



Historically Speaking

VOLUME 2

WINTER 2023

No. 1

WINTER IN WADDINGTON - 80 YEARS AGO

Winter in Waddington can be unpredictable and sometimes very brutal. We found this winter photo in an album and a January 2, 1943 newspaper clipping from the Ogdensburg Journal that explained what had happened.

STORM FELS MAJESTIC TREES IN WADDINGTON

Not in the remembrance of the oldest inhabitant has destructive an ice storm hit Waddington as the storm which raged here Wednesday. Light mist and rain fell most of Tuesday. Tuesday night the rain froze as it fell. Not a street in the village was passable for cars. Not only limbs but entire trees are broken off. There are no phones usable in the village. Electric light and telephone wires are a jumbled mess in most sections of the village. It was continuing to rain at noon Wednesday and wind and ice took toll of the majestic trees over 100 years old.



Waddington Ice Storm - January 2, 1943
Looking up Oak Street from St. Lawrence Avenue



FIRST SUNDAY'S Concert Series

at St. Paul's
on Lincoln Avenue in Waddington
2:00 PM - 3:30 PM

"Join us for our Spring and Fall Concert Series dedicated to the memory of Mrs. Ruth Brady and featuring an Eclectic Mix of Musical Genres along with a Touch of Waddington History"

APRIL 2	CARRIAGE HOUSE STRING QUARTET
MAY 7	MICROBURST
JUNE 5	MWCS SINGERS & JOSH BARKLEY
OCTOBER 1	STEELIN' COUNTRY
NOVEMBER 5	STRING SOLSTICE
DECEMBER 3	CHRISTMAS CONCERT

All Concerts are Free to the Public
Donations will be accepted.
Sponsored by the
Waddington Historical Association





EASTER EGG HUNT

SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 2023
11:00 AM
TOWN HALL LAWN ON MAIN ST.
3 AGE GROUPS
BASKETS WILL BE PROVIDED

Sponsored by
Waddington Historical Association

“SHARE YOUR STORY” PROJECT

Sue (Hunter) Parisian, Project Coordinator

Every community has people who have knowledge and skills to share. They have ways of knowing and doing that come from personal experiences while some were passed down across generations. We all have things to share, as we organize our memories into stories. The “Share Your Story” project wants to listen to and document this valuable information. Everyday memories of everyday people have historical importance, and it is of great value for us to gather and preserve these stories before they disappear forever.

Oral history helps round out the story of the past. Eyewitnesses to events contribute various viewpoints and perspectives that fill in the gaps in documented history, sometimes correcting or even contradicting the written record. Interviewers ask questions left out of other records and interview people whose stories have been untold

or forgotten. At times, an interview may serve as the only source of information available about a certain place, event, or person. Oral history teaches us what has changed and what has stayed the same over time. Change is obvious to the eye, but oral history allows people to express the personal consequences of change, from the simple things of life—to the more complex. During interviews, narrators may also reflect on ways their lives remained the same despite the change, particularly in the area of values, traditions, and beliefs. Oral history preserves for future generations a sound portrait of who we are in the present and what we remember about the past. Inevitably, future generations will view—and judge—today’s generation through the lens of their own experiences in their own time. Oral history enables people to share their stories in their own words, with their own voices, through their own understanding of what happened and why. With careful attention to preserving our sound recordings, the voices of our narrators will endure speaking for them when they are gone.

Each person’s story is unique and very important to families and communities. The “Share Your Story” project is very flexible in technique to afford comfort to each person as they share their experiences. The person being interviewed decides what topics they prefer to discuss and which ones they don’t. The interviewee is in complete control of what is documented.

We hope that you are interested in sharing your stories with us. When you are ready, please contact us and we will set up a time and place to meet. We would be happy to come to your home if this is the most convenient for you or another location mutually agreed upon. Prior to the actual discussion, we will review the sample questions. You can decide what questions you are comfortable in answering or feel free to add new ones. You are totally in charge of what is discussed. After we have the set questions, you will be asked to sign a release form giving us permission to speak with you. We do have devices that we use to record our conversation, however, if you prefer not that is totally your choice.

