



# Warrensburgh Historical Society Quarterly

VOLUME 26 ISSUE 3

AUTUMN 2021

## Restoring the Spreading Chestnut Tree by Paul Gilchrist

An article in the spring 2010 issue of our Quarterly told about the demise of the American Chestnut tree, which had once comprised 25% of eastern U.S. forests. A fungus brought in from Europe in 1909 wiped out more than three billion American chestnut trees over the next few decades, all but extirpating the species in a manner similar to how the Dutch elm fungus from Europe eliminated more than 100 million American elm trees from 1930 into the 1960s and still extinguishes the young elms that grow up from the roots of the previous trees. The same thing happens with the chestnut blight - young shoots sprout up from the old roots for a few years, become infected, and are destroyed.

Numerous organizations are working to produce disease-resistant strains of the American Chestnut tree, employing the same method used to produce Dutch elm resistant American elms, i.e., propagating from the original surviving trees, infecting the next generation, then breeding those trees in each successive generation that survive exposure to the fungus, thereby evolving natural immunity in the genetic makeup of the strain. One such organization is the College of Environmental Science and Forestry (ESF) at Syracuse University.

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## I Was Not Quite Shocked, But I Was Astonished, Astonished!

by Paul Gilchrist

Sometimes you find out things you're not sure you really wanted to know. Incidental to the piece in this issue titled *Restoring the Spreading Chestnut Tree* is some information that astonished me. The phrase "spreading chestnut tree," of course, alludes to Longfellow's 1840 poem *The Village Blacksmith*, which starts by mentioning the village smithy and the smith under the spreading chestnut tree.

Just out of casual curiosity, my mind went off on a tangent and wondered whether there actually was a particular chestnut tree, smithy and blacksmith that inspired the poem. So I did some googling and learned a lot, which I thought might be interesting to our readers. It turns out the tree in the poem was not an American chestnut at all. It was a horse chestnut tree, not in the same genus as the American chestnut, not in the same family, nor even the same order. It's a close relative of the buckeye.

In 1879 a journalist named Ira Forbes wrote an impassioned letter to Longfellow hoping to allay his terrible anxiety caused by rumors the tree in the poem might not have been an American chestnut, but a horse chestnut. Longfellow wrote back that he was sorry to have to say the tree that overshadowed the village smithy was indeed a horse chestnut. Obviously the confusion was caused by the fact that both trees are called chestnuts. As a professor of literature, Longfellow certainly had a valid poetic license and could simply use "chestnut tree." Using "horse chestnut" would not fit the iambic tetrameter of the first line of the poem (although "buckeye" would've worked, i.e., "Under the spreading buckeye tree").

*Continued on page 6*

## Thar's Gold In Them Thar Hills By Sandi Parisi

In May of 1976 Jane and Joe LeCount purchased the house on the corner of Main and Water Street, for \$35,000, where Jane established her Real Estate Office. At that time, they were the third owners of the property. The first owner (Halsey Herrick) purchased the land from James Warren, and had a house built, which still stands today. The second owner, Walter H. Pasco, married Elizabeth Herrick, the daughter of Halsey. Mr. Pasco became a very successful business man and civic leader.

On February 9, 1984, Joe and one of Jane's real estate sales persons, Mark Buchanan, were sitting in Jane's kitchen and Joe related this story, which was recorded on a cassette player.

By January 1981 the real estate market was very slow and Joe had been out of work for 4 years. Joe had become a friend of Davy Culver, a man with many talents. He could be seen all around town with his metal detector. When the LeCounts were

looking to buy the house, Davy told him that there was gold somewhere in the house. They figured if there had been,



Davy Culver

*Continued on page 3*

## SOCIETY SPOT

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**TOWN HISTORIAN:** Sandi Parisi  
**MUSEUM DIRECTOR:** Laura Moore

### BOARD MEETINGS

The Board of Directors will meet in the Town Historian's Office at 6:30<sup>PM</sup> on the FIRST Wednesday of each month in the Shirt Factory Building at 100 River Street.

