



Warrensburgh Historical Society Quarterly

Volume 7 Issue 1 (includes Volume 6 Issue 4)

Spring 2002

Due to circumstances beyond the control of the editor and the Historical Society we were unable to publish a winter Quarterly. This is a double issue, and we hope that you will enjoy it.

Biography of John G. Hunt who died at Castleton-on-Hudson, NY, on February, 19 1930

(The following is excerpted from a biography compiled by John G. Hunt, 2nd. The complete original is at the Richard's Library)

Born at 39 Henry St., New York, New York, 9 April, 1846, he was the son of Isaac Laing Hunt and Caroline Griffiths. As a youth, he was a good student, for I recall seeing a book of Shakespeare's work, given him as a reward for good work at school. He seems to have spent a little time at a prep school in Litchfield, Ct. A letter from there from him to his step-mother is in a collection now in the hands of Tatum Colitz. His own mother had died at Rahway, NJ, 26 May 1857. About 1865 he started working in a hardware store in Albany, NY but came back to Rahway from time to time, where he soon began courting Kate Woodruff Williams of that town, daughter of Charles Peter Williams (1814-1876).

(continued on page 5)

Sights and Sounds of the City 100 Years Ago

By Ed Kreinheder

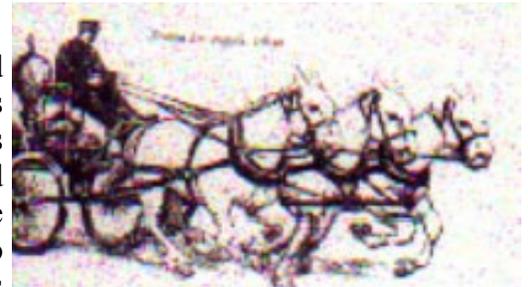
I am not quite a hundred years old, but I lived on a street in the western part of the state that was almost a hundred years old when I was a boy.

It was paved with nicely squared cobble stones that over the years the iron tires of heavy wagons and iron shod horses hooves had rounded them to the appearance of fieldstone. Not very good to play on but there were vacant lots nearby.

There were few cars and trucks, most deliveries were made with horse drawn wagons. Coal, ice, milk, bread, groceries and parcels were still delivered by horse and wagon. Before prohibition small barrels of beer were piled high on wagons pulled by draft horses and delivered to the large saloon on the corner and the small one across the street.

The little trolley car made a right angle turn at the corner of Elm street a block from our house, and if the tracks were not greased it would make a screech sometimes loud enough to wake one up at night. Sometimes the overhead trolley would come off the wire and the conductor would have to jump off and work it back on.

Further down the street was the firehouse of Engine no. 6. When I was a small boy they still had a steam pumper with polished brass boiler and gauges drawn by three white horses. What a sight and clatter it was to see it racing down



the street. Brass bell clanging and black smoke pouring out the stack. The boiler was fired with cannel coal, a soft oily coal rich in gas, quick to fire up and would have steam by the time it was hooked up at a fire. It shook the house when it went by. Sadly it was soon replaced by a gasoline powered truck.

Next to our house was a rather large bakery with a large sign portraying a huge almond ring and called the Almond Ring Bakery which was owned by my Grandfather and his brother. The almond ring was an invention of my grandfather, so they claimed. The bakery was noted for the almond ring and fine pastries.

When I was still a small boy

From the President

Winter has come and gone, the Holiday dinner social was a great success, many friendly people enjoyed a good meal and some great entertainment. The General Membership Meeting on February 7th 2002 at the Merrill-Magee House was also a great time. Like last year we enjoyed an "Artifact" night along with our normal business.

We would like to thank Delbert Chambers for his many years of faithful service on the board and look forward to his continued participation in the Society.

We would also like to welcome our new board member Mildred "Millie" Fish.

The Board of directors would like to invite and remind all the membership that we are always looking for input and articles for the Quarterly, we are very proud of this publication and would like to have everyone involved in preserving the history in those pages. Please send or call any of the Board Members, or contact our great, super, highly skilled, and always helpful editor Sandi Parisi.

Thank You

Anthony M. Fidd
President, WHS

New Members

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The Board of Directors will meet at the Glens Falls National Bank meeting room at 7 PM on the following dates. Members welcome.

April 2, 2002

May 7, 2002

June 4, 2002

REMEMBER!
STICKY WICKET
AUGUST 25, 2002

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

Send submissions to :

Warrensburgh Historical Society
Post Office Box 441
Warrensburgh, NY 12885
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Quarterly Deadlines

February 1

May 1

August 1

November 1

Warrensburgh Historical Society
Quarterly
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Membership Information

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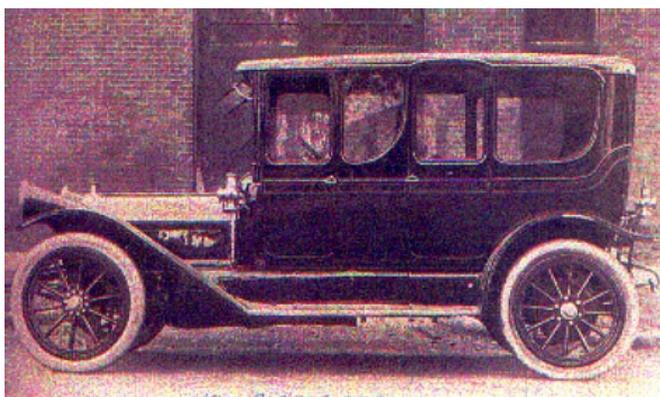
Warrensburgh Historical Society
PO Box 441, Warrensburg, NY 12885