We will then start our conversation and talk for as long as you like but we don’t ask for any more than an hour of your time. You can choose to do this in one setting or if needed more than one. Please remember this is your story and you are in complete control. When our conversation is complete and within the next few days, it will be transcribed to paper. At this time, we would ask that you review the transcript to make sure all the information is correct. Following your review, and again with your consent, we would appreciate filing it at the Waddington Museum where it will be accessible to others. We would also like to take a photo of you, or if you already have one, we could copy it and then include it with your transcript. When all is completed, we will give you a copy of your transcript if you wish.

The Waddington Historical Association welcomes your participation in our “Share Your Story” project and we appreciate all ages who are interested. We would be very happy to discuss in detail the process. Just contact us at our website www.waddingtonhistory.com, or leave a message at 315-388-3041. There is absolutely no charge to you.



SAMPLE QUESTIONS

We are particularly interested in learning about your life, your experiences, etc. as it pertains to Waddington, NY. However, anything else you would like to add is certainly welcome.

Where and when were you born?

Who else was in your family?

What do you recall about your childhood?

Did you have a nickname?

What do you remember best about growing up?

Who were your parents and what were they like?

Were there any special activities/events you remember?

What was your schooling like and where did you go?

What are your best memories of school?

What type of stories do you remember best from when you were growing up?

How long did you live in Waddington?

Did you marry and how did you meet?

Did you have children and if so, what are their names? What did you do for a living?

What lessons have work-life taught you?

What do you remember about the Waddington Community? If applicable, talk about the St. Lawrence Seaway Project.

“BONNIE SHARED HER STORY”

Bonnie Bashaw-Strome was a life-long Waddington resident who understood the value of creating oral histories and sharing your story before it's too late. Her story is an excellent example for our "Share Your Story" project. This is a compilation of an interview conducted on February 2017 and a piece she wrote for a historical writing contest. Unfortunately Bonnie passed away in September 2019 but she left a priceless detailed story about "growing up in Waddington".

Growing up in our little town of Waddington, NY before the Seaway was magical for myself and my siblings (a brother, Mike and sister, Patricia, who were twins, and two years older than me). We were known as “the three musketeers”. Our maternal grandparents, George and Mae Fisher, ran a grocery store/gas station/auto repair business on East St. Lawrence Avenue across from the Waddington Milk Plant and Railroad Station. They lived up over the store and were opened early morning until late in the evening. We three children, after getting out of grade school daily at Waddington School on the corner of Lincoln Ave and LaGrasse St., would walk down to the store along the tree-lined streets including Lincoln Ave. and Oak St. to St. Lawrence Ave. We went past homes including the Tedford’s, Seeley’s, Fanfarillo’s, Pruner’s, Badlam’s, Montgomery’s, Strait’s, LaPointe’s, and McNulty’s, and then past the Hollyhock Inn and down the hill past the gully, over the bridge, past the Roda Lumber Company, over the railroad tracks, and eventually into the store. We would be greeted lovingly each day and could choose from a candy bar, a soft drink, or ice cream cone.

After we had our snack, whatever it might be, my brother and I went out behind the store into a storage shed and sorted bottles into wooden racks with each brand of soda marked on them. If there weren't many, we would go into the storeroom in the store and price cans that had come in from truck shipments. At 4:30 the three of us left and walked home to Clinton St. past the houses I mentioned along with other homes on the south side of West St. Lawrence Avenue. We went past the Bank, crossed over LaGrasse St, passed Campbell's IGA, the large apartment building, the GLF building, and past Drake's onto Clinton Street going by Carruthers house up the hill to our home.

