

Dr. D. William Scott (Part II) -- 4/9/2007

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Interviewed by Sue Willis*

Interviewer: Today is July 6, 2003. It is a Monday morning. We are spending the morning with Dr. Scott - Dr. David Scott, correct?

Dr. Scott: Dr. D. William Scott. I never went by the name of David.

Interviewer: You always went by your second name. That's why you're Bill to your friends. Now I understand. This is our second time to see you. The last time I came, we got started on how you came to be a doctor. We went through the schools you went to, and we went through World War II, and now you have come back to Fredericksburg to practice. I would like to hear a little bit about that. Did you practice out of your office, or did you practice with a clinic, or did you have your own building?

Dr. Scott: When I came back from World War II overseas, I was stationed in Chicago for almost 4 years. After a period of time in Chicago, I was very fortunate to be stationed at the U.S. Marine Hospital. One of our consultants was on the faculty at Northwestern University Medical School and working with him, I apparently gained enough prestige that I was appointed to the faculty at Northwestern Medical School as Clinical Assistant. I taught classes in physical diagnosis. Students would come out to our hospital - the U.S. Marine Hospital - two or three days a week. And I would go to the university about one day a week. That was the setup. I taught physical diagnosis, teaching the students how to examine patients for diseases of any or all the organs. I enjoyed it, and I got along fairly well with the students. I did all right. On one occasion, I presented a paper before the Chicago Academy of Medicine, which seemed to be very well received. I was there almost for a year. When I decided to come home, I started corresponding with the local medical people-Dr. Cox was secretary of the association at that time-and I asked him to send me an application for membership in the local society. I got acquainted over the telephone with Dr. Cox. I had met Dr. Bush previously-before the war-when he was here with one of the government programs and he worked for a while with my uncle, Dr. Sidney Scott. At that time, we became acquainted. When I came back, he stood behind me too.

Interviewer: What was Dr. Cox's first name?

Dr. Scott: Dr. Philip Cox. I got a little surprise when I got back. I had planned to take off that month of terminal leave before I went back to work. But on the first day of December - I got back on November 29 or 30 - and on the first day of December just to introduce myself to the people here, Dr. Bush and Dr. Cox. Dr. Bush said, "I'm sorry. You can't take a month off. We're very busy and I have already made appointments for you". And, sure enough, they had set up an office for me there in the old Professional Building and I went in and they sent me a patient. And that patient became a regular patient and was still my patient when I retired. I expect it would be best not to mention names.

Interviewer: You said the old Professional Building?

Dr. Scott: The Professional Building on the corner of Amelia and Caroline Streets, what used to be the old Tinder House.

Interviewer: And you were there for a while. Did you move from that place?

Dr. Scott: We were there several years, or more than that, 6 or 8 years, I don't remember exactly how many years we were there. Dr. Gordon Jones came here just about the same time I did, or a short time before I did. And he had his office there. In the meantime, Dr. C. P. Ford came as the first pediatrician. We were busy in that building. In fact, we sort of outgrew it. So Dr. Jones and Dr. Earnhardt, who had come in the meantime to practice with Dr. Jones, and Dr. Painter and myself and a couple more went in together to build a professional building opposite the new hospital on Fall Hill Avenue. We were right across the street from the new hospital.

Interviewer: Of course, today we would consider that the older hospital.

Dr. Scott: Yes. When I first came here, we were still using the hospital down on Sophia Street. 1, along with everybody else in town, we were overcrowded there. So we built the new hospital on Fall Hill Avenue. So that was the hospital where we referred our patients for many years.

Interviewer: That would be the hospital that you were with, then.

Dr. Scott: That was the hospital on Fall Hill Avenue. I had an injury to my back and somewhere around the late 1970's. It resulted in a

rupture disc in my lower back. And I went to a neurosurgeon in Richmond - we didn't have one here, then. He took x-rays, which showed the disc and all those kind of things. So I let him go ahead and operate, and I was very sorry that I did because I had no relief from the operation. When I had further studies, they found he had operated on the wrong space. Anyway, I then had a second operation by the chief of neurosurgery at George Washington University Medical Center. He did get rid of the disc and the pain but unfortunately, I was left with a paralyzed bladder and lower bowel. He explained that as being associated with so much scarring from the previous operation that they could not identify all the structures as they usually do. So I wound up with the paralyzed bladder and paralyzed bowel. Then I really couldn't continue practicing. Later on, after I accustomed myself to it, I could have gone on, but not with a full-time practice.

