

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

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Interviewer: Now, how about the other direction, going south from your house. Oh, that was the warehouse.

Dr. Scott: Going south, the first place was the office and warehouse. Just beyond that, there was one house that had been built by the Hicks family. You know Duval Hicks?

Interviewer: Oh, yes.

Dr. Scott: He [the father] was a dentist, as you may recall.

Interviewer: The father?

Dr. Scott: The present one, his son, is a lawyer.

Interviewer: Duval is still in his house on Hanover Street, I think.

Dr. Scott: Yes, that is Hanover. Earlier, the Hicks family owned a house, which was between the Ficklin Building and an old warehouse building. It is still there and reconditioned into real estate office.

Interviewer: I did an oral history interview with Duval Hicks and I remember his saying that they moved a lot, that he lived all over town. He said his father always rented and never bought.

Dr. Scott: I think as his last residence, he came back to the Charles Street place after his parents died. And I think he lived there until he died. I'm not sure about that, though. I know he did live there around that time.

Interviewer: How about ... south of Smithsonia, across the street, you said the first house was ... ?

Dr. Scott: When I was a child that belonged to Clarence Howard. After he died, Mrs. Howard lived there until she died. Then it went through several different sets of hands. Most recently a lady moved there from somewhere up north and lived there for several years until her health failed. I can't remember her name [Mrs. Booth]. On the same side of the street, facing Charles Street, going south, next to that house was

Mrs. Ficklin. She was an elderly lady, and very, very nice. We kids used to have a lot of fun on Halloween, ringing her doorbell and running. Next to that, my uncle Norman Cunningham and his wife Annie Hugh Scott Cunningham lived in a house right next to the brick house there. Next to that was another small frame house, which at the time of my youth was lived in by the Jefferson's. I don't know if they owned it or not. It was a right big family and not too big a house, but they lived there. My Uncle Taylor, Dad's youngest brother courted one of the girls, Jeanette. Just before World War I, when they were drafting, he went into the Army and was commissioned a lieutenant in the artillery. Then he came back here and married Jeanette. They lived in that house until after he got out of the service. Then Uncle Sidney helped him buy a house around on Prince Edward Street, next to the corner on the west side of Prince Edward Street in the 1100 block. This would be 1102. His wife lived there for many, many years after his death. They brought up all their children there. They had four children that lived, that I know of. I don't know if they had any who died in between or not. Anyway, he came back and married Jeanette. He came back in his artillery uniform, with boots and everything. He was the one who was a singer. He had a really beautiful voice. I have to say that myself. The story went that on one occasion, when he was at the Peabody Conservatory, the assistant musician told someone that when Taylor was singing, "you are now listening to the sweetest voice in the world." That is the story. He did have a good voice.

Interviewer: So that was your neighborhood then?

Dr. Scott: Yes.

Interviewer: You remember it really well.

Dr. Scott: Beyond the Cunningham's house, was that old Chesley and Garner warehouse, like an L, one side on Charles and going out on William Street. And then on William Street at the corner was a brick dry goods store. On the opposite corner of Charles and what was then Commerce but which is now William was the Chancellor store. He sold farm equipment and stuff like that. In the back yard of his place, there was a hydrant, which had a water supply connected to Poplar Spring. In the summertime, when the Rappahannock would get so muddy you couldn't drink it, everybody in the neighborhood would go up there and fill their buckets with water from Poplar Spring and take it home.

Interviewer: How wonderful!

Dr. Scott: Poplar Spring was where the Trinity Episcopal Church on William Street is now. They covered it up and channeled it so that you could see the fountain, I suppose, or whatever you call it. In the middle of the courtyard of that apartment complex – the one up on William Street - that is where the water from Poplar Spring was. Some way or other, they connected it down to that point and made it surface there. Poplar Spring itself was covered with an old wooden house and the spring itself had been made like a barrel, a big one, almost as big as this room.

Interviewer: To retrieve water more easily - do you think there would be any pictures of that?

Dr. Scott: I haven't seen any.

Dr. Scott: Poplar Spring was where the Trinity Episcopal Church was on William.

Interviewer: I have never heard about this before. That is fascinating.

Dr. Scott: Poplar Spring was good water. You've heard of Gunnery Spring of course.

Interviewer: Yes. That is not in use anymore either. But is there anything there anymore?

Dr. Scott: Well, I don't think it is. Well, that little school down there, that Dixon Street School, it is back out behind there. The last time I was down that way and looked for it, was 60 or 75 years ago. I found it and took a drink from it because I was going away and wanted to be sure to come back. That was the legend. If you drank water from Gunnery Spring, you would always return to Fredericksburg.

