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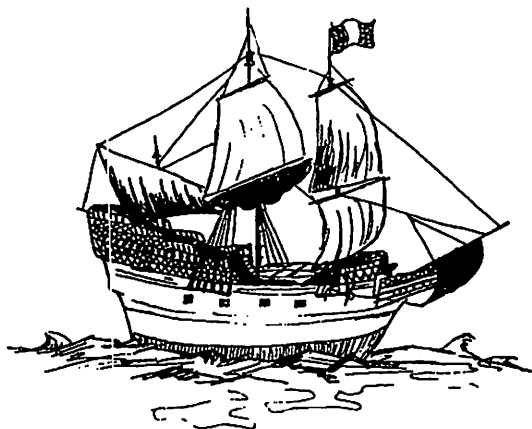
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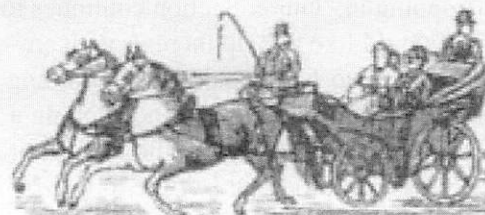
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President's Letter

Dear Members,

We're heading into another summer of work at the library, in Keeseville. If you haven't been in awhile, think about stopping in. Our collection continues to grow. As always, we're looking for volunteers to help with the library. If you'd like to help there or with any of our other ongoing projects, please let me know.

Julie Dowd also has a major event coming up. To celebrate the quadricentennial of Samuel de Champlain exploration of our region, she is developing a "Walk With Champlain" event. I'd encourage you to check out her information on our website and in our library.

Finally, as a proud mom, I'd like to let you know that my daughter, Anastasia, has recently been appointed Clinton County Historian. She's in her office in the government building on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 8 to 5. Stop in if you're interested in exploring the history of this County.

Best wishes,
Gloria R. Pratt

Editors Letter

Dear Members,

It has been some time since I've written you a letter, but I felt there were a few things I needed to pass on to you. I understand some of you have become impatient waiting for the journal, as to that let me explain...

...For the past several years I've had medical problems that took my time and attention to deal with—it is an ongoing situation that would be okay if other things wouldn't interfere with my progress. The interloper that interfered happened last August when I learned I had breast cancer. I was very fortunate as the cancer was detected very early. I had surgery in early October. A snafu happened in the surgery and most of the lymph nodes for the right arm had to be removed. In December six weeks of radiation began. Since then I've been in recovery and am just now beginning to get my energy level back. I'm very tired of insurance companies, etc. But in saying that this experience has brought me into contact with some very good and dedicated people, and I've met new friends—support from friends and relatives has been wonderful. And I thank them all.

I enjoy doing the journal—I do it alone from cover to cover. Each one is a new adventure of new stories, new people, old friends, some struggles and problem solving, etc. I love it. I get frustrated too when I am unable to finish it in a timely fashion.

Society members (or non-member) can help is by sending articles—genealogies, family stories, how you may have solved your ancestor search, anything with regard to the people who went before us to me for publication.

I thank all who have contributed to this journal. I want to bring attention especially to our lead article by David McRae, age 14. I think he has done exceptional research of his story and family genealogy. Concerning Mike Lambert's article; he sent a letter with so much information that I included the letter in his article. We have a continuing genealogy of Nancy LaMar's family, new contributors, Ellen Christopher, Ann Lapoint and an interesting short from Roland Thibault who says he has more for us. We also have an excellent article from David Graham, a presenter at the 2007 Fall Conference.

This is the society's journal—it belongs to each of you—and I am honored to be a part of it.

Have a good summer,

Elizabeth Botten
81 Butler Road, Plattsburgh, NY 12901-5115, enbotten@charter.net

A Grave Dispute

Who's buried under Lorraine Carlson's marker?

(Part 1 of Story)

Submitted by

David McRae

120D Prospect Hill, Taunton, MA 02780

Source: The Enterprise — Monday, June 7, 1993

First of two parts.

By Bob Cubie — *Enterprise* Staff Writer

On November 28, 1992 *The Enterprise* ran a story on the 50th anniversary of Boston's Coconut Grove fire that killed 500 people. The story was built around Robert "Truck" Noyes, 17, and Lorraine Carlson, 16, who left on a big date and never returned. The story said 13-year-old Beverly Carlson missed her sister.

In March a letter arrived from Beverly Carlson Lincoln of Berwick, Maine. It began: "I am the Beverly Carlson you mentioned in your (50th anniversary) story on the Coconut Grove fire... You (said) that (on the day of the fire) 'The Carlson family still has hope.' Well (50 years later) we still do. For you see we did not inter my sister Loraine... We believe she's still alive."

Is Lorraine Carlson buried in West Bridge's Pine Hill Cemetery near Truck Noyes? Or does a "Jane Doe" occupy her grave? Did Lorraine Carlson escape alive?

Is it a great mystery, or a 50-year delusion?

You decide.

Beverly Carlson Lincoln, a thin, short woman of 64, sat at the kitchen table in a Berwick, Maine apartment as a two-way police radio blared in the background. Her twin sister, Barbara, a small woman with salt-and-pepper hair pulled back from a face that shows her Algonquin Indian ancestry, sat beside her. The two chain-smoked through the interview. An ashtray, piled high with cigarette butts, spilled over onto a yellow and white plastic tablecloth. The air was blue with smoke.

Beverly held up her left hand showing a small ring.

"The lady in the casket was wearing this rolled, gold-plated Topaz birthstone ring on her left hand," Beverly said. "Old Mr. Dahlborg gave it to my mother before they closed the casket. Which is interesting, because Lorraine didn't own a ring. If she had, her birthday was in December, not November, as the ring would indicate. 'I've worn it all these years, hoping that by a



Lucille Carlson

strange twist of fate, someone would see it and say, 'My sister ... mother ... daughter ... who died in the Coconut Grove fire had a ring just like that.' Then I'd return it and tell them, 'Your loved one is buried in my sister's grave.'

"God bless her, whoever she is," said Barbara.

The sisters are bright, knowledgeable and pleasant. They agreed on most of the story. When they disagreed, they cleared up their recollections in front of the

reporter. There was nothing wild-eyed or crazy about the sisters. They seemed genuine and sincere.

There is opposition to Barbara and Beverly's story within the Carlson family. Leroy Carlson from Milford, Del., who was 11 when his sister died, says he keeps an open mind about it. Ron Carlson from Taunton, who was 9 at the time of the tragedy, doesn't buy any of it. "You ask me where my sister Lorraine is today and I'll tell you, 'Right up in Pine Hill Cemetery, buried beneath the stone that carries her name,'" he said.

John Noyes, West Bridgewater's water commissioner and the younger brother of "Truck" by one year, said, "I've never heard any of this before."

And Carl Dahlborg, now 81, who went to Boston to pick up Lorraine's body after the fire and who participated in the funeral, doesn't remember anything about a wrong body.

"But then," he said, "I don't remember a lot of things that happened 50 years ago."

The story started 50 years ago when 13-year-old twins, Beverly and Barbara Carlson, helped their big sister get ready for her date.

"We were as excited as she was," said Beverly. "That's why we remembered everything she wore — a sheer party dress of crinkly, crepe-like material with an aqua top and black skirt covered with turquoise lace."

Truck picked Lorraine up at the Carlson's third-floor apartment at 1127 Main St. Lorraine, one month short of her 17th birthday, put her mother's new camel hair coat with a brown fur collar she had borrowed for the evening, then called upstairs: "Don't wait up for me, Mother. I may be a little late."

She and Truck ran across the street as the 8 o'clock "Boston-Ashmont" Eastern Mass. bus came down Main Street. As it pulled away, Lorraine waved out the back window. "It was the last time I saw her," said Beverly. "She never looked prettier."

Lorraine and Truck had been "going steady, off-and-on," for a year. "He was awfully handsome and he could be very sweet," said Beverly, "but every now and then he'd say or do something crude and she'd break up with him. Then she'd take him back again. In November 1942 they were talking of eloping."

Lorraine, her sisters said, was "drop-dead" beautiful. "She was like someone drew her," said Barbara, "perfect figure, slim waist, well-endowed up top, auburn hair. She had skin like coffee-cream that was so smooth you couldn't see the pores."

Her beauty, though, was marred by her teeth. "She still had small baby teeth with jagged ridges and big

gaps. Because she was ashamed of them, she never smiled with her mouth open. When she laughed she'd out her hand over her mouth."

John Noyes, Truck's younger brother, didn't remember the teeth. "She always looked good to me, he said.

Lorraine was actually a half-sister. LeRoy Carlson had adopted her when she was 3 years old when he married Mildred Lorraine Carlson.

"Lorraine had quit Brockton High School in 1941, as soon as she reached 16," said Beverly. She really hated school and she wanted nice clothes my parents couldn't give her."

She took a job waitressing at the A.R. Parker Restaurant on High Street. That was where the photograph *The Enterprise* ran on Nov. 30, 1942, was taken. In the picture she wears a waitresses uniform with "V for Victory" pin on the breast. She quit there and became a ticket seller at the Keith Theater, across Main Street from her home. *The Enterprise* described Truck, the star center on Howard High's basketball team and an Eagle Scout, as "rugged for his age."

"Truck was always big," said John. "That's how he got his name. I didn't start growing until I was in the eighth grade, so he watched over me. I only saw him in one fight, that was over a girl. Later he and the guy he fought became best friends."

Barbara remembers him as a hard worker. "He never got into trouble," she said. "The poor kid never had time to get into trouble. He worked too hard. He was always delivering oil in one of his father's trucks."

People have asked, "Wasn't the Coconut Grove a funny place for a couple of teen-agers?" It was. There was something unsavory about the now-famous nightclub, with its Mafia ties, where the notorious and famous mingled.

How did they get in? The drinking age in 1942 was 21. "I suppose they lied about their age," Beverly said.

John Noyes remembers a policeman asking his father, "What were two nice kids doing in a dive like that?"

His father, Bill, a town official and owner of Noyes Oil Co., answered simply: "They loved to dance."

"They went dancing every weekend," said John. "They were known in all the dance halls in the area. I guess they thought going to the Coconut Grove was like being in the big time."

The nightmare started at 6 a.m. Sunday morning, Nov. 29, 1942, when 16-year-old Johnny Noyes came pounding on the Carlson's door.

"He was terrified," Beverly recalled. "Truck had just heard about the terrible Coconut Grove fire. They sent

Johnny down to our house on his bike to see if Lorraine was there and if Truck had slept on our couch.

"I said, 'Are you crazy. Of course, Lorraine's here. I saw her in her bed.' But when I checked she wasn't there, of course, I ran to tell my mother. She jumped up, got dressed and called The Enterprise to find out what was going on."

That afternoon her father, LeRoy Carlson, along with "Uncle" Horace and Lucille Anderson of Copeland Street, went to Boston to look for the body.

"Horace wasn't really my uncle, but as a young man he boarded with my grandmother and we thought of him as an uncle," Beverly explained. Horace, Lucille and LeRoy checked the hospitals, then the morgues. She wasn't in either place.

"My father was a cut-and-dried person," said Beverly. "he figured Lorraine was dead. He knew my mother would not rest until Lorraine or Lorraine's body was found, so he went to the morgue and found a body that he thought looked like Lorraine and said it was Lorraine, but, he said, 'It was all swollen up.'"

Carl F. Dahlborg went to pick up the body.

"It's easy to see how a mistake could have been made," said Dahlborg, who at the time was a young man of 30. "The bodies were lined up in rows. Some of them were terribly burned."

"Truck had a closed casket funeral," said Barbara. "I heard that Truck's father and older brother, Bill, were never 100 percent sure the body was Truck's because it had red hair; Truck was blond. But I understand fire can cause hair on a body to turn red."

It was tough for the Noyes family. "We didn't forget Truck," said John. "I still come across things of his tucked away in drawers or on a closet shelf — Boy Scout patches, school papers — but we buried Truck, then got on with our lives."

Lorraine's casket was open because the body had not been burned.

Barbara went to the viewing with her father. "When I looked at the body, I didn't know who I was looking at," she said. "I heard quite a few people say, 'That isn't Lorraine.'"

Beverly paused, drew deeply on her cigarette, and exhaled.

"I went to the funeral home with Lois Romero, a friend of Lorraine's," she said. "One look and I knew, this is not my sister. The body had a flat bridged nose with a pug end. Lorraine had a regular bridge and her nose was probably longer than mine. I reached into the casket, I was queasy, but I did it anyway, and felt the bridge. It had not been broken or trampled in the fire. I was about to lift up the lip and check the teeth when

old Mr. Dahlborg came back in and told me, 'Stop! You'll spoil the mouth.'"

"I said, 'I want to prove this is not my sister,' He said, 'Yes it is, dear. You're just upset.' Lois, who was standing beside me, spoke up then, 'I'd know Lorraine Carlson anywhere,' she said, 'and this lady is not Lorraine.' I asked to see the eyes. He said, and I quote, 'It really is your sister. She has perfect teeth like yours and beautiful green eyes. Her hair is different because she just had a perm and a rinse, but the roots, I assure you, are still red.'

"Lorraine had teddy-bear brown eyes. She never had a perm or a rinse in her life. She set her hair every night in metal rollers and all she ever put on it was Vaseline.

Everything was wrong; the lady's hair, her skin coloring. We're half Algonquin. Lorraine's skin was darker than the lady in the casket. The lady's hair was red and fine, Lorraine's was auburn, and coarse. The lady also had fully healed, one-quarter-inch scars on her upper left cheek. These were not from the fire.

"The clothes were all wrong. Lorraine wore a crinkly, sheer dress, a new peach satin 34-B bra, peach satin panties, peach satin slip, blue -inch garters with pink roses on them, and black pumps with two-inch heels. When Mr. Dahlborg picked up the body, it wore a green woolen sweater, black woolen skirt, and black and white saddle shoes, like she had been to the (Holy Cross Boston College) football game that day. She was small-breasted, she wore a "bando" bra (a bra with no cups) and her hose was clipped to a girdle — my sister never wore a girdle.

"The funeral director also told us the autopsy said the lady could not have been younger than 26 and was probably closer to 36. When I told him Lorraine was only 16, he almost passed out. He was sure he had picked up the wrong body. He hadn't. My father had identified this body."

Carl Dahlborg remembers the funeral. "But I don't remember anyone claiming it was the wrong body," he said. "But then, that was 50 years ago."

One day Beverly was walking home from Huntington School when Lorna Cruise, one of Lorraine's best friends, stopped Beverly and asked, "Are you sure that was your sister? It didn't look like Lorraine."

"She didn't just stop me casually on the street," said Beverly. "She had looked me up because it had been bothering her.

"My mother tried to convince herself it was Lorraine, but she was full of doubts. She'd ask my father, 'Are you sure it's Lorraine? He'd say, 'Of course it is, Mabel!' Then one day my mother said, 'Beverly, tell

Daddy what Lorraine was wearing when she left the house.' I told him, and he sat down, put his face in his hands and started to cry.

"From that day," said Beverly, "I've been 13 going on 50."

Next: A strange, haunting telephone call, a disinterment and four sightings.

Mystery of Sister's Fate Persists (Part 2 of Story)

Source: The Enterprise—Monday, June 7, 1993

Second of two parts.

By Bob Cubie

Enterprise Staff Writer

There were enough questions about the body in the grave so a little over a year after the Dahlborg Funeral Home buried the body, it was exhumed.

"My mother was only a thin web away from a nervous breakdown," Beverly explained. "My father decided that for her peace of mind, he wanted to find out one way or other, so he asked to have the body exhumed."

"Our records show the body was disinterred and re-interred, January 9, 1944," said Chris Rolfe of Pine Hill Cemetery. "Under notes it just says, 'Delano Funeral Home,' which struck us as a little strange. Usually the funeral home that has the funeral home has the disinterment if it's asked for. We wonder why they changed?"

Hemingway, West Bridgewater's town clerk in 1944, wrote the exhumation order. She also said the coroner and the FBI were there. Why the FBI?

"Because it was war time and there were so many service people killed in the fire, I suppose," said Barbara.

The twins insist the exhumation proved the body was not Lorraine's.

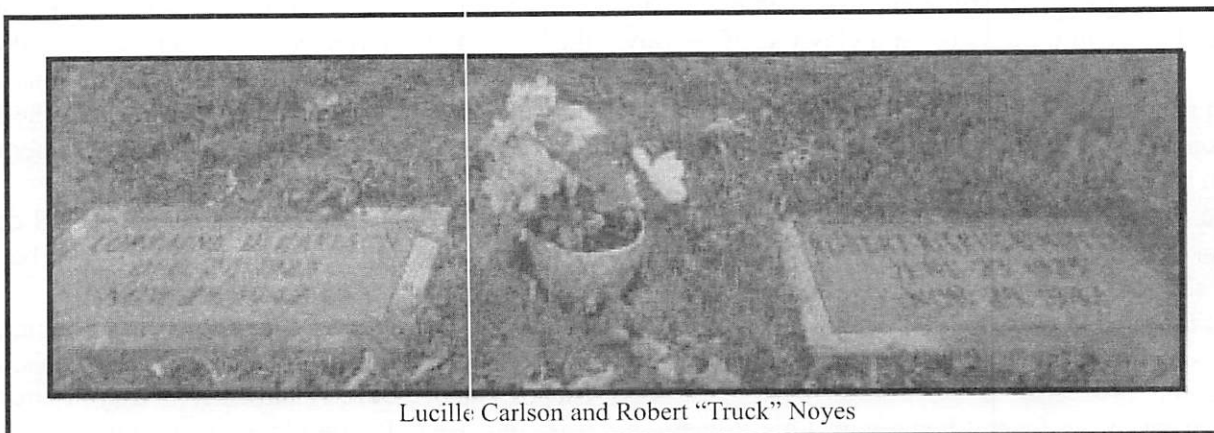
"Lorraine had had a tooth filled about a year before the fire, and her teeth had been X-rayed. She had all her teeth. When the body was exhumed its teeth were X-rayed and they showed most of the back teeth missing. No way that could have been Lorraine. I held both sets up to the sun in the dining room window and they were nothing alike. Up to that time my father had insisted the body was Lorraine. After the exhumation, he admitted it wasn't.

Mildred Carlson, though, kept Lorraine's name on the stone and she continued to tend the grave with loving care."

"Mother didn't want her to just be a 'Jane Doe,' Beverly explained. "She felt sorry for the woman. She told Barbara and me, She's ours now. She's like an adopted sister. She has nobody else but us."

The sisters have no trouble believing Lorraine survived the fire.

"There has never been any proof she died there," said Beverly. "They found Truck's wallet on the night club's floor. I was told when the firemen found a wallet, they just put it with the nearest body, so the body said to be Truck may not be him.



Lucille Carlson and Robert "Truck" Noyes

John Noyes did not remember the disinterment. He said, "She was buried right next to Truck. We would have known if they'd dug her up. Carl Dahlborg was shocked when he heard the body had been disinterred. The twins, though remembered it in detail. Delano Funeral Home, once on Belmont Street, went out of business many years ago, yet Barbara recalled Mr. and Mrs. Delano being at the grave site and that James

"We forget. Most of the people in the nightclub that night got out safely. There were 3,000 there, 2,500 got out safely. The majority of the people did get out."

What makes them really believe Lorraine survived the fire, though, are a series of mysterious occurrences beginning right after the fire.

"Six months after the fire our phone rang," said Beverly. "I answered it. I could hear a kitchen clock

ticking in the background. There was a sob, I said; 'Who is it? Who is it? Is that you, Lorraine?' then another sob, an 'Ugh!' and a 'click' as the phone hung up. I've always pictured Lorraine calling from a kitchen phone on the wall beside a kitchen clock."

At first my family thought it was the work of someone with a sick sense of humor, but when the calls continued, they began to wonder if it was Lorraine.

"After the exhumation my parents hired a detective to go through all the body identifications from the fire," said Beverly. "They came back and told us none of the descriptions came close to matching Lorraine. They hired more detectives and took out ads in Newspapers as far away as the Los Angeles Times. They spent their entire savings, \$5,000 in war bonds which they'd saved for our education, but got nothing."

Two years after the fire, a Marine and a sailor knocked on the Carlson door with a note from a girl they said they met at the Tauton bus station. The note, said Barbara, was addressed to:

Martha Newt
3rd Floor Apt., 5 Tremont St.
Brockton, Mass.

"There was nothing more on the paper," said Beverly, "but it was enough to tell us it was from Lorraine. It was in her handwriting. Our house was on the corner of Main and Tremont Streets. The family used 1027 Main Street as the address. But Lorraine liked to use 5 Tremont St. It sounded better. 'Martha Newt' was a red salamander Lorraine found when we were living in East Bridgewater. She named it 'Martha Newt' because a salamander is a newt and she said, it looked like our cousin Martha.

"My mother showed them Lorraine's picture and asked: 'Is this the girl?' The two servicemen said, 'That's her.'

"That night the two servicemen were in an automobile accident. The next day the Enterprise ran an article that said Eddie Love from Marion was the driver. My mother went to his home, hopping to get more information, but the boy's mother slammed the door in her face, saying my mother was trying to make trouble for her son."

It didn't end there.

"When Bev was young she was a dead ringer for Lorraine, especially in the evening, when it was just getting dark," said Barbara. "One night she came down the hall and Mama mistook her for Lorraine and almost had a heart attack."

Mama wasn't the only one to make that mistake.

"Ruthie Cobb, our neighbor, married a soldier named Charlie," Beverly recalled. "one evening I was at the

bus stop when he called, 'Lorri! What are you doing here?' I said, 'My name's Beverly!' But he kept insisting I was Lorri, who he'd met when she was singing in a nigh club in Philadelphia. Then his wife, Ruth, came out and said, 'No, Charlie, this is Beverly Carlson. Her sister, Lorraine died in the Coconut Grove fire.' He looked at me funny and said, 'Your sister's not dead. She's very much alive.'"

When the girls were young, the twins said, they often sang together in the East Bridgewater Methodist and Union Congregational churches. Lorraine had taken guitar lessons, to accompany herself, and she was a very good dancer.

One night in 1950 or 1951 Dorothy Cavanaugh, Beverly's sister-in-law, called her brother, Bill Lincoln, and said; "We just saw Lorraine Carlson singing and dancing on TV."

"I was married to Harold Lincoln by then," said Beverly. "Bill brought them over to our house in the middle of the night and they told us about it. I said, 'I know Lorraine's still alive' Bill about fell over, I'd never told anyone before that. They were so excited they wanted to rush down to the TV station to see the film again, but they'd forgotten which station it was on."

Ten years after the fire, 12-year old Billy Cavanaugh, Beverly's nephew, came to her house and asked, "How'd you change so fast, Aunty Bev?" I said, "I didn't change. I've been in these clothes all day." He said, "No I just saw you up on Main Street. A man was driving you in a big black car. You were wearing a big hat and dark furs. You saw me and waved out the window and said, 'Hi Little Butch.' You're the only one who calls me Butch."

"But I wasn't. Lorraine gave him the name. When he was two, his parents lived next to the Keith Theater. Sometimes he'd runoff and Lorraine would pick him up and feed him chocolate candy until his mother came to get him. Lorraine called him, 'Little Butch,' because he had a cowlick in the front."

The sisters claim to have seen Lorraine twice on TV in the mid-70s.

"One night I was watching (Jack Warden's) detective series, Jigsaw John,' when Lorraine walked on as a maid," said Barbara. "Her hair was done exactly the same as it's done in her picture. The white maid's uniform looked like the waitress uniform. She walked close to the camera and turned her head. I thought, 'Oh my God! it's her. I know it's her.' A couple of weeks later, in an episode about a stolen necklace, she walked on as a secretary in a scene with Alan Feinstein, who played one of Jack Warden's partners. She looked like her picture only older.

"As soon as I saw this I called up Beverly and told her to turn on Jigsaw John. Beverly tried to get the name of the credits, but they rolled so fast she missed it. She called the station, but they thought she was a nut and wouldn't help her. The series was made in Burbank, California, but when she called they said they couldn't help her, either."

Were the sisters hallucinating?

"If it wasn't Lorraine," said Beverly, rock solid in her conviction, "It was an absolute clone, because the mannerisms and everything were identical."

Barbara claimed she saw Lorraine once more on an Eddie Capra Mystery. "She had a part as a secretary. She came waltzing into a businessman's office. He said something. She gave a grin, but the grin made her face all scrunch up the way it did as a kid when she was trying to hide her teeth.

Shortly after that, Alan Feinstein played a psychologist in a series called The Runaways. One story concerned a 16-year old who ran away from Brockton, Mass. with her guitar.

"Feinstein you remember," said Barbara, "played in two episodes with a girl who looked like Lorraine. Then he comes up with this story. Lorraine, was 16 when she disappeared, she played the guitar. What hit us most, was the girl ran away from Brockton."

The telephone calls continued, a clock ticking, a sobbing woman, then "click!" as she hung up.

"My parents were in their 30s when this all started. They lived with it for the rest of their lives. They never stopped looking. They'd go to the fair and look at every face. They'd go anywhere there was a big crowd, hoping someday they'd bump into her."

According to Leroy his mother kept Lorraine's things intact for 10 years before she put them away. She kept Lorraine's clothes and papers until she died, Beverly said. "I've got a drawing Lorraine did, some school papers and a Bob Hope joke book."

Why has Lorraine never gotten in touch?

Neither Barbara nor Beverly can answer that. Amnesia, maybe they say. "Lorraine had a mild form of narcolepsy that brought on short memory lapses when she was frightened or confused," said Beverly. "She might have lost her memory for a short time, or even permanently because of the trauma of the fire. Maybe she has flashbacks and that's when she tried to call. Or maybe the Mafia or FBI was involved. Maybe she saw something that may have frightened her away from coming home."

The haunting phone calls kept coming.

"We'd move and we'd keep getting them. They hurt deeply. It was like the woman on the other end couldn't talk because she got too emotional or there was someone nearby who didn't want her to talk."

Over the years, the twins said, they and their mother received hundreds of those haunting calls. When they moved out of state the calls followed them to new addresses.

"My mother always felt someone close to the family knew where Lorraine was and what she was doing, because the phone calls kept following us. I got calls in Maine, Barbara and got calls in Florida.

"The last call came when I was living in Somersworth, N.H., eight or ten years ago," said Beverly, "There was an, 'uhugh,' almost like a cough, and I recognized the clock in the background.

"I wish she'd come home, I wouldn't care if she was a drug dealer, a prostitute, I wouldn't care about anything if she'd just come home. We'd love to have her back.

As long as I live I'll search every face on the street, in the movies, on TV, anywhere. I'll always be hoping that in the next store, the next street she'll look right at me and say;

"I hear you've been lookin' for me, Bev."

Thanks

Joseph Remi Bourgeois wishes to acknowledge and thank everybody that gave him help in genealogy.— Marie Gennett, Barbara Seguin, the Board of Directors of NNYACGS, and all the helpers at the library. Thank You All.

Antoine to McRae Family Chart

Submitted by
David McRae, Jr.
120D Prospect Hill, Taunton, MA 02780

1 Nicholas ANTOINE

Birth: 1834-1836, Greese

Occ: ? Peddler

He came from Greece (probably to Canada first as his first son, Geo. was born there).

1880 Cencus - lived on Bailey Ave.

Spouse: **Adeline GEBEAU**

Birth: 1841-1842, New York State

Marr: 26 Mar 1904, St. Peter's, Plattsburgh, NY— 41 yrs after secular marriage—ca.1864.

Children:

George (1865-)

Helen\Ellen (1867-1942)

Celina/Celia (1869-)

Sophie (1871-)

Elizabeth May (1873-)

Charlotte\Lottie Agnes (1877-1958)

Maria/Mary Louise (1879-1957)

1.1 George ANTOINE

Birth: 1865, Canada

Spouse: Della BOUVIER

Children:

George (1894-)

Elizabeth May (1896-)

1.1.1 George ANTOINE

Birth: 1894, Plattsburgh , NY

Wit. at mar.: Walter Plaisance and Marie St. Croix.

Spouse: Marie Beatrice MANDERVILLE

Birth: 26 Aug 1897, Plattsburgh , NY

Father: Joseph MANDERVILLE

Mother: Helene RACINE

Marr: 8 Jun 1918, St. Peter's - Plattsburgh, Clinton County, NY

1.1.2 Elizabeth May ANTOINE

Birth: 30 Oct 1896, Plattsburgh , NY

1.2a Helen\Ellen ANTOINE/ANTHAY*

Birth: Fri. 18 Jan 1867, Plattsburgh, Clinton County, NY

Death: 13 Jul 1942, Plattsburgh, Clinton County, NY Squires

Burial: St. Peter's lot of Edward

Bburied in former husband's lot in St. Peter's cemetery by grandson, Herman Squires. She was living at home of her sister, Lottie Boucher, at the time of her death.

