

NOTE: This transcript was automatically generated with minimal human validation. As such it's full of typos and misinterpretations and may not correlate directly with the edited audio file. If you would like to volunteer to help with transcript cleanup, drop us a note at info@cotuithistoricalsociety.org. We would welcome the help.

Interview Subject: Hunka Rennie

Transcription: Daria S. Tehrani

Keith: Stop recording for, mm, about three seconds. [00:01:00]

Hunka: Is it on?

Keith: Y-yeah, it, it's on.

Hunka: Off or on?

Keith: It's on.

Hunka: When it ain't on I'll tell you [Matsby's?] story that's funny. You [can just shut it?] off, you know?

Keith: You want me to shut it off? You can, you can tell the story. We'll cut it out.

Hunka: Ah, well this [fella?] xx xx xx [cow?] need to be serviced. So he went up to [Matsby?] with his [horse?] and brought Jake xx home to hold, hold the cow, and the bull missed and Jake got it in the face and he says, "I like veal but not that young." And that's a true story.

Keith: Is that, quick as a wit. "I like veal, but not that young." Huh? Oh God. Well, Francis, uh, your, your name is C. Francis xx.

Hunka: [Like?] Christie.

Keith: Oh. [00:02:00]

Hunka: That's the old man.

Keith: Your dad, yeah, course. Yeah. And, uh, um, I know everybody wants to know where the hell you get the name Hunka.

Hunka: Oh I got that in [grammar?] school. [Frank Davie?] I think gave it to me.

Keith: [Frank Davie?] did, huh?

Hunka: I think.

Keith: Oh yeah.

Hunka: Well I probably couldn't, he probably used that word started with "S".

Keith: (laughter)

Hunka: Just guessing.

Keith: Yeah, right. xx you're, you're Hunka.

Hunka: And many people left know me but [I don't know?]

Keith: Is that right?

Hunka: xxx

Keith: Oh, that's right. You are.

Hunka: xxx xx [place?] I went for [four weeks?] last week?

Keith: [Yeah?]

Hunka: You know, xxx?

Keith: Xx.

Hunka: Margaret Susan.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: Bobby [Madoos?]. Joe [Rebelo?].

Keith: Yeah, that's right. And, uh, xxx.

Hunka: Huh?

Keith: Xx.

Hunka: Yeah, xx.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: Good friend of mine.

Keith: Yeah, good friend of mine too.

Hunka: I told Arnold, I said, "I'll tell you the best thing in the world to remember him: He treated the little guy just as good as he did the [man?]."

Keith: That's right.

Hunka: And I, he said, "That's a great [tribute?]." I said, "It's the truth."

Keith: Yeah. Xxx xx a lot of people, mine too. Uh, were, were you born here, or?

Hunka: Yeah, up on Main Street.

Keith: You were born on Main Street?

Hunka: Yeah. Right across from the entrance going into school.

Keith: Oh, yeah.

Hunka: My nephew lives there, Teddy. Tommy's kid.

Keith: Teddy [Hallo?]

Hunka: Teddy [Renning?] Um.

Keith: Teddy Renning. But, um.

Hunka: That's Tommy's boy.

Keith: Uh, is Tommy-

Hunka: xxx xxx [East Lane?] xx xx [birth?]

Keith: Xxx xxx xx.

Hunka: He's retired now. He plays golf all of them.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: He's probably a little older than you, but not much.

Keith: Yeah. I think he's a couple years older.

Hunka: He's 74.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: What are you, 72?

Keith: Yeah. Exactly. And you're 80-?

Hunka: Three.

Keith: Three.

Hunka: When are you going to knock it off?

Keith: Oh, I don't know. Um.

Hunka: You work part-time or? [00:03:00]

Keith: No-

Hunka: Make your own hours?

Keith: No, no, I have a group and, uh, and, uh, we split up the, the coverage xxx xxx. Uh, so you're [brought up?] in Cotuit, and you went to school in Cotuit. What was the grammar school when, xxxx, no, you were born in 1914.

Hunka: 14.

Keith: Yeah. And, uh, uh, [where was the grammar school?] at that time? What, where was it?

Hunka: There, there was in High Ground xxx.

Keith: While you were a kid, there was one down-.

Hunka: I didn't go to that one.

Keith: You didn't go there.

Hunka: John [Sue?] had a big place they called the greenhouse down there. Remember that? That was a school.

Keith: Oh. Yeah. I remember people who xxx-

Hunka: That was a school. And my mother went to a school that was in the back end of a library.

Keith: Oh, I see.

Hunka: One room.

Keith: One room. Sure, yeah. Uh, um.

Hunka: I bet they built around 1920 or [1930?]. I [00:04:00] went to [Mastyn Mill?] first because we lived on a farm up on Newtown Road.

Keith: Oh, I see. Sure. Yeah.

Hunka: So we were in [Mastyn Mill?].

Keith: Yeah. Did you go to high school-.

Hunka: In Barnstable.

Keith: You went to Barnstable. Yeah. So you didn't attend, um, Elizabeth [Ole?] School?

Hunka: No, they closed it the year I was supposed to go.

Keith: Oh yeah. I remember it was there when I was a kid.

Hunka: We're having our 65th reunion in December, uh, September and I told the president of the class, he called me on the phone, I said, [Well, xxx xx [we'll all call in the same car?]]. He says, "I don't find that humorous." And I said, "I didn't think it would be on you."

Keith: Who, who was the president?

Hunka: [Sailor Burse?]. Used to run [Burse's?] Hardware.

Keith: [Sailor?]. Yeah.

Hunka: His father worked xx xxx xx. It used to be Bradford's Hardware.

Keith: Yeah. Yeah.

Hunka: And [Phyllis's?] father probably went there [00:05:00] right out of school and stayed there till he was probably 75 and then [Sailor?] took over. The he sold it out to somebody else.

Keith: I noticed he, I see him every one in a while over there. So I think he's probably got a little piece of it or something.

Hunka: Money he made 1940.Xxxx.

Keith: Thelo's in pretty good shape.

Hunka: Huh? Can you please xxx xxxx xx? xxx xx xx. I can't play anymore. I got a thing on my spine which you probably know of, Ankylosing spondylitis.

Keith: Oh yeah. Yeah.

Hunka: Now I could walk from here to xxxx, it wouldn't bother me. But if I stood here talking to you over 10 minutes I go right on my knees.

Keith: Right now-.

Hunka: And I took pills, they were buck a piece and I said, "To hell with them." I'll give it up.

Keith: Give it up, heh? Tell [00:06:00] me about the golf courses here in Cotuit and the one that xx xxx.

Hunka: Well [Santuit?], Santuit was where [Kings Grand?] is. There was nine holes, xxx xx xxxx xx who lived in the big house as you go down on the right.

Keith: On the right? Yeah.