Interviewer: Well, you drank it then. You came back.

Dr. Scott: I drank the water, and I did come back.

Interviewer: What I haven't heard yet is how you met your wife and a little bit about your marriage. How did you get started?

Dr. Scott: Changing the subject somewhat, these previous statements I have given you are mostly when I was a young boy until my teens. I graduated from high school when I was 16 and I had planned to go to college but both my sisters were in college and so it was decided that I

would get a job and work for a year or two until they finished college and then I would go. Well that was in 1928 and in 1930 along comes the depression. Fortunately my sisters did graduate. But that put a stop on me. I did save my money and I did keep a job. I went to work at the J. C. Penney Co. in 1928 on Saturdays to begin with and then full-time and I worked there until 1934. Even though I bought myself a car in the meantime, and I bought a couple of lots out there near Sunken Road where they built a subdivision between William and Hanover Streets west of Fredericksburg High School. I bought a couple of lots in there when they subdivided it, on time. I have forgotten how much I paid a month for my lot. I kept them for the investment and I bought a Ford that didn't cost me too much.

Interviewer: What kind of Ford?

Dr. Scott: A little Ford Coach. It was two-door, but it had front and back seats. When I decided that I had saved enough to get started in college, I applied for admission to Randolph-Macon College and was accepted. Also, I applied for an NYA job. That was when Roosevelt was president and they had just started these various aid movements and the NYA was the National Youth Administration. They financed various things. Randolph-Macon was putting in a new steam plant and they were digging ditches all over the place and I started out digging ditches along with the rest of them. Then they decided they needed a truck driver to haul the dirt, which was being dug up from one place to another. I was the only one in the group who had a driver' license. That was back in 1934. I had my license from having had my car. At that time, you could get a driver's license at the age of 14. So I got promoted to truck driver. I didn't get any more money for it, but the work wasn't as hard. That job lasted through my first year and helped me a great deal with my expenses. So before I applied to go back, I talked to Dr. Cantor, who was dean and also professor of chemistry at Randolph-Macon, and he offered me the job of student instructor for the next year, in the laboratory. I had pretty good grades in college, and did sort -A double up on my courses. The next year, I took German and biology, and second year physics. One day, I got into an argument with the biology professor, Dr. Bullington. Everybody called him Bugs Bullington. He said, "You had better watch out, Mr. Scott. You're not going to finish this class." This was my second year down there (Randolph-Macon). I said, "Dr. Bullington, you can't fail me." I realized then that I had spoken too quickly. So what does that mean? It means that if I don't want to be failed, I've got to do well. So I went to work in biology and I wound up with a 4.0, which was the highest you could get. And also, I had an offer from Dr. Bullington to be

student instructor for the next year. Anyway, I turned it down because in the meantime, I had applied to the University of Virginia for admission to the medical school and been accepted. This was a little unusual but in the two years I was at Randolph - Macon, I had worked up three years credit by doubling up on some subjects, and I got good grades on all of them. So for that reason, I suppose, I was admitted with fewer than the usual number of all of 1936 years of college. I entered UVA, in the [corrected from the year he gave]. I went on through there, working. I also got a job over there. After my first year, I moved into my fraternity house and the next year, I got a job as house manager, which gave me my rent free. I also worked at the hospital. I had to have some help there. So I got a job on the switchboard, working from 8 p.m. until midnight every night. That gave me my board and laundry at the hospital, no cash. With all of those things together, that's the way I made it.

Interviewer: Did you meet your wife at UVA,

Dr. Scott: By living in my fraternity house at no cost (otherwise I wouldn't have been able to do it), I attended all the parties and, being house manager, I sort of had to supervise the bartender's job and various things. Now this has given me a great deal of pleasure, and increased my vanity. My wife [to be] came to one of the parties with a fraternity brother of mine. She said she and he and another couple were standing across the room and they saw me over on this side. She looked over at me and she looked at me for a while -- she told me herself -- and then she turned to her date and asked, "Who is that distinguished-looking man over there?" He said, "Well, I'll introduce you to him." They were not dating regularly. They were just friends. So he brought her over and introduced me to her. That was the beginning of our romance.

Interviewer: What was she doing at U. Va.?

Dr. Scott: She was a student nurse. She was in the School of Nursing and lived there. That was my junior year. We dated through the rest of that summer and fall.

Interviewer: Did you have a long or a short courtship?

