

To the reader--

The purpose of this collection is to get you thinking, talking and remembering New Albany and the past. Excerpts from Heverly's histories give such a good look at the area in the beginning. The newspaper clippings of obituaries and seemingly trivial articles give a look at everyday life at a later time. Discrepancies were found in the research, as to dates and the spelling of names. Some of the subjects should give more details and you will wonder why some events were mentioned and others omitted. Again, the idea is to get you talking and maybe passing on information and stories of your past memories. From the 1907 tax list, you might be able to find out who lived in your house at that time. Problems, in a report of an old council meeting, sound much as they do today. The contrast in newspaper reporting yesterday and today is most interesting. The editor was sometimes quite biased in his reports. Even if your roots aren't in New Albany's past, the bits of trivia, poems, hunting stories and letters should be entertaining. We do hope that each reader finds a bit of information that might not have been known before.

Many local residents helped with our collection. Originally, the material in this book was collected for our own use, but when several people expressed a desire for copies, we decided to put it in book form.

Doris Hugo - - - - Pearl Johnson

Sources of Information:

New Albany Mirror Newspaper

New Albany Leader Newspaper

Sullivan Review Newspaper

Daily Review Newspaper

Old Scrapbooks

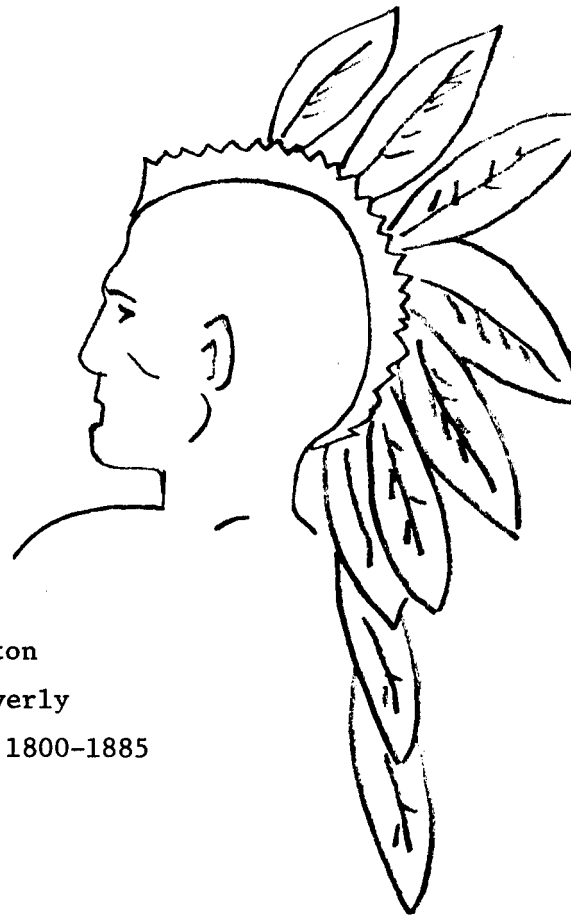
Family Books and Papers

Statements by Elderly Residents (some now deceased)

The Histories of C. F. Heverly

Proceeds from the sale of this book will go to the New Albany Methodist Church Building Repair Fund. The church is older by ten years than the borough. It was built in 1869 and dedicated in 1870. At the present times extensive repairs are being made to the foundation, etc.

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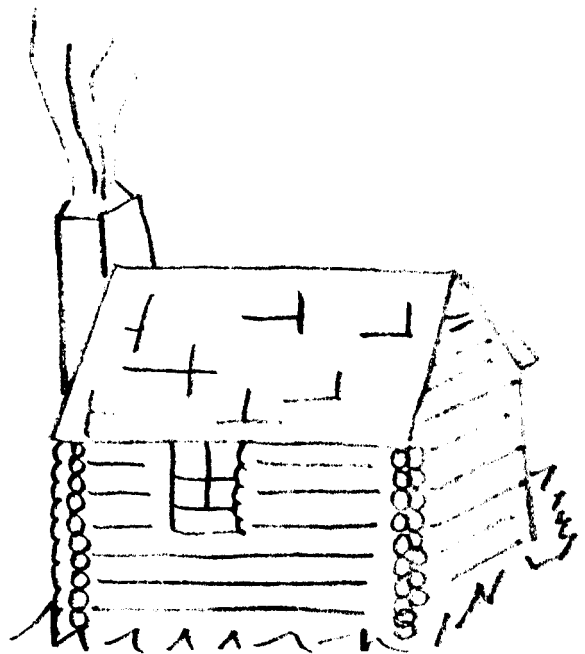


From History of Monroe,

Albany, and Overton

by C. F. Heverly

1800-1885



New Albany--1800-1885

C. F. Heverly

The township of Albany derives its name from the old Connecticut town of that name, which included in its limits the present township, the old town being named by a party of gentlemen, who were formerly residents of the city of Albany, in the State of New York, and who purchased a large tract of land in the southern part of the county of Bradford.

The people are largely of New England ancestry and Irish decent. The population in 1880 (township and New Albany borough) was 1588. Prosperity of Albany may be attributed to four things:

1. The building of the Berwick and Tioga turnpike--1818-19.
2. The establishment of the oar factory--1854.
3. The return of the Boys in Blue--1865.
4. The building of the State Line and Sullivan railroad--1865-70.

Long before Albany was peopled by Yankees it was the home of the Red Man and though there is no means of ever knowing what scenes of historic interest transpired here in his time, remains of his handiwork, tell us that he preceded the Caucasian, raised his maize, prepared it for food, and killed the bear and deer. In many places beside the principal stream, which courses through the township, were found remains of Indian lodges, by the pioneers after they came in and began improving their lands.

Fire-beds, earthen pottery, mortars, and pestles, skinning knives, arrow-heads, and other implements have been unearthed in numbers.

"Near where the first prospecting party into Albany (1800), encamped for the night, they discovered the remains of an Indian lodge, and a heap of bears' teeth, to the amount of a half bushel." In the rocks near where the bridge crosses the creek at New Albany, may yet be seen, bowl-like hollows, where the Indian pounded his corn.

Albany is said to have been "the Indian's hunting ground," and was coursed through its central part by the Indian path leading to the Loyal Sock, thence to the Towanda creek.

The following may throw some light upon this subject: In 1832, a half-blood Indian, who styled himself John I. Sundown, on his return from Washington, whither he had been as an interpreter for the six nations, spent an evening with Moses A. Ladd. Mr. Ladd says: "He was well educated, and claimed to have been

sent on like missions to Washington for several years. He was acquainted with the neighborhood, described noted springs, and said there were valuable deposits of silver ore not more than seven miles distant, but would not tell the exact spot. He said my house stood on the old Indian path. (I was then living on what is now the place of John Brown). He loved his firewater; and slept in true Indian style. Expressing his gratitude for the favors which I had shown him, he started for his home on the Genesee, and I never saw him more."

French Refugees from the Asylum Colony, soon after their advent into the country, found their way into the township, erected two or three log houses, and several cabins, and began numerous clearings in about where Laddsbury now is. They also put up the frame of a saw mill, and brought in irons necessary for the gearing. They had sugar camps and seemed to have given considerable attention to the manufacture of the sweet article.

"Uncle Ashla Ladd" says: "When Father came into the township, two or three log houses were found, and the ruins of several cabins. Within the remains of the building which has been constructed near the "trout pond"--apparently for a blacksmith shop--was found the skeleton of a man, and beside it, a gun which had not been discharged. A second growth as large as a man's wrist covered the clearings. The irons to the old mill had been taken out and hid in different places, as if the French had intended to return. Mr. Miller was as much pleased as if he had struck a fortune, when he discovered the old mill crank."

"Aunt Charlotte Ormsby" says: "When I was a little girl I went to the French clearings after broom timber and have pulled nails out of the old roofs. Mother had one of the old French bake kettles. Father used to visit these clearings, for blackberries."

In the month of April, 1800, a "prospecting party" consisting of Ephraim Ladd and sons, Horatio, Charles W. and John, Joseph Langford, Johnathan and Rogers Fowler, (brothers) Edward Warren, a Mr. Granger, and perhaps others, who had heard of the Priestly lands, started from Monroe with their axes and a gun, following the south branch of the Towanda creek, and marking trees as they proceeded. The first day brought them to the central part of the present Albany township, and a brush cabin to protect them from the night, was constructed against the bank, near the creek, at the south end of where New Albany village now is. A fire was built in front of the cabin and after their evening meal, the party lay down for the night. "Horatio Ladd was a timid man. He had heard

of panthers, but had never seen one, and knew they are an object to be dreaded. He was sore afraid with fear and could not sleep. His hair fairly stood on ends, as his ear caught the sound of a crackling among the brush--a panther sure. It was evident that the animal was moving in the direction of the camp, and would make an attack. Awakening his father as quietly as possible, Horatio soon made known his fright, and had the gun and powder-horn. The ferocious beast finally stood before them. Horatio leveled his gun and fired, and almost as soon as he pulled the trigger he screamed: "a panther!" It is needless to say that the camp was at first a little startled. However, no one was carried off by panthers that night, but in the morning a dead deer was found a short distance from camp." Lands were selected, and the party returned.

The Wilcoxes were natives of Rhode Island, and emigrated from that state to Cooperstown, N.Y. on Otsego lake, where they remained for a short time, then came down the river and found their way into Monroe township, between 1798 and 1800. This family consisted of Sheffield Wilcox, Sr., his wife and the following named children: Lois, Thomas, Rowland, Freeman, Sheffield, Jr., Amy, Desira, Eunice, and Jemima. While residing in Monroeton, he and his sons came into Albany and picked out locations. Between April, 1800 and the spring of 1801, they came into the township and began the erection of a log house, in which the Ladds lodged for the night, when they moved in. It is most probable that the Wilcoxes cut the first road into Albany.

Joseph Priestly held the Pennsylvania title for a large portion of the township. He sold his lands to the settlers for two dollars and a half per acre, for which payments were made in small amounts, and lots made to suit purchasers.

The following persons were assessed in Albany in 1824: Aaron Brown, John Edsell, Everett Vanloon, William UpDike, Daniel Vargason, Levi Sperry. Brown and Edsell were half brothers; their mother was a sister of Daniel and Moses Miller. Vanloon married a daughter of Daniel Miller. UpDike was a brother of Mrs. William Miller.

Rev. Mr. Pierce was, perhaps, the first regular preacher into Albany, his visits thereto beginning in about 1810 or 1811. He was a circuit rider, and no circuit having yet been established through Albany, when making his rounds, he came in from Monroe every four weeks, preached, then returned.

Before schools were established in the town parents wishing to give their children the advantages of acquiring an education, in a few cases, sent them to Wysox and Monroe for a few weeks in the year. The first schools taught in the

township, were night schools, and were taught by Ephraim Ladd and his sons, Horatio and Charles W. In 1813 or 14 a one story, log school house, about 18 X 21 feet was built near the "willow tree", having seats constructed out of slabs and set upon legs.

Doctor Dexter was perhaps, the first doctor to locate in the town and had rooms at the house of Freeman Wilcox. He was also a cigar-maker.

The first mill of any considerable importance was built where Lantz and Fawcett's mill now is, by C. F. Wells and John Campbell, Sr. in about 1842. First saw mill in Albany was erected on the site of the "old French mill" by Daniel Miller, in about 1809 or 10.

Before goods were brought in, trading was done at Jacob Bowman's near the mouth of the Towanda creek, and later at Monroeton, and at Sam Jackson's in Dushore. The Yankee Peddlars were not regarded as the bores, they now are but on the contrary their coming was heralded with delight by the settlers of the backwoods. Some would receive maple sugar, peltry, deer's horns and linen cloth in exchange for their goods.

The first public house was opened for the entertainment of the traveling public in 1822, by Sheffield Wilcox, Jr. In the following year, Daniel Miller and Rowland Wilcox, were also licensed to keep taverns.

In 1819 or 20 the Albany post office was established, and Warner Ladd made postmaster. He kept the office at his residence--the old stone house. The mail was at first brought in by a footman, or on horseback, once a week.

The first election held in Albany was a State election October 14, 1824, at the house of Freeman Wilcox. The names of those that voted at the election, were recorded by the clerks as follows:

Sheffield Wilcox, Williams Lee, Robert Potter, Andrew McIntire, Benjamin Corson, Ephraim Ladd, Jr., Rowland Wilcox, Jacob Miller, Dyer Ormsby, Freeman Wilcox, John Fogerty, Horatio Ladd, Daniel Miller, Charles W. Ladd, Daniel Heverly, Moses A. Ladd, William Miller, Elisha Harris, Maltiah Hatch, Jacob Eddy, John Nichols, Mathias Vanloon, Mathias Scriven, Moses Miller, Timothy Coon, Simeon Chapman, Stephen Edwards, David Sabin, Elezer Sweet, John Heverly, Daniel Heverly, Jr., Henry Sherman, Mathias Scriven, Jr., James Lee, Ralph Peters, Samuel Smith. For President, Andrew Jackson (Dem) had _____ John Q. Adams, (N.R.) had 14.

County Officers, elected from Albany, were--Benjamin Wilcox, Treasurer,

1851: C. H. Corbin, Auditor, 1863: J. T. Hested, Auditor, 1881: S. D. Sterigere, Representative, 1884.

The village was laid out in town plats in 1866, by John Campbell, and the first lot sold to Ralph Stevens. In 1868 it was re-platted, and extended in 1869. The village is within the bounds of New Albany borough, which was incorporated in December, 1879.

Business Directory - 1885

General Merchants; F. P. Corcoran, established July, 1874. Keeler & Co. successors to S. D. Sterigere & Co. established August, 1884.

Dealors in Hardware, Etc.; Campbell Bros., established April, 1852.

Harness-making; A. L. Smith, established October, 1880.

Groceries, Notions, etc.; Maurice Waltman, established April, 1885.

Watch-repairing and Tonsorial Artist; J. Waldo Miller.

Dress-making and Millinery; Miss Maria Hoffa; McConnell & Hall.

Dress-making; Miss Emma Campbell.

Livery; C. L. Kenyon.

Meat-market; H. A. Smith.

Wagon-making; D. S. Strudevant and R. S. Sabin.

Blacksmithing; Philo Finch, John Drake, G. P. Allen.

Manufacturers of Flour, Feed, etc.; A. B. Hubler and Lantz and Fawcett.

Manufacturer of Lumber; J. W. Wilcox.

Cooperage; W. O. Demarest.

Hotels; Maurice Kellogg & J. W. Wilcox, and LeRoy Haverly.

Churches; Baptist; Methodist Episcopal

Physicians; D. W. Harshbarger, C. H. Planck, W. F. Harshbarger.

Post-master; S. S. Ormsby.

Burgess; O. D. Campbell.

Council; Wells Wilcox, J. W. Wilcox, F. A. Caster, Almon English, A. M. EStell, A. L. Smith, Secretary; W. G. Campbell.

A graded school building, (two stories), is under course of erection, and will be ready for occupancy at the opening of the fall term.

Near the village, S. D. Sterigers has his pic-nic grounds, dancing pavillion, etc.

Societies; New Albany Lodge No. 682, I.O.O.F., was chartered November , 1869.

New Albany Lodge I.O. of G.T., No. 1064, was chartered December 14, 1874.

Swart's Post No. 72 G.A.R. was chartered June 28, 1877. Some of the objects

of the Order are: To keep bright the memories of the past, the scenes of camp life, the battle field, and the march; to meet in soldierly love and promote cordial friendship, fraternity and indissoluble union among themselves; to extend benevolent aid to those of the Society whose circumstances might require it, and to the widow and orphans.

Habits and Customs

Circumstances required the pioneers to dress in the plainest and least expensive manner. Common were pantaloons and dresses, made from flax, for summer wear, and from wool for winter. "Buckskin trousers" were in fashion and were not unfrequently worn by the men and boys. Some wore deer skin coats, but most had "round-about," or as an old gentleman expressed it, "a coat without the tail." Calico was less common than silk is now, and cost seventy-five cents per yard. She that could afford a dress made from seven yards of this material, wore "an extravagant garment." "The fashion was petticoats and short gowns." Shawls were made from pressed woolen cloth, and the finest home-made linen was bleached and constructed into fine shirts for men and boys.

The women wore handkerchiefs, as a covering for the head, or bonnets of their own manufacture. It was not a strange occurrence to see a young lady, with her shoes and stockings in her hand, and a handkerchief about her head, while on her way to "meeting" in the log school house, or at some neighbor's cabin. When upon nearing the place of worship, she would sit down by the road-side and dress her feet. Garments were made to wear the longest possible, as it was very uncertain when the next could be had.

The boys had hats and caps, made by their mothers, from woolen cloth or straw, and sometimes, perhaps, from raccoon skins. Some wore knit caps, also, until "seal-skin" caps, as they were called came in fashion.

Garments were fastened together with buttons constructed out of thread. Nearly every wife had her spinning-wheel and loom, and manufactured her own cloth, while Mrs. Daniel Miller wove for the balance of the neighborhood. Each did her own coloring, and the bark from a soft maple tree, hemlock, butternut or "witch hazel" was used for dying purposes, also log-wood and smart weed. Copperas, alum, and sorrel were used to set the colors.

During the summer season the boys, girls and women, generally, went bare-footed, as did some of the men. Rattle-snakes were without number and were a great dread to the boys, when in search of the cows. One old gentleman remarked: "I was more afraid of them, than I was of bears."

It is stated that Freeman Wilcox, frequently went bear-hunting, barefooted, and did not mind the brush and briars much. In the winter shoes with leggins were worn. Mr. Ladd was the shoemaker of those days.

But few of the men had a "dress-up" suit. This consisted of knee-breeches, ornamented with buckles, long stockings, made from cotton, wool or silk, and shoes with buckles. Horatio Ladd wore a "dress-up."

Greased paper, hung over an opening in the wall, afforded light for the cabins in the daytime. At night they were illuminated by the light given out from the huge fire-places, and pitch pine splinters, stuck into the chimney jambs. This furnished sufficient light for the mothers to sew, spin, and weave by; for the fathers to make and mend shoes, and the boys and girls to get their lessons.

A supply of pitch pine knots was generally put in before winter. Deer fat, raccoon fat, bear's fat provided the lard that was some times used for illuminating purposes, but not frequently.

Tallow lamps were finally introduced, and were used when tallow could be had, or lard spared. They were a cup-like construction, to contain animal fats, and could be hung against the wall. One end of a piece of cloth, answering as a wick, (called a "slut") was dropped into the cup, and the other end, which hung out, was lighted.

Tallow candles, next followed, and subsequently lamps for burning coal oil. The time of day was determined by "sun-marks", or "noon-marks," upon the door or window frame. Freeman and Rowland Wilcox, and Dyer Ormsby were among the first to have clocks.

Matches had not yet been invented, and fire was made by striking a piece of flint and steel, or the back of a jack-knife, together, causing a spark, which was caught in a piece of punk, an inflammable substance, formed from decayed wood, which was always kept in supply.

Wooden pails were substituted for tin, and the neighborhood supplied in this line by Samuel Smith. Wooden plates, (called "treanchers,") bowls, etc. were sometimes used; also pewter plates, spoons, and other table pieces. Wells Wilcox remarked: "Father run out of ammunition, and made up all of mother's pewter ware into bullets."

Sap troughs were used for cradles, and brooms were made out of a yellow birch, or water-beech sticks.

Farming implements were very imperfect, as compared with those of modern

invention. A plow was used with one handle, and a wooden mould board; a crotched sapling with holes bored through, and supplied with wooden pins, answered as a harrow. Grain was sometimes "brushed in," by dragging a hemlock bush over the ground; pitch-forks and hoes were manufactured by blacksmiths, and were very clumsy articles; grain was threshed with flails, and cleaned by shaking it with a "hand-fan" a very laborious task.

In lieu of a wagon, long sleds were generally used in hauling hay and grain, and in making trips to mill. Sometimes, however, hay was hauled to the stack by placing a bunch or more upon a brush, which formed a sort of sled; and not unfrequently carried by two men, for some distance, by running two poles under a bunch, with a man at each end and between the poles.

Logging and chopping bees were common, and the men and boys most cheerfully turned out with their ox-teams, or came with their axes to assist their neighbor in getting a start. "On such an occasion, a sheep would be killed and boiled mutton and pot-pie had in abundance, for dinner and supper.

Spinning bees were also in fashion. The lady getting up the bee, would distribute tow among her lady friends, and on a day set apart, they would bring in their skeins, and enjoy a visit and supper with her. The affair generally wound up in the evening by a dance, or "snap-and-wink-em", and other games.

Quilting and sewing parties were common, and mothers and daughters alike, came with their needles to assist their friend in need.

Spelling schools and apple cuts were more of a modern date, and dancing was chief entertainment of the young people. "Daniel Lyon was the violinist of those days."

Every mother taught her daughter to spin, weave, make garments, make bread, etc. and the young lady that showed herself the best skilled in those branches of housekeeping, was the first to find a suitor. How great the change! Court-ing is said to have been "short and sweet," and if a young swain afforded a horse he would take his lady love riding, by placing her on his horse behind himself.

The people took great delight in visiting each other, and would generally go on foot or with ox-sleds. A meal was always had together, the hostess, giving "The best the house afforded;" which was sometimes one thing, and sometimes another. The guest never forgot her knitting-work or sewing, and would visit and work at the same time. The kitchen was the parlor, sitting room and all. There were no castes then, and the old people say--"these were the happiest

days we ever saw." There were no physicians for miles, and one person was the other's doctor."

Liquor was always had in abundance at bees, raisings, etc., and was a very common drink--even church members and preachers imbibing. The best could be had for twenty-five cents per gallon. Wells Wilcox says, "the first building raised in Albany, to my knowledge, where liquor was not furnished, was my horse-barn, and I could not see but what it went up just as well."

Hay was scarce and cattle fed largely on browse--the tender shoots of trees; especially of the maple and basswood. Cows roamed in the woods, and were found by the tinkle of the bells which they wore about their necks.

* * * * *

For several years the people for miles around, gathered at Wilcox's to participate in the sports of early days. "Miller's" and "Campbell's Mills" subsequently became "centers". At Miller's was a hotel, a grist, and saw mill and a school house where meetings, elections, etc. were held. The place holding elections was finally changed to Campbell's Mills, where meetings were also held for several years. The establishment of the oar factory, stores, etc. made New Albany the point of most importance, and is now, in consequence, "the great center of the town."

Some First Events of New Albany

The first child born in the township was Eliza, daughter of Horatio Ladd, June 20, 1805. The first male child was Hiram S., Son of Freeman Wilcox, born August 13, 1807. The first person dying in the township was John C., son of Ephram Ladd, May 16, 1804, aged 18½ years. The first couple separated by death, Mrs. Eunice Wilcox, wife of Sheffield Wilcox, Sr., Oct. 29, 1813, aged 63 years. The first wedding was that of Lydia, daughter of Ephram Ladd and Truman Holcomb of LeRoy, at the home of the bride in 1812. The first framed house in the township was that of Rowland Wilcox, erected in 1814, now owned by Ellen Scott. Some of the oldest in the borough are now owned by James Magee, Robert and Ginny Brown and Bruce Johnston.

The stone house of Charles W. Ladd was built in either 1819 or 1822. Both dates have been given.

The first assessment was taken in the fall of 1824, by Freeman Wilcox.

The highest property owners were assessed as follows: Sheffield Wilcox, \$893; Rowland Wilcox, \$889; Daniel Miller, \$664; Freeman Wilcox, \$617; Ralph Peters, \$405; Ephriam Ladd and son, Ephraim, \$203. Fifty-two oxen and nineteen

horses were reported.

* * * * *

Archelaus Luce had a process of falling trees which he called "rip-sky". He would chop several trees, more than half off each, then would lodge one against another until he brought them all down together.

John Nichols was a basket maker. He offered to make for a neighbor, a basket, containing one and a half bushels, for as much wheat as the basket would convey water from a spring to the house, a distance of a few rods. The offer was accepted and Mr. Nichols began his work. Selecting and thoroughly seasoning his splints, which were cut very narrow, he wove them as closely as possible and then soaked the basket in water, which expanded the wood and closed the interstices. He then summoned his neighbors, and going to the spring, filled the basket with water and carried it to the house, the fluid standing about an inch only from the rim. The price was paid.

Maltiah Hatch gained a reputation as a flax-swingler and was of much service to the people in preparing the raw material for the spinning wheel.

Mathias VanLoon was a good shingle-maker. He could rive and shave five hundred long shingles in a day.

Stephen Edwards came to the township in 1816 or 1817. He was an auger-maker by occupation. A negro, who had acquired some proficiency as a fifer, came in with him.

As no mention is made of any black in Albany history other than this, local residents were questioned as to where the name "Nigger Hill" originated.

Jane Dibble of Overton said she remembered her father telling her that the body of a negro was found frozen, by a spring, on the hill. A man from Overton verified this story and told her recently that a boy on his way to school, found the body and some men from the Overton area took the body to a store there, to try and find out his identity. After a few days, a casket was made and the unidentified body buried at "Bubby" Heverly's.

Fred Odell, who lives on the hill, said Maurice Sullivan told him that a family of blacks was buried on the hill, and that was how the more familiar name came about. Mr. Odell had also heard the other information.

Another story is that a house on the hill was used as part of the "underground railroad" during the Civil War for escaping slaves.

Myrtle Sturdevant says one of the Overton histories mentions the first black man in Overton was a man by the name of Carpenter, who came there in 1854.

She remembers her grandmother telling about him and how everyone called him "Old Uncle Ned". He died in 1881 and is buried at "Bubby" Heverly's.

Jay Campbell always said it was Overton St. and that is the name on the 1907 tax lists. Also, it is Overton St. on a map received from Northern Tier Regional Planning & Development Commission. In the "School" section, you'll find a Pelton Hill School mentioned in 1885. Pelton Hill is listed in the telephone directory as the location of some residents but when questioned, many local citizens did not know where Pelton Hill was located. Mention the more common name and they know immediately. Will anyone ever know for sure how the hill got it's name.

From "History of Seven Counties" by Elmira Weekly Gazette--1885

The Wilcox family were Rhode Islanders.

Louisa Alden taught the first school in 1812. (According to Heverly, Anna Luce was the first teacher.)

Charlotte Wilcox was the first white child born in the township.

The Ladds, early settlers, were from Tolland County, Connecticut.

The first saw mill was erected in 1820., by Sheffield Wilcox and his relatives.

The Berwick and Newtown turnpike was constructed through the township in 1818.

Daniel Miller, one of the first settlers, died Oct. 8, 1856, aged 77 years, 9 months, 2 days.

Horatio Ladd died January 12, 1850, aged 70 years. He was one of the first settlers in 1801.

The first death was Ezekiel Ladd, July 20, 1803, who was killed at a raising, a timber falling on him.

A Post of the Grand Army was established at New Albany, June 26, 1877, number of post 72.

Chauncey Corbin cleared the first farm between the Berwick and Newton turnpike and the river.

New Albany Grange Patrons of Husbandry, No. 205, Amasa Heverly, first master, F. N. Wilcox, secretary.

The Universalist Church at Hibbard Hill, was organized in 1844 by Rev. J. P. Sweet, church erected in 1862.

Horatio Ladd, Daniel Miller, Rowland Wilcox, C. W. Ladd, Freeman Wilcox, Humphrey Goff, were drafted for the defense of Washington in 1814.

The Baptist Church at New Albany was formed in 1849, church erected in 1879.

William McKnown was the first resident minister in 1852, Stephen Harris, deacon,

John W. Martin, clerk.

New Albany Lodge No. 682, I.O.O.F. was organized December 23, 1869, G. W. Burdick, Noble Grand, George H. Kendall, Vice Grand, S. D. Sterrigger, Secretary, D. W. Harshberger, Treasurer.

The first permanent settlement was made in 1801., by Sheffield Wilcox and Horatio Ladd, who received a gratuity of seventy-five acres each from Doctor Joseph Priestly, the owner of a large portion of the lands in the township.

The first Justices-of-the-Peace elected in Albany were Peter Sterigers and H. S. Wilcox. Hiram Southworth Wilcox was Justice-of-the-Peace for a number of years, and his son Freeman Wilcox succeeded him. Inez Campbell has in her possession, the Day Book belonging to H. S. Wilcox. The first entries are dated 1840. Sales of certain items are listed under accounts of that time: 1 pair boots--\$3.50, 1 pair pantaloons--\$1.25, 1 pair tow pants--\$1.25, for plank and nails for hog trough--\$.45--one horse--\$40.00

The rest of the book is an account of all Justice proceedings, costs, and settlements etc., starting in 1845. Some of the cases concern: assault & battery--malicious mischief, having gone into house and tore down the shelves and seats and desks and threw them out of doors--stolen watch--stealing whiskey--cattle destroying crops--trespass and damage--4 women were charged for striking a man with a thin stick and throwing stones--shaking a gun, attempt to shoot a person.

Several of the complaints were made by familiar names in Albany history, such as Sheffield Wilcox, Rowland Wilcox, Freeman Wilcox, Horatio Ladd, Moses Ladd and Sterigere. Constables anmed in the book include, P.H. Wilcox, Jushua Peckham and Daniel Ormsby.

The following marriages performed by Mr. Wilcox are listed on the very last page of the ledger:

Dec. 22, 1845 - John D. Miller to Angeline Vargason
Apr. 9, 1846 - Sinica Hatch to Rebecca English
Sept. 10, 1846 - John Campbell to Charlotte Ormsby
Nov. 24, 1846 - David Harris to Hannah E. Miller
June, 1847 - Morgan Moon to Mariah Bentley
Aug. 11, 1847 P. H. Wilcox to Susannah Place

No. 40

SEPT. 1879

In the matter of
the Incorporation of
the Borough of

NEW ALBANY

PETITION

Ordered by the court
the petition be laid of
its Grand Jury Sept.

1879 By the Court

1879

Borough Charter - 1879

To the Honorable Paul D. Morrow, President Judge of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for the County of Bradford--

The undersigned citizens of the village of New Albany respectfully represents: That the said village of New Albany and the districts immediately adjacent thereto which it is proposed to incorporate as herein after set forth contains forty four dwelling houses, two general stores, one grist mill, one carding mill, one steam saw mill, one water mill, two (2) Hotels, two millinery stores, one harness shop, two blacksmith shops, one wagon makers shop, one grocery store, one brick kiln, one boot and shoe shop, one church and a second one in process of building and one Odd Fellows and town hall, said collections of houses, stores and are collocated after a regular plan in regard to streets, alleys, lanes, etc. as will fully appear by a plot of said village proper hereto attached.

That your petitioners constitute a majority of the freeholders of said village and proposed Borough.

That your petitioners labor under great inconvenience for the wants of having the said village of New Albany incorporated into a Borough to be known by the name, style and title of "The Borough of New Albany", bounded and described as follows: Beginning in the center of the Sullivan and State Line Railroad opposite the corner of lands of Wm. Bahr and Wm. Benjamin: Thence along the North line of Beaver Meadow Creek road, South fifty and one half degrees, West fifteen perches to a corner: Thence South forty-seven degrees, West along North line of said road thirty-two perches to a post and stone corner near a water beach witness.