Interviewer: That was a tragedy for you!

Dr. Scott: That was the end of my practice. It was at the end of 1980 that I actually retired and I had no further medical practice after that. But I did, by request, teach the class of nurses who were signed up for the new nursing course at Germanna Community College. I taught a class of physical diagnosis for a year, for a semester of it. They did ask me to continue but I told them that I didn't want to tie myself down for one hour, twice a week. So I turned the job down, but I enjoyed doing it. A little later on, they asked me to teach a class on electrocardiogram interpretation at the hospital, which I did, and which I enjoyed. That was about it as far as my medical career was concerned.

Interviewer: At the time you were practicing, however, do you have a - I don't know - some doctors have a funny story, or something major that happened to them? Do you have anything that was of particular interest?

Dr. Scott: Probably as soon as you walk out the door, I will. But right now I can't think of anything.

Interviewer: Okay. Did you have a mix of patients, for age and sex?

Dr. Scott: Yes. I tried not to do any pediatrics if I could help it. But I did have some children who were school age and on up, and older people, too. Basically, I had a mixed practice. I did stick to things that I was experienced with: internal medicine and cardiology were my personal subjects. And I am sure I had some experiences that you



might consider interesting, but right off hand, none of them pop into my head.

Interviewer: How about the day you retired? Did they have a grand ceremony?

Dr. Scott: No. I had not worked for a while. The operation was in May and the second one was, I think, in November. And I hadn't worked during that time.

Interviewer: On your wall, you have the Laureate Award. You haven't mentioned that yet. The Laureate Award -- Virginia Chapter, April 1992. Behind your name, it says F.A.C.P.

Laureate Award - April 4, 1992

De'onne C. Scott, Margaret Maria Scott Reading, Paul Tucker Scott, David William Scott, Jr. [Bill], Margaret Tucker Scott, David William Scott, III, Margaret Anne Tilghmam Scott

Dr. Scott: That is for Fellow of the American College of Physicians. When I was in Chicago, as I said, I was connected with Northwestern University and was active in medicine in the city. And I took examinations for membership in the American College of Physicians. I passed it and became a member. Then I still wanted to belong to the college [as a fellow]. But I left that fall [to return home]. You had to take separate examinations. After written examinations, you had to wait a year or perhaps longer, then, you had to take an oral examination. I did take the written exam before I left Chicago. After I had been in Fredericksburg for a year, and during that time, I tried to do all the reading I could and I did attend a couple of medical meetings elsewhere by different medical societies. I went back to Chicago and took the oral exam and a few weeks later I was sort of surprised and elated when I got word that I had passed and I was now a Fellow of the American College of Physicians. It is really a prestigious society, a special society of physicians. To begin with, even to be accepted for examinations with the college, you have to pass a certain amount of a specific type of work. You have to complete a regular internship and a residency and then at least one, and preferably, in the field practicing. You have to meet those qualifications before you could even take the exam.

Interviewer: Where did you intern? Did we discuss that?

Dr. Scott: Baltimore.

Interviewer: Baltimore. That's right. We did discuss that.

Dr. Scott: When I went back to Chicago, I went in as chief of medicine in one ward. From there, continuing as chief of medicine and then as instructor at Northwestern, I also became executive officer at the hospital and was promoted to chief of medicine at that hospital. As a result of those positions, I was promoted more rapidly than usual and wound up with the rank of Lieutenant Commander. One interesting thing that happened while I was there was that I had a call to go over to a little town in Indiana. At that time, antibiotics -there were new ones being invented all the time. There was a new antibiotic and in very scarce supply and only used direct supervision. They sent supplies to different hospitals and they had sent us our supply for Chicago. I got orders one day to go to a little hospital in a small town in Indiana for what they thought was rabbit fever [tularemia]. It had been reported that it was possibly susceptible to this new drug. The drug hadn't been available for use. There were four members of a family who became ill and two of them had already died. And when I got over there, the other two were in comas. With this new medicine, which I started them on right away, they responded just brilliantly and came out of it and both of them survived.

Interviewer: That must have been really thrilling.

Dr. Scott: It really was. I was tremendously elated by that.

Interviewer: So you really had to keep up on the new medicines that were coming out at that time. They just kept coming, right.

