

1. Mitchell Street viaduct over O&W tracks. I used to walk over this viaduct all the time on my way from the Y to the NWW.
2. The second floor parking garage above Mitchell Street garage (East of Al Nassar tire place). It was where the Green Stamp store was later built. There were actually two of these second floor garages in Norwich. The one in item #8, was for public parking after the garage below moved; this one was private, on Mitchell, not right at the corner of North Broad, but across Mitchell opposite the east end of the Victory grocery store. As you stood on Mitchell the garage door was on the right end of the building. When the garage door was open the ramp (concrete roadway) went up and to the left.



3. The dairy on Hayes Street, west of South Broad. I don't know if it had his name, but it was run by Lee Bowman, who was a good friend of MacLeods and after his wife died, he married a young woman who had been a fresh-air child with their family. That woman is called (I think) Marie Louise and is a friend of Liz and Kiko's. Margaret and I used to howl at his dog as we walked to the Imperial for lunch, and the dog would howl back. We also bought sugar cookies at the bakery. Around the corner from there on South Broad, is the furniture store where Diane and I went and, finding the door unlocked after hours, went and sat in the bed in the display window until someone told Diane's dad and he came and got us.

I think it was called Bowmans Dairy. Also there was a bakery (we use to get cream puffs and chocolate éclairs) across the street next to the paint store (cover the earth trademark) we used to stop at.

4. Chapman-Turner Building elevator. Operated on city water pressure. Sal said it could not go to the top floor on Tuesdays because it was wash day and city pressure was low. Not sure I believe that one. I seem to remember the elevator operator would grab some type of chain or cable running through an opening in the elevator car and stop/start the elevator, then open/close the elevator door with a lever on the door. I recall a cable with bullet shaped brass knobs clamped on at certain intervals. This cable was stationary as the car moved past it. I think this must have operated the valve which made the car go up and down. I agree there was an operator and an inner door of folding slats and an outer solid door at each floor.



Riding the elevator in Chapman and Turners was always an experience. I remember how the people were killed when the top fell off during Hurricane Hazel (this storm blew down the brick chimney above our second floor bathroom) and when the building burned down.



I don't remember what this store(s) on West Main, behind Chapman-Turner, was when I was growing up.

5. W. T. Grant store on South Broad, very few memories, hard for me to picture the inside.



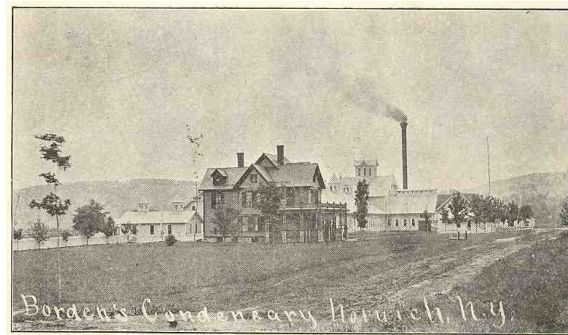
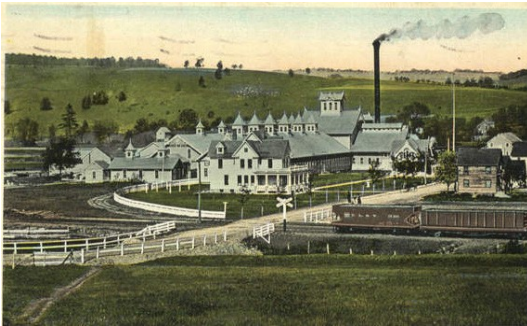
6. J C Penny store on North Broad, east side; check, bill, and coin transfer system throughout the open spaces of the store; this did not seem to be pneumatic but some type of moving cable system. I think this was on the block across from the Blue Bird. There was only one cashier up on a mezzanine level. All transactions went up to this woman via the trolley system.
7. The Globe Hotel on East Main across from West Midland (this street used to be called something else), this hotel was on East Main next to the old O&W tracks, we ate dinner there occasionally. Fred Golby was the bartender there. I remember Fred Jr. as a big HS football star. I don't remember ever eating there. My aunt and uncle owned the Globe Hotel with the Cantos---Frank's parents and his aunt and uncle). It was across the street from Paino and DiStefano's grocery store (which my dad and uncle owned. Both Joe and I were born in a house right next to the Globe. I lived there until we built our house on Summit St. in 1950.
8. The second floor parking above some garage behind the stores on the west side on South Broad, behind the Congregational Church. Mom would park there and we would go in the rear entrance of one of the stores and walk through to South Broad. I think the one behind the stores on South Broad was a car dealer and not public parking. Though it may be that it reverted to public parking when the car dealer went under or moved; for some reason I think this was above Chrisman (spelling?) garage, the local Chevy dealer, before they moved to South Broad near Hands Inn.

9. The O&W roundhouse complex, new high school was built on this site. There was an engine roundhouse at this site.



The hazy atmosphere of the Norwich roundhouse was convincing proof of activity on the railroad at this Northern Division point.

