

Orleans County Historical Association

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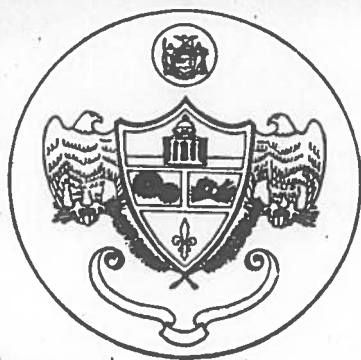
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- St. Joseph's School

NAMES

Bert Heisler, father / Lillian Babcock Heisler, mother

Children: Homer, Alta, Rachel



Orleans County Historical Association

ORAL HISTORY PROJECT INTERVIEW

Mr. George B. Heisler
330 West Bank Street
Albion, New York

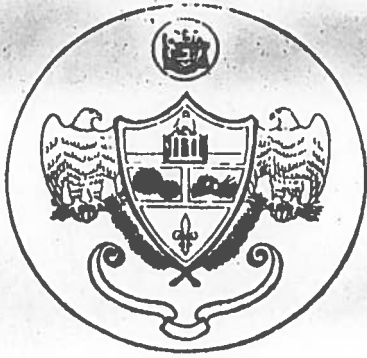
Mr. George Heisler was born in 1889.

This interview was conducted by Marjorie Radzinski of Albion.

H Heisler

R Radzinski





Orleans County Historical Association

ORAL HISTORY PROJECT

The purpose of this project is to collect information about the historical development of Orleans County by means of tape-recorded conversations with people whose experiences reflect the county's growth.

These tapes and transcriptions will be preserved as educational resources and possible publication (all or in part).

I hereby release this tape and transcription to the Orleans County Historical Association.

10-21-80

Signed

George B. Heisl

Date

Understood and agreed to:

Marjorie C. Radzinski
INTERVIEWER

10-21-80

Date

For the Orleans County Historical Association, October 21, 1980, Marjorie Radzinski of Albion, New York is interviewing GEORGE B. HEISLER of 330 West Bank Street, Albion, New York.

R Mr. Heisler, would you like to tell me a little bit about your history ?

H I was born in the Butts House on the Butts Road, just over the underpass, the west side. We lived in that house. That's where I was born in 1889.

R What was your father's name ?

H Bert Heisler. He was born in Bavaria, Germany. His father passed away and his mother got married again. He couldn't get along very good with his step-father, so his uncle gave him some money and says: "You go to the United States and you can make something of yourself."

So he came to this country, if I can go way back, and he started in cuttin' marble, stone cutting and cuttin' statues and gravestones and lettering and all that stuff. Then, later on, he stayed in Albion. He was in Rochester there, then he went around to these quarries and cut stone.

Then he cut stone for the Catholic School. He cut them pillars; him and Mike O'Hearn, both worked on them. They cut two columns. Then he cut the stone for the school down here, the high school on Bank Street. (Note: Known as the Old Grammer School, now District Office Building for Albion School System on Academy Street.) He cut the cornerstone for that and done the other work there. Then he cut stone for the Catholic School, Dad did. What else did he cut ?

R I think you mentioned something about the round pillars at St. Joseph's School.

H Yes, Mike O'Hearn worked with him and they cut the pillars for that.

R Was that before he was married ?

H No, he was married then.

R Your mother's name ?

H Lillian Babcock.

He started in Rochester, that's where he was. He come to Rochester and he worked down there. He learned the marble trade down there in Rochester; cuttin' gravestones and letterin' and all that stuff.

He (my father) was always like a dude. I got his cane. Mike Mathes said one time: "He could get any girl he wanted in town." (Laughter) He had a cane to show, a bamboo cane; he was always dressed up, including that. Then as he got older he didn't dress up no more - - - naturally - - - had too much to do. You know Bill and Mike Mathes ? The Mathes boys - - - lived out east of Albion. That was before I was born.

R How many brothers and sisters did you have ?

H I had five brothers and four sisters.