NOTICE

The recording of history is an interpretive and ever changing study. Therefore, the Warrensburg Historical Society or its Board of Directors or members shall not be held liable for the accuracy or authenticity of the material herein.

elegant ladies in equally elegant closed carriages from the affluent west side of town would pull up with two coachmen sitting high up in front to pick up their fresh bread and pastries. Later they came in their Pierce-Arrow, chauffeur driven limousines.

At that time there was an elderly man who had one of the first 1909 Model T Ford car, with brass radiator, lights and windshield. He kept it in perfect



1914 Pierce-Arrow – photo courtesy Ed Kreinheder

order and only took it out on bright summer days. It seemed an antique even then.

Just before dusk every evening the lamp lighter would come around to light the street gas lamps. He carried a wooden staff with a perforated brass cap with a flame inside to turn on and ignite the gas. At each corner was a carbon arc electric light high on a pole which crackled and sputtered and threw a bright light with moths and night insects swarming about it.

For toys we had few, our little wagons, home made scooters, balls & bats, sleds and skis in winter. Sundays church in the morning, movies in the afternoon at the nickel show, admission was

5 cents. Charlie Chaplin, Tom Mix, Harold Lloyd, Keystone Cops etc. No radio or T. V. in those days.

When 11 years old I worked in an old fashioned grocery store unchanged since the 1890's. It was run by a nice old widow, she was very capable, had a nice business and kept a tidy shop. My job was to help in the store, deliver groceries and see that everything was swept and dusted.

There was a large Enterprize coffee mill 6 ft. high all painted red with blue trim and gold letters. The 30" wheels had wood handles and it was fun to grind until someone asked for pulverized grind which was hard work. Two large gas

fixtures with four arms and globes hung from the high embossed tin ceiling, used only for emergency. There were now two electric hanging lamps. There was a long wooden counter with square glass covered bins. These displayed things like dried beans, peas, lentils, coffee, etc. On the counter was a large iron scale with a brass scoop and various iron weights and a sliding weight on brass bar for ounces. On the shelf behind the counter were eight or ten large canisters for tea. These were painted with nice Oriental scenes and gold lettering. On the other side a candy case and large cabinet with small drawers for spices and larger drawers for other items. The rest of the walls were covered with shelves almost to the ceiling.

My pay was \$2.00 a week after school and all day Saturday. Of this I could keep 50 cents and was well satisfied and liked the work. When I was 13 years old we moved out in the country and never missed the city. Being a Boy Scout I liked the outdoors, camping and hiking, better than the city life.

Recipe Corner

By Brenda Cleveland

Milk Chocolate Oatmeal Cookies

1 1/4 cup all purpose flour
 1/2 tsp. baking powder
 1/2 tsp. baking soda
 1/2 tsp. cinnamon
 1/4 tsp. salt
 1/4 cup (1/2 stick) butter or margarine softened
 1/4 cup packed brown sugar
 1/2 cup granulated sugar
 1 1/2 tsp. vanilla extract
 1 egg
 2 tbs. milk
 2 cups (11 oz pkg) milk chocolate morsels
 1 cup quick or old fashioned oats
 1/2 cup raisins (optional)

Combine flour, baking powder, baking soda, cinnamon and salt in small bowl. Beat butter, brown sugar, granulated sugar and vanilla in large mixer bowl until creamy. Beat in egg. Gradually beat in flour mixture and milk. Stir in morsels, oats and raisins. Drop by rounded tablespoon onto ungreased baking sheets.

Bake in preheated 375 degree oven for 10 to 14 minutes or until edges are crisp but centers are still soft. Let stand for 2 minutes; remove to wire racks to cool completely. Makes about 3 dozen.

**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

Sunday, September 1, 1878
Rainy so I did not go out Mr
Huntington (Presbyterian minister
at Caldwell Presbyterian, Lake
George) Preach.d MacBeth at
Fort Edward Burton came this
PM

Monday 2 Biddie sick Marie
washed Saml & Fred left this
AM. Jim went to the Falls.
School commensed to day with
40 Scholars. A Hubbell girl &
Werden (Worden) girl & Stone
girl here also. also a Green Boy
and Boy Hubbell. *(Students
came into Warrensburg for high
school. District schools only
went through 8th grade. Also
Warrensburg Academy offered
teacher training to teach in
district schools. These students
boarding at King's were from
Lake George for the teacher
training. Lake George had a high
school.)*

Tuesday 3 Plesent & warm Jim
drawing on the Road Miss
Freeman & Allie came this eve
and Wilson boy Biddie left to
day fore good

Wednesday 4 Rainy have felt
real mean all day a house full
here letter from Fred and
Postcard from Saml Jim on the
Road all day Melvin rang the

Bell to night (for Prayer
Meeting?)