### CONTRIBUTORS TO ISSUE:

· Paul Gilchrist / Sandi Parisi

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Sandi Parisi

We welcome comments, corrections, articles, pictures, letters, and reminiscences. Email to above or mail to  
WHS - PO Box 441  
Warrensburg, NY 12885

If your email has changed, please update the Society at: whs7396@yahoo.com

### CURRENT MEMBERSHIP

#### MEMBERSHIP INFORMATION

If you would like to join and receive the Quarterly by mail, please send a check for the amount of the membership classification, with name, address, and phone number to:

**Warrensburg Historical Society**  
**P.O. Box 441,**  
**Warrensburg, N.Y. 12885**

#### MEMBERSHIP RATES

Students	\$5.00	Contributing	\$55.00
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Family	\$25.00	Institutional	\$100.00
Sr. (62+)	\$10.00	Life (Individual only)	\$300.00
Sr. Family	\$18.00		

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*A friendly call to writers, photographers and local history admirers alike:*

*Send us copies of Warrensburg artifact photographs and writings of Yesteryear.*

#### **Warrensburg Historical Society**

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## PRESIDENT'S COLUMN

### PRESIDENT'S COLUMN

by Paul Gilchrist

Greetings Society Members; several congratulations are in order, and we offer them herewith:

**To Candice Healy** on being promoted to a vice-president position at GFNB. Her new duties, however, make it necessary for her to step down as president of our Historical Society. Candice has done an excellent job presiding over the Society since she was elected last March. We are excited for her success in her career, but will miss her on the board of directors.

**To Laura Moore** for being chosen by the Town to be the Director of our museum, filling the position held by the late Steve Parisi. Laura was a land use planner for many years, including 20 years on the Warrensburg Planning Board. She was a director on the Warren County Cornell Cooperative Extension board. She's a Paul Smith's graduate and holds a B.S. from SUNY College of Environmental Science and Forestry at Syracuse. Laura enjoys Taekwondo and being part of the Warrensburg community with her husband and two children.

**To Doug and Louise Goettsche**, owners of Cornerstone Victorian Bed & being selected to receive the first Annual Historical Preservation Award, presented on September 13 by the Warrensburg Historical Society and Warrensburg Beautification, Inc. in recognition

of those who have done outstanding work to preserve historical architecture, in this case the 1910 Lewis Thomson house. Appropriately, the award was presented on the occasion of the program by Steve Engelhart on the importance of historical preservation to the economic health of a community. Mr. Engelhart was the director of AARCH (Adirondack Architectural Heritage) in



Doug and Louise Goettsche stand at the front steps of their award-winning Cornerstone Victorian B&B

Keeseville for 30 years. The Cornerstone Victorian B&B is a superb example of the precepts discussed in Mr. Engelhart's talk. Doug and Louise have operated their B&B since 2000. It is famous for its gourmet 5-course breakfasts. Many will remember Louise's fabulous desserts served after the Society's graveyard walks.

**To John Gable** on the September 1 opening of his new Edward Jones office on Main Street across from the Museum. John's office was previously located in Queensbury for several years. We look forward to celebrating with him at his Grand Opening in October.



John Gable and administrative assistant Trish Gardner stand in front of John's new Edward Jones Investments office.



*Gold, continued from page 1*

someone would have found it, and they forgot about it.

On Thursday, January 8, 1981 Joe was sitting in the kitchen, worried about paying the mortgage, and other bills that were due. Jane had gone up to Meta McMane's to have her hair done. He reminded himself about Davy's words that there was gold in the house. He took his metal detector to the cellar, part of which was dirt, and started walking around. It wasn't long before the machine started making a lot of beeps. He dug down in the dirt about a foot and saw something black. It looked like an olive jar, with a cloth on the top that was disintegrated. When he pulled it out of the ground, it was heavy as a rock. Inside was a cloth bag and he saw something shiny.

