

**Memories & Voices
of
the Tribe**

**Five Friends Growing Up in Oakland
1938– 1960**

Sonya, Evelyn, Caen, Nick and Brad

*There is nothing on this earth to be
prized more than true friendship.*

Thomas Aquinas

Forward

This document is about a lifelong friendship among five people recollecting the innocent charms of growing up in Oakland, New Jersey during the 1940s through the 1970s. They refer to themselves as the Tribe. It is a sequenced collection of 168 emails among them sharing and reminiscing about their life and good times when this town was truly a Mayberry. And it is history of their world in their own words.

They lived in basically adjacent homes with life more or less focused upon the Hansen House Restaurant where Sonya and her sister, Evelyn, grew up while living on the third floor. Nick and his sister lived to the right and Brad lived to the left across Trout Pond.

My association with the Tribe began in March, 2018 when I received an email from Sonya Hansen Huhn inquiring why I hadn't written more about the Hansen House and 'her part of town'. While I was aware of the Hansen House, I had never heard of Sonya. It unfolded that she was the daughter of Hans and Dagny Hansen, the founders of the Hansen House in 1938.

As Sonya and I corresponded, the question of the origins of the building of the Hansen House emerged and in a flash I was hooked and initiated a determined effort to discover the true roots of the Hansen House building and separate fact from fiction. And in the course of my research I was introduced to other members of the Tribe. I was immediately awestruck by the depth and durability of their friendship. Only Evelyn lives close in Kinnelon while Sonya lives 50 miles away, Caen resides in Georgia, Brad's home is in Connecticut and Nick is shoeless in Hawaii.

I guess that one could describe my association with the Tribe as being a honorary, semi-associate member on the extreme periphery of their reservation.....an outsider honored to look in while attempting to contribute. What a blessing!

Kevin Heffernan
July, 2018



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

My Oakland

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Fri, Mar 2, 2018 at 10:56 PM

My name is Sonya Hansen. I Just found your wonderful article about Oakland. I was especially excited to see the picture of the Neilsen house. Alf Neilsen was my uncle. My parents Dagny and Hans Hansen brought life into an old building that was about to be torn down. They were able to purchase it for 3,000 dollars for back taxes.

We had wonderful neighbors, Pulis, Boone, and Bredimus. Frank Ahlers ran the gas station across the street from us, but I never cared for him. Grumpy, mean old man as far as I was concerned, but I digress.

There are five of us, that used to live right there, the part of Oakland that was not mentioned in any detail that are very interested in learning more about our history. After reading your article, I couldn't help but feel, "What about our end of town?" I have been in touch with our neighbors, not any Ahlers, and we're all excited and interested in finding more about our end of town.

Bradford Boone, Evelyn Hansen Sensale, Cean Bredimus, Nick Bredimus and myself. We have many questions that you might be able to answer, We also have information that I'm sure with your interest in Oakland you'd be pleased to know. I will forward some of the correspondence we have had so you will know get a better idea as to what information we would so much enjoy having...and memories we have.

They moved the Dutch Reformed Church from my corner to up-town where it became the Community Building. Now the library. I graduated from Oakland Grammar School in 1944...and have such wonderful memories of our town.

I'll bet you didn't know that on Thursday's Bush's market sold chopped meat, two pounds for 35 ? Everyone in Oakland had either meat loaf or hamburgers on Thursday night. Of course we Hansen's had Norwegian meat balls.

Would so appreciate hearing from you. Sonya Hansen Huhn

P.S. What about you, did you grow up in Oakland?



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fwd: Captain Hackett/ and Oakland

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Fri, Mar 2, 2018 at 11:00 PM

Begin forwarded message:

From: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>
Subject: Captain Hackett
Date: February 26, 2018 at 9:12:05 PM EST
To: shuhn2000@gmail.com

Hi Sonya,

Thank you for sharing this wonderful letter. You've captured Captain Hackett's essence with your words. I saw him only occasionally after I married 'though Evelina always kept me enthralled with his activities and his accomplishments. How we loved him. He would take us on adventures regularly. He would treat us to hamburgers and vanilla malts at the Oakland drugstore. He laughed with us and consulted with us on our reading choices. It meant so very much to me because I was always being teased for my bookworm tendencies. I believe we came to call him Captain Hackett because he taught at the Oakland Military Academy when we met him. I never outgrew addressing him as such. Evelyn eventually called him Charlie.

I remember one time we girls took the pennies from his change jar and stuck them all on his wall. He had the grace to find this hilarious! I also think we two felt that you and "Charlie" would make a perfect couple. That would guarantee that our well-loved hero would always be family. I think we all have dozens of tales to share.

The Pulis family were also very much part of my childhood. My Mom would send me over to do chores for Margaret Pulis. I have an indelible memory of walking into their home and Mrs. Pulis was sitting at the typewriter stark naked and not at all uncomfortable to have a small girl vacuuming and doing dishes. Since she was so poised and business like so was I. When I got home my Mom explained that they were nudists like she would say they're Dutch. In the forties most of us didn't have any knowledge of the health arguments for nudity. It was all a great mystery. I never did become accustomed to the sight of adults without clothing!

I also vividly recall Mrs. Pulis making professional chocolates. They were beautifully decorated and displayed. The Pulis family hosted neighborhood Easter Egg Hunts. Adults and kids of all ages would gather. We would start with a cleverly written clue. (Years later my Mom told me the clues were both erudite and specific) The clue would lead us to edible treasures and the next clue. And so it went and finally led to the Pulis home, wonderful food and

8/1/2018

Gmail - Fwd: Captain Hackett/ and Oakland

the glorious chocolates!