Spouse: Edward J. SQUIRES

Birth: Tues. 8 May 1866, Plattsburgh, Clinton County, NY

Death: Fri. 8 Jan 1926, Plattsburgh, Clinton County, NY
Father: William M. SQUIRES (1836-1898)
Mother: Julia Ann RYAN (1830-1890)
Marr: 14 Jul 1888, Plattsburgh, Clinton County, NY
Children:
Edward (1887-1934)
Edwin "Forest"/Hyacinthe (1890-1937)
Lawrence (1893-1918)
Mary Beatrice "Theresa" (1895-)

Note: Other spouses: Allen KING

1.3 Celina/Celia ANTOINE

Birth: 1869

Spouse: Oliver/Ovila GIBEAU

Children:

"Emma"/Mary Anna (1907-)

Marie Loretta (1910-)

1.4 Sophie ANTOINE

Birth: 1871

Spouse: Napoleon PICREME/PICKERING

Marr: 24 Mar 1903, St. Peter's, Plattsburgh, NY

Children:

George (1891-)

Victor (1896-)

Joseph Albert (1898-)

Marie Eveline (1900-)

Joseph Wilfrid (1902-)

Clarence (1907-)

1.5 Elizabeth May ANTOINE

Birth: 1873

Spouse: Irving H. METSINGER

Children:

Elizabeth S. (1916-)

Carl Leslie (1918-)

1.6 Charlotte\Lottie Agnes ANTOINE

Birth: 11 Feb 1877

Death: 11 Feb 1958, Wallace Hill Rd. Plattsburgh, NY

Burial: St. Peter's Cemetery Plattsburgh, NY

Spouse: Moise\Mose T. BOUCHER\BUSHEY

Birth: 1876

Death: 1956

Children:

Marie Agnes (1897-)

Laura Irene (1898-1982)

Marie (1900-1918)

Walter (Xavier) (1902-1962)

Charlotte "Bertha" (1903-)

Leontine Marie "Rena" (1905-2001)

Elmire "Merilda" (1913-2002)

Roy Rudy (1917-)
Harvey Henry Adolphe (1904-1974)
Marie Ruby (-1900)

1.7 Maria/Mary Louise ANTOINE

Birth: 16 Sep 1879, Plattsburgh, Clinton, NY
Death: 20 Jan 1957, Brockton, Plymouth, MA
Occ: Housewife

Died as result of injury in El Monte, Calif. Slipped and fell in home, Nov 20-27, 1956

Injury was front femur. Obit.:

Obit.: Mrs. Mary L. Garfield — Mrs. Mary L. Garfield, 545 Main St., widow of Edward A. Garfield, died Sunday in a local rest home in her 78th year. She was in failing health for several years.

Born in Plattsburgh, NY, she had made her home in Brockton for 50 years. She was devoted to her home and her family and was an excellent seamstress. She enjoyed sewing for her children and grandchildren.

Surviving is a son, H. Alton Garfield of Brockton; three daughters, Mrs. Jennie A. Glover of El Monte, Cal.; Mrs. LeRoy N. Carlson with whom she made her home in Brockton, and Miss Edith C. Garfield of this city. Also 10 grandchildren and 11 gr-grandchildren.

The funeral will be held Tuesday at 2 p.m. at the funeral home; 188 Belmont St.. Rev. J. Manley Shaw will officiate. Interment in Pine Hill cemetery, West Bridgewater.

Spouse: **Edward Alton Garfield**

Birth: 31 Jul 1879, West Dennis, MA
Death: 25 May 1918, 453 N. Montello St, Brockton, MA
Father: Lyman Garfield
Mother: Ercelia Baker
Marr: 24 Dec 1897, Plattsburgh, NY
Children:
Henry Alton (1898-1983)
Edith C. (1908-1995)
Lucille Rebecca (1916-1953)
Mabel L. (1905-1993)
Jennie A. (1900-1997)

1.7.1 Henry Alton Garfield

Birth: 10 Sep 1898
Death: 3 May 1983, West Bridgeport, MA

1.7.2 Edith C. Garfield

Birth: 17 Dec 1908, Brockton, MA
Death: 31 Dec 1995, Brockton, MA

Spouse: UNNAMED

Children:
Virginia

1.7.3 Lucille Rebecca Garfield

Birth: 1 Jul 1916, Medford, MA
Death: 5 Jul 1953, Brockton, MA
Burial: 7 Jul , Funeral Home - First Baptist Church
Note: died of stomach cancer

Spouse: **Henry Robert Anderson**

Children:
Frederic Robert (1937-2001)
David W. (1939-)
Baby Boy (1943-1943)

1.7.3.1 Frederic Robert Anderson

Birth: 27 May 1937, Brockton, MA

Death: 2 Apr 2001, Jordan Hosp., Plymouth, MA

Occ: Machinest - Brockton Machinery And Nuvac Systems In Kingston

Spouse: Mildred E. Monti

Children:

Douglas

Wayne

1.7.3.2 David W. Anderson

Birth: 9 Apr 1939

Spouse: **Helen Patricia Meagher**

Birth: 17 Nov 1940

Death: 15 Dec 2007

Marr: 16 Aug 1959

Children:

Raymond Allen (1960-1988)

Joyce Marie (20 Jun 1961-)

Cheryl Lynne (1967-)

1.7.3.2.1 Raymond Allen Anderson

Birth: 6 Feb 1960

Death: 28 Jun 1988

1.7.3.2.2 Joyce Marie Anderson

Birth: 20 Jun 1961

Spouse: Scott Vierra

Children:

Amanda (10 Sep 1999-)

1.7.3.2.3 Cheryl Lynne Anderson

Birth: 5 Jun 1967

Spouse: **Davie James McCrae**

Birth: 10 Nov 1963

Marr: 24 Mar 2002

Children:

David J., Jr. (18 Aug 1993-) — Genealogist

Alyssa Ruth (18 Aug 1993-)

Ashley Rayeann (11 Feb 1999-)

1.7.3.3 Baby Boy Anderson

Birth: 26 Mar 1943, Brockton, MA

Death: 26 Mar 1943, Brockton, MA

1.7.4 Mabel L. Garfield

Birth: 6 Dec 1905, Brockton, MA

Death: 23 Mar 1993, Easton-Lincoln Nursing Home, North Easton, MA

Note: Worked at the Dartmouth Shoe Co.

Spouse: **LeRoy Norman Carlson, Sr.**

Birth: 1906

Death: 1967

Children:

Lorraine (1925-1942)

Obit: 3 Dec 1942

Lorraine D. Carlson

Obit: The funeral home at 647 Main street was filled to capacity with sorrowing relatives and friends, who attended funeral services and viewed for the last time, the remains of Lorraine D. Carlson, Boston fore victim and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy N. Carlson of 1027 Main street. Rev. Francis L. Cooper, pastor of the South Congregational church, officiated. Appropriate organ music was played by Mrs. W. Nelson. The profusion of floral tributes testified to the love and esteem of relatives and many friends. Bearers were Lawrence Carlson, Waldo Carlson, Horace Hayden, Henry Anderson, and Lawrence Carlson, Jr. Committal services were conducted at the grave by Rev. Mr. Cooper

Beverly (Twin) (1929-)

Barbara (Twin) (1929-)

LeRoy Norman (1931-2006)

Ronald Harris (1934-2006)

1.7.4.1 Lorraine Carlson

Birth: 27 Dec 1925

Death: 29 Nov 1942

1.7.4.2 Beverly (Twin) Carlson

Birth: 1929

Spouse: Harold Lincoln

1.7.4.3 Barbara (Twin) Carlson

Birth: 1929

Spouse: ? Monast

1.7.4.4 LeRoy Norman Carlson, Jr.

Birth: 12 Apr 1931, Brockton, MA

Death: 3 Jul 2006, Milford, Del

Occ: Military - 26 Yrs. Korean War, Vietnam - Retired Master Sergeant 1974 - Instrument

Note: Technician - member of the Kokasi 15 Masonic Lodge in Yokota, Japan

Spouse: Janette ?

Marr: 1958

Children:

Roy

Kim

Mercy

Katrina

1.7.4.5 Ronald Harris Carlson, Sr.

Birth: 31 May 1934, Brockton, MA

Death: 26 Jan 2006, Mease Countryside Hosp., Safety Harbor, FL

Burial: 31 Jan 2006, VA National Cemetery, Bourne

Note: Served in US Army. Retired as Quality Control Inspector for CTI Cryogenics Co. in Mansfield

Spouse: Josephine DiMarzo

Children:

Ronald Harris

Mark A.

Richard B.

14

1.7.5a Jennie A. Garfield*

Birth: 1900

Death: 1997

Resided in El Monte, CA

Spouse: Cecil Ryerson

Birth: 1902

Death: 1953

Children:

Robert Garfield (1924-1985)

Richard W. (1926-1932)

Joan C. (1936-1937)

Other spouses: Gerald Glover

Editor's Note: Thought the reader would be interested in this note from David that arrived with some material for his article. ENB, aka Betty

Dear Betty,

I went to Brockton Public Library this past Saturday and got the birth announcement of my Grampa, David Anderson. It was printed on Apr. 10, 1939. Also, I went looking for the birth announcement of his mother, Lucile, and I didn't find it but, apparently back then there was a \$47 fine for Sunday fishing. Just thought I'd let you know that, my Grampa would have been broke.

Hope you are well

David

Celebrating 12 Generations of Hagars

Hagars have had ties to Cumberland Head, Plattsburgh, NY, since 1813 when Luther Hagar married Sally Addoms, daughter of Major John Addoms whose house is today recognized by an Historical Marker. Luther's father Benjamin with wife Esther Child brought their ten children to Weybridge, Vermont. Their house is still standing and is thought to be one of the oldest homes in Weybridge. Before that Hagars lived in Waltham, MA and the first three generations lived in Watertown, MA.

On August 9th, Hagars from all over North America will gather to celebrate their Cumberland Head and Plattsburgh heritages giving recognition to the 12 generations of descendants down to the youngest who was born this spring in Plattsburgh. Anyone wanting more information on the reunion, please contact: Helen Cornelia Allen Nerska at allenhomestead@gmail.com

or

Jane Addoms Hagar Babbie at breezyhead@charter.net

The French in the Northeast - Handout



David Graham — Presentation at
Northern New York American Canadian Genealogy Society
Keeseville, NY
October 6, 2007

EVANGELINE Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

PART THE FIRST

This is the forest primeval. The murmuring pines and the hemlocks,
Bearded with moss, and in garments green, indistinct in the twilight,
Stand like Druids of eld, with voices sad and prophetic,
Stand like harpers hoar, with beards that rest on their bosoms.
Loud from its rocky caverns, the deep-voiced neighboring ocean
Speaks, and in accents disconsolate answers the wail of the forest.
This is the forest primeval; but where are the hearts that beneath it
Leaped like the roe, when he hears in the woodland the voice
of the huntsman?

Where is the thatch-roofed village, the home of Acadian farmers—
Men whose lives glided on like rivers that water the woodlands,
Darkened by shadows of earth, but reflecting an image of heaven?
Waste are those pleasant farms, and the farmers forever departed!
Scattered like dust and leaves, when the mighty blasts of October
Seize them, and whirl them aloft, and sprinkle them far o'er the ocean.
Naught but tradition remains of the beautiful village of Grand-Pré.

Ye who believe in affection that hopes, and endures, and is patient,
Ye who believe in the beauty and strength of woman's devotion,
List to the mournful tradition still sung by the pines of the forest;
List to a Tale of Love in Acadie, home of the happy.

EVANGELINE – Les Muses

Paroles et Musique: Michel Conte

Album: *Plus grand que les mots*, 2003 Blue Sky Media #BBC-001

Site web : www.lesmuses.net

| | |
|-------------------------------------|--|
| Les étoiles étaient dans le ciel | Tu Vécus dans le seul désir |
| Toi dans les bras de Gabriel | De soulager et de guérir |
| Il faisait beau, c'était dimanche | Ceux qui souffraient plus que toi-même |
| Les cloches allaient bientôt sonner | Tu appris qu'au bout des chagrins |
| Et tu allais te marier | On trouve toujours un chemin |
| Dans ta première robe blanche | Qui mène a celui qui nous aime |
| L'automne était bien commence | Ainsi un dimanche matin |
| Les troupeaux étaient tous rentrés | Tu entendis dans le lointain |
| Et parties toutes les sarcelles | Les carillons de ton village |
| Et le soir au son du violon | Et soudain alors tu compris |
| Les filles et surtout les garçons | Que tes épreuves étaient finies |
| T'auraient dit que tu étais belle | Ainsi que le très long voyage |
| Évangéline, Évangéline | Évangéline, Évangéline |

| | |
|----------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Mais les Anglais sont arrives | Devant toi était étendu |
| Dans l'église ils ont enfermé | Sur un grabat un inconnu |
| Tous les hommes de ton village | Un vieillard mourant de faiblesse |
| Et les femmes ont dû passer | Dans la lumière du matin |
| Avec les enfants qui pleuraient | Son visage sembla soudain |
| Toute la nuit sur le rivage | Prendre les traits de sa jeunesse |
| Au matin ils ont embarqué | Gabriel mourut dans tes bras |
| Gabriel sur un grand voilier | Sur sa bouche tu déposas |
| Sans un adieu, sans un sourire | Un baiser long comme ta vie |
| Et toute seule sur le quai | Il faut avoir beaucoup aimé |
| Tu as essayé de prier | Pour pouvoir encore trouver |
| Mais tu n'avais plus rien à dire | La force de dire merci |
| Évangéline, Évangéline | Évangéline, Évangéline |

| | |
|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| Alors pendant plus de vingt ans | Il existe encore aujourd'hui |
| Tu as recherché ton amant | Des gens qui vivent dans ton pays |
| À travers toute l'Amérique | Et qui de ton nom se souviennent |
| Dans les plaines et les vallons | Car l'océan parle de toi |
| Chaque vent murmurait son nom | Les vents du sud portent ta voix |
| Comme la plus jolie musique | De la forêt jusqu'à la plaine |
| Même si ton cœur était mort | Ton nom c'est plus que l'Acadie |
| Ton amour grandissait plus fort | Plus que l'espoir d'une patrie |
| Dans le souvenir et l'absence | Ton nom dépasse les frontières |
| Il était toutes tes pensées | Ton nom c'est le nom de tous ceux |
| Et chaque jour il fleurissait | Qui malgré qu'ils soient malheureux |
| Dans le grand jardin du silence | Croient en l'amour et qui espèrent |
| Évangéline, Évangéline | Évangéline, Évangéline |

DÉGÉNÉRATIONS

Mes Aïeux

(S. Archambault, Mes Aïeux / S. Archambault, Mes Aïeux)

Album : *En famille*, 2004

Site web : <http://mesaieux.qc.ca/>

Ton arrière-arrière-grand-père, il a défriché la terre
 Ton arrière-grand-père, il a labouré la terre
 Et pis ton grand-père a rentabilisé la terre
 Pis ton père, il l'a vendue pour devenir fonctionnaire

Et pis toi, mon p'tit gars, tu l'sais pus c'que tu vas faire
 Dans ton p'tit trois et demi bien trop cher, frette en hiver
 Il te vient des envies de devenir propriétaire
 Et tu rêves la nuit d'avoir ton petit lopin de terre

Ton arrière-arrière-grand-mère, elle a eu quatorze enfants
 Ton arrière-grand-mère en a eu quasiment autant
 Et pis ta grand-mère en a eu trois c'tait suffisant
 Pis ta mère en voulait pas ; toi t'étais un accident

Et pis toi, ma p'tite fille, tu changes de partenaire tout l'temps
 Quand tu fais des conneries, tu t'en sauves en avortant
 Mais y'a des matins, tu te réveilles en pleurant
 Quand tu rêves la nuit d'une grande table entourée d'enfants

Ton arrière-arrière-grand-père a vécu la grosse misère
 Ton arrière-grand-père, il ramassait les cennes noires
 Et pis ton grand-père - miracle ! - est devenu millionnaire
 Ton père en a hérité, il l'a tout mis dans ses RÉERs

Et pis toi, p'tite jeunesse, tu dois ton cul au ministère
 Pas moyen d'avoir un prêt dans une institution bancaire
 Pour calmer tes envies de hold-uper la caissière
 Tu lis des livres qui parlent de simplicité volontaire

Tes arrière-arrière-grands-parents, ils savaient comment fêter
 Tes arrière-grands-parents, ça swignait fort dans les veillées
 Pis tes grands-parents ont connu l'époque yé-yé
 Tes parents, c'tait les discos ; c'est là qu'ils se sont rencontrés

Et pis toi, mon ami, qu'est-ce que tu fais de ta soirée ?
 Éteins donc ta tivi ; faut pas rester encabané
 Heureusement que dans' vie certaines choses refusent de changer
 Enfile tes plus beaux habits car nous allons ce soir danser...

FRENCH IN AMERICA

Josée Vachon

(Paroles et Musique: Josée Vachon)

Tout le long, maluron, malurette
Tout le long, maluron, malurai. (bis)

Venez tous, jeunes filles et garçons, je vais vous raconter
L'histoire de notre immigration ici au U.S.A.
De grands aventuriers, des pays étrangers
Le long du grand Mississippi, venus coloniser.

Et, en 1755, des villages acadiens
Brulés un soir inattendu, par les Anglais vilains
Des familles séparées, en bateaux, exilées
Et par la mer, emportées dans un pays lointain.

Du Québec vers la Nouvelle-Angleterre, des habitants
Venus travailler l'usine, il y a plus de 100 ans
Dans leurs "p'tits Canadas",
Par leur langue et leur foi
Vivant la survivance mais, au moins,
Pour un moment.

"Speak white", on nous disait
Pour enlever notre héritage
C'est par l'assimilation qu'on trouve les avantages
The borders between lands
Are not all that we have crossed
Now, we must be taught the language
That our mothers lost.

Today our fathers look at us and sigh with despair
To think that everything they love
We simply do not share
The spirit never dies, our culture will survive
Each of us must choose how much to keep alive.

Copyright: 1993 CéVon Musique, BMI

| Emigration to the United States from Canada and Quebec, 1840-1940 Quebec History | | | | | |
|---|----------------------------|-------------------------------|--------------------------|---------------------------|---|
| Period | Canadian Emigration | Rate of (%) Emigration | Quebec Emigration | Rate of Emigration | Quebec as Canadian % of Emigration |
| 1840-1850 | 75 000 | 4,3 | 35 000 | 5,4 | 47 |
| 1850-1860 | 150 000 | 7 | 70 000 | 7,8 | 47 |
| 1860-1870 | 300 000 | 10,7 | 100 000 | 10 (est) | 33 |
| 1870-1880 | 375 000 | 11 | 120 000 | 10,1 | 32 |
| 1880-1890 | 450 000 | 11,3 | 150 000 | 11,3 | 33 |
| 1890-1900 | 425 000 | 9,7 | 140 000 | 9,6 | 33 |
| 1900-1910 | 325 000 | 6,4 | 100 000 | 6 | 31 |
| 1910-1920 | 250 000 | 4 | 80 000 | 4 | 32 |
| 1920-1930 | 450 000 | 6 | 130 000 | 5,6 | 29 |
| 1930-1940 | 25 000 | 0,3 | - | - | - |
| 1840-1940 | 2 800 000 | | 900 000 | | 32 |

Source: Yolande Lavoie, *L'émigration des Québécois aux États-Unis de 1840 à 1930*, Quebec, 1981, 68p., p. 53.

© 1999 Claude Bélanger, Marianopolis College

LE DEPART POUR LES ÉTATS

Josée Vachon

Paroles et musique : Traditionnel.

Quand j'suis parti du Canada
 Pour m'en aller dans les États
 J'avais une simple valise
 Tout mon butin était dedans
 J'avais une simple valise
 Mais de l'argent y'en avait peu dedans

Dans mon chemin j'ai rencontré
 Un homme que j'avais oublié
 Et il ma dit : Quelle surprise !
 Où t'en vas-tu dans les États ?
 Tu vas rencontrer la misère
 Dans les États, non, ne vas-y donc pas

Je suis resté fort bien surpris
 Je suis resté le coeur saisi
 Et la je l'ai dit à ma femme
 Ainsi qu'à mes petits enfants
 Nous allons poursuivre notre route
 Dieu soit présent sauve-nous d'accidents
 Il y a sept ans et quelques mois
 Que je demeure dans les États
 J'ai ramassé peu de richesse

Pourtant moi j'ai beaucoup travaillé
 Jusqu'au soir au clair de la lune
 Et réveillé avant soleil levé

Si nous étions bon habitants
 Il faut être bons travailleurs
 Il ne faut pas que l'endormitoire
 Vienne nous surprendre sur le champs
 Car nous pourrions bien nous morfondre
 On s'en repent souvent en peu de temps

Et de retour au Canada
 Mes enfants me disent : Papa
 On n'entend plus sonner les cloches
 Le matin pour nous réveiller
 On n'entend plus tout ce vacarme
 C'est la beauté de tout bord, tout côté

THE SHUTTLE

Donna Hébert

This original song, dedicated to the memory of Franco-American activist and friend Martha Pellerin, is the first track of the '99 Smithsonian/Folkways CD, "Mademoiselle, voulez-vous danser? Franco-American Music from the New England Borderlands."

We left our home in St. Hubert to work the Amoskeag
 In Manchester, New Hampshire in 1883
 My parents and my brothers all work the same as I
 At the spinning and the weaving, we make the shuttles fly

Six days a week we rise at four to work our sixteen hours
 Ma mère and me are spinners inside their tall brick towers
 Mon père, he's in the weaving room; mes frères, they sweep the floor
 We see them, but we cannot speak above the shuttle's roar

You'll find all ages in the mill, 'tit enfants et grandpères
 Their wages are a pittance, not enough to pay their share
 All of us must labor here or else we do not eat
 Our home is in a tenement with no water and no heat

On Sundays a great silence reigns, so sweet our ears do ring
 And to our God together we may raise our voice to sing
 We rest so dear, so briefly and visit where we may
 For Monday morn' will soon arrive when the shuttle rules our day

My friend, she had an accident, three fingers she has lost
 Another boy was crushed to death, and who accounts the cost
 of health and youth spent quickly in thumping mills of brick and tin
 How do we keep our sanity in the shuttle's hellish din?

O, my friends and family in lovely St. Hubert

Don't listen to recruiters when they ask to pay your fare
 Stay at home, don't listen to their blandishments and lies
 Or you'll end up, a slave like me to the shuttle that never dies

© 1993 Donna Hebert BMI

DONNA HEBERT HOME The New England Borderlands."

Cities of New England in 1900
Population of French Canadians and % of the population of French Origin

| State | Name of City | # on the Map | Number of French Canadians | % of the population of French Origin |
|----------------------|-----------------|--------------|----------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| New York | Plattsburg | 1 | 2,500 est. | 25 |
| Vermont | Burlington | 2 | 1,000 est. | ? |
| New Hampshire | Manchester | 3 | 23,000 | 40 |
| | Nashua | 4 | 8,200 | 34 |
| | Concord | 5 | 2,000 | 18 |
| Maine | Lewiston-Auburn | 6 | 13,300 | 46/18 |
| | Biddeford-Saco | 7 | 10,650 | 62/16 |
| | Waterville | 8 | 4,300 | 45 |
| Massachusetts | Fall River | 9 | 33,000 | 32 |
| | Lowell | 10 | 24,800 | 26 |
| | Holyoke | 11 | 15,500 | 34 |
| | New Bedford | 12 | 15,000 | 24 |
| | Worcester | 13 | 15,300 | 13 |
| | Lawrence | 14 | 11,500 | 18 |
| | Fitchburg | 15 | 7,200 | 23 |
| | Salem | 16 | 6,900 | 20 |
| | Southbridge | 17 | 6,027 | 60 |
| | Springfield | 18 | 6,500 | 11 |
| | Boston | 19 | 5,800 | 1 |
| | Haverhill | 20 | 5,500 | 15 |
| Rhode Island | Woonsocket | 21 | 17,000 | 60 |
| | Central Falls | 22 | 6,000 | 33 |
| | Pawtucket | 23 | 5,200 | 13 |
| | Providence | 24 | 8,000 | 5 |
| Connecticut | Waterbury | 25 | 4,000 | 9 |

Source of the data : Gérard J. BRAULT, « *État présent des études sur les entres Franco-Américains de la Nouvelle-Angleterre* », in *Vie française. Situation de la recherche sur la Franco américaine*, Quebec, 1980, pp. 11-12

Continued..

The Wright Report

“Uniform Hours of Labor.” Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Twelfth Annual Report of the Bureau of Statistics of Labor (Boston: Rand, Avery, & Co., 1881), pp. 469-471

By Carroll D. Wright

The reasons for this urgency are not far to find. With some exceptions the Canadian French are the **Chinese** of the Eastern States.

They care nothing for our institutions, civil, political, or educational.

They do not come to make a home among us, to dwell with us as citizens, and so become a part of us;

but their purpose is merely to sojourn a few years as **aliens**, touching us only at a single point, that is work,

and, when they have gathered out of us what will satisfy their ends, to get them away **to whence they came**, and bestow it there.

They are a horde of industrial invaders, not a stream of stable settlers.

Now, it is not strange that **so sordid and low a people** should awaken corresponding feelings in the managers,

and that these should feel that, **the longer the hours for such people, the better**,

and that **to work them to the uttermost** is about the only good use they can be put to.

Continued..

Survivance to Submission: Franco-Americans in New England, 1608-2001

By
Sarah L. Belanger, Colby College, 2001

<http://www.fawi.net/ezine/vol3no3/Belanger.html>

NOTE: Bolded sections are slides in my presentation.

I have no ethnicity; I am American. That's it. Odorless, colorless, tasteless.
Cannot be seen or heard. Just American, like everyone else.

My Grandparents were French Canadian. Madeline was twenty-five when she married Leo who was five years her junior. Scandalous. His family resented her from the beginning because of her money, because she didn't want to give up her job and her friends and her life after she got married, because she loved w[h]ere she came from and didn't want to give up her French. She gave it up, all of it.

They would take me out to lunch at the Dairy Bar, a place full of old people drinking coffee and smoking cigarettes and like clockwork every time Mémère and I would get the same thing: a small platter of fried scallops. It seemed that Pépère knew everyone in the restaurant and they'd come over and smile at me, and say, "Bonjour, ça va?" all polyester pantsuits and silvery permed hairdos. The vieilles mémères and vieux bonhommes would talk to Pépère and Mémère forever, speaking words I never understood. I'd smile and do the word search on the paper placemat, counting the seconds until they left the table.

I can't decide who failed who. Madeline and Leo sent my mother and her three sisters to French Catholic schools. Despite the fact that my mother still speaks her "native" tongue, all I learned growing up were a few phrases that I cannot recognize as written words.

Noella and Richard thought that in order for their children to succeed, they needed to be American. My father went to Irish Catholic school—the kid who walked into first grade not knowing a word of English. The voice of my father's childhood has been lost.

For so long just being American was good enough. I wasn't French. My family was French. Mémères and Pépères were French, but I was not French. I can't speak the language and I don't have that funny accent and I wouldn't keep my furniture wrapped in plastic and I don't want to drive a Cadillac. Ever.

Sometimes I feel like I am letting them down.

Letting down my Mémère because I refused to speak to her in French, because I was embarrassed, because I couldn't speak it like her. Do you think she would have cared if my accent was lousy? Would it have really been so hard for me to do her the justice of speaking to her in her language for once, in the language that should have been mine. In the language that I lost because this thing called society told everyone to jump into the melting pot and forget where they came from. Everyone, lose your faith, your culture, your language, yourself and get your piece of the American Dream—some kind of myth that will never be tangible, never attainable, never truly desirable to anyone whose forefathers didn't come over on the Mayflower.

My people have been here as long as yours. Who are you to tell me what language to speak? Who are you to put shame in my life? Shame in my family, shame in the eyes of my grandmother who was embarrassed to write letters to me because she never learned proper English and was afraid that I'd think she was stupid. Who do you think you are? Better yet . . . who am I?

If history does, indeed, move in cycles, then the story of the Franco-Americans is no exception. Franco culture in the United States has experienced a birth, death, and rebirth over the past one hundred and fifty years since the earliest migrations. While the Francos have an immigrant narrative similar to most other peoples who have made the exodus to the United States in the quest for the American Dream, their story diverges somewhat from the well-worn path.

The first Franco-Americans did not migrate to the United States to begin their lives anew on this soil. They were not looking for the American Dream, they simply needed the income to make their dreams back home a reality. French Canadians came to New England not to stay here and build lives here but to work and save money to better their lives back in

Canada. The first migrants to New England were individuals and families looking to work in the emerging mill towns only as long as it took to save enough money to go home and escape the poverty that blanketed much of Canada in the latter half of the nineteenth century. They had the intention of going home, and most did, back to their farras and their villages, hoping to start fresh and provide their families with all the necessary, respectable comforts.

The first migrants from La Baucé embarked on a journey that continues to affect their thousands, if not millions, of descendants to this day. The community has had its highs and lows and how you read its current status depends on where you sit. However, it is impossible to have a discussion about Franco-American culture without discussing the importance of the intertwining aspects of the French language, the Roman Catholic church, the proximity of Quebec (the center of Francophone Canada) to settlements in the United States, and the idea of survivance—the necessity of preserving Franco culture through the Church. Each of these factors has had profound effects on the timeline of Franco culture in New England and are responsible for the status of the Franco-Americans in New England today.

