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Area

# THE GREENWOOD LAKE NEWS

Official Newspaper  
Village of  
Greenwood Lake  
School District  
No. 11

"The Story of Greenwood Lake"

- ONE DOLLAR -

## "The Story of Greenwood Lake"



One of our earlier distinguished 'citizens' when Greenwood Lake  
was known as Long Pond....

# A Message from the Publishers

The year 1974 marks the fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of the Village of Greenwood Lake. It was, also, fifty years ago that our Greenwood Lake Volunteer Fire Dept. was organized. A Golden Anniversary Festival in August celebrates these two important events.

The history of our community goes back many, many years. As you read the following pages, you will learn about the rich heritage which has been recorded in the pages of time.

The idea for this special edition was conceived almost one year ago. We came to the Lake in 1962 and since that time, we heard many fascinating tales about the area as related by "natives." Last year, when plans were being discussed for a grand celebration in 1974, we made our own plans to publish "The Story of Greenwood Lake." We believed that "newcomers", as well as some "oldtimers" would be interested in knowing more about how our community developed. There were bits and fragments of historical lore scattered here and there. We determined to put it all together.

The groundwork began. We asked people to check their attics, cellars and closets for photographs and any other memorabilia which would allow us to piece together the whole story. Material was slow in coming in to us. But, as we began to talk about it, the enthusiasm for this project began to grow. The next step was to find someone to put it all together in an interesting fashion. We also recognized that the information we had, showed gaps in the periods of development; these had to be filled in if we were going to present an orderly "Story of Greenwood Lake." We wanted this publication to be as accurate and factual as possible.

We were fortunate to have Mrs. Barbara Gerry work with us. Mrs. Gerry has, in the past, written several articles of special interest for publication in the regular editions of the Greenwood Lake News. Her own inimitable style of presenting these various tales of by-gone years in a warm, nostalgic manner, have received many compliments. She did not let us down this time. It is her narratives which helped us get this publication going. Her writings gave us the basis on which to build.

A report of this magnitude could not possibly be accomplished by one person alone. Hundreds of hours of research were necessary. Days were spent in several libraries, museums, and the Orange County Government Center, as well as many hours in personal interviews - tying together the many facts we had received and filling in the missing pieces. All this research was done by Mrs. Genevieve Winstanley. It was she who then edited all the copy, added many pages of her own original composition, sketched the maps you will be looking at, handlettered significant sections and assisted us in coordinating all the material for publication. Her help was invaluable.

When it comes to acknowledging the many people who supplied us with photographs and other pertinent data, we are fearful that we may overlook someone. So many were involved in so many different ways. We sincerely express our appreciation to all of you who assisted us in various phases of this undertaking.

"The Story of Greenwood Lake" has been published with this purpose in mind - We fervently hope that you will now be acquainted with the history of the area; be proud of this heritage, and work toward maintaining those things which are good, improve those which need to be changed and take an active part in planning for the future. Let it be said that we, the residents of Greenwood Lake in the year 1974, did pledge ourselves to the betterment of our community for the enjoyment of future generations.

As the Village of Greenwood Lake and its Volunteer Fire Dept. celebrate their Golden Anniversaries, we ask you to join with us in hoping that each new year will be one of greater progress in a direction which will make Greenwood Lake an outstanding community in the annals of future history.

We are very proud to be part of this community. We hope you are, too.



Editor and publisher of the Greenwood Lake News - Olga and Ed Cudney.

*Edward A. Cudney*

*Olga Cudney*

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 "History of Orange County", E. M. Ruttenber & L. H. Clark.....Goshen Library  
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 "Collection of Poems", Satella Sharps Waterstone  
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## Statement of Publication "THE STORY OF GREENWOOD LAKE"

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# The Original People

The history and legends of the Lenni-Lenape Indians, an enchanting story of the people who were the first "settlers" in Greenwood Lake, can be found in the reference books in the New York City Museum of the American Indian. The "Wa'lum O'lum" (Red Scroll) was originally a set of five sticks, covered with symbols and painted red (Talking Sticks). One member of the tribe was trained from childhood to be tribe historian (Talking Wood), and he and an assistant in training would go from tribe to tribe, up and down the Atlantic seaboard, to chant the tribal history of the Lenni-Lenape.

The arrival of Talking Wood signaled the start of a three-day festival. At the appropriate time, the entire tribe would assemble in the community hut and, with great ceremony, Talking Wood and his assistant would carry the Talking Sticks into the hut and lay them on a special white blanket. Then the entire history of the Lenni-Lenape would be changed, with the symbols on each stick serving as "cues" for each part of the story.

According to translations of tribal legends, the Lenni-Lenape crossed to this continent about 15,000 years ago. They were the "Hunters" following the animals who retreated before the ice age. Anthropologists have grouped the Lenni-Lenape as a part of the Algonquin Nation, identified by language and dialect. The movements of the Lenni-Lenape on this continent were guided by a tribal prophecy which told them "to travel toward the sunrise until you find the water that flows two ways." About 8,000 years ago, the Lenni-Lenape finally reached the Hudson River with the tidal flow. The prophecy, which promised a land of fair climate and plentiful game, was fulfilled. The Nation settled all along the East Coast, from the Hudson Bay to Tennessee.

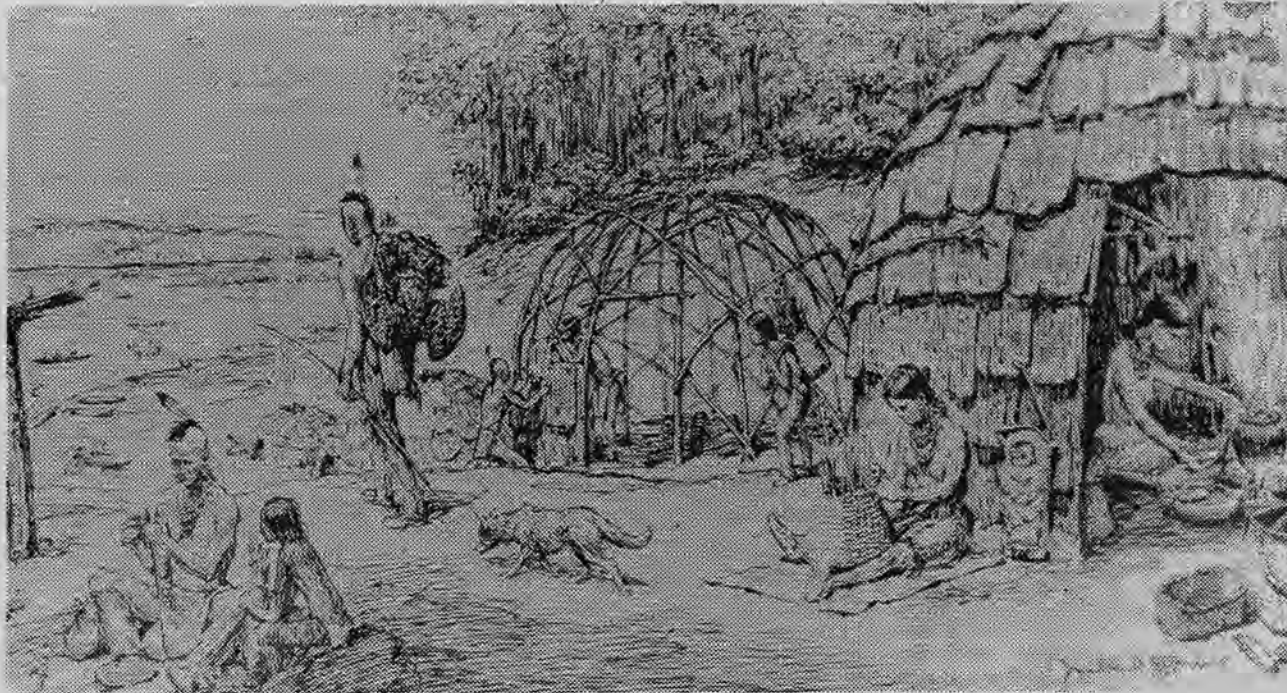
In the southern region, the sub-tribe of Lenni-Lenape were known as the Unalachtigo. The central people were the Unami; a local tribe of that region, the Ackingh-sacks, were the Indians who met Henry Hudson on his first voyage in 1609. The Indians who settled in the north were called the Minsi. This was the branch of Lenni-Lenape who made their encampment on the shores of Long Pond, with a main village located on the site of Windermere Park.

In the Wa'lum O'lum, the symbol of the Turtle was a reminder of the story of the Creation: "The world was filled with water. A giant Turtle raised up his back and the water ran off. This was the earth. When the earth had dried, a tree grew from the back of the turtle. This was man. The tree bent over until its top touched the earth and it sent out another shoot. This was women." The Turtle also saved the people from a great Flood by carrying the Lenni-Lenape on its back until the waters had receded. The tribe which had a Turtle as their totem was a leader in government.

However, government was a loosely organized system. Each tribe was an independent body and could choose whether to join in a raid, remain neutral, or move from the area altogether. The "Great Chief" was the Sachem, or Peace Chief. He was responsible for the welfare and happiness of all his people. The influence of the Sachem (such as Oratem of the Ackingh-sack tribe) was usually the prevailing one. He could be superseded by the War Chief, but only in time of all-out war. And there was seldom all-out war.

Individual raids by tribes were conducted for the excitement or prestige of the action, or to train young warriors and braves. The Lenni-Lenape did not want to vanquish his foe, for then he could no longer conduct these raids. When a particularly strong and courageous enemy was encountered and defeated, the Lenni-Lenape would usually adopt rather than slay him. Adoption was a frequent occurrence.

In Lenni-Lenape culture, all of nature - wind, rock, trees, rain, streams - was deified. Having no control over nature, the Indian wished to propitiate each part. Therefore, he worshipped and deified all of it. The overall supernatural force which he believed was present in all things, whether for good or for evil, was called Manitou. This religion concerned only his daily life, the immediate Present, material things. If death was honorable, there was no after life. His only fear was that the spirit of things dead could come back to do him personal evil. He was concerned about death only insofar that the formalities should be done right to keep this spirit from returning to do him harm.



MEN AND WOMEN OF THE LENNI-LENAPE TRIBE WORKING TOGETHER

The Indian was a proud person and self-esteem was most important to him. However, honor and prestige had to be earned; there was no way it could be handed down from father to son. To earn this esteem, rough and dangerous games were devised. Winning was most important, and the Lenni-Lenape was excessively competitive. But he competed only when he was involved in a "game", or if his personal honor was threatened. The accumulation of material things did not matter at all. Once the family and tribe had collected enough for their immediate need, the remainder could be given away, and more often than not, this is exactly what happened.

The Lenni-Lenape village was usually a two-mile area built along a running stream. Both sexes worked to sustain the community. A great house, or ceremonial hut, was the central building. This was where guests and visitors were lodged. Smaller huts for the unmarried men were placed around the great house. Surrounding both were the family houses, domed huts made of bent saplings which were covered with large slabs of bark. When household waste became excessive, or if game animals moved from the area, the tribe moved to a new location. At least twenty square miles were needed for hunting for each family.

Food was cooked in a great pot, and eating was a very informal thing. Whenever he was ready, each person simply helped himself. This varied only when a ceremony was being held. All were required to attend meetings which would affect their well-being; at those times, eating was finished before the ceremony began. The Lenni-Lenape was scrupulous about sharing food and lodging with visitors. The young and the aged were well-cared for, too. Hospitality and good manners were very important to the Lenni-Lenape. They were taught to listen, without interruption or comment, until the speaker signaled that he was finished, and to offer the best of everything to all guests and visitors. It was a grievous offense in their culture to be impolite.

When the "Swannekens", the "people from over the salt water", came to live among the Indians, their customs and culture differed greatly from that of the Lenni-Lenape. Although the Dutch people were friendly for the first few months, they soon settled into the habits of the "Old World." After their first show of hospitality, the Dutch were amazed and angry when the Indian would enter their houses and help themselves to the food available. This was normal behavior for the Lenni-Lenape. Being overly

sensitive to the demands of hospitality within their own culture, they were keenly aware when this hospitality was being withdrawn by another. The reactions of the "Swannekens" deeply hurt and puzzled the Indian.

There were many other occurrences which upset the Indian. The whites kept the best houses for themselves; it was usual to offer this to a visitor. The Indian could not understand why the whites constantly interrupted (or all talked at the same time). This was very rude. There was no such thing as "small talk" among the tribes. When someone spoke, it was because there was something to say, or because he was "entertaining" the listener. Since the Lenni-Lenape had only to worry about his immediate needs, he had nothing else to do but listen. Also, the Indian did not like to answer a question more than once. If a person was listening the first time, he would have heard the answer given. If the same question was asked again, it was because someone did not like the first reply. The Indian believed it was polite then to tell the questioner what he believed was a pleasing answer, whether it was the CORRECT reply or not. Because of this custom, and because the Swanneken sometime asked the same question over and over, the Indian earned the reputation of being a liar, when all he wanted to do was please the questioner.

Another custom which was not thoroughly understood by the first white settlers was the ownership of land. In Indian culture, territory was a tribal matter, not an individual's private property. This was the reason why only after a conference of chiefs could land be signed over, or deeded to the newcomers. Even then, the Indians had no idea that they were to vacate the land after signing. This was an entirely new concept.....the idea that one family would live in a plot of land, fenced off from his neighbors, and "stay" tied to a little piece of ground. It would take almost a full generation, and many unpleasant experiences on both sides, before this matter of "deeding land" was an accepted fact.

As stated before, the Lenni-Lenape were a proud people. They soon learned to accept the differences between themselves and the Swannekens. They did not resent the custom of "owning land". They had many mountains and plains, away from fences and small talk, where they could move their tribes. Their name, "Lenni-Lenape" was an indication of their life-style: "First manly men, unmixed with other races, the ORIGINAL PEOPLE."



THE LAYOUT OF A LENNI-LENAPE VILLAGE



AN ALGONQUIN INDIAN VILLAGE

# The Indians and the Cheesecock Patent

..... The sun's long afternoon rays glistened off the limestone rocks of the cliffs on the east shore of Long Pond. The west shore was already in shadows. Out of the evening dews, silently and steadily, nearer came six canoes with the familiar green turtle in an octagon painted on their prows. This was the sign of the Minsis branch of the Lenni Lenape nation whose camp was at the northern end of Long Pond.

On the shore, the tribe waited just as silently as their chief and his council moved to the water's edge. In the canoes was a delegation from the Great Chief Maringomack. On this day, the Long Pond tribe would receive his word.

The canoes were closer now, in the shallow water. As they landed, a brave leaped from one of the canoes and approached the chief with a packet. The chief unrolled the scroll and seeing the mark of Maringomack on the bottom, motioned for the council to begin. A brave of the Long Pond tribe stepped forward to recite council directions which were, by tradition, renewed before every tribal council. Standing erect on a small mound in front of the tribe, the chosen Indian recited.

"Offer thanks to the earth where men dwell. To the streams of water, the pools, the springs, the lakes, to the maize and the fruits, to the medicinal herbs and the trees, to the forest trees for their usefulness, to the animals that serve as food and offer their pelts as clothing, to the great winds and lesser winds, to the thunderers, and the sun, to the messengers of the Great Spirit who gives all things useful to man, which is the source of health and life."

Then, in the dimming light of day, the chief and his council heard the word of the Great Chief Maringomack; heard of the treaty signed by five of the Great Chiefs of the Lenni Lenape, which gave the land to white men who were from the Great Queen of England. The year was 1702. The treaty was afterward known as the Cheesecock Patent .....

While Nieu Netherlands was still under Dutch rule, Charles II of England claimed the colony by right of prior discovery. He then granted to his brother James, the Duke of York and Albany, "all the land between the Connecticut River and the Delaware River." James was to be a "Proprietor", and the colony's governor would be appointed by him; all settlers would then buy their land from the Indian owners, and pay a "quit rent" fee to the proprietor. When James became James II, King of England in 1685, New York became a "royal" colony, answerable directly to the King (through the royal-appointed Governor), and all Indian deeds were then approved by the Crown. King James' daughter, Anne, became Queen of England in 1702.

In 1707, the Cheesecock Patent was confirmed by Queen Anne; New York had been an English colony for over thirty years. Land grant treaties with local Indian tribes were the usual procedure before English settlers claimed the land. The Lenni Lenape were familiar with the custom; in 1664, Lenni Lenape Sachem Oratum had observed the formalities which transferred Dutch colonies to English rule. Until his death in 1667, Oratum presided over many negotiations between Indian proprietors and English land purchasers, as more and more Dutch and English settlers moved north and west of New Amsterdam (New York) to establish homes in the lower Hudson Valley.

An Indian deed was presented to each purchaser. There were no Indian wars or uprisings due to land settlement once this method was established. Land ownership was cheap - the Indians asked very little in return - and Indian deeds were soon measured in miles instead of acres. Without fanfare, or even the knowledge of it, a new era was taking form in this country.

As settlers built homes and fenced off land, the Indians moved further and further away from the cleared land and back into the wilderness.

The principal enemy of the peaceful Lenni Lenape, a branch of the Algonquin nation, were the fierce Iroquois who were a confederation of Six Nations of Indian tribes which demanded tribute from all other Indian nations. Years later, this would be one of the factors which would determine Algonquin alliance with the French in the war with England for supremacy on the North American continent. The early skirmishes, with both European nations encouraging



Anne Stuart, Queen of Great Britain who confirmed the Cheesecock Patent

Indian raids on far-removed outposts and trading camps, would eventually result in the French and Indian War which would not be finally decided until 1763.

But at the time of the Cheesecock Patent, and for many years after, the Lenni Lenape of the Ramapo area lived peacefully on the north shore of Long Pond. The English proprietors were New York merchants who did not disturb the Indian encampment, nor did they bother about the traders and trappers who also lived on the shores of the lake. Nor were the new proprietors yet interested in the Dutch farmers who had settled two miles north of the Indian encampment in the area later known as "Dutch Hollow". These farmers who had come inland from Long Island and the shores of Connecticut, or who had moved north from other settlements near Hackensack and Paramus in New Jersey colony to build their crude homes in the rich, beautiful valley, were helping to fulfill a requirement of the Cheesecock Patent that the land be settled.

The Cheesecock Patent was a huge land grant. Together with the Wawayanda, Minisink, and John Evans Patents, it comprised almost the entire land of the newly formed Orange County. The survey which was not filed until 1769 shows the Cheesecock Patent to extend from "the property of the Widow Van Duzen at Longhouse Hill in Beardsville" to the Ramapo River (north to south), and from the New York-New Jersey boundary to a point beyond "Mt. Bashen Pond" (east and west). It included all of Long Pond north of the boundary line between the colonies of New York and the Jerseys.

But for many years, this exact boundary line was not known. It was not until Charles Clinton surveyed the land between 1735 and 1749 for William Smith, John Chambers, Janos Alexander and Phillip Livingston that a line was definite. Mr. Clinton described the land covered in each day's journey with markers such as "a heap of slag lying in the yard of the barn owned by the former farmer on the King's Road". He would then evaluate the lot covered by walking on foot for one day with words such as "swamp surrounded by a high ridge of oak saplings; I call it poor land." In another place, he describes all the timber and the mountain, and writes, "I call it a middling lot." Each "lot", or the amount of land covered in one day, is assigned to one of the four men who commissioned him.

Charles Clinton's survey took almost fourteen years. His journey and the descriptions of the land were kept in a book now known as the "marble book" because of the appearance of the cover. Clinton's "marble book" is on file at the County Building in Goshen, N.Y. and is available to the public. His descriptions and the archaic boundaries used in those times make very interesting reading.

Maringomack	(his mark)	~3
Skawgus Ughquaw	(her mark)	✕
Toparinick	(his mark)	▷
Quickotop	(her mark)	∩
Qieghquaher Doe	(her mark)	7-
Nonowitt	(his mark)	✕

## INDIAN SIGNERS OF THE CHEESECOCK PATENT

Many Indian tribes owned land through the squaws of the tribe. Possession was matrilineal and squaws attended major council meetings and voted in council. This was a great protection for the children of the tribes who remained with the squaws until taking over adult duties. Should a brave be killed in battle, or die while out hunting, land and tribal possessions were safeguarded because they descended through the maternal side of Indian families.

## Dutch Hollow Homes

The first crude homes in Dutch Hollow were nearly square, about 16- by 18'. All materials to build these homes were from the land around them. Corner and side posts were tree logs with crotches to hold the log poles used as siding. Wood pins, made on the spot, were used to fasten poles. A gutter was dug around the outside of the building to receive moisture. Set in this gutter were palisades, split logs leaning inward against the posts. The pitch of the roof was determined by a ridge pole, layed on the crotch of two poles at each end of the shorter side. The roof was composed of poles, brush and bark. The entire structure was always in danger considering that the fireplace, or cooking-heating area was in the center of the cabin, and the smoke went through a three-foot square hole in the center of the roof. The same hole was also used as a skylight, as glass windows were conveniences of the distant future.

The tables and beds in these crude homes were all built into the walls. The table was a large log, about six feet long, level on one side, and resting on small timbers which extended into the room from holes bored in the side of the cabin. Beds were made in the same way. Wooden plates, called "trenchers" were used for food.

## The Mines and Furnaces

In 1736, Cornelius Board came to the Ramapo Mountains looking for mineral deposits. He was an agent for William Alexander, the self-styled Earl of Stirling who was one of the Queen's favorites granted a tract of land under the Cheesecock Patent. Mr. Board found outcroppings of iron ore at Sterling Lake. Together with Timothy Ward, Cornelius Board purchased 100 acres of property and erected a "bloomery". Thinking that the land they owned was in the Jerseys, the two purchased adjoining land and extended their holdings into Eagle Valley. The first iron made at Sterling was the crude product of the bloomery in 1738; the earliest record of mining in the Ramapo Mountains was by Cornelius Board and partner at the Sterling mines.

The area was well-suited for iron-making. Nearby lakes and streams provided adequate power for the bloomery, and the timber of the surrounding countryside provided charcoal for stoking. Both were abundant. Prior to this time, iron had to be imported from England, and was very expensive. The discovery of iron ore in the Ramapos, and the readily available resources to refine and forge the ore meant the beginning of colonial America's first heavy industry....IRON MAKING.

There were many adventurous men in the early 1700's who were eager to gamble on the new industry. By 1740, Cornelius Board had profitably sold his share of the Sterling site and moved his business interests to the Ringwood area. It would seem that a great many investments were made at Sterling between 1740 and 1780, as various owners are listed for this property after Board's departure.

Meanwhile, the property at the southern end of Long Pond was bought piece by piece by Board and the Ogden family. In 1764, this situation would be changed by a very enterprising German named Peter Hasenclaver. He had visions of an iron empire and his ideas were one hundred years before the times. Hasenclaver had formed a company in England specifically to buy and build iron furnaces in America. He advertised in Germany for workers to accompany him on the sailing to New York. Yet, HE HAD NEVER SET FOOT IN AMERICA!

Within two months after landing in New York, Hasenclaver had purchased the Ringwood Iron Estates and was soon producing iron ore and manufacturing iron products. Not long afterward, he acquired 50,000 additional acres and soon built four more iron works while managing the one at Ringwood. His "Long Pond" furnace, located two miles downstream from the lake, required a constant supply of water and to ensure this supply, Hasenclaver built the first dam to cross Greenwood Lake in 1766.....200 feet long and 5 feet high across the southern tip of the lake.

Hasenclaver also built coal houses, frame houses, cabins, bridges, roads, stables, a reservoir, and log houses; he bought horses, oxen and cows, and increased his land holdings to include areas in the Mohawk Valley and Canada. His ambitious behavior greatly alarmed his partners and the England-based firm soon sent another manager, Jeston Humfray (Humphrey), to replace Hasenclaver. After requesting a colonial committee to review his business, and obtaining a favorable report, Hasenclaver went to England to settle legal matters. He never returned to America. By 1771, Robert Erskine was in charge of the Ringwood group of mines and furnaces and remained there until his death in 1780. Throughout the American Revolution, Ringwood furnaces and Robert Erskine would be devoted to the Colonial cause.

The other furnace which would figure greatly in the American Revolution was built at Sterling in 1751. Prior to this, Sterling was producing only crude "blooms". The furnace with advanced improvements produced "pigs" or ingots that were easier to handle, load and store, and also semi-finished iron products, the beginning of a very successful operation. One year after the furnace was finished, the Noble family became associated with Sterling as William Noble and his son Abel built a forge near the furnace. The first anchors were forged in 1753. In 1759, William Hawxhurst joined the venture.

William Hawxhurst was a promoter. He lost



IRON MINERS—This photo was taken in the late 1800's. Not too long after, the mines were shut down.

no time in petitioning the New York Provincial Assembly for the sole right to make anchors and anvils in New York. His petition was unsuccessful, but his frequent advertisements in New York City papers brought the name of the furnace and forge to the attention of the market.

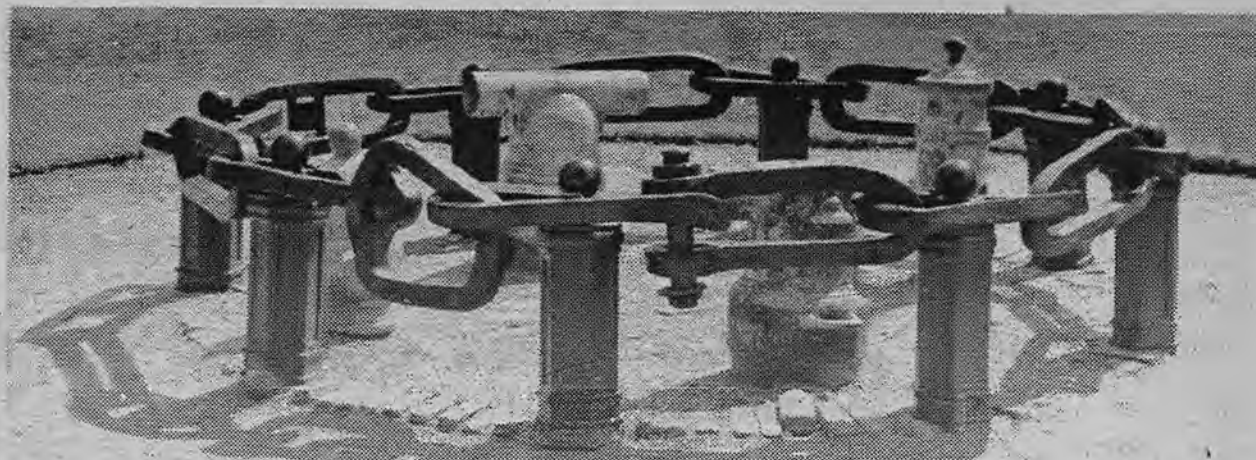
Many of the advertisements of that era were simply to attract workers, laborers, drivers and clerks to the area. Hasenclaver's ads were specific in wanting workers "of German extraction, or able to work in the German manner." Most ads promised housing, church services, schools, and a salary. The salary was not always that great because the workers charged supplies at the company-owned store and the amount they ran up was deducted before wages were paid. But Hawxhurst advertised simply to keep the name of Sterling in the public eye. He told of "new furnaces intended to be built" and notified the public of the available iron goods produced at Sterling and "now waiting" for purchase. In 1760, he was petitioning the Provincial Assembly again, this time for permission to build a road.

Transportation from the furnaces to New York City markets had long been a problem. Ringwood Ironworks had to cart iron products over crude, rut-filled dirt roads some twenty seven miles to Demarest Landing in New Jersey; their situation would be difficult until 1834. Hawxhurst solved the problem for Sterling Furnaces and other businesses in the New York area. Receiving Assembly permission, Hawxhurst formed a commission with Charles Clinton and Henry Wisner to build a public road (now Route 210)

from Sterling to Haverstraw on the Hudson River, where goods could be floated downstream to New York. The expenses were paid by the petitioners, voluntary contributors, inhabitants, and others who had interests in the area. The road contributed greatly to the successful expansion of Orange County, and, of course, to the profit of Sterling Furnaces.

About 1768, another change was made at Sterling Furnace. The firm was now known as Abel Nobel and Peter Townsend, and William Hawxhurst was the firm's agent in New York. For several years, the furnace was engaged in producing anchors, pig iron, bar iron, axles, pots, tea kettles and assorted items. In 1775, apparently anticipating the Revolution, Nobel and Townsend began to expand their forges, enlarging the forges making steel. Within a year, Sterling was supplying the Continental Army.