Thence North forty-four degrees, West seventy-five perches to the center of road leading to Overton: Thence North forty-four degrees, West twenty-five perches to a post and stone corner: Thence North five degrees, West forty-four perches to the Peter Sherman road: Thence North five degrees, West two hundred and three perches to the Hatch Hill road: Thence North five degrees, West twenty four perches to a post and stone corner: Thence North seventy degrees, East eighty three perches to the Berwick turnpike: Thence North seventy degrees, East thirty-one perches to a corner on West bank of Towanda creek: Thence along the West bank of said creek, South forty-four degrees, East ten perches: Thence along same, South twenty-nine degrees, East eighteen perches:

Thence along same, South seven degrees, East nineteen perches: Thence along same, South thirty-eight degrees, East eighteen perches: Thence along same, South seven degrees, East nineteen perches: Thence along same, South thirty-eight degrees, East eighteen perches: Thence along same, South twenty-eight degrees, East sixty perches: Thence along same, South thirty-five degrees, East nine perches to the center of Hibbard Road: Thence along saidcreek, South sixteen degrees, West forty-five perches: Thence along same, South two degrees, East forty-eight perches: Thence South forty-two degrees, West sixteen perches to the center of the Sullivan and State Line Railroad at North abutment of bridge: Thence along center of said R.R., South three and one half degrees, East thirty perches: Thence along same, South eight and one half degrees, East sixteen perches: Thence along same, South twenty degrees, East sixteen perches: Thence along same, South twenty-six degrees, East thirteen perches to the place of beginning---

A plat of said proposed borough is hereto attached and made a part of this petition--

Your Petitioners therefore respectfully pray your Honor to give the premises in charge to the Grand Inquest for the said County that such further order thereon may be had as to your Honor may seem meet agreeably to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided, and they will ever pray etc.--

New Albany Aug. 18, A.D. 1879

Philo Finch	S. D. Steregere
P. F. Williams	G. H. Wilcox
A. B. Hubler	J. A. Heverly
A. M. Estell	Geo. W. Plummer
Joseph Campbell	G. W. Caster
Darcy Haverly	J. G. Sax
Almon English	M. M. Hall
John Shelton	J. Barnhart
F. N. Willcox	D. W. Mingos, MD
C. A. Willcox	J. S. Campbell
E. A. Cole	Rex Heverly
S. S. Ormsby	Clarinda Nichols
W. W. Magee	G. P. Allen
J. W. Willcox	E. S. Campbell
Morris Kellogg	H. A. Smith
C. H. Planck MD	William Allen

A. Heverly
J. W. Miller
J. C. Fowler
B. W. Wilcox
George Ripking
F. P. Corcoran
Wells Wilcox
George Corbin
N. Hart

James M. Willcox
S. W. Chapman
E. S. Sturdevant
Adeial Lee
Mahala Smith
H. W. Heverly
Catherine Ladd

Bradford County SS

S. D. Steregere being duly sworn according to law says that the foregoing petition for the incorporation of the Borough of New Albany contains the signatures of a majority of the resident freeholders of the said proposed Borough and that the same were signed within the past three months.

S. D. Sterigers

Sworn and Subscribed before me
this twenty-third day of August
A. D. 1879.

A. Heverly, J. P.

To the Honorable P. D. Morrow Pres't Judge of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peach of the County of Bradford--

The undersigned owners of real estate situated within the limit of said contemplated Borough but not residents thereof respectfully represent--

That we have carefully considered the benefits that will accrue to the residents and property holders in said village by such incorporation and therefore do hereby join in asking that the prayer of said residents be granted and we will ever pray, etc.

A. Sterigere
John Murphy
Freeman Sweet

A. L. Cranmer
E. Overton, Jr.

In the Matter of the Incorporation of the Borough of New Albany Petition

And now to with Sept. 4, 1879 a majority of the Grand Jury after a full investigation of the case found that the conditions prescribed by the Act of Assembly have been complied with and believe that it is expedient to growth the prayer of the petitioners.

And now to with Dec. 2, 1879 on motion of O. C. Drake, Court confirms the

judgement of the Grand Jury and direct the petition to be recorded in the office of the Recorder of said County.

By the Court

Listed in original survey of town for charter, 1879

F. P. Corcoran's Store	M. J. Collins house
Leroy Heverly	Hested house
M. M. Corson's Store	G. P. Allen's Blacksmith Shop
S. D. Sterigere Store	G. P. Allen house
S. D. Sterigere Grain House	A. E. Davis house
S. D. Sterigere Shed	R. S. Saben
A. L. Smith Harness Shop	Wm. Bahr
D. C. Hall	Wm. Benjamin
J. W. Wilcox Hotel	A. Sterigere
Dr. C. Plank	B. W. Wilcox
W. W. Magee	W. Wilcox stone house
E. S. Sturdevant's Carriage Shop	J. S. Barber
Mrs. James Allen Store Building	F. C. Platt
Charley Allen Blacksmith Shop	Chas. Brink
Reuben Reinbolt	Mrs. Jan Van Dyke
Johnson's Grocery	Susan Sharp
James Sullivan	Margaret Schultz
John Campbell, house	Depot
A. M. Estelle	G. W. Nichols
D. W. Harshbarger	J. W. Sax
John Allen	Hubler's Mill
Catherine Ladd's house	A. B. Hubler
E. Overton	G. W. Plumber
James H. Lewis	Mrs. McConnells barn
Alex English	Wm. Pepper
A. Heverly	John Miller stable
Widow Burdick house	Parsonage M. E. Church
B. Jones	E. A. Cole
A. C. Benjamin	Hilemans
F. N. Wilcox house	Church, Methodist

Bridge over Beaver Meadow Creek

From old ordinance book: New Albany Borough

Aug., 1881--No person shall wantonly and willfully girdle, cut down, destroy or otherwise injure any fruit, ornamental or shade tree or shrub in said borough. If any animal be found tied or fastened to any of the ornamental or shade trees in said borough, constable shall seize and remove each horse or other animal and hold same until fee of \$1 shall be paid by owners or person claiming same.

1889--No ball playing, quoit pitching or snow balling shall be permitted in any of the public streets--\$1 penalty first offence, \$5 thereafter. Fine of \$1 if any person shall fly any kite or kites within streets of the borough.

No breeding of horses in the streets.

Dec. 14, 1893--Under ordinances of preservation of Public Health--In borough limit. Shall be duty of occupant of every house each and every year, in the month of May, to clean the cellar of all dirt, vegetable and other impure matter calculate to engender disease and to cause them to be thoroughly white washed with fresh lime.

No dead body shall be exhumed and removed between the months of May and October inclusive and no person dead from small pox shall ever be exhumed and removed.

October 6, 1919--Ordinance providing a corporate seal for the Borough. -- Circular in form with the words "The Borough of New Albany, Pennsylvania arranged in form of a circle around the outer edge and the words "Corporate SEAL" across center.

In 1881, J. W. Wilcox was Burgess, C. H. Planck, Sec'y of Borough.

Sept. 30, 1889, O. D. Campbell-Burgess, W. F. Harshberger Sec'y. And voting at the meeting: E. J. Billings, A. English, A. M. Estelle, G. W. Heverly, D. W. Harshberger and E. S. Keeler.

1896, R. S. Wilcox-Burgess and J. M. Molyneaux-Sec'y.

1893, A. B. Hubler-Burgess, and Ray S. Wilcox, Sec'y.

Aug. 12, 1904, R. L. Taylor-Burgess, O. C. Cranmer, Sec'y. Council: J. K. Silvara, C. L. Platt, H. Norton, G. H. Terry, F. P. Corcoran.

1938, President of council-Ivan Hugo, C. H. Cranmer-Burgess.

1944, Joseph McIntire-Burgess, Ivan Hugo-President of Council, Leland Estelle-Sec'y. Members: Robert Browning, Ralph Streby, Lewis Palmer, Dr. A. J. Bird, Ray Miller and Richard Norton.

1966, Daniel A. Dunham-President of Council, Jay H. Campbell-Mayor, G. B. Johnston-Sec'y.

1980 New Albany Boro Council: Mayor, Bruce Thall; President, Howard Hoffman; Vice President, Ivan Hugo; Howard Hugo, G. Billy Johnston, Burton Manley, Robert Hugo, Ben Leljedal; Secretary, Esther Keeney.

* May of 1902, Bradford Co. Telephone Co. to begin construction of telephone system in the borough. Not to exceed \$30 per year for business or \$20 for residence. Free local service was to be erected and maintained on telephone at council rooms. Franchise shall expire in 50 yr.

Ray S. Wilcox, Burgess; H. R. Vanloon, Pres. Council; O. C. Cranmer, Sec'y.

Bradford Co. Telephone Co. officers: Chas. L. Tracey, Pres.--Henry C. Porter, Vice Pres.--Geo T. Ingham, Sec'y--E. B. McKee, Treasurer--S. C. Thayer, General Manager, office in Towanda, Pa.

* Two companies operated in the borough around the turn of the century, one being the Independent Telephone Co. with exchange operated by and in the home of Mrs. C. R. Sadler located next to Estell's Barber Shop. The other company was situated in the rear of Ray Wilcox's drugstore. One of the first subscribers recalls that the rate was \$9 per year.

More about the four events that led to the development of Albany

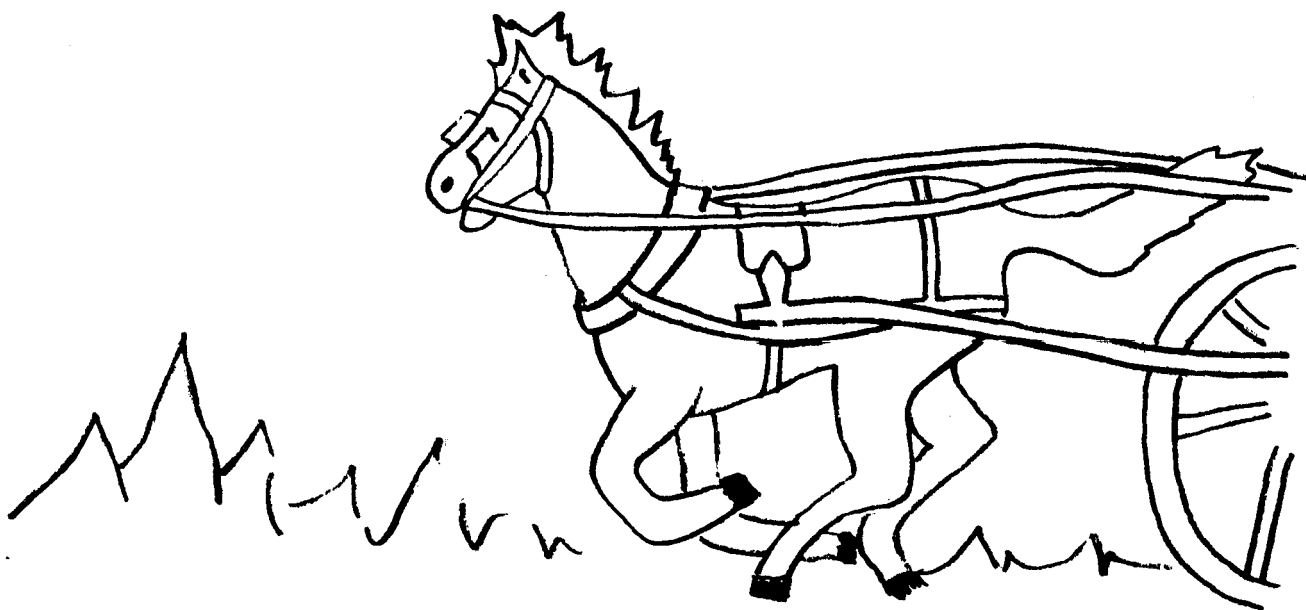
1. The building of the Berwick and Tioga Turnpike, 1818-19: (Route 220).

The Berwick turnpike was built by a chartered company. It began a mile from Berwick, Pa., and ran to the State line, and hence was known as the "Berwick and Tioga Turnpike". Andrew Shiner, a Quaker, had contracted to build the road over the North mountain, in 1817; and having completed this, he contracted to build forty miles further, at the rate of \$1,150 per mile, with extra pay for the bridges, and to take half his pay in land, at \$2 per acre. He sub-let the job in sections to parties, as would suit their convenience. Those who had sub-contracts, beginning at the north of the township were: Freeman and Sheffield Wilcox, two and one-half miles; Daniel Miller, one mile; William Miller, one-half mile; Shadrach Miller, one-half mile; Mathias Vanloon, one mile; John Fogerty, one mile.

The road was constructed through Albany township in 1818-19. The turnpike was projected by those who had large bodies of land, for the purpose of opening their lands to the settlers. The State made a grant of \$575.00 worth of land at two dollars per acre, per mile of road, to the company, which was just half the contract price of building the same.

The sub-contractors took jobs upon the road at eight hundred dollars per mile, and were to take one-half their pay in land at \$4 per acre. By this means many of the settlers secured their farms, and had money to expend in making improvements, erecting mills, etc. Others also came in and worked upon the turnpike, and remained after its completion. A thoroughfare being established, Albany was an accessible point, and a large number of settlers came as a result.

The road was a constant expense and annoyance. Many objected to paying their toll, and would tear down the gates, and otherwise commit depredations. Accordingly the company forfeited their charter, and finally abandoned the enterprise about September, 1847, since which time it has been a public road.



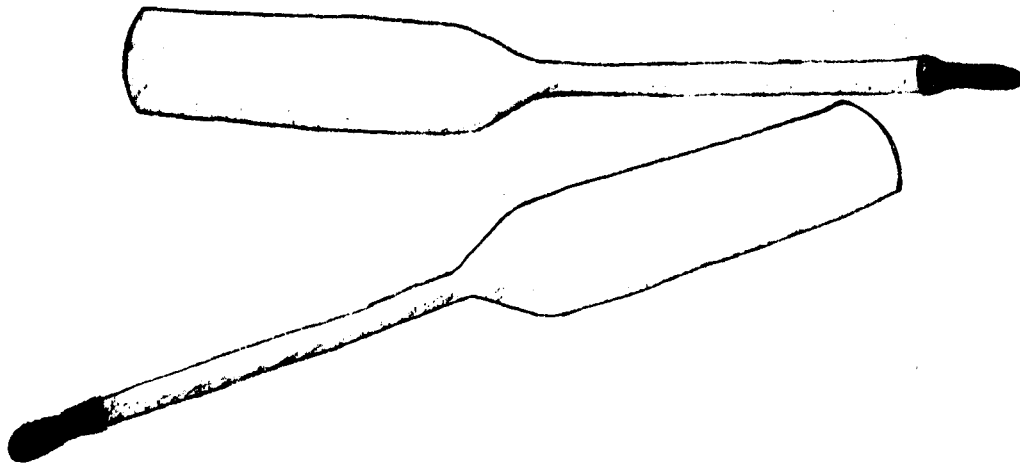
2. Establishment of an oar factory, 1854.

An oar and handle factory at New Albany was established in 1854 by I. L. Quinby, of Wayne County, Pa.. He purchased white ash timber in large quantities paying the cash, or in grain or goods out of his store. His establishment employed from twenty to thirty men and boys, who other-wise would have been out of employment. The times were hard, and there was no work, or anything which the people could convert into money. Quinby was a god-send to Albany in '54 and '55, and in the words of another, "he fed the people, and kept them from starving." His enterprise gave the people employment, brought money to the town, induced emigration, encouraged the settlers, and consequently made homes happy, and did much to develop the country. Unfortunately, Mr. Quinby had to draw the articles of his manufacture to Waverly, N. Y., before they could be shipped,

and his money gotten out. His papers became due, and were pressed by the holders, the consequence being his financial embarrassment.

After the failure of Quinby in the winter of 1855, a man by the name of Dodge came in from Boston, Massachusetts, leased the factory, and manufactured boat-oars from the fall of 1856 to June, 1857. In the winter of 1859, William Lancaster, of Wayne County, bought out the concern, and gave attention to the manufacture of handles. After three years, he moved a part of the machinery to the Cape, and sold the balance and the building, operations thereafter never being resumed.

In 1969, Miss Grace Sturdevant recalled days of long ago: "When I. L. Quinby established the oar factory in 1854, my father, C. W. Davis and Lowell Howell came with him from Salem. They came by the way of the Berwick and Tioga Turnpike. One load was drawn by two yoke of oxen with one man driving them. My father's job was to block the wagon. The other load was drawn by horses and two men with it—Mr. Howell and Gabe Davis. The factory was built where the old I.O.O.F. hall now stands. The big steam mill, as my father always spoke of it, got the water to run it from one well that is now under the I.O.O.F. hall and one back of Sturdevant's barn."



3. Return of the Boys in Blue in 1865.

The return of the boys in blue, brought back a lot of sober-minded men, who went to work earnestly, and invested in farms, the money which they had so dearly earned. They had learned to appreciate a home, from their many hardships, and sufferings, and each strove to have a cottage of his own. The times were good, and all got along nicely. Albany's most progressive era, in every department,

dates from the close of the Civil War.

The loyalty that was shown by "old Albany" in the dark days of disunion was only equalled by Armenia; while Hatch Hill must be regarded as the banner district of Bradford County.

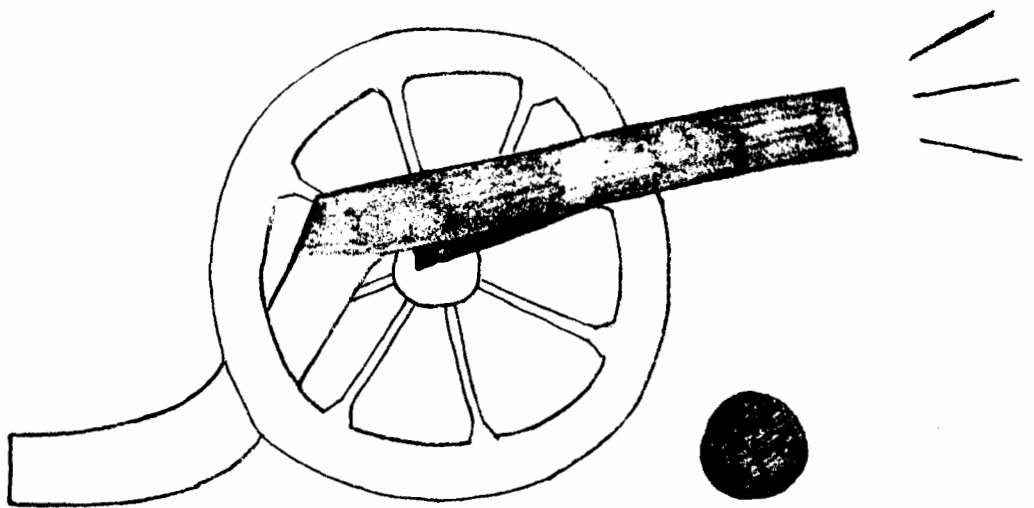
This school district furnished twenty-eight soldiers, every available man, or all but one, and more than it had voters. Of this number, nine died while in their country's service, and six others were wounded.

In 1860 the voting population of Albany was 210, the town furnishing one hundred and ninety-one men during the war.

The Albany boys were among the bravest and truest that wore the Blue. Upon many battle fields they did their flag honor and covered themselves with glory, always leaving some of their number with the dead or wounded.

Others met with a sadder fate, and suffered unto death the cruelties of rebel prisons. The sacred remains of a score of those gallant boys, lie bleaching in southern soil, while others come back maimed, or only to die of wounds or disease.

"During the Civil War, there were not men enough left in the township to do the haying and harvesting. The assistance of the women was necessary, and they not only did the lighter work, but even used the fork and scythe." At the time of the last draft, there were only three men in Albany that were subject to the same. These men were Port Wilcox, George Miller and Augustus Sterigere. All the rest were in the service or out by age, or on account of physical disabilities, only a few having paid a bounty.

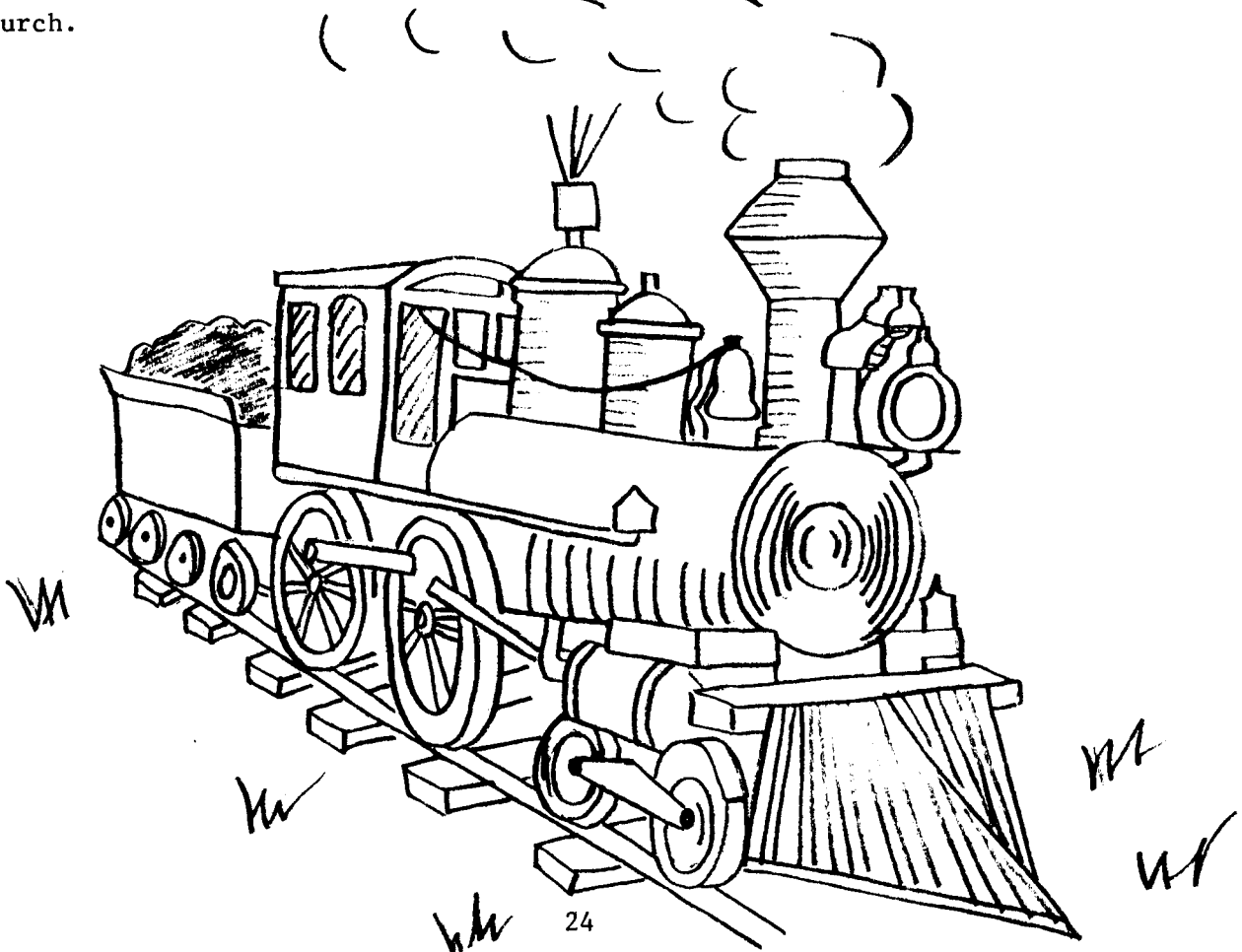


4. The construction of the State Line and Sullivan Railroad, 1865-70.

This railroad through Albany, gave employment to the laboring classes and made a home market for a considerable quantity of the fruits of the farm. Upon the completion of the road, Albany was brought nearer the markets, with quicker sales and better prices for her produce. Lumbering at once became an important industry, and has brought much money to the town.

"November 26, 1867 marked the opening of freight and passenger service through New Albany between Wilkes-Barre and Towanda. It was truly a great day. Villagers lined the tracks on the approaches to this little town as the train chugged it's way along the winding road. Hay, apples, flour, buckwheat flour, was shipped from New Albany in great quantities. Passenger service ended Nov. 1, 1933. All but memories came to an end." (This statement made by an elderly woman several years ago.)

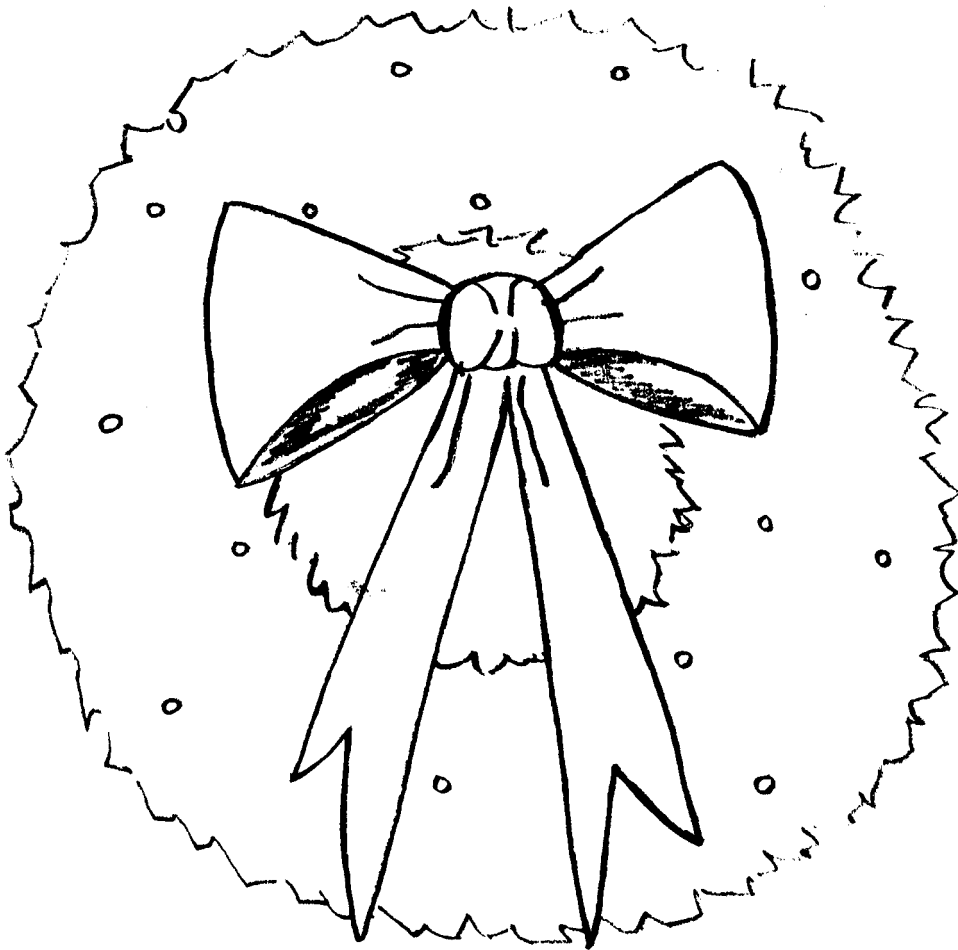
Many apples were shipped from New Albany. Around the area old orchards are still very much in evidence. The Corcoran orchard, one of the biggest, was located where the Lyle Wilcox home now stands. Mr. Corcoran had 3,000 bearing trees. The building that now houses the Hugo Feed Mill was originally built for apple storage, as was the old machine shop building, behind the Baptist Church.

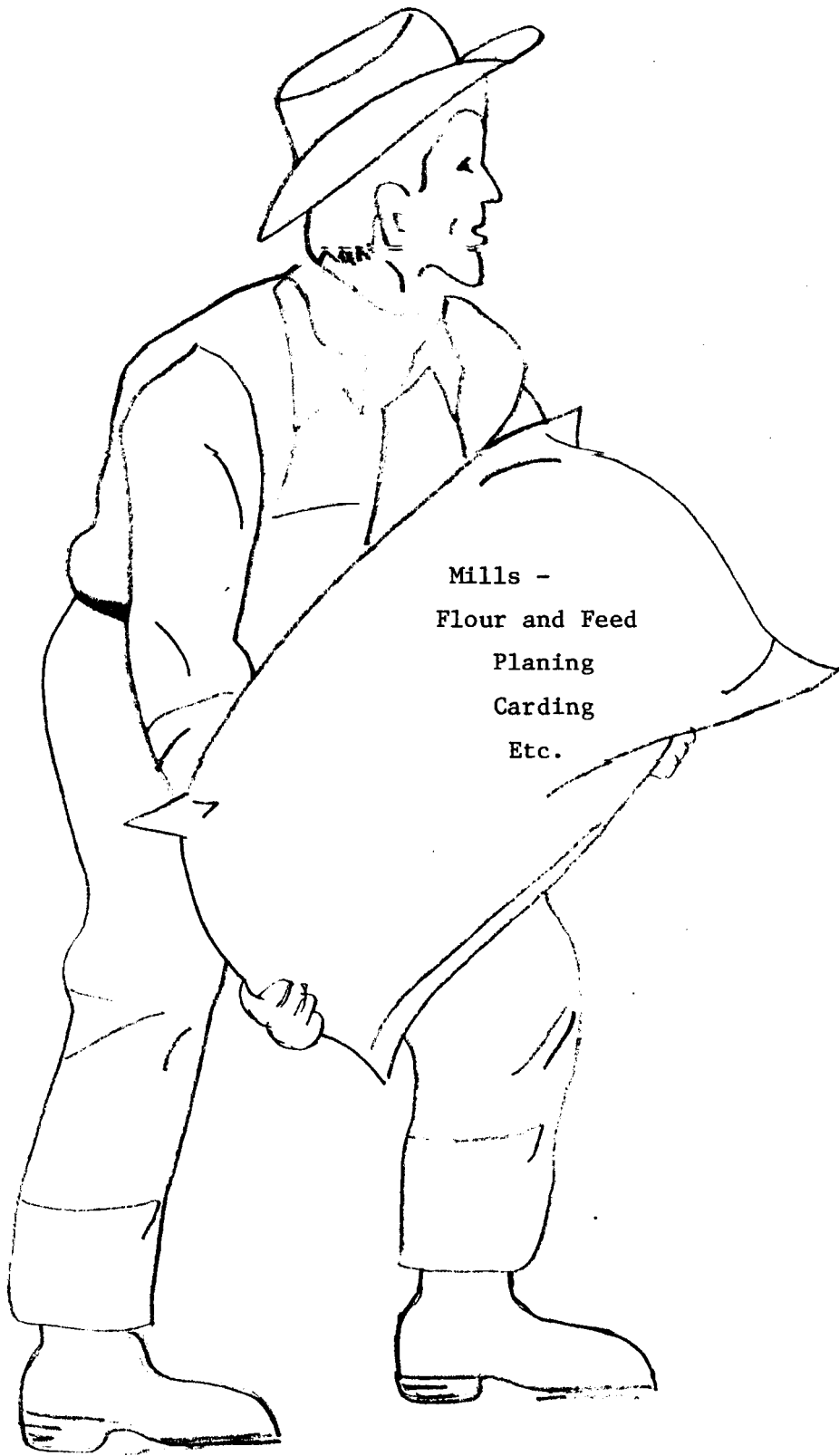


Rynveld Corporation

A fifth event should be added to the list of things that helped the economy of New Albany. That is the arrival of the Rynveld Wreath Co. in 1946. What started out in one building (the Floyd Norton place), has grown much over the years and now encompasses many buildings, with expansion still going on. A disastrous fire in 1956 destroyed three buildings, but the townspeople got together and helped so the operation could continue in New Albany. Another fire in 1959, destroyed another building but the company continued and has made New Albany the Wreath Capital of the World. One cannot help but feel pride, while shopping in some far away part of the country, seeing a beautiful display of the home town products.

The Rynveld Corp. has added much to the prosperity of the area by employing local workers, as well as those within a radius of thirty miles.





Mills

Daniel Miller found the "millcrank" and "rag-wheel" which the French had used in their mill and with this much important gearing, he conceived the idea of erecting a saw-mill, and as soon as he could afford it, he built his mill on the very site of the French mill. Subsequently he built a second, and better mill a little below the original one, which he operated for a number of years. He built a third mill on the opposite side of the creek. After he could saw out lumber, he put up a grist-mill with one run stone, on the same ground later occupied by Ralph Steven's mill. Mr. Miller had earlier erected a log house on the little knoll opposite the church in Laddsborg. His first mill was built in 1809 or 1810.

John Campbell, father of Jay Campbell who was a millwright by trade, first built a mill at Campbellsville. Then he moved to South Branch and later owned the Fawcett mill in Kellogg Hollow, (near John Robinson's). This burned and was rebuilt by Campbell and Wells.

Mr. Larrabee had a mill on the creek on the former C. W. Slocum property. And at one time there was a mill on the Raymond Lee property below the railroad bridge.

A Mr. Waltman had a mill on a small creek toward Hatch Hill.

