



Warrensburgh Historical Society Quarterly

Volume 8 Issue 1 (includes Volume 7 Issue 4)

Winter/Spring 2003

*The following is a reprint from the Warrens-
burgh News, Thursday, November 18, 1926.
The article, photos and other items are cour-
tesy of Charles Wheeler.*

BEAR WALLERS RETURN Got Only One Buck But Had Lots of Fun and, Plenty of "Eats"

The Bear Waller hunting club returned Monday afternoon with one buck after being in camp at the Chatiemac Club in Johnsbury. Although they were not alto-
gether too successful in acquiring an abundance of deer, the members say it was the best hunt ever, and they are already planning to go to Chatiemac next season.

The early morning hours of November 7 saw the "boys" on their way, eager to reach the bog woods. "Jackie" McSweeney, in charge of the Chatiemac Club, was on hand to welcome them, and indeed it was a real occasion, for "Jackie" has served on reception committees for many years.

At the end of each day, on arriving at camp footsore and weary, the boys found a most elaborate repast awaiting them, this being prepared by Mrs. McSweeney, who was acclaimed to be unexcelled in the culinary art. "Jackie" persisted that these wonderful meals were nothing more than "picked up lunches."

It goes without saying that there was plenty of entertainment during the evening, for those who know "Jackie" will say that Will Rogers has nothing on him. As an example of his ability as an entertainer, "Jackie" conceived the idea of lighting a huge firecracker placed under the chair of a new-comer. "Jackie's" magnetic personality is not wholly confined within himself, but is imparted, to his
(cont'd. - page 6)

More from the O'Connors

The following is Part Two of "Our Adiron-
dack Hotel". It is the voices of the five O'Connor children, starting from the youngest: John H. O'Connor, Sally O'Connor Kubin, Anne O'Connor Hallock, Phyllis O'Connor Gaudia, and Joyce O'Connor Woznica. I have chosen to print it in it's entirety, since dividing it into two issues would lose it's continuity. Many thanks to Joyce O'Connor Woznica for pulling this together and allowing us to share in their history. -
Editor

WHEN WE LIVED AT THE HOTEL - 1937-1938

It was the fall of 1937 and, to save money, our whole O'Connor family had rented our Arts and Crafts house and moved to an apartment on the second floor of our father's Adirondack Hotel.

(All of us O'Connors have worked on adult memories of our exciting stay there, so following are our individual remembrances.)

SETTLING IN

Joyce: "Our home for now was a series of connecting rooms on the old-fashioned back side of the hotel. We had a large living room, connecting to a fairly modern bath. Then our parents' room with a crib for John. Then a curious windowed hall that ran way out front to the center big hall. We found out later that this hall was for chambermaids to get to the various rooms in the busy summers, but now we filled it with our toys, books and extra clothes. Across the back hall was the bedroom for Phyllis and me, connected to a bedroom for Anne and Sally."

Anne: "I remember very well the small bedroom with brown iron beds and two white bookcases that Sally and I had and

that it was just across the main hall from our Grandmother O'Connor's remodeled front suite. After school I liked to visit Grandmother and her daughter Mavis. Grandmother was tall, thin, and still erect after years of hard work, because she had supervised and worked right along with various staffs from way back in 1898. Both her living room and bedroom had china boxes and figurines on every available surface."

Sally: "I was only nine years old, so walking down the big hall to go down for breakfast seemed to take a long time. The back stairs we all learned to navigate were narrow and winding, with two turns. At first I thought I might fall and roll in a spiral to the kitchen, as each step had a worn hollow in the middle from so many feet over the years."

John: "I was three going on four and most of the many new people at the hotel I can only remember from pictures. But I remember I liked the very nice



John O'Connor - winter 1937-38 in front of hotel.
Photo Courtesy of Joyce O'Connor Woznica

(cont'd. - page 3)

From the President

Another year has come and gone and I'm looking forward to 2003 for a wonderful year.

I would like to thank everyone who came to our Holiday Dinner Social and Annual Meeting and Artifacts Night, both held at the Merrill Magee House. At the Social, we collected 60 food items for Operation Reindeer. Jean Frulla was the lucky winner of the door prize, a holiday table arrangement. More information on the Annual Meeting is below.

The Board of Directors would like to thank Tony Fidd for his years of service as president of the Society. We are saddened by the recent deaths of Society members, Mabel Tucker, Lydia Langworthy Shipley, Edna Brown and John Rumble. All had a strong interest in Warrensburg's history and will be missed.

We have set the date for our main event, the Seventh Annual Sticky Wicket. It will be on August 24. I hope to see everyone there.

John Cleveland,
President

Annual Meeting and Artifacts Night

The Annual Meeting of the Warrensburg Historical Society was held on February 11, 2003 at the Merrill Magee House.

The slate of officers and directors presented by the nominating committee was as follows: - president, John Cleveland (filling remaining year of resigned president, Tony Fidd); vice president, Steve Parisi; secretary, Brenda Cleveland (incumbent); and board seats Jean Hadden, Joyce Harvey (incumbents), and Eileen Frasier. There being no other nominations, the secretary cast the one vote required to elect the slate.

Other current board members, whose two-year terms will expire at the end of 2003, in addition to John Cleveland, are treasurer, Eldon Hall, and directors Millie Fish and Lee Rafferty.

Following the brief business meeting the popular "Artifacts Night" commenced. Among those displaying historic memorabilia were Bill Gates, Joyce Harvey, Caron Akeley, Chuck Wheeler, Millie Fish, Alice Ackery, Sarah Combs, Sarah Farrar, Glen Pearsall and Ken Hammond. Old county maps, news clippings, photos and postcards, Civil War documents and paper money, and an oil lamp believed to have been brought from Scotland were among the items offered.