In 1778, Peter Townsend negotiated a contract with the Continental Army to turn out the links for a chain to be placed across the Hudson River at West Point to block British ships from gaining access to the Colonial fort. The ore was mined at Long and Sterling mines, and work on the chain was carried on twenty four hours a day. The chain was over 1700 feet long and estimates of its weight vary from 60 to 150 tons. It was carried in sections to the Hudson River, joined and floated on logs across the river at a point where a bend in the river required ships to tack. With momentum so reduced, the British ships would be unable to break it. The chain was never put to the test. The British ships never tried to get past it.



Portion of chain mined and cast in this area that was floated on logs across the Hudson River just below West Point to halt British warships during the Revolutionary War. Note swivel and joiner in foreground. This section of the chain is exhibited north of the parade grounds at West Point Military Academy.

## The American Revolution in Orange County

The American Revolution had a profound affect on others in the Ramapo Mountain area as well. At the outset of the war for independence, Committees of Safety and Observation were formed throughout Orange County. They circulated declarations of allegiance to the Colonial cause from house to house. Those who refused to sign were considered allies of the British. One of those who did not sign the "hated document" was Claudius Smith, "Cowboy of the Ramapos".

The Smith family came to the Ramapo Valley from Long Island where Claudius was born. They settled in the vicinity of Monroe, known in 1742 as "Chesecouk". At the time of the signing of the Declaration of Independence, Claudius Smith was a tall, well-built young man, already famous for his daring horsemanship and reckless ways. Depending upon who is telling of his escapades during the next three years of his life, Smith was a Tory, a bandit, a Robin Hood, a good neighbor. He and his band were notorious for the swift and thorough raids on the homes of colonial patriots, looting and sometimes burning caches of supplies. Smith himself was never accused of murder, although it is probable that many were committed in his name. He

ranged from Monroe to Hackensack, and from Chester to Suffern, bedeviling and harassing colonial troops and destroying their supply lines. He was finally captured in Long Island, returned to Orange County Sheriff Isaac Nicoll, and hanged in Goshen, New York in January, 1779.

A newspaper account in 1779 tells of the murder of a man named John Clark who lived in the mountains near Sterling Ironworks. The murder was revenge for the hanging of Claudius Smith. A note pinned to the victim's chest demanded that other members of Claudius' gang be released as "we are determined to pursue it on your heads and leaders to the last, till the whole of you are murdered." The note was signed "Richard Claudius".

Approximately the same time, a confederate of Claudius Smith was captured and questioned about the murder. The confession of William Cole denies any guilt in the murder while acknowledging his participation in the looting and robbing throughout the countryside. He incriminates others by his statements "one Henry McManus, who had his haunts near Stirling, robbed a certain Lightbody"....and.. "I went to the house of James Babcock at Stirling, and from there to Pompton Plains, and from there

to New York." Cole had as members of his group Thomas Ward, John Everett, Jacob Ackner, James Cowen, Thomas Harding, David Babcock, James Twaddle, Martinus Lawson, John Mason. Whether the group was truly opposed to American independence, as seems to be the case with Claudius Smith, or whether they were simply taking advantage of the times to line their own pockets is a conjecture which cannot be decided either way.

But except for these few who chose the life of lawlessness, the people of Orange County were loyal to the patriots. The 1846 History of Orange County lists those from this area who reported to Goshen to enlist for military service, and letters from both Townsend and Erskine detail the difficulties in meeting Continental Army requests for military supplies because of the shortage of manpower at the ironworks. The men were in the Continental Army. While Washington's troops were besieged in New Jersey, the Orange County Patriot Militia marched to Hackensack and attacked British forces there to relieve the colonials.

In 1779, Aaron Burr visited the Ramapo Mountains on a tour of the ironworks. Since Burr was a man who enjoyed a humorous situation, the story of his visit has been kept alive for our enjoyment in his

memoirs. After a long ride to Sterling, his horse was tired, and Burr needed a fresh mount. Only a mule was available, and he consented to continue the journey on the animal. The mule, however, had other ideas and bolted...straight down a shallow mine shaft. Burr and the mule emerged from the

presented Orange County in the New York State Legislature, and his admiration for the countryside was often displayed in letters to his daughter urging her to leave the "sulphurous city air" and retreat to the "sweet clime of the Ramapo Mountains."

shaft, both the worse for the ride and each determined to have his own way. Aaron Burr won out... but later was often to tell the story, saying he had lost the battle. The trip was torture to Burr's temper, and to his anatomy. Aaron Burr later repre-

## The Community Develops

When the American Revolution ended, General George Washington marched his victorious troops down the Continental Road through Dutch Hollow...over Mount Zindle (or Mount Peter as we know it), and down Jarman Road...across to Penaluna Road and up to the Big S... (Old Tuxedo Road)...on this old log road predecessor to Route 210, he took his troops south to Orange Turnpike and down to New York City.

Life in Dutch Hollow was better than when the first Dutch settler arrived almost one hundred years before. Homes had replaced those first crude huts. Farms stretched all the way from the Smith family farm in Monroe to the Big S, which was the main road to the mines. As the years passed, neighbor was no longer independent of neighbor, and a need for a community, with all its implications, was felt. School, Church, General Store...all these were to eventually be a part of Dutch Hollow.

William Fitzgerald's farm, some 200 acres on the Warwick-Monroe boundary line, became the site of the first cemetery for the growing community. The stones which are still visible from the Monroe Road are so old that the inscriptions on them are worn smooth. Perhaps this cemetery is all that remains of that first Dutch Hollow settlement. The first school was nearby, but its history goes so far back into antiquity, there are no written records of it. Perhaps they were buried with the primitive, one-room building which surely succumbed to progress. Built in the meadows of Dutch Hollow, the school foundations are presumed to be buried under the New Monroe Road, near the Whispering Pines campground.

By the 1790's, tax assessment records reveal a little more about the people of the Dutch Hollow area. The tax rolls of "public houses and taverns" show that Stephen Bertholf "kept Tavern" in the lake valley. Farms near the town line were owned by the Galloways, Nobles, and the Millers. Whether or not this "Noble" was related to the Nobel family of Sterling is not readily known; the difference in spelling may be only a clerical error. James Smith, Jr. lived in Dutch Hollow, according to early Orange County records, and Jonathan Hallock not only lived near the town line, he is also listed as having been employed at Sterling Mines and Furnaces.

Actual employee records from the Sterling Furnace operation, although they do not reveal the place of residence, list many names which are familiar to us today. Besides Jonathan Hallock, there were Jacob Belcher, Obediah Hunt, David Babcock, John Hall, John Conklin(g), Thomas Degraw, John Demerest, William Fitzgerald, David Garrison, Redmond Jennings, Thomas Morgan, and James Willson. This list was one of 1792. By 1821, David Ball and Daniel Hall would also be included in the hundred or so names listed. At the Long Pond furnace just south of the lake, there would be, along with Conklin, Degraw, Morgan and Willson, the names of John Finnegan, Martin Hand, James Montross, George Ryerson, James Storms, and Nelson Wright. One of the earliest maps of the mining area shows that the road from Long Pond to Sterling Lake is named "Sayer Road".

These names occur again and again in records, newspaper account and legal descriptions. One of the earliest legal definitions, quite casual to today's way of doing things, is the one given for that first Dutch Hollow school district. Known as the "Town of Warwick School District No. 20, Long Pond School", it gives the location of the school "on the road" and the boundaries as "including J. Fitzgerald, along the road to Stephen Bertholf, then including the house on the rise to Stirling (sic) Mountain, then to and including Radner Jennings and Teachman, then along the Jersey line to Warwick Mountain, then along that mountain including the valley to the beginning."

From maps and records, we know that Radner Jennings lived somewhere on the mountains on the East Shore, as the road to the mine on that side is called "Jennings Hollow Road", but the "house on the rise to Stirling Mountain" remains a mystery.

Even more casual is the description for "Town of Warwick School District No. 21, Stirling Anchory School." It simply says, "containing all inhabitants of the Town of Warwick southerly of Long Pond District."

By 1820, Dutch Hollow still had no formal church, and a travelling minister from the Presbyterian Church at Amity, New York, performed most of the religious ceremonies for the growing community. In that year, from the records of Rev. William Timlow, is the entry, "married 28 March 1820, Mr. Daniel Rierson of Long Pond to Miss Hester Burr"; also "married 3 May 1821 at Long Pond, Mr. Miller to Miss Terhoon." Services were held in the one room schoolhouse, and it was not until 1850, when the second Dutch Hollow School was built by the brook near the Paul Lehman property, that a separate building for a church was considered. A few years later, a Methodist Church was built just down the road at the Blesch property. The community had grown.

Reverend J. H. Hawhurst was associated with the first Methodist Church, and for over fifty seven years, the Church was never without a Pastor in charge of regular services. The location of the Church was changed, however. In 1898, a plot of land on the road to Jersey was donated by M. P.

Wilson and the new Methodist-Episcopal Church of Greenwood Lake was built. Services were held each Sunday afternoon.

Reverend J. H. Calyer was Pastor in 1907, and in 1926 Reverend Glenn Cornall formed the first Boy Scout troop. Mr. Wilbur Christman was a scout in that first troop. But the church congregation grew smaller and smaller. Some time after 1935, the last services were held and the doors were closed.

In 1941, the church doors opened again, but this time the building was an arcade-amusement center. When this business closed, the one-time church remained empty for many years. By 1970, it had become "The Store, Antiques old and new." Very few structural changes have ever been made in the building, and it is not hard to imagine it as it once must have been...lofty ceilings and long windows...and Sunday worshippers crossing the threshold. There are no such vivid reminders of the first church in Dutch Hollow.

The Dutch Hollow school was remembered very affectionately by at least one person. Horatio Nelson Gardner, one of the only school teachers, who felt such close ties with the school that he wrote a poem about it. In his later years, the poem and a brochure, complete with two pictures, were tied together with a neat green ribbon and dedicated to

"Mrs. Hattie Zindle Posten."

Mr. Gardner's poem was sincere and typically Victorian:

### OLD SCHOOL - OLD PAL

Dear old school of forty years ago  
Close by the creek where water cresses grow,  
Your old door may be crooked,  
Your windows out of line,  
But to me, old pal, you're beautiful and divine.  
The old benches and blackboard, you know  
Where we made funny faces of each other long ago.  
Your old style may be humble,  
Your rooms may be small,  
But to me, old school, you're the dearest pal of all.  
And now, in your golden sunset days  
You would have me stop and rest upon my way,  
And after forty years from you, old school  
I am glad to stop and rest  
On that old familiar door stone  
With you old pal, as your happy guest.



DUTCH HOLLOW CEMETERY—View of the cemetery in Dutch Hollow, by the New Monroe Road. The dense, overgrown shrubbery was cleared by Orange & Rockland Utilities work crews in the Spring of 1974. A new power line will run nearby.

## Dutch Hollow

In Dutch Hollow, someone else was very happy.... and making others very happy too! While Civil War battles were being fought as close by as Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, Daniel Kelly's business was flourishing. On a part of his large acreage in Dutch Hollow, Dan Kelly had built a distillery. He kept meticulous records concerning his business, for the government exacted its share of all his output, a tax of twenty cents on each gallon of whiskey distilled.

The tax on whiskey was not new, it was one of the first taxes levied by the Federal Government. In the 1790's, Alexander Hamilton proposed this excise tax to help pay off the \$54 million debt incurred for the American Revolution. When his proposal was passed, it caused a violent reaction in Western Pennsylvania where farmers who could not get their grain to market combined their excess rye grain with spring waters, and stored their "grain" as whiskey.

Since these farmers were almost totally without ready cash, whiskey was used in its place to purchase every single necessity of life which they themselves could not raise. Farmers were outraged when the Government demanded a CASH tax for each keg distilled. The farmers did not receive "cash" for their whiskey, they traded it for goods and supplies. Furthermore, there was no tax on land, which would place a burden on the Eastern landowners who were running the Federal Government. Those who were able to sell their grain in the market, or converted for sale as bread, were not being taxed. Worst of all, one fourth of the entire nation's skills were located in Western Pennsylvania. They would be paying off most of the entire nation's war debt. It was unfair, they decided, and action against the tax collectors grew more and more violent. It culminated in the first challenge to the authority of the newly-formed Federal Government with an armed uprising known as the "Whiskey

Rebellion". But the Government sent in troops; the tax of whiskey remained.

The whiskey tax did not much bother Dan Kelly. He had an ideal location; his distillery was at the center of Dutch Hollow and fronted on a toll road. The toll station, which would become the Winkler home in our time, burned down a few years ago. It was on Kelly's corner on Old Dutch Hollow Road.

The travellers must have been thirsty. In December 1862, Daniel Kelly paid the government seventy two dollars for only five days of work. The rest of the money earned from distilling over three hundred gallons was all his.

He used some of the profits from the distilling to set up a general store across the road at Penaluna and Dutch Hollow Roads. The store was a meeting place for everyone. Kelly carried items such as dried beans in burlap sacks, barrels of flour and sugar, huge slabs of smoked bacon and salt pork, tubs of butter, great rounds of cheeses under isinglass covers, crocks of pickles, hardware items and yard goods. (Records of the Kelly business were found by Russell Welchman when he and his wife moved into the building a few years ago.)

But as Dan Kelly prospered, little seeds of discontent grew within him. Why share the profits with the Federal Government; he resented paying the tax on whiskey. Unlike the farmers of Western Pennsylvania, Dan did not openly rebel; he began to bootleg. He would load his buckboard wagon with barrels of whiskey hidden by a covering of corn stalks, and after dark he would set out for Goshen with two strong horses pulling the heavy load. He sold his whiskey easily, and kept all the money for himself.

To cover up these clandestine sales, Kelly began to doctor the books. This went on for months and months. Was he careless in keeping his records?

Was he spotted by a tax collector on one of his "mid-night" rides to Goshen? Or did some upstanding citizen inform the officials of Kelly's pursuit of untaxed affluence? We do not know the answer to these questions. However, the government suddenly descended and abruptly put him out of the distillery business.

Around 1880, business at the general store was not doing too well either. The population had begun to move from Dutch Hollow to the area around the lake. By 1882, even the school was moving to "the road to Jersey." Kelly finally closed the store in the late 1880's and sold all his property. The store is now a home; on the foundation rock for Russell Welchman's front porch (once the entrance way to the old country store) are chisled the initials of Dan Kelly's three children.....one of the few remaining traces of life in the Old Dutch Hollow community.

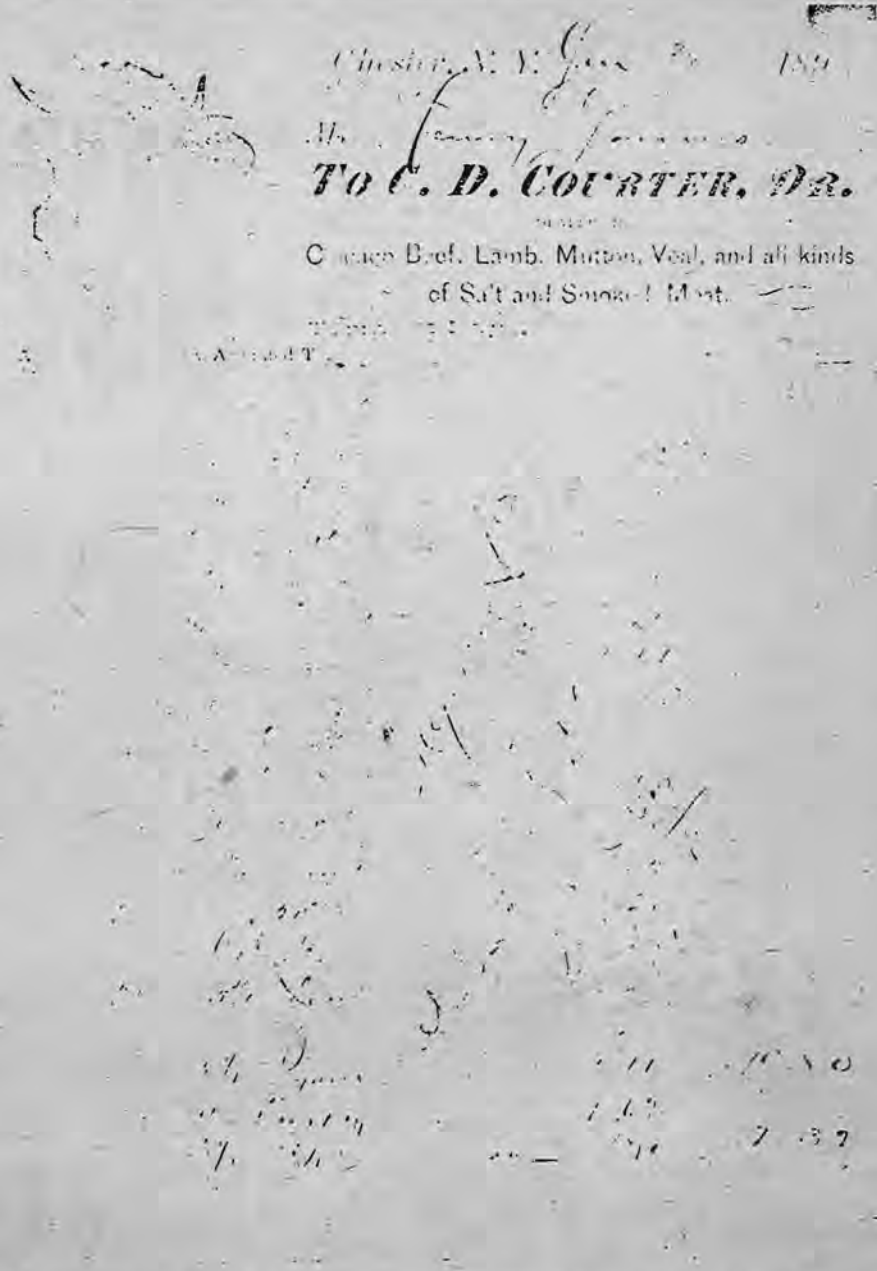
One other name of the Dutch Hollow area has been recorded in Orange County history. William M. Collard, son of Mary E. Hallock Collard, was born in Dutch Hollow in 1857. William's father owned a farm where William worked after attending the Dutch Hollow school. In 1908, Collard owned 200 acres of land in Greenwood Lake which

contained a fine grade of mica. He had hopes of opening a mine. Nothing else was written on this subject, and Collard fades from the story just as the thriving Dutch Hollow community fades. The center of community life moves south and the Village of Greenwood Lake begins to form.

It is not surprising that people began to move to the shores of the lake. Throughout history, population shifts have taken place according to economic changes in an area. People follow when jobs and transportation are available. Or when they see an opportunity to better their financial position.



The home of the Russell Welchmans which was once Dan Kelly's store.



MEAT PRICES—This 1897 bill from a butcher in Chester, New York, gives an example of prices at that time. Ham at 13 cents apount was almost equal to Bologna at 12 cents a pound. But beef was selling at 10 cents a pound. The Good Old Days!

## A Change in Name

In 1836, the name "Greenwood Lake" appears on the records. This was the year that Jacob M. Ryerson, who owned the Ringwood Iron Estates, made an agreement with the Morris Canal Company for a dam to be built across the southern tip of Long Pond. This dam was to supply water for transportation of barges from the mines and furnaces to the river, and from there to Newark. The dam raised the waters of the lake by twelve feet and created the East, West and North arms of the lake. Many tracts of land were flooded. This explains somewhat the mystery of many old deed which even today still read "to the middle of the brook or the center of the lake as the case may be." When the dam was built, the lake waters covered many of the old boundary lines.

No real reason has ever been given for the change of name from Long Pond to "Greenwood Lake". One possible explanation is that like the Greenwood Mine and Furnace, many miles away near Arden, New York, the lake was named after the beautiful green trees which surrounded it. Regardless of the reason, Greenwood Lake is the name which soon became famous for its serene beauty, healthful climate, plentiful fish and game, and magnificent homes and resorts.

A few years before the Civil War, a young man came to Greenwood Lake to recover his health. Jasper F. Cropsey boarded with a Mr. Cooley who lived on the New Jersey end of Greenwood Lake. Cropsey's recovery was very slow, and to pass the time, he painted many scenes of his beautiful surroundings. One beautiful autumn landscape shows how Greenwood Lake would have looked from the shores of Rocky Point at the time of the Civil War. A man in blue uniform is seen in one of the boats gliding peacefully on the water. The painting is titled simply, "Greenwood Lake, New York."

Cropsey's work was not immediately appreciated in the United States. He married his host's daughter, Maria Cooley, and the two went to England, where his paintings were exhibited. Jasper Cropsey returned to America a famous painter. He later built a mansion on the Warwick mountainside. Today, his landscapes of the area are collectors' items.

About the same time as Mr. Cropsey came to Greenwood Lake, the Townsends decided to offer their Sterling iron estates for sale and a nine-page brochure, complete with maps, was printed for circulation throughout business circles. The brochure offered 23,000 acres: from the New Jersey line to Mt. Bashen Lake in Monroe, and from Greenwood Lake (about Echo Rock) to the Ramapo Creek in Tuxedo. It would be purchased by Jay Cooke and partners just five years later and the name would be changed to "Sterling Iron and Railway Company." The Sterling Mountain Railway was built under this name, winding its curvy way alongside the brook



Evidence that Greenwood Lake's waters have been dammed more than one is supplied by this photo of a smaller dam just nearby the watershed dam.

down through the valley, from Lakeville at the foot of Sterling Lake to Sterlington Junction, eight miles away. Here it connected with the Erie Railroad for direct access to the cities on the Eastern seaboard. Spur lines from Sterling Lake went to the mines.

Parts of this railroad can still be seen today. A few feet beyond the restored furnace at Sterling Lake, on the left, is a narrow winding road through the valley. Just above the banks of the stream is an old rail bed. On each side of the road are the stone foundations to remind us of the little community which surrounded the furnace area in the 1850's. The Sterling Anchory School, Scott Church, homes, a store.....all are gone and large weeds grow where once there were floors. The stone foundations are favorite hiding places for snakes, and visitors should remember to be very cautious if exploring. These moss-covered foundations and the rusty tracks stand as silent sentinels of days long past.

About two and a half miles beyond Sterling Furnace, at the first uphill road on the right is the entrance to a small sun-warmed clearing. Here in the vastness of Sterling Forest is a little known

cemetery, the last resting place for the miners who brought up iron from deep within the earth, children whose lives had barely begun, men and women who first settled in the wilderness of this area, soldiers from our nation's early wars.

The Sterling Forest Cemetery, in the Town of Warwick was established in early 1800. The oldest readable grave marker is dated 1813. Many of the headstones are just that - flat stones from the nearby forest that mark the head of the grave, and a smaller stone to mark the foot. Even those headstones which came from a monument works are starkly simple in design. But what ornateness is lacking in the stone is more than made up for in some of the inscriptions. Some poignantly express the grief of losing a loved one:

*"Faithful friend, a mother dear  
A tender mother lieth here.  
Great is the grief that we sustain  
But trope in heaven to meet again."*



This dam at the southern end of Greenwood Lake controls the flow into Wanaque Reservoir.

**LONG POND RESERVOIR**

The first storage dam was erected by the American Company of Long Pond about 1765 at the outlet of Long Pond, half a mile north of this spot to supply water to Long Pond Forge and sawmill located where Newlin Furnace later stood. The first dam at this place was erected in 1836 by the Morris Canal and Banking Company under agreement with Jacob H. Ferguson who then owned the land works.

The storage dam in 1765 was needed for water power for Long Pond Furnace. The dam in 1836 supplied water for transportation by barges. It was this dam which raised the lake water by 12 feet.

Another seems almost glad to be rid of his earthly woes:

*"While on earth I did remain,  
Filled with sorrow, grief and pain  
Adieu, my friends and foes likewise,  
My journey is beyond the skies."*

And what possible rejoinder could there be to the truth of the statement:

*"Death is a debt to nature due  
Which I have paid,  
And so must you"*

One family plot, embraced by simple iron pipes run through concrete posts, holds the honored dead from the generations of one family which fought in the Civil War, Spanish-American War, World War I and World War II. The most recent grave in the cemetery, dated 1945, is that of the World War II soldier. Many of the gravesites are discernible only by a deep cavity in the earth. A few are guarded only by a large rounded field stone, now almost obscured by undergrowth. After the mines were abandoned, the miners and their families left the company community. As the houses crumbled beneath the onslaught

of the elements, so the cemetery once again became part of the forest. Seedling trees and bushes grew thick around the stones. Until 1969, all traces of the cemetery were lost.

Surveyors from the Sterling Forest Management Corporation stumbled upon the forsaken cemetery while looking for sites for future development. It was brought to the attention of the Warwick Town Board, and Town Councilman Harry Sudman (deceased) was asked to investigate the situation. Mr. Sudman, noting the graves of veterans buried there, advised the Town Road Department to reclaim the cemetery; trees and saplings were cut down, brush and undergrowth cleared out, and headstones righted or straightened as best as possible. It was, once again, the sacred sanctuary it was meant to be.

Within a few years, the peacefulness of this simple place was destroyed by the tragic symbol of the permissive years: vandalism. Headstones were pushed over, small markers uprooted and strewn about, and the area littered with beer cans, bottles, torn mattresses, empty fuel cans.

The cemetery is now fenced off to protect it from roving bands and desecration is at a minimum. The walk to the cemetery is about 500 feet from the road. A bouquet of bright flowers on a small child's grave would serve notice that we are not about to abandon this final resting place to vandals and forest. A small flag for a soldier's grave would help to keep this bit of our past from being lost again.

**GREENWOOD LAKE DAM**

Erected in 1927-8 under the administration of A. Harry Moore, Governor of the Morris Canal and Banking Company, Trustee for the State of New Jersey.

**BOARD OF DIRECTORS**

Howard P. McConnell, Pres.	Bronfield B. Burt
Albert M. Drake	Henry L. Wheeler
William E. Krummer	Walter E. Roll
John L. Kuser	Garth V. Wilson
Henry B. Kimmel	Conradus C. Vanmatta
General Manager	Consulting Engineer

Richards and Gaston, Inc., Contractors

This, the third dam across Greenwood Lake created a water shed.

## A "Noble Story" - The West Shore

In 1813, William Noble, son of Abel Noble of Sterling Furnace fame, secured a patent from the State of New York for 870 acres of land on the west shore of Long Pond. The land was accessible to the family home in Bellvale by means of a log road which ran from Bellvale to the ridge of the mountain overlooking the lake. From there, a path led to the headwaters of a brook on the property. It was at the foot of this brook that Noble built an iron-works furnace in 1833.

It was an inauspicious time for new business ventures. President Andrew Jackson had vetoed the charter renewal of the Bank of the United States, and the resulting over-speculation by financiers in land, canals and railroads caused a financial panic, followed

by a business depression. The Noble Furnace did not fare too well. Whether it was a lack of money or just poor judgment is not known. One opinion is that the brook either dried up or was never large enough to supply the power needed for the furnace. There are no records of iron being successfully produced, and the furnace was closed in 1846.

Today, only the ruins are standing, less than one-quarter of the size of the original furnace. It is this "Noble ruin" which accounts for the name of one of the largest residential sections in Greenwood Lake ....Furnace Brook. Between Abel Noble's time and the date of the patent to William, the spelling on documents had been altered to "Noble."