French speaking peoples have lived on this continent since 1608, a year after Jamestown was founded and twelve years before the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock. The greatest masses of French immigrants were concentrated throughout Québec, and in the southern regions of New Brunswick, and especially along the fertile banks of the St. John River valley. After the border dispute of 1842, the modern-day boundary between Maine and Canada was created, using the St. John River as a guide, and divided the French population into two separate nations.[1] Because the majority of French-speaking Canadians were farmers, migration to the U.S. increased proportionately with land scarcity and other agricultural hardships.

Today's Francos in New England are refusing to let their past, and their identities, get lost in the melting pot of dominant American society.

Everyone blames everyone else. The old blame the young for not caring. The young blame the old for not teaching them the language, the songs and the traditions. "You never taught me." "You never cared." But behind the accusations there is guilt. Guilt for letting go and giving in and breaking away from the culture that had once been held so dear. Noella regrets sending her children to Irish Catholic Schools and is haunted by the slaps on the wrists her children got when they spoke their native tongue. My father feels guilt because he let his language slip away and could not pass it to his children. My mother feels implicated because she neglected to teach me the language when I was small. Sometimes I feel like I let them all down because when I was younger I didn't care. Old Blackie at Club Calumet was right about me, to a point. I didn't care and I didn't want to be French.

I reach a point when I want to scream. I want to scream for the voices that have stayed silent for generations as they hid who they were to avoid shame and ridicule. I want to scream and tell them that it's not their fault. It's not your fault. Or mine. Or anyone else's. There was no evil villain lurking in the Franco community making a deliberate choice to destroy the culture from within. My grandparents thought that they were doing the right thing. They wanted the best for their children. It is the same with anyone and to keep blaming and festering in the guilt of choices made years ago does nothing to keep the culture alive, only the pain.

I went home for Mother's Day to show Noella the documentary I made about us. She saw her photograph and the dedication at the end and she cried. In what I had created she saw the faces of her father, mother, sisters, aunts, and children and she saw that I had taken the time to tell their story and that touched her. And with that interest from me, in her, the healing began.

It's a choice you make. You can choose to ignore it, to deny it, or to embrace it. It comes down to whether or not you care and once people accept individual responsibility not for what happened in the past but what can happen in the future, then, and only then, will the once invisible have the strength to be seen.

Continued..

No French, No More

Zachary Richard

Words: Zachary Richard, Music Tommy Shrieve

Album: Women in the Room, 1990, A&M Records 75021 5302 2

Web Site: <http://www.zacharyrichard.com>

My Papa was a hard working man,
Held a plow inside a calloused hand.
Up before the sun out on the land.
Try to give us everything he can.
He sent us off to school when a teacher came,
He said, "My boy try hard, do the best you can."
But the teacher we could not understand
Because she only talked "Américain".

Papa couldn't tell us and it didn't make no sense
When the teacher told us we couldn't talk no French no more.

Things were changing fast it Louisiane,
Cajun can't talk English feel ashamed.
But nowadays, it's getting so you can't
Tell the Cajuns from Amércains.

Papa couldn't tell us and it didn't make no sense
When the teacher told us we couldn't talk no French no more.
Do you hear me calling, do you understand?
Once it is gone, it ain't never coming back no more.

I got me a job just like my Papa planned,
I wear a suit and dirt never touch my hand,
But I still see the look in my Papa's eyes,
The pain and the shame that he just could not hide.

Papa couldn't tell us and it didn't make no sense
When the teacher told us we couldn't talk no French no more.
Do you hear me calling, do you understand?
Once it is gone, it ain't never coming back no more.
Hé, mon cher garçon,
Est-ce que tu me comprends?

Continued..

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- No French, No More
- Le départ pour les États
- The Shuttle
- Dégénération

Poem

- Evangeline

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Les tisserands du pouvoir

Against the Tide

Contre vents, Contre marées

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NNYACGS

Monthly Meetings

4th Tuesday of the month (except for December -- no meeting)

7:00 P.M. to 9:00 P.M.

United Way Building — 45 Tom Miller Rd. Plattsburgh, NY

Semi-yearly Conferences

The 3rd Saturday in May and the 1st Saturday in October of each year

Friday preceding each conference the Library is open from 10 A.M. to 6 P.M.

Society Web Site

Visit our new site at nnyacgs.com

Lambert dit Duplaquet

(5 September 2007)

Submitted

By

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1st Generation

1. Jean-Baptisté/Lambert —Il a épousé **Marguerite Divers** —nous deux D'origine européenne.

Enfants:

2. i. **Antoine² Duplaquet/Lambert**, n. 1777.
3. ii. **François Duplaquet/Lambert**.
4. iii. **Jean-Baptiste Duplaquet/Lambert**.

2nd Generation

2. Antoine² Duplaquet/Lambert (1. Jean- Baptisté¹), m n. 1777. Il a épousé **MariePArchange Royer**, 11 nov. 1799 à St. Denis-sur-Richelieu, contrat de mariage 10 nov 1799 devant notaire Dutaimé, Pierre-Paul, n. 1783, (fille de Pierre Royer et Marie-Angélique Audet/Lapointe).

Enfants:

5. i. **Marguerite³ Lambert**, n. 1801, b. 1801, d. 3 avil 1873, Compton, s. 5 avil 1873, Compton, cimetière de Elle a épousé **Pierre Duvevoir**, 24 nov 1817, St-Denis-sur-Richelieu, (fils de Jacques Duvevoir et Marguerite Joubert).
6. ii. **Antoine Lambert**
7. iii. **Joseph Lambert**
8. iv. **Pierre Lambert**
9. v. **Marie Lambert**, Elle a épousé **François Garand**, 6 sept 1830, St-Denis-sur-Richelieu, fils de Joseph Garand et Marie Corbeil).
10. vi. **Sophie Lambert**, Elle a épousé **François Langlois**, 24 sept 1827, St-Denis-sur-Richelieu, (fils de François Langlois et Élisabeth Chamberland).

3. François² Duplaquet/Lambert (1. Jean- Baptisté¹), Il a épousé **Angélique Maranda**, 5 mar 1810, Montréal, contat de mariage 2 mar 1810 devant notaire Chaboillez, (fille de Charles Maranda et Angélique Sédillot/Montreuil).

Enfants:

11. i. **François³ Lambert**, Il a 'pousé ? **Renaud/Deslauriers**, 10 nov 1835, St-Denis-sur-Richelieu, (fille d'Antoine Renaud/Deslauriers et Genevieve Mandeville).
12. ii. **Olivier Lambert**, Il a épousé **Sophie Lefebvre/Boulangier**, 11 sept 1854, St-Denis-sur-Richelieu, contrat de mariage 1830, notaire Chevrefils, (fille de Louis Lefebvre/Boulangier et Rosalie Valin).
13. iii. **Elmire Lambert**, Elle a épousé **Louis-François-Isaac Frappier**, 15 nov 1847, St-Denis-sur-Richelieu, (fils de Jean-Baptiste Frappier et Marie-Anne Dutour). Veuf de Marie-Apolline Fortier.
14. iv. **Émilie Lambert**, Elle a épousé **Joseph Richard**, 5 nov 1844, Montréal, (fils Joseph Richard et Charlotte Galaise). Veuf. de Marie Dugré.

4. Jean-Baptisté² Duplaquet/Lambert (1. Jean- Baptisté¹), profession: potier. Il a épousé **Victoire Florentin**, 9 nov 1812 à St-Denis-sur-Richelieu (fille de Pierre Florentin et Marie Paradis).

Enfants:

- 15. i. **Jean-Baptiste³ Lambert**
- 16. ii. Vi ctore Lambert, elle a épousé (1) William Simpson, 3 Oct 1842, Montréal, (fils de John Simpson et Magdeleine Hamelin). Veuf d'Hélène Forier. Elle a épousé (2) George McConnell, 5 vévr. 1848 en ON, Ottawa, par. Notre-Dame, (fils de George McConnell et Clara Hold).

3rd Generation

6. Antoine³ Lambert (2. Antoine² Duplaquet/Lambert, 1. Jean- Baptisté¹), profession: commercant. Il a épousé Marie-Anne Renaud/Deslauriers, 10 févr 1834 à St-Denis-sur-Richelieu (fille d'Antoine Renaud/Deslauriers et Genevieve Mandeville).

Enfants:

- 17. i. **Godefroy⁴ Lambert**, n. mars 1841
- 18. ii. Milguia Lambert, également connu sous (equally known as) Milgina. Elle a épousé Antoine Lefbvre, 17 juill 1871, Montebello, par. N-D-de-Bonsecours, (fils de Pierre Lefbvre et Julie Trottier).
- 19. iii. Georges Lambert, n. 24 aout 1844, NY, Cooperville, b. 1 sept 1844, NY, Cooperville, St-Joseph-du-Corbeau.
- 20. iv. Marie-Madeleine Lambert, n. 13 sept 1846, Cooperville, b. 14 sept 1846, NY, Cooperville, St-Joseph-du-Corbeau.

7. Joseph³ Lambert, (2. Antoine² Duplaquet/Lambert,(1. Jean- Baptisté¹). Il épousé (1) Marcelline Gareau/ St-Onge, 19 mai 1840, a St-Denis, (fille de Joseph Gareau/St-Onge et Angélique Choquet). Ila épousé (2) Adele Gauthier, 1 sept 1845, St-Denis, (fille de Pierre Gauthier et Marie Morisseau).

Enfant:

- 21. i. Bibiane⁴ Lambert, Elle a épousé Georges-Denis-Azarie Maillet, 15 oct 1867, St-Denis-sur-Richelieu, (fils de Jean-Baptiste Maillet et Théodore Girouard).

8. Pierre³ Lambert (2. Antoine² Duplaquet/Lambert,(1. Jean- Baptisté¹). Il a espouse **Julie Langlois**, 12 janv. 1836 a St-Ours, par. Immaculée-Conception, (fille de François Langlois et Elisabeth Chamberland).

Enfants:

- 22. i. **François Lambert**, n. 5 juin 1847 a NY, Coopersville, b. 5 juin 1847 a NY, Coopersville, St-Joseph-du-Corbeau.
- 23. ii. **Joseph Lambert**, n. 15 janv 1853 a NY, Coopersville, b. 23 janv. 1853 a NY Coopersville, St-Joseph-du-Corbeau.

15. Jean-Baptste¹ Lambert, (4Jean-Baptiste² Dupaquet/Lambert, 1Jean-Baptiste¹). Il épouse **Marie-Anne Paquet**, 3 mai 1841 a St-Denis-sur-Richelieu, (fille d'Ignace-Marc Paquet et Marie Saumur).

Enfants:

- 24. i. **Marie¹ Lambert**. Elle a épouse Calixte Lanthier, 30 oct. 1871 a Montréal, par. St-Enfant-Jésus, (fils de Damase Lanthier et Adéline Roussin).
- 25. ii. **Jean-Baptiste Lambert**

4th Generation

17. Godefroy⁴ Lambert, (6 Antoine¹ Duplaquet/Lambert,(1 Jean- Baptisté¹), profession: potier, n. _mars 1841, b. _mars 1841, d. 20 nov. 1926 en ON, L'Orgnal, s. 22 nov 1926 en ON, L'Original, par. St-Jean-Baptiste. Il a épouse **Dosithée Lacelle**, 19 nov. 1866 a Ste-Justine-de-Newton, n. _ _ 1856, (fille de Luc Lacelle et Louise Rochrune, b. _ _ 1856, d. 20 janv 1916 en ON, L'Original, s. 1916 en ON, L'Original, par. St-Jean-Baptiste.

Enfants:

30

- + 26 i. **Godfroy Lambert**, n. 22 avil 1869
 27 ii. anonyme Lambert, n. 4 nov. 1870 a Montebello, d. 4 nov 1870 a Montebello, s, 6 nov. 1870 a Montebello. Juneau ondoyé a la maison et décédé quelques heures après la naissance.
 28 iii. anonyme Lambert, n. 4 nov. 1870 a Montebello, d. 4 nov 1870 a Montebello, s, 6 nov. 1870 a Montebello. Juneau ondoyé a la maison et décédé quelques heures après la naissance.
 29 iv. **Angéline Lambert**, n. 17 sept. 1871 a Montebello, b. 20 sept 1871 a Montebello, par N-D-de Bonsecours. Elle a épouse Elias Fauteux, 22 avril 1888 en ON, Lefaive, par St-Thomas, (fils de Jean-Baptiste Faureux en Edesse Piché).
 30 v. **Georges Lambert**, également connu sous Joseph-Georges, n. 8 déc 1873 a Montebello, b. 9 déc 1873 a Montebello, par N-D-de Bonsecours, d. 30 nov. 1882 en ON, Lefaive, s. 1 déc 1882 ON, Lefaive, par St-Thomas
 31 vi. **Adolphe Lambert**, n. 19 nov. 1875.
 32 vii. **Marie-Carine Lambert**, n. _ avil 1879, b. _ avil 1879, d. 24 aout 1880 en ON, Lefaive, s. 25 aout 1880 en ON, Lefaive, par St-Thomas
 33 viii. **Valérie Lambert**, n. 8 févr. 1881 en ON, Lefaive, b. 6 mars 1881 en ON, Lefaive,, par St-Thomas.
 34 ix. **Joseph-Georges Lambert**, n. 12 févr. 1883 en ON, Lefaive, b. 13 févr. 1883 en ON, Lefaive, par. St-Thomas, d. 8 févr. 1885 en ON, Lefaive, s. 9 févr. 1885 en ON, Lefaive, par. St-Thomas.
 35. x. **Ozias Lambert**, n _mars 1885, b. _mars 1885, d. 26 juill. 1885 en. ON, Lefaive, s. 27 juill. 1885 en ON, Lefaive, par. St-Thomas.

25. **Jean-Baptisté Lambert**. (15 Jean-Baptisté¹, 4 Jean-Baptiste² Duplaquet/Lambert, 1 Jean- Baptisté¹). Il a épouse **Alida Dessaint/St-Pierre** 25 nov. 1879 a St-Isidore, (fille de Clétus Dessaint/St-Pierre et Elisabeth St. Pierre).

Enfants:

- 36 i. **Irené Lambert**, n. __ 1885 a Montreal, b. __ 1885 a Montreal, d. 18 oct. 1918 au RI, Woomsocket, s. 21 oct. 1918 au RI, Woonsocket, par Précieux-Sang. Elle a épouse **Wilfred Mathieu**.

5th Generation

26. **Godfroy⁵ Lambert**, (17 Godfroy⁴, 6 Antoine³, 2 Antoine² Duplaquet/Lambert, 1 Jean- Baptisté¹), n. 22 avil 1869 a Montebello, b. 26 . avil 1869 a Montebello, par N-D-de Bonsecours. Il espouse (1) **Marguerite Deforges/St-Maurice**, 2 mai 1892 a St- Eustashe, (fille de Joseph **Deforges/St-Maurice** Méline Durancean). Il a espouse (2) **Marie-Louise Gervais**, 11 aout 1919 a Hull, par N-D-de Grace. Veuve d'**Arsène Poirier**. Il a espouse (3) **Cordélia Martel**, 6 juin 1939 a Papineauville, par. Ste-Angélique, (fille d'Olivier et Philomene Beauvais). Veuve de Moise Ladouceur.

Enfants:

- + 37 i. **Edmond⁶ Lambert**, n. __ 1896, b. __ 1896, d. 28 févr. 1909 a Lévis, s. 1 Mar 1909 a Lévis, cimetière Mcnt-Marie.
 38 ii. **Corinne Lambert**, n. __ 1896, b. __ 1896, d. 28 févr. 1909 a Lévis, s. 1 Mar 1909 a Lévis, cimetière Mcnt-Marie.
 39 iii. **Joseph-Albert-Josaphat Lambert**, n. 25 févr. 1900 en ON, Lefaive, b. 25 févr. 1900 en ON, Lefaive, par. St-Thomas.
 40 iv. **Lucienne Lambert**, également connu sous Julie-Lucienne, n. 18 janv. 1904 en ON, Lefaive, b. 24 janv. 1904 en ON, Lefaive,, parImmaculee-Conception, (fils de Camille Lacerte et Anna Smith).
 41 v. **Alphée-Godfroy Lambert**. Il a espouse **Marie-Rose-Diana Martel**, 28 nov. 1942 a Montréal, par. St-Jacques, (fille de Doslithé Martel et Emma Leclaire). Veuve de Pierre Bussiére.

- 42 vi. **Eugene Lambert.** Il a espouse **Marie-Rose Beauséjour**, 14 juin 1933 a Montréal, Cathédrale Marie-Reine-du-Monde, (fille de Wilfrid Beauséjour et Délima Ducharme).

31. **Adolphe⁵ Lambert.** (17 Godfroy⁴, 6 Antoine³, 2 Antoine² Duplaquet/Lambert, 1 Jean- Baptisté¹), n. 19 nov. 1875 en ON, Alfred, b. 22 nov. 1875 en ON, Alfred, par. St-Victor, d. 9 mars 1939 en On, Lefavre, par. St-Thomas. Il a espouse **Adele/Délia St-Amour**, 23 nov. ON, Lefavre, par St.-Thomas, (fille de Joseph St-Amour et Adele Duhamel).

Enfants:

- 43 i. **anonyme Lambert**, n 6 dec, 1898 en ON, Lefavre, d. 6 dec. 1898 en ON, Lefavre, s. 7 dec. 1898 en ON, Lefavre, par St-Thomas.
- 44 ii. **Eugene Lambert**, également connu sous Joseph-Eugene-Adolphe, n. 4 mai 1900 en ON, Lefavre, b. 5 mai. 1900 en ON, Lefavre, par. St-Thomas, d. 19 janv. 1972, s. 24 janv. 1972 en ON, Lefavre, par. St-Thomas.
- 45 iii. **Adolphe-Palma Lambert**, n. 14 nov. 1902 en ON, Lefavre, b. 14 nov. 1902 en ON, Lefavre, St-Thomas, d. 26 juill. 1921 en ON, Lefavre, s. 28 juill. 1921 ON, Lefavre, par, St-Thomas. Décédé par noyade.
- 46 iv. **Laurina-Adelaide Lambert**, n. 19 nov. 1904 en ON, Lefavre, b. 20 nov. 1904 en ON, Lefavre, par. St-Thomas.
- 47 v. **Louvina Lambert**, n. 16 juill. 1907 en ON, Lefavre, b. 17 juill. 1907 en ON, Lefavre, par St-Thomas.
- 48 vi. **Albina-Octavie Lambert**, n. 1 mai 1913 en ON, Lefavre, b. 4 mai 1913 en ON, Lefavre, par. St-Thomas.
- 49 vii. **Lillianne Lambert**, également connu sous Marie-Lillianne-Dorine, n. 9 aout en 1916 en ON, Lefavre, b. 12 aout 1916 en ON, Lefavre, par. St-Thomas. Elle a espouse **Roméo Duquette**, 30 aout 1943 en ON, Lefavre, par. St. Thomas, (fils d' Hormisdas Paquette et Georgiana St-Jean).

6th Generation

37. **Edmond⁶ Lambert**, également connu sous Joseph-Godfroy-Edmond, (26 Godfroy⁵, 17 Godfroy⁴, 6 Antoine³, 2 Antoine² Duplaquet/Lambert, 1 Jean- Baptisté¹), n. 9 dec. 1893 en ON, Lefavre, b. 12 dec. 1893 en ON, Lefavre, par. St-Thomas. Il a espouse **Albertine Coté**, 4 juill. 1913 a Papinville, par. Ste-Angélique, 30 juill. 1913, (fille de Phillippe Coté et Léocadie Bilodeau).

Enfants:

- + 50 i. **Jean⁷ Lambert**, n. _ _ 1912.
- 51 ii. **René Lambert**, n. 26 dec. 1915 a Papinville, b. 29 déc 1915 a Papinville, par. Ste-Angélique.
- 52 iii. **Marie-Reine Lambert**, n. 26 juill. 1919 a Papinville, b. 27 juill. 1919 a Papinville, par. Ste. Angélique. Elle a espouse (1) **René Charbonneau**, 7 juill. 1941 a Hull, par N-D-deGrace, divorcée (fils de Napoleon Charbonneau et Oliva Villeneuve). Elle a espouse (2) **Aurele Dubreuil**, mariage civil 3 févr. 1892 a Hull, palais de justice, (fils de Pierre Dubreuil et Louisa Rajotte). Divorcé de Fernade Dubreuil.

7th Generation

50. **Jean⁷ Lambert**, (37Edmond⁶, 26 Godfroy⁵, 17 Godfroy⁴, 6 Antoine³, 2 Antoine² Duplaquet/Lambert, 1 Jean-Baptisté¹), n. _ _ 1912, b. _ 1912, d. 27 juill. 1985 a Hull, hopital de, s. _ 1985. Il a espouse ____ _.

Enfants:

- 53 i. **Jean⁸ Lambert.**
- 54 ii. **Yvon Lambert.**
- 55 iii. **Barbara Lambert.**
- 56 iv. **Sandra Lambert.**
57. v. **Linda Lambert.**

Continued..

Ancestors of Lambert François-Xavier

(5 September 2007)

**Submitted By
Michael Lambert**

Source: Parish Records, Québec National Archives, Québec City, Canada
FCQGRS
French Canadian and Québec Genealogy Research Service
Québec City, Canada

1 : François-Xavier Lambert (son of Pierre Duplaquet-Lambert and Julie-Marie Langlois).

2 : Pierre Duplaquet-Lambert (son of Antoine Duplaquet-Lambert and Marie-Archange Rodier), married Julie-Marie Langlois, the 12th January 1836 in St-Ours, born the 7th April 1815 in St-Ours (daughter of François Germain-Langlois and Élisabeth Chamberland).

3 : Julie-Marie Langlois, born in St-Ours the 7th April 1815, (daughter of François Germain-Langlois and Élisabeth Chamberland), married Pierre Duplaquet-Lambert, the 12th January 1836 in St-Ours (son of Antoine Duplaquet-Lambert and Marie-Archange Rodier).

4 : Antoine Duplaquet-Lambert (son of Jean-Baptiste Duplaquet-Lambert and Marguerite Divers), married Marie-Archange Rodier, the 11th November 1799 in St-Denis (daughter of Pierre Royer and Marie-Angélique Audet).

5 : Marie-Archange Rodier (daughter of Pierre Royer and Marie-Angélique Audet), married Antoine Duplaquet-Lambert, the 11th November 1799 in St-Denis (son of Jean-Baptiste Duplaquet-Lambert and Marguerite Divers).

6 : François Germain-Langlois (son of Michel Germain-Langlois and Marie-Thérèse Girard), married Élisabeth Chamberland, the 28th January 1805 in St-Ours (daughter of Joseph Chamberland and Élisabeth Dumas).

7 : Élisabeth Chamberland (daughter of Joseph Chamberland and Élisabeth Dumas), married François Germain-Langlois, the 28th January 1805 in St-Ours (son of Michel Germain-Langlois and Marie-Thérèse Girard).

8 : Jean-Baptiste Duplaquet-Lambert.

(Notes : From France. Marriage record states that the couple is European.

9 : Marguerite Divers.

10 : Pierre Royer (son of Augustin Royer and Angélique Pépin), married Marie-Angélique Audet, the 28th January 1777 in St-Charles de Bellechasse (daughter of Louis Audet and Angélique Drapeau).

11 : Marie-Angélique Audet (daughter of Louis Audet and Angélique Drapeau), married Pierre Royer, the 28th January 1777 in St-Charles de Bellechasse (son of Augustin Royer and Angélique Pépin).

12 : Michel Germain-Langlois (son of Louis Germain-Langlois and Marie-Anne Pagette), married Marie-Thérèse Girard, the 3rd August 1767 in St-Denis (daughter of Jacques Girard and Marie-Clothilde Brisson).

13 : Marie-Thérèse Girard (daughter of Jacques Girard and Marie-Clothilde Brisson), married Michel Germain-Langlois, the 3rd August 1767 in St-Denis (son of Louis Germain-Langlois and Marie-Anne Pagette).

14 : Joseph Chamberland (son of Claude Chamberland and Marie-Anne Chandelier), married Élisabeth Dumas, the 9th January 1791 in Québec (daughter of Joseph Dumas and Élisabeth Bayon).

15 : Élisabeth Dumas (daughter of Joseph Dumas and Élisabeth Bayon), married Joseph Chamberland, the 9th January 1791 in Québec (son of Claude Chamberland and Marie-Anne Chandelier).

20 : Augustin Royer (son of Jean Royer and Catherine Dumont), married Angélique Pépin, the 26th May 1732 in St-jean, Ile d'Orléans (daughter of Joseph Pépin and Marguerite Fontaine).

21 : Angélique Pépin (daughter of Joseph Pépin and Marguerite Fontaine), married Augustin Royer, the 26th May 1732 (son of Jean Royer and Catherine Dumont).

22 : Louis Audet (son of Nicolas Audit dit Lapointe and Marie-Louise Chabot), married Angélique Drapeau, the 18 June 1741 in St-Étienne de Beaumont (daughter of Pierre Drapeau and Marie Lisse).

23 : Angélique Drapeau (daughter of Pierre Drapeau and Marie Lisse), married Louis Audet, the 18th June 1741 in St-Étienne de Beaumont (son of Nicolas Audit dit Lapointe and Marie-Louise Chabot).

24 : Louis Germain-Langlois (son of Germain Germain-Langlois and Marie-Angélique Parent), married Marie-Anne Pagette, the 17th November 1738 in Québec (daughter of Blaise Lepage and Marie Loup).

25 : Marie-Anne Pagette (daughter of Blaise Lepage and Marie Loup), married Louis Germain-Langlois (son of Germain Germain-Langlois and Marie-Angélique Parent).

26 : Jacques Girard (son of Antoine Girard and Agnès Trottier), married (1st) Marie-Clothilde Brisson, the 7th April 1718 in Québec (daughter of René Brisson and Geneviève Testu), (2nd) Marie-Clothilde Brisson.

27 : Marie-Clothilde Brisson (daughter of René Brisson and Geneviève Testu), married Jacques Girard, the 7th April 1718 in Québec (son of Antoine Girard and Agnès Trottier).

28 : Claude Chamberland (son of Gabriel Chamberland and Catherine Dallaire), married Marie-Anne Chandelier, the 30th October 1737 in Québec (daughter of Jean Chandelier and Élisabeth Joly).

29 : Marie-Anne Chandelier (daughter of Jean Chandelier and Élisabeth Joly), married Claude Chamberland, the 30th October 1737 in Québec (son of Gabriel Chamberland and Catherine Dallaire).

30 : Joseph Dumas.

31 : Élisabeth Bayon.

40 : Jean Royer, married Catherine Dumont, the 19th October 1694 in St-Jean, Ile d'Orléans.

41 : Catherine Dumont, married Jean Royer, the 19th October 1694 in St-Jean, Ile d'Orléans.

42 : Joseph Pépin, married Marguerite Fontaine, the 24th October 1708 in Québec.

43 : Marguerite Fontaine, married Joseph Pépin, the 24th October 1708 in Québec.

44 : Nicolas Audit dit Lapointe, married Marie-Louise Chabot, the 15th April 1697 in St-Laurent, Ile d'Orléans.

45 : Marie-Louise Chabot, married Nicolas Audit dit Lapointe, the 15th April 1697 in St-Laurent, Ile d'Orléans.

46 : Pierre Drapeau, married Marie Lisse, the 16th October 1713 in St-Étienne de Beaumont.

47 : Marie Lisse, married Pierre Drapeau, the 16th October 1713 in St-Étienne de Beaumont.

48 : Germain Germain-Langlois, married Marie-Angélique Parent, the 16th August 1706 in Beauport.

49 : Marie-Angélique Parent, married Germain Germain-Langlois, the 16th August 1706 in Beauport.

50 : Blaise Lepage, married Marie Loup, the 5th September 1718 in Québec.

51 : Marie Loup, married Blaise Lepage, the 5th September 1718 in Québec.

52 : Antoine Girard.

53 : Agnès Trottier.

54 : René Brisson.

55 : Geneviève Testu.

56 : Gabriel Chamberland, married Catherine Dallaire, the 9th October 1694 in St-François, Ile d'Orléans.

57 : Catherine Dallaire, married Gabriel Chamberland, the 9th October 1694 in St-François, Ile d'Orléans.

58 : Jean Chandelier, married Élisabeth Joly, the 23rd November 1711 in Québec.

59 : Élisabeth Joly, married Jean Chandelier, the 23rd November 1711 in Québec.

Continued..

A Letter from Michael Lambert

Elizabeth [Botten],

Thanks for emailing me back. The St Mary's book is essential to firming up what I know already. I'm sending a bunch of stuff from the "Lambert" line and some pics from Champlain circa 1947. Hopefully, I've got some cousins up there that will respond. As for the newsletter, I can give you a synopsis of my investigation:

My sister and I are the children of Roy Lambert who was born in Champlain, NY in 1904. Roy came to Youngstown, OH around 1929 with his sister Evelyn and her husband Harry Nelson. Harry and my father worked at a greenhouse in Youngstown and appear in the 1930 US Census together. Harry and Eveline left Youngstown shortly after returning to Clinton County where Harry worked as a Florist (Nelson's Flowers).

My father remained in Youngstown for the rest of his life marrying my mother and having two children very late in life. In 1985 my father died at age 81 when I was 15 and my sister was 11. To make matters worse, my father suffered from Alzheimer's disease for the last five years of his life. The end result was that my sister and I knew very little of our family history or even who our family was. We visited Champlain once around 1979, but we were small and neither of us remember much.