Thursday 5 Rainy a part of the
day Jim on the Road at work a
house full here Biddie not here

Friday 6 Not Plesent But rainy
Jim on the Road I went out to
ride Hesden Came home to night
Biddie's not here

Saturday 7 Cloudy all day Jim
(?) Melvin makeing fence Mrs
Ray here sick A letter from
Frank

Sunday 8 Plesent I went to
Church Mrs McKnight here to
dinner I went to ride with
Melvin Burton

Monday 9 Plesent Marie
washed I got very tired Jim
Plowing fore Rye Mrs King &
Mrs Ray went to ride.

Monday 16 Plesent & warm
Biddie washung

Tuesday 17 First day of the Fair
(Warren County Fair) Real
Plesent and warm I Bakeing &
Marie makeing Bread

Thursday 19 Real Plesent &
warm Hesden & Annie and Mrs
C (Cowles?) & B. here Willie &
Purse (?) all went home at night
Mart and his wife Went home this
PM Mary Mar came to day

Friday 20 Plesent & warm Last
day of W__Fair Mrs King &
Mrs Ray went Bolton folks here

Saturday 21 Plesent & warm
Mrs Ray went home this PM We
had lotts of work on hand to do

Sunday 22 Plesent I went to
church Henry took Mary Mar
home MacBeth Preachec Mrs.
Ray not here.

Monday 23 Plesent & warm
Biddie washing Marie doing
work (Housework) I drying corn
Mrs King went to the Falls with
Austin

Tuesday 24 Plesent Mrs King
at Fort Edward Jim went to the
Falls Biddie Ironing I drying
Sent Boys letters to day Sociable
at Judge Woodward's

Wednesday 25 Plesent & warm
Mrs King not here Biddie
Washed fore Dinnie McCarty
Jim Cuting corn

Thursday 26 Raining I felt real
Bad all day But helped at work
Jim fixing stables Mrs King got
home this PM

Friday 27 Plesent But Cold Jim
went to the Falls I got dinner &
made yeast . geting things out of
garden Letters from Fred

Saturday 28 Plesent But Cold
Mrs King & Grace made margues
I got dinner and made pies and
went out to ride Werden girl and
Maggie over Sunday

Sunday 29 Plesent But Cold I
went to church MacBeth
Preached and went to Lake
George Ada & Maggie here

Monday 30 Biddie Washed
Plesent & warm Jim geting in
Buck Wheat I went to ride
Werden girl and Maggie over
Sunday

To be continued in future issues



Pat's Column

by Pat Terrell

When George Terrell (1872-1960) was a young man he walked many miles to and from jobs. He "hired out" to widows, ill people and jobbers to cut four foot fire wood. This would be done on their property and he worked ten and twelve hour days, usually arriving home after dark. At this period of time, if a working man "happened" by the County Home at meal time, he was welcomed in and sat down for a meal. George Terrell and Grace Fuller Terrell (married October 16, 1920) were blessed with three children, and being George had no schooling he did menial tasks for money to feed and clothe the family. The family received many "food orders" from the county and I was told by their son and daughter that several times they and other families like them, were summoned to the County Home for County surplus. The surplus at one time was Florida grapefruit. The children ate so much grapefruit that there was many canker sores and upset stomachs. Another time it was wool blankets. I was told the blankets were as tough as iron and scratched like briars, however, the family slept warmer than common that winter.

Biography of John G. Hunt

(continued from page 1)

Hunt married her in Brooklyn, NY, 30 March 1868, when she was twenty two and a half years old. They shortly moved to Albany, NY, where their first daughter, Margaret Griffiths

Hunt, was born the following year. Next year, they moved to Warrensburgh, New York, where he bought a hardware store that stood on Main Street. In that store he had a large inventory of goods that were sought over many surrounding towns for many years. He was always willing to extend credit to buyers, so much so, in fact, that he finally became bankrupt. The store had an upper apartment in which his son, Charles Williams Hunt (born at Warrensburgh 12 Dec. 1878) and his wife, Mabel Rose Wilson (married at Indian Lake, NY, 12 February 1908) had their first child, Marion Wilson Hunt, 25 Dec. 1908 .

The Hunt's home on Main Street,

Martha Barbara Hunt . One sketch of the home may be found in Marie Fisher's booklet about



Drawing by Marie Fisher

early Warrensburgh. [North from the Plank Road Bridge. A Sketch Book of Warrensburgh especially Old Houses from the pencil of Marie H. Fisher.] Kate Hunt was quite proud of the home, as shown by the fact that when the telephone company planned to place a pole in front of the home,