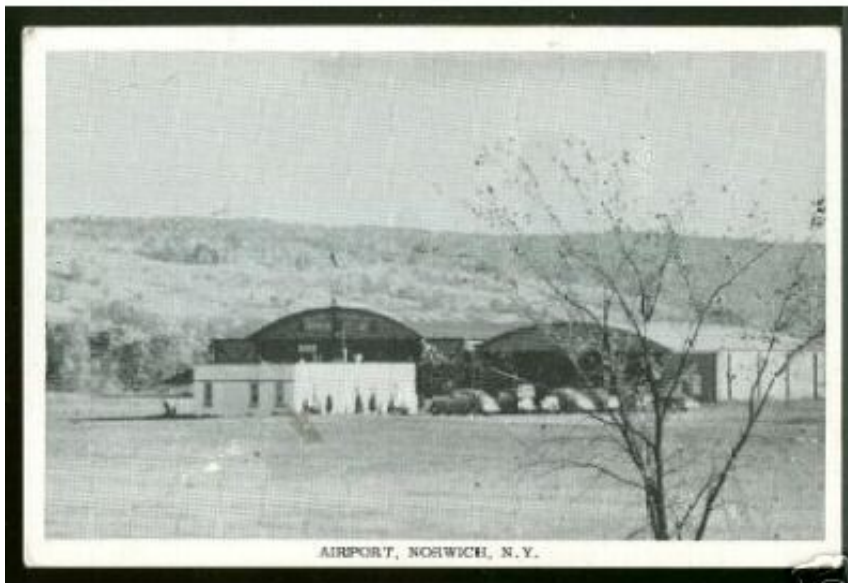
10. Borden's dairy complex; Norwich Wire works installed wire trellises on the main house (shown in their early catalog) I had a HS friend, Wayne, that lived in the old Borden house. Borden's Dairy complex was where Sue lived when they first came to town when we were in 5th grade. It was a huge old house. We loved slumber parties there.



Norwich Wire Works Inc trellises shown on the Borden house.



11. The restaurant at the Lt. Warren Eaton Airport (propeller with clock in it on wall behind the lunch counter) We went there the night Bruce was born because Mom wasn't around to cook supper and the cook congratulated us on having a baby. I always ordered bacon sandwich and chocolate ice cream and absolutely loved eating there. My favorite thing there was the electric screen which would zap flies with a loud crackling sound.



12. Eating at the Chenango hotel, the lobby, and I thought we went downstairs to eat? No, I think it was on street level. I have very faint memories of the lobby furnishings and smell.



13. Bowling alley at Norwich Club and the two front parlor smoking/reading rooms. We used to hang out there with the Brereton kids while our parents were bowling (and



drinking) downstairs. It was on the TV in the room on the east side that we watched Queen Eliz get crowned in 1953 (not sure of the year). When I read the description of these places, I can smell them all. I also just remembered we used to call from the phone [This “pay phone” was free] in the hall of The Norwich Club to the pay phone across the street. Many of the folks walking by were people we knew so when they answered we could call them by name. No one ever seemed to look across the street and see us talking to them. I remember Faith talking to Nick that way one time. We used to go there sometimes after school and meet Dad for a ride home. Uncle Leigh was usually

there reading the paper in one of the front rooms. I use to go to the Kiwanis Christmas party for the kids; it was upstairs in the ballroom. I remember going down the stairs to the bowling alley, and remember the pin boys working the machines, also Dad's story of a pin boy getting his leg broken by a drunken bowler (don't know if I remember this correctly??) We met our respective parents here after my junior prom. Seldom used the front door, always entered the building from the side door and if driving, parked at the rear of the building.

14. The waiting room at the Norwich Wire Works. I have a good memory of that room's smell; I really liked it. And Ruth Collins greeting you. Yes, through that window. For some reason I remember the envelope licking machine which used a brush in a water reservoir and Ruth used to slide the envelopes through and then seal them. As you left the lobby and turned left, on your left was Uncle Ray's office, turn right was an open room where Mary Sullivan sat. Continuing to the rear of this room was the blue print machine (old fashion blue print process), straight ahead was the old payroll window where the office would pay the workers weekly and on the left was a walk-in safe. When leaving the main lobby and turning right, straight ahead at the very end of the corridor was Dad's office. Dad had various samples, feeders, water bottles, trucking company gifts in his office I used to play with. Used to walk to Welch's grocery to get a treat while waiting for Dad to finish work.