Hunka: And there was 55 acres and it went all the way to Shoestring Berg and Fred Halo leased it for years and she'd never sell it to him. She sold it to Ray Crawford in the middle 40s for 11 grand. He sold it for half a million xxx. Tommy and I and Grant Ellis who would have been Fred's nephew, we should have bought it and get somebody to run it and kept our regular jobs, but that's hindsight.

Keith: But Grant, Grant Ellis worked there for Fred, uh-.

Hunka: Some.

Keith: Some. Yeah.

Hunka: He's retired from xxx xxx the water main architecture [00:07:00].

Keith: Oh, yes. Yeah.

Hunka: And he had a brother [Hollow?]. You remember him?

Keith: Yeah. Hollow Ellis.

Hunka: Hollow went in the automobile business with [Gaston and Ray and Framing?] And xxx xx. He sold out four years ago to employees. He hasn't done anything since. He lives down on xxx island. He's got asthma bad. And he just had a heart, whatever they do to you. And his boy's got asthma. He sent him up here to go to school, he couldn't stand the winters. I didn't know it was hereditary but could be.

Keith: Yeah, it does seem to run in the family. But the, uh, baseball teams, the Twilight Leagues-.

Hunka: They were all Natives.

Keith: They were all natives. Yeah.

Hunka: And they drew a bigger crowd.

Keith: Well, I don't know of any bigger but, uh.

Hunka: Just as many.

Keith: Just as many, and, uh, just as exciting and-.

Hunka: Matsby had their own team and then they played for Cotuit afterwards.

Keith: Yes.

Hunka: Matsby was [Benny Peters, Stacy Van, Dutchy Van?] a [00:08:00]nd some of the partners played later. And Cotuit had my brother, Roger, Clarence Fish, Lee Crocker, Mr. Kraft, Old Man Pete Pell, and Hank Lopes who lived in Mastery, but he played for Cotuit. Charlie Cameron-.

Keith: Oh, yes. Yeah. Third base xxx xx.

Hunka: Yeah. In between xxxx xxx xxxx xxx warm. Warm. I like wine but not warm. And Mr. Kraft was a good catcher. And the guys would get up to bat and the umpires would call a bad call and the guy would use a bad word and say, "Excuse me, Mr. Kraft," and he says, "I expect it in a ball game."

Keith: He [00:09:00] was a great, uh, great [player. Great with the kids.?)

Hunka: One time, your father went to a game up and sat behind home plate. And they needed to hit and Craft got up to bat and your father bellowed, "Into the woods [projectile?]." Funny how you remember those things. I didn't know what he'd had a little taste or not. I don't know his habits.

Keith: He didn't do too much. He didn't too much of that.

Hunka: Huh, no. But he was quite a humorous man.

Keith: Yes he was.

Hunka: What, what'd he do before he came here?

Keith: He was in the leather business.

Hunka: Xxx everybody in Brockton xxx.

Keith: That's right. Yeah.

Hunka: Fred [Fields was?] in xxx.

Keith: Mhm. And, uh-

Hunka: Your mother grew up Brockton?

Keith: She's, uh, brought up in Vermont.

Hunka: Vermont?

Keith: In Vermont.

Hunka: Where there?

Keith: In Barre.

Hunka: Where they get the marble?

Keith: Yeah. And, it was, she got down here-

Hunka: She didn't have a Vermont twang. Not particularly. [00:10:00]

Keith: No, no.

Hunka: Back in the twenties, Brockton was the shoe capital of the world.

Keith: Oh, yes, it was.

Hunka: Today it's very depressed.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: xxx xxx logs and loads of cotton for textile mills. They took them, moved them South where the labor was cheaper. The city went out the window, never come back.

Keith: That's right. Yeah.

Hunka: I guess that the city of Lowell is named for the Lowell family.

Keith: Yeah, I would think so.

Hunka: Cause they made their own textile, hiring people for 12 cents an hour and working them-

Keith: Six days a week.

Hunka: It's probably 60 hours a week.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: And the kids come down from Canada. But that's the way industry worked in those days.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: And now, you buy a pair of Nike shoes, they're made in Asia for 14 cents a hour and they sell 'em over here 140 bucks.

Keith: That's right. Tell me about, uh, was the baseball field always there because xx xxx.

Hunka: Yeah because xxx xx school.

Keith: Yeah. And, the, isn't that it that [00:11:00] Twilight league where I know Cotuit, Mashpee, and Falmouth-.

Hunka: Falmouth, yeah.

Keith: Sandwich? Uh.

Hunka: Sandwich had a team.

Keith: Sa- Sandwich or Sagamore?

Hunka: Sandwich had a team first and then Sagamore had one after.

Keith: Oh, yeah. Uh-

Hunka: Xxx.

Keith: Xxxx.

Hunka: Osterville had one at one time.

Keith: Yeah, yeah.

Hunka: Because [Pops?] played on it. And when Osterville quit, he'd come over here.

Keith: Oh, yeah.

Hunka: Cuz he came from [West Barnstable?] originally.

Keith: Um, tell me about the coop as a kid xxx.

Hunka: The original coop, the original coop was [at the foot of?] School Street.

Keith: Oh, right down the end of the street, huh?

Hunka: Across the street where [Berger?] had the ice cream. Well, it was a big building there that had the coop. [Holtzman the tailor?]. [Frank?] xxx, a jeweler. They always said he got drunk and tipped a

lamp over which set the fire and burnt the place up. And it was a [00:12:00] men's club on the second floor.

Keith: Well, that, oh, [in the west?], sure.

Hunka: And that burned down in 23 of, because, uh, [Santwood?] House, which was across from Carroll Gardner's burned down in 24 because I was 10 years old. And the fire truck came from Falmouth. The only thing on the Cape that had a pump. And [Les Hobson?] was drunk and steered him into water, took him a day and a half to get the truck. By then it was too late.

Keith: Yeah. Did you go to the fire?

Hunka: Hell yeah.

Keith: Yeah, I'll bet everybody did. There must have been xx x xxx.

Hunka: Charlie Reagan was [there?], did you know him?

Keith: I don't know him.

Hunka: xx xx a hotel.

Keith: Yeah. That the, uh, sort of a French provincial type designer-.

Hunka: His driveway would be right in front of, uh, [the original?] hotel. Then they owned buildings down by Nickerson's Plumbing [probably for the?] help.

Keith: Yeah. Oh yeah.

Hunka: And some guy named Web built it.

Keith: Built [00:13:00] the [Santuit?] house.

Hunka: Yeah. And then his daughter married Raymond Hollow. And they ran it for a while and I don't know whether it burned up xxx [harbor?], I don't know. But people came there June. Never left the place except to go sailing or out and about and if they wanted to go somewhere they had to hire somebody to drive them in a xxx.

Because the, the Cotuit Inn was a livery stable. My mother told me a guy named AC Burress ran it and he'd, if you wanted to go to Osterville or Hyannis, you want up walk up there and rented a horse with him or without him and that's how you get around.

