

Golden's Bridge Hounds Hunt Club
with Louise and Dan McKeon
1984

This includes a slide show presentation at the White Elephant. Speakers are Louise [LM] and Dan [DM] McKeon. The pictures were donated by Dr. Johnson and are from 1954 and 55.

Some of the names mentioned also appear in Mary Jane Kuehn's article *Tally Ho!* published by the historical society:

- **Philip L. Bondy** - Master. Married to Rae Parish, daughter of Laurence Parish. They built Windswept.
- **John McEntee Bowman** - Biltmore hotel and more, started GBH
- **Regina K. Fox (Rege)** - Master
- **Benjamin Funk** - Huntsman
- **Henry T. Gibson** - Master. Owned the original Norton house (Pinto's, now Bloomberg's)
- **Langhorne Gibson** - Master
- **Marion Taylor Gibson** - Master [Marion T. Clark]
- **Roy Jackson** - Field master [married to Almira Rockefeller]
- **Richard Lundy** - Huntsman
- **Daniel McKeon** - Master, lived in Ridgefield, owned Galway Stables and the Thaddeus Crane house on Baxter Road.
- **Louise Hoguet McKeon** - Dan's wife and field secretary of the GBH.
- **Bernie Mergentime**
- **Michael Page** - Olympic metalist, trainer and judge
- **Carlo Paterno** - Master, owned 316 acres and donated land where kennels are today
- **Almira Rockefeller** - Roy Jackson's wife
- **Frederic Warfield** - original member, owned Outlaw Lodge

DM: Just to go back into the history. I need something here to prompt me because it is quite a long history. In 1924 John McEntee Bowman, who started the Biltmore Hotel and the Bowman-Biltmore Corporation, Bowman Park and Bowman xx White Plains. All those big developments, of course, the Biltmore Hotel, and even hotels in Florida. He was quite an organizer. And, in 1923, 22 the nearest hunt to New York City was called the Fairfield-Westchester and John McEntee Bowman was a member of that hunt. But they really just wanted to stay down around Greenwich and White Plains. They thought that country was well enough, they didn't want to go up to North Salem or to Goldens Bridge, that would be too far away. But there were some who felt this was beautiful country up here and they wanted to move the hounds up here. So John McEntee Bowman, Jack Bowman, took the bull by the horns and said, "Well, I'll go up there and get a piece of property near Goldens Bridge, start some small kennels there. And through a friend, Roy Jackson, they persuaded... Roy Jackson, was hunting down in West Chester which was in Pennsylvania, not Westchester County, NY, West Chester, Pennsylvania. And, Ben Funk was a wonderful farmer boy that knew how to hunt hounds and knew how to ride horseback and he came up here in 1926. And Roy Jackson and John Bowman really got the hunt started. Roy Jackson had bought the property right on Baxter Road from the

Lobdell family where Rock Ridge Farm and Rock Ridge stables are. Most people in hunting country consider that Larry Mallon stables [it's Stonycreek stables]. But now we know Larry Mallon worked there for many years starting with Laurence Parish and Phil Bondy, and so on.

But, Roy Jackson, who's wife by the way, Almira Rockefeller, was descendant, I think, of the William Rockefeller branch of the family. So that was the first indication of interest of a new group of people who came to North Salem. And, I think they managed very well and entertained land owners at the opening meets, the starts in some of these early diaries 1930. I think they invited over, one account says 650 another says 800 landowners down to a party and they served all kinds of food, chicken, and a little beer. Those days of prohibition. People still served a little beer. Start at 11:30 or 12:00. They started the meet then at 1:30. They'd get the horses ready and the hounds ready. And just to make sure there would be a run that everybody could see they had a little brown fox they kept in a cage and they released him before they released the hounds. And he went up. This took place in Goldens Bridge at the old kennels, so Route 138, and there was a peach orchard up in back and the fox ran right up through there and the hounds.... they didn't catch him, of course, it says in the diary they didn't catch him. And then everyone came back and finished up the beer. [laugh] That was an introduction of the type of fox hunting that went on here.

