

Doris Dixon: Mr. Scott, for the tape, would you state your full name and date of birth, please?

Joseph Burt Scott: Joseph Burt Scott. Born in Memphis, Tennessee, October the 2nd, 1920.

Doris Dixon: Mr. Scott, have you spent all of your life in Memphis?

Joseph Burt Scott: No, I haven't. I lived in Chicago, Pittsburgh, New York, playing baseball at that time, the way I lived, the way from Memphis.

Doris Dixon: And has baseball been your primary occupation?

Joseph Burt Scott: No, I was a truck driver for Intercity Trucking Company in Memphis, Tennessee after my baseball career.

Doris Dixon: Okay. Let's start—We can do it chronologically, starting with your childhood. What area of town did you live in and what were your memories of that?

Joseph Burt Scott: I lived in North Memphis. I went to Corns Avenue School and enjoyed going to Corns Avenue because we had a very refined principal, which got me as far as I am today of his memories of how to be a good American citizen. His name was Professor CJ Neil at Corns Avenue School. And all the teachers there were very instrumental in helping me further my education, which I don't have too much, but I know I'm be 75 in October, and I've been from one state to another, and working in baseball also, and traveling, every state but Hawaii, and I've met a lot of folk in that time.

Doris Dixon: Do you remember specifically what kinds of lessons did they—what kind of things they tried to instill?

Joseph Burt Scott: Yes. In grade school, be prompt or come to school every day and learn something new every day. In fact, my principal, every Sunday morning, he would come the neighborhood to see whether you was in church or not.

Doris Dixon: Oh really?

Joseph Burt Scott: Yeah, which was wonderful because, on Monday morning, he'd walk in the classroom and say, "You, boy, stand up. What was the Sunday school lesson about?" And if you couldn't tell him, you'd have to go out in the hall. You'd go to some church every Sunday. And he would visit all the neighborhoods. He walked. He didn't have a car. He didn't drive nowhere, he just walked up the neighborhood. He was a very strong man.

Doris Dixon: What church did you attend?

Joseph Burt Scott: At that time, the Church of God in Christ, was Bishop CH Mason. You heard of him?

Doris Dixon: Yes, sir.

Joseph Burt Scott: Well, Charles Harrison Mason. My mother was in that denomination ever since she was six years old up, until her death. And I always admire my mother from bringing up four without a father. My father and mother separated when I was nine years old and she brought us up to be good Christian people. And the four of us, we never strayed away from the teachings that we got. And that played a big part in my life of meeting people every day and I don't put them in a down category, like some people do.

Doris Dixon: Sure.

Joseph Burt Scott: All of us have our way of life, of living.

Doris Dixon: Mr. Scott, you said you lived in North Memphis?

Joseph Burt Scott: North Memphis.

Doris Dixon: Could you describe that neighborhood or what do you remember? What sticks in your mind about the neighborhood and how it looked and how the people got along?

Joseph Burt Scott: It was a well-developed neighborhood. The people were all practically churchgoers that I know from street to street. That means from Heirs and Lane, Decatur and Lane, Pete Street, Ashley, Mosby, Jones, all of those people. Everybody know each other from coming up. And my mother had to work and come home only on Thursdays and Sundays. And she know, daily, what we were doing at the house because someone would tell her when she'd come home. I said the black sheep of my family because I didn't like to eat no one's cooking but my mother's and I had to go where my mother worked to get my food. My brother was older than I, so he could cook. And my mother hired a lady to cook and see after us.

Joseph Burt Scott: We had a fence around our house and we supposed to come home from school and stay within that fence, but I did not. I would love baseball and I would go to the dirt field or the Waterworks where they were playing ball. These folk were older than I, the men that played ball, maybe 10 or 12 years older than I, but I wanted to get out there with them. But on Sundays and Thursdays, my mother would whip me for playing baseball. And everyone ask her, even her cousin ask her, "Why you whip him so much?" She say, "He's on the ball field, and playing ball is gambling—

Doris Dixon: Oh, really?

Joseph Burt Scott: —and we don't allow that." And that's why I got the whippings for maybe three or four years. And she'd stop whipping me. When I went to Chicago, I got a chance to go to high school there and

got a chance to play on the baseball team.

Doris Dixon: You said you got a chance. Can you explain what you mean?