Dr. Scott: As far as penicillin is concerned, that came out when I was interning in Baltimore, and we used it there. Later on, in Chicago, we used it while I was there. Another thing that happened in Chicago, they had a group of Mexican workmen working up in a place called Aurora, Illinois. They thought this one Mexican might have leprosy. They asked for a consultation. I had never seen a case of leprosy, but I read everything I could find out about it and went over. Sure enough, it appeared that the man did have leprosy. He wasn't generally ill from it, but he had the lesions of leprosy. I was detailed to escort to the leprosarium at Carville, Louisiana. The people arranged two separate staterooms on a train going straight through from Chicago. He had one and I had one, and there were communicating doorways. The train crew brought everything to my stateroom and then I would give him his meals and everything. We got to New Orleans safely and they sent transportation from the leprosarium for

us. My orders said that if I wanted to stay longer in New Orleans and at the leprosarium to observe their work, I could. So I did, and I stayed a week. And during that week, there was a Marine hospital in New Orleans and I visited over there. Two of the boys who were there on staff had been interns with me in Baltimore. One of them, when he saw me with my three stripes and he still had his one and half, he said, "There'll be no promotion this side of the ocean!" He had applied for overseas duty but he hadn't gotten it. We enjoyed our little visit.

Interviewer: We don't keep lepers separate anymore, do we?

Dr. Scott: I don't know. I really don't. They discovered the cure at Carville. They were experimenting with it then. It was a derivative of the sulfa drugs, if I recall correctly, and they were experimenting with it and showing results, so they were really encouraged about it. I got to see all different kinds that they had there and it was a most interesting place. I was kind of glad to get away safely.

Interviewer: It is very contagious, isn't it?

Dr. Scott: I don't know.

Interviewer: At least we grew up thinking that was so from the Bible.

Dr. Scott: I had one other adventure while I was in Chicago. My lieutenant commander's rank gave me the privilege of doing it. I was assigned to escort a trainload of German prisoners of war back to New York from a fort near Duluth. There was a civilian commander of the general thing, but I was the medical man in charge. We started back and we were on - this was during World War II, and they didn't have so many diesels and things. This was an old steam engine and the weather got so cold that they had to turn off the heat in all the cars in order to maintain enough steam to make progress forward. It took us about three days to get from the fort near Duluth to New York.

Interviewer: Where did you have to go in New York?

Dr. Scott: The hospital ship-I don't remember its name -- of that time was waiting. Then I had a couple of days leave in New York. A crew from the border patrol was assigned as the guards and they had to report to me every so often so they didn't get too bad. After about two or three days, we went back to Chicago.

Interviewer: Where were the German prisoners of war taken?

Dr. Scott: They were from various parts of the country. This whole group was at the fort in South Dakota. They were being returned. The European war was over. We were still fighting the Japanese. They were being exchanged. So I had the privilege of taking them by escort. The funny part of it was that some of them didn't want to go. They had gotten a taste of American life and they wanted to stay, but they had to go back. Some of them who were prisoners here and were returned did come back here. One that I know in particular was a prisoner of war in North Carolina. He was repatriated and went back to college and got a pre-med qualification and then went to medical school and became a doctor and then came back here. He is in medical practice in Richmond and is a very good doctor. I have met him and talked to him.

Interviewer: That back injury that you had really changed your life, didn't it?

Dr. Scott: Yes, it did. At the time it happened, until my second operation I was in continuous pain, sciatic pain. Whenever I tried to get up or move or walk around, I had to walk on crutches. Well, I have never been depressed in my life, but I was on the verge of it. I did try to make accommodations to it and I did. It was even harder to adjust to the fact that after I got rid of the pain, I had the bladder and bowel paralysis. Then again, that after a while, you learn to accommodate and adjust to it.

Interviewer: That was a real tragedy for you.

Dr. Scott: It really was. That is because I had not planned to retire for at least another three years. At the time, I was 69, and I was not planning until at least age 72.

Interviewer: Then you got to practice until age 69. That is still pretty good!

