>] denied it. Some of nicest people I know live there [<u>in south end?</u>] Most of bad <del>characters</del> came <del>from</del> from there[<u>South End or Sodom?</u>], and likely <del>was</del> some bad things occurred there.</p> <p>If anyone from North End went over <del>tracks</del> rail-road tracks[<u>between <del>parallel</del> parallel steets, <del>Middle</del> South and Battery and serving to separate South End from the rest of town.</u>], they'd beat them up. I was twenty before I went below tracks.[<u>I mention that <u>Leo</u> had said once that was rum shop at foot</u></p>

Sodom  
Irish Hollow  
Majorville  
Eastport

South End  
Princes Cove  
North End

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>of Sullivan St.] If I mentioned names with rum shop might be some of their ancestors--[I said I'm interested in locations more than names] Was rumshop by Quoddy Tides newspaper building[on east side of Water St. between Sullivan and Washington St.] run by a lady. She had candy <del>xxx</del> store and made home brew there.[her name was deleted at Leo's request] At Randall Cook's Second Hand Store[in business district], in the basement of the store I believe [More deleted at Leo's request] Had card shops which were usually fronts/ In back of Dimpy Kinney's <del>Rxxx</del> Flower Shop[in business district across from Peavey Library by Key St.] were four or five rumshop.[More deleted at Leo's request] Was another fellow[More deleted at Leo's request]; were 2-3 buildings along there before got to Sea-Coast factory[numbers four and five on Sea St. in back of Dimpey Kinney's Flower Shop I believe] Rumshops I knew of were down on the water not on fringes of business district, on Sea and Water Sts</p> <p>Locations of rumshops is fine, but you shouldn't mention names.</p> <p>0119 [I ask of place called Bucket of Blood by Quoddy Tides newspaper building] Tom Holmes had sardine factory down that street there[Madison St.?] and later sold soft coal. It was called little <del>bunch</del> bunch of rust, and likely had other names. Tom sang song through his nose--old timers, my father sang it--"twenty thousand dollars for a little bunch of rust." Tom <del>xxx</del> sold his factory for a</p>



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>steal. <del>His</del> factory <del>ex</del> went from there <u>Madison St. I believe</u> down towards Eastport breakwater <del>which</del> which is fairly recent. I've heard of "Bucket of Blood" and "Blood and Guts", but I can't recall any thing about them now.</p> <p><u>Charlie Capen</u> and fellow <del>named</del> <u>Emery</u> smuggled in tinsplate. <del>ex</del> <u>Charlie Capen</u> owned and lived where Eastport Memorial Hospital is <u>on Boynton St.</u>. House below that is <u>Emery</u> house. <del>Hayden</del> <u>Hayden</u> house, north west corner of <u>Boynton and Kilby Sts.?</u> <u>Emery</u> and <u>Capen</u> were partners and made their own cans. They had <del>fact</del> factory.</p> <p><del>ex</del> Used to say that they <u>Pike and Kilby store</u> owners where <u>Seven Sons Pizza</u> is now on east side of <u>Water St. near foot of Boynton St.</u> <u>Pike and Kilby store</u> stood there til perhaps the 1940's--I won't mention names for daughter still living in North End. <u>Miss Lucy Kilby</u> <del>?</del>--bought lamb. At <u>Wolves Islands</u> <u>fairly nearby New Brunswick island</u> raised sheep and lamb, <del>ex</del> slaughtered it, and brought it into that store. I don't recall tinsplate brought into this <del>store</del>. Was another place there--I heard them talk of it <del>before</del> before my <del>time</del> time. That store <u>Pike and Kilby?</u> maybe where <u>Capen</u> brought <del>init</del> <u>tinsplate</u> in for his factory, for good landing.</p> <p><i>Warehouse there later taken over by SeaCoast</i> was fire there  wharf and they <u>Capen or SeaCoast?</u> may have used it  <del>ex</del> They probably had trap door.</p> <p>[Tape Recorder briefly shut off]</p>