Keith: Oh yeah.

Hunka: And all the side streets and xxxx.

Keith: Yeah. But what was Main Street?

Hunka: That was xxx.

Keith: It was xxx.

Hunka: And [Tony?] came into Cotuit from the foot of the Hill coming out of [Mann?] Street.

Keith: And, and he had to come this way, uh-?

Hunka: He had to come through Cotuit. [00:14:00]

Keith: xxx xx Cotuit. You went to Cotuit and-.

Hunka: [Boston Mill?], Osterville, [Centreville?]. The present 28 from Mashpee to Hyannis was built in 1931.

Keith: Oh, yes. The little road then, that went from Main Street, up Main Street Cotuit towards Sandwich. The little road that, uh-.

Hunka: To Sandwich?

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: Well 130 was there but it was dirt.

Keith: Huh?

Hunka: It was dirt.

Keith: And so 130 came into-.

Hunka: 131 went up and then you take the road to what you call [Wigby?] and that would dip all the way to xxxx.

Keith: I remember it being different [when I was a kid?].

Hunka: Yeah. That would dip all the way to sandwich almost. And then doing the wall they built, added on to 130.

Keith: Yeah. Well now, uh, originally then 130 came down and hit where the museum is now-.

Hunka: Right.

Keith: xxx museum. Now and it didn't, did it go left-?

Hunka: You couldn't, you could go right over two houses down there. Robert [Pollard and?] another one. [What was it,?] You know where [Zoomie?] lives? On [00:15:00] the river?

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: Well the house across from him xxxxx-

Keith: xxx is, is xxxx.

Hunka: Yeah.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: [Carter?] xxx bought that house across the street. They called it the Robert Puller House because it was old. But he didn't.

Keith: Oh, yeah. Yeah.

Hunka: And the house he bought in [Santuit?] was built in 1716 by a minister named Phineas Fish and he bought it in 1929. He probably, over a period of years probably dumped three or four hundred grand into.

Keith: Yeah. It was a beautiful estate.

Hunka: Had nine xxxxx.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: Four and a half acres long.

Keith: Overlooked the, uh, bogs.

Hunka: The cranberry bogs.

Keith: Yeah. Yeah. What a sight.

Hunka: That burned in the 70s after he died.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: He died in 71. Boutta be 26 years ago.

Keith: [I remember taking care of him?], uh, xxxx [and me?].

Hunka: Did he have a problem on his [chest?]

Keith: At the end, yeah.

Hunka: Cancer? [00:16:00]

Keith: Well, I don't think so.

Hunka: He used to buy Maalox by the gallon bottle.

Keith: Yeah. He bought other things-

Hunka: By the case.

Keith: By the case, huh? Uh, all right, now down the bottom of the hill here, downtown, I've often wondered about that story you called The Coop-.

Hunka: Yeah.

Keith: Because when I came, it was just a hole there.

Hunka: Yeah. They called it The Coop because [freemen?] put the money in it and then called it the Cotuit xxx.

Keith: Three men. Who were the three men, do you remember them?

Hunka: One was [Howie Dockridge?]. The other was a xxx from way down. He was a deputy sheriff or something. And I don't know who the third one was. Oh, Frank Parker. That would have been Newton Crocker's brother-in-law.

Keith: Oh, okay. And that's [burned?]

Hunka: Right.

Keith: And then they moved, they built another, they built the other one or was it there?

Hunka: Cause there, Julius Nicholson had a hardware store there.

Keith: Oh I see.

Hunka: But he had died. So they went up, and then in a week, they were in business [00:17:00] again.

Keith: Oh yeah.

Hunka: He had good credit. Those wholesalers filled him right up with stuff.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: When he went out at night, every bill was paid xxx xx.

Keith: Dang, that's great. People in the village shopped there?

Hunka: Yeah, because there were no supermarkets.

Keith: Yeah, that was the, that was the-

Hunka: And then [Al Malopin?] had a store in Santuit where the antique shop is.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: And [Amber Heartree?] had a little grocery store diagonally across from where my mother lived.

Keith: Oh, right, xx Santuit.

Hunka: And then Mr. Nickerson had one in High Ground or his father did, Alec, and [Edward/Ernest?] ran it for a while. And they all made a living-

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: Cause people there didn't have transportation to get out of the village.

Keith: Right, sure.

Hunka: People didn't, all the work was seasonal so people were charged all winter and when they got to working in the spring [00:18:00] they paid up the bill.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: Some of them still do.

Keith: Yeah, right. Um. Okay, so, um, that was a hardware store then it went into the coop and, uh-.

Hunka: They xxx [in, uh,?] 23 I think.

Keith: And when did, when did, uh, Milton show up, show up on the scene? Was, was he part of it with you?

Hunka: Oh, yeah, he was part of the one down.

Keith: Oh, he was, so-

Hunka: He went to work as a clerk.

Keith: I see, yeah.

Hunka: He bought the rest of them out eventually.

Keith: Uh huh. yeah.

Hunka: [Edward Snow?] worked there for probably 50 years, but never had a piece of it.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: Just worked for wages.

Keith: I remember Edward Snow when I was a kid, walkin' down, smokin' a cigar.

Hunka: Came in my mother's house delivering groceries smoking. I would come home from work and smell that cigar.

Keith: Yeah. Uh, when I was a kid, we used to deliver groceries for, I worked [Herb Long?].

Hunka: I work for, [Co Hollow?] had a meat market down there where the real estate place is [00:19:00].

Keith: Sure.

Hunka: Fred Hollow's father, and when I got old enough to have a license, I delivered every Saturday.

Keith: Yeah. So the bottom of the hill with a little park now, there was another building.

Hunka: Yeah.

Keith: Uh, and, uh-

Hunka: Xxx [Department/apartment?]

Keith: That's right. Was that there the same time The Coop was the other side too?

Hunka: Yeah, that was there, probably ahead of it.

Keith: I see. So in that store, they had [clothes-?].

Hunka: Yeah, you could buy clothes, shoes, rubber boots. Had three, had a basement and three more xxx.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: And they hired four or five people. And if you went in and asked somebody for something, "If we don't have it, we'll ever next week."

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: Isabel Crocker who ran the post office for many years, her sister, Emma, worked in the store. And after Ben Sears died, she ran it. And Sears lived on the corner of [Coolidge?] Street and Main in that gray house where Charlie Brooks lived.

Keith: Oh, xx-.

Hunka: I think he built it.

Keith: Uh huh.

Hunka: Because my [00:20:00] grandmother used to take me up there when I was a kid cause she was a great friend of Mr. Sears, nothing to do with Sear's xxx.

Keith: Yeah, no.

Hunka: And that road was shallow, Coolidge. They named it Coolidge cause the guy that lived xxx xxx did afterwards owned all the land from there back to High Street, so they named the street after him.