On Hatch Hill, mills were located on the Lester Slocum property and one was owned by Mr. Saxe, located near the springs which furnish New Albany it's water. Charles Wiles property was the location of a mill years ago too. Christopher Columbus Wood had a planing mill and crate factory on the Dr. Bird land. There was a planing mill operated by Spice Sabin on Route 220 on the former Jay Campbell property. There was a tie plug mill operated by James Haman and Charles Corcoran near the present Robert Browning home. Orin Ackley had a mill for making broom handles and flag sticks, etc., somewhere near where Robert Manahan now lives. On the Lincoln Vial property S. P. Corcoran operated a saw mill. Pay was 35¢ for a 10 hour day piling sawdust. Those who piled the wood made 50¢ for a 10 hour day. McNeals had a mill on the creek in the area of Hazel Jayne's. Mr. McNeal later built the house where Jim Haman lives. The Hubler mill was located near the old machine shop, Larry Epler now owns the land. This part of the country produced sheep in considerable quantity about 1850 so as a natural sequence, New Albany had the Hubler Carding Mill in conjunction with the Hubler Feed Mill. A saw mill was on the creek near the Johnston's flats, built by Ladd and later owned by Wilcox. Frank Mynard had the

mill near the railroad station, now owned by Ivan Hugo. Thad Kelder and Son had feed mill where Rynveld's offices are located, later was owned by Willard Dodge. Of all the mills, one remains-Ivan Hugo's.

Jeremiah Blackman engaged in farming, blacksmithing, lumbering, hotel keeping, also had a grocery and a distillery at South Branch. His account book for the years 1826 to 1841 has been saved by the family. It is a history book in itself with the pioneer names of Monroeton as well as New Albany listed. Some of the familiar names in New Albany are: Moses Miller, James Lee, John Fogerty, Freeman Wilcox, Daniel Heverly, Daniel Miller, Dyer Ormsby, David Sabin, Robert Potter, Sheffield Wilcox, Rowland Wilcox, John Nichols, Simeon Chapman, and Elezer Sweet.

Some of the services and goods sold:

Shoeing oxen, \$1	Setting shoes on horse \$.25
Leather to tap boots \$.18	1 gal. whiskey \$.50
Making spikes \$.38	2 lb. butter \$.87½
1 Plow \$4.00	2 bushelpotatoes \$1.25
Making cant hook \$.50	Making wagon box \$.50
Use of wagon to New Albany \$.50	3 window panes cut \$1.12½
1 broom \$.25	Hooping teakettle \$.38
100 lb. beef \$5	1 hog-weight, 141 lb. \$9.87
Carrying husband & wife to funeral \$1	Bushel wheat \$1
9 lb. salt \$.18	Bushel corn \$.37½
2¼ yds. tow cloth \$.56	1 pt. whiskey \$.06
5 lb mutton \$.25	

* * * * *

Review of 1879: March 8, terrific thunder-storm during which many buildings in the country were struck by lightning and burned. May closed with a temperature of 94 and June opened with a temperature of 95 in the shade. According to Adventist prediction, July 11 was to have witnessed the end of all things terrestrial. A drought prevailed throughout the country from August till the fore part of November; wells, springs and smaller streams dried up and the Susquehanna river was never known to have been so low. September 16, river bridge at Towanda opened to the public as a free bridge. Notable large number of fires in the county from dry conditions and incendiarism.



The New Albany Methodist Church is one of the oldest in the county. As early as 1807, meetings were held in the home of Mrs. Freeman Wilcox, the first member of the Methodist Episcopal Society in New Albany. Rev. Elisha Cole occasionally came from Monroe to preach in the home, while in 1811, Rev. William Pierce, a circuit rider from Monroe, started regular services. Meetings were then held in the school house until 1869, when the present church building was erected. The left wing was added in 1919. The adjoining parsonage was built in 1901.

The New Albany Baptist Church, founded in 1846, became officially organized in 1848, and was known as the "Baptist Church of Christ in Cherry." Prior to that time Church services were held throughout the township by traveling and visiting ministers. These services were held in the township schools once a month between 1824 and 1846. This system provided residents in most every area with an opportunity to attend religious services at least once a month. The first known preachers were Rev. Davis Dimmock of Elder Lake, William McKown and William Laithrope. These three men were largely responsible for the founding of the Baptist Church in this section of the county. The name Albany Baptist Church became official in 1879 when followers of this faith settled in New Albany using the I.O.O.F. hall for services until 1883 when the first church was built at a cost of \$2,300. Rev. Benjamin Jones led the movement at this time, being an outstanding civic leader. The church was remodeled in 1921. The parsonage was constructed in 1910.

Now the churches are combined, meeting part of the year in one church and the rest of the year in the other. The parish is under the leadership of Rev. Mathew Verghese.

The Christian Church at Evergreen has a very active congregation with the Rev. Lawrence Thomas, as the minister. Recently a beautiful new church was built for worship services.

The Laddsburg church has been reorganized and remodeled under the direction of Rev. Samuel Jordan.

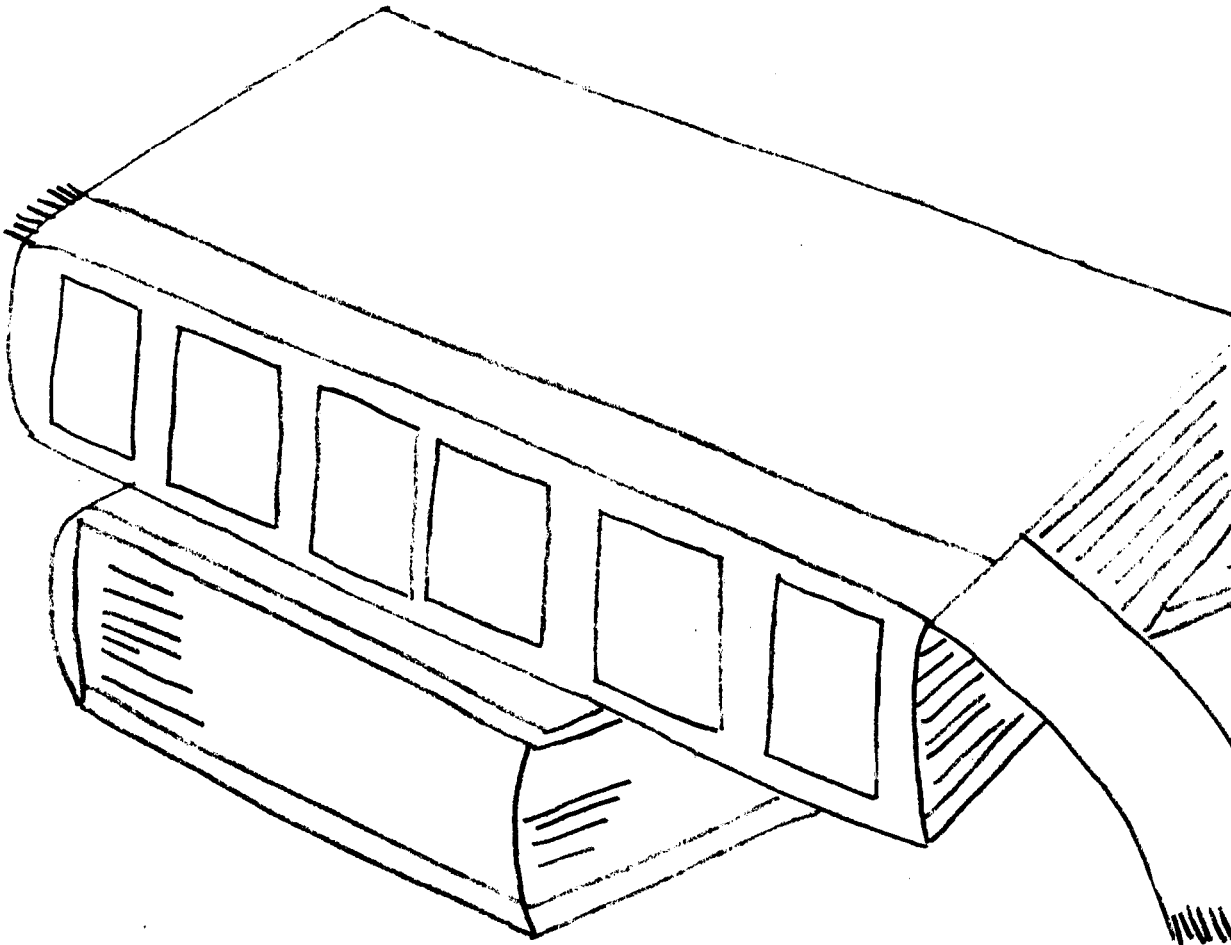
Community Library

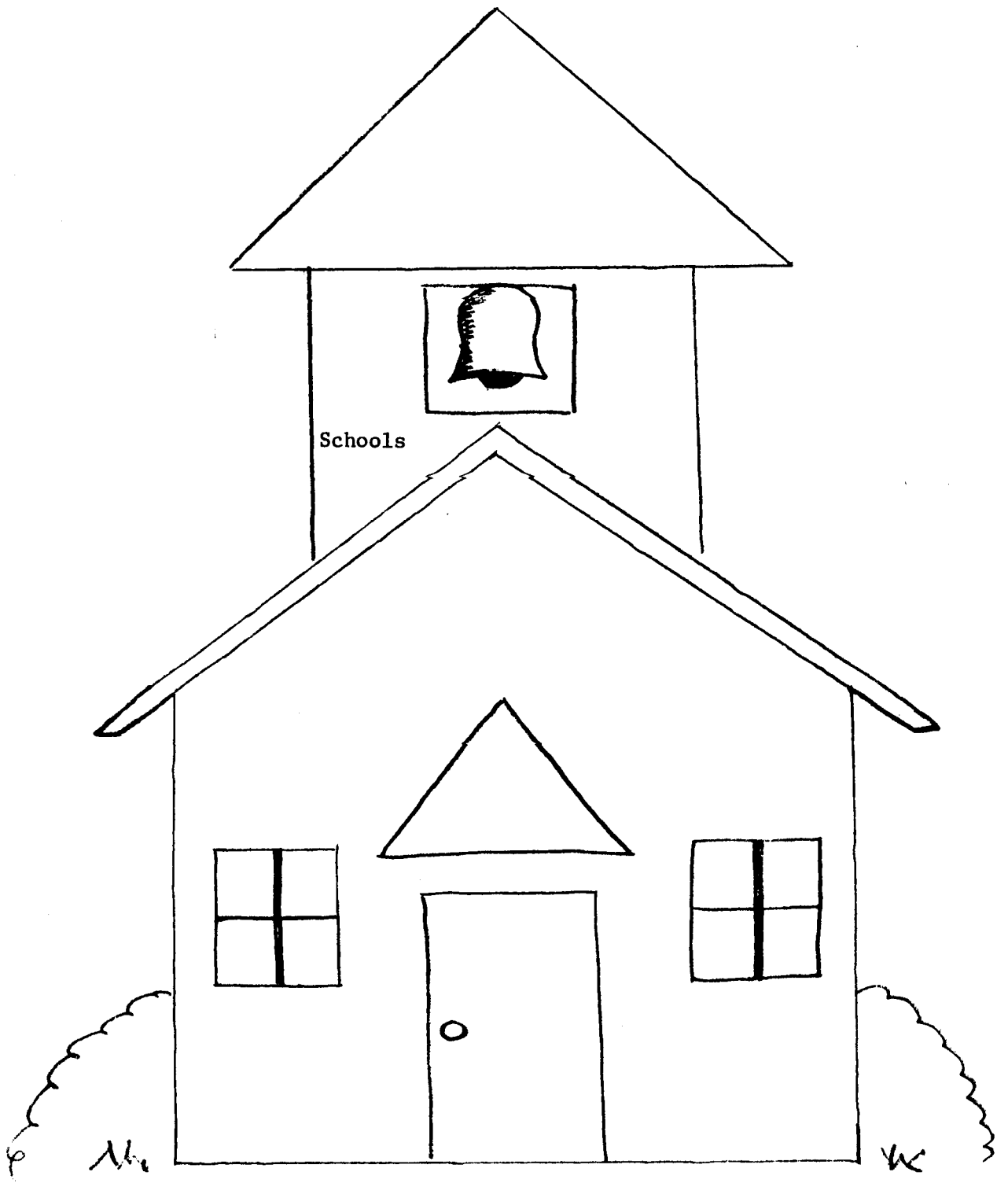
The New Albany Community Club purchased the building on the corner of Fawcett Avenue and Front Street for the library.

When New Albany Women's Community Club was organized in 1921, one of the primary objectives was a community library. For many years the club sponsored

the State Lending Library.

In 1955, the Guild Girls of the Baptist Church, under the leadership of Mrs. Ivan Waltman, started a community library. Miss Mary J. Dunham, now Mrs. Edward Peachy, organized the library as her college community project under the direction of Miss Dawes Markwell of the County Library. In late years the library has received many books on varied subjects, in memory of local residents. The Bradford-Wyoming Bookmobile makes a visit about every six weeks and almost any book wanted can be borrowed.





The first school house was a one story log house 18 X 21 feet. It was built at Campbells mill in 1813-14. Campbells grist mill was located on what is now the John Robinson property. The school was built by a willow tree, the stump of which still stands by his house. The seats were made of slabs on legs. This was the first place of learning in the township.

The first schools were night schools. The first teacher in our schools was Anna Luce and one of the first pupils was Charlotte Ormsby. Amasa Kellogg and Hannah Mosier taught in 1813-14. A summer term of school was held in 1819 in the Freeman Wilcox farm at Wilcox Station or what is now known as Stevenson. Part of this barn is still standing near the little cemetery by Cleve Bender's home. The floor of this barn was made of hand hewed plank which probably accounts for its preservation.

In 1821 a second log school house was built on the opposite side of the road on the trunpike near Ellen Scott's home. Later another building was added and these were known as the "Acadamy". It furnished a higher learning than the grades.

The first frame school house was built in 1830-35, in the ravine by Holcombs and was known as the Campbells school. Its first teachers were Moses Kellogg and David Goodwin. At that time all the schools were in the township. We had one in Laddsborg known as Brown's School, one at Wilcox's Station or Stevenson, one at Evergreen and also the Bahr School at Miller's.

The first borough school was held in the I.O.O.F. hall, where church was also held. The last year school was held in the hall was in 1886.

Because the New Albany Grade School was built in that year, the fall term was held in the two downstairs rooms, the upstairs not being completed. The Grade School did not have the entry way nor the bell tower then. The borough promised to build these if the pupils raised enough money to buy the bell. This was done by holding a pageant for three nights in the upstairs of Murphy's Hotel, now the Shady Nook. When the entry way and tower were added, the upstairs was floored also and used as a playroom and recreation hall, As the enrollment increased more room was needed and a third room was finished and then a fourth. Jarius Thayer was the first teacher to teach the fifth and sixth, seventh and eighth grades in the new building.

The grade school was used for both grades and high school. More room was needed so the Burch Hotel which stood where the bank and Slocum apartments are located was rented and another teacher added to take care of the high school

students. Domestic Science was first introduced and taught in the school in the Burch Hotel. Basketball games were played in the hall in the grove and in the rooms over the Campbell Hardware Store, which is now Leljedal's Hardware.

The new Joint Vocational High School and Consolidated school was organized in 1920, and was made possible by an agreement between the school districts of Albany township and New Albany borough and the state of Penna. Whereby several of the townships rural schools were closed and the children were transported to a central building in the New Albany borough.

In 1925 the high school building was constructed and the standards of the high school was raised to first class and made a vocational high school. Under this plan the vocational course was compulsory for the 9th and 10th grades. In the junior and senior years the student could continue the vocational course or take the academic course.

Up to this time the grade school building had served as both schools with eight grades in the downstairs and the high school in the upstairs and the upper floor of the Burch hotel.

In the 1930's the boiler room was enlarged. The Ag. room was enlarged and remodeled and then the gym., was enlarged so it became the auditorium and gym. combined. Sidewalks were built by the ag. dept. in 1930-1931. An addition to the school grounds was bought in 1931-1932.

In 1934 senior students from Lopez came to New Albany school to complete their senior years. Lopez had only a three year high school. These students were grads of N. A. high school from 1934 to 1938 when they were transferred to Dushore high school.

In July, 1953, the New Albany joint school district became a part of the Wyalusing Valley Joint school district. The last graduating class from New Albany was the class of 1954-1955 with the start of the '55-'56 school term all pupils in the 7th to 12th grades are transported to Wyalusing to complete their education.

The old grade school building was sold and torn down. The grade school was moved to the high school. Plans for the new elementary school were started in 1958 after the high school building was declared unsafe and a fire hazard.

Construction was started in the new school building July 1, 1961 and the new school was occupied in Dec., 1961.

The old high school was sold at auction to Herman Rynveld corp. where it is now used for a warehouse.

The Pageant

This is the program that was presented to raise money for the school bell mentioned in the previous article.

The Entertainment

The entertainment given by the New Albany Graded School last Friday evening was marked with such a degree of success that it was repeated Saturday evening. The gross receipts of the two evenings were about \$36. The program was carried out as advertised, and each number deserves special mention.

Program

1. "Jerusha Dow's Family Album"--Sumyra Molyneux.
2. Tableau--"The Reaper and the Flowers." Ruby Norton, Addie Schultze, Ollie Molyneux, Edna Wilcox.
3. Song--"The Gypsy Countess."--Hila Campbell and Allen Mott.
4. Dialogue--"When I was a Bachelor."--Frank Fawcett and Addie Schultze.
5. Drum Major Drill.
6. Song--"Some Day I'll Wander Back Again."--Mary Foster.
7. Dialogue--"The Train To Mauro."--John Murphy, Myra Wilcox, Pual Corcoran.
8. Tableau--"Cinderell"--Hila Campbell, Bessie Wilcox, Emma Conley, Paul Corcoran.
9. Recitation--"When Death Bed of Benedict Arnold."--Eleanor E. Newell.
10. Quintet--"When My Love and I First Met"--Rush Davis, S. I. Estelle, Arthur Fiske, Artem, Waltman, Allan Mott.
11. Good Night Drill--Rebecca Sax, Grace Corson, Lydia Wood, Ivy Wells, Anna Sadler, Minnie Billings, Ollie Molyneux, Edna Wilcox.

The Family album was a marvel of ingenuity, and the lecture connected with it precisely and pleasingly delivered by Miss Sumyra Molyneux as Aunt Jerusha. The album consisted of folding doors behind which a person was seated to represent some member of Aunt Jerusha's numerous family. The manner to please any audience. Frank Fawcett gave some discouraging advice to bachelors in a monologue, and just as the bachelors in the audience had all decided to get married right away, were put into a quandry by the unhappy ending of his matrimonial venture, Addie Schultze playing the part of the homesick bride admirably. The train to Mauro was one of the most amusing features of the entertainment. Miss

Myra Wilcox is a genuine "Dame Buttermilk" and her acting was beyond criticism. Paul Corcoran was all that could be hoped for as the mischievous "Johnny." The drum major drill was another hit. The boys all acted their parts well, but little Clyde VanDyke took the audience by storm. His ability with the baton for one of his age is phenomenal. Miss Newell gave some pleasing recitations which reflected creditably upon her as an elecutionist. One of the "cutest" things was the little babies good night drill. The second night the greater portion of the program was repeated. The album was entirely different, representing p people of the town. We dare not say the people were all natural, for we know our people to be so vain and they might feel flattered. The MIRROR was there and it's editor looked natural enough except his mustache was several shades too dark. The Burgess was not sure whether he had one or not. The new post-master will probably look somewhat like his picture in the album. The tooth-ache scene was well acted and we predict for Frank Corbin a brilliant future as a molar eradicator. Little Jessie Caster as a little old grandmother did her part splendid, but she broke the MIRROR.

Then the meeting of the school board took the dilapidated linen off the shrubbery, in other words the "rag off the bush." Boys with false mustaches, whiskers, and all the necessary equipments, represented the borough school board and looked like them too. They discussed the school bell tower, and decided to build a big one. The next scene was the board in session and an air of mystery shrouded the proceedings. Whether they were listening to the sweet tones of the new bell, or were favorably considering rehiring the present corps of teachers we could not tell, but we believe either would alike be welcome tidings to our people. Great credit is due the teachers for the very able manner which the entertainment was gotten up. It was to them a thankless task, all the benefits accruing to the town, yet the bell when purchased and placed will be a lasting monument to their labor.

March 28, 1897 - New Albany Mirror

The school bell has arrived and will soon be heard peeling forth its melodious tones. Thanks to the teachers, Mr. Leonard and Misses Newell and Spence, who we are indebted to for their untiring efforts in raising the necessary funds for the same as are glad to learn that they are hired for another term, which gives great satisfaction to all concerned.

Recollections of an Elderly School Teacher - Miss Grace Sturdevant

In 1884-85 the school was in the Odd Fellows Hall. I was not allowed to to since my birthday came in January. Leon Wilcox, Maude Harshbarger, Gertrude Saxe and Lillie Smith went tho' they were only two or three months older than I.

In 1885-86, I went to school to the same teacher, Miss Ettie Doley from Towanda. The next year she married Will Harrington. Married women teachers were not hired unless they were widows with a family to support.

1886-87, first year in the new school house. I went into the third grade. Cora Campbell was the teacher. She had first to fourth grade. Jarius Thayer, the principal had grades five to eight and higher.

The first month was mostly for teachers in the township who attended one month, for their schools did not start till Oct. 1. So the fifth grade always had to go the first month with the fourth grade teacher and was not promoted until the teacher's class had gone to their schools. The fourth grade teacher used the fifth grade as assistant teachers to the younger classes. Teachers in those days took an examination every year to get a provisional certificate. Only a few had taught long enough to have a state certificate. The men teachers in Albany schools were of teaching to get money to finish their education. Dr. G. H. B. Terry and Dr. J. C. See were that sort, others fell a little short in both ability and tact but were strong muscular men able to man-handle the bad boys in their classes of whom there were many at that time.

<u>Year</u>	<u>Place</u>	<u>Wage</u>	<u>Time</u>
1898-99	Deep Hollow, Overton Twp.	\$22.00	6 mo.
1900-01	Oak Hill, Wilmot Twp.	25.00	7 mo.
1901-02	Evergreen, Albany Twp.	24.00	7 mo.
1902-03	Union School, Sullivan Co.	25.00	7 mo.
1903-04	South Branch, Monroe Twp.	23.00	8 mo.
1904-05	Barnesboro, Cambria Co.	45.00	8 mo.

\$16 to \$22 was a common wage for women teachers for summer terms when only the girls and children went to school. But for the winter terms either a tough muscular woman or a man was hired as teacher for then the big farmer boys attended school and that required much muscle and a higher wage. Often a farmer worked his land in the summer and taught the nearest school in the winter. Teachers no longer boarded around in 1900. Board was reasonable. Sometimes as low as \$2 per week. The teacher was responsible for cleaning her school room to begin with and keeping it clean thereafter. She had to make and keep her

own fires, do the sweeping or else hire it done out of her wages. In fact there were so few things that women could do, to be paid momey for, that the teacher was considered well off. I was once told I ought to buy shoes for a family of nine as my Christian duty, as I was getting so much money.

1885

Albany township, including New Albany borough supports ten schools, or one to every 175 inhabitants and pays annually for teachers services \$1,300. From the report of 1883, 241 males and 235 females were enrolled.

Ten Schools

Hatch Hill

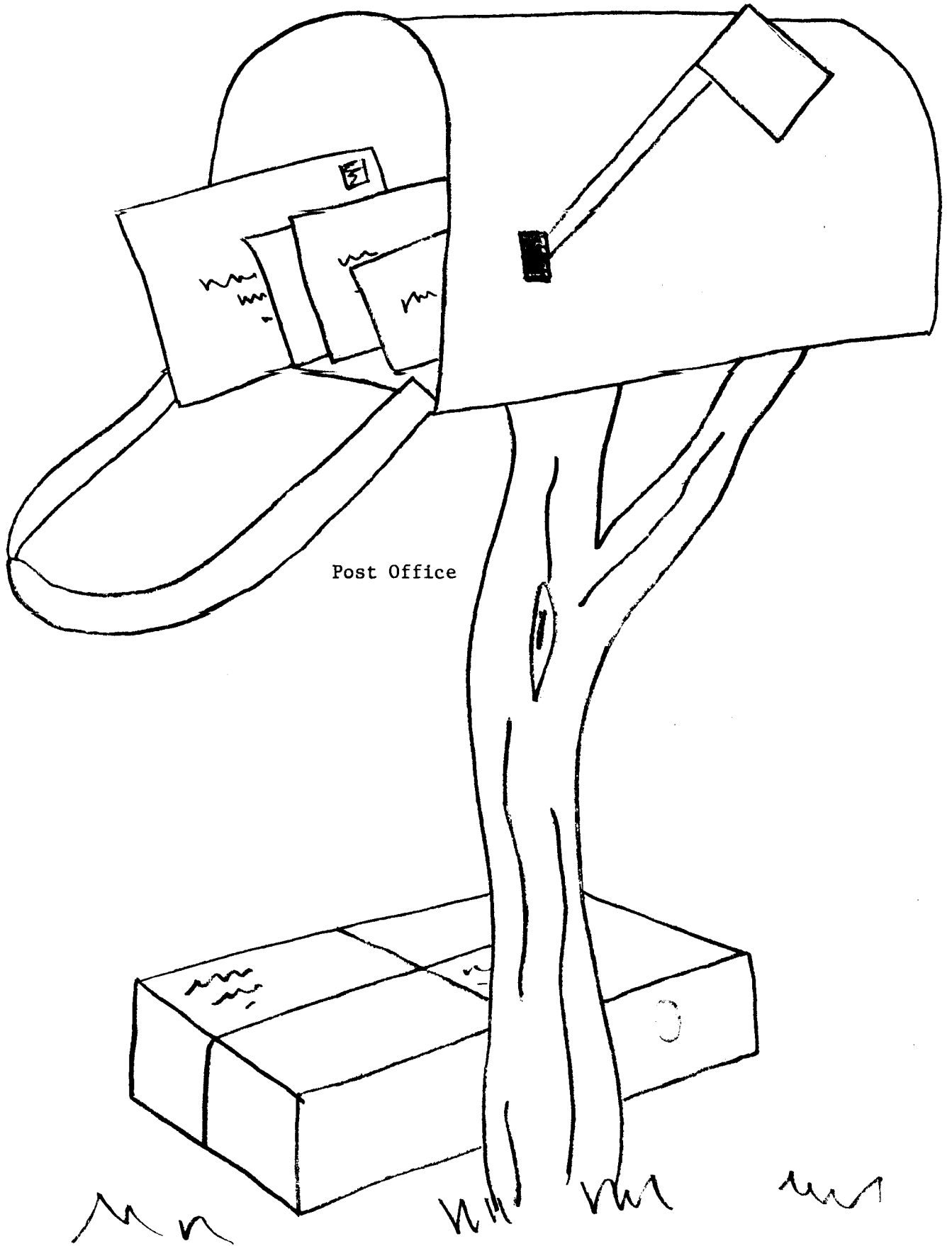
Evergreen	No. One, Wilcox (Stevenson)	French Creek
Brown's Laddsburg	Pelton Hill	North Street
Bahr's, Millers	Waltman Hill	New Albany

* * * * *

Review of 1889: Winter open and mild: much plowing in January and crops put in early. January 9, Athens greatly damaged by a furious windstorm. Tremendous downpour of rain May 31, June 1 and 2 caused one of the greatest and most destructive floods that ever occured in this section.

Notable wet June and July. August 27, terrible disaster at Towanda nail works, large boiler burst demolishing one-third of the mill, killing seven men and injuring six others.

Review of 1899: Memorable February cold wars; 9th temperature ranged from 12 to 20 degrees below zero; 10th, 20 to 30 below; 11th, 18 to 34 below; 12th, heavy snow fall with weather severe and biting; 13th, a strong wind piled the roads full of snow, cutting off traffic and mails from every quarter.



Charles Warner Ladd was appointed the first postmaster of Albany Township, and the post office was located there in his stone house for many years, until about 1864. The stone house, mentioned so much in Albany's history, was located on the land now owned by Bruce Johnston, about parallel to where the decorative "1942" scotch pine trees are. The post office was established in 1819 or '20, but Mr Ladd was not officially appointed until August 22, 1822.

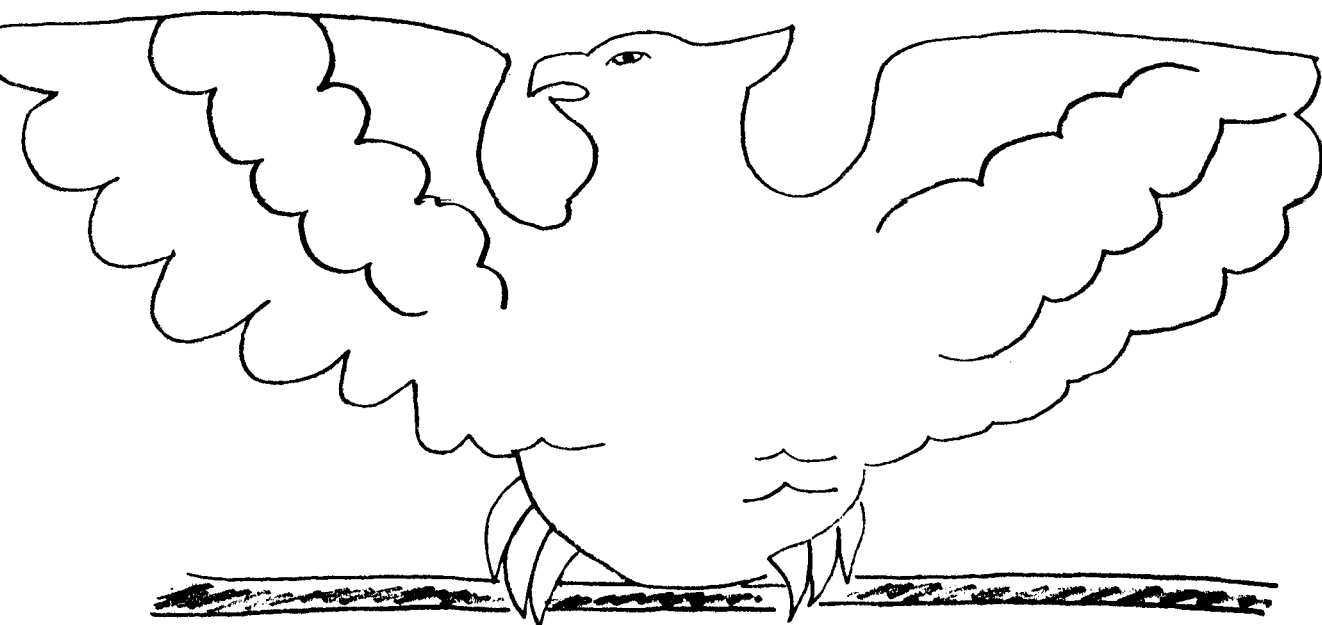
In about 1821, a stage line was opened between Newton and Berwick. A Mr. Dodson drove a four horse coach and carried the mail, which was delivered once a week, from both the North and the South. About the only papers received at the office were those sent by the politicians and office seekers. In those days, the postage was paid by the person receiving the letter, parcel or paper. The price charged varied according to the distance it was sent. Double letters were fifty cents, others ranged from six to twenty-five cents. Can't you imagine the suspense of the receiving one, if he did not have the necessary fee to obtain the letter. The usual price of the papers from out of the county was one cent.