We worked a quarry, cutting stone. I got in the black-smith shop when I was real young. I learned the black-smith trade and I worked it with Mr. Diltz, Homer Diltz his name was. He lived up on the Avenue, right where Francis Myers lived. He owned that place. I learned my trade with him, and when I went on my own he didn't want me to go because he got so used to me doing things, you know. If he had some peculiar job he'd either consult with

me how to or do it with me. It's funny, an older man, than I was was always consulting me, doing that stuff. A nice man to work with. Then he felt so broke up that I went out on my own that I worked on the canal with him. Then, they put me in this blacksmithing. I took right over blacksmithing right there in the canal when they were working in deepening the Genesee River. I did the blacksmith work. Then in the quarry, I sharpened steel before I worked there. Then afterwards, I was on my own all the while blacksmithing. I was at Ryan's Quarry, and I was down at Carson's Stone Yard in Rochester. They had a big stone yard. They brought the stone in the rough and they cut it. They had what they called a "Yarder", a stone cutter's yard. Then they had sheds, and I had a blacksmith's shop and I had to run the machinery. They had a big model - - - Oh, I don't know what the model was - - - a big air compressor plant there. I had to take care of that, to pump the air for the air tools; also load it for the fire, to build my forge with it.

R I imagine you had to keep the tools in shape ?

H I had to sharpen them. They would get dull from cutting stone. Then they'd bring them in and I'd have to resharpen them all.

I worked there until - - - let's see; "Doc" (David) Cooper made me get out. He said I'd get "Stonecutters' Consumption". He got after me and said: "Get out of there". Every Sunday I'd come up; he'd get after me !

R You would come to Albion on Sundays ?

H Yes, my wife lived there.

R You commuted to Rochester when you were first married ?

H No. I got a job down there. My father said they wanted a blacksmith. They couldn't find a blacksmith. They had one and they couldn't depend on him. I went down there.

R Did you drive ?

H No. I rode the Trolley Car. I stayed down there in Rochester - - - boarded - - - so I wouldn't have to come

up every night.

R So, Dr. Cooper wanted you to get out of there ?

H Before I had lung trouble ! He kept after me, so I quit and come back to Albion.

He wanted me to go on a farm; so I went on a farm.

(Laughter) I didn't know if it was necessary and, God ! !, I worked on a farm, and I didn't have nothing ! I worked for Ed Taylor up in Eagle Harbor there, I worked for him; a farmer for \$35.00 a month and, By Gee ! I said: "I can't go for this very long !" Let's see, I only had the boy, then, I guess, my son. I worked like a mule - - - all hard work and everything. So I come to Albion; I didn't have no clothes, I didn't have nothin' ! I said: "I gotta go to blacksmithin', I can't make no money working at farming."

So I went to work - - - let's see, where did I go then ?

Oh, that's the time I went to work to Rochester and worked on the Barge Canal down there at blacksmithing for a while.

R What type of blacksmithing did you do ?

H They had chains, and they had drills to sharpen, you know, and channels to cut the stone. It went through by the aqueduct, right by the railway and light company. The place used to be there - - - right above me - - - the railway and light plant. My blacksmith shop was down there. I used to sharpen steel when they deepened the river, so to take care of the water - - - see ? It wasn't deep enough before. So I worked there until that job was done, and then I had a job on the Canal out south of Rochester. It was winter-time. It come up winter - - - so blasted cold ! A great big building; they had air and everything there. I quit. I just didn't go back.
(Laughter) I had to walk out South Avenue, clear out

to the Canal in the winter. Boy ! You'd just about freeze to death ! I said: "The devil with that !" So I didn't go.

And, let's see, what did I do after that ? I get kind of mixed up what I done between acts.

R Well, you did this blacksmithing before your girls were born; so that was probably 1913. By the way, you did have three children ?

H Yeah. There was Homer, Alta, and Rachel. They were one right after another. In three years I had three children.

R And, you lived at Butts Road ?

H Butts Road. I lived down there. My family didn't go to Rochester at all. My wife didn't want to go. Cost too much, anyway; we had a house at Butts Road.

R Was that a farm or was that just a homestead ?

H The quarry company owned the houses; the Orleans County Syndicate. They bought all the quarries up. They owned them and I lived in one of their houses. My dad lived in one. Schaffer bought the place. He tore everything down. There were two houses up by the Canal. There was a tenant house there, then there was the house we lived in, the Brady house. That was one of the bigger houses, a nice home, and that's where we lived. We lived there for several years. Then I used to take the Trolley and go to Rochester. That's when I was working in Rochester. I used to get the Trolley back and forth and go down and buy something there.