When we arrived we set the table, peeled potatoes, and changed our clothes. Our parents got home at 5:30 from work and Mom cooked the meat and vegetables for supper. When supper was over, the three of us did the dishes. During this time we sang old songs taught to us such as "The Long, Long Trail A-winding", "Down by the Old Mill Stream", and "Let Me Call You Sweetheart" in harmony as our grandmother had taught us. Then Thursday through Monday nights we all went to our parent's theater. It was called the Colonial Theatre and our dad ran the projectors while our mom sold the tickets as well as candy and popcorn. Each week there was a new serial starring Hopalong Cassidy, Lash LaRue, or some other cowboy. They didn't get movies when they first came out. There was always a cartoon, a news article, and then the featured movie. When you entered the double



Store/Gas Station/Auto Repair Business on East St. Lawrence Avenue by the Milk Plant owned by Bonnie's grandparents, George and Mae Fisher.

doors you walked up a ramp past the ticket booth to a large heavy door. Behind that door Darcy Duvall would be waiting under a dimly lit bulb to rip your ticket and then allow you to find a seat. Being the youngest, I had to sit on Darcy's lap while the twins had to sit where he could see them. The whole family then walked home together after the movies.

Sometimes my grandmother would take us around to the restaurants here and she would play the piano and we would sing for the people. My brother, Mike was a beautiful singer when he was young. In the early 50's television came into homes in our town and the attendance at the theater started dwindling. My dad decided to close the theater and pool hall next door and convert the space to a bar and snack bar and the theater area to a dining room. This became the Iroquois Restaurant. The projection booth and ticket sales area became Mason O'Brien's Barber Shop. The last movie seen at the Colonial Theatre was "The Greatest Show on Earth".

Many changes came with the beginning of the Seaway. As children before the Seaway we would go across the bridge to Ogden Island which was located at the north end of Maple Street and would go past the farms and Island House to the Porteous' farm at the west end of the island. Once there Mom would park the car and we would traipse through the hayfield and down a steep sandy/clay path to a beautiful sandy beach were we all swam. The Porteous' were really good about letting the kids swim at their swimming spot.

With the start of the Seaway many things occurred. Trailer courts started popping up all over town including on West St. Lawrence Ave, Clinton St, LaGrasse St, Lincoln Ave, and Franklin St. Ext. The Waddington Milk Plant was torn down and the Railroad Depot was moved to where it is now on Route 37. It is now Tiernan's Building and Supply business. My grandparent's store was burned down along with Dumas' home, Graves' home, my uncle Bud Nugent's home, Jesse McDowell's home, and Champion's home. These were all on East St. Lawrence Avenue. The only house left in that section was Conway's. Prashaw's, which had been at the south end of James St., was moved next door to Conway's.

All the buildings including Allison's Garage, Hanes and Hanson's Store, Hy Badlam's Auto Body Shop, Scott's home, Jessmer's home, Mrs. Wilson's (the librarian) home, and Taylor's home which were located on the river side of St. Lawrence Avenue between Main St. and Maple St. were all destroyed. Two more houses west of Maple St. on the river side were either moved (Brown's to Maple St.) or destroyed (Condlin's). Also on East St. Lawrence Ave, on the north side, the Zagobelny cabins were moved down on Route 37 and Oscar's Bar/Restaurant was moved up to Main St. On the south side in the same area the Hollyhock Inn was destroyed along with McNulty's home and the LaFlair home. LaPoint's home was moved to Clinton St. and the Badlam home was moved to Oak St. The Roda Lumber Company was moved east to Outer Lincoln Ave. Fobare moved them, he knew his stuff and moved my grandfather's building and many others.

Before the seaway, when you drove into the village from Ogdensburg you turned left onto Maple St and drove down to St. Lawrence Ave where you turned right and followed the street right through the village over the bridge, past my grandparent's store, up the hill, and out of town past the pulp docks, then Spear's home, White's home, Doelger's home and onto 37 along the river. Lincoln Ave only went as far as Oak St. The road was built past there along with a new bridge over Big Sucker Brook and the traffic was rerouted through the village onto this road. The train went over the gully. (Edie was afraid of the gully and went around behind the condenser). They had to hold a stop sign when a train was coming through.