More later
Love, Cean

**Fwd: Message from Sonya**

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Fri, Mar 2, 2018 at 11

Begin forwarded message:

From: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>
Subject: Fwd: Message from Sonya
Date: March 2, 2018 at 8:24:42 AM EST
To: shuhn2000@gmail.com, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>

Hansen gals,

Nick is joining the Oakland conversation. He is a wonderful source. He is adept at finding little known gems hidden in Cyberspace. Nick remains in contact with his childhood buddies and their Oakland memories.

Love

Begin forwarded message:

From: "nick antaga" <nick@antaga.com>
Date: March 1, 2018 at 8:43:28 PM EST
To: "Cean Molinari" <CeanM@aol.com>
Subject: Message from Sonya

Resending. Glad you like my photo. I outgrew the bow-legs somehow.

Hi Cean,

It is very nice to be remembered by Sonya. The author of the article, Kevin Heffernan, also wrote a book on the history of Oakland which I bought several years ago. The Oakland of my youth no longer exists and I enjoy these remembrances. Mr. Kestler's given-name was Sebastian and he was born in Germany. I suspect his nickname was Seb which would sound like Zeb with a German accent. I'd love to know where Seb went with his suitcase. Perhaps Terry can write a mystery. Carl passed away in 2006 so there is probably no one around to solve it.

Please thank Sonya and tell her I wish I was still a thin little boy running around like in the attached photo. I still wear shorts with no shoes, so I'm lucky to live in Hawaii.

It is great to cross paths with Sonya and to share a little history.

Thanks for keeping me informed, dear sister.

Love,
Nick

-----Original Message-----

From: Cean [mailto:ceanm@aol.com]
Sent: Thursday, March 1, 2018 2:51 AM
To: Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>
Subject: Message from Sonya

You have no idea how much I appreciated the article suggested by Nick...Please thank him for me. In it was a picture of the Neilsen house....My uncle's....the house right next to Kestlers....I forwarded it to cousins that will also have a fond memory of it.

Next to Unkie's driveway is a bough of branches....under-which I remember I was first kissed....It wasn't Carl, I have no recollection of who it was....bit I remember it was my very first.

I repeat, you can not imagine how much seeing that wonderful old house again filled my heart.

Thank you Nick..... I remember you as a thin little boy in shorts....running around without shoes...Who would ever dream our paths would cross. How lucky am I ?





Fwd: Our end of town.

2 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Fri, Mar 2, 2018 at 11:03 PM

Begin forwarded message:

From: "nick antaga" <nick@antaga.com>
Subject: Our end of town.
Date: March 2, 2018 at 3:44:18 PM EST
To: "Cean" <ceanm@aol.com>
Cc: "Sonya Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, "Evelyn" <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Aloha Sonya, Evelyn and Cean:

I have very fond memories of your end of town. Our family moved to Oak Street when I was born, but I spent time at the Hansen House and even washed a few dishes.

As a teenager, I helped to reopen the Carriage Barn at Muller's Park and also swam and attended concerts at Pleasureland.

Yes, I do remember the Lilac hedge and the Library. I've attached some visuals including the Mural in the Library, the Old Pond's church, aerial photos from 1953 and 1979 with the Hansen House in the center of the frame, and a page from Kevin Heffernan's history of Oakland. I hope you enjoy the memories.

Love,
Nick (barefoot in Hawaii)

Please forward last email to your brother .

I forgot to mention, I loved the picture, it's just how I will always remember him...barefoot

Begin forwarded message:

From: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
Date: March 2, 2018 at 9:58:30 AM EST
To: nick@amhaga.com, Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>
Subject: Our end of town.

So happy that Nick has joined our reunion.
I think it is high time that Kevin Heffernan devote some of his time to our end of town. I do so appreciate all his research But what about our feelings ?

What does anyone know about the Pond's Reformed Church ? Here's what I think. It stood on the corner of our end of town. Sure, there was Pleasure land...but I always maintained that Oakland ended at Ahler's gas station and my house. Evelyn has a picture of it...

I do know the church was moved up the street next to the Grammar School. It became the Oakland Community building, which eventually became the Library. My 1944 graduation was held in that building.