The subsequent post masters following Mr. Ladd and the dates of their official appointments were as follows: Rowland Wilcox, Nov. 15, 1849; Benjamin Wilcox, Aug. 27, 1853; Amasa Heverly, Dec. 23, 1861; Stephen D. Steirgere, Feb. 26, 1864; when he was post master the location of the post office was changed from the stone house to a place in what is now New Albany borough, and has been there in various locations since. Mr. Steirgere was succeeded by S. S. Ormsby, Dec. 1, 1884; James M. Wilcox, Sept. 23, 1885; Sevlton S. Ormsby, April 19, 1889; James M. Wilcox, June 16, 1893; George H. Terry, Aug. 21, 1897; George I. Heverly, Sept. 9, 1901; Elisha S. Keeler, Nov. 10, 1903; Charles H. Keeler, May 20, 1908; Freeman C. Wilcox, July 13, 1912; W. F. Packard, Aug. 8, 1916; Harriet L. Fawcett (acting), Apr. 1, 1918; Percy Shapard, Dec. 23, 1918; Stanley L. Campbell, July 1, 1924; Alvah J. Lenox, Mar. 1, 1937; Leonard T. Cullen, Feb. 1, 1939; Frank J. Murphy, Mar. 16, 1942; Karl Kelder, (acting), Oct. 31, 1959, Marie A. Leo, Mar. 17, 1961 and the present post master James White, who was appointed in March of 1979.

Until 1923 the post office was located somewhere near the Lee Simons present home. In 1923, when Stanley Campbell was postmaster (officially appointed on July 1, 1924) the post office was located in the building that is now Wilcox's Market. The present postoffice was dedicated on Sept. 22, 1962. Marie Leo was postmaster.

From the Mirror: The local post office was robbed in May of 1901 by John Blair, alias "The Blade" and Thomas Casey alias Thomas Kelly, known as the "Soapman."

Veterans Etc.



War of 1812

In the second war of American Independence a draft was ordered, and made in 1814. Horatio Ladd, C. W. Ladd, Daniel Miller, Freeman Wilcox and Rowland Wilcox were drafted to defend Washington, but owing to the "law's delays," the draft was not made until it was too late for the men to be of any service. In October, at the mouth of the Towanda creek, they built a raft and went down the river to Wilkes-Barre, thence to Danville, where after a month's absence, they were discharged. After the drafted men went away, it is stated, that Sheffield Wilcox, Jr. was the only militiaman left in the township, the others being exempted from the draft on account of age and physical disabilities.

William Sharp, Johnathan Vandike, John Davidson, and Timothy Coon, four veterans of this war, became residents of the township, and their remains repose in Albany's soil.

* * * * *

46 Civil War Veterans at Rest in New Albany Cemetary

H. W. Wilcox	James Thorp	George H. Terry
Caleb Campbell	Gardner P. Allen	Andrew A. Newton
George Norton	Freeman H. Wilcox	William W. Brown
Peppy Smith	Lewis Jones	Frederick H. Schrader
Unknown	James G. Sax	C. M. Hakes
M. L. Ormsby	John S. Campbell	Charles Brink
J. P. Ormsby	John H. Scott	Benjamin Ayers
Samuel D. Yaw	John McNeal	Elida Boston
H. S. Wilcox	Edward Estell	H. D. Campbell
Alfred Wooster	Edward Chilson	Trowbridge L. Smith
Wm. Hewitt	William P. Corbin	Svellon S. Ormsby
William Weed	Charles Robinson	Benjamin Smith
John R. Allen	James M. Wilcox	Joseph Campbell
Darius Bennett	Ezra P. Wilcox	Martin B. Ryder
L. R. Chapman	George Wood	W. R. Campbell

Oct. 5, 1898 - Funeral of Corporal Terry

Until last Wednesday, few in this section except the old soldiers had ever witnessed a military funeral. On the day above mentioned Draper T. Terry, a corporal in Co. M, 9th Reg. P. V. was buried with the impressive ceremonies of the U. S. Army. At 10 A.M. most every family in Albany township and Albany

borough was represented in the vast gathering at the Evergreen church and the house of Esq. James Terry.

About fifty members of Co. M were present and assisted in the exercises. At the hour appointed prayer was offered at the house by Rev. Mrs. Allen after which the remains were carried to the church, corporals of the company acting as pall bearers. A squad of eight men fully armed took position behind the casket followed by the G. A. R. and mourners. Near the church the remaining members of the company stood open ranks with bared heads while the cortege passed through into the church.

Rev. Mrs. Allen preached one of her best sermons which is sufficient recommend for its merit. Captain F. N. Moore made a few timely remarks at the close of the sermon. In speaking of the generous nature of the deceased he related the following incident: There was no mosquito-bar to be had at company headquarters in Chichamaugo, except what the Capt. had taken with him. This was much needed at the hospital where the flies were very troublesome, so the Captain cut what he had into peices, took it to the hospital and distributed it among the boys. There was not enough to go around, but Draper was one of the fortunate ones in getting a piece of it.

The next day while calling on the sick, the Captain noticed that Draper had cut his screen in halves and shared it with a less fortunate comrade. The second day he had given the remaining half to another. Capt. Moore inquired if he should get some more for him, and he answered in his cheerful way, "No, Captain, never mind, there are no flies on me." This incident illustrates the unselfish nature of our departed friend.

After the vast throng had viewed the remains, the casket was brought from the church and carried between a double line of the armed soldiers who stood at "present arms" while it was being placed in the hearse.

The long funeral line then proceded to New Era where the burial took place. Arrived at the grave, Rev. Mrs. Allen offered prayer, then the escort fired three volleys over the grave, the buglers sounded taps and the ceremony ended. Some may not be aware of the significance of the bugle call at the grave, it is the same as is given in the camp of the army when it is time to retire--go to rest. A soldier's burial is full of pathos and sublimity.

From Heverly's History and Geography of Bradford County: (This would give the reason for soldiers being at Cickamaugua)

Spanish-American War (1898). Early in July, 1898, a company of 107 men

was recruited by Frank N. Moore who was chosen Captain. It became Company M of the 9th Pennsylvania Regiment and was sent to Chickamaugua, where it was on duty, when the war ended in August.

* * * * *

Other Clippings dated October 5, 1898

Six young men who were pall bearers at a funeral were the first cases of typhoid fever in Bradford County. A number of others who assisted at the funeral were reported sick with typhoid. The funeral was that of a Private Moore of Co. M. Ninth Regiment, who was buried at North Orwell on Sunday, September 4.

* * * * *

Card of Thanks--We wish hereby to express our gratitude to the people of New Albany and Evergreen for their kindness during the funeral and burial of our son, Draper. Also to the choir for the singing, to the G.A.R. and to Co. M. --James Terry, Emma Terry

* * * * *

World War 1--New Albany Has Honor Roll

Twenty-eight Young Men of Our Town Already Serving in U.S. Forces

With twenty-eight young men of our town already represented in the United States service, we have adopted an honor roll as a tribute to the men serving in the different military branches. The honor list follows:

Jay Campbell	Wayne Talada	Claude Devine
Rodney Brink	Harry Beinlich	LaVerne Long
Harry Brink	Walter Newton	Reid Wilcox
William Lynch	Leo Terry	J. Paul Corcoran
Walter Barber	Edward McNeil	Murray Rinebold
Walter Terry	Carlton Allen	George Neuber
Harry Estelle	Jay Billings	G. Ralph Horton
James Talada	Clyde Terry	Ross Wayman
Frank Bleiler	Earl Bartlow	Bertie Underwood
Michael Murphey		

Two World War 1 veterans living in the New Albany area, at the present time, are John Robinson and Lewis Palmer.

World War 11

Clippings in scrapbooks belonging to several families, show that New Albany servicemen took an active part in World War 11.

Cpl. Truman F. Brainard, now a radio operator in England. He has received medals for proficiency in the use of the pistol, rifle and machine gun.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Cullen of New Albany have two sons in the Navy, James Cullen enlisted in 1943 and Francis Cullen enlisted in 1942 and has been on active duty in the South Pacific for nearly two years.

Sgt. Wayne Lenox formerly of New Albany is an Air Corps crew chief now stationed in Mass.

Cpl. Willis Howell enlisted in May of 1941. He was in the Hawaiian Islands with an anti-aircraft gun battalion until a few months ago when he was sent to the South Pacific.

Cpl. Bryce Campbell stationed in England. He has been in the European theater of operations since Sept., 1943.

Military rites for New Albany man killed in airplane. John Miller Sturdevant lost his life in the crash of a Navy plane near Norfolk, Va.

Pvt. Calude Chapman is serving in Germany with B Troop, 81st Constabulary Squadron.

Charles Wiles has been missing in action over Czechoslovakia since June 16 according to a telegram recieved by his parents.

Charles Dunham enlists in the U. S. Marines.

Norman Waltman is Weather Officer for Army Air Forces. Recently commissioned a second lieutenant.

Charles E. Sturdevant, C.M.2-c (Seebees) has spent more than 13 months in Alaska and the Aleutians. He is now at Camp Parks, Shoemaker, Calif.

Sgt. Howard D. Hoffman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Conry Hoffman is an Air Force mechanic stationed at Hunger Field, Ga.

Pvt. Jacob Hoffman, is at Camp Blanding, Fla. with Co. B. 198th Bu. 62 Regt. 1944-PFC. Bernard Erle, son of Mr. and Mrs. Byron Erle of Ladburg, is serving with an infantry unit in Italy. He entered the army in Dec. of 1942.

William Slife received a second letter, Jan. 26, 1942, from his son, Duane of Honolulu Hawaii, which was written Dec. 11, four days after the Pearl Harbor attack, stating, "Saw action Sunday, but can't say anything about same.

Harold D. Lyon stationed at Pearl City on coastal guard duty.

New Albany Sergeant Wins Contest in China: Sgt. Harold Bleiler now working at the China base headquarters, a part of General C. L. Chennaults "Flying Tigers," won first prize in a square dance contest in the very first barn dance ever held in China.

Sgt. Charles Dunham missing in action. He is the son of Mrs. Mary C. Dunham. Mrs. Dunham has another son, David, who also is in the Marines and a daughter, Louise, who is serving with the WAVES in Washington, D. C.

New Albany man is ideal recruit. Roy Bender wins high praises as he signs up in Elmira. Six feet, 3 inches tall, Bender is one of the tallest men in the U. S. Army. The ideal Army recruit--a combination of brains and brawn, one who is both an excellent student and an all round athlete--apparently has been found in Roy Bender of New Albany, Pa. Bender was such an unusual physical specimen and had passed the Army intelligence tests with the exceptionally high mark of 66. The highest mark ever made was 74.

George H. Terry, agent U. S. Secret Service, formerly of New Albany, received a sudden call to leave his office, where he was chief of the Secret Service at Scranton, and return to White House at Washington, D. C., as guard at once; presumably because of the declaration of war and of the coming of Prime Minister Churchill and his party from England. Agent Terry was one of the youngest members of the Secret Service force who accompanied President Roosevelt on all his trips; and at the coming of the first English royalty to our American shores, King George and Queen Elizabeth, he was honored as one of their guards in Washington, D. C. and at Hyde Park as well as guard for many other notables from distant shores.

National Service Honor Roll of New Albany and Vicinity
List compiled as of October 1, 1942

Pfc Vernon J. Bacorn--Cadet John M. Sturdevant--Pfc. Arthur L. Bleiler--
A/C Harold F. Bleiler--Bernard L. Bordwell, M. M.2/C-- Frank O. Brink-- Pvt.
Andy L. Vargoson--Pvt. Norman Waltman--LaVerne A. Bordwell, C. M. M.--Corp.
Rodney M. Wells--Pvt. Truman Brainard--Pvt. Robert D. Wells--Pvt. Samuel Wells--
Pvt. Herbert S. Brown--Corp. Miles I. Brown--Pvt. Warren T. Brown--Pvt. Bryce
Campbell--Pfc. Claude R. Chase--Corp. Charles F. Chilson--Francis Cullen, U. S.
Navy--Pvt. Ivan L. Dieffenbach--Pvt. Charles M. Dunham--Pvt Neil Estelle--
Corp. Willis L. Finch--Pvt Vernon Finch--Pvt. Charles Hakes--Pfc. William R.
Foss--Sgt. Ivan Houseknecht--Pvt. Devere Houseknecht--Pvt. John D. Hite--Pfc.
Willis C. Howell--A/C Leon Hugo, V-5 USNR--Pvt. Howard Hoffman--Pvt. Robert Junk

--Pvt. Paul Kellogg--Harry Kellogg, F/C--Sgt. Leo Kerr, R. C. A. F.--Pvt. Wayne Lenox--Pfc. Robert E. Lee--Charles D. Lewis, A. B.-- Pvt. Harold D. Lyon --Pvt. Boyd MaGee-- Pvt. Charles Hm Manahan--S/Sgt. Frank O'Neil--Pvt. John E. Salisbury--Pvt. Leo D. Slife--Pfc. Elmer H. Slocum--Pfc. Wilbert G. Spicer-- C. E. Sturdevant, C. M. M.

At six O'clock, remember America's Prayer Minute!

America's Prayer Minute provides men and women everywhere with an opportunity to unite in dedicating themselves and their country to the service of God, and at the same time remembering before the throne of grace this suffering, warring world.

The time for America's Prayer Minute is six o'clock every evening, to be observed for the duration of the war. Wherever you are at six o'clock will you not join with many others across this nation in a moment of concerted prayer?

* * * * *

From Heverly's History

Pioneers buried at The Wilcox Grounds (Stevenson)

First grave was Charlotte infant daughter of Sheffield and Charlotte Wilcox, April 15, 1806. Sheffield Wilcox, Sr. and wife, Rowland Wilcox and wife, Sheffield Wilcox, Jr. and wife, David Sabin and wife, Benjamin Corson, James Wilcox and wife, Robert Potter, veteran of Revolutionary War.

In December of 1979, these were the names of the remaining tombstones visible at the Stevenson cemetery.

Chas. E. English, born Oct. 19, 1862--Martha wife of David Sabin, died May 5, 1871--Susan wife of Samuel Corson, died Oct. 17, 1843, 22 yr. old--Ruth wife of Minor J. Wilcox, died Mar. 12, 1878--Marquos D. Lafayette son of C. D. & Lovice Miller, died 1854

A. D. C. son of C. D. & Loveice Miller, died 1864--Son of P. D. & Hannah Wilcox, died Mar. 25, aged 25--Harriet C. wife of Jacob Miller, died May 24, 1841 "a good 30 yrs. 1 mo. & 20 days"--John Adams, died July 27, 1890--Betsy Ann Betts wife of Amasa Heverly, died Apr. 8, 1892--Chas E. Nichols, died 1868--Kelsie Nichols--John Gard, 1872--George McAllister--Daniel Chapman, 1888 --Charlotte wife of Sheffield Wilcox, died Oct. 4, 1858--Louisa N. wife of Rollin Wilcox, died May 17, 1860, aged 17 yrs.--Josh L. son of G. E. and Louisa Wilcox, died Sept. 6, 1888, aged 10 mo.--All of these on one stone: Nathan Brown, born Mar. 28, 1789, died Oct. 24, 1869--Harriet wife of Nathan Brown, born July 28, 1800, died May 28, 1870--Adaline R. Brown, born Nov. 2, 1840,

died May 13, 1845--Wm. Henry Brown, died 1824, veteran.

NEW ALBANY BOROUGH RESIDENTS - Tax Lists

From Directory of Bradford County--1907

Acker, Rve. Edward, Front St., pastor Methodist Episcopal Church
Ackley, Adelbert, near Main. laborer
Ackley, Emma, near Main St.
Ackley, Joseph, Main St., laborer
Ackley, Orlando, near Main St., laborer
Ackley, Orrin, near Main St., manufacturer
Ackley, Walter, Fawcett Ave., laborer
Allen, Calvin, Front St., laborer, wife owns house and lot, councilman
Allen, Charles, Mechanic St., blacksmith, councilman
Allen, James Front St., laborer, beteran, councilman
Allen, J. Melvin, general merchandise, dry goods, ladies' furnishings and
millinery.
Allen, Lowell C., Hubler St., merchant (Corson & Allen)
Allen, Wallace J., Frant St., blacksmith
Bender, Charles M., Hotel Wells, agent for Penn. Mutual Life Ins. Co. of Phila.
Benninger, Richard J., Lawrence St., sawyer
Bennett, Darius, Railroad, veteran
Bennett, George E., Railroad, painter
Bennett, Phillip, Davision St., mason
Biddle, Harry, Lawrence St., clerk
Billings, Elmer J., Main St., dealer (Billings & Kelder), school director
Billings, Jay Main St., laborer
Billings & Kelder, Division St., hay, grain and flour
Billings Lamont, Main St., clerk
Billings, Minnie, Main St., student
Brink, Mrs. Elizabeth, Front St.
Brink, Harry W., Front St., student
Brink, Maurice, Front St., merchant, store, tax collector
Brink, Rodney L., Front St., clerk
Bryan, Mrs. R. E., Fawcett Ave.
Camp, Orrin, near Main St., laborer
Campbell, Archie A., Main St., laborer
Campbell, E. S., Front St., general dealer, store

Campbell, John, Fawcett Ave., tinner
Campbell, Joseph, Front St., laborer, veteran
Campbell, Ode, Fawcett Ave., laborer
Caster, Frank A., Division St., clerk
Chilson, Edward, Lawrence St., laborer, veteran
Church, Baptist, Main St., Rev. George Ballentine, Milan, pastor
Church, Methodist Episcopal, Front St., Rev. Edward Acker, pastor
Corbin, Frank N., Front St., laborer
Corbin, William, Front St., laborer, councilman
Corcoran, Frank P., Hubler St., farmer, store
Corson & Allen, Front St., hardware merchants
Corson, Elmer, Front St., laborer
Corson, Grace, Front St., student
Corson, Lura, Front St., teacher
Corson, Millard M., Front St., merchant, store, school director
Corson, Perry, Fawcett Ave., farmer
Corson, Phaon, Front St., student
Covey, Jacob H., Front St., rfd mail carrier
Cranmer, Charles H., Front St., clerk
Cranmer, Chester W., Front., mechanic
Cranmer, Grace, Front St., dressmaker
Cranmer, Orval C., Front St., merchant
Creamery, Dairy Dispatch, Main St., Richard Snyder mgr.
Davidson, Mrs. Frank, Division St.
Davidson, Mrs. Edward, Main St.
Davidson, Olive, Main St.
Davis, Charles W., May St., laborer
Davis, Emma, May St., dressmaker
Davis, Mabel, May St., dressmaker
Davis, Wesley P., May St., jeweler, store
Demorest, Rev. Henry, Front St., clergyman
Dixon, David J., Front St., laborer
Dodge, H. T. Lawrence St., blacksmith
Dodge, Rinaldo M., Lawrence, laborer
Doty, A. S., Front St., carpenter
Ely, Ernest, Mechanic St., laborer
Ely, Mrs. James, Mechanic St.

English, Anna, Front St., widow
 English, Cameron, member Co. C. 12th Reg. N. Y. Vol. Cavalry, house corner
 Hubler and Main, farm 71 acres in Albany twp.
 English, George, Lawrence St., laborer
 English, John, Main St., laborer
 Esley, Mrs. Viola, Lawrence St.
 Estell, Ahira M., Lawrence, farmer
 Estell, Samuel L., Lawrence St., barber
 Evans, S. B., Front St., laborer
 Fawcett, Abraham L., Front St., merchant, school director
 Fitzgerald, Ella, Lawrence St., dressmaker
 Fitzgerald, John, Lawrence St., laborer
 G. A. R. Swartz Post, No 72, Joseph T. Hested, commander
 Hall, Elma F., Front St., milliner
 Haman, James H., Hubler St., painter
 Harshberger, Lloyd, Main St., dental student
 Harshberger, Wilson F., Main St., Physician and surgeon, school director
 Heverly, George I., Front St., shoemaker
 Hewitt, William, Front St., farmer, veteran
 Horton & Norton, May St., coal delers
 Hotel Exchange, Front St., Fred Schrader, prop.
 Hotel Wells, Front St., Henry Wells, prop.
 Hubler, Alfred B. Hubler St., prop. grist and feed mill
 I.O.O.F., New Albany Lodge No. 682, James M. Wilcox, sec'y.
 Johnston, Arthur, Front St., mechanic
 Johnston, Charles, Front St., carpenter
 Johnston, J. S., Front St., laborer
 Johnston, Olive, Front St., student
 Johnston, William, Front St., laborer
 Keeler, Charles, clerk
 Keeler & Co., Front St., general merchandise
 Keeler, Elisha S., Front St., merchant, postmaster, veteran, store
 Keeler, Leroy, Front St., clerk
 Kelder, Thadeus A., Main St., dealer
 Kinney, Ezra, Front St., liveryman
 Long, C. H., Main St., dealer in hardware; harness,; farm implements, paints
 and oils; agent for Sherwin-Williams Paints and Castile Plows.

Lynch, Edward, Main St., laborer, veteran
 Magee, Fay, Front St., laborer
 Magee, Miss Lee, Front St., telephone operator
 Marcy, Libbeaus F., Fraont St., dealer
 Martin Brothers, dealers in choice groceries, flour, feed, fresh meats; con-
 fectionery and baked goods; shippers of butter, eggs and farm produce.
 Martin, George J., Front St., merchant
 Martin, Irvine E., Front St., merchant
 Merrick, Wilson H., Fawcett Ave., laborer
 Merrithew S. S., Railraod St., laborer, veteran
 Messersmith, John, Front St., merchant and miller
 Miller, Mrs. Jemima W., Front St.
 Miller, Ray E., Front St., farmer
 Molyneux, Jabex M., Front St., clerk
 Molyneux, Carrie, widow
 Moon, J. Lloyd, Division St., laborer
 Murphy, John, Fawcett Ave., farmer, councilman
 Murphy, John, Jr., Fawcett Ave., canvasser
 New Albany Mirror, Front St., F. L. Taylor, editor and pub.
 Norton, George L., Main St., livery, store
 Norton, Henry, Main St., merchant
 Norton H. & Son, (Henry & Hiram), Front St., merchants
 Norton, Hiram, Front St., school director
 Norton, Nelson, Front St., dealer, councilman
 Norton, Olive, Main St., student
 Ormsby, John B., Main St., express agent, burgess
 Ormsby, Mame, Main St., student
 Ormsby, Sevellen S., justice of the peace, corporal in Co. K., 50th Reg.,
 Penna. Vol. Infantry, Mechanic St.
 Osborn, Miles B., Main St., laborer
 Packard, William F., Main St., blacksmith
 Park, Mrs. Sarah M., Front St., domestic
 Platt, Lewis, Front St., laborer, veteran
 Plummer, Cyrus A., Front St., farmer
 P.O.S. of A., Camp No. 203, Walter J. Lilley, New Albany, sec.
 Sadler, George, Front St., laborer

Sadler, John, Front St., student
 Sadler, Mrs. Lena, Front St., telephone operator
 Schrader, Charles, Front St., laborer
 Schrader, Fred, Front St., prop. Exchange Hotel
 Shepard, Edward L., Lawrence St., dealer
 Shepard, Lina, Lawrence St.
 Shepard, Percy W., Lawrence, laborer
 Shultz, Ezra, Division, foreman
 Silvara, John K., Lawrence St., merchant
 Smith, Bryce., Front St., student
 Smith, Floyd, Front St., laborer
 Smith, Henry A., Front St., dealer
 Snyder, Richard, Front St., mgr. creamery
 Sterigere, Mrs. Jeanette B., Front St.
 Stergere, S. D., Front St., justice of peace; pres. First Nat. Bank, Dushore,
 treas. school board; store
 Streevy, Edward E., Cottonwood Park, wholesale groceries direct to consumers;
 mention where you saw this adv. and write for price list. New Albany park
 for reunions and picnics; write
 Strong, Mary, Front St., domestic
 Sturdevant, C. E., Front St., laborer
 Sturdevant, Edmond S., Front St., wagon maker, shop
 Sturdevant, Grace, Front St., teacher
 Sturdevant, Ned L., Front St., laborer
 Sumner, Charles, J., Division St., salesman
 Swackhammer, John T., Front St., painter
 Taylor, F. L., editor and pub. New Albany Mirror
 Terry, Frank, Main St., liveryman
 Terry, George H., Lawrence St., veteran, councilman
 Terry, Leroy, Lawrence St., laborer
 Thorp, Mrs. James, Railroad St.
 Turner, I. H., Front St., wagon maker
 Underwood, Adelbert C., Front St., mechanic
 VanDyke, Benjamin, Front St., mechanic
 VanDyke, Bert, Hubler St., carpenter
 VanDyke, Cameron, Hubler St., painter

VanDyke, Clyde, Hubler St., mechanic
VanDyke, Edgar, W., Hubler, carpenter
VanDyke, Elmer, Hubler St., carpenter
VanLoon, Harpin R., Front St., carpenter, councilman
Vargason, Miles, Front St., mason
Waltman, William, Front St., laborer
Wayman, Archie, Front St., laborer
Wayman, Mrs. Orlando, Front St.
Welch, Cyrus, Front St., laborer
Wells, Henry R., Front St., prop. Wells Hotel
Wells, Ivy, Wells Hotel, Front St.
White, Mrs. John, Fawcett Ave.
White, William Fawcett Ave., laborer
Wickizer, Andrew, Front St., veteran
Wickizer, George, Front St., laborer
Wickizer, Boyd W., Front St., farmer, school director
Wilcox, Boyd W., Front St., farmer
Wilcox, Ezra P., Fawcett Ave., laborer, veteran
Wilcox, Freeman C., Overton, farmer, school director
Wilcox, Freeman N., Overton, farmer, veteran
Wilcox, George H., Overton, farmer
Wilcox, Harry, Overton, laborer
Wilcox, James M., Front St., constable
Wilcox, Leon, Front St., farmer
Wilcox, Ray S., Front St., druggist, telephone pay station
Wilson, Erastus, Main St., veteran
Wood, Arza, Mechanic St., laborer
Wood, Christerpher C., Mechanic, manufacturer, owns planing mill and crate
factory.
Wood, Fred, Mechanic St., laborer
Wood, Fred, Mechanic St., laborer
Wood, Lydia, Mechanic St., telephone operator
Yaw, Ella, Mechanic St., dealer in books
Yaw, Mrs. Harriet, Mechanic St.

NEW ALBANY 1910 - 1920

by

Aleta Campbell

New Albany in yester years was quite different from today. Between 1910 and 1920 New Albany was probably at it's height. The following may give you some idea of how it looked at that time.

On the West side of Front Street from the corner where Flossie Allen now lives, South to the Simon's property there were six business places. In the building where Mr. Allen lives was Corson and Allen's Hardware run by Lowell Allen. About 1915 or 1916 Frank Allen bought the building and used it for a garage and also had a gas station there.

New Albany's first bank was on the lot which is now vacant, and the first cashier was John Ormsby. The bank was in that building until it was moved to the present bank which was built in 1926.

Strevey's Variety Store and ice cream parlor was in the building which was until recently Fowler's. The penny ice cream cones which they sold were a delight to the children.

The next business place was a Men's Clothing Store run by Libb Marcy and later by J. J. Norconk. South of the clothing store was the post office until sometime in the 20's. Over the old post office was the Independent telephone office and switchboard. Last in that area was another variety store owned by Melvin Allen, and later he carried clothing.

In the building that is now Spencers was Keeler's general store. They had dry goods and shoes in the front part of the store, groceries in the back, and a dish and toy department in the basement. As a child it was always a pleasure to visit the toy and dish department.

On the corner of Front Street and Fawcett Avenue was Charles Allen's blacksmith shop. On the opposite corner where the library is was John Campbell's Heating and Plumbing Shop.

There were four grocery or general stores on the East side of Front Street. The one farthest South, in the building now occupied by Spencer's Gift Shop and a beauty parlor, was M. M. Brink's grocery store and meat market.

A very nice drug store was located in what is now Wilcox's Market and was run by Ray Wilcox for many years. The Bell telephone switchboard was in the back part of the store. Sometimes in the 20's the post office was moved into that building and remained there until the present post office was built in 1962.

Hiram Norton's general store was just North of the drug store. The building is now owned by Rynveld Corporation.

The small house North of the Rinker home was made form a store building. It was a grocery store and meat market run by George and Ervin Martin part of this period and later by Will Wilcox.

On the corner of Front and Hubler Streets, M. M. Corson had a large general store. Later he moved his business to a new concrete building a few rods North. On the second floor was a hall which for a time was used for school plays, other shows and dances. When Mr. Corson moved into his new building, Lowell Allen then moved his hardware across the street to the former Corson building.

The next concrete building North which is now Power's store and garage was O. C. Cranmer's Furniture and Undertaking. Later the business was taken over by his son Howard Cranmer. They also had a garage back of the store where they repaired cars.

During this period there were two millinery stores on the East side of Front Street. Elma Hall's millinery was in a small building next to the bridge, and the other shop was just North of Elma's in a house. Later Orin Ackley had a small store in that place.

New Albany had two jewelry stores. A. L. Faucett's store was on the West side of Front Street in the building that is now occupied by Paul Lee. Davis' jewelry store was where Kenneth Hugo's barber shop now is, and Mr. Davis was also an optician.

Sam Estelle had a barber shop at that time in the building that is now Janet O'Conner's Beauty Shop. Another barber shop was located at the corner of Front and Wood Streets and was operated by Guy Hibbard.

On Main Street there were a number of business places. Starting at the North corner of Main and Division Streets was Billings and Kelder's hay business. The production, storage and sale of hay was a thriving business for many years. The coal mines were one of the outlets for the sale of hay. It was used to feed the mules which hauled the cars out of the mines.

In back of the hay barn was a creamery. The farmers brought by horse and wagon the milk to the creamery from which it was shipped out daily.

Across from Billings and Kelders was a blacksmith shop, and the blacksmith was Mr. Packard.

The next store, on the corner of Main and May Streets was E. S. Campbell's

hardware, now Leljedal's store.

Farther South was a livery stable run by Herb Long. Quite a number of salesmen who came in here by train were taken out to the country stores in the vicinity of Overton, Estella and New Era.

New Albany had two flour and feed mills. One was where Ivan Hugo's mill is. The other was across the railroad tracks a few rods South. Mr. Hubler, the owner, built a dam across the creek so that his mill could be run by water power. The pond formed by the dam made a good place to skate in the winter. Much ice was also cut from the pond and stored in a building nearby. The farmers used it to cool their milk.

A short distance South of Hugo's mill was Nelson Norton's coal yard now Larry Epler's Building Supplies. The coal was brought in by coal cars and delivered to the customers by a horse drawn wagon.

Four passenger trains came into New Albany every day except Sunday. It was very convenient to go to Towanda on the ten o'clock train and return in the afternoon at 5:30. The trains ran from Towanda to Wilkes-Barre and back.

Arrival of the passenger trains was part of the excitement of the day. Some of the young people would go to the station to see the trains come in. They spoke of it as, "Got to meet the train." Another good meeting place was the post office as mail came by train twice a day.

Sometimes there were several freight trains daily. Cattle dealers came every few weeks and bought cattle and sheep from the farmers in the surrounding area. The animals were driven from the farms to New Albany and shipped by rail. Much freight was also shipped in to the merchants here and to the stores in other areas.

New Albany was fortunate in having a weekly newspaper. The New Albany Mirror. The paper was published in a building which stood on the South corner of what is presently Bruce Thall's property on Front Street. The editor was Freeman Taylor who came to New Albany in 1895 and established the Mirror which sold for fifty cents per year. Mr. Taylor was a very friendly and humorous person. Each week he had a story by Tommy Rott which not only was humorous but usually made a good point. He passed away in 1912, and then the publication was taken over by John English and later by F. T. Mynard.

A number of merchants advertised in the Mirror, and from some of the 1911 and 1914 advertisements one can get a good idea of the prices at that time.

Oysters were 20¢ per pint, coffee 20¢ per pound, butter 25¢, eggs 22¢,

and work coats at Corson's store were 50¢.

In this period there were two hotels. One was located on the lot now occupied by the First National Bank and Clifford Slocum's home. That hotel had a liquor license and was run by Henry Wells and later by Ennis Burch. The other hotel was where dances were held. For a number of years Mrs. Hannon was the owner.

The people should have been healthy as there were three doctors to care for them, Dr. Harshbarger who was here for many years, Dr. Corbin, and Dr. Reichard. The school was on a lot at the corner of Main of Maple Streets. There were two rooms on the first floor for the grade children, and two on the second floor for high school. In 1911 the enrollment in high school was 14 and in the grades 64. The grade pupils came just from the borough at that time.

In 1920 the high school became vocational, and it was necessary to have more room. The high school classes were then moved to the former Burch Hotel building on Front Street and continued there until a new school was built in 1925.

