

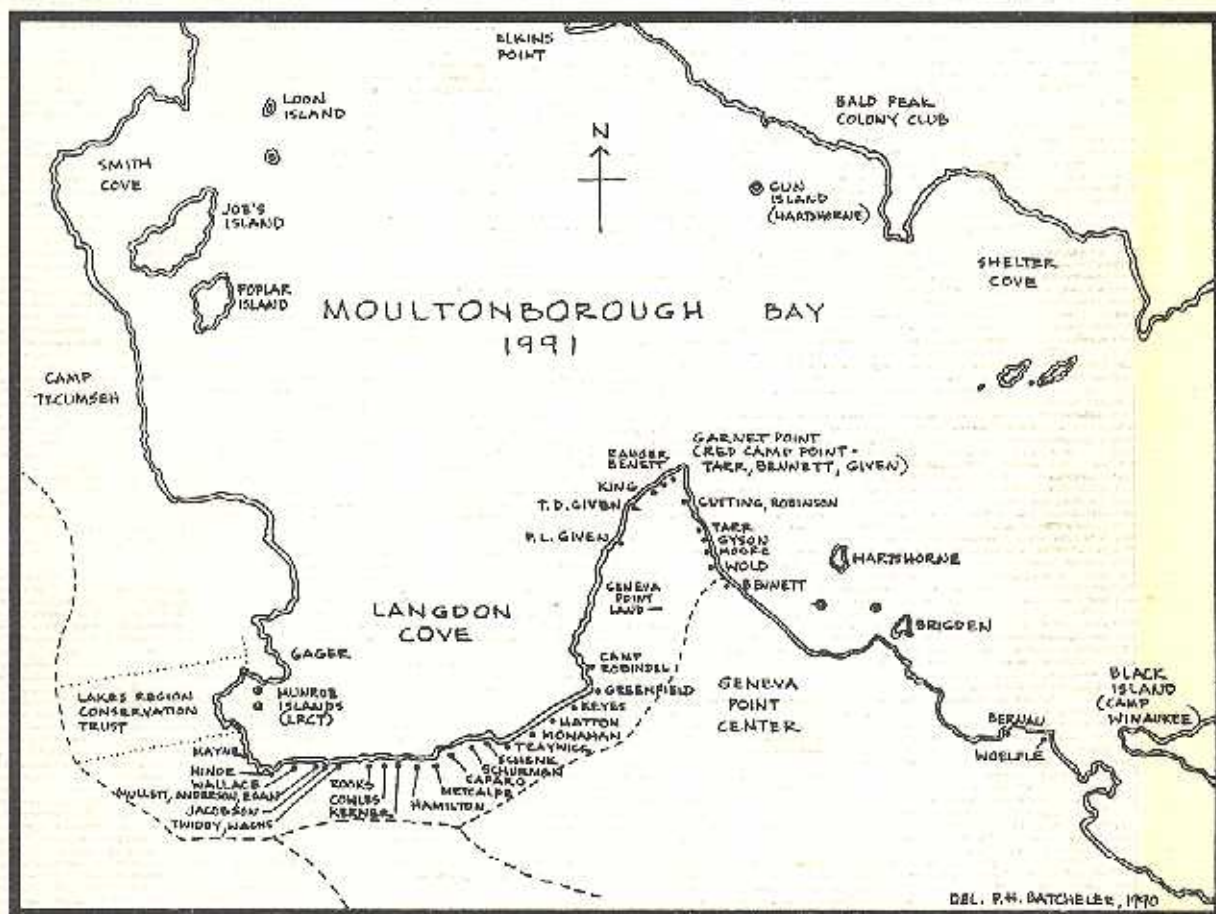
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A Century of Summers on Langdon Cove and Garnet Point



1991

FOREWORD

Over the years the Langdon Cove and Garnet Point area has meant many things to many people. The present population, like previous ones, has great diversity in age, means and background. Length of time here also varies widely. The story of the who, what and when of events and persons cries out for attention. On the pages that follow an attempt is made to respond to those cries.

No one person knows the complete history of the area, so a collaborative effort on the part of six knowledgeable residents or former residents - a committee if you like, although it held no meetings - has assembled the data and trivia gathered herein. These workers include:

Clarissa H. Munroe. Daughter of James and Lucille Hulse, she is our senior contributor, with recollections of Langdon Cove events and people going back nearly to the start of the century. Youthful memories seem to be the sharpest and best retained and she has proven that with the material she has furnished.

Dorothy T. Tarr. She is a member of one of the first Garnet Point families; her grandfather was Allison Tuttle. Dorothy has spent summers at the family camp all her life, and for the past eleven years has been a full-time New Hampshire resident. Her father showed interest in recording the first events here and his papers, with notes also from the "Camp 79'ers" Log, have added to our fund of knowledge.

Penelope Batcheler. A member of the Hartshorne family, which with Elizabeth Harrison dates its lake experience to 1903. Her family has kept more extensive records of people and occasions than most, and they proved valuable in this project. Penny deserves credit for being the most insistent "pusher" to get a history written.

Richard C. Hamilton. He carries a family name familiar to the Cove since 1904. He (along with Tom Given) was a major instigator in the creation of the Langdon Cove Association, serving several terms as its president or director, and being most knowing about its operations, accomplishments and aspirations.

Doris Monahan. She is the youngest and newest member of the group. She started coming to Langdon Cove in 1982 and has been a significant contributor to affairs here ever since. Secretary of the Association since 1984, she also has been helpful in the water-testing operation for U.N.H.

Theodore H. Bridgen. Editor of this undertaking and a third-generation enthusiast at the lake, he has been here all year 'round for the past 15 years. History has had a special call for him all his life and he has done something about it in retirement with a "History of Water Village Church" 1978, "Around Dimon's Corner", a history of North Wolfeboro, N.H. 1985, and a genealogy "Our Branch of the Bridgen Family" 1989. Unless otherwise attributed, all text is his.

Others not named here also were helpful in the gathering of data, including a majority of the residents (summer) involved in our study's scope. Special note should be made of Jan Metcalfe's contribution: she undertook to put the entire job on her word processor and gave countless hours to the input and corrections. Christine Almond gave more hours to see this was put into book form and printed.

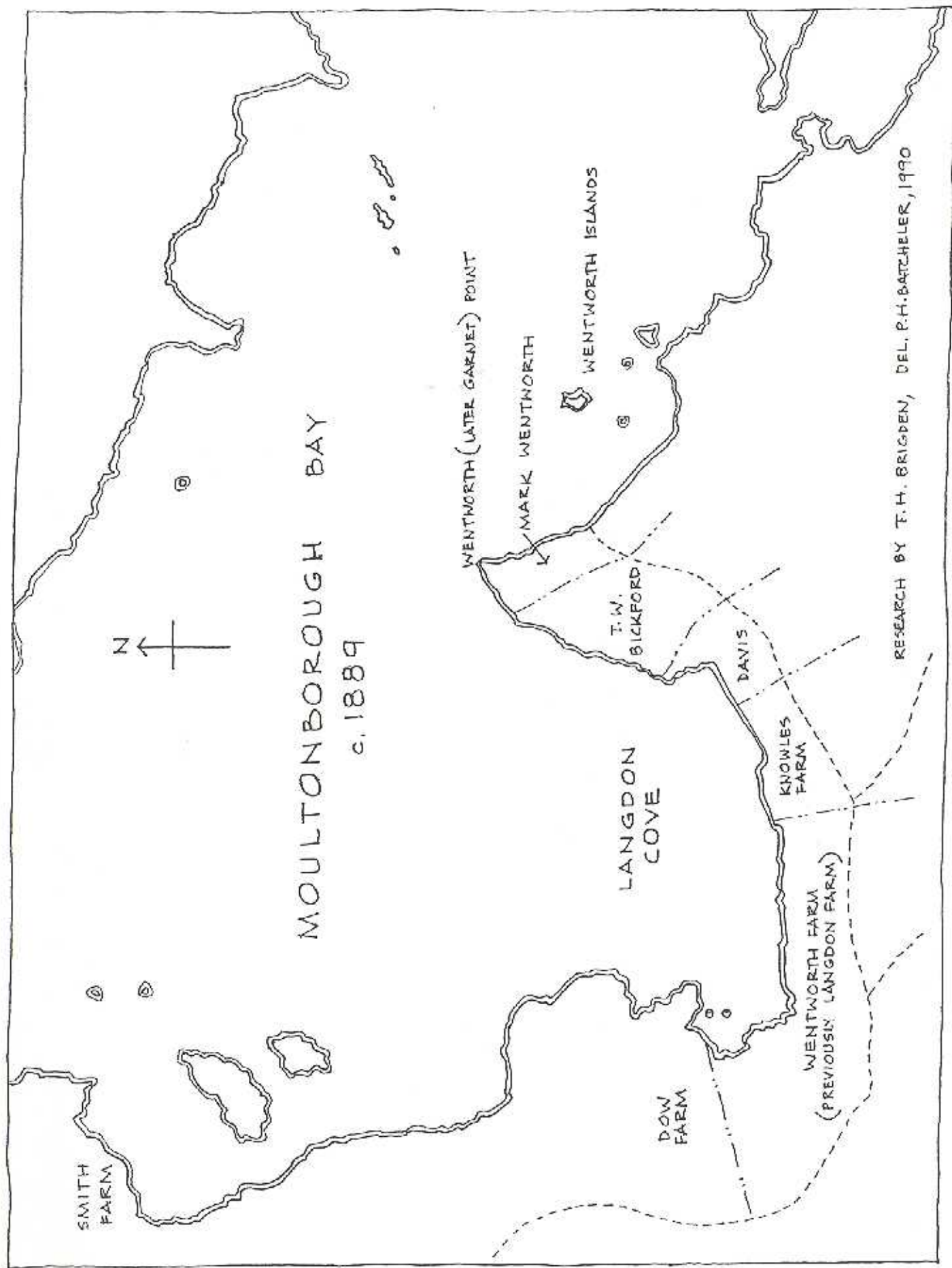
No history, including this one, covers everything. Contributions of additional facts and ideas are always welcome and could prove useful in any future printing of this history.

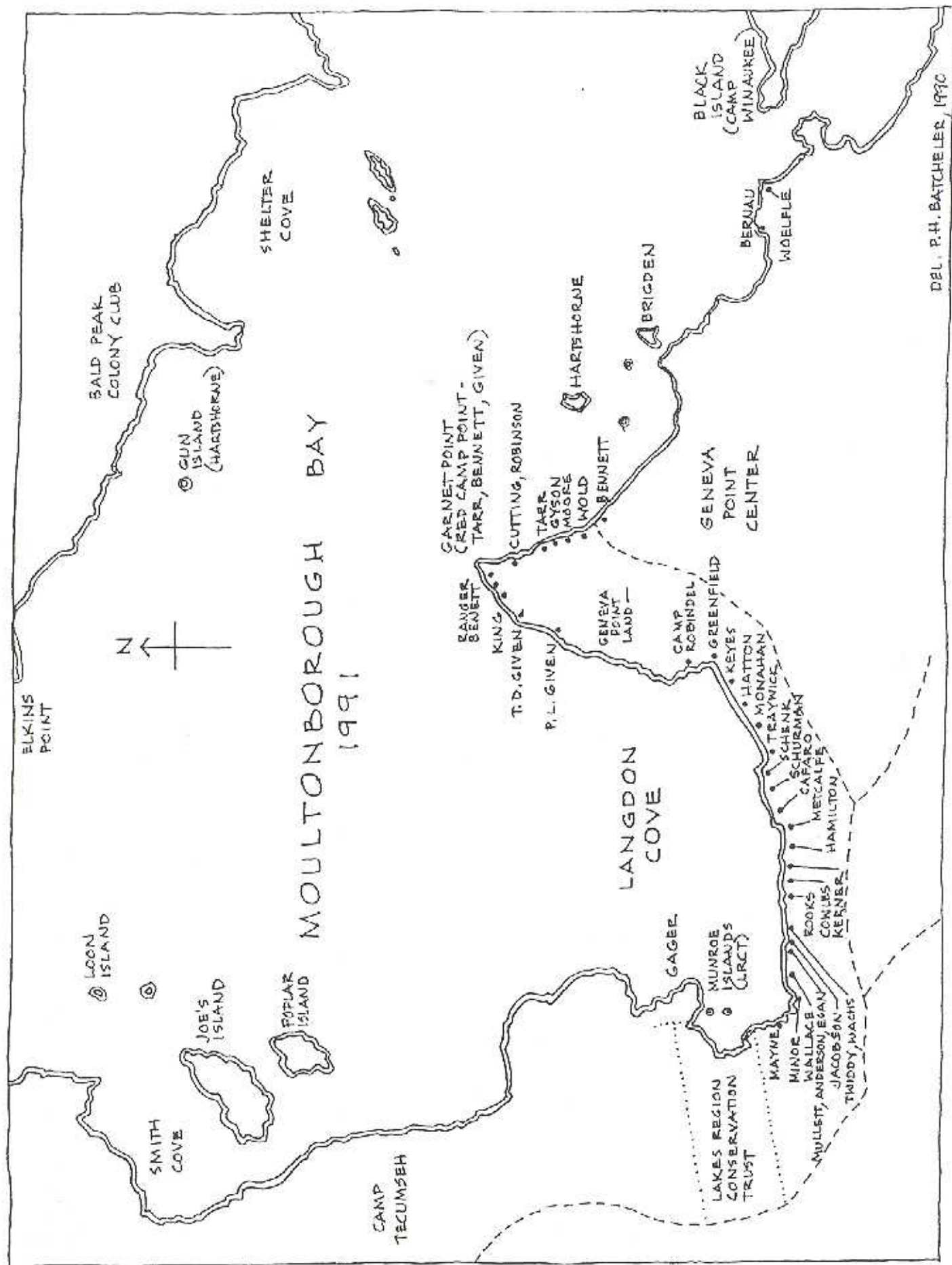
August 8, 1990

T.H. Brigden

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A CENTURY OF SUMMERS ON LANGDON COVE AND AROUND GARNET POINT

1. Background

If one could turn back the clock about a century and get into the late 1880's he or she would be startled by how different everything was in the Langdon Cove and Garnet Point area, and more generally on Moultonborough Neck and this part of the state. For one thing, in that earlier time the landscape was not fully wooded, but rather could be classed as mostly open, with an occasional woodlot (See picture #1). Since at the time the properties around here were owned and occupied mostly by farmers, the openness was needed to grow their produce and feed their livestock, mostly cows and horses, together with chickens. Many of the vistas then open were getting ready to close. For example, when the Bald Peak clubhouse was constructed it appeared from Moultonborough Neck to sit in the middle of a large lawn. Try to find it today. Along the Neck road almost continuous views of the Ossipee and Sandwich ranges, and many of Mt. Washington, were available; those vistas have almost disappeared.

At this early period the Langdon farm (basis of the cove name and so many cove properties now) was owned by the Wentworths; it covered fifty acres and had the 200 year old house and barn now owned by the Hulse lineage (See picture #2). Those fifty acres had one small pine grove but otherwise tended to open fields. The house sat completely in the open, with only a couple of maple trees for summer shade. On the Neck road its property extended from before the Long Island turn-off past the fork at Davis cemetery and ran through (north, mostly) to the lake for the stretch from the Hulse beach about one-third of the way to Wentworth (now Garnet) Point. The farm included land now belonging to Mayne, Minor, Wallace, Mullett, Jacobson, Twiddy, Rocks, Cowles, Kerner, Hamilton and Metcalfe. Across the Neck road and up the grade from that farm stood the Knowles homestead; (See pictures #3) its holdings included a strip of land north to the lake, just to the east of the Wentworths. It took in what is now the waterfront land of Cafaro, Schurman, Schenk, Traywick and Monahan. The basic farm ran on the south side of the Neck road, starting at the Long Island road and extending nearly to the Davis cemetery. After the Knowles came the Davis acreage which at the time took in a goodly part of the end of the Neck, almost reaching to what is now Camp Winauke. It extended along the lake shore toward Long Island and also had a large opening into Langdon Cove just beyond the Knowles' strip. The entire tract covered several hundred acres. To the east of Davis another Wentworth, Mark, owned fifteen acres which bordered the lake on the east and included the site of what now is the camps for Cutting, Tarr, Gyson, Van Fleet, Wold and Bennett.

Less generally known are the properties subsequently consolidated by Dr.(Jared Alonzo) Greene in 1890 to make his chicken farm, Roxmont,

with the bulk of it comprising the present Geneva Point Center. It first totalled 310 acres. But at the time of which we are speaking (before 1890), we had within that tract the 100 acre Blaisdell farm, the adjacent Thomas Bickford farm which passed into Morrison's hands before Greene got it (70 acres in size), several small tracts and the Mark Wentworth acres already alluded to. Greene's creation, when it came, also carved out 125 acres of Davis holdings at the center and south but also included a wide swath of lake front to the north.

The point to remember is that during this period - and before - the land our study concentrates on was being worked for tilling, grazing and lumbering by people who lived on it twelve months a year and who sent their children to school at the little red schoolhouse a few hundred feet beyond the Long Island turn-off. That was before school buses had been heard of and the pupils used shanks mares to get to the site of their education. This last situation did not change until well into the 20th century. Thomas Given, one of the present residents of Garnet Point, attended first grade for three months in this school. Much earlier Clarissa Hulse had accompanied Ruby Davis to the school for a short period. For those curious about the disposition of that schoolhouse, it became Hulse property when the Town of Moultonborough lost interest and, probably during the 1950's, the schoolhouse itself was sold to the Gagers who had it hauled over the ice one winter to their property.

Another point worth mentioning: roads. They were terrible and made the lake very attractive as an alternate mode of transportation. The Neck road had at least two major problem areas, one on Smith's (or Hollingsworth's) Hill which lies a bit beyond JoJo's today as you go out. On the slope the road consisted mostly of a few ledges and a very steep gradient which made the road daunting for man or beast to come down. It took many sessions of blasting to turn the hill into a passable way such as we know now. In fact, most modern travelers on it are totally unaware of its former state. The other most troublesome stretch was the "flat" beyond Schoolhouse Hill and before the grade down to Green's Corner. The washboard surface there could give one a headache passing over it. And dragging birch trees behind a wagon, - later, truck - which road crews did at times to smooth it over, had no lasting effect in mitigating discomfort. No solution was enduring until many years later when paving came to the Neck road.