R When you got out of the blacksmithing business, you decided to go into business for yourself ?

H Yes. Blacksmithing began to get tough, began to go out. Ike Swartz, he was selling Case Tractors and stuff. He used to be the Sheriff in Orleans County. His name was

Ike Swartz and I repaired Case machinery for him, tractors and stuff, and worked for him for awhile. I started in my collision shop then. I started in the garage. I don't know what the heck year that was.

R It was before the Depression ?

H Yes, I guess it was around Depression time. I know things were pretty tough. Anyway, I worked for Ike, and he wanted somebody to work. He come and got me and wanted to know if I wanted to work for him. We lived on the Butts Road. So, I went up and took care of Case Tractors and Bean Spray Riggs and stuff. I even went as far as Buffalo. I got sick of that running around and John Larwood got me to do some service work for him. He has passed away now. All gone, the Larwoods are.

I got sick of the collision work, working on the tractors, the garage work - - - working on the tractors, gettin' in the grease and stuff like that. Then I went into collision work. I picked that up myself. That's all I done for quite awhile; just collision work, wrecked cars and stuff. Then of course, I done some service for Larwood and in the meantime different people wanted things done.

R That's when you went into business for yourself ?

H I was doing service work in the meantime and I had fellows working for me. Ralph Merchand worked for me; Frenchman, you know. He come with Fred Rhodey. Fred Rhodey was building roads. He was running the oiler and he had no place to stay. He wanted to come to our house and he come and stayed there. He stayed with us until he passed away. He made a lot of little things around here, little cabinets and stuff. He didn't work anymore. We buried him on our lot. Ralph Merchand's friends, they all see what kind of a man he was, well liked, well read, see. He'd always sit there and read all about the new things: how the cars come out, when they'd get somethin' new and they didn't know how

to take care of it, they'd come and ask him and he'd tell them what to do. He'd get information and drive to the garage and stay there. If they needed a new transmission and stuff, they'd ask him about it; he was well read. Every night he'd read about it, see.

R You must have met quite a few interesting people when you were working on their cars ?

H Oh yes. A lot of people.

R They must have been some of the more well-to-do people because not everybody could afford an Oakland or these different automobiles during 1928 and 1929.

H Had a Franklin for awhile, and that was so damn noisy ! The valves, overhead valves, you know, making noises. I said: "I can't keep that quiet." Let's see, I was driving it home. I was driving a Cadillac after awhile, you know, Cadillacs.

Dr. David Cooper and I used to hunt pretty near every chance we got. If I was sick, we were such close friends and all that; if somebody before the day was over would tell him, come over to the garage or somethin' and find out anyway, and tell him anyway that George was sick and they'd say: "What's the matter ?" And if I had a sick headache or somethin' and stay home sometimes, I was so darn sick with headaches, migraine headaches, you know; he'd be up before night to see how I was. I didn't have to call him.

R You were very good friends.

H Just as close as anybody could be. (Said with deep feeling.)

R Could you tell me anything about your hunting experiences with Dr. Cooper, and some of your other hunting friends ?

H Dr. Cooper always wanted to go hunting woodcock in the fall.

R You used dogs to flush them out ?

H We had a little Setter. We didn't need a dog much because, well, we had this little "Annie", that little dog. I showed you her picture. She'd find 'em !

R What type of dog was she ?

H A little English Setter. She was a well-bred dog. They gave her to Doc Cooper and he give her to me. Got her from Bill Bowen, over in Clarendon. He was a friend of Brombright of Rochester. He got into real estate and he gave us this little dog. He had the dog, Bill Bowen did; he raised these dogs and he gave this little tit one to us. An English Setter, a little puppy. She probably didn't weigh - - - oh, I don't think she weighed 40 pounds. A little bit of a thing. I showed you her picture. She was snappy. I could do anything with her. I could just motion her to go anywhere.

R You trained her ?

H Yes. I didn't have to, much - - - she was a "natural". I would just tell her to do that with my hand, and she'd be over by the Canal. I'd do this way. (Demonstrates) I didn't have to keep motioning for her to go, and she'd go that way. I'd motion her in and she'd always keep looking at me. When she was on a "point" she'd wait there to hold that "point" and when I'd be coming up to her she'd be smelling and lookin' to see how I was, and I'd walk up to her. A wonderful old dog !