Joseph Burt Scott: I was entered Manassas High School and we had a homeroom teacher that morning. I had brought a Mr. Goodbar and my best buddy said to the teacher—The homeroom teacher just was in there 15 minutes to make roll call and go to our other classes, starting classes. He said, "Someone got my bar of candy," and this teacher reached on my desk and got my bar of candy and was going to keep it. And I wasn't going to stand for that. Like I said, I don't have no fear. If something belonged to me, I want it. Something belong to you, you can have it. I don't want it. So I snatched that bar of candy out of her good hand and went where my mother worked and told her I wasn't going to school anymore. I was, "I'm going to help you with my baby sister." And I had two sisters.

Joseph Burt Scott: So what happened? Mother said, "You go home. I'm going to go back over to the school." And I said, "Okay, I'm going to work today." I was working, riding a bicycle for three cents on a package at a drugstore. So I go over to the drugstore and ask the guy, "Can I go to work?" He said, "Yes, we could use you." I said, "Okay." I had a real good Indian bicycle, the name brand, Indian, and I went to work. It was about 10 o'clock in the morning and my shift come on at four, but in the meantime, taking the packages out, the last packages that I had in my bag was nine different orders and I had to get back before four o'clock so I could be the first one in and the first one out.

Joseph Burt Scott: And I had an accident coming back. It was a lady backed into my bicycle, carrying the drugstore. And she said, "It's not his fault," told the clerk. And the clerk said, "I ought to beat your brains out." He had a club stick by the cash register. And I said, "I done quit." When I went home, and in the meantime, I went back to the drugstore to get my money. I said, "You pay me off." He said, "No, I can't pay you off. Dr. Crawford isn't here." I said, "Tell him to mail me my money at home because I'm not coming back to this drugstore." And that evening, my mother got home. She said, "I'm going to get your aunt on the phone and I'm going to send you to Chicago if you don't want to go to school down here." So that evening, my mother put me on—

Doris Dixon: Excuse me.

Joseph Burt Scott: —the Illinois Central Train at eight o'clock, number four going to Chicago. And I got to Chicago and I met my aunt. I told my aunt I was going to get me a job and somewhere I need to work and make me some money so I can—Had to buy books then. Wasn't no free books. I'm going to give you some tissue. You want—

Doris Dixon: I have some.

Joseph Burt Scott: Okay.

Doris Dixon: I apologize. Excuse me.

Joseph Burt Scott: No, that's all right. I asked you—

Doris Dixon: I have plenty.

Joseph Burt Scott: Okay. So I found me a job busing dishes in a restaurant, 50 cents a night. And I asked the manager, after working a couple of nights, "Could I have my money every night?" He said, "Why?" I said, "Because I'm looking for something better." He said, "Well, we'll go this week and see how you do to work and, next week, we'll pay you every night." And I worked there for five or six months and I bought me a few things and my mother kept hounding on me to go to school, get back in school.

Joseph Burt Scott: So I called this fellow that used to live in Memphis next door to me, Johnny B. Robinson, and he said, "Well, meet me at 47 and South Parkway," which now is 47 and Kings Drive. And we had to go to the west side to the 4747 Union, where Tilden Tech High School. I got over there, walked up in the principal's office. She gave me an application to fill out and she said, "Come back in a couple of days," as I did. After I got the application, I filled it out and I went in another office and taken an exam.

Joseph Burt Scott: In three days, they called me and told me I was accepted, and I started the Tilden Tech High School. And I enjoyed my tenure there. And this makes it so obvious that a few Blacks, well, all the White boys would know the Blacks that was going there. And I'd go up every year to a reunion and someone don't see me, they'll ask. They'll get on a loud speaker, "Is Joe Scott here?"

Doris Dixon: Oh, really?

Joseph Burt Scott: Yes. They'll look for me. And they have a VIP room. We go in there and we talk about old times and whatnot. I enjoyed that.

Doris Dixon: Could you tell me again how you started playing baseball at Tilden, for the tape?

Joseph Burt Scott: Yes. I started to playing, around Memphis here, softball.

Doris Dixon: This is before you left.

Joseph Burt Scott: Yes. And when I got there, well, I always wanted to play with the big boys, which they were men and they had a baseball team. And also, they had little leagues around Chicago. They had a church league, Sunday School league, a packing house league. And I got a chance to play with the packing house, Armor & Company in Chicago, and wasn't getting no money, but just playing amateur Baseball. And I went to school, called for a trial for the baseball team. I went out for it and I was selected out of 250. They only could have 25 ball players. And I made the team and I played baseball.