Schoolhouse Hill, just east of the Kona Farm turn-off, used to be steep and winding, one of the turns putting the road between the schoolhouse and the cemetery, another allowing the road to miss the grand old tree that stood a ways beyond the school. The tree carried a medallion reciting its history. The tree was lost in the late 60's. Some members of the neighborhood cut slices to make things with, in one instance a table.

2. The First Vacationers

Whereas the folks mentioned in the preceding pages were all (except the Wentworths) full-time residents of homes in the area, the two decades from 1890 to 1910 saw the addition of part-time residents, on a seasonal basis. And while the earlier occupants of the land were serious-minded in their efforts to earn a living from their property and raise their families just like preceding generations, their replacements very frankly came to relax and enjoy themselves. None of them had a New Hampshire background.

Vacations in New Hampshire started to become popular in the 1880's and 1890's when numerous hotels and rooming houses, especially in the White Mountains, sprang up to accommodate the new interest - and new source of income. The summer visitors then came almost exclusively by rail or steamboats on the lakes, and stayed mostly in one spot for the duration of their vacation.

One of the first local developments came in 1890 when Dr. Greene decided he would like to run a chicken farm and assembled a tract to accomplish that aim as already described. Whatever his intentions were at the outset, his place did not long remain a chicken farm. For those who do not already know, Dr. Greene came from New York City where he had concocted a patent medicine called Nervura which made him wealthy.

Dr. Greene soon constructed a large building overlooking the lake, long known as the "Inn" and opened it up for summer visitors (See picture #4). In Elizabeth Harrison's log the Inn was classed as "new" in 1907. Apparently Dr. Greene had heard of the new trend upstate and wanted to make it work here. It is understood that the former chicken coops were transformed into the dining room of the new establishment. Gradually other buildings appeared on the scene, all following the color scheme of yellow siding with white trim. At least one of the new structures must have been for the help, and perhaps others were for guests who wanted some separation from hotel living. The laundry building was erected across the road from where Hartshorne's garage stands now, and the writer remembers when the laundry contained a dozen or more stoneware set tubs along the walls. The location was logical from the standpoint of water supply (near the spring and pumping station).

Dr. Greene had grandiose ideas for his guests, developing a road over the course of the present path from the Inn to the beach, and continuing back of the beach through the site of the present council circle, then south just back of the shoreline to where the Inn dock then stood, then following that route back to the Inn. Carriages carried eager patrons over this route. For those who wanted to make more direct use of the water he first had a steamer, the Roxmont (later sold and name changed to "Belle of the Isles"), which was followed by a motor launch, the "Ossipee", housed in a boathouse, bearing the official colors, not far from the present "Lake view

Lodge". Dr. Greene made several tries at furnishing docks for boats to land and unload passengers and merchandise. The first was between the present Tarr and Cutting camps. His second wharf ran out from the shore (a bit south of where Wold's house sits) at the end of the road that still leads to it. (Logs from cribs are still on the lake bottom at both locations). But the water at these two spots was not deep enough to handle the larger vessels and forced him to make his third attempt considerably further south, to which his supplies and guests could come. He arranged to get himself put on the route of one of the lake steamers which made two daily trips from Weirs. Early on, the "Governor Endicott" handled that route, later (after World War I) the "Marshall Foch". Behind that wharf he had built a small shelter where people or goods could be protected in bad weather. As stated earlier, in Greene's day the Neck road was not much help for transporting supplies or paying guests, so he had no real choice but to use the water route for both.

While Dr. Greene was launching his enterprise, another event occurred to further the development of our territory as a summer playground. A group of four Bates College graduates, all in the class of 1879, decided to find a spot where they could, as neighbors, establish summer homes (camps). From Eugene Tuttle's notes from the "Camp '79 Log", their search followed this track: from July 25 to August 22, 1887 Messrs. Tuttle, Ranger, Smart and Johonnot investigated conditions at Camp "Saints' Rest" at Alton Bay. The next year the Lake Shore Railroad was built, adjacent to their campground, so Ranger, Johonnot and Tuttle toured the lake by rowboat. In 1890 some of them camped at Horne's Shore (near Melvin Village). From there, on August 5, Johonnot "discovered" Garnet Point, then known as Wentworth Point. Four days later the group bought, in Johonnot's name, five-eighths of an acre of land at Garnet Point from Dr. Greene, price \$100. The following year, commencing on July 30 the small red boathouse on the point was begun and the "Camp '79" foundation was laid; the place was thereafter occupied by the owners and builders and is called "Red Camp". In 1892 they got around to constructing their "temple" (outhouse).

Garnet Point was given that name because it represents the color dear to Bates supporters. Those actively involved in the project at the point seem to have been a varying number. Messrs. Johonnot, Ranger and Tuttle were most active through 1890, with Melville Smart's name appearing at times. He was in on the Garnet Point purchase in 1890 - along with Johonnot and Tuttle - and presumably put up one-third of the purchase price. Dr. Ranger contributed his share the next year to become the fourth co-owner. Louis Perkins bought a one-fifth interest later that same year. In 1895 Dr. Given's name first appears as he became the sixth "shareholder". Two of the men lost interest subsequently, Perkins selling his claim for \$50 in 1901, Smart his in 1905 (sold to Dr. Ranger for \$300). Johonnot's interest continued throughout his lifetime but only the remaining three (Tuttle, Ranger and Given) have left an impression through succeeding generations.

What went on behind the scenes within this group cannot be ascertained from study of deeds records. They reveal only the following: two more tracts of five acres each were purchased in 1899 in Dr. Given's name from Dr. Greene; not until 1909 do transfers of property from Given to Johonnot, Ranger and Tuttle appear in the records; in that same year Dr. Johonnot deeded the original Garnet Point purchase to Dr. Given who thereafter "distributed shares" to the partners, of whom there were five at that time. In 1932 Dr. Given made a re-distribution on the basis of six shares, consisting of one each to his own children Winifred and Philip, plus Eugene and Guy Tuttle, plus Forrest, Ruth and Robert Ranger. Currently it is owned by three family shareholders: Thomas D. and Philip L. Given, Norma Ranger Bennett and Charles and Dorothy Tuttle Tarr.

Meanwhile, further to the west in Langdon Cove others were also getting the summer camp urge. Ralph Hovey of Amesbury, Massachusetts made his first move in 1894 when he bought an acre of land - with lake frontage - from Selden Knowles. He added another acre in 1905 and ten acres of backland two years later (the property today includes the lots of Schurman past Monahan). In 1906 Harry Munroe from New Jersey and New York obtained the final half-acre with shore front from the same native (Knowles). Even earlier, in 1900, James Hulse of Newark, NJ bought the 50-acre Langdon farm from the Wentworths after three summers of renting it. The farm included the entire cove shoreline from the beach to the Knowles holding that Munroe later purchased.

The effect of these transactions was to put the entire shoreline in the Cove, except for one strip retained - for then - by the Davis family, in the hands of newcomers. Dr. Greene is here classified as such as he had access to the Cove through property he held west of Given's and east of what the Davises continued to hold. The shoreline so affected continued on around Garnet Point and down the east shore.

In 1911 Hulse sold almost half his farm to Willard I. Hamilton, also of Newark, NJ and undoubtedly a longtime acquaintance. Thus was completed the list of "first families" in Langdon Cove and around Garnet Point.

Some comments may be appropriate for a few other arrivals. Elizabeth Harrison, who bought a lot from Dr. Given in 1903, just east of his camp, had a brother-in-law, William Hartshorne, who was in on her summer camp "deal" from the beginning. She was single and he appears to have been a widower. His maiden sister became the third member of that triumvirate. (For more about this early camp see section on Lot #26, King's). The first neighbors were inclined to refer to this place as the Hartshorne camp regardless of what the deed says. William's son, Richard, accompanied him to the lake from the first and spent numerous summers at their camp. He later acquired his own camp but that tale will be told later. Among the many visitors at the Harrison-Hartshorne camp should be mentioned Edward Denny, also

from Newark, NJ (See picture #5). His visits had the usual effect and in 1907 he obtained, from Allison Tuttle, the largest of the Wentworth islands. Tuttle had secured it and the other three from Will Kelley of Moultonborough in 1897. One more name will be mentioned here: Everard Brigden. As Mrs. Hulse's brother he was invited to spend his 1899 vacation at the farm and he was promptly "hooked" like other visitors; his story appears in the next chapter.

It stands to reason that a person buys a summer place if he expects to get some good out of it. Messrs. Hulse, Given, and Ranger were all educators, which in their day meant they were not well-paid but enjoyed long summer vacations. Dr. Johannot was a clergyman but some of the time had no charge so he could usually count on being at his place all or much of the summer. Ralph Hovey, a chemist and originator of Hovey's tooth powder, apparently could make his own decisions on length of vacation. Miss Harrison was able to spend two or three months at her camp each year she held it (until 1916). When the camp sold it went to Dr. Holler, a Newark physician who managed at least a month off from work each year.

How did folks get here? At least in the early years it was common for those coming from the south to travel to Weirs by train (some came to Wolfeboro and then by stage to Melvin Village). At Weirs it was possible to arrange transportation to this part of the lake on one of the steamers that had a route hither; many came to the Inn dock and then arranged for either rowboat or overland transportation to their camps. A few took a boat from Weirs to the Long Island dock sitting beside the bridge to the mainland and from there went overland by horse and wagon to their respective destinations. The trip for each was one to try the hardy, using at least one full day, and a second day for some. As the years passed, roads gradually improved and automobiles began to become the mode of travel, thus simplifying for their owners the problem of reaching their camp.

This account of early vacationers makes it evident that Newark, NJ had a disproportionate number of families in the make-up of the summer population of Langdon Cove and the Garnet Point surroundings. Dr. Given may deserve some credit as he for years conducted a men's Bible class at the Forest Hill Presbyterian Church in Newark and may have regaled his listeners with tempting anecdotes about the lake's charms. For it is a fact that the Hartshornes, Dennys, Hulses, Hamiltons, Hollers, Gibsons, and Brigdens were all members of that church at one time or another, in addition to the Haulenbeeks and Browers who spent vacations on the lake shore between Merrymount and Wawbeek.

3. The Last Natives

Before we get on with the story of Langdon Cove and Garnet Point residents, current and recent, it might be well to look briefly at what happened to the "native" landholders and their families.

KNOWLES

When the Blaisdell and Bickford farms were sold to Dr. Greene, it seems likely that either no one was living on them or whoever was there had long been seeking an opportunity to get away. The same could not be said for the Knowles and Davis farms. Mr. Knowles in the writer's memory had five cows (four Holsteins and one Jersey - to bring up the quality of the combined milk product to acceptable standards for cream) which he pastured some of the time in his own lot in the vee of Long Island Road and the Neck road, and the rest of the time across the road in the Hulse field (now forested). While in the latter location the cows had to imitate mountain goats to get down to the lake for their water, as the bank was inclined to be steep (roughly where the Wallace place is now). Mr. Knowles' barn had ample room for the cows and for a few horses, but my memory is hazy on what horses he had. I never knew how he disposed of all his milk but the fact that he kept the cows must mean that he had an outlet.

The recollection of Clarissa Hulse Munroe in early times differs somewhat from the preceding in its details. To begin with, there were three cows, all Guernseys or Jerseys. Here are other comments: in the early 1900's we (Langdon Cove campers) depended on Mr. and Mrs. Knowles for almost everything - milk being the main item, of course, plus garden produce, baked beans, and we could borrow anything in the way of hardware from Mr. Knowles's well-stocked and beautifully-kept barn. Ice from his icehouse, too. We got our milk direct from the cows, some of us usually waiting around for it. Very unsanitary, but we all survived. The Langdon Cove people came to our beach in rowboats and walked up across our 10-acre field to the farm. The Knowleses also had the only telephone anywhere around. The two horses were Dick, a white with some black, and Kate, red brown. The latter is remembered as having been hired out with carriage for the day; one remembered trip was to Whittier Pine near Squam Lake and Holderness for a picnic.

As Mr. Knowles aged he needed help on the farm; it came from his sister's son, Earle Beede (See picture #6). Earle was in his teens when he arrived, around 1905. He worked there until World War I when he left for Massachusetts and a job in a shipyard. There he met and married Florence. After the war they went back to the farm and took it over when Mr. K. could manage no longer. Florence (Floss) became postmistress for Winnepesaukee Post Office and kept the job for perhaps fifteen years during the mid to late 30's. Initially she had the Post Office in a shed attached to the west wall of her house, but that proved to be too cramped and she surrendered the adjoining room in the house to make more space for the operation - and for the

customers. She gave up the farm when Earle died, lived for a time in Florida but then came back to New Hampshire, settling in a house almost across the road from where the schoolhouse had stood. She and Earle had three sons: Selden, Lawrence and Richard, the last born on the farm.

Earle Beede was in charge of the road construction crew (See picture #7). He always stopped to chat so it's understandable that it took years and years to finish the black top on the Neck Road. Floss Beede talked a lot too, with the most wonderful strong New England accent and twinkle in her eye. While the parents bought stamps the young dug worms in the barnyard. It was a sad day to see the house and barn go down. How marvelous it was to have the address only-- your name, Winnepesaukee P.O., New Hampshire.

After Earle and Florence Beede left the farm, Cynthia Brown and her husband, Bob, took mail delivery over, and also the postoffice until mail delivery was centralized in Center Harbor. (More later on mail service.) Bob Brown was a son of the Long Island Browns. He disappeared while fishing on the lake under circumstances never fully explained.

DAVIS

The story for the Davises is quite different. Eleazer Davis was a land speculator who lived initially in Gilford. He was involved in dozens of property transactions and in some of them he assembled the large tract on the Neck which has been referred to previously. His later life was spent in Tuftonboro and on his land along the Neck.

His son, John C., specialized in siring children: nine boys and a girl. None of the boys took to farming as a full-time occupation - one of them as a teenager drowned in the lake - but most did subsidiary farming for home use and sales to summer folk. The girl (Eleanor E.) married Frank Cass and moved to Laconia. The boys stayed on the Neck for the most part. Lynn (Lynde on his birth certificate) and his wife, Ada, ran the first grocery store (5 cent ice cream cones) for Neck residents in the same location where JoJo's now thrives. They lived in the fine house across the road. Ada did most of the store-keeping and all the talking. They had a daughter, Ruby, who in time became the mother of Dick McCormack. Alice Davis' son was "Buster" McCormack. Prior to JoJo's, Buster McCormack's wife, Dorothy, took over the store, expanding its business considerably. But to get back to Lynn, when autos stopped being novelties he bought a wooden Ford station wagon and made it pay for itself hauling goods and people. Many a year around Labor Day it served as a taxi for my family when we were ready to take the train south from Meredith.

Lynn's brother, Warren Davis, lived his adult life near the end of the Neck next to what became Camp Winaukee, on property that had been in his wife's family for three generations, and for a short time had the Winnepesaukee Post Office in his home. That tale is told near the end of this opus.

Ernest moved into Moultonborough center and is believed to have become involved in town politics. Brothers Tom and Johnny Ralph continued to live in the very old house down the lane south of the family cemetery (now the Dan and Eda Watson home) until Johnny Ralph died and Tom became so old and helpless he had to go to a rest home in Meredith, where he spent the rest of his days.

Harry worked for Dr. Greene at the Inn for some years, but left him about 1915 to move to Melvin Village where he acquired a nice farm at the head of High Street. He became an excellent mechanic and always showed a high intelligence - far beyond the limits of his schooling. He and his wife, Flora, raised seven children; Roger, Clara, Willis, Foster, Irene, Donald and Franklin. Only the last, and perhaps Irene, are still living. Harry made himself of value to the Brigden family, helping with balky motors when the Brigdens were around and taking care of their interest on the islands when they weren't. He was primary contractor for the 1927 addition to their camp.

The original Davis homestead, located down the Winauke road a short distance from the cemetery, was unoccupied in Ted Brigden's youth and burned, either by fate or by torching, in the early 1940's. It is understood that it served Harry Munroe's family as a summer residence the year before he built his camp on the lake shore (c. 1906). The site has, in 1990, seen a new house appear for Conrad and Janet Metcalfe to become their retirement home.

DOW

It has been suggested that this account of native families should include the Dows. They lived in an old cape (said to be the oldest house still standing on Moultonborough Neck) just off the Neck road across, and north of the little red schoolhouse (See picture #8). Their outhouse and barns were across the road from the dwelling and that property adjoined the Hulse's.

Weymouth Dow was a contemporary and crony of Dr. Brigden (George B.) and they enjoyed each other's company over many summers. Mr. Dow had other practical connections with our tale: for a number of years he planted Jim Hulse's vegetable garden ahead of Jim's arrival so the short growing season would not prevent ample crop harvesting there. He also had his own garden from which he supplied Langdon Cove campers with fresh vegetables, using one of the Hulse rowboats to make deliveries along the shore. Mrs. Dow did laundry cleaning for some of the campers and only daughter Hattie, at a later date, nursed Will Brigden during his last years in Florida and during the final period in New Jersey. Her house lot went, at her death, to some cousins in Vermont who are seen at the place each summer.

After the senior Dows had passed on, Hattie sold part of her land across the road to Ruby Davis McCormack (later Walker) who left part of it to her son Richard, and the balance to her second husband, Walker. Richard's land went later to Preferred Properties and Walker's to Charles Estano. These are the holdings that the Langdon

Cove Association subsequently purchased and passed over to the Lakes Region Conservation Trust.

The Gager land was, years ago, part of the Morrison homestead farm. Part of it belonged briefly to Willard I. Hamilton before the Gagers owned it.

4. Continuing Families

Today, the population of Langdon Cove and Garnet Point combines those who have recently arrived with those who have spent a lifetime of vacations there and who may have had several generations of forebears in the same location. These latter will form the basis of this chapter which, hopefully, will prove illuminating to newcomers. Let's limit ourselves here to families with lake associations beginning between 1890 and 1911.

HULSE (Lot #1) James Hulse, a resident of Newark, NJ first came to New Hampshire in 1897. In New Jersey he taught mathematics at Newark Academy, then successively at Barringer and South Side High Schools; at the latter he rose to assistant principal rank. He stayed with the Givens at the Garnet Point Camp the first year and in subsequent years rented for his family the Langdon Farm from Adelia, Alfred and Alvin Wentworth. The Givens shared the farm in 1898. In 1900 Mr. Hulse bought the farm. Unfortunately, he could not long enjoy it as he died, at age 47, in 1915. His widow, Lucilla Brigden Hulse, herself a qualified teacher, took up that profession for the next 25 years. She also continued to summer at the farm.