Board of Directors

John Cleveland - President
Steve Parisi- Vice President
Eldon Hall - Treasurer
Brenda Cleveland, Secretary
Mildred Fish
Eileen Frasier
Jean Hadden
Joyce Harvey
LeeAnn Rafferty

Committee Chairpersons

Acquisitions-John Cleveland
Grants - Theresa Whalen
Membership - Joyce Harvey
Programs - John Cleveland
Quarterly - Sandi Parisi

The Board of Directors will meet at 167 River Street (Cleveland's home) at 7 PM on the following dates. (First Tuesday of each month Members welcome.)

April 1, 2003
May 6, 2003
June 3, 2003

New Society Members

Eileen Frasier
Linda Rounds

Society Information, call

John Cleveland - 623-9450
Steve Parisi - 623-2207

Contributors to this issue:

Sarah Farrah
Jean Hadden
Joyce Harvey
The O'Connor Family
Steve Parisi
Charles Wheeler

Sandi Parisi,
Quarterly Editor

We welcome comments,
corrections, articles,
pictures, reminiscences,
and letters to the editor.

Send submissions to :

Warrensburgh Historical Society
c/o Sandi Parisi
115 Hickory Hill Road
Warrensburgh, NY 12885
or e-mail
parisibb@netheaven.com

Quarterly Deadlines

February 1
May 1
August 1
November 1

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Quarterly
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Membership Information

Membership Classifications

Individual	\$12.00
Student	\$ 8.00
Family	\$25.00
Senior	\$ 8.00
Contributing	\$ 50.00
Corporate	\$ 75.00
Institutional	\$100.00
Life*	\$250.00

*Individual Only

*Membership in the Society is on a
calendar year basis.*

If you would like to join and receive the Quarterly by mail, please send check for the amount of the membership classification, with name, address and phone number to:

Warrensburgh Historical Society
PO Box 441, Warrensburg, NY 12885

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lady who helped fix hot oatmeal and milk, and toast with home-made jam at breakfast. And her husband, who made me my very own pair of skis. Now I know they were Margaret and Carl, the only hotel winter staff then, except for extras hired for big dinners and parties."

Phyllis: "I remember our excitement when we discovered that every night across the dining room from our family table were two young New York State troopers in their handsome uniforms,



Troopers Sheer and Anslow – photo courtesy of Joyce O. Woznica

who would be having an enormous meal. They were permanent boarders, with rooms in the remodeled front bedrooms on the first floor. Their horses - two tall, shiny bays - were bedded in the stables behind the new car garage."

VISITING THE STABLES - THE TROOPERS' HORSES AND OUR PONY

Joyce: "All of us were glad that we brought our large pinto pony to the stables. Everybody in town probably wondered how our parents could afford a pony in the middle of the Depression. Truth was the pony, named Beau Brummell, was a gift complete with saddle set, a winter sleigh, a two wheeled wicker pony cart, and tack for all three. Wealthy summer visitors in the Adirondacks had lost their fortune, and the pony was to meet a sad end, instead of the lean-to stable room added to our house garage on Oak Street."

Phyllis: "Most early evenings before dinner found many of us busy currying and feeding our pony. Even more often than at our own house. Our main pur-

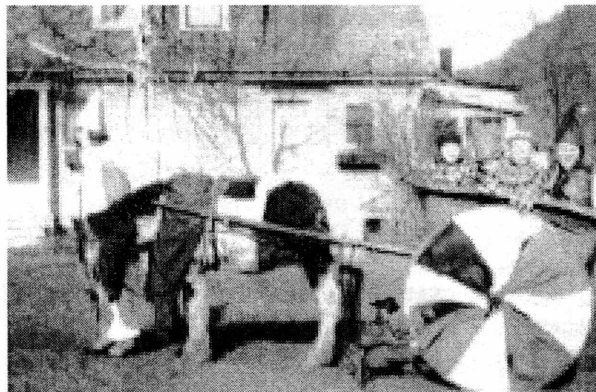
pose was to watch and talk to Trooper Sheer and Trooper Anslow, back from their daily work patrolling the hilly country roads and small hamlets, which only horses could safely reach in winter snows and spring muds."

Anne and Sally: "The Troopers would lift us way, way up to sit on their horses' backs and also taught us to feed each one a carrot with a straight, still hand."

John: "I was too young to be afraid, but now I know the horses had winter cleats on their hooves, which made them even taller."

HALLOWEEN PARADE PAST THE HOTEL

Joyce: "During the past few years we all had delighted in our pony. A friend, Peggy Whittemore, Phyllis and I took turns and rode up and down the back roads in King's Addition near our house. Then in good weather we used the wicker pony cart, and in winter the sleigh, and went a little further afield



Halloween 1937 – photo courtesy Joyce O. Woznica

around town. For the pony's sake, we didn't go up many hills, for the cart and sleigh were usually full!"

Anne: "Then in 1937 we decided to enter the Halloween parade for a prize with our pony and cart."

Sally: "We all had clown costumes and both large wheels of the cart were covered in black and orange crepe paper. It was decided safer to have Joyce walk and lead the pony so a friend, Josephine Aiken, was also in the cart in costume."

Joyce: "No, we didn't win a prize, as the noise of watchers on both sides of Main Street grew so loud around Mountain Avenue that our mother on the sidewalk had to quickly run to the other side of the pony to prevent him from a complete bolt. Then we all exited the parade at the half circle in front of the hotel. Most of us, and especially the pony, were glad to retire to the safety of the warm stables!"