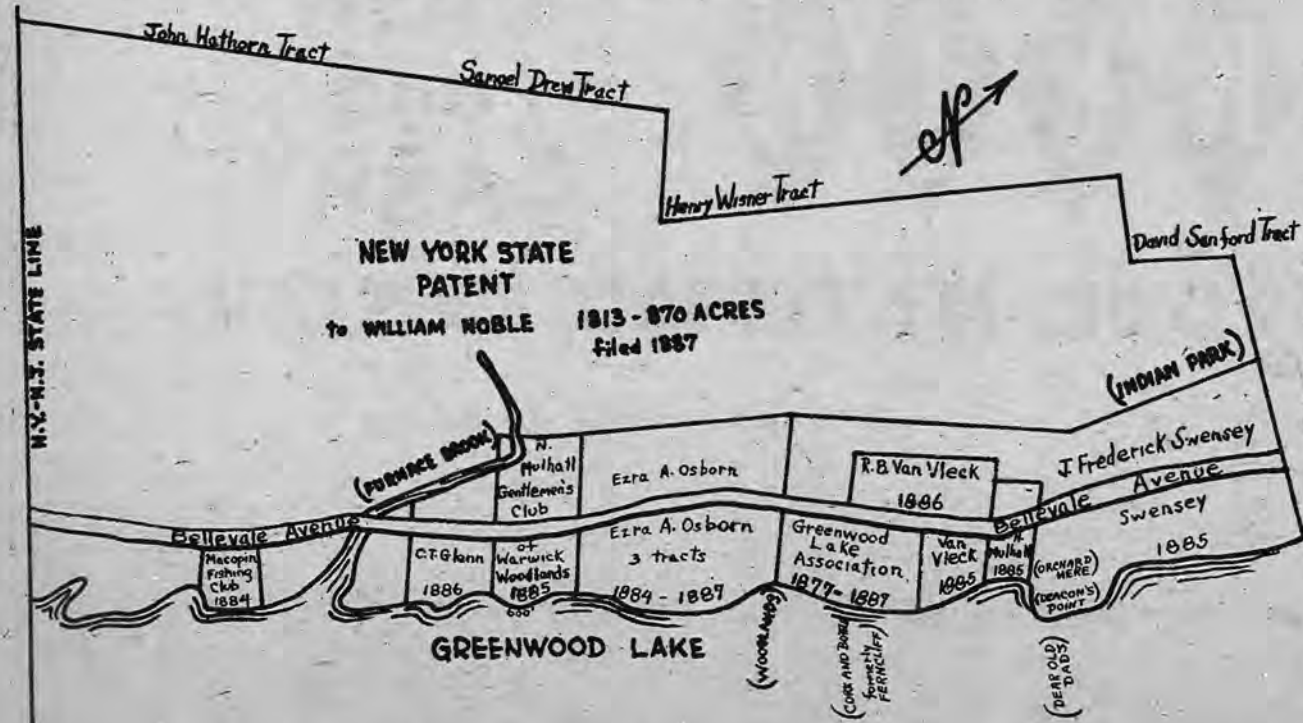
For thirty years, the Noble patent was not developed. It was the NORTHERN end of Greenwood Lake which was the hub of activity. Advertisements of that era describe the scenic beauty of the area and tell of the well-appointed hotels which catered to sportsmen and vacationists.

In 1875, the New York, Oswego and Midland Railroad extended train service to the New York-New Jersey State line on the east shore of the lake. A depot was built (now the location of T. G.'s East), and Sterling Forest station, which was the "end of the line", became the "beginning" of a pleasant vacation for many city-weary people.

One man had dreams of continuing the railroad along the east shore and out through Dutch Hollow to Middletown. Mr. Grinnell Burt was a Bellvale resident, born there in 1822 and orphaned at 14. In 1859, he and a group of Warwick businessmen organized the Warwick Valley Railroad, later to become the Lehigh and Hudson River Railroad. He served as president of the company for forty years. Mr. Burt was an astute businessman with a genuine appreciation for the beauty of the mountains and valleys which surrounded his birthplace. About 1870, he combined his business talents and his delight in the magnificence of Greenwood Lake by inaugurating the "American Trossachs Trip" similar to the one-day sightseeing excursions in Scotland to view the Highlands scenery.

Burt's dream of further extension of the railroad was never realized; it remained a one-track road with a turntable to reverse the engine for the southerly trip. A survey for the extension was made and filed in 1877 in Goshen, N.Y., but construction was never begun. However, his activities contributed greatly to the renown and development of Greenwood Lake and others soon became aware of its natural splendor.

The "History of Orange County," 1881, by E. M. Rutenber describes a gentleman's club under trustees Olcott, Daggett, Vernon, Cooke and Roe as the "Greenwood Lake Association, organized in 1877 for the preservation, propagation of birds, game animals, and fishes adapted to the climate, and to afford facilities for hunting, shooting, fishing on the ground thereof by members, providing an agreeable resort, respectable hotel or club house" was available for the members. The Association purchased a portion of land from the Noble tract which extended from about the present-day Woodlands to the New Continental



(Not drawn to scale) All identifications, except those in brackets, are on the original map.



## Restaurant.

The Greenwood Lake Association "clubhouse" was a magnificent building on the cliff overlooking the lake, and quite as awe-inspiring as the mountains which formed its backdrop. Within a decade, the Association was continuing Mr. Bart's promotion of the area; as the accompanying illustration shows, it had widened its interests beyond those of only the sportsmen. The clubhouse, known as the Ferncliff, was advertised as a "hotel in the grand manner." A building near the road was devoted to the accommodation of the guest's chauffeurs. The Ferncliff was successful from the very beginning.

In 1922, Ferncliff was purchased by Mr. Thomas Pitt, Sr., who did some remodeling before the season opened in 1923. In that summer, while most hotel guests were relaxing on the beach, a huge thunder cloud rolled across the lake. Newspaper stories tell of a great bolt of lightning which struck the hotel roof setting fire to the upper story. Within minutes, the entire structure was in flames, and Ferncliff burned to the ground. All the guests escaped the terrible fire, but many had only the clothes they were wearing. The Pitt family remained in the hotel business - not in the opulent style of the Ferncliff - but the chauffeur's residence later became comfortable efficiency units under the name of Greenwood Lake Motel and Cottages. Within recent years, this building has been added to and is now known as the Cork and Bottle, owned by Mrs. Alice White.

But Ferncliff and the Greenwood Lake Association were not the only names connected with the west shore. An 1881 brochure describes the "Wawayanda Club with Sheppard Knapp and other leading gentlemen of New York" as a "handsome clubhouse on the West Shore", and a map of the Noble patent shows that a deed was filed for Nicholas Mulhall and the Gentleman's Club of Warwick Woodlands, at a location about a quarter of a mile south of the present Woodlands.

About 1880, a summer school of Christian philosophy under William O. McDowell was begun in an auditorium "erected for that purpose at Warwick Woodlands." The "History of Orange County - 1908" by R. Headley, does not give the location of this auditorium, but tells of "an encampment hotel for the accommodation of visitors which was under the supervision of Lyndon Y. Jenness." Speakers on religious, social and philosophical themes were invited, and it was the center of interest and activity at Greenwood Lake for many years. We are told that lack of financial support caused this school to be discontinued and the buildings abandoned to the uses and amusements of excursionists. In 1906, it was demolished.

While this enterprise was failing, others in the immediate vicinity were flourishing. Many hotel guests of that era stayed for the entire summer, and the Erie Railroad which now operated the line to Sterling Forest, New Jersey, published brochures as early as 1881 advising their riders of the two U. S. Post Offices at Greenwood Lake where they could receive their mail. One was at the northern end of the lake, and the other, a summer post office, was at "Center, N.Y." and usually called the Midlake post office. It was located in the Woodlands Hotel (the present location) until 1914, when Jim Counsell purchased the property.

When Jim Counsell first came to Greenwood Lake, Storms Island was one of the well-publicized resorts of the area. The island had once been a hilltop on the farm owned by the Storms family, who were descendants of the original Indian tribes. The land was flooded in 1834 when the dam was built at Ringwood Furnace, and the "hilltop" was separated from the mainland by the waters of the lake which were being held back to provide the water when needed to float barges for the Morris Canal Company.

Guests for the Storms Island hotel were met at the mainland and taken across the water by boat to this farm-turned-resort. This is how Mr. Counsell viewed the property which he later rented. Although he wanted to purchase the hotel, this was not possible as title to the land had not been cleared. He operated the Storms Island hotel and looked for a property which he could buy. The Warwick Woodlands hotel was available, and he purchased it through the Hinchcliff Brewery holdings. While renovations were being made at Woodlands, the family "commuted" back and forth between there and Storms Island with building materials, workers, and family possessions.

A diary of the early months of 1914 was kept by Eva Mae Counsell, who was later to become the mother of Mr. Robert Gallant. Mr. Gallant lent us the diary and graciously provided much of the background material and pictures for the story of the West Shore. The diary is a fascinating, factual account of the every-day life of a young woman whose parents owned a hotel in pre-World War I times. It describes the work necessary to such an operation - the cleaning, cooking, waiting on tables - but much more than that, it tells of shopping trips to Paterson, visiting of neighbors such as the Gudewells, whose "castle" was nearby. Life was difficult in 1914. Eva Mae's diary is explicit in the amount of sewing and dress-making which was done almost every day. She describes trimmings and materials; tucked away between two pages is the pattern she refers to which had been taken from a 1914 publication. But she also tells of the fun of living in those times; how every trip down to Greenwood Lake "village" to pick up some forgotten household item was made on skates once the lake was frozen, and how every trip meant a chance to visit and chat and warm-up before the return trip. The diary is kept sporadically in the first part of April as typhoid fever fell first Mrs. Counsell, then Eva herself. There is only one later entry after the illness which, to the reader's relief, tells that both may be going "home from the hospital soon." The rest of the diary is blank.

We know from Mr. Gallant's account, that his grandfather opened the Woodlands and successfully ran it for many years. At the time that Jim Counsell moved into the hotel, Mr. and Mrs. Paige, the Woodlands' caretakers, moved the post office to its last site before its closing, a house next door to where Mr. Charles Züner is now living. The Crow residence, as it was known, caught fire in May 1974, and was completely destroyed. When the Woodlands became Counsell's back in 1914, there was a merry-go-round and other



The Noble Furnace around 1870.



Noble Furnace - 1974

rides on the property being operated by a Mr. Ryerson. This was also moved, to a hollow near the present home of Dr. Samuel Schlossman.

Jim Counsell was greatly interested in boats, and especially in boat racing. He built the Tipperary, and when Jake Deer moved to Greenwood Lake, he and Jim equipped the Tipperary with a Buick automobile engine and challenged other boat owners. Races were held from the Woodlands dock with Jim putting up the racing cups, and then winning them back again. A wise investment! Within a few years, competition to the Woodlands races came from a few doors away. A "Greenwood Lake Boat and Country Club" was opened, and their races overshadowed those at the Woodlands for a time. But the country club insisted on "white jackets" for men in the evening, and it was closed due to a lack of interest on the part of its customers. Jim Counsell then used the name (Greenwood Lake Boat and Country Club), assigned his guests as officers of the club, and was once again sponsoring races and winning cups. However, when Bill Hall began to enter the races, Jim's engine could not compare to the one in Mr. Hall's "Slip Along," and the cups were soon being won by competition outside the Woodlands. Jim Counsell discontinued the races some time after 1935.

Changes throughout the entire Greenwood Lake area were coming faster now. In 1929, a filed map shows

the Greenwood Lake Terrace company, a real estate, land development corporation had purchased the part of the Noble tract now known as Indian Park. Advertisements throughout the 1930's were for "building plots" instead of the sumptuous hotels of the turn-of-the-century times. With the repeal of Prohibition, many hotels converted main dining rooms into bar and grills, and continued operations with the emphasis on this portion of the business. Guests stayed a shorter time, and with the automobile and better roads, were able to travel from place to place. The railroad was discontinued and the all-in-one type of resort was a luxury to be found only farther north in the Catskills. The West shore is mainly a residential community now. Building plots have become summer residences and year-round homes. The Woodlands and part of the property was sold and is now owned by Mr. Ed Fava. A fire a few years ago destroyed a portion of the building. It was not rebuilt, and it is now almost the same size as the original building when Jim Counsell first saw it. Mr. Gallant has his home and business on another part of the property.

This, then, is the story of the West Shore - from the furnace at the brook and the grand hotels, to the residences that dot the shore and line the hills, looking out over the long pond that is Greenwood Lake of 1974. This is also the story of the Noble patent.



Repairing Woodlands. Rear, l. to r., Les Garrison, Frank Conklin, Harold Ball, (cook at ice house, unidentified), Emmet Ball, Wilbur Conklin. Front, l. to r., Harold Conklin Sr., unidentified, Jake Deer, unidentified, Jake Gould.



**FERNCLIFF.** Built by the Greenwood Lake Association as an exclusive club for sportsmen, it later became a hotel in the "grand European manner." It was purchased by Thomas Pitt, Sr. who operated it for a short while. It was destroyed by fire in 1923.



Erie Railroad depot on the East Shore, 1930.



Single track along the East Shore. Storms Island is in the background.

**This Booklet is Published by the Greenwood Lake Association**

It is issued to place Greenwood Lake before the public, that its advantages for Summer residence, and its attractions as a Summer and Winter resort may be properly understood and appreciated.

**The Officers of the Association**

- Rev. Dr. TNO. P. PETERS, President  
221 West 9th Street, New York City
- GEORGE GIFFORD, Vice-President  
21 West 10th Street, New York City
- JAMES WHITESIDE, Treasurer  
21 West 10th Street, New York City
- JOHN C. ELLIOT, Secretary  
19 Old St., New York City

**Our Objects** To promote the general welfare of Greenwood Lake and encourage good feeling among members; the suppression of nuisances and places calculated to lower the character of the Lake; laying out and maintaining roads and highways; collecting better water; enforcing propagation and protection of fish and game; circulation of information regarding Greenwood Lake and its attractions; and to take action on all other matters pertaining to the general welfare of Greenwood Lake.



Pavilion built by the Counsell family.

Front page of the 1901 brochure published by the "Greenwood Lake Association."



Counsell's hotel on Storms Island. The Trumplers lived on the Island when Walt Trumper was two months old.



Gudewell's Castle as seen from the Lake (about 1911).



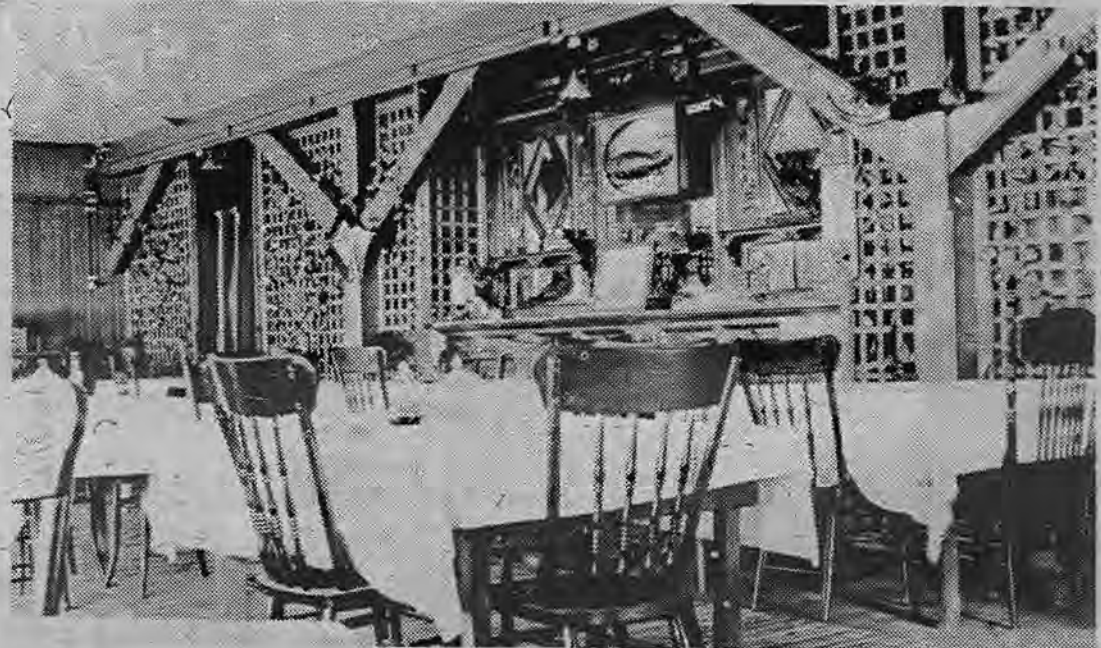
Woodlands Hotel and the "walk" from the dock. (Pre-1924)



Jim Counsel on the dock, Bob Counsel and Jake Deer in the "Tippirary." (1922-24)



Storms Island store and hotel (1910)



Woodlands Dining Room in the 1920's.

## The Waterstone Family

In 1861, Edward and Martha Waterstone moved to Greenwood Lake from New York City because of the ill health of their son, Edward T., who was then 18 years old. For the next seventy years, he and his sister, Jennie, were to have the most profound influence on the development of Greenwood Lake.

The Waterstones were a religious, educated family; teaching and the ministry were the principal professions of past generations. At the time they made their home in Greenwood Lake, there was only the one-room schoolhouse, almost three miles away in Dutch Hollow; there was no opportunity for the family to continue in their forefathers' calling. Mr. and Mrs. Waterstone purchased a two-story cottage on the east shore of Greenwood Lake. The cottage had once been a lodge and bar, notorious for the boisterous behavior of its patrons. The Waterstones opened the upper story as a boarding house and formed the bar into a sedate parlor.

Mrs. Waterstone was a very pious gentlewoman, and sorely missed the solace and comfort of regular Church services. Within a little while, she opened her parlor on Sunday evenings for informal singing

services. In 1868, Mrs. Waterstone's brother-in-law, Alexander Brandon, built the majestic Brandon House to take the overflow of visitors who came to vacation at Waterstone Cottage. Services were then held in the parlors at Brandon House.

The first real Church services were held in Brandon House during 1870, when ministers of all denominations were invited to preach. After three years, it was felt that a Church building was needed, so a bazaar was held at Waterstone Cottage to raise money. The Rev. Dr. Amory H. Bradford of Montclair joined with the Waterstones in their efforts to establish a permanent Church and obtain a resident minister. But over ten years would pass before even a foundation would be laid, and Mrs. Martha Waterstone would not live to see the dedication of the first place of worship ever erected at Greenwood Lake... a new gospel tent raised on the lawn of Waterstone Cottage in 1880.

After Mrs. Waterstone's death, her daughter, Miss Jennie Waterstone continued the ministerial work to bring the Word of God to the people who lived and summered in Greenwood Lake. Various ministers

were interested and, on a fine Sunday afternoon in 1880, clergymen from New York, Jersey City, and Montclair assisted in the dedication ceremonies of the gospel tent. A newspaper account of the proceedings tells of "gayly dressed young women, young men in yachting suits, and older people in considerable number" strolling on the green expanse of lawn before the call to prayer. The young people formed a choir and provided music for the dedication. Rev. Dr. Bradford conducted the first baptismal service and gave the principal address in the tent which seated 150 persons.

In 1885, Mrs. Brandon died and Miss Eleanor Rose, a cousin of Jennie and Edward Waterstone, came to the Lake, making it her home and taking up the Church work. Money was raised to move the tent from the lawn of Waterstone Cottage to the island known as Lime Ridge, which was owned by Alexander Brandon. Mr. Brandon deeded the lovely island to be used for a permanent home for a Church, and the tent was, at first, placed on a raised platform. A roof and sides were put on in 1886.

Miss Rose wrote to many different churches,



Waterstone Cottage as it appeared during the early 1900's. The tent pitched on the side is reminiscent of the earlier tent raised on the lawn for church services in 1880.

**BRANDON HOUSE**

**OPENS MAY FIRST UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT**

AMPLE STABLE ACCOMMODATION  
COACHING PARTIES SOLICITED  
WRITE FOR CIRCULAR

RATES: \$2.50 per Day  
**E. K. VAN NORTWICK, Proprietor**

Sketch of the Brandon House from a 1901 brochure.

asking that one of them take the mission under its care. Only the Episcopal Church responded. In 1887, the first Christmas services were held, conducted by Mr. Boyer, Rector in Warwick. Two years later, Mr. William A. Dalton was sent as missionary to the "Free Church of Strangers" at Greenwood Lake. He and Miss Rose worked together for three years, bringing the number of Sunday School students from three to over eighty, organizing a vested choir, establishing the little Church on "Chapel Island" as everyone soon called it.

The Free Church of Strangers was incorporated in 1902 as part of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of New York, under the name "The Church of the Good Shepherd". Rev. J. Holmes McGuinness became the first Rector. A stone tower, choir room and preaching parapet were added and shrubbery was planted around the foundation. But the Church was without its own Parish House, although land had been deeded to Trustees Miss Jennie Waterstone, Grinnell Burt, Henry Weir and Rev. Alfred Goldsborough for Church purposes over twenty years before. In 1910, on the corner of Windemere Avenue and Church Street, on the land deeded by Solomon Caldwell, work was begun on a Parish House (with a \$6,000 contribution and a \$3,000 loan).

The Church of the Good Shepherd was an integral part of the community and the great bell in the stone tower on Chapel Island tolled on Sunday evening, echoing down the Bearfort, Bellvale and Tuxedo mountains, reminding all to come worship their God. What had been but a vision, a yearning in the heart of one woman and her family, had become a reality. And the Church bell called to the people....in the hills, in the hotels along the lakeside, on the farms, across the waters. In boats and canoes, on foot and by carriage, they came to the little Church on the island. Beneath rugged evergreens, shady maples and great oaks, in the little stone Church on Chapel Island, they paused for a time of spiritual refreshment. For over thirty years, the voices of the choir were heard at each service.

But in July of 1948, Fire! - fire with a sudden and fierce destructiveness blazed through the chapel. Men raced to quench the raging flames. When the holocaust had ended, the chapel was gone. Only the great bell, the stone tower, and the parapet remained. The great bell was salvaged to be placed in the tower of The Church of the Good Shepherd, built on Waterstone Road. The rubble of the stone tower stood until August of 1967, a bleak lonely reminder for those who remembered Chapel Island in its days of glory, and an intriguing, enchanting sight for those who never knew those days.

The island became a gathering place for large parties of young people, trespassing, littering, disturbing the early morning slumber of neighbors on the mainland. When County Legislator Victor Ludmerer purchased the island, he gave permission to Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts to have troop outings there. The fireworks display, given by the Volunteer Fire Department each year to celebrate the founding of



1900—Vested choir of "Free Church of Strangers" on Chapel Island.

our country, has been shot from Chapel Island for a long while.

In 1967, on Labor Day eve at sundown, the people who came to the island, once again came with the spirit of reverence, to worship, to pray, to affirm their faith. More than eighty years after the vision was born, the dream fulfilled, and the ending ordained, services were once again held on a Sunday evening. Here, in the natural chapel created by God's hand, the rays of the setting sun outlined the figures of people of all faiths. Clergymen and choir members from the Church of the Good Shepherd, Grace Lutheran Church, Holy Rosary R.C. Church and the Jewish Community Center gathered to give thanks and pray for continued guidance. They came by power boats instead of canoe, by automobile instead of carriage. But when the motors were hushed, their voices recreated the scenes the island had witnessed for many, many years.

For the past few years, Mr. Ludmerer has given permission for the island to be used for "The Blessing of the Fleet" ceremony, conducted under the auspices of the Coast Guard Auxiliary at the beginning of each summer season.

An interesting publication concerning the past history of Chapel Island was published by Miss Satella

Sharps Waterstone in 1901. The few copies available today are in private collections. Much of the narration contained here is from a copy lent to us by Mrs. James Ryerson of the New Monroe Road. The last page of this booklet relates the baptisms and that "twenty were confirmed on May 24th", 1901. Penned neatly at the bottom of the page is the remark, "On this day, I, Florence Crosson Ryerson was baptized."

Miss Satella Waterstone, whose booklet covers the years between 1800 and 1901, was born in Greenwood Lake in 1875. She was the daughter of Edward T. Waterstone and Satella Sharps Waterstone. Her maternal grandfather was Christian Sharps, the inventor of the Sharps rifle, a fifty caliber gun used in the early west for buffalo hunting. Her aunt was Miss Jennie Waterstone.

Satella Waterstone received her early education from private tutors and later attended Columbia University before studying music in Jena, Germany and travelling extensively throughout Europe and the United States. Upon her return to the family, she became associated with the Spinning Private School in South Orange, N. J.

In 1916, Miss Waterstone established the Hedden-Waterstone Private School for Boys and Girls, in Orange, New Jersey. She and Miss Emma Hedden taught children from Kindergarten age through the Third Grade, and Miss Waterstone continued in the pious, genteel traditions of her family. She was a joyous person, and expressed her love of life and the beauty surrounding her in the many verses which she wrote for her students. She set many of her "Children's Verses" to music, and her song books for children were published by G. Schirmer, Inc. of New York.

When Miss Waterstone returned each Christmas time to celebrate Christ's Birth with her family, she attended services at the Church of the Good Shepherd. In due time, she was to lead another ceremony which would become traditional in Greenwood Lake.

In 1917, a handsome young minister, only a few years in his calling, decided he could do greater good helping the wounded and sick on Europe's battlefields. He tendered his resignation to the growing congregation of the Church of the Good Shepherd, and went overseas as a Chaplain. Somewhere on the fields of France, in 1918, Rev. Hadley H. Cooper ran to help a soldier who lay critically wounded. As he bent over the soldier, a bullet tore through Hadley Cooper's body, hurling him to the ground. He was buried in France's Flanders Field.

The congregation he left felt that nothing less than a living memorial would be fitting. An evergreen was planted on a corner of the Church property where Windemere Avenue and Waterstone Road intersect. It would be ever after known as the Cooper Memorial Tree. At Christmas time, the people of the congregation, led by a vested choir under the direction of Miss Satella Waterstone, sang the traditional hymns, and the story of the nativity was read.

This custom was perpetuated for many years



Chapel Island in 1911 from a photo taken by Frank T. Welles.



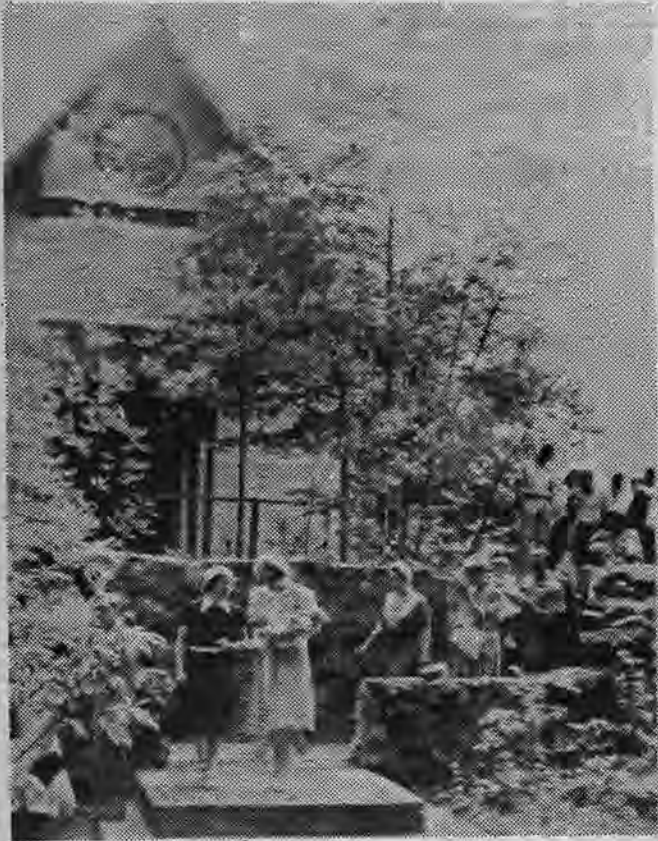
Interior of the Church on Chapel Island at the turn of the century.



A bridge to Chapel Island was built before 1886, when the property belonged to Alexander Brandon.



Chapel Island after 1910.



Mrs. Evelyn Pollero holding son, Ronnie, after his christening at Chapel Island.



1941 Chapel Island Choir. Back, l. to r., Rev. George W. Wickersham, Rector; David Ball, Andrew Shuttleworth, Marjorie Ryerson, Virginia Hildebrandt, Betty Shuttleworth, Helen Getter, Anna Ringwig, Elsie Garrison, Patty Crow, Edward Hildebrandt, Skip Hart and Florence Ryerson, Organist. Front, l. to r., Clarence Willner, Clifford Sayer, Doris Sayer, Edna Hart, Barbara Meyer, Joan Knecht, Mildred Willner, Jean Hunter, Gloria Schleich, Magdalen Andrews, Jocalyn Andrews, Jean Crow, Norman Dunn.

until, in 1962, the Cooper Tree became the adopted Christmas Tree of the Village of Greenwood Lake. The tree was trimmed with lights by the Village crew (today more than eleven hundred bulbs are used) and the entire village was invited to join in Christmas "welcoming". Today, all three churches in the village take part in the prayers and liturgy of the Birth of Christ, and the three choirs lead children and adults in singing the familiar carols. Once the Cooper Memorial Tree is lighted, signifying the end of services, the Christmas season has officially arrived in Greenwood Lake.

Satella Waterstone would have delighted in the joy and community togetherness shown at these Christmas celebrations. Christmas to her was a wonderful time, a time not only of toys and presents, but of gladness and reflections on the birth of Christ. One of her poems, from a collection published by her good friend, Miss Grace Parker, after Miss Waterstone's death in 1938, shows most clearly the ideals which she communicated to all her pupils.