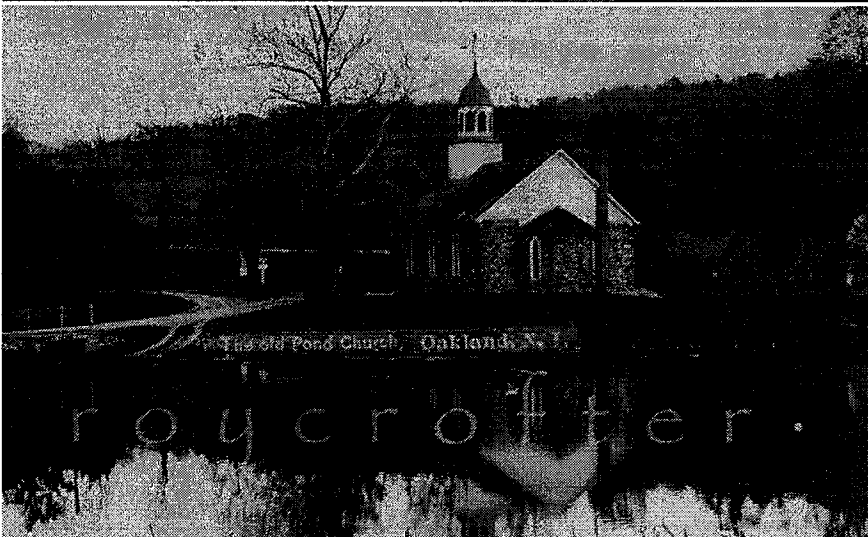
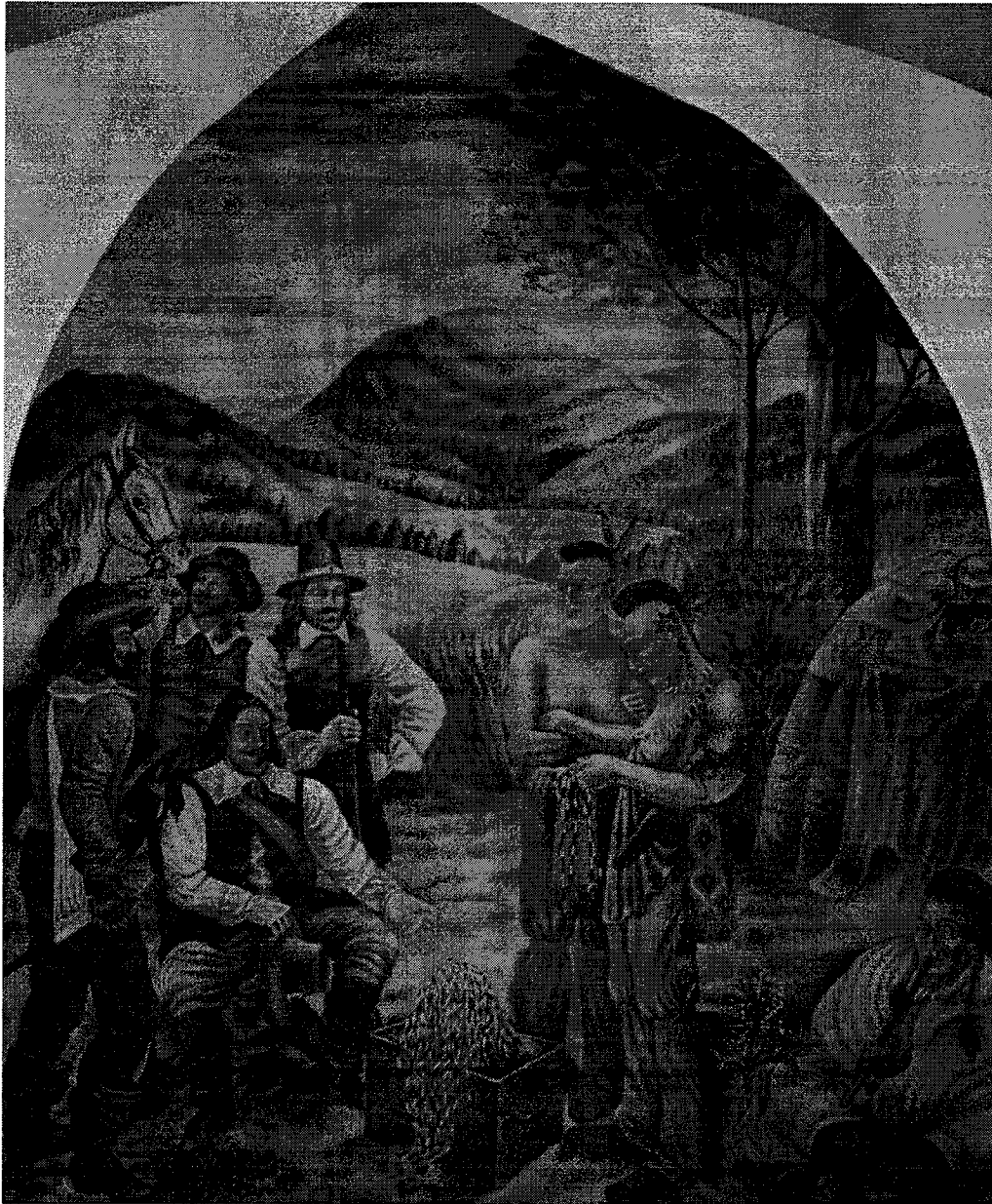
Nick, Cean do you remember the wonderful hedge of Lilac's?

I just decided I'm going to invite Bradford Boone to join in our memories...He has many recollections of our end of town. He lived in my house, then moved to the one the Pulis's lived in. Don't know if he ever lived in your house. He was a much younger brother of Margaret Pulis. Do you and Cean remember the stump in the pond that I remember standing on and crying out, " King of the Mountain." It was one of three ponds. The other two had trout in them. The big pond, with the wooden bridge was for fishing.

I'm curious about the Hansen House...Three stories, five fireplaces....a ceiling painting that rumor has it that a very wealthy owner of the HH commissioned to come from Italy to paint. A mansion in it's day....and there was reportedly a big and fancy hotel down the road a ways up on a slight hill. I remember playing there where only small parts of a foundation remained.

Do you remember the stage coaches in Muller's barn?

Enough for now..... Think I might contact Kevin Heffernan and ask him to do look into our end of town...







hotels booked to capacity, more inns and facilities were built, including Otto's Floral Manor, the Hansen House Restaurant (Portobello), the Brookgate Inn and the Cozy Cove Restaurant (Valley Pub). Tourist demands were still not met and there was money still to be made as many homes, particularly along Ramapo Valley Road in Oakland, effectively became minihotels or boardinghouses by taking in tourists by the day, week and weekend. The A.D. Bogert House, currently owned and wonderfully restored by Pete of Pete and John's Paint Store in town, still has room numbers on the upstairs doors for the paying guests. Additionally, new, smaller hotels and lodges were built to accommodate the tourists.

The tourist boom also gave rise to a mini building boom on and near the Ramapo River as small, summer cottages were built and rented. Many are still in existence in the Pleasureland section of the borough, although they have been winterized and transformed into permanent homes. Some still refer to it as "The Colony" or "The Pleasureland Area."