Dr. Scott: In the fall, when we all had to look for internships/wherever we were going to go, a representative came down from the Marine Hospital, which is under the Public Health Service in Baltimore. They were looking for recruits for interns. I had already applied to one or

two other places. I had applied to the Ford Hospital in Detroit and one other. But this one was very attractive to me because it paid a salary.

Interviewer: Today is July 11, and I am speaking with Dr. Scott. We are also fortunate enough today that his wife Margaret is here today. And what is particularly interesting is that we were just beginning to talk about how you met Margaret and how your life has been. I know how you met her but I forget where.

Dr. Scott: At my fraternity house in Charlottesville.

Interviewer: Which fraternity?

Dr. Scott: Phi Beta Pi, a medical fraternity.

Interviewer: And she was in nursing school, I think you said. And she was coming to the party with someone else?

Dr. Scott: She had a date with a fraternity brother of mine that evening when I met her.

Interviewer: And you liked her immediately?

Dr. Scott: Yes, I did. As I told you, I went to the nurse's quarters, [after meeting her at the party] and asked for her by name, as Miss Tucker. I was asked, "Which Miss Tucker?" [There were two, and I couldn't remember her first name and asked for the other one.] Fortunately the one I asked for wasn't there. And I then said, "Well, how about this other Miss Tucker." She called her and told her who was there who would want to talk to her. She came down and, of course, we had met before. From then on, we have been a couple.

Interviewer: What kind of activities did the two of you pursue while you were in the courting stage?

Dr. Scott: Well, the only thing to do in Charlottesville for anybody like that was to go for walks and the fraternity house would have Saturday night get-togethers-and just simple, social things like that. Nothing complicated, nothing wild, just plain everyday good company.

Interviewer: Margaret also mentioned movies. You went to the movies.

Dr. Scott: Yes. We did go to movies whenever we had a chance. The price of movies then was considerably cheaper than it is now.

Interviewer: Do you remember what it cost then? I am always curious about those things.

Dr. Scott: Under a dollar-I don't remember what it was.

Interviewer: I think you said you have been married 65 years?

Dr. Scott: 63 years.

Interviewer: That is a mighty fine long time. You were also just about to tell me about the 50th wedding anniversary. Did someone give you a party?

Dr. Scott: Our children gave us a party, down at the place on Caroline Street, the Chimneys I believe it was called. They gave that for a party. We had our three children and their families. We had a pretty good crowd - and they paid for it! For her present, I found pictures of each of us before we were married - one of her and one of me-- and had Bill Buttram make copies to fit into a locket, and the locket was printed appropriately with the message I wanted her to have. [It said "Fifty years of loving you"]

Interviewer: Oh, very, very nice.

Dr. Scott: So that was the 50th anniversary.

Interviewer: And have you been celebrating your anniversaries regularly since then?

Dr. Scott: Just very simple celebrations at home, or with one or another of our children. As my wife was saying, our older son and his wife usually take us to dinner someplace that you did not ordinarily go to from here. One year, they took us up to the Inn at Little Washington. I'm sure you've heard of that.

Interviewer: How splendid.

Dr. Scott: We enjoyed that very much. It was places like that that we celebrated our anniversaries.

Interviewer: Margaret [your wife] mentioned that you had a celebration on your 90th birthday. You didn't mention that.

Dr. Scott: Oh yes. All our children [and many of the grandchildren] got together and had a dinner for us at Claiborne's, the restaurant down at the old railroad station.

Interviewer: How many grandchildren do you have?

Dr. Scott: I have seven grandchildren. Six of them are girls, all very nice girls.

Interviewer: Are any of them going to be a doctor like you?

Dr. Scott: No. My grandson graduated from Virginia Tech eight years ago and lives in Denver, Colorado. He thought he might study veterinary medicine, but changed his mind because he has always loved woodworking, woodcarving, and things of that kind. He got a job with a company, one that makes handmade and custom furniture. He showed them

Dr. Scott: That was the way from the old kitchen, which although attached to the house, did not have any direct entrance. On the side next to the yard, they had a covered passage - way built out for people to carry food from the kitchen to the dining room. It is as though it were a separate building for the kitchen. It was attached to the house, but there was no connecting door into the house from inside the kitchen itself. Some years before I was born, I guess, they made a entrance from the old kitchen into the dining room in the main house and they stopped using the other [covered way] for that. They just used it for storage and all. After they tore the other buildings down, Dad made a garage out of it. That is what it was used for, until we took it over. Well, even before that, it had been closed as a garage. When we took it over, we remodeled it into a very nice sitting room. In the big space on the side we put windows so that it actually became an enclosed room. We had our television set there and big bookshelves lining one wall, things of that kind.