"CHRISTMAS"

*'Tis the time of gladness,  
'Tis the time of mirth,  
'Tis the time of happiness  
Over all the earth.  
Let us all be merry,  
Let us all be gay,  
Let us all sweet carols sing  
On Jesus Christ's Birthday.*



JENNIE WATERSTONE, who founded the Greenwood Lake Public Library with a gift of 700 volumes in 1932.



Fire at Chapel Island, 1948. The congregation of the Church of the Good Shepherd had moved to the Church on Windermere Avenue and Church Street in 1946.



The stone tower and church ruins stood for many years as a reminder of days past. Because of the danger it presented, it was torn down in 1967 when County Legislator Victor J. Ludmerer purchased the island from Mr. and Mrs. Edward Schradin.



Orange County Legislator Victor J. Ludmerer at sundown Interfaith Service, Labor Day Eve of 1967.



EDWARD T. WATERSTONE, son of Edward and Martha Waterstone, came to Greenwood Lake in 1861. The Waterstone Bridge was named in his memory.

*From a point beginning at an ash sapling in the line of Abraham Jacobus..... to Benjamin Jackson's corner near The (Long) Pond..... containing 36 acres of land more or less.....*

These lines, copied from the Waterstone deed of 1861, indicate the typical boundary line descriptions given in those days. The Waterstones had their land surveyed and stake out with iron markers, and subsequent deeds are more precise.

In 1919, Waterstone Cottage was opened by Miss Grace Parker as Inkowa House, a self-governing, self-supporting vacation camp for single, professional women. A recreation building was built on the shore, and deed records show that 31 of the 36 acres belonging to Miss Jennie Waterstone were transferred to Grace Parker. In the 1930's, Inkowa House became a resort for families and young men and women, and was known as the Ramapo Lodge.

By the beginning of 1930, Greenwood Lake was expanding rapidly. There was a movie house on Jersey Avenue, built by Thomas and Clinton Wisner of Warwick, and the Brandon Property had been filed as "Brandon Shores" for sale as residential land sites. A new stone school had been built on Waterstone Road, west of Windermere Avenue, leaving an empty wooden building on property which ran from Jersey Avenue through to Waterstone Road. A group known as the "Greenwood Lake Taxpayer's Association," which worked for the betterment of Greenwood Lake, expressed the hope that the empty building could be used constructively for the people of Greenwood Lake.

In 1932, Miss Jennie Waterstone donated a gift of books, 700 volumes, to be used as the basic collection for a public library. With this endowment, the Greenwood Lake Taxpayer's Association agreed to become responsible for the support of a free public library for an experimental time of one year. School District trustees consented to allow half of the old school building, fronting on Waterstone Road, to be used to house the new institution, and paid for repairing the roof and the interior of the building. With the Greenwood Lake Taxpayer's Association leading the way, men and boys of the village donated hours of labor to make book shelves, paint the interior and install a heating plant. They also repaired and varnished furniture to be used as reading tables and chairs.

The Greenwood Lake Public Library was opened with pomp and ceremony in December 1932. Named as Library Trustees were John C. Minturn, Charles Hunter, Theodore Greck, Frank Hutchinson and Mrs. Grace Parker Newton. Margaret Hallock (Mrs. Chas. Hallock) was appointed librarian in 1932, and is now chief librarian.

For over a year, the Library Executive Committee, under the direction of Mrs. Susan Foy, held card parties, penny socials, and benefit dances in a tremendous effort to raise enough money for continued support of the library. The Taxpayer's Association



InKowa House and Recreation Building, a resort for single, professional people. When single, Mrs. Emma Kay Ball came here to vacation and met Mr. Harold Ball.

then offered the library, free and clear, to the School District to be afterwards maintained by school district taxes.

A Provisional Charter from the State of New York was awarded in 1934, and in June of 1956, the Library received an Absolute Charter, certifying that it met all standards set by the State Educational Department. When the Greenwood Lake Public Library joined the Ramapo Catskill Library System, it insured greater services for the people of the school district. Through this System, books, records and films may be ordered in Greenwood Lake and be available in a few days. This past year, the Library Board sponsored Adult Education classes with courses given in Greenwood Lake by Orange County Community College. Quilting lessons and ballroom dancing were taught in the "once empty" old school building. For the children in the area, the Library Board sponsored a Magic Show, instructions on how to make puppets and a Puppet Show, and a Trained Chimp Show. The old school building, the Recreation Hall, and Library, was indeed being used "constructively" for the people of Greenwood Lake.

But these programs were not even dreamed of when Jennie Waterstone made that first great contribution which founded the library in 1932. With all the happiness Miss Waterstone received from giving

to others, that year was a sad one for her. In 1932, her brother died. Edward T. Waterstone, whose ill health had first occasioned the family's move to Greenwood Lake, was 89 at the time of his death. Throughout the years, he had been a strong support in the family's work for the good of Greenwood Lake. In 1889, on land donated by him and Alexander Brandon, the Town of Warwick built the road along the east side of Greenwood Lake, thus facilitating travel from one end of the lake to the other.

Miss Jennie Waterstone died in 1934. In the same year, a permanent bridge was built over the East Arm of Greenwood Lake and dedicated to the memory of Edward T. Waterstone. The "road to Waterstone Cottage" was called Waterstone Road. Both are fitting memories to the family which loved and labored for Greenwood Lake.

The Waterstone tract of land was purchased in 1959 by L. Gustam Moses, former New York State Senator. It then became known as Timber Hill. Two years later, continuing the tradition of service begun by the original owners of the property, Mr. and Mrs. Moses donated a portion of land and a building to the Greenwood Lake Volunteer Ambulance Corps. The land of the Waterstone family had come full cycle.

## Greenwood Lake - A Village

The years between 1830 and 1860 brought fantastic changes to the United States. It was an age of building, of establishing railroad and industrial empires, of speculating in land and new businesses!

Each new enterprise held the promise of great wealth. Even the smallest business owner was con-

sidered "well-to-do". In this nation without aristocracy or "nobility", the elite were measured in different ways. Land ownership, or a country home, or the "right" club was how to show that one was doing well financially.

In Greenwood Lake, the mines and furnaces were

not doing well. Sterling would be offered for sale in 1856, and the Ringwood Estates were up for tax sale by the sheriff's office. It was a combination of factors which had brought these furnaces to this point. Rapid expansion, other interests on the owner's part, and the inability at Ringwood to get the rail-



The Windemere Hotel was built by John Hazen who was born in Greenwood Lake in 1835. He married Sarah Merritt. Hazen was a tax collector for one term and a town constable for two years. His partner in the hotel in the 1880's was John Van Ness of Bellvale, who married Mary Hazen. They had one daughter, Maud. (1908 History of Orange County)



This scene of the porch at Windemere Hotel was known as the "Rocking Chair Brigade." John Hazen became a guide for sportsmen who visited the Waterstone Hotel and Brandon House. His daughter, Daisy, married William Wright who was proprietor of the Windemere Hotel for many years. Bill Wright and Jackey Martin had a race track in Windemere Park. (1908 History of Orange County)

Solomon Caldwell's advertisement which accompanied the map of the 1870's. Many of the plot descriptions are " quaint " when compared to today's ads. Caldwell expected villas to be built and therefore offered the plot in large acreages.

FOR SALE IN PLOTS FOR HOTELS, VILLA SITES AND TOWN LOTS.

North Shore of Greenwood Lake, Town of Warwick, Orange Co.

The situation is surpassingly beautiful and healthy, combining Mountain, Lake and Valley views--pronounced from personal observation of connoisseurs, to be equal in picturesque scenery to Lake George or Windermere; added to which its refinement, fine fishing, boating, and other sports, render it a favorite, first-class, popular resort.

The New York, Oswego & Midland Railroad Company, having thoroughly surveyed and decided on this valley as the shortest and most direct route for their main trunk line through the Highlands to New York, this beautiful region will now soon be brought within 40 miles railroad communication with the city, rendered accessible to popular travel, and becoming more extensively known and appreciated. The nucleus of a village has already been formed, and promises rapid growth under the impetus of great railroad facilities.

There are six large Hotels and Boarding Houses, on sites recently sold off from or near this property; and the two finest Hotel Sites on the entire Lake, commanding the whole prospect, and heretofore reserved, are now included in this offer for sale.

The Village Site is a perfect plain of about 100 acres, flanked on each side by an arm of the Lake, and range of mountains beyond, and forms a Peninsula, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west. To a capitalist of sufficient means, enterprise and capacity to handle the whole property and by so doing the Village, a handsome fortune can be made. Liberal accommodating terms offered for the property will be divided up and sold in several plots, as follows:

DESCRIPTION OF PLOTS.

Plot No. 1. THE CHILDREN'S RESIDENCE. This plot is bounded on the north by the first class Hotel and Caldwell's Private Residence on the north end of the Lake, on the west by the Mountain, on the east by the Lake, and on the south by the Mountain. It contains about 100 acres, and is a beautiful and healthy site, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west. It is a perfect plain, and is a beautiful and healthy site, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west. It is a perfect plain, and is a beautiful and healthy site, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west.

Plot No. 2. This plot is bounded on the north by the Lake, on the west by the Mountain, on the east by the Lake, and on the south by the Mountain. It contains about 100 acres, and is a beautiful and healthy site, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west. It is a perfect plain, and is a beautiful and healthy site, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west.

Plot No. 3. This plot is bounded on the north by the Lake, on the west by the Mountain, on the east by the Lake, and on the south by the Mountain. It contains about 100 acres, and is a beautiful and healthy site, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west. It is a perfect plain, and is a beautiful and healthy site, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west.

Plot No. 4. This plot is bounded on the north by the Lake, on the west by the Mountain, on the east by the Lake, and on the south by the Mountain. It contains about 100 acres, and is a beautiful and healthy site, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west. It is a perfect plain, and is a beautiful and healthy site, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west.

Plot No. 5. An old Indian retreat, contains 80 acres, fronting on the west arm of the Lake, and is a beautiful and healthy site, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west. It is a perfect plain, and is a beautiful and healthy site, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west.

Plots Nos. 5, 6 and 7 contain about 7 acres each, and are situated on the east arm of the Lake, and are beautiful and healthy sites, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west. It is a perfect plain, and is a beautiful and healthy site, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west.

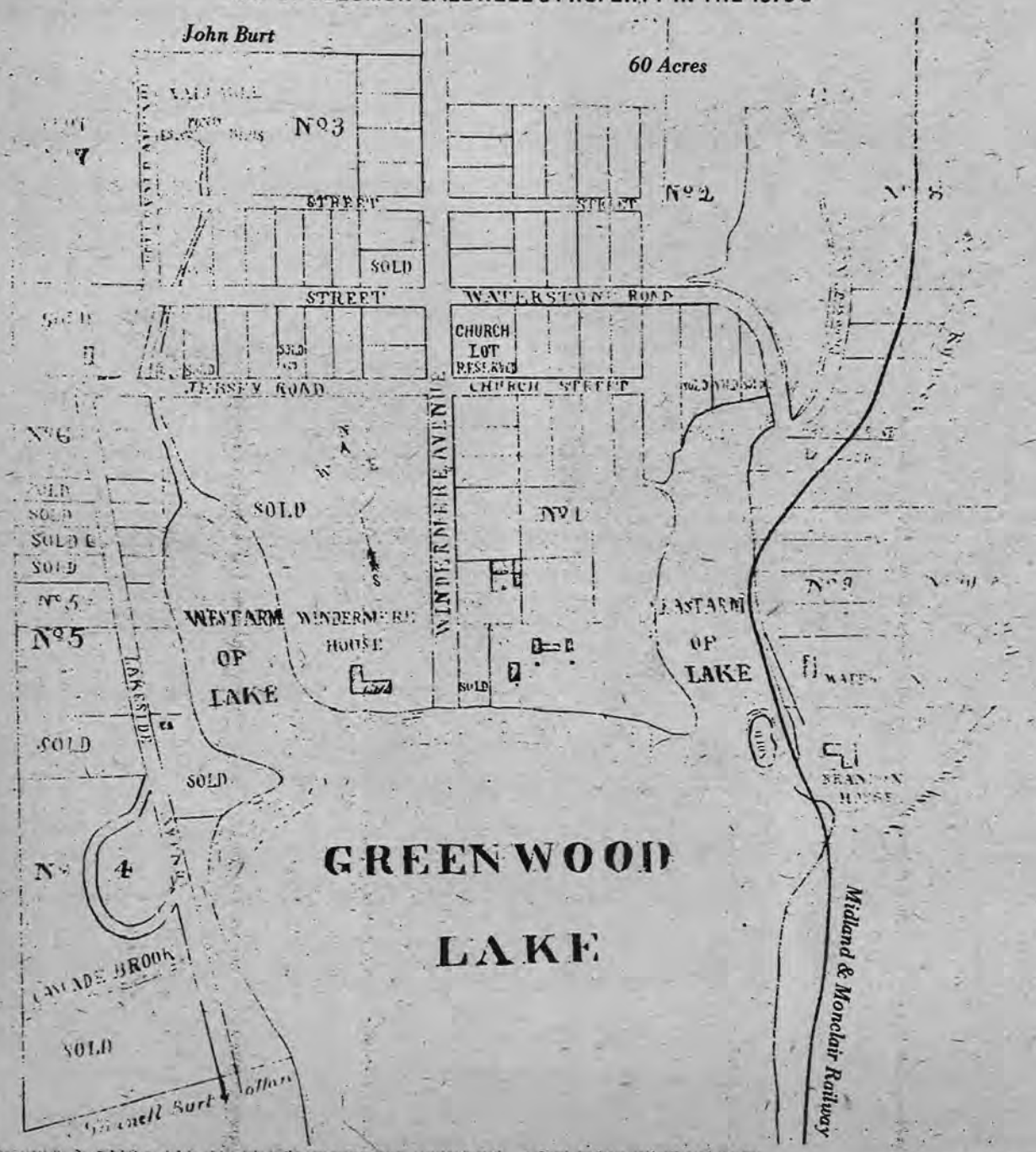
Plot No. 7, lying north of the Jersey Road, and between the outlet of the fountain head of the west arm of the Lake on the east and the Mountain on the west, is similar in character to Plot 5, and contains about 20 acres of land, and is a beautiful and healthy site, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west.

Plot No. 8, on the opposite side of said arm of the Lake to No. 2, has a water front of nearly half a mile, and is a beautiful and healthy site, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west. It is a perfect plain, and is a beautiful and healthy site, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west.

Plots Nos. 9 and 10 comprise a tract of 50 acres, lying on and having a water front of over 500 feet upon the east arm of the Lake. The land is covered with a variety of beautiful forest trees, and is a beautiful and healthy site, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west. It is a perfect plain, and is a beautiful and healthy site, with a wide street running north and south through its centre, intersected by streets running east and west.

For further particulars, terms, &c., apply to the Owner, living on the premises.

MAP OF SOLOMON CALDWELL'S PROPERTY IN THE 1870'S



road to continue the line up into the area.

One man who saw the potentiality in Greenwood Lake was Solomon Caldwell. It is possible that he was first attracted by the advertisements offering Sterling for sale in 1856. In that year, Caldwell began to purchase large tracts of land. He bought from Theron Felter, Gilbert Hunt, Joseph Brooks, Franklin Varney, J. H. Weed, Solomon Smith, Isaac Fowler, and others. By selling off parcels along the shores, he soon had a "showplace" of homes to display to other buyers. Parcels which were sold went to Charles Hazen, who built Hazen House (Greck's Maplewood), and Alexander Brandon who bought Chapel Island and built Brandon House. Other buyers were John Hazen, who soon opened Windemere Hotel, George Clark, S. Garrison, Grinnel Burt and John Bradner. A final piece went to Eliza Ryerson on the West arm.

When Solomon Caldwell felt that circumstances were right, he began to advertise his land for sale, not as a single parcel or a few acres, but as a "village". He had 275 acres to offer to "a capitalist of sufficient means, enterprise and capacity to handle the whole property and lay out the Village; a handsome fortune can be made."

Caldwell was not wrong when he advertised that the "nucleus of a village" already existed. In 1876, the railroad came to Greenwood Lake. Too late to help the faltering Ringwood Furnace Estate, the Erie line was just in time for the hotel and resort business which had already begun in Greenwood Lake. Their depot was at Sterling Forest, New Jersey.... the present location of T.G.'s East. However, the hotels were at the other end of the lake.... Hazen House, Brandon House, Waterstone Cottage, Windemere Hotel, Hotel Boulevard (on a lot behind Hanley's Stationery), Traphagen House.... all these hotels needed a means of transportation to get their guests from the depot to the North end. Steamboats provided that means!

The Steamboats

The Greenwood Lake Transportation Company launched the first steamboat on Greenwood Lake in the same year as the railroad extended the line. The "Montclair" was a magnificent double decker side wheeler capable of carrying 400 passengers. As soon as the stirrings of spring were upon the land, the hotels and boarding houses came alive with activity. When the last of winter's ice would float in harmless little chunks, the Lake would once again be navigable and the great Montclair would ply the lake, bringing weekend and summer guests and vacationers for a season of fun, sports and relaxation.

Some of these early passengers were just as interested in looking for property to buy as in being entertained. Special "Auction Sale Trains" from New York City and Jersey City were for the express purpose of interesting would-be land owners. A round trip ticket on these "specials" was one dollar. As the years passed, and Greenwood Lake was advertised more and more as "the place" to spend a vacation, the "Milford", "Arlington" and "Anita" were added to the steamboat line. Each carried 100 passengers. During the season from April until early November, these boats were kept busy, filled to capacity. People left from New York City or Hoboken, rode the Erie for two hours to Sterling Forest, then transferred to the steamboat. It was an hour or so boat ride while passengers were let off at the various stops for all the newer hotels which were added to the schedule.

From Sterling Forest, the boats made for the Lakeside Hotel in New Jersey.... then on up to the Woodlands and Ferncliff Hotels. From there it was just a little way to the Continental. Down one side and back the other.... the "Bureau", the Mountain Spring House (Ryerson's was just near there), then the main stop at Windemere Landing. From there, the boat would cross to Brandon House and the Waterstone Cottage, and continue down the East Shore. A stop at Inkowa Lodge, which was then halfway down the lake to Sterling Forest, and back to the train depot. The fare was 25¢.

At least four men, still well-known or remembered in Greenwood Lake, worked on these boats in their youth. Somehow, through the passing of years, the memories of the hard work involved has faded; only the good times can be recalled easily.

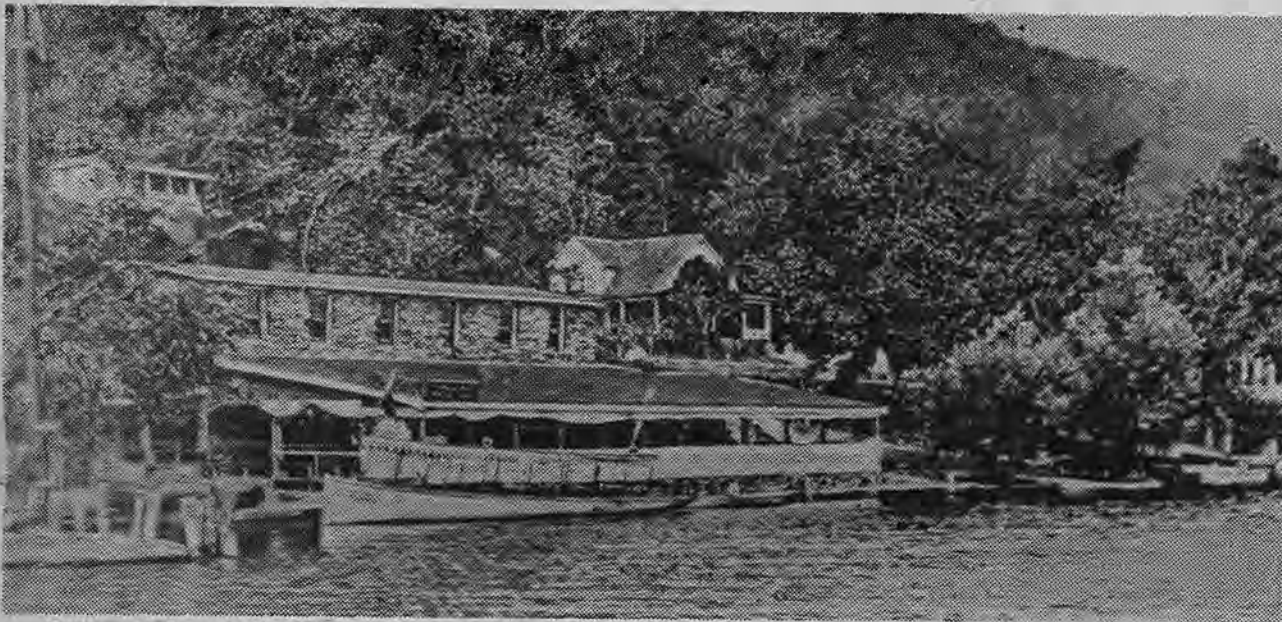
Vincent Detto and Harold Ball were deck hands on the Milford, but at different times. Both had a couple of very close calls. "Spike" Detto remembers when the Milford had just left Sterling Forest with a full complement aboard. They crossed the lake and stopped at Lakeside to drop off a few passengers and were proceeding northward. "Spike" was up in the wheel house and Captain Hunter was on deck, taking tickets and mingling with the passengers. As the boat passed the Woodlands area, there was a sudden sickening scraping on the bottom. They had scraped across a reef. With luck, "Spike" steered it out of harm's way, and the boat continued on its way.

On another trip, when Harold Ball was on duty in the wheel house, that same reef was right in the way of the ship's course. This time, luck ran out and the reef took its toll. The boat was stuck! It was finally taken off the reef with no harm to the boat or the passengers, but ever after, that spot was carefully avoided. It was a "hazardous" condition, especially in the late fall when the fog rolled in thick and heavy and stayed for hours. Navigation was then completed by compass, and the REEF was always there!

Bill Utter and Jess Donald also worked on the steamboats, but their ship was the Arlington. Bill



1889 - Steamboats at dock at Willow Landing. This was the site of Willow Point Hotel, built by William DeGraw in 1871. He was the first sheriff in the area. Willow Point is now owned by Seeley Quackenbush, Sr. and is a picnic, swimming area and marina.



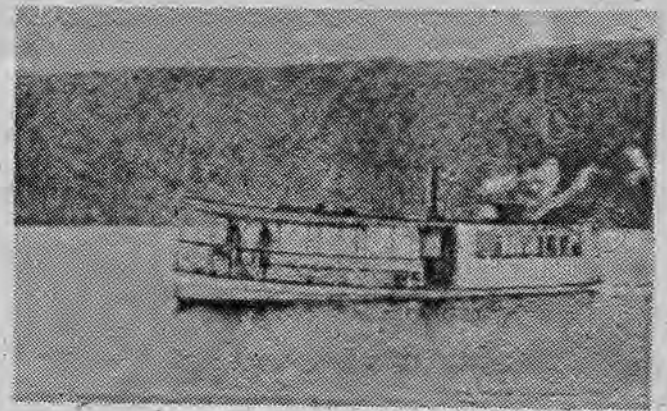
William DeGraw built DeGraw's Dance Pavilion in the 1880's. For many years, it was a popular place of entertainment. Under Joe Murchio, it became the Spanish Gardens and later the Long Pond Inn, where many champion boxers trained. The building was a discotheque in the 1970's and was destroyed by fire.



The MILFORD - one of the smaller steamboats.



The Montclair was the first steamboat on Greenwood Lake. Before the steamboats, "The Pioneer," a sailboat, and "The Sylph" were used as lake transportation.



Steamboat ANITA - one of the smaller boats, held 100 passengers.

was Captain and Jess was Fireman, thereby earning his nickname "Cinders". Fred "Haggle" Hazen was also a captain on one of the boats. His sister, Annie Hazen, was the founder and publisher of Greenwood Lake's first newspaper, and the Hazen's home was "The Bureau" on the West Shore (near the Circus Lounge). It was here at a little general store that "The Buzzer" was composed. It was, naturally, one of the stops for the steamboats, with a newsboy out on the dock selling the latest edition of the paper.

One of the more unusual stories about the passenger boats on the lake concerned a privately-owned one called the "Carrie T". Coe Ten Eyck, who owned the Valley House, and later the Ten Eyck Hotel, needed this small boat to navigate in the East Arm where his hotel was located. The Carrie T (named for his daughter, Catherine) could come up past the swing bridge across Waterstone Road and up the shallow channel, where the larger boats could not. Coe Ten Eyck made arrangements with his Captain to stop the boat at Chapel Island and blow the whistle. One toot for each of the passengers bound for the Ten Eyck Hotel!! By the time the little boat docked, Mr. Ten Eyck (with all that advance notice) had accommodations for each guest all ready.

The coming of the automobile in 1928, with improved roads leading to Greenwood Lake, was the beginning of the end of the steamboats....the passing of a beautiful, luxurious era. Before the 30's, the Erie Railroad was considering closing down the depot at Sterling Forest; the steamboat was no longer needed.

Within the next few years, these monarchs of the lake came to a rather inglorious end. The Anita caught fire off Sudman's Hotel (Sullivan's Lodge) and sank to the bottom. The Milford was used as a houseboat and was, until a short time ago, located at the Morin residence in Sterling Forest. The Arlington sank at Breezy Point, was partially raised, and became part of a swimming dock; the little Carrie T caught fire near Lakelands Marina and sank. The great Montclair was hauled ashore and taken to Elm Street. It was converted into a residence and was the first home of Mr. and Mrs. Walton Trumper when they came to Greenwood Lake. It is still there, in the backyard of the Donahue's home, the only visible remains of a fabulous time on Greenwood Lake.

### GRAND VIEW HOUSE

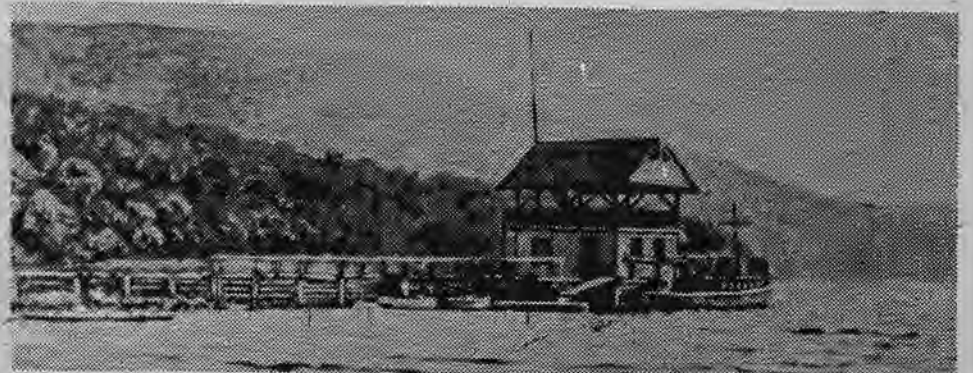
Grand View House and Cottages, situated on the northeast side of Greenwood Lake.



It is a new and modern built house, with sanitary improvements. A large veranda encircles the entire house. It is very pleasantly situated, with beautiful lake and mountain scenery. It is supplied with hot spring water from the mountains and fresh vegetables from its own fields. The new Cottages will be an attraction added to the Hotel this year. No. 1000 has been contemplated. It is convenient to routes from Kinderhook Landing. Rates on application.

G. W. TEN EYCK, Jr., Prop.

This photo is from a 1901 brochure published by the Greenwood Lake Taxpayers Association.



1880-Windemere Landing was the main stop for the steamers. From there, passengers would walk or take a "carriage" to the hotel which were not on the lake's shores. Before the railroad and steamboats, in 1876, visitors came by stage from "Monks" in New Jersey or from the stop in Monroe.



# The Ice Age



Cutting ice at Greenwood Lake, N.Y. The Mountain Ice Company had two commercial ice houses on the east shore which held 90,000 tons of ice. The wooden structures in this picture were "troughs". The ice was slid up these structures and into the ice house.



During the summer months, cakes of ice were removed from the ice storage houses and delivered to residents by horse-drawn wagons. At this time of year, the men forgot the bitter cold they were exposed to in the winter when the ice was cut.



Mountain Ice Company stables on the left. The building on the right is the White Horse Inn, now the Greenwood Lake News building.