15. Rexford Street Market, Mitchell Street market and Sheldon's. Jimmy Sheldon dressed as Superman and jumped from the roof of that store, Doyle's Market on Plymouth, Louie

Shaheen's Market on West Main, the market on Silver Street; Welch's, Distefano's Market on East Main, Sam Taranto's Market (Sam was my boss when I worked there) on East Main. I delivered groceries for Sam Taranto and Distefano for around one year when I was 16, after school and Sat. There was a Peggy Distefano in my class. When we were at East Main, we used to go to Distefanos' for penny candy (or maybe Taranto's was still there before he moved across the street from the Y.) Mr. Distefano just died and worked in his late 80s in a liquor store on Mitchell St. near where Alice and Dave used to rent an apt and where I stayed with them once when Mom and Dad went away. In the 90s, I would go to Norwich and buy wine from him, and it was as if nothing had changed. Evan Crandall also worked in the store that took over the location of the shoe store where he used to work. Remember putting our feet in those horrible x-ray machines while waiting for other people to try on shoes? It was so fun to look in at our skeletal toes. Actually our toes are pretty skeletal even with the skin on.



Sam Taranto's window display

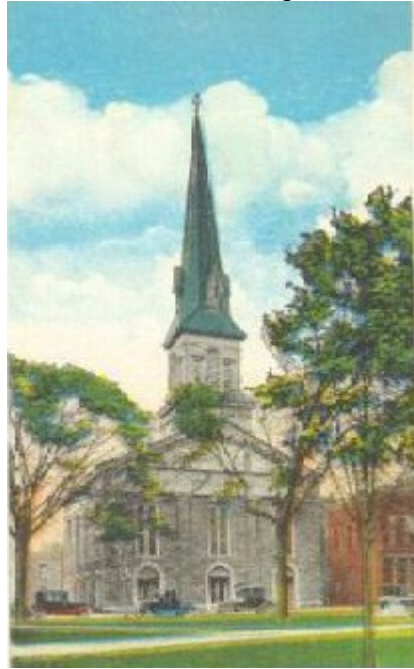
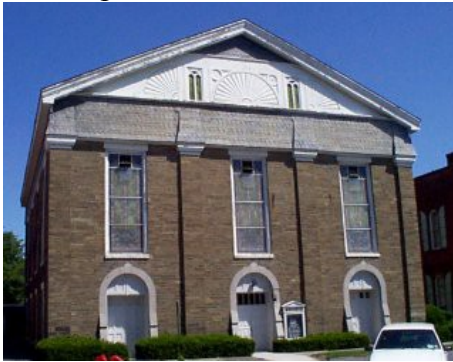
16. I think the Taranto's across from the Y predated the one near the O&W tracks or they may have been concurrent, but the Sam Taranto store on East Main lasted longer. I went into that store with Kiko after she moved to Norwich. I think it was a different Taranto from the Blue Bird Taranto and the Blue Bird Taranto (Ernie I think) may be the one who had the market across from the Y (or maybe his father). I also remember from the place across from the Y that they had a rotating peanut roaster which made a mesmerizing gyrating motion when it was running. They kept it out on the sidewalk so the smell and weird motion could draw people to buy peanuts. I think Ernie for the Blue Bird Taranto is correct. The North Broad Taranto store was an IGA?
17. Hawley Corners - Gas station Dad always used, Jack Skillen's (north on route 32 a few hundred yards) Jack had at least one trotting horse or a share in a horse
18. Montgomery Ward store. Tools and guns on the basement level. In the early 50's Lawrence Bigler, a friend of my parents, managed Montgomery Wards. There was a balcony there with offices. I remember being in his office and he gave me a copy of Gene Autry singing Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer. I think it was a MW promotion. The Biglers later moved to Carlisle, PA and continued to be our good friends.
19. Carmen's Shoe Store on American Ave, great smells in this shop and a lot of clutter.
20. The drive-in theater. I have faint memories of the concession stand.
21. The two movie theaters, Smalley's and Colonia - And they had balconies before they were closed to the public. I think I remember going upstairs to the restroom in one of these theaters and you could continue to watch the movie on your way to the restroom.



22. The restaurant/bar at Chenango Lake, The Legion. Had steamed clams there.
23. Brown Ave bowling center
24. The Imperial Restaurant, Imperial Tea Room? Margaret and I (maybe Diane too) used to go there for lunch in HS and I always had grilled cheese sandwich and orange phosphate (the cheapest drink). I also ate lunch there from time to time when I was at the old High School. The place was always so crowded with the NHS crowd at that time of day it was often standing room only. I also remember it packed with kids after school; we had cherry and vanilla cokes. The booths seemed to have high sides and be private.
25. The old Ford dealer (Smith's) on East main. East of Birdsall Street where the Tops market is today, had a short job one summer helping them move their parts department (working with Bud or Tom Hosford?? I don't remember his name) from this old location to their new location at the end of East Main by the river. Bruce McLaren (was a friend of Bill Smith) was there at the time getting his cars ready for a race at Watkins's Glen.
26. Hardware store on North Broad, Buchanan's. This was directly across the street from the YMCA. The motel is there now. It was a great old hardware store where you could buy one nail or bolt, things in drawers and bins. In the 70s, it was called and owned by Brightmans. I remember Brightmans on the block with the Blue Bird. Ice cream/food next to hardware store, North Broad, across from the YMCA; McGarity's, kind of a lunch counter with "frozen custard". I loved going there too. I guess it was in childhood that I acquired my love of eating out. For some reason I remember Nabisco NABs from that place and of course there is the famous time I went in and asked for Tastee Freeze. I got a severe chewing out because what he served was Frozen Custard. Naturally he hated his new competition, Tastee Freeze. He also seemed to hate kids in general or maybe it was just me, but Sal used to agree. I agree also, as kids we weren't welcome there, strange for a place which sells ice cream and candy. Tastee freeze when Ken and Tom Maxian stopped by with their Honda 50(s) The old YMCA I am not sure the old house we know as the first one is the first. The Y goes back a long way in Norwich. I don't even remember it as a house. I only remember it from when Margaret and I worked there; it had been renovated by then. I remember the frozen Milky Ways and ice cream sandwiches. Hi Y club, organized Y over nights and dances--club met in room above first floor lounge. We hung out many afternoons in the Y first floor lounge, the room to the left as you walked in the main entrance.