Of course you know there's also in the old days the traditional farmers in Virginia and Pennsylvania, all over New England, they had their own, had their, fox hunters, had a few hounds at home, and would go out and have the hounds find the fox. They'd stay on top of the ridge somewhere, the fox would make a big circle, they'd see how the hounds are doing. And they'd bet among themselves to see who's hound was nearest the fox. And sometimes they, quite often, they cornered the fox. And I came across this little clipping in our *Ridgefield Press*. We have a column there 30 years ago and that brings us back to, let's see 1954 and that time there's, the column at that time, February 9, 1939, 20 years ago, they quote from that:

"Fox hunting wasn't as good as in the year before, said big Jim Smith." Now big Jim Smith was our mailman at that time, up in Ridgebury. And big Jim Smith, "knowing that there were about 180 foxes had been shot in and around Ridgefield, he didn't think that last year's record of 200 would be reached." Now that was, at the same time that fellows were out there shooting foxes we enjoyed running them and not necessarily with the intent of killing them. That's emphasized quite often in the early diaries of 1930s, one written by Langhorne Gibson. The fox got away and we all had plenty of fun chasing, riding after hounds. And I think that is the essence of the whole idea, sport.

Another little bit of local, shows how Carlo Paterno is still receiving, as a member of the North Salem Historical Society, news. And he wrote, a letter dated March 21 saying, "Dear Dan, I was interested to read in the notice that you are going to discuss the history of GBH at the White Elephant in North Salem. Needless to say this brings up some fond memories for me. If I remember correctly, back in the 20s, Jack Bowman and Roy Jackson broke away from the Fairfield County hounds and came to North Salem to start the GBH. Roy Jackson later went on to be master of the Radnor Hunt, Pennsylvania,

after he left North Salem.” I looked that up. He was master from 1929 to 1944. Carlo says, “in 1935 Helen (that’s his wife) Helen and I drove up to North Salem to look for a place to buy which would be within fifty miles of New York City and where we could go fox hunting. The place which intrigued us the most was the Jackson stables (that’s Rock Ridge). We drove up and looked all around and thought this was just the right place for us to live – only to learn that they had just been purchased by Laurence Parish. I can vividly recall the red barns and kennels as if it was yesterday.”

And by the way, I think Peter Kamenstein is doing a great job and is making those barns and kennels look like they were just made. Carlo goes on to say, “My father convinced me to rent rather than to buy to see if I liked the commuting to New York and living in the country. So we rented a lovely house on Dingle Ridge Road before buying 316 acres in North Salem through a real estate agent whose name escapes me. [laughter] We broke ground on our daughter Carla’s birthday, August 19, 1935. If you have prepared a speech for the 23rd, wish you would send us a copy of same. [more laughter]

Well, anyway, it shows that Carlo has kept up with interest, meanwhile, and I think that over the years, those of us who are fox hunting here really owe a great debt to Carlo as he who put together that property where the racetrack is now. Incidentally, if you get a chance you can look in that case and you’ll see a picture of me with my, standing by my white horse and looking at Mr. Lobdell, who owned the property where the racetrack is now. And where the pond is, I think we were standing down in the meadow, where the pond is now. But, I shouldn’t really go into such detail about myself, but you can’t help it when you are giving the story and you lived through it all. But, I won’t go down the entire list of masters, but just to say that Langhorne Gibson was master from 1929, or 28, right through 1939 and his wife Marion was also joint master with him. Then they were divorced and Lang moved down to Virginia and he lived there, had another wonderful second family and wife there and he died around 1980-81. But, Joe Wilshire was the joint master in 1926, I think, 28. And his widow, Mrs. Wilshire, is now Helen Walsh, Mrs. Walsh. And she is living in Greenwich. And she recalled ten years ago when we celebrated the 50th how they would come up to hunt, in Goldens Bridge from Greenwich. They would use a coach and fours, four horses. And they’d make the trip up here and then they could use two of the horses, I suppose, for the hounds. And have a man there. [laughter] Unbelievable, isn’t it? [laughter] The country was really wide open and because the Goldens Bridge Hounds was an offshoot of the Fairfield Westchester, and they hadn’t yet been recognized by the Masters of Fox Hounds Association, it was called an “outlaw pack.” So, that’s why when Fred Warfield established his stable on Todd Road, just off Route 121, before you reach Cross River, he called that stable the Outlaw Lodge. Fred Warfield was an active member of the hunt right up until about 19, oh, I think, 1955, 1960. So, that will give you some idea of that period. The, my notes are scattered all around here, as you see, I can’t really prepare a speech and have it all really prepared. I think that’s Rege Fox. Mrs. Fox and I have been joint masters. My other joint masters deserted me tonight. I’m so happy you are here.

RF: Came to do you honor, Dan.