Mountain Ice Co. crew with horse and wagon. Front row, Charles Finnigan, unknown, Mike Schmidt, Alex McCloud, Boss Ernest Saunders. Sitting on wagon, Jim Ryerson, Jimmy Finnegan, George Bowman Sr., John Finnigan. Top row, Black Joe Ryerson, Ray Garrison, Fred Utter, Jake Corter, unknown..(Photo taken in 1922) An interesting note is that when Mike Schmidt's son was born, he was named "Mico" Schmidt for the Mountain Ice Company Organization.

The year 1876 saw another business begin... a business unique to the lake because its only product was the lake itself....ICE!!...lake water frozen each winter to at least twelve inches thick!

Even before the Mountain Ice Company bought its property just at the New York-New Jersey line of the East Shore, there was an ice business of a sort. All the boarding houses and hotels on both sides of the lake had their own ice houses which had to be filled to the rafters for the summer season; it was a ready market. But the Mountain Ice Company made ice harvesting a big business in Greenwood Lake. Refrigeration was yet to be. Ice made by nature was the only means of keeping things cool. The ice was kept in oak ice chests, or "ice boxes" in the well-to-do homes of the cities in 1880. And cities like Newark and Patterson which could be serviced by the railroad out of Sterling Forest, New Jersey were eager for the supply from Greenwood Lake. The company's two ice houses near the depot held 90,000 tons of ice, and had to be filled to capacity by the end of February.

The ice at the northern end of the lake was ready for harvesting first, so the ice houses at Brandon House, Waterstone Cottage, Windemere Hotel, Hazel House and Teachman's Traphagen House were filled early in the season. Although most of the hotel had their ice sheds right on lakeside, some were up a distance from the lake. Sleds were brought down to the shore, loaded with great slabs of ice then pulled by a team of horses up the banks and to the sheds. Once in a while, the heavy load was just too much of a strain on the ice, and with the sharp snap (identifying the crack which widened rapidly in the ice) all would be plunged to the bottom of the icy waters....team, sled and load.

The ice which was brought to the sheds had to be kept well into the summer season, so it was necessary to pack it in some sort of insulation to protect it from the warm winds of spring and the rays of a hot summer sun. The walls of each ice house were lined with about six inches of sawdust. Up near the roof rafters, on top of the plies of ice were layers and layers of hay and straw for extra insulation. The ice was kept frozen for months and months.

After the ice houses at the northern end were filled, the hard work really began. The Mountain Ice Company hired all the available men it could find to harvest the 90,000 tons to fill the commercial ice houses. To supplement the work force, the company would advertise in the cities, and as a last resort, it would hire the down-and-outers from the Bowery in New York City. They were brought up by train, promised a winter of work and pay, and meal and lodging were provided by the company at a boarding house in Sterling Forest.

These men from the Bowery in New York City were called the "bag feet crew" because few had shoes to wear and instead, wrapped gunny sack around their feet and ankles. However, some took a look at the huge ice houses to be filled, and the lake with its endless sea of ice to be harvested and decided to return to New York. Money, meals and even a warm place to sleep were poor compensation for days and days on end of nothing but ICE.

A typical day of ice harvesting started at six o'clock in the morning when the crews would meet at the Mountain Ice Company stables on Windemere Avenue (in back of the "Heidleburg"). By lantern light, they hitched up the teams to the sleds and started the long freezing ride down the middle of the lake where biting winds blew unhindered and threatened frostbite with each blast. When the team reached the section to be cut that day, hands and feet were already half-frozen.

Harvesting ice was no simple process. The area to be cut was first cleaned of snow with "scrapers" pulled by horse teams. Then a machine called "marker" would outline the slab to be cut. The marker made a series of grooves about three feet apart, lengthwise across the ice, as the horses pulled the heavy machine across the cleaned area. This was followed by a special plow, fitted with a steel bar and sharp knives. The plow cut into the groove and sectioned the ice into 50 pound slabs. These were floated in an already prepared open channel to the troughs and into the ice house. Here they were maneuvered into position, covered with sawdust and straw, and stored until it was time to load them on railroad cars for shipment. Day in and day out the process was the same....cold, long, hard work.

In recalling his days with the ice crews, Vince Detro said, "By the time the horses and sleds got to Sterling Forest, it was still dark, but the darkness had the early stages of daylight around the fringes. That was the beginning of the day. At the day would last up to ten o'clock, or even midnight. There were times when we didn't see daylight at the north end of the lake for a week or more. We went to work in the dark, and came home in the dark. That wasn't just a five day week then, either. It was seven days. During the harvest season, there were no days off, no holidays, no weekends. That would come later, when the harvest was over. And in those days, the temperature stayed in the teens or low twenties. And for all this, we got \$1 a day."

A few of the old timers also recalled, with a smile that in addition to the \$1 a day, sufficient portions of Orange County Applejack were supplied. This retail elsewhere at 40¢ a full quart. One of the choicest of best known apple whiskeys was Sayer's Apple Brand distilled at Sayerville between Bellvale and Warwick.

The days of the ice harvest ended with the coming of electrical refrigeration. But even before this time the ice harvest suffered because of a change in winter conditions. In those early days, the water froze at least a foot. Today, there are areas which are always unsafe, even for skating. There could be no "Mountain Ice Company" in 1974, it's just not cold enough.

A few reminders of those times are still with

today. When Mrs. Margaret Pitt and her husband, Howard Pitt, came to live at Greenwood Lake, the foundation of a large "cooperative storage" ice house was still on the property where the Ferncliff once stood. It was hard to get a house built "immediately" in those times, so they decided to build right over the old foundation to save some time. They always intended to build another home, but circumstances never allowed. After Mr. Pitt's death, Mrs. Pitt and her young son, Howard Jr., remained in the "temporary" house and never rebuilt.

One of the ice houses still intact stands in the corner of the parking lot of Greck's Maplewood Inn. It is a small stone building; now no longer needed for storing ice, it is used for garden supplies. Another of the larger, storage ice houses was on Elm Street, right in the center of the growing village. Today, instead of ice, it houses plumbing supplies for the Rockland Plumbing and Heating Company. Standing in front of the building today, it is difficult to imagine how it looked in those early days... a single store, a house scattered here and there.



The icehouse at Greck's Maplewood Inn, 1973. Holding the saw is the late William Martin.

## A Village Grows

The first Greenwood Lake Post Office was also the first "store" in Greenwood Lake. "Pioneer Market" was just that... a pioneer in the days when "roads" were dirt ruts (or lines on a map) and "Windemere Avenue" neatly divided farms and orchards, just a short walk from the store. The adventurous young man who was builder, owner, and innovator in Greenwood Lake was not a newcomer to the general store business. John Bradner was born in Bellvale in 1849 and, at 18, became a clerk in a general store there. He married Clara R. Hunt in 1873, and decided to branch out on his own. He bought a corner lot on Windemere Avenue and the "road to Jersey" in 1874 and by the following year was in business in the "Pioneer Market". (Freed's building in the 50's, now owned and completely renovated by Mr. Harry Lynch). In 1876, Mr. Bradner became the first Greenwood Lake postmaster and his store the first post office. Before this, all mail had been delivered to Bellvale and carted over the mountain. But with the railroad, steamboats, and the increase in homes, it was time for Greenwood Lake to have its own post office.

And little by little, things were beginning to change in Greenwood Lake. More and more people were moving to the center of the activity, to be nearer the jobs available in the hotels, on the steamboats, the railroad, and the Ice Company. There was enough business for another general store, and Frank Hall decided to build it. In 1884, Mr. Hall opened Greenwood Lake's second store just across from his former employer's "Pioneer Market."

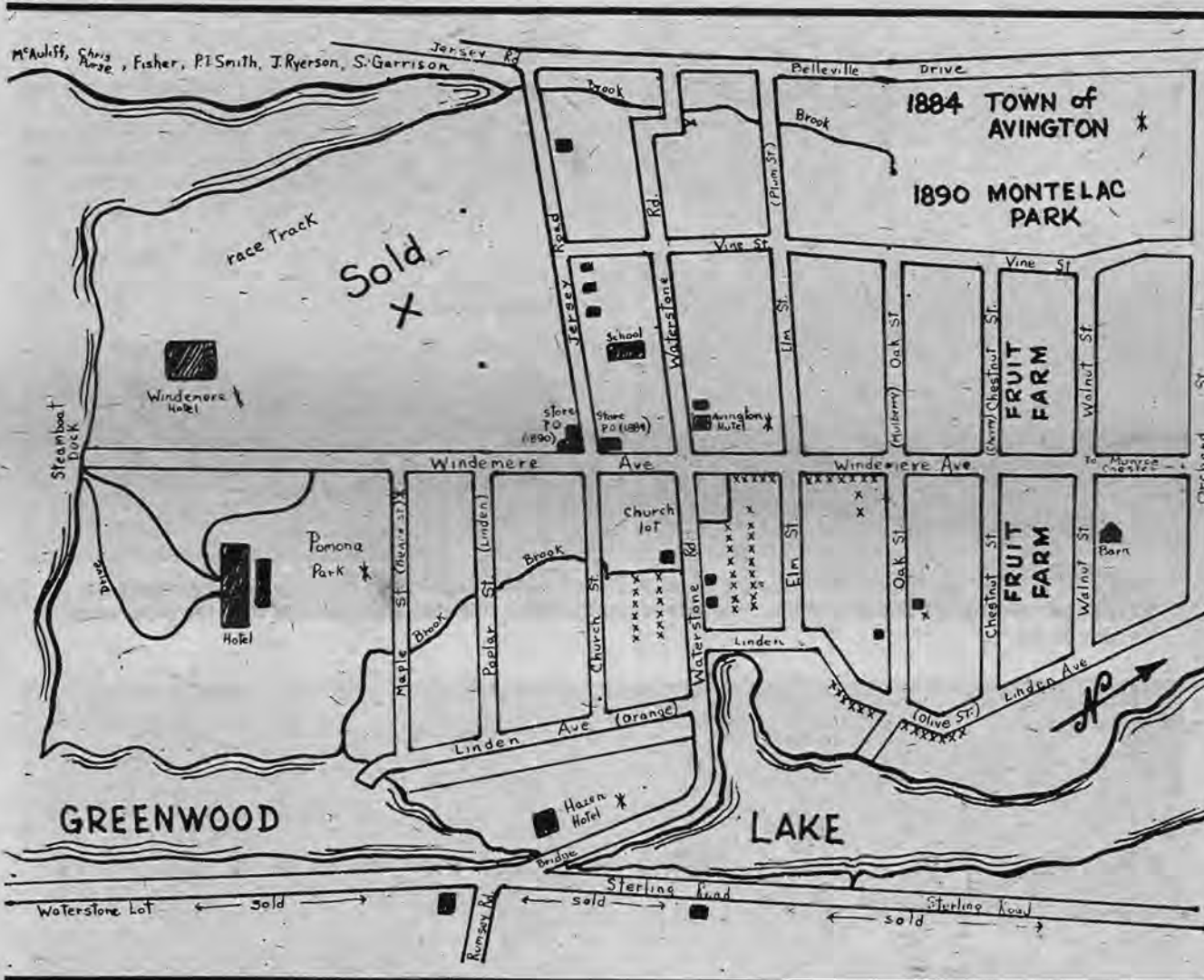
Frank Hall had good reason to expect that business would be booming. A map had just been filed naming Greenwood Lake as the "Town of Avington." True, it was only a real estate developer's idea, and no real move was made to incorporate the "Town of Avington", but there were other indications of what was to come. The railroad was doing a survey, with the possibility of continuing the Erie line right along the lake to Dutch Hollow. And because of the population shift, a new school was to be built in Greenwood Lake. An architect, Mr. H. Havell, was asked to design the new school to be built on the "road to Jersey." It would be two rooms, capable of being later divided into three rooms. The school was built before 1887 (now the Recreation Hall and Library).

Minard Hazen followed Frank Hall's example in 1887 by building a third store, and ICE CREAM PARLOR! Hazen purchased the whole corner on Windemere Avenue and Waterstone Road. In just a few years, Fred Raynor bought a piece of that property and put up Raynor's Market. The "Nucleus of a village" now had three general stores and an ice cream parlor. All were built within one block of each other.

There were even more changes to come. First, a mountain would be renamed. On the top of the mountain, between the lake and Bellvale, was the homestead of Peter Conklin, known as "Point Peter House." The mountain was called Mount Zindle. In 1890, Michael Batz bought the land called the home-hotel "Mount Peter House." And so the mountain was called Mount Peter.

The post office changed location around that time; Frank Hall had been named postmaster and the new office moved across the street from Pioneer Market to Hall's Grocery Store. The streets of the village had not changed too much. There were still the same dirt roads of a few years back, but they were well-travelled by now. The Erie Railroad advertised Greenwood Lake in an eight-page brochure distributed in New York City. Besides listing the many hotels and describing their lavish accommodations, the brochure carried information designed to attract the sportsman. A list of hunting and fishing guides contained in the publication includes: Charles Donald, C. B. Hazen, W. A. Ramsey (sic), S. Garrison, and G. Hazen.

Once again, land was being sold... in large parcels. If you had been here in 1890, would you pay \$750 for a piece of land in Greenwood Lake, purely on the chance that it could be developed as resort sites and residential lots? It was a big gamble since none of it was on lakefront, but for \$750, Frank Hall bought all the land on the west side of Windemere Avenue from Oak Street to the Linden House. By making a payment at a tax sale, Hall remedied the situation of having no lakefront. The second piece of land was on the east side of Windemere Avenue, all the way to the lake and as far north as his first purchase. Aside



COMPOSITE OF TWO MAPS FILED IN GOSHEN, N.Y. THE STREET NAMES IN BRACKETS ARE FROM THE 1884 MAP, AND ALL SITES MARKED WITH A STAR WERE ON THAT MAP.



The leaning sign says "Frank Hall's Fancy Groceries. Post Office is in the small ell. Bill Hall is on the steps. (Corner of Windemere Ave. and Waterstone Road)

from one home and a barn, the land was all orchards and farms.

Much of the land was redeemed by the original owner, but a map was filed for the entire piece of property (from the base of the mountain, across Windemere Avenue to the lakefront). It was known as Montelac Park (a composite is on a preceding page).

An attractive brochure was published to advertise the property and the corporation drew up deeds for new owners with an eye to the future. Very little leeway was allowed as the deeds covered nearly every contingency. "In the interest of purchasers, and to promote the development of the Village of Greenwood Lake as an attractive Summer Resort" read these deeds, "...the purchasers agree they shall not erect any barn, stable, or outhouse within fifty feet of the street...and no drainage shall be emptied into Greenwood Lake or its tributaries." The wording is reminiscent of today's problems.

The deeds also restricted the type of business to be allowed, probably the first attempt at zoning districts in Greenwood Lake: "...not to erect, maintain or permit...any slaughter house, tannery, bone boiling, or skin dressing establishment, ...." Also prohibited was the manufacture of "soap, glue, starch, varnish, turpentine, lamp black, gun powder, or fertilizer", and the corporation deeds also forbid "...brass foundry, forge, mill or other foundry, ale houses, brewery, distillery, or other place for the manufacture of wine, beer, or intoxicating liquors...." In short, there was to be no "noxious, dangerous, noisy or offensive trade or business whatsoever."

These restrictions did not discourage any customers. With the extensive public relations being done on all fronts by so many business people, Greenwood Lake attracted more and more visitors. And, as still happens today, the vacationers decided to stay and make Greenwood Lake their home.



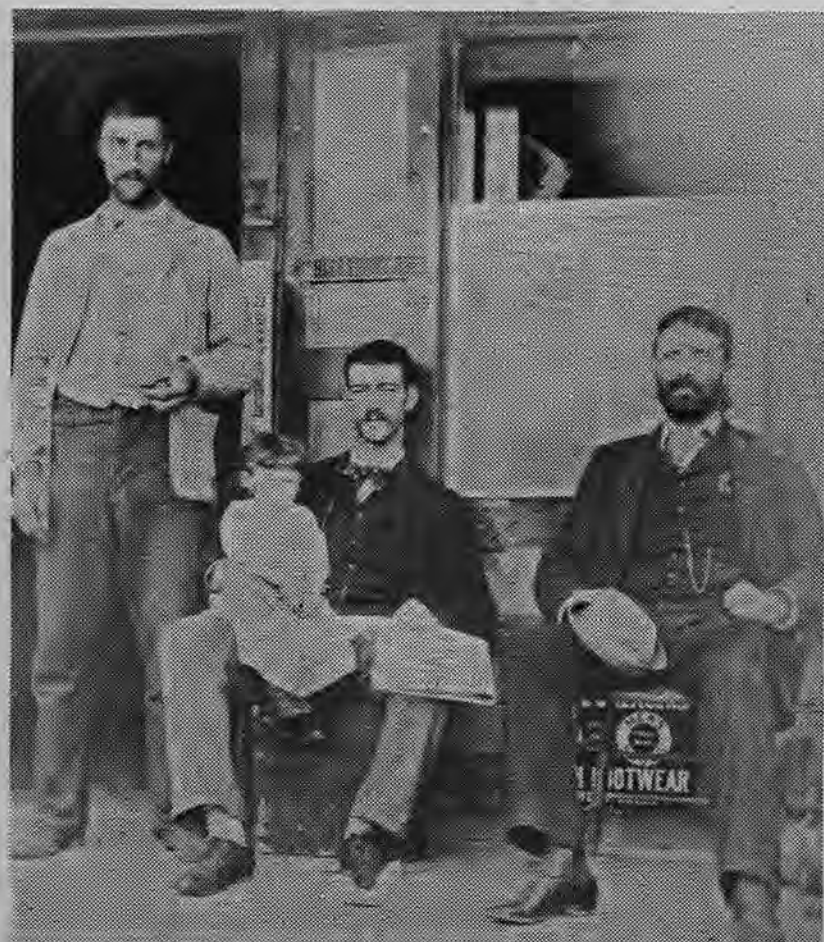
Charles Donald, I., guide.



This photo of the Linden House was taken sometime after the turn of the century. It was a farm house in 1848 and a hotel, The Traphagen House, in the 1870's. Uriah and Sarah Teachman bought the hotel in 1888 and renamed it Linden House (Linden trees once surrounded the property). Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crosson, parents of Mrs. Florence Ryerson, came from Pennsylvania to help Mr. Teachman. After 1903, the hotel was owned by Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Angemiller. When her husband died, Mrs. Angemiller married Ferdinand Trostel and continued operations. In 1916, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Greck came to the Linden House with sons Charlie and Teddy and daughters Jo, Ray and Bert. When Mr. Greck moved to the Maplewood in 1924, the hotel went through a succession of owners: Mr. Herbert Mutz, Ressel and Fritz Vesta, Frank Krasse, Harry Stanley of Warwick. In 1945 Frank and Mary Benz purchased the Linden House and ran it with Bavarian entertainment until Mary's death. The hotel became Mother's Discotheque under Fred Bingler, Pat Kelter and Bob Gleason. A fire, on January 3, 1974, destroyed the original "Linden House" farm building and the business closed. But, Frank Benz is considering opening a new Linden House on the same site.



The Agricola residence, a one family home overlooking the East Arm, was typical of the "palatial homes" which lined the shores of Greenwood Lake at the turn of the century. The home became "Buser's Terrace Inn."



left to right, Frank Crosson, Minard Hazen, holding son Clifford, and Jess uackenbush. Hazen built the first ice cream parlor in Greenwood Lake.



The Hall residence (now Humphrey's Hotel) was one of the earliest homes on Greenwood Lake. The little boat is probably about the size of the "Carrie T".



Henry Sudman



# THE GREENWOOD LAKE



Hugh Morris



Robert Raif



Raymond Garrison



Raymond Huber



Donald Sayer



Patrick Landru



Ernest Mabee



Charles Lucas



Robert Detro



George Hawkins



George Pennix



Buck Sayer



Charles Spalthoff



Richard Habedank



Gerald McQuade



Andrew Burger



Mark Herman



Walter Hutchinson



Frank Quinn



Robert Weiler



Robert Bonomo



Richard Litter



William Margillo



Martin Winkler



Dr. Herman A. Robbins  
Dept. Physician

Rev. Harry Reis  
Chaplain

Not available for photographs:

James Healy, Peter Rader, Robert Schnitker, James Whit  
James Jolly, Arvin Knight, Daniel Murphy, Michael Ryar



# VOLUNTEER FIRE DEPARTMENT



John Morgan



Edward English



Edmund Ryerson



John Miller



Walter Mabee,



Raymond Smith



James McKeon



Glen Detro



Jack Rader



Bernard Winstanley



Richard Viggiani



Harry Foy



Edward O'Rourke



Malcolm Moyer



Ralph Raab



Charles Niemann



Elmer Hunter



James English



Vincent Wood



Ross Miller



Charles Hunter



William McColloch



Robert Juby



Craig Sudman



Walter Watroba

Rev. Donald Billeck  
Chaplain

Msgr. Wilfred Riordan  
Chaplain



Harry Saksenberg



taker, Edward Baldesweiler, Harry Foy III, Raymond Garrett,  
Thomas Smith.

# Old Families

One of our more unique residents was Franklin "Daddy" Welles, artist, photographer, and historian. He came to Greenwood Lake in 1882, settling on Waterstone Road near Linden Avenue. Because of his deep interest in the legendary history of Greenwood Lake, many of its stories and records were preserved. But Mr. Welles was not just a "story" collector. His facts were accurate and he often checked Church records in other areas and copied tombstone inscriptions, thereby tracing many family trees. He contributed this information to the publications of the Warwick Historical Society in the early 1900's, and he verified his articles.

Because of his exact documentation, we are able to know of some of the earliest families in Greenwood Lake. The oldest date given by Mr. Welles is 1774, the birth date of one member of the Donald family. Stephen, Robert, William and his wife Margaret are just a few of the Donald family who were here in the 1850's. Daniel and Amelia Sayer, and their daughter Elizabeth, were in Greenwood Lake in 1847, as were John C. and Elizabeth Conklin.

Other families mentioned by Daddy Welles were the Hazens; Charles and Harriet, and their son Charles in 1864, John L., and William who was born in 1842; and the Ryersons: George and Oressa and their daughter, Julia in 1878, Abram and Eliza Hotchins Ryerson, and Jacob and Letta Van Tassel Ryerson in 1880. The Zindle family, Abraham and Harriet and Charles date back to 1868; Alvy and Derinda Hall and their children were in Greenwood Lake in 1859.

Before the turn of the century there were Albert and Phebe Hunter, John S. and Sarah C. Hunter, Fred Clark, Elizabeth Garrison, and Nathan D. Rumsey. William and Catharine DeGraw and Carrie K. Ball, George K. Ball, and Phebe A. Ball were also among the early families.

In the Historical Papers of Warwick, F. J. Welles told of the finding of Indian relics: "Maud and Ernest Storms, children of Gardner Storms, found Iroquois Indian pottery on their father's land at Greenwood Lake. The children's great-grandfather, Thomas Storms, was a fishing guide and companion of Frank Forrester. Another Indian pottery find was made at Furnace Creek by Fred Clark, who was part Indian himself." Gardner Putnam is the great-great grandson of the Thomas Storms mentioned in this story.

In 1900, Greenwood Lake added another name to its growing list of families. John Clinton Minturn was born in Bellvale in 1853 and opened a general store there in 1876. He married Mary Ellen Hunter of Greenwood Lake the following year. With son, John C. and daughter, Mamie, the family came to Greenwood Lake and Mr. Minturn bought the "original Pioneer Market" on the corner of Windemere

Avenue. The family lived behind the store and young John helped his father in the store. Mr. Minturn was to be an important organizing factor in Greenwood Lake. Recognizing the need for protection "for the palatial homes and spacious hotels which now stand over former Indian Camping grounds," the Pioneer Fire Company was formed within the next few years. A locomotive wheel hanging on the main street was slammed with a huge sledge hammer, in case of fire, notifying all available hands to join the bucket brigade to help in extinguishing it. There was no other way to sound the alarm, and the only equipment were buckets of water and the strong arms which carried them. The bucket brigade would be our only fire fighters until the Greenwood Lake Volunteer Fire Department was incorporated in 1923.



Franklin "Daddy" Welles and his wife Annie Estelle Appy Welles on their 50th wedding anniversary. Welles was an artist and a photographer and many of the photos in this edition are copies of those taken by him. Among the many items of interest in his home was the piano used by Jenny Lind in concert.



Annie Hazen founded Greenwood Lake's first newspaper "The Buzzer" in 1908 with Ratie Marr.



John Clinton Minturn was the first mayor of the Village of Greenwood Lake. His family was descended from Captain John Minthorn of Revolutionary War fame.



Seen above are ( ) Copping, Arthur Quackenbush, Howard Crosson, Bill Conklin, Howard Quackenbush, Roy Quackenbush, Clarence Conklin, reclining is William Batz whose family renamed the mountaintop from Zindle to Mount Peter.



Minnetta Ball, Harold Ball's mother, was an American Indian. Her family dates back to the signing of the Cheesecock Patent.



A house party back in 1893. Man with beard, in back row is Frank "Daddy" Welles. On his right is Frank Crosson. Seated to his left is Mrs. Welles.



Milkman Tom Penaluna in the early-1900's. He delivered one can of warm milk in the morning and a can of cold milk at night. He would pick up garbage in the evening to feed his pigs. The boys are Roy Martella and Richard Penaluna, with Roy's mother, Mrs. Martella. Tom Penaluna's granddaughter is Mrs. Myrtle Detro.



Building the first Warwick-Greenwood Lake State road in 1913. Henry Babcock, Sr. with team.



In 1916, Frank Crosson was the Greenwood Lake-Warwick mailman, using his own wagon and team (Major and Lady Smith). Mrs. Florence Ryerson is Mr. Crosson's daughter.



Mr. Smith Cyphers driving his sulky on a Greenwood Lake street in 1910. The Horse, Black Beauty, drowned in the lake a few years later.



Samuel Garrison was one of our earliest residents. He married Jennie Crosson Teachman.



Jennie Crosson Teachman Garrison



Herman Donald Sr. and Herman Cash drilling the first well in Greenwood Lake, 1908-1909, near Mt. Peier.



Howard Crosson and Greenwood Lake's first bus (1914).



John Minturn Jr. (holding wheel barrow) married Nora Driscoll (in wheel barrow). Standing behind the two are Mary Minturn and Nora's father.

Small, illegible text at the bottom of the page, likely bleed-through from the reverse side.

# Organization

John Minturn was experienced in getting things done. He had helped to build the "little red school house" in Bellvale and had been active in the school and civic affairs there. He became a member of the Greenwood Lake School Board, and his interest in children and education was a great benefit to our little school house in Greenwood Lake.

The school day was vastly different in those days. There was no running water in the school, so it became a reward for good deportment (or a specially earned privilege) for a student to be allowed to go to the well to get a pail of water. When this was brought back, it was placed on a bench near the entranceway, and with a common dipper for all, would be the drinking water for the day. Children from the Sterling Forest and Tuxedo Mountain area attended school here in Greenwood Lake, but transportation at that time was by horse and wagon instead of a "school bus."

Lester Pettys was one of the first principals, and when he stepped out in the entrance way, reached up and pulled on the rope, and the great bell rang, children would know that school was in session for the day. Leaving their games in the open field nearby, they would run up the stone steps and into the school for the opening exercises. All the grades, one through eight, took part. Usually, prayer came first followed by the Pledge of Allegiance to the flag. Then a rousing song was sung such as the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," with the teacher accompanying on the organ in the back of the single classroom. After Bible reading, there was another song. Then classes separated and the lessons were begun. Miss Davis, one of the first teachers, taught all eight grades with help from the principal in some of the classes.

Each day was the same - except for Friday. This was an assembly program type of day. There was no study reading on Friday afternoons, only entertainment reading according to one's ability. The older grades would do "Evangeline" or "Tale of Two Cities", and the younger children would entertain with short poems and stories.

Having all eight grades in one room was really not too bad unless the classes were too crowded. One senior citizen who remembers the arrangement recalls that she was always a little ahead of the scheduled studies as she could overhear the next class and was always eager to get to the "next grade's" work.

When the school did become too small for the number of children, Mr. Minturn would come up with the solution...build another. But before that point was reached, there were many additions to the existing buildings throughout the village.

When Minard Hazen was named postmaster, the post office moved to a little store next to the ice cream parlor and Raynor's Market. (Martin's Real Estate Office now.) The first telephone lines in 1911 were in his store on the corner...there were tzn cords on that first switchboard. The board was later moved to his home and then to Eva Utter's home on Waterstone Road where it stayed until the new telephone building was built in 1948. A dial system was then installed.