R Doctor Cooper didn't use a dog ?

H Well, we used one around here, some.

When we went down to Pulaski to hunt partridge - - - we used to go down every fall, and stay at the Pulaski Hotel for a whole week and hunt partridge. We had a pretty good time down there. Lynn Munson would meet us. He worked selling undertaker's supplies. Then he would come there and hunt with us once in a while. You know Lynn

Munson, he lives on Erie Street ? He used to come down and hunt once in a while for a day or so. Then Dr. Wilson, he used to come down there; hunting ducks down in there. He was from Batavia. I imagine he must have passed away by this time.

R What kind of guns did you hunt with ?

H Well, Dr. Cooper, I don't know what he did have. I didn't pay enough attention to it. But I used a 16 gauge Parker; double barrel. That was what I used for bird hunting. God ! That was wonderful ! So light ! He had a 12 gauge, the Doctor did. I went down to Waterman's Hardware; I don't know how I come to buy it. I went in there one day and I seen this gun and I bought it, and I used it all my life, a 16 gauge Parker, double barrel.

R The reason I asked you about the gun was because it seems as though somebody mentioned that you did quite a bit with guns. Did you service them ?

H Oh, well, I done some. Yes. I used to make Gun Stocks, but I cut that out. It was too much work. I couldn't work all day for a cent, charge your time, making Gun Stocks. I made Sam Manella one and someone else a Gun Stock. That was a number of years ago. That's when I was running the garage.

R It was sort of a hobby along with your hunting ?

H Well, it was sort of a favor, that's about all. I didn't charge them.

R Did you win any trophies in your hunting ?

H I mostly got money. But these big shoots - - - we used to go all over to these shoots. I can't remember what the heck they call them now: Tri-County or Finger Lake League, or what they were. Anyway, there was Medina, Albion, and all these clubs that used to go to all these different shoots

Then we used to go to Albion - - - I don't know how we we did do it. I guess we went - - - just a few of the fellow like Jack McDerrmick. I got acquainted with him in Holley and he would go to these big shoots like in Bradford, Pennsylvania and Hamilton, Ontario in Canada. Several of them leagues; we went to to shoot. We used to go to Syracuse and take in those big shoots. We'd shoot for two or three days.

The only trophies I got was in the Little Leagues. They used to pay in money. The Lewis Class they called it. Two different classes: A, B, and C and D. In them shoots you run on to a lot of them. Crutchman, he was from Hamilton, Ontario, Canada. He used to shoot there. Then there was a fellow from Bradford. Never had a lot of money. But, Crutchman, he had more. He was a "big shot", a millionaire. Then, Mohawk ? - - - he was from Bradford, I think. He was the one that had a lot of money. He come from there with a case of liquor and was damn near drunk half the time ! He'd go to the shoots all over - - - he was a good shot, too. You had quite a competition, too. A lot of shooters, you know. Then, of course, they'd classify you: A, B, C, and D. When I was up there they'd get an A. You would have to be pretty darn good to be up in there. In A Class. I was in the D Class. "A" Class is pretty high. Doc Cooper and I, I told you, we used to go to Pulaski and stay a week and hunt partridge. When woodcock season was opened, he say: "George, get ready, we're going hunting woodcock." He'd bring his lunch and we'd go hunting woodcock. The first day for hunting woodcock; it was seasonal.

Later years the Coyotes come in here. We didn't know anything about Coyotes around here at that time. They were the western dogs. They called them wild dogs but they're not, they're Coyotes.

Les Canham was comin' up one day from down north. One of the Canham boys. And, he come to the garage and he said: "George, somethin' went across north of Ruth Harding's barn." He says: "It looked like a dog, but it wasn't a dog. It was a funny-looking thing !" So I went right down there that morning. It was in the Spring of the year; it was muddy. So, I went down and checked around where he said. I saw tracks in the mud - - - and see where he went across the road. So, I told Bob Harling. I says: "We got somethin' to look up this Fall." So we tried to hear them howl at night but we never heard them howl at night. So when Fall come, we went down there. I had this "Major", a big old dog, and fat. Bob was in there and he said: "Don't let Major go until I get in there." So we let him go - - - Major, that's my dog - - - I let him go and he no more than got there than I heard this shot and Bob brought ^(coyote) him out. Then afterward, we went down there, back in Drew's Woods was where this was, back of his farm. We went in from the east, back in there, and we got this big one and then we saw there was more. So we went back in there, my son was with me, and his dog, named Major, chased him. My son was up in an old gateway, up toward the main road, and by Gol, one run across and right into him and he got that. But as I said before, Bob got the old one, the old dog in the woods.