DM We were talking about Laurence Parish and it was he who took on the Hunt in 1940,

which is just during, beginning, before the war was declared. And, it was he who moved the kennels from Goldens Bridge to Rock Ridge. To the old kennels that were built by Roy Jackson. So that was a difficult time too. Marion Taylor Clark gave up the hunt and Laurence Parish took it on as MFH. And, because the war was on, by the next year, there was really no reason to continue fox hunting except to provide some sport for those visiting men from England, who were in the English army and had come into New York. And we had on schedule on weekends, on Sundays, so they could come up and have a day of sport. But, Laurence Caragon did a marvelous job, Ben Funk, of course, was the huntsman. Although it was a difficult time Ben was not huntsman for the two years, from 1937-1940. The last two or three years that Marion, she was then married, Clark, was master. But, I think that was the best thing that Laurence Parish did was to bring Ben Funk back. Because he was really an extraordinary huntsman. As they said he was all man and half hound. [laughter] Because he seemed to know exactly where the fox was going and he could keep the packs moving. And they no sooner denned one fox and then they'd move on and he'd find another fox. He seemed to know and if the pack split he had an uncanny system of bringing the hounds and putting them all on one fox. That's always a difficult maneuver.

So, in 1949 Carlo Paterno became master, as a single master. And that went along pretty well but he wasn't too happy because the kennels were right there in Laurence Parish's stables and the feeling was that we really ought to establish the hounds, the kennels, as belonging to the Golden's Bridge Hounds. So, in 1951 Carlo Paterno and I became joint masters and the first thing we did was to build the kennels where they are now. And with two other members subscribing and Carlo and I put up most of the money between us and we were fortunate to get a nice location there right on Baxter Road in the middle of our hunting country. Now, Carlo then moved away about 1956, so Phil Bondy and I carried on and Phil Bondy, as you know, perhaps you don't know, he lived in what is called Windswept which is the house that Gene Colley just purchased on 116 just above the reservoir. And this is the kind of weather where we really know as windswept. [laughter]

Now in 1961 Harry Gibson, who is Langhorne Gibson's son, he and I became joint masters and we continued through until 1967. And then I dropped out for two years and Harry Gibson and Rege Fox became the joint masters in 67-69. I think that was probably for me one of the most difficult times but everything worked out smoothly. Here's to the wonderful influence of Mrs. Fox. I don't know how we happened to go into all this detail about masters but it does give you a sense of continuity and at the same time only part of the whole picture. And you must remember that to have good hunting you need very good huntsmen, which we were fortunate to have in Ben Funk, and we were fortunate to have Dick Lundy who came along later in North Salem. As you probably know the Lundy family the name is all through North Salem history, local history. And I think Dick, I remember one day when we were out Ben Funk was saying, "You know Dick, you know, he was out there, he was just a young boy," and I think he was looking at his traps to see if there were any skunks there. And Ben said to me, "Gee he'd make a wonderful man for the hunt. So within a year or two he started riding and he turned out to be a marvelous whip and then for ten years, after Ben's death, he served as our huntsman. And incidentally, Bernie Broad for two years after Ben Funk, he was our huntsman. But, and then, I mentioned the huntsmen, the whips, having a wonderful pack of hounds and

learning and knowing how to breed them and to control them and to take care of them.

One of the early, early diaries, which Lang Gibson printed, we've had this reprinted by the way just last year, thanks to Dave Kuehn, Bill Breakstone and others. And it's a beautiful story, a real diary with the hunting days. And he describes, "In 1930 there was new country opened up for Golden's Bridge Hounds, from their kennels on, in Golden's Bridge. They would go right across the railroad tracks on Route 138 and go out the west side over towards Somers and they found that hounds over there were strange to the country they would look around and couldn't seem to find a fox but they found plenty of deer. So, Ben Funk had his trouble there and the whips would have to cut them off deer. Although Lang Gibson said, "Well, it's like a stag hunt." [laughter] But, we know now that it has taken many years to train the hounds so they don't go for deer. In fact, during Laurence Parish's time when the kennels were there at Rock Ridge we introduced a young deer, a fawn, in among the hounds so that they got to be very friendly and they didn't bother each other. So that when hounds went out they didn't have that urge to try to pull a deer down, or attack it.