WORK AT THE HOTEL

Joyce and Phyllis: "We all pitched in to help at the hotel. We two oldest set and cleared our family dinner table and helped our mother carry in platters of food and milk. The long, large kitchen had all new equipment and conveniences, but still Margaret and Grandmother were very busy doing all the cooking. Our father was general expert with the bar room, reordering and storing, and machinery business. Carl was his right-hand man, and even subbed in the kitchen with baking at times, and Margaret was also the waitress for the dining room, except for our table. Our mother's special task was as bookkeeper, and she spent much time in the office and banquet storeroom under the lobby high stairs to the second floor."

Anne: "I was the birthday and Christmas card maker for the family. Dressing warmly, I went into the cold front restaurant and used the many glass windows to trace elaborate designs on paper. Then in our apartment I painstakingly watercolored the paper and folded it into cards that rivaled those bought from a drug store."

Sally: "I was responsible for brother John when our mother was often busy elsewhere. A great job because I could

combine it with seeing my friends from fifth grade. Joanne Sallons, who lived over the drug store right across from the hotel, and Mary Menshausen from Oak Street were often on the hotel front porch with us."

Anne and Sally: "We all had a wonderful Christmas with a huge two-story tree at the bottom of the lobby stairs. And on Christmas Day in our living room we opened presents under a small tree we had decorated with colored chains and popcorn and cranberry strings."

Joyce and Phyllis: "We remember that Christmas as being more than a month of music and singing. The upright Steinway in our Oak Street living room, always well-tuned, had been used by our mother and us since babyhood. So we all loved to listen and sing to music! Trooper Sheer, with a well-trained baritone voice, was not leaving for Christmas, as was Trooper Anslow. We started out around December first, singing carols every night around the hotel's dining room piano, played so well by our mother. Quite soon, this evolved into a glorious time between carols with Oscar Hammerstein's operetta, *Rose Marie*. I remember our favorite carol was *It Came Upon A Midnight Clear*. But what we remember the most was Trooper Sheer's rendering of '*Rose Marie, we love you - We're always thinking of you!*'"

Sally and Anne: "New Year's Eve was another exciting holiday evening at the hotel. All day we helped the grown-ups set up tables with fancy tablecloths, little lamps with rose silk shades, and small bentwood chairs. The ceilings of the dining room were decorated with ribbon streamers to drop at midnight, and room on the floor was left for the orchestra and leader-announcer. We helped set up extra coat racks in the halls behind the tall stone fireplace, where a fire was already burning. And we folded many programs and menus for the tables before having our supper in the kitchen, where all the extra staff people were in high gear. Scores of waitress trays and cocktail glasses were gleaming on extra tables set up in the bar room."

"We were sent early to our living room,

to dress in pajamas and bathrobes, but except for John, we could look forward to a sneak to the little alcove at the top of the stairs, with a small window. Then finally, our parents sent a waitress to quietly give us the signal. At last we could hear the glamorous music from the orchestra, the clatter of happy people and early toasts, and could even see the arrival of late-comers in their bow ties, long gowns, high heels and short furs! But alas, we never lasted until midnight! Giddy with joy, some voices we would hear from below sent us into uncontrollable giggles, and, after warnings, our mother came and made sure we were soon in our beds."

WINTER SPORTS AT THE HOTEL

Joyce: "All our lives we had been into outdoor exercise and had brought our skates and skis to the hotel to use at the town recreation center. In 1937-38 the Ski Train bringing winter sports people



Beau Brummel - photo courtesy Anne O. Hallock

to North Creek was very popular, so our father added the words 'STEAM HEAT, WILL BE OPEN and WINTER SPORTS' to the large Adirondack Hotel sign out front."

Anne and Sally: "We also had a medium-sized toboggan to hold all four girls, and on a special platform and run kept iced at the center we always got up to considerable speed. But Joyce and Phyllis thought Sally could see the fun better in the front! Luckily, no serious accidents, but our mother put a stop to the littlest girl in front."

Joyce: "I do vividly remember two skiing customers arriving quite late one evening at the hotel. My father was busy, so had asked me to finish my homework at a writing desk in the lobby. Two young women with luggage had decided to drive to North Creek. When my father came to greet them he had to explain that his back was badly sprained and that his daughter would carry the two bags to the second floor. Yes, I was tall and strong at fourteen years, so it was no problem for me, but I was glad next early morning when someone else got the bags down!"

BROWNIES AND GIRL SCOUTS

Sally: "Brownies and Girl Scouts were big in Warrensburgh in 1937-38. I was in the Brownies, and I remember we cleared tables and chairs to the side of the hotel dining room and many, if not all, meetings were held there. There was so much space to play games and practice marching. We did not have uniforms, however.

Joyce: "Most of our Girl Scout meetings were held in the big room upstairs over the Fire House on lower Elm Street, but I remember bake sales for the Scouts were held in the hotel's dining room. I do remember more about going to the Girl Scout Camp Chepontuc in 1935 for two weeks, at a location going west between Chestertown and Riparius. The camp had a lake, acres and acres of small paths in woodlands, good tents on platforms, and decent meals, many of which we learned to cook over camp fires. We also learned to work outdoors - cleaning latrines, picking fallen limbs from paths, and stacking wood. Many swimming, diving and canoeing races were held on Prize Days, and we certainly learned to work as teams. We came home by bus, and I was so happy to see the beautiful Adirondack Hotel,



Brownies - photo courtesy Joyce O. Woznica

with its huge elm trees, green, green lawn, and my father waiting there to see me off the bus. "

Anne: "I have a newspaper clipping dated the early summer of 1938 about our Girl Scout Troop sending a delegation of six girls to Camp Chepontuc. The

the site of the Adirondack Hotel, where we had led such a rewarding and exciting time.