27. When was the steeple taken down on the Baptist church on West Park Place? I have an old post card show the Norwich Baptist Church with a steeple.



28. The Plymouth car dealer on west Main, later called Anderson's. He brought the first Avanti to Norwich and Uncle Ray and we bought Hillmans from him. I have no idea what other brand he sold. I went to school with his daughter Cathy Anderson. I remember going there with Dad and looking at Plymouths. This car had automatic transmission with push button on the dash; Dad didn't like this feature.
29. The blacksmith or stable on Pleasant Street extension near Canasawacta bridge on the way to Margaret's house. I remember him and the bridge is Red Mill Hill. There was also a blacksmith on Cortland Street somewhere near King or Sharon Dr. Item 31. The only blacksmith I remember was east of Silver St. somewhere, or am I mixed up? I am mixed up. Now I remember the first one on Pleasant St. or thereabouts, but I was really young. Remember Mike Ryan? He was a horsy guy who we used to meet from time to time at that Pleasant Street stable. I also remember a "cowboy" guy, last name Scott (not sure) lived over by Guilford. Also unrelated, but the NWW photographer, Norm Meagley (spelling) The horse fellow, Bill (?) Scott, lived on the Guilford Rd. as did Norm Meagley. I have the Thanksgiving picture he took of our whole family on the wall. There were Meagley boys a couple of years ahead of me in school.

30. The blacksmith on Guernsey or Court Street somewhere between Cortland and Fair Street. I think the building was removed for the County Office building.



31. The Arrow Laundry drycleaner, on Park Street, behind some house. I remember looking in the rear of this place at the workers pressing the clothes.
32. The Bus Stop (Short Line – Utica to Binghamton) and store near the corner of South Broad and East Main. Smitty's Smoke Shop



33. Blue Bird Restaurant/Bar Pecky Cyprus Cocktail Lounge



I also remember the Blue Bird when it was in the “annex”. They had a little mechanical band on the wall behind a red velvet curtain. When you put money in the juke box the curtain would open and the little band would play. My father used to take me there. I still seem to remember being told that before that it was where Eickes is now. I don’t remember the Blue Bird ever being at the East Main location and I barely remember it being in the annex. If it weren’t for that mechanical band I don’t think I would remember it at all. I do remember that later after the Blue Bird moved to the larger space next door they would open the annex for pancake breakfast fund raisers. These must have been done by the Elks or Kiwanis or someone like that.

34. Tim’s restaurant – the Norwich Grille. Brink, one of the Heaton’s, was in my class. Dennis (Denny) Heaton was in my class

35. The City Water Works on Rexford Street, east between the Drive-in and the river. I always wanted to go inside but never got the chance.

36. The Pink Pig. Did Patty’s dad manage that restaurant? She was in my class and lived east of us on the Lake road

I worked at the Pink Pig w/ Dee Ford one summer. It was run by the Simmons family. Barry was married to Wendy Williams (she was a baton twirler ahead of us in HS.) His mother was a friend of my parents and probably how I got the job.

37. Penny candy next to the tracks across from the fire house the place. I think their main thing was tobacco and girly mags. I think that was called Fay’s or Fahy’s Smokeshop. Maybe related to Tommy (Linda’s husband)