Southwest of the old school was Strevy's grove in which was a large pavilion where many reunions, picnics and dances were held during the summer. The Strevy's had a candy, soft drink and ice cream stand which they opened for business during the activities. There was also a small lake in the grove which made an excellent place for skating in the winter.

There were two churches, the Methodist and Baptist, the same as at the present time. In 1919 a kitchen was added to the Methodist church. Their parsonage was built in 1902, but the Baptist parsonage was not completed until 1911. The Ladies Aid of both churches served dinners for the price of 20¢.

The Odd Fellows and Rebeccas who were very active held their meetings in the building across from the library on Front Street. The Grange was also a strong organization. Their meeting place was in a hall which is now the Hanzock home.

New Albany had a very good band composed of sixteen to eighteen members, and their conductor during part of this period was Jay Campbell. They not only entertained in New Albany but gave concerts in surrounding towns and at county fairs.

The fire fighting equipment consisted of two handdrawn hose carts, but the men were quite successful in fighting fires in the town.

Agnes Allen remembers, in 1938, when she and her sister Edna, took over the operation of their store, there were four other grocery stores in New Albany--Wheaton's, Finch's, Ray Wilcox's and Millard Corson's. Some of the other stores at that time were: Fawcett's Jewelry Store, Frank Dieffenbach's shoe shop, a drug store. Arthur Dibble had a radio shop, the Sick Hotel, Will Wilcox had a store, Lowell Allen had the Hardware, another Finch had a meat market, and Howard Cranmer had furniture store and undertaking business.

New Albany during the 1940's

Feb., 1942--Wheaton's Meat Market has been operated this week by the capable Miss Marie Epler and William Johnston during the illness of both Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wheaton.

Feb., 1943--Mr. and Mrs. G. Billy Johnston, the former Pearl Bender and little son of Elmira have moved into the W. F. Wilcox homestead. Their return to New Albany is welcomed by everyone. Mr. Johnston is employed by Bryan engineering factory here.

Receives High Honors--Miss Esther Sayman wins highest honor in New Albany High School graduating class of 1943 and received as a prize the Dorst Award of Merit for general excellence. Second highest honor, Gloria Beardsley. Ronald Hatch chosen as best all around boy of his class.

New Albany Red Cross work rooms are now located in the home of Mrs Conry Hoffman.

Oct., 1943--New Albany Engages New Assistant Cashier. The Board of Directors of First National Bank of New Albany has engaged Lee Simons to serve as assistant cashier.

F. F. A. Boys to Play in Farm Show Band--This is the first time since the local chapter has been organized that they have been so honored. The three honored were: Donald Yaw, Walter Newton, Jr. and Karl Robinson.

Vocational Winners at the Farm Show at Harrisburg--1944--Minnie Bender of New Albany, first prize on cotton suit, \$4. Carol Brown of New Albany, third prize on child's cotton dress, \$2. Esther Sayman of New Albany, fourth prize on jumper, \$1.

New Albany Schools Open Sept. 11, 1944--Faculty--Elwood L. Kendall, supervising principal, Science and History; Howard Miller, assistant principal, Vocational Agriculture; Miss Evelyn Bravo, English, Latin, and French; Miss Dorothy Boyer, Vocational Home Economics; Mrs. Frances Whitmore, Music and Social Studies; Miss Eleanor Platt, Math and Health; Miss Harriet

Ballantine, School Nurse. Frank Hardenstine, Grades 7 and 8; Leland Estelle, Grades 5 and 6; Miss Ellen Scott, 3 and 4; Miss Florence Hugo, 1 and 2. Mrs. Sybyl Post, 1 - 4 at Evergreen.

Jan. 15, 1945

New Albany War Plant Receives 'E' from Army, Navy.

Workers Respond With Pledge to Continue Efforts.

Bradford County Community Sets Pace for All Smaller Places in Nation
Impressive Ceremonies in High School Auditorium.

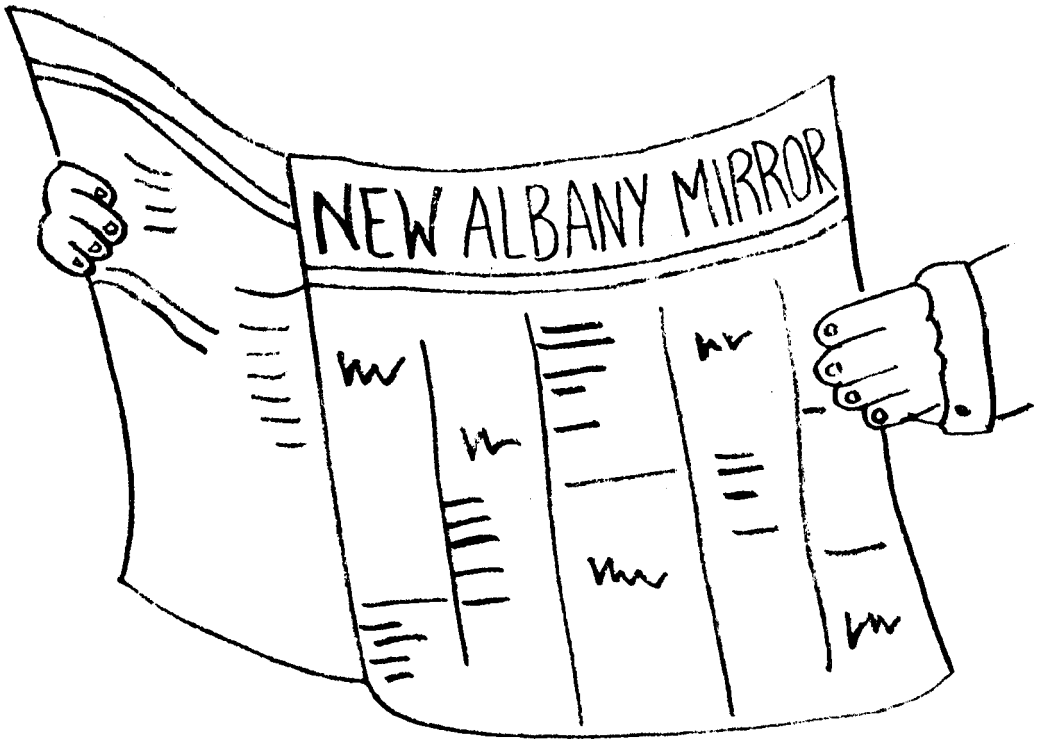
It was possibly New Albany's greatest day. Less than four percent of the war plants in the nation have been so honored and it is believed the one at New Albany is the smallest ever to receive the distinction. Exceptional piece of work has been done in this Bradford County community. How it was done was explained by Robert N. Holland, general manager, when he revealed that some of the men walk miles each day through snow to get to the plant over snow-blocked roads. He said a number of the faithful workers are men who not only put in regular stints at the factory but also operate farms as well. One man operating a machine regularly is a minister.

The award, 'E' for excellence in production, consisted of a flag to be flown above the plant and a lapel pin for everyone in the plant.

New Albany looks desolate these days with so many in factories and scores in the armed forces of our country, but one familiar scene still parades the streets daily, Elmer Robinson and his "tin lizzie" with his assistant chauffeur, Karl Keldar.

1944--New Albany Boy Weds in England--An impressive single-ring wedding ceremony united in holy matrimony Miss Margaret Kathleen Harris of England and Corporal Bryce Campbell of New Albany. The newlyweds will make their home in the U. S. at the close of the war.

Articles etc. from old newspapers
and scrapbooks



Another Pioneer Gone (Much information is found in old obituaries)

Moses Ashla Ladd, one of the earliest settlers in Albany township, died on Sunday of paralysis, after an illness of about four days. The deceased was born July 23, 1802, and therefore nearly eighty-four years of age. Mr. Ladd cleared a farm at Laddsburg and lived there the greater part of his life. He afterwards resided for a time in New Albany borough, removing three years ago to Evergreen, the place where he died. He retained his mental faculties in a marked degree, was a devoted member of the Christian church, and a man for whom his neighbors had profound respect. He leaves a wife and several children to mourn his loss.

* * * * *

Benjamin S. Wilcox died at the home of his son Geo. E. Wilcox, on North Main Street, Monday morning, after a lingering illness of several months. The deceased was a son of Rowland Wilcox, one of the pioneers of Albany township, and was born April 20, 1815. Uncle Ben as he was familiarly called, in his younger days was an athlete and powerful man. He was a noted runner, jumper and wrestler, and his equal could hardly be found in the county. He also gained quite a celebrity as a huntsman.

Mr. Wilcox took an active interest in politics, always being a devoted member of the Democratic party. In 1851 he was elected to the office of county treasurer, and served one term.

Mr. Wilcox is survived by an aged wife, three sons and three daughters. Funeral services were conducted from the house yesterday forenoon under the auspices of Evergreen Lodge, F. and A. M., of Monroeton, of which deceased had long been a member. Interment in Riverside cemetery.

* * * * *

A Mr. Warner has moved into rooms over M. M. Corson's store. Mr. Warner will operate a brick manufacturing plant on lands of O. W. Fawcett just below town. We are informed that a chemical process will be used in hardening the bricks which makes burning unnecessary. Details of the plan are rather scarce at this time as we have not yet met Mr. Warner, but the business is a sure go, we are told.

(This business must have really been in operation because Pearl Johnston tells of her father plowing up bricks in the fields at the Bender farm at Stevenson.)

* * * * *

Camp Meeting

A Camp Meeting will be held at Emory Park, (formerly Sterigere's grove) New Albany, Pa., commencing August 4, and closing August 16, 1887. The trustees of the M. E. Church have purchased this beautiful park for camp meetings and other religious purposes. Following is the programme: Opening day, August 4; reunion day, August 9; children's day, August 10; christian endeavor day, August 13; temperance anniversary day, August 15. Eminent speakers have been engaged for the meeting. Good board and lodging at reasonable rates to be had at the park. Tents to rent with floors at very reasonable rates. All trains stop at park during the meetings. All are cordially invited to attend. Address all communications to D. W. Harshbarger, M. D., New Albany, Pa.

* * * * *

April 22, 1893

A very sad accident occurred at George Waltman's mill Thursday afternoon, the 20th. An emery stone bursted while Mr. Waltman was using it and a piece took him just under the pupil of his only good eye. Dr. Lantz was hastily summoned and did what he could but advised him to go right to an oculist for treatment. Friday morning Dr. Lantz accompanied Mr. Waltman to Philadelphia. This is the second accident of the kind at the mill; about three years ago Mr. Waltman's father died from the effects of an emery stone striking and fracturing his skull. We sincerely hope this will not leave him totally blind. We understand that he has been told that the cataract on the one eye can be removed. His son Fred will necessarily have to look after the business during his father's absence, and as he has had quite an experience in the lumber business we think he will prove himself equal to the task.

* * * * *

Cyrus Plummer has taken to himself an helpmeet in the person of a lively and wide-awake widow. The Bride is a very attractive lady and their many friends wish the couple all happiness. But we cannot have all happiness and Mr. Plummer is not an exception. Last week he lost a very valuable horse whose loss he will feel severely, as the busy season does not end with farmers here till their hay is all marketed.

* * * * *

New Albany Mirror-1896

The phonograph entertainment at the Baptist church Saturday evening was highly appreciated by a good audience. Curtis Demorest, the young machinist of

Towanda, who made the machine, is an old New Albany boy, and we all claim a share in the honest pride he certainly must feel in having constructed so perfect and delicate an instrument as a phonograph, and this one is no ordinary affair, but the loudest and best we have ever heard.

* * * * *

Don't throw away your old flour barrels. They are useful. It has been found that an ordinary flour barrel will hold 678,900 silver dollars.

* * * * *

1896

The fire hose and cart came Monday, and Monday evening at 7 o'clock the hose was tested at the hydrant at the corner of Main and Hubler streets. The stream was thrown entirely over the Baptist church steeple which is seventy five feet high. Some standing at a distance claim that it went fully twenty feet above the steeple. To say we feel proud of our water works is putting it mild. We are right in it and waiting for fire.

* * * * *

E. S. Keeler had a bicycle coupler shop in the building across the creek from the library. These couplers are flexible to make the bikes lean when going around curves. The couplers hook two bikes together side by side. At one time a garden seeder was also made.

* * * * *

Jeremiah Blackman, born June 6, 1804 came to Monroe in 1825. He located on the South Branch and engaged in blacksmithing, farming, lumbering and hotel keeping. His death occurred February 17, 1878. He married Jane Edsell, who survives him. Also the following children--Lucinda (Mrs. Chester Carter); William H.; Lamira (Mrs. Christopher Platt); and Sophia (Mrs. Edwin Wilcox).

* * * * *

Church bells were made by Paulinus, an Italian bishop, to drive away demons, about 400 A. D.

* * * * *

Wedding--Billings-Rolles

On Thursday, Oct. 26, at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage at Wetona, by Rev. Bryam G. G. Sanford, LaMont C. Billings of this place, and Miss Pearl Rolles of Homets Ferry were united in marriage. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Billings, one of the most prominent families in this section of the county. As for LaMont himself--well he acted in the capacity of office boy in the Mirror office for a while once upon a time, and maybe that's why

we take such a shine to him; anyhow he's a dandy young man, and we voice the sentiment of this town when we wish him and his bride all happiness and prosperity during life.

* * * * *

Elida Boston Killed By Train

Elida Boston was struck and instantly killed by the 10:09 passenger train at this place Monday morning. He had gone to the home of Orin Bennett, near the railroad tracks to leave a washing, when the train came in sight. His horse, standing near the railroad, became frightened and Mr. Boston ran out of the house to hold him, and just as the train was nearly upon them the horse made a lunge directly in front of the engine, carrying the man with him. Both horse and man were instantly killed and the wagon demolished. An examination of the body found both legs and both arms broken and the neck and back had also been broken and the skull fractured besides internal injuries that alone would have caused death.

The remains were taken to the undertaking rooms of O. C. Cranmer where they were prepared for burial. Funeral services were held yesterday afternoon, interment taking place in the cemetery at this place.

* * * * *

Davis-Bender

Nov. 9, 1898, at 3 o'clock, 23 guests assembled at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Bender, to witness the marriage of their only daughter, Miss Tilla, to Mr. Rush Davis.

The ceremony was performed under an arch of evergreens by Rev. J. H. Britton of North Towanda. The bride was dressed in blue broadcloth trimmed with white silk, and the groom in the conventional black. The bride received some very handsome and useful presents. After a bountiful wedding supper was served the happy couple left on the 7 o'clock train amid a shower of rice, bearing with them the hearty congratulations of their friends.

One of the guests.

* * * * *

Terrible Death

In broad day light Sunday, the three year old son of J. K. Silvara was burned to death in a dry goods box on Front Street. Lived by two hours. One of the most shocking accidents that ever happened here occurred at half past twelve Sunday afternoon. An alarm of fire was sounded and the people rushed

to the scene, at first the incident seemed insignificant--only a dry goods box of shavings in front of A. B. Lewis' harness shop, but when it became known that a human life had been snuffed out by that little blaze, the people were sickened with horror.

Little Harold had climbed into the box which was partly filled with excelsior (fine shavings) and had lighted a match and touched the inflammable stuff, it blazed up like powder, enveloping the boy in the flames, and before he could get out his clothing was nearly all burned off and his flesh burned to a crisp. No one was near at the time and so we can only suppose the above to be the facts.

After the fire was discovered the unfortunate boy was seen to climb from the box and some boys rushed to him and tried to put out the fire in his clothing with their coats. He was taken to Dr. McKown's office and everything possible done to save his life, but his body had been tortured by the cruel flames beyond the power of human remedies to reach, he was taken to C. J. Sumner's where he died two hours after the accident and when the church bell told the pitiful tale in three short, doleful strokes, the whole town mourned with the stricken parents and were filled with horror by the awful fact, so hard to believe and bitter to realize.

"Little Harold" everyone called him, was a sweet, winning child, bright beyond his age, was so well known to all that he will be missed by all. But to his parents he was the very apple of their eye, and although they have all the sympathy and consolation that mortals can offer: no human balm can reach the depth of their wounds, but we paint with confidence to the words of the sacred sage; "Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal". Little Harold would have been four years old had he lived until December. The funeral was held Monday afternoon from the home of C. J. Sumner, Rev. D. Stoker officiating, interment in New Albany cemetery.

* * * * *

Items and Advertising from Albany Weekly Mirror, Wednesday, Oct. 5, 1898

Sayre to have a National Bank. Why not New Albany?

The only flour receiving premium for bread, cakes and rolls, etc., at the fair last week, was Marvel flour sold by F. T. Mynard at this place.

An order has just been issued by the Lehigh Valley authorizing its agents to sell tickets to soldiers and sailors on furlough at one half fare, or to sell them round trip tickets at a single first class fare. This is very gen-

erous on the part of the Lehigh Valley company, and will be much appreciated by the soldiers in this section.

Eccentric people are sometimes peculiar persons that others can't afford to call fools.

The easiest chance to have your own way is by not wanting it.

Notice--Having sold my furniture and undertaking business to O. C. Cranmer of this place, all persons indebted to me will please call and make settlement.
C. C. Wood

A drove of wild horses was the center of interest here over Sunday.

You can get cider barrels, the very best oak, bright, clean and new at the Albany Drug Store.

Prof. May and son Willie of Hanover, took dinner at the Wells House Monday on their way to Forksville Fair with their trained dogs.

The viewers in regards to a county bridge across Ladd Brook on Frant St. this borough, looked over the site yesterday morning and will report favorable, it is a much needed improvement, and more than the borough is able to make at present.

Dry Goods and Millinery--G.L. Norton

Silver Ware--A. L. Fawcett

Wheat Flour, Pure Corn Meal, Salt by bbl. or sack, all kinds of feed
E. J. Billings.

R. J. Benninger's New Grocery Store

Having purchased the grocery stock and good will of Rex M. Wilcox, I have opened a grocery and shipping business in the Dempsey building and invite my friends to call and see what they can save by buying for cash of me. First class butter and eggs same as cash.

Church Notices

Methodist Episcopal--Rev. Daniel Stoker, Pastor

Methodist Protestant--Rev. S. D. Fisk, Pastor

East Forks, Little-ville, Laddsburg, Mount Tabor (Hatch Hill)

Baptist--Rev. W. H. Demorest, Pastro

C. R. Sadler, Tonsorial Artist

For a pleasant shave or stylish hair at my shop
Shop over Casters grocery. See the hand sign.

Exchange Hotel - Wm. Murphy, Prop'r

First class accommodations Rates \$1 per day

Good livery and Stabling, New Albany, Pa.

I handle Jewelry, Clocks, Watches, Glasses, etc., at hard time prices.

W. P. Davis--Corcoran's Block, New Albany, Pa.

Masonry Work--Vargason & Corbin, New Albany

We are prepared to put buttons on your shoes with the celebrated Heaton Button Fastener. I am also prepared to make a bang up good shoe for \$3.

G. I. Heverly

Wallpaper--E. P. Kester and Co.

Windsor Waterproof Collars, Cuffs and Shirt Fronts

F. L. Taylor, Agent, New Albany, Pa.

Hotel Wells--H. R. Wells, Prop. Rates \$1 per day

Home Comforts--Metropolitan Conveniences--Good sample room for commercial men--
Steam heated throughout--Hot and Cold Water Baths--Livery attached.

M. Brink, New Albany, Pa.

Dealer in Groceries, Flour and Feed

8 bars oak leaf soap 25¢

2 lb. good Kio coffee 25¢

Pickled Pork Per Pound 7¢

Dr. A. H. Wooster

Practical Veterinary Surgeion and Dentist, Eighteen years experience.

Dr. Wooster is a graduate of Detroit, Mich. and having located in New Albany will treat all domesticated animals. All calls promptly attended day or night. Office at Wells Hotel.

J. T. Swackhamer - Practical Painter and Hardwood Finisher--Paper Hanging a Specialty, New Albany, Pa.

New Albany Steam Mills Retail Market

Come and see the feed and meal made and know what they are made of.

C. W. Fawcett

Suits and Pants made to order

W. W. Corson Agt., New Albany, Pa.

Council Proceedings: Borough Council met in adjourned session Tuesday night.

E. W. VanDyke in the chair. All members were present. Secretary instructed to notify parties in regard to putting down new walks and carry out the wishes of the council at last meeting; also to notify Railroad Co. to build walk from

Billings feed room across railroad track. J. M. Molyneux appointed street commissioner in absence of commissioner. The grading of Fawcett Ave. to be let to Frank Arey for \$27.23 and subscription of \$10.75. Adjourned at 10 P.M.

Ad in Mirror, 1898

M. Carman & Son

Sanitary Plumbing, Steam, Hot Water and Hot Air Heating, Brass Goods Pipe, Pumps and Hose. Opera House Block - Towanda

A Small Metal Sign

M. Carman & Son

Samples

Towanda, Pa.

Was found in the ground in 1979 at the site of the old Norton Livery on Main St.

Newspaper Clipping

The Flyer

Over the Williamsport and North Branch R. R.-A Picturesque route-Lake Mokomo-Rev. Father Toner-Mountains, Rivers and Peaceful Valleys.

I arose Monday morning 5 a. m. while the birds were singing their "morning carols," and took the Williamsport Flyer" for the lumber city. Usually I have gone around by way of Elmira; whenever it was necessary to reach Philadelphia via the Pennsylvania railroad, but just for the novelty and the newness of the thing, I concluded a ride over our new connecting line-the Williamsport and North Branch railroad-would be interesting, and so it proved.

A baggage and one passenger composed the makeup of the train, but the exceeding politeness of the genial conductor, Mr. Peter Biel, made up for any lack of pullman cars. He stops over Sunday at the Ochs hotel, and thinks Towanda and Williamsport will strike up a big trade bye and bye. There were only four or five passengers in the car when we started, but by the time we had reached Halls it was crowded.

The road passes through a very picturesque country; I mean by that unusually so, until you reach Hughsville, when the wide valleys and old settled farms, characteristic of Lycoming county, are retained until Williamsport is reached. Most of our people are acquainted with the country between Towanda and Dushore. New Albany seems to be the most pretentious town this side of Dushore. Several new houses are going up there. The depot, however, reminds one of frontier settlement, as it is simply a freight car, attached to the telegraph and telephone as well as the U. S. Express Co. The old depot was

burned, but no doubt the thrifty New Albians will in the near future have a cunning little depot more in harmony with their surroundings.

Dushore, which trades in Towanda, has two busses at the depot, and presents quite and arrogant air with its one thrifty street and the romantic stone Catholic Church, with its village of the dead, resting so peacefully upon the hill. And then you have such a glorious view of Laporte's rival from the high tressling as you pass over the town. Dushore is certainly handsomer than her sister, and receives the homage due her beauty and talents from all travellers.

Rev. Father Kise, the esteemed Priest of Dushore, accompanied by Rev. Father Patrick Toner, got on the train here. I had not seen Father Toner for twelve years--since he left Towanda for the Old World. Somehow I failed to recognize him until we had ridden several miles, then I caught the glance of his eye, and all the old time memories of my youth came back to me, as well as of my mother.. He has grown a little stouter, much grayer, but he still retains the strong physical health and musical voice he had when he was an accustomed figure in our county upon the back of his famous "Sarsfield." He told me about his life in Rome, and gave the Pope the highest praise and out in deep and heartfelt expressions of land for liberty and the poor man, and he still loved it. He came to Towanda when he was a young priest, being only 30 years old, and he hopes to visit our town in the near future and greet those of his old friends who are still living.

We passed a little cabin in the weeds and the conductor said the most profane man in the state lived in it. His name is VanDusen, and he threatened to shoot the engineers for trespassing on his lonely habitation when the road was put through.

LaPorte and Lake Mokomo are revelations. You cannot see LaPorte from the cars, but the artificial lake, with its tiny steamboat, is a cool and refreshing picture. There seems to be a summer resort element here. Mr. James Hale of Duluth said it was much cooler than in Towanda, and he was here for a few days. The metropolis of Sullivan county hides her face behind the hills a mile or two away.

The road from here is through wild and impressive scenery, distinguished by the two or three mammoth "horse shoes". For instance, there is a stretch of road a few miles beyond Laporte where it takes five miles to go one. When you are on the upper grade, you can see the curve you will soon pass over four hundred feet up and see the track you are approaching. One engine can only draw nine freight cars over this curve. The mountains here paint an impressive back-

ground. It beats any horse shoe I was ever over. Near Satterlee is a fine building stone quarry, and the road tumbles along between massive timbers. When you reach Hughsville you are again in the land of long civilization, and the cars fill up. I had supposed that the cars run directly into Williamsport, but this is a mistake. It ends at Halls; there you have to wait a few moments for the Reading train, which takes you into Williamsport at the Reading depot. In the future no doubt the Williamsport & North Branch will run a train clear through to Williamsport.

In fact the little train called "the flyer" takes you a pleasant, cool ride, through a comparatively new country. Towandians are interested because it is to prove a benefit to our town. Certainly you can reach Williamsport quicker than by way of Elmira. I think it was just 10:30 when we landed in Williamsport, that is pretty good time. You can wait at a little station at foot of Pine Street or go up to the Park Hotel and take any train on the N. C. Railroad.

Towanda and Williamsport have shaken hands over these ravines and Mountains and should try and get up a mutual interest the destinies of which may prove of great advantage to both. May all these hopes be fully realized.

New Albany Mirror-May 9, 1906

J. L. Eddy of Laquin was in town Monday night in seach of a girl to do housework.

* * * * *

Why not buy your Tinware at the Campbell Tinware Factory and save middle men's profit? All kinds made to order. You can save 10 to 50 cts. on a pail.

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1906 - Post Office News

Ladzburg post office was discontinued and the records turned over to New Albany office April 2, 1906. This makes seven postoffices turned over to New Albany as follows: West Terry, Evergreen, New Era, Rewick, Wilmot, Cumiskey a and Ladzburg.

This increases the mail to such an extent that each carrier along handles nearly as much mail as was formerly handled by the New Albany postoffice. The rapidly increasing mail matter for the rural district proves the R. F. D. to be an educator. In order to place and deliver this mail it requires a perfect system and careful work of each carrier and postoffice employee.

The mail is sifted and re-sifted until every piece is placed in proper chanel for delivery before the carriers leave the office.

* * * * *

Our Fifteenth Year-1908

This week the Mirror enters upon it's fifteenth year. Everything is lovely, business is good, the people seem to be satisfied with the paper. So wishing you all a happy New Year, we buckle down to the task of making volume XV the best of the bunch.

* * * * *

1909

These are busy days for New Albany. From every direction apples are being hauled into town and sold to our dealers. Last week they were paying \$1.10 per 100 lbs. for good fruit. Judging from the way they have been coming we would estimate that from twenty to twenty five thousand bushels will be shipped from this station this fall.

* * * * *

1907

The new concrete flouring mill down by the railroad station is getting ready for business. (Now the Hugo Mill)

* * * * *

1900

Mrs. Harry Rhodes whose hand and fingers were drawn out of shape by rheumatism went to Dushore last week and had them straightened by breaking and bandaging.

* * * * *

July, 1896

At a meeting of the town council held Monday night, July 20, a committee was appointed to investigate the matter of extending the water pipes to the springs on Hatch Hill, as there has been considerable dissatisfaction with the present supply taken from the creek and filtered. The committee consisting of the following gentlemen: Dr. L. R. Lantz, Dr. W. F. Harshberger, E. S. Campbell, E. S. Keeler, Elmer Wells, Orrin Ackley and E. Chilson went Tuesday and brought back a favorable report for the extension. Our energetic water company immediately proceeded to make the improvement suggested and commenced to deliver pipe for the purpose last Friday, and in the shortest possible time we will be drinking water from the pure sparkling springs, instead of the creek water that has been our supply since the new system was put into operation.

* * * * *

1906

Mr. D. J. Dixon of New Albany, who has been engaged in wood turning at

C. L. Wing's handle factory the past four months has accepted a position with a firm in the state of Washington.

* * * * *

1907

To Probe for Copper

Last week a diamond drill arrived in this place and was taken to the old copper mine on Ladd Brook where a practical test will be made to discover whether copper can be found in paying quantities. Mr. Hubbard of Scranton, has charge of the drilling operations. M. J. Wilcox of Dushore, is interested in the business. There are unlimited outcroppings of copper ore in this locality and it would not be surprising if a rich vein of the metal were discovered.

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According to Albany history, tests were made at this time and excellent ore obtained, but the expense of operation was deemed too great to continue the enterprise.

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What is the Matter With It?-1907

The wonderful virtues of anti-toxin for the cure of diphtheria, has been heralded the world over and the broad claim made that medical science had at last gained control over this ghastly enemy which strangled our children and made fathers and mothers frantic with fear when it approached the home.

Three cases of diphtheria within the past year in the Davidson families in this vicinity, at different times and in different houses, have proven fatal. First a child of John Woodley of Overton died from the disease, next Eddie Davidson of this place, and now Freda Davidson has been taken. Anti-toxin was used freely in all three of the cases, and if there is any virtue in the medicine why has it failed in all these cases?

It may do good in some places, but has been a total failure in the last and only three cases of diphtheria in this locality.

* * * * *

A watering trough has been placed near the bridge on Front Street which is one of the nicest improvements made in town in some time. The foundation and elevation is made of concrete which supports the ample wooden trough. It's enough to make a horse dry to look at it. (Evidence of this near the Jim McGee home.)

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July 22, 1910

The Hatch Reunion will be held in Strevy's Grove, New Albany, August 23, 1910. All relatives are cordially invited to be present.

* * * * *

Farmers and dairymen are recieving 3 cents per quart for milk at the New Albany Milk Station at present.

* * * * *

(The first creamery was built by E. J. Billings and C. A. Plummer and later run by Ray S. Wilcox. Still later sold to Dairymen's League and now the building is owned by Rynveld's, located near Lloyd Cummings garage.)

* * * * *

\$1.00 Elmira & Eldridge Park and Return

Special excursion via Lehigh Valley R. R. July 31st. Leave New Albany 8:21 A. M. Returning leave Elmira 6:00 P. M. stopping at Eldridge Park in both directions.

* * * * *

Bank Opening

Saturday, Feb. 15, 1908 the First National Bank of New Albany opened for business and marked a new epoch in the history of our thriving village. The bank is located on the ground floor of the Sadler building and has been beautifully finished and furnished. It is one of the finest business rooms in the country. This was not the only bank in this section that opened Saturday, thousands of snow banks on the surrounding hills were opened by the mild weather and rain, and dumped their capital stock, deposits and surplus into the roads and streams making a msot disagreeable day. This fact kept many away no doubt, but not withstanding all that, the bank started out with a fine business. The following is a statemēt of the first day's business:

Cap. Stock fully paid	\$25,000.00
Deposits.....	12,810.75
Loans.....	2,734.57

Mr. Kift, the cashier is a young man of pleasing presence and unquestioned ability and his management of affairs is giving the greatest satisfaction. In fact everything is lovely and the cash keeps rolling in.

* * * * *

As Dry as a Bone-1907

Last week when we went to press we were not positive about the license situation here, but before we were through printing we knew for a certainty

that Judge Fanning had refused license to both hotels in New Albany. We are dry as a bone. Nobody drinks but father and he has to go to Dushore for his wet stuff. Now we shall have a practical demonstration of the oft repeated tale, that a no-license town is a dead letter, "no dobray" as the festive thirsty Hun would say.

The thing for the temperance people to do now is to see that no pimp of Satan brings liquor into the town and gives it to the boys or otherwise violate the law relating to the matter. A man might conceive the idea that he has the right to put his own bottle to the lips of a minor, or an old toper, and it would be nobody's business, but he would find, if found guilty of such an act, that there is a red hot situation before him. So if we are to go dry lets attend to it that we go as dry as a bone.

* * * * *

Wells Hotel

The old Wells Hotel in New Albany was an important stopping place for travelers in town for many years and was a source of contention for many years. The dispute arose from the fact that it sold liquor and beer and the town, in a see-saw trand from "wet to dry" kept H. R. Wells, the innkeeper, in a constant state of concern.