Girl Scouts – photo courtesy Joyce O. Woznica

girls were: Betty Foster, Helen VanBergen, Josephine Aiken, Anne O'Connor, Lillian Tubbs, and Peggy Whittemore. Helen's Aunt was Mrs. Scott B. Smith, who was a great friend of our O'Connor family and who we had called Aunt Helen all our lives. The day we left for camp, Aunt Helen had all six of us scouts as guests at a luncheon at the hotel. We enjoyed numerous small sandwiches in Girl Scout colors, creamed potatoes with carrots, milk, and a special cake with all our names in frosting. What a send off!"

ALL OF US: AN ENDING AND A BEGINNING

By later that summer, we five and our mother were out of the hotel and back to life in our Oak Street house. The ending was in 1939, when the hotel was sold and reinvented as the Colonial Arms, to be later changed many times.

Our beginning now was to finish High School and go on to College, an achievement that all five accomplished. Our mother was to have a career at the US Draft Board in Warrensburgh, and our father had a management career at a Defense Factory in Schenectady and came home most weekends.

Finally, each summer until 1989, all five of us O'Connors came home to the Adirondacks. And almost every year, we brought our children and families to see



Diary of Grace Noyes

(18 January 1825 –
5 January 1881)

Transcribed by Sarah Farrar exactly as Grace wrote it, spelling, punctuation, etc. The notes in parenthesis are Sarah's notes explaining who and what Grace was talking about.

Continued from previous Quarterly

Friday, November 1, 1878 Plesent but cold I went down to Mr Emerson's he just came home from Saratoga Marie sewing Biddie at Work Jim went to Thurman fore horses Saml got to the Falls to night

Saturday 2 Plesent But cold Jim went fore apples I bakeing Mrs King sewing

Sunday 3 Plesent But Cold I went out to church. MacBeth preach'd The Crosbys were up I went in to Emersons I saw Mr Isham at church John Mac-Millin died this AM

Monday 4 Plesent But verry cold Biddie wash'd Marie here Jim went to the Glen to see a team But did not get them Saml School

Tuesday 5 Election Day it was fear full cold & a little snow Saml came up to vote from the Falls fore the first time in his life We were all verry glad to see him

Wednesday 6 Saml School commenced Monday at the Falls. he went back this AM & Marie with him Plesent But Cold Biddie here

Thursday 7 Cloudy and Cold Marie came back to night I made yeast cakes to day and Boil'd Cider

Friday 8 A unplesent day I made cake & Pie & lotts of thins

Saturday 9 Plesent But fear full Cold Burnson and Wilson went to the Falls & the Boys came up and Aurthur & his sister came I did not Bake to day

Sunday 10 Plesent But Cold I did not go out to day to church Hesden and Saml here We had turkey.

Monday 11 Plesent But Cold Hesden & Saml went back this AM also Auther Richards & sister Biddie wash'd To day. Marie sewing & Mrs King Mac Beth went to Lake George

Tuesday 12 real Plesent Sociable here this eve Marie & Mrs King sewing Jim husking corn Frank begun School this PM

Wednesday 13 Plesent But Cold Jim plowing fore Rye Mrs King & Marie sewing

Thursday 14 Plesent But Cold Mrs King and Marie sewing a letter from Mrs Latimore

Friday 15 Plesent But Cold Jim kill'd the pig his Brother help'd him Marie sewing on Mrs Kings Dress

Saturday 16 I Bakeing Marie Iron'd starch clothes Mrs King sick to day Jim sew'd the rye I have not been out in two weeks

Sunday 17 It rain'd last night Came off Plesent & warm I did not go out to Church to day Marie here MacBeth Preached

Monday 18 Verry rainy Biddie washed Marie sewing Mrs King doing a little of every thing

Tuesday 19 Cloudy all day Mrs King and Marie sewing Jim plowing I at work got dinner and attended to Pig meat

Wednesday 20 Rainy Rainy Jim cuting wood Mrs King and Marie sewing

Thursday 21 Rainy Rainy Mrs King & Marie sewing

Friday 22 Rainy Rainy Mrs King and Marie sewing

Saturday 23 Rainy Rainy Mrs King and Marie sewing and I at work with Biddie

Sunday 24 Plesent But Cold Jim took MacBeth to Lake George

Monday 25 Rainy & Snowing Plesent But Cold Biddie Washed Jim went fore Post

Tuesday 26 Plesent But Cold Jim drawing Post Mrs King & Marie sewing Sociable at Dr Dans

Wednesday 27 Plesent in the AM Jim went to the Falls fore the Boys Hesden & Anna Saml & Fred & Chas all came this Eve It rained like Every thing all night

Thursday 28 Plesent Church up street Mrs King did not go. She made ice cream Hesden & Anna went & Fred. We had a real nice dinner here miss Boyer & Mother came at night

Friday 29 Plesent Hesden & Anna & Saml all left this AM fore home Jim went with them Miss Boyer & Mother left-fore home this AM

Saturday 30 Plesent Jim went to make fense Mr K Ranking Rev Mr Ranking came to Preach MacBeth went to Preach at Luzerne.



Bear Waller - cont'd. from Page 1

dog "Teddy," who in turn became much attracted to "Chief" Manzer, always following him about camp.

Probably the last word in entertainment at the camp consisted of a six-tube Shamrock radio receiving set which was kindly loaned to the club by Sig Wachter, local dealer in radio supplies. It was at Mr. Wachter's own suggestion that a radio set be included in the camp equipment, and due to the fact that the reception was perfect and also to the ease with which the set could be oper-

ated by everyone, many a dull evening was turned into one of joy and contentment.

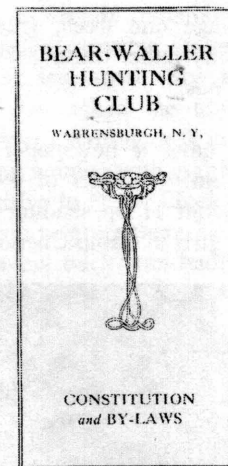
The departure from camp was attended by even greater pomp than was the arrival. Salutes were fired by "Jackie," and at the request of Lee Stockton, two choice and rare volumes were presented to Mr. McSweeney by "Hap" Osborne, secretary of the club.