In school our classes were overflowing with construction workers children. Eventually Waddington High School and Madrid High School merged in July of 1956 along with the many one room schoolhouses. The students in 10th through 12th grades were bused to Madrid High School and went to school from 8 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. Grades 7th through 9th were bused to Madrid and went from 12:30 to 5:00 p.m. Because there were so many students due to the construction the bus garage was converted into three classrooms. Elementary students from Waddington stayed in the Waddington school.

Eventually Madrid-Waddington Central School was built six miles from Waddington in Madrid, NY. In 1961 my brother's class was the last class to graduate from the Madrid High School. In 1962 my sister's class was the first class to graduate from the new school which had just been completed. In 1963 my class was the first to attend school the full year and graduate from the new school.

They had a curfew for kids during the construction at that time, it was 10:00 p.m. The state troopers barracks were there then, so once when we were out late when coming back from the bowling alley we had to run like heck to avoid them and hid under a porch. That was where Daddy Fatty Arbuckle's relatives lived and they had trunks of his clothes. Mrs. Logan was a very strict piano teacher and would put a penny on the of your hand – you couldn't let it fall off or she would slap it with a ruler. If you had band after school you had to stay in town and find something to do, like wander around. There was ice

skating at the town hall though we couldn't do things like whipping or hockey. We would go in to the town hall to warm up, down those three steps with our skates, where Mr. Weaver kept a fire going. There was a swimming spot at Black Jack's where only older kids could swim. When they dug that out for the seaway it was pretty deep, maybe 27 feet. When it was empty in the winter we would climb down the hill and skate on the little ponds of water that formed.

Main Street (better known as LaGrasse St.) consisted of the Bank, Oshier's Barber Shop, my



dad's building, another Oshier home and shop, Murphy's stone house, Beanie Campbell's store, Daddy Myers store, and Black's bar. Then came Art Dane's apartment building which included a soda fountain shop, Condlin's plumbing, Stiles home, Castleman's welding shop, Weaver's home and McDougall's home. On the west side of Main St was the town hall, two private residences, the Library, Young's tourist home, Nugent's home, LePage's home, an empty cellar (which became Oscar's restaurant when it was moved), LaComb's Liquor Store, Burt Daniel's Drug Store, the St. Lawrence Hotel, Levine's Clothing store, Heverly's IGA, Mack's tavern, U.S. Post Office, Nell Mayette's restaurant, and Campbell's IGA Store. It seemed much bigger and busier then but I was a small child so everything probably seemed bigger and busier.

As I write about these changes just in the village, I realize how sad it was for many who lost their homes in the name of progress. I, as a child, had my maternal grandparent's store and home destroyed, their camp down past Cole's Creek moved to McGinnis Rd, 22 acres of land on Brandy Brook which is now the boat launch area taken through eminent domain, my maternal great-uncle's home destroyed, my paternal great-aunt's home destroyed, and my paternal grandparent's camp on the river near Wilson Hill moved to Route 37 in Louisville. When the buyers came for the properties they told the owners they could get them back later. They promised the world but it never happened. (Bonnie would write a letter every year to remind them of their promises).

My grandfather Fisher was a deep sea diver, he had the big helmet and all. My niece has one of his helmets. He dove in the Great Lakes and on the river. Eddy Bushey from Ogdensburg and he dove together. His whole diving outfit, rubber suite and all, used to be in the barn out back, which is now gone. Grandfather knew where all the sunken ships were but did not tell anyone. He would not take anything off them either. He said someone may have lost their life and it would be disrespectful.

Life was difficult during those years as change was happening daily. To have all those new friends and then lose them all when the Seaway was completed and the construction workers moved on was very sad. The core group of native Waddingtonian's who started first grade together, in my case, I believe became even closer with the loss of so many friends.

TO OUR MEMBERS...

Please enjoy our quarterly newsletter publication. It's our way of sharing historical and current information with those of you who have purchased annual memberships. In addition to the quarterly newsletters, members also receive early notice of upcoming events, and an invitation to our Annual Fall Gathering to Celebrate Waddington History.