Joseph Burt Scott: When I got out of school, I went with Satchel Paige All Star, one of the premier Black pitchers at Negro Baseball. And I went in service in 1942. October the 6th, 1942, I went in service and I got a

chance to play on a service team. I was the only Black on the team. And how I got to play on that team, out of Dayton, Ohio, a team come through there to play at Doug's Park. After the game, the fella owned the New York Black Yankees asked me would I play with him after I got out of service. He said, "I'll give you \$500 if you come." So he gave me a bonus of \$500, carried me to a notary, and I signed to play with the New York Black Yankees. Now, my greatest thrill of playing in service, I got a chance to play against the Pittsburgh Pirates, April the 5th, 1945 in Muncie, Indiana. And I was the only Black on the field.

Doris Dixon: Wow.

Joseph Burt Scott: And I've had a lot of words said that a lot of people wouldn't like, but in my coming up through Chicago little leagues, my coach would always say, "Let it go in one ear and out the other." And I did that all the way through my career. I never paid any attention to the bad talk about race. And I enjoyed listening to it because I would be laughing at it. As my coach would say, "Let your bat do the talking and your legs do the running," and that's what I did.

Doris Dixon: Mr. Scott, when did you play with Memphis Red Sox?

Joseph Burt Scott: I played with the Memphis Red Sox in 1947. I played with several teams before the Memphis Red Sox.

Doris Dixon: Could you tell me which teams you played for?

Joseph Burt Scott: Yeah. The New York Black Yankees out of New York, the Pittsburgh Crawfords out of Pittsburgh, PA, and the Chicago American Giants, they're in Chicago. I would play with them, but I wouldn't travel because I wouldn't be with the team, say, on the payroll because it was \$35 a month, and I would just be playing for fun. And I enjoyed that. I didn't get any money playing with the Chicago American Giants. I just played for the fun because I loved baseball. All the teams that I've met wanted me to play for them.

Joseph Burt Scott: So I enjoyed traveling all over the country. They would pay for my meals and my laundry, and that's all, when I would travel with them. The Chicago American Giants, Pittsburgh Crawfords, I got paid, and the New York Black Yankees and the Memphis Red Sox. And I played with another team in Chicago right after high school, was the Zulu Giants, which was owned by Abe Saperstein. He owned the Harlem Globetrotters.

Doris Dixon: Oh, really?

Joseph Burt Scott: Yeah, Abe did. And he only would take 10% of the proceeds and give us the rest.

Doris Dixon: Oh, really?

Joseph Burt Scott: Abe did that. Yeah.

Doris Dixon: Was that pretty exceptional for someone to do?

Joseph Burt Scott: Yes. He just wanted 10% of the proceeds. The rest of it would be split among the ball players. And I made more money like that than I did playing with the Chicago American Giants to offer me \$35 a month.

Doris Dixon: Mr. Scott, when you were playing with the Giants, were you working somewhere else for money?

Joseph Burt Scott: I was working for Armor & Company. Plus, I played for Armor & Company, too, because they had a team in the stockyard league. I played 58 ball games one year, and this is in '41, and I hit 714, the batting average. My batting average was 714 in 58 ballgame in that summer. And I had a trophy this high. I may show you the trophy picture, but I don't have the trophy. Someone stole the trophy out of my house here in Memphis.

Doris Dixon: Oh, really?

Joseph Burt Scott: Yeah. Not this house, but another one. The only thing I can say, I just love baseball and I love all sports. I tried to box, play football, very little tennis, been on the golf course one time and beat my neighbor across the street on the three hole. And the four of us, one of the four said, "You've been playing all the time," and it was the only time I've been on the golf course.

Doris Dixon: You said you really enjoyed traveling across the country.

Joseph Burt Scott: Right.

Doris Dixon: This was in a time where there were separate accommodations and all of that. Could you share some of that?

Joseph Burt Scott: Yes. We could not live in a hotel. We could not eat in the restaurant. We had to go to the side door to get a hamburger or something to eat in a restaurant. And we traveled in a little baby Greyhound bus where you could rest pretty good. Sometime we'd travel all night to get to another town. And we would go to some rooming houses that the Black had and we'd stay with some prominent people. And these houses, maybe four players would stay here, and three players would stay over there, and two players on the next street and like that, where we'd all meet up at a certain time before ballgame time.

Doris Dixon: For practice?