In 2004, curiosity got the best of us and we began searching through Ancestry.com. We made some quick progress finding my father's family in census records. We found that my father was one of 8 children to Lomas Alphonse "Amos" Lambert and Agnes Lafontaine.

"Amos" was the sixth child of Francis Xavier Lambert and Henriette Millette. Francis Xavier was born in Canada and was the son of Peter Lambert and "Julie". The trail ended abruptly there. The items we found matched the family trees in our baby books perfectly but just stopped suddenly with nobody left to talk to.

The US Census of 1850 was the first appearance of Peter Lambert and Julie in Champlain, NY. They appear with their 11 children, most of who were born in Canada. Interestingly, the census records their name as "Lombard". We imagined that Peter and Julie came across the border with a bunch of kids, speaking very little English, and the first census taker trying to ask biographical questions and the best they could get was

"Lombard". The only other clue was that Peter was a potter by trade.

For three years the tree remained stagnant. Every possible search for Peter's origins failed. Julie was an even bigger mystery as we had only our baby books for clues. My sister's and my books indicated Julie's last name was Germain and Langlois respectively. Every combination of the names was searched with no result.

With little chance of tracing the tree back any further, we focused on what we knew and worked to get as much info as possible on the known Lamberts. We contacted St. Mary's and St. Patrick's churches in Champlain and were met with very helpful people who gave us church records naming our relatives. Eventually we found Larry Gooley, who is our cousin, and made contact. We were surprised to learn that he grew up in the house that we had so many pictures of. My father sold the house to his sister Blanche who was Larry's grandmother. Even Larry helped out by locating and photographing graves in the Clinton County area for us. The tree grew, but it grew sideways not up as we had hoped.

Intense research on the Champlain Lamberts resulted in numerous articles written about the Champlain Lamberts including some politicians and even one bootlegger. The tree was beginning to take on a new aspect for us. No longer was this a search for names, but a way of getting to know our family whom we had never met.

In 2007, we got serious about the tree. We would not accept the dead end at Peter and Julie. We searched all the known Lamberts and in-laws looking for one clue that would get us back one more generation. For six months we were completely focused on the project and were able to trace all our maternal grandmothers all the way back to France. It was a success of sorts but we were still not happy because the Lambert line got nowhere. At one point we traced an aunt back 30 generations. It became apparent that women were better family record keepers, but not Lambert women.

In the summer of 2007 we were ready to accept the closest line possible. It seemed there couldn't be that many Peter Lamberts from Quebec, born around 1813, with a wife Julie, brother Joseph and sister Angele. We were wrong. We found so many it was hard to say which was more valid.



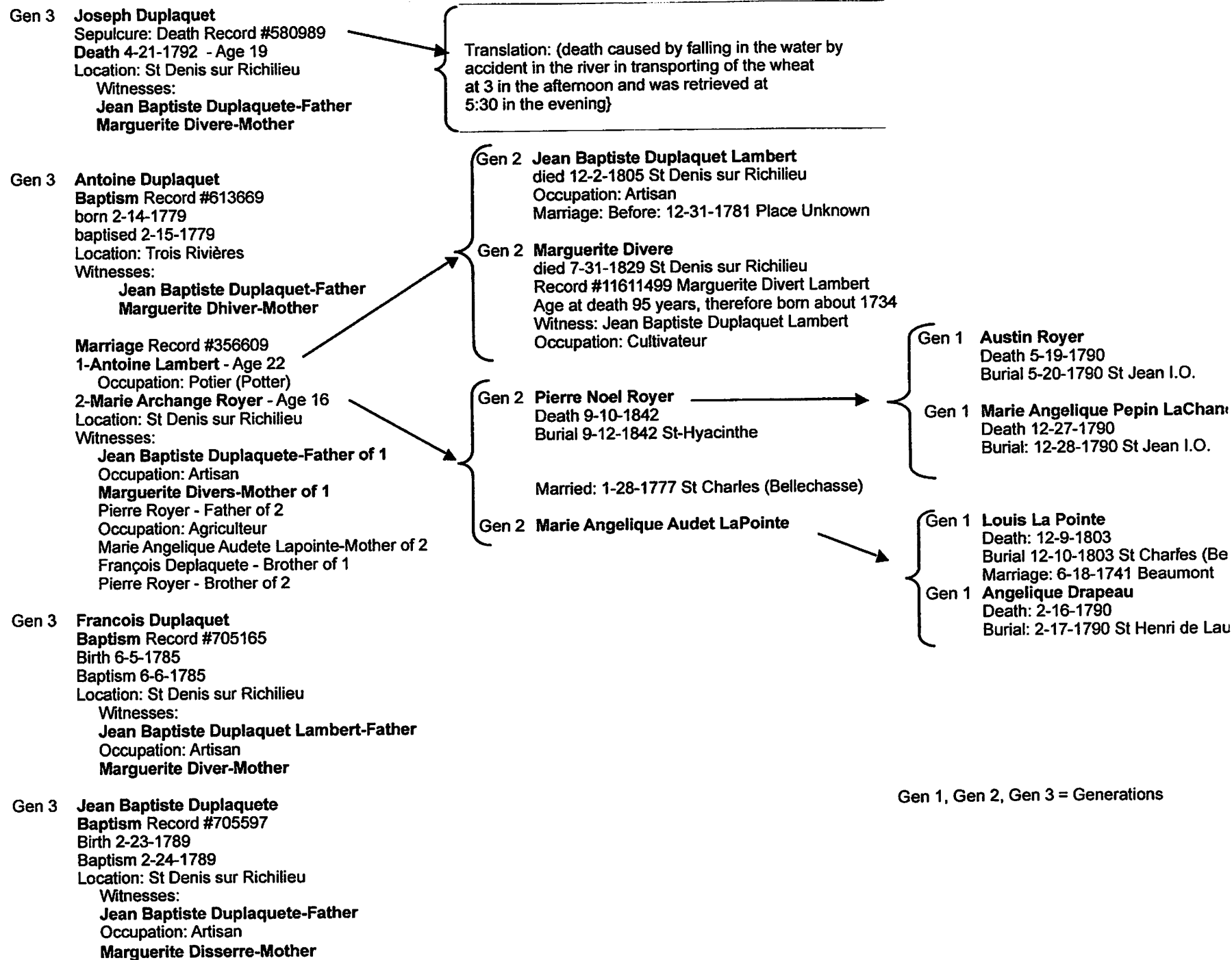
Standing: Venus Lambert, Charles Owens, Alphonse Lambert, Evelina Lambert, and Mrs. Owens; kneeling in front is Roy Lambert. This photo was taken in 1947. This house, the childhood home of Lary Gooley was destroyed in one of the many ice floods in the 1990s.

Finally, we found some help. Bernard Beaudreu had advertised somewhere that he could do a trace based on existing information. We gave him all we had. The result was a five-generation tree beginning with Peter and Julie. Peter's line only went back two generations, but took us to France. More interesting, to us was that Peter wasn't Peter, he was Pierre. Sounds stupid now, but my sister and I don't speak French. My father had reserved the language for himself and his brother John who lived with us. Whenever they argued, they switched to French and none of us knew what they were speaking about. Bernard kept calling Peter "Pierre". I kept correcting him. Finally, he told me that

Pierre was French for Peter. What's more, Lambert wasn't our real name. Lambert was part of our name "Duplaquet dit Lambert".

When I was about 8 years old, my father told me that our name had been changed, but I was 8 and can't remember what he said. I do remember him explaining the meaning of "dit" names though. Duplaquet dit Lambert it turns out, isn't even a real "dit" name. Lambert is just a third name from Pierre's grandfather Jean Baptiste Lambert Duplaquet.

We had Bernard do family data sheets for all three French Canadian generations. We now had more information on the family than we knew what to do



with. Of course, it's never enough so we began trying to trace into France. We contacted Denis Beauregard for this and we're still struggling, as we have to look at all of France. We did find Nancy Cassillas, however, who is very energetic, in short order she confirmed what Bernard had done and found several references to the family in St Denis sur Richelieu. It seems that the family were somewhat popular pottery makers in St Denis and in fact there were 9 master potters in the 18th and 19th centuries in the family. We found several books about the Duplaquet Pottery and found more relatives in Quebec. In a short time we found we had more information about the Canadian Lamberts than the US Lamberts.

Recently, while awaiting results on our France searches, we contacted the Association of Lamberts website to see if we are considered "Lamberts" or not. We are not only considered Lamberts but they sent us independent confirmation of our findings. We now have

a very well sourced tree ending with Jean Baptiste Lambert Duplaquet at 1737 in France.

While we wait, we're working to gather any available information about the Champlain Lamberts. All of our findings are available to anyone who may be interested on Ancestry.com or by emailing me at mikelambert710@yahoo.com. It is our hope that we have some relatives working the line and that we can make contact. Hopefully we can help them avoid the rough spots we found, and maybe learn something new along the way.

Feel Free to use any and all of this. The attachments contain the most relevant documents on this line. Champlain photos to follow.

Regards,

Michael Lambert

Thirty Acres

**Submitted by
Roland Thibault
277 Reynolds Road
West Chazy, NY 12992-3815
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From: Thibaults of American Association bulletin with permission of author.

In 1938, Quebec author Ringuet published his classic *Trente Arpents* describing Quebec rural society at the turn of the 20th century. The book was later translated into English as *Thirty Acres*. Euchariste Moisan cultivated his thirty acres by hand with the help of other family members. The farm was enough to support a family when times were good and enough to go into debt when times were bad. Euchariste Moisan loved his thirty acres. In fact he loved them so much that he ended up losing them and died in exile in the States.

But what were Moisan's thirty acres? Were his thirty arpents the same thirty acres of the English translation? This unit of measure was brought to New France by the early immigrants. Although the word "arpent" was a common one to denote both linear and surface measurement, it varied in the different regions of France. Because New France

was subject to the king of France, it would have been natural that the arpent of Quebec was that of Paris. A linear arpent is always 100 perches long and a surface arpent is 100 perches square, regardless of the length of the perch.

That being established, we turn to the length of a perch. The perch in Paris was 22 King's feet long. But in New France a perch was only 18 King's feet. So New France's arpent was 180 feet long rather than 220 feet. Thus the arpent was shorter and covered less distance or surface than in Paris. Translated into the metric and English systems, the arpent was 58.47 meters or 192 English feet long. The surface arpent was 34.19 metric ares. An English acre is equal to 40 ares.

So, you see, poor Euchariste Moisan only had about 25.64 acres. Keep in mind also that Moisan's farm was a narrow and long strip of land as was customary along the Saint Lawrence River. The arpent is still used in rural Quebec to measure large parcels of land.

Descendants of Gregory Canfield Thomas

By

Nancy Fayette La Mar

For additions or corrections please contact me at 192 John Boswell Rd., Peru, NY
or email nancy_l_12972@yahoo.com

Generation No. 1

1. **GREGORY¹ CANFIELD** He married **JOAN**. She was born Abt. 1579.

Child of GREGORY CANFIELD and JOAN is:

2. i. **THOMAS² CANFIELD**, b. Abt. 1596, Minsden, Hitchin, Hertfordshire, England.

Generation No. 2

2. **THOMAS² CANFIELD (GREGORY¹)** was born Abt. 1596 in Minsden, Hitchin, Hertfordshire, England.

Children of THOMAS CANFIELD are:

- i. **JACOB³ CANFIELD**, b. 1618.
- ii. **ELIZABETH CANFIELD**, b. Abt. 1621.
- 3. iii. **THOMAS CANFIELD**, b. 23 Jun 1623, Milford, New Haven, CT; d. 22 Aug 1689, Milford, New Haven, CT.
- 4. iv. **MARY CANFIELD**, b. January 01, 1624/25, Nazing, Essex, Eng; d. 1681, Milford, Ct..
- v. **JOHN CANFIELD**, b. Abt. 1630.
- vi. **JEREMIAH CANFIELD**, b. Abt. 1635.

Generation No. 3

3. **THOMAS³ CANFIELD (THOMAS², GREGORY¹)** was born 23 Jun 1623 in Milford, New Haven, CT, and died 22 Aug 1689 in Milford, New Haven, CT. He married **PHEBE CRANE** 1646 in of, Milford, New Haven, Ct, daughter of **JASPER CRANE** and **ALICE LEAVE**. She was born Abt. 1632, and died Bef.28 Jul 1690 in Milford, New Haven, CT.

Children of THOMAS CANFIELD and PHEBE CRANE are:

- 5. i. **SARAH⁴ CANFIELD**, b. 24 May 1647, New Milford, Litchfield, CT; d. 1696, CT.
- 6. ii. **II THOMAS CANFIELD**, b. 14 Oct 1654, New Milford, Litchfield, CT; d. 1 Aug 1689, Milford, New Haven, CT.
- 7. iii. **PHEBE CANFIELD**, b. March 09, 1655/56, Milford, New Haven, CT; d. 3 May 1750, Milford, New Haven, CT.
- 8. iv. **JEREMIAH CANFIELD**, b. 28 Sep 1662, Milford, New Haven, CT; d. 18 Mar 1739/40, New Milford, Litchfield, CT.
- v. **MEHETABEL CANFIELD**, b. 2 Jul 1671, Milford, CT.; d. Derby, New Haven, CT; m. **STEPHEN PIERSON, JR**, 16 Oct 1697, Milford, Ct.; b. Abt. 1669.
- 9. vi. **ELIZABETH CANFIELD**, b. 14 Feb 1659/60, New Milford, Litchfield, CT; d. 16 May 1730, New Milford, Litchfield, CT.
- 10. vii. **ABIGAIL CANFIELD**, b. 3 Dec 1665, Milford, New Haven, CT; d. 1723, Fairfield, Fairfield, CT.
- 11. viii. **HANNAH CANFIELD**, b. 20 Nov 1667, Milford, CT; d. Aft. 1728.

Generation No. 4

8. JEREMIAH⁴ CANFIELD (THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 28 Sep 1662 in Milford, New Haven, CT, and died 18 Mar 1739/40 in New Milford, Litchfield, CT. He married **ALICE HINE** 1687 in Milford, Litchfield, Ct., daughter of THOMAS HINE. She was born 16 Dec 1667 in Milford, New Haven, CT, and died 4 Jan 1739/40 in New Milford, Litchfield, CT.

Notes for JEREMIAH CANFIELD: [Mom's lines FTW] [Nancy FTW] [Canfield ged] May be Bapt. [My lines FTW]

Notes for ALICE HINE: [Mom's lines FTW] [Nancy FTW] [2158729.ged] If you can expand on any information found in this file, please pass it along[2158729.ged]

Children of JEREMIAH CANFIELD and ALICE HINE are:

36. i. ZERVIAH⁵ CANFIELD, b. 24 Mar 1694/95, New Milford, Litchfield, CT; d. Bef. Oct 1750, Milford, New Haven, CT.
37. ii. JR. JEREMIAH CANFIELD, b. 24 Mar 1694/95, Milford, New Haven, CT; d. Sep 1756, Fort Edward, NY.
- iii. MARY CANFIELD, b. April 09, 1699, Milford, CT.
38. iv. DEACON SAMUEL CANFIELD, b. 1 Feb 1701/02, Milford, New Haven, CT; d. 14 Dec 1754, New Milford, Litchfield, CT.
39. v. THOMAS CANFIELD, b. 16 Sep 1704, Milford, New Haven, CT; d. 1783, Prob. Milford, New Haven, CT.
40. vi. ZERUBABEL CANFIELD, b. September 25, 1709, Milford, New Haven, CT; d. 18 Aug 1770, New Milford, Litchfield, CT.
41. vii. JOSEPH CANFIELD, b. 11 Nov 1711, Milford, New Haven, CT; d. 25 Sep 1776, New Milford, Litchfield, CT.
- viii. PHOEBE CANFIELD, b. 1713, Milford, New Haven, CT.
42. ix. **AZARIAH CANFIELD**, b. 19 Jun 1690, Milford, New Haven, CT; d. 1769, New Milford, Litchfield, CT.
- x. ALICE CANFIELD, b. Abt. 1692, Milford, CT; m. JOSIAH BASSETT, 25 Apr 1717, Milford, New Haven, Ct; b. Abt. 1690, Milford, New Haven, CT; d. Aft. 1767.
43. xi. JR. JEREMIAH CANFIELD, b. 24 Mar , 1694/95, Milford, New Haven, CT; d. Sep 1756, Fort Edward, NY.
- xii. MARY CANFIELD, b. 9 Apr 1699, Milford, CT.
44. xiii. DEACON SAMUEL CANFIELD, b. 1 Feb 1701/02, Milford, New Haven, CT; d. 14 Dec 1754, New Milford, Litchfield, CT.
45. xiv. THOMAS CANFIELD, b. 16 Sep 1704, Milford, New Haven, CT; d. 1783, Prob. Milford, New Haven, CT.
46. xv. JEMIMA CANFIELD, b. 1 Jun 1707, New Milford, Litchfield, CT; d. 11 Oct 1795, New Milford, Litchfield, CT.

Generation No. 5

42. AZARIAH⁵ CANFIELD (JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 19 Jun 1690 in Milford, New Haven, CT, and died 1769 in New Milford, Litchfield, CT. He married **MERCY BASSETT** 26 Feb 1718/19 in Milford, New Haven, CT (vr), daughter of THOMAS BASSETT. She was born 5 Apr 1694 in Milford, New Haven, CT.

Child of AZARIAH CANFIELD and MERCY BASSETT is:

117. i. **ISRAEL⁶ CANFIELD**, b. 13 Mar 1732/33, Milford, New Haven, CT; d. 20 Mar 1818, Arlington, Bennington, VT.

Generation No. 6

117. ISRAEL⁶ CANFIELD (AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 13 Mar 1732/33 in Milford, New Haven, CT, and died 20 Mar 1818 in Arlington, Bennington, VT. He married (2) **MARY SACKETT** 6 Apr 1758 in New Milford, Litchfield, CT, daughter of **RICHARD SACKETT** and **MARY BREDETH**. She was born Abt. 1733 in New Milford, CT, and died 28 Jun 1818 in Arlington, Bennington, VT.

Notes for **ISRAEL CANFIELD**: [Mom's lines FTW] [Nancy FTW] See Vt Historical Society magazine v article by Hemmingway. See DAR Patriot index page 112. See Bennington Gazeteer p 77-78.[My lines FTW]

See Vt Historical Society magazine v article by Hemmingway. See DAR Patriot index page 112. See Bennington Gazeteer p 77-78.

Notes for **MARY SACKETT**: [My lines FTW] Israel and Mary settled at Arlington in 1768. They had 12 children. See **THE SACKETTS OF AMERICA THEIR ANCESTORS AND DESCENDANTS**, page 163.

Children of **ISRAEL CANFIELD** are:

- i. **MARY⁷ CANFIELD**, b. 11 Jun 1758, New Milford, Litchfield, CT.
- 206. ii. **ISRAEL CANFIELD**, b.2 Feb 1761, New Milford, Litchfield, CT; d. Abt. 1840.
- 207. iii. **SYLVANUS CANFIELD**, b. 11 Aug 1765, New Milford, Litchfield, CT; d. 24 Mar 1831, Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY.
- iv. **URANIA CANFIELD**, b. 29 May 1768, New Milford, Litchfield, CT.
- v. **SACKETT CANFIELD**, b. 19 May 1774, New Milford, Litchfield, CT.
- 208. vi. **SACKETT CANFIELD**, b. 16 Aug 1777, Arlington, Bennington, VT; d. Oct 1861.
- vii. **JOHN CANFIELD**, b. 17 Apr 1782, Arlington, Bennington, VT; d.6 Jun 1796, Arlington, Bennington, VT.
- viii. **ISAAC CANFIELD**, b. 14 Apr 1783, Arlington, Bennington, VT; d. 23 May 1863, Arlington, Bennington, VT; m. **EUNICE**, Abt. 1803; b. 27 Apr 1786, Arlington, Bennington, Vt; d. 17 Oct 1865, Arlington, Bennington, VT.
- 209. ix. **NATHANIEL STEVENS CANFIELD**, b. 14 Apr 1783, Arlington, Bennington, Vt; d. 2 Jun 1853, Arlington, Bennington, Vt.

Children of **ISRAEL CANFIELD** and **MARY SACKETT** are:

- x. **MARY⁷ CANFIELD**, b.11 Jun 1758, New Milford, Litchfield, CT.
- 210. xi. **ISRAEL CANFIELD**, b. 2 Feb 1761, New Milford, Litchfield, CT; d. Abt. 1840.
- 211. xii. **CATHERINE CANFIELD**, b. 20 Mar 1763, New Nilford, Litchfield, CT; d. Bef. 1764.
- xiii. **JOHN CANFIELD**, b. 17 Apr 1782, Arlington, Bennington, VT; d. 6 Jun 1796, Arlington, Bennington, VT.

Generation No. 7

207. SYLVANUS⁷ CANFIELD (ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 11 Aug 1765 in New Milford, Litchfield, CT, and died 24 Mar 1831 in Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY. He married **RUTH BENEDICT** October 1786 in Arlington, Bennington, VT, daughter of **CALEB BENEDICT** and **RUTH BENEDICT**. She was born 11 Sep 1769 in New Milford, Litchfield, CT, and died 21 Feb 1860 in Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY.

Notes for **RUTH BENEDICT**: [My lines FTW] Died at age 91. According to Benedict Genealogy, she was born on the 19th of Sept 1769, but her stone reads the 11th.

Children of **SYLVANUS CANFIELD** and **RUTH BENEDICT** are:

- i. MARY⁸ CANFIELD, b. Abt. 1787, Arlington, Bennington, VT.
- 280. ii. RUTH CANFIELD, b. Abt. 1788, Arlington, Bennington, VT; d. 21 Aug 1873, Cadyville, Clinton Co., NY.
- iii. STEPHEN CANFIELD, b. Abt. 1789, Arlington, Bennington, VT.
- 281. iv. TRUMAN S. CANFIELD, b. 1790, Arlington, Bennington, VT; d. 29 Aug 1874, Mayfield, Fulton, NY.
- 282. v. ISRAEL HUNTLEY CANFIELD, b. 8 Feb 1792, Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY; d. 5 May 1864, Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY.
- 283. vi. **ALMON STORRS CANFIELD**, b. 6 Nov 1801, Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY; d. 20 Mar 1883, Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY.
- 284. vii. MARY CANFIELD, b. Abt. 1787, Arlington, Bennington, VT.

Generation No. 8

283. ALMON STORRS⁸ CANFIELD (SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 6 Nov 1801 in Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY, and died 20 Mar 1883 in Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY. He married **NANCY CROMAC** 1819 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY, daughter of CROMAC. She was born Abt. 1802 in NH, and died 14 Jan 1864 in Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY.

Notes for NANCY CROMAC: [My lines FTW] Age at death is 62.

Children of ALMON CANFIELD and NANCY CROMAC are:

- 358. i. **ALZINA VARNOS⁹ CANFIELD**, b. 20 Apr 1820, Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY; d. 24 Feb 1894, Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY.
- 359. ii. EUNICE CANFIELD, b. April 1842, Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co. NY.

Generation No. 9

358. ALZINA VARNOS⁹ CANFIELD (ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 20 Apr 1820 in Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY, and died 24 Feb 1894 in Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY. She married **ENOCH EMERY** Abt. 1840 in Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY, son of RUSSELL EMERY and POLLY EMERY. He was born 31 Jul 1815 in VT, and died 15 Nov 1888 in Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY.

Note: Russell Emery ancestor, John Emery, was among the first settlers of Newbury, Mass., along with Edward Woodman, Edward Richardson., John Baily, Richard Bartlett, Tristram Coffin, John Davis, Nathaniel Merrill, William Moody, Nicholas Noes, James Ordway, William Pillsbury, Samuel Poore and William Sawyer.

Notes for ALZINA VARNOS CANFIELD: [My lines FTW] In the 1892 census, Alzina is 73, born in the Us. Huldah is 49. LeRoy is 21. Frank is 19.

Children of ALZINA CANFIELD and ENOCH EMERY are:

- i. SYLVANUS¹⁰ EMERY.
- ii. THOMAS CANFIELD EMERY.
- iii. AZARIAH EMERY.
- iv. JEREMIAH EMERY.
- v. HULDAH EMERY, b. Abt. 1842, NY.
- vi. NANCY G EMERY, b. Abt. 1845, NY; d. 28 Oct 1878, Morrisonville, Clinton Co., NY; m. G. ALLEN; b. Abt. 1845.
- 385. vii. **ALMON C. EMERY**, b. 27 Mar 1846, Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY; d. 9 Jun 1915, West Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY (PT6).

- viii. RUSSELL EMERY, b. Abt. January 1850, Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY; d. Bef. 1890, Cheyenne, WY.
- 386. ix. **WILLIAM E. EMERY**, b. 26 Oct 1850, Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY; d. 31 Jan 1906, Cadyville, Clinton Co., NY.
- x. HESTER M. EMERY, b. Abt. 1853, Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY; d. 23 Oct 1878, Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY.
- xi. ALBERT R. EMERY, b. Nov 1859, NY; d. 10 Jun 1877, Cadyville, Clinton Co., NY.
Notes for ALBERT R. EMERY: Age on stone is 17 yrs. 7 months
- 387. xii. ENOCH EMERY, b. 1861, Morrisonville, Clinton Co., NY; d. Bef. 1925, Cadyville, Clinton Co., N.Y.
- xiii. LEROY EMERY, b. Abt. 1871; d. 1928, West Plattsburgh, Union Cem, NY.
Notes for LEROY EMERY: Le Roy is listed on the 1925 County Census as being a grocer, residing on Broad St. The family consists of 3 people.
- xiv. FRANK EMERY, b. Abt. 1873, Morrisonville, Clinton Co., NY; d. Aft. 1892.
- xv. ALBERT EMERY, b. 10 Jan 1877.

Generation No. 10

386. WILLIAM E.¹⁰ EMERY (ALZINA VARNO⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 26 Oct 1850 in Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY, and died 31 Jan 1906 in Cadyville, Clinton Co., NY. He married (1) **JENNETTE CLINE** 18 Dec 1870 in Saranac, Clinton Co, Co, , NY, daughter of **ETHAN CLINE** and **BETSY**. She was born Abt. 1843 in Vermont, and died Bef. 5 May 1904 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. He married (2) **M. JENNETTE CLINE** 18 Dec 1870 in Saranac, Clinton Co, Co, , NY, daughter of **ETHAN CLINE** and **BETSY**. She was born Abt. 1853 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY, and died Bef. 5 May 1904 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.

Notes for **WILLIAM E. EMERY**: William was attended by G.D. Dare, MD and is listed as being buried at Cadyville. He was 56 y 3m 5 days. Register # 145, Town of Plattsburgh. States he was b Schuyler Falls, town of Morrisonville, and died in Cadyville. His occupation was laborer.

Notes for **M. JENNETTE CLINE**: My lines FTW] Land deeded to daughter at that time. Mother listed as deceased. This was originally the land of Ethan and Betsy. Deed is at the Clinton Co, Co, County Clerk's office.

Children of **WILLIAM EMERY** and **JENNETTE CLINE** are:

- i. **HETTIE¹¹ EMERY**, b. Abt. 1878, Cadyville, Town of Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; m. **AIKEN LAVIGNE**, Abt. 1898, Of Cadyville, Clinton Co., NY; b. Abt. 1875, Cadyville, Clinton Co., NY; d. 1953, Cadyville, Clinton Co., NY.
- 406. ii. **MARY JEANNETTE EMERY**, b. 22 Feb 1886, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. 4 Oct 1922, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
- iii. **WILLIAM A. EMERY**, b. 1 Feb 1891, Town Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. Aft. 1910.
- 407. iv. **NINA MAUDE EMERY**, b. 24 Aug 1882, Morrisonville, Clinton Co., NY; d. 21 Feb 1938, Beekmantown, Clinton Co., NY.

Child of **WILLIAM EMERY** and **M. CLINE** is:

- v. **MARY JENNETTE¹¹ EMERY**, b. 22 Feb 1886, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. 4 Oct 1922, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; m. (1) **CHARLES P ARLIN**, Abt. 1902, Of Cadyville, Clinton Co., NY; b. 20 Apr 1882, Of Cadyville, Clinton Co., NY; d. Oct 1971, Corinth, NY; m. (2) **FRED L. MONTY**, Bef. 1922, Clinton Co., NY; b. 1888; d. 1971.
Notes for **FRED L. MONTY**: [My lines FTW] In the 1905 census he is listed as 17,

residing with his father, William and mother, Lillian, both 46, on the Chipmunk Hollow Rd. in Cadyville. His sister Alverdia is 4, b 1900 and d 1961. She married Floyd Jock. There is also A. Noel, age 14.

Generation No. 11

407. NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY (WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARNO⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 24 Aug 1882 in Morrisonville, Clinton Co., NY, and died 21 Feb 1938 in Beekmantown, Clinton Co., NY. She married **ISAAC TAMER** 3 No 1900 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY, son of MICHAEL TAMER and ANNA TOSH. He was born 12 Aug 1876 in Syria, and died 27 Jun 1955 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.

Notes for ISAAC TAMER:

Information from Register of Death, Registration #193.