Eastport  
Wolves Island  
New Brunswick Island

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p><u>[We go over rumshop locations without names again</u>  in  Down underneath <u>Randall Cook's Second Hand Store</u>  was card <del>xxx</del> room and rum shop. Were two <del>xx</del> rumshop  anyways behind <del>Dimpy</del> <u>Dimpy Kinney's Flower Shop</u>.  Woman ran rumshop by Quoddy Tides newspaper building  Was rumshop by foot of Sullivan St. I <del>xx</del>can't recall  <del>where</del>  just now other rumshop in business district, but  likely were others <del>xx</del> for were several <del>xxx</del>rumshops.</p>
	212	0206	<p><u>[End of Side One]</u></p>



Interviewer's tape no.: LL.4A

1513 1  
NAFOH Accession no.:

1313094  
~~1382004~~

Interviewer: Hugh French

Address: 16 Water Street, ~~East~~ Eastport, Me.

Interviewee: Leo Lee

Address: Shackford Street, Eastport, Me. 04631

Place of interview: Leo's home,  
Shackford St., Eastport, Me.  
Other people present: none

Date: July 11, 1980

Equipment used: Channel Master Cassette Model PC6765A

Tape: Brand: --

Size reel:

1 mil/1.5 mil

Speed: 3 3/4", 5" REEL

Cassette: Brand: Concertape

G-30/C-60/G-120  
~~xxx~~ ~~xxxx~~

Amount of tape used: (Side 1): all

(Side 2): none

Brief description of contents: ~~xxxx~~ About Eastport: songs, ditties, entertainment,  
sardine factory nicknames, sardine factories, smuggling, place names,  
local sayings, stories. His life.

TR-8

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
	015	0019	<u>[Beginning of Side One]</u> <u>[Introductory Remarks]</u> <u>[Leo Lee sings the song about Dennis Murphy]:</u> *The night <u>Dennis Murphy</u> died, is night I won't forget, all got drunk, some not sober yet, as long as bottle passed around, <u>Dennis</u> stayed, till <u>Jimmy</u> came down with box, and carried the <del>xxx</del> corpse away. Oh, that's how <del>xxxx</del> they showed their respect, honor and pride for <u>Dennis Murphy</u> . They said he had no right to die, they winked at one <del>any</del> another, everything at the Acre went the night <u>Dennis</u> died.  How's that? <u>[I say, good]</u> . That's the <del>monly</del> verse I heard, there <del>may</del> have been others, but I don't know. <u>Dennis Murphy</u> was quite a character out in Trescott <u>[Maine]</u> . I guess he was well <del>any</del>  Trescott

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>known--. When Lubec was just, North Lubec and Trescott was just a row across there. Lot of people rowed over and got <del>thare</del> their <del>groceries</del> groceries, over here. Lot of <u>[Eastport stores?]</u> did <del>alot</del> alot of business in North Lubec, Trescott. That's what the Sullivans did. <u>Dr. John Sullivan's</u> ancestors <u>came over</u> from about there <u>[North Lubec and Trescott I think]</u>. <u>[Dr. Sullivan I believe is from Eastport]</u>. They were Irishmen who came <del>from</del> from Boston, during boom at Ironworks <u>[Pembroke, Me.]</u>, up Perry, <del>settled</del> settled alot there. When the Ironworks shut down <u>[in 1880's I think]</u> the ancestors stayed right there.</p> <p>As far as I know, he <u>[Dennis Murphy]</u> was from Trescott. The Acre was an amusement place, between Lubec and Trescott; they had dances, entertainment. You might call it forerunner of today's amusement parks, or like; on a small <del>scale</del> scale. I don't know who wrote song. Was fellow there, <del>they</del> they called him <u>Johnny Ox McCurdy</u>, he used to make up lot of songs like that. I don't know if he made this <u>[song]</u> or not. Were so many <u>McCurdys</u>, they gave them <del>an</del> appellation: was <u>Johnny Ox</u>, <u>Johnny at the trough</u>, <u>Red nosed Johnny</u>, and all that. Were about 100 <u>Johnny McCurdys</u>, in Lubec, Trescott and out that way; <del>Hairy nosed Johnny</del> <u>Hairy nosed Johnny</u>. <u>[laugh]</u></p> <p>I heard the song in my home. My aunt, <u>Mary</u> <u>McCurdy</u>, and lived at Trescott. She</p> <div style="text-align: right;"> <u>Boston</u>    <u>Lubec</u>    <u>Trescott</u>  <u>Perry</u>    <u>Pembroke</u>    <u>North Lubec</u> </div>