Interviewer: Then you also restored the kitchen, or did something different there?

Dr. Scott: The old kitchen --we didn't do anything to it right at first. But when we got into the renovation, we did restore the old kitchen itself. There was enough room there so that we used it as not only the

kitchen itself but we also had room enough for a table for the family. We used the regular dining room for formal occasions.

Interviewer: Do you think there is anything else that you would have changed in the house when you renovated?

Dr. Scott: No, I don't recall anything else. One of the first things we did was what we got the most compliments on. We took the old paint off the house. It had been painted.

Interviewer: The brick had been painted?

Dr. Scott: Yes. Part of the thing is that it was old brick -- a porous type of brick - and it may have been painted to keep the water from soaking in. We had that paint removed and part of it had to be sandblasted off. After that, we had the whole house gone over with a waterproofing and preservative for brick.

Interviewer: That must have made quite a bit of difference in how it looked.

Dr. Scott: Yes. We got a number of letters of appreciation. We got one from the man who at that time owned the James Monroe Law Office, complimenting us on improving the looks of the neighborhood.

Interviewer: Well, you didn't tell me something else that you did when you were in your younger years, and also in your married life. Anne [your daughter-in-law] said you were a boater, and that you even built a boat at one time.

Dr. Scott: Yes. When I had just graduated from high school and I was working at J. C. Penney and I saw some plans for a small motorboat in Popular Mechanics. Dad was interested somewhat, so we ordered the plans and that was before the old kitchen was renovated. It was bare of any use, except that it was used for storage, so we built a sixteen and one-half foot wooden boat in there, and everyone said, "You'll never get it out, you'll never get it out of here because it's too much going from comer to comer." But I had measured very carefully and we got it out by that much. Anyway, we took it out in the yard and my father had an old second-hand Chevrolet motor - Chevrolet engine, 4 cylinder - and we put that in it and we got some fixes on various places around on the water and we put it in and it ran. It did very well.

Interviewer: Where did you put in? Right here at the Rappahannock River?

Dr. Scott: Yes, down at what used to be the old Steamboat Wharf. People hang out there. We put it on a big truck - it was only sixteen and a half feet long, so a big truck would hold it - and we took it down there and a crew of men from Hilldrup's up here unloaded it and put it in the water for us, and it floated! We used it for - oh, I guess I had it for 2 or 3 years - and then the son of my manager at Penney's liked it. He had been for a ride with me in it a few times, and he liked it. I had just put in my resignation in early summer that I was going to quit that fall and go back to college. So I sold it to him for a very reasonable price and he had it taken out and put in over at Fairview Beach.

Interviewer: Fairview Beach was popular then?

Dr. Scott: Yes. And he didn't use very good judgment because he left it tied up to the wharf that night without any stem fine and a storm came up and battered it to pieces.

Interviewer: Let me ask you a question. On a boat that size, how do you waterproof the bottom?

Dr. Scott: Nowadays they cover it with fiberglass. Then we just built it with wood and put the planks just as close together as they would go and when you put it in the water they swell.

Interviewer: And that makes them tight. That alone does it?

Dr. Scott: Yes.

Interviewer: Does the wood have to be any certain type of wood?

Dr. Scott: No. I don't remember that ours was any particular kind. And later on, after I had been to medical school and the service and everything and we came back here to live, we bought a lot over on Aquia Creek and had a small house built there for us. That summer, Margaret and I built a boat on the front porch of that. Only this time we didn't put a motor in it. We just built a - I think it was a 14 foot skiff-type boat -- and fixed it up sturdy enough to put an outboard motor on the back of it.

Interviewer: For someone who doesn't know exactly where Aquia Creek is, is it near Aquia Harbor today?

Dr. Scott: Well, Aquia Harbor is on the upper part of Aquia Creek. This is on the lower part right above the mouth of the creek into the Potomac River. As you go up, you first come to Potomac Creek, a little above Fairview Beach. On up from there is Aquia Creek which goes on up into the country, it goes a right good way.

Interviewer: So you had a little house there.

Dr. Scott: We had a house there and we used to more or less move over there in the summer. Of course, I was still making house calls then. We had to have a phone put in and I got occasional phone calls there, not very often. We enjoyed that place, and we kept it until 1961 after our sons had graduated from high school and were going away to college. We decided to get rid of it and we sold that. [We continued boating and in 1970], we bought a houseboat. The houseboat was a 34 foot boat with a single inboard/outboard engine. It didn't really have enough power to use in a large body of water like the Chesapeake Bay where we went with it on occasion. [He later had twin engines put in the houseboat].