Joseph Burt Scott: For playing. We had to go to the grocery store and buy canned sardine, pork and beans, and a drink, an orange drink or grape or whatever you wanted, a Coke. We were not allowed in a White hotel and a White restaurant, even. We wouldn't be served. One story, I was with the Wright Field Kitty Hawks out of Dayton, Ohio. I was in the Air Force. We went into Muncie, Indiana to play the Pittsburgh Pirates and going

up to this Rogers Hotel to eat. I'm the only Black. And we get up there and have a long table, the waitress come and give every player a menu, but me. And my roommate was Sal E. Vars. He live in New York. I'm trying to reach him now. He said, "Roomie, they're not serving you." I said, "No." I said, "I can go around down by the railroad track and get me something to eat." He said, "You going to sit right here."

Joseph Burt Scott: So he called the manager over and Lieutenant McGill come over and said, "What's wrong?" He said, "They're not serving Scott," called the waitress, the waitress said, "We cannot serve him." And he told the waitress to get the manager. When the manager come over, Lieutenant McGill said, "I demand you to serve him. He's in the United States Army Air Force and he's part of this baseball team. If you don't serve him, we'll all walk out." So they gave me a menu and I sat down and enjoyed my meal, and never had any regrets, never talked about it, never felt bad because I didn't get it at first.

Doris Dixon: When the teams were traveling to the various cities, what kinds of things did you all do for fun besides play? What kinds of recreational activities were there?

Joseph Burt Scott: It wasn't any. Sometime we would take in a movie, when we get to the big cities like New York and Chicago, Washington or Pittsburgh, but we had a day off. If it rained on us, we'd go to the movies, which that was what you call the North and it wasn't so segregated, like it was down here in Memphis. And like I said, I never envied no one saying, "You can't come in." That's your privilege to tell me that and I can look for further adventures.

Doris Dixon: Let's go back to your childhood for a few minutes.

Joseph Burt Scott: Yes.

Doris Dixon: Did you ever meet any of your grandparents? Do you remember?

Joseph Burt Scott: I met my grandfather. He was blind. His name was Gill Scott and he was a Mississippian. And I used to lead him around, being eight years old. And he died in 1945, I can remember. And my father died in 1936 in June. I can remember that. And my grandmother, I did know her. She lived in Chicago. I didn't go around them much. My mother would always like to be on her own. She didn't want any help. She didn't want nobody to take care of her children. She was going to do it, herself, and she did that. And I applauded her for that before she died in, I think, '82.

Doris Dixon: And there were four of you?

Joseph Burt Scott: Four of us, right.

Doris Dixon: What was—boys, girls?

Joseph Burt Scott: Two boys and two girls. And I'm the second child. In fact, I'm the third child. It was five of us, but I had a brother before me died at being an infant, a few months. And the older one, he lived a fruitful

life. He lived to get, let me say, better than 60 years old.

Doris Dixon: What are the earliest things you can remember about childhood, about growing up in North Memphis?

Joseph Burt Scott: Riding a bicycle, going to the store for people in my neighborhood, getting a dime, washing windows for people in my neighborhood. I got a lot of remembrance from that, but I didn't [indistinct 00:28:10], but I tried to play ball then. When I was 11 years old, I wanted to play ball. That was the highlight of my coming up. I wanted to participate in some kind of sport or something that—yeah.

Doris Dixon: Were the men who you looked up to as ball players, were they all local or were there larger national names?

Joseph Burt Scott: No, I looked up at only ball players coming up. Lou Gehrig was my idol and, behind that, Buck Leonard. They both were first basemen, and one Black and one White. I wanted to be me, not Buck Leonard or not Lou Gehrig. I always thought that I could play with them, even now. Even being a kid, I thought I could get out there and do what they do, hit the ball and run.

Doris Dixon: And who did Buck Leonard play for?

Joseph Burt Scott: He played with the Homestead Graves.

Doris Dixon: And where were they based?

Joseph Burt Scott: In Washington, Pennsylvania. Washington DC was their home field.

Doris Dixon: This is before the days of television and such.

Joseph Burt Scott: Right.

Doris Dixon: How did you find out about these players?

Joseph Burt Scott: These teams traveled through Memphis and all the boondocks in the South, looking for ball players at one time. And they would play a game here in Memphis; Jackson, Tennessee; Jackson, Mississippi. One of the greatest ball players that come out of Jackson, Mississippi was Cool Papa Bell. Have you heard of him? I played with Cool Papa when he was with the Chicago American Giants in Chicago. And I was a teenager then and I got a chance to see all of these guys.

Doris Dixon: And so they would actually come? They would have games?

Joseph Burt Scott: Right?