Clyde Ferris, he was hunting with us then. He went down north by the big creek there and chased him down by Suhr's. It used to be an old slaughter house down there. This here Coyote run across the creek and Clyde shot it. He got that one ! (Note: Clyde Ferris owned the skin of this Coyote until his death in 1974. The skin is presently owned by Mr. Ferris' nephew, Walter Howard, of Albion. Mr. Howard remembers this hunt happening in the late 1930s.)

Then afterward my son got one ! Then we stopped huntin' 'em. Now, down there - - - they don't know it, but that whole north is full of Coyotes, down north of the Ridge. Because, there's nothing that kills them off. What can happen to 'em ? Nobody hunts 'em. There must be a lot of 'em down there. They're like dogs. We sure didn't kill them all.

R Mr. Heisler, why did you kill Coyotes ? Did you kill them for a Bounty ?

H No. They put a Bounty on them because they claimed they were afraid they were killin' the sheep. We was gettin' them, and then this other deal come up - - - this Bounty business. You was lucky if you got one at a time. One day there was some fellows, I won't mention names, up in Barre or somewhere - - - they must have went out West and got some Coyotes because they come up one morning and they said they got three Coyotes, all at once ! Said they shot 'em across the creek down there, which didn't make sense to me ! (Laughs) It was impossible. So they paid 'em the \$300.00 Bounty on them. And, we never got nothin' for hunting them for free. We hunted for the sport of it. What a funny deal ! Never got over that.

Ed Hazelbaker was huntin' with me a little bit. He figured it out: He said they even showed collar marks on 'em; where they had a collar on 'em !

R Mr. Heisler, going way back, could you tell me anything about your school days ? Did you have to walk to school, and how far did you have to go ?

H I went down Butts Road to Rudd's Corners School House. My older brothers went, but I didn't go. I had to work. Never had much of a chance to go to school. There was always work.

R Your older brothers went ?

H Yes, next to me and the younger ones.

R I wondered if you could recall some of your home life when you were a youngster. For instance, what kind of chores you had to do, and what kind of recreation you had ?

H My main recreation was hunting and fishing.

R How about your fishing ?

H I never fished too much until later years, until I married my wife, see. We used to fish. We never got - - - mostly huntin'. I'd go out huntin' woodchucks and Doc Cooper used to go out huntin' woodchucks later years on Sundays. He had a rifle and I had a rifle. (Laughs) The farmers wanted us to come out and kill the woodchucks 'cause they were eatin' their beans up. So we used to go out for the fun of it.

R What did you used to do for fun in the wintertime with your brothers and sisters ?

H They didn't like to go with me, my brothers. They didn't like the outdoors life like I did. I'd make homemade skis and go cross country all alone and fool around that way.

R Oh, homemade skis ! How did you make those ?

H Out of an old piece of white pine. Put a tin on the front, and metal on them and go up Butts Road through Hart's Woods and up around the country, skiing, all by myself.

(Note: Hart's Woods is located on the west side of Clarendon Road, just to the south of the Albion Primary School.)

R That must have been quite an invention, making those skis with tin ?

H No, just white pine board. Matched lumber. Then I put a piece of tin on a block of wood so then it wouldn't stick in the snow. I had them strapped on. They didn't work too hot but I had a lot of fun on 'em. But I done a lot of trappin' when I was a kid. I used to go up to Hart's Woods and trap. One time we was out there and saw a lot of little skunks. I see 'em and they was cute so I caught them. We lived on Temperance Street then. I got the little skunks

and had them on the front steps in a box. I was always catchin' somethin' alive and havin' it around. My mother says: "You got some skunks?" And I lied to her. (Laughs) She says: "You have too! You let them things go!" So I had to let the little skunks go. Then I had a woodchuck in a box. Mrs. George Bidwell lived next to us, next door. Mother and she were out talking one day and she says: "Lill, what's that?" And my mother says: "Oh, that's something George had in a box in the barn, I guess, in a cage." (Laughs) Then my uncle, Mike O'Hearn, he married my mother's sister. I went up there, I used to take the horses up. He had a Democrat Wagon and he had a nice trottin' horse and I used to take it and drive it up there. I got a big Mud Turtle and I put it in the Democrat in the back seat in a bag. We just got goin' and just as we got by that creek, my Uncle Mike jumped out. He was scared to death!! The mud turtle came crawling up between his legs. (Laughs) He gave me hell for bringin' the thing in there. He threw my mud turtle in the creek. A big snappin' turtle.