Old-timers of town recall that the booze question in the village was appearing every few years, so that the hotel owner never knew whether or not he would be continuing in business past the next election. One time the town would go "dry", the next time "wet".

The hotel finally closed in 1920. At that time, it was operated by Ennis Burch and Son.

From 1920 to 1925, the building served as the New Albany Public School. In the mid-1920's half of the hotel was torn down, to make way for the First National Bank building.

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From The Daily Review, March 25, 1940

History of Test Wells in Bradford County

by Ray E. Miller, New Albany

Mr. Ray E. Miller prepared a very interesting history of the oil and gas well drilling in this section, giving valuable data. Mr. Miller listed the wells as near as possible in order of their drilling. A word about the water

well at the Dairymen's League plant at New Albany. It was drilled in 1910, 138 ft. deep and furnished a steady flow of gas, sufficient to light a gas jet. There was also a water well on the A. C. Hatch farm. This well drilled in 1930 was 230 ft. deep. At 110 ft. oil was struck with an estimated flow of 100 barrels of oil per day.

Well No. 1

New Era-or Covey Hill Well, drilled 1883-1884, depth of well 1525 ft. At 900 ft. a large vein of coal or black oxide of copper was discovered at 1000 ft. a large vein of quartz.

Well No. 2

Laddsbury Well, drilled in 1885-1886, depth of well 850 ft. This was drilled near the home of the writer, Mr. Miller. A local man, Charlie Allen was a helper.

Well No. 3

Ridgeway or Kellogg Well, drilled in 1894, depth of well 1800 ft. Large vein of coal or oxide copper, found very good flow of gas which furnished heat and light for the James Ridgeway home for years until water in some way came in the well and shut off the flow of gas.

Well No. 4

South Branch-or Enoch Harris Well, drilled 1899, depth of well 2400 ft. Well plugged and shut. Some gas was found at this time.

Well No. 5

The Black Diamond Well, drilled in 1900-1901, depth of well 1490 ft. Oil in large quantity was found.

Well No. 6

Drilled in 1908, depth of well 1600 ft. A good flow of gas was found. Mr. Cowell helped drill the well. He was called away from home and when he returned the well had been plugged and all the old junk they could find had been put in the well. The drillers said the rock was so hard they could not drill it.

Well No. 7

The Freeman Philips Well, drilled in 1911, depth of well 1940 ft. At one time while drilling, gas was struck that threw dirt above the top of the derrick.

Well No. 8

Overton Oil and Gas Co. Well, started June 5, 1914-completed August 22, 1914, depth of well 2645 ft. One pocket of gas threw stone and dirt to the

top of the derrick. Well plugged, work stopped for lack of funds.

Well No. 9

The Macedonia Well, drilled in 1918-1919-1920, depth of well is not known. This well started by a man who had to give it up. Later it was taken over by another company and nothing definite could be learned. However one day a nearby resident was at the well and saw all over the derrick floor a dark green oil. At this time the drillers gave it out that they were done, that there was no use doing any more work.

Well No. 10

The Hettick Well, drilled in 1933-1934, depth of well 5227 ft. Work was going on as usual when one evening suddenly all lights and fires around the derrick were put out and nearby homes were notified to be careful about fires and lights. There was a disagreement between drillers and the company. Work was ordered stopped at once. Drillers plugged the well. There was a question as to if there was a disagreement or did the company for some reason wish to discontinue the work.

Well No. 11

The Fair Ground Well, drilled 1934-1935, depth of well 5600 ft. Little known locally about the well, said to be a dry hole but at one time while drilling, a nice pocket of gas was tapped.

Other wells drilled at various times in more widely separated areas are: Sciota Vale, Lovelton, Muncy Valley, Rome and Stevensville.

* * * * *

Stream of Oil Running From Well at South Branch

Jessie R. Cowell Secures Can of Fluid and Brings it to Towanda

Jessie R. Cowell, the well known insurance agent, on whose land a derrick is being erected preparatory to the drilling of a well in the hopes of finding oil, Monday brought to Towanda a can of genuine Petroleum which flowed from the abandoned well near the site of the well which is now to be drilled in.

Oil has been flowing from the abandoned well for a long time, running out on the surface of a small brook. Yesterday Mr. Cowell secured a can of the fluid and brought it to Towanda. There is no mistaking the genuineness of the petroleum.

The flowing of oil from this well only bears out the belief of many that if that well had been cleaned out and drilled a little deeper after being "shot" oil in paying quantities would have been found.

* * * * *

Has Not Been "Salted"

Oil continues to flow from abandoned oil well at South Branch. A great stream of water flows from the well and there is sufficient oil on top the water to take fire when a match is applied. People have said that this well has been "salted", that is oil has been poured in it to make some one think that it was a small producer. One Hundred barrels of oil would "salt" the well for about five hours, as the stream of water running from the plugged well is large enough to carry off that amount in less than half a day. It isn't at all likely anyone would buy a hundred barrels of oil at combine prices for the simple purpose of "salting" an abandoned well just to make a brief showing.

* * * * *

Aug. 18, 1917

William White of New Albany died at the home of S. M. White in Albany Township, Friday, August 10, 1917, from blood poison which developed from poison ivy. His mother, with whom he made his home, passed away only a week ago. Interment in New Albany cemetery.

* * * * *

Burned to Death at New Albany

Sometime in last May, Maynard Abrams, a young man probably past twenty, was arrested for assault and battery and after trial was out on bail.

Last Saturday, he being somewhat under the influence of liquor and consequently improper behavior, the parties who were his bondsmen thought best to deliver him to the authorities, as they would no longer be responsible, and accordingly he was put in the "lockup" about eleven o'clock. It is supposed he attempted to burn the lock from the door and escape. The building was very strongly built of planks and crossed inside and had one small window. Charles Kenyon, returning home from Towanda about one o'clock was the first to discover the fire, and it is said Abrams spoke to him.

Kenyon immediately broke in the window and gave the alarm, and with others tried to break in the building with poles and axes, but without any effect, and it seemed impossible to gain entrance without a key. It was no long distance to the constable's house, but by the time the key was obtained the flames and made such progress and being fired inside it was a mass of flames.

Hose was brought and every effort was made to extinguish the fire, but when the body was rescued it was nearly consumed. The legs and arms were burned off and only a charred mass remained of what was living humanity but a few hours before.

* * * * *

Charles Dibble Meets His Death While Returning Home From Towanda In Monday's Storm

Charles Dibble, aged forty-one years, was in Towanda on business on Monday and in returning through the rain and flood drove a mile past his home, and while trying to ford the creek near Crooked Bridge, was swept away by the heavy current. On Tuesday morning his horse and front part of his wagon were found about a third of a mile below on Ford's flats, and his body was found about two thirds of a mile below, on Edw. Wilcox's flats, (opposite the Baumunk home). Mr. Dibble was an industrious man and well liked by all who knew him. He leaves a wife and three children.

* * * * *

Killed at South Branch

J. Israel Hermans Shoots Henry Pool, a Well Known Character. Hermans Gives Himself Up, and the Coroner's Jury Says It was a Case of Self Defence.

Henry Pool of the "Mountain House" was fatally shot by J. Israel Hermans in self defense last Thursday night at one o'clock in Sally McCallester's (better known as "Old Sal Sweat's") house at South Branch. He remained unconscious until his death, which occurred between ten and eleven Saturday night. This house is occupied by Coop Talady and wife (she is a daughter of Mrs. McCallester) and two daughters, aged about 13 and 20. No one was at home that night but the two girls. Hermans was repairing their clock and organ and was stopping for the night. Henry Pool and one of his sons drove to New Albany that afternoon and did some trading, returning home about five o'clock. He lives on the mountain about three miles from New Albany, his house being the only one up there. The occupants are his two boys, aged about 13 and 15, and a small grandchild. He has three married daughters, and has had two wives. It is rumored that he killed his first wife. His last wife left him last spring because of his cruel beating her and also an attempt at poisoning her. She had him arrested and they had quite a time over it; she never went back again.

He had a girl living with him from near Laceyville by the name of Nan Rolls, who has been there ever since his wife left. He and the two boys averaged \$2 per day picking berries. He was a terror to his boys who got many a pounding for not bringing in their pails full of berries. He sold the berries and took the pay. At one time this summer he had nearly one hundred dollars in cash on hand which he left in trust with one of the buyers nights for safe keeping. His house is built for a grocery underneath, and large verandas are around two sides the one end. He made considerable, having dances during the huckleberry season.

He and the boys have been engaged picking blackberries since, and it is affirmed that he must have money somewhere as he managed to get treated to the drinks as much as possible and he never carried money with him.

After returning home that night with the boy he drove back to New Albany, stopping on his way for A. L. Hartman, whom he asked to take a ride with him. They were seen at Morris' hotel full and still drinking, at about ten o'clock that evening, after which they left and drove to South Branch for an evening's melee at the house of ill fame before mentioned. Pool was always quarrelsome when he had been drinking, and if he could not get up a fuss it was not his fault. He insulted the youngest girl and she appealed to Hermans for protection, which enraged Pool. The girls ran upstairs and looked down the stovepipe hole. Pool reached for his revolver, but Hermans quick to perceive his intentions, pointed his revolver at Pool and told him that "he had the drop on him," and that he would "shoot him in his tracks if he did not lower his hand." Pool dropped his hand and finally things quieted down a little. Hartman attracted Herman's attention for a moment and he became a little unguarded, when all at once he noticed Pool making for him. He saw himself cornered and Pool coming for him. He pointed the revolver at him again and shot three times on the floor, by Pool's feet, but that did not stop Pool. Then Hermans shot him in the bowels. At that Pool jumped onto Hermans with his head leaning over towards him and his weight pressed against him, when Hermans shot him in the top of the head, the ball lodging on the inside, which proved to be the fatal shot. Hermans at once went to the neighbors for assistance and then went to New Albany and gave himself up to the authorities. He had a hearing Friday, but it was private, no one being allowed to hear what the witnesses said. It is said that the testimony of the girls and Hermans corroborate the above statement.

Public sympathy is for Hermans, who has rid the town of a nuisance. Pool was guilty of everything low-lived and mean, and has been in the lockup a number of times for misconduct. It took five men to put him in the lockup two weeks ago. We understand that his boys do not act very sorry over the affair. County coroner Pratt was notified and summoned a jury which after due consideration of the facts found on Monday that the killing was done in self-defense. Hermans was arrested on Friday, before Pool died, and after a preliminary hearing before the Justice was brought to Towanda and lodged in jail, where at this writing he is.

* * * * *

Victim of Mystery Dies in Hospital

Charles Brown from near Stevenson, who was seriously injured two weeks ago today, died Tuesday in the Packer hospital in Sayre. The cause of Mr. Brown's injury is a mystery. He had been in the barn doing chores and was found by an automobile party by the side of the road with his skull crushed. He regained consciousness. He lived with his mother, brother, Lewis, and sister Miss Blanche Brown, assistant principal of the Dushore high school. The funeral was yesterday.

* * * * *

Hatch-Hart

At the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. C. L. Waltman of Hatch Hill, on Friday evening, Jan. 31, 1908, Alva Hatch, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hatch of Hatch Hill, and Miss Corda Hart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hart of Eldredsville, were married.

The fortunate young bridegroom lost one heart but doubled his money by getting two in return in this transaction. We join their many friends in wishing all their hearts to overflow with constant happiness.

* * * * *

Sergeant Edwin S. Wilcox

Sergeant Edwin S. Wilcox died at the family home at South Branch on December 11, 1918, at the age of 80 years. He was at the time of his death, the oldest survivor of the Wilcox generation which emigrated to this county from Rhode Island in 1798. He enlisted at the beginning of the Civil War and fought in most of the important battles. He was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant but being wounded was placed in a hospital and before he was sent back to his Company the war was closed and he was honorably discharged after serving through the entire war.

He was a man noted for his bravery and was always ready to lend a helping hand. He was married on July 27, 1867 to Sophia Balckman and has resided since that time on the old homestead at South Branch. Mr. Wilcox is survived by his wife, two brothers, one sister and five children, and several grandchildren. Funeral was held at the home Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment at Monroeton.

* * * * *

New Albany

One of our oldest and most highly esteemed citizens, Mr. Daniel Kellogg, died at his home Sunday morning, July 8, 1894, aged 81 years and six months.

He had been poorly for some time, but was cheerful and bore his sickness with patience, always looking on the bright side. He was taken very much worse on a week ago and suffered terribly until within a few hours of his death. His was the first acquaintance your correspondent ever made in New Albany, which was eighteen years ago, and it has been one of our most pleasant. He was born in New York State, and at the age of one year moved to New Albany with his parents. Their wagon was the first one ever seen here, and in coming found only one bridge, and that was made of poles laid lengthwise. The wheels sank between the poles and required a number of men to extricate them. They settled on a farm not far from where he died. He married Miss Eliza McMichael of Montrose, Susquehanna county, who died seven years ago. He was proprietor of a hotel at Monroeton several years; also of the Kellogg stand at this place. He started the first store in New Albany. He was a man of good habits and sterling character, and respected by all. He leaves one son and four daughters to mourn their loss. His home was made pleasant in his declining years by three daughters, Lou, Ida and Irene, who did everything for him that heart could wish. In fact it was a model home for love and unity, seeming like a little paradise on earth. The funeral was held at his late residence Tuesday at 2 P.M.

* * * * *

1903

Portor Wilcox died in Towanda on Sunday evening of paralysis at an advanced age, and was buried at Wilcox (Stevenson) cemetery on Tuesday morning. For many years Mr. Wilcox kept the "Wilcox Tavern" at Wilcox, and is probably as widely known as any person in this section of the state. He was hospitality and liberality itself, and doubtless to these traits of character are due, the loss of fortune and home. Had he been possessed of the business qualities of some of his old time companions, the richest instead of the poorest man in this vicinity would have been buried. While it is likely that much of this man's charity was misdirected, and did more harm than good, still we believe the motive was based upon his best knowledge of the ethics of humanity. His last days were full of bitterness and pain, so let him rest beneath the mantle of charity which he so lavishly spread over others during his life.

* * * * *

From Canton, Kansas By Auto

Dr. George Merrick, wife and two children and W. L. Overman left their home at Canton, Kansas, July 3, in an automobile bound for New Albany. They

arrived in New Albany Wednesday afternoon and will visit relatives here for about six weeks before returning. The following account of the trip was written by Mr. Overman who is a student at the University of Nebraska. We left Canton, Kansas, Saturday, July 3, at 2:15 p.m., loaded to the brim with tents, canvass, trunks, boxes, etc. We lacked experience with the car but made up in nerve. Our trip led us through Kansas City, where we visited relatives a day and a half. Then we drove thro Mo. where we struck the worst roads on the trip. It took us from Tuesday noon until Friday noon to cross Missouri. We crossed the Mississippi at St. Louis. At Alton, Ill., we were tied up two and half days on account of rain. From Springfield, Ill., to Zanesville we went by Wheeling, Pittsburg, Bedford, Altoona, Lock Haven, Williamsport, and Canton. At each place we stopped we were of much interest to passersby and usually intertained quite a crowd. We arrived at New Albany Wednesday, July 23, at about 6 p.m. having been 18 days on the road. During that time we traveled 1655 miles and passed through 214 towns. Our greatest days mileage was 190 miles. Only twice were we forced to stop at hotels on account of rain. We were caught only once in a rain, had one puncture and broke our trunk rack. That completes our list of troubles. We camped each night and cooked own meals. We enjoyed every minute of the trip and were treated very kindly by people along the way.

* * * * *

About three quarters of a mile South of the village of Laddsborg are located the Eilenberger trout ponds and grove. The ponds were begun in 1869, and supplied with trout in the spring of 1871. At present, more especial attention is being given to the culture of German carp. In 1880 Mr. S. B. Eilenberger fitted up a grove in connection with his ponds, and has furnished it with dancing pavillions, swings, etc., which fully meet the wants of the gay pleasure-seeker. The place is growing in popularity, and is visited annually by many picnic parties.

* * * * *

Drowned at Laddsborg

Viva, the five year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ashley Davis of Laddsborg, was drowned in the Eilenberger fish pond at that place yesterday afternoon. She was with an older sister and while crossing the footbridge, both fell into the water. The oldest girl reached the shore, but the little one was drowned.

* * * * *

July 3, 1914

Tomorrow a Gala Day in Town

New Albany will celebrate the Ever Glorious in a Most Fitting Manner.

You are Invited.

There will be a real genuine old fashioned Fourth of July celebration in New Ablany next Saturday under the auspices of the New Albany Band, and you are invited to participate in the festivities.

There will be two base ball games, one in the forenoon and one in the afternoon between New Albany and Towanda. New Albany defeated Towanda at Towanda last Friday by a score of 5-3 so the games Saturday are sure to be interesting.

There will be Athletic sports of all kind including a mile race and a hundred yard dash.

The New Albany Band will furnish music all day long. Refreshments congenial to mankind will be served in Strevy's grove.

There will be various amusements in the afternoon and evening. A potato and sack race being two of the features.

There will be dancing in the grove in the afternoon and evening. Good orchestra music.

There will be a brilliant display of fireworks in the evening.

If you contemplate celebrating the ever glourious this year you should do so right in old New Albany. There will be a good time waiting for everyone who comes.

* * * * *

Quite a sensation was caused in town last week by the sudden departure of Mrs. _____. Mr. and Mrs. _____ were married last March and since that time have lived on Mr. _____'s farm at this place. This spring he made preparations for extensive improvements to his house, which at present are nearly completed. The improvements include a new range, a furnace, expensive furniture and rugs, making their home one of the most comfortable and convenient in this section and costing about \$1200. No reason was given for the departure of Mrs. _____. Everything a hsuband could do was done to make life as easy and comfortable for her as possible.

* * * * *

Death of C. R. Sadler

Charles R. Sadler died at his home in this place at about 3 o'clock Tuesday morning June 9, 1903, aged 37 years, 4 months, 29 days.

He had been very ill for several months. His death has been expected for a long time, but he was possessed of a wonderful vitality and strength, and

the disease gradually wore away his life.

Mr. Sadler came to New Albany from Hillsgrive in 1893 and engaged in the barber business. He was a splendid workman and built up a fine business. He had the happy faculty of making friends wherever he went, and with everyone who visited his place of business, and few men in this section could boast of more friends than he.

But Charley's chief delight was the band which he led while he was a resident of this village. His business and every other consideration had to take second place to the band. He gloried in its success and was grieved by anything that worked injury to the organization. He talked of little else, and has told us that he frequently spent sleepless nights planning for the welfare of the band. He was an excellant player himslef, and inspired confidence in the members.

Deceased is survived by a wife and four children. Funeral was held from the house Wednesday morning at 8. Also services at Hillsgrove where interment was made.

* * * * *

From the Methodist Church Centennial Booklet

Not only did Mrs. Alice Sumner assist C. R. Sadler in writing "Sundown in New Albany" but she composed "What Might Have Been" and "The Midnight Express". Both pieces were published by the New Albany Music Co.

An old ad in the New Albany Mirror: "What Might Have Been"-a new musical composition by Mrs. Alice E. Sumner, written in waltz time which is in it's second edition will be postpaid on receipt of 25¢. Address to New Albany Music Co., Box 132, New Albany, Pa.

At the age of five she began taking music lessons and when she was ten started playing hymns in church. Later she studied music with some of the best teachers, composers, and leaders in the field of music in the U.S.A. From the age of fifteen, she gave music lessons. Also here in New Albany she conducted a music school with instruction in piano, violin, and singing. She wrote the music for over 40 gospel hymns, which she sold to various companies. The Summers lived in the house now occupied by Inez Vargason.

* * * * *

1906

Mrs. Lena Sadler recently had 500 copies of "Sundown at New Albany Waltz" by C. R. Sadler, printed and has already sold 100 copies. This is a fine

piece of music and should be in every musician's collection.

* * * * *

Members of the Old New Albany Band

Charles Sadler, Leader. Geo. Ayer, Will Rhodes, R. B. Davis, W. P. Davis, Fred Terry, Hite Estelle, Sam Estelle, Ed Sherman, John Waltman, John Corbin, J. K. Silvara, F. Taylor, Brice Smith, Max English, Ora Molyneaux, Ray Wilcox, Charles Corcoran.

* * * * *

A blind woman, Carolyn D. Merton, wrote many songs that were published by the Merton Publishing Company. She lived several years over Davis' Store and is buried at New Albany. "The National Guards March," dedicated to our States Defenders, is one of her pieces of music that has been found.

* * * * *

August 3, 1918--One Killed, Three Injured When Freight Hits Truck

One man is dead, three are seriously injured and five others sustained slight bruises and cuts as the result of a crash early yesterday morning between a freight train and a motor truck of the Lehigh Valley one-half mile below New Albany.

The dead: W. Corbin, 72 years old. Injured: Roy Keeler, body bruises and cuts; Fred Heverly, broken nose and bruises of the body; Elmer Foote, slight cuts and injuries about head and body. The five other men on the truck escaped almost uninjured although several received cuts and bruises in leaping from the truck. The men had left New Albany after receiving clearance from the dispatcher at Sayre and had passed Stevenson, one-half mile below on their way to Towanda when the crash came. The truck was rounding a sharp curve on the line at that point and as they reached the end the Bernice Coal train was glimpsed only a short distance away, approaching at a rapid speed. The warning was shouted and the men, first slowing the speed of the truck, jumped for safety. All managed to make their escape save Corbin, who for some reason or other stuck to the truck. An instant later the crash occurred, truck and engine meeting with a sound that could be heard for some distance.

One second later the body of the single occupant was hurled through the air, landing on Heverly as the latter was picking himself from the ground. The man was dead when his late fellow workmen gathered around the body, one of his ribs having passed through almost the exact center of his heart. Others who had managed to escape safely gathered around the men who had received slight injuries.

The freight train was halted some distance beyond the scene of the accident and Conductor Know and Engineer Walt hurried to the scene. When they arrived and found Mr. Corbin dead Engineer Walt fainted but was soon revived.

No information was possible last night as to whether or not the section gang or the freight was proceeding without orders. Dispatcher Barton of Sayre, had charge of the issuance of orders for each movement. The freight had left Towanda at 5:40 o'clock and was proceeding on its daily run to Bernice when the crash occurred. The truck had been recently purchased by the company and was being used by the men yesterday morning for the first time. They were proceeding at a moderate speed in rounding the curve, this fact enabling the majority of the men to escape in safety. Mr. Corbin was 72 years old and was widely known in New Albany. Foreman Vanderpool of New Albany, was in charge of the section gang.

* * * * *

From The New Albany Leader

Thursday, March 11, 1926

New Albany Given Notoriety.

Resident is Badly Scared.

Several Citizens Involved, and Law Suit Follows Scare.

"Only a Joke" Delcares Perpetrators.

"Chased by Hooded Crowd at Night, Man Makes Home in a Jiffy. New Albany Resident Fails to see Joke as He Splashes Through Icy Waters of Creek With Threatening Mob Close Upon His Heels," appeared in the Towanda Review, Tuesday morning, March 9th, in large headlines. The article which followed, written in somewhat humorous vein alleges that Jones was induced to visit Strevy's grove one evening with the idea of securing some cider. It was further alleged that when he arrived at the Grove he was surrounded by a crowd of hooded men and boys who commenced yelling and whooping. He quickly decided that it was safer at home than in the Grove and lost no time in getting back there. Last Monday Mr. Jones went to Towanda and secured warrants for four men. The trial is set for this afternoon, Thursday, where facts will be smoked out. There has been considerable talk since Monday and from what can be learned the story is not wholly imaginary, but that it was anything of a serious nature is news to many citizens of New Albany.

A large delegation of New Albany citizens accompanied the four men Jones had arrested for rioting, it is alleged, to Towanda today.

Word was received by phone from Towanda, as we go to press that the suit instigated by Jones against the four New Albany men for rioting was settled, each party to pay their own costs.

* * * * *

It is common occurrence to see red, see ghosts and other things, after being filled with cider, but some people seem to be able to see a flock of ghosts while going for the cider.

* * * * *

June 26, 1928

Aged Woman is Pleased to Hear Band Music Again. The long felt desire of Mrs. L. C. Bender, 79 yrs. old, to once again hear the Towanda Band was gratified Saturday morning when the Naid-Linta organization, heading the motorcade from Towanda to the Dushore celebration, stopped in front of her home near New Albany and played a selection. Mrs. Bender has been sick for some time and was greatly pleased with the music.

* * * * *

From the Daily Review

Information Provided on Clement F. Heverly

"Clem" Heverly was born in Overton on March 10, 1859. He was the son of Daniel and Jane Elizabeth Heverly. He had one brother and three sisters. He married Adaline M. Chaffee of Hornbrook on June 22, 1897 and their children-- John B. now deceased; Marion H. Schmeig of Towanda and Clement F. Heverly, Jr. who now resides in Westmont, N. J. comprised his family.

As a boy, "Clem" attended Towanda public schools and the Susquehanna Colleigate Institute. Following his graduation from the S. C. I. he taught school in the winter 1876-77 at the Irvine School in Monroe Township. He was only 17 years old at that time. He also taught at the East Troy and East Canton Schools.

Later he was principal at the Rome Borough School.

In 1884 he turned to politics and was elected a county auditor.

He served three years as deputy prothonotary for H. J. Madill who was the prothonotary at that time. In 1894, Clement F. Heverly established the Bradford Star, a weekly newspaper and remained its publisher and editor until April, 1920. The publication was regarded as a leading Democratic paper. One of his pet projects was Old Folks Day held each June in the courthouse square and attracting large crowds to the area.

On Jan. 6, 1924, Clement F. Heverly died of a heart attack in Towanda and

was buried in the Hornbrook Cemetery. Capt. J. Andrew Wilt of Towanda, a Civil War veteran, who had taught "Clem" in 1873, delivered his eulogy and said, "He performed labors in presenting history in a way that will speak to future generations of the county and state. This we can say in closing--he is dead yet he speaketh."

* * * * *

From History and Geography of Bradford County

Clement F. Heverly, teacher, publisher and historian, in 1883 issued his first education work, "The Teacher of United States History". His series of local histories began with Overton, Albany and Monroe in 1885, the Towandas in 1886, Sheshequin in 1902, Our Boys in Blue (2 volumes) in 1898, Pioneer Patriot Families of Bradford county (2 volumes) in 1913, Physical and Geographical History of Bradford county and Historical and Geographical Review in 1917. Besides, he has published many pamphlets and written articles and delivered addresses on every phase of county history of the county especially designed for the public schools and general use. For twenty six years Mr. Heverly was editor and publisher of the Bradford Star and has been custodian of records and librarian of the Bradford County Historical Society since 1904.

* * * * *

Demonstration At New Albany

Campaign in This County Brought to a Close With a Big Interesting Meeting. At New Albany last night a large number of ladies and several men gathered to witness the canning demonstration by Miss Nell Wilson of State College. This completes the meeting allotted this county for this time.

In all there has been 16 meetings of this kind held in various parts of the county.

The first meeting held at Towanda was most largely attended while Troy was second and Wyalusing and New Albany were tied for third place and Canton was fourth.

* * * * *

"1942" Scotch Pines

In the Spring of 1942, Leon Wilcox and Vine Lee traced the 1942 design on the hillside just outside New Albany, on Route 220, on the way to Towanda. The length of the design was about two hundred feet. They dug individual holes and planted the tiny trees. The trees have grown much over the years and the Boy Scouts and other organizations from time to time have cleaned the area and

trimmed the trees, so it is still enjoyed by all who pass. Just as the old-time question about who's buried in Grant's tomb--the question asked of Mr. Wilcox was, "What year were the trees planted?"

* * * * *

New Albany Pool and Park

The late Ray S. Wilcox, who was manager of the New Albany Water Company and also a major stockholder, conceived the idea of a swimming pool that would utilize the surplus water in the reservoir made possible by the circulatory water system and he made it a realization in 1928. The background of pines on the hill behind the pool was planted about 1930 under state specifications for froest purposes. The grounds were landscaped at the same time.

The borough of New Albany purchased the swimming pool as part of the New Albany Water Company in 1942, and leases the pool to private management and reserves the right to make or terminate leases. Outdoor fireplaces, swings and pavilions aave been added and many groups gather and family reunions are held.

* * * * *

Confusing?

Main Street should be where Front Street is, but the Turnpike came along and made Front Street, Main Street, but Main Street is still behind Front Street.

* * * * *

New Albany Leader

Dec. 31, 1925

Postmaster Campbell informed the Leader reporter that the Christmas mail passing through the New Albany postoffice this year exceeded all past records and established a new high record.

* * * * *

C. M. Dunham who was elected Justice of the Peace last November has taken out the necessary papers and is now a full-fledged "Squire". Mr. Dunham will be ready to do legal business the first Monday in January, 1926.

* * * * *

January 28, 1926

The State Police are frequent visitors in New Albany, but the object of the visits is unknown by the Leader. They may be looking for the best in boot-leg goods or stray and untagged dogs or perhaps speed fiends.

* * * * *

July 18, 1938

Business Change at New Albany--Mr. Brink & Son for many years in the grocery business in New Albany have turned over their grocery business to Miss Agnes and Miss Edna Davis who will conduct this well known store. The new owners are well known in this vicinity and will merit the confidence and patronage of the old patrons as well as their many friends, where they have made their home.

* * * * *

August, 1944

New Albany has another new industry. What is known as the Albanite Co. has established a plant in that vicinity for processing and selling clay, it being declared that this deposit of clay is one of the best in the United States. The clay is prepared, packaged and shipped. It is understood it is to be used in plastics and pottery. (The plant was located on the Overton road, just outside of town.

* * * * *

New Albany, Pa. Dec. 21, 1952

New Albany Recalls Days of Gasoline Lights!!! This is a little story from New Albany; it asks a question. How was the town lighted years ago?

To get the answer let us go over to Sam Estelle's barber shop. A number of old timers are there, and no one seems to be in a hurry. Sam is exhibiting his years of skill giving Leon Wilcox a haircut; Ray Miller is seated patiently awaiting his turn, and John T. Smith is seen hugging the oil stove, when this reporter ventured in with the question. There was plenty of comment, so credit, and responsibility, too, must go to the above named gentlemen for the story.

Long ago the town first had gasoline lights, the lamps hung from a wire, and O. C. Cranmer, (C. H. Cranmer's father) used to carry through the streets a ladder on which he used to climb to fill the lamps; light them at night; and turn them off in the morning.

Then came the brilliant illuminating gas, called acetylene gas, but memory was vague as to how this worked. Soon after came the miracle of electricity; the miracle took place about 1912 at the grist mill owned by Frank Minard, (the mill is now owned by Ivan Hugo). Mr. Minard installed a plant for charging the batteries in his grist mill for the first direct current electricity used in New Albany. Ray Miller's brother, Harold, worked at night in the plant to keep the batteries charged. After a while the batteries began to wear; lights to

fail, so Mr. Minard sold to the Sullivan County Electric at Dushore; which company, in turn sold to the Associated Gas and Electric Co. and now it is the source of electric power. Now this is just a barber-shop version of how lights came to New Albany in years past; today the members of the Chamber of Commerce are high on ladders, putting up lights of many colors--to wish all who pass this way--A Very Merry Christmas.