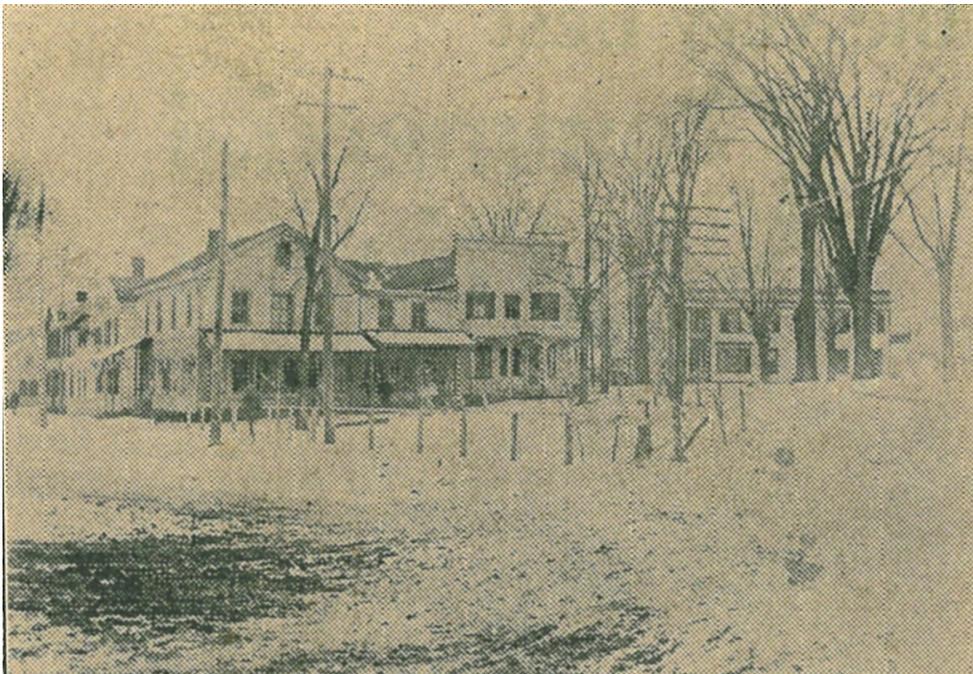
Photo CPD-30 c.1880 Home, 196 Main Street

Warrensburgh, was quite a showplace, having been enlarged in 1888, as we know from plans of that house, in the hands of

Kate defied the company by leaping down into the hole and preventing the pole from being placed there. Charles Hunt

recalled living at Saratoga during the blizzard of March 1888, while the Hunts were staying there as the reconstruction of their Warrensburgh house was being completed.

John G. Hunt had a fondness for fine horses, and raised several Morgan steeds at a farm on Schroon River Road, Warrensburgh. His ability to indulge in that hobby, like his ability then to enlarge his home, was increased by the fact that he received two legacies in the 1880s, one from an uncle, Samuel I. Hunt, of New York City, and another from another uncle, Noah S. Hunt, of the same place. Their wills are copied in a Hunt genealogy now in the hands of John Colitz in Rhode Island.



Pasko's Park [c.1900]

The following article and pictures about the Floyd Bennett Park, appeared in the local newspaper c. 1932. The article was loaned to the Warrensburgh Historical Society by Millie Fish.

MEMORIAL PARK BEFORE AFTER

Pictures Show Warrensburgh's Beauty Spot in the Gay 90's and As it is Today [c.1932]

STORY OF DEVELOPMENT

Once Private Property, Sale for Gas Station Was Imminent When Public Spirited Citizens Saved it for the People

Floyd Bennett Memorial Park, the small plot of ground in Park Square pictured on this page "before and after," has, as will be seen, undergone many changes in the last forty years, the interval between the pictures.

The ground was originally owned by the late Alexander T. Pasko and upon his death was inherited by his son, Emerald T. Pasko.

Jutting into Park Square in the shape of a wedge from the Pasko business block now owned by Ernest G. Rist, and known as the Rist block, it was not in former years used for any particular purpose until with the elder Mr. Pasko's tacit consent it was appropriated by the general public as a sort of park and has since been so used. [2002 - the buildings, still in existence with very few exterior changes, are now owned by Art Brown and house his shoe store and the Tamarack Antique Shop]. Somebody set out some small trees many years ago in the park and these grew to such proportions as to furnish agreeable shade for those who chose to gather there, but otherwise no great provisions were made for their comfort in the way of seats or ornamentation.

The old Adirondack Hotel [WHSQ Fall 2001 – Site of present Rite-Aid] was much nearer the street than the present structure and in the good old summer time of the [18]80's and [18]90's chairs were brought from the hotel for guests to enjoy the shade and cool breezes of the little park.

Gradually some efforts, mostly sporadic, were made to improve the plot to make it more ornamental and useful, and at one time it was enclosed with an iron chain strung through substantial posts. This was a temptation to the youngsters to swing on the chain, and by such use (surreptitiously) it was ruined and was not replaced. Then came a period of neglect and the park, in its run down condition, was

anything but a credit to the town. After a time, however, through the efforts of a few enterprising citizens, it was again improved. Jack Lynn, then owner of the restaurant in the Rist block, took an active part in the park's improvement, putting in a number of seats at his own expense and devoting considerable time to raking the grass and keeping the ground clean. By public subscription a raised platform was erected for the use of the village band and was kept in good condition until it was replaced by the present structure.