Along with the pleasures created by the Ramapo River came potential problems. Here, the problem was flooding. Historically the Ramapo, a shallow river with gently sloping banks, has been prone to flooding for centuries. For example, there was a flood of near biblical proportions in 1903 that effectively washed out every bridge south of Suffern, New York. Even the railroad trestle bridge was washed down the river causing Oakland to become the last stop for a few months while it was repaired, rebuilt and raised. Evidence of the repair and rebuilding work to the trestle caused by that calamity can still be seen. Severe flooding of the resort beaches along the Ramapo is captured and well documented in old photos. Hopefully, the flooding problem along the Ramapo has been eliminated by the recent completion of a \$22.7 million effort by the Army Corps of Engineers that added flood control gates to the Pompton Dam.

Exactly when and by whom the first beach in Oakland was opened is not recorded or, at least, escaped the probing eyes of this writer. However, circumstantial evidence suggests that it was Muller's Park located in the southern part of Oakland. It was sandwiched between Pleasureland to the south and Sandy Beach to the north. Muller's Park, developed by William Muller, was originally a farm to feed and raise trotter horses. Many longtime residents will remember the nine-bedroom ca. 1900 house that burned to the ground in 1965 while the property was owned by William Nuckel. Mr. Muller clearly caught the tourist resort fever when he built the first public swimming pool in 1935 and converted his large barn into the Carriage Barn Restaurant. It ultimately morphed into a teen facility and in 1987, it also burned to the ground in a spectacular blaze.

In addition to Muller's Park, there were no fewer than nine other beaches along the Ramapo River, although a few would stretch the definition of the word "beach." Included in this list would be Pleasureland, Sandy Beach, Ramapo Lodge, Maple Beach, White Birch Beach, Oakland Beach, Riverside Rest, the Oakland Chalet and Klein's Beach. Today, the detritus of these beaches can still be found during a walk along the eastern bank of the Ramapo. There is even a living piece of Sandy Beach still in use today as the white concrete picnic benches used by the Valley Middle School. Also remaining is the refreshment stand of Ramapo Lodge, which today is Hansis Tavern on Rte. 202.

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Fri, Mar 2, 2018 at 11:05 PM

Begin forwarded message:

From: Bradford Boone <barjol@aol.com>
Subject: Re: Our end of town
Date: March 2, 2018 at 12:45 PM EST
To: shuhn2000@gmail.com

Yeah, had the same mind set . . . Heffernan didn't devote any attention to "our" end of town. The fact they took our church and home would seem to justify a more detailed account focusing on the Long Hill/Rt 202 area. Tried to get an email address on Heffernan and thoughts with him, but couldn't find one.

In a message dated 3/2/2018 3:39:10 PM Eastern Standard Time, shuhn2000@gmail.com writes:

So happy that Nick has joined our reunion.

I think it is high time that Kevin Heffernan devote some of his time to our end of town. I know he has a lot of other commitments but this is our town.

What does anyone know about the Pond's Reformed Church? Here's what I think. It was on the end of town. Sure, there was Pleasureland...but I always maintained that Oakland was the end. After a party at my house. Even I do know the church was moved up the street next to the Grammar School. It became the Oakland Public Library, which even today is the library. My 1944 graduation was held in that building.

Nick, Can you remember the wonderful bridge of Lilac's?

I just decided I'm going to invite Bradford Boone to join in our memories...He has many memories of the house he lived in...to the one the Puls's lived in. Don't know if he ever lived in your house. He was a much younger brother... Do you and Cean remember the stump in the pond that I remember standing on and crying out, "King of the Mountain!" It was one of the two had trout in them. The big pond, with the wooden bridge was for fishing.

I'm curious about the Hansen House... Three stories, five fireplaces... a ceiling painting... came from Italy to paint. A mansion in it's day...and there was reportedly a big and fancy hotel down the road a ways up on a slight hill. I remember playing there where only small parts of a foundation remained.

Do you remember the stage coaches in Muller's barn?

Enough for now.... Think I might contact Kevin Heffernan and ask him to do look into our end of town...



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

memories

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Fri, Mar 2, 2018 at 11:11 PM

I often times write stories for my daughters. I been blessed with a very good and often times exciting life. I want them to know about their family. This is one of them.

Mr. Kestler

Everyone should have a Mr. Kestler in their lives. I was lucky, I did.
He lived next door to Unkie. You won't believe this but Mr. Kestler's first name was Zep, Yup it was Zep. I remember hearing Mrs. Kestler call Zep in for dinner. She was a nurse, the only one in town.

We lived with Unkie for some time, I don't remember how long it was I was about seven or eight. My father was busy fixing up what was to become our home and the Hansen House. It was in no condition for us to move in when my folks bought it. He had to fix it up.

So in the meantime we lived with Unkie. My mother and I. My father still worked as a superintendent in New York during the week. Remember he was earning \$125 a month? Good money those days.

The house we eventually lived in was about one mile from Unkie's. I loved living at Unkie's, it was a great house. It had a big grate in the floor, and I could stand on that and the heat coming up from the furnace would blow my skirt up so that I felt like a ballerina.

It's a wonderful thing when a little girl feels like a ballerina. You never forget it.

It had a breakfast nook....nobody has them anymore. It had a dirt cellar. A coal furnace, and a steep steps to get down there. I went down there once. It was scary.

It had a lovely porch that ran the length of the house, that looked out on Oakland Ave. and the Oakland Military Academy field, that had a big hill for sleigh riding. What memories...

Getting back to Zep. He was old and kinda bent over. He wore frayed dirty looking overalls . He had several children and a chicken coop. Unkie had a chicken coop too.

Speaking of Zep's children, I only remember Carl, we were in the Oakland Grammar School graduation class of 1944. I remember at graduation how in unison we all said Rudyard Kiplings "If." I still remember it .