114



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>married <u>Jimmy McCurdy</u>, they lived out there. They came back and forth; the interchange, interrelation it was just common--  <del>Lubec</del> and other places. The ferry ran each hour across there [<u>between Lubec and Eastport</u>]. <del>xxxx</del> Going <del>xxxx</del> to Lubec, was like riding up to Perry. I heard the song when I was quite young. They [<u>his aunt?</u>] used to come here. My older brothers used to sing it. All the older songs I recall.</p> <p>I thought <del>mm</del> of any old timer [<u>song</u>] the other day. Was about a square dance. Don't know if they have it now or not. I haven't heard it lately don't know if it was written piece; the boys used to sing it. It was: Pick them up <u>Silas</u>, lay them down <u>Zeke</u>. Ever hear it? [<u>I say no.</u>] It was a square dance song. I don't know if it was ever published. You learn most of those things by mouth. A crowd would come in, they'd play the piano, they'd sit down and play cards. There wouldn't be enough seats. The young people sat along the wall, <sup>by</sup> the <del>mm</del>op boards, and listen. They'd tell stories. Sometimes they'd have feed or like. That's where they got <del>them</del> their entertainment.</p> <p>Later were silent movies, then were box cameras. My mother told of someone going to Portland, they had box camera, they asked old Irishman to <sup>have</sup> <del>take</del> his picture taken. <del>xxxx</del> No, he [<u>the Irishman I think</u>] said, he saw one of those pictures, the <del>xxxx</del> devil must be in it.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Lubec Eastport Portland Perry</p>

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
	225		<p>No one can do anything like that--they always thought the <del>xxxx</del>devil did everything that wasn't common.</p> <p>I heard square dance song in Eastport. I [song?] never heard very much <del>xxxxxx</del>, it may have been [common], likely was. May have been published piece; some were, some weren't. Song went:</p> <p>Pick them up <u>Silas</u>, lay them down <u>Zeke</u>; watch cider, don't let it leak; pick knothole from floor change your <del>xxxx</del>partners forward four[?], <del>xxxx</del> grease your boots so <del>xxx</del> they won't squeak, first line repeated. <del>xxxxxxx</del>Repeats verse. Ever Hear that?[<u>I say no.</u>] That's an old timer. We sang songs like that in house. Now you <del>xxx</del>never hear anyone sing. Always hear rock and roll, or jibberish, or some kind with no rhyme or reason to it. Most stuff rhymed then. This blank verse is something <del>by</del> <u>Longfellow</u> or <u>Whittier</u> or like.</p> <p>I heard this song in the home. They'd sing <del>xxxxxxx</del> around. Some people may have been to square dance and heard it. Way back square dancing was the thing, was the entertainment. [<u>Background voice is Leo's wife, Mary, talking on the telephone</u>].</p> <p>I <del>theard</del> it[song] in eastport. I didn't get out of Eastport until I was older in high school, and then didn't get <del>xxxxxxx</del> very far.</p> <p>[<u>I read ditty: They may be syndicate, but Benny's got his sixty thousand and all they got</u></p>