Their children, George and Clarissa, spent vacations there as they grew up, and participated in activities of the vacationing set. George was involved with his contemporaries like Philip Given and Richard Hartshorne. His good times there ended when he joined the U.S. Army in 1917; he spent time stationed in France. When the War came to a close he obtained a job with Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey (now called Exxon) in Smyrna, Greece. That position disappeared when the Turks overran Asia Minor and drove Greeks and foreigners out of Smyrna which they renamed Izmir. George returned to the United States in 1922, bringing with him a wife acquired abroad and born as Madeleine Edwards. George's subsequent employment was at the Prudential Insurance Company of America at the home office in Newark. Children: James and Joan who did not marry and Dorothy who did - to George Mayne. All spent summers at the farm during their youth, Jim most regularly with his grandmother.

George resumed vacation trips to New Hampshire but soon found that his wife did not share his enthusiasm for the farm; she would not stay there and they spent their later New Hampshire visits at motels or other rentals. George died in 1969; his widow passed on at age 90 in 1990 (See picture #9).

The story for Clarissa is quite different. She spent summer vacations in the Cove area almost all her life, the early years at the Farm where in high school and college years she took advantage of its abundance of blueberries to pick and sell them - at the munificent return of 10 cents per quart - to defray some of the expenses of her higher education at Simmons College. Even prior to

her graduation from there she and Harold Munroe found they had many common interests, including the lake. They married in 1926 and thereafter spent their vacations at the Munroe family's place in Langdon Cove. (A comment by Clarissa: I believe I have been going to the lake longer than anyone. My first year was 1902 when I was less than a year old. Ralph Hovey was the only camper along the shore from our beach to Garnet Point).

After Lucilla Brigden Hulse's retirement from teaching she began to sell off several lots from the farm's acreage. She died in 1955 and the place came to Clarissa after she had bought out her brother's interest. She and Harold stayed there summers until Harold's death in 1986 when she passed title to her niece, Dorothy Mayne. Dorothy and husband, George, have since spent summers in residence (and sometimes other seasons, too). At times they have hosted various of their ten children and families; these constitute the fifth and sixth generations in the family to use the place.

HAMILTON. (Lot #11) (Material for this section contributed by Dick Hamilton.)

The Hamilton family has had Langdon Cove property since 1911. But its lake experience started earlier (in 1904) when Willard and Cornelia Hamilton rented a cottage on the Merrymount shore north of Camp Wawbeek. Their enjoyment of Lake Winnepesaukee was such that in several subsequent years they used Hovey's (now Schenk's) camp. At the time they resided during the winter in the Forest Hill section of Newark, New Jersey, were members of the Forest Hill Presbyterian Church and well acquainted with James and Lucilla Hulse, from whom they purchased the easterly part of the Langdon farm. There was also a connection to Newark Academy.

Early trips to the lake were three-day affairs, starting with an overnight boat trip from New York to Fall River, Massachusetts, followed by a train ride on the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad to South Station in Boston, then cab or hack ride to North Station and on to Weirs via Boston & Maine Railroad. From Weirs they took a steamboat to Long Island Inn dock; from there the next morning to camp by private boat or wagon provided by Harry Brown who ran the Long Island Inn.

Other early recollections: much of the Hamilton's food and supplies came over from Melvin where George Horner and Walter Fernald each ran a general store. Horner and Fernald also had small motorboats and called on campers along the Moultonborough Bay shores and islands, one on Monday, Wednesday and Friday and the other on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday; they called in the morning for orders and made deliveries in the afternoon. As an alternative to these sources the summer residents could obtain garden produce, dairy products, maple syrup and, sometimes, meat at Knowles' farm. When the Neck road became passable, goods could also be found at Hastings Farm, a mile shy of Greene's Corner at the end of the Neck, and later at Bernie

Huston's store at the corner (where KRB Marine is located); the last had gas pumps out front. Also recalled: prescriptions and "Jolly Gulps" at Nichols' drugstore in Center Harbor, I. G. Lunt ("dealer in 'most everything'") across the road from Nichols and later taken over by E. M. Heath; also Lakeport shopping trips - all day by boat with lunch at the hotel.

As to the lakefront property, Willard sold the easternmost 100' of his new tract to Winfred Inglis, also of Forest Hills in Newark. Inglis built the first camp, which now belongs to the Metcalfes. Its original form followed that of the others on the lake, starting with Givens and Miss Harrison's (now King's); the main (living) room had a fireplace, front porch, small extension on the back for a kitchen, and second floor space for sleeping. Water by buckets from the lake, light by kerosene lamp, heat from a wood stove (also cooking), and an outhouse for personal needs. Subsequently, Mr. Inglis lost interest and sold the camp back to Willard who had continued to rent the Hovey camp.

Some time around 1915 the Hamiltons spruced up what had been the Inglis camp and began to use it (reportedly, Mr. Hovey had raised the rent at his place above the previous \$50 per season). The kitchen was enlarged and rooms were added to the east and west of the original structure. For a while a gas-driven pump raised water from the lake to a 500-gallon tank high in the pumphouse - which was built somewhat "open-air" to allow for air circulation - and from there the water flowed by gravity to the kitchen. Dick remembers a kerosene hot water heater which made everyone nervous. The woodstove continued in use for breakfasts into the late '50's. A gas stove took care of other cooking needs from 1947. Electricity was installed possibly before 1930; initially the service took the rather primitive form of knob and tube wiring.

Around 1920 the second Hamilton house was built, and it continues in the family. In its original form it had a main room, a kitchen and a porch. Plumbing still outside. The reason for the new camp was to provide more living space for Willard's three children: Ethel, Raymond and Stuart. This was after the boys earned their degrees at Princeton. Around the mid-1920's a bedroom with bath was added on the east side of camp. By this time the icehouse was not needed for its original purpose and became a guest house. Among modernizations, a bathroom and a propane space heater added in the 1940's brought comfort to Willard's lady visitor.

Dick has made renovations since taking over the place in 1972. One subject of concern to him was the septic system. Prior to that time it had enjoyed minimum maintenance. The toilet in the pumphouse was originally served by a wooden-sided septic tank with a small, crude leach field. The top of the tank was of concrete and had no means of entry. Dick broke a hole in the top to permit a pump-out. A couple of years later he installed a completely new septic system with a 1,000 gallon tank by the house and a 750 gallon tank by the "icehouse". This system has been carefully monitored.

Dick's renovation was planned as a five-year project; it took fifteen years to complete. It encompassed help from numerous family members and friends. First part of the operation was to raise the house in order to install new supporting piers. For that Melvin Drew of Alton was hired. He arrived with his rig: a Ford tractor with a front-end loader full of blocks, jacks and other appropriate equipment. Melvin was 70 years old at the time and his crew consisted of his wife, then aged 60. She arrived in a Ford dump truck with six beams chained to the top and other blocks and equipment in the truck bed. Two of the beams were 14" x 14" x 48', the other four 12" x 12" x 36'. The jacking up job took three days, with Dick participating actively. First they raised the house and then Dick and his family and friends installed the piers under the house. Then, sometime later, the Drews spent two days lowering the house onto the piers. Dick's comment: "They were old-time New Hampshire people who had always lived very close to the land. We would work from 8 a.m. to noon and then sit down for lunch on Metcalfe's porch. They told me great stories and were a joy to work with. There was never a wasted motion, never a harsh word, and the intuitive support of each for the other bespoke long years of successful marriage." They were also the folks who moved the old schoolhouse from the Hulse property to Gager's.

Melvin Drew's work cost \$1,200, but he required that the old chimney be removed before he would start. On a cold April weekend in 1973 Dick and a friend dismantled the chimney stone by stone. Renovation, now complete (as of 1987), is being followed by a small addition now under way. Dick hopes by next winter to have a new well and the ability to use the house year 'round.

Dick had three children, Leigh, Mathew and Douglas, in his first marriage which unfortunately ended in divorce. He subsequently married Marian Webbe Almond who had three children by a previous marriage, Jennifer, Christine and Melissa. Dick's happiest days are when he and Marian can be at the lake with any and all of their family.

GENEALOGY: Willard Inglis Hamilton (1868-1956) studied at Newark Academy where he undoubtedly met Jim Hulse. In his junior year his father died, making it necessary for Willard to leave school and go to work. He started in the mailroom of the Prudential Insurance Company and from there rose in rank to become an Executive Vice President. His career exceeded fifty years. Both son Raymond and grandson followed him in similar lines of work - but different companies. Great granddaughter, Leigh Hamilton Rae, has been employed in commercial real estate and currently studies at M.I.T. for a Masters real estate program. She joined Prudential's real estate department in July of 1990.

Willard lost his first wife, the mother of his children, at an early age. She died at the lake. Subsequently he re-married. The second wife died 17 years later. He had no further wives although he had Mrs. Fitzgerald as a constant companion in his later years.

of his children, all enjoyed the lake in varying intensities. Ethel, who never married, regularly spent her summers here. Raymond was an unqualified lake enthusiast, spending as much time here as he could. Stuart also enjoyed the place but with less intensity. His three children had the experience in their youth but two of them, Willard and Robert, live in California, so do not find it possible to return. Stuart, Jr. settled in Maine which has many of the same attractions.

Raymond's youth at the lake included use of a 22' cabin cruiser which provided transportation and recreation. He got to know the lake extremely well and was known to make night trips to Weirs to meet the train. At the time only two lighted buoys assisted navigation between Weirs and the Hamilton camp. In time this boat was sold to Harry Brown on Long Island, who left it on a Long Island beach for several years. Thereafter, a Mr. Sanborn bought the boat and kept it at Lakeport (Mr. Sanborn was captain of the Mt. Washington in the late 1930's and 1940's). When Captain Sanborn died the boat went to Warren Chenard in Lincoln, a man who operated a general store on Route 3 and repaired boats in his back yard. Raymond and Dick occasionally went to see Mr. Chenard with the thought of re-purchasing their boat, but each time Mr. Chenard saw them he raised the price. Eventually a man in Nashua bought it and is having it restored. This craft, incidentally, belonged to Ralph Hovey before the Hamiltons. It was custom made for Hovey by the Blount Boat Works in Marblehead, Massachusetts, some time around 1904. It was housed for years in Hovey's boathouse (now Schurman's). Mr. Hovey sold it when he bought a replacement vessel.

Raymond should have moved to New Hampshire at an early age. He loved the lake and the people around it. He liked to fish, especially for small-mouth black bass. He was in good company competing with the likes of Guy Tuttle, Tom Davis and Ralph Hovey. Ray's favorite spot was off Loon Island. When he died, in 1984, Wes Schurman conducted a memorial service for him at Loon Island and his ashes were scattered there. He continues to be in the thoughts of his loved ones, particularly when they are on the water.

Dick (Ray's son) remembers Bill and Louise Twiddy before they built their camp on part of the former Hamilton spread. He said he "spent more time on their front porch than was appropriate". He also enjoyed the company of Ralph Hovey whose name has the same initials as Dick (RCH). Ralph never married; he spent his time here with his sister, Ella, also unmarried. The Hamiltons helped him get his boat in and out of the water, work his woodpile and get his ice in from the icehouse; they had a tradition of calling on him on the day of their arrival for the season.

Dick relates that Ralph Hovey was first attracted to Langdon Cove in 1893 when on a fishing trip with a friend. They paddled a canoe around Garnet Point from the east and saw a great area of splashing on the beach where Traywick's house now sits. They worked their way

in and found big fish chasing minnows onto the beach. They stopped on the beach and Ralph subsequently purchased that land. Dick thinks of him fondly as the source of many good memories.

Other neighbors and experiences recalled by Dick:

- the Hulses, with their beautiful beach behind which all the trees, except for three, were removed as a navigational aid. When approaching the beach the silhouette of the three tall trees provided a perfect beacon, even at night;
- the Mulletts - Walter a great boyhood friend and his mother, Dorothy, who always seemed to him the perfect mother;
- the Twiddys - previously mentioned. Dick appreciates the time they spent with him as a child;
- the loggers. After the 1938 hurricane a group of loggers removed the blow-downs from his family's woods. They cut the trees by hand and used oxen to drag the logs down to the lake where they had a log boom. The logs were rolled into the lake, making a great splash visible from Hamilton's dock. The log boom was towed before ice-in to the Diamond Match Company near Laconia;
- the Gibsons (where Robindel is). He mentions their great house and the floating dock that was put into the lake each year with a team of horses. The dock summered at the location of the present Robindel dock. It wintered on the beach about where the Hattons now have their house. The horses were used to drag the sections (each 10' x 20') on and off the beach;
- Winifred Given Abernathy - Aunt Winnie, good memories, remembered for her Cove parties and other functions;
- the Givens. He remembers the St. Lawrence skiff (a lapstrake rowboat made of cedar and mahogany and which is now being restored by David Given), the 1912 boathouse and the homemade root beer. He also has good memories of the "Susie Q" (a rowboat which floated in one day and stayed to be enjoyed for years) and good times with Tom and Bard. Also the Kingfisher, a boat which never seemed to run;
- the Cuttings. The boat;
- Guy Tuttle - fisherman par excellence;
- the Hartshornes - wonderfully active family that he secretly envied for their way of life: sailing, hiking, canoeing and island living which struck him as appealing;
- Tom Davis - remembered for hard cider, some great story-telling sessions, and fishing with crickets.

GIVEN (lots 23-25). As stated elsewhere, Emery W. Given Ph.D., was a teacher of Latin and Greek at Newark Academy who resided for many years in Newark, NJ. Dr. Given also taught a men's Bible class at the Forest Hills Presbyterian Church. The tale of how he and Bates classmates came upon Garnet Point has already been told. He built his summer home on the next point west of Garnet Point in 1899, and for some years induced Tom Davis to get a garden started on his property each spring so he and his family could enjoy the produce from it during their stay (See pictures #10 and 11). Dr. Given's first wife, Eleanor Dexter, was the mother of Philip. She soon died and he subsequently married Helen Dennis who bore a daughter, Winifred. Helen had a sister, Mary St. John, who came on the scene when autos were starting to appear, so on her New Hampshire visits she brought along her chauffeur, whose first name was Victor. He drove her big Lincoln.

Both Philip and Winifred enjoyed the summer spot pretty much all their lives. Winifred had two husbands, respectively Osborne and Abernethy, but no children. Philip's children by Madeline Shipton were Thomas Dexter (Tom) and Philip Lombard Jr. (Bard). Tom has inherited the original camp. Tom and Donna have two children, David and Meg, who spent all their youthful summer vacations at the lake and have provided an active fourth generation for the Given family here. Bard inherited one of Mary St. John's two Sears Roebuck prefab cabins; Winifred had the other. Improvements have been made to both. Philip died a number of years ago, Winifred in 1988. Bard moved over to Winnie's camp in 1990. Bard and his wife Jeanne, and Bard's children, Keith, Heidi and Todd, spend as much of their summers here as possible. So much for the genealogy among the Givens.

Something should be said about the life here in years past. In addition to his house, Dr. Given had a two-story boathouse built at the lake shore. In it he placed one of the early motorboats (28' long) on the lake which he called the "Bluebird". His experiences with it did not prove totally rewarding as he tried out a few rocks with it and later lost it to fire. The second story of the boathouse proved to be a popular gathering place for the neighbors; Dr. Johonnot conducted worship services there on rainy Sundays (in good weather the meetings were held under the trees in what was called "The Pine Parlor" on Garnet Point). Many "sings" and dancing classes were held there in the summer of 1912 with Mrs. Ranger playing the piano. Sunday school classes were conducted by Mrs. Hulse, with occasional help from Miss Harrison or Mrs. Harry Munroe; they were held at the schoolhouse on the Hulse land and continued from 1900 to about 1914.

One other word about boats. Initially, everyone rowed, although there was considerable variety in the types of boats chosen. Canoes came later as did outboards (Dr. Johonnot may have had the first one - an Elto, which Tom Given still has.) Inboard motors followed over the years. Sailboats were used early on. The rowing experience had some good results as when Philip Given and Richard Hartshorne

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competed with Tecumseh campers in some rowing races from Tecumseh to Melvin Village and won.

RANGER (Lots 27,34). Walter Ranger did not follow the New Jersey pattern; he came from Rhode Island. He was another of our educators and rose to the highest position available: State Commissioner of Education. His children, Forrest, Ruth and Robert, all spent time at their camp, erected in 1909. Neither Forrest nor Ruth married but Robert did, and his daughters were Norma, Marjorie and Roberta. The first of these has continued to appear most years at the family holdings. Norma Bennett has two children who represent the fourth generation of their family to use the place. The Rangers kindly let the Garnet Point families build a clay tennis court on their land north of Hartshorne's garage. Many an hour was spent with exciting sets challenged by the Hamiltons, Hartshornes and Wests as well, and many an hour was spent weeding and rolling the court.

TUTTLE (Lot #30 now, previously also 31-33). This family was introduced to the area long before they owned property, as indicated in an earlier chapter. When, in 1909, Allison built his camp, it was on land just south of Johonnot's. For a time he also owned the "Wentworth" islands, more or less offshore from his tract. In later years after he had sold the islands, he divided his property between his two sons, Eugene and Guy. Eugene disposed of some of his land to make room for Sumner Young (now Wold). Each Tuttle had one child, Dorothy for Eugene and Richard for Guy. Both offspring made full use of their opportunities to enjoy their places. Richard, whose mother was Ottilia, had two children by his first wife, but in 1986 sold out his holdings and ended his lake association. That land is now held as two lots by (1) the Gysons and (2) the Moores.

Dorothy married Charles Tarr, who has no other Moultonborough connection but springs from two old Wolfeboro families, the Cates and Cottons. Together they raised three daughters - Betsey, Sally and Debbie - who regularly spent summer vacations here while growing up. Betsey's daughter, Allison, is the only fifth-generation member of the clan to visit the place. Betsey passed away early in 1989. It has been said that the Tarr camp is made up in part of a small cabin that Allison and his sons erected and used for a time on the largest island (now Hartshorne's) and brought to the mainland when the island was sold.

Dorothy offers this anecdote about her mother, Elizabeth, which is indicative of the way life was in her time. Elizabeth liked to play bridge but most of her bridge crowd lived in Melvin Village and had no ready means of getting themselves to the Tuttle camp. She solved the problem by arranging with Ed Lavallee, skipper of the "Marshall Foch", to vary his route when her bridge crowd wanted to get over. His normal sequence of stops was Wawbeek, Geneva Point and Melvin. By arrangement on the day of a bridge match, he would change his sequence on the a.m. trip to go to Wawbeek, Melvin and Geneva where

he dropped off the bridge players. On his p.m. trip he reverted to the normal sequence which got the visiting bridge players safely back to Melvin.