That something shiny was more than 17 gold coins, dated from 1893 to 1915, 15 silver dollars, dated from 1873 to 1934, and many other coins. In 1981 the total value came to about \$24,000. Joe jumped in his car and raced up to the hair dressers, ran in shaking with tears in his eyes and put something in Jane's hand. She asked what it was, and he said "don't you know a \$20 gold piece when you see one?"

On Friday, they got a call that the house was going into foreclosure. Joe wanted to run to the bank and put it all on the manager's desk and pay off the mortgage, but by the time they got ready to go, the bank had closed so they had to wait until Monday. On Monday morning, they put it all in a safety deposit box.

Joe knew that Don Egan, the barber, knew a lot about coins, so he went to him and told him what he found. Mr. Egan put him in touch with a man at the Albany coin show. When the dealer saw what they had his first words were "Holy S---."

Joe and Jane sold most of the coins. Each of their children got a \$10 gold piece, and they never told anyone about it until Jane's last days. She decided she wanted the story told, and asked that we publish it in the Quarterly.

In 1981 they received about \$24,000. They paid off their mortgage, took a vacation and bought a car. At that time just the gold coins were worth about \$8,500, and in today's market, they would be about \$26,208. Not a bad 15 or so minutes it took Joe to check out the cellar.



\$10 front



Joe at coin show

#### Correspondence from Bryce Vaisey Scholarship Recipient

Thank you to the Warrensburgh Historical Society and Glens Falls National Bank for selecting me as the of recipient of your generous scholarship which will be used to fund my education after high school. Please consider yourself as a part of the foundation for my future, my college education.

Let me tell you a little about myself. I am currently starting my freshman year at SUNY Potsdam getting a bachelors degree in Political Science with hopes of going to law school and becoming an attorney once I have graduated. I have been working a part time job throughout the summer to help further fund my education.

Thank you again for your support of me and other students in our community. I promise to use the funds wisely.

Bryce Vaisey.



#### ANOTHER OLD ELM DIES

By Paul Gilchrist

In the Fall 2009 Quarterly, on page 5, is an article titled "In Search of Elms" which tells about the demise of the big old elm trees that were so numerous in Warrensburg until about 1960.

At which time the Dutch elm disease had all but wiped them out. We were able to identify only three big tall elms in Warrensburg that had survived: one in front of Oscar's Smoke House, one 5½ miles up Alden Avenue, and one at the corner of Alden Avenue and River Street. *See page 8*

This latter one, while lacking the classic elm feather duster shape, was nonetheless an old survivor. Perhaps it had been trimmed decades ago to make way for telephone or power lines. So it is a bit sad to see that it has died since our photo of it in 2009.



2009

This elm is also on Alden Ave.,  
30' from River St

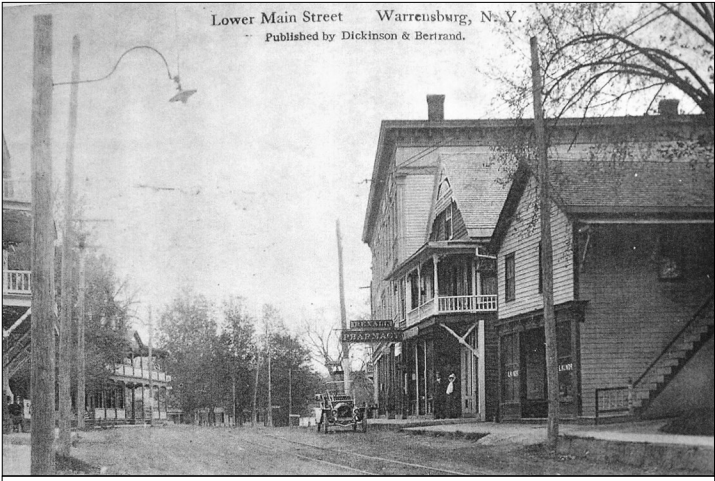


2021





The Dickinson & Bertrand Pharmacy sometime before 1927, located where the new barber shop is today. Henry Bertrand is probably the man on the left. This is where Mabel completed her eligibility and began her career of 50+ years as a pharmacist in Warrensburg.