Keith: Oh, yeah. Often wondered that.

Hunka: And that house down on Ocean View that Horace Sears has built, the white one, next to the last house, corner on the left.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: He owned all the land from the house to the loop. He owned all the land across the street from C Street to Main Street. He owned 55 acres in Santuit and owned land way down xxxxxx.

Keith: And who was that, now?

Hunka: Horace Sears.

Keith: Horace Sears. And he left it to Bailey's. Because he was climbing in the hay with Mrs. Bailey. He never got married. [00:21:00]

Hunka: I see.

Keith: But if you had a million bucks in the twenties you were rich man.

Hunka: Oh, absolutely. Yeah.

Keith: And he made his money in Worland. And he had a big home in Westom [Mass?] W-E-S-T-O-M, with a tile roof, you know, those curved tiles. And he put a theater in it, so [when the plane came?] into

Boston on their afternoon off, he had him come down entertain his guests. Probably, hell, you know, 80, 100 people.

Sure, yeah.

Hunka: But he didn't want to bother going to Boston.

Keith: Going to Boston. And this was up in Westom?

Hunka: Westom, yeah. Lotta wealth there. Big money.

Keith: Uh, when, when did the, when did the Loop, uh, xx the beach, you know, given that the people, xxxx.

Hunka: Well, we were, we were kids, we swam in [Robes's?]. And if you live on this street, you swam down below behind to have a view. That was [a lot?] of beach [00:22:00].

Keith: Right.

Hunka: And the Loop was hardly ever used. And then [Robes's?] didn't shut their's off but they more or less did. Mrs. Robes had a bathhouse and we used to rent one for three bucks a summer, [having a room?] in each stall. And the natives used it and they never left a bit of trash on the beach and then people started coming in weekends and leaving trash so they just shut it off and that was the same with [Woodkins?] Beach. He let people use it to, a car load of guineas would land there and when they left, it could take you half a day to clean up the mess they left.

Keith: Yeah, yeah.

Hunka: So they just spoiled it for everybody.

Keith: Yeah. That's so often the case.

Hunka: And, but there's a lot of beach between [Woodkins?] and the Loop is all private, not being used. And where Billy Sullivan was, which was the Codman Place originally, [Curtman?] left it for the [00:23:00] town. They could have kept it as a beach or sold it. And [Burt Gurston?] bought it for 456 grand furnished with a butler.

Keith: Yeah, yeah.

Hunka: That was a hell of a [buy?]. Did you ever meet Gurston?

Keith: I did xxxxx. Uh-.

Hunka: He was a great friend of Carter.

Keith: That's right, he was. And, uh, somehow, I, a piece of land-.

Hunka: And I always figured that the xxxx woke up in the morning, found an envelope on the [pillow?].

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: Because they had that choice to make. And they should have made a parking lot, tore the house down, and that would have been a lot of beach. You know, there was hanky-panky in those days xx xxxx.

Keith: Yeah. Oh yes. Uh.

Hunka: Victor Adams, George Cross, and Henry Murphy.

Keith: Oh yeah.

Hunka: Murphy never knew what the hell was going on anyway, but the other two did a pretty good job.

Keith: Victor lived for a long time.

Hunka: Yeah, he died last year at 90 something. And when George died, they never put it in the Bible.
[00:24:00]

Keith: Why not?

Hunka: He and Robin Schulz made a lot of real estate deals.

Keith: Oh yeah.

Hunka: In those days, the tax collector tell you somebody was going to lose his house-.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: So if you could get some finance, you bought it at a hell of a good price. And those things went on for years.

Keith: xxx xx xxx the hill here, let's see, uh, the big, big store which is Sears, and-

Hunka: [Craftors?] Street was where Waldo had a gas station, was a little variety store, Seth Handy. Seth Handy.

Keith: Was there a gas station at all in-?

Hunka: No. Waldo bought that in 1930. Had one pump. I just know.

Keith: Yeah. guess so. Yeah.

Hunka: [Pete Pell?]

Keith: A lot of people did.

Hunka: I worked there, George Campbell worked there, Harry Crocker worked there, Larry Stein worked there. And we used to take passengers to the train because it was four trains down and four up. So one [00:25:00] day Stein drove down and the train was just pulling out and he thought he could catch it in Sandwich. He didn't and he didn't catch it and buzzed by. And when he came back, [Scutter?] gave him hell, "Where you been?" "Well, I missed xxxx." "Yeah, and you tried to make Sandwich. Yeah, then you tried to make [Buzzards?] Bay." I, he says I left them in Buzzards Bay and told them they could wait two or three hours [for a milkshake?]. Rogers Scutter tried that once and he couldn't make it either because the trains running basically straight and you're running on a crooked road.

Keith: And the train doesn't make very many, well it makes, it made just a stop in Sagamore I guess.

Hunka: Yeah, when I was a kid everything came through west Barnstable by train. There were no trucks. Everything, we had a newspaper in the front door eight o'clock in the morning from Boston. [That's more?] you can do now.

Keith: That's right. yeah. Uh, and [Waldy?] used to bring, did he used to bring the mail?

Hunka: Yeah, he brought the mail. [00:26:00] He got the contract. Before it had, the Cotuit transportation did it. Xxx xxx xx [for years?]

Keith: Had a brother, had a son Frankie.

Hunka: Yeah, he was killed in my old outfit, but I xxxx and I asked him xx xxx xx, he says, "Listen, it was in the Battle of the [Bulge?], we were getting recruits in with no training. They wouldn't live the day of it. He was one of them.

Keith: God. He and I went to school together, I think.

Hunka: Yeah, he'd be in his 70s, I guess. And there was Joanne.

Keith: Yeah. Joanne and Phyllis.

Hunka: Phyllis is dead. The only one left is Cherry. She's in her 60s. xx xxxx xxx. I.

Keith: Yeah, uh.

Hunka: Goldeen, I guess her name was.

Keith: Was she, was she Maynard's wife?

Hunka: No, Maynard's daughter.

Keith: Maynard's daughter?

Hunka: Yeah. She was probably the youngest.

Keith: Oh, okay.

Hunka: Around 64. [00:27:00]

Keith: Yeah. Uh, in bottom of the hill, and the stores, uh, there was Sears and then, when I was a kid, there was, uh, Manny the Barber.

Hunka: That's when they split the store up.

Keith: Right. It was all just one big-.

Hunka: Yeah, [Blond Isakson?] in Falmouth. They had a little clothing store on the corner.

Keith: Yes, they did. Yup.

Hunka: And Herb Long had his. And once there was a grocery store xxx xx [Herb's got his driveway?]. Remember that building was there? You know where Herb lived? [Walder's House?] And you went off School Street to go in, well as you go up the hill, to the left was a little store, looked like a xx xxx xxx x father originally and that was a grocery store. Herb Long had xxx. They called it Pioneer I think.

Keith: Yes, sir.