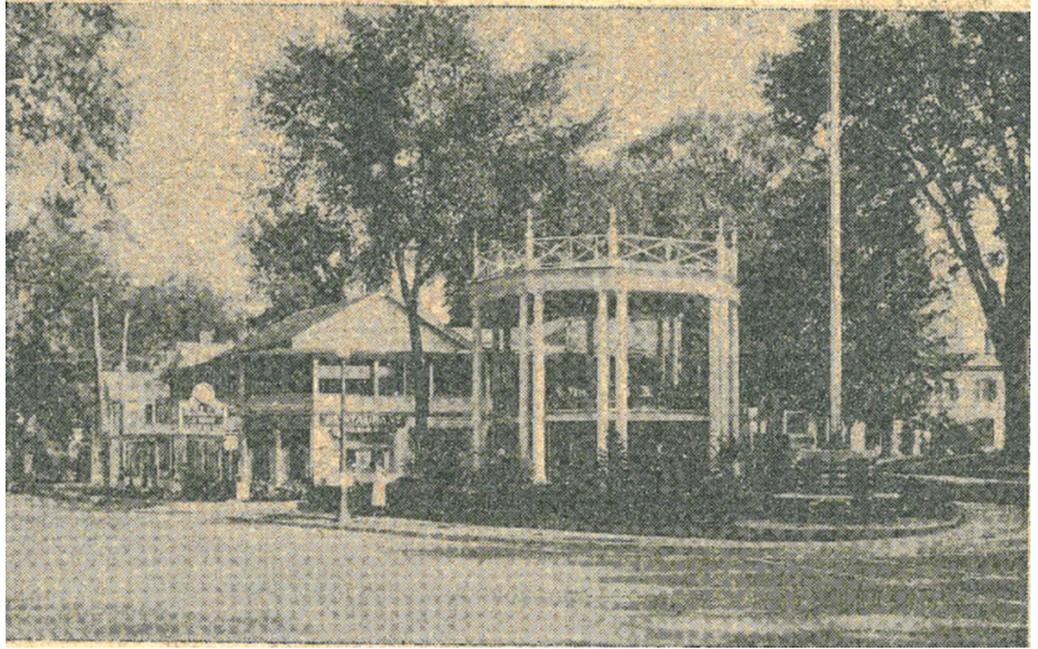


Photo by Earl C. Austin

Memorial Park as it is today [c.1932]

Some years ago overtures were made to the owner for the purchase of the park by a business concern with the avowed purpose of building on it a gasoline filling station. Before the deal was consummated it became known to some public spirited citizens and they hastily formed a combination and representing to Mr. Pasko the desirability of maintaining the plot as a beauty spot for the village, secured his consent to sell it to them with the understanding that they would preserve it for that purpose. With a deed of the plot in their possession, these men, Attorney Lewis E. Crandall, Louis E. Reoux, Michael and Thomas O'Connor and the late Milton N. Eldridge, pledged themselves to preserve the plot for public use, and when, some years later, the town board, then headed by the late Supervisor Frank W. Smith, desired to take over the park and put it in proper condition, the property was deeded to the town with the proviso that it should ever be

maintained as a public park.

It was then, upon the town board's initiative, that the park was reconstructed as it is today, with its beautiful bandstand and rest rooms, which stand as a monument to Mr. Smith and his associates, and also to its young and talented designer, Architect Paul S. Gurney, of Chicago, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Gurney, of this place, who made the plans and specifications without charge.

When American Legion post, 446, of Warrensburgh, three years ago [c.1929] erected a bronze tablet on a handsome base and flagpole at the north end of the park in memory of Floyd Bennett, the famous aviator who gave his life in the attempt to fly to the rescue of fellow fliers in distress, the park's name was changed to Floyd Bennett Memorial Park.

The two pictures we are pleased

to present show the park as it was in earlier days and as it is today. Since its rehabilitation it has been the pride of the town and has been admired by thousands of tourists and city visitors. Here each week during the summer season are given free concerts by the Warrensburgh Queen Village Band, which, with the souvenir programs distributed and sent to all parts of the country, have done so much to make Warrensburgh's beauties and attractions so widely known.

We hope that during Old Home Week; September 5-11, many former residents will come back to view these improvements and rejoice in them as who have remained here and seen the changes made.



Strike! Warrensburg Pulp & Paper Mill

By Steve Parisi

The Warrensburg News, May 25, 1950:

Employees of Paper Mill Out On Strike

“Approximately 100 members of Local 90 of the International Brotherhood of Paper Makers walked out of the Warrensburg Pulp and Paper Company mill at 7 o’clock Tuesday morning [5/23/50] suspending all manufacturing operations.

“In a statement, which appears in detail on page 6 [see box below] of this paper the union stated that

‘they were forced to strike because of unfair labor practices and refusal of the Corporation to bargain in good faith.’

“The union is asking an increase of 15 cents an hour over the present base pay of 96 cents an hour for men and 75 cents for women. It is the union’s contention that the scale at the Warrensburg mill is 20 cents per hour lower than the rates paid by other mills in the area. The Union also asked for two additional paid holidays, extension of accident and sickness insurance to employees’ families with the entire cost being paid by the company, and three weeks vacation with pay for 15-

year employees.

“Mr. Seymour Baum of New York, treasurer of the company, met with Union officials Tuesday afternoon, but no agreement was reached. Mr. Baum is reported to have requested a delay in negotiations until new and more efficient machinery is installed in the mill. The company’s position is that if the new machinery makes the operation of the mill more profitable they will be able to negotiate a new contract. On the other hand the Union officials have been quoted as saying they would ‘shut the mill down at their convenience and not the company’s.’”