Eastport



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
	316		<p><u>is rust</u>]. I don't know who <u>Benny</u> was, but when I was young, they told of <u>Tom <del>W</del> Holmes</u>, having this factory. They were all independent factories. Then the American Sardine came in, and the SeaCoas Canning Co. bought them all [<u>factories</u>] up. A lot of the independent factories, like Clark's and Holmes' down here, wouldn't sell out. Finally through his heirs, they got <u>Tom Holmes</u> [<u>factory</u>]. His factory was just a framshackle. Most of the stuff [<u>factory work</u>] was hand done. Now the machine seen in <del>the</del> sardine factory <del>was</del> didn't exist. My first father when he came down from Milltown <u>Me. or N.B?</u>], he was one of the first <del>xx</del> <u>they</u> made the cans by <del>hand</del> hand, he made cans. They cut covers out by <del>hand</del> <u>press</u>, but the bottoms out. Then they had narrow strip, then they'd solder the top and bottom, solder with soldering iron. Same as tinkerer would <u>do</u>. <del>Y</del> Years ago, were people that went around, called tinkerers, sharpened scissors and like, mend holes in teakettle <u>se</u>, pans and like.</p> <p>I don't recall thing on <u>Tom Holmes</u> in verse form. I only <del>was</del> heard, there was little song, they used to sing through their nose--all those Holmes' [<u>would <del>xx</del> talk through their nose</u>]: twenty thousand dollars for a little bunch of rust. [<u>Leo sings through nose</u>]. He [<u>Tom Holmes</u>] sang it himself, old <u>Tom Holmes</u>. The Holmes</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>Milltown NB</i></p>

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p><del>There</del> were quite prominent then. <u>Fred Holmes</u> had the twin stores down--one is where Coastal Cafe is, <del>on</del> the other on the other <del>a</del> side [<u>southwest corner of <del>Rxxxx</del>Furniture Ave. and Water St., the two stores running south on west side of Water St.</u> This side [<u>South?</u>] he had clothing store, the other he had <u>there</u>. <u>Loring Holmes</u> had big sardine factory in Robbinston. <u>Tom [Holmes]</u> had this little bunch of rust, then had <del>xxxx</del> coal business there too. [<u>was about where present Eastport breakwater is</u>]. Edgar had a shoe store right--after they tore down the factory and things. <del>xxxx</del> Holmeses were prominent then, they smuggled. About everyone <u>(</u> smuggled then, was the thing to do.</p> <p>They <del>xxxx</del> smuggled fish, salmon--salmon was x much caught commercially up there [<u>Canadian side?</u>]. They'd bring salmon, whiskey <del>down</del> for other manufactured stuff <del>there</del>, and take it back. Until 1900, I don't think much control <del>over</del> it [<u>smuggli</u>]. They had revenue cutter come in <del>xxxxxxx</del> occasionally. I recall the old Woodbury[?], it had sails<del>ed</del>, it used to <del>come</del> into harbor--later I guess motorpower. They'd check on people that <del>was</del> supposedly brought things in. About 1900, they <del>started</del> established Passamaquoddy District, custom house. As a rule, things <sup>went</sup> <del>went</del> free and <del>was</del> easy.</p> <p>[<u>Leo spoke of Tom Holmes and what he sang</u> Robbinston Eastport</p>