Isaac was attended by James J. Readon, MD. His body was in repose at O'Neil Funeral Home, in Plattsburgh. He died on 5p.m.

Isaac and Nina were married 3 Nov 1900, filed on 11 Mar 1901, Reg # 2. Officiating was the Rev S. C. Dare. The 1925 census lists 11 people in Isaac's home. He is 48, from Syria, a mill foreman, residence is on Church St., Cadyville, Town of Plattsburgh. Alice is, at this time, a servant, 19 years old, residing on Couch St. There is also a Wilson Tamer, same age, also from Syria. He has, or works, in a grocery store. on Miller St. I do not know how he ties into our family.

Children of NINA EMERY and ISAAC TAMER are:

429. i. JENNETTE A.¹² TAMER, b. 11 Jul 1901, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. 30 Jun 1957, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
 430. ii. FLORENCE MAE TAMER, b. 3 Aug 1903, Cadyville, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., N.Y.; d. January 1970, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
 431. iii. ALICE BEULA TAMER, b. 4 Sep 1905, Cadyville, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. February 1978, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
 - iv. MABEL AGATHA TAMER, b. 8 Jan 1908, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. 23 Aug 1968, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; m. RAYMOND AYOTTE*, 25 May 1937, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; b. 26 Jun 1908; d. October 28, 1979, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
- *Note for RAYMOND AYOTTE: Baptism sponsors were Charles Ayotte and Margaret Daunais.
- v. NINA HAZEL TAMER, b. May 02, 1910, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. June 25, 1910, Cadyville, Clinton Co., NY.
Notes for NINA HAZEL TAMER: Cause of death was pertussion (whooping cough). Birth and death records at the town of Plattsburgh say she was the 5th child.
 - vi. PAULINE MARION TAMER, b. 13 May 1911, Cadyville, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. 29 Jun 1992, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; m. NORMAN BURDICK, Abt. 1954, Trinity, Episcopal, Utica, NY; b. Abt. 1910; d. Abt. 1957, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., N Y.
 432. vii. MITCHELL ISAAC TAMER, b. 17 Sep 1913, Cadyville, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. 17 Jan 1976, Cadyville, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
 433. viii. NORMAN EDWARD TAMER, b. 23 Sep 1918, Cadyville, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. 17 Mar 1960, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
 434. ix. BERTHA A. TAMER, b. 25 Nov 1921, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. 11 Dec 1999, Midwest City, OK.
 - x. ELLA FRANCES TAMER, b. 13 Dec 1924, Cadyville, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. 17 Aug 1991, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; m. WILLIAM SMITH, 9 Sep 1948, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; b. Abt. 1928, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. Abt. 1989, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.

435. xi. **BEATRICE KATHERINE TAMER**, b. 1 Mar 1916, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. 16 Jul 1985, Burlington, VT.

Generation No. 12

435. BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER (NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARNO⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 1 Mar 1916 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY, and died 16 Jul 1985 in Burlington, VT.. She married **ELMER HOWARD FAYETTE** 27 Sep 1937 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY, son of **DELBERT FAYETTE** and **ROSE SHARLAND**. He was born 20 May 1910 in Chasm Falls, Franklin, NY, and died 9 Apr 1976 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.

Notes for BEATRICE KATHERINE TAMER:

Beatrice died in Burlington, VT., at the MCHV MFU, after open heart surgery.

Immediate cause of her death was cardiogenic shock following within minutes of mitral valve and tricuspid valve surgery -6 days, and myxomatous degeneration of mitral valve with prolapse of years duration.

Burial by cremation at the Whispering Maples Crematory, Ellenburg Depot, NY,

Walker Funeral Home made arrangements. Ashes went to Connie. Death certificate as filed in the State of Vermont on 7-17-1985. I have copy.

Also have copy of certification of birth as filed in the Town of Plattsburgh on 3 March 1916. District # 961, Reg # 9, filed 3 Mar 1916.

Obituary PLATTSBURGH PRESS REPUBLICAN reads:

Keeseville- Beatrice Katherine Fayette, 69, of the Keeseville Country Gardens, died Tuesday, July 16, 1985, at the Vermont Medical Center in Burlington.

She was born in Cadyville on March 1, 1916, the daughter of Isaac and Nina (Emery) Tamer. Her husband, Elmer H. Fayette, died in 1976.

She was a communicant of St. Augustine's Church in Peru, and a member of VFW Post 125 Ladies Auxiliary.

She was well known in the area as a cook and before she became a cook at the Plattsburgh Senior Citizens Nutrition Site, she had owned her own restaurant known as Bea's 4 Corners Restaurant.

Survivors include her two sons, David Fayette of Schuyler Falls and Norman Fayette of Glens Falls; five daughters: Mrs. Adrian (Nancy) La Mar of Peru; Mrs. Rodney (Carol) Kipp of Plattsburgh, Mrs. Clarence (Brenda) LaForest of Chazy, Mrs. Robert (Judith) Bombard of Malone and Consetta Dashnaw of Peru; three sisters, Mrs. Norman (Pauli.e) Burdick of Plattsburgh, Mrs. Leonard (Bertha) Otten and Mrs. William (Ella) Smith, both of Plattsburgh. She is also survived by 39 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren and several nieces, nephews, and cousins.

There will be no calling hours. A memorial mass will be held Friday, July 19, at 10 A.M. in St Augustine's Church in Peru. The R.W. Walker Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Notes for ELMER HOWARD FAYETTE: Elmer was cremated. His ashes were buried in his parents' grave site at Mt. Carmel Cemetery, Plattsburgh, NY

Death certificate Reg dist 901, # 139. Arrangements were through O'Neill Redden Drown Funeral Home of Plattsburgh. Merritt Spear was attending doctor.

His baptism records gives sponsors as Roy Fayette and Frances Travers.

Children of BEATRICE TAMER and ELMER FAYETTE are:

- 479. i. **NANCY LEE¹³ FAYETTE**, b. 30 Dec 1937, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., , NY.
- 480. ii. **NORMAN GEORGE FAYETTE**, b. 17 Aug 1941, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., , NY.
- 481. iii. **CAROL ANNE FAYETTE**, b. 8 Aug 1943, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
- 482. iv. **BRENDA JEAN FAYETTE**, b. 2 Sep 1944, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., , NY.
- 483. v. **DAVID EMERSON FAYETTE**, b. 5 Aug 1946, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. 1 Nov

2004, Nashville, TN.

- 484. vi. JUDITH MAE FAYETTE, b.19 Sep 1947, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
- 485. vii. CONSETTA MAUREEN FAYETTE, b. 31 Aug 1948, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.

Generation No. 13

479. NANCY LEE¹³ FAYETTE (BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARNON⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 30 Dec 1937 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. She married (1) ADRIAN LEO LAMAR 14 Dec 1968 in Peru, Clinton Co., NY, son of LEON LEMAIRE and PHOEBE PARRISH. He was born 18 Apr 1943 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY, and died 31 July 1996 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. She married (2) **KENNETH JAMES ANDERSON** 14 Dec 1968 in Peru, Clinton Co., NY, son of JAMES ANDERSON and MARIE HUCKINS. He was born 22 Oct 1931 in Austin, Mower, MN.

Notes for NANCY LEE FAYETTE:

St John's Academy, Plattsburgh, 1956. 89.9 average.. 12th of 49. Graduated with AA Social Studies Clinton Co, Community College 1990, with honors. 3.28 cum laude.

Graduated SUNY Plattsburgh May 1993, BS in Secondary Education, Social Studies, Minor in history. 3.00 cum laude.

Baptized 16 Jan 1938 at St Peter's, Plattsburgh.

First Holy Communion was 12 June 1946, at St John's Plattsburgh. Given by Msgr. Edmond Brown.

Confirmed on 6 May 1951, at St John's Plattsburgh by the Bishop, Bryan J. Mc Entegart. Sponsor was Bertha Tamer.

Notes for ADRIAN LEO LAMAR:

Adrian was killed as he traveled home north on the Salmon River Rd. Another vehicle, traveling west on the Turnpike ran the stop sign, hitting and killing Adrian.

Adrian was drafted in 1965, and served in Viet Nam for a year, 1966-67. He received the GCMDL. the VNSM, the VNCM, and NDSM.

He served many offices in the Veterans of Foreign Wars, Post 125 and 309. That included several terms as Commander of VFW of VFW Post 309, Peru. He served as Champlain Counties Commander. He served 95-96 as District #4 Commander. In May, he had been hosted at a District Testimonial Dinner and had a State Appointment for the next year.

He delivered feed direct to the farmers from the Agway Mill in St Alban's, often driving 350 miles a day or more. He had 28 years of safe driving with Agway, with no unpreventable accidents and earned recognition for this. The farmers he delivered to were full of praise for him, stating that many times when Adrian got there, he would help them repair their tractors, put in hay, etc, as his 16 wheeler pumped the grain into their silos.

Adrian was no angel, none of us are. But, if he had a dime in his pocket and you needed it, you got it. He was a very sensitive, caring man. The entire world needs more like him.

No issue from this marriage.

Child of NANCY FAYETTE and ADRIAN LAMAR is:

- 508. i. THEREA MAUREEN¹⁴ ANDERSON, b. 30 Jan 1963, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. 11 Aug 1997, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; Stepchild.

Children of NANCY FAYETTE and KENNETH ANDERSON are:

- 509. ii. DEBRA JO¹⁴ ANDERSON, b. 14 Jun 1957, Austin, Mower, MN; Stepchild.
- 510. iii. KEVIN JAMES ANDERSON, b. 26 Aug 1958, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; Stepchild.
- 511. iv. RICKY ALLEN ANDERSON, b. 8 Sep 1959, Austin, Mower, MN; Stepchild.

Corn

The corn plant went from wild grass to a food staple.

By

Richard Gast

Cornell AG Connection

When it comes to sweet corn, the fresher it is, the better it tastes.

You just can't beat the flavor of fresh, delicious sweet corn. I know gardeners who actually start boiling the water before they start picking the corn.

For the consumer, farm-stand sweet corn straight out of the field is a tasty treat and an incredible value. Sweet corn is a good source of carbohydrates and food energy, as well as vitamin A, minerals and protein. And an ear of cooked sweet corn contains only about 85 calories and one gram of fat.

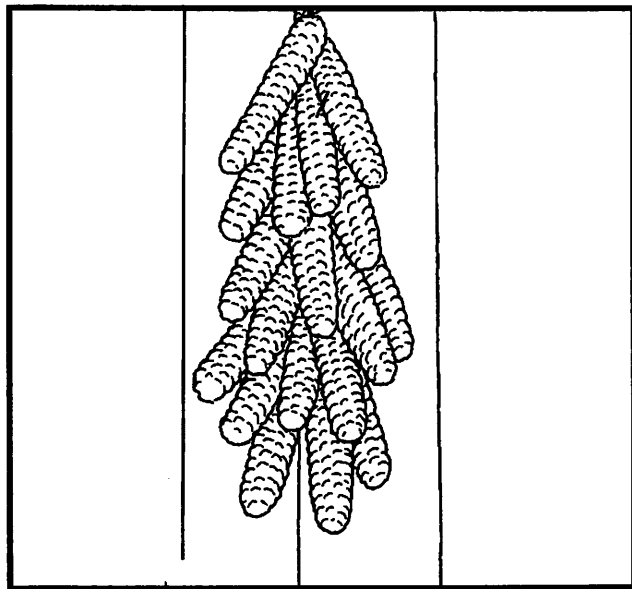
When buying corn locally, I look for husks that are firm, fresh and green, and tassels that are pale, silky, and showing just a little bit of brown. If the ears are cool to the touch, the corn is most likely fresh. A few worms in the silk are not necessarily a turn off, either. As my mom used to say, they know which ears are the sweetest.

Besides being eaten as corn-on-the-cob, cooked sweet corn can be added to cornbread and corn muffins for unsurpassed flavor and texture. And the kernels can be creamed, or used in relishes, soups and chowders, fritters, succotash and pudding. Corn can also be fermented to make bourbon whiskey.

Corn is the largest, and perhaps the single most important crop produced in the United States today. World-wide, it is second in production only to rice. American farmers plant about 80 million acres and harvest about 10 billion bushels of corn annually. People consume only a small percentage of that crop.

Nearly two thirds of the harvest in field or "dent" corn, used for feeding animals. Some of it is dried and ground into meal. Even more is processed to make cornstarch, corn oil, and corn sweeteners such as syrup, dextrose and fructose, commonly used in the production of jams and jellies, condiments, candies, beverages and other value added products. About one quarter of the corn harvest is exported.

Non-food by products of corn include paints, dyes, and an elastic gum that can be used in place of rubber. Corn cellulose is used in the manufacturing of pressboard and insulating materials. It can be used in making windshield washer fluid, calcium magnesium



acetate road deicer, and other biodegradable cornstarch products. Corn is also a valuable renewable energy resource used in making ethanol fuel.

Most people don't realize that corn is actually a type of grass or, more precisely, a member of the grass family of plants. It does not exist in the wild. It was created and has been perpetuated and improved for centuries. In fact, corn could very well be mankind's single most domesticated field crop.

Although there is debate about the exact time and place of its origin, it is generally accepted that corn, as we know it today, would not exist had it not been for the efforts of ancient Native American horticulturists. Farmer-scientists of Mayan, Aztec, Incan, or another, lesser known Central or South, American civilization using determined cultivation techniques, purposefully invented, developed and produced corn from a wild grass called teosinte.

Sometimes between 5000 BC and 8000 BC, these ingenious agriculturalists were able to transform teosinte from a wild grass that produced only a few small, individual seeds into plants that formed small husk-covered ears with rows of large kernels. In order to increase their yields, they then worked methodically to enhance their cultivated food crop by increasing the size and length of those ears.

Eventually, aboriginal civilizations across the American continent came to plant, grow and process maize. They used dried, fully mature kernels to make flour and popcorn. The kernels that did not fully mature were eaten fresh. They may have also chewed the leaves for both flavor and the sugar.

When he returned to Europe from what he believed was the West Indies, Christopher Columbus brought corn with him, as a gift for King Ferdinand and Queen

Isabella of Spain. It wasn't long before all of Europe was introduced to the new grain.

While they were learning about beans, squash, melons, tobacco and other indigenous American crops, (all of which quickly found their way to Europe before being introduced to civilizations in other parts of the world) the European colonists took up Native American maize agriculture as their own.

Modern hybrid sweet corn is the result of centuries of effort and experimentation. Every variety of hybrid seed is the result of a controlled crossing of two specially developed parent varieties.

Scientists and corn breeders continue to work diligently to develop high-productivity technology and high-yielding, superior quality hybrid corn varieties that

provide more stable yearly production, greater uniformity in maturity, resistance to lodging, insects, disease and herbicide, and that make more efficient use of applied fertilizer. These improvements have helped make large-scale mechanization both practical and profitable. Today, nearly one hundred percent of the sweet corn, grown in this country for canning is hybrid corn.

Richard L. Gast is programs assistant, Horticulture and Natural Resources, Cornell Cooperative Extension of Franklin County, 355 West Main St., Malone, NY 12953. Phone: 518-483-7403, FAX: 518-483-6214, e-mail: rig24@cornell.edu.



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480. NORMAN GEORGE¹³ FAYETTE (BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARNON⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 17 Aug 1941 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. He married JACQUELINE LITA HEWSON 6 Oct 1962 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. She was born 28 Aug 1943 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.

Children of NORMAN FAYETTE and JACQUELINE HEWSON are:

- 512. i. PATRICK JOSEPH¹⁴ FAYETTE, b. 1 Apr 1964, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
- 513. ii. CATHERINE JOYCE FAYETTE, b. 9 May 1965, Glens Falls, Warren Co., NY.
- 514. iii. PHILIP JOHN FAYETTE, b. 6 Apr 1968, Glens Falls, Warren Co., NY.
- 515. iv. CANDY LYNN FAYETTE, b. 2 Jun 1969, Glens Falls, Warren Co., NY.
- 516. v. PRESCOTT JAMES FAYETTE, b. 10 Oct 1970, Glens Falls, Warren Co., NY.
- 517. vi. PETER JAY FAYETTE, b. 23 Nov 1974, Glens Falls, Warren Co., NY.

481. CAROL ANNE¹³ FAYETTE (BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARNON⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 8 Aug 1943 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. She married (1) RONALD EARL MARTIN 6 Apr 1962 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. He was born 1938 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY, and died 1974 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. She married (2) RODNEY KIPP 16 Jun 1978 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY, son of AMBROSE KIPP and Catherine Defayette. He was born 1946.

Notes for RODNEY KIPP: [Mom's lines FTW] [Nancy FTW] Carol has three step- children born of Rodney's 1st marriage. They are Kelley, Carrie and Holly Kipp.[My lines FTW]

Carol has three step- children born of Rodney's 1st marriage. They are Kelley, Carrie and Holly Kipp.

Child of CAROL FAYETTE and RONALD MARTIN is:

- 518. i. JODY¹⁴ MARTIN, b. 31 Jan 1964.

Children of CAROL FAYETTE and RODNEY KIPP are:

- ii. HOLLY¹⁴ KIPP, Stepchild.
- iii. KELLY KIPP, Stepchild.

482. BRENDA JEAN¹³ FAYETTE (BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARNON⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 2 Sep 1944 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. She married (1) CLARENCE LA FOREST 26 Aug 1979 in Altona, Clinton Co., NY. He was born Abt. 1935. She married (2) CLARENCE LA FOREST. She married (3) ERNEST BEHAN 4 Feb 1963 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. He was born 1 Jul 1941.

Notes for BRENDA JEAN FAYETTE: Brenda m 1 Ernest Behan divorced; m 2 Clarence Behan divorced

Children of BRENDA FAYETTE and ERNEST BEHAN are:

- 519. i. CHRISTINE¹⁴ BEHAN, b. 24 Aug 1963, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
- ii. JR. ERNEST BEHAN, b.16 Jul 1964, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. 16 Jul 1964, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
- 520. iii. JAMES SCOTT BEHAN, b. 9 May 1965, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
- 521. iv. MICHELLE BEHAN, b. 4 May 1966, Malone, Franklin, NY.
- 522. v. ELIZABETH BEHAN, b.26 Mar 1968, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
- 523. vi. THOMAS BEHAN, b. 15 Mar 1969, Brattleboro, Vermont.

483. DAVID EMERSON¹³ FAYETTE (BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARN⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born August 05, 1946 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY, and died 1 Nov 2004 in Nashville, TN. He married LINDA DASHNAW 4 Feb 1966 in St. Augustine's, Peru, Clinton Co., NY, daughter of JOHN DASHNAW and VIOLA PELKEY. She was born December 1948 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.

Notes for DAVID EMERSON FAYETTE: David died in Nashville, TN and was cremated. He had gotten viral pneumonia, after suffering for about 12 years from chronic lymphocytic leukemia.

Notes for LINDA DASHNAW: [Mom's lines FTW] [Nancy FTW]
Linda is the daughter of John and Viola Dashnaw of Peru.[My lines FTW]

Children of DAVID FAYETTE and LINDA DASHNAW are:

524. i. PAUL¹⁴ FAYETTE, b. 27 Aug 1972.
- ii. MATTHEW FAYETTE, b. 23 Mar 1974, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; m. TINA GARDNER, 26 Jun 1999, Smithville, TN.
- iii. TAMARA FAYETTE, b. 11 Mar 1977, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; m. GRANT DUANE PAULSON, 5 Apr 1997, Smithville, TN; b. 1979, WI.

484. JUDITH MAE¹³ FAYETTE (BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARN⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 19 Sep 1947 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. She married ROBERT GEORGE BOMBARD 12 Oct 1966 in Trinity Church, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. He was born 4 Aug 1938 in Malone, Franklin., NY.

Children of JUDITH FAYETTE and ROBERT BOMBARD are:

525. i. CAROL ANN¹⁴ BOMBARD, b. 31 Jul 1966, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
- ii. SUZANNE MARIE BOMBARD, b. 16 Jul 1967, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. 30 Aug 1989, Malone, Franklin, NY.

Notes for SUZANNE MARIE BOMBARD: [My lines FTW]

Suzanne had epilepsy and was beginning to have grand mal seizures. She was four months pregnant at the time of her death. She had a seizure and asphyxiated on her vomit. She was cremated.

526. iii. ROBERT PAUL BOMBARD, b.12 Jan 1970, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
- iv. JOHN PAUL BOMBARD, b. 10 Feb 1971, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; m. LEANNE, March 1999, Gatlinburg, TN.
Notes for JOHN PAUL BOMBARD: [My lines FTW] Natural child of John BOMBARD and Nichole DAVID, girl b 24 Oct 1994, in Virginia.
- v. ANN MARIE BOMBARD, b.13 Jul 1973, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
- vi. TARA LYNN BOMBARD, b. 13 Mar 1983, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.

485. CONSETTA MAUREEN¹³ FAYETTE (BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARN⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 31 Aug 1948 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. She married (1) WILLIAM DASHNAW 17 July 1966 in Clinton Co, Co., NY, son of JOHN DASHNAW and VIOLA PELKEY. He was born 18 Feb 1948 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co, , NY. She

met (2) EDWARD LABOMBARD November 1998. He was born 12 Feb 1943 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.

Children of CONSETTA FAYETTE and WILLIAM DASHNAW are:

- i. JR. WILLIAM¹⁴ DASHNAW, JR, b. 31 Jan 1967, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
- 527. ii. EDWARD DASHNAW, b. 12 Dec 1968, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
- 528. iii. MARK DASHNAW, b. 1 May 1971, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.

Generation No. 14

508. THEREA MAUREEN¹⁴ ANDERSON (NANCY LEE¹³ FAYETTE, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARN⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 30 Jan 1963 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY, and died 11 Aug 1997 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. She married (1) **EDWARD HOWARD IHNE, JR** 11 Sep 1982 in Peru, Clinton Co., NY, son of EDWARD IHNE and TERESA HUMMELL. He was born 5 Jun 1955 in Brooklyn, NY. She met (2) **KENNETH GEBO** 1996. He was born 1970.

Notes for THEREA MAUREEN ANDERSON: Funeral Home was Lester E. Thew, Peru.
Recorded district 901, time of death 8:12 PM.[My lines FTW]

Child of THEREA ANDERSON and EDWARD IHNE is:

- i. MICHAEL DAVID¹⁵ IHNE, b. 20 Jul 1988, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; Stepchild.

Children of THEREA ANDERSON and KENNETH GEBO are:

- ii. KENNETH LA MAR ANDERSON¹⁵ GEBO, b. 11 Aug 1997, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY;
d. 11 Aug 1997, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
- iii. KENNETH LAMAR ANDERSON GEBO, b. 11 Aug 1997, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY;
d. 11 Aug 1997, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.

Notes for KENNETH LAMAR ANDERSON GEBO: [My lines FTW] Baby Ken was born at 7:50 pm. He died three hours after birth. The birth is recorded District 901, register # 573. His hour of death is filed at 11:48 pm. Death certificate is recorded in the same district.

509. DEBRA JO¹⁴ ANDERSON (NANCY LEE¹³ FAYETTE, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARN⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 14 Jun 1957 in Austin, Mower, MN. She married (1) **RUSSELL BOYEA**. He was born in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. She met (2) **JOHN CARLTON** 1975. He was born 1956. She met (3) **RUSSELL BOUYEA** Abt. 1979. She met (4) **UNKNOWN** 1981. She married (5) **RODNEY CLARON DAVIS** 30 Jan 1989. He was born 1948.

Notes for DEBRA JO ANDERSON: Debra has three children who have been adopted by Gary and Nancy Laundry of Plattsburgh, NY The Laundry now live in New Jersey.

Notes for RODNEY CLARON DAVIS: [My lines FTW]

Rodney is the father of Jason Robert Davis but not Kris, Matt, and Dom.

Child of DEBRA ANDERSON and JOHN CARLTON is:

- 533. i. **KRISTOPHER JAMES¹⁵ ANDERSON**, b. 9 Dec 1975. Kristopher is now married and has two children. They live in the mid-west. He continues to use the name Laundry. (2006)

Child of DEBRA ANDERSON and RUSSELL BOUYEA is:

- ii. MATHEW TIMOTHY¹⁵ ANDERSON, b. 13 Mar 1980, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
Notes for MATHEW TIMOTHY ANDERSON: Adopted by Gary and Nancy Laundry 1985. His natural father is Russell "Hoss" Boyea, of Plattsburgh at the time of Dom's Birth.

Child of DEBRA ANDERSON and UNKNOWN is:

- iii. DOMENIC LEE¹⁵ ANDERSON, b. 1 Mar 1982, Burlington, Vermont.
Notes for DOMENIC LEE ANDERSON: Adopted by Gary & Nancy Laundry 1985.
Dom's natural father is Ron Decker.

Child of DEBRA ANDERSON and RODNEY DAVIS is:

- iv. JASON¹⁵ DAVIS, b. 22 Jun 1985, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co, Co., NY.

510. KEVIN JAMES¹⁴ ANDERSON (NANCY LEE¹³ FAYETTE, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARNO⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born August 26, 1958 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. He married (1) **BONNIE LEE TENNEY** February 1980 in Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co., NY. She was born November 21, 1959 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. He married (2) **BONNIE SUE HAGAN** Abt. 1987. She was born November 08, 1959 in Arcadia, Desoto, FL. He married (3) **LINDA ANN RIVERS** September 1995 in Beekmantown, Clinton Co., NY, daughter of VERNON RIVERS and LINDA MC KEE. She was born July 01, 1966 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. He married (4) **JOYCE Y. HARRIS** June 02, 2000 in Crown Point, Essex, NY.

Children of KEVIN ANDERSON and BONNIE TENNEY are:

- i. KEVIN ADRIAN¹⁵ ANDERSON, b. November 18, 1980, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co, , NY.
- ii. MICHELLE LYNN ANDERSON, b. June 22, 1982.
- iii. DONALD JAMES ANDERSON, b. March 03, 1984, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co, , NY.

Child of KEVIN ANDERSON and BONNIE HAGAN is:

- iv. JOSHUA RYAN¹⁵ ANDERSON, b. May 21, 1987, Arcadia, Desoto, FL.

Children of KEVIN ANDERSON and LINDA RIVERS are:

- v. MATTHEW JAMES¹⁵ ANDERSON, b. January 16, 1995, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co, , NY.
- vi. KEVIN JAMES ANDERSON, b. April 1996, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co, , NY.
- vii. TIFFANY RIVERS ANDERSON, b. May 21, 1997, Bedford Hills, NY.

511. RICKY ALLEN¹⁴ ANDERSON (NANCY LEE¹³ FAYETTE, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARNO⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 8 Sep 1959 in Austin, Mower, MN. He married **SUSAN JANE BLAKE** 21 Jun 1980 in Schuyler Falls, Clinton Co, , NY, daughter of GENE BLAKE and CHARLOTTE MARTINEAU. She was born 17 Nov, 1961 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.

Children of RICKY ANDERSON and SUSAN BLAKE are:

- i. JAMES ALLEN¹⁵ ANDERSON, b. 7 May 1981, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY; d. 4 Jun 1981, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.

Notes for JAMES ALLEN ANDERSON: James lived a short but happy life, showered with love from all his family. He died in his grandmother Nancy's arms. She cleaned him and carried him to the morgue where she finally handed him to the nurse and back to God. He is buried in the Delbert Fayette plot, Mt. Carmel Cemetery, Plattsburgh, NY

- ii. RENEE ANDERSON, b. 7 Mar 1983, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co, Co., NY.
- iii. NICHOLAS ANDERSON, b.29 Oct 1985, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
- iv. RENE ANDERSON, b. 7 Mar 1983, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co, Co., NY.

512. PATRICK JOSEPH¹⁴ FAYETTE (NORMAN GEORGE¹³, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARN⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 1 Apr 1964 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. He married (1) TRACY. He married (2) LESLIE ANN HUDSON Abt. 1990 in Glens Falls, Warren Co., NY. She was born 1966.

Children of PATRICK FAYETTE and TRACY are:

- i. AMBRIANNA¹⁵ FAYETTE, b. May 2002.
- ii. BRIANNA FAYETTE, b. May 2002.
- iii. PATRICK JOSEPH FAYETTE, JR., b.23 Jul 2003.

Child of PATRICK FAYETTE and LESLIE HUDSON is:

- iv. KADIE MARIE¹⁵ FAYETTE, b. 5 Feb 1991, Glens Falls, Warren Co., NY.

513. CATHERINE JOYCE¹⁴ FAYETTE (NORMAN GEORGE¹³, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARN⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 9 May 1965 in Glens Falls, Warren Co., NY. She married GLEN CURTIS DELK 21 Mar 1985 in Glens Falls, Warren Co., NY, son of JACK DELK and AUDREY HOFFMAN. He was born 1962.

Children of CATHERINE FAYETTE and GLEN DELK are:

- i. JENNIFER LYNN¹⁵ DELK, b. 1985.
- ii. JESSICA ANN DELK, b. 1986.
- iii. SARAH MICHELLE DELK, b. 1988.
- iv. RACHEL JACQUELY DELK, b. 1996.
- v. KRISTINA MARIE DELK, b. 1997.
- vi. EMILY DELK, b. 2000.
- vii. RACHEL JACQUELYN DELK, b. 7 Apr 1996, Glens Falls, Warren Co., NY.
- viii. EMILY DELK, b. February 2001.