Hunka: And it was an A&P one.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: [Robert Savory?] saved there with [Rupert?]. And he thrown [sic] [00:28:00] orange at me one day and I caught it and I xxx back and he ducked it went right through the window. "Come fix the window, you son of a bitch", I said, "You're the one who threw the orange. I kept it going." And then there was a little reading room where the gas pumps are xxxx on Main Street. And that belonged to Christian Science Church. And then they moved across the street between the Kettle Hall and Charlie Hollow's [Market?] and [Grossman?] had it for-.

Keith: In that hole, there's a hole now. So there was little reading room-?

Hunka: Christian Science.

Keith: Yeah. And whatever happened to that? Did it, throw it away?

Hunka: [Buxton?] bought it and moved it up the corner of Oyster Road and Main Street. Charlie Buxton, you remember him or not? xxxx xxxx xx xxx xx.

Keith: And right up the intersection of Oyster Road and, and Main Street, that little corner house?
[00:29:00]

Hunka: Yeah.

Keith: Built over it I guess and that came from there, huh?

Hunka: Yeah. (phone ringing)

Keith: Rosemary.

Hunka: Huh?

Keith: I think Rosemary's upstairs, uh-

Hunka: Was she here when I got in?

Keith: Yes, she was on her way down.

Hunka: Well, I didn't try to, I didn't try to get in.

Keith: No, she said she heard you knock and was just coming downstairs and she heard me coming in.

Hunka: Well I figured you'd be home directly.

Keith: Yeah, yeah. I left, uh-

Hunka: [This way down south?] directly.

Keith: Directly.

Hunka: I spent four years down in [Indiana?]. I guess that's why I talk just like them, but I lost it.

Keith: Yeah. Uh, that little building across from, uh, the, where the Kettle Hole is, uh-

Hunka: Right next to the Kettle Hole, which is now a full building, was a separate little alleyway and that was Charlie Fred's Barbershop. And later a pool.

Keith: Yeah. And Charlie Fred was deaf.

Hunka: Yeah.

Keith: And he shook and he had a tremor.

Hunka: He shook till he put the scissors on and then he was all right.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: He lived in, where Mr. Shaw did.

Keith: That's right. That's where [Jan?], that's where Jan-

Hunka: His wife was [00:30:00] a [Savory?] The village was full of Savory. I think there were ten of them in that generation.

Keith: Yeah. Was she married?

Keith: That came from there.

Hunka: Yeah.

Keith: I think Rosemary's upstairs. Here we go. We're here when I got it. Well, I didn't try to I didn't try to get in and was just coming downstairs. She heard me coming in. Why do I figured you'd be home directly? Yeah. I left this way down south directly. I spent four years down there Naomi I got so I talk just like them, but I lost it.

Hunka: That little building across from where the kettle hole is right next to the kettle hole which is now a full building was a separate little Alleyway and that was Charlie friends Barbershop. Yeah and later the pool and Charlie favors death shook. I mean, he had a cook till he put the scissors down and then he was all right. He lived [00:01:00] and where Mr. Shaw d.

Keith: His wife was a Savory The Village was full of savory.

Keith: I think there were 10 of them that generation.AFTER

Hunka: Never had any children.

Keith: No.

Hunka: And from the [Freedom Hall?] down was all Nickerson.

Keith: Where is, uh-?

[Little Roy?]

Keith: [Little Roy?]. Ah yeah.

Hunka: Charlie's father Jean sold shoes before I can remember right in the area or someone. He didn't do much that involved a lot of work.

Keith: Uh. Let's see. When I was a kid, I remember, uh, Fourth of July's here in Cotuit. That was when you could buy all the fireworks and-.

Hunka: You stay up the night before. Everybody stayed up all night.

Keith: Yeah. (third person enters room) Hi.

Hunka: How are you? xx xxx xxx xx. I [00:02:00] kept it clean.

Yeah, um.

Hunka: And drink [veal?] with water.

Keith: xx xxx xx but we got vodka xxxx.

Hunka: No. I use vodka and cranberry juice. Orange juice. I have, I have put Pepsi Cola in it.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: Anything to cut it.

Keith: What'd you say xx?

???: xxxx xxx.

Keith: Uh, what?

???: xxxx okay?

Hunka: I don't drink beer anymore.

???: Huh?

Hunka: I don't drink beer anymore.

Keith: No, um, xxx is a Scotch. You want a Scotch or-

Hunka: Scotch and water's alright.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: Alright.

Keith: I remember the Fourth because, uh, you could buy the fireworks from Gibbs's and across the street is Burge's.

Hunka: Burge's, yeah.

Keith: And some, some of the [00:03:00] kids would [fuck?] the place and one of the other-

Hunka: And fire them at each other.

Keith: And fire them across the roads. Uh, these [roman candles?]

Hunka: Right.

Keith: I remember that. But if you see it coming, you duck inside, close the screen doors

Hunka: Then the kids [would fuck around?], set fire to boats on the beach.

Keith: Yeah, that's right.

Hunka: Or old sheds.

Keith: Yeah. Or old [barnhouse?]

Hunka: xxx xxx kids. xxxxx is nothing here now.

Keith: No, well, everybody's mobile now.

Hunka: I don't think they ever hurt that many kids from fireworks.

Keith: No one got hurt, you mean?

Hunka: Yeah.

Keith: I don't think so.

Hunka: I never knew anybody local. Once a while you burn your hand.

Keith: Yeah. I don't remember ever-

Hunka: I never know of any-.

Keith: Serious-

Hunka: Serious injury. But the [do-gooders?], they kill everything.

Keith: Oh yeah.

Hunka: I call him do-gooders.

Keith: Well a lot of people too.

Hunka: We got a few in town.

Keith: A couple. Um.

Hunka: You, were you born here?

Keith: No.

Hunka: In Brockton?

Keith: I was born in, in Brockton. Yup.

Hunka: You weren't very old when you came down here.

Keith: I was six.

Hunka: Was you really?

Keith: Yeah. Six [00:04:00] and moved into this house.

Hunka: When Wally retired down here, if I were downtown, I always went over and talked to him.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: I enjoyed him.

Keith: Well, he is [life-like everybody's?]

Hunka: Had no previous history, did he?

Keith: No.

Hunka: Do you have a physical?

Keith: Hey. I don't know.

Hunka: A lot of people don't. And they got something wrong with them, they don't know it.

Keith: Uh, yeah, you're right. uh, I don't, I don't think he ever had-

Hunka: Oh he's the healthiest looking man I ever knew.

Keith: Exactly.

Hunka: Climb ladders, painted shingle.

Keith: Never smoked.

Hunka: You name it, he did it.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: And enjoyed doing it.

Keith: Sure. And, you know, he just retired xxx, you know, enjoy lots of time down here. One of the characters, um, uh, Linkster just, was one.

Hunka: Yeah.

Keith: And, um.

