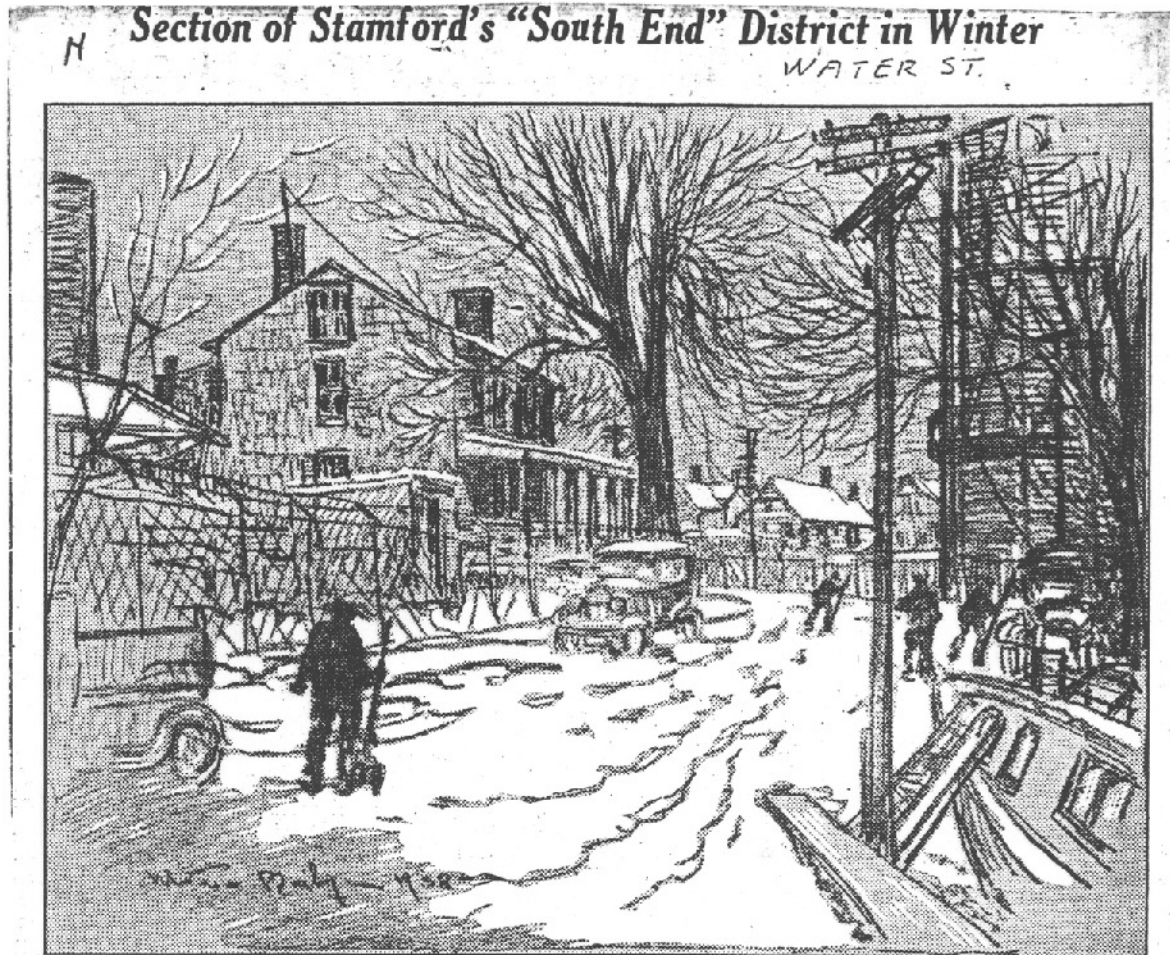


Whitman Bailey Sketches



The above sketch was made on New Year's morning when ice and snow told that the real Winter's season was fast approaching. On the left of the drawing, one of Stamford's earliest homesteads, known as the Quintard House, may be seen. Tradition states that this house, situated at the foot of old Water St., in its earliest years, was occupied by Mrs. Mary Quintard, at a time when only a few houses stood in this neighborhood. Apple and cherry trees ran rampant at the back, so that during the fruit season, the neighborhood children took great delight in sneaking into the yard and escaping over the fence with luscious cherries and apples before the long-handle broom, kept

handy for punishment, could be brought into play. 1/22/1936

The story also tells that when one of these youngsters had eaten far too much of this forbidden fruit, he or she was quickly taken to the old medicine factory near by for first aid and treatment for green apple colic.

It is also an interesting fact, that in those days, Stamford had a picturesque fishing fleet, which came to anchor at a place called the "Strand", that was situated just a few hundred feet or more to the southwest of the Quintard House. Here live fish were sold on the docks. These fish consisted mostly of bluefish and cod that were caught as far away as Block Island. When captured they were placed in a small well, filled with salt water, which was kept

on board the boat, so that the fish would have all the flavor desired when purchased at the Stamford dock, and very few of them, it is said, ever reached a retail city market.

This section of Stamford has so much changed during the past three years, that its former quaintness has almost vanished. Even the old Quintard House is about to be demolished, in order to make room for Stamford's ever growing commerce. However within this cluster of modern oil and gas tanks, which seem to have sprung up like mushrooms over night, the old Quintard House yet looks down upon another world, which some people might say is equally as interesting, as one of an earlier period.

—Whitman Bailey.