Dr. Scott: Well, I wasn't really ready to retire. I had too many things that I was interested in. When I was in practice, in order to keep abreast of things, I made it a habit to go to a major medical meeting with classes at least every two years. That helped keep me up. The nice part about it was that the classes were usually at a very interesting place, like Atlantic City or someplace. One of them was in California and they had a time afterward that we took a little trip to Hawaii. I usually got in a little trip after the meeting. As far as the meeting was concerned, I went to the full schedule of classes. I did

make it a habit. It just occurred to me, one thing I remember, one of the early medical meetings I went to, right after I first came here. Penicillin had not been in use for long. As I said, that came out while I was interning in Baltimore. We started using it there. Later, when I had come back here and was in practice and I went to another medical meeting. One of the papers was on the treatment of syphilis with penicillin. It proved to be a cure. That was a refresher course at the medical society that that did happen.

Interviewer: If you think we have covered your doctor material, I would like to go into your neighborhood. If you think of something, we'll just add it. I think we know what you have done, and you are obviously very successful. Maybe I should ask: what do you think made you so successful? Primarily, just your intelligence?

Dr. Scott: No. Intelligence, of course, is a big part. But I think your best physicians –it probably has to do with your attitude toward life and people. You've got to like people and want to know them and do for them. That was one thing - as far as the practice of medicine is concerned, I tried never to let myself be hurried. These days, all you hear is "in and out, in and out." Ten minutes or something like that. I don't blame the doctors themselves for that. I think that most of them now are working for some sort of clinic like the Pratt or different places and they require them to see a certain number of patients. That would spoil the practice of medicine for me. I wouldn't practice under those conditions. I might not make as much money but at least I think I would be more satisfied.

Interviewer: I think the patients would be more satisfied, too.

Dr. Scott: I really enjoyed my medical practice, with a few exceptions. But basically, I enjoyed it. I enjoyed trying to get to know people and finding what was wrong by talking and examining them before starting the tests. In other words, I wanted to know what I was looking for, and not just a blank sheet and then try to pick out the diagnosis from that.

Interviewer: Were you the first physician in your family?

Dr. Scott: Oh, no. There have been quite a few. My father's brother was a physician, Dr. Sidney Scott.

Interviewer: Was he practicing here in Fredericksburg?

Dr. Scott: Oh, yes. He practiced here for many years. He was my uncle Sidney. Then he had a cousin, Dr. Doggett. Are you familiar with that little brick house on the corner of Princess Anne Street and Amelia Street? That was his [Dr. Doggett's] medical office.

Interviewer: And he was a relation, too?

Dr. Scott: He was a cousin. On my mother's side, her mother's brother was a doctor, over in Crozet, Virginia. His brother, another uncle of hers, was a pharmacist.

Interviewer: And what was that name? What was your mother's maiden name?

Dr. Scott: Her maiden name was Coffins.

Interviewer: Boy, you really did have the physicians. I would like to talk about your neighborhood. When we interview people we like to know who their neighbors were and to know what it was like in the area around where you lived.

Dr. Scott: You're not talking about now?

Interviewer: Well, when you were growing up and later when you came back while you lived in the same house.

Dr. Scott: When we were growing up, my father and his brothers lived within three blocks of one another. To go back a little bit in history, my great-grandfather was Captain Hugh Stephens Doggett of the Fredericksburg Grays, a Confederate Army unit. And my grandfather, William Scott, was a corporal in the cavalry of Jeb Stuart. After the war, Captain Doggett opened a grocery business. My Grandfather Scott started a stage line between Orange and Fredericksburg, a passenger and freight line, carrying people and goods between Fredericksburg and Orange. I suppose it was in that way that they met. My grandfather, William Scott, met Hugh Doggett's daughter, Fanny Doggett. They were married and the two men went into business together, Doggett and Scott. They not only sold here in Fredericksburg, but they had representatives sent all through the Northern Neck. They had a pretty good business.

Interviewer: What time period was this-you said right after the war?

Dr. Scott: Yes. When great-Grandfather Hugh Doggett bought that piece of property [1100 Charles Street] in 1872, it had belonged to the brother of the mayor of Fredericksburg. After the war, he [Franklin Slaughter] was adjudged insane and his wife had the court condemn the property and sold it to my great-grandfather, Hugh Doggett. He lived there with his daughter and son-in-law (Fanny and William Scott) and their children. They had a total of ten children. The oldest was Annie Hugh Scott. She married Norman Cunningham. The next one was Hugh Doggett Scott and his oldest son became Senator Hugh Scott.

Interviewer: Oh. And that house is on the corner or something.

Dr. Scott: No, that house is in the middle of that same block on the other side of the street.

Interviewer: The second child of that marriage was the father of Senator Hugh Scott.