Hunka: He was Harry Crocker's grandmother's brother. She was a xx xx. And she married George Crow who I imagine had oysters.

Keith: Yeh.

Hunka: And every option that would [00:05:00] be Louise Islands' grandfather. He had oysters. Bert Coleman had oysters. And there was one other guy, can't think of the name and not xxxx a lot of people, no wonder.

Keith: Yeah. Do you, do you remember when they had an oyster, uh, shanty or an oyster business down on, um, [Papanessen?], right at the mouth of, um, uh.

Hunka: There was oysters down there. A guy named Harry xxx them. Him I don't-

Keith: But you remember there was a-

Hunka: He planted them down there.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: That's what they called planting them.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: They planted them in March. They brought them up from Long Island.

Keith: Yeah. And he did it in Papanessin and the other people did it in Cotuit and the North Bay I guess.

Hunka: And xxx xx.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: This one time Henry Robbins had eight of us plant them off for xxx. And when it was about two foot left in the bottom of the xxx, he said, "Well, I can't pay you ten, I can only pay eight." So we said, "To hell with you." "Where you going?" "Oh we're going to xxx" "Well who's going [00:06:00] to dog the oysters?" "Well, I guess you are." He changed his mind. He was going to clip six of us for two bucks apiece, that would have been twelve dollars, a lot money in the 40s.

Keith: Yeah. I sold oysters for him.

Hunka: Did you?

Keith: Uh, when, when they moved down here, uh, business was, you know. And, uh, so we xx x xx xx down here.

Hunka: Yeah.

Hunka: [Send them running a yard?] Athletic Club. Detroit Athletic Club. Chicago Athletic Club, which was wealthy clubs.

Keith: yeah.

Hunka: They send them out there by the barrel filled with seaweed and knife.

Keith: That's right, yeah.

Hunka: And Cyrus Jones raised oysters, xxx mills, and he had some cards printed up to put in the top of them Cotuit oysters. Every time they put the top on the barrel, he'd shovel a xxxx.

Keith: Well it, Cotuit finally got to, um-

???: Do you want to ask Francis if he wants ice in his xxx. [00:07:00]

Keith: You want a light? No ice. Um.

Hunka: [Marion?] Savory says "no ice".

Keith: No ice. Yeah right.

Hunka: I don't get to see her much, but.

Keith: I saw her the other day while she was [at Ed's funeral?]

Hunka: She's gotta be in her 70s.

Keith: Yeah. She xxxx, she says.

Hunka: Is she?

Keith: Yeah. Xxxx. That, um, that must have been an operation when you were a kid.

Hunka: That was built by Calvin Crawford's wife's father named John Moss. It was a firetrap.

Oh yeah.

Hunka: And the reason we got water in this town in 36 was Calvin Crawford wanted to make sure we had a fire hydrant near that or take care of it.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: [He'd steal?] a hot stove.

Keith: He was a xxx fellow, well met. The, uh, uh, had, had his hand out, shaking, uh, shaking your hand.

Hunka: And he would never hire anybody to do anything. He'd tried [00:08:00] to do it himself like carpentry, plumbing, masoning, you name it. And he'd end up getting somebody to finish it.

Keith: Yeah. He'd start it and couldn't finish.

Hunka: There was a guy that worked in the, for Gibb's by the Kettle Hall, his name [Arnold Lumpquist?], remmeber him?

Keith: What was his name?

Hunka: Arnold Lumpquist.

Keith: Oh yeah, yeah.

Hunka: Well, he worked for Crawford after he got through in Gibb's. He should have bought Gibb's because he was a very popular man.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: But he didn't. He went to work for Crawford. He must have been there 40 years or more. He practically ran the outside operation and some of the inside.

Keith: Well that was a popular place and, uh, had a lot of the native people, uh-.

Hunka: They didn't serve booze.

Keith: No.

Hunka: And if you had it in your room, they wouldn't bring the ice.

Keith: Xxxx xxx x xx xxx.

Hunka: They could have brought you ice.

Keith: Yeah. They wouldn't offer it.

Hunka: He worked under the idea that there was no [00:09:00] booze in the hotel. Well, I had news for him. You came here for a month. You'd bring a couple of jugs with you.

Keith: Yeah, I would think so.

Hunka: xxx people came there in June and stayed there till Labor Day and place was empty. And you went sailing and whatever and you had to hire [Scutter?] to take you somewhere.

Keith: xxx xx xxx x. Um, but I, I'd jump on the hood of the truck up on here or somewhere and ride around, you know, xx xxx nevertheless do that nowadays, but as a kid, I was probably 10 years old or something.

Hunka: Did you go to the Pines?

Keith: xxx go to the Pines. xxx stuff in for the driver and-

Hunka: I think Richard Pierce worked there once taking care of the boats. He didn't make very much. I don't think, I don't think [CD?] Crawford's ever a wealthy man. Because I think he had so many buildings. I think he was real estate poor because he owned everything across the street.

Keith: Yeah, uh, um. [00:10:00]

Hunka: I think the maintenance on him was chewing up whatever money he made.

Keith: Yeah, and when you have a seasonal thing, [you sit through it?] eight months a year at least.

Hunka: He might have kept one man on in the winter.

Keith: Fred Crawford was his, was his brother?

Hunka: Brother, yeah.

Well, he did well.

Hunka: Yeah, I think some xxxx in Cleveland Thompson products or something.

Keith: Yeah. [They made overhead doors?] I think.

Hunka: No. They made them in Watertown, the rest was Brown family. Made the doors.

Keith: Whose family?

Hunka: Well Crawfords came from Watertown, Mass. And I don't think Fred ever had anything to do with the Lowells. Somebody else did.

Keith: Oh, I get you. Okay.

Hunka: Then they had a brother Pete who was a lightweight.

Keith: Never heard of him.

Hunka: He'd come down here, run errands in the summer. I don't think he had brains enough to drive. Crawford never owned a cattle in the 30s.

Keith: Did you, uh, how did you learn how to drive? Did you learn, uh-.

Hunka: My father [00:11:00] had two trucks and when he went off on a Sunday, I climbed in one and drove it. Thank you.

???: I didn't want to put too much water in there. Is that too much water?

Hunka: That won't spoil it. So I could drive when I was 15.

Keith: Oh yeah.

Hunka: I went to Hyannis to get a license when I was 16 and a half. Drove down the street and the guy says, "Stop", and I say, "Oh Jesus. What do I do now?". He says, "Give me a minute. I want to light a cigarette." He says, "Why don't you move?", I say, "You're trying to catch me." He says, "For Christ's sake, turn around and go back." He says, "We haven't gone two foot and I knew you could drive because you weren't nervous and you didn't jump the clutch, course everything was manual then.

Keith: Mm, sure.