514. PHILIP JOHN¹⁴ FAYETTE (NORMAN GEORGE¹³, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARN⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 6 Apr 1968 in Glens Falls, Warren Co., NY. He married LISA WARF April 1985 in Albany, NY. She was born 1965.

Children of PHILIP FAYETTE and LISA WARF are:

- i. ANDREW WILLIAM¹⁵ FAYETTE, b. 1985.
- ii. CHRISTOPHER FAYETTE, b. 1990.

515. CANDY LYNN¹⁴ FAYETTE (NORMAN GEORGE¹³, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARN⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 2 Jun 1969 in Glens Falls, Warren Co., NY. She married ROBERT PREVOST 28 Jul 1990 in Glens Falls, Warren Co., NY. He was born 1965.

Children of CANDY FAYETTE and ROBERT PREVOST are:

- i. SAMANTHA LYNN¹⁵ PREVOST, b. 1993.
- ii. ARIKA LE PREVOST, b. 1994.
- iii. JACOB ROBERT PREVOST, b. 1997.

516. PRESCOTT JAMES¹⁴ FAYETTE (NORMAN GEORGE¹³, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARNO⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 10 Oct 1970 in Glens Falls, Warren Co., NY. He married (1) CORINA WARF 1997 in Glens Falls, Warren Co., NY. He married (2) CRYSTAL LA ROE March 1991 in Glens Falls, Warren Co., NY.

Child of PRESCOTT FAYETTE and CRYSTAL LA ROE is:

- i. NICHOLE ANN¹⁵ FAYETTE, b. 12 Aug 1991, Glens Falls, Warren Co., NY.

517. PETER JAY¹⁴ FAYETTE (NORMAN GEORGE¹³, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARNO⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 23 Nov 1974 in Glens Falls, Warren Co., NY. He met THERESA.

Child of PETER FAYETTE and THERESA is:

- i. KIMBERLY ALEXIS¹⁵ FAYETTE, b. 3 Sep 2004.

518. JODY¹⁴ MARTIN (CAROL ANNE¹³ FAYETTE, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARNO⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 31 Jan 1964. She married CURT JACQUISH 25 May 1991 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. He was born Abt. 1963.

Children of JODY MARTIN and CURT JACQUISH are:

- i. JOSHUA¹⁵ JACQUISH, b. Abt. 1988.
- ii. JOSHUA RYAN MARTIN, b. 10 Feb 1988, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., Co., NY.

519. CHRISTINE¹⁴ BEHAN (BRENDA JEAN¹³ FAYETTE, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARNO⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 24 Aug 1963 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. She married ROBERT LA BARGE 1983 in Altona, Clinton Co., NY. He was born Abt. 1963.

Children of CHRISTINE BEHAN and ROBERT LA BARGE are:

- i. CURTIS¹⁵ LA BARGE, b. 1983.
- ii. STEPHEN LA BARGE, b. 1985.
- iii. DEVON LA BARGE, b. 1986.

520. JAMES SCOTT¹⁴ BEHAN (BRENDA JEAN¹³ FAYETTE, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARNO⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 9 May 1965 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. He married SHELLY 1999.

Notes for JAMES SCOTT BEHAN: [Mom's lines FTW] [Nancy FTW] Son placed for adoption.[My lines FTW]

Child of JAMES BEHAN and SHELLY is:

- i. JAMES¹⁵ BEHAN, b. 2 Jan 2000.

521. MICHELLE¹⁴ BEHAN (BRENDA JEAN¹³ FAYETTE, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARNO⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 4 May 1966 in Malone, Franklin, NY. She married DAVID DESJARDINS in Clinton Co, Co., NY. He was born Abt. 1964.

Notes for MICHELLE BEHAN: [Mom's lines FTW] [Nancy FTW]

Michelle was born premature. The stomach cavity was open and her stomach was on the outside. She was sent to the children's hospital at Syracuse, and later to Albany Children's Hospital for surgery on her leg. She has two children, one of them, Ian, has cerebral palsy.[My lines FTW]

Children of MICHELLE BEHAN and DAVID DESJARDINS are:

- i. IAN¹⁵ DESJARDINS, b. 18 Sep 1989, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co, Co., NY.

Notes for IAN DESJARDINS: [Mom's lines FTW] [Nancy FTW] Ian has cerebral palsy.

He will probably never walk unaided and suffers choking spells. He uses a walker and a wheelchair.[My lines FTW]

- ii. BRITTANY DESJARDINS, b. 7 May 1992, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co, Co., NY.

- iii. ZACHARY RYAN DESJARDINS, b. 1993.

522. ELIZABETH¹⁴ BEHAN (BRENDA JEAN¹³ FAYETTE, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARN⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 26 Mar 1968 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co, , NY. She married TODD BERTRAND in Altona, Clinton Co., NY. He was born Abt. 1969.

Notes for ELIZABETH BEHAN: [Mom's lines FTW] [Nancy FTW] Elizabeth accidentally spilled hot grease on her hair as a child - needed skin and hair grafts.[My lines FTW]

Child of ELIZABETH BEHAN and TODD BERTRAND is:

- i. LAKISHA ROBIN¹⁵ BERTRAND, b. 1992.

523. THOMAS¹⁴ BEHAN (BRENDA JEAN¹³ FAYETTE, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARN⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 15 Mar 1969 in Brattleboro, Vermont. He married TAMMY TODD September 17, 1994 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.

Notes for THOMAS BEHAN: [Mom's lines FTW] [Nancy FTW] Thomas served in the Persian Gulf conflict in Egypt.[My lines FTW]

Children of THOMAS BEHAN and TAMMY TODD are:

- i. JADE¹⁵ BEHAN, b. 17 Dec 1997, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.

- ii. ALEX BEHAN, b. 7 Mar 1999, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.

524. PAUL¹⁴ FAYETTE (DAVID EMERSON¹³, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARN⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 27 Aug 1972. He married JULIE. She was born Abt. 1968.

Children of PAUL FAYETTE and JULIE are:

- i. ZAXTIN¹⁵ FAYETTE, b. 18 Dec 1994, Smithville, Tn.

- ii. SELIBRA BROOKE FAYETTE, b. 11 Nov 1998, Smithville, Tn.

525. CAROL ANN¹⁴ BOMBARD (JUDITH MAE¹³ FAYETTE, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARN⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 31 Jul 1966 in

Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. She married DONALD NOREAULT 1987 in Malone, Franklin Co., NY. He was born Abt. 1967.

Children of CAROL BOMBARD and DONALD NOREAULT are:

- i. ASHLEY MARIE¹⁵ NOREAULT, b. 11 May 1987, Malone, Franklin Co., NY.
- ii. BRIAN BOMBARD, b. 19 Dec 1988, Malone, Franklin Co., NY.

526. ROBERT PAUL¹⁴ BOMBARD (JUDITH MAE¹³ FAYETTE, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARN⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 12 Jan 1970 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.

Child of ROBERT PAUL BOMBARD is:

- i. BRANDON RICHARD¹⁵ BOMBARD, b. 2 Feb 1994, Malone, Franklin Co., NY.

527. EDWARD¹⁴ DASHNAW (CONSETTA MAUREEN¹³ FAYETTE, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARN⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 12 Dec 1968 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. He met (1) SHELLY ROBINSON. He married (2) CHERYL. He married (3) KIMBERLY NELSON 24 Aug 1987 in Peru, Clinton Co., NY. She was born Abt. 1966.

Children of EDWARD DASHNAW and SHELLY ROBINSON are:

- i. HEAVEN LEIGH¹⁵ DASHNAW, b. 13 Jul 1990, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
- ii. SHANIKA DASHNAW, b. 30 Mar 1992; Stepchild.
- iii. LEVI DASHNAW, b. 27 Aug 1994.

Children of EDWARD DASHNAW and CHERYL are:

- iv. HEATHER LEIGH¹⁵ DASHNAW, b. 23 Jul 1990, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.
- v. SHANAKI DASHNAW, b. 27 Jun 1992.

Child of EDWARD DASHNAW and KIMBERLY NELSON is:

- vi. KATHERINE AVA¹⁵ DASHNAW, b. 24 Nov 1987, Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY.

528. MARK¹⁴ DASHNAW (CONSETTA MAUREEN¹³ FAYETTE, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARN⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 1 May 1971 in Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., NY. He married HEIDI VAN RENSALEAR 10 Aug 1996 in Forestville, NY. She was born 19 Oct 1971 in Forestville, NY.

Child of MARK DASHNAW and HEIDI VAN RENSALEAR is:

- i. JOSHUA¹⁵ DASHNAW, b. 2 Nov, 2001, Syracuse, NY.

Generation No. 15

533. KRISTOPHER JAMES¹⁵ ANDERSON (DEBRA JO¹⁴, NANCY LEE¹³ FAYETTE, BEATRICE KATHERINE¹² TAMER, NINA MAUDE¹¹ EMERY, WILLIAM E.¹⁰, ALZINA VARN⁹ CANFIELD, ALMON STORRS⁸, SYLVANUS⁷, ISRAEL⁶, AZARIAH⁵, JEREMIAH⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², GREGORY¹) was born 9 Dec 1975. He married KAREN in New Jersey.

Notes for KRISTOPHER JAMES ANDERSON: Adopted by Gary and Nancy Laundry 1985. Natural father is John Carlton, Jr. Grandfather worked for Clinton Co, Co. Social Services at time of Kristopher's birth.

Children of KRISTOPHER ANDERSON and KAREN are:

- i. PAUL¹⁶ ANDERSON, b. 1998.
- ii. JOSEPH ANDERSON, b. 2001.
- iii. APRIL ANDERSON, b. June 2003, New Jersey.

In Flanders Fields

(1915)

By

John McCrae (1872-1918)

Lieutenant-Colonel John McCrae was a Canadian poet and physician who wrote *A Textbook of Pathology for Medical Students* (1914), and for a time was a professor of pathology at the University of Vermont. He served as a medical officer in both the Boer War and the First World War. In 1918 he died of pneumonia in a French hospital.

McCrae's poem "In Flanders Fields" was first published anonymously in *Punch* (December 1919), and later in McCrae's posthumous *In Flanders Fields and other Poems* (1919)

Flanders is a region on the coast of Europe, across from the English Channel, partly in France and partly in Belgium. Thousand of Allied soldiers are buried there. The poem was enormously popular in the war years, and is surely one of the most memorable of all poems about the death of soldiers in modern wars. It inspired England's "Poppy Day" on which the Armistice is celebrated by selling artificial poppies on the streets to raise money for charitable causes involving servicemen and women.

Did McCrae intend "blow" in the first line of the poem to have the archaic meaning "bloom"? In a handwritten early version of his poem the word was "grow." Poppies, of course, suggest the sleep of the soldiers.

In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The Larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe;
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

More of Our Unknown Ancestors

(Continued From Journal 46)

Submitted By

Gloria Pratt

53 Pleasant Ridge Road

Plattsburgh, NY 12901

Many of us have experienced the frustration of finding a treasure trove of family pictures only to discover that no one wrote names (only three—pages 64, 65 and 65 have names), dates, places, events, etc. on the back of the photo.

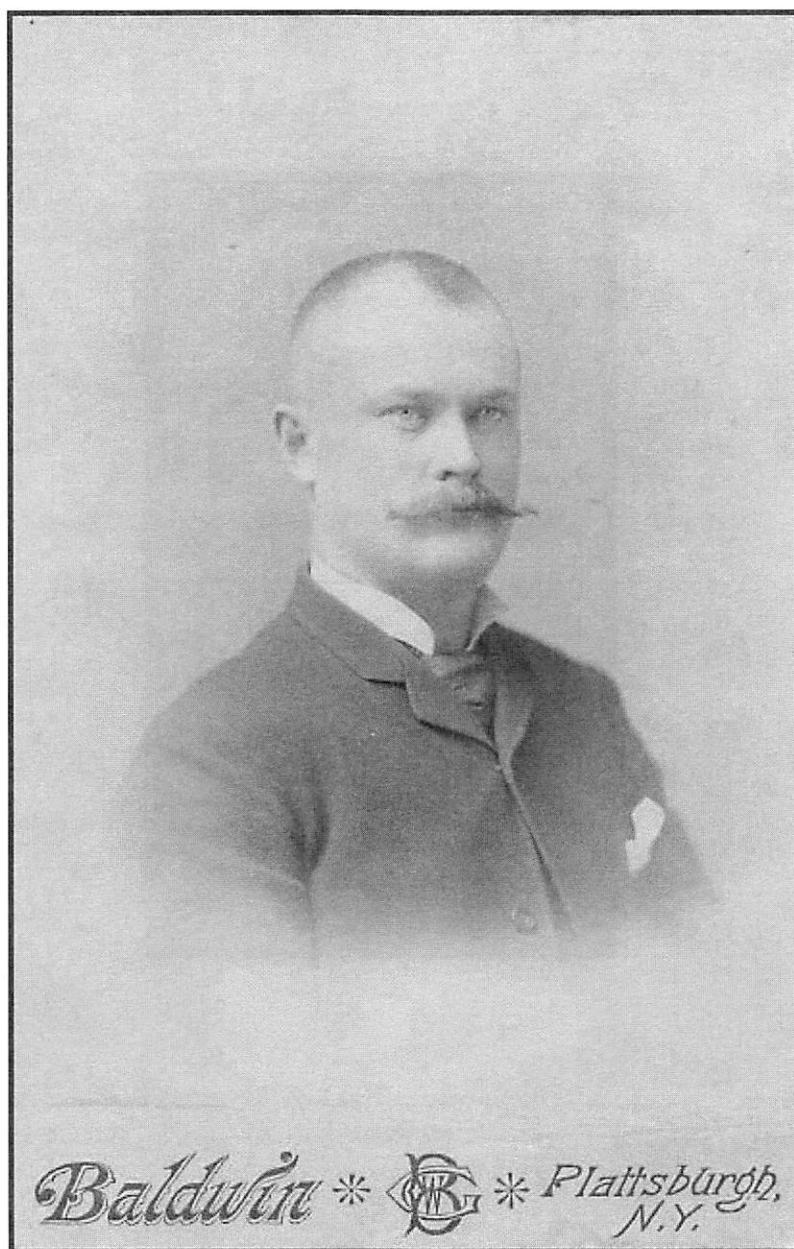
We have had the same experience with a beautiful old album we came across recently. The only information we have on these photos is the name and location of the photographer.

Can anyone identify any of these photos?





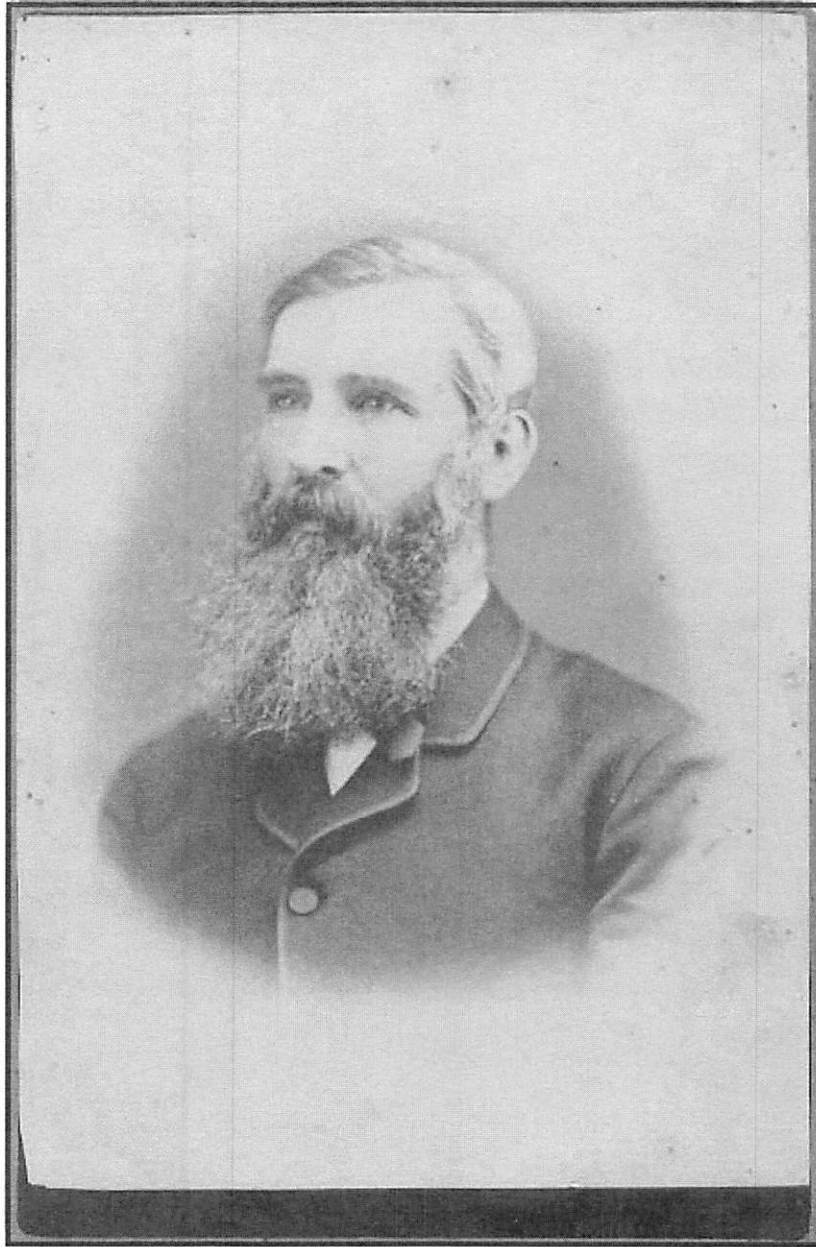
From the Studio of Kehner Mader 231 State St., Schenectady, NY
Negatives Kept —Copies can be had



G. W. Baldwin
Instantaneous Processused exclosively
Art Photography
84 Margaret Street, Plattsburgh, N. Y.







John Fall



Rev. R. Morgan



Mrs. Maggie Buzzee



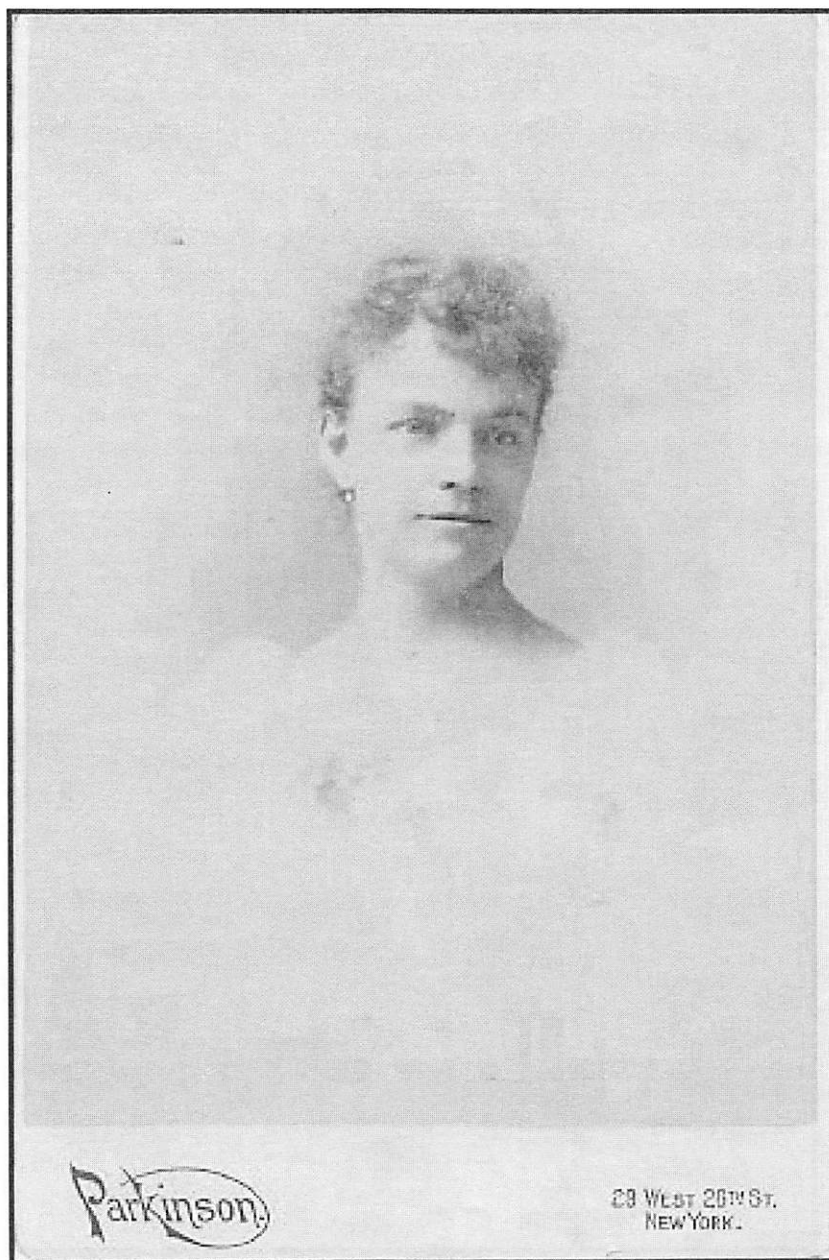
From The Studio Of Theo. Keffner
231 State Street, Schenectady, N.Y.

Negatives Kept
Copies can be had

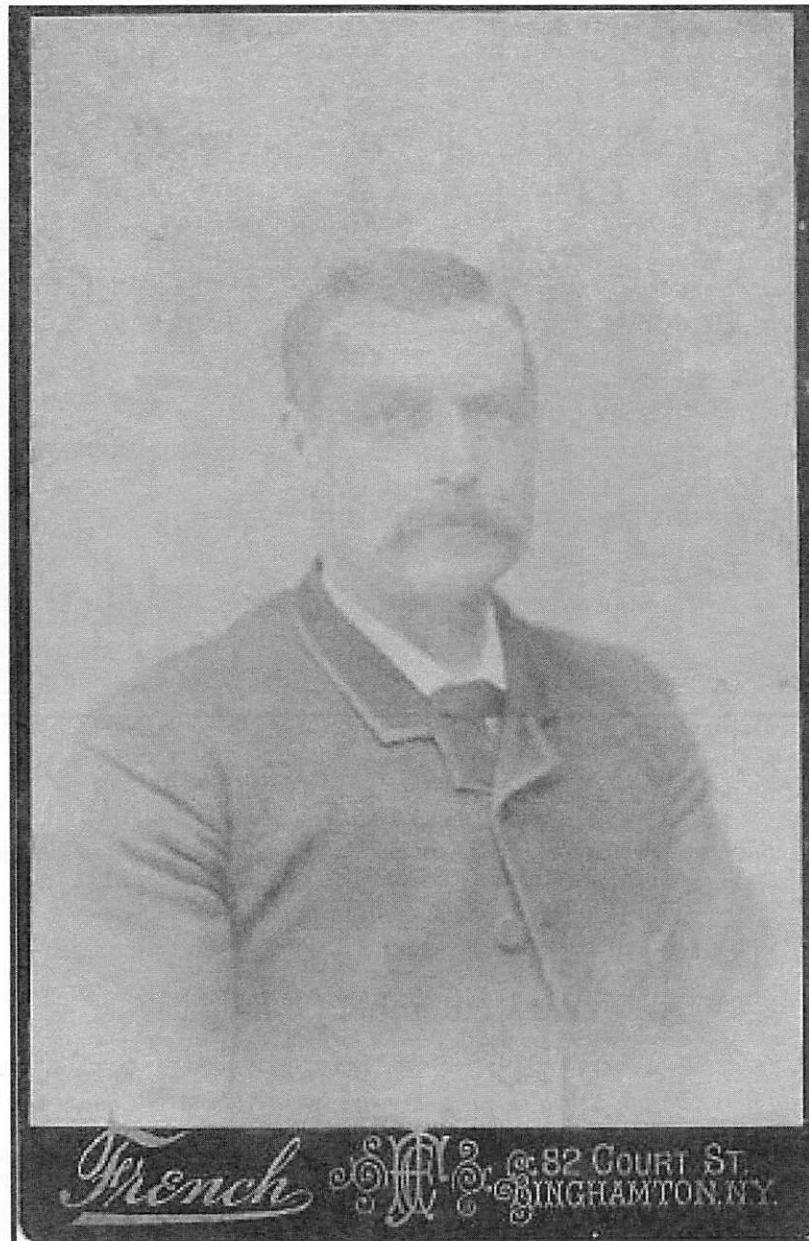














The Duquet Family in 1894

Back row: John, father David, mother Julie, Della, Nellie, Myra, George
Front leaning against the chaise: Stella, on chaise: Annie, Bill and Sylvia
Not yet born: Lillie, Ella and Roy

We Remember Grandpa

Recollections of Bert Kilbride, Sylvia Duquette Freyler, Sylvia Kilbride O'Connor and George Kilbride
Compiled by Ellen Kilbride Christopher

Compiled By
Ellen Christopher
Submitted By
Janice Busher

Note from Janice Busher: This is a direct verbal transcript from Ellen Christopher's interviewing and recording of the memories of her father, uncle and aunts about life with their grandfather David. Neither Ellen nor I wanted to change the flavor of the way they spoke.^o If you read this aloud, it does sound like someone talking.^o Some sentences sound like musings, others are just random thoughts about David. Others are just people thinking out loud and they do not read as written narratives, but they do sound like the people did.

A Brief Background Synopsis:

David Duquet, was the seventh child of a survivor of the Papineau Rebellion, Amable Duquet, and his wife, Domitelle Gibeau. Born in Plattsburgh, he was baptized in Saint Pierre's/St. Peter's Church 19 July 1857.

Within a few years, the family moved to Altona where the storied lumber industry was begging for all the workers available. As soon as each son was big and strong enough, they worked. Resourceful and independent, all of them learned to rely on their native abilities and sheer strength to get along.

While still teenagers, David married Julie Trudeau, and they started their family of thirteen children. Over the years, as the huge virgin forests were depleted, there was less and less work for itinerate lumbermen.

Before the turn of the century, their daughter Della moved to Springfield, Massachusetts for work and wrote back to her family in Altona about plentiful jobs available in the New England mills. The whole Duquet family packed up and headed for a place called Indian Orchard, Massachusetts.

By 1908, Julie, after years of child bearing and hardships, took sick and died following a short illness. David gave in to the strong pull of Plattsburgh, and decided to head back to his own roots where he supported himself as a teamster. His children all remained in New England, some went to the Durand Motor Company in North Tarrytown, New York, but there was always much visiting back and forth. Between jobs, these visits could last a few months.

David lived in Plattsburgh until the late 1930's when he moved to live with family back near Springfield, MA.

A bit of a character, David Duquet made a strong impression on his grandchildren as well as provided a lively subject for many entertaining tales which they are sharing with the rest of us. Ellen Kilbride Christopher, David's great grand daughter, sat her father and his brother and sister down and recorded and transcribed their recollections of their grandfather.

These stories are from his daughter Sylvie Kilbride's children in Springfield and his son George's daughter in North Tarrytown, New York.

Bert Kilbride, Ellen's father, passed away at almost ninety-four years old January 8, 2008. It is in the spirit of all the rich and happy memories of a very close family that we submit the remembrances of a unique grand father.

Bert remembers (Bert Kilbride, David's grandson and Ellen's father):

I first met Grandpa Duquette when I was about ten or eleven years old (1924-1925). My father, mother, Aunt Stella, Uncle Fred, my brothers Everett and George and sister Sylvia, we all went to Canada in my father's seven passenger 1916 Cadillac. We went up to Plattsburgh, New York, in West Chazy. My Grandpa lived there with his wife – it was his fourth or fifth wife, and all the rest of them had passed away. He used to be a teamster – he had a team of horses like you'd have a truck now. He was carrying lumber and all kinds of stuff all over the state of New York. He lived most of his life in the State of New York. He joined us on the way to Canada. And he came with us and we spent four or five days in Canada. This was during Prohibition and at the border crossing there were guards going in and coming back out. On our way back out, my grandpa knew everybody at the border crossing and when we stopped there – it was a touring car, no sides on it, a soft top, like a convertible. Anyway, all the guards would say, "Hey Dave, what are you doing?" He would say, "I'm just here with my family", and he would introduce everybody around. He said, "Took them up to Canada, showed them around, and we're going home". One of them asked, "Do you have any liquor aboard?" He said, "Oh yeah, we got a lot of liquor aboard. It's all in our stomachs". They'd say, "Okay, go ahead"

What was true, my mother and Aunt Stella had two bottles each between their legs and they didn't make them get out or anything, so we got back to the states with four fifths of liquor.

Anyway, that was one thing about my grandpa.

Then, quite a while after – four or five years, he came to live with my mother, with us in Indian Orchard. He was great. We had a lot of land up there and we were plowing with a horse. Old Billy was getting too old to pull the plough. We had a bunch of old cars, there was a junkyard down on Page Boulevard way down from us. My grandpa said, "Let's go down and find a car we can make a tractor out of. So we went down and got an old car. The engine was good, it was running but the whole car was wrecked so we towed it up to the back of the old barn and we proceeded with hacksaws and everything to cut it apart and shorten[ed] up the drive shaft off and make it like a jeep, short wheel base and in lower gear it was powerful. He did something with the transmission. That was our tractor.