Dr. Scott: Yes. The third child was my dad. He was named David William Scott. Dad married Maria Collins. They had three children. The oldest was my sister, Florence Baptist Scott. She was named for my mother's mother. The next child was Fanny Doggett Scott, and then yours truly.

Interviewer: Oh, you were the baby of the family.

Dr. Scott: Yes, I was the baby of the family. After Dad came George Scott, who married Nellie Boatwright. She was from down below Richmond. I don't know how they met or anything about it. But her pictures show a very lovely lady.

Interviewer: Did you know there is a Boatwright Library in Richmond? I wonder if that has anything to do with her family.

Dr. Scott: I don't know. This was down below Richmond - I was down there one time, but I don't remember the name of the place. Anyway, George and Nellie had three children. The eldest was George, Jr. He worked at the National Bank. And then they had a son named Moffett, who was named for an uncle. He was the sweetest little fellow. He was about a year old, I think, when he developed catarrh, which was jaundice and he died of that. And they had another son, Walter. Anyway, next was Carrie Scott. She married Moffett King. I don't know how or where she met him. But Moffett became Uncle Moffett and he

was a prince of a fellow. The kids all loved him. He used to like to get out and play ball with us and all sorts of things and we loved him very much. They had one child, George Moffett King, Jr., whom we all called Junior. And they lived in Richmond, but they came up here as frequently as they could, and we went down there. He and I became best friends, bosom buddies, you might say. Unfortunately he died as the result of an accident. He had been married and had two children and he had his home in Richmond. He was pruning a tree and put a ladder up and climbed it. It was one of these extension ladders and it slipped and threw him down and broke his neck and killed him. After Carrie Lee there was Stanley Taylor Scott. If you were here some year's back, you knew him as a singer. He had one of the most beautiful baritone voices I've ever heard. He went to the Peabody Conservatory and was a graduate there.

Interviewer: Today is July 8, 2003 in the evening around 7:00 maybe. Do you have a watch on, sir?

Dr. Scott: It's 6:52.

Interviewer: We're going to be exact - 6:52. I am speaking to Dr. Scott. What I would like to talk about now is your neighborhood. I know you had one both growing up and for a while after you came back to Fredericksburg, the one on Charles Street.

Dr. Scott: My family home was on Charles Street. When we came back from the war, [we lived there for a while] and then bought a little house on Mary Ball Street. We lived there at least ten years and during that period of time, we built a house just outside of town, behind Oak Hill Stables we had a nice little pond and space for a garden, just a general country place. It was close enough to town but actually not in the city limits at that time.

Interviewer: Did you have close neighbors that you knew?

Dr. Scott: The closest neighbor was across the pond. That was a Mrs. Green, who was a very nice lady. Just up the road from Mrs. Green was the Miller family. It wasn't too far from there out to the road, Route 3.

Interviewer: So your children may have played with those children?

Dr. Scott: Well, they didn't seem to have very many children around. But our children seemed to find plenty of others to play with, and

activities. They seemed to keep busy. We had the pond if they wanted to fish and one shore was fixed for swimming. They could swim in that. They liked living out there.

Interviewer: How about growing up in your neighborhood on Charles Street. Tell me about your neighbors on Charles Street, because people always want to know about the old Fredericksburg.

Dr. Scott: First of all, just across Amelia Street on the corner, was the warehouse and offices of the old Fredericksburg Electric Company or the old Ficklin Electric Company. That office and warehouse combination was there when I was born and it stayed there until just a few years ago. It was torn down and they built a bank there. That is part of the Virginia Heartland Bank. Across Charles Street from that was a house belonging to Clarence Howard. Across Amelia Street on the northeast corner of Charles and Amelia was the old home called Smithsonia. When we first moved back there [in 1980], it was vacant and bought by the oil dealer, Mr. Quarles. They did a lot of renovation and so on. I'm sure he spent a lot more fixing it up than he paid for it.

[Correction: Dr. Ware owned it at that time; it wasn't vacant. It was sold during the 1990's to Mr. and Mrs. Quarles]. It was pretty bad shape and rundown; he fixed it up to a very first-class place, and he has kept it up.

Interviewer: Before he moved in, nobody lived there for a while?

Dr. Scott: It had been vacant for a little while, not too long. Dr. Ware had purchased it years before. He had brought it up to date at that time. His wife died and he later remarried.. I believe he married a lady who worked at the National Bank. Dr. Ware was a director at the bank and I think that is how they met. Later, due to some family disagreements, he agreed to sell the house. His wife owned another house and they moved into that.

