

Mildred Finlon and Ailene Hutchins talk with Myrtle King about the trolley that ran to North Beach.

Mrs. Hutchins: Well, now, talking about track made me think about the old trolley car that went over to North Beach. What do you remember about that?

Mrs. King: Well, in the later years, when Daddy returned from the service — no, he worked there for awhile when they used to have the trolley, and it came into where Mr. Knotts' little old crab house — you remember that? — at the Rod And Reel? That was the track. Well, it ran up to Fifth Street. That was the turning point. And the trolley wore so fast, they had to use a tractor — old farm tractor like you plow land up with.

Well, I used to drive that. Victor started it when we used to raise tobacco. Some mornings he couldn't make it so I used to drive it. I drove it a few mornings.

Mrs. Hutchins: Oh, for goodness sake.

Mrs. King: Had regular trips up there with that trolley and with the passengers. See, they lived over at North Beach — trips to catch the train.

Mrs. Finlon: Tell me something. Did they have a place to turn around or did they turn the seats back; do you remember?

Mrs. King: Yes, at one time they did.

Mrs. Finlon: It couldn't turn around so they used to just flip the seats? (in the railroad coaches)

Mrs. King: Yes, and go back.

Mrs. Hutchins: And then go backwards?

Mrs. Finlon: That's right.

Mrs. Hutchins: The one on the train did that all the time. They didn't even have the seat to flip back. You backed out one way.

Mrs. King: No, no, see, they had a turntable at the end here by the — I don't know if you remember. They used to have two great big trees right at the corner of the warehouse.

We used to call it a "warehouse" where they used to bring the freight and sell the tickets. And they used to have like an extra track so they could go on up and they would turn just like that.

And then they had an extra one in the back of us down here, back of where we used to live, where they used to take on water and coal. They used to have tracks that used to run where the Gross lives. And that used to come right behind where she lived.

Mrs. Finlon: Do you know that the little house that has the very crooked set of bricks holding up one side on the main road before you get to the bank that that was the train station?

Mrs. King: Oh, yes.

Mrs. Hutchins: Tell me again now.

Mrs. Finlon: It's a little white house. It would be on your left going up to the bank — no, it's beyond the bank

Mrs. Hutchins: Going to the bank at Owings?

Mrs. Finlon: Yes, past the bank up by Chaneyville.

Mrs. King: Oh, that's the original station.