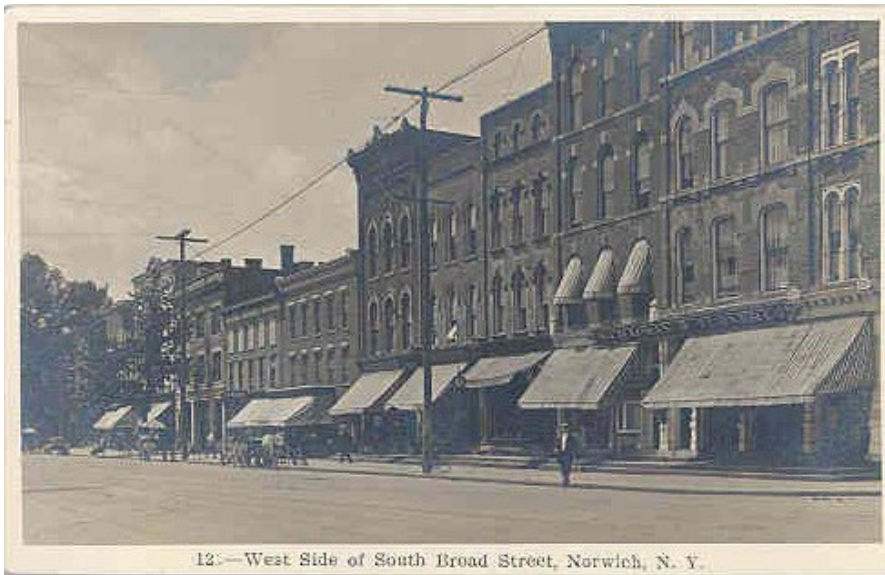
38. - Yes it was Tom Fahy's grandfather and uncle that ran the smoke shop. I used to run in there after church and get cigarettes for my father for a quarter.
39. "The Blue Bullet" Oneonta bus which stopped at McGarity's.
40. The barber shop where Doug's Subs was much later. Dr. Palmetier, the dentist, kind of beside that place and upstairs?
41. The Family Bargain Center. Sort of a forerunner to K-mart and Wal-mart. Soon joined by a large family bowling center, building was on north side.
Joel's father came to Norwich to manage that Bargain Centre. One summer day, Mr. Schnur hired Joel, John and me to sweep the parking lot. Don't know how much sweeping we got done, but we had fun and went to the Legion (at the Lake) afterward.
42. Ontario Hotel/restaurant/bar. Currently the lunch meeting place for the Norwich guys (and occasionally women according to Alice Lee). I had lunch there on my recent visit with Ed Lee, Dick Ellenwood, Tom Emerson, Michael Ferrarese, Jim Dunne and several others who I can't remember. This group picks up Ed Lee and brings him to lunch and takes him home. This happens every day. It is great for Ed. The whole scene reminds me of meeting Dad for lunch at Tim's.
43. Beadle's Restaurant/Bar, before that, Randall's Restaurant. I think this was Italian food. I didn't like anything except the bread. Yes, we'd sometimes go there for spaghetti. Randall's had upholstered and padded walls to match the booth. It had an elliptical bar in the middle and above the bar was another decorative feature which was also padded with upholstery with concealed lights above. They also had a steel puck type bowling machine.
44. What was the name of the Corner Cigar Store (Garf's on the corner of North Broad and West Park Place) back in our childhood? Prindles.





50—West Side of North Broad Street, Norwich, N. Y.

45. Child's gas station on the corner of North Broad and Cortland; second gas station (don't remember the name) diagonally across the block
46. Army/Navy store on South Broad. Rappaport's?? (spelling??) yes; I think that was the name. I used to go there a lot. In the early days they had true Army surplus items and great guns for sale. Later it was more camping stuff.
47. Woolworth 5&10 on west side of South Broad Street. Had a lunch counter. It also had a unique smell which I can't describe. Once when you were in a baby carriage Mom parked you in front of the store while we went in for something. This was common practice for Norwich in 1950. When we came out she forgot you and we started to walk away. Reportedly: I said "Aren't we going to keep the new baby?" Mom decided we would keep you and we went back.



12.—West Side of South Broad Street, Norwich, N. Y.

48. Fishman's on the east side of South Broad Street with a lunch counter. . Donna Chirlin's dad managed Fishmans. They had a good lunch counter, too. But I do remember Friday lunches at the Imperial. I was toasted cheese and a choc. milkshake. Still one of my favorite combinations.
49. Some type of restaurant or food stand at the corner of Birdsall and Hale street. I seem to remember it wasn't "sit down", but more carry out from a window, or maybe we just never went in to sit down.
50. Fred's Inn. We would go there occasionally for dinner, I always got an "open face steak sandwich".



51. White Store restaurant. We used to go here for dinner but I have no memories.
52. Old Mill. We would go here on special occasions. As a child I never liked the food, but as an adult I loved their "Chicken Old Mill". There were still remnants of the dam in the river. When I canoed past there we always had to pull the canoe over the dam while all the diners watched. Steve Simmons and I did the same thing with the canoe while the lunching ladies watched. We went to the Old Mill with our dates before the junior prom.
53. Hands Inn. Never remember going here as a family much. I do remember Ken's story of an employee serving mashed potatoes with their hand in the kitchen. I saw that when I went in there with Dad to deliver roses for Kiwanis. I thought that was the reason for the name.
54. Canasawacta Country Club. I don't remember eating here very much as a family. I do remember working summers at Ernie's Clam Bakes, he'd pay us cash at the end of the day, and we'd take drinks of beer all during the events.

55. Grove Park. We went here for dinner as a family, but I have few memories. I waitressed there one summer in the mid-70s. Trudy Franklin was the cook at that time.