* * * * *

Business Directory of New Albany Area in 1954 at the time of the 75 anniversary of the town;

- O. K. Allen-Welding and machine repair
- A. J. Bird-Physician and health officer
- Bartlow's Market-Fresh meats and groceries
- Harry Bleiler-Carpenter
- George Bouse-Hardware
- A. I. Brink-Painter
- Browning Oil Co.-Gulf Oil Products
- Stanley L. Campbell-Justice of the Peace
- Helen Catlin-Beautician
- Ivan Corson-Painter
- C. H. Cranmer-Funeral and Ambulance Service, Gas Station and Garage
- Crown Wreath Corp.-Wreaths and Novelties
- E. & A. Davis-Groceries, Meat and Gifts
- Arthur Dibble-Radio and TV Sales and Service
- Dodge Mills-Feed, Seed, Fertilizer and Farm Supplies
- Thelma Dunham-Beautician
- J. K. Dunn-Trucking, Chain saw distributor and Ferguson Implements
- Samuel Estelle-Barber
- First National Bank of New Albany
- Rex Glosenger-Groceries and Clothing, Overton, Pa.
- Ivan Hugo-Feed, Seed, Fertilizer and Custom Grinding
- Leon Hugo-Insurance
- Johnston's Store-Hardware, Electrical Supplies and Footware
- Mrs. Irene Kipp-Photographic Studio, Evergreen, Pa.
- Kozy Korner-Restaurant
- Ferne Kunes-Swedish Masseuse
- James Macfarlane-Justice of the Peace

John Mincavage--Gas Station and Luncheonette, South Branch, Pa.
New Albany Machine & Tool Co.--Machine Shop for Tool and Die Work
Floyd Norton--Soft Drink Distributor
R. H. Norton--Coal and Building Materials
Kenneth Rood--Trucking and Coal Distributor
Herman Rynveld's Son Corporation--Manufacturer of Wreaths and Novelities
Marguerite Schlessman--Greeting Cards
Sturdevant Bus Lines--Bus Route from Towanda to Williamsport
Town House Restaurant--Restaurant and News Stand
Harry W. Biddle, Laddsburg, Pa.
Lee and Burton Sturdevant

* * * * *

1980

The George Bouse Hardware store is now Leljedal's Hardware, Ben is the owner. C. H. Cranmer Garage is now operated by the Powers family. David is Mr. Cranmer's great-grandson. The First National Bank is still in service but is now known as First National Bank of Bradford Co. Strudevant Bus Lines still carrying passengers and doing package delivery and pick-up service.

Ivan Hugo Feed Mill is the oldest business in New Albany at this time. Mr. Hugo is still very active in giving service to the farmers, gardeners, and animal owners. Rynveld's, the largest and most important business organization, employs many from the surrounding area. They are constantly expanding and has done much for the economy of New Albany.

All other businesses mentioned in the 1954 listing are no longer in service or have moved to other locations. Other businesses in the New Albany area now include: Deer Valley Inn, Spencer Insulation, Shady Nook Restaurant, Wilcox's Market, Hugo's Barber Shop, Joe Keeney Construction, Franklin Life Ins. Co., Beauticians: Pauline McMahon, Jan O'Conner, Virginia Hugo, Evelyn Glosenger, Henry's Machine Shop, Jan's Ceramics, Donna's Concrete Ornaments, O'Neals Gun Shop, Doan's Greenhouse, Dick Hugo's Butchering Service, James Keeney Plumbing & Heating, Jerome Kipp Construction, Helen Corson Gift Shop, Leo Fowler Coal etc., Kobbe's Garage, Cy Sanders Painting & Customizing Vans & Trucks, Bob Sanders Well Drilling, Gloria's Leaning Tower of Pizza, Country Kitchen Restaurant and Dairy Bar, Chiz's Oasis, McGroaty's Garage, Electrolux Sales & Service.

THE WHITE HOUSE

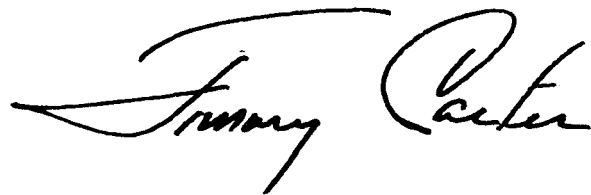
WASHINGTON

May 29, 1979

To the Citizens of New Albany

Congratulations on the 100th anniversary of your community.

In celebrating this important milestone in your history, you can take pride in the values and ideals that have made your community and our Nation grow and prosper. May the vitality and spirit of your people continue to help build a better America and a better world.

A handwritten signature in black ink, reading "Jimmy Carter". The signature is written in a cursive style with a large, sweeping initial "J" and a distinct "Carter" at the end.

Centennial Celebration

The theme for New Albany Old Home Day, Aug. 4, 1979 was the Centennial celebration of the town charter. Pearl Johnston, Doris Hugo and Minnie Leljedal collected favorite old and new recipes to make up the Centennial Cookbook. Within a four day period the first printing was sold out and a second printing ordered. The proceeds from the sale of the books went to the fire company.

Fri. night, a play, "Pioneers, Peddlers and Privies", written by Bob and Minnie Leljedal was performed by local residents. During the play, pictures, loaned by interested citizens, were projected on a large screen by Mike Fox. These pictures added much to the understanding and enjoyment of the local history.

Each ticket bought for the ham dinner on Saturday, entitled the holder to vote for Mrs. New Albany. Mrs. Lulu Slocum won that title and was crowned later by 1978 Mrs. New Albany, Reta Manley.

Special guests in the parade were the areas oldest citizens, Ethel Bird and Rush McCarty. After the parade, Little Miss New Albany was chosen--Floy Kipp, daughter of Mr. and Mrs Jerry Kipp. First runner up, April Button and second runner up, Lisa Lee.

Following the smorgasbord supper at 5 P.M., Denny Manahan introduced queen candidates. Cindy Bixby voted Miss Congeniality by the girls and she was also second runner-up. First runner-up was Tracy Hugo--1979 queen was Susanne Manahan.

Gary O'Conner was awarded fireman of the year plaque by Reta Manley. At 9 P.M. a dance was held at the fire hall with music by "Free and Easy".

The winners of the parade floats were:

General Category--Bridge to the Future, Suzette Bender and the little princesses.

Funniest--Saturday Nite Fever, Doris Dibble, Neva Beebe

Prettiest--Hawaiian Tour, Most Original--Future Leaders of New Albany.

Centennial Theme Float

Hard Times Verses Modern Times--Kim Hugo, Crystal Viall.

In recognition of the Centennial, the Sullivan Review printed a New Albany Centennial supplement. Editorial items and old photos were collected and loaned by Pearl Johnston and Doris Hugo. Pages for the supplement were arranged by Kathy Bohensky of the Sullivan Review staff.

Later, in November, Richard Robinson and David Sturdevant gave a very informative slide presentation about New Albany history at the Baptist Church.

Tribute To Lula

The following is a letter written after the Mrs. New Albany Contest, Old Home Day, 1979.

New Albany, Pa.

August 6, 1979

I would like to pay tribute to the citizens of the New Albany area for thier keen insight in selecting Mrs. Lula Slocum as our "Mrs. New Albany" for 1979. Unlike the "Princess" and "Miss New Albany" contests which are decided by a panel of three very competent and impartial judges, "Mrs. New Albany" is chosen by secret ballot--a process during which area residents are free to vote for that married woman whom they feel best typifies those attributes which would be worthy of emulation by others of similar status in the community.

You, our astute "New Albanians", are to be commended on your choice of Lula Slocum for this honor. She has for years been a diligent laborer in the vineyards of education, her local church, and over the entire locality in general. Her deeds of kindness are legion. I doubt that there is a household in our town that has not been visited at one time or another in some appropriate manner by her thoughtful concern and care. She has been especially famous for her delicious cakes and tasty lemon pies. I can personally attest that both are superb. The extent to which she has served the residents of our area is only truly known to herself and her God.

Yes to you the citizens of New Albany, I extend my most sincere personal appreciation for your tribute to one who so richly deserves it. And to Lula, we all say congratulations and thanks for the example you have set in the past. We further extend best wishes for many years of good health and continued aid to all of us.

This world will always sorely need and probably fail to adequately appreciate its all too few Lula Slocums.

Very truly yours,

Richard Robinson

A resident of New Albany

THE NEW ALBANY CENTENNIAL PLAY

PIONEERS

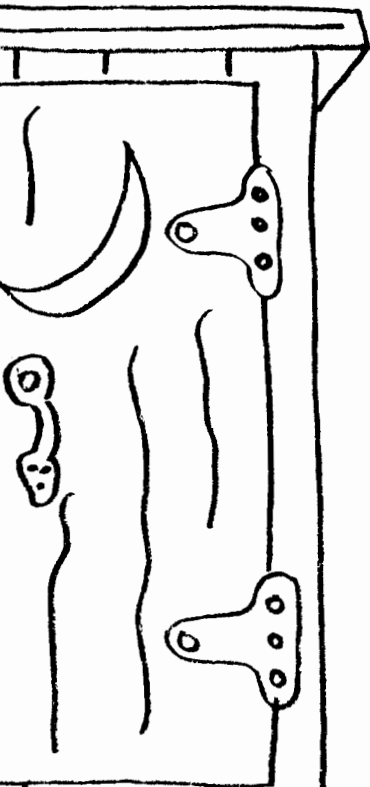


PEDDLERS



AND

PRIVIES



PIONEERS, PEDDLERS AND PRIVIES

Dialogue by Minnie and Bob Leljedal

Cast of Characters--

Boy--Joey Keeney

Grandpa--Bob Leljedal

Pioneers Playlet--Kenneth Millard, David Sturdevant, Roger Hugo, Bruce Thall,
"Skip Dunn, Brent Hugo

Yankee Peddler--Ben Leljedal

Barbershop Scene--Barber--Kenneth Hugo, Man in Chair--Keith Corson, Man at the
door--Henry Beebe, Barbershop Quartet--Bruce Hoffman, Gary Miller, Keith Corson
and Lloyd Sayman

Court Scene--Beating with stick

Judge--Richard Robinson

Constable--James Wilcox

Man--James Keeney

Four Women--Virginia Hugo, Marion Manahan, Marjory Worthington, Christine Hugo

Court Scene--Rioting

Herman Jones--Bruce Hoffman

Four men--Brent Hugo, Kevin Ferris, Dale Hatch and Jerry Kipp

Court Scene--Privy stealing

Two women--Eloise Corson and Marion Manahan

Three men--Roger Hugo, Mike McGroaty and Dave Manley

Square Dance--Caller--Ralph Thall

Fiddler--Abner Roof

Dancers--Jack and Rita Slocum, Henry and Neva Beebe, Wayne and Doris Dibble,
Walt and Helen Manley

Piano--Donna Robinson

Poem--The Bell by Sue Manahan

Resitation--The Smack in School by Katrina Kellogg

Dances and Songs by Mrs. Anita Sullivan and her school group.

School Fight Song by Kimberly Hugo and Crystal Vial

Elementary School Song by the Miss New Albany Contestants. Presented by Jan O'Conner

Master of Ceremonies--Denny Manahan

Scenery--Sidney Hugo, Paula Hugo and Brent Hugo

New Albany Centennial Play--Pioneers, Peddlers and Privies

Boy--Grandpa, please read me a story.

Grandpa--All right, son, what story do you want to hear? Do you want the three bears, Davy Crockett or what?

Boy--Why don't you read me a different story tonight or maybe you could tell me a story. Tell me about when you were a boy my age. Were there any Indians here in New Albany when you were a boy?

Grandpa--No, there weren't any Indians here when I was your age but when the first settlers came there were still some around. New Albany as a village is 100 years old this year so Pearl Johnston and Doris Hugo have gotten together quite a story on the growth of the New Albany area. Would you like to hear some parts of it?

Boy--Yes, are there any pictures in their book?

Grandpa--Yes, I think we will come across a few.

Boy--Good! Let's hear the story.

Grandpa--Look--the first thing we have is a picture of a man and a woman. It is Mr. and Mrs. Moses Ladd, who were some of the first people to settle in the New Albany area. They came here from Monroeton. Remember there were no roads as we have them today. They had to cross the creek 15 times to get here. The woods had many wild animals in them. One story told often is the one of the prospecting party that set out from Monroeton about 1800. Here is a portrayal of what took place.

PLAYLET--Ephraim Ladd and sons, Horatio, Charles and John; Joseph Langford, Johnathan and Rogers Fowler, Ed Warren, Jim Granger, carrying axes and guns can be heard off stage tramping in and marking trees. Enter on stage.

E. Ladd--I think we've travelled far enough today. It's getting dark. Let's camp here tonight and proceed to the Priestly lands tomorrow. There is a brush cabin we can use for shelter.

Johnathan--Come on Rogers, let's gather some wood for a fire. (This several of the party do. A fire is built and they have their evening meal. During the meal they talk.) I'm anxious to get to the Priestly lands. The sooner we get there,

the better selection we'll have.

Joe--I've heard Mr. Priestly will make your lot to suit you. You don't have to take something you don't want.

Ed--Payments can be made in small amounts too. You don't have to pay the whole amount of \$2.50 per acre at once.

Johnathan--That really sounds like a good deal.

(They continue eating. Pause--then Joe speaks.)

Joe--That was a big panther they killed last week in Monroeton.

Ed--There seems to be quite a few around. Don't talk about panthers too much for Horatio is a scaredy cat!

Horatio--No, I'm not. I've heard about them lots of times.

Charles--But I'll bet you haven't seen any

Horatio--Maybe not but when I see my first live one, I'll shoot him right between the eyes--so there!

Charles--Ha! Ha! I hope I'm around when you see the first one. I'll bet your hair will stand on end--you'll be so afraid!

E. Ladd--All right, boys, that is enough teasing. Let's lie down and get some rest for tomorrow is another long walk.

(They lie down to rest. Noise and restling is heard in the background. Horatio wakes his father quietly. Horatio peers into the darkness, spots the animal, levels his gun and fires.)

Horatio--(Screams) A panther!

(The rest of the camp rouses)

Johnathon--What did you shoot at Horatio?

Horatio--A panther! It was this big. He won't be attacking us tonight 'cause I got him right between the eyes. I'll show you. (Several go off and come back on stage laughing.)

Ed--Some panther hunter you are, Horatio. All is not lost tho'. We'll have some good eating. Your panther turned out to be a nice buck. (Holds deer head for just a moment for all to see.)

Curtain--

Grandpa--Now, son don't be afraid. Panthers and such animals aren't in the woods much now. As people settled in the area the animals were killed or they left. Let's read some more in our book. As people moved into New Albany, they had no stores so they bought the things they needed from the Yankee peddler. He sold everything from snake oil to buttons and bows. He was similar to our door

to door salesman. But he was greeted happily by the settlers.

Yankee Peddler Skit--People swap maple sugar, pelts and deer horns for what they want.

Yankee Peddler--Well, well-what a fine group of people we have here, Uncle Ben here, your Yankee Peddler. We have a fine assortment of trash-I mean wares-for you folks, snake oil for the rheumatic, Balm for the hard-to-milk cow and a little bit of spirits, I mean medicine to cure all ills. After a few swallows you will never know what hit you-Ah mean you will never know you had an ache or pain in your life. We mend pans, sharpen shears or sew the rip in your trousers if you so desire. Here, little girl, try some of Uncle Ben's sassafrass candy, best in the West. Why I have some mighty powerful potions in this wagon, some you would not believe. Take this gentle man here who fell asleep in the barber's chair or sleeps in too short a bed. Why I have this lotion that is guaranteed to grow hair on a tombstone. What you say-you can't afford the low, low price of one dollar. Well, I tell you what I will do. I give you one and I will sell you one and if the one I sold you fails to work-you can give me the one I gave you back. You can't beat that now, can you? Well, I can see that I just don't have a buying crowd here today but I tell you what I am going to do. I am going to give you kind folks some samples of my wares and I know after you use them you will be anxiously looking down the road for my return.

Grandpa--Stores and businesses started when enough people arrived to make it profitable. When the town was incorporated, New Albany boasted 2 general stores, a hardware, a harness shop, a grocery, a watch maker, 3 dress makers and milliner. a livery, a meat market, a blacksmith, a feed mill, a lumber mill, a barrel maker, 2 hotels, 2 churches, 3 doctors, a post office, a school, a railroad station and a barber shop. Here is a scene that might have taken place in the local barbershop.

Barbershop Scene--Include barber and several other men. To include mention of current prices, shipment of apples, payment of letters by receiver, naming of streets, Civil War, and other town gossip. This will work into the barbershop quartet. (Barber is cutting man's hair while others wait.)

Barber--How did your apple crop turn out this year, Jake?

Jake--I had a real good crop. I guess all the orchards here in the area did real well this year. The station agent told me that 25,00 bushels had been shipped from here this year.

Barber--25,000 bushels. Wow! That's a lot of apples.

Ed--(reading the paper) I don't know what this country is coming to. Just listen to these prices--and these are supposed to be bargains--

Whiskey--21½¢ a qt.--Shoes \$1.75--Great coat \$16.00--Cheese 10¢ lb.--Shoeing horse 62½¢--Shoeing oven \$1.65--Making plow bolt 13¢--1 pig \$2.00--1 gallon soap 25¢--making soap 25¢--making shoes 75¢--6 papers of tobacco 18¢. Things get higher everyday.

Josh--My pension from the Civil War of \$19.00 a month doesn't go very far.

David--So you were in the Civil War--I heard there were quite a few from New Albany in it.

Josh--Yes, many went. In fact, at the time of the war New Albany had 210 registered voters and 191 of them went to war. I was one of the lucky ones, a large percentage of them were maimed or killed.

Barber--Have any of you seen the elk they captured?

David--Where is it?

Barber--I understand they have it in a small pen down at the hotel in Wilcox.

David--I've heard they have dancing girls there, too. Of course, I wouldn't know for fact!

Ed--I think something should be done about the post office. The other day I received a letter, and I didn't have enough money to pay for it. I've been dying of curiosity wondering what was in that letter. Why couldn't they have the sender pay for the letter rather than the one who gets it. (Man sticks head in the door)

Man--I'm looking for the hardware on Main Street. I've been up and down this road and I can't find it.

Barber--You've been on the wrong street. Main Street should be where Front Street is, but the turnpike came along and made Front Street Main Street but Main Street is still behind Front Street.

Man--Thanks! (leaves)

Barber--You fellows are singing at the singing school this week, aren't you? Why don't you give me a sample of it

Song--

Grandpa--When an area is made up of 2 or more people laws and courts must also come into being. Many interesting cases were brought before the local J.P.'s over the years.

J.P. Scene--Include 4 women charged for striking a man with a thin stick and moving a privy.

Court Scene--

Judge--This court is now in session. First case, please. (Constable enters with 4 ladies and a man. Constable reads complaint)

Constable--(reads) John White charges these 4 ladies with beating him with a thin stick. This stick is the alleged weapon.

Judge--Let the stick be exhibit No. 1. All right ladies you have heard the complaint against you. How do you plead?

Ladies--(in unison) Guilty your honor.

Eliza--Your honor, we were provoked into it.

Judge--Tell me about it.

Eunice--Your Honor, you know we are Christian ladies. We always work to earn money for educating the heathens. We planned a dinner last week to earn money and we met at the church to bake pies.

Grace--We had baked the pies and I placed them on the window sill to cool.

Vivian--Then I went to get them and some were missing. That man (points) was running away with a pie in each hand.

Eliza--I hollered to the ladies and we chased after him. So when we cornered him, we did hit him with that stick.

Judge--Mr. White, did you take the pies as charged?

Mr. White--Your Honor, I was walking, passed the church and I got a wiff of fresh baked huckleberry pies. I went to see where the smell came from and I spied the pies on the sill. I guess Satan got into me for I did take 2 of the pies.

Judge--Then Mr. White I think you got what you deserved. Case dismissed. Next case.

They exit. Constable brings in 5 fellows.

Constable--(Reads) These 4 young men have been charged by this man, Herman Jones, for rioting.

Judge--Jones tell us your side of the story.

Jones--Your Honor, I heard secretly that I would be able to get some spirits if I appeared in a certain place at a certain time. So I went to the grove that night at the certain time. When I got htere I was surrounded by a crowd of hooded men and boys who commenced yelling and whooping. I became frightened so I left for town thru the creek. I feared that the crowd meant to harm me.

Judge--All right gentlemen, let's hear your side of the story.

George--It was only a joke, your Honor.

John--Hee Hee, you should have seen him splash through the icy waters in his

hurry to get home. I guess he decided he didn't need any cider after all.

Charles--We're sorry we scared him so much.

Judge--What you fellows did was wrong and I don't want to hear of you doing anything agin. Jones, maybe, you should curb your desire for the spirits. Each party is to pay your own costs.--Next case. (Constable brings in 3 fellows and 2 girls)

Constable--(Reads) These persons were accused by Miss Black of stealing her privy on Halloween. Since it is such a delicate subject for Miss Black, I have been asked to relate to you what happened. It seems these three men and these 2 women went to Main Street on Halloween and took Jone's wagon without his permission, proceeded across the street and loaded Miss Black's privy on the wagon. Then the accused party pushed the wagon up to Front Street and left the wagon and privy parked on the sidewalk in front of the grocery store.

Judge--You have heard the charges against you. Do any of you have anything to say? (All shake heads no)

Judge--I think we should hear what happened from you.

1st man--Your Honor, we were out looking for some Halloween fun when we spied Miss Balck's pretty privy. You know it is painted white with a nice crescent in the door. So we decided it would be a good joke to put it up town on Front Street.

2nd man--We didn't know how we'd get it there until we noticed Jones' wagon across the road.

1st man--The privy wasn't heavy so we loaded it on the wagon.

1st woman--The privy was top heavy on the wagon so Miss Green and I rode it to help steady it.

2nd lady--It seemed like a hundred miles we rode that thing.

Judge--Mr. Smith, you haven't said anything about the escapade. Weren't you in it?

Mr. Smith--No, your Honor, I wasn't in it I was behind pushing.

Judge--Your Halloween prank was entirely unnecessary. Your sentence will be to pull the privy and wagon back to their rightful places but I won't disgrace you ladies by making you ride. Case dismissed.

Boy--What did you do for fun when you were a boy?

Grandpa--Oh, we had lots of fun. Of course we hunted and fished. There were dances, ballgames, contests and plays. The 4th of July was the big day of the year. On July 3, 1914, this invitation was in the newspaper, the New Albany

Mirror:

"Tomorrow is a gala day in town. New Albany will celebrate the ever glorious in a most fitting manner. There will be a real genuine old fashioned Fourth of July celebration in New Albany, under the auspices of the New Albany band. There will be 2 baseball games, one in the forenoon and one in the afternoon between New Albany and Towanda. There will be constest of all kinds including a mile race and a hundred yard dash. The New Albany Band will furnish music all day long. Refreshments congenial to mankind will be served in Streby's Grove.

There will be dancing in the grove in the afternoon and evening with good orchestra music. There will be brilliant display of fireworks in the evening. If you contemplate celebrating the ever glorious this year you should do so right in dld New Albany. There will be a good time waiting for everyone who comes. Down in the grove, that land across the creek from the old High School many festivities were held and many Saturday nights you could witness square dancing at it's best.

(Have square dance-4 couples, 1 fiddler and 1 caller)

Grandpa--Music was very much in the history of New Albany. Charles Sadler was a barber but his barbering had to take second place to his love of music. He led the local band and along with Mrs. Alice Sumner, published the Music, "Sundown in New Albany". Let's listen to it being played by Donna Robinson (Music is played)

Grandpa--Mrs Sumner also wrote "What Might Have Been" and "The Midnight Express". Both songs were published by the New Albany Music Co. She also wrote 40 gospel hymns. (Another song played)

Grandpa--Son, you'll soon be going to school. The first children to live in New Albany had no schools to go to. As soon as possible, schools were started, the first ones were at night because the children had to help on the farms during the day. We have one school here in New Albany today but back when my dad went to school there were 10 schools in the area. The one room schools closed one by one until all the children of the area came into town to the old grade school. The purchase of the bell for the old school is a story often told. The school board agreed to build a bell tower and hang the bell if the school students would buy the bell. "The Entertainment" is what they called their money raising endeavor. Here is a sample of some of the things they did.

(Poems--Recitation, etc.)

Grandpa--The show was held Friday and Saturday nights and earned \$36.00 for the purchase of the bell. Many a student has moaned at the sound of the bell pealing the end of recess or noon. When the new high school was built, sports became much a part of the school activities, especially basketball. There were many good teams before the new building was built but the places used left much to be desired, one such place was over the hardware store. A few years after the new high school was finished a new young teacher was hired to teach math and to coach girls and boys basketball. This was a wise decision on the part of the school board as the trophy case in the school hallway would show. Grover Worthington's teams were feared by opponents for many years and his coaching ended only with the closing of the high school in New Albany. (Pictures of teams with fight song in the background)

Grandpa--(Conclusion) Well, son, the night has been long but very interesting. It is time you should think about bed. We can early see that New Albany has had a very illustrious past with some good and not so good times. It makes me proud to have been a part of this area during my lifetime and you should now accept the challenge and add new pages to the history of Albany Valley. Good-night!

The Bell

In the lonely quiet
Of early morning
A bright new Sound
Is heard.

It is the bell that tolls
To wake the town,
For the children
Must go to school

They seem to come From nowhere,
Children of all ages
Wearing the same expression
Of joy.
This seems quite odd
For a school day
But the bell that rings

Is theirs.
Their contribution
To the old School.

The years have passed
The town has grown
And the Bell?
The bell is silent
And the school
Is a warehouse.
The children who brought
This precious hunk
Of metal
Have long passed away.

But the memory still lives,

And once in a while
On a quiet morning,
A bell will ring,
And the streets outside
Begin to fill
For it is time for the children
To go to school.

Sue Manahan 7/10/79

New Albany Elementary School Alma Mater

The same year that Karen Driggs wrote the Wyalusing Alma Mater, her sister, Janet, who was in the New Albany Grade School, came up with these words. Originally the words, "Norton's Lumber Yard and Perry Yaw's back door" were used. The tune is the same as the Wyalusing school song.

In the old New Albany Valley
by Epler's Lumber Yard
There to school we go together
though the first six years were hard.
You can have your Wyalusing, by the Susquehanna shore
Because I'd rather live in New Albany
by Leljedal's back door.

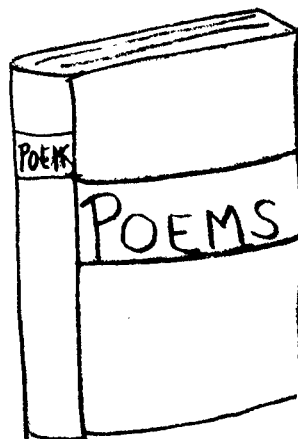
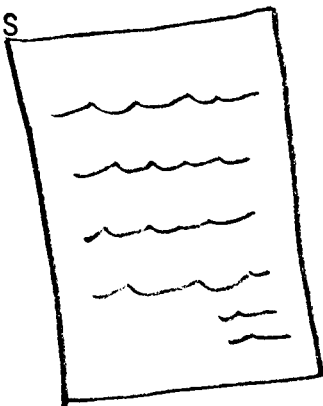


BIG FOOT



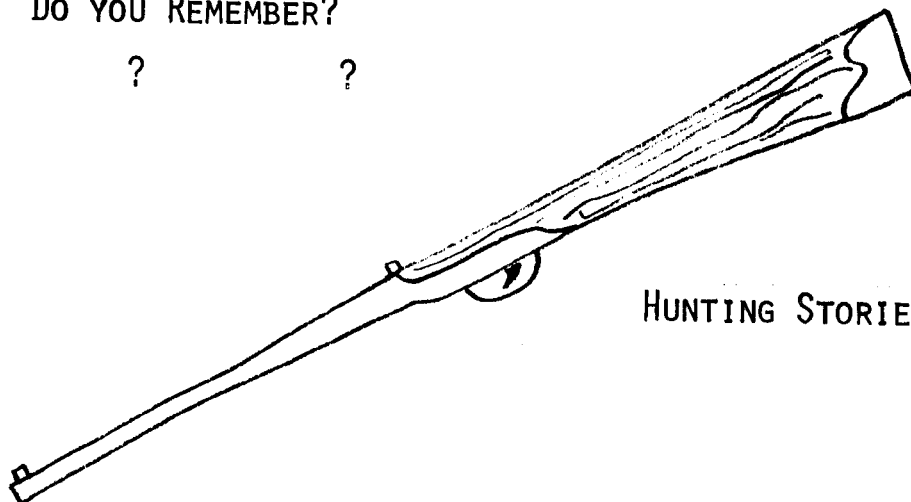
HODGE-PODGE

LETTERS



DO YOU REMEMBER?

? ? ?



HUNTING STORIES

Do You Remember?-----

A sewing factory on Front St.? Also a puzzle factory?

Freidman's Sewing Factory was located in the building now occupied by Rynveld's, next to Aleta Campbell's. Aprons, shoulder pads, dress shields and bedroom slippers were made there.

The puzzle factory was in the building next to Hugo's barber-shop. That building was burned in the '50's and was replaced by the present structure. Ennis Burch was the man in charge of the puzzle factory, 1943.

Maynard Mayo, a familiar sight on the street with his overcoat and boots, summer and winter, delivering mail and doing odd jobs.

The New Albany Chamber of Commerce? This group did much for the community from it's beginning in 1941 until it's end.

The old Boro building and fire hall with the high hose tower? This burned and was replaced by the present fire hall.

Remember Dick Norton's fires? And when the town rallied to keep Rynveld's here after that factory burned? The main factory burned on Dec. 3, 1956. The fire hall was used by the company until the new factory was completed. Bonds were issued and money raised so the company continued in New Albany.

Sportsmen's Club? The men met in the old house of Lyle Wilcox, Sr. up in the orchard, 1953.

The Horse Shows on Johnston's flats? Horses and riders came from near and far.

When a boy entered the Miss New Albany Queen Contest, 1972? And made such a good showing, he almost won.

The old swimming hole at "Red Bridge"?

Fay Magee and his "rattle bones"?

The "Senator", Jim McFarland? Married many couples at his home, the Little White House. He was a Justice of the Peace for several years. Had a most interesting life. Once bought two islands in the river at Towanda, "just to make people talk".

When Old Home Day was observed at the church with a dinner and time for leisurely visiting? During Rev. Earl A. Noyes' ministry (1936-39) Old Home Day started.

Howard Cranmer, the undertaker? A man well liked by all who knew him?

Wes Keeney and his boundless energy making the Firemen's Mothers Day dinners a huge success every year?

Do You Remember?----

Ferne Kunes and her Swedish massage salon? Did anyone use the service? The sign was on her house for years.

During World War II, the board, in Simon's yard, that listed the local servicemen.

Collins Driggs Studio? In the 50's and early 60's, as a musician and composer appeared on TV and was on radio regularly. His studio was in the building that now houses the library.

When the Methodist Church had a steeple? Lightning struck the steeple and shattered it in 1920.

Remember when New Albany had two wreath businesses? The New Albany Rope and Wreath plant, owned by Percy Dieffenbach, was later sold to Crown Wreath Co.

When New Albany had an ambulance service, manned by the firemen?

Walter Robinson's poems and songs? He was M.C. for many local programs, wrote poems for any occasion and sang "This Old House" like no one else?

When the I.O.O.F. and Rebeccas were active organizations? The oyster suppers given by the Odd Fellows are a legend?

When no wedding was complete without one of Mrs. Oscar Lyon's cakes?

Kozy Korner was a restaurant? Pearl and Lamont Billings operated it at one time as did Anne and John Hanzok in later years. And if you remember when that building was a Grange Hall, you've really got a good memory.

Remember when Pete and Mary Christman had the Town House Restaurant? How about Mrs. Dieffenbach's boarding house? And when the high school teachers all roomed at the Billings home?

O. K. Allen (Skinny)? If anything needed repairs, "Skinny" could fix it.

The fire aux. came into being? (1951) Jesse Bryon giving much time to that organization and other community activities.

Santa Claus at Davis' Store? Edna and Agnes seemed to enjoy this event as much as the children.

Swinging foot bridge that went across the creek between Norton's and the Hugo's mill?

Barbie Schlessman? Barbie was so well liked by young and old.

When Millard Dibble stood on Route 220 and saw that children crossed safely every Sunday morning after Sunday School?

Elwood Kendall? So many remember him as the favorite teacher.

Do You Remember?-----

Dr. Bird? Delivered more than 3,000 babies in the 60 yrs. of service. Enjoyed hunting and fishing very much. His wife, Ethel, helped so much with babies and new mothers

Norah darling and Barney McCoy

I am going far away, Norah darling
And leaving such an angel far behind
It will break my heart in two, which I fondly gave to you
And no other one so loving, kind and true.

Chorus: Then come to my arms Norah darling
Bid your friends in dear Old Ireland good-by;
And it's happy we will be in that dear land of the free,
Living happy with your Barney McCoy.