Interviewer: Is that where you were going most of the time - the Chesapeake Bay?

Dr. Scott. Well, we had the houseboat tied up at a marina on Mattox Creek. [Harbor View Marina] we kept it there until I got too busy and we weren't using it much, so I sold it for a very reasonable price.

Interviewer: Well, now I know where Anne and David get their love of wanting to be on the boat all the time.

Dr. Scott: Yes, I think our children were saved from the temptation of drugs and things of that kind because we used to when we had free time, our family seemed to enjoy it and we all went on the boat and we would spend the night somewhere. Our houseboat actually slept six and that was pretty good space. It was nice and we enjoyed it but the time had come when we needed to get off the water. It was not a boat for rough water. If the water was at all rough you couldn't go out on the river with it. You had to stay around the creek. The man we sold it to was going to take it up on the upper James somewhere.

Interviewer: You mentioned something that we haven't talked about. You made house calls.

Dr. Scott: Well, naturally when I came back to Frdericksburg, everybody made house calls. An office visit was \$2.00, a house call was \$3.00 and that was it.

Interviewer: No matter where the house call was?

Dr. Scott: In town. It was that for quite some time. Later, when more doctors get out of the service and more people move in, you had more demand for your services. The office visits did go up to \$3.00 and the house calls to \$5.00. Then they gradually went up over the years to whatever they are now.

Interviewer. Well, we don't get house calls anymore.

Dr. Scott: I understand that's true. I don't even know what an office visit is, except it's over \$50.00

Interviewer: During that time, when you were practicing, did you do more house calls than office calls?

Dr. Scott: Oh, no - a lot more office visits. Well, we discouraged house calls for this reason, and it was true. We lacked facilities on house calls to make a proper examination. We had no facilities for any kind of lab work or anything of that sort. That was one of the main reasons that we had for trying to discourage house calls. I actually made house calls almost up to the time I retired on old patients - people who had been my patients for many, many years and who couldn't get out. I still made house calls to them, but there were not very many of them.

Interviewer: You still can't think of a funny story from a house call or an office visit?

Dr. Scott. I can't remember anything offhand. Do you remember anything I used to tell? [Comment made to his wife Margaret].

Interviewer: I have to tell you a story about one of the men I interviewed. He was a vet and he had gone to the house and they had a pet pig in the house. Not the kind people have today. It belonged to some girl, and she was so upset about her sick pig. And the pet pig slept in her bed! He could never get over that! So that was one of his

strange stories - but that was a vet! Didn't know if you had one like that or not.

Dr. Scott: [No strange stories], but we had pets. We had dogs, and we always had cats around when I was growing up. We did have stray cats at the house on the creek. When we built our house out near Oak hill Stables, we always had one or two stray cats hanging around. They became members of the family usually. We did try our hand at raising Irish Setters for a time. We had a pedigreed female Irish setter, which we bred a couple of times, and got puppies. We gave away and sold the puppies.

Interviewer: They are beautiful dogs.

Dr. Scott: These really were beautiful dogs. Finally our old female died of old age I guess. [Pancreatic cancer at age 10.] Then we had an English setter puppy and raised him and had him trained for hunting birds. He lived to quite an old age and finally he went deaf and blind and wandered down to the pond and drowned. One interesting thing about him, after he was blind, he used to wander around. Sidney Shannon owned the land in back of us and, some years previously, he had planted trees back there sort of like a nursery. At that time, they were digging up some trees and replanting at the Sheraton Hotel that was being built. Where they took up a tree, they used a scoop, a big thing, and they left a big hole, about that round and about that deep. Well, our poor blind old English Setter wandered in there and fell in one of those holes which was half full of water. He kept his head above water. I hadn't missed him or anything. But there was a little tramp dog that had taken up there. We fed him and he would follow us around and he followed Moffett, our setter. But he never would let us touch him or pet him. But he would come up behind and sniff your heels or wag his tail, but he would never let us pet him. Anyway, I was out in back of the house, and he kept coming and running to me and running away a little bit and then running to me and running away a little bit. So finally I thought, "Maybe he wants me to follow him." So I did and he led me right to our other dog and I was able to get him out of the pit and put him in a wheelbarrow and wheel him back to the house and get him cleaned up and all. So it wasn't too long after that that he wandered down to the pond and drowned. I guess we didn't have any dogs after that. He was our last dog.

Interviewer: Well, I'm sorry. Back to a lighter subject. Another thing that Anne mentioned that you probably wouldn't tell unless I mention

it was when you were a child, you and someone else used to climb the slate roof.