Both Eugene and Guy Tuttle enjoyed fishing and could, many times a season, be seen rowing along the shoreline to or from their favorite fishing haunts, particularly NE of Garnet Point at the spar.

HARTSHORNE (Lot #35). (Material contributed by Penelope Hartshorne Batcheler, George D. Batcheler and John F. Hartshorne). A person viewing the Ossipee Range from the east side of Garnet Point or the great beach of Geneva Point Center sees four islands in the foreground - two large and two small. The Brigden family owns the two small islands and the large one southernmost. The Hartshornes own the largest island, to the northwest. In the chain of title found in Carroll County records, the four first appear as "Martin Islands", later as "Wentworth Islands". Documents record their purchase by Amy Brown in 1854, for \$7.00, her sale of them to David Ambrose in 1867, his sale to George W. Kelly in 1875, his son Will A. Kelly's sale to Allison F. Tuttle in 1898, and Tuttle's sale of the most northerly island to Edward Denny in 1907.

In 1920, Richard Hartshorne of Newark, New Jersey, and his bride, Ellen Fritz Sahlin, rented the Denny island for the summer. Two years later they bought the island from Mrs. Denny and called it (unofficially) "Ellen's Isle" (See picture #12). Richard had long known the island. From 1903 until World War I he had summered with his father, William, and his aunt, Elizabeth Harrison, at her house on Garnet Point, next to Dr. Given's (her place now belongs to the Kings).

Ellen's Isle is more "developed" than it looks from mainshore. The five buildings on the island are as nearly invisible as the Hartshornes can make them by encouraging foliage and by painting the wood siding and trim a green that blends with the trees.

Before even having a registered deed, in 1906, the Dennys had a "one room hut" sleeping cabin built for their daughter, Julia. And in 1907 Robert Hunt of Melvin Village built for the Denny family a two-story house at the north end of the island, a combined workshop and icehouse, and a two-hole privy. The main house has one large room with a brick fireplace, a kitchen, a wide porch on the north and east sides, and four small board-partitioned bedrooms on the second floor. The porch roof is supported by natural cedar posts with branches projecting a foot or so - handy for hanging towels to dry or for climbing monkey-style. Rob Hunt built other houses of this type, complete with cedar post porches - several have been seen in Melvin. He also built the house on Garnet Point where Richard camped as a boy (now King's), practically identical to the house on Ellen's Isle.

In the early 1930's, Richard Hartshorne bought a garage from Dr. Given and had it skidded over on the ice and converted to a guest cabin at the south end of the island.

Plenty of space was needed, as the Hartshornes liked to have lots of guests and their own family was growing. Their four children, who own the island now, are Richard, Jr., Nancy, John Fritz and Penelope. Every summer in the '30's and '40's the John D. West family of Winchester, Mass. joined the Hartshornes. They, too, had four children who matched the Hartshorne children in age: Jacqueline, Camille, William and John D. Jr. Their mother, Hart Irvin, had been a Dana Hall School classmate of Ellen Hartshorne.

Because they live so far away, the families of Nancy and husband, Frank Bell, and Richard Jr. and wife, Peggy, don't come often. They all returned in 1988 for a memorial gathering honoring their mother, Ellen, who had died that year, aged 93. They were twenty strong plus a cousin from Finland: Dick's children Richard III, Sally, John and wife Charlotte and fifth generation William; Nancy's children Susan and husband Gregory Swendsen, Kati (husband Robert Koster couldn't make it) and fifth generation Jason and Michael; John and wife Mary and children Ellen and Prescott; Penny and George Batcheler.

The Denny family called the island "Rockledge Island", indeed well named. But the frequent outcroppings of granite have enough soil between them to nurture red and white pines, hemlocks, birch, oak and poplars. Blueberry, chokeberry, sassafras and wintergreen fill in the low spaces, and the open areas are covered with pine needles, making soft footing for bare feet.

Island life follows the sun, favored by natural features - from morning swims off a sand beach in the east bay to sunset cookouts and sings on the "West Rock", a long granite platform ideally suited to this purpose. Mid-day, the "Northwest Rock", marked with glacial scrapings, serves as a launching point for deeper water swims and sweeping vistas of the Sandwiches, Ossipees and Moultonborough Bay.

In the early '20's, Richard Hartshorne had two rowboats built in Ossipee. The "big boat" was fitted for two oarsmen, a necessity during northwest blows when family and baggage had to get to the mainland, or when Wilbur Dearborn's delivery of 12 quarts of milk had to be retrieved. At the mainland the rowboats were at first hauled up sloping board ramps, which were treacherously slippery at water's edge. Half a dozen round trips ashore per day, by oar, were not unusual. But with advancing years, when younger backs were not always available, Richard succumbed and bought a four-horse outboard motor and installed a mainland dock as well as one on the island.

The same lack of manpower during World War II necessitated the purchase of an LP gas refrigerator and stove. Filling the icebox every other day had been a heavy chore. Two or three big blocks were pried and lifted from their sawdust bed in the island's icehouse, heaved to the ground, hoisted to a wooden wheelbarrow, sloshed clean with buckets of lake water, and trundled over rocks and roots to the kitchen porch, to be lifted once more up a flight of steps and gently lowered into the zinc-lined icebox. Earl Beede filled the icehouse

every winter with blocks at least a foot thick that he cut and hauled from the lake. Earl, and later his helper Harry Day, had another less attractive chore for the Hartshornes: in the cold of winter they dug out the privy. No one asked how he disposed of the product.

With the permission of Mr. Abbott of the "Sunday School" (as Geneva Point Center was then referred), Ellen's Islanders filled their water cans from the "Sunday School" well and dumped garbage and trash in their burning bin and garbage pits. Forrest Boody, known as "Fod", who kept a highly productive vegetable garden for the "Sunday School", also supplied islanders with corn, lettuce, chard, cucumbers and carrots. With his grizzled countenance and long, lean look, shoulders sloped from the weight of the wheelbarrow he was always pushing, "Fod" asked Richard Hartshorne, a lawyer: "D'ya think if ah went ta England I cud declare ma Wentworth ancestry and claim an estate?" This with an impenetrable stutter made it impossible for children not to giggle.

Still using kerosene lamps and candles instead of electricity, and megaphones and the mailbox in place of the telephone, Ellen's Isle remains stubbornly "unimproved". One bow to modern convenience, however, was the recent installation of a Swedish composting toilet called a "Clivus Multrum". A big fiberglass tank, the multrum (or "Clive" as it is familiarly known on the island), collects human waste and kitchen garbage, mixes it with sawdust, oxygen and moisture, and turns 90 percent of it into carbon dioxide gas and the remainder into thoroughly decomposed compost. Ellen Hartshorne, at age 86, witnessed this installation, applauded its triumph and heartily approved the preservation of the 1907 privy building, two seats and all, which stands atop the multrum tank in shape like a Norwegian stave church.

In keeping with this ecological breakthrough, Ellen's Islanders are encouraged to bathe on land using the sun-heated "H₂O Bag" for their water supply and letting the island mass filter the soapy run-off. The hand pump at the kitchen sink - the same one installed by Robert Hunt in 1907 - supplies a large flow of lake water, which drains through a grease trap to a cesspool. A goal is to install a graywater filter for this operation.

Wild creatures on and off the island are the same as those enjoyed by neighbors on mainshore. Loons, of course, and song sparrows, cedar waxwings, hummingbirds, crows, gulls, cormorants, mergansers abound. And mallards have been known to raise their brood there. However, fish are fewer than they were in "the old days" when it was common to see a mother catfish herding her scores of young, and sunfish supplied endless entertainment by allowing themselves to be caught, thrown back, and caught again another day. Big bass hung in the shadow of the old diving float, and pickerel and perch furnished many a meal. All catches of decent size were memorialized by traced outlines on a shingle, with the fish's weight and angler's name and bait used.

Bats are permanent residents of Ellen's Isle, and welcome residents they are -- much preferred to the swarms of mosquitoes they devour at nightfall. Red squirrels, voles, mice, an occasional mink, frogs and turtles also are more-or-less permanent residents. Recently the island has been threatened by a lone beaver with a voracious appetite for the sweet bark of poplar. Islanders arrived one spring to find half a dozen young trees down. Even in the middle of the summer season, the beaver brazenly felled a 40-foot high poplar (or, as Penny's husband, George Batcheler, put it "--a 40-foot long poplar").

The two-legged inhabitants of Ellen's Isle and their domestic pets have all been recorded annually in lists pencilled on the back sides of the stair risers and on the pine board walls of the main house. Indeed, after 70 seasons wall space is running out.

"The Judge", as Richard Hartshorne was called by all (he was a Judge of the Federal District Court in Newark, NJ) liked to keep islanders moving. He set the clock on "double daylight" to get the most use out of the sun. Then at breakfast on the porch he would lean back in his chair, after assessing the barometer reading and the look of the sky and wind direction, he would pronounce what the day's activities were to be. "This is a good day to sail to the Broads", he would declare, or "Today would be a fine one for a canoe picnic to Whortleberry Island", or "How about some tennis? Or a mountain climb?" Parties would be formed, lunches collected, and the clatter of boat equipment heard from its storage place in the shop (See picture #13).

When his tribe was younger, there were more days spent on the island. The boys, and later even Penny joined in, could be found in the workshop making or repairing miniature road maintenance equipment. Imitating their heroes on the Neck Road jobs, Earl Beede, John McCormack and Harry Day, these young islanders, on hands and knees, pushed their tractors, plows and scrapers along island paths, growling engine noises with gear shifts appropriate to the grade. Other islanders trod those paths at peril of disturbing newly-plowed "roads". The most recent "young" have been rewarded with birch bark notes and rock candy when they decorate the Island Fairy's Castle (an old tree stump).

Ellen's Isle is "Nirvana", not only to the Hartshorne family but also to hosts of friends, and friends of friends, throughout the U.S. and in many countries abroad. Two presidential aspirants, at opposite political poles, have landed there - Norman Thomas and Alexander Haig. This may give some indication of the pervasive appeal of granite outcroppings shaded by pines, birches and poplars, silk-soft water lapping on the shore, and distant blue mountains under scudding cumulous clouds.

BRIGDEN (lots 36-7). Everard Brigden owed his introduction to Winnepesaukee to his sister, Mrs. Hulse, and her invitation for him

to spend his 1899 vacation at her farm. So taken was he with the attractions that when he married (1903) he and his bride, the former Olive Hampson, went for their honeymoon to the Knowles farm as boarders. And that was just the beginning. When little Brigdens began to appear, the family camped in two tents in the pine grove on the Hulse farm, below the barn. Those experiences had their good moments but also some bad ones during rainy spells and led to the purchase, in 1910, of the second largest island in the "Wentworth" group. And a "wooden tent" went up on the island the next year, 1911. It consisted of a dormitory upstairs and a dining room-living room-kitchen downstairs. And a former tent floor became the first front porch. The camp was built by George Williams of Melvin Village for \$600; George was great grandfather of William Stockman, proprietor of Spider Web Gardens, and John, now Melvin Village postmaster.

Additions to the camp in 1927 and 1964 enlarged the usefulness of the place for house guests and a wider range of activities. A rowboat was needed as soon as life on the island was to begin and was purchased from Percival Andrews of Salisburyport, Massachusetts, for \$18.75 plus \$4.50 for two pairs of 8-foot oars (including leathers and brass edge protectors). Next added to the fleet was a motorboat in 1914, named the "Hercules". It was 18 feet long and had a bow deck but otherwise differed little in appearance from a rowboat. It was powered by a one-cylinder, two-cycle Palmer motor with no gear shift. That meant that when the boat was being docked or moored the motor had to be cut at the appropriate time so the target would not be overshot. In 1922 a much more elegant and seaworthy craft was purchased from the Hollingsworth estate. That one, a 24-footer, had bow and stern decks and a canvas shelter that could be raised on need, held in place by brass piping (See picture #14). In fact, all the boat's fittings were brass. Its motor was 2-cylinder (still two-cycle) and had a gearshift of a type never seen before or since. Two propellers pushed the boat; when it was to go forward both propellers assisted in that endeavor; when it was to reverse they changed pitch to get the effect. The trouble came in neutral when one propeller pushed forward, the other backward, so they theoretically offset and the boat should hold still. Only it didn't. The two actions never exactly balanced so the motor had to be cut or the boat securely tied if one was to make an extended stop anywhere. This motorboat was extremely seaworthy; and the writer recalls at least one occasion when we made a run to Weirs on a blowy day; the only other vessel sighted on our trip was the Mount Washington - all the lesser craft spent the day in port. Its speed was respectable for the time but bore no relation to the expectations for modern powerboats: probably ten miles an hour with a light load. It had a skeg under the keel to protect those propellers and it proved valuable on a few occasions when rocks appeared where they weren't supposed to be.

As an item of possible interest, there follows a small listing of helps in camp living with the price paid for each. Eat your heart

out at what inflation has done to us. A sample will suffice.

1911

1 picnic basket	\$.50	<u>1915</u>	4 shades	\$ 1.40
1 bake pan	.15			
Material for privy	6.63	<u>1917</u>	2 small islands	25.00

1912

5 gal. kerosene can				
with spigot	.75	<u>1927</u>	1 pair ice tongs	1.25
9 window screens	6.75			
1-30' flagpole	18.00	<u>1931</u>	Navajo rug 9' x 12'	29.00

To resume the personal side of the story, Mr. Brigden's father and mother also made good use of the camp at times during the first fifteen years after it was built, his mother as long as she lived (until 1919) and his father for several years thereafter. The father played a large part in the stonewall construction around the island and earned a place as one of the generations using it although never the owner. The next generation after Everard consisted eventually of five boys: Edward, Robert, William, Theodore and James. Until 1916, stays on the island consisted of Everard's vacation time (which rose to three weeks). In that year an infantile paralysis epidemic in New Jersey prevented return of the boys to that state until danger was declared over. The boys showed such extensive benefits from the longer stay in New Hampshire that it became the annual custom for subsequent years. Over time the boys grew up, except for William who died in 1916 - before vacation. Edward had a life-long affection for New Hampshire and except for War years always spent his vacations at "the lake". When Mrs. Hulse's passing in 1955 led to the Munroe camp becoming available, he bought it and used it until his own death in 1967; his daughter Bonnie subsequently took over.

Robert did not follow a similar pattern; he went west and after the war settled in Santa Barbara, California. He made occasional visits to New Hampshire, the last in 1978.

Theodore always spent vacations here and, alone among the brothers, moved to the state after his retirement from work in 1976. Since then he has spent part of the summertime on the island, which the brothers conceded to him in 1957 after their father's death, and the rest of the time at his winter home in Wolfeboro. His four children: Edward II, Elizabeth, Lawrence and Claire, all matured with vacations at the island and have since continued their affection for the place. All got together there in the summer of 1989. The children of the girls represent the fifth generation of the family at that spot.

James also retained an interest in Winnepesaukee. In 1949 he bought the Gordon island (one of the Twin Islands outside Melvin), and spent subsequent vacations on it from then through 1989. Upon retirement he stretched his time there to five months per year. Planning ahead

for when he might not be up to island living, he also purchased a plot from the Hulse farm in 1956, but a change in plans led him to sell that in 1984 and it now belongs to the Minors and Wallaces. James' children and grandchildren have also enjoyed the lake experience.

5. Current Langdon Cove and Garnet Point Residents
(Listed by Lot Numbers for easy cross reference to the Appendix.)

1. MAYNE In the same family since 1900. Called "The Bouerie". In possession of James A. and Lucilla B. Hulse 1900-55. Their daughter, Clarissa Munroe, 1955-1986 (See picture #15). Their granddaughter, Dorothy H. Mayne, 1986 to present. Fuller story on family in preceding chapter.
2. MINOR Owned by Frank and Edith Minor. They bought the property in 1987; it was owned by James and Margaret Brigden from 1956 to 1984, by Clarissa Munroe from 1942 to 1956 and previously was part of the Hulse farm.
3. WALLACE Owned by Wesley and JoAnne Wallace. It followed the same pattern of ownership as the preceding. Wes submitted these comments: "With respect to our property, it had remained undeveloped until we bought it in the fall of 1984 and built on the land that spring. We designed the house and tried to preserve the character of the land by not taking down too many of the fronting trees on the lake. It's been ours and the bank's since then."
- 4&5. MULLETT Write-up prepared by Helena Mullett: "In 1940 Arthur Melton and Carlyle Jacobsen purchased a lot (300 feet of lake front, 300 feet in depth) from Lucilla B. Hulse. Early in 1941 they decided that the lot could be divided into three parts and sold a third to Charles Mullett. During the summer of 1941 D. Earle Beede built a cabin on the portion of the lot owned by Arthur and Dorothy Melton, which Dorothy and her two children, Walter and Deborah, occupied during the summer of 1942. Three years later Mr. Beede built the cabin on the section owned by Charles Mullett who in August, 1945, married Dorothy Melton. Some years later Carlyle Jacobsen and Charles Mullett purchased the land extending from their original back line to the highway, divided equally.

"Meanwhile, beginning in the early summer of 1947, Dorothy and Charles began coming regularly to their cottages (the arrival of their daughter, Helena, in July, 1946, kept them in Missouri that summer) occupying the cabin built in 1941 and completing the second cabin which at first was used as a sleeping place for the children, a study for Charles, and a guest house for

visitors. Later on this cabin became the summer home for the children and their families and was substantially enlarged for that purpose. It is now more than forty years that the Mullett families have enjoyed the lake. Charles Mullett is now the oldest Langdon Cove resident and has never ceased to relish the Ossipee Mountains, just as Dorothy derives special pleasure from the Sandwiches.

"In 1974 and 1975 the Mulletts deeded their property to their children: Frederic Mullett, Helena Mullett and Deborah Anderson. They and their children, some of whom are grown, vacation on Langdon Cove every year and are ever thankful for their legacy.

"Fred and Thelma Mullett live in Hanover, Indiana and have four grown children. Deborah and Mac Anderson live in Columbus, Ohio and have two adult children. Helena Mullett is married to David Egan. They have three young children, live in Connecticut and spend at least a month every year on Langdon Cove.

"When the family vacations at Winnepesaukee they enjoy the Sandwich and Ossipee Mountain lines, the blueberries, the loons and the peacefulness of it all."

7. TWIDDY Wesley and Louise Twiddy made their first land purchase in 1939 from Willard I. Hamilton. They added to their holdings in 1941 and 1943, both times the sellers being Willard I. and his three children. In 1972 Herbert Twiddy and Irena Wachs made a further purchase from Dick Hamilton. That year William and Louise Twiddy deeded the property to their children.