In the Kestler back yard there was a small wired in area. In the middle of it was a pretty large tree stump...it was a little higher than the seat of a kitchen chair. Stuck right in the middle of it was an bloody ax. You guessed it. Zep would stand there in his overalls ,ax in hand.

and then he'd catch one of the poor innocent chickens grab 'em by their legs, swing them on the stump and just as fast as lightning down the ax would go and cut the chickens head off. It was then the fun started. Did you ever see a chicken run around with his head cut off.

Well, Carl and I did.

Beside his butchering skill Zep obviously had another one. Once a month there was a big transformation in him. He would get all dressed up in a shirt tie and you'd see him carrying a suitcase walking toward the train station..You could tell he'd even shaved.

Everyone in town, there were only 500 of us at that time, wondered and talked about Zep. Where was he going all dressed up? What did he have in his suitcase ? He didn't have a job, how did they live. Must have been something in the suitcase that was profitable.

Most of the people guessed he had a still inside his chicken coop.

8/1/2018

Gmail - memories

It was an average size suitcase, not big enough for lots of bottles, but it was the only solution anyone ever came up with. No one bothered with Zep and he never bothered with anyone. It was just the way things were.

As I mentioned earlier, I was lucky to have had a Mr. Kestler in my life.

2/25/18
memories



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thank you

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Mon, Mar 5, 2018 at 12:01 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

I can't begin to tell you how much I appreciate all you do and all you have done for myself and Oakland. I was so excited when I came across your writing....The picture of Ponds Church with my home in the back I had never seen before. I got faclemt and had tears in my eyes....I immediately forwarded the picture to my children and even to cousins in Norway.

I was about 5 years old when we moved in that old house, it is very special to me. I have written stories about the experiences my parents had in restoring it. You should know, it was my parents, that breathed life into that old house.

I apologize for having you think for one minute that I was saying, "Shame on you for forgetting about my end of town." It was done in jest, and only in hopes you might have some information that you hadn't yet gotten to. I certainly understand not being able write about something when there is no information.

I now live in Monroe NJ. Even though it's a ride every second month I visit my house. I attend a high school reunion with some of my classmates from the 1948 Pompton Lakes High School graduating class. We meet at Portabella's. I visit my house and then always stop by to say hello to my parents that are buried right next door in the Oakland cemetery. The same cemetery that I once stole flowers from thinking I'd delight my mother with a lovely spring bouquet; only to learn I'd committed a sin. She made me return them to the grave. I don't ever remember being that scared ever again in my life.

I will do as you suggested and look up the articles you recommended.

I would love to meet you and personally thank you for all your work...Perhaps if your around on April 11th when I'll be up there for a reunion, we could meet.

Sonya Huhn



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Mr. Hansen

2 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Mon, Mar 5, 2018 at 2:01 PM

You've learned a little bit about my mother....I think it only fair that my father get equal time...

Sonya

 **Father's Day Tribute.pdf**
36K

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Mon, Mar 5, 2018 at 3:12 PM

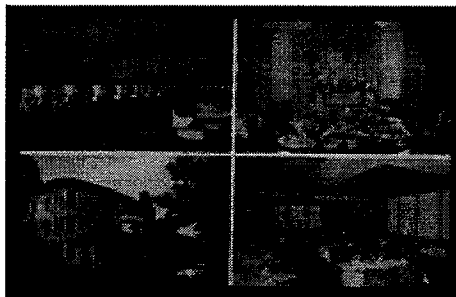
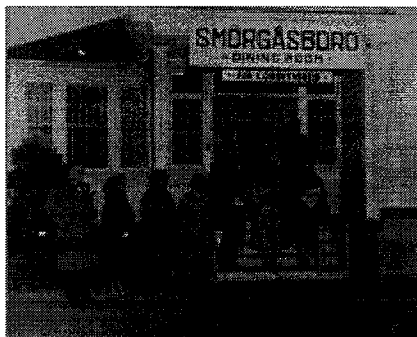
Sonya,

Thank you so much for sharing the wonderful tribute to your dad. It was emotionally very well written.

Separately, I'd be delighted to meet you the next time that you are in Oakland. Please let me know. Also, were you able to view the movie that I sent to you? If not, I can change the format of the movie to one that is more universal to enable viewing. And, fortuitously, I have been asked to give a presentation on the history of Oakland from 1690 to Independence (1902). It will be given on April 26 at 1:00 PM at the Oakland Senior Center and will run for about an hour. It's open to all and I hope that you can make it.

Below are a few pictures of the Hansen House which I hope you will enjoy.

The Best,
Kevin Heffernan
[Quoted text hidden]

4 attachments**Hansen House 2.tif**
1234K**Hansens Restaurant.tif**
4383K



Inside Hansen House Rest.tif
3612K



The Hansen House - 1950s.jpg
38K



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

RE: The rest of Oakland

9 messages

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Fri, Mar 2, 2018 at 11:35 PM

Found your article re the demise of laid back Oakland following WWII interesting. I left Oakland before most of those changes took place. The attached .pdf document tells of the depression era Oakland I left behind.

My father was pastor at the Ponds Reformed Church prior to its move from the intersection of Long Hill and Rt. 202.

 **Oakland.pdf**
339K

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Mon, Mar 5, 2018 at 11:45 AM

Brad,

Thank you very much for your article as it certainly augments our understanding of Oakland's past so sadly lost to 'modern' times.

Previously I had written an article in the Oakland Journal regarding the history of the Ponds Church and I discovered your dad in the course of my research. Well, it seems that he was a somewhat controversial figure in both the Ponds Church and in Oakland which were effectively the same during that period. He was also controversial in America at the time as well for the same reasons.

As an aside, I have a copy of the obituary for your mother dated May 19, 1960 published in a local Oakland paper. I'd be delighted to send it to you if you wish.

Again, thank you for your article.