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
	408	0216	<p>in an earlier interview with Leo. For some info on the coming of the SeaCoast see the chapter, "Eastport and the Sardine Industry" in Davis, Haro <u>And International Community On the St. Croix, 1604</u> 1930; <del>MMR</del>UMO Press, <del>1951</del> 1950; rpt. 1974.] I didn't grow up at Capen's Ave., ^ I grew up mostly--its part of the cemetery [Bayside Cemetery I think] now, the new <del>xxx</del> cemetery. We lived there in the McDonald[?]; <del>xxxxxx</del> <del>xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx</del>house, then <del>xxxx</del> moved to road going to old <del>Rare</del>Paispearl factory, is house there now that one of the Mitchell[Charles <del>Mitchell</del>] built.[is <del>next</del>the next parallel road east of Brewster Rd., running northward off Clark St.]. I was born <del>xin</del> in that house there. It was called the <del>Folsom</del>Folsom[?] place; Folsoms owned estate there. It was administered by C. B. Donworth[?], an attorney from Machias <del>for</del>. <del>yxxxx</del> He was attorney for years. Beyond that road was Brewster's laundry, the building which is now <del>wstill</del> still there. Was a hand laundry, was very little--they did that with a <u>big mangle</u> out beyond that.</p> <p>Capen's Avenue runs down to Todd's Head, <del>xxxx</del>across the road[Water Street likely he <del>means</del> means]. <u>O'Grady's</u> <del>max</del> had a factory down + I've forgot name of cove. there[in cove on south side of Todd's Head].^ The Martins had a factory down there, and there was a gasometer right under the hill there[I think Machias St. Croix River Todd's Head]</p>

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p><u>next to the cove's edge.],</u> that's where they used to make gas, city gas. I think likely I've heard the cove referred to as Martin's Dock for Martins factory was there. I've heard of Martin's Dock, I think it was <del>there</del> there. I was young then. I never heard the cove called Little's Cove.</p> <p>I know about Martin's factory, my father and some of his relatives worked there. I think they called it Martin's Dock too. I have faint <del>re</del> recollection of something like that[<u>the Martin factory nicknamed the Squealing Pig</u>], for I gave you <del>song</del> once: I have sister who was a wig, she works down to the Puffing Pig, when she-- that was down there, somewhere, I don't know. I was too small to recall. I gave it to in a song, <u>[see earlier interview with Leo]</u>, some time <del>in</del> past.</p> <p>The Puffing Pig was <del>RR</del>Frank Stimpson's factory, which was down here. He had individual factory. He was so fat, that when he talked, he puffed-- puffed they called <del>in</del> him--he had puffed up face. His name was <u>Frank Simpson</u>[<u>was actually Stimpson I believe</u>]. I never heard of the Martin factory called the Puffing Pig. Puffing Pig was <u>Frank Stimpson's</u>. Martin factory could have been called the Squealing pig. I don't recall nickname for Martin <del>re</del>factory.</p> <p>They used to <u>Comment</u> about anything. Often for instance, if person went to <del>mschool</del> school and  <i>Little's Cove</i></p>



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
510			<p>had little knowlege, here's a person that made a fortune like the Capen(es), <del>Peacocks</del> Peacocks, and all them <u>[factory owners]</u>, and they were a graduate of Martin's cutting shed. The big fish used to come in, and they'd cut them, the big net herring. Every factory had cutting shed. They'd blow the whistle. They gave you five cents a box, for cutting heads <del>off</del> and tails off. There was occasional remark that anyone went away and got an <del>educa</del> education and didn't know very much, they'd say, here's Stimpson or someone graduating <u>[from]</u> Martin's cutting shed, and know more than you do. They used to <u>Comment</u>, Martin's cutting shed.</p> <p>Johnny Ward, who had bowling alley over here <u>[on Dana Street]</u> used to use that expression. Whe the <del>Arg</del> Argenta <u>[company with plant in Eastport]</u> has wreaths, there used to be bowling alley there. Johnny Ward had it. <u>[Wreath building is large white building on north side of Dana Street, just west of Masonic building which is north west corner of Dana and Water Sts.]</u> <u>[Johnny Ward?]</u> had wooden leg.</p>
		0302	<p>I think I've heard of factory called the old lady's home, I don't know where it was. <u>Eb Holmes</u> was <del>an</del> old <del>fashin</del> fashioned factory. They always had all <del>knicknames</del> for that. It sat where <del>Holmes</del> <u>[Packing Company]</u> factory is now. <u>[just Eastport]</u></p>