Doris Dixon: You all would go, you and your friends, or would you go by yourself?

Joseph Burt Scott: I would go. None of my brothers never liked sports, nobody around me like sports, but they'd come and see me play, my brothers and my sister. My mother only went to two ball games that I played, one high school and, while I was in service, the Memphis Red Sox wanted to take a look at me and I went into Chicago while they were playing the Chicago American Giants, which I had played with both teams and against both teams. And I got a chance to play in that game in Chicago in 1945.

Doris Dixon: Now, in Memphis, where did they play? Where did you go to see those games?

Joseph Burt Scott: They had a park. The Memphis Chicks was an all White team. I would go out there and shag fly ball. They would let us do that, go in the park. We had a certain section where we sat at the park, but I could go in there and shag fly ball. And with the Memphis Red Sox, I could go out there and watch them play. Plus, we had a semipro team played over at the Waterworks, a White team. I'd go over there and watch them play. In fact, I got hit in the head with a broken bat—

Doris Dixon: Oh, wow.

Joseph Burt Scott: —over there. Yeah. And I got a whipping for it. Although getting hit in the head with the bat, I got a whipping, which it makes me feel proud to be around today.

Doris Dixon: And where would you go see the Black teams?

Joseph Burt Scott: The Black teams would play at Elem Park. That's where the Memphis Red Sox come in. That's here in Memphis.

Doris Dixon: Could you spell that for me?

Joseph Burt Scott: It's Red Elem Park.

Doris Dixon: E-L-O-M?

Joseph Burt Scott: E-L-E-M, I think, yeah, Elem Park.

Doris Dixon: What side of town was that?

Joseph Burt Scott: That was in South Memphis. We'd have to go south and had to run back home. I'm just saying that the boys lived on the south side didn't like the boys lived on the north side. We were very humble on the north side. We had our little thing going. We would play. Teams would come over and we would beat them. They didn't like it. And it was just a different atmosphere. It was just like the Democrats and the Republic.

Doris Dixon: And when you were actually playing for various teams and would come to Memphis, were you still playing in Elem Park?

Joseph Burt Scott: No, it was Martin's Park. It changed to Martins' Park later. Dr. W.S. Martin owned the ball park here in Memphis. He had three brothers. B.B. Martin was the booking agent. He booked games for his brother that owned the Memphis Red Sox and the ballpark. He had a brother by the name of J.B. Martin. He got to be President of the Negro League and he owned the Chicago American Giants also. And he had another brother that didn't really participate in baseball. His name was A.T. Martin. You heard of that?

Doris Dixon: No, sir, I haven't.

Joseph Burt Scott: Okay. Well, he's a medical doctor. In fact, all of them was in medicine at one time, I say. W.S. was a surgeon, B.B. was a dentist, and J.B. was a pharmacist.

Doris Dixon: Well, what do you remember about W.S. Martin?

Joseph Burt Scott: W.S. Martin was a stern man, a good man, and believed in giving his people a job, which he was able. He was a multi-millionaire. He had a farm. He had a lot of houses. He bought up houses and had his own carpenters. And he was over in the hospital, president of a hospital, Collins Chapel Hospital. He hired nurses. He had a school for nursing. He was a wonderful man, Dr. W.S. Martin. He was tight with his money. Course, I got a good salary while I was playing with the Memphis Red Sox. And I was amazed to see the salaries of the ball players when I come to play with the Memphis Red Sox. And I was denied the salary that I asked for at first and got some consideration out of his wife that I should get more money than what he offered me.

Doris Dixon: How much were you making at that time?

Joseph Burt Scott: \$450 a month. And I went up high as \$550 with him. And after that, he wasn't going to go any higher, so I had to leave. I left them the year after and I went to Canada to play baseball, in the Canadian Provincial League in Canada. I had a chance to sign a major league contract with the Philadelphia Athletics, but I got hurt in '51 and I had to give up baseball.

Doris Dixon: And at that point, did you come back to Memphis?

Joseph Burt Scott: Yes, I come back to Memphis and look for me a job. And finally, I found a job in the trucking industry, a Teamsters. And I worked 27 years with the Teamsters and I retired from the Teamsters.

Doris Dixon: So by Teamsters, you mean the union?

Joseph Burt Scott: Yes.

Doris Dixon: What were race relations like within the Teamsters?