Greenwood Lake's first newspaper was published in 1908. "The Buzzer" was founded by Ratie Marr and Annie Hazen, and operated for forty years. The home of the Buzzer was known as "The Bureau", an office and store on the west shore. Marr and Hazen also built the first amusement center, a large two-story building on the corner of Oak Street and Windemere Avenue. It was the gathering place for the young people and sometimes the scene of lively "Socials."

Another publication, a sort of chamber of commerce public listing, was the "Greenwood Lake Exchange and General Information" bulletin printed in 1922. Dorrie Fredricks received items at an office in the Mountain Spring House. There were many new names and new faces in that year. W. B. Phillips sold real estate and took applications for



This picture was taken in 1906 of one of the early classes in the Greenwood Lake School. In the photograph are, names not in order, Principal David Taylor, Primary Teacher Cora Pierson, Elsie Quackenbush, Carrie Hunter, Birdie Hazen, Nellie Bradner, Roy Hazen, Eva Hazen, Myrtle Hunter, Ruth Hunter, Eddie Poston, Lottie Hallock, George Ball, David Ball, Leona Ball, Charles Hunter, Billie Ryerson, Molly Ryerson, Ida Posten, Frank Teachman, Effie Ryerson, Howard Crosson, Charles Taylor, Tuth Taylor, Edward Taylor, Mildred Quackenbush, Richard Quackenbush, Harold Hunter, Fred Ball, Ernest Storms, Maude Storms, Elizabeth Storms, Howard Ryerson, Eugene Hunter, May Donald, Frances Donald, Herman Donald, Joseph Ryerson, Robert Ryerson. Very little has changed in the building's structure since it was the first school house. The door is now directly up from the stairs and railings have been added.



At the school house in 1915 - Front Row, l. to r., Richard Penaluna, Louis VanHouton, Coe TenEyck, Vincent Utter, Emma Penaluna, Nellie Turner, Bridget VanHouton, Margarite VanHouton, Kathleen Turner, Margaret Ryerson. Back row, Emmitt Ball, Clifford Sayer, Raymond Garrison, Fred Mabee, teacher Ida Posten, Rachel Ryerson, Ada Mabee, Annabel Garrison.



Another early student body at the Greenwood Lake School. Seely Utter, Leslie Garrison, Joe Penaluna, Minetta Ball, Edward Sayer, Magdalen Ryerson, Principal M. W. Comstock, Mildred Wright, Florence Crosson, Myrtle Penaluna, Anna Hansen, Edith Weber, Mathilda Wright, Ethel Garrison.



The 1910 Memorial Day Parade. (Names not in order) Jesse Donald, Merritt Hazen, Mildred Wright, Charles Posten (in black hat), Florence Crosson, Myrtle Hunter, Stella Utter, Carrie Hunter (large black hat), Gladys Ristert, Harriet Wright, Millie Ryerson, Seely Utter, Minnie Ball, Carrie Angermiller, Ruth Hunter, Mary Hallock, Effie Ryerson, Nellie Bradner, Tessie Turner. School Principal Steele in derby hat; Frank Hall nearest flag; Emmitt Ball next to sister Minnie. On Arbor Day, school children planted a tree in the school yard. One of these trees is the "Taylor Tree" in honor of an early principal.



Bertha Gable, a teacher in the Greenwood Lake School in 1900.



telephone connections. He had been appointed postmaster in 1917, and his office was then in the same location as "Phillips Agency" is now, on Windermere Avenue. Greenwood Lake had a barber shop run by A. G. Gsegnet, opposite the school. Even the Mountain Spring House was an addition to the familiar names of Waterstone and Brandon.

There were other signs that the village was a very popular resort. The Wisner Brothers, owners of the Oakland Playhouse in Warwick, opened "The Playhouse" in Greenwood Lake. (With some alterations and a "facelift", this is the same movie house as now stands on Jersey Avenue.) In the 1920's, admission charges were 20¢ for adults and 10¢ for children. Just down from the Playhouse was another amusement center, Finn's Shooting Gallery. Mr. Finn also advertised the STAR Meat Market. The Elmwood Inn (Murphy's) was owned, first by George Relyea, then by Arthur Esche; Jack's Machine Shop had been opened by Jake Deer on the East Arm (the "Swinging Bridge" was called the Iron Bridge in his ads). Mountain Side Cottages' guests were greeted by Mrs. Jacob Ryerson, and the "Valley House" was run by Mr. Charles Greck. The Maplewood Inn, before 1924, was managed by M. H. Hubbard. Coe TenEyck had opened the TenEyck Inn, and the White Horse Inn on Windermere Avenue was a hotel and supper club. This building is now the home of the Greenwood Lake News. A very interesting map and brochure is available in the Greenwood Lake Library which shows the location of all these early businesses.



Marr and Hazen's Arcade on Oak Street and Windermere Avenue (Yellow Submarine). The sign over the door reads "Billiards - Bowling Alley." (The bowling alleys were upstairs!) The building was sometimes used as a village meeting hall.

## The Greenwood Lake Volunteer Fire Department

In March of 1923, a notice was published: "Anyone interested in fire protection for this area, please attend the meeting in Good Shepherd"....Only 14 men showed up for this first meeting, but by the following week there were 56 Charter Members.

The Greenwood Lake Volunteer Fire Department

was organized on March 23, 1923. At this meeting, Mr. Jacob (Jake) Deer was elected as the First Chief of the Department.

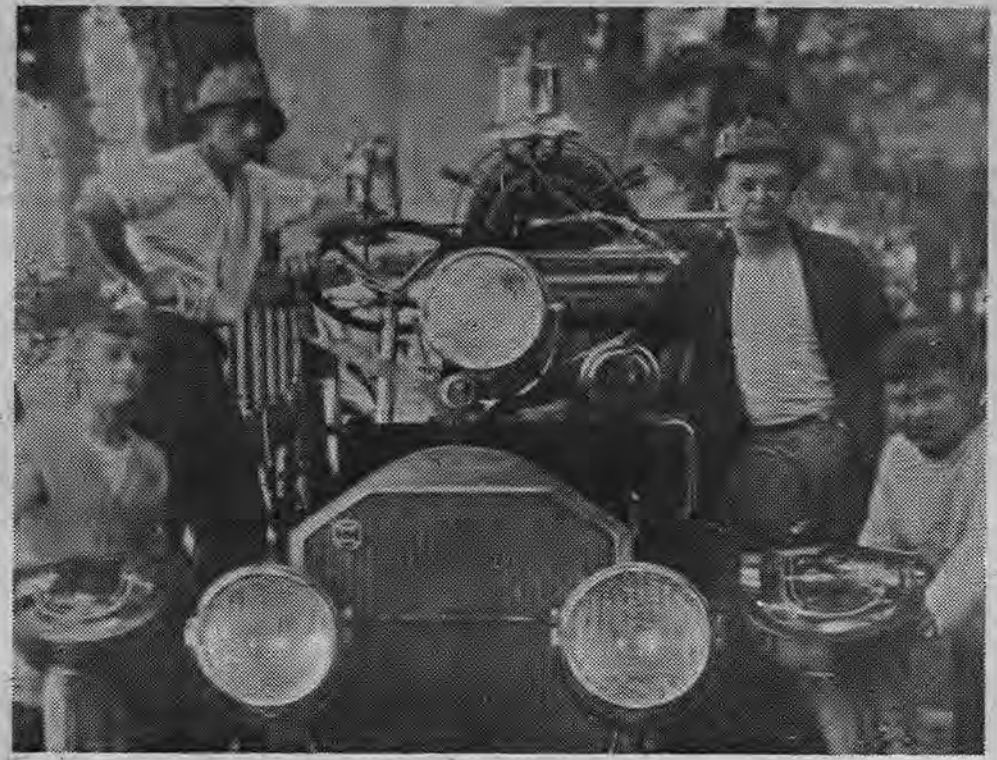
The first Annual Meeting of the Department was held on April 1, 1924, thus beginning the tradition of holding the Annual Meeting, with the election of offi-

cers for the coming year, on the first Tuesday in April.

The Greenwood Lake Firehouse was completed on March 23, 1924 and the first Annual Fireman's Dance was held on March 26.



The first Fire Chief, Jake Deer, with his son Harry. Three steel wheels were located throughout the Village: at Dickert's (Diagnostic Center) on Windermere Ave. and Church Street; at Jake Deer's home, and on the Monroe Road. A sledge hammer hung next to each wheel. This was the original "fire alarm."



Early fire apparatus



Original uniforms worn by Volunteer Firemen.



A tradition in the Fire Department — giving the school children a "ride on the engine."

### Charter Members of the Greenwood Lake Volunteer Fire Department

Jacob C. Deer  
William E. Utter  
Arthur E. Esche  
William Martin  
Wilbur J. Conklin  
Vincent Wood  
Harold K. Stanley  
William Ryerson  
Frank L. Conklin

W. B. Phillips  
James W. E. Turner  
Gus A. Trostel  
F. J. Welles  
Frank L. Miller  
Edward Lopez  
Emil R. Juengling  
Charles Donald, Sr.  
Harold Ball

Edward Ryerson  
Clifford Sayer  
Merritt Hazen  
Philander C. Ryerson  
Beauford F. Dunn  
W. A. Wright  
Frank M. Hix  
George M. Hubbard  
VanWyck Ferris  
Thos. F. Brennan

Ralph Horton  
Charles Hunter  
Jos. F. Garrison  
Samuel Jenkins  
Peter Mergenthaler  
George E. Ball  
Gardiner Storms  
Lloyd Seaman  
Edward T. Forbes  
Harry J. Sudman

A. W. Speier  
George Hunter  
John Draak  
William H. Rehberger  
Emmett Ball  
Lynn M. Saxton  
Tom Johnson  
Edwin Juengling  
Max Bekker

Abraham Marr  
Harold Conklin  
Jess Donald  
James W. Turner, Sr.  
Norman Brown  
Seely Utter  
James Conomos  
Herbert Lloyd  
George Weidig

### Greenwood Lake Fire Chiefs

Jacob C. Deer  
William E. Utter  
Jacob C. Deer  
William E. Utter  
Jess Donald

1924-1925  
1925-1926  
1927  
1928-1931  
1932-1936 (Oct.)

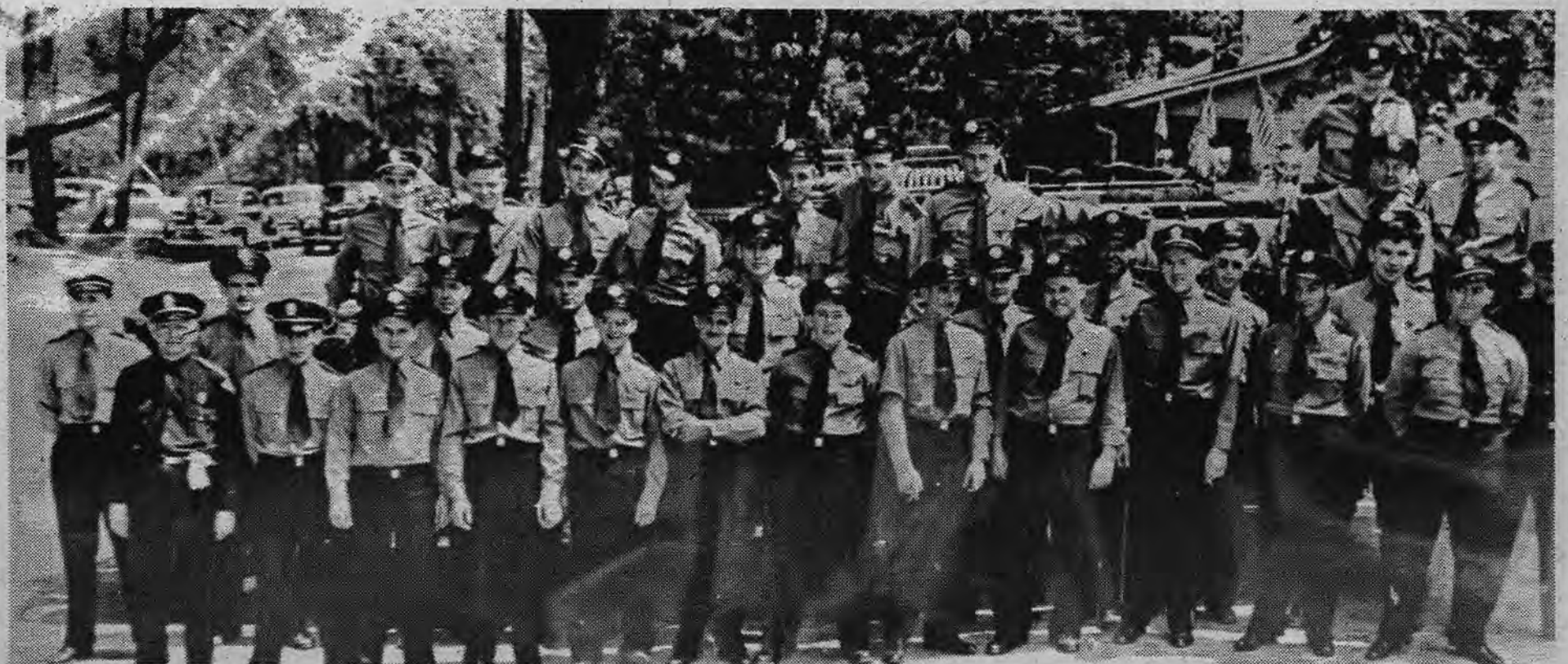
Philander C. Ryerson (Oct.) 1936-1937  
Leslie Garrison 1938-1941  
Herbert Wilson 1942  
Joseph O'Leary 1943-1944  
Leslie Garrison 1945-1947

Frederick Christman 1948-1949  
Bernard Miller 1950-1951  
Ross Miller 1952  
Bernard Miller 1953-1956  
Henry Sudman 1957-1958

Robert Schnitker 1959-1960  
Raymond Huber 1961-1965  
Ted Ryerson 1966-1968  
John Morgan 1969-1972  
Raymond Huber 1973-1974



Baseball Immortal Babe Ruth, third from right, on one of his many visits to Greck's Maplewood Inn. The "Babe" spent a great deal of time in Greenwood Lake, where he came to relax between ball games.



THIS PICTURE AND THE ONE ABOVE, RIGHT, FROM THE PHOTO COLLECTION OF RAYMOND GARRISON, SHOWING THE VOLUNTEER FIREMEN BEFORE MARCHING IN THE ANNUAL MEMORIAL DAY PARADES IN GREENWOOD LAKE.

# Incorporation

Everyone gathered at Minturn's General Store (the new name of the Pioneer Store) to meet their neighbors, pass the time of the day, and discuss the happenings of the village. There were many things which had to be done. Roads were still unpaved, there was no main source of water supply. The village did not have electric street lights. A Volunteer Fire Department had been founded in 1923; they needed equipment and could not rely only on benefits and voluntary contributions to pay for the equipment necessary to pay for the protection of so many homes and businesses. It was time for Greenwood Lake to act.

A meeting was held to decide what could be done and the citizens who had long discussed the future of Greenwood Lake decided to move for the only feasible solution....INCORPORATION!

On January 13, 1924, the people of Greenwood Lake voted for incorporation. Seventy-two people attended the meeting; the vote was 52 in favor, 20 voted against. On February 20, the first village officers were elected: Mayor, John C. Minturn....2-Year Trustee Arthur E. Esche....1 Year Trustee, John H. Galloway....Treasurer (and Police Justice), James Turner....Collector of Taxes, Harry J. Sudman....Village Clerk, George Hubbard. The official birthday of the Village of Greenwood Lake was March 20, 1924.

## Greenwood Lake Mayors

John C. Minturn	1924-1926
William A. Wright	1926-1929
John C. Minturn	1929-1941
John A. Schleigh, Jr.	1941-1954
William B. Phillips	1954-1955
Arthur V. Lynch	1955-1956
Wilbur E. Christman	1956-1961
Michael Scotti	1961-1961
Walton S. Trumper	1961-1962
Harry F. Foy, Jr.	1962-1969
Arthur Brueckner	1969-Present

## Greenwood Lake Trustees

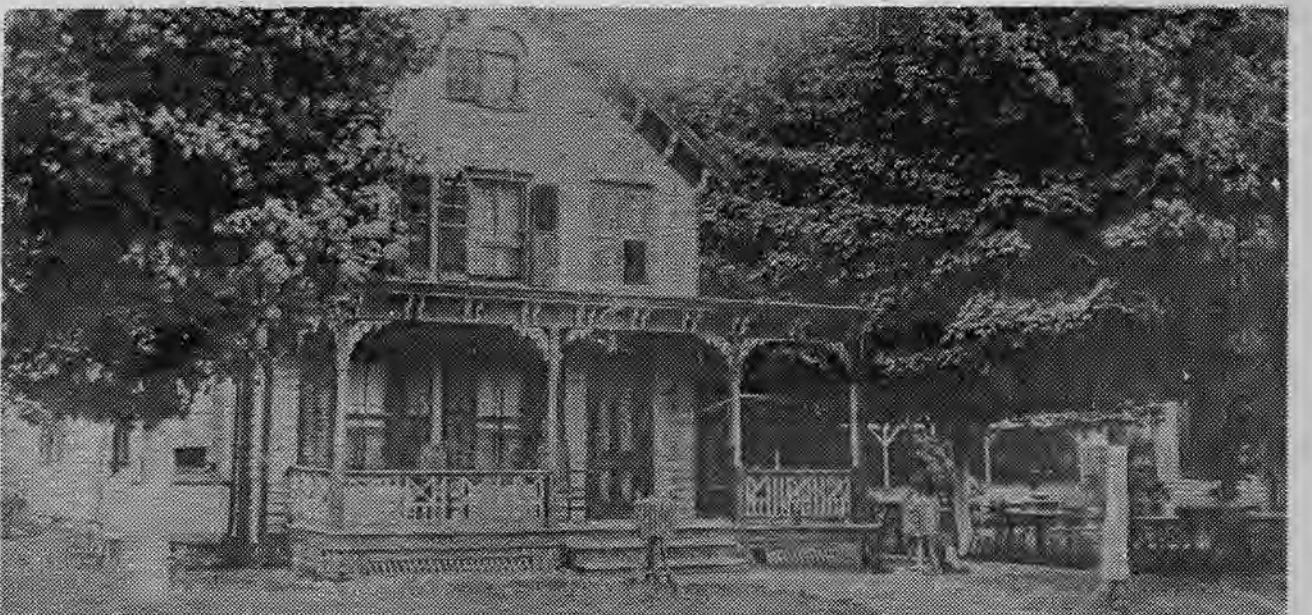
Arthur E. Esche	1924-1925
John H. Galloway	1924-1927
Peter Mergenthaler	1927
Harry Sackett	1926-1930
John C. Minturn	1928
William E. Utter	1929-1954
Charles E. Hunter	1931-1947
John H. Miller	1948-1949; 1961-1974
Theodore Greck	1950-June, 1958
Jack Welchman	1950-June 1958
Walton Trumper	1950-1956; June 1958-Sept. 1961
Nicholas Piazza	1955 (4 months)
Michael Scotti	1956; June 1958-Jan. 1961
Edward O'Rourke	1957-1958
Francis Lambert	1957-1958
Harry F. Foy	1959-May 1962
Jack Conklin	1959-1960
Jack C. Deer	March 1961 (1 month)
Fred Christman	1961-1968
Arthur V. Lynch	Oct. 1961-1963
Henry W. Sudman	May 1962-1970
Otto Schulz	May 1963
Alexander C. Bussey	1964-May 1967
Homer Juby	Feb. 1968 (1 month)
John Mallon	1968-1969
George Piencinski	1969-1974
William M. Carroll Jr.	1970 (9 months)
Bernard Winstanley	Dec. 1970-1974
Jack D'Avi	1971-1974



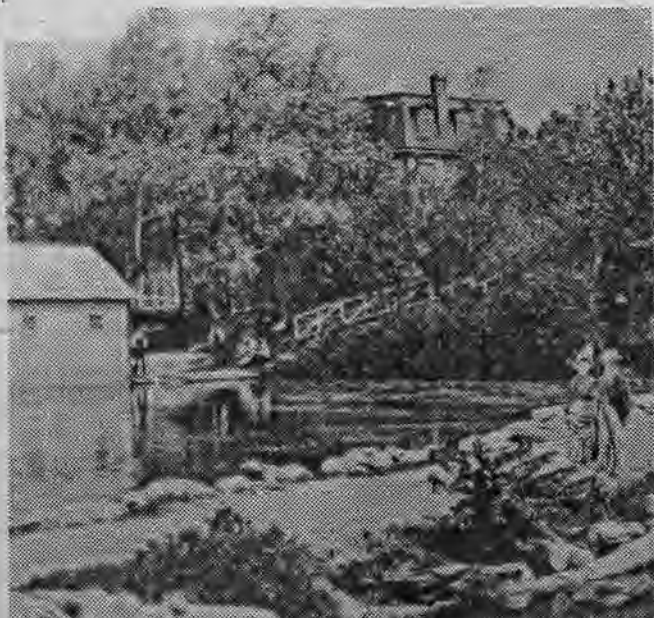
Marie Minturn Hix added to the "Curio & Art Shop" and built the Coffee Shoppe shown in this picture. When this was taken, Greenwood Lake had a traffic light on Waterstone Road.



"The Curio" was the low, rambling building adjoining John Minturn's store on Windemere Ave. It was owned by his sister, Marie Minturn Hix. The building was added to in the late 1920's, but this long, low portion is now the site of the law offices of Ludmerer & Vurno.



The Old Heidelberg on Windemere Avenue, now owned by Mrs. Kunnigunde Willner. The stables for the Mountain Ice Company were behind here and the White Horse Inn was next door.



This picture is an artist's rendition of the entrance to the East Arm



When the lake waters were raised by the building of the dam, it was necessary to build a bridge across the East Arm. This was known in the 1800's as the "Swinging Bridge". In order for boats to pass, the bridge was opened on a turntable under the center. The permanent structure known as Waterstone Bridge was dedicated in 1932 in memory of Edward T. Waterstone.

# Advancement

Village Ordinances were published in June, and on July 8, the first Village Policeman was appointed: Artemus L. Beattie. The salary in those early years was \$100 a month, and a vehicle was hired only when necessary. For all other expenses, the Village budgeted \$500 a year. By 1929, there were two motorcycles available for use, but all calls were answered in the policeman's own car. The first police station was located on Windemere Avenue, where Mr. Hugh Morris' home is at present.

Under Mayor Minturn's direction, many improvements were made. Roads were paved, a village water system was established, and street lights were installed. With the exception of one term served by William Wright (1926-1929), John Minturn was Mayor from the incorporation until his death in 1941, at the age of 88. During those few years when he was not guiding the business of the village, John Minturn was instrumental in getting the new school built. A vote had been taken in 1923, but the voters turned down the proposition to build a new school and decided instead to divide the old school building into three rooms. This situation was remedied when the people finally decided in favor of a new building, to be built across the street on Waterstone Road. The new stone school house was opened in 1928.

But that was not the only new building in Greenwood Lake. In 1927, the cornerstone for Holy Rosary Roman Catholic Church was laid. The congregation was a "mission" of St. Stephen's of Warwick before this time, and Catholics in the community attended Mass in the summer by taking the steamboat to St. Mary's, Our Lady of the Lake Church in Sterling For3st. In the winter, Mass was offered in the Playhouse on Sunday morning. Records of 30 years ago show that Christmas Mass had only 45 adults and 19 children present. For many years, there was only one Mass on Sunday, even during the summer months. When the church finally became a Parish, losing its mission status, Monsignor Joseph Kennedy, who had been a parish priest in St. Stephen's in Warwick, was appointed Pastor of Holy Rosary. Today, under Monsignor Wilfred Riordan, there are five Masses offered on Sunday and one on Saturday evening. This is to accommodate the growing membership which has an average of 2000 people attending mass during the summer.



**GREENWOOD LAKE SCHOOL - 1930.** Miss Larkin (teacher), Ainsworth Cyphers, Buck Sayer, Bob Gallant, Larry Conklin, Walt Trumper, Jack Larham, Billy Hunt, Bill Fredricks, Art Finnegan, Lester Roosa, Bernard Miller, Bob (Pork) Ryerson, Carl Slaack, Ross Miller, Roland Jackson, Oliver Larham Frank Utter, Bob Utter, Herman Donald, Jr., Miss Feckner (teacher), Ethel Roosa, Eileen-Hazen, Rachel Finnegan, Virginia Jackson, Fran Frances McCloud, Dot Wood, Marion Ball, Kay Gallant, Ovella Uttly, Howard Ryerson, Jerry Lynch (Principal), Jimmy Lane, Emma Sayer, Phyllis Sayer, Agnes Utter, Ruth Utter, Anna Hunt, Gladys Conklin, Eddie-Utter, Jack Conklin, Dick Finnegan, Joe Morgan, Ray Skinner, Francis Foy, Ira Ryerson, Mildred Roosa, Viola Finnegan, Dot Putnam, Elizabeth Garrison, Lorraine Conklin, Fitzsimmons, Pink Hilgers, Elsie Ryerson, Doris Skinner, Babe Conklin, Elmer Hunter, Bobby Jackson, Henry Sudman, Harry Deer..



The Maplewood Inn was purchased by the Greck's in 1924. The Maplewood celebrates its 50th anniversary at the same time as the Village of Greenwood Lake. In this photo, the porch (which now seats dinner guests) was not yet enclosed.



Wright's Saloon in the 1920's. The scene is Windemere Avenue (now the residence of Emma and Hugh Morris) looking toward Greenwood Park from the traffic light. The home next to it is now the site of Demerest's Lodge.



Inside Wright's Saloon. Third from right is Bill Wright, Greenwood Lake's Mayor from 1926 through 1929. The tall fellow to the left of Bill is Harry Utter. To the right of Bill is his brother, Len Wright.

**WHITE HORSE INN and ANNEX**

ARE SITUATED ON WINDERMERE AVENUE, only a short distance from Greenwood Lake.

The tables are set with the Best Milk, Eggs, Meat, Poultry, etc., and our water comes from the mountains. This means you get clean, pure water.

Our treatment of guests is simple, but we have a complete menu, serving breakfast and dinner daily, and our prices are very reasonable.

We have full, comfortable and spacious accommodations.

We have a large dining room, serving breakfast, lunch and dinner, and a bar.

There are many delightful rooms, and good views. Large, Modern, Clean, Comfortable, and well-kept. We have a full, complete menu, serving breakfast and dinner daily, and our prices are very reasonable.

We have a full, complete menu, serving breakfast and dinner daily, and our prices are very reasonable.

We have a full, complete menu, serving breakfast and dinner daily, and our prices are very reasonable.

LEWIS & CLARK

Ad for a restaurant of the 1920's. The "Inn" is now the Greenwood Lake News Building.



The stone school house was built in 1927. It was added to in 1950; five additional rooms, the auditorium and the cafeteria were built. Another addition was put on in 1961.

# The Age of the Entertainers

During those years before the incorporation of the Village, there were many indications that the people of the community were willing to work together for the betterment of Greenwood Lake. The Greenwood Lake Association, which began as a group of businessmen jointly advertising the lake as a resort, became the impetus which finally led to incorporation. Whenever funds were needed, whether for the Parish House of Good Shepherd Church or the newly-formed Fire Department, or any other worthy cause, the residents and visitors were always willing to lend a hand in raising the necessary money. One type of fund raising which was always a big success was the "live benefit performances" put on by the show people, vaudevillians, and Broadway and European stars who were here in Greenwood Lake.

There were many "show-stoppers" in and around the village in those times. Whether on vacation, visiting friends who had retired to open a business, working at one of the hotels, or just resting "between engagements"....The entertainers found Greenwood Lake to be the ideal spot.

One of the most famous "entertainers" of that era was a true Greenwood Lake native. "Jocko, the Talking Crow" fell from the next one day onto Bob Karna's lawn. He and his mate were trained

by Bob to speak and were such a great attraction at the Old Hippodrome in New York City, that the crows were insured by the theater for \$50,000. The act was a smashing success.