And, now, of course, I think our pack our careful, control of the pack, don't go out during,.... marvelous job as a huntsman. And we really have a deer-proof pack, so that we're quite proud of that. Another thing, of course, and most important, as Phil Bondy used to say, "You can't have a fox hunt without a fox." And, there were some years, even in 1930, when mange appeared. Some of the foxes lost so much hair and they really got very weak and couldn't maintain themselves. Mange comes in every few years and just takes time for it to work its way out. Now, the most important thing too is to have a good, safe horse and we are very fortunate, I believe, to be able to go over this country, over stone walls, the chicken coops, and post and rail and survive [laughter]encounter water and all those things. And in the early days it was really quite a gamble because the country hadn't really been properly searched and no one knew where they were and where they were going and, Ben Funk was up ahead with the hounds xxxx. I mean Lange Gibson was saying, "We lost hounds today." And we just managed to find some stragglers. At one point he describes how they were so nervous, they would, I think "a dozen hounds, or was it, eight hounds were lost for two weeks. Finally, a sweet lady over on the other side of the tracks near Somers said, "Why I found those hounds in a quarry, they couldn't get out." For two weeks they hadn't had anything to eat and they were skin and bones. But they saved them all and they were back with the hunt in a few days. Those were, another experience that Lang Gibson had up near Ridgebury, they were going over a stone wall there and he said they had a waterluish, waterluish ending. Because they went over the wall and plot down into a stream or pond and a girl was right behind them, Audrey Fell?, and she went in too. After that they shouted and no one else followed, or they would have all ended up in the water.

Now, I think I'll take a drop of water. I think it's interesting to note that North Salem was always considered the best hunt country. We did hunt in Mt. Holly?Hawley? and just north of the reservoir down there and we tried hunting, as I described, over on the west side, we tried Somers and even Lincolndale. But that, it's difficult to maneuver over there. And we never really thought,...in the meantime, so many things happened in that particular part of the world, a golf course went in, shopping centers, subdivisions, and for

a long time there was a big gravel pit there too. Well, anyways, the more popular meets were here in North Salem. You'll find that the opening meet, even as early as 1934, was held in Salem Center. Lange Gibson says that is one of our favorite meets. And that of course is right at the old town hall, the old Delancey House. In those days there's not too much activity, no cars parked around, plenty of room to maneuver. And several meets described start from there, some of them over the Purdys' land, down on the other side. Then swinging back across the head of the Titicus Reservoir and through the cemetery up here and then on up. Other places for meets were Grants Corners, which you probably all know as the 124-121 intersection. I'll always remember that attractive place there as you know it's a wonderful place to, stone walls, enclosure there, you can walk into it, of course, keep the hounds in there, keep them safe. I think Waterfall Farm, which some of you may know now as, I can't think of the name.

LM: Stepping Stone, Stepping Stone

DM Stepping Stone is over on what is, becomes also becomes Goldens Bridge and of course Ridgebury Road, is down there. Now, the history of that is, in 1934, Marion and Langhorne Gibson bought that property and then they sold it to Bill Bauman and his family for quite a, for many years lived there. And then, in turn, they sold it as a dairy farm and instead they built a house up above Spring Valley Road. So, the other good meet was Battery Farm where Mr. Raymond lived at that time and now that's Gene Colley's. And, then, Duncan Bulkley, who is a member of the hunt, over in Ridgefield really, and he bought property on Dongle Ridge. He called it Dongle Ridge Farm; it's now known as Finch Farm, the ??BKuhns?. But his widow, Nan Bulkley, married Jack Shannon and for many years it was called Shannon Farm. Hans Rothshield is one of the early buyers of property here and he called his place Grant Shield Farm which is a translation of Rothshield and now you know that as Rolling Stones Farm on Hardscrabble Road just beyond the xxxxxJune??? And of course Carlo Paterno, when he bought 316 acres, that was Meadow Lane Farm which is now called Laranda Farm. Meadow Lane, he called it that because of the old story that means north and west road which is known as "Meadow Lane." I haven't found that name on a map anywhere but that is a very old piece of road because it shows up on the Beers Map of 1867. And in fact Mr. Baxter lived on the corner there, the house that Mrs. Hearst recently bought. The ?Kruge? house. There's another Baxter house. In fact the house that we bought, Louise and I bought, where Paige Payne lives, that was also owned by the widow Baxter. And, Revolutionary War, I can't think of the man's name, but he, one of the heroes of the Battle of Ridgefield.