A guest at Chatiemac possessed a moving picture machine, so the boys will have a chance sometime in the future to see themselves as others see them.

Those in camp included "Chief" Manzer, "Hap" Osborne, Sheriff Herbert C. Smith, B. E. Murray, James S. Royce, George H. Dickinson, Joseph Anselmo, Richard B. Lewis, A. L. Goldsmith, C. E. Wheeler, Dr. J. E. Goodman, Lee F. Stockton, "Bertie" Whittemore, of Warrensburgh, and Roy Abernathy, of Ballston Spa.

The shot that brought down the only deer was fired by C. E. Wheeler, who never shoots but once with his powerful army rifle. -Contributed.

All formal organizations have Rules, and the Bear Waller Club was no exception, as seen in the following Constitution and by-laws.



ARTICLE I

SECTION I. This Club shall be known as the "Bear-Waller Hunting Club."
{Local pronunciation}.

ARTICLE I - PREAMBLE

THE UNDERSIGNED, members of a hunting party, who camped near the "Bear-Wallow," at the Fish Ponds, in the Fall of 1909, being desirous of perpetuating and promoting the associations and good fellowship there so pleasantly established, do, therefore, hereby agree to form ourselves into a club to that end, and for the purpose of enjoying an annual hunt, to be participated in by the same members and such others as may be elected by them. That we may be governed by proper rules, we have adopted the following Constitution and By Laws.

ARTICLE II - MEMBERSHIP

SECTION 1. The membership of the Bear-Waller Hunting Club shall be limited to twelve regular members, with such a number of honorary members, not exceeding five, as may be chosen by the club at a regular meeting, for one year; and Mr. and Mrs. .Andrew Wescott are hereby made honorary



Leo Crandall, Red Manzer Dr. Goodman, Chas. Wheeler, Rob Wall, Herb Smith, Ben Green, Bert Brunning, Marshall Burt - November 16, 1920

life members of the club, without payment of dues, fees or assessments.

SECTION 2. No person shall be eligible to membership who has not attained the age of 21 years, and who is not familiar with the use of Firearms.

SECTION 3. When the membership of the club shall have reached the number of twelve, then any new proposed members' names shall be filed with the secretary, in order of priority of application, and voted on in such order, to fill vacancies; such voting to be at a regular meeting.

SECTION 4. No application for honorary membership shall be considered unless in writing and accompanied with the recommendation of three members of the club, and by the initiation fee prescribed by the by-laws; said fee to be returned if the applicant is rejected.

SECTION 5. Vacancies may occur by the death, resignation or expulsion of a member. Removal from town of Warrensburgh shall also be considered to cause a vacancy, unless contrary intent is filed in writing with the secretary by such member so removing, within one month after such removal.

SECTION 6. A successful candidate for membership shall be declared elected by the Chief; shall take the following pledge and shall sign the constitution and by-laws, before becoming a member.

PLEDGE.

In consideration of the privilege of being accepted as a member of the Bear-Waller Hunting Club, I pledge myself to affirm and carry out the principles of the club as expressed in its preamble and constitution; that I will abide by its by-laws, rules and regulations, and at all times, whether in camp, on the hunt, or otherwise, do all in my power to effect its, success and the pleasure of its members; that I will pay all dues and assessments that may be voted and made by the club, as authorized by its constitution and by-laws, or by special action of the club.

ARTICLE III – OFFICERS.

SECTION 1. The officers of the Bear-Waller Hunting Club shall consist of a Chief, a Sub-Chief, a Secretary and a Treasurer, and shall be elected at the first meeting of the club, and annually thereafter, and shall hold office until their successors are elected.

SECTION 2. DUTIES - The Chief shall preside at all meetings; call special meetings through the secretary at request of three members; appoint all committees, and perform such duties as are generally required of presiding officers.

SECTION 3. The Sub-Chief shall perform the duties Of the chief, in his absence.

SECTION 4. The Secretary shall keep the records of the club and the roll of its membership; do its correspondence; record the substance of its business at all meetings,

CLARENCE RUSSELL, Chief

E. C. ("KID") MANZER, Sub-Chief

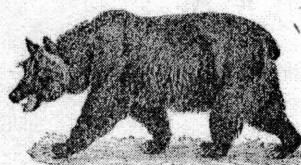
DR. W. F. WILKINSON, Secretary

DR. J. E. GOODMAN, Treasurer

"BEAR-WALLER" HUNTING CLUB

Organized November, 1909

MEMBERS	
L. E. Crouhall	Dr. J. E. Goodman
E. C. Manzer	Charles Green
H. C. ("Old Bill") Smith	Orlin Magee
Dr. W. F. Wilkinson	Marshall Burt



"THEY'RE JUST AS THICK AS SMOKE"

MEMBERS	
Clarence Russell	Clyde Ross
C. E. Wheeler	T. J. Lynch
B. E. Murry	Robert Wall
Andrew Weacott	M. W. Haverly
Mary Weacott	Honorary

Warrensburg, N. Y.,

And of course, all formal organizations need a letter head!

and such matters of interest as shall be directed by the club; give such notices as shall be directed by the Chief, or at meeting of the club.

SECTION 5. The Treasurer shall have charge of all finances of the club; collect all dues, fines and assessments; pay all bills audited by the club, or a duly appointed committee; report names of members in arrears, and make a statement of the condition of club whenever required at any meeting, and keep his accounts open for inspection of any member at any meeting.

ARTICLE IV – QUORUM

SECTION 1. Seven members of the club shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

ARTICLE V – AMENDMENTS.