Dr. Scott: Yes, I did. I don't know if anybody else did.

Interviewer: What house are we talking about?

Dr. Scott: The house on Charles Street.

Interviewer: Which is pretty tall!

Dr. Scott: Yes.

Interviewer: How did you get up there?

Dr. Scott: First of all, when we had the stable and the other buildings, we used to play on the roofs of those buildings, as much as we did on the ground. Some of them were separated, by maybe a three-foot gap, and we would jump from one to another and things like that. After I got a little older, I thought, "Oh well, I'll go up on the roof and see what it looks like." So I got out of a back window of the main house onto the roof of the kitchen annex and there was a shutter on the window and I could climb the shutter and get onto the roof of the little room that was on top of the covered way. From there it wasn't far to get up on the roof. So I could get up there and climb back and forth on the roof I was careful not to play on the street side except right at the edge where I could grab hold. On the back part, if I had slipped off, I would have landed on the roof of the other building. Although it was a slanting slate roof, it wasn't so far that I probably wouldn't have injured myself.

Interviewer: So you had a pretty good view up there.

Dr Scott: Yes. I could see what was going on all over the place. [There is a break in the tape, during which Dr. Scott discusses his 50th anniversary, and then goes into a story about being at the Homestead.]

Dr. Scott: The Homestead also had a swimming pool up on the mountain which was frozen and which they were using for skating. We skated some with ice skates on that and then we tried skiing. And our children then were old enough so that they all tried skiing. We would go up and ski down first on the beginner slopes and we were at the whole thing. We skated and skied at the Homestead. We used to go to

the Homestead fairly often, because they used to have The Medical Society meetings up there and I went to most of those meetings. When it was at the Homestead we would go up there.

Interviewer: The tape wasn't on then, but this was in celebration of their 50th wedding anniversary that we are talking about. I just wanted to tell you why they were there.

Dr. Scott: I guess that was part of it. We had our [50th anniversary] dinner here at the Chimneys. At a later time, whenever the medical meeting was, they [our children] paid for our way to go there.

Interviewer: Now I know you went over the Scott family stuff with me one time and I think we did most of them, but not all of them. When I was talking to someone the other day, they said "there were Dr. Scotts, there were hardware Scotts, and there were steamboat Scotts." He didn't think they were related. I said, "I don't know."

Dr. Scott: They were not related.

Interviewer: So none of those of nine brothers or sisters of your dad's is any of them, other than the Doctor Scotts. You said your dad had nine brothers and sisters and that several of them died.

Dr. Scott: Three of the brothers died as very young children.

Interviewer: What I am saying is, that none of them were the hardware Scotts or the Steamboat Scotts?

Dr. Scott: No. The Steamboat Scotts -- W.D. Scott was the owner of the steamboat company. The hardware Scotts...

Interviewer: Where was that hardware store?

Dr. Scott: They lived one block up from us, just beyond the Mary Washington house. The store was on Caroline Street, in the 1000 block. Charles Troland's father had a store on the corner and next to that was the hardware store. The other family, the steamboat Scott, as I said, he lived in the big red house on the corner of Princess Anne and one of those little cross streets, down there below the railroad. So those were the three Scott families.

Interviewer: Would you mind going over again your dad's brothers and sisters? Who is the oldest?

Dr. Scott: Okay. Annie Hugh Scott (1868 - 1949), who married Norman Cunningham is first. Uncle Hugh (1873 - 1952), who was Hugh Doggett Scott, Dad (1867 - 1955), who was David William Scott, then there was Carrie Lee Scott (1881 -1967) who married Moffett King of Richmond, then Sidney Lockhart Scott (1879 - 194 1), who was Dr. Scott, then Uncle George (1887 - 1934), who was George Armistead Scott, then after George was Stanley Taylor Scott (1890 - 1936). That is seven. The others who died early were Marvin, John and Harry.

Interviewer: Now your oldest aunt, Anne?

Dr. Scott: Annie Hugh. She was named for her grandfather, Hugh Doggett.

Interviewer: Did she get married and have children?

Dr. Scott: I told you, she married Norman Cunningham and they had a son, who was Hugh Doggett Cunningham and a daughter, who was Anne Lee Cunningham, who died three days before she reached 100.

Interviewer: And the next one...

Dr. Scott: The next one was Hugh Doggett Scott, and then my dad David William

Interviewer: And your brothers and sisters were...

Dr. Scott: I had two sisters.

Interviewer: Two sisters. And you're the baby, I remember.

Dr. Scott: I was the baby.