Thaddeus Crane

Thaddeus Crane, he married the widow Baxter. They owned that house and he, of course, is buried in the cemetery.he was shot and he bled his boots full.

Inaudible

Now there is frequent mention of Dan's Pavilion. And, I don't know whether anyone in the room remembers exactly where Dan's Pavilion is. But, right opposite, where the

Hearsts bought Mrs. Howe's house, Mrs. Laura Howe Nelson, right across where the old entrance was, that white gate. I think, Mrs. Haberman, the Habermans live there, there's a stone wall and right below that stone wall there's a little, small building. And I've always heard that it's always closed. And the theory is, I've always heard, well that was a boot-legging hangout. But that was called Van's Pavilion...it must have been pretty gay at one time. They must have served beer before prohibition, and so on. But, when we had meets there, there was a, standing in front of the building on the edge of the road, and you'd say, 'blow the horn, it's time to move on,' and Ben Funk would just disappear around that barn, that building, but then the next person would disappear. Where did they go? You'd go around the corner and you'd see this big wall with a pipe on top and you'd have to jump that????always a joke for new members.....

I haven't really exhausted..I think someone should watch...Is it too late or should I carry on. We do have really a lot of objects over here. And perhaps I could use this tool and just point to one or two of them. These are some old newspaper clippings. This is Marion Parish riding side saddle at one of the meets. That's Laurence Parish. There's Ben Funk and the hounds, and, according to the caption, I'm in here or there. And we've tried to identify this. We think it must be the Rock Ridge stables or part of it.

LM: No, no, that's in front of Shannon's coming up the road,

DM: Oh, it is

LM: At least the right of it is, I beg your pardon.

The middle one, here. No, this is the Shannon house, coming up Dongle Ridge Road. You know for many years we called it Dongle Ridge but somehow or another now people refer to it as Vail's Lane or Dingle Ridge. And Duncan Bulkley, there's another little thing....I wish I could remember it. And if I had an accordian I'd play it but Duncan Bulkley used to come to every hunt breakfast and sing about the couple that lived in the Dingle Dongle Dell. And everything was fine until they must have, everything was beautiful, but then when they had a quarrel and then it was the Jingle Jangle Jell.

Let me see, I can't quite identify these, but , there's another picture and this, of course, is a map showing the various meets. That was drawn by Fran Duncan who's husband, Herb Duncan, was secretary of the hunt for many years. He really kept the Golden's Bridge Hounds going. I'll never forget one season, the last season that Marion Taylor Clark was still master. Things were very desperate. It was sort of the bottom of the depression and still we wanted to maintain the hunt and keep it going. And we sort of raised a little money and Herb Duncan said, "Yes," he would run the hunt. And all we could raise that year was \$15,000. And we had the huntsman and two whips and all the horses were managed and all fed and a good pack of hounds and I suppose hay must have been \$5 a ton or something, but we managed. Things are quite different today.

These are some of the picture cards of the earlier period. And if you get a chance later. What I think is a really marvelous picture, if I could just open this and briefly show this and this picture because I think these are so historic. You may or may not be able to see

from that distance but let me describe them to you. I checked with Warren Lucas as to when the post office was built, and in this picture there's no post office, and just these two buildings. These two photographs. There's Baxter Road and this is Titicus Road and there's an old building here on the corner, and I can't for the life of me remember and that was destroyed before the triangle was built. And this caption shows, Langhorne Gibson and several, Gimble and Freddie Godwin who lived in Katonah, Roy Jackson, James Bolger, Jimmy Bolger was quite a character, F T Walker taken at one of the recent hunt meets. Now on the right here is just a little lane that leads up from here, but this picture you see the stone wall on the left that's the memorial to Mr. Keeler and behind it would be where we now have the Christmas tree. And on the opposite side it shows the house where the Crees live and the next house to it but there's a vacant space where the post office is. So, these pictures are prior to 1933. If you can't see it I'd be glad to pass them around. Well, don't lose them.