SECTION 1. This constitution and the by-laws may be amended or changed, but proposed amendments must be submitted in writing at a regular meeting, and considered one month before voting thereon; and a majority of the members of the club shall be required for adoption.

MEETINGS

SECTION 1. Regular meetings of the Bear-Waller Hunting Club shall be held on the second Friday in November after each hunt and on the second Friday of each February, May and October, at 7:30 p. m., at such place as shall be designated by the Chief. Special meetings shall be held at such times as called by the Chief, or by vote at any meeting.

ARTICLE II – FEES, DUES AND ASSESSMENTS.

SECTION 1. The fee of one dollar that shall accompany the application for membership, shall be considered the initiation fee, upon the member signing the constitution and by-laws.

SECTION 2. All members (and honorary members, except as provided by the constitution), shall pay annual dues of twelve dollars, to the treasurer of the club, as often as quarterly, which dues shall form a fund for the ensuing year's hunt; and failure to pay may be considered just cause for expulsion

from the club, on notice of one month to the delinquent.

SECTION 3. All members shall be liable to assessments for expenses incurred or voted by a majority of the club, whether incidental or contingent, but all such assessments shall be assessed pro rata among the members.

SECTION 4. The Chief shall appoint, from time to time, such committees as he shall deem necessary, or as shall be voted by the club, to assist him in any business of the club, in arranging for hunts, and in camp, etc.

ARTICLE III – VACANCIES.

SECTION 1. Vacancies in any elective office may be filled at the first regular meeting after vacancy shall occur.

ARTICLE IV. PRIVILEGES AND PROHIBITIONS.

SECTION 1. Each member shall enjoy all the privileges of the club, so long as he shall conduct himself in such manner as, in the opinion of the majority of the club he shall be worthy to receive the same, and no member shall enjoy any special privilege or immunity not fixed by the constitution, not accorded to each member.

SECTION 2. No visitor or guest shall be allowed to enjoy the entertainment or hospitality of the club, without notice to the club, and consent of a majority thereto.

SECTION 3. No vulgar language, ungentlemanly conduct or drunkenness shall be tolerated in or by any member of the club, either in camp, or in going or returning from a hunt, but each member shall be required to act in a decent and respectable manner on all occasions, so as not to bring reproach on the club or any member thereof. And a breach of good conduct may be punished by expulsion forthwith, at a special meeting immediately called, on a majority vote of the members present

SECTION 4. Realizing that a strict observance of the game laws, whether they shall meet with our individual ideas of game protection or otherwise, is the best guarantee of the conservation of our game supply, we severally pledge ourselves to use every effort and care to prevent their violation by the club or any of its members while on our annual

hunts; and any member who shall willfully violate such laws shall be subject to immediate expulsion, and shall never again be eligible to membership.

ARTICLE V – MEMBERSHIP PROVISIONS.

SECTION 1. All members are expected to participate in the hunts of the club; but if, for any reason of business, family or health, he is unable to so participate, he shall give proper notice of such inability, in which case the club may elect a substitute for that hunt, from the list of applicants filed with the secretary, in order of priority.

In such case the dues and assessments of the member so unable to participate may be returned to him, (except for permanent equipment), and the substitute shall pay to the club treasurer the equivalent in cash of the amount so returned. From and after the annual meeting the old member shall be considered as re-instated, and the substitute shall take his proper place on the waiting list, being assessed only the amount of his pro rata share of the expense of the annual hunt in which he participates.

SECTION 2. Upon the resignation of a member the person next, in waiting on the eligible list, shall pay up the assessments and dues that may be returned to the member resigning, and any pro rata expense he may have paid for permanent equipment, based on a valuation thereof by a committee appointed for that purpose. Put on expulsion for cause, the member expelled shall forfeit all his holdings, moneys and interest in the club, after due hearing, and such interest shall belong to the club.

ARTICLE VI – CLUB PROPERTY.

SECTION 1. The property of the club shall be kept in the ownership of the twelve members who shall constitute the same, in perpetuity the undivided interest of outgoing members vesting in their successors; and if the club shall be dissolved, then the persons in whose possession said property or any thereof shall be, shall hold the same in trust for all the members, and the same may be sold by such trustees, at fair public sale, after due notice, to the highest bidder, and the proceeds, less actual expenses of sale, and the expenses of keeping the property, shall be paid equally to the regular members of said club as then composed; it being the policy of the club to take over the interest of each retiring member, and keep title vested in the membership for the time being, and from time to time.

SECTION 2. None of the club property shall be loaned by the club or by any member thereof.

SECTION 3. A property man shall be nominated by the Chief, and he shall have



Bear Waller Club take in 1917

charge of all the property of the club, not such as usually handled by treasurer; and he shall cause the same to be stored in a safe and proper place to preserve the same, and his expenses for so caring for and storing the same shall be audited and allowed by the club, together with reasonable compensation for his services and services of help in handling and caring for same.

ARTICLE VII.

SECTION 1. All business not otherwise provided for shall require a majority vote of the members. Meetings shall be governed by the usual parliamentary usage.

ARTICLE VIII.

These by-laws are subject to amendment, same as constitution.