Hunka: I've been driving 63 years. The only thing I xx xxx x I came home drunk one night, went through the garage door. The old man had a poker game on and somebody lifted the curtain. The old man says, "What's he doing?" And [00:12:00] John Shields, he used to play there, he says, "Well, he's trying to get them doors back up again." So the old man went to the door and says, "For Christ sake's, come in the house and go to bed." He never mentioned it again. My mother said, "Well, we needed new doors." Driving would xxx in Tampa, Florida. And we're going up this, he was going over to Clearwater and stay at the Bellevue Biltmore. So we're going up in Tampa and he says, "Make a left turn up here", and I say, "I can." He says, "Why not?" I say, "The sign says 'no left turn'". He says, um, "This is my car. If I tell you a left turn, make one." I made a left turn, a woman ran into it. The bumper. He says,

"Get out and talk to her." I say, "You get out. It was your idea to make the left turn." But he always wanted somebody else to take the rap for whatever happened. He never wanted to take it. One time we come [00:13:00] out of the [Copy?] Plaza, and the bellboy hadn't brought the luggage down. So when he did, it was a red-faced Irishman who'd probably been there 50 years and Wilcom says, "I suppose if I shook my rosary beads, you'da come faster" Now I was embarrassed. That's xxx to say to somebody else. And the Byron Providence, the Biltmore, a nice-looking gentleman came in, sat down. He says, "You a Jew?" The guy says, "Yeah, I'm Jewish" Wilcom says, "I hate Jews." I get out of there. And before they left, they were all buddies. But he was terrible. He used to [straight?] The Silver Mine Tavern in Connecticut. And the lady who ran a gift shop looked like Grandma Moses and I brought him back from New York [state?], that wasn't a new experience and I says, "Don't go through that shop because you're staggering." He said, "Don't tell me what to do." So [00:14:00] he picked up a soup plate. And a woman says, "Sir, I wish you'd put that down they're very expensive." He says, "I'll take ten of them", charging the room, whatever. And he kept going, I said, she says, "What'll I do? Do what the man said?" The next day, we got ready to go to Vermont, there's a box on the front seat, he says, "What are those?" I say, "Soup plates." "What'd I pay for 'em?", I say, "20 bucks apiece." He said, "I wonder what was on the bill." We get up to the Equinox house in Manchester. It was a poor old soul running the vacuum cleaner, and that's a big building if you've ever seen it.

Keith: I remember, yeah.

Hunka: Second biggest building in the United States xxx I guess. He says, "Go out and get those plates." I brought 'em and open it up. She says, "Aren't they lovely?" He says, "Take them." She said, "He's a nice man." I said, "Well, that's a matter of opinion."

Keith: So he had some nice things. [00:15:00]

Hunka: Everything he had was good.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: When they auctioned off the stuff down here, [it went?] for, [putting here?] 250 grand.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: That was before xxxx xxxx got shaky.

Part 2

Keith: Tell me about, uh, Blind Chet. Remember him?

Hunka: Yeah, he used to go [quahogging?] if he know which way to [Windward/windblows?].

Keith: Was he completely blind?

Hunka: Yeah, and he could find his boat. He always left in the same spot. Nobody bothered him. He would go quahogging as long as he knew which way the wind blows.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: xxxx xx x xxxxx xxx.

Keith: xxxx.

Hunka: Him and Mrs. Robinson had an office up at [Shore Road?].

Yeah.

Keith: Well, that was the original [Porter?].

Hunka: Yeah and Blinf Chet would walk from High Ground up because everybody walked to the post office in the summer at night. Somebody parked their car or truck on, when he stepped off he'd run into it and his language was terrible but he always know where he was from fences. Like he left High Ground, he knew the first fence belonged, we'll just say you, then there was a gap and the next fence belonged to me and then it was gaps and then when he hit fences on the way up towards Mr. Boulder, he knew he was getting roughly out to Freedom Hall and then Dr. Higgins, Jimmy Fish had a fence and then when he walked down the hill by the Cotuit Inn there was no fence 'less he was on the other side of the street. He walked from, uh, well he lived on Shell Lane. He walked from there to Santuit. I don't know how the hell he knew he was in Santuit.

Keith: Well, who knows if they develop other senses that-.

Hunka: You would never ask anybody.

Keith: Story, um, about the, there's a third, uh, character in the, in the village xxx xxx. Foster Nickerson. He, um, he was a character. Um.

Hunka: His father was a captain. Said he had 200, 400 exrtamarital affairs and a xxx.

Keith: Don't worry about that.

Hunka: I straightened that out a little. You know what he really said.

Keith: No, what'd he say?

Hunka: Huh? But you left that machine on, didn't you?

Keith: Uh. Yeah, but we can cut it out.

Hunka: He says, "I laid 400 women. They [all are trash?]" Because he used to up from Cotuit on the xx xx. He had the last [school?] in Cotuit. I don't know if they [carried wood?] or what.

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: And New Bedford was notorious for houses of ill fame on account of sailing boats coming in. [Wynton would know them all?].

Keith: He knew him all, huh? Um, hey xxx, when I was a kid, there was, uh, there were two, uh, one, one or two large boat houses as you get out of the dock they were to the left. And, and for some reason I thought there was a-

Hunka: That was always in the water.

Keith: Yeah, it couldn't have been, it couldn't have the xxx xxx xxx. Uh, they kept xxxxx.

Hunka: Most xxxx stayed in the water yearround.

Keith: Yeah. This I think was probably just a big sailing boat.

Hunka: xxx xx xxx.

Keith: Yeah. He actually only xxx because he had they, just up the hill from that, uh, from The Wharf-

Hunka: All the land from the town xxx around to the [Robes's?].

Keith: Yeah.

Hunka: It was all old.

Keith: And he had, and there was a cow shed and I guess he-

Hunka: xxx xxx xxx Peter Campbell took him and Olivia Fenney.

Keith: Olivia. How about Olivia?

Hunka: Dr. Kenny used to visit her. Peter Campbell. I don't [know?] xx xxx xx. Lyman Hamlin used to climb in the hay with Nellie Smalley who sang in the choir. What does xxxx xxx xxx xxxx?

Keith: I didn't know him. I knew Nellie Smalley.

Hunka: Arnold was a chauffeur for xx xxxx xxx. And going from Cotuit to Hyannis, he couldn't use the stupid bastard anyway, [according to?] xxxxx. He ran into a car xxx xxx got hurt and they fought there right on the spot and she never got over it.

Keith: She get hurt, uh, badly?

Hunka: Merrill drove the old man.

Keith: That's right, Merrill drove the old man.

Hunka: Merrill Nickerson. And when the old man died, Cameron Carter says, "How long you been here?" "Nine years." So he gave him \$100 for each year.

Keith: xx xxxx 900, huh?