On June 8, 1950 *The Warrensburg News* reported:

No Settlement Yet in Pulp Mill Strike

“No settlement was reached Tuesday afternoon when officials of Local No 90 of the International Brotherhood of Paper Makers, AF of L, met with William Hazel of the NYS Mediation Service at his request. Mr. Hazel offered seniority rights on behalf of the management and the Union presented its proposed contract, but no agreement was arrived at. “Members of Local 90 are entering the 3rd week of a strike against the management of the Warrensburg Pulp & Paper Co. They are maintaining picket lines, which operate in four-hour shifts day & night, allowing only office and supervisory employees to cross.”

Again, in the June 15, 1950 issue, Paper Mill Strike in Fourth Week

“The beginning of the fourth

Letter to the Editor:

We, the employees of the Warrensburg Pulp & Paper Corporation, wish at this time to explain our reasons for the present shutdown at the Warrensburg Pulp and Paper Plant.

We were forced to strike because of unfair labor practices and refusal by the Corporation to bargain in good faith.

This Local Union, called the Warrensburg Local No. 90, International Brotherhood of Paper Makers, affiliated with the American Federation of Labor has tried to bargain with this Corporation for the past six years to better our wages and working conditions in the Plant. We have been sincere in our attempts to progress, and have made some strides in these past years, but in many of these years have found it necessary to take a strike vote before any settlement could be reached. We have been able to settle with an agreement each year, but not always a completely satisfactory agreement.

We wish to state that our program this year, as presented to the Corporation, was no different in any respect from the hundreds of other requests presented to other Companies in the paper industry. We are only asking the Warrensburg Pulp & Paper Corporation to get somewhere nearer the wage rates and working conditions that are prevalent in other paper mills in this area. Our wage rates in the Warrensburg Pulp & Paper Corporation, we find are approximately 20 cents per hour lower than the rates paid in the paper industry in this immediate section. We also find that many other conditions of Union Labor Contracts in the above paper mills far exceed anything that we have at the Warrensburg Pulp & Paper Corporation.

We are most anxious to bring about a quick settlement of this situation but cannot help but feel that we are definitely within our rights to take the position that we have now taken.

Our Parent organization, the International Brotherhood of Paper Makers, AF of L., who have had 64 years experience in negotiating Labor contracts in the paper industry, and who at this time have supported our action, are anxious to see this situation corrected satisfactorily, and in order to obtain a satisfactory settle they are willing to expend every effort at this time in getting that satisfactory settlement and therefore will not allow the Warrensburg Pulp Paper Corporation to discriminate against their employees any longer.

We invite you to watch this column for further statements and to keep posted on the facts.

Signed,
Warrensburg Local No. 90



Warrensburg Local No. 90, September 3, 1950 Picnic. (Photo courtesy of Halsey Truesdale and the Warrensburg Museum.)
Foreground at right: Fred & Larry Buerger **Front row:** unidentified, Donald & Alice Buerger, Donald (Puffer) & Lynn Robinson, Ed & Ethel Frye, Beth & Hubert Dingman, unidentified, LD Hall, Sidney Nuss (mill owner's nephew), unidentified, Frank St. Lawrence (supervisor), unidentified, Rosemary Buerger, Ruby Esford (behind Rosemary). **Second row,** seated: Marjorie Mathewson (?), Millie Fish, John Vaughn, Alice & Lyman Ross, Mabel Eldridge, Jack Waite, 6 unidentified children, unidentified, Roger Morehouse. **Third row,** standing: Jack Owens, 11 unidentified, Florence Prosser, Ruth Pasco, John Hall Sr., Nellie Tanguay, unidentified, unidentified, Gilford Hall, unidentified, unidentified, Art McNeil, Howard Beswick, 3 unidentified, George Tabor (at end). **Back row:** Marjorie Mathewson (?), Dick Fish, Laura Vaughn, unidentified, John Jordan, Neil Campbell, Marjorie Campbell, Janice (behind) & Bill Stockwell, unidentified, unidentified, Dutch Morrison & wife Shirley (behind).

week of the strike by members of local 90.... against the management of the Warrensburg Pulp & Paper Co. finds no apparent change in the situation. There have been no overtures by the company and the Union is not weakening in its determination to carry on, according to John Vaughn, president.

“John R. Jones, of Albany, first Vice President of the International Brotherhood of Paper Makers, visited the picket lines yesterday. These are being maintained in four-hour shifts day & night.

“Strike funds were received last week from the International Brotherhood of Paper Makers and distributed to members of the

local according to the size of families. A second check was received yesterday and it is expected that funds will continue to be sent each week as long as the strike is in force. Morale of the strikers is apparently very high, with more men having found temporary employment during the past week.

“The Hinsdale Paper Company at Hinsdale, NH, which is owned by Isador Baum, who owns the local plant, was awarded a new contract last week according a general raise to all employees. This was done as a walk-out was threatened, strike action having been taken. According to Mr. Vaughn the wage scale at the Hinsdale plant was higher before

the raise was given than at the local mill.

“The members of Local 90 are asking an increase of 15 cents an hour throughout the plant, with a 10 cent -an-hour adjustment for forty finishing room employees but the management said the company was unable to grant the raise.”