Other headliners who made Greenwood Lake their home were Royal Gascoigne, father of Mrs. Dolly Ragone, who is a lifelong resident and was a dancer. Mr. Gascoigne was a comedian and juggler who gave Command Performances for King George V. Under the name "King Louis and Ergotte the Great", Irene and Herman Ergotte played the Palace in 1910. Mrs. Ergotte also danced with the great Pavlova. When she settled in Greenwood Lake, Mrs. Ergotte taught ballet and dance to the children here and in Monroe. Other noted residents were Herbert and Lillian Lloyd of Minstrel Fame, the parents of Mrs. Dolly Alston; and the "Amaranthe Sisters" who combined acrobatic and ballet dancing. Mrs. Nellie Brandt was an acrobatic dancer; her daughter, Mrs. Evelyn Pollero was with the Liaseed Acrobatic Troupe with Mrs. Peggy Viola.

In the early 30's, Joe Jackson and his wife Margaret came to visit in Greenwood Lake. Mrs. Jackson's mother ran a boarding house for actors and show people known as Mother Rialto's, and the Jacksons like her choice of location. Joe Jackson was a trick bicycle comedian known as "Shoeless" Joe Jackson. He later teamed up with Jimmy Durante and Eddie Clayton.

While here in Greenwood Lake, he decided to open a swank supper club; he had already found the site.... an old barn at the intersection of the New Monroe Road and the Old Monroe Road. The barn itself was a "personality" with a story dating back almost one hundred years. John Hunt owned the land then, 156 acres of pasture land. He built his family home at the junction of Old Tuxedo Road and the road leading to Old Dutch Hollow.

The home was a large one, six rooms and two fireplaces. He also built a carriage house. But the biggest, and best of the three, was the barn....big enough to house a 30 cow herd and four horses.... with a huge hay loft at the top....hand hewn beams of mighty four by fours, held rigidly in place with chisled wooden pegs. It was built to last. But it was never painted. A neighbor, in the heat of an argument, had made the threat, "as soon as you get that barn painted, I'm going to burn it down." John Hunt didn't actually believe the neighbor would carry out the threat, but he never did paint the barn.



Evelyn Pollero, the Evelyn Brandt of the Liaseed Acrobatic Troupe.

Joe Jackson bought the buildings and quite a bit of land from William Hunt, Sr. and started remodeling. The downstairs (the stables) became "the longest bar in the eastern United States", with a dance

## BIG VAUDEVILLE

for the benefit of and at the  
**PARISH HOUSE**  
Greenwood Lake, N. Y.  
**Friday Evening**  
**August 23, 1918**

under the management of Carl Bohn and Charles Avelo, Jr.

Many Big New York Stars will appear. Dancing all the Evening. Including One Step Contest, Waltz Contest, a Beauty Contest for the Ladies, Valuable Prizes will be given.

### A Big Jazz Band

Doors Open at 7 P. M. Show Starts at 8 P. M.

Admission  
(Adults 50 cents)  
(Children 25 cents)

Playbills advertising a benefit performance. The originals are owned by Mrs. Margaret Stonehouse, whose father was Bob Karna. Tommy Stonehouse owned "Sy's Landing" on the east shore and had an act called "Ling and Long."



If the man in the rear of this touring car looks like Teddy Roosevelt, the impression was intentional. It is one of our early East Shore residents whose resemblance to the President was so striking that he furthered the idea by dressing in the same manner.

## Grand Vaudeville Entertainment

Benefit Warwick Hospital  
Oakland Theatre,  
Thursday Even'g, Aug. 3d

- THE AMARANTHE SISTERS
- THE LITTLE TRICKS
- THE BRISTOL HOUSE
- THE BRISTOL HOUSE
- THE BRISTOL HOUSE



The Bristol House was once the home of the Amaranthe family. Bob Karna bought it in 1914.

floor just off from it. The hayloft became the banquet room, and the windows were shaded with striped awnings. Outside was the bold legend, "JOE JACKSON'S CASINO". But the barn remained unpainted.

Like many show business personalities, the charm and charisma which electrified audiences from the stage, was just not there when confronted by the many problems of owning a business. Joe Jackson had the enthusiasm, and he dreamed of owning a restaurant where show people would congregate as customers and entertainers, but it just didn't work out that way. The casino wasn't too successful, but he kept it open while he returned to his act and Broadway. His last appearance was at the Roxy Theater in New York City in 1942.

Upon his death, his son inherited the casino. Joe Jackson, Jr. was also in show business as an acrobat. He sold the casino to Danny and Evelyn Pollero in the late 1940's. The casino was remodeled again, and the name was changed to "DANNY'S". For the next few years, it was the "in" place in Greenwood Lake. Ads describing the entertainment, and items which told of the "events", never gave the location of the restaurant. If you didn't know it, you weren't with the "in" crowd.....The barn was still unpainted.

Danny was a born showman. Not in show business, but the kind of person who knows how to run a restaurant and make everyone feel that they are part of the business. The place was alive with activity. People would drop in for a friendly brew and stay to help behind the bar, or wait on tables if there was a sudden rush. In the banquet room upstairs, live bands added to the festive mood of the Firemen's Dinners or a wedding reception.

But just when success was assured, tragedy struck. Danny's heart couldn't stand the pace and his doctor ordered him out of the business. Not "ease-off", but "sell immediately." So once again, the rugged old barn was sold. The new owners, Mildred Smith and partners were from New Jersey. They changed the name to the "Old Homestead" and opened for busi-



Travelling trained animals quartered on Jersey Avenue near Dr. Schlossman's home. One of the earliest entertainers to visit Greenwood Lake.



The Linden-House Crew in 1957. Evelyn Pollero, center front; Peggy Viola on her left. Mrs. Pollero's mother, Nellie Brandt is in the second row.

ness. By now, nobody commented at all that the outside was not painted. It was an accepted fact.

The new owners lacked that indefinable "something" that makes a business a success. Instead of being "the place", it was "just another place", and after a little while, it began to run down and finally closed altogether. The barn stood idle and empty for a short while.

In 1955, the Jewish members of the community, who had been holding services at the Recreation Hall, began to look for a permanent home and they decided upon the old unpainted barn. With a tremendous effort and personal contribution on the part of many charter members, the barn was once again remodeled and improved. Beautiful new steps and a front patio were made, and knotty pine paneling covered the old beams. A modern kitchen was added and the old hayloft and lanquet room became the sanctuary. The barn seems to have found its destiny. Four times it has been altered and remodeled, and today it stands....a stark white building with cathedral type stained glass windows, and above its entrance the blue Star of David which identifies it as the Jewish Community Center. The building is still alive with the fun and good fellowship of the years before, as it is the home for social activities as well as a House of Worship. In addition to regular Saturday morning Sabbath services, there are dances, testimonial dinners, luncheons, bazaars, and the simple enjoyment of just being together for a while. AND THIS TIME, the outside has been painted.



The barn on John Hunt's farm. The farm was 136 acres extending up the Old Tuxedo Road to the Meyer's Estate (Hartman Home), up the Old Dutch Hollow Road past Point Lookout, up the New Monroe Road to the Ryerson farm.



The barn in later years. Parts of the farm were sold after John Hunt's death. A parcel was set aside for the Greenwood Lake cemetery. Mrs. Ann Hunt Agolia still owns part of this property. The family moved to the village in the early '30's.

## The Rocket Flight

The years after incorporation were busy ones for Greenwood Lake. There were not too many open lots left on Windermere Avenue. In 1930, the Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company built a red brick building there between Oak and Elm Streets (building next to Greenwood Lake News) and Indian Park campsites were selling for \$150, for a lot 40 feet by 200 feet. At the other end of the lake, Lakelands lots (with beach rights) were advertised as "50 feet by 125 feet for only \$400." In 1934, Mrs. Ida Posten took over the duties of postmistress from Mrs. Artemus Beattie, and Mathilda Wright and Charles Hallock worked in the post office on Windermere Avenue in the little building next to Raynor's Market. The Buzzer had as its columnists, Adeline Miller and Arthur (Bud) Lynch, and he and Arnold Lee kept up a running "feud" in the paper for the entire summer.

During those years, the Greenwood Lake Newsletter was published by George W. Green of West Milford and Brooklyn, and items were taken by Mrs. Harold Ball in her store "The Ball Shop" (now Hanley's). The Greenwood Lake Taxpayers Association succeeded in having signs put up on the Jersey Roads to direct the way to Greenwood Lake. They also denounced the Greenwood Lake Village Board for having turned down the resolution to establish a planning and zoning board.

The Playhouse was showing Mae West in "Going to Town" in 1935. This was the year our Greenwood

Lake P.T.O. was formed. Beauford Dunn was operating "Dunny's Rio Grande" on Windermere Avenue, directly across from the Dutch Bakery and the A&P. The Morningside Country Club, located on the east shore near the Jersey border, advertised its affiliation with the "Morningside Residence Club, an exclusive club of New York City."

Within a few short months, the Morningside Country Club guests would be witnessing a "first" in the history of aviation: the first successful delivery of mail by rocket flight. The flight had been scheduled for February 9, 1936. It was delayed because of technicalities until February 23, 1936.

More than 700 people waited on that bitter cold day. Winter gales and dipping temperatures had piled the snow high on the land, but the icy winds had swept the frozen lake surface clean during the six hour wait before the flight. Newsreel cameramen and photographers from all the news services had been invited to attend the launching; they were impatient with the long wait, and almost frozen as solid as the ice on which they were standing.

Fred Kessler of the Rocket Airplane Corporation of New York City was attending to last minute details. Through his affiliation with stamp collectors' clubs, the necessary backing for the flight was obtained. A special "first cover" would be issued to mark the occasion. While Mike Morin of Sterling Forest, the designer and constructor of the

rocket's catapult, was checking out his end of the operation, the inventor of the rocket, Dr. Willy Ley of Berlin, Germany, was already attending to the two planes. Dr. Ley would later become an important advisor in the United States' Space Program.

The two planes were named "Gloria I" and "Gloria II" in honor of John Schleich's young daughter. Mr. Schleich was a sponsor of the experiment. He would later serve Greenwood Lake as Mayor for thirteen years. His daughter, Gloria (Quackenbush), was waiting to christen the two planes, but by the time everything was in readiness, the champagne had frozen in the bottle, so the planes were christened with a tin cupful of snow.

The fuel for the planes, canisters of liquid oxygen, had been delivered all the way from Jersey City by Jack Welchman. Skidding and sliding on the icy roads throughout the trip, Jack was unaware of the danger of transporting this type of fuel. One bad bump could have sent Essex, canister, and Jack to "Kingdom Come". It was only after he had delivered the mixture that he learned of the true nature of his perilous journey.

When all was ready, 6,149 letters with 16¢ air mail stamps attached, were placed in a fire-proof mail sack and loaded into the Gloria I. The plane was put on the catapult and the fuel ignited. The plane flew about 125 yards, and then did a nose-dive, crashing to the ice. The second plane was

then loaded and Dr. Ley ignited the ship's rockets. The "Gloria II", launched without the use of the catapult, skidded along the ice, rose into the air, and flew about 300 yards before coming down with a crash...on the other side of the State line. The flight was considered by ail to be successful. Postmaster Walter White of Hewitt, New Jersey picked up the mail sack and carried the letters to the New Jersey Post Office, where he cancelled those official "Rocket airmail stamps" according to Post Office regulations.

The rocket and its flight were the prototype of those which would soon be seen over England, as Nazi Germany unleashed the V-1 and V-2 rockets...buzz bombs....in the attempt at world domination. The

flight pattern was similar, too. A take-off, a glide, then a sudden halt in the end, preparatory to the swift descent to the ground below. This is significant considering that, a few years after that first flight on the icy cold day, Dr. Ley's files were broken into and his original plans stolen. The one major change to those later was the addition of a radio-control mechanism, and a change in the rocket firing chamber which allowed for long-distance flight.

The rocket which flew at Greenwood Lake is still in the possession of Mike Morin's family, who live in Sterling Forest. The Smithsonian Institute in Washington has shown an interest in the plane for use in its archives, but the Morin's do not want

to part with it. Dr. Ley, who spent long years with the space program, died in a Queens, N. Y. hospital in 1969. Fred Kessler, who continued his work with rockets and planes, also died in Manhasset, in 1963.

Jack Schleich, who became Mayor in 1941, still lives in Greenwood Lake at his home in Greenwood Park. Mrs. Gloria Quackenbush also lives with her family in Greenwood Lake, and is on the staff of the Greenwood Lake District School. Jack Welchman retired from business this past year, and lives with his wife, Jane, on Walnut Street.



Newsmen braving the cold, waited six hours with the spectators for the rocket launching.



Loading the fire-proof mail sacks.



The "Gloria II" takes to the air on its way to becoming the first U.S. rocket airmail flight in history. The rocket was launched Feb. 23, 1936.



Jack Welchman made a dangerous journey to and from Jersey City, N.J., to transport canisters of highly explosive liquid-oxygen to the launching site.



The monument, commemorating the rocket flight, will be rededicated and placed in front of the new Village offices on Church Street.



Preparations for launching.



Take-Off!



Gloria Schleich (Quackenbush) christening the "Gloria I" with a tin cup full of snow. The champagne had frozen in the bottle.

# The War Years

Jack Welchman's first business in Greenwood Lake was an unusual one. He had a travelling butcher shop. Using a refrigerated truck, Mr. Welchman would take orders from Greenwood Lake residents, drive to pick up the meat, and deliver it to the door. He opened "Jack's Market" on Windermere Avenue (Riley & Riley Accountants today) and was in business over thirty years. Right next store to Jack's Market was a hamburger stand, "Dunny's". The open-air stand had a wooden canopy to protect those who seated themselves on the wooden kegs which were on the sidewalks facing the counter. (Both buildings were advertised as being "opposite the Grand Union" in 1941...the A&P was no longer in Greenwood Lake.)

Whenever there was a parade or a village celebration, folks would line up in front of Dunny's to stand in the shade and watch the marchers. In 1939, the line of marchers was enlivened by the "Recreation Girls Corps of Greenwood Lake, N.Y.", our first Drum and Bugle Corps. The first members were: Alice Garrison, Anna Ringwig, Ruth Carlson, Katherine Henry, Lillian Ringwig, Ruth Cosman, Elsie Garrison, Barbara Meyer, Jean Hunter, Mildred Willner, Mary Wilson, Helen Conklin, Doris Skinner, Delania Conklin, Mildred Sudman, Eleanor Saunders, June Carlson, Cecilia Willner, Norma Carlson, Agnes DeBoer, Ruth Garrison, Ellen Foy, Evelyn DeBoer, Marjorie Burt, Joan Schuster, Dorothea Putnam, Beatrice Smith, Carmen Gonzalez, Jean McIntosh, Vera Smith, Isabella Hilgers, Edna Cyphers.

In the summer of 1941, Greenwood Lake was just like any other village in the United States. The "War in Europe" was far away, and for many, life continued as it had for years before. The young men had formed a baseball team and played throughout the area, travelling to Monroe, Warwick, or any other village which would book a game. For them, the war in Europe had a great effect on their lives. The team would begin to break up as more and more men of the village went into service. Buck Sayer, Dick Finnigan and Stillman Weaver were to leave that August. Private James DeBoer was an aviation mechanic in the Army Air Corps, and would soon be leaving for Massachusetts Institute of Technology for further training. Private Carl Putnam was in school at Chanute Field, Illinois, and Private Howard Ryerson had just been assigned to Mitchell Field, N.Y.

The Playhouse was showing Abbott and Costello in "Hold That Ghost" that summer, and visiting the lake was a "James Durante", a master of ceremonies at one of Brooklyn's prominent night clubs. Durante's Act was known as the "Jolly Six". At the Long Pond, Murchio's Training Camp, Tami Mauriello was training and putting on sparring exhibitions. The Training Camp was familiar to all the boxers of that era, as champions and "war-horses" alike came to Greenwood Lake to train before a match. Fighters of such stature as Bob Fitzsimmons used to train at W. B. Phillips' home in Forest Park before the Long Pond Camp opened.

In the summer of '41, the Castle Tavern invited everyone to take a "walk through hell" by visiting the Schmitz Art Exhibition of Dante's Inferno. There were benefit dances for various organizations. The Brandon House was re-opening after a fire, and owner Parc Wardell was giving the proceeds of opening night to the musicians who had lost all their instruments and music in the flames. Joe Jackson, Jr. arranged for his casino to be used for a benefit dance for St. Anthony Community Hospital, and Nick Keany and his radio gang were sponsoring a gala night at the Coconut Grove, with all proceeds to go to the Greenwood Lake Fire Department.

Association notices in the Buzzer told of George Horn playing third base for the Indian Park Softball team; Claude Pemberton's golf driving range was opened and customers were teeing off.

The United States entered the Second World War in 1941. Seventy men and two women left Greenwood Lake to serve in the armed forces. Two did not return. Arthur Finnegan, a non-commissioned officer, who was born and raised in Sterling Forest, died in the invasion of France. J. Clinton Minturn III, grandson of the first Mayor of Greenwood Lake, was a commissioned officer who lost his life in the invasion of Italy. When the American Legion was chartered in 1947, the members would vote to name the Post, "The Finnegan-Minturn Post," but at the request of Mrs. Minturn, the name would be the "Greenwood Lake Arthur Finnegan Post 1443."

The American Legion met in the Recreation Hall in 1946 and 1947. When they received their charter, Bob Parker became the first commander. In 1949, the Legion purchased the property for the post home from Joe Jackson, Jr. He favored the Legion with a very good price. Years later, when lakefront was selling at \$100 a foot, Joe would sell 65 foot of lakefront to the Post for a TOTAL of \$100.



Jack's Meat Market and Dunny's on Windermere Avenue. The building to the left is now known as Murphy's Park Inn. Dunny's was torn down to make way for a brand new building, the (Avington) Lake Pharmacy, owned by Mr. Joseph Rampe.



The Girls Recreation Corps in 1939.



The first organized baseball team in Greenwood Lake. Kneeling, l. to r., Carl Staack, Robert Utter, Jess Donald, Alan Brown, Ed Sayer, Buck Sayer. Standing, l. to r., Jim Sayer, Bernie Miller, Walt Trumper, Gus Rathner, Hans Rathner, Tom Donald.



Arthur Finnegan. The Greenwood Lake American Legion Post was named in his memory.



Uniforms were a little different in the days of the first scout troop.

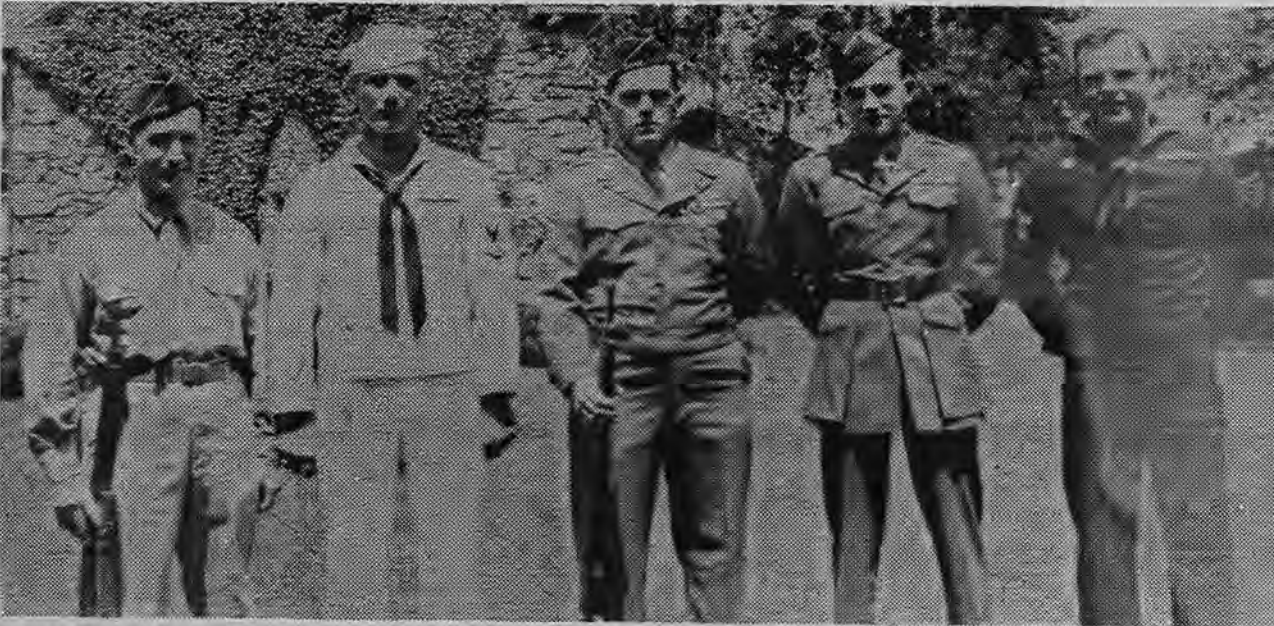


The corner store (Waterstone Rd. and Windermere Ave.) was the original location of the "Ball Shop". "Raynor's Market" is now Trumper's Deli.





Babe Ruth revisiting Greenwood Lake on a drive for the war effort during the mid-1940's. L. to r., Mrs. Leibolt, Dolly Ragone, Jane Welchman, Evelyn Minturn, Babe Ruth, Florence Ryerson, Bud Hilgers, Louise Christman, Bertie Leng.



Color Guard for a Legion Parade standing in front of the School on Waterstone Road. L to r, Danny Pollero (deceased) Art Mann, Bucky Sayer, Harry Foy, Charles Burt.



Boy Scouts during the '50s. In the last row are John Miller, Eagle Scout; Art DenBleyker, a District Official; John Miller, Scoutmaster; Wesley Dickman, Eagle Scout.



Mayor John Schleich throwing out the first ball of the 1950 season at the first game played by the American Legion Team. At right is Al Brown. To the left, Ainsworth Cyphers and Mike Scotti.

## ... and Later

In the years following the War, Greenwood Lake would experience the mixed reaction of a people who had once thought, "This can never happen to us." Some wanted only to settle down in peace and quiet. Others were eager to begin again after the long, lean years of gas rationing, food rationing, shortages, uncertainty, and sadness. There were those who were always ready to build...a new home, a new business,....a new idea!

In Lakelands, building was the by-word. Lots were being sold with log cabins, featured as the "place to get away from it all." The Greenwood Lake Police Force received its first police car. Now that "blackouts" were over, and people could get out in the evenings, community organizations began again.

Mr. Sal Ragone became the new editor-publisher of the Buzzer, and, not long after, was writing about the first Girl Scout Troop in Greenwood Lake. Mrs. Burt began the kindergarten program on the Library steps. She used the Recreation Hall for classes in the winter.

During the years of the fifties, the Buzzer would carry many items which would have a great effect on the people of Greenwood Lake. In 1952, City Investing Company acquired 27 square miles of property from the Harriman family. The land was almost the exact tract of the Sterling Ironworks. In the days between the closing of the furnaces in 1891, until the second World War, the mines and furnaces lay unused, with only a caretaker to guard the once-busy area. The mines opened briefly during the war years, but were not economically feasible to operate. City Investing unveiled a plan for the area which called for residences and industry, side by side, but completely separate. By leaving the surrounding trees and foliage untouched, and adding landscaping to protect the residences from the commercial sites, they presented a site plan for a "total" community. Today, many of Greenwood Lake's residents are employed at the "Gardens" (as the entire complex is referred to). Tucked away from the sight of the busy four-lane highway, which was built from Route 17 to the entrance of Sterling Forest Gardens in the late sixties and early seventies, are the homes designed to fit the lots on which they sit. Visitors to Sterling Forest Gardens are unaware of the homes and industrial development corporations which surround the magnificent floral displays they come to view.

In the Village of Greenwood Lake, in 1954, an organization was formed which would be one of the busiest and most-appreciated from the time of its inception. Under the sponsorship of the Greenwood Lake Lions Club, and with the impetus coming from Mr. Wilbur Christman and Mr. Harrison Ehlig, the Greenwood Lake Ambulance Corps was incorporated. The first president was Harrison Ehlig. Mrs. Marge Miller was elected Vice President, and Treasurer was Mr. Harold Conklin, Jr.

The Greenwood Lake Police Department moved into a police booth at the corner of Good Shepherd Church. The Lake was now so busy that 24-hour patrols were planned for the weekends. Radios were installed in police cars with transmission from station-to-cars only. The Police Department would occupy the little booth on the corner until 1969 when they moved into the present location on Church Street. Twenty-four hour patrols were the everyday rule by that time; the business people and residents had petitioned the Village Board for full protection a few years before.

During the fifties, the young people discovered the Lake. Cottages were rented by the week, the month, or for the entire summer to groups of secretaries, clerks, typists,....and the "Rockaway Crowd" jammed into the Shamrock, the Linden House, Allen's, and Andre's. The "Paddock" was off limits in those days, as the proprietor would say, "You're too young for this place, no matter what your proof of age says!" The Lake Diner was open 24 hours a day in those times, and was the place to meet for "breakfast" before going home at 4 a.m. to catch some sleep. Sunday night was "Amateur Night" at the Lakeland Inn, and at Humphrey's, you could wear a crazy hat, attend a masquerade party, and watch a "rubber spider" fall on some unsuspecting young girl from its perch over the bar.

The Montelac was Greenwood Lake's only Chinese Restaurant during those years. The Swiss Cottages featured "home cooking" by Mrs. Volpe. At the Bluebird, May Stahl insisted on "no Bermuda shorts" after 6 p.m., so those who were not admitted would hop into the car and drive to the Mountain Lakes Inn to hear "The Knockouts." The Brandon was always known to the crowd as "the place where Babe Ruth stayed" whenever he visited the lake, and a stop at the pavilion was part of every night's program.

No matter how late a person stayed out the night before, they were up in time to watch the workouts at the Long Pond Inn. One week it would be Sugar Ray Robinson, another it might be Archie Moore or Sandy Saddler. Paddy DeMarco and Billy Graham were also training there during the fifties. In the tradition set by Joe Louis, these famous men were not just visiting at Greenwood Lake, they became part of the community. Floyd Patterson would shop in the Town and Country supermarket, and walk back to the camp surrounded by the youngsters he was teaching to box. Sugar Ray would drive by in his purple Cadillac convertible and stop to talk to someone he knew in one of the shops.

In 1954, John Schleich resigned as Mayor and W. B. Phillips, who had been Village Clerk for 29 years, was appointed the new Mayor. William Utter became acting Mayor in the interim. Bill had been Village Trustee for 25 years, and as Water Commissioner, had been overseer as thousands of feet of water pipe were installed to service the many homes which wanted a year-round water supply. The village had grown so much in a generation that a new water fil-

tration plant was opened on the East Shore.

When Paul Martin and Robert Mullen purchased the entire corner of Windermere Avenue and Waterstone Road, they had plans to use the little post office building for office space. A new Post Office Building was built further down Windermere Avenue and opened in 1954. Kay and Harold Ball built a new "Ball Shop," and once again the main street of the village took on a new look. The "Ball Shop" opened in 1955, the same year of the dedication of the Monument and Honor Roll, in memory of the men in the Armed Services. It is here, instead of at the cemetery, where Memorial Day Services are held, followed by the march to the American Legion where commemorative speeches are given.

As it is now, the Recreation Hall was then the scene of meetings for many groups and organizations. The charter for the Cub Scouts was accepted there in 1955, and Edward Schradin received the Eagle Scout Award with Gold Palm in the same place. On an evening in February, 1956, nearly 40 people gathered in the Recreation Hall to discuss the formation of a Lutheran Church in Greenwood Lake. A petition with over 100 names was presented to Rev. Howard Lehnerdt, Field Missionary, to present to the Board of Missions of the United Lutheran Synod of New York for approval.

The first service was held in the Recreation Hall on Easter Sunday of 1956 with 112 congregants in attendance. Regular services began in May with Pastor Howard Arenhardt, field missionary, guiding the congregation. A committee had been formed to help in the formation of the new parish, with Inge Montick, Henry Lautz, Edna Salvidge, Homer Juby and William Sommers serving on the committee. As the list of members grew, the names of John Ehrhardt, Alice Quackenbush, Ethel Weeks, Carol Foy, Edna Ehlig, Hugo Belz, and Louisa Sayer would be added to form the first council. In December, a constitution and by-laws were adopted, and the congregation was formally organized with 79 charter members and 105 baptized members. Pastor Leonard Nelson was the first permanent pastor.

With the purchase of the corner property on Waterstone Road and Linden Avenue from Herman and Helen Kobbenbring, the congregation made plans for the new church, and in October of 1961, the rite of entrance and the first service was held. Pastor Nelson was succeeded by Pastor James Harrison, and then by Pastor Robert Feist who served for six years. The Rev. Donald Billeck was chosen by the church council when Pastor Feist left to serve in Liberty.