The Dickinson & Bertrand Pharmacy a few years earlier before the Socony sign was added. Note the unpaved street and the trolley tracks. The first building on the right with stairs to second floor is now Sulla Terra, formerly Willows Bistro. The drive beside it is now Herrick Ave



The huge Crandall Block building can be seen in the previous two photographs. The fire that destroyed it in 1927 also destroyed the Dickinson & Bertrand Drug Store adjacent to it.



Bertrand's pharmacy at the corner of Adirondack Avenue and Main Street in the Music Hall, circa 1940.



The pharmacy was destroyed by the Music Hall fire in December 1950.

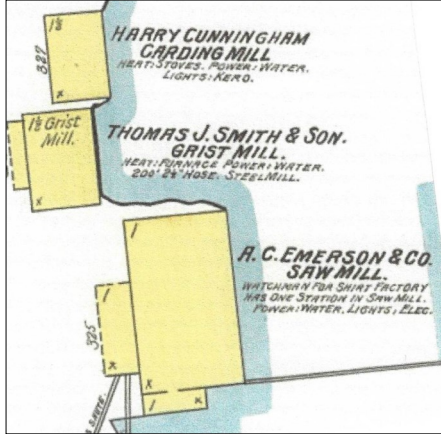
**Historian's Corner  
Did you Know?**

*From an article in the Warrensburg News around 1936*

"Carding Mill is Last In Country. One of Warrensburg's Oldest Industries, in River Street, is being Razed

Built Over 100 Years Ago. Present Site First Used in 1827 – Flood took Original Building in 1869 and quickly rebuilt. Farmers From Wide Area Brought Wool There. Razing of the old carding mill, removes one of the landmarks of Warrensburg and probably the last mill of its kind in the United States. "

The first carding mill in Warrensburg was built almost 200 years



A Carding mill prepared wool for spinning by brushing the fibers to evenly align them. Farm families sheared, sorted, picked, and scoured wool before bringing it to the mill. ... The "carding engines" brushed the wool into rolls for spinning or into batting for quilts.

ago by Abial Burdick. A dam, then a few yards upstream furnished the power, along with power for the Grist Mill and the A.C. Emerson Saw Mill.

Mr. Burdick was born in 1804 and was a four-time supervisor of Warrensburg. After Mr. Burdick's death, his grandson, Harry Cunningham ran the Carding Mill until it was no longer in operation.



**Mabel, Dickinson, and Bertrand**  
by Paul Gilchrist

Mabel Dickinson graduated from the Albany College of Pharmacy in 1906 and started a two-year internship at her father's drug store in order to be eligible to take the state examination to gain full certification as a pharmacist. In 1907, she married Henry Bertrand, who the following year became a partner with her father in the pharmacy he had started in 1878. The business of Dickinson and Bertrand was located across the street from what is now New Way Lunch.

Damage from the huge fire in 1927 that destroyed the Crandall Block next door resulted in Dickinson retiring and Henry moving the pharmacy uptown to the corner of Main Street and Adirondack Avenue in the Music Hall Block, while keeping Dickinson's name on the business. Another spec

tabular fire in December 1950 destroyed the Music Hall. The Bertrands then built the brick and glass building that's on the corner there today. It became Bertrand & Baker Pharmacy, and Charles Baker took over after Henry died in 1961. Mabel died in 1970. It later became LD's Pharmacy owned by Eldon Hall.

In the 1950s, Bertrand & Baker's Drug Store was one of the three best places in town to buy comic books; the other two were Millward's Drug Store and Herman's Variety Store, now Edward Jones.

*Please see photographs on page 4.*



Congratulations to Morg and Fay Crandall on their 71st wedding anniversary this August. Their anniversary was also noted on TV by WNYT News Channel 13.