Later years we always had a pet crow around there. We had one, the girls used to talk to him and he'd fly down. They taught him to say: "Ah wah, ah wah". That was "Amos and Andy." He would say it just as plain! Take Alta, that's my daughter's name; he'd say: "Alta, Alta". Then he'd go over to Chet Bartlett's, the Postmaster's house over there, and he'd go over to his bedroom window. Chet would call him over and the crow would go over there before we were up. He'd go over there and Chet would feed him, every morning, in the bedroom window - - - he was always monkeying with the crow. But, every crow I had - - - I don't know what happened - - - I always thought somebody poisoned them after awhile - - - because they'd drool at the mouth and then would die. We had one down on Butts

Road when I was a kid, a pet crow, and he was around there when a chicken was singin'.. He got so he'd go: "Ka, Ka" just like the chickens. Then he'd go back and forth on the wheel-barrel handle and crook his neck and sing like a hen chicken ! Like a layin' hen would be, singin': "Ka, Ka, Ka".

R Mr. Heisler, during your lifetime, what type of changes have you noted in Orleans County ?

H Well, I noticed the Blacksmith trade went out with a bang ! Just quit quick. Well, I remember the "horse and buggy days". And the first Automobile - - - Doc Wage had it here in town. He had one with a straight handle and it wasn't a steering wheel, just a straight handle you pushed back and forth, and it was more like a little buggy or something, you know. Then I worked for Doc Sutton in his office, as a kid. When he was out I went up there and stayed in the office, cleaning the office and taking care of the fires. One day I let the fire come on and forgot to shut it off and I come before he did and it was hot as a bake-oven. I opened up all the windows and got it cooled off before he come. (Laughs) I used to take care of Doc Sutton's horses.

I was out one time and I went to Doc Wage to get some pills for the cold, I had an awful cold. I went huntin' just the same, and I lost my pills in a hole. I don't know if it was a rabbit we was huntin', but I think it was. The pills rolled in the hole, and I went back to Doc Wage to get some more pills. He said: "It won't do you any good in a rabbit hole !" And he gave me some more pills. (Laughter)

Then, during the Flu Epidemic, that was sumptin' ! My wife got it, Alta, Mother got it; and he said to me: "How do you feel ?" "Oh," I said, "my back aches a little bit." "Well," he says, "you got it too."

R There were quite a few deaths during that epidemic. That was about 1918 ?

H I never kept track of dates. The "old Indian", he went by the moon. He didn't know the time. He said: "So many moons ago." Did you ever hear that "old Indian" saying ?

R Yes.

H That's why I didn't remember the time.

R What about the Lily Pond at Mount Albion Cemetery ? We are quite interested in that Lily Pond because they are repairing it and trying to put it back in its original good shape. Orleans County Historical Association is quite interested in that. You say you worked with your father on that ? What type of work did you do with your father ?

H He was a stone cutter. He come to this country and learned his trade in Rochester. He cut statues, gravestones, and cut monuments.

R Yes, but how did they decide to build a Lily Pond ? Do you recall that ?

H No, I don't remember much about that. All I knew is what I read in the paper. I remember when they was talking about the stone and stuff. My father cut all that stone for the thing. All the stone work - - - he cut that. I hailed the stone from the Eagle Harbor Quarry, that White Sandstone - - - in a Swing Wagon - - - it was a low platform. The bed of it was real low down. Where you put the stone on it, it was probably only about 18 inches from the ground. So you didn't have to lift the stone to put it onto a high wagon - - - they couldn't do it with the heavy stuff. They had big pieces of stone.

R They'd load your wagon and then you'd have a team of horses ?

H Yes, when I'd draw the stone for the Lily Pond.

R And your father would cut the stone to shape ?

H He done all the stone cutting on that.

R Also, you mentioned the cupola at Mount Albion. There was some building; was it the Chapel or what ?