The year after Grace Lutheran Evangelical Church was organized, a group of men met in the Linden House to form the nucleus of the Elks Club. B.P.O.E. #2067 began shortly after. In 1960, they moved into their lodge, and meetings have been held here ever since. The Elks service the community quietly in many ways, both their annual Charity Ball and Children's Christmas Party, held at the lodge, are well-known events in Greenwood Lake. In the past few years, renovations to the lodge have made it a sought-after hall for other organizations to hold annual dinners there.

The fifties saw the return of sightseeing boats to Greenwood Lake. Speedboat rides were popular, but the stern-wheeler run, operated by Captain William Boon, accommodated 50 passengers a day. Even Hurricane Hazel and Hurricane Connie could not dampen the spirits of vacationists. When the hurricane caused the lake to rise 20 inches above normal, the "evening" simply began a little earlier, as everyone moved indoors. With attractions such as Rose and Dan McCarthy at Gertrude and Herbert's, and Josie McCormack at the piano at Coconut Grove, a little rain didn't stop anyone.

Another popular group, the Greenwood Lake Little Theatre, was rehearsing "Bell, Book and Candle" at that time. Although Grace Kelly was starring on the screen in "Dial M for Murder" at the Playhouse, it presented no competition to our own amateur actors and actresses. Those were also the years of the Bicycle Races, 62 miles accomplished by circling the lake as many times as required. Six members of the U. S. Olympic Team joined 72 other contestants in the race which began near the Lakeland Inn and ended at Ten Eyck Avenue and Route 17A (after circling the lake, of course). Shorter races were held for the less proficient.

Greenwood Lake's own pharmacy opened about

that time, the beginnings of year-round service now provided by the Lake Pharmacy was originally in the "Forbes Building", now the home of the Greenwood Lake News. A separate Red Cross Chapter was organized, and the County National Bank opened a branch in the building next to the Post Office.... not the big white building presently occupied, but a little house which was later moved next to Mr. McGinley's offices. Moving houses was not a new thing in Greenwood Lake. The house on Waterstone Road, just down from Windermere Avenue, once occupied the lot where the Lake Diner is, and the diner part of Edson's (the Night Owl) is now on New Monroe Road. It was a diner until these past few years. It is now a bricked home.

In 1959, Greenwood Lake celebrated its 35th Birthday. For weeks prior to the weekend of September 19th,

the men grew beards in preparation for the festivities, and the women planned special costumes for the occasion. There were motorboat races and outdoor dancing. The "Lady of the Lake", Miss Arlene Ferrara, was chosen from 20 contestants in the beauty pageant. The parade on Sunday included forty antique autos and the U. S. Air Force Band from Stewart Air Force Base, along with floats and youngsters who paraded with their pets. Mayor Wilbur Christman presented Tex Antoine, "Uncle Weatherby", with the key to the Village, and the Greenwood Lake Water Ski Club put on an exhibition.

After the judges decided on who had the "best" beards, it was time for the "Shave Off" Derby. The award of most "unusual" beard went to Harry Ehlig, while Joe Recca's was deemed the most "useful" beard. John Reynolds won a prize for the "best



Lakelands Orchard as it looked in the 1940s. Rudy Schmidt's home was the first in this section, on the corner of Birch and Lake Drives. It is now the home of the Napolitanos.



Official dedication of the first Greenwood Lake Ambulance presented by the Greenwood Lake Lions Club.



A dinner for the Greenwood Lake Volunteer Ambulance Corps was given by Frank and Mary Benz at the Linden House. Those attending the affair were, l. to r., seated, Mrs. Jack Andresen, Mrs. Herman Eckhoff, Mrs. Wilbur Christman, Wilbur Christman, Harrison Ehlig, Mrs. Harrison Ehlig, Mrs. Irene Keogh, and Mrs. Robert Harrington. Standing, l. to r., Ross Miller, Frank Benz, Jack Andresen, Mrs. Frank Benz, Dr. Andrew Hicks, Mrs. Andrew Hicks, Steve Nagy, Mrs. Steve Nagy, Harold Ball, Max Schuster, William Vogel, Mrs. Max Schuster, Mrs. Ross Miller, Fred Christman, Mrs. Hugh Morris, Herman Eckhoff, Hugh Morris, Barbara Morris, Mrs. Thomas Weeks, Thomas Weeks and Robert Harrington. (Warwick Valley Dispatch photo of July 7, 1954)



An early photo of the Greenwood Lake Police Dept. Front row, l. to r., William Cyphers, John Trumper, Lester Fredricks. Rear, l. to r., Artemas Beattie, Elmer Hunter, Joseph Recca, Marcellus Brown, Capt. Ray Gradale and Mayor of Greenwood Lake and Chief of Police, William B. Phillips. (Warwick Valley Dispatch Photo)



Spike Detto on one of the motorcycles used by the Greenwood Lake Police Dept. to patrol the village.



Henry Armstrong and Joe Murchio, Jr. Armstrong was only one of the many "champions" who made Greenwood Lake the "home of the boxers."



Joe Murchio, Sr. takes Joe Louis for a ride in one of his many antique cars. The Antique Autc Museum is still operated on Jersey Avenue by Mr. Murchio's widow, Helena.



After his workout, Floyd Patterson would give the youngsters of Greenwood Lake boxing lessons. The sign says "Tomorrow's Champions" - Russell "Satan" Pollero, Tony "Shorty" Chila, James "Number One Son" Fieretti, Ray "Geronimo" Pollero, Robert "Atlas" LaPate. Patterson was training at Long Pond for his fight with Tommy "Hurricane" Jackson at the Polo Grounds.

trimmed" and John Ehrhardt for the "handsomest". Ed O'Rourke's was the "longest". The Shave Off Derby was won by Ernie Mabee who finished in 2 minutes and 6 seconds. Also in the contest were Jim English, Arnold Lee, Charles Fox, Eddie English, Bill Gerry and Russell Randolph.

The youngsters of the village all donned costumes and marched with their pets and decorated carriages and bicycles. Awards were presented to Debbie Recca, Marlin Maduras, Mickie Maduras and Donna Sayer. The ladies, not to be outdone, wore gowns which were over 100 years old. Agnes Recca, Susie Foy, Carol Foy, Jane Welchman and Alice Hart rode in the antique cars during the parade. Later, the ladies of the Little Theatre Group put on a roaring twenties revue. With music by Mary Jane Ragone, Bill Raynor and James Santora, the "flappers" sang the songs of that era. Esther Rohner, Dolly Ragone, Betty English, Carol Foy, Edith Christman, Evelyn Sudman, Fran Lyons, Dorothy Christman and Joan Sayer joined in the singing and dancing program.

The weather was perfect, the decorations superb, and everyone had a great, fun-filled time. About 3,000 people joined in the festivities, and the consensus of opinion was that the skit presented by the Volunteer Fire Department, assisted by the Volunteer Ambulance Corps, was the funniest ever seen. Everyone went home, chuckling at memories of the performance, or humming the old tunes, feeling great at having been part of the history, present and re-lived, of Greenwood Lake.



Floyd Patterson showing the Pollero boy how to hit the heavy bag.

## Louis Sigaud

Philosopher, Writer, Naturalist, Lawyer, Historian, Banker, . . . . Spy

Did you know that the mother of Francis Scott Key, composer of our National Anthem, called Greenwood Lake her home; or that Aaron Burr, the controversial Revolutionary War figure once represented Greenwood Lake in the New York State Legislature?

Did you know that Mirlam Hopkins, motion picture actress of the 30's and 40's, practiced cartwheels on the lawn at Greck's Maplewood Inn while her mother was playing cards; or that Warwick's Frank Forrester was America's first sportswriter, and that one of his relatives discovered the tomb of King Tut?

These fascinating bits of folklore and many, many others were all part of the vast knowledge of our area which Louis Sigaud acquired during his many years of living and visiting in Greenwood Lake. Her personal background made him well adapted to absorb seemingly unimportant pieces of information here and there, and to weave these bits into one whole story. Aside from all his other interests, Louis Sigaud had once been a spy.

In World War I, Louis Sigaud was cited by General Black Jack Pershing for conspicuous and meritorious service in the counter-espionage service at General Headquarters of the Allied Expeditionary Forces. Not long after, he was promoted to Colonel, in command of the Corps of Intelligence Police. He used these experiences and his knowledge in 1935 in his book, "Can France Survive?", which prophesied the fall of France in World War II. In 1941, he wrote "Douhet and Aerial Warfare", another technical book based on his past experience. But Louis Sigaud was an entertaining writer, as well as a technical one. His "Belle-Boyd, Confederate Spy" is an easy reading, highly entertaining spy story of the Civil War days. A copy of this book is in the Greenwood Lake Library. Included in the story is an analysis of the method of code breaking, explaining how easy it is once the code key has been found. Although willing to talk about his books, Mr. Sigaud

was at his best when recalling folklore of the Greenwood Lake and Warwick area. He would recount the story of Frank Forrester, author of "Warwick Woodlands", who was the first Earl of Carnarvon in England, but was considered as a black sheep of the family. Forrester finally left England, emigrated to the United States, where he taught Greek and Latin in New York private schools and edited the "American Monthly" magazine. When he tired of this, Forrester became intensely interested in outdoor life, hunting, fishing, sporting. He moved to this area, where he could live the high life, and struck up a friendship with a Mr. Ward of Warwick, the unschooled owner of "Demerest's Hotel". The two had many interesting adventures which finally found their way into Forrester's writings.

One of Sigaud's favorite stories concerning Forrester was a three-day fox hunt which was to begin at Sugar Loaf and end at Suffern. The hunting party started out fine, came over the mountain, and the end of day found the group at Windemere Beach having an impromptu celebration with a tribe of Indians. The fox hunt was evermore forgotten.

Although stories such as these made very interesting reading, Forrester was an educated man whose historical works were highly successful, and later in life he longed to return to his family in England. But his spendthrift ways had caught up with him, and he never was able to accumulate enough money for the fare. Finally, overcome by despondency, Forrester killed himself. (Far from the great outdoors, which was his joy in life, Forrester shot himself in a rooming house in New York City.)

The information for stories such as these was gathered by Louis Sigaud while pursuing his favorite hobby.... walking. A hike of 15 to 20 miles was, to him, a mere walk, and a fine way to spend a day. Using a contour map of the region, he followed well-marked

trails, or blazed new ones. Within a radius of fifty miles, there was no place which he didn't know intimately....the caves in the Bearfort Ridges, the many falls along the Appalachian Trail, especially Fitzgerald Falls near the New Monroe Road; the lookout crags on Mt. Zindler - or Tuxedo Mountain as we know it now; the old slave cemetery on Gibson Hill, near Pius School; the abandoned mines which dot Sterling Forest hills and the old trails now flooded by the Wanauque Reservoir. These were as well known to Sigaud as Windemere Avenue is to a Greenwood Lake resident.

In 1941, while residing at Lincoln Place in Brooklyn and summering in Greenwood Lake, Mr. Sigaud shared this knowledge of the outdoors in his book "Historic Trails of Greenwood Lake Region." The book is in the Greenwood Lake Library. Mr. Sigaud would be amazed at the changes in the trails were he to follow them in 1074. Many are overgrown, some now have homes on the accessways, some no longer exist. Only the Appalachian Trail remains as he knew it.

But Louis Sigaud would not be dismayed at these changes. Louis Sigaud would simply blaze new trails. He was that kind of man.

Before his death in 1973, Louis Sigaud wrote his own love story to his beloved Greenwood Lake:

"In half a century, pleasant memories can accumulate astonishingly. They are innumerable beads of rosaries of recollection which can be recited inwardly like prayers of reverent thanksgiving. They are never ending litanies that chanted mentally evoke the past back to life. They are our yesterdays triumphantly resurgent.

"At random, so much comes so quickly and poignantly to mind; the first sight and scent of white and pink arbutus in early April - the regal purple beauty of the rare fringed gentian come upon in October - the splendor of the lakes called Sterling and Greenwood - the doe and her fawn at play on the northern

beaches - a hermit thrush singing matins there at dawn - the sky acquirer with Northern Lights in July - humming birds sipping nectar from trumpet flowers.

"The gentle life-giving rains of spring - the exultingly emergent flowers - paddling a canoe at dusk on the West Arm - the boats off Chapel Island at church service Sunday evenings. High over Bar Rock a crescent moon hanging from a star pinned just about it - sunsets and rainbows seen from Mt. Peter - Warwick valley viewed at any time from anywhere - snow on the hills - sunrise at Mt. Zindle - flying ducks etched across the sky - the charm and serenity of Waterstone Cottage in its heyday - swimming from Brandon Beach toward the center of the Lake.

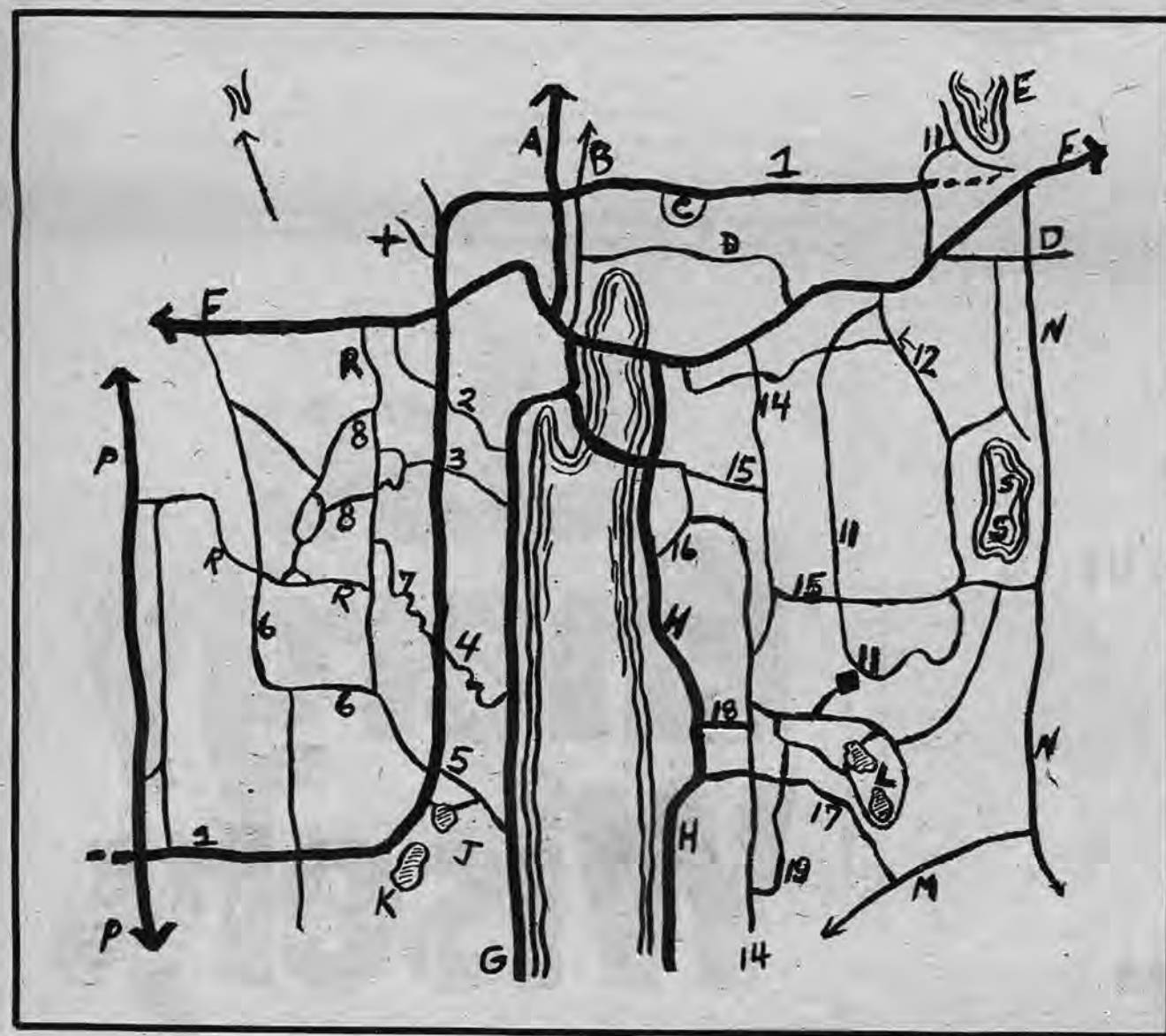
"Columbine among the rocks above the east shore - the Lake and hills seen from nearby ledges - skating the length of the Lake on mirrorlike black ice - swimming off Duck Rock in Babcock Cove - the view from Sterling Fire Tower - the insistent, murmurous gossip of wavelets lapping the ledges of Forest Knolls.

"Nor can I forget the plaint of whip-poor-wills at twilight - wild strawberries in June - bittersweet in October - the scented fragrance of hay - good friends here and everywhere about the Lake - welcoming lights in familiar windows - the healing silence of the woods.

"Then, too, the memory of meories; the incredible years of happiness with Margaret in our homes in Lakelands, Windermere Park, and elsewhere during which so much that is now deathless came to be and which, for me, without her would not have been."



Green and white markers on the highway mark the entrances to the Appalachian Trail.



LEGEND: A. New Monroe Highway: crosses Appalachian Trail about 3 miles north of Village (state marker) at "Fox Crossing". B. Old Monroe Road: Dutch Hollow area. C. Fitzgerald Falls: a short walk from New Middle School. D. Old Tuxedo Rd.: paved from B to F; abandoned after east crossing of F (Rt. 210-17A) E. Mombasha Lake. F. Rte. 210-17A: Warwick-Greenwood Lake-Tuxedo Highway. G. Jersey Ave.-West Shore Highway. H. Sterling Road-East Shore Road. J. Surprise Lake. K. Smoothing Iron Pond. L. Cedar Ponds. M. Hewitt-Sterling Furnace Road. N. Sterling Lake-Sterling Furnace Road. P. Moe Mountain Rd.-Warwick: 1/2 mile east of this road on the Appalachian Trail is the site of the Old Centennial Mine. R. Bellevale Road: 100 years ago, an old dirt road to Bellvale; along its route were homes of farmers, miners, and a school. S. Sterling Lake. Original site of Sterling Forest Observation Tower. X. Wildcat Rocks: a small cave at the foot of these rocks is traditionally one of those used by Claudius Smith to stash the loot of his raids during the American Revolution. As recently as 1968, a den of wildcats was discovered in this area. These were compiled in 1941, by Louis Sigaud. No effort has been made within this year to verify the route of some of these roads. 1. Appalachian Trail: green State markers on New Monroe Road and Rt. 17A; trail markings are "AT" in white. 2. Mountain Spring Trail: old Indian path. 3. Cascade Brook Trail: joins path to Buttermilk Falls. 4. Furnace Brook Trail: about 1/2 mile north of State line. 5. Surprise Lake Trail: starts at State line - "Lookout Rock". 6. Longhouse Creek Trail: once an old wood road. 7. Spruce-Swamp Trail: begins on ridge above Furnace Brook. 8. Buttermilk Falls Paths. 11. Skyline or Ridge Trail: from Mombasha High Point to Sterling Forest tower is 8 miles. 12. Lakelands Trail: begins 1/4 mile up Rt. 210-Tuxedo Highway - bank of stream - crosses Skyline Trail - once a wooden road from there to Sterling Lake. 14. Jennings Hollow Trail: very faint in parts; was once a wagon trail. 15. Laurel Swamp Trail: begins opposite Waterstone Bridge above Sylvan Park; crosses Bear Rock Trail just above Brandon site, continues on Jennings Hollow Trail and branches to Sterling Lake. 16. Bear Rock Trail (Bare Rock Trail): begins just above Brandon site, ascends very steeply to Jennings Hollow Trail. 17. Sterling Forest Trail. 18. Babcock Cove Trail. 19. Hewitt High Trail: begins just north of State line (old Erie R.R. Station site). Many of these trails are overgrown, or their entrances from highways now have private residences on them. The trails are those followed by Louis Sigaud whose trail book was published in 1941.

## The Past Decade

Maybe because we are so close to them, we tend to think of recent events as unimportant and unexciting, when compared to the "good old days". Time seems to enhance all things, and the happenings of a generation ago are remembered as funnier, happier, better. We forget the hard times, the pressing problems of years ago. Only when we are deprived of the conveniences of our generation can we appreciate the differences between our time and those days of long ago. It will take another generation, another celebration, another history, before our time is referred to as "the good old days", but events of the past ten years have already shaped the destiny of Greenwood Lake. Our "Village" is what we make of it, and even "no change at all" will change us in relation to the villages surrounding it.

Greenwood Lake of the sixties and early seventies saw quite a few changes. The Ambulance Corps Building became a reality on land donated by L. Gustam Moses. The Corps had their own radio equipment to speed response time, and their record is a proud one.

The Chamber of Commerce was in full swing, publicizing the lake with 50,000 color brochures, green license plates telling everyone the "Greenwood Lake is a Year Round Resort", folders distributed throughout all transportation terminals. There were sailfish and sunfish regattas, water ski shows, sky divers, and a circus. The winter meant ice boating races, the Mid-Atlantic Ice Skating Championships, skiing at Mount Peter and Sterling Forest.

The Little Theatre produced "The Boy Friend" and "The Moon is Blue", and the elegant supper-club, The Cove was open for business. Our population increased as summer residents decided to make Greenwood Lake their year 'round home, and city dwellers discovered that the lake offered the ideal setting...a great place to raise a family, yet close enough to commute to city employment...the best of both worlds.

Others discovered Greenwood Lake...the youngsters from New Jersey...and the resulting publicity only added to the weekend crowds. These "teen-agers" were old enough to drive, but too young to drink in their own state, so they travelled across the state line where drinking at 18 was legal. Gabe Pressman did a full hour T.V. program about the lake. It solved nothing, and encouraged more young New Jersey people to "come to where the action is." The Police Department problems grew, as our proximity to the big city made us vulnerable to the problems of New York.

In 1963, the entire East Coast suffered the beginning of a drought. Forest fires raged over 1,500 acres in the fall, and volunteer firemen battled day and night to protect homes and property. The entire community united, and those who were not actually fighting the flames assisted by donating food and beverages.

The drought brought other worries to Greenwood Lake as New Jersey threatened to lower the lake to provide water for their homes and industries. Again, the community acted as one body, with businessmen, homeowners, and politicians objecting vehemently to the plan which would affect our drinking water supply and homes and business. We were alone in this fight, Greenwood Lake - New York and New Jersey, until help came from Joe St. Lawrence and Jack Schlosser. The threat never materialized but it made us more aware of how dependent we were upon the lake for our survival.

The sound of music changed in those years, and along with favorites Marty Farricker and Bob Duffy were groups such as Johnny Pierce and the Cashmeres, The Four Seasons, and The Bachelors Five. Chubby Checker and Fats Domino came to Greenwood Lake for shows, and TruDee Sullivan, "the girl with the mostest", was a regular at the Linden House. The Coconut Grove introduced a new kind of dancing, along with exotic names...Navida, Fatima, Zanira. For \$2.95, one could have a "twlv, live lobster dinner" while watching a floor show, and for fifty cents, a week night special, one could see Sean Connery in "From Russia With Love" at the Playhouse.

Rumors flew all over that the Beatles were going to appear in Greenwood Lake, but only their movie "Hard Day's Night" came to town. We did host Alexander King and Jack Parr, and Sam Levinson came to visit with friends in Windermere Park. Frank McGuire came back for a little while, on a visit from his coaching chores at North Carolina State, and Frank O'Connor stayed in his home in Indian Park. Ed McCarthy, head groundkeeper at Shea Stadium, lived in Indian Park and offered invaluable advice concerning the ballfield which was in the process of being built.

The Lions Club undertook "Project YAF", the Youth Athletic Field, and to raise the funds gave a beefsteak dinner with live music and entertainment. Every entertainer in the lake turned out to make the dinner a success, and there was a four-hour continuous performance for the benefit of the community. When the word was received that the chef would not be able to make the dinner, our own Freddie Ruprecht, Executive Chef at the Four Seasons in New York, stepped in to take his place. The funds were raised and work on the field begun. From the days of just a backstop and infield, the ballfield has been developed into one with fences, lights, refreshment stand and grand stand. Games are played morning, noon and night. In the early days, there was only the Bicycle League, Youth Commission League, and Sunday Morning League. Now, the Lions Field is used by the Merchants' League, Bicycle League, Fire Department and Junior League. The Junior League began with registration for only 8 baseball teams for boys 9 to 11. Now there are 10 baseball teams, 5 boys' softball teams, 6 girls' soft-



The new Firehouse and Village Offices under construction during the 1970s.



Firehouse - 1974.

ball teams and 2 football teams.

Another organization which began in the sixties has been most successful and carried the name of Greenwood Lake, to all our credit, to many neighboring villages and towns. The Greenwood Lake Drum and Bugle Corps began with a meeting in the Recreation Hall in 1965 with Sal Ciappetta chairing. The Corps gave its first concert at Florida, New York for Girl Scout Day. Since then, they have travelled to concerts and parades from Nanuet to Niagara Falls, and have "done us proud". They have marched in the New York St. Patrick's Day Parade, performed in color guard competitions, and hosted the shows for other Corps. Under the direction of Jim Shaw, the Greenwood Lake Drum and Bugle Corps has developed into one of the best in the Eastern Circuit, and has been awarded many trophies.

While our young people were working and learning how to work together, our older residents were not idle. The Senior Citizens organized first under the name of the "Tuesday P.M.ers" and met in the Grace Lutheran Sunday School room. With encouragement and sponsorship from the Village Board, they became known officially as the Senior Citizen's Club and moved their meetings to the Village Hall. They organized as a social club with bus outings, picnics, special celebrations and get-togethers, but within their first few months, became a service organization as well, with assistance given to the Heart Fund, Red Cross Drives and UNICEF. Informed of pending legislation which will affect all senior citizens, they attended meetings and made their voices heard. With visits to shut-ins, Orange County Farm residents, and members who are ill, they perform a service in this community which is invaluable. The Club has been commended by New York State as having one of the most active, highly participatory and interested memberships in the State.

The residents of Greenwood Lake saw many buildings take on a new look during the past ten years. The changes were imperceptible at first...new siding or a sprucing up...new paint or a new roof...brick where once there was only wood...a small addition to an existing building. Many times, the changes were inside with all new panelling, or a room being enlarged. But soon, from one end of the Village to the other, there were people renovating, renewing... and building. New homes and new businesses were up in no time. The Grand Union decided it was time for new quarters, and became the largest building on Windermere Avenue. Empire National Bank built almost directly across from it. The Village Building was becoming too small to house the new equipment being used and a new Firehouse and Village Office Building was built on Waterstone Road.

The Greenwood Lake School District completed its newest building in 1973, and held official opening ceremonies in 1974. Just across the road from the

new building is a house which bears mute testimony to the saying "history repeats itself." The Santaripa home was there to see the opening of that first school-house in Dutch Hollow over a hundred years ago. The times have changed...instead of wagons pulled by horses, such as Dan Kelly drove, the house looks out on school buses and the latest model cars. The styles have changed...from long skirts to short skirts to miniskirts and jeans...and long skirts again.

But the people haven't changed. From the time of The Revolution, they have opposed each other on some issues, then banded together to oppose the "outsider" who would try to force other issues. They have competed, and then cooperated...but seldom have they been apathetic. And regardless of the "issues", they have always been ready to reach out to each other with a helping hand.

The Greenwood Lake News, which celebrated its 10th birthday on May 15, 1974, extends to the People of Greenwood Lake its best wishes on the 50th birthday of the Village of Greenwood Lake.

To our Village and to the Volunteer Fire Department...

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!



The Police "booth", on the corner of Windermere Ave. and Church Street, was demolished a couple of years ago.



Under a spanking breeze, iceboats skim around a charted course in tight competition.



Elected Officials of the Village of Greenwood Lake, July, 1974. Standing l to r, Trustees George Piencinski and Jack D'Avi. Seated l to r, Trustee John Miller, Mayor Arthur Briestkner, Trustee Bernard Winstanley.



Village Justice Vincent McGinley.



A full color page of Greenwood Lake scenes (drawn by Jolian Hix) appeared in "Harper's Weekly" magazine in 1888. Promotion such as this was partly responsible for the early growth of Greenwood Lake. A color copy of this page may be seen in the Greenwood Lake Library. 1. "From the clubhouse window looking South." 1. Ruins of a blast furnace. 3. The Clubhouse. 4. A likely nook for bass. 5. Looking up the lake, South.



"GREENWOOD LAKE, NEW YORK" BY JASPER F. CROPEY