I'm really saving the best part of this for the end. I'll just show a couple more pictures that I found that I had hidden away and this is described the headlines, "Winston Wins at North Salem. Seven Card Program of Golden's Bridge Hounds Meets with the Enthusiasm of Spectators." And this is the first hunt meeting on the Golden's Bridge racetrack. And that's Friday, October 26, 1951. And it describes the winner, Raymond Burr rode Jon Sullivan's Winston, #7, that's his horse. Raymond Burr still, is over in Fairfield, is still a great rider. The next horse, oh by the way, this is a 3 1/2 mile point-to-point and it's over stone walls and xxx and post and rail. The second horse is DH Bennett on Carlo Paterno's Captain Windmill. And Mrs. Ann Wayne III on Poor Fred. And, I don't know if I should give myself away here but I'm listed as one of the starters, Daniel McKeon on Chrystal. Chrystal is the horse I gave Louise on her, our wedding anniversary, Chrystal. But somewhere down here in the fine print says, describes how Dick Parish, Richard L. Parish, Jr., went to the front on Swanee River followed by Lloyd Daily on Mount Patton. Lloyd Daily, Judge Daily over in Fairfield, he's a master of the..... And Gordon Wright on Grand Summitt and Daniel McKeon on Chrystal. Swanee River landed over the first bench and opened the lead to five lengths with the others strung out behind. After the third bench, Grand Summitt twisted badly but stayed on his feet. Over the sixth water jump Swanee River, which is well out in front, refused. And Grand Summitt jumped to take the lead. Mr. Parish had his horse over the fence quickly but not before Mount Patton/Badden had passed him as well. Chrystal lost his rider. [laughter] So now you know, that is the only time I ever went to steeple chase.

But it does describe the lady's race. I should tell you that, too. The first race is the lady's xxx race. All got off to a good start with Mrs. Howard Sorell breaking on top with her gray Rapadan. Mrs. Grandson Edwards took over the lead right away on her Roseber, and Rapadan dropped back to third position behind Mrs. Georgiana Mandel and Mountainflag. After the 3/4 mark Rapadan moved up on the race again and came on to win by a neck ahead of Roseber. Rapadan by a xxxx is really an all-around bullet following his victory on the track he is headed for hunter trials and the hunting fields. We did have a race at the race meet, at the race track.

This other set of, is from the *Chronicle* is a detailed account of the meet in 1951, that was

the season as it describes, “The new masters Carlo Paterno and Daniel McKeon greeted a field of thirty riders at the opening of cubbing season. And so on. But it’s breakfast, hunting, etc. at Meadow Lane, that would be Carlo’s house. Where the Iacovellis are now. Here reference to Battery Farm and Miss Thomas’ farm and Lobdells on Hardscrabble. I think that Lobdell was where the winery is now. There are so many Lobdells it’s hard to keep track of them. But there are some very interesting details in that. Now, as I said before, we are really serving, saving the best part for the end. Some slides, which Mrs. Gilmore?? has very kindly provided us to selected certain slides. I know you want to set up the machine, have you got it ready? Perhaps Louise could come up here and help me on identifying. When the light goes out. Can you see?

DM: Now this is Ben Funk on the left and Dick Lundy on the right.

LM: Well, that is taken from the back of what we know as Michael Page’s house now, looking down on the kennel,...and I put that in because it gives you a pretty good idea of our kennels and the shed called ???

DM: Just beyond those fields; that’s where the grass?? house is . It’s amazing how much

LM: The wood has grown up.

LM: thirty-three years, no thirty years now ...burned down

DM: that was the famous?? barn that burned down.

LM: How many years ago did that happen?

UNK: Ten....more than ten.....Fifteen years ago.

DM: Notice how I was saying around that those are big trees now in the back of the kennels.

DM: Being the town moving down Baxter Road past that going on to another ?? In the field... So, But the That’s part of the kennel where the ??? was I’m not sure but I know this, I remember this jump but I can’t think where it is

LM: Can you think Rege where that is?

RF: Yes, that’s....on Baxter Road

DM: coming from that road into the field, I think Carlo is right, probably where the museum is, ya

LM: Okay. That’s a good picture of Ben Funk with hounds.

DM: In those day we had really a fine colored pack. The black pack was small ??? You see only one black and tan hound there just behind ???? These were good working hounds and wonderful pack.

LM: I believe that's Harry Gibson

UNK: It looks like Harry.

DM: You think that's Harry?

LM: Yes. At the kennels and looking across to the fields which we wish were as tidy as that today.

????

LM: Another view of Ben Funk with the pack, the Penn Marydel hounds.

UNK: How many hounds do they have?

LM: We generally go out with fifteen couples of hounds, in other words, thirty hounds. Hard to say how many of them were there, but that's generally what the huntsman will take out.