Interviewer: The Quarles's still live there today, don't they?

Dr. Scott: Yes, but I understand it is for sale again. The asking price is over a million, I believe.

Interviewer: Yes, I saw that in the paper. I think it was 3 million. I couldn't believe it!

Dr. Scott: Oh? Three million? I didn't see it. My wife told me about it, and she said how many million, but I had forgotten.

Interviewer: I think it was three and a half million.

Dr. Scott: Well, that is a good price; he must have spent well over a million on its renovation.

Interviewer: What about your house?

Dr. Scott: Ours is an old three-story brick house, which was built in 1824. It was built, according to the transcript we have, for the Episcopal minister. He had lived in the house that was there, and it caught fire and was burned. And he said, "and my friends built me a better house." That was in his diary. This house, as I said, was built in 1824. In 1825, he is supposed to have entertained the Marquis de Lafayette when he made his return visit to Fredericksburg. He describes the visit, tells what room they entertained in, and it is very interesting. It is written up in his diary, which is in the custody of the church, so I'm told. After that, the owner of the house, Rev. McGuire, kept it and lived there until 1853 when it was sold to Franklin Slaughter, the brother of the Civil War-era mayor of Fredericksburg, Montgomery Slaughter. Of course, during the Civil War, the house was under bombardment. Some years back, before we had work done, you could see a good many instances of damage. Even now, if you go up in the upper attic, above the third floor, in that attic space you can see where some shells went through and damaged the beams and where they were repaired. My son found a pistol up there. After the Northern soldiers crossed the Rappahannock and were stationed in Fredericksburg, the house was used as a hospital and when we were children, we used to claim there were bloodstains on the floor in the attic and that made it haunted. When it was refinished a few years back, a little sanding took care of the bloodstains and it became a very pleasant, nice house.

Interviewer: So you and your wife spent some time restoring a lot of it, too?

Dr. Scott: Yes. My mother and two sisters lived there after Dad died. When Mother died, my sisters did not want to keep up the house, so I agreed to buy it. Then I went ahead and had it restored as nearly as possible to an original condition. Nothing fancy, just cleaned off the outside, which had several flaking coats of paint on it. I don't know why they painted it in the first place - tried to cover up some of he

defects of the brick, I guess. Then we had the bricks treated with material, which was supposed to keep the water out and keep them from deteriorating. Of course, four years ago now, a little over four, we sold the house. We were feeling a little bit incapable of the upkeep on a place like that, the physical upkeep. We were living there, but it was practically vacant since we had a first-floor bedroom and bath, and were only using a small fraction of the house. One of my sons, David, and his wife Ann were interested in buying the house. We had arranged to buy this apartment at Chancellor's Village and they bought the Charles Street house from us. I forgot one episode in between [from an earlier time] I mentioned a time when we came back [from the service], we first stayed at Charles Street, while we were looking around for a house. When they completed the houses on Mary Ball Street, we bought one of those and lived there about ten years before we built our house out in the country.

Interviewer. Where is Mary Ball Street? Is it near her monument near Kenmore?

Dr. Scott: It is down the hill from there, the first street you come to at the north end of Washington Avenue and is only two blocks long, near the [Kenmore Park] tennis courts.

Interviewer. When you were growing up on Charles Street, when you were a young boy and teenager, what schools did you go to?

Dr. Scott: At that time, what is now the library was the elementary school. And they had just built what is now Maury School and it was Fredericksburg High School. From the seventh grade on up - there was no eighth grade then seventh grade and four years of high school there. It was Fredericksburg High School during my entire tenure there. It wasn't until some years later that they built James Monroe High School. They kept that still running for a while. It became Maury School. So Maury School was originally Fredericksburg High School.

Interviewer. So I guess that a lot of people around your age or so, then, would have gone to Fredericksburg High School before it changed its name. Do you remember any of your teachers in particular?

Dr. Scott: Well, at that time, it seemed to us to be a very good school. I am not sure if this was put in later years but it had a very good gymnasium, and over the gymnasium a nice auditorium. I know it had those in later years. I am not sure what period they were put in. And

of course, it had a good athletic field, which is still there and used by various organizations as well as James Monroe High School.

Interviewer: What about the one where the library is today?