56. Norwich Halloween Parade. I remember going to this parade as a family a few times. I also remember going to Norwich for trick or treat. I have a memory augmented by Mom telling me that when I was 4, I entered the parade with some older kids who looked after me. (I'm sure Mom ran along beside). I had a costume of an elf. Mom made a float one year of a class of weird students who had large paper mache heads that fit over their real heads. We had large paper mache heads (cat and others) in our back room in the high loft storage area prior to the "attic space" being built.

57. Restaurant in Gilbertsville. This was a restaurant near the edge of the main street, I would always order "Hungarian goulash". It was in a smallish hotel (not the big Majors Inn). We went there with Grandpa once and he ran into Johnny Bacon, an old friend from Orchard Park. I also went there once in Jr. High for a birthday with a group of girls.

58. The U-Fill-it gas station on the corner of East Main and Midland. I remember this station as one of the first self service stations in Norwich. At first dad didn't like this idea or the quality of the gasoline they served.

59. Pete's Pool Hall on Mechanic Street across from the rear of the old YMCA. We go there after school, you had to be 16 to get in.

60. Alumni Field. Football games and the concession stand behind the bleachers.



61. Scarcella's Diner next to Smalley's Theater. Very faint memories of this diner.
62. Service Pharmacy built where Smalley's theater was. A high school classmate, Ann Hust's dad was the owner and pharmacist.



63. West hill stone quarry. Great place, long walk up the hill to the quarry. Some of the caves still had ice in them during the summer.

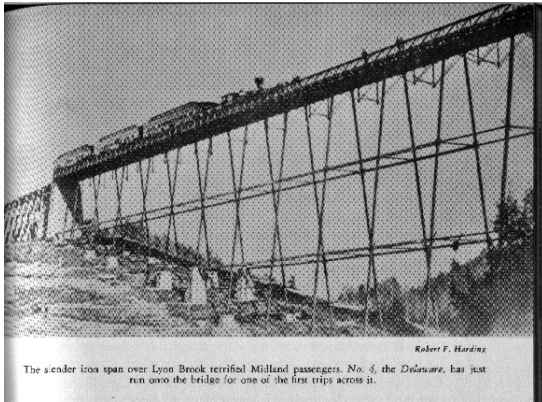


64. Name of Factory/warehouse/grain storage complex on the block between American Ave, O&W tracks, just north of where the A&P store was built. Purina?? What was it prior to the Norwich Pharmacal Warehouse?

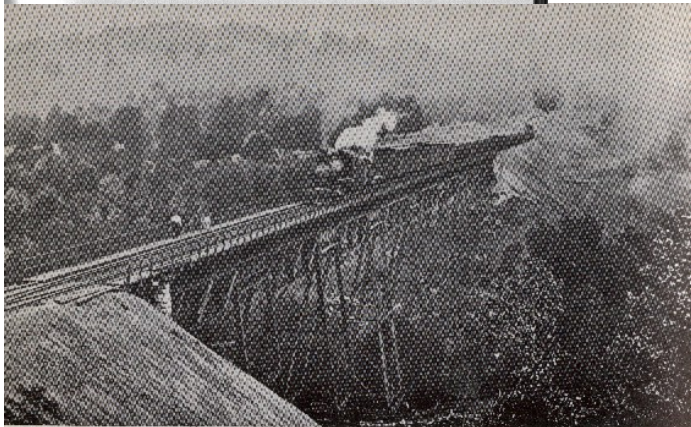


65. Name of restaurant? Some type of small restaurant at the corner of Polkville Hill and the road to Guilford, use to stop for ice cream on the way to Guilford Lake. -The restaurant where I remember stopping for ice cream on the way to Guilford was just after the turn off from the Polkville Rd. near what I thought was once Mike Gibbons' house. I think that restaurant may now be a house. You know when you turn left at Polkville and go past Diane Goodrich's house and up a small hill and then there is a right turn. You turn off the road that goes to the Old Mill and get on the road where Aunt Grace and Grandma used to live, the road where Dad drove almost 100 miles an hour once on the way to Guilford, just to thrill us. About 100 meters from the corner on the west side of the road was this restaurant. I always had a chocolate ice cream cone. This restaurant was run under several names in past years, but for some time now it has been a private residence.

66. O&W Lyon Brook Trestle



Robert F. Harding
The slender iron span over Lyon Brook terrified Millland passengers. No. 3, the *Delaware*, has just run onto the bridge for one of the first trips across it.



Lillian Coe
The new bridge over Lyon Brook was completed in 1894, strengthened to bear heavy coal trains.