DM: Now this picture shows Ben on his grey horse,recognize the way, his position on the horse And walking this part as may hounds break open, that they are hoping will find a fox So, some you see are behind and others are eager, they're right up in woods already. And some they wait for Ben's voice, they listen for him, but he's actually That's the first step to get the hounds out into the woods and find a fox.

UNK: Do you know where that is Dan

DM: No....laughter

LM: We know where that is

DM: Now, there is a jump down there I believe

LM: No, No, this is an old gap between Laranda and Michael Page's, up over that hill you come down to Michael Page's house.

DM: Oh, yeah.

LM: It's a swath in through there. It was probably taken in early October because we are in pink; we're in style, which is the dress after the opening meet. The opening meet is held the first Saturday in October. Prior to that is cubbing season, we're in tweed jackets or what is know as the rat, rat catcher.

LM: Another picture of Ben and Dave coming out of David Madison's driveway. The shed in the background again.

LM: These pictures were all presented to the historical society by Doctor Carsten Johnson who used to come to the Saturday meet as often as he could. He was a dentist in Pleasantville. Photography was his big hobby. He died probably eight to ten years ago. His son gave

these to the Hunt, and to the historical society and the Kuehns and the McKeons went over there earlier, a week or so ago, and we took out the best ones. There were a great many more, that were just open fields and color. We tried to get the best ones to show you this evening.

LM: That's our third daughter, Muffy McKeon

UNK: Where's that

LM: Not sure

RF: Looks like it's up above the racetrack.... Where is thatRacetrack

RF: I think it's more coming out that lane

LM: No, because that's got more trees on the right side

LM: Well there is white house way in the background, Rege.white house there

RF: ohhh, now

UNK: You'd think you could identify each spot, you know thirty years ago, the trees are smaller, the colors are ??gone, houses are different colors It's amazing when you really try to track some of these down.

LM: We do recognize the horses and the riders. Go ahead.

UNK: I think I'm on that horse behind

laugh

LM: Now this is Tommy delBalto in front, and we think the next two are young Berols and Mrs. Berol is on the left, you see a scarlet color, and then the last pink coat on the right is Gordon Wright.

DM: Gordon Wright. There's another one behind

UNK: Where

LM: Well, that could be Ada behind. Do you think it is Ada, do you see it? Behind Gordon? A little bit like you.

UNK: I think Ada would be up in front.

Laughter

LM: Okay. Now this is a cubbing meet at our house in Ridgefield, Arragadeen??,and I think

it's 1954, 55. Ben Funk on the gray. Dick Lundy. Ah, then Dan on the chestnut with the.....that must be Button, sweet, you are on. And then our daughter in a white blouse and plaid skirt, our daughter Louise. Ada, would that be you on the right there? in a white jacket on a black horse? It looks, it looks like you. Looks like your face. And then way on the right is our oldest boy, Dan junior, on an Irish pony that we brought over in 1953. A caramaro pony.

DM: Who's standing right in front.....

LM: I don't know who the lady is in front. I haven't been able to figure that out

LM: Okay. That's the racetrack, looking towards the kennels. You see the little red in the middle of the picture?

DM: That fence is not there

LM: The post and rail fence is gone; the stone wall behind it is still there. And that's our same daughter, Muffin, jumping.

UNK: Louise, what is that land way up on the hill?

LM: That is part of Laranda. The building is for rent. You'll see some other pictures.....it's a nice fall picture.

DM: This might have been the Hunter Trials

LM: Well I think they were preparing for Hunter Trials.

LM: Now this is a picture taken looking towards David Nash's red barn. In other words, we're east of his red barn. And that, the lady on side saddle is Marion Parish. And I'm not sure who the other two are.

RF They have hunting caps on.

UNK: They both have hunting caps.

LM: Marion, quite a big of elegance to the field on side saddle. Now, this is Baxter Road, too. The house that the, the McCrudden house in the back ground. Now the Hearsts own that. Dick Bondy is on the left. Ben is on the right. And I think in the gray cap behind

DM: Alda Berol

LM: No I don't think it's Alda, dear. I'm not sure. Wait a minute. Alda Berol is in the middle,

DM: That's what I mean.

LM: Yes, I beg your pardon....I mean in the gray cap on the side ...Maybe it's Charlie delBerol's son. ??? And I think in the middle, in a velvet cap, would be a young Parish,..... No, it's a young Bondy, that's who it is. The Bondy girl, beg your pardon, Sally Bondy. Riding behind her father.