I would go with you, Barney darling,
But the reason why I told you oft before;
It would break my mother's heart if from her I had to part,
And go roaming with you, Barney McCoy.

I am going far away, Norah darling,
Just as sure as ther's a God that I adore;
But remember what I say, that until the judgement day,
You will never see your burney anymore.

I would go with you, Barney darling,
If my mother and the rest of them were there,
For I know would be blest in that dear land of the west,
Living happy with your Barney McCoy.

I am going far away, Norah darling,
And the ship is now anchored at the bay,
And before tomorrow sun you will hear the signal gun,
So be ready-it will carry us away.

Written by Ada Stevens

For

Aaron Reynolds

Laddsburg, Pa.

From an old copy book, dated 1862. The girl was seventeen at that time.

Youth, you are mistaken
If you think to find
In shades, a medicine
For a troubled mind. May 9, 1862

Do not look for wrong and evil
You will find that if you do
As you measure, to your neighbor
He will measure back to you.

Think of me when sunset lingers
When the evening breezes sigh
When the sun with golden fingers
Points the crimson sunset sky.

Never give up, stick to the right
Never play fast and loose
Onward! ahead to the mountain light
With a stiff upper lip--like a goose.

There's no disgrace in being poor
So says the proverb lenient
But there is one thing very sure
It's mighty inconvenient.

From poems found in the old New Albany Mirrors, it would seem the editor, Mr. Taylor, was quite a poet. He would take almost any event and write it as a poem. These are examples!

He was an ancient blacksmith and he toppeth one of three,
"By my long gray beard and glittering eye, Now wherefore stoppest thou me?"
He holds him with his skinny hand, Thou hast a son quoth he,
By George, unhand me gray haired loon, but no a hand dropped he.
He holds him with his vise like grip, His ire did foam and seethe;
Thy mother was no gentleman, burst through his clenched teeth.
The other was a soldier brave, and he had said to "Mar"
I'm going to spend the evening at Swartz Post G.A.R.

War and love are strange compeers,
War sheds blood, and love sheds tears,
War is a shield and love a dart,
War breaks heads, and love breaks hearts.
Love many, trust few,
And always paddle your own canoe.

You'll often see this quoted
Paddle your own canoe,
But you'll find ere long you've floated,
Tis easier paddled by two.

IN THE WOODBOX OF MEMORY, PLACE THERE A
STICK FOR ME. June 20, 1862

O ever thus from childhood's hour
I've seen my fondest hopes decay.
I never loved a tree or flower,
But it was the first to fade.

June 17, 1862

Lives of poor men oft remind us
Honest toil don't stand a chance
More we work, we have behind us
Bigger patches on our pants.

The soldier shouts, Police! Police! make this man let me be.
A man came running to his aid eftsoons his hand dropped he.
They parted for the evening and silence fell in showers
Around the place where they had met, for 'most two dozen hours.
And even now, 'tis by some a hole found in the air
Contains some awful epithets and wads of long gray hair.

* * * * *

Why The Editor Swore

With a terrific cold in his head, and eyelids heavy and sore,
An editor sat in his broken chair, and bitterly, earnestly swore.
A youth had dropped in with a poem, a man was there with a dun,
And a chap had entered to tell him, how the paper ought to be run.
An irate subscriber had told him, his sheet wasn't fit to be read;
While another carefully promises, he would punch the editor's head.
The foreman was yelling for copy, and the wind whistled in at the door.
And this with a few other reasons, is why the editor swore.
But the angel that took it to Heaven, recorded this verdict there;
"The jury finds in the present case, 'twas a justifiable swear."

* * * * *

New Albany Girls?? In Business.

I came to New Albany one June day
When the woodchuck was chucking his chuckles away,
I met a maid, demure and young
With a kink in her hair and a lisp in her tongue.
Says I, kind Miss I would like to know
Who does the business in that store below;
"Why that" says she I surely think
Is managed and owned by Miss Em Brink." (Maurice Brink)
Thanks, thanks, says I, but over there,
Who runs that up-to date hardware
Quite charming was the smile she wore--
"Miss Elsie Allen runs that store." (L. C. Allen)
Well, here's another, who owns this?
I asked the gentle hearted miss.

"That" she replied with a pretty yawn,
"Miss Em M. Corson carries on." (M. M. Corson)

You're very good to tell me miss
Says I, but still I would ask this:
That printing shop there down the street,
Who handles that, Tom, Dick or Pete?

"O that" she said "the folks round here
Know very well, although 'tis queer.
Miss Effel Taylor," she lisped the name.
"Owns and controls our printing game." (F. L. Taylor)

Just one more query then I'm done,
Who is your coal man little one?
Surely no miss could shovel coal
"Twould break her back and soil her soul.

"It may surprise you she replied,
To know our coal yards high and wide,
Are owned, and managed by a guy
Named Miss Nell Snorton, sir, good bye." (Nelson Norton)

* * * * *

1902

Come with your buggy, come with your bike,
Come with your surrey, and bring your uncle Ike.
Come with your buckboard, and let the trotter fly,
There'll be a hot time in New Albany, the Fourth of July.
Oh hustle on your necktie, your breeches and your coat,
And take a sip of coffee, to lubricate your throat.
Then yell like all creation, the echoing hills reply--
There'll be a hot time in New Albany, the Fourth of July.
Oh bring your cash, you'll need a nickel for bologny.
Be sure to come in time to see, the jackass race the pony.
This happens rather early, so like the early bird,
If you think you cannot make it, you'd better start the third.
And don't forget to holler, when you are passing by--
There'll be a hot time in New Albany, the Fourth of July.

* * * * *

Jolly Jumpers Ball

By Micky

Good mornin' byes, begora!
Good mornin' to yes all.
I'm on me way returnin'
From the Jolly Jumpers Ball.

I filled meself wid turkey,
And other things beside.
Till I t'ought Mis Murphy's cookin
Could surely burst me hide.

I tell yes byes yes missed it
That yes didn't take it in,
Ye'd see more beauty in a minnit
Than ye'll ever see agin.

The hall it was most ilegant
Wid drapery galore.
And flowers and sich leike
As ye never see before.

And McDonald wid his orchestra
Did the music till 'twas brown,
The loikes oi think yes never heard
This side of Cork's own town.

And talk about your beauties
Wid a handsome form and face.
I'll bet the grils in Murphy's hall
Could bate thim all wid aise.

Prof Leonard and Miss Newell,
Looked very foine ndade,
As they twisted through the figures
Of the grand march promenade.

Among the rest was Keeler
His name is Charles, be dad,
Wid his pretty cousin wid him
Dressed in the latest fad.

And Ray Wilcox, did yes know him?
Wid swate Kitty by his side
Wid her handsome dress and figure-
Couldn't touch them if yez tried.

And Elfie too wid Charley Corcoran.
Face as swate as any peach.
Dressed so ilegant and purty,
Their steile was raily out of reach.

And Maude too wid Jimmy Carman,
Dressed as purty as a flower,
Your heart would melt me thinks wid in ye,
If ye was wid her for an hour.

And her sisters Mag and Katie,
Well begora, in me moind,
Wid thier swatehaerts Chas. and Patsy,
Foiner lot ye'd never foind.

Shanabacher wid Nellie Cadden.
And John Cadden wid Nellie O'Brien,
When I tell yez they were daisies
Ye can bet I do not be lyin'.

And Jennie Rinebold wid Dee Rogers,
Did yez ever Jennie see?
Well I tould yez she's a darlint,
And handsome lad is Dee.

Eugene Franke and Myra Rinebold
Tripped the light fantastic toe,
For a fairer lookin couple
Many moiles ye'd have to go.

Maudie came wid Georgie Leonard,
She as swate as swate could be,
Sure ye'd all be mashed on Maudie,
Faith yez would, I know, begorra!

And pretty Molly Corcoran.
From Overton, beyant, they say,
I thought I noticed Billy Murphy
Casting sheep's eyes Molly's way.

So good bye, me love be wid yez,
Don't yez miss it at all at all,
If yez get an invitation
Tend a Jolly Jumpers Ball.

I'd loike to tell yez more about it,
But me head feels loike a birck,
And oi'm lookin every minute
For me woife comin wid a shrick.

* * * * *

The Bower of Prayer

To leave my dear friends and my neighbors to part
And go from my home, it effects not my heart
Like thoughts of absenting myself for a day
From that blest retreat where I've chosen to pary.

Sweet bower there the pine and the poplar have spread
And formed with their branches a roof ore my head
How oft have I knelt on the evergreen there
And poured out my soul to my saviour in prayer.

The early shrill notes of the loved nightengale
That dewlt on my bower I have marked as my bell
To call me to duty while birds of the air
Sang anthems of praises as I went to prayer.

How sweet were the zephyrs perfumed with the pine
The ivy the balsom the wild eglantine
But sweeter O sweeter superlative fair
The joys that I've tasted in answer to prayer.

For Jesus my saviour oft deigned there meet
And blest with his presence my lonely retreat
Oft filled me with rapture and blessedness there
In lighting in heavens own language my prayer.

Dear bower I must leave you and bid you adieu
And pay my devotions to parts that are new
Well knowing my saviour resides everywhere
And can in all places give answer to prayer.

Though cold winds and storms over mountains I'll go
Press forward to glory and leave all below
For here is no city for me to repair
I'll follow my saviour he has answered my prayer.

Now often my mind will revisit the bower
Where sweetly I've tarried for many an hour
How sweet were the joys I have tasted while there
Since Jesus first found me and answered my prayer.

Although I may never return to the shade
Yet I will remember the vows I there made
And though at a distance my mind will repair
To the bower where my saviour first answered my prayer.

Though far from my bower I'll continue to pray
And seek for protection by night and by day
Till I in his kingdom his glorys do share
Enjoying forever the answer to prayer.

Written by Miss Eugenia Lyon

by request of E. M. Lyon, Esq. Hon. Rev.

For Mrs. Jane Blackman

(Mrs. Jeremiah Balckman)

"Come ye disconsolate, where ere you languish
Come at the shrine of God, fervently kneel
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish
Earth has no sorrows, that heaven cannot heal.
Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying
Hope when all others, die friendless and pure
Here speaks the comforter, in God's name saying
Earth has no sorrow, that heaven cannot cure."

Monroeton, December 21, 1844

Eugenia Lyon, a schoolteacher, was the daughter of Daniel Lyon, who came to Monroe in 1821 to ply his trade of millwright and bridge builder.

* * * * *

The following is taken from pages of an old notebook and signed throughout by E. Lyon.

September 6, 1844

I have wandered on through many a clime
Where flowers of beauty grew
Where all was blissful to the beauty
And lovely to the view
I have viewed them in their twilight pride
And in the dew of morn
But none appealed so sweet to me
As the spot where I was born. E. Lyon

* * * * *

Epitaph

How loved, how valued once, avails thee not
To whom related or by whom begot
A heap of dust alone, remains of thee
Tis all thou art and all the proud shall be.

* * * * *

Sister thou was mild and lovely
Gentle as the summer breeze
Pleasant as the air of evening
When it floats among the trees.
Peaceful by thy silent slumber
Peaceful in the grave so low
Thou no more wilt join our number
Thou no more our songs shall know.
Dearest sister thou hast left us
Here thy life we deeply feel
But tis God that has bereft us
He can all our sorrows heal.

* * * * *

Weep on-perhaps in after years, they'll learn to love thy name
And many a deed shall wake to praise, which now must sleep in blame.

E. Lyon

* * * * *

O ye young ye gay ye proud
You must die and wear the shroud
Time will rob you of your bloom
Death will drag you to the tomb
And there you'll cry and want to be
Happy in eternity.

Will you go to heaven or hell
One you must and there to dwell
Christ will come and quickly too
I must meet him so must you
And then you will cry and want to be
Happy in eternity.

O the white throne will soon appear
All the world must then draw near
Sinners shall be driven down
Saints shall wear the starry crown
Then you will cry and want to be
Happy in eternity.

E. Lyon

* * * * *

This was found in an old scrapbook. Cole's Cemetery is located off the Towanda-Monroeton Road. Oldest marked grave is date of 1791.

In The Cemetery At Cole's

(Written by a twelve-year old girl)

In the forest dark and wide,
Stands a cabin by the side
Of a grand old oak, where many years ago
The deer lay down to rest,
In the knowledge they were blest-
That they were hidden from the foe.

But now the sons of men,
With ax and saw and plane,
Have erected there a cabin in the wood:
Where the Northrup boys at night
Come in hungry for a bite

Of the bacon and bread which tastes so good.

Do they ever stop to think,
When they gather round to drink
From the jug which stands so tempting and so bold,
Of the chum and comrade who,
Not quite three years ago,
Was laid away to rest in the cemetery at Cole's.

Always foremost in the hunt,
Ever ready for the chase,
A staunch, true friend to all who bore his name,
Give a passing thought to him.
When at night you gather in
With the game upon your back which you have slain.

Well boys, good luck attend you in your cabin in the wood!
And I'm sure he'd wish the same could he but know
Of the jolly time you're having, with your guns and dogs and friends--
While he's resting peacefully in the cemetery at Cole's.

* * * * *

The following are excerpts from letters written by a little girl in South Branch to her older sister.

Mar. 4, 1901

-----Ma bought a package of perfume from F. S. today noon and you can send and get a ring by sending 10 cts in stamps. You have got another box of pins to sell down here from the same place the others were from. Didn't you send them back? You can come down and get these. Pa took them out of the office like a fool instead of sending them on to you. B. got my slate that was on the stand and broke it right in two in the middle and get a knife and scratched it all up on one side. We have got 14 scholars now.-----

Nov. 17, 1902

-----Dolly had a colt and it fell off the bank and killed it. Dear I was so sorry and Ma jawed at Pa awful for not taking care of Doll better. Wasn't that awful about McKinley being assassinated?

Minnie Thall is the miserablist teacher I ever went to. She don't allow you to be late or anything else.-----

Feb. 1, 1903

Ma hasn't sent you the Mirrors because they han't been anything in them much but advertisements. Monday night we went sleighriding. There was ten of us just young people. We went to New Albany and we had lots of fun. I lost both bows off my mittens and one off from my hair.

My mittens han't so pretty now with the bows gone. They are having revival meetings up to New Albany and I see by the paper that Ray Wilcox has got an automobile. I guess him and Ella can ride out now and not be bothered with a horse.

Ma sent two hundred fifty oakleaf soap wrappers off and got a tablecloth. Gosh it was a dandy.

Wasn't that wreck awful on the Williamsport and North Branch out by Laporte where there were so many hurt and killed. It was all done by carelessness too by leaving the switch open.-----

* * * * *

In New Albany history, mention is made of a man's skeleton being found at Laddsburg, and with it a gun that had not been discharged. The following is from the History of Monroe and might explain the skeleton. Would the "Fell Monster" and "Big Foot" be related?

Brown and Roberts---The earliest settlers of Monroe found at the confluence of the Towanda creek with the South Branch, two hunters, named respectively Brown and Roberts, snugly ensconced in a strong, well-built log cabin, or house, on the identical spot where the first county jail afterwards found a foundation. Neither of the hunters had any family. Each had a faithful dog and a trusty rifle, and a hunter's habits and constitution. Roberts, upon a time, went away, whether to hunt or for some other prupose, is not known, but he never returned. Some twenty years afterward a human skeleton and the remains of a rifle were found, overgrown with roots and the accumulations of time, within the ruins of one of the old French cabins, near Laddsburg. Conjecture has it that this was, perhaps, the last of the long missing Roberts. Brown was left with his two famous bear dogs, "Carlo" and "Range", and a never failing heart an rifle, by which to obtain a living for himself and food for the dogs. He was a genial, kind-hearted man; he made war upon the bears, panthers, wolves, elk, and all smaller game as he needed, but lived in peace and friendship with all the new comers to the settlement.

When he had an abundance of game he was always ready to divide it all over

the settlement, which was, in fact, a common custom of those primitive times. A fat deer fed every family within reach. Roberts after a time ceased to be talked about, and Brown and his dogs were contented and prosperous.

A change was to occur that interrupted the quiet of the cabin, and the serene happiness of the entire little community. Brown was taken sick, was sick long, and grew slowly worse for weeks and months, and it was whispered by nearly all that he could not recover. The young men supplied him with the delicacies of the forest and stream, while the children gathered him berries and fruit; and both young and old seemed to vie with each other in their kindly offices, tendered to the friendly old hunter. The dogs were there by his bedside, except when sent for a short hunt, and they seemed to take an instinctive interest in the affairs of their sick master. Carlo wagged his hearty welcome to all that approached the cabin or bedside of the sick man, and seemed to ask of them to do all that they could for his suffering master. Range was more suspicious, and scrutinized all comers and goers to know if all was right. The Wilcox family had settled (1798) within a few rods of the hunter's cabin, and young Sheffield Wilcox took his first lessons in woodcraft from the old man before disease fastened upon him.

The hunter died, and Carlo watched over him. The funeral was duly attended and Carlo followed the coffin to the grave and saw it let down into its narrow home. The grave was filled up, Carlo refused to leave the place, and it took time to wean him from the grave of his master.

The first funeral of Monroe (that we have any account of) had no blood relatives of the deceased for mourners, but a dog was admired by the sturdy yeomanry for his attachment. Sheffield Wilcox, Jr., inherited the dogs and guns, by the old hunter's directions; and the 'hunter's mantle' evidently fell, when he bestowed the hunting estate. Range in after years fell in a most terrific conflict with a huge bear, but Bruin fell in the same engagement, for that young hunter with his rifle was there. Carlo, the favorite of all, lived to an advanced age, 'the truest of his kine', and fought many hard fought battles with the froest game, and often had to be carried home in human arms, being so disabled by the fierce encounters as to be unable to follow his master. Good nursing and kind attention, usually, soon prepared him for another hunt. Mothers, in the evening, were wont to talk their children to sleep, telling them of the early hunter and his dogs, Carlo and Range.

"But alas for poor Roberts! How did he die? Did a poisonous snake bite

him so that he died in one short hour? Did he break his leg in that deep wood, so that he could not reach home? Or did bilious colic seize him soon after his noonday lunch, causing him to sink down beneath the leafy canopy, in a hand-to-hand conflict alone with the "Fell Monster"?

Nude Nature was his shroud, the winds were his requiem, the insects were his undertakers, the tall hemlocks waved his spirit away to the immortal hunting grounds. His dog returned, but told nothing. The great day will tell it all. We retrieve more facts than fancies from the obliviousness of the past.

(The dog "Carlo" is mentioned often in the hunting stories of Old New Albany, along with his master, Sheffield Wilcox, Jr.)

* * * * *

From Pioneer and Patriot Families of Bradford County - Heverly - 1770-1825

Capturing an Elk as narrated by Elder S. W. Alden of Monroe: "At length things became dull in the settlement and needed a change. Something new must be had that would do to be talked about--something to make a sensation or a stir. All topics had become old, even the seven pairs of twins that had so safely numbered with the populace. Freeman Wilcox had killed his huge panther with a club while it was fighting the dogs. Sheffield Wilcox had robbed a panther's nest of its young and brought the "little varmits", as he called them, and put them down in our door yard for us to play with. The wolves' den had been invaded, the old one killed and the pups (five or six in number) brought and exhibited to us for an hour, before drawing the bounty; and even the ferocious bear's lair was not sacred, he having been compelled to yield his cubs or his life, or both, to satisfy the energy and daring of the men of those times. Well, all of these things became old and commonplace and ceased to be talked about and a sensation was demanded. Uncle Sim Bristol was equal to the task. He planned and helped to execute the new and daring feat that would give new tone to conversation for a month. It was to capture a live elk and bring him in as a living witness.

"Moses Miller and Sheffield Wilcox, two veterans, were selected as the right and left hand supporters. Forward was the word and away they went to the deep woods. Once in the herd and the dogs slipped, the fun is fast at once. Those right good old dogs, such as Bose, Bessie, Trim, Tige, Mage, Drive and Brandy-they would now make tramps scarce and burglars law-abiding citizens. The hunters were so sanguine of success as to have taken the ropes with them with which to halter-break and bring in his antlership, after learning him a few things.

You may suppose that the noble elk was dragged down by the dogs and then roped; not at all. He could not be loaded with dogs enough to down him.

The sport had quite a little more of the dangerous about it than the approach of a prostrate and subdued animal. Some study, old male elk, with horns spreading from four to six feet, usually makes a dish among the dogs by way of defiance and to defend the cows and calves that the dogs are barking furiously at and by this means he draws the whole pack around him at once, allowing the rest of his tribe to make good their escape, if indeed they have escaped the rifles that first broke the notes of surprise in their quiet camp. Sometimes this old patriarch would find more of fight than he bargained for and get the worst of the conflict all the way through. This is not a pack of untutored wolves that he is defying, but dogs as true as ever drew blood or kissed the babies' cheeks before the homestead fire. They will do all that their masters expect of them and quit only at the signal of recall.

"The deer when persistently pursued invariably takes to the water. Not so with the elk. He takes to the deepest wilds of the wilderness and the highest peaks of the mountains and the ledges and cliffs that he is aware of and proposes to fight it out on that line. If possible, he will perch himself upon the ledge of some high, precipitous cliff with his heels to the edge of the precipice while his antlers guard his front, assisted by now and then a shot from the shoulder with his forefoot, which comes like an arrow at his assailants and often with marked success. He has practiced this kind of fencing for many years in his battles with the wolves that have attempted to carry away or eat up the calves of the herd. When in this, his natural fortress, woe be to the luckless inexperienced hound that attempts to pass his rear and get a nip at his heels or a taste of his hams. One of those dexterous kicks is most likely to disintegrate him from both the cliff and the fight all at once; and if after a fall and tumble of thirty to sixty feet without choice of a spot on which to stop, he ever comes back to the fight again it will be a wiser dog, if not at the cost of being a cripple for life. Nature has given this noble stag another advantage in the contest that is scarcely ever mentioned in the description of the chase. Like the pole-cat and the panther the elk can secrete and discharge upon the dogs around him a disheartening fluid that sometimes is of great service to him in holding his enemies at a distance, whether they be dogs or wolves.

"But here he is; in majesty itself and the most inviting specimen of game that has gladdened those hunters' eyes; and now for the capture and securing of

the truly noble and worthy prize. The stealthy hunters advance, the dogs aware of the reinforcements, become more fierce, and the elk with steady nerve parries every snap and despises every bark. His is at bay and in every parry, cut, thrust and kick he leaves no part of his person unguarded. He fights by rule, not heeding the hunters, for they are not barking at him. The stealthy hunters nevertheless advance, one of them taking up his position twenty feet right in front of the quarry, his rifle at the 'ready covering the game. The other two men have fixed a noose in the middle of the rope, and a man approaching his front with their rope extending as far as possible to keep them out of reach of his horns. If he charges the rifle must kill him; if he makes a lunge, the noose must catch him, and so goes the fight until the noose of the rope is over his head, or has caught safely his horns, or until he gets his head or horns into it. Not a word is spoken until "There, we have got him!" "Hold firm!" "Call off the dogs!" "Be quick, Uncle Moses, and get your noose on his hind foot!" etc. Right here the stalwart hunter's richest fun just opens in all the plenitude of excitement. The surges, snorts, rears, lunges, falls, laughs and pumps and tears and thumps that the three men and the elk take (about an even thing) are sports that a blooded good-natured hunter can but enjoy. It would draw a larger crowd than any circus. The dogs are relieved and the hunters are more than delighted.

"Clothes are a consideration never taken into the account any more than the shins. The fight once open, all is absorbed in passing events. The first intimation of any necessity for a clothing store is when the hunter's wife in good nature reminds him of his approach to nudity. No account is taken of time passing; all is devotion to the hunt, the game and success. The elk was brought down the mountain and then to Greenwood and where Monroe now is. Wilcox and Miller walked on on each side of him, close up to him. He had become quite domesticated, except he yet remembered how to kick viciously. He was kept with Uncle Simeon at the still-house to repair damages for several days. Then he was moved up South Branch to Albany to be kept by Uncle Sheffield Wilcox. He became a fine pet but never fully recovered from the bites of the dogs, the bruises and injuries of the fight. He was a fine specimen but he pined away and died as he had lived, 'game'. This was the first living elk captured by our hunters.



The Last Panther

On the morning of the 17th of March, 1857, tracks were found indicating an animal of unusual size coming down the hill and crossing the road near where Lewis Jones now lives, and returning toward the mountain. The beast stopped on the top of the bank above the road at that point and stood on his hind feet with his front paws in a pole which formed a fence, evidently for a long time, as the snow was melted from the pole where his paws had rested. J. M. Wilcox was a small boy at the time, and his father Benjamin Wilcox lived where Wm. Rhodes now lives. James had been down the road to the house of a neighbor spending the evening, and came home about 11 o'clock at night. He believes to this day that the panther was standing on the bank when he came home.

Well upon discovering the tracks, a hunting party was formed consisting of Benjamin Wilcox, Sheffield, Edw. S. and Port Wilcox, and Lewis Jones. They started a dog on the trail and he soon drove the savage quarry from his lair. The dog chased the panther until the latter seemed to get tired of being chased then he would turn and run after the dog for awhile, thus they raced around the mountain for the greater part of the day.

Often the men could hear the great animal run up a tree, tearing the bark with his long sharp claws. At length the dog treed it sufficiently near Edw. Wilcox that he ran to the foot of the tree before it could come down and drumming on the tree with a stick, shouted to Port to come with the gun.

Port was just within hearing and hurried in the direction of the voice. The first shot although well directed did not bring the panther down, but the second shot laid him low, and his carcass was carried home in triumph. When

he was skinned his stomach was found entirely empty, and it seems marvelous that if he stood over the road when James passed the night before he did not spring upon him and devour him.

The following story related from Overton History:

Panthers and wolves were playing havoc with the stock in the settlement and the Wilcoxes learning of this fact, came in one evening, and laid with others for the depredators. They waited, and watched but no panther came. Finally toward morning, despairing of all hopes in making a catch, they fell asleep, and while they were enjoying themselves in happy dream land, a panther came, killed a yearling, filled his stomach with blood, and again escaped to his secret home in the wilderness.



Another hunting story from History of Monroe, Albany and Overton

One day in 1840, Jos. Scriven, Amasa Scriven and James Lee, enjoyed a hunt together. Joseph had an old Queen's-arm, and having no balls large enough to fit it put in a half-bar of lead, with a charge of powder proportionately large.

It was his luck to come upon the first game, two fine fellows, together. When within suitable distance he levelled his piece and fired. One deer fell, the half-bar of lead having passed clear through him, striking the other and wounding him, which also captrued. The deer weighed respectively 214 and 215 lbs. They were apair of seven-pronged bucks. The half-bar of lead was found in the body of the deer which had been wounded, and made thirty-three common rifle balls.

* * * * *

And another:

Sheffield Wilcox, residing in New Albany, had been to Monroe to mill, and

was returning in those primitive days with his grist on the horse, himself on foot, his coat on his arm and his dog, as a usual accompaniment even when they went to meeting he was about. When about a mile South of what is now the Ridgeway farm the dog treed a panther by the road-side, up a tall tree, well out of harm's way--as the panther supposed. But be it remembered that his self-same "Uncle Sheff", the Nimrod, the old hunter, then just in his prime, and we have the key to general results.

The grist was deposited at the foot of the tree, his coat laid on the grist, the horse hitched near by, and the dog "Old Carlo", was told to keep guard, while Uncle Sheff ran three miles to his house in Albany for his rifle, and returned, finding all just about as he had left it.

After he had time to breath a little the panther got the worst of the matter, and was added to the grist as the fruit of a faithful dog, a trusty rifle, and unerring shot.

* * * * *

January 7, 1980 - The Daily Review

New Albany, Pa.--This community is still buzzing about a so-far unexplained sighting that took place east of the borough near Hatch Mountain.

It all began with a pair of hunters from Wilkes-Barre who prefer to remain anonymous. The two men claim they arrived at a hunting cabin last Wednesday evening. At the time of their arrival it reportedly wasn't snowing. Soon after, however, it began to snow and when the hunters went to a nearby spring at approximately 9:30 P.M., there they were--huge tracks freshly made in the snow.

"I guess one of the fellows had had several heart operations and it pretty near scared him to death," said Harlan Robinson, of New Albany, a logger who had been working in the area. Robinson saw the prints Thursday morning, as did a number of other people.

It was reported by more than one eyewitness that the prints measured approximately 17 inches from heel to toe and were estimated to be about six inches wide. According to one published report, the distance between the prints, or the stride length, was four feet, nine inches. However, Dale E. Vester, of E. Towanda, who witnessed the measurements, noted that this measurement was taken from left foot to left foot and estimated that the actual stride (left to right) was closer to about two feet.

"You try to make yourself believe it wasn't there," siad Vester, a member

of one of the logging crews. "But it was and I don't know how to explain it. "The thing that really got me was that the prints were so perfect. Vester said he could see the imprints of all five toes clearly. He noted the impression made by the ball of the foot could be seen, as could the ridge that is formed between the joint of the toes where they bend.

"There is just no way those prints could have been made by something made out of plastic or wood, or something that didn't bend when you put weight on it," Vester said.

Vester said he was working in the woods Thursday morning and when he returned to where his colleagues had been working, they were gone. He stated that they returned in a few minutes in a pickup truck and began telling him about the prints they had just seen.

"I thought they were feeding me a line of bull," Vester related. Vester and Robinson agreed there were about 20 prints taking a course down a hill to the spring. They were reportedly near a township dirt road known as Deep Hollow Road.

"Where it (the tracks) ended below you could see where it stopped and like it started to make a half turn and go back up the hill." Vester reported. He added that this was the point where the tracks disappeared, noting that the only explanation he could give was that the creature, or whatever made the tracks had ascended a nearby bank where bare spots made it impossible to pick up prints.

Vester also pointed out that because the ground was hard and the snow not very deep, there was no way to estimate the weight of whatever made the tracks.

Since the sighting was made, the story has been picked up by a national wire services (United Press and Associated Press). Vester admits this could probably be traced to him, but he insists he had no intention of attracting any attention.

"I came home that night and told my buddy, " Vester explained. "My buddy told his wife. His wife told her sister and her sister told her boyfriend. Then I guess her boyfriend told his brother who works at the Canton radio station."

Vester said he later got a call from the United Press asking for information in the sighting. He said the newspaper wire service apparently was informed by the Canton radio station.

"I wasn't looking for any publicity. I didn't tell any newspapers or radio stations."

Robinson corroborated Vester's information--"It was perfect human print." Since the sighting, word has spread around the area like wildfire. Although another published report stated that the prints have since melted and can no longer be seen, it should be noted that the prints are there but, because of a light snowfall and footprints of curiosity seekers, they are no longer as visible as they once were.

Those that saw the prints agree that if it was a practical joke, someone went to an awful lot of trouble to make it look authentic. In the eventuality that the prints were made by man or beast, what was it? Was it that legendary being walking around in bare feet?

It should be noted that a normal sized human footprint measures roughly 10 to 11 inches from heel to toe and approximately three to four inches at the widest point.

Vester said that aside from the prints going down to the spring, he found a couple more further in the woods. He added, however, that pine trees in that area kept snow from accumulating, making it impossible to pick up any more tracks, providing they proceeded deeper into the woods.

"Oh, I'm not scared to go back there," said Robinson. "I'd like to see whatever did it. I don't know if I'd want to be alone when I saw it though."

I figure that if it is some creature like Bigfoot," Vester said, "it's been there for a while and it hasn't bothered us yet. I don't see why it should want to start now."

* * * * *

Jack Baker, manager of WTTTC radio station at Towanda, interviewed the Wilkes-Barre contractor that first saw the foot prints in the snow. Mr. Baker inturn was interviewed by a New York radio station personality about the Big Foot story. With all the TV, radio and newspaper coverage, the story spread all over the country.

* * * * *

(And so-from the stories of panthers, to the stories of Big Foot, the first one hundred plus years, of New Albany, is history. We found that events in local history are not always recorded correctly. One source tells the story one way and another contradicts. As tales are passed along, they change in many ways. We tried to get the correct form for the articles in this collection.)