These basic facts are supplemented by the following contribution from Irena Twiddy Wachs: "Bill and Louise Twiddy first came to New Hampshire in the early 1930's to attend Youth Camps sponsored by the National Council of Churches at Geneva Point. They were married in 1935 and the following summer rented a house on Little Bear Island. Rowing possessions from the mainland to the island got to be a bit much and from 1937 to 1939 they rented the Munroe cottage (now Bonnie Cafaro's).

"In 1939 they persuaded Bill's father, Wesley Twiddy, to buy some property from Mr. Hamilton. The large cottage was built in 1940. Bill's sister, Margaret Noyes, and family used the cottage in July and Bill's family in August with the grandparents dividing time between both.

"Upon Granddad Twiddy's retirement in 1954, he had the small cottage (the old folks' home) built and he and his wife spent summers there. After their deaths, Bill purchased his sister's share of the property and ultimately turned it over to Irena and Herb."

At the time of Irena's birth, the only telephone was at the Winnepesaukee Post Office, then opposite where the Twiddy-Wachs property is. The post mistress, Mrs. Beede, brought the news to the grandparents who were at the lake. Mr. Beede was the winter caretaker at the time. When he started developing his land along Oak Landing, Cynthia and Bob Brown moved into the farm house with their four children, Georgie, Robert (Bud), John and Judy. In those early days we took all the kids on an annual trip -- once to the Hudson Animal Farm. Cynthia became post-mistress and Bob raised chickens, pigs, a cow and a bull, and a huge vegetable garden and raspberry patch. Irena helped weed so the kids got off sooner to go swimming. They taught her to dive off the old Long Island bridge and she sped all over the lake with Bud in a racing boat someone had given him and which he completely refurbished. Her mother did not know about this until years later. One stormy Labor Day Bob went in his rowboat to Little Bear Island to close up a cottage and was never heard of again. The boat was recovered. Cynthia waited the legal 7 years, then remarried. After her resignation the post office closed its facility and rural delivery began.

Too bad! The post office porch was the gathering place for all the summer people, plus the two Davis brothers who were still living at the time. Forrest Boody, who was born on Long Island and was the farmer for Geneva Point Camp's large vegetable garden, would also join them.

An annual summer event was climbing Bald Peak -- also a picnic at the Old Man of the Mountain.

9. COWLES. The Frederic M. Cowles III family, which includes daughters Laura and Adine, and son Rick IV, met the Richard Hamiltons at an early summer social at their next door neighbor's home in Farmington, Connecticut during the mid-sixties. Both Dick and Ted had previously been warned of each other's similar interests by fellow conspirator Conrad Metcalfe. And our children, being not too different in ages, increased the attraction.

On spending a first exhausting work weekend at Langdon Cove in 1967 it was "love at first sight." Our family had been looking for a summer home on Lake George on and off for a couple of years and Lake Winnepesaukee had many similar qualities. So for the next several years, through 1972, we split much of our leisure time between the two lakes. The Hamiltons were very gracious with their invitations, as we helped them build docks, clear undergrowth, reroof and repaint cottages, etc.

In July of 1972 Dick was given authority by the heirs of his grandfather's property to subdivide and sell the existing land with a portion going to him. And we were fortunate enough to be offered one of the undeveloped lots. The excitement of closing was only three months later in October.

I guess you might say we moved pretty fast. We had already contracted with Jeff Pedersen of Meredith, NH to construct a 28' x 32' shell which was to become a year around summer home. On the following Columbus Day weekend with a warm rain falling, our quickly gathered work party cleared a driveway and laid the cottage foundation; we were on our way. Roof shingling took place hours before the first major snowstorm. We and the bank closed on the house by the second week of December, 1972.

We've spent between two and four weeks here every summer since, as well as many weekends too numerous to count. Major/minor additions include a 12' x 12' float in 1973, a wrap-around deck during the summer and fall of 1974, a most infamous one-man dock in 1975, and a three bay open front garage with a second floor loft during the summer/fall of 1984. Rick, at age fourteen and a cut of his father's cloth, had a major hand in the construction. Other appreciated help was contributed by Jan's father, Eduard (Ted) von Wettberg.

For our whole family, which now includes married daughters Laura and Kendall Hobbs, Adine and Clay Watkins, as well as Rick, Langdon Cove is a very special spot.

10. KERNER. Margaret and Charles Kerner purchased their lot in 1977 from Robert S. Cowles. Their tale is best told in Charles' words: "Peggy and Charley Kerner came from North Caldwell, N.J. We had a chalet for summer and winter activities in Sands of Brookhurst on Lake Winnepesaukee in Meredith, commencing in 1966. When we considered our retirement plans, we being a family of skiers decided on a northern location with the four seasons. Through a friend and an advertisement in the Boston Globe we purchased our lot on Langdon Cove from Robert S. Cowles, and in 1985 built our retirement year-round house. It was designed with super-insulation for the New Hampshire climate on the windswept lake. It has double walls with 12" of insulation and in the ceiling 18" of insulation. We get heat and air conditioning with a heat pump.

"Our family consists of three children: Chuck, our oldest, works for a major bank in New York City; Tom, next in line, is an attorney in Boston; and Kathy, our youngest, lives in Saratoga Springs, N.Y. She was educated to become a teacher but runs an accounting department for a large convenience store chain. She is married and has a two-year-old son."

Charles is a retired engineer from the aero-space and health industries. His hobby is old cars. Wife Peggy runs the house and likes bridge and bowling."

12. METCALFE. In 1972 we bought our cottage in a break-up of the Hamilton property which is now owned by the Metcalfes, Hamiltons, Kerners, Rocks and Twiddy/Wachs. On the other side

of our cottage is Bonnie Brigden Cafaro. As best we can determine, our cottage was started around 1911, and was added to from time to time over the ensuing years. Our addition in 1983 was an indoor flush toilet bathroom, quite a leap forward for our little old rustic accommodations. Since most of the history of our property dovetails in with the Hamilton family report, I'll move on to a brief update of more recent events. After 80 plus years of using lake water we broke the mold in 1989 by drilling a well up the hill and in 1990 began using "automatic" water. One of the major reasons for doing this was the ever present annual combat with the pumping, check valve, pin hole leak water supply system. Now we just turn one valve and throw the switch, and presto, we have water. I should mention that the present new well was the second one that we had to drill, since the first one, nearer to the cottage, was a complete failure at the handsome depth of 240 feet.

A thumbnail sketch of our family would start with our three children. Conrad Jr., a computer programmer, training programs and graphics via computers, has a side business with his fiancée, Annie, who is also a computer graphics specialist. They live in Hartford. Bill, married to a lawyer, Michele, is in the insurance business in Richmond, Virginia. They have recently presented us with our first grandchild, Billy. Karen, our youngest, is single and is in middle store management with J.C. Penney in Kingston, MA after a stint in Bangor, ME and Portsmouth, NH. Janet works for Miss Porter's School in Farmington, CT where she has been in the Admissions Department for fourteen years. Conrad has been a stockbroker in Hartford for thirty years. We sold our house in Avon, CT where we have lived for 24 years, in May of 1990, and are transitioning in an apartment in Avon as this is written.

A step now into the future. Janet and Conrad are building a new house across the road from the Hamilton green garage at the corner of Geneva Point Road (also called International Road) and Winauke Road. It is the grey house on the left as you come up the hill from Geneva Point and Robindel. We are planning to move into the house when we retire, which, at the moment, has not been date set. At that time we will be moving from Avon, and are looking forward to enjoying Langdon Cove on a year round basis. We'll have a chance to see what we "would have changed" in the house we concocted and which presented several significant challenges in the process.

13. CAFARO This camp currently belongs to Bonnie Brigden Cafaro. It was built in 1906 by Harry Munroe and by his family named "Wickshenabi" (Indian for "Little Cabin in the Woods"). Harry Munroe bought the land, consisting of about half an acre, in 1905 from Selden A. Knowles. During that summer he and his family rented the Davis homestead farmhouse, then situated close to (but across the Winauke road from) the Davis cemetery. He

moved into his own place the next summer. Harry deeded the camp to his son Harold in 1922 and he used it for vacations, together with his wife, the former Clarissa Hulse, from 1926. In 1956 it passed to Edward Brigden, Harold's cousin by marriage. During his ownership Ed wired the camp for electricity, installed a new roof, jacked up the camp and undergirded it with new footings, and put in place new hardwood flooring. The camp went to his daughter, Bonnie, in 1976; she has since added a new section housing a new dining room, storage space and complete bathroom. She has also improved the water and disposal systems. Bonnie grew up spending summers at the lake, first on Brigden islands, then at the present site.

14. SCHURMAN Owned by Wesley and Lucille Schurman. (Wording furnished by Lucille) "In the spring of 1953 we decided to acquire a cottage on Lake Winnepesaukee and have a place to keep a boat which we had purchased in Florida that winter. We were looking for a northwest exposure, a mountain view, and water with the proper depth for a boat and swimming. We found it all in Mrs. Stanyan's newly constructed cottage. Her brother, a contractor from California, built it. The first winter we owned it we hired a builder from Tufonboro to build our boat house on the old foundation that was there. The material was brought across the lake on the ice. We and our three children: Wesley, Jr., David and Carlene, and their families, have enjoyed being there each summer since."
15. SCHENK Everett M. and Margareta Schenk. (Material supplied by Margareta) They occupy the original Hovey summer house, purchased in 1953 from Emma Stanyan (See picture #16). They recall going to Winnepesaukee P.O. for their mail in the early days; Cynthia Brown was then postmistress.

Their place was selected after a three-month search for a house with lake frontage and with winter skiing handy. The purchase conveyed to the Schenks the house, privy and garage; Mrs. Stanyan retained the boathouse for herself. Later she sold it to Clarence Wadsworth. At that time she had constructed for herself a new house west of the Hovey dwelling; that later went to Wes Schurman.

According to the story that came to the Schenks, Hovey's house (which became theirs) was built when no road access was adequate, so materials for construction came from Melvin Village by boat. When the Schenks bought it (60 years later) the house needed a lot of work: the roof was covered with thick moss, the foundation was sinking, and the hearth in the fireplace had dropped. The inadequate kitchen had a dry sink, a hand pump for water and a large black wood stove for cooking and heat. Mice then in possession were dispossessed by two cats: Winnie and Pesaukee. The purchasers had to do much updating and in time they had a telephone installed.

In their initial experience LeRoy McCormack delivered groceries to their mailbox twice a week and milk was brought, daily, by a milkman; a baker truck came through to their garage at intervals. The family came to spend the entire summer there with their father joining them on weekends.

Progress was made in modernizing the facilities. When they added boats and a dock to their equipment they expanded their enjoyment of lake life by adding fishing and water skiing. The former included ice fishing, which commonly yielded cusk, pickerel and lake trout to their anglers. Winter trips to their place involved parking their car by the Davis cemetery and getting to camp by skis, sled and toboggan. The toboggan held their supplies and gear, plus a bucket of live bait obtained in Laconia for the ice fishermen. Their ritual on ice fishing included daily checks at 11 p.m. with kerosene lantern to observe any tip-ups. On super-cold days the daytime fishing could be limited to checking tip-ups via binoculars from inside the house.

Winter comfort was obtained from the pot-bellied wood stove in the dining room, living room fireplace and electric blankets placed on bed mattresses that were turned over about every four hours during the day.

The hurricane of 1954 blew bundles of shingles off their roof then in process of re-shingling. For a few weeks thereafter Marcia and Everett Jr. retrieved them from the Robindel beach. They were paid 5 cents for each peach basket they filled and returned to the family.

On a rainy day they looked out expectantly to see Ray Hamilton go fishing. He never failed them as they watched from their porch while he set out fully equipped with all his fishing and rain gear.

The family has grown to include two children and five grandchildren, all of whom get their share of good times at the place.

When the family moved its winter home to New Jersey, Everett, Sr. had to change his weekend commuting habits. He took a Pullman sleeper from New York to Meredith; when that became impossible he had to settle for Concord as his northern terminus.

18. MONAHAN. Like many Langdon Cove residents, Greg and Doris Monahan have had Winnepesaukee interests for many years. Greg started camping on Bear Island with his parents, George and Florence, in 1957. That practice continued, three weeks each summer thereafter. In due time Doris became a heart interest for Greg and vacationed with the family, starting in 1966. In those days they had no boat of their own so got to the mainland either by water taxi or the mailboat.

Greg and Doris were married in 1968 and spent their honeymoon in a "honeymoon cottage" on Bear Island. Doris remembers the absence of showers and the presence of bugs. Neither deterred her return in subsequent years when they rented a camp on Black Cat Island and other places before they found their "dream property" and started building in 1982. They had some of the trees that needed to be removed milled (in New Hampshire) for the siding on their new summer home. Their daughter, Colleen, now 14, and son Jeff, 12, join their parents in making full use of their place, including such activities as water skiing, softball, tennis, baseball, snow skiing and snowmobiling.

20. KEYES. Robert J. and Mary A. Keyes acquired their camp site in 1986. They have enjoyed their place each year since. With New England (Massachusetts and Rhode Island) backgrounds, they spend the warm season here and the rest of each year in Palm Beach, Florida. Their family consists of:

1. Son Kevin, his wife, Maura, and their son, Kyle, now of Goffstown, NH;
 2. Son Daniel, his wife Carolyn, with family including Kathryn, Jeffrey and Christopher, who call Concord, NH home;
 3. Son Ted and his wife Trisch, now of Suffield, Conn.
- All members of the family seem to share in lake time between June and October each year.

21. ROBINDEL. Its land holdings once belonged to the Davis family. When the Camp started, soon after 1941, it consisted of three parcels, one of .61 acres, a second of 23-1/2 acres and the third, never specifying the acreage in any deed, of possibly 8 acres or thereabouts. These were obtained in one transaction from Robert V. Gibson in 1941. In 1986 they added about 49 acres across the Neck road from their other property. This was obtained directly from Franklin Davis, and apparently intended to take care of their parking needs.

A bit about Mr. Gibson. For years he was a lumber merchant from Newark, NJ (yes, nominally a member of the Forest Hill Presbyterian Church, although not an especially active one). He purchased the first two parcels - specified above - from Davis heirs in 1920 and, apparently feeling crowded, obtained the third parcel in 1929 from Geneva Point (at the time called the International Council of Religious Education). That, too, had been Davis land earlier.

Gibson built his lodge to entertain his family and customers, and to show what lumber could do, for the house he had built - still one of Robindel's mainstays - far outshone any of the camps along the lake shore. The construction job was complicated by the excess of moisture in the ground (today, his property in its original state might be classified as wetlands, but at that time no conservationists were active and landowners could do as they pleased with their own land) but, funds being no problem he employed a capable road engineer, named Sturdivant, to build the road to his camp from the Neck road. (On his crew was Ed Brigden, then just graduated from high school.) His work has stood the test of time.

Presumably, the Gibsons began using their place about 1922. Mrs. Gibson, who was sister to Mrs. Holler (See King's Lot #26), entertained lavishly and was well spoken of by the neighbors; she also had dances for the young people, of whom their son James was one. But she did not live beyond 1940. James, who perhaps enjoyed his father's wealth more than his father did, never seemed to develop an abiding interest in the place and one is inclined to suspect that he found it too rustic for his taste.

When Robert Gibson decided to sell his dream home, not many individuals who would want this place could have afforded to buy it, so it was perhaps inevitable that an organization would have to be the purchaser. It was sold to Jesse Sobel and Moe Spahn, the owners of Camp Winaukee.

Five years later Sobel and Spahn passed title to Robinson Lodge, a corporation. The name Robindel was a later development. The principals of the camp include Nat Greenfield and Maxwell and Adele Feldman.

22. GENEVA POINT CENTER. No attempt will be made here to summarize the experiences of the Sunday School camp. Two reasons: 1) no one in our membership has a sufficiently intimate knowledge to do justice to the subject, and 2) a summary history has been issued, during 1989, by William H. Genne entitled "Geneva Point Center 1919-1989 - an Historical Appreciation." This 83-page booklet contains all the information most people would want and much more than would be warranted in this enterprise.

Suffice it to say here that their property today comprises most of what Dr. Greene assembled in 1890, as already described (See picture # 17). Dr. Greene had died by 1920 and his son Frank, on August 20 of that year, supervised the transfer of title to the "International Sunday School Association" as the organization was then called. Within a few years the name had changed several times with such titles as "International Council of Religious Education" and "International Training School." By about 1930 the present title had been adopted. The Camp organization has

always been controlled by the National Council of Churches, although steps have just been taken (July 1990) to make the local organization an independent entity. However, according to one in their hierarchy; the Council retains enough veto and purse powers to limit the true freedom of the new "bosses."

The land obtained from Dr. Greene has mostly been retained, except for some acreage sold to Robert Gibson in 1929, some at the southeast corner and a very small parcel to Richard Hartshorne where he built his garage.

The story on Geneva point could end right here. It doesn't only because of some human interest trivia involving the relations between the Camp and the writer's family (the Brigdens) in the early years prior to 1930 (when Mr. Genne's personal experience begins).

-For many years the cook at the Inn was a large, friendly Irish lady everyone called Mrs. Mack (believe her proper name was McGillicuddy). She must have been efficient and a good cook from the fact that she stayed so long. She had a small (5'6" and slight) husband who I guess was there by sufferance and to keep her happy. He had typical New Hampshire taciturnity. He may have had some nominal duties for I remember seeing him at various times in the pumphouse and, while they still had the "Ossipee" (motorboat) he may have had some responsibility for keeping it going. (Actually, my oldest brother, Ed, had the greatest success at getting and keeping the motor running; when he became unavailable the powers-that-be got rid of the boat.) What I best remember about Mr. Mack was his fondness for fishing; he spent his spare time at it. Somewhere he had learned that a tree dropped at the water's edge - and in it - would attract fish. And it seemed to, based on his hauls (mostly what I saw were perch) just above the west end of the "Sunday School" beach.

-The faculty at the Inn before the break (in about 1925) had wide-ranging interest in all things about them. I recall one time when their resident botanist, a man named Brooks, came to the island during his free time one day to familiarize himself with our flora and fauna. He claimed to identify several plants new to his experience - but my complete lack of knowledge then on the subject precluded my remembering what it was that roused his enthusiasm.