The Best,
Kevin Heffernan
[Quoted text hidden]

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Mon, Mar 5, 2018 at 12:31 PM

Kevin:

Have been following a lot of the Oakland references found online since reading your article. I'm still somewhat puzzled by what happened to the large pond that existed just off 202 near the Hansen House - that water that might have served to inspire the name Ponds Reformed Church. And yes, if not too much trouble, would appreciate having the obit re my mother.

[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Mon, Mar 5, 2018 at 2:45 PM

Hello Brad,

The pond at the side of the Ponds Church is now a parking lot for a 2 story office building and the brook that fed it is now a stream separating the office building from what was the Hansen House. However, the remains of the original dam still exist as I checked it out last year. That stream had been historically known as Oakland Brook which began in the sand

pits between Grove Street and Long Hill Road. I have lived on Grove Street for the last 40 years and am very familiar with it.


While I do not know if you are aware, there is the Historic Oakland, New Jersey Facebook group of which I am a co-founder and administrator. There is a lot of old Oakland history on it. Also, I have written extensively about Oakland's history in The Oakland Journal.

Below and attached are a few pictures that you might enjoy, The picture below seems to fit the description of the film storage building that you describe in your fine article. It was originally part of the Wilkins Brush factory which morphed into Mullers Park / Pleasureland. It still exists today and is the last remaining building of that complex.


Lastly, I must tell you that I completely enjoyed reading your article about Oakland in the 1930s and have read it several times. While I do not know if it is possible, would you object to your article being published in The Oakland Journal? Please let me know.

Talk to you soon.

The Best,
Kevin Heffernan

-  Muller's Park and Bumper Sticker.jpg
-  Muller's Park.tif
-  Muller's Picnic Tag.jpg
-  Mullers farm-1930s.jpg
-  Mullers Home and Lilac manor.tif
-  Mullers House.tif
-  Mullers Mini Golf Coure.jpg
-  Mullers Park - 2.jpg
-  Mullers Park - 3.jpg
-  Mullers Park Pleasureland 1932 caption.tif
-  Mullers Park Sign.jpg
-  Mullers Park-1932.tif
-  Mullers Park.jpg
-  Mullers Pool-1950s.jpg
-  Mullers Refreshment Stand - 1930's.tif

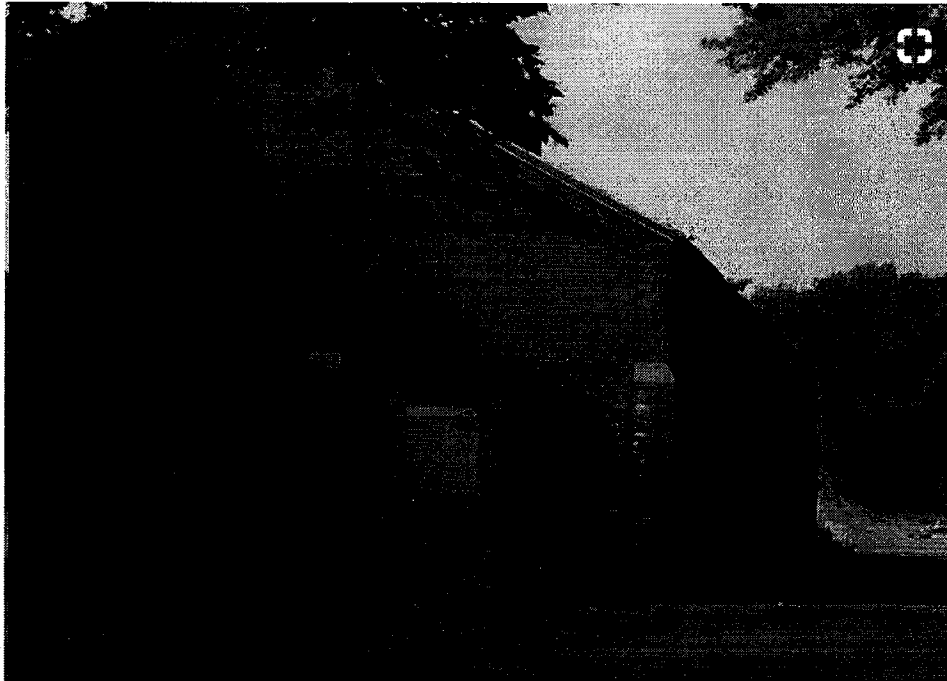
 **Mullers Sold-3-26-1965.jpg**

 **Mullers-1960s-1.tif**

 **Mullers-1960s-2.tif**

 **Mullers-1960s-3.tif**

 **Mulles Farm - Early 1900s.JPG**



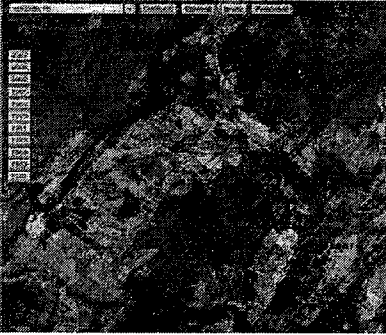
[Quoted text hidden]

5 attachments



1960 Ella Boone-Nudist-Dies .jpg
2045K

1931 Oakland - Future Development.jpg
266K



1931 Oakland.jpg
222K



192-Ponds Church c1925-2.tif
1307K



Ponds Church -6.tif
3865K

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Mon, Mar 5, 2018 at 3:40 PM

Kevin:

Thanks much for the pond explanation as well as the many pictures you passed on. Also appreciate the obit on my mom as I never had the info re her passing recorded before now.

As for any possible interest by the Oakland Journal in printing my Oakland article, I'd consider it an honor. In the past I've had original copyrighted material stolen by third parties, but I never sued. I considered that an honor!