Interviewer: And your dad?

Dr. Scott: My dad was David William Scott. And he stayed with his father and grandfather in the store [Doggett and Scott Grocery on Caroline Street]. When Great grandfather [Hugh Doggett] died, Grandfather [William Scott] took over and then as he grew older, Dad took over more and more and finally took over when his father became disabled. Dad ran the store for a while. At that time, the chain stores were starting up. A Piggly-Wiggly store came to town and an A&P store came to town. The business got tougher and tougher. He sold out and

he went into the real estate business with Julian Brooks. I don't imagine you were here long enough ago to have known Julian Brooks, but he was about Dad's age and they had a real estate office up on William Street in the 300 blocks, I think. They did very well but then the Florida land boom came along. And so Dad decided to go down there - the partnership actually decided - and represent the office there and perhaps buying and selling some real estate down there for himself, which he did. And he bought a couple of lots and then, as you might guess, they had a terrible hurricane that destroyed most of the east coast of Florida at that time and the bottom just dropped out of everything and he was left with two lots, and there was just no business whatsoever. So he came back home and about that time, an opening came up. He had done a lot of bookkeeping when he had his own store as a part-time job. He kept books for several business firms around town. And then an opening came - I don't know who was discharged or died or what - with Virginia Electric and Power Company and Dad went on there as their bookkeeper. He was working with them and getting along very well, when Charlie Carmichael came to see him. His family has lived here. He had a brother named Coulter Carmichael who was very good with dogs. Anyway, Charlie Carmichael kept after Dad because of his business experience, to go into business with him in a sort of general book and stationery store. They also sold photographic supplies and things like that. Well, they did fine for several years. They even had a man touring as a salesman down through the Northern Neck. But they had done a very good business there until the Depression hit and it wasn't long until all business of that type was dead. So they dissolved the partnership. Charlie Carmichael tried running it by himself for a while. But he soon got out too. Dad was fortunate, in that, when business was so bad, the city collector, who was a Mr. Billingsley, died and Dad was appointed to fill his position. When the next session rolled around, the City Council elected him to that position as city collector. He held that job until he had to retire. I think he was 75 when he retired. And he did very well with that.

Interviewer: The only thing we didn't get about your dad is that I am assuming he had a grocery store.

Dr. Scott: Yes. Doggett and Scott Grocery Store, he took over after his father died.

Interviewer: Where was that store?

Dr. Scott: That store was on Caroline Street [in the 1000 block]. It was then Main Street. They had a building that was L-shaped. Originally, the store had been on the William Street side and I don't know what they used the other side for. But it got so that there were so many saloons on William (Commerce) Street that the women customers wouldn't really come up that way. So they moved the grocery store [entrance] on around to the Caroline Street side, which was right next to the corner. What was Bond's Drugstore was on the corner and it was next to that.

Interviewer: What years are we talking about here? The 20's? 30's ?

Dr. Scott: Well the 30's were when he and Carmichael were in business, so it was given up before that.

Interviewer: I've never heard anyone mention that there were saloons on William Street. That's interesting. Where the hot dog place is today?

Dr. Scott: Well, There were. There was a restaurant across what was then Commerce Street, about halfway up the block from Caroline to Princess Anne Street and then were some other little shops along there. There were all stores and shops along there. I don't remember what they were except there a couple of barber shops - one on one side and one on the other. And both of them were run by colored people, but they only took white customers. And I did hear a couple of people talking and they would take the colored customers in the back room. So they did take them.

Interviewer: Okay. So then we are down to the next child. We've done your father. Who follows next again?

Dr. Scott: Well, there was George

Interviewer: And who were his children?

Dr. Scott: George, Jr., and Walter. And they had a child in between named Moffett, who died at about age 2 or 3 of catarrh jaundice. Walter and George were the only two who grew up.

Interviewer: The next one after that.

Dr. Scott: The next one after George was Taylor.

Interviewer: And what children did he have?

Dr. Scott: His oldest child was Stanley Taylor, Jr. Then he had another one named Lockhart. The name Lockhart was from a grandmother, the wife of a John Scott who lived up in Rappahannock County. That is where the Scotts were living when the Civil War came along. And Granddaddy William Scott enlisted in c, VA, according to his military records. We have a copy of it from the National Archives. His father had married a Tabitha Lockhart, who was the daughter of a John Lockhart. That is where that name came from. It is interesting to note that about this same time Sir Walter Scott in Selkirkshire, Scotland had a daughter who married a John Lockhart. Now I don't think it would be the same one, because it is too close to the same period in history. But just that the families might be connected as part of the Lockhart family is interesting. In between the two boys, Taylor, Jr. and Lockhart, Taylor, Sr. and his wife had a daughter named Jean, and their fourth and youngest child was another girl named Adeline. And that was his family. Then there was Aunt Carrie, Carrie Lee Scott, who married Moffett King of Richmond, and they had one child, who was George Moffett King, Jr.