**TELL YOUR FRIENDS THAT**

Dr. J. H. Bean, Dentist, intends To make WARRENSBURGH, NY. his future home, and respectfully solicits their patronage. When you are told to the contrary by another dentist, do not believe him. I make teeth for \$10.00 upwards

**ALL WORK WARRANTED.**



**G. W. Dickinson,**  
Dealer in  
Pure Drugs and Medicines  
Dye Stuffs, Hair & Tooth Brushes  
Toilet Articles, Perfumery, Soap,  
Shoulder Braces, Trusses, Sponges,  
And all varieties of  
**DRUGGEST SUNDRIES**  
Tobacco, Cigars, Candy &c.

**COMMENCEMENT AT  
THE ALBANY COLLEGE  
of PHARMACY**

The twenty-fifth annual commencement exercises of the Albany College of Pharmacy, which took place at Odd Fellows' Hall, in Albany, on Tuesday evening, April 10, were in the nature of a silver celebration, and all the speakers made reference to the anniversary character of the occasion.

Among the graduates was Miss Mabel Dickinson, of Warrensburg, N. Y., who was the only lady in the class. Miss Dickinson's father, G. W. Dickinson, in whose store she received her first training in pharmacy, is a well-known druggist. Miss Dickinson says that her first attempt to take up seriously, the study of pharmacy was in connection with the Quiz questions which were published in the AMERICAN DRUGGIST for some years, and that interest thus engendered in study has been the most important factor in deciding her future. We present a portrait of Miss Dickinson herewith.

As printed in  
American Druggist and Pharmaceutical  
Record, Volumes 48-49  
Originally published in January 1906  
[Google Books](#)



**BRIGHT NEW YORK WOMAN  
GRADUATES IN PHARMACY  
MISS DICKINSON STUDIES  
HELP FATHER**

*Albany College Issues Diploma to Daughter of Warrensburg Druggist Who Will Now Put in Two Years in His Store Prior to Taking Examination for Certificate*

Miss Mabel Douglas Dickinson, of Warrensburg, N. Y., a prepossessing young woman, scarcely out of her teens, has the distinction of being the only girl in a class of over forty recently graduated from the Albany College of Pharmacy.

Miss Dickinson is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Dickinson. Her father is one of the two druggists of Warrensburg. She was graduated from the Warrensburg High School and then attended the [D'Youville Convent Academy of Plattsburg](#), where she took a special course in music and French. She left there three years ago to pursue her musical studies at home. This she did for a year, when she suddenly conceived the idea of taking a course in pharmacy.

Her impulse was inspired by the knowledge that she had no brothers to assist her father in his business and that by becoming a licensed drug clerk she could both fill the place of son and daughter and secure for herself a lucrative business as her father's successor. She says the course is hard and that she is more than satisfied to have gotten through even without honors.

Miss Dickinson's mother went to Albany for her daughter's graduation. The latter has started the two remaining years practice in her father's store, which she must have before trying the examination before the State board in order that she may get a certificate entitling her to conduct a drug store of her own.

As printed in  
**The Pharmaceutical Era, Volume 35**  
Originally published in 1906  
[Google Books](#)

Mabel Dickinson Bertrand passed away at the age of 89 in 1970. She is buried in the Warrensburg Cemetery. She was predeceased by her Husband Henry Bertrand, who passed in 1961 and their infant child who was born and passed in 1897.

*Astonished, continued from page 1*

As for the tree and the smithy, they were located about a quarter mile down the street from Longfellow's house which had been Washington's headquarters in Cambridge in 1775-1776. He passed by the smithy every day on his way to Harvard College where he was a professor for many years. The blacksmith was Dexter Pratt whose house at 54 Brattle Street still stands. However, there apparently was dual inspiration for the blacksmith in the poem, for Longfellow wrote to his father that the poem was a tribute to his great-grandfather, Stephen Longfellow, who had been a blacksmith in what is now Maine.

