

AFFIDAVIT

Name: Edna McClellan Blauss Howland
Address: 30 Phillips St.
Hanson, Mass. 02341

Following is an account of my experiences about the Green Harbor River in Marshfield, MA.

I was born in 1928 and have spent time at the island in the river since the mid 1930's. My great uncle owned the island at the time. His name was Sherman McClellan and his daughter Harriette caught a fifty pound striped bass in the river which I saw. Others caught them also, but I don't know how much they weighed.

I was taken down to the island in 1935 to visit Uncle Sherman. In order to get into the boat to row over and not sink way into the mud, they laid planks out so that we could walk on them. The water definitely got lower with the tide change. I remember sinking in that mud a couple of times and was petrified.

My father, Edgar C. McClellan, bought the island in 1940 from his uncle for the sum of \$100.00. We stayed in the cottage and swam [it was clean then because of the tide change each day, we caught white perch and eels and flounder all the time. In 1958 I bought the island from my father for \$1.00. My husband Donald Blauss and I spent a big part of our summers on the island and river. There were clams at the backend of the island and they were plentiful. Barnacles were everywhere. There were lots of green crabs and one year we were inundated with blue crabs. We caught so many we were feeding half our neighbors with them. That was around 1950, I believe. The water was very salty by the island. When the tide was coming in you could see the salt-water flow right up to the end of the island. The water was about 10 to 12 feet deep by the island. The water was plenty deep down by the dike. People used to dive off the bridge into the water so it had to be fairly deep. The way it is now, you would be killed if you tried it is so shallow. In the 1930's there was a very definite tidal flow and the 1940's. At low tide there were mud flats, especially on the southeast side. Every year the river would bloom or at least that is the term we used. Green algae weeds would come and make rowing difficult. There were turtles in the river and they were large but I don't know what kind they were. I do know that the Dexters, who were at a camp on the mainland, made turtle soup.

I do hereby certify and make oath that the above statements made by me are true first-hand accounts.

1/8/04

(Dated)

Subscribed and sworn this 8th day of January
in the year 2004.