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>north of Eastport breakwater. Now <del>xxxx</del> controlled by Zapata Corp<del>x</del>, a Texas based <del>xx</del> conglomerate] Was E.B. Holmes, they started from scratch. His son, <u>Jack Holmes</u>, took over. Eventually it got into hands of the <del>Rx</del>Pikes, and that's the way it is now. [<u>Mose Pike of Lubec ran and owned the present Holmes <del>Rx</del>Packing Co. factory for many years selling out to Zapata about 2 years ago.</u>].</p> <p>I don't recall song with South End Bridge. [<u>was on Middle Street, between Battery and <del>Sxx</del>Water South Sts.</u>]. If I had something to connect <del>xxxxx</del> it [song] with I might, recall one. [<u>Slight noise in background is clock ticking</u>]. I gave you one [song] about <u>Gaddy Hayden's</u> [<del>?SP</del>] <del>xxxxxxx</del> hotel, Sodom <del>Hx</del>Hotel. [<u>see earlier interview with Leo</u>]. <i>That</i> was famous. I repeated that several times at other places, by request. The old Sodom Hotel was where fellow by <del>xxxx</del> name of <u>Gaddy Hayden</u>. He used to clean out sewers, he had kind of a boarding house down there, I guess they called it the Sodom Hotel. [<u>was in south end</u>].</p> <p>The song I told you about <u>Norm Earl</u> [<del>?sp</del>] was a piece. There used to be characters like that. person, Was old one about <u>McCutcheon</u> down in south end. <i>He</i> had <del>xx</del> one about a bulldog. He [<u>the bulldog</u>] got in with his neighbor's bulldog, they fought until they <del>ate</del> each other up. [<u>laughs</u>]. <u>McCutcheon</u> had a bulldog, the bulldog had a fight, then</p> <p style="text-align: right;">South End Texas Lubec</p>



Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			<p>they fought until they ate each other up. I don't recall the rest. I was young, alot of those things<del>s</del>. [laughs] They had some funny things happen. Lot of <del>xxxx</del> characters around. Had one by name of <u>Charliex</u> Ring. He had good education in his day. He used to go round with little thing, sell 5 cent package of raisins. Years ago, they used to <del>some</del> had 5 cent packages of raisins. In some ways, <u>Charlie</u> didn't have all his marbles. He had <del>enough</del> brains to get by without <del>working</del>. Lot of people get by without working. Sam Smith here, never worked a day in <del>this</del> life, but he gets along alright, <del>had</del> has all the beer he wants and stuff. <u>Charlie</u> would go in, they'd say to him how was his business. He'd say, I keep getting a <del>xxx</del> little.[laughs]. He had little suitcase, that <del>gag</del> big[?], he sold gum and like. They had round bowls of nuts on the <del>xxxxxx</del> counters[<del>of</del> stores?]. <u>Charlie</u> would go in, when they weren't looking, he'd take handfull. Once in while, <del>xxxxxx</del> <u>Donny Thompson</u> caught him in Brown's Store, and kicked him out; he didn't come back in again.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">with interview</p> <p>That's[my taking up <u>Leo's time</u>] is alright. Anything you want, and I can help, just come over. I don't know if I've helped you any, some local color anyway. I remember those as kids. <del>xxxx</del> <del>xxxxxx</del> <u>As</u> you get older, you don't think of lots of things,</p>

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Interviewer's tape # LL.4A NAFOH Tape # 1513 1

Catalog pg. # 12 1313104

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
	638	0430	<p>if I remembered them they would fit in nicely. Your memory doesn't get better, though my memory is better than many people's. Occasionally one of those <u>[Eastport songs]</u> crops into my head and I think about that, and the <u>Dennis Murphy</u> thing and all those things.</p> <p><u>[Discussion of deposit of tapes at NEENE Archives and release forms]</u></p> <p><u>[End of Side One]</u></p>

Eastport