-In the early years encampments at the Inn were all two weeks long. There was a girls' camp (the largest), a boys' camp and an adult couples' or family camp. These may have been followed by a one-week ministers' conference. On that basis the Inn functioned seven weeks a year - a far cry from the experience in recent years under the guidance of the Widmans whose total usage

must run closer to seventeen weeks. But getting back to where this paragraph started, which was when the Neck road was to be avoided as much as possible, and when youthful campers were seldom indulged with their own cars anyway, the campers arrived mostly by boat, commonly the "Governor Endicott", as did their baggage and supplies to feed them. It was always fun to watch them traipsing down the dock to shore as they disembarked. And before that in the case of the girls, this whole end of the lake knew when they were arriving, for as their steamer rounded the end of Black Island and came into view one could hear them singing, mostly the camp songs the veterans among them had learned in previous summers. It made a very picturesque scene for their arrival. It was also fun to watch the "Governor" on other twice-daily stops when it unloaded hampers of breadstuffs and the clean laundry for the encampment (apparently the management found it impossible or inefficient to hire people to take care of the sheet-and-towel cleaning need in their laundry building).

-As kids, my brother Jim and I at times made use of Inn lands for our own amusement. At one time we even had small huts we had constructed in the woods off the dock road. As I remember it, the building of them was more fun than using them thereafter. Where we scrounged up the lumber I do not recall. Our experience on the mainland included learning things about the trees where we played. The ironwood is fondly remembered as the tree you could climb as far as it would take you, after which it bent over to the ground to let you off gently, and then snapped back to its upright position. What management at the Inn knew about our activities I can only guess, but if they knew everything they took a very tolerant attitude toward what we were doing. We at other times spent happy hours picking raspberries in the fields-becoming-woods back of the old barn - which I believe in time became their first chapel.

-A colorful figure connected with the Inn was Forrest Boody - always called Fod. As far as I know he never married. He belonged to an old New Hampshire family and sounded like it when he talked. He was a kindly and gentle man, tall and spare, but rather strange and certainly not well understood. His connection with the Inn consisted of his running a large vegetable garden for them for an estimated twenty-five years from the late 20's to the early 50's. He had a "green thumb" and I expect his work produced enough vegetables to take care of the Inn's needs, or very nearly so. Fod never seemed to sleep, as nights found him on the lake in a rowboat. Many times after my family had retired he could be heard rowing and, sometimes, banging on the rocks at island's edge. If he came ashore he did not disturb anything. My mother at times got anxious about what he was up to, especially when my father was not there, but her fears never translated into a need for action.

-Until electricity came to Moultonborough Neck - in the late 20's - everyone's refrigeration needs were met by iceboxes. Naturally, the Inn needed large quantities of ice and found it worthwhile to erect an icehouse near the water and between the dock road and Third Beach. Their action benefited my family as their icehouse provided an accessible supply for our much smaller needs. We avoided fancy bookkeeping by purchasing each season's supply and paying for it once. In time the icehouse deteriorated, was torn down and the lumber removed, but by then the Inn had electricity and could tend to its own refrigeration needs. By that time, too, we had cars (starting in 1937) and could go get ice where we had to. It was not until 1955 that we obtained a Servel gas refrigerator and were freed from the constant ice search.

-Genne's account of the faculty troubles at the Inn in 1925 is no doubt accurate but does not convey the same impression we got at the time. Our recollection was of the faculty getting out of step with the administration and almost en masse walking off to form a new camp in Ossipee at Dan Hole Pond. It became Camp Merrowvista and was heavily supported by a Mr. Danforth of Ralston fame. The reason I have such definite recollections is that my older brother, Bob, attended the camp at the Inn two years before the split and then switched to the new camp for his "senior" year. The name Geneva Point came to the Inn after the split and was perhaps logical since there was another Geneva camp in Wisconsin under the same ownership.

-One recalled detail: through the years a bell at the Inn was rung to signal all events of interest - meals, classes, recreation periods, etc. The bell had formerly served on a train locomotive and provided quite a penetrating, though pleasant, sound; we had no difficulty hearing it on the island.

26. KING. This camp, originally called "Shewudhava Camp", belongs to Gordon and Charlotte King (See picture #18, #19 and #20). Their story, in Gordon's words: "Charlotte and I were both well-acquainted with Lake Winnepesaukee in our youth, visiting it with friends and as members of a church group. We rented our present cottage for a month in the summer of 1958. We were impressed by the beauty of its location and surroundings, and purchased it that summer from Ben and Helen Ayers (Helen's father was Dr. Henry G. Holler) with my father and mother, Rudolph and Ethel King, as co-equal owners."

Dr. Holler, in 1916, bought the property from Miss Elizabeth Harrison, whose name has already appeared on earlier pages. She had the original camp built in 1903 and with the Hartshorne family made good use of it during the intervening years. Records maintained for this camp include a stylized account of how the place was selected for purchase. The story was prepared by Anna Hartshorne (William's sister, Richard's aunt); she recorded the tale in pseudo-Biblical language as follows:

"The Chronicle of the Camp
by Anna Hartshorne

Now, behold, there was a woman of the tribe of Harrison and the house of Decatur, whose name was Elizabeth. The same was well-favored and mighty in word and deed. And she purposed in her heart from her youth up to build a summer house, but was hindered hitherto.

Now it came to pass as they journeyed from place to place in the summertime that Elizabeth said in each place: "Behold, this place pleaseth me, here I will build me a house." But William, the son of John of the tribe of Hartshorne - he was brother-in-law to Elizabeth - was a prudent man and he said to Elizabeth: "Nay, thou shalt not build here; peradventure we will find a better place than this." And Elizabeth's heart was heavy within her.

Now there was a man of the tribe of Given whose name was Emery, and he was neighbor to William. And he said to William: "I have built me a camp on the shore of Lake Winnepesaukee, and behold it is a pleasant place, and the fishing is good there; come, thou and thy family to his place, and it will be well with thee and with thy family."

And when William heard of the fish in the lake his heart was glad within him. And William and Elizabeth and Anna, who was sister to William, counselled together and they said, "Let us go."

So they went two days' journey to the lake, and the journey was hard, but they minded not the weariness for the joy that was to come. Now Emery had told William: "There is a house there called the 'Camp of the 79-ers' that thou shalt take, thou and thy family, and shalt dwell therein until the first of the seventh month, for the 79-ers come not to the lake until that time." So they did so and dwelt there in peace, eating the fat of the land, and bringing out fish from the lake, and the time seemed exceeding short to them.

Now it came to pass that, in the third week of the sixth month, a writing came to Emery from the 79-ers saying: "In the next week we will come to our camp." And the hearts of Emery and Eleanor, his wife, were heavy within them. And they said: "What shall we do, for William and his family purpose in their hearts to stay until the first of the seventh month, and we fear to turn them out lest they come and rend us. This we will do: we will bring them into our camp and keep them; so will our lives be spared and we will dwell together in peace."

Now the name of Emery's camp was "Rest-a-While" and they named it so because they were always working, and the motto was "Peace."

And they dwelt together seven whole days, nor was a hair of their head injured. Only Eleanor and Elizabeth strove together every day about the dish-washing, and Elizabeth said, "Behold, I will wash the dishes today;" but Eleanor said: "Not so; it is my turn." And they strove so mightily that the dishes were broken and the towels rent. But Anna, the sister of William, was small of stature but withal a wise woman, and she strove not but said: "Go to it, my sisters, I am with the one that winneth." Yet was not a hair of their heads hurt; and they turned their faces homeward.

But the next year Elizabeth said as aforetime: "Behold, I will build me a house", and the children leaped for joy. And she said: "Now it seemeth unto me that Emery will lend unto us his camp until ours is builded." And the thought pleased Emery and Eleanor and they said: "Go in peace." So William and his family journeyed to the lake and dwelt in Emery's camp. And William said unto Elizabeth: "Wilt thou surely build?" And Elizabeth said: "I will." And William said: "Think well, Elizabeth, for behold, we are growing old and when we are well stricken in years it will be hard to come this long journey." And Elizabeth said: "Nevertheless, I will build." And William said: "Peradventure thou wilt throw thy money in the lake." And Elizabeth answered and said: "Nevertheless, I will build." So William replied: "Behold, thou shalt go ahead."

So they sent for Robert the builder and counselled with him and he brought pine wood from Wolfeboro and nails from Melvin and bricks from Alton Bay, and on the thirteenth day of the seventh month in the year of our Lord 1903 they drove the first nail. And Robert the builder brought with him four men who were cunning workmen, and they wrought with haste. And William and his son, Richard, wrought with the men, and the women looked on with zeal. And on the twenty-ninth day of the seventh month they entered in, and behold, there was great rejoicing.

Now this writing was made by Anna, the sister of William, but the rest of the acts of the campers and all that they did, and how Elizabeth rented her camp and got large money therefor, so that the house itself could not contain the silver and gold that came to her from the camp; behold, they will be written by Margaret, the daughter of William."

Additional notes: Boats arrived August 4, 1903; house-warming August 7; camp closed September 11. Margaret died July 18, 1904. 232 fish caught and eaten during the summer, 1906.

Brown-tailed moths have eaten all oak trees bare, 1911.

Many reports of blasting from Ossipee Park where Mr. Plant is preparing to build a palace (Castle in the Clouds), 1912.

Brown-tailed moths not in evidence; some say a native parasite had attacked the nests, others say it was the cold of the previous winter, 1914.

Edward Denny found my groceries in broken barrel on the dock (Winnipiesaukee Inn), but brought them over loose in his boat, much damaged, 1914.

29. CUTTING-ROBINSON. The present residents owe their interest in the property to Howard H. and Valeta P. Cutting who bought it in 1944 from Dr. and Mrs. Henry. G. Holler. Ownership was transferred in 1982 to their surviving children, Howard C. Cutting and Valeta B. Robinson. Both families have made good use of the place over the years. That goes, too, for the offspring they raised: three children (two boys and a girl) for the Cuttings, all of them now married, and two for the Robinsons, of whom Glenn with wife Kate have three children to augment their enjoyment of the place, and their children representing the fourth generation of the family there.

Valeta's comment sums up the family reaction: "The entire family loves the area and can't wait for summer to arrive each year .. we never stop enjoying the lake."

The property is the one once owned and occupied by Dr. Johonnot from 1909 to 1916.

6. Langdon Cove Association

On August 26, 1978 the residents along the shore of Langdon Cove, plus some islanders and residents on the east shore around Carnot Point, gathered for the purpose of forming an association. The immediate objective was to ward off wholesale development of the Cove. Dick McCormack had sold his property (of about fourteen acres) to Mel and Tina Borrin who expressed an interest in promoting development in the Cove. Tom Given was the initiator and he gets credit for spurring the nearby campers into action.

The organization became official at a second meeting eight days later (September 3); this get-together served as the first annual meeting. At that time officers were elected: Tom Given - President, Wes Schurman - Vice President, and Jan Metcalfe - Secretary-Treasurer.

Wes Schurman became chief negotiator for the purchase of the 14-acre parcel already described and succeeded in getting agreement at a price of \$50,000. To supply funds immediately the Langdon Cove Association (LCA) applied to the Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests; they actually made the purchase on the basis of our promise to reimburse them over time. This promise took the form of a loan requiring the personal guarantee of several of our members. When the loan was paid off, title to the land was transferred to the Lakes Region Conservation Trust (LRCT) - of which Tom Given has been a member of the governing board ever since; they will hold the land permanently, subject to the restriction that it can be used only for conservation purposes.

The first purchase, for \$50,000, which LCA members did raise within a few years, had to be supplemented by \$5,000 for legal and interest expense. Their ability to raise funds of that size was a question until they tried; the first attempt raised \$37,000 to the amazement of many. LCA stuck at the job until the balance was fully subscribed. LCA was one of the first conservation groups to complete a land purchase on Winnepesaukee.

When the opportunity arose in 1983 to obtain a second parcel, LCA undertook it also, and at the same cost: \$50,000. The second attempt proved harder to accomplish but was done by 1987. This parcel was also turned over to LRCT for administration.

LCA also benefitted from a gift in 1982 of two small islands near the northwest shore of the cove, owned until then by Harold and Clarissa Hulse Munroe. Like the purchased properties, the islands were deeded over to LRCT.

The other major accomplishment of LCA to date has been the water quality study promoted by a department at the University of New Hampshire. We undertook to supply the required samples of the water in the Cove (on an ongoing basis during the summer). Several of our members have contributed their time and energy to this project, particularly Doris Monahan for the past several years. Credit for getting into this activity has generally gone to the Lake Winnepesaukee Association (LWA), which did become involved at a later date when we turned responsibility over to them. For us it began in 1981 when Dick Hamilton and other LCA members researched Moultonborough Bay and surrounding areas. Over a two-year period they found eleven homeowner associations representing about 450 families with waterfront property or waterfront interest. They established a contact for each association and solicited funds and volunteers for the first LLMP. When the program was funded and operational, LCA turned the program over to LWA, which has had difficulty keeping the plan in operation. It needs to be continued and the various homeowner associations have the best opportunity to maintain the program. Dick Hamilton looks forward to his retirement period when he can serve as an on-lake volunteer.

LCA enjoyed great success in its two acquisition projects and has become respected in the conservation community. It is to be hoped that the organization will retain its vitality even when it has no major project to stimulate interest and support.

One possible way to demonstrate vitality is to take the steps necessary to make the Association widely known in the conservation area as supporters of water quality for Lake Winnepesaukee. It involves taking the lead in stimulating other groups (like those mentioned in preceding paragraphs) to form a pressure group to influence the media and the state legislature to publicize the problem to take action on it.

The problem is this: over the millennia Lake Winnepesaukee water was absolutely pure (and delightfully soft) and self-renewing in its purity. Within the lifetime of present residents an islander with a well on his island is known to have submitted samples of 1) his well water and 2) lake water to a testing laboratory, the report of which indicated that he had problems with his well water but the lake water was absolutely top grade.

Similar results would not obtain today. Pollution is occurring at such a rate that the lake cannot fully renew itself. The pollution causes are known to all of us but so far we have not taken sufficient effective action to reverse the trend. We should do so. The Lake Wentworth Association faced a similar threat some years ago on the purity of the water in that lake and they have successfully reversed the trend there so their water is again given top grade.

What better long-range goal could we have than to take action which would mean that we leave to posterity lake water quality better than we have known in recent years.

Officers of the Langdon Cove Association:

<u>Year</u>	<u>President</u>	<u>Vice-President</u>	<u>Secretary</u>	<u>Treasurer</u>
1978	Tom Given	Wes Schurman	Jan Metcalfe	Jan Metcalfe
1979	Tom Given	Wes Schurman	Jan Metcalfe	Jan Metcalfe
1980	Tom Given	Dick Hamilton	Jan Metcalfe	Jan Metcalfe
1981	Dick Hamilton	Wes Schurman	Irena Wachs	Irena Wachs
1982	Bard Given	Wes Schurman	Jan Metcalfe	Jan Metcalfe
1983	Bard Given	Wes Schurman	Jan Metcalfe	Jan Metcalfe
1984	Phil Steckler	Penny Batcheler	Doris Monahan	Jan Metcalfe
1985	Phil Steckler	Penny Batcheler	Doris Monahan	Jan Metcalfe
1986	Dick Hamilton	Penny Batcheler	Doris Monahan	Jan Metcalfe
1987	Dick Hamilton	Wes Wallace	Doris Monahan	Jan Metcalfe
1988	Wes Wallace	Helena Egan	Doris Monahan	Jan Metcalfe
1989	Helena Mullett	Bard Given	Doris Monahan	Jan Metcalfe
1990	Bard Given	Phil Steckler	Ted Cowles	Jan Cowles

Directors (for period recorded):

1980	Penny Batcheler, Ted Cowles, Charles Mullett, Doug Rocks, Wes Schurman, Irena Wachs
1981	Jon Anderson, Penny Batcheler, Ted Brigden, Ted Cowles, Bard Given, Charles Mullett
1982	Jon Anderson, Penny Batcheler, Ted Brigden, Dick Hamilton, Doug Rocks, Phil Steckler
1983	Jon Anderson, Penny Batcheler, Dick Hamilton, Conrad Metcalfe, Doug Rocks, Phil Steckler
1984	Winnie Abernathy, Jon Anderson, Bard Given, Dick Hamilton, Conrad Metcalfe, Doug Rocks
1985	Winnie Abernathy, Jon Anderson, Bard Given, Dick Hamilton, Gordon King, Conrad Metcalfe
1986	Winnie Abernathy, Ted Brigden, Bard Given, Gordon King, Phil Steckler, Wes Wallace
1987	Penny Batcheler, Ted Brigden, Donna Given, Charles Kerner, Gordon King, Phil Steckler
1988	Penny Batcheler, Bonnie Cafaro, Donna Given, Dick Hamilton, Charles Kerner, Phil Steckler
1989	Bonnie Cafaro, Donna Given, Dick Hamilton, Charles Kerner, Conrad Metcalfe, Wes Wallace
1990	Bonnie Cafaro, David Egan, Dick Hamilton, Conrad Metcalfe, Margareta Schenk, Wes Wallace

7. Miscellany

U.S. MAIL SERVICE. Mail service on Moultonborough Neck has had a checkered career. For many years it did not follow a consistent pattern for the lower Neck. The earliest the writer remembers is when a deliveryman took care of the entire Neck on what was then called the Lake View Route. My family's mail landed in a large box attached to the side of the Knowles barn. As already said previously, there came a time when the mail for Neck residents beyond Hulse's was carried to Winnepesaukee P.O., then to be found in Warren Davis' home. I remember when my family got its mail there, in the period around 1920. We went to Warren's place by boat, daily tying up at the narrow dock attached to his boathouse in Davis' Cove. From there a short walk took us to his house. There we would find one room given over to the P.O.; outside we would usually see his son, an overweight lad who just disappeared from the scene, details unknown.

That arrangement must have annoyed too many people (inconvenience) for a few years later mail delivery from Center Harbor was resumed for all. In time that practice was replaced by the Winnepesaukee P.O. at Beede's. Florence was postmistress most of the time her family was growing up (c. 1925-40). I remember waiting at that P.O. for mail arrival and sorting, accompanied by many of the local summer people, plus Mr. Brown from his hotel on Long Island, and the mail truck from Geneva which could expect several mailbags full.

In time Florence was succeeded by Cynthia Brown (whose husband was the son of the Brown on Long Island already mentioned). Later the pendulum swung back to contracted mail delivery to individual boxes. For years Mr. Wilbur Dearborn had the contract and when he got too old and infirm, his daughter, Mabel Potter, took over. Eventually the years caught up with her, too. Since 1977, when we ceased being involved with mail delivery on the Neck, I have not kept up with personnel changes among the deliverymen, but am aware the same system prevails for those on Route 62 as this is written.