Although the Horse Chestnut is not related to the American Chestnut, it shares some serious health problems and similar potential solutions. While not vulnerable to the fungus blight of the American chestnut, the horse chestnut has its own fungus problem called leaf blotch, but also the much more serious bleeding canker disease, which is bacterial. Although the horse chestnut is not yet threatened with eradication, scientists are already considering the same methods to preserve the species that are used with restoring the American elm and chestnut tree, based on propagating those trees that have survived exposure to the disease.

Regardless that the tree in Longfellow's poem is not actually an American chestnut, that fact in no way diminishes its importance in American natural and cultural history, nor should we hold any grudge against the horse chestnut even though its nut is rather toxic - used primarily in a game called conkers in the U.K.

*Please see more photos on page 7.*

Armchair made from the wood of the horse chestnut tree in the poem. It was cut down some years after the poem was written in order to widen Brattle Street. The chair was given to Longfellow as a birthday present by the school children of Cambridge. Source: public domain.

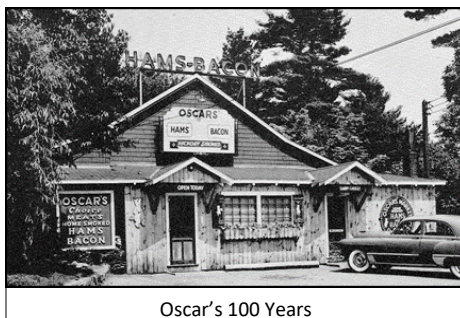


## HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

*From Town Historian, Sandi Parisi*

### Oscar's Adirondack Smokehouse 80 Years

In 1940, Oscar Quintal and his wife, Edith, moved to Warrensburg, where he became manager of the meat department at the Grand Union Supermarket. Three years later they opened Oscar's Meat Market at 155 Main Street, in the Music Hall block. The Quintals developed a locally-smoked meat business, which opened in 1946 as Oscar's Smoked Meats at their present location on Raymond Lane. The original meat market was sold to their butcher, Eric Walker, in 1948. Sons Jack and Jerry took over the business when Oscar died in 1978 and now Oscar's grandson, Joq is partner with his dad, Jerry. A fire on Labor Day week-end, 2009 destroyed the building but not the business and Oscar's re-opened in a larger modern, "green" building the following February. Oscar's has become a house-hold name on an international scale, with wholesale distribution and internet mail order accounts.



Oscar's 100 Years

### Deli & Meat Store of the North 100 Years

The **Adirondack Fruit Store** began in 1929 under the ownership of James Toney and Louis Jacobs. Both men had emigrated from Syria to the U.S. and originally started the **Adirondack Candy Kitchen** on upper Main Street around 1922. In 1940, the business changed its name to Adirondack Fruit Store. In 1964, the store was sold to their sons, Jack Toney and Nick Jacobs, who continued the business as **Jacobs &**



Lou Jacobs and James Toney at Adirondack Fruit Store. (Photo Museum collection)

**Toney IGA.** Jack eventually bought out Nick. The store, along with other buildings in the block, was destroyed by a fire on October 29, 1986. Jacobs & Toney reopened in another building on the property and continues today, now operated by the next generation, Jack and Laddie Toney's daughter, Jennifer and her husband, Howard Nadler

### Warrensburg Volunteer Fire Department - 100 Years

**Fire Company** – In 1891 a commission was established to organize a fire company, but it was not until 1921 that a volunteer company became a reality, with 15 charter members. The first chief was William Condon, who resigned in six months and was replaced by William Ticknor. Ticknor remained chief until 1936, when he was succeeded by Herrick "Hap" Osborne. It is noted that in 1921 they stored their "chemical truck" in a barn behind the Fairyland Theatre but it was not until 1925 that they purchased an actual fire truck, a 400-gallon American LaFrance pumper. In 1929 the Warrensburg Fire Company purchased a lot on Elm Street from the Burhans as a site for a future firehouse, and in 1934, the present firehouse was built after a referendum on February 6, 1934 allowed for a \$6,000 bond to pay for the structure, \$5,000 of which came from the Civil Works Administration. They moved to their new building on Elm Street on September 7, 1934. In 1936 the company purchased a new Ford Garrison pumper with a booster tank. Since the beginning the company responded to fires as far away as North Creek and Lake George. In 1949 an emergency squad was formed, as part of the fire company. Since 2002 the Warrensburg Fire Company has hosted a memorial ceremony honoring those who served during and in the aftermath of the September 11, 2001 attacks. Companies from other towns participate.