Dr. Scott: Where the library is today, was originally the only real school in Fredericksburg High School, later becoming Fredericksburg. It was the high school and the Maury Elementary School elementary. Schools were scattered in smaller buildings somewhere, I am not sure exactly where. But that was originally the Fredericksburg High School. When they built the Fredericksburg High School up in the upper part of town, then that (1201 Caroline) became the Fredericksburg Elementary School and the first six grades were in there. And it seemed to me to be a very good school. We had good teachers. Ethel Nash was principal. I remember I had a Miss Jarrell who taught me, I think, fourth grade, and then she became principal later on. I'm not sure exactly sure when the changeover occurred, when the elementary school became the library.

Interviewer: Did you play anything special at recess?

Dr. Scott: Yes, at recess, everybody who had a penny ran up to the comer to Mr. Wood's store to buy a piece of penny candy.

Interviewer: Where was Mr. Wood's store?

Dr. Scott: He had the little building on the opposite corner, up on the next comer of Caroline Street, on the same side of the street as the school. It was just a little square brick building, about twenty feet square.

Interviewer: It must not be there anymore then.

Dr. Scott: I'm not sure if that building is there or not. He not only had a little candy store, and various knick-knacks for children, but he was also delivery agent for a number of newspapers. A couple of Washington papers in the evening and the morning papers so that's where his main living came from. Most all the children at one time or another patronized Mr. Wood's store.

Interviewer: Was there playground equipment then? People didn't have swings or slides, I guess.

Dr. Scott: No we didn't have any of that type of play equipment. I don't remember even having any slides there. The kids would go outside and run around, chase each other, play tag, things like that. We got along that way. There really didn't seem to be any need for anything else at that time.

Interviewer: Did you walk to school?

Dr. Scott: Yes, it was a three-block walk.

Interviewer: Did you have to come home for lunch or did you stay all day?

Dr. Scott: Well, we came home for lunch in the early part, before we had the cafeteria. The last one or two years that I was there, they put in a cafeteria and from that time on, we had a cafeteria.

Interviewer: And you could choose - you could eat there, or you could go home?

Dr. Scott: Yes. It was a cash and carry deal. If unexpectedly a storm would come up and they declare a rainy day, and not have a recess, they would give the children credit slips to take to the cafeteria and the cafeteria would mark on them how much the children bought to eat and send it back and the teacher would send it home and usually they did get paid.

Interviewer: Oh, I'm sure they did. People were so honest then. Back to where you lived on Charles Street, if you would go north of your house on the same side, who lived in that house?

Dr. Scott: Well, when I was a very young child, at that time, there was a small frame house lived in by a family named Corbett. That house was in pretty bad shape and it was torn down and the Bode family built a new frame house there. Mr. Bode was the son of Mrs. Lane, who lived on Washington Avenue in that granite castle. Her husband had built that. Before she married Lane, her husband was a Mr. Bode. He died after building that house, and she lived there and remarried a Mr. Lane, who was a very gentlemanly sort of person and dressed well and used to walk around town with his cane.

Interviewer: If you keep going down that way, do you remember any more houses in that block?



Betty Washington Inn

Dr. Scott: The next house after the Bode's, when I was small, there was a family named Goldsmith who lived there. And in later years, but when I was still living there, the Binns family bought it, the Mr. Binns who ran the hardware store. Next to them was the King family. I think it was T.M. King, or something of that kind. Anyway, one of the children was named Francis and he married one of the Silver girls from over at the creek. The other one was George King. Everyone called him Tilly. They lived next to the Binns family. Then there was the duplex, which on one side was occupied by the Ulmans and on the other side by the Goldsmiths. The two families were related and lived one on each side. Finally on the corner was the Betty Washington Inn, which it was named when a Mrs. Williams bought it and renovated it and ran a rooming house there. It was called the Betty Washington Inn. It was used that way for quite a while but of course, it has changed hands many times since then. George Rawlings's father was born in that house. Across Lewis Street is the Mary Washington House. Next to that is a nice old brick house which, when I was young, was lived in by a family named Garth. Margaret Garth was her name. A cousin of theirs, named Miller, also lived there. They were the children, I didn't know too well, except that Margaret Garth's mother was a widow and she later married George Scott of the hardware Scotts.

Interviewer: I don't think I know the hardware Scotts.