CHARTER MEMBERS

CRANDALL, L. E.
GABEL, J. P.*
GOODMAN, DR. J. E.
GREEN, CHARLES
GUYETTE, JAMES *
KENYON, J. THURSTON *
MAGEE, ORLIN
MANZER, E. C.
MANZER, LOUIS*
SMITH, H. C.
STOCKTON, LEE F. *
WILKINSON, DR. W. F.
WESCOTT, ANDREW (honorary)
WESCOTT, MARY. (honorary)

LATER MEMBERS

BURT, MARSHAL	1912
CONDON, W M. M.*	1911
LANE, WALTER *	1911
ROSS, CLYDE	1911
RUSSELL, CLARENCE	1911
WOODWARD, B. W.*	1911
LYNCH, T. J.	1912
WALL, ROBERT	1914

(*Denotes members withdrawn)

MEMBERS ON WAITING LIST

WHEELER, C.E.	1913
BURHANS, CHAS. F.	1913
MURRAY, B. E.	1916



Graveyard Walk Characters by Jean Hadden

The Annual Festival of Scarecrows includes a Graveyard Walk, highlighting some of Warrensburgh's former residents and business people. Jean has gathered information, and written scripts for the characters. Some of the information is factual, other is created by the information that is known about those people. We will be reprinting those scripts in the Quarterly. If we have made any errors, or if you have additional information about the characters, we would greatly appreciate hearing from you. We also hope that you can experience this year's characters in October. We will let you know who the characters will be in the Summer issue of the Quarterly.

JULIUS P. BAUMANN

My name is Baumann. My wife calls me Julius and my friends (and enemies) call me "J.P." I am in the "rag trade," manufacturing ladies' shirtwaists and I have been very successful. Let me tell you my story.

I was born in 1842 at Cassel in Germany. This is the town made famous by Napoleon III who was sequestered there after the fall of the Empire. I passed through the public school there. I then left Germany to go to sea in order to see the world. I saw a good part of it on German, English and American ships.

In July 1861 I arrived at the harbor of New York from a trading voyage to South America. This was just a few days after the first battle of Bull Run, the first major battle of the American Civil War, which took place in Virginia. This was the famous battle where Confederate General Thomas Jonathan Jackson got his famous nickname, "Stonewall."

By the time I got to New York I was Second mate, having worked my way up from being a lowly cabin boy. I found the Civil War so exciting that I left the ship and joined the American Navy as a common sailor to fight for the Union. I

first served on the guard-ship "North Carolina" and I was sent south to join the blockading fleet.

I served on several ships after that and gained promotion when I fought under Admiral Farragut. I assisted at the capture of New Orleans. I was also with Farragut at the great Battle of Mobile where, lashed to the mast, he led his fleet past the forts, and destroyed or captured all of the rebel fleet in the river.

I later served on the "Randolph," commanded by my old shipmate, Dyer, who had been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Commander. On April 1, 1865, while shelling a rebel fort, the "Randolph" was blown up by a torpedo and sunk in twelve feet of water, maiming and killing sailors. I survived the battle but, suffering from malarial fever, I was sent to a Pensacola hospital. I was discharged with honors in October 1865. Soon after Lee surrendered to Grant at Appomattox Courthouse, in Virginia, and the bloodshed was finally over, I married Miss Henrietta Ballin, of New York.

After seeking my fortune for five years in the West, we were forced to come



J.P. Baumann

Courtesy of Warrensburgh News Supplement – Souvenir Edition

back East by my malaria. I worked for a manufacturing firm and soon became an active partner. In 1891 I severed my connections with the firm and determined to set out on my own. Together with my oldest son, Walter, we started

the manufacture of ladies' shirtwaists in a small way and our business grew rapidly at several different locations.

I finally bought the factory in Warrensburgh, New York. We purchased a fine house not far from the cemetery there, settled down and raised our four children. We also had a factory in Glens Falls and with my business ability and Walter's untiring energy we built a business of enormous proportions. We had a good life and all of our children married into wealthy families.

I was 72 years old when I died in 1914. It was my time to go. I had an exciting, successful life and a happy marriage. I was truly blessed.

HENRIETTA BAUMANN

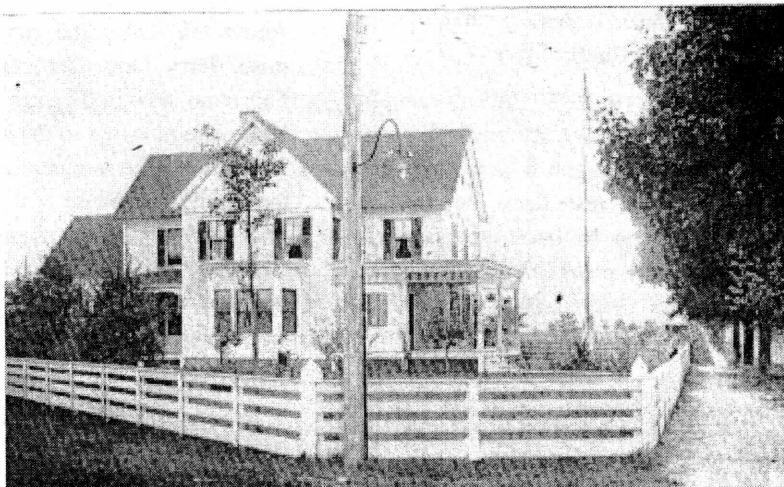
I was the former Miss Henrietta Ballin, of New York, and I later became the wealthy widow of industrialist J.P. Baumann. For many years we were residents of Warrensburgh. We were married soon after the close of the Civil War.

For the first five or six years of our marriage, Julius tried his fortune in the West, but the malaria he had contracted while in the great war between the states, forced him to move back East where he went to work for a manufacturing firm and he later became a partner in the business.

In 1891 Julius started the manufacture of ladies' shirtwaists with our oldest son, Walter as his partner. We eventually ended up in Warrensburgh where they owned and ran a shirt factory under the name of J.P. Baumann & Son. We lived on Hudson Street, next door north of Henry Ashe's Agricultural Hotel.