Joseph Burt Scott: Oh, what I can say, race is always going to be a problem in the world, in the entire world. It's a culture of an animal, just like we are animals, just like a cat and a dog. They square with each other. But I don't have no complex, like a lot of folks do. I don't envy any race. I don't. I will only tell you that the way I come up, not to beg and not to borrow. I don't like that. I like to work for what I want and I like to help people. I've always been a type of guy that will give out a lending hand, although I may get burned later on by doing it, which I have over the years, but I don't look back. I still look ahead.

Doris Dixon: How long have you lived here on [indistinct 00:39:21]?

Joseph Burt Scott: 32 years plus, I'd say.

Doris Dixon: And when you moved here, what was the neighborhood like?

Joseph Burt Scott: It was lily-white.

Doris Dixon: Well, I actually don't have any more specific questions for you. Was there anything that you'd like to talk about from either your days after you left baseball or while you were playing?

Joseph Burt Scott: Yes. I've met quite a few folk after my career was over and I always speak about baseball to them. I don't care where. I met President Jimmy Carter.

Doris Dixon: Oh, really?

Joseph Burt Scott: And I wanted his autograph. There's a lot of autograph seekers now who want my autograph. I was in Atlanta last week to the ball game and some youngster said, "I'd rather have your autograph, Mr. Scott, than to have those ball players out there on the field." And I gave it to them free, no charge. They charge for autographs now, but I never thought much of charging and never will because I'm proud of a person more than my autograph.

Joseph Burt Scott: I go to the dog track in West Memphis. I meet a lot of folk over there. I'm not a real comp gambler or nothing, but I just love to meet people. More folk be over there than they do around me here in Memphis. So I go to the dog track and meet people. I travel to Chicago, Pittsburgh, Los Angeles and I go to ball games, St. Louis, Kansas City, which it don't cost me nothing to go to a ball game. I can just get on that phone right now and call Kansas City and tell them I'll be in town for a scheduled game and they'll make reservation for me.

Doris Dixon: Now, is the Negro League Baseball Museum open in Kansas City yet?

Joseph Burt Scott: Yes, it's open, but the museum is moving across the street. They are building a building for all the artifacts that's going in there. The groundbreaking will be in, I think, September sometime. I was there about a month ago.

Doris Dixon: What did you think of the exhibit?

Joseph Burt Scott: Fine. I love it. The only thing I say about the museum, it should be set up for players in other cities, as well as it is in Kansas City. They have a board of directors and then everybody around Kansas City is on the board of directors. Here in Memphis, we have ball players that have played in the Negro League and have ball players in Washington, Manassas, Virginia that I know, Nashville, Tennessee that I know. I think some of them should be on the board of directors to frame how the museum should go.

Doris Dixon: Were there things that you think they left out when they were talking about the Negro League?

Joseph Burt Scott: They left out the various teams. Number one, they left out the Memphis Red Sox over all the rest of the team. The first—

Doris Dixon: The Memphis Red Sox are not in there at all?

Joseph Burt Scott: Yes, they are. What I'm saying, the first flyer that was put out, circling, they had every team on their flyer but the Memphis Red Sox. And the Memphis Red Sox started in '20 or '22, 1920 or '22, and they was the only Black owners that had their own ball park. The rest of them played in the minor league parks or major league parks or played on a field, but Dr. WS Martin owned the park for the Memphis Red Sox. And I'd applaud him today for being one of the best owners in baseball that I know.

Joseph Burt Scott: And the other owner in baseball was Gus Greenlee that owned the Pittsburgh Crawfords. He was a multi-millionaire and he did a lot for ball players. He did a lot for owners. He financed ball players for other teams and gave them equipment, like transportation. Gus Greenlee did that. Also, Dr. WS Martin. I like to always say, I may leave out something, but I'll applaud anyone that loves baseball and I'll try to name the top people that was in baseball in my time.

Joseph Burt Scott: Well, I've seen a lot things said over this PBS Ken Burns series. It should've been edited. They should get more people involved in what they did in that series because my friend, Buck O'Neil, who we are very close, but they talk about Kansas City, which Buck O'Neil managed and played for Kansas City, and don't mention Memphis Red Sox. And I have a few teammates that I would call their name. Living today here is Frank Pearson, Verdell Mathis, Isaiah Harris, that I played with, and I always like to mention their name and whatever. Casey Jones, he now lives in Chicago. He was a catcher on the team that I played for. And most of the guys that I played with are dead.

Doris Dixon: Were there any other teams, any other Black teams in Memphis that—

Joseph Burt Scott: No, it was just—

Doris Dixon: Just the Red Sox.

Joseph Burt Scott: Yeah, for consider—