**For more history go to:**  
<https://warrensburgnyfire.com/history.html>



First "Firehouse"

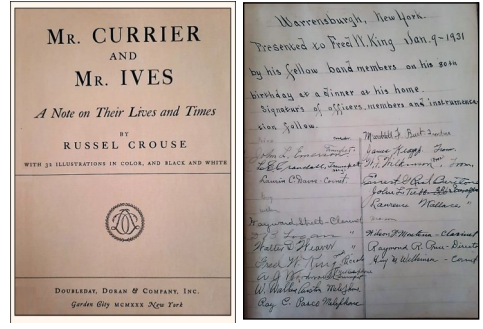


**New Museum Acquisition from -  
Richards Library  
1930 edition of Mr. Currier and Mr. Ives  
FRED W. KING GIVES  
BIRTHDAY DINNER**

*Entertains Fellow-Bandsmen in Honor of his  
Eightieth Anniversary  
Condensed from 1931 Warrensburg Paper*

Fred W. King, one of Warrensburg's oldest citizens, a man respected and admired by his townsmen and all who know him, on Friday, January 9, celebrated his eightieth birthday anniversary, and in honor of the event entertained at dinner his fellow members of the Warrensburgh Band at his ancestral home on Main Street. He greeted them with the firm handclasp of an honest man with a vigorous mind and body and the record of a long and honorable life. Mr. King was born in Warrensburg on January 9, 1851, the third son of Hesden King and Minerva Richards King. Mr. King has never been a "jiner" and belongs to no fraternal societies but he has been a member of practically every musical organization of instrumental performers that has existed in Warrensburgh since he was a boy. At one time he played the bass drum and for a short time a horn, but finally chose as his instrument the flute and piccolo, upon which he became a skillful performer. In the large dining room of the King home Friday evening at 6:30 o'clock seventeen members of the band were seated at one table with Mr. King at the head and Jack Lynn, a former leader at the foot. The post prandial exercises were opened by Ernest G. Rist, who in behalf of the band, with a few congratulatory remarks, presented the honored host with a large book beautifully illustrated in colors, descriptive of the famous Currier & Ives prints, and also a silk muffler. The following poem written for this occasion by Mr. King's nephew Ralph Richards King, son of Dr. Samuel King, of Brooklyn, was read:

**FREDERICK WHEELER KING**  
*January 9, 1851 – January 9, 1931*  
The verdant slopes of eventide,  
Before your eyes appear,  
The mists and clouds are brushed away,  
And evening, calm and clear,  
Is yours to meditate upon-  
As ends another year.  
God bless you as you celebrate  
The advent of four-score,  
And may He grant you added peace  
O'er seasons gone before;  
And rest and love at eventide



**Chestnut, continued from page 1**

At the time of our spring 2010 issue, ESF was hoping to soon start distributing resistant chestnut trees to various locations around the state and begin introducing them into the forests. Warren County's Cornell Cooperative Extension station in Warrensburg planted three of these trees about a decade ago. They have prospered and are now looking really good, about 25 to 30 feet tall. They are located side by side on the lower level in front of the CCE building, across the road from the Alms House bridge.

If and when nuts from the trees may become available for planting, we will post it on the Society's Facebook page.