A **Letter to the Editor**, signed by Local 90, IBPM appeared in the June 22, 1950 issue. It indicated that there was “no advance to settlement” and continued, “As to the morale, workers are well organized and showing a real determination to be recognized as human beings and not as mechanical toys to be used and played with and cast aside at anyone’s convenience. They are entitled to a wage and standard of living comparable to their own craft in the area

“Male labor in the Warrensburg mill are working Saturday eight hours for \$1.32, and female labor would have been working 48 hours for \$39 against the female employees on like jobs in the area paper industry who now receive \$44.40 for a 40-hour week.”

On July 13, 1950 *The Warrensburg News* reported,

under the headline, **Pulp Mill Workers Sign For Benefits**, that “John Vaughn, union agent for the Warrensburg Pulp & Paper Corporation, states that the employees on strike from that mill are now eligible to sign up for unemployment insurance benefits.”

Finally, the July 20, 1950 issue reported:

Strike Is Ended At Local Paper Mill

“The membership of Local 90, International Brotherhood of Papermakers, at the Warrensburg Pulp and Paper Corp. Sunday night voted to accept the company’s offer in settlement of the seven-week strike. The union however stated that picket lines will be maintained until a contract is signed. Union spokesmen did not amplify this stand.

“The company offer granted a six cents an hour increase to go into effect immediately with a second increase of two cents an hour to go into effect October 1. The union had asked for an increase of 15 cents an hour.

“The negotiations were conducted by Andrew C. Doyle, regional director of the State Board of Mediation, who Friday reported acceptance of the proposal by the bargaining committee. The offer was ratified by the membership Sunday night. About 100 employees walked off the job May 24.”

On August 3, 1950 the Warrensburg Pulp & Paper Corp. advertised for “Peeled Spruce and Balsam Pulpwood in 4 foot lengths.” Cash would be paid upon delivery. John C. Brown,

Scaler, “signed” the ad. (This same ad had also appeared on May 18, 1950, just five days before the strike!)

Labor Day of that year witnessed a Local 90 celebratory picnic, hosted by union member Donald Buerger at his home/resort on Route 418 across from Thurman Station (the old Stephen Griffing home, now the residence of Al and Anne Rohe).

The “Pulp Mill” apparently had little newsworthy until March 11, 1952, when *The Glens Falls Times* reported that a four-cent per hour wage boost had been approved for all members of Local 90, retroactive to July 1, 1951. A 4-cents/hour differential for the 3 pm to 11 pm shift and a 6-cents/hour differential for the 11 pm to 7 am shift were also approved. The minimum pay went from \$1.09 to \$1.13 per hour.

The Warrensburg Pulp & Paper Corporation closed its doors some

time later that year, according to several former mill employees. Fortunately the International Paper Company at Corinth provided jobs to some of the Warrensburg mill’s workers, and at a higher pay scale. (A tiny article in the November 6, 1952 *Warrensburg News* reported the sale of a two-story home on upper Main Street by The Warrensburg Pulp & Paper Corporation to Mr. & Mrs. Harold O. Wilsey. That house had been occupied by Mr. & Mrs. Sidney Nuss, a relative of mill owner Isador Baum.)

This is not the end of the story, however. While information about that closing was scant, *The Warrensburg News* reported on efforts made by business interests in Warrensburg to get the mill reopened. The Town Board and the Warrensburg Chamber of Commerce sought to promote the sale of the property to other paper interests. The March 18, 1954 issue of *The Warrensburg News* reported under a big headline, **Warrensburg Group Confers**



1902 photo of new mill (courtesy Warrensburg Museum)

The Warrensburg Pulp & Paper Corporation was originally founded as The Schroon River Pulp & Paper Company in 1892, by John Durkee, James Emerson and A. H. Thomas, with general manager, Joseph Goodfellow. This building, located in what was known as Burnhamville on Route 418, was built in 1901. The window and door trimmings were of cut stone from the Brown & Son’s quarry on the James Hammond farm opposite the Warren County Home on the Schroon River.

With Prospective Mill Buyers.

The article reported that a committee of Town Board members and Chamber of Commerce officials had been communicating with the Thomas A. Galante and Sons Corporation, of Mechanicville, prospective buyers of the Warrensburg Pulp and Paper mill. Town supervisor Lee Orton, along with Bertram Whittemore and James Riley, and Chamber members Roy Randall, Donald Borth and Phil Roberts were invited by Mr. Galante to come to Mechanicville for a conference concerning the purchase of the mill. If the purchase of the mill is completed, Mr. Galante stated, he “intended to make extensive alterations and repairs for the production of quality paper.” The delegation was “favorably impressed.”

Five weeks later, on April 29, 1954, the headline in *The Warrensburg News* read, **Thomas A. Galante & Sons Purchase the Long-Idle Warrensburg Pulp & Paper Mill.** At that time, Galante announced that they intended to produce ground wood, sulphite pulp and semi-chem fiber. They contemplated modernizing the ninety-inch Yankee Fourdrinier



Picture Taken 1917 at Schroon River Pulp & Paper Co.