67. Telephone Company and Legion



68. Grosvenors Music Shop on South Broad St--near where Nina's is now? The Carol Ann used to be down that far as well. Maggie and I would browse in the 5 and 10, go to the

music store for \$.79 45's and then walk home generally stopping at either McGarity's or the bus station for some penny candy. We loved those little dots on paper

69. Eagle Hotel. Do you remember the big hotel on the corner of Lackawanna St. and Park Place---I think it is a tire store now. Yes, the Eagle Hotel; it seemed so huge and elegant. It was a huge yellow building but was torn down in the early 50's. Then you went around the corner to the phone co., the Legion and the Chenango Hotel. I had dance and piano recitals in the Legion. I remember taking ballet classes in the Legion too. Maybe we were in the same ballet class.



70. Next to the original Y there was a car dealership that Hermie Conklin's father managed or owned. Above it Sol Aronson (Dr. Phil's father) had a tailor shop. There was a beauty parlor there too--Nellie Knapp's. My mother went there. Downstairs next to the car place was the original Peter/Polly. Do you remember Dorothy Austin who worked there? A lovely lady. She lived on the street by the pool opposite Plymouth. Mrs. Belden, my 3rd grade teacher, lived there, too, as did Sherry Scherecker who was a brain in our Cortland St. school class. Donna Chirlin lived right around the corner on Cortland St. Sally Paino, who lived next to the entrance to the Fairgrounds, is my 2nd cousin. Her dad was my dad's uncle. She lives in the Syracuse area and just lost her husband to ALS. I have not seen her in many years.

Paino and DiStefano's grocery store was across the street from the Globe Hotel, The grocery store across from St. Barts was Spano's. (My grandfather originally and my uncle later in life), The original Blue Bird was next to the Blue Bird of our youth---sometimes referred to as the Blue Bird Annex. It was very small, but I remember eating there when I was a child.

71. Guernsey Library and fire on North Broad





72. Beyer Pool. Ken and Neal Faatz made a diving bell out of a plastic garbage can. They wanted to put a Plexiglas window in it so they took it to Mesko's Glass (near the Chevy dealer on South Broad). When asked for suggestions on how to install this plastic window, Mike Mesko told them to "nail it in". This diving bell was used in Guilford Lake and again in Beyer Pool for some type of event. The Beyer Pool wire clothes baskets were used to hold the counterweights needed to submerge the bell.



The window in the diving bell was put in with an automotive mastic type of stuff. We just stuck it on the inside believing there would be pressure pushing outward and this would tend to tighten the seal. Of course this was not true because the bottom was open so there was no differential pressure either way. Still it didn't matter and the sealant worked fine. The weights on the handles of the inverted trash can were 2.5 gallon oil type cans. Sort of like the thing you would buy paint thinner in today, but 2.5 gallons each. These were filled with sand and one on each handle was not nearly enough, there were at least four total and possibly six. Of course out of the water the thing was nearly impossible to move with all that weight. In the water when you were trying to move around the sharp edged cans were always bumping our legs and bruising our legs. The event at Kurt Byer pool was some kind of aquatic fair. I can't remember just what. There was a diving demonstration and some clown type of diving. The "bell" was on the bottom at the deep end for someone to hide in, I don't remember why. Of course since it was the pool it was completely visible to anyone who cared to look. There were many negative aspects to the design. As you went deeper the air compressed so that in "deep" water (I am sure it never went deeper than the deep end of the pool) there was not much air space at the top. Also as people used it that air got more and more foul. We used to make more air space and replenish the air by bringing down air in inverted buckets. We did not have access to compressed air. Also the more air you put into the thing the more buoyant it became and more weight was required to keep it down. I don't remember anything about Mesko Glass being involved or the "nail it in" reference. If that is something you might have heard from Neal, then it is probably true, but I don't remember it.

73. 38 Hayes Street. The fact that Uncle Leigh kept chickens in a two story chicken house on Hayes Street should probably be added to the memories list. I think there were times when he had quite a few. Aunt Grace could probably tell you or make a good guess. I know he had a substantial egg business. The toy drawer, room with the TV, the laundry chute, the front parlor, the kitchen, the sleeping porch, the garage, the stairs in the garage and chicken barn that had storage under hinged trends, Leigh's Cadillac. - there was the TV room, the main living room, some fancy but dark parlor, then a fancy light parlor. That makes 3 living rooms in addition to the TV room, which was the smallest and where everyone always sat. There was a little room between the Bathroom and the stairway (the main entry hall which no one ever used). Upstairs were the feminine front rooms, where I sometimes stayed overnight, there was a larger bedroom connecting with a bathroom kind of in the middle of the house, and Uncle Leigh's room in the back. It was dark and orangish and smelled of Uncle Leigh. I don't remember Grandma's room at all. Remember the tiny pantry off the kitchen, and the breakfast nook where Uncle Leigh crumbled doughnuts into his oatmeal (a combo I still like, but never eat). I hated having Jello at grandma's because it was always watery.



74. NHS Band in the 1960(s). Was probably the best era for the high school band. The band was under the direction of Mr. William Spang. I had him for a drum teacher and his son was in my class.