H All I mentioned was those round pillars at that Catholic School. I cut that.

R That must have been quite a skill.

H Yeh, that was quite a piece of stone. That's all one piece of stone ! Then I said before, he cut the stone for down at the school, and then he cut the cornerstone for down there; 'cause Collins made this copper box and they put a newspaper in, and all the men that worked there was - - - Greg - - - I can't remember his name, that done the carpenter work, had charge of it.

R That was in the cornerstone ?

H You know, they always have a cornerstone. And they put that in there, with all the people who worked on it at the time, in the copper box so it wouldn't deteriorate.

R How about organizations that you belonged to ?

H Mostly Sportsmen Clubs. I didn't belong to lodges of any kind.

R I believe the Germans were some of the first people to come over here to this country as stone cutters, weren't they ?

H Well, Italians and Germans.

R When did the English people come ?

H The English was in the quarries pretty strong. A lot of 'em was around the quarries when I was a kid. They was "Block Breakers"; made them Street Blocks, them square

pieces. There wasn't any of them stone-cutters that I know of.

R Thank you very much, Mr. Heisler, for your interview. It was very interesting and I am sure others will find -
- -

H There's always something I can think about later.

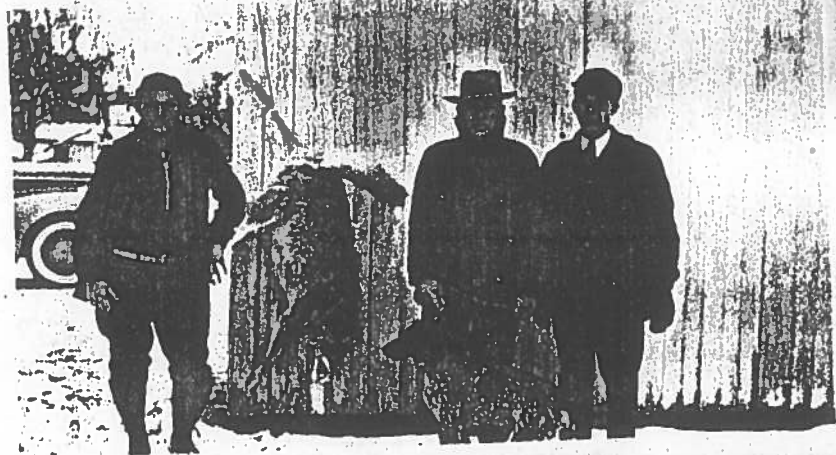
R If you think about something outstanding, you let me know, and I'll get back to you.

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Transcribed by Marjorie Radzinski of Albion.

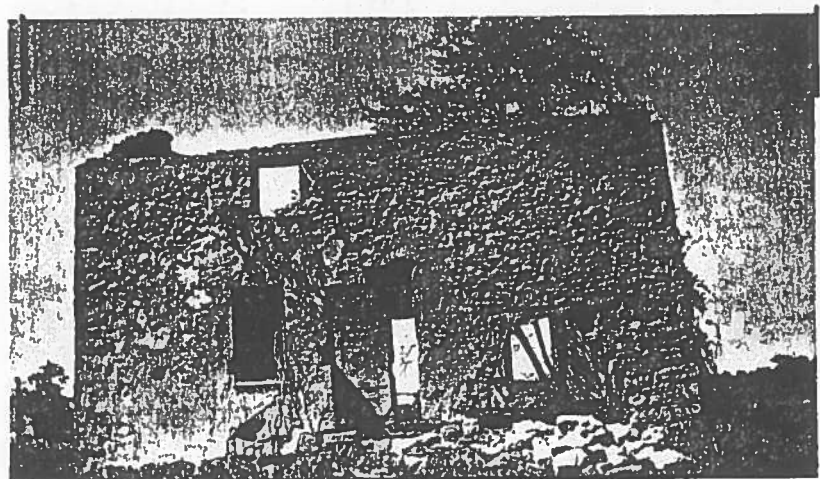
Edited by Helen McAllister of Medina, New York.

Final Typing and Notes by Betsy Hoffman of Lakeside.



Hunting coyote... SUCCESS

Bob Harling, George Heisler, Arnold Weller



Old building south of Clarendon
with mulberry tree growing inside

(photos courtesy of George B. Heisler)