(Stewart Farrar collection courtesy of Sarah Farrar)

Standing front, left to right: Peter Derey, William Quinlan, Supt. *Seated, left to right:* Hial Hall, James Keays Sr., George Fenn, Charles Brown, Amos Austin, Ben Shaw, Stewart Farrar, Charles Keays. *Standing, rear, left to right:* William Osgood, Archibald Woodward, Lewis Olden, Schuyler Rhodes, Gordon Winslow, George Sprague Sr., Robert Knipe, Elmer Marcellus, Ottist Fuller, Raymond Stone, Edward Wood.

for the production of Chem-fiber, wrapping, toweling, M. G. and specialty paper in different colors. The Chamber’s Phil Roberts stated that “the reopening is expected to employ from 75 to 100 persons.”

In 1956 a dust explosion caused extensive damage to the mill, then owned by Thomas A. Galante & Sons, Inc. Plant manager Frank Maywell ordered the plant closed and 40 workers went home.

The mill operated intermittently, and under different owners, until the late 1970s, even after a flood in 1976 took out the dam and nearly took out the entire mill. Finally it sat empty and idle until 2000, when it was demolished. But that’s another story!

Thanks to Sarah Farrar, Millie Fish, Neil Campbell, Jean Hadden, Richards Library and Crandall Library for help in writing this article.



**Who,
What,
Where &
When?**

If you have an answer to this or other missing information, contact the editor at 623-2207 or parisibb@netheaven.com

Bits & Pieces from old newspapers

Glens Falls Times 1903

PARK FOR BURG

MISS WOODWARD MAKES A
FINE GIFT TO THE
UP-COUNTY TOWNSHIP
TWO ACRES IN TRACT

The Prospective Park is Located
Opposite J. P. Baumann's Residence
A Refuge for the Weary
Commissioner Smith Now Opening
Streets.

Miss Elizabeth B. Woodward has given to the town of Warrensburg about two acres of land, corner of Hudson street and the Big Turn, for a public park, which will doubtless be known to the present and future generations as "Woodward park," in honor of the generous donor.

The idea is a good one, says the Warrensburg News, and in keeping with town's improvements of late. A public park will add beauty to the village and be a joy for the summer season when it will be a refuge for the weary. It will also afford a haven of rest for the older set, tired mothers, and a place of recreation for restless children.

As a public benefactor, therefore, Miss Woodward is justly entitled to the gratitude of an appreciative people.

The park will be located across the street from the residence of J. P. Baumann and will be about the shape of a right angle triangle, formed by the junction of Hudson street, the Big Turn, and a new street now being opened, which will be known as Park street.

Commissioner S. F. Smith has been doing good work this week in laying out a street through Miss Woodward's property from Hudson street just opposite Mr. Baumann's residence, extending in the same direction toward Main street as the

Big Turn.

At right angles to this street, an appropriate name for which is needed, Mr. Smith has run one street south past Lewis Thomson's tenant houses toward Second street.

Park street opens on the Big Turn, opposite Henry Smith's residence and intersects the new street a few rods from Hudson street.

These streets are fifty feet wide, with six feet on either side for walks.

Miss Woodward will cut up her property into building lots.

Warrensburg News – March 1906

A FEMALE PREACHER

Departs for West to Engage in
Missionary Work.

Leaves Her Husband Behind
But Takes Her Two Children and
Another Man - Graphophone to Aid In
the Work of Evangelizing the Wild and
Wicked Westerners.

If the carefully laid plans of Mrs. William Bennett, of this village, and Fred Cooper, of South Horicon, are successfully carried out there will arrive in far off Idaho within a week or so the most peculiar combination of humanity that ever struck the wild and Wooly West.

Mrs. Bennett and Cooper left here together Tuesday night on the 9:30 trolley car accompanied by the woman's two children, Eva, aged fourteen, and Richard, aged ten. Though their destination was not publicly stated Mrs. Bennett Tuesday afternoon told, a friend in strictest confidence that she was going to Idaho to engage in missionary work. Regarding Cooper's destination she was somewhat reticent. She admitted that he was to accompany her, but

claimed that he was going only to Fort Miller. However, it was known that some of the man's clothing was packed in one of her trunks so arranged as to protect some dishes from breakage. There is no doubt that it will remain there until the journey is ended and Cooper will be with it. The trunks, four in number, were sent away in the early evening by team to Lake George.

Cooper was dressed for his journey just as he came from the north, with flannel shirt, slouch hat and a cheap fur coat such as some lumbermen wear. His baggage consisted principally of a graphophone and forty records. It is presumed that he intends to charm the Idaho sinners with rag time selections and coon songs while his companion labors to convince them of the error of their ways.

William Bennett, the deserted husband, is said to be an honest, hard working man, and, domestically speaking, a good provider. The couple moved here last fall, from South Horicon, and took up their residence in the rooms over Robert Swan's store on lower Main street. Bennett was employed on Dr. Nostron's place on Wall street, in the town of Bolton, and was at home only Saturday nights and Sundays. His wife worked in the shirt factory. Cooper, it is said, came here frequently and called on the woman.

With thanks to Bill Gates and his book "Turn of the Century Scrapbook" of Jonathan Streeter Gates. Mr. Gates has also written *History of the Sagamore Hotel* and most recently *Glens Falls and Sandy Hill – 1895*.