MILK DELIVERY. In early years campers in our area got their milk for the most part directly from some farmer of their choosing. The Garnet Point early families rowed for their milk as well as provisions to either Hulse's beach and then walked up to Knowles farm, or they rowed to Smith's cove and walked up to Smith's farm (now Tecumseh). For a time, probably in the 50's or 60's, daily milk delivery came to those Neck families that wanted it. I am not sure of the dairy but have come to know the people involved. Mr. Dearborn brought milk along with the mail to the Hartshornes and Givens. Tom's grandfather made special insulated woodboxes to hold the bottles to improve on the usual wire carriers. The one in charge of delivery to Neck families was Russ Pecunies, now nearing retirement from a defense industry job. His summer assistant, Ted Cook, was a college student at the time; today he is a Dean at the University of Chicago, the author of a recent history of Ossipee, and a regular summer visitor in Ossipee with his family.

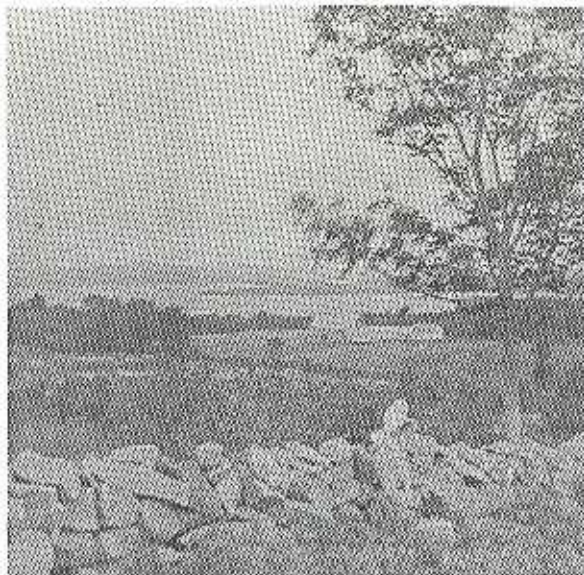
APPENDIX

Properties Within Study Area
Current Owners and Predecessors
Within the Past Century

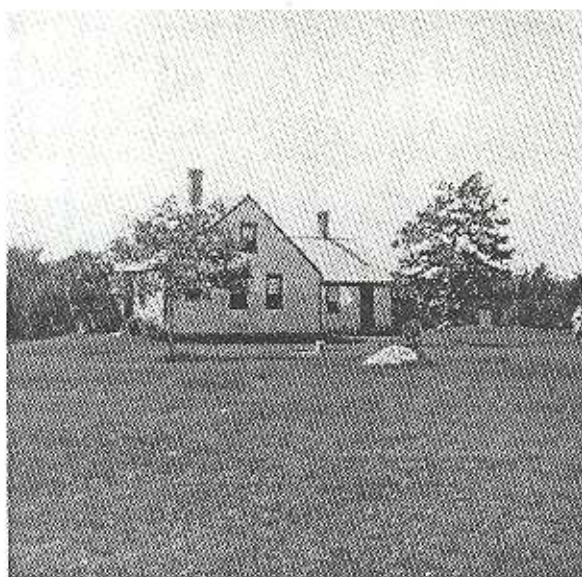
1. Dorothy H. Mayne	1986	8. Eugene & Edna Rooks	1972
Clarissa & Harold Munroe	1957	Richard C. Hamilton	1972
Lucilla B. Hulse	1915	Ethel, Stuart &	
James A. Hulse	1900	Raymond Hamilton	1941
		William I. Hamilton	1911
		James A. Hulse	1900
2. Frank & Edith Minor	1987		
Stuart & Salem	1984	9. Frederick M. Cowles, III	1972
Jackson & Weldon	1984	Frederick M. Cowles, Jr.	1972
James & Margaret Brigden	1956	Richard C. Hamilton	1972
Clarissa H. Munroe	1942	Ethel, Stuart &	
Lucilla B. Hulse	1915	Raymond Hamilton	1941
James A. Hulse	1900	Willard I. Hamilton	1911
		James A. Hulse	1900
3. Wesley & JoAnne Wallace	1984		
Robert G. Stuart	1984	10. Charles W. Kerner	1977
Jackson & Weldon	1984	Robert S. Cowles	1972
James & Margaret Brigden	1956	Dorothy C. Cowles	1972
Clarissa H. Munroe	1942	Richard C. Hamilton	1972
Lucilla B. Hulse	1915	Ethel, Stuart &	
James A. Hulse	1900	Raymond Hamilton	1941
		Willard I. Hamilton	1911
		James A. Hulse	1900
4. Anderson-Egan-Mullett	1975		
Charles & Dorothy Mullett	1952	11. Richard C. Hamilton	1972
Charles F. Mullett	1941-52	Ethel, Stuart &	
Lucilla B. Hulse	1915	Raymond Hamilton	1941
James A. Hulse	1900	Willard I. Hamilton	1911
		James A. Hulse	1900
5. Anderson-Egan-Mullett	1975		
Charles & Dorothy Mullett	1944	12. Conrad & Janet Metcalfe	1972
Arthur W. Melton	1941	Richard C. Hamilton	1972
Lucilla B. Hulse	1915	Ethel, Stuart &	
James A. Hulse	1900	Raymond Hamilton	1941
		Willard I. Hamilton	1911
		James A. Hulse	1900
6. Carlyle & Marion Jacobson	1938		
Lucilla B. Hulse	1915	13. Elizabeth B. Cafaro	1976
James A. Hulse	1900	Virginia F.B. Brigden	1967
		Edward C. Brigden	1956
		Harold H. Munroe	1922
		Harry K. Munroe	1905
		Selden A. Knowles	1857
7. Irena Wachs			
& Herbert Twiddy	1974		
Wesley & Louise Twiddy	1939-43		
Willard I. Hamilton	1911		
James A. Hulse	1900		

14. Wesley & Lucille Schurman 1954
R.T. Jackson & E.G. Stanyan 1953
Ella R. Hovey 1946
Ralph C. Hovey 1895
Selden A. Knowles 1857
15. Everett & Margareta Schenk 1953
Emma G. Stanyan 1953
Ella R. Hovey 1946
Ralph C. Hovey 1895
Selden A. Knowles 1857
16. (back land)
Cathy I. Traywick (part) 1986
Everett & Margareta Schenk 1985
Clarence & Phyllis Wadsworth 1963
Emma G. Stanyan 1953
Ella R. Hovey 1946
Ralph C. Hovey 1907
Selden A. Knowles 1857
17. Russel & Cathy Traywick 1987
Gregory & Doris Monahan 1982
Clark & Crane 1982
Adele & Maxwell Feldman 1977
Emma G. Stanyan 1953
Ella R. Hovey 1946
Ralph C. Hovey 1896
Selden A. Knowles 1857
18. Gregory & Doris Monahan 1982
Clark & Crane 1982
Adele & Maxwell Feldman 1977
Emma G. Stanyan 1953
Ella R. Hovey 1946
Ralph C. Hovey 1896
19. Cary & Marie Hatton 1982
Clark & Crane 1982
Adele & Maxwell Feldman 1977
Emma G. Stanyan 1953
Ella R. Hovey 1946
Ralph C. Hovey 1896
20. Robert & Mary Keyes 1986
Clark & Crane 1982
Adele & Maxwell Feldman 1977
Robindel 1941
Robert V. Gibson 1920
Charles W. Davis et al,
before 1900
21. Robindel Inc. 1941
Robert V. Gibson 1920
Intl. Council of Rel. Ed. 1929
Charles W. Davis et al,
before 1900
22. Geneva Point Center 1920
Jared Alonzo Greene 1890
23. Philip L. Given, Jr. 1990
Winifred Given Abernathy 1938
Emery W. Given 1899
Jared Alonzo Greene 1890
24. Philip L. Given, Jr. 1964
Philip L. Given 1934
Emery W. Given 1899
Jared Alonzo Greene 1890
25. Thomas D. Given 1964
Philip L. Given 1934
Emery W. Given 1899
Jared Alonzo Greene 1890
26. Gordon & Charlotte King 1958
Benjamin & Helen Ayers 1950
Henry & Caroline Holler 1916
Elizabeth V. Harrison 1903
Emery W. Given 1899
Jared Alonzo Greene 1890
27. Norma R. Bennett 1982
Forrest, Ruth & Robert Ranger 1941
Walter E. Ranger 1909
Emery W. Given 1899
Jared Alonzo Greene 1890
28. Garnet Point (held in shares)
Philip & Winifred Given 1932
Eugene & Guy Tuttle 1932
Robert & Ruth Ranger 1932
Allison E. Tuttle 1909
Walter E. Ranger 1909
Emery W. Given 1909
Rodney F. Johnsonnot 1890-1909
Jared Alonzo Greene 1890

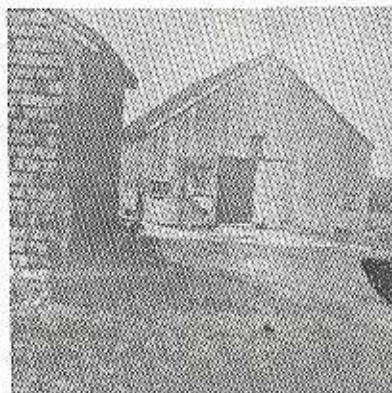
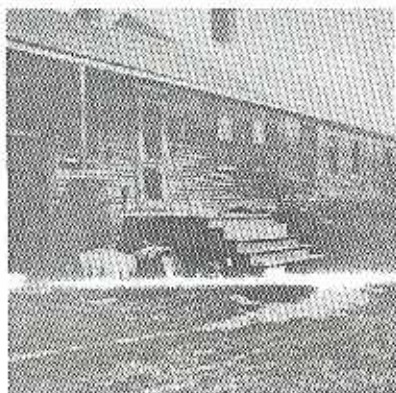
- | | | | |
|--|------|--|------|
| 29. Howard C. Cutting & Valeta B. Robinson | 1982 | 35. Richard, Nancy, John & Penelope Hartshorne | 1976 |
| Howard & Valeta | | Ellen S. & Richard Hartshorne | 1923 |
| P. Cutting | 1944 | Elizabeth & Edward B. Denny | 1907 |
| Henry G. Holler | 1932 | Allison E. Tuttle | 1898 |
| Rodney F. Johannot | 1909 | Will A. Kelley | 1897 |
| Emery W. Given | 1899 | | |
| Jared Alonzo Greene | 1890 | | |
| 30. Charles & Dorothy Tarr | 1959 | 36. (Rocky Islet) | |
| Eugene Tuttle | 1929 | Edward, Elizabeth, Lawrence and Claire Brigden | 1986 |
| Allison E. Tuttle | 1909 | Theodore H. Brigden | 1957 |
| Emery W. Given | 1899 | Everard H.P. Brigden | 1910 |
| Jared Alonzo Greene | 1890 | Harry K. Munroe | 1908 |
| 31. Richard & Barbara Gyson | 1987 | Leo H. Duer | 1907 |
| Wood & Clay Investments | 1987 | Allison E. Tuttle | 1898 |
| Richard A. Tuttle Jr. and Guy Tuttle | 1928 | Will A. Kelley | 1897 |
| Allison E. Tuttle | 1909 | | |
| Emery W. Given | 1899 | 37. (two small islands) | |
| Jared Alonzo Greene | 1890 | Edward, Elizabeth, Lawrence and Claire Brigden | 1986 |
| 32. Willard F. and Marie F. Moore | 1987 | Theodore H. Brigden | 1957 |
| Dorothy Hare & Linda Van Fleet | 1987 | Everard H.P. Brigden | 1917 |
| Wood & Clay Investments | 1987 | Allison E. Tuttle | 1898 |
| Richard A. Tuttle Jr. and Guy Tuttle | 1928 | Will A. Kelley | 1897 |
| Allison E. Tuttle | 1909 | | |
| Emery W. Given | 1899 | | |
| Jared Alonzo Greene | 1890 | | |
| 33. Ivor and Margaret Wold | 1983 | | |
| Mildred & Sumner Young | 1950 | | |
| Eugene Tuttle | 1931 | | |
| Rodney F. Johannot | 1909 | | |
| Emery W. Given | 1899 | | |
| Jared Alonzo Greene | 1890 | | |
| 34. Norma R. Bennett | 1982 | | |
| Forrest, Ruth & Robert Ranger | 1941 | | |
| Walter E. Ranger | 1909 | | |
| Emery W. Given | 1899 | | |
| Jared Alonzo Greene | 1890 | | |



1. Poor Farm (Later Camp Tecumseh), 1903.

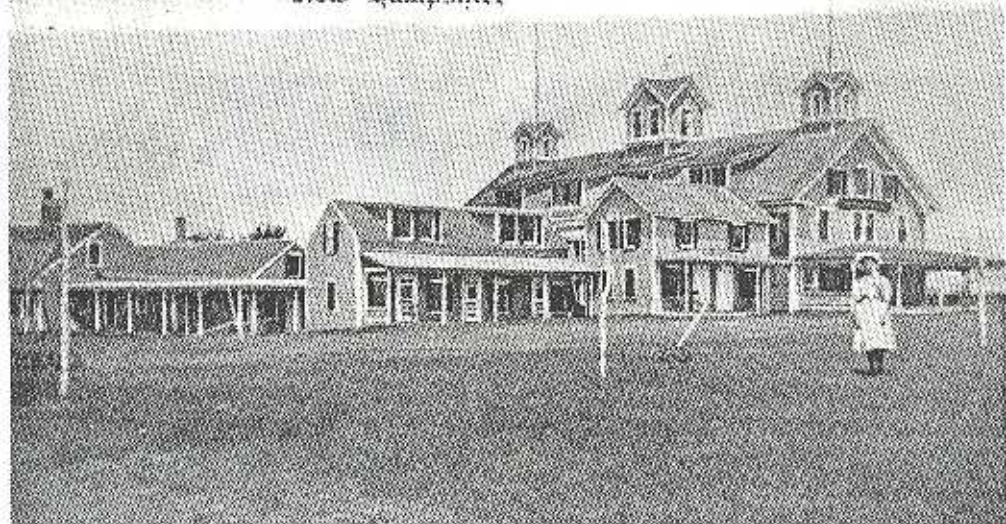


2. Langdon Farmhouse (The Bouerie), 1909

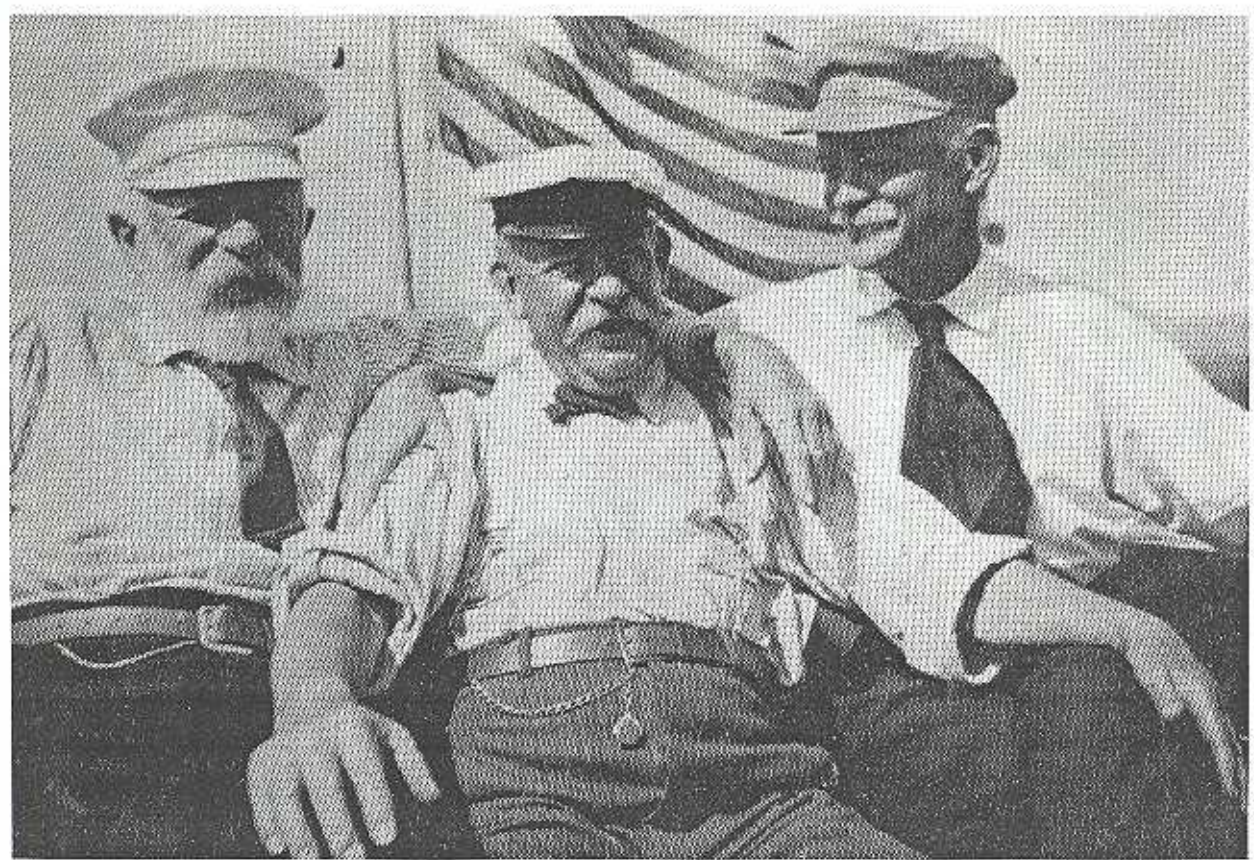


3. Knowles House (Later Winnepesaukee Post Office), 1910.

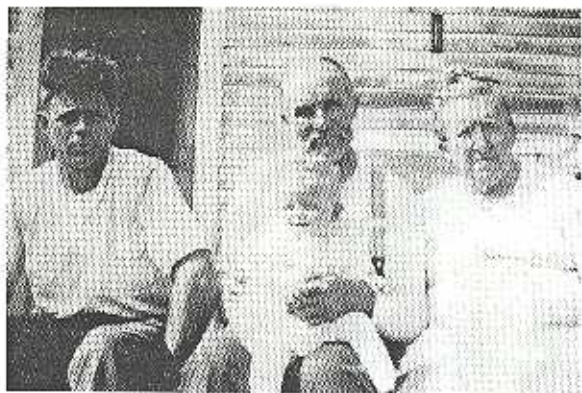
Winnepesaukee Inn
New Hampshire



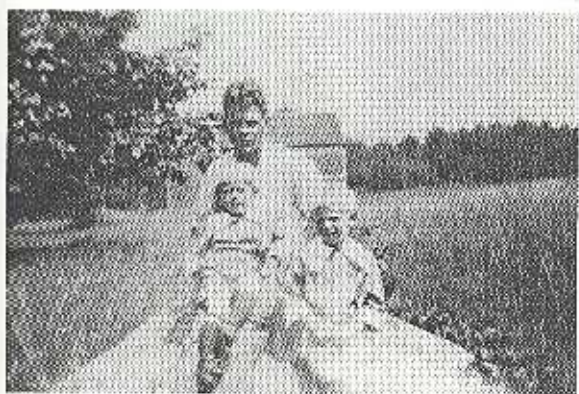
4. Winnepesaukee Inn and Cottages, 1910.