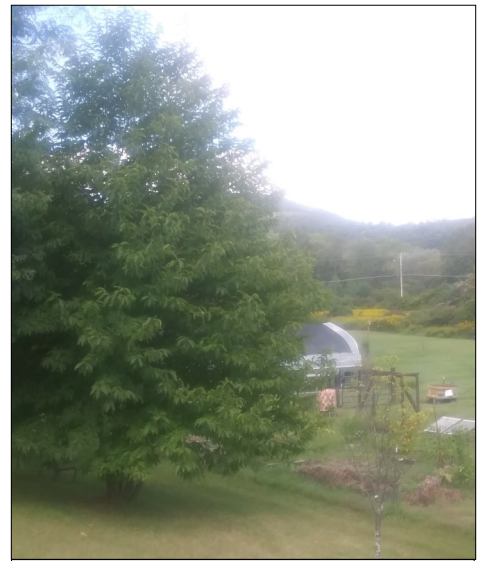
To access our previous *Quarterlies*, go online to [WHS12885.org/quarterly/archives](http://WHS12885.org/quarterly/archives)

**Some Additional Information About Chestnut Restoration.**

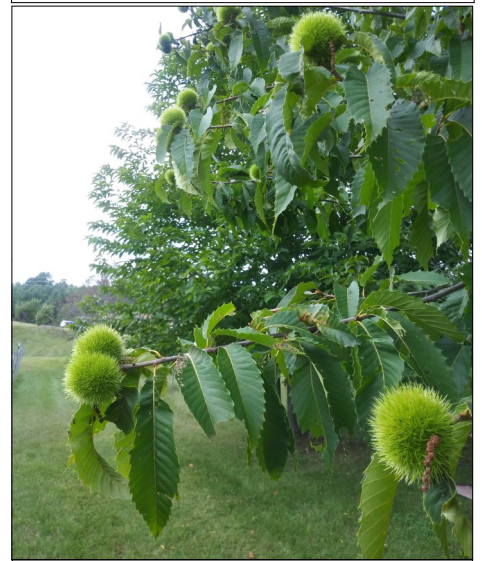
ESF's American Chestnut Research and Restoration Project is developing blight resistant American chestnut trees in a not-for-profit way in order to promote the restoration of this ecologically important keystone species to our forests. They are not patenting the blight resistant American chestnut trees so that once they have regulatory approval, all people will be able to propagate them themselves. Over the next five years, the goal is to grow ten thousand blight-resistant American chestnut trees to jumpstart the effort to restore the tree to its native range in North America.

**How can you get one of the new trees?**

Details for distribution of the blight resistant American chestnut trees, once they are approved for non-regulated status, are still being worked out between ESF and the NY chapter of The American Chestnut Foundation (TACFNY). At this point, TACFNY members will be first in line to receive trees (Note: To get into this line, be sure to join the New York chapter of TACF at the national TACF website, even if you are from another state). Plans are being made for ways to offer trees to botanical gardens and arboretums for educational purposes, historic sites where chestnuts were important, and to set up restoration research plots. Soon after that the trees should be available to the general public.



One of the three American Chestnut trees in front of the Cornell Cooperative Extension building on Horicon Avenue



Chestnut leaves are quite distinctive, as are the burs, the spiny protective covers of the nuts. Chestnut trees are so rare and so seldom seen anymore that this could have been used as a mystery photo.



Chestnuts peeking out from inside the bur, ready to spring into action or be eaten. Typically, there are three nuts inside the bur, which splits in autumn.

Warrensburgh Historical Society  
 P.O. Box 441  
 Warrensburg, NY 12885

Member Address

### MYSTERY PHOTOS

If you can identify these photos and their locations, please email Paul at [prg12885@aol.com](mailto:prg12885@aol.com) or leave a voicemail at 518-623-3162.



### MYSTERY PHOTO

*from last issue*

The Mystery Photo from the last issue is a nicely-shaped elm tree 5½ miles up Alden Avenue. Jack Toney and Ben Gurney both identified it as an elm, but missed the location. Bob Bradley got it right.

The photo had been published in the Chronicle less than a month earlier in a letter to the editor I submitted as a contribution to several articles the Chronicle had printed lately about elm trees, including an inquiry by David Cedarstrom about elms in Warrensburg.