Then he made a plow that had a lever you pulled and put the plow in the ground and plant a row and when you got to the end of the row, he'd pull the lever and it would come out of the earth and we'd go to the next furrow. We plowed the whole field for tomatoes, corn, strawberries and everything else. We had everything growing. My grandpa did all that. He was quite a mechanic.

So we had, while he was alive, a big reunion. A family reunion out on the lake, and there were five generations there, and my brother and I tried to introduce everybody to everybody else. I remember Aunt Della was the oldest one, and she was there with her daughters, and Aunt Stella and Aunt Annie and Uncle John and Uncle George. Anyway, all the family was there. It was a great reunion.

Then a hurricane came and took down the garage, my father's garage, a bunch of trees around the lake. He was out there chopping up the trees, cutting them and piling them up for firewood, because my mother's stove in the kitchen was a wood stove. Anyway, he was helping – my mother and grandpa rebuilt the garage. Took all the pieces, pulled the nails out of them and rebuilt the garage. He got short of breath and wasn't feeling so well – this was about two months of working out there, and so he said he'd like to lay down one time and my mother said, "Okay", and he went back to the room and lay down and my mother brought him his dinner. He was still sort of tired. He said he felt tired, and then next morning, my mother went in to see how he was and he had passed away during the night, October 1, 1943. (He was eighty six)

That's my grandpa as far as I can remember. He was a great guy and I don't know what else to say about him.

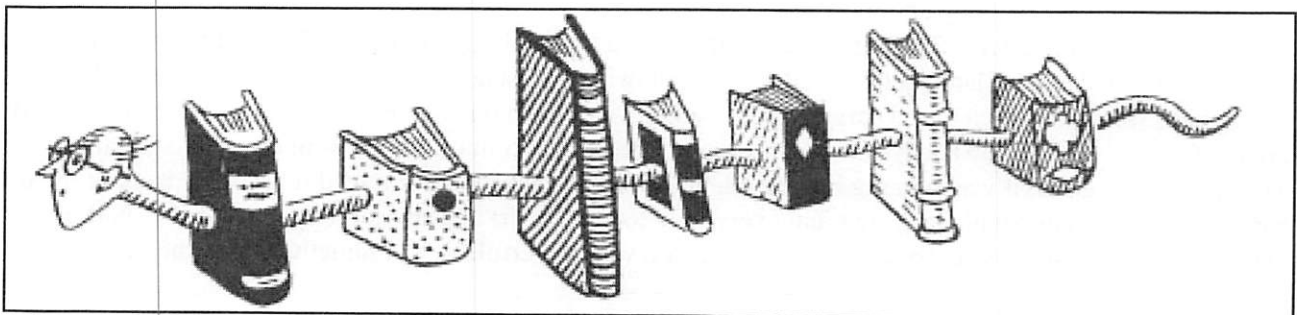
Sylvia Kilbride O'Connor remembers:

Grandpa Duquette liked it when the family gathered around the piano... with my mom playing his favorite tunes...and Uncle Bill (Sylvia Kilbride's brother)...with his Irish tenor voice...in attendance was Sylvia Kilbride O'Connor, Bert, George, Everett, he father Tom, mother Sylvia and Grandpa Duquette. Every time Uncle Bill was around family gatherings, grandpa would request his tenor voice...David Duquette had twelve children and he liked best to spend his time with his daughter Sylvia.

When I was in my teens, my Grandpa Dave Duquette came to live with us. I was completely attached to him, like I was his shadow! He told me many stories about his life as a lumberjack – he was my own Paul Bunyon! He was forever thinking of things we could do with our few acres of land to make it more productive. He said, "I can't believe you don't have a horse and a few cows!" So he went about making a few changes. In those days, back in the 1930's, you could buy a good (working) automobile for about \$10.00 - \$15.00. We got an old Dodge and he proceeded to strip it down, shorten the chassis so it could make sharp turns and then we could use it as a tractor to pull a plow and a harrow. Of course, he had me helping him and learning what seemed like there was nothing we couldn't do if we set our minds to it!

Now that we could till the land, planting grass and hay, it was time to get a couple of cows – but first we had to have a barn. We built the barn from used lumber that we scrounged here and there, but we did have to buy nails and shingles to complete the project. It wasn't a big barn but it was large enough for two cows; a Jersey for heavy cream and a Holstein to produce a lot of milk. My Grandpa was happy, and I learned a lot about construction. I was also happy with our accomplishments. I learned a lot from my Grandpa and was eager to learn all I could to be able to please him. But my eagerness came back to haunt me as I was the only one in the family who learned how to milk that cow! To this day, I believe that my brothers faked not being able to learn so they would not have to be around for the seven days a week job of milking cows. Oh well, they were at the dating age, and I wasn't ready for girls yet.

continue...





David Duquette ca. 1925

Sylvia Duquette Freyler remembers:

Whenever Grandpa came to North Tarrytown, he stayed with Uncle Bill on Clinton Street. He enjoyed the moving pictures and loved going to the Music Hall. As we all lived just up the street, he always asked my father, George and mother Alice, if I could please come to the movies with him. In the time of silent pictures, the subtitles scrolled across the bottom of the screen. Because he had never learned to read, Grandpa had me recite the words out loud so he could understand the story. I tried so hard to keep my voice low, but he would shout out, "Talk louder Sylvia!" Halfway through the show, the other patrons would start telling me to "BE QUIET" I often prayed no one I knew was in the theater.

We Remember

(our friends and genealogy enthusiasts...)

Eleanor M. Martinsen — Ellie Martinsen, 83, of Rouses Point, NY died in Middletown, R.I. Sunday, July 22, 2007, at the home of her daughter.

Ellie was NNYACGS first librarian at our Keeseville, NY location. She did an admirable job in organizing and keeping the library in good order for our members and visitors.

She is survived by her husband of 61 years, Leonard Martinsen.
She will be sorely missed.

Winifred T. Manion — Winnie Manion, of Couch Street, Plattsburgh, NY, passed away on Saturday, October 13, 2007.

Eunice Barber — a member since 1995, passed away October 30, 2007. Her husband, James Barber, survives her.

The Ties that Bind

By

Iantha (Ann) G. Lapoint
2930 Arabian Dr.
Lake Havasu City, AZ 86404

April 1970

December 1944. What would this beautiful winter month bring. A letter or a card from my husband? Not a word since November 24th, and that had been written weeks before. I knew he was aboard the U.S.S. Nashville which was somewhere in the South Pacific. How I prayed and created reasons why a serviceman couldn't get a letter stateside. Yet I had a strange feeling, almost a fear.

Unexpectedly, my thoughts turned to a prize-winning poster I had designed in the seventh grade. The magic of the India ink, my pen and the English scroll made each word of the poem, "In Flanders Field" by John McCree, vivid in my mind once again. Suddenly, the rolls of tiny white crosses and the faint red of the poppies, which I had painted in the background, seemed to rise before me, and then it all faded, one cross lingered on.

In the days that followed, I felt certain that God was preparing me for my loved one's death through my own drawing. As each day dawned and grew longer, I thanked God for our blonde, blue-eyed, baby girl who was the image of her daddy. It was indeed a great comfort to know he would live through our child.

The sad day came on the 3rd of January. Heavy footsteps crossed the long veranda — then a loud knock on the storm door. Opening the door, the Western Union Agent stood before me; no smile on his aged face. He raised his hand and slowly pulled a yellow envelope from his overcoat pocket. In a very low voice he muttered, "Very bad news, my girl."

With trembling fingers I removed the telegram.

"The Navy Dept. deeply regrets to inform you that your husband died of wounds received in action while in the service of his country."

He had died on December 13, 1944. No tears filled my eyes; no words formed on my lips; just sadness crowded around my heart causing deep pain. Numbness swiftly traveled through my body, then blackness.

I awoke to the darkness of my bedroom. Only a dim glow came from small objects on the nightstand. Reaching out, I grasped a cold hand around a statue of the Blessed Virgin Mary and Jesus. I drew their luminous light toward me, I whispered, "Let not your heart be troubled, Ye believe in God, believe also in me."

The sound of tiny feet pattered up the stairs; a small shadow appeared in the doorway, and a voice called, "Mommy."

Leaping from my bed, I ran toward my baby, clasping her much too tightly in my arms. "Oh, dear God, with this gift, I do believe."

Through many months of sorrow, pain, disappointment, loss and grief, a guiding hand had reached out leading me down the lonely road to reality and existence. But these months were not in vain. They gave me two powerful endowments; the staunch belief in God and deep courage, which would become the stepping stones to be used repeatedly throughout my life.

Over twenty-six long years have passed since this tragic experience. Other than my two priceless endowments, I found that the strong, beautiful ties of love had bound us; one to another and even with death it had lived on within my heart.

Even as I write these words, my lips move in silent prayer...for today many more wives and mothers whose husbands and sons have made the supreme sacrifice for our country's cause in Vietnam, are praying and searching for His strength to help bear their bereavement.

Our war dead are noble men and as we engrave their names on our hearts, may we find a strong determination to fulfill the ideals for which they died.

...End

Country Schools

By

Vedora Hunter Maloney

Publishing it courtesy of the Chateaugay Historical Society

(This article is too long for our web page, but it is well worth reading - Available at Write One) Excerpts below:

...It was the most difficult year of my teaching career. There were about 25 students – all eight grades – and a neighboring school district had voted to close their school – and to send their students to me, to save tax money. That brought the total number of students to 37. For teaching the extra pupils I was paid \$80 for the whole school year which gave me a total of \$980. (Whole year, remember.)

To add to this problem, a certain mother visited me on the first day of school, and in very plain language, told me that I should never be too harsh with her 10 year old son, who was in grade four. She said, "He has rheumatic fever and could drop dead, if your discipline ever gets too harsh!" I soon found out why she told me this.

Every school had a janitor who supplied the wood for the year and who started the fire in the class room stove, early in the morning. When the weather turned colder, later that autumn, I noticed, one morning, that the fire was not going. When I inquired about it, some of the pupils informed me that the kid with heart trouble had poured water onto the fire to extinguish it. That meant I had to restart it (REMEMBER, I MUST NOT BE TOO HARSH)! Only one way to get around this. Get there on the double and beat that brat to school at 7 a.m. From then on, the fire was alive.

...I'll wager that many of my readers thought that guns appeared in schools many years later. However, this little fellow brought a gun to school and made the other kids line up their lunch pails, and he would take shots at them. He also told them that if they didn't behave; he would take a few shots at them. OH WELL, LET'S NOT BE TOO HARSH. BACK TO seven a.m.

...Very few schools had running water. The janitor or an older pupil would carry a pail of water to the school from a nearby house. While I was a student in rural schools, we all drank from a common dipper GERMS OR NO GERMS. By the time I began to teach, some health rules had been established, and the teacher and all students had their own cups which were brought from home.

...Halloween was another fun time with the children and the teacher, also, dressing up in some kind of costume and

wearing a mask, most of which were homemade, not store bought. But one Halloween was not so funny. Some ambitious older men put a horse drawn wagon on top of the school house and tipped over the outhouse during the night.

Wouldn't you know? The next morning when the kids saw the overturned outhouse, they all asked permission to go to the bathroom. You know what I said? "Hold it!" You know what they did? They held it! There wasn't even one accident.

...I can remember many times, walking to and from school through the fields with the snow as high as my hips. At those times, many of the smaller children would be absent. Remember! Roads were not plowed as they are today. Traveling through fields was easier. Some days when I was unable to get home, I stayed overnight at the homes of some of my students.

Now and then, I might have a special treat for my pupils. Ross Hunter, my brother-in-law, was captured at the Battle of the Bulge in World War II, and was taken as a prisoner of war in December, 1944, until May, 1945. Following his release, giving him time to relax, I invited him to come to my school in June, and talk to my students. Were they excited to have him come, and so was I! He told of some of his experiences and I know he omitted a few.

MICE

...In some schools, the pupils and teacher were not the only ones present every day. In one school I was so busy, baiting and setting traps – then emptying them; also bringing mouse poison to school, that one day I decided to place the broom within easy reach, like maybe at the blackboard, where I would be demonstrating some math problems, or doing some other school work. When a mouse would appear, I could get him with the broom. That was a quicker road to success!

The district superintendent visited the schools about once a month. One day he arrived, sat at my desk to check the register and to observe the daily routine. The register was a book with a list of students' names, daily attendance, tardiness, etc. While he was there, I was working at the blackboard, doing some math, and explaining to three students how the math should be done. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw two mice, peeking out to learn their math, when I reached for the broom and WHAM! I got one out of two.

Abruptly the superintendent hurried into the entryway and I thought I must have scared him, or that maybe he was going to get some termination papers out of his car to fire me off the job. I hurried out and there he was, in the entryway, doubled over, with his laughter out of control.

...One day some of the children told me about a fox den they had discovered. Naturally, the other pupils and yours truly wanted to get in on the act, so after getting permission from the parents, after we had our lunches, we took off on a hike, through fields and pastures. The ones who knew where it was warned us when we were getting closer, and we all gathered in a quiet group. We were all given a view of Mama Fox lying outside the den, while the two babies were playing around her.

...Afterward, we wrote stories about our activities, being careful about penmanship, spelling, punctuation, capital letters, etc. I always made time for a lesson in penmanship; also time to read aloud to the boys and girls. I would read a chapter from a book that I knew they would like. The pupils, in turn, were to do good work, be well-behaved, and they

could look forward to hearing another chapter the next day – always ending at a suspenseful point.

...This sixth grader was a whiz at creating exhibits for the classroom – whatever we were studying – he would construct many beautiful exhibits, Indian longhouses, castles complete with a moat and drawbridge, etc. Every empty desk, nearly all of them, and most of the floor space was covered with these creations.

Many of you may know this boy, now a man, Buddy Rust, who works at Chateaugay Central School.

...One of the funniest and strangest things that ever happened occurred one day when a milk truck driver left a 10 year old girl at my school. She was new to the neighborhood, the parents didn't know what school to send her to, and the milk truck driver offered to drop her off at the first school he came to, which was mine. That afternoon after school I took her home, did some investigation and found out the correct school. I never saw that kid again.

Hurlburt Family Bible

Because of its condition it isn't known who Published this Bible.

Submitted By

Richard Ward #10

53 Tom Miller Road, Plattsburgh, NY 12901

Written on the last page is "Olive A. Hur?? — possibly the owner.

Parents

Claudius Hurlburt

Marie Hurlburt

Born

18 Feb 1795

29 Aug 1802

Children

Claripa -son

11 Apr 1822

Harvey/Harry

12 Aug 1826

Olive

11 Mar 1833

Eveline

10 Oct 1839

William Emery

19 Jan 1842

Book Review

The following six repertoire books were compiled and published by (and may be purchased from) the Vermont French-Canadian Genealogical Society of Burlington, Vermont, P.O. Box 65128, Burlington, Vermont 05406-5128 - <http://www.vt-fcgs.org/forsale.html> E-mail: mail@vt-fcgs.org

St. Francis, Sacred Heart, Bennington, Vt. and Lourds, Pownal, VT ~ Catholic Baptisms 1859-1954

It includes: Page Title, Cover, Copyright, Table of Contents, Project Credits, Foreword, History of St. Francis Church, History of Sacred Heart Church, and History of Lourdes Church, "How-to" Read the Records, and List of Baptism Records. It has 532 pages, is hard cover, and is published in 2008.

The cost: \$55, US S&H \$8 (Includes delivery confirmation & Insurance). Make checks or money orders payable to VT-FCGS All Charges are in US Dollars. Please allow 3 weeks for delivery.

Canada S&H Charges - \$0.00 to \$50.00 - \$10.00; \$51.00 to \$100.00 - \$25.00; \$101.00 - \$150.00 - \$30.00; more this amount contact VFCGS for estimate at mail@vt-

St. Francis, Sacred Heart, Bennington, Vt. and Lourds, Pownal, VT ~ Catholic Marriages 1859-1950

It includes: Page Title, Cover, Copyright, Table of Contents, Project Credits, Foreword, History of St. Francis Church, History of Sacred Heart Church, and History of Lourdes Church, "How-to" Read the Records, and List of Marriage Records. It has 414 pages, is hard cover, and is published in 2008.

The Cost: \$50, US S&H \$7 (Includes delivery confirmation & Insurance).). Make checks or money orders payable to VT-FCGS All Charges are in US Dollars. Please allow 3 weeks for delivery.

Canada S&H Charge - \$0.00 to \$50.00 - \$10.00; \$51.00 to \$100.00 - \$25.00; \$101.00 - \$150.00 - \$30.00; more this amount contact VFCGS for estimate at mail@vt-

Mount Carmel, Charlotte, Vt. ~ Baptisms, Marriages & Burials 1858 – 1946

It includes: Page Title, Cover, Copyright, Table of Contents, Project Credits, Foreword, History of Mount Carmel Church, "How-to" Read the Records, List of Baptism Records, List of Marriage Records, and List of Burial Records. It has 236 pages, is hard cover, and published in 2006.

The cost: \$40, US S&H \$7 (Includes delivery confirmation & Insurance).). Make checks or money orders payable to VT-FCGS All Charges are in US Dollars. Please allow 3 weeks for delivery.

Canada S&H Charge - \$0.00 to \$50.00 - \$10.00; \$51.00 to \$100.00 - \$25.00; \$101.00 - \$150.00 - \$30.00; more this amount contact VFCGS for estimate at mail@vt-

St. Andrew, Waterbury, Vermont ~ Baptisms & Marriages 1894 – 1936

It includes: Page Title, Cover, Copyright, Table of Contents, Project Credits, Foreword, History of Andrew Church, "How-to" Read the Records, List of Baptism Records, List of Marriage Records. It has 205 pages, hard cover, and published in 2007.

The cost: \$35, US S&H \$7 (Includes delivery confirmation & Insurance).). Make checks or money orders payable to VT-FCGS All Charges are in US Dollars. Please allow 3 weeks for delivery.

Canada S&H Charge - \$0.00 to \$50.00 - \$10.00; \$51.00 to \$100.00 - \$25.00; \$101.00 - \$150.00 - \$30.00; more this amount contact VFCGS for estimate at mail@vt-

St. Ann, Milton, Vermont ~ Baptisms & Marriages 1859-1943

It includes: Page Title, Cover, Copyright, Table of Contents, Project Credits, Foreword, History of St. Ann Church, "How-to" Read the Records, List of Baptism Records, List of Marriage Records. It has 281 pages, is hard cover, 11x8 1/2, and published in 2007.

The cost: \$45 US S&H \$7 (Includes delivery confirmation & Insurance).). Make checks or money orders payable to VT-FCGS All Charges are in US Dollars. Please allow 3 weeks for delivery.

Canada S&H Charge - \$0.00 to \$50.00 - \$10.00; \$51.00 to \$100.00 - \$25.00; \$101.00 - \$150.00 - \$30.00; more this amount contact VFCGS for estimate at mail@vt-

St. Stephen & Missions, Winooski, Vermont ~ Baptisms ?& Marriages 1882-1936

This book includes records of St. Stephen Catholic Church of Winooski, St Edmund Mission and Fanny Allen Hospital of Colchester.

It includes: Page Title, Cover, Copyright, Table of Contents, Project Credits, Parish Record Stats, Foreword, History of St. Stephen, "How-to" Read the Records, List of Baptism Records, List of Marriage Records. It has 664 pages, is hard cover, 11x8 1/2, and published in 2007.

The cost: \$60, US S&H \$8 (Includes delivery confirmation & Insurance).). Make checks or money orders payable to VT-FCGS All Charges are in US Dollars. Please allow 3 weeks for delivery.

Canada S&H Charge - \$0.00 to \$50.00 - \$10.00; \$51.00 to \$100.00 - \$25.00; \$101.00 - \$150.00 - \$30.00; more this amount contact VFCGS for estimate at mail@vt-

Correction

Obituaries Information A – K and L – Z 50 Years, 1955-2004 Clinton, Franklin & Essex County, New York
Compiled by Clyde M. Rabideau, Published by Heartnut Publishing.

The two volumes each contain 686 pages with a total of approximately 70,000 entries over a fifty years period that cover Clinton, Franklin (2 volumes- 1887-1987) and Essex Counties, New York, the south-eastern part of the province of Ontario, Canada and the south-western part of the province of Quebec, Canada.

These volumes are an index of the obituaries with vital information contained in the obituaries and is supplemented with additional information gleaned from other sources. The sources are listed. A great source of information You may purchase these books (\$30.00 per book or \$60 per set) from Clyde M. Rabideau, Telephone: 518-563-9154 or 808-456-2655, Fax: 518-563-9154 or 808-671-3062, Email: Crabideau1@Aol.Com. Website: <http://www.ClydeRabideau.com>

Items of Interest at NNYACGS

Surname Booklet

We are now gathering surnames for NNYACGS's next booklet. Would you like to take part by sending in the names you are researching? These can be names you are researching and still seeking information about or it can be names you have already found information on and are willing to share with others. Six to eight names are recommended, but if you are seriously searching more they will be considered.

Send surnames names to: Surnames NNYACGS at PO Box 1256, Plattsburgh, NY 12901-0120.

NNYACGS Book of Five-Generation Charts

We are now gathering five-generation charts for a new book. This is a way of sharing information with others seeking the same information that you may have already researched. You may also contribute charts that you are having a problem filling in blanks for.

It is a way of not only meeting people sharing the same name search as you, but you may also find cousins you didn't know about.

You may contribute as many charts as you wish.

Send to: Charts NNYACGS at PO Box 1256, Plattsburgh, NY 12901-0120.

A Short Biography of Champlain

Samuel Champlain (born in Brouage circa 1575; died at Quebec, December 25, 1635), son of Antoine Champlain, a navy captain, and Marguerite Leroy. Samuel spent his childhood in Brouage, an Atlantic harbour, in Saintonge, near the salt marshes, where ships were fitted out for fishing off for the Grand Banks and the coast of Newfoundland.

His career began in the military. In March 1595, he was a quartermaster in Brittany's royal army, then he became an assistant to the billet master. According to military accounting records, in 1597 the Sieur de Champlain was an ensign or a captain in a company stationed at Blavet, near Quimper. At the end of the war, he was a billet master.

Unemployed after the war, he left for Spain on a ship belonging to his uncle Guillaume Allene, also known as "captain Provençal", a privateer that was at the service of the king of France. Upon his arrival in Cádiz, Champlain was granted permission to leave for the "West Indies". He spent two years in the Spanish colonies in Peru and Mexico. In 1601, he inherited an immense estate from his uncle, near La Rochelle, and a pension at the court of Henri IV.

In 1602 or thereabouts, Henry IV of France appointed Champlain as hydrographer royal. Aymar de Chaste, governor of Dieppe in Northern France, had obtained a monopoly of the fur trade and set up a trading post at Tadoussac. He invited Champlain to join an expedition he was sending there. Champlain's mission was clear; it was to explore the country called New France, examine its waterways and then choose a site for a large trading factory.

Champlain's first voyage to Canada was in 1603.

Upon the invitation of Aymar de Chaste, who now held the fur trade monopoly in New France, Champlain boarded Gravé du Pont's ship as a volunteer, on March 15, 1603, for his first trip to Canada. Thus began his Canadian career.

After Aymar de Chaste died in France in 1603, Pierre Du Gua de Monts became lieutenant-general of Acadia. In exchange for a ten years exclusive trading patent, de Monts undertook to settle sixty homesteaders a year in that part of New France. From 1604 to 1607, the search went on for a suitable permanent site for them. It led to the establishment of a short-lived settlement at Port Royal (Annapolis Royal, Nova Scotia.)

While the settlers were tilling, building, hunting and fishing, Champlain carried on with his appointed task of investigating the coastline and looking for safe harbours.

The three years stay in Acadia allowed him plenty of time for exploration, description and map-making. He journeyed almost 1,500 kilometres along the Atlantic coast from Maine as far as southernmost Cape Cod.

Scientifically inclined, a good observer, an excellent technician, a writer, illustrator, cartographer and ethnographer, Champlain left us six works, four of which are about Canada, and 70 drawings or maps. A consummate soldier and navigator, the author of the *Treatise on Seamanship* was a "man of action".

In 1608, Champlain proposed a return to the valley of the St. Lawrence, specifically to Stadacona, which he called Quebec. In his opinion, nowhere else was so suitable for the fur trade and as a starting point from which to search for the elusive route to China. During this third voyage he learned of the existence of Lac Saint Jean (Lake St. John), and on the third of July, 1608, he founded what was to become Quebec City. He immediately set about building his Habitation (residence) there.

Champlain also explored the Iroquois River (now called the Richelieu), which led him on the fourteenth of July, 1609, to the lake which would later bear his name. Like the traders who had preceded him, he sided with the Hurons, Algonquins and Montagnais against the Iroquois. This intervention in local politics was ultimately responsible for the warlike relations that were to pit the Iroquois against the French for generations.

In 1611, Champlain returned to the area of the Hochelaga islands. He found an ideal harbour, and facing it he built the Place Royale (royal square), around which the town would later develop from 1642 onwards.

Even more important, he succeeded in penetrating beyond the Lachine Rapids, becoming the first European (apart from Étienne Brûlé) to start exploring the St. Lawrence and its tributaries as a route towards the interior of the continent. Champlain was so convinced that it was the route to the Orient that in 1612 he obtained a commission to "search for a free passage by which to reach the country called China." Like most of the explorers who followed after him, he could not carry out his mission without the support of the Amerindian population.

The following year Champlain was induced to make a voyage up the Ottawa River in the course of which he reached Allumette Island. It was his initial foray along the route that was to lead him to the heartland of present-day Ontario and eventually to reach Lake Huron on the first of August, 1615.

In 1618, before his ninth trip to New France, Champlain submitted reports to the king and the chamber of commerce in which he proposed a programme of commercial colonization for Canada, which showed that he was a visionary and practical administrator. He eventually became the representative of the viceroys and Cardinal Richelieu, as well as one of the shareholders in the Company of One Hundred Associates.

Champlain returned to France in 1629. That was to be Champlain's last voyage of exploration.. During that period he drew the last of his maps of New France. By that time the founding father of New France knew of the existence of Lake Ontario, of Lake Huron – which he called the Freshwater Sea – and of Lake Superior, which he had learned about from the interpreter Étienne Brûlé.

While in France, Champlain lobbied incessantly for the cause of New France. He finally returned to Canada on the twenty-second of May, 1633. At the time of his death at Quebec on the twenty-fifth of December, 1635, there were one hundred and fifty French men and women living in the colony.

In the years that followed, he devoted all his efforts to founding a French colony in the St. Lawrence valley.

The keystone of his project was the settlement at Quebec.

From 1603 to 1632, he informed the nobility and the bourgeoisie about the Canadian colony. The accounts of his voyages, published in four volumes starting in 1603, reveal only the details of his life as an explorer and his official role as a colonial administrator. There is nothing on his personal life and very little on that of his companions.

Champlain's last work describes, among other things, how Quebec was taken by English privateers, the Kirke brothers, on July 20, 1629, two months after the end of the war between France and England. In 1632, subsequent to the signing of the Treaty of Saint-Germain-en-Laye, Cardinal Richelieu sent an expedition to Canada to take possession of Quebec.

Over the course of his Canadian career, Champlain crossed the Atlantic 22 times, travelled 35,000 kilometres and lived on the banks of the Saint Lawrence throughout the year, until his death at Quebec on December 25, 1635.

Museum of New France – Canadian Museum of Civilization Corporation

Nicknames ("Dit" Names)

Even the casual observer will notice that a substantial number of these Acadian families bore one or more nicknames. Some among these suggest that probable origins of the families, such as Amirault dit Tourangeau, Cellier dit Normand, Deveau dit Dauphiné, Duon dit Lyonnais, Guillot dit Langevin, Le Jeune dit Briard, Levron dit Nantois, Orillon dit Champagne, Préjean dit Le Breton and so on. These nicknames provide only clues to the origins of some families where such origins cannot otherwise be documented, but conversely, narrow-down the field of possible origins of the original seventeenth century recruits, since such nicknames would make little sense unless referring to something distinctive about these families.

Other nicknames betray the military past of the family's founder. For a substantial period during which no official efforts were made to attract new colonists, most of the new settlers in Acadia were former soldiers whose years of service were sufficient to permit their retirement and marriage to local girls. In the case of Berrier dit Machefer, Bonnevie dit Beaumont, Creysac dit Toulouse, Garceau dit Tranchemontagne, La Lande dit Bonappetit, Léger dit La Rozette, Marchand dit Poitiers and a few others, documentary evidence of military service exists. In the case of several others, including LeBert dit Jolycoeur, Lord dit La Montagne, Mazerolle dit Saint-Louis and Richard dit Sansoucy, the sort of nickname borne by the family bespeaks a military background, even in the absence of proof.

A relatively uncommon Christian name might also be perpetuated as a replacement for the original family name. Thus the Brasseurs were called Mathieu; the Caissys, Roger; the Henrys, Robert; and the Vigreaus, Maurice, from the given name of the first ancestor of each line. In other cases, a branch of a large family might adopt the first name of the founder of the branch in place of the family name, to distinguish itself from other branches of the same clan (Hébert dit Manuel, Pitre dit Marc, Vincent dit Clément), or the descendants of one family might employ their ancestor's given name in the same way, to set themselves apart from another family with the same last name (Martin dit Barnabé).