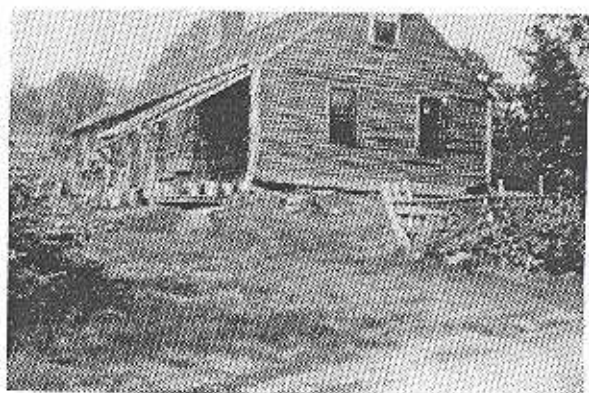
5. L. to R., William S. Hartshorne, Edward Denny, and
Dr. Emery Given.



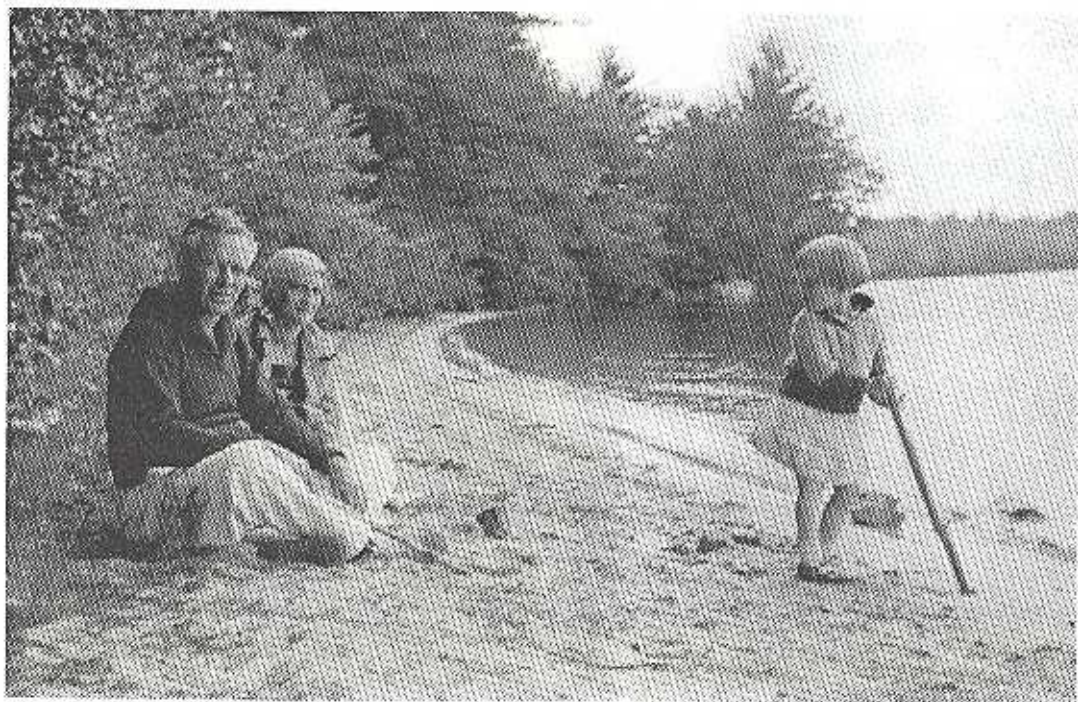
6. Carl Beede, Selden Knowles holding Richard Beede and Alice Knowles.



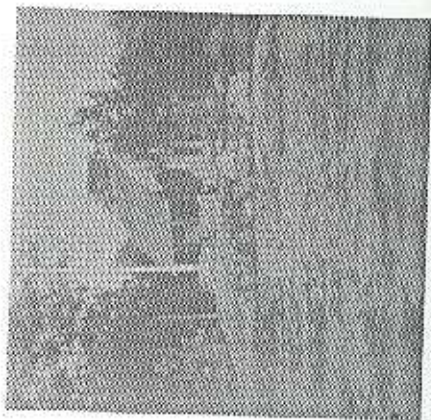
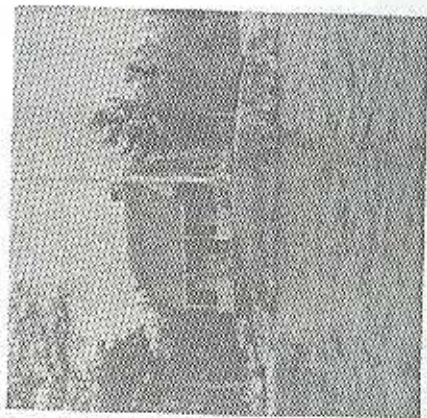
7. Earle Beede and sons
Selden and Lawrence, 1928.



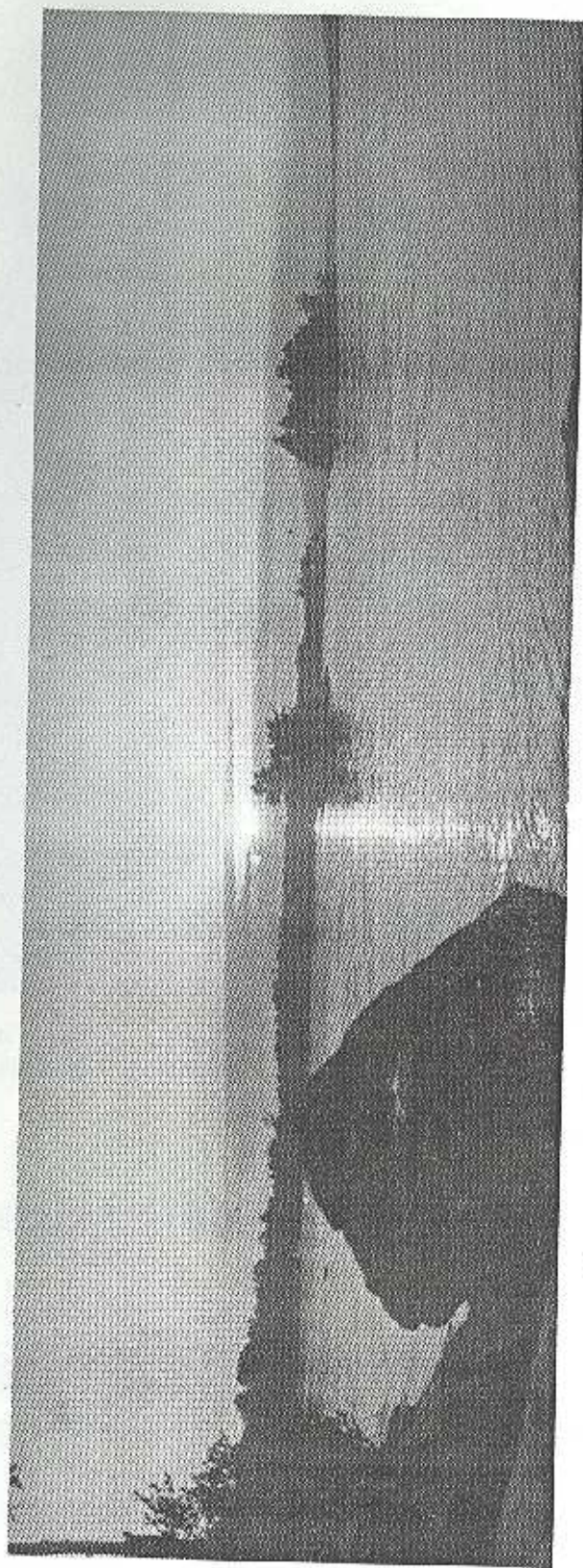
8. Dow house.



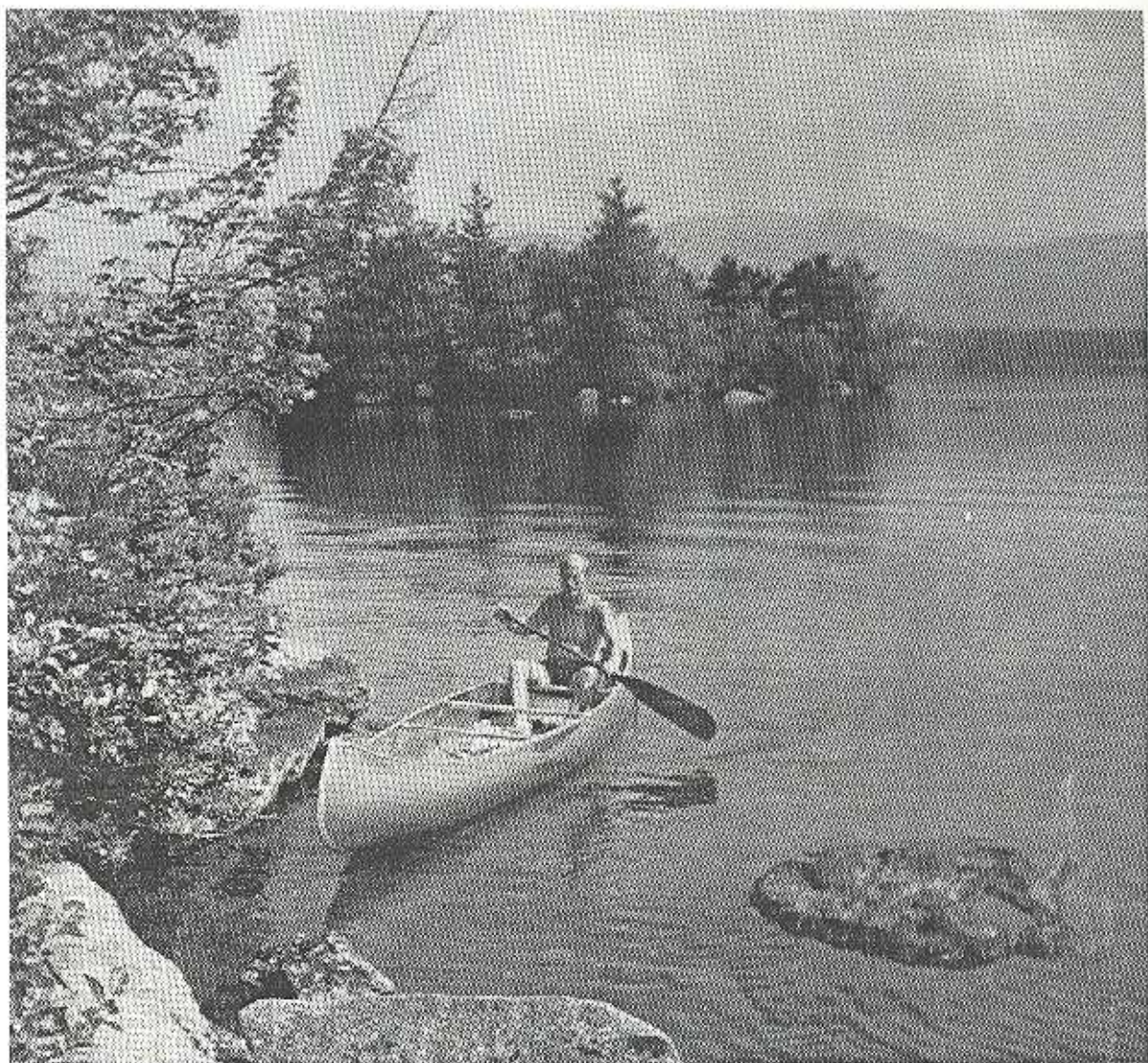
9. George and Madeleine Hulse with Joan, 1936.



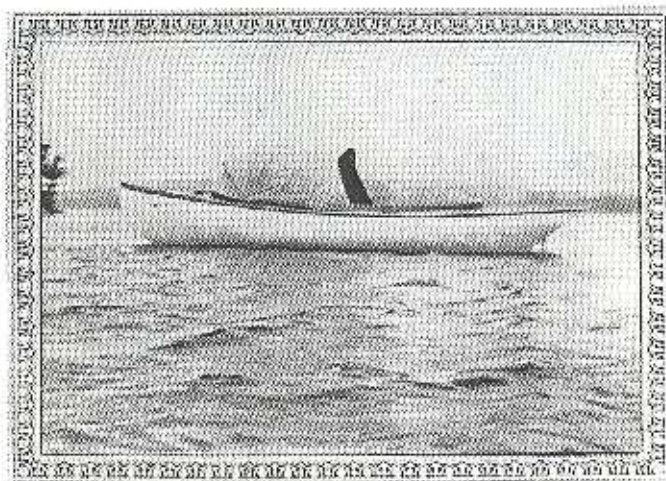
10. & 11. Given Camp on Garnet Point, 1905.



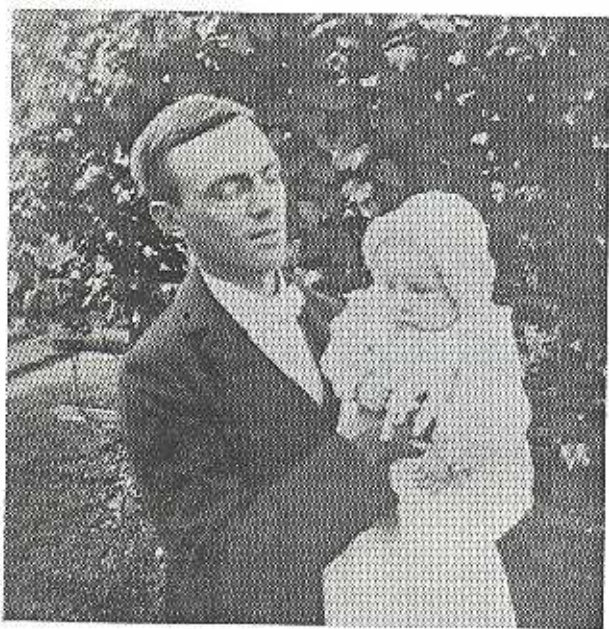
12. Moultonboro Bay looking in direction of Langdon Cove and
Featuring Hartshorne Island in right background, 1938.



13. Richard Hartshorne, Brigden's small island, Hartshorne's "Ellen's Isle" and the Ossipees, c. 1950.



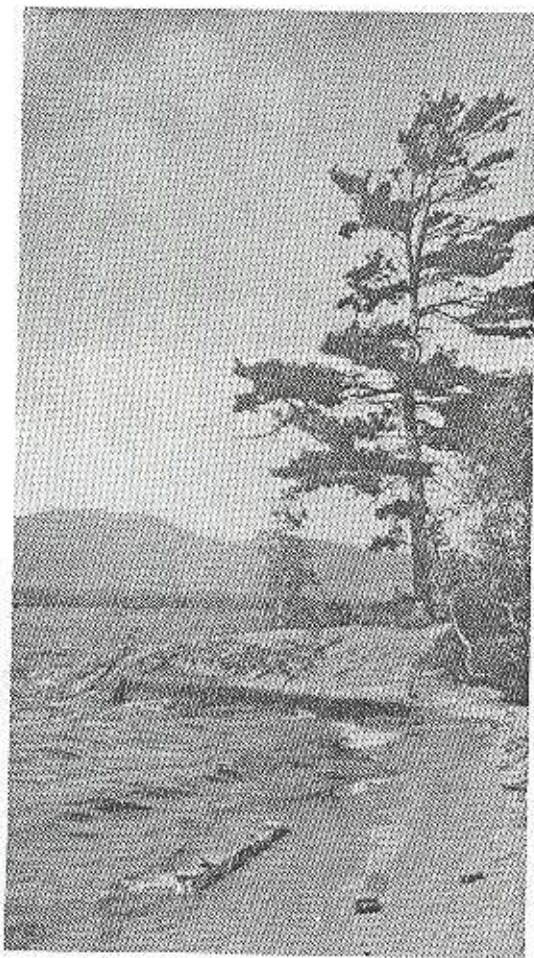
14. Brigden motorboat referred to in text, 1922.



15. James Hulse with Clarissa, 1902.



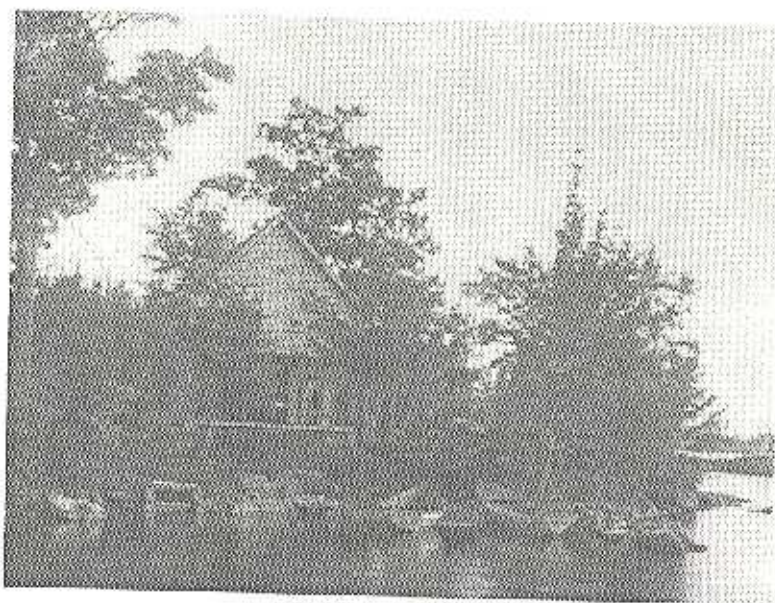
16. Hovey House, 1903.



17. Inn beach (Now Geneva Point), 1925.



18. "Shewadhava Camp".



19. House now nucleus of Kings.



20. Elizabeth Harrison, "Aunt Bess" to Richard Hartshorne.