UNK: Here. Do you, on the right

UNK:on the grey horse in the gray cap

LM: This is another view of Ben Funk and Dick, and I put it in really for the cattle in the background because it is the only one that you see the black Angus which were Carlo Paterno's pride and joy which he did so well with at the big shows in Chicago.

UNK: And were they????

LM: Oh yes, some of them were, yes.

DK: Those open sheds were.

LM: Oh, they were all over the property...

DK: They were lying down and were calm and

UNK: When did Carl build the new house?

LM: The new house? Ben, can you answer that question? When did Carl build the new house?

UNK: Oh, that's about in the early 60s, late 50s, Early 60s.

LM: What? Oh yes, Now that's a picture looking up to Laranda. Page you asked about the red barn. See they are all red. Now I don't know who owned all of that. Rege????But I put it in more for the background

UNK:June....

LM: It could be June

UNK: With the children

LM: Oh, you're right.

LM: Ok. Now this is Baxter Road again with some of the pens that Carlo had for loading cattle. That's Ben, and Dick Lundy. And I think, of the two gentlemen in the back I think that's Bernie Mergantine on the right.

UNK: Looks like;

LM: Looks like my Muffy And that, on the white or the gray horse Larry Malan? Found two pictures of Larry. And the gray pony is our eldest boy, on the gray pony.

UNK: Who is the man on the ??

LM: Got me, I really don't know. David do you recognize anyone? No.

DK: field in the back...

54

LM: They are all taken in 54 and 55. This one was 54. Yes. Now, this is right in the middle of North Salem, 121, coming down to the post office, hacking along.

UNK: 116....

UNK: Titicus Road....

LM: Put that one in for you Warren.

WL: Thank you.

UNK: Did you live there then, Warren?

WL: We sure did, that's our boy out in front there.

Laughing

LM: That's Dick Lundy....today

LM: I think this picture is on Vails Lane. I put it in really for....such a lovely country scene. What dear?

DM: Dongle Ridge

LM: Dongle Ridge, all right. You go up Vail and turn left, it's on Dongle Ridge,..you're right.

DM: ???? That's Ben Funk?

LM: I think it is Ben. Ben was with us until '57. Yes, it's Ben.

LM: And this I believe is opposite Shannon's, now Buen's, and Reg I think you're there in a grey cap,

RF: That's right,

LM: and Bernie Mergentine is to your left.

RF: That's right.

LM: And Albert Berol is the other grey cap. And I don't know who's this side of Albert.

DK: Mary Parish is sitting sidesaddle.

LM: No, no there's no side. ...

DK: Way over on the right here.....

RF: over there on the right.

LM: No there are two horses there, two people. The lady in front....The gentleman in black....horse

RF: The other one looks like that young man....

LM: Oh, Lou Smith, that's true. It could be.

UNK: What year is that?

LM: What?

UNK: What year is this?

LM: This is 54 or 55

UNK: Must have been 55

Okay

That's 54

No... ???

LM: That is Betty Holmes in the tweed jacket. Betty, Ernie Russell's daughter, Betty Russell Holmes, now Green. And I don't know whether that's.....How old is your daughter-in-law, Reggie...That's not she is it, that's thirty years ago.

RF: No that's her mother.

LM: Ya, I know, in the tweed jacket, But who is the little girl.

RF: That's Betty, I'll bet it is. Looks just like her.

LM: Is it Betty?

UNK:who's on the gray

LM: I don't know who's on the gray either. I did not have a grey then. I had a grey about 20 years before that.

RF: Looks like Betty; she was a little bit of a thing.

LM: Ada, who would that be on that gray? Do you know.

Ada: It isn't Diana Brethen??

RF: No, I don't think so.

LM: Looks like her back to me.

RF: Could be.

LM: But I put it in because some of you might remember

UNK: Could it be Robin Adaire?

I don't think so.

LM: Alright, and this is another one, Larry Mallen. Yes, we saw the houndsfieldcubbing, cubbing, right. Okay. This is Harry Gibson, coming down Baxter Road. And, that is Dick Lundy looking with his hounds.....

UNK: On the lawn??? Is it Ben or Dick... You think he's blowing the horn?

LM: I beg your pardon, it is Ben on the Gray. And a side view of Dick. I put it in as much because we are looking towards Charlie Nichols house way up on the horizon which is now the country club, the golf club. You see how much more open the country was in those days. This is from the field in back, up above Michael Page's.

UNK:

LM: That's it.