WHA'S MISSION: "TO BE THE CARETAKERS OF OUR COMMUNITY'S HISTORY FOR PRESENT AND FUTURE GENERATIONS"

EMAIL:

info@waddingtonhistory.com

WEBSITE:

www.waddingtonhistory.com

PHONE:

315-388-3041 (Leave message)

FACEBOOK PAGE:

The Waddington Museum and the WHA share a Facebook Page.

Page Editor: Mary Hamilton

Page Administrators: Kathy Putney and Mary Hamilton

<https://www.facebook.com/WaddingtonMuseumandWHA>

WaddingtonMuseumandWHA

MAILING ADDRESS FOR WHA AND HISTORIAN/MUSEUM

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Waddington, NY 13694

HISTORIAN & MUSEUM**DIRECTOR:**

Kathy (Badlam) Putney

Town Hall Museum is open by appointment. Call: 315-388-3041

Email: waddhistorian@gmail.com

WHA BOARD MEMBERS:

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WHA MEETINGS: 4th Tuesdays

Old Town Hall Upstairs Room..

Email for more info:

info@waddingtonhistory.com

MESSAGE FROM THE WHA PRESIDENT

Mary (Badlam) Hamilton

**WE ARE LOOKING FORWARD TO AN EXCITING 2023**

A big Thank You goes out to everyone who attended our Fall event "What's Your Story?" on Sunday, October 30 at the Old Town Hall. It was heartwarming to see the interest in our rich history from the crowd in attendance. We are grateful to the MWCS drama students and our board member and Museum Board president James Miller who played characters in several vintage skits that were written by Historian Kathy Putney and portrayed pieces of Waddington's past. The Trivia Game that coincided with the skits, Sue's presentation about "Sharing Your Story", the exhibits of artifacts along the outer walls, and the refreshment table that included old-time recipes all contributed to a successful afternoon event. Many thanks to all who helped in many ways: Mary Brady, Sue Parisian, Katelyn Bernard, Ashlee Dumas, MaryAnne Martin, Kay-C Paradis, Patty VanPatten, April Sharlow, Linda Henry, Jean Dennison, Molly Bogart, Mike Zagrobely, Matt Daley, Tom Hunter, Betsy Mott, and the students from Clarkson who were helping at the Museum. We are looking forward to making this an annual fall event to mark on your calendars.

We finished the year with another "Paint with Patty" fundraiser and a decorated tree contribution to the Festival of Trees. Overall it was a pretty successful year! We are grateful to all who helped with and/or attended our events, donated or purchased memberships.

We are looking forward to repeating several of last year's events during 2023 as well as trying out a few new events. We start off with the **Easter Egg Hunt on Saturday, April 1st** on the Town Hall lawn at 11 AM for children ages up to 10. We are providing the baskets, eggs and refreshments. This is a location change from last year because of the arena being used for construction storage.

We are especially excited about two new endeavors. The **First Sunday's Concert Series at St. Paul's** will take place during the Spring and Fall months. This is our way of drawing attention to and utilizing the beautiful church building that was gifted to the Village last year. With its amazing acoustics, it promises to make a wonderful venue for the six concerts planned for our series that is being dedicated to the memory of Mrs. Ruth Brady, former Museum Board member who left us unexpectedly last year. There is no charge to the public though donations will not be declined. Please help us get the word out by telling your friends and passing along the poster that is attached to your email. We hope to see you on **Sunday, April 2nd from 2:00-3:30 PM** as we kick off the series with the Carriage House String Quartet, four talented musicians who play an eclectic mix of music from Beethoven to the Beatles. This concert is being sponsored by Waddington resident Cindy Brady. The WHA is making cushions for the church seats to make your visit to the concert comfortable. We are also planning to help the village with other restoration and maintenance projects for St. Paul's and the Museum collection.

The second new endeavor is a "Citizens Ball" that is tentatively being scheduled for Saturday evening, May 27 at the old Town Hall. This type of event was held regularly during the late 1800's and the first few decades of the 1900's. This will be the 21st century version so stay tuned. We are looking for volunteers to help with all the arrangements to make this initial event a success. Please consider lending a hand and/or attending.