[Quoted text hidden]

3 Attached Images





3 attachments**1960 Ella Boone-Nudist-Dies .jpg**
2045K**1931 Oakland - Future Development.jpg**
266K**1931 Oakland.jpg**
222K

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Mon, Mar 5, 2018 at 3:50 PM

Brad,

I'm delighted to assist as I know the publisher of The Oakland Journal quite well and will see what I can do. You will get full credit although I will have to augment it a bit to explain your role in Oakland history in addition to adding some old pictures for visual interest. Are you OK with that?

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com


Mon, Mar 5, 2018 at 4:10 PM

Kevin:

Feel free to do whatever you deem appropriate to make the read more interesting. BTW: Would you have any knowledge as to whether the stump still exists in the swimming pool area (the pool just below the dam)? In the event the article gets published would appreciate having a copy.

[Quoted text hidden]

3 attachments**1960 Ella Boone-Nudist-Dies .jpg**

 2045K


1931 Oakland - Future Development.jpg
266K



1931 Oakland.jpg
222K

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Mon, Mar 5, 2018 at 4:20 PM

Brad,

Be assured that you will receive a copy (digital) of the article assuming I'm successful. Also, I'll search for the stump when the weather clears. If it still exists, I take a picture and send it to you. Also, note that I have over 48 GB of Oakland History on my computer consisting of 7,369 photos, movies and documents contained in 401 folders. Just let me know if there is something of interest to you.

Separately, do you recall Lilac Mano also known as the Ramapo Sanitorium located on the hill across from Mullers? If so, when and how was it destroyed?

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

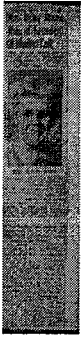
Mon, Mar 5, 2018 at 4:26 PM

Thanks for the offer of Oakland info. As for Lilac Manor . . . only recall the name and have no recollection of it as Ramapo Sanitorium. I remember a kid by the name of Jack Diamond who went to school with me and lived up on the hill where Lilac Manor once stood.

[Quoted text hidden]

3 attachments

1960 Ella Boone-Nudist-Dies .jpg
2045K



 **1931 Oakland - Future Development.jpg**
266K

 **1931 Oakland.jpg**
222K



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

The other end of town.

3 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Sat, Mar 3, 2018 at 12:37 PM

You started something.....several of us old timers that are still around are protesting that we didn't get equal coverage in your article...
It's been so much fun comparing memories. Thank you.

My main interest is a selfish one. I want to know the history of the Hansen House....It must have been some very wealthy person that built... I know my parents were very poor in 1938 when they salvaged it...I enjoyed a charmed childhood growing up in Oakland and having a bedroom on the third floor....

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Mon, Mar 5, 2018 at 10:09 AM

Hello Sonya,

First, my apology for not getting back to you sooner but we suffered a power outage here in Oakland for a couple of days due to a storm which knocked out my computer. Also, thank you for your emails. But, I do take a bit of umbrage with regard to the notion that I have not written about Oakland history with equal coverage, etc. I have lived in Oakland only since 1979 and was not a beneficiary of growing up in the Mayberry that it was during past times. And regarding the Hansen House, please consider that I can only write about what I have information and documentation. That said, I do have a small file on the Hansen House but not enough for an historically accurate or complete article.

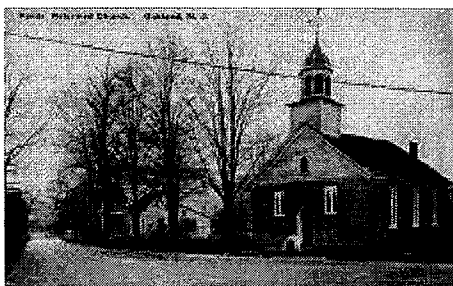
I have written and published extensively about Oakland's history generally and have written several articles about Pleasureland, the Doty Bridge, the Ponds Church and the Ramapo Sanitorium. It just may be that you are simply not aware of these. Check the files of The Oakland Journal and you might find them there. Also, you may want to join and review the Facebook page, Historic Oakland, New Jersey of which I am both a co-founder and administrator.

Attached are 2 files pertaining to the Hansen House that you might find interesting. The first is that of a photo from about 1910 depicting the 1829 Ponds Church with a private residence in the background to which you refer. That private residence ultimately became the Hansen House. The second attachment is a short video dedicated to Mrs. Dagny Hansen who passed away in 2014.

Cordially,
Kevin Heffernan

Virus-free. www.avast.com

[Quoted text hidden]

2 attachments

Ponds Church 1910 JPG.JPG
137K

 Remembering Mrs Dagney Hansen MP4.mp4
21295K

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Mon, Mar 5, 2018 at 5:14 PM

Hello Mr. Heffernan,

Sonya sent me a copy of your correspondence below plus your recent comment about Inger Pye's message.

The Hansen family and my family both lived in Oakland in the 1940's and continue to stay in touch since leaving at various times in the 70's.

I had emailed Sonya the link to your article "What happened to Oakland's downtown" and she loved the memories you evoked. We've been exchanging more information in recent days.

I'm pleased to note that you included a copy of my YouTube video about Sonya's Mother, Dagny.
<https://youtu.be/ZXt2mlvuAnI>

I produced the video for my sister, Cean, and published her story on the blog I maintain for her

Sonya has written some wonderful stories about her parent's business, The Hansen House, and I'll encourage her to share them with you. Bradford Boone also has written beautifully about his

boyhood at that end of Oakland and I'll ask him to provide the details to you directly. I agree with Sonya and Bradford that more research into that location and era is warranted.

My perspective is a little different than theirs because I actually purchased your history of Oakland several years ago and have been corresponding with several others from the era.

I agree with your opinions on suspicious transactions. Mayor Potash was corrupt according to my parents. We called him Mayor Ash Pot in our home.