The Jesuit Relations

Chapter XII.

OF THE SEMINARY FOR THE HURONS.

OUR glorious Father and founder, St. Ignace, upon being informed from various places that his children were meeting with great opposition in their holy enterprises, rejoiced greatly thereat, saying that the affairs of God were wont to begin in trials and humiliations, and finally would end in glory,—even going so far as to have a poor opinion of the establishment of our Society in any Province, if he learned that it had been received with so much honor, and with so general an approbation of its functions, that it had met with no resistance. If Crosses and trials are the most solid foundations of the edifice which is to raise its pinnacle to Heaven, the Seminary for the Hurons is very well established. Its birth is full of labor, its first steps full of sadness; I pray God that its end may be accompanied by joy and peace. Your Reverence having written to us that we should try to begin a Seminary, as God, seemed to be disposing some good souls to endow it, I wrote to Reverend Father de Brebœuf to send us some little Hurons. Our Fathers who are in that country immediately set about finding some; from a great number of children, they chose twelve very fine lads, and appointed Father Antoine Daniel to care for these young plants. The final arrangements were made throughout the country; the Father embarked to come down here, hoping his Pupils would not fail to take their places, each in the Canoe of his parents or friends. For to come all together in one vessel would have been impossible, as they have no other boats or shallops than their bark canoes, which are very small. But when it came to separating the children from their mothers, the extraordinary tenderness which the Savage women have for their children stopped all proceedings, and nearly smothered our project in its birth. One worthy youth, named Satouta, clung to the Father, promising to remain with him and even to go to France, if it were desired. This youth alone was faithful, persevering in the midst of the greatest trials in his determination to be instructed and to remain with us. When the Father reached the three Rivers, where we had long been expecting him with the twelve little Hurons, who they had sent us word were coming, we were much surprised when we saw him with a single lad, already nearly grown. We did not lose courage on account of this first difficulty; we had recourse to God and to men. All the French, on

their side, endeavor to get some young Hurons who had come down with their relatives. Monsieur the Commandant kindly uses his influence to this end, as I wrote in my last Relation. Sieur Nicolet and the other Interpreters do what they can; they address now one Savage, now another; presents are made, Father Daniel begs and conjures the children to remain, and their parents to give them permission to do so. Some were influenced in this way; but if they were with us in the morning, in the evening they were gone. Finally, as these tribes are accustomed to hold an assembly or council with our French before returning to their own country, Monsieur the Commandant had Satouta sit near him,—he being the only one who had been faithful and persevering in his purpose,—honored him before all the Chief Men of his Nation, ascribed to him the feast he made for them, and sent some presents to his friends. All this showed the Hurons that we loved their Nation, but it did not make them immediately decide to let us have their children. The Assembly over, we were almost losing hope of being able to begin the Seminary that year; when all at once our Lord, solicited by the prayers of old and of new France, moved one of these Barbarians, and caused him to hold a council with the chief Hurons, in which he spoke so eloquently in favor of the Seminary, and of the benefit they might expect from the alliance with the French, that the Captains enjoined two young men to bear Satouta Company, and remain with us. You can imagine how this news raised our courage and animated our hopes, which, indeed, were now faltering. We can most truly say that *Deus deducit ad inferos et reduci[t,] attollit et deprimit, exaltat et humiliat*. Here we are now with three young men instead of twelve little Seminarists, as we expected. As time was pressing us, Monsieur the Commandant gave us passage with these three lads to go down to Kebec. Scarcely had we departed, when another band of Hurons, arriving at the three Rivers, and learning what had happened, gave us three more, whom sieur Nicolet brought to Kebec. A little while afterwards, other Hurons, arriving unexpectedly at this same place, the three Rivers, offered some of their children also, saying that nothing else was talked about along the great river but the decision the Hurons had made to stay with the French,—that it would be discussed a great deal in the country, and would be the

subject of great rejoicing. Now since there was no one who could hold a Council with them, the Interpreters having gone down to Kebec, nothing more was done. It was a providence of God that no more of them were sent, for we would have lacked food and other necessities to maintain them.

Behold, then, our Seminary begun under very great difficulties. These young men are petted, are dressed in the French way, are furnished with linen and other necessary articles. They are lodged in a place selected for this purpose, with the Father who is to have the care of them. All seems to be going along peacefully. Our French people are pleased at seeing these young Savages anxious to live after the French fashion; all seemed very contented. He who places his contentment elsewhere than in the Cross will not long be without sadness. One of these young men, being of a melancholy disposition, asks, soon after his arrival, to return to his own country, saying he could not agree with the others. In the meanwhile, a Huron Captain, having heard at the three Rivers about the Seminary, came down to Kebec to see these young men, and encourage them to do well, especially one of his nephews who was among them. This good old man (for he is fully sixty years old) having seen what order was observed at the Seminary, and the treatment received by those of his Nation, exclaimed, "Oh, how they will talk about all this in our country! My children, how fortunate you are to be made so comfortable! Among us we do not know what it is to have food so well prepared as this that they give you; come, have courage, be peaceable and very obedient; observe carefully all you shall see that is good among the French, to make use of it afterwards in our country; you can aspire to the highest positions there, for from now on you will be held in great esteem." The poor young man who desired to go away, seeing how greatly those who remained were praised, changed his mind; but, as he was seen to be more unstable and less compliant than the others, we were glad to have him return. Father Daniel asked him in the presence of his Countrymen if he had any fault to find with us. "No," said he, "for you have shown great affection for me; but it is hard for me to agree with my Companions." He had come without clothes, and without a robe; he was sent away well dressed. Great expenses are incurred, in order to win these Nations. When the Savages give you their children, they give them as naked as the hand,—that is, as soon as you get them you must have them dressed, and give their robes back to their parents. They must be well lodged and well fed; and yet these Barbarians imagine that you are under

great obligations to them. I add still more; generally, presents must be made to their parents, and, if they dwell near you, you must help them to live, part of the time. It is a custom among them that, if a man sees one of his friends without children, he gives him one of his own, to console him; the latter does not fail to make a present to the parents or friends of the child. This custom will entail great expenses upon us; but God will provide therefore if it please him. To return to our subject; after this young man departed, the others acted so well, and lived so peaceably among themselves, that we were all consoled. They were contented, cheerful, obedient; in short, it seemed to us that nearly all the tempests had passed over, and that, after the rains, fine weather was appearing upon our horizon. But lo, one of the most prominent of them is suddenly taken with a severe and protracted fever. He is nursed and treated with the greatest care; he is watched day and night; fervent prayers are offered for him to God; but after all that, the poor young man, having suffered a long time, sinks into the last agony, is baptized by Father l'Allemant, and shortly after renders up his soul to God. Alas! how keenly we felt this death! especially Father Daniel, who has charge of these boys; he stayed near his patient day and night, rendered him all possible offices of charity, but had to see him die before his eyes.

Scarcely was this one buried, when Satouta was stricken with the same disease. The poor young man was a model of humility and patience in his sickness, being naturally grave and serious. He was purged and bled, as his companion had been, and the most assiduous care was employed to save his life; but, as our Lord wished to have him, holy Baptism was conferred upon him, which soon gave him admission to Heaven. Behold the two eyes of our Seminary extinguished within a brief period, the two columns overthrown. For they were unmistakably endowed with very excellent qualities, for Savages. Adoring the counsels of God, though to us they were dark, Father Daniel, among others, nursed and watched over them so assiduously that he became very ill, so ill that we almost thought the Master would die with his Disciples. Our Lord restored him to us to take care of the others, who have had some slight attacks of illness, but are now thank God, in good health.

Truly, the death of these two young men was a great affliction to us, since they had occasioned very strong hopes that some day they would effectively succor their Nation; but a circumstance which occurred just before their death caused in us all serious apprehension. Tsiko (the first one who died) jesting with one of our hot-

headed Frenchmen, the latter became angry and began to quarrel with the Huron; they went so far in this as to strike each other several times with their fists,—not dangerous blows, as can easily be imagined. Nevertheless, the Huron, falling ill soon after, accused the Frenchman, complaining of the blows he had received on his head. He was examined, and no traces of them, or dangerous indications, were found. In fact, he died not from this very slight boxing-bout, but from overeating, as I shall now relate. Nevertheless, as he had told his comrades what had happened with the Frenchman, we were in great dread as to the outcome of this affair; for if once the Hurons had gotten the idea that their children died through some act of violence, they would have killed as many Frenchmen as might have been sent to their country. The same thing occurred at the death of Satouta. This poor boy caressing a Frenchman, and passing his hand over his face, the other took it as an affront, thinking he was trying to pull his nose; he pushed him angrily away, and some say he struck him; so the Huron picked up some stones to defend himself, and the Frenchman seized his sword, as it was reported to me. I declare that he did not give him any blow capable of hurting him much; yet, as this poor Huron fell sick and died soon after, we were seized by a new fear, inasmuch as an Algonquin, who knew Satouta's parents, was present during all this ill—played tragedy. These two events were capable of completely ruining us, but our Lord provided a remedy therefor through his goodness. May he be forever blessed by Angels and by men, and by all creatures! I was at the three Rivers, with Monsieur the Governor, when I received this fatal news; it was thought best to suppress it, for fear of strengthening the Savages in a mischievous notion. The true cause of their death lay in the change of air and of occupation, and especially of diet. The sagamité, or thin Cornmeal broth, that these people eat is not solid or substantial, like the bread and meat of the French. These young men, enjoying greatly the food that was given to them, were always eating, so that too great indulgence killed them. To obviate this danger, we fed the others partly in the Huron way and partly in the French, and this kept them in good health. Besides, when the Savages are sick, they do not know what it is to take care of themselves; if they are warm, they go into a cool place, or have cold water thrown on them, without considering that the symptoms of a crisis or a good sweat might cure them.

But let us say a few words about these poor young men. Satouta, who was named Robert in his baptism, was the grandson of Tsondechaouanouan, who is, as it

were, Admiral of the country. To him are reported all matters pertaining to navigation, and all the news of the nations to which these Hurons go by water on their fresh—water sea. His name is so well known that, if it is desired to communicate something from the Hurons to more distant nations, it is usually uttered in the name of Tsondechaouanouan. He takes cognizance also of all the affairs relating to the Hiroquois and the neutral Nation, to say nothing of the differences which he daily settles among his Compatriots. This Captain had promised his grandson, our Seminarist, to give him his own name, and afterwards to admit him into all the responsible positions that he had in his country; Our Lord has disposed otherwise. This poor boy, seeing himself sick unto death, very respectfully thanked those who watched over him, and who rendered him some kindly service. Father de Nouë declared to me that he showed so much gratitude for these little services that he was greatly touched and surprised thereat. Father Daniel, who has given me the memoranda of what relates to the Seminary, notes that this poor sick boy, turning sometimes towards our Lord, would say to him, My God, you have made me your son and I have taken you for my Father; now please watch over me, have pity on me, blot out my sins, I hate them, I will never commit them again. At other times he would say, Jesus, my Captain, since you have suffered so much to open Heaven to me, do not let me fall down into the fire; but, on the contrary, grant that I may see you as soon as possible in Heaven.

He was afflicted by I know not what dream or evil vision. "What do I see," said he, "who are those people there? What are they counseling me?" "Dost thou not recognize them?" asked the Father. "No," said he, "I do not know who they are." Then the Father cheered him, and explained to him that the devils, enraged because he had been made a child of God by Baptism, were trying to make him renounce the faith that he had embraced, and therefore he should hold fast, and God would not abandon him. Thereupon, addressing his words to the Demons, Go, evil ones, he said to them, go away from me, I hold you in horror. I do not know any other Master than he who has made heaven and earth, and who has taken me for his child. Oh my God, do not leave me, I will never leave you. My Captain, you have paid for me, I am yours; you have bought heaven for me, give it to me. Racked by the pangs of his malady, he sometimes sighed softly, and uttered these words, broken by sobs: My Captain, take what I suffer in good part, take it for my offenses; my sufferings are slight indeed, in comparison with your tortures; but permit that the one be mingled with the

other, and there will be enough to atone for all my sins, and to have heaven also, in addition to my pardon.

"He took a singular pleasure in hearing me tell him," reports the Father, "that his sufferings were looked upon from the highest Heaven; and that the more we endure with steadfastness, and the more we are like our Lord, the more we please him, and consequently the greater will be our reward. Finally, after having passed two nights and a day after his Baptism, practicing acts of Faith and of hope, yes, even of Charity, towards God, he rendered up his soul to his Creator, all red and stained with the blood of his well-beloved son, Jesus Christ, our Savior."

His Companion, Tsiko, who died first and was named Paul, was the son of Ouanda Koca, a Captain, and one of the best speakers of his country, and consequently held in high esteem. His son promised to surpass him,

for he possessed a very rare natural eloquence. "Sometimes in the evening, when I made him talk," says Father Daniel, "he would color his speech with figurative expressions and Personifications, without having other study or advantage than good birth, and he composed very natural Dialogues; in short, his discourse was enlivened by such grace and artlessness in his language that he charmed his companions, and me with them. He was not so thoroughly instructed as Robert Satouta, inasmuch as the latter had been in the habit of associating with our Fathers in his own country, and Paul Tsiko had never heard of the Faith, except at the Seminary. He was of a happy disposition, making himself beloved by all who knew him. The interest he had shown in our Belief, while he was being instructed, caused them to baptize him in his sickness, although he very soon lost the sense of hearing."

A Short Eesson on Mediaeval Spelling

Until the 19th century spelling of surnames was variable, so it is essential to check possible variants when searching for a name. To help you do this, this site has two powerful search facilities: the wildcard *, representing any or no letter; and the wildcard ?, representing a single letter. Using these carefully can enable you to track down variant spellings without having to sift through many irrelevant entries. For instance, if you were searching for Birch, and knew that it was often spelt Burch, you might try B?rch. But if you wanted all manner of Birchall variants, B?rch*1 would be suitable.

When searching for a surname before, say, 1600, greater thought has to be given to the possibilities. Mediaeval spelling tends to have unexpected doubling of consonants, and final e: so the surname Beal might appear as Beall or Bealle. Because the letter 'i' was not usually dotted in mediaeval handwriting, there is a tendency to use y, a letter less liable to be mistaken as part of the letter preceding or following: so Thin will appear as Thyn, Thynn, or Thynne. Some letters had different sounds in mediaeval usage, so the surname Judge would normally be spelt Jugge, which we tend to read as a form of Jug. Several mediaeval letters have dropped out of the alphabet: eth, thorn, wynn and yogh. On the other hand, the distinction between I and J and between U and V is a modern one.

Of the obsolete mediaeval letters, yogh was the most common, and represented a guttural sound now lost, but still shown by our spelling of 'knight' and 'daughter'. When printed and/or indexed the yogh may be represented as 'gh' or 'g' or 'y' or 'z' or even '3'. The form 'z' is most common in Scottish usage, and is found in surnames like Menzies, where the old yogh sound may still be heard.

Before 1200 surnames, such as there were, are often Latinized. Wood, for instance, will be found as de Bosco; Smith as Faber. Surnames that are derived from a place-name commonly have 'de' in front, or 'del' if the place had a 'the' in front of it. Surnames derived from a nickname or personal description will often have 'le' such as 'le Fletcher'.

If searching for a modern name with De, Da, Du, Del, La, Le, St, Van, Vander, Ap, &c. it is worthwhile experimenting, trying the elements apart and joined together: for instance, Ap Rees as well as Aprees. Our indexes make no distinction for case: de Courcy is indistinguishable from De Courcy.

Mc and Mac may appear as such, or as M': just as the records vary greatly in treating Scottish and Irish surnames, it is as well to experiment with possible ways of representing these names when searching the indexes. For instance, Macduff might appear as m'duff, macduff, mcduff, mc'duff, mackduff, &c.

Lyon Mountain

From Mining Ore to Improving Lives

The quaint hamlet of Lyon Mountain in the far reaches of the pristine Adirondacks is a rural, insular community which boasts a storied and often-turbulent past. This Clinton County burgh has been home to a minimum-security prison since 1984. But the locality's niche in local lore was carved out well before that year, with mining and bobsledding ventures at the top of the list -with a plethora of ups and downs sprinkled in.

The hardy North Country residents are self-sufficient in Lyon Mountain and, unlike almost every other community throughout New York state, there is no "local" government.

For this community was founded as a company town around 1868, a designation which profoundly affected its residents in their role and ability to show community initiative.

Since the prison opened in 1984, the community has been invigorated by the process of emerging from its former protective custody status. It realizes that any change in the future is now entirely up to its residents, and them alone.

This takes time, and occasionally it can be a difficult process.

This is a community that is strongly tied to its past, but one that is still looking to the future and what must be done to make that future more of a success for an independent community.

In the publication "Hamlets of the Adirondacks," authored by Helena Penalís, Lyon Mountain is described as a perfect example of a mining town that the industry deserted. Unemployed workers, declining housing stock and neglected mines present dramatic images of a community where people are experiencing fewer public services on an already-minimal economic base.

That would all change when the prison opened.

Long-ago Discovery Charts Hamlet's Course

The first known record of the town is in 1823 when ore, practically phosphorus-free, was discovered by a trapper named George Collins.

Nothing more was done until 1868 when a business trio consisting of Messrs. Foote, Weed and Waldo made contact with Edmund Rogers, who owned the tract of land, to purchase four-fifths of his property. Much litigation followed between the four gentlemen. An

agreement was finally forged in which Mr. Weed and a new player in the purchase game, a Mr. Williams, became the sole owners of the property today known as Lyon Mountain.

The pair formed a partnership which became known as the Chateaugay Ore and Iron Companies. Then, in the fall of 1873, the task of developing the land began in earnest.

At the time there was only one small clearing in the dense forest, with a few log shanties along what are now known as Mine and West Mine streets. The area needed a name so it was called Lyon Mountain after a former resident of the area, one Nathaniel Lyon.

Mr. Lyon had come to the area in 1803 from Vermont and settled at the base of the impressive mountain. He cleared a large farm in the area and lived there until he died around 1850. Records from St. Bernard's Church show that the hamlet was named Rogersfield after a Mr. Rogers. It was to later be renamed Lyon Mountain by Messrs. Weed and Williams.

In 1874, they expanded their property holding while more and more miners were making their way into the hamlet to support themselves and their families. The number of miners that year peaking around 150. This obviously meant that new houses had to be built throughout the community that then consisted of only 40 houses, a small wooden school and a single church.

The mining operation expanded in 1881 to include Lyon Mountain itself. It continued for 86 years under three companies. The once-thriving mining operations ceased for good in 1967, when the cost of getting the ore out of the long-tapped mines became just too expensive.

Probably no parent ever wanted his or her son to work in the mines of Lyon Mountain. It was especially hard work, cold, wet and dangerous. There were so many ways for miners to be killed or seriously injured -rock slides, falling down vertical shafts and mistakes handling dynamite -were among the most common.

When Tony Shusda, who was just three months from his high school graduation in 1934, applied for a job at the mine, the mine superintendent asked him, "Does your father know you're going underground?" The mine superintendent was speaking with the youth applying for the job in the mine drill shop. It was the same level where the lad's father worked as a

supervisor. Tony Shusda got the job and was told by the mine superintendent to report to work the next day.

The eager teenager then went home and proudly told his mother that he got a job working in the mine. She was not at all pleased. Then Tony Shusda's father came in with a big grin on his face.

"You going to work in the mine tomorrow?" he asked his son. "Yup," was the teen's reply.

"Nope," countered his father. "I just got you fired."

Tony Shusda went back and finished high school as his parents, William and Josephine Shusda, had wanted.

His words later echoed prophetic of the safety he wanted for his son: William Shusda was killed in the Lyon Mountain Mine on Sept. 7, 1940, crushed by falling debris. It was the third fatality in the mine that year. William Shusda was 51.

However, Tony Shusda did go to work in the mine's drill shop. The pay was 36 cents an hour plus a bonus for quantity produced.

Tony Shusda survived his tenure in the mines without a major mishap, but he did witness a few harrowing incidents.

"I saw a man get blown up," he recalled in later years. "It took his eyes right out. He died in the hospital. The doctor said it wasn't the blast that killed him, it was the shock."

The man's name was Myron Benjamin. His son, a small boy at the time his father was killed, was himself killed years later as he worked the Fisher Hill Mine in nearby Mineville.

An Innovative Venture Slides Into Town

In October of 1935, J. Hubert Stevens was seeking to re-establish himself and his brother, Curtis, at the top of international bobsledding. The pair had won the two-man gold medal at the 1932 Winter Olympics in Lake Placid but had since been shut out in a variety of world events.

Hubert Stevens had ideas about how an improved sled could enliven the sport, but had no idea how to implement them.

Forty miles north of Hubert Stevens' home lived Robert J. Linney, a man with the knowledge, the materials and the equipment that Hubert Stevens was searching for. Only 27 years old, Mr. Linney was superintendent at the Chateaugay Ore and Iron Companies in his hometown of Lyon Mountain. He had been employed there since his graduation in 1929 from Yale University as a mining engineer. He later served as a foreman before becoming mine superintendent.

When he met Hubert Stevens, Mr. Linney had never seen a bobsled, much less driven one. But his ignorance seemingly proved to be an advantage, and he took to the task of redesigning the sled with zeal and dedication. By the time Mr. Linney and his brother William finished competing in bobsledding more than a decade later, their design changes had revolutionized the sport and their sleds had set record times at Mt. Van Hoevenberg.

Named "Iron Shoes," Mr. Linney's was the first all-metal bobsled. It was made with materials mined solely at Lyon Mountain and cost about \$1,000 to \$1,500 more than the standard four-man bobsled of the day.

Mr. Linney had little difficulty obtaining the men and materials from Chateaugay Ore and Iron Companies to produce the bobsled. It could help America's bobsled team -and it certainly did- and thus the venture was considered patriotic. Besides, it also was good publicity for the company.

Conceived by Hubert Stevens' ambition and Mr. Linney's engineering expertise, "Iron Shoes" made its debut at Mt. Van Hoevenberg on Jan 11, 1936. It measured 11 feet seven inches in length and was two feet, 10 inches in width. Its front runners were just slightly longer than three feet, 11 inches and its rear runners measured about 4 1/2 feet.

With Mr. Linney at the controls, "Iron Shoes" made its first decent run. Long, silvery and sleek, it attracted a good amount of attention during its inaugural run, but not nearly as much as it did one week later.

Mr. Linney returned the next weekend with his team, the Lyon Mountain Miners, and won the North American Junior Bobsled Championship. In a sport where winners often are determined by hundredths of a second, the miners' time was eight seconds faster than their closest challenger.

The Lyon Mountain Miners won the North American Club Championship in 1946 and the National Amateur Athletic Union Title in 1948. This was the last time either of the Linney brothers won in bobsledding competition. Both returned to their full-time occupations of mining.

Making Due in Tough Times

The late 1920's and early 1930's saw many changes in Lyon Mountain. It was the era of the Great Depression and it clearly impacted the little community.

The mines, the community's lifeline, were temporarily closed from 1926 to 1929 and then, for the next few years, operated on a part-time basis. The community had an abundant supply of skilled workers and they worked for \$1-\$2 per day building the community. In 1929, an auditorium was built and was

known as the Linney Auditorium. This was also a gymnasium and, later, became part of the Lyon Mountain School which was built in 1931.

The stately cement former Linney Auditorium would later become the gymnasium and recreation area for Lyon Mountain's 161 inmates.

By the time the 1940's arrived, Lyon Mountain had over 300 residences, a modern school and a swimming pool. It also had two churches, a convent for religious education, a general store a hotel, a coffee shop, a beer garden, a post office, a railroad station and a baseball field.

It was indeed a thriving community at the time, even boasting a pair of doctors.

However, in the 1970's, the population of Lyon Mountain dropped to under 1,000 residents. The economy of the hamlet was a major concern and it soon became evident that the community could no longer support its own local school.

In 1969, Lyon Mountain consolidated with Altona and Ellenburg and a new school centralization was born, Northern Adirondack Central School. In 1970 the local high school was closed and in 1981 the local grade school fell prey to the padlock.

This marked the end of the center of education and socialization in Lyon Mountain.

DOCS Expands in the Adirondacks

In the 1980's, the Department was seeing a huge spike in its inmate population, driven by the epidemic of "crack cocaine" that gripped addicts across the nation.

The subsequent influx of low-level, nonviolent offenders required the state to expand its medium- and minimum-security housing capacity.

Lyon Mountain, which took in its first inmates 18 years ago, was part of that round of rapid construction. The former Lyon Mountain School is now the dormitory housing unit for Lyon Mountain's inmates. The old Linney Auditorium serves as its indoor recreation area.

Like all other facilities throughout the state, Lyon Mountain is accredited by the American Correctional Association, affirming that it meets high mandated standards when it comes to health services, inmate programming, security, nutritional needs and other important issues. It is subject to reaccreditations every three years.

The facility offers a full range of innovative and self-help programs designed to provide inmates with the tools they need to be law-abiding citizens upon their eventual release from prison and their reintegration

back into society. Lyon Inmates paint building for Mountain's offerings include academic and vocational education, counseling services, treatment for alcohol and substance abuse, recreational activities, job skills development, religious services and transitional services.

Education Keys Inmate Programming

Inmates at Lyon Mountain, like those at other facilities throughout the state, now are required to reach at least the ninth-grade level of proficiency in both English and math; the previous requirement was only an eighth-grade proficiency level in those two disciplines. However, Commissioner Goord recently decided to raise the bar. The premise is simple: the more education an inmate has before he or she is released from DOCS custody, the better their chances of success on the outside.

Lyon Mountain also offers its inmates, many of whom not only have limited education but limited job skills as well, vocational training in the form of a building maintenance program. This program provides students with the fundamental skills required to make minor repairs in carpentry, masonry, electricity and plumbing. The course prepares the student inmate with entry-level skills in the field of building maintenance, enhancing their chances of getting a job upon their release from prison and being able to hone those skills and advance up the employment ladder.

Like many other minimum- and medium-security prisons throughout the state, Lyon Mountain operates supervised community service crews that work on behalf of area communities and not-for-profit agencies.

The work is varied, depending on local needs. The jobs could entail repairs to senior citizen centers or Little League fields, clearing debris from area cemeteries or roadsides and helping residents recover from natural disasters like floods, ice storms and blizzards. If not for the ongoing efforts of these crews, many necessary public projects would not otherwise be accomplished because of local fiscal constraints.

Between 1995 and the end of 2001, Lyon Mountain inmates logged 360,277 hours of community service hours and staff added an additional 62,031 hours in inmate crew supervision.

Inmates are not the only ones from Lyon Mountain to have had a positive impact on the community.

When they're not working inside the prison, staff at Lyon Mountain are very active in the community, continuing a trend that began in this tight-knit region almost 150 years ago. They serve as volunteer firefighters and Little League and soccer coaches, serve

on various community boards and are as much a part of the community as if they had been imbedded there for many decades.

Each year, staff and inmates at facilities throughout the state participate in annual Make a Difference Day activities to assist area municipalities, not-for-profit agencies and the community's needy residents. In 2001, inmates at Lyon Mountain installed more than 4,000 seats in the grandstand area at the Franklin County Fairgrounds; another crew painted the day care center at Clinton Community College.

Lyon Mountain staff members also assisted the survivors of the victims of the September 11th, 2001, terrorist attacks on the World Trade Center in New York City. Two CO's challenged their coworkers to match their separate \$20 donations; \$1,060 was raised for World Trade Center Relief Fund.

Article is from DOCS TODAY October 2002

Some Medieval Terms

| | |
|-------------------------|--|
| Acre | A day's ploughing for one plough team. Now 200 X 22 yards. 120 were reckoned to be the average which would support one family, but the acre varied in real size according to local conditions and soil. |
| Alderman | Derived from O.E. ealdorman and surviving in urban usage to describe the holder of a senior civic office. Two main usages are (I) the chief officer of a guild: occurs in the earlier Middle Ages and later in surviving merchant guilds; (II) the member of a town council, particularly an upper council: increasingly common in the later Middle Ages, probably under London influence. |
| Annuity | An annual cash payment, granted for life or a term of years as stipulated in a contract between a lord and a retainer. |
| Appanage | A large land grant by a ruler to a member of his family. Usually not hereditary. Holder usually had rights of internal administration and local tax revenue but owed military service to his superior and was allowed no independence in foreign affairs. |
| Arpent | A measure of land roughly equal to a modern acre. |
| Arrière-Ban | The national militia or shire levy of France. |
| Assize of Bread and Ale | Thirteenth-century statute imposing standards of measurement, quality, and pricing upon commercial bakers and brewers; local authorities used the assize as a licensing system by amercing all sellers of bread and ale for supposed infractions of its regulations. |
| Asylum, Right of | The right for a bishop to protect a fugitive from justice or to intercede on his behalf. Once asylum is granted the fugitive cannot be removed, until after a month's time. Fugitives who find Asylum must pledge an oath of adjuration never to return to the realm, after which they are free to find passage to the borders of the realm by the fastest way. If found within the borders after a month's time they may be hunted down as before with no right of asylum to be granted ever again. |

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