We are looking forward to repeating the Memorial/Decoration Day tribute that we started last year and hope to involve more school aged-children to help them understand the importance of honoring those buried in our cemeteries who have served our country.

There is a plan in the works to organize a luncheon during Homecoming for our older population with Waddington roots similar to the Pioneer Luncheon of 1989. Be looking for more information in the coming weeks on how to participate or volunteer to help.

We have a great group of members and volunteers who are responsible for our success. We can always use more volunteers to help with events. If you're interested: email: info@waddingtonhistory.com or text: 315-486-4794

THE HISTORIAN'S CORNER

With Kathy Putney

HANK MONK, A MAN WITH WADDINGTON ROOTS AND WILD WEST YEARNINGS

As we continue to dig into the artifacts and files at the Museum, we are uncovering stories of some interesting people and their connection to Waddington. One of the latest is the story of Hank Monk, the famous stagecoach driver who had Waddington roots.

Henry (Hank) James Monk was born in Waddington New York on March 24, 1826 and lived on Monk Island. Land records were recorded between the Ogden's of Waddington and Mathias Monk of Williamsburg, Ontario with Monk paying \$750.80 for the island originally known as Haines Island, that contained 134 acres, and was located about a ½ mile west of the northeast corner of Waddington.

We believe Hank was the youngest child of Mathias and Elizabeth Hanes Monk. The Monks where of German descent from the Schoharie region of New York. They moved to Canada not long after the American Revolution. The Hanes family were British loyalists. Hank spent some time in Canada as the Monks also owned property in Williamsburg, Ontario.

At the time of Hank's youth Waddington was growing and becoming the metropolis of the area thanks to the power of the Saint Lawrence River and the rapids at Waddington. There were many businesses in Waddington when he was growing up, including the Clark House Hotel on Main Street that had a stagecoach run from Ogdensburg to Fort Covington. It is written that at the age of 12, Hank was driving one of the coaches on the runs to Ogdensburg and Fort Covington. While he had to be boosted into the high coach seat, they said he was a competent driver.

In 1852 Hank's father Mathias lost the family Island farm and sold the property to Isaac Newton Rose from Canada for the sum of \$1800. It was that same year that Hank saw an advertisement for stagecoach drivers in San Francisco CA. Hank's decision to go West may have been due in part to his family losing the farm, the fact he had a cousin living in California, and his desire to prove his skills for driving and where better to do this than in the Wild West.

His move West coincided with the Gold Rush that saw people flocking to the hills of California, Western Nevada and Virginia City. The lack of railroads meant most people were transported by stage from Missouri across the great desert. It took Hank little time to get a job as a driver on a stage out of Virginia City to Hangtown (now Placerville) then to Carson City and on to Lake Tahoe.

Hank made a name for himself in the territorial history of Nevada. He was easily recognized as a big man with a round face, a close clipped beard and mustache, a white Stetson and yellow driving gloves. The uniform of his calling! He was immensely popular and well known to Mark Twain, Bart Harte and a host of other notables, most of whom he drove over his stage routes.

Hank Monk became famous after Mark Twain wrote about a wild ride given to Horace Greeley, editor of the NY Times. The story goes that Mr. Greeley had a speaking engagement in Placerville which was some 50 miles away. The citizens of Placerville were very concerned about Mr. Greeley being on time. So, they ordered an extra stage from the Pioneer Stage Lines.

The company selected Hank to drive for this important trip. The company owner said "Hank, this great man must be in Placerville by seven o'clock tonight" and Hank answered, "The great man shall be there".

The roads where rough and few miles out of Virginia City, slow progress was being made. "Sir." said Mr. Greeley, "Are you aware I must be in Placerville by seven tonight?" "I've got my orders." said Hank, but the speed was not increased and half an hour later Mr. Greeley again said, "I must be in Placerville by seven tonight". Suddenly the horses started into a furious run with all sorts of encouraging yells filling the air from the throat of Hank. Now we are going, thought Mr. Greeley. In a few minutes he was bouncing from one end of the stage to the other.