Hunka: So when, Ed xxxx was in charge of [Wynton?]'s estate and he told Carter to leave me 50 grand because I've been there most of my life. And Wynton, "Well to hell with it. He wasn't born rich, I ain't going to make him rich." So he left me 20 tax-free, but he left xx xx I never heard of. 25 grand here, 35 grand there. People I never heard of. Some were women, that made sense. xxx xxx, remember Bowling, Henry Bowling? He left him 10 grand. He didn't need it. Jenkins could have used him. He left him 10. And he died before that. I don't think Jenkins even knew he was dead. Left the hospital a hundred, a million, and they built a building they can't maintain, right?

Keith: Yeah, they, they, that's right.

Hunka: Huh?

They can't. They don't know-

No, I heard that.

Keith: They, they shut it down, matter of fact.

Hunka: You know people leave those things, but they never leave a trust fund to run them. Now you go up xxxx xxx xxx the library, the high school, the grammar school was all built and if your name was Rapp and you built the library they'd call it the Rapp Library of [Manchester?] By the Sea.

Mhm.

Hunka: I told my sister [Lucretia?] and xxxx Campbell, to name the Cotuit Library the Kirkman Library of Cotuit and \$100 bills will come out of sky like a Bluetooth and he wouldn't do it but I still think I was right. They love to have something named after him while they're alive. And they xx xxx "Oh, we left the cemetery [man, look?] But the town got their paws on it and decided they'd spread it around.

Keith: Yeah that was, that was a weird, weird set up as far as who was concerned and how it was interpreted.

But see for years, the cemetery in Cotuit was run by Cotuit Cemetery Association. Town of [Basel?] had absolutely nothing to do with it and they should have kept it that way. Then when it got the million bucks, the interest of 6% would have been 60 grand anyway, and you'd make more now today and that would have maintained it.

Yeah.

Hunka: But xxx xxxx [built?] across the street [like?] people [Lewis/who was?] Campbell and [Jen?].
Fell overboard and drowned.

Keith: He did, yeah.

Hunka: And [Lauren?] burned up in the fire up behind [Cotrough?]. Well before-

Keith: How about George Campbell? What happened, what happened to George Campbell?

Hunka: George's still alive.

Keith: Oh, he is?

Hunka: Lives in Sandwich. He quit drinking. Somehow.

xx drinking xxx, there was a fair amount of drinking done.

Huh?

There was a fair amount of drinking being done there.

But it was more indiscreet.

It, it was indiscreet?

Yeah.

Keith: Or discreet?

Hunka: You didn't see, people that drank a lot in Cotuit, you never see them they at a [bar room?]. They
drank at home.

Keith: Hm. For my generation, um, [as well as?] before me-

Hunka: We used to go to xxxx.

Yeah, that's right.

When they get out of the service. And everybody you knew from Sandwich nand Osterville would be
there.

Keith: That's right? And I, uh, spent a little time, visit there, [I mean?] Uh. It finally burned down.

Hunka: Yeah.

Keith: And there were people flying out their second story windows too as I'm recalling now.

Hunka: Yeah, the owner's girlfriend was in the hay with a guy in the Coast Guard. [Used to go?,] that place had a lot of dignitaries there, Daniel Webster, Joe Jefferson the actor.

Keith: Stayed at the xxxx [inn?], huh?

Hunka: And [Edward?] Mill's grandfather used to take him fishing.

Keith: Oh, I see, yeah.

Hunka: In Oakley. He was in Oakley.

Keith: Take him up on, um, xxx-

Hunka: [Ed?] Mills came down the house two or three years ago with one of them [gauges?] and talked to me for an hour and a half.

Keith: Hm. About?

Mashpee.

About Mashpee?

Hunka: And the people I knew growing up.

Keith: Yeah. Um.

Hunka: Ted had a heart condition too I guess.

Keith: I, I didn't know that. He owned xxxx.

Yeah. He owned xxxx, he and his ex-wife.

Keith: Oh, they're not, they're not married.

Hunka: No, but she put enough dough in it so she still gets a piece of the action and she works there. Can't beat that.

Keith: Oh, yes sir. When you were a kid, xxxx xxx School Street.

Hunka: Huh?

Keith: Came right down School Street.

Hunka: 28.

Keith: Yeah, and then, and that, did it go up Putnam or up Main Street?

Hunka: Went up Putnam. Main Street only went, uh, the present 28 went from here to water station and then stopped.

Keith: Xxx.

Hunka: Yeah. No, no. The present 28 in Santuit before they built it, it went to the water station and stopped.

Keith: I see, yeah.

Hunka: And it was nothing but an old road all the way to [Maston's?] Mill.

Keith: Yeah, oh I see.

Hunka: Going from Falmouth to Hyannis back in the twenties would [kill an?] xxx.

Keith: Yeah, sure.

Hunka: Cause xxx was crooked. Osterville was crooken. Sanibel was crooked.

Keith: Would you have to go through a hospital? Yeah.

Hunka: It went down, went down a hill as you go in Maston's Mills you had to take a left. And you went by Liberty Hall or whatever the hell they call it and then back across which is now 28 that wasn't there in Osterville and then your beared left in Osterville went to Centreville and you come out this side of West Hyannis.

Keith: Mhm. Yeah. Passed the cemetery.

Hunka: Back then-

Keith: xxxxx cemetery.

Hunka: Barnstable fare was xxxxxx in those days and people took the train from Sandwich and xxxx.

Keith: Hey come in.

???: xxxx

Keith: Francis, uh, Rennie.

Hunka: How are you?

Keith: xxxxx.

Hunka: Nice to see you

???: Nice to see you too.

???: Remember Stuart?

When he was a little kid.

???: Just a little guy

???: He's grown up a little.

(tape skips)

Hunka: Oh we just happened to come across it. Yeah, he says you guys come across a lot of stuff. "Oh", he says" "That's known as 'looting'". Well I said, "That's just your version."

Keith: This is a Mercedes.

Hunka: We lifted up the hood, the exhaust were all chrome. Both sets of exhaust, the intakes, and the others.

Keith: Wow.

Hunka: Pure Chrome. And the seats were real leather. It was a torn car with two windshield, one in the middle and the back.

Keith: Wow, God.

Hunka: Christ, today that thing'd be worth a half a million bucks.

Keith: Oh it would be.

Hunka: So we used it because we couldn't use it [in our army?] work but there were kids that didn't know how to drive, so we'd say, "Take it out in the field where there are rocks xxx learn to drive." In about two weeks, there were nothing left of them.

Keith: xxx God. xxx xx x xx.

Hunka: Well, it was some kind of a thing on in German and one guy could read German.

Keith: Oh I see, yeah.

Hunka: But I had a Duesenberg once. They only made 789 of them.

Keith: I would have been xxx xxx-

Hunka: xx xxx he didn't keep it.

Keith: He didn't keep it?

Hunka: No, he traded it for a station wagon Ford. That today, that Duesenberg would probably be worth 5 million bucks because they didn't make a thousand. They made seven hundred and something.

Keith: Francis, we got damn near two tapes here.