Dr. Scott: John F. Scott Hardware. It was on Caroline Street and did a good business for years. The family lived in - well there was a separate house there and then the duplex. The family lived in the freestanding house and part of the duplex. The Biscoes occupied the other part of the duplex, which was the corner section. Jack Biscoe, one of the boys, was my age. He had an older brother named James, and a sister named Lucy, I think. I'm not sure.

Interviewer: Of those people ... did any of them have children that were your age that you played with?

Dr. Scott: Well, the Biscoe's. Jack Biscoe was about my age.

Interviewer: And the Rawlings had a young person, too.

Dr. Scott: This was Mr. Rawlings, Sr., who I believe was postmaster here at that time. He had been married and had a son, George Rawlings, Jr. Later, his wife died and he remarried and they had a

child named Mary Van Rawlings, and she was our age. She played in our group. Going back further, the next house, The Goldsmiths, had children the ages of my sisters, several years older than I.

Interviewer: You were the baby of your family, I remember.

Dr. Scott: Next door to that, I don't think any children lived in that house. But then, the Bodes had a son, Richard. And then our family. That's the crop of children. Now, on the other side of the street, my uncle Hugh had the first house after Smithsonia.

Interviewer: I thought there was a big distance there.

Dr. Scott: There was. There was a fairly big back yard at Smithsonia. And Uncle Hugh had a good-sized side yard. He had a house and he had two children our age, Alice and Norman, and then he had a son by a previous marriage, Hugh Doggett Scott, who became Senator Hugh Scott from Pennsylvania in later years. Next door, my Uncle George lived, next to Hugh. They had three boys. The middle one died of a jaundiced condition, which destroyed his liver. Of the other two, George became one of the vice-presidents of the National Bank. He worked there and worked up. Walter, the other son, worked for the Post Office Department in Alexandria and had a family there. He married one of the Stafford girls named Hudson. Hugh Doggett Scott, Jr. was too young to be drafted or anything like that. This is World War I I'm talking about. The younger children were just little tots and he was about 18. He had a job, first of all, at some military installation. Then he was commissioned in the Navy and held that commission throughout his life. He retired from the navy but he retained his commission even after he became senator from Pennsylvania. On the corner were the Butznors.

Interviewer: The lawyer Butzner?

Dr. Scott: Yes.

Interviewer: What was his first name?

Dr. Scott: William Walter. That was his son's name. I don't know whether that was his first name or not.

Interviewer: I have heard about the one who was the lawyer. Was that the older one?

Dr. Scott: Yes. That was the father. The son was a doctor.

Interviewer: Did you know the older one?

Dr. Scott: Yes, I knew him.

Interviewer: Because I heard somebody say that he could take an eye out? That he had one eye that wasn't real.

Dr. Scott: He did have one eye. I had forgotten that.

Interviewer: And in court cases sometimes, he would just take his eye out and have everyone drawing attention to that.

Dr. Scott: I never heard about that part of it at all. But he was supposed to be one of the best lawyers in the country.

Interviewer: Who were his children?

Dr. Scott: His children were W.W. Butmer, Jr., who was a doctor. He was called Billy by all the other children. Then Billy had two younger sisters, one named Nancy, and one named Elizabeth, who everybody called Boogie.

Interviewer: Who was Cassie? Was that his wife?

Dr. Scott: Cassie married Billy.

Interviewer: And she's still alive?

Dr. Scott: Yes, she's still alive. She happens to be 91, and she is currently living at Chancellor's Village. She and William were married after the war. William was not accepted in the draft so he never went to war. After the older Mr. Butmer died, Mrs. Butzner at that time moved up to the next block in a rental house and Billy and Cassie moved into that corner house where he had been born. The next block, in our younger days, there was a house on the corner who nobody knew - a maiden lady lived there; I can't recall her name now. Then there was a house next to her where the Tankards lived and after they died off, and when William and Cassie came back here to live, they bought or rented that for the older Ms. Butmer and she lived there. Then there were two more houses on that block. One was owned by a maiden lady, whose name I can't recall, and the other was the Ninde's. Mr. Ninde ran a china shop downtown.

Interviewer: The big house?

Dr. Scott: Yes, it sits back and up on the side of the street.

Interviewer: What is in there now? Is it offices?

Dr. Scott: I'm not sure. There might be some offices there.

Interviewer: That's a huge house. I have never been in that one.

Dr. Scott: I have been in it, were all older [than we were]. They had a son named Sanford who was 10 or 12 years older than I was. So that's as far as I go on that side.