Just then the stage struck a large stone and Mr. Greeley's head hit the roof. "Stop!" he said. "I don't care if I don't get there by seven!" And to that Hank said, "Keep your seat, Horace. I will get you there on time!" Though shaken from the tumultuous journey, Greeley did indeed arrive on time. As a token of gratitude, he awarded Hank with the finest suit that Placerville had to offer. This ride took on legendary status after Mark Twain caught wind of the tale and included his embellished retelling in his 1872 book, "Roughing It".

Beyond Hank's stage driving talents, his colorful retellings of his adventures endured him to those who crossed his path. In 1878 J.P. Meder composed a song. "Hank Monk Schottische" about the Stagecoach driver. Idah Meacham Strobridge wrote in her 1909 book "The Land of Purple Shadows" that riding with the "incomparable" Hank was a dream come true.

As time went on, Hank's health deteriorated. He caught pneumonia and never fully recovered. On Wednesday, February 28, 1883 he took his last trip. His foot lost its hold on the break and his coach could not be stopped until, battered and broken on a sharp turn, it went into the Canyon, black and deep which we call death.

Nevada's Virginia City Territorial Enterprise paid tribute to the folk hero with the following obituary:

HANK MONK, THE FAMOUS STAGECOACH DRIVER IS DEAD.



Thank You...

**FOR CARING ABOUT
WADDINGTON'S RICH HISTORY!**

By purchasing or renewing an annual membership, your generous donations allow us to support the Waddington Museum and Historian's efforts to maintain and update collections as well as help with restoration and maintenance projects at St. Paul's, one of the oldest buildings in the Village and the oldest church building north of the Mohawk Valley.

WADDINGTON



THE "LITTLE" TOWN WITH A "BIG" HISTORY

Waddington has a rich and amazing history that dates back to the late 1700's.

The Mission of the **WADDINGTON HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION (WHA)** is to be "Caretakers of our Community's History for Present and Future Generations"

HELP KEEP OUR HISTORY ALIVE. BECOME A SUPPORTER. PURCHASE AN ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP.

There is **NO** obligation to attend meetings but if you have an interest and extra time, we can always use help at our events.

YOUR FINANCIAL CONTRIBUTION supports the Waddington Historian and Public Museum, sponsors and develops programs and events, helps acquire and organize collections, preserves museum properties, and produces educational materials and exhibits that promote our community's heritage."

Memberships include an invitation to the annual Fall Celebration of History event, copies of the quarterly newsletter "Historically Speaking", and advance notice of upcoming events. You can pay with check, cash or credit card. Our website accepts online payments at: www.waddingtonhistory.com

Print and complete the form below. Make checks payable to: **Waddington Historical Association**
Mail the form below and your check to:

WADDINGTON HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION
PO Box 221
Waddington, NY 13694

Need additional information or have questions?
Email: info@waddingtonhistory.com or Call: 315-388-3041

MEMBERSHIP INFORMATION: (We do not share member email or mailing address lists with any other organizations.)

Name _____
(Please Print your name as you would like it to appear on the membership card)

Mailing Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip code _____

Email Address _____ Phone _____

Please check the membership level you are interested in:

- \$12 Junior (18 and under = \$1 a month)
- \$24 Individual (= \$2 a month)
- \$30 Couple (= \$2.50 a month)
- \$36 Family (= \$3 a month)
- \$60 Sponsor (= \$5 month)
- \$120 Patron (= \$10 month)

Note: The WHA is a 501c3 non-profit charitable organization allowing your contribution to be tax deductible. Check with tax advisor.

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- **Choose Your Level of Support**
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Memberships include a quarterly newsletter, early notification of events and an invitation to our annual Fall membership social.

There is NO obligation to attend our monthly meetings.

Your financial donations allow us to support the Waddington Museum and Historian and help preserve and maintain our town's historical collections.

The WHA is a 501c3 non-profit organization making your donations tax deductible.

Waddington Historical
Association
PO Box 221
Waddington, NY 13694

POSTAGE
1 CENT

CANDID PHOTOS FROM OUR LATEST EVENTS



"PAINTING WITH PATTY"