The picture on the left and the marching band picture on the previous page show the First Baptist church in the background on West Park. Both pictures seem to indicate this church had a steeple in the 1960(s). I still don't remember when this church lost its steeple. I remember Tom Wagner as Drum Major. He was older than I, maybe Faith or Ken's class, but he was a very dramatic Drum Major. This era of Norwich Band came in first place many years in the Pageant of Bands at Sherburne.

75. Berry or Waite Street Gardens. Do you remember some large vegetable gardens near the east end of Berry St. or Waite St.? I have vague memories about a man who lived somewhere near there and had a vegetable push cart in Norwich. I also remember my mother telling me to stay away from him.

Yes, I think his name was Fred Woleban. He used to hire some of us for pennies to pick his crops (green beans, peas, corn, etc.). I'll ask my folks about the issue,,,,, but I don't remember that particular one. My Uncle Bob and his Family lived in a duplex right across the street to the north. In March, before it was planted many of us would fly kites on Woleban's big open lot! I think that the building to the east of the property was a Pepsi plant and then O'Neill's beer warehouse. To the west was Eggleston's house; and he had a nifty little pony we could ride and also a cider press that the neighbors could use! The vegetable patch was way west of the county facility near the Chenango.... and even west of the curve where Berry becomes Adams. Do you remember the mom and pop bait and candy store on Adams? We would stop in for a Fleer bubble gum on the way to Borden's Pond, where much mischief was done. There are four houses on the south side of Berry St and to the west of the two bright warehouses. The houses occupy the Woleban "farm". This would place it north of the (23) on Rexford St on the air photo. All of the houses on Rexford St were there at the time of the Woleban venture. My dad remembered that Fred's son George may have been a bit off?!?!?!? Fred was famous because once or twice a year he would fire up his Stanley Steamer automobile and drive it around town,,,,,, and the kids would all scramble to see this rare sight!

Did Fred have a pushcart from which he sold vegetables?

Several; and I think he rented many plots of land around town,,, in some he did above ground veggies, and in others he planted carrots, taters, and onions. He was old when my dad was young; and that's why he seemed so ancient and crabby to me! Dad remembers that I worked for him quite often throughout the summers.... spare change was important to me, esp. in a big family. I have a vague recollection of finding pennies in the rows of veggies.... maybe he 'salted' the fields to encourage us. I wonder if Hosford, Funaro, Jewett and/or the Snell's remember working there?



76. YMCA Canoe Race. This race was on the Chenango River from North Norwich bridge to Rexford Street bridge. Ken and Neal Faatz won it in past years. Then Dan Roy and I won in 1967, we were 17.



YMCA CANOE WINNERS—The first place winners in the annual YMCA Canoe Race are left to right, Don Porter, and Anne Porter, adult and child, 14-17 category; Dan Roy and Bruce Fernald, unrestricted male category, and Dick Howard and Don Howard, adult and child, 11-13.

YMCA Canoe Race Winners

The Sixth Annual YMCA Canoe Race was held on Saturday with a total of 15 entries.

All of the times were excellent with two entries breaking the old record time of 1 hour and 20 minutes.

First place in the unrestricted male category went to Bruce Fernald and Dan Roy with the

record time of 1 hour and 13 minutes, 33 seconds.

Second place in this category went to Bob Petry and Larry Tyler with a time of 1 hour 14 minutes, 25 seconds.

In the adult and child 11-13 years, group, Don and Richard Howard captured first place with a 1:25.35 time; John and Steve

Sayko took second with 1:30.17.

The adult and child 14-17 group was won by Don and Ann Porter posting a fine 1:27.15. Second place went to Anne Brereton and Jim Heotis with a 1:31.55.

A special vote of thanks goes to Kent Turner who was the chairman of this event for another job well done, a spokesman for the Y said.

77. Church. Our parents took us to the First Congregational church. I never liked to go to church. I remember one Christmas we had to go to church on Christmas morning.



78. School. I attended kindergarten at East Main Street School and the Methodist Church. I attended elementary school at Perry Browne. I attended 7th grade at East Main Street School. I attended 8th and 9th grade at the old Norwich High School and high school at the new Norwich Senior High School.



79. Chenango County Fair. Joey Chitwood and his hell drivers. The taffy stand, watching them pulling the taffy on the hook. The midway, motorcycles riding in the large cylinder. The octopus. The midway barkers, the freak shows, beer tents.



Chenango County Fair, 1900, Norwich, N. Y.



80. Art Graves – Best friend and neighbor. Neighborhood football games, baseball at the ball field Harry built across the road, the numerous dams we built in the local creeks, the many tree houses we built, the hay forts in the barn, and the suspension bridge we built across a small ravine and Art's mother (Doris) came to cross the bridge, the many adventures with horses, snow forts, sledding, woodchuck hunting, etc.



81. RR Station. No trains run through Norwich today. The signal crossing was taken down in 2007. I remember when the crossing would come down and the traffic would be stopped on East Main Street and the trains would go under Mitchell Street viaduct.



82. Post Office: I remember going in the PO with Mom and always wanted to open one the wall of mailboxes inside.