I have fond memories of those years. In 1902 Julius bought a two passenger

gasoline automobile of Miller Brothers, of Glens Falls. He paid \$1,200 for the



Residence of J.P. Baumann – corner Hudson St. & Lake Avenue
Courtesy of Warrensburgh News Supplement – Souvenir Edition

machine which was the very best equipped with all the latest improvements. In those days horses were the means of transportation and the new fangled automobiles were a great curiosity. Walter acted as chauffeur and father and son rode together back and forth to our other factory in Glens Falls

One Sunday afternoon, Walter drove the three of us, and his dog Romeo, to visit friends in Ballston Spa. Returning home, Walter was wearing his white linen driving coat and he asked Julius to hold the leather steering lever steady while he put on his new driving goggles. Before we knew it, the automobile landed in a ditch and the four of us were thrown over the front of the machine and landed on the hard ground. Julius righted himself with his cigar still clamped in his jaw, holding the dog as if nothing had ever happened. My arm was badly wrenched and some gentlemen passing by drove us to Glens Falls to find a doctor. After supper, we returned to Warrensburgh on the trolley, taking the doctor with us. It was quit an adventure!

We finally moved to Glens Falls and Julius died in 1914. Within the year, our son Walter also died. The business was discontinued. They were buried in a Jewish cemetery, at Mount Hope, Brooklyn. We had a younger son, Herman and two daughters. One was Lena Rothschild and I moved in with the other one, Mrs. Samuel Muhlfelder in New Haven, Connecticut. Samuel owned the

prestigious department store, Muhlfelders, in Glens Falls, which was a leading millinery and ladies' garments store. They sold the finest of furs.

I died March 19, 1929, fifteen years after Julius passed away. My grieving family buried me beside him. I have never been completely at rest there because my spirit yearns to be back home in Warrensburgh, the place where we all spent our happiest years. My heart lies in the Adirondacks!

EUGENE GIBOULEAU

Life in the small town of Warrensburgh is grand as one day blends into the next and life goes on forever. Right? Wrong! My life here could not have ended so thoroughly or more completely if a bomb had been dropped on my little part of the universe. Let me tell you my story.

My name is Eugene Gibouleau. I was born in 1893 and I lived in Warrensburgh for many years. I was a tall, handsome guy in the last year of my life and looked pretty good for a man of 59 years. The ladies loved my bald head and I belonged to most of the social clubs around town. I was a member of the Holy Name Society of St. Cecelia's Church, the American Legion and even the posh Elks Club, down in Glens Falls, to name a few.

I owned a liquor store at 40 Main Street, in the big turn-of-the-century building next door north of Potter's Diner, beside the Odd-Fellows Hall. I made a good living and knew just about everyone in town by their first name. I was in that store for ten years and lived in a comfortable apartment across the street above the Black and White Market. I had two children, Gloria Rita Richards and Raymond E. Gibouleau. I had three grandchildren. Life was good!

I suffered a heart attack in the latter part of August, 1952 and spent two long weeks recuperating in the Glens Falls Hospital. The doctors finally told me I was in fine shape and I could go home. A few days after I was back on the job I had another heart attack on September

11th and I died. My story is far from being over.

About ten days after my untimely demise, Jerry LaRocque, manager of the Fairyland Movie Theatre, was walking home one morning to his home on Water Street, when he saw smoke coming from the Black and White Market at 46 Main Street. The market was owned by George Pratt and his son, Frank. The business was closed at the time and no one was in the building.

Chief William D. Maltbie, Jr., and the Warrensburgh Fire Company arrived to find dense smoke and heat so intense that it cracked the front plate glass window. It was found that the blaze started from defective wiring near a cooling apparatus in the back room. Considerable stock was lost and the market was gutted. The firemen saved the second floor where my apartment was located, still containing all my worldly possessions, but everything was ruined by the dense smoke and water damage.

Some years later Dick Potter, son of the owner of Potter's Diner, bought the beautiful old building where my liquor store was once located and bulldozed it, turning it into a parking lot. The remains of my home, store and possessions ended up in the town landfill. I was given a decent burial in St. Cecelia's Cemetery with a modest stone to mark the spot.

I left \$11,000 to be split by my children and I hope that they remembered me kindly. The friends who remembered me are mostly dead and gone. I lost everything and I was not ready to go. Here I lie, in this vast cemetery, beside my brother, Gideon, who died four years before me. Remember me as you pass by, as I am now you soon will be, prepare for death and join us.



Recipe Corner

Lumberjack Bread

By Joyce Harvey

Carl Sweeney and his wife Harriet were cooks in a logging camp. This is Carl's recipe and it originally made 20 loaves of bread. It has been revised to be a more manageable recipe which makes 2 loaves.

4 cups flour
1 tsp. salt
1/4 cup melted shortening
6 1/2 Tbs. blackstrap molasses
1 envelope yeast
1 1/2 cups warm water

Fast-acting instant yeasts may be mixed with a cup of flour and the salt. Then add the warm water, molasses and melted shortening, mixed, to the dry ingredients in a large mixing bowl. Beat thoroughly. Add the flour to make dough, and then knead until smooth, elastic and no longer sticky. (If instant yeast is being used, a fairly good result will be obtained by shaping the loaves at this point.) Allow to rise to double volume in a greased bowl. Grease the top to prevent drying. Shape, allow to rise again to double size and bake in a 350 degree oven for 30 to 40 minutes

The following is from the Warrensburgh News (October 14, 1948)

Mitchell Abood, tonsorial artist and bowler deluxe, has reopened his local shop in upper Main Street. Mr. Abood informed us that he is ready to continue his specialty – permanents and other ladies work of all kinds – also that he intends to patronize the local alleys for the winter season and challenges all comers.

Does anyone have any recollections, or photos of Mr. Abood for a potential article or Graveyard Walk character? Editor

Watch for our next issue
**Celebrating 200 years of
Warrensburgh's Post Office.**

If you have any pictures of previous postmasters, articles about the post office, or stories to tell, please contact the Editor, Sandi Parisi at 518 623-2207 or e-mail at: parisibb@netheaven.com