Interviewer: Was that any relation to Tilly King or other local King families?

Dr. Scott: No, they were separate families.

Interviewer: What about your children and grandchildren?

Dr. Scott: Our children are David, Paul, and Margaret, who we always called Peggy. David went to medical school, and he was going to school in Charlottesville. He was home [for the summer] and he happened to go to a dance at Mary Washington College, and this young lady [Ann] impressed him and they have been together ever since. They have been married 38 years.

Interviewer: And they now live in the house you grew up in, and they remodeled it too. They live in town. And your next son, Paul, is he in the area?

Dr. Scott: Yes. He is a lawyer and very well known, apparently. David was so enchanted with the water that he had to have a boat ever since of one kind or another. Paul also loved the water. He has stayed with smaller boats and the main part is that he bought land and has built a house on Potomac Creek, which is just south of where our former

home was on Aquia Creek. And Peggy --we sent her to college at Mary Baldwin College in Staunton. Somewhere along the line over there, she met this boy from Texas who was going to Washington and Lee, right after she graduated, they were talking about getting married. He was going on to graduate school in Arizona and they wanted to go on and get married out there. But I said that I didn't think she ought to do that, I said, "You're going to get married right here where I can see you, or you're not going to get married or you're not going to leave town!" So we had a small wedding at our home, out in the country there. We called it Scottwood, but it wasn't anything too fancy. It was a nice place to live. I have sometimes wished that I could go back there for the convenience of the house but then the surrounding countryside has gone rotten; it is full of filling stations and two shopping centers have opened up along the way. We got out of there just in time.

Interviewer: I understand. Many places are that way. So she is still in Texas?

Dr. Scott: She married the boy from Texas and they have lived there and are still living there.

Interviewer: The Scotts loved boats over the years, but their favorite stories center on the "Yachet" as they called it. It is not a yacht.]

Interviewer: Well, thank you for completing the rest of the family. Unless you have something that you want to tell me, we have come to the end. Do you have anything special The "Yachet" you would like to mention?

Dr. Scott: I could tell you something about your husband.

Interviewer: Oh, let's hear that story. You said you didn't want to, because it wasn't nice, but I said I didn't mind.

Dr. Scott: Well, did I tell you about him getting us all involved with the police?

Interviewer: No.

Dr. Scott: One of the games we used to play a lot back in those days, as teenagers, was called Wolf and Fox, or something like that. Anyway, one person was the fox and the rest were a gang of cattle or horses or whatever we were. We were playing that day and your

husband, Marion, was the wolf and he had to wait a while and we would leave a paper trail, drop a few little pieces of confetti as we went along. We went around from where Marion lived. We went around two or three different blocks leaving a trail for him. We went down to Caroline Street, where my Uncle Sidney had his office and practice and house. He had a garage right next to his house and then there was a big building next to it which is still there, that cinderblock building, which at that time was owned by a man named Tom Clark, who used it for stabling horses for people when they came to town and things of that kind. Well, we made our trail on down and went through and went into the garage, climbed a ladder, and went out a little trapdoor on the side, went across the side roof and got onto the roof of Mr. Clark's building. Well, that was all right, we didn't cause any trouble. We just went across the roof and crawled on a little wall over to Princess Anne Street. But when Marion came along, he came out and - I don't know why, because we hadn't left any trail there -- he jumped on one of the skylights and went through and Mr. Clark caught him and called the police. Marion gave the police the fist of the people he had been chasing. So later that day, a policeman named Abby Stone - he was an elderly man - he came around and he had a fist. Each of us who were on the list that he had, he rang the doorbell and he issued a warning to our parents that if anything like that ever happened again, we would be arrested! We followed him from house to house, laughing, as he was reading his list. We got away with it; he didn't bother us! That sort of gave Marion a black eye; we didn't admit him to our games for a while because he named us. So that's all I can think of.

Interviewer: Well, it has been a real pleasure to be interviewing and I thank you for letting HFFI do this interview.

Dr. Scott: I'm glad you could say it hasn't been a total bore.

Interviewer: Not at all. We have really enjoyed doing this and I thank you so much for doing it.

Dr. Scott: Thank You.

Interviewer: Goodbye.