I'll close by attaching some image files you might like for your research. Good luck with your important work. Thank you.

Best,

Nick

P.S. I have very fond memories of that end of town. . Mrs. Hansen gave me my first job at age 12 washing dishes in the kitchen of her restaurant. It was a rite of passage in our large family, since all my older siblings had worked there. Our family moved to Oak Street when I was born, but I spent time at the Hansen House and the surrounding attractions.

As a teenager, I helped to reopen the Carriage Barn at Muller's Park and also swam and attended concerts at Pleasureland. I recall Ahler's service station opposite The Hansen House and an Ahler girl was a classmate. Otto's Floral Manor was still there in my youth and quite picturesque, but I don't know how they made any money.

My father frequented a bar on that corner and they would sell him carry-out beer on Sunday in large paper cups.

He would buy me a hot dog at Nash's. If I recall correctly, Nash spent winters in Florida so the Dogs were a seasonal treat.

In the sixties, Johnny and Norm's opened an Oakland location across from the cemetery. It was a classic drive-in with burgers and shakes, but the Texas Weiner and French Fries with chili sauce were unique to Northern NJ. Further up the hill towards Town was Le Duc's nursery run by Dick Le Duc. I worked in his greenhouse on weekends while in my early teens. There were never any customers.

Ruins of an old beach park were on the river behind his greenhouse. Tiny cabins and a snack bar were all that was left.

The Dimmick family owned the Oakland Diner further down the road towards Pleasureland. It was a typical pre-fab diner car popular all over NJ. One of the few spots in Oakland open late at night.

Begin forwarded message:

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

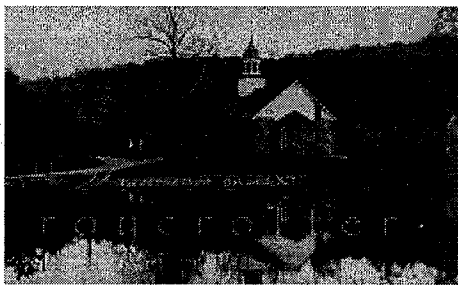
Subject: Re: The other end of town.

Date: March 5, 2018 at 10:09:43 AM EST

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

[Quoted text hidden]

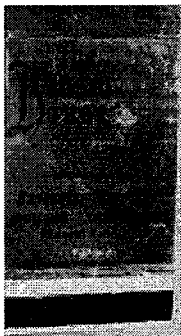
5 attachments



1910 Old Pond Church.jpg
56K

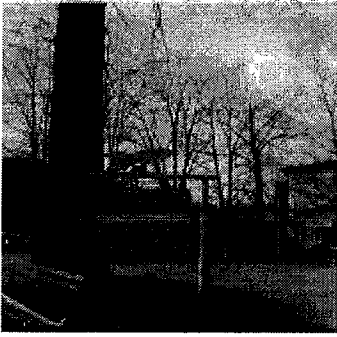


Hansen House.jpg
3154K



Match book.jpg
57K

photo08.jpg
129K



Hans Hansen at Trout Pond Lane.jpg
3229K



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Article

2 messages

kheffernan555 <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: banjoi@aol.com

Tue, Mar 6, 2018 at 1:37 PM

Hi Brad,

I'm delighted to share with you that The Oakland Journal has agreed to publish your article. Just note that The Oakland Journal is a digital newspaper very widely read by both current and former residents.

I need to develop a brief intro, an on line promotional piece and add pictures for visual interest. This will take a few days and I will keep you in the loop.

Kevin

Sent from my T-Mobile 4G LTE Device

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Tue, Mar 6, 2018 at 1:44 PM

VERY NICE! Will look forward to seeing the Journal with the article and appreciate your effort in bringing my recollections to light.

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fwd: Tante Dagny FYI

7 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Mon, Mar 5, 2018 at 4:23 PM

To: Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

more about my mother.

Begin forwarded message:

From: Inger Pye <ingerpye@yahoo.co.uk>**Subject:** Tante Dagny**Date:** March 5, 2018 at 4:17:03 PM EST**To:** Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Dear Sonya,

My mascara is running, my face is a mess, and I am running out of tissues. That video in memory of my wonderful tante Dagny, accompanied by one of my favourite songs.....

I wonder if you realize how much she meant to me - the person who saved and changed my life.

It all started in 1945, the Germans had just left our country, we had very little of everything, and then the 'America parcels' started to arrive. It was like Christmas and Birthday in one! I tasted things I had never heard of, and the clothes! She sent things you had probably grown out of, and as my mother was an excellent seamstress, she made them into wonderful dresses etc. for me. My classmates from grammar school still tell me that I always had such nice clothes, different from theirs. I was the first one who ever wore something in pink! You could not buy anything here in pink, even if you had the ration card. Pastel colours as we called it, did not exist. Then in 1954 I received a pair of dongeries (jeans) with a leather patch on the back pocket saying Wrangler. We had only seen those in Western movies. The boys in school were green with envy and I felt as proud as a peacock! Then there was the time I received a pair of your roller skates! You should have seen me trying them on the road outside the house! There was no tarmac only rough shingle and I ended up skating around in the cellar where the floor was made of cement. Not much room! Did you ever know that a lot of your things ended up in Norway?

All I wanted was to go to America which seemed like Paradise. My mother (who was a sensible woman) said I could go when I had finished school and learnt English. So I finished college and was ready to go, but my mother said I did not have enough education to get a decent job. She persuaded me to take a secretarial course to learn typing, stenography and office work. After finishing that, I was again ready to go, but as you had to wait approx. a year to get a visa /your mum and dad would have to guarantee that I would not be a financial burden on the State, she told me to get a job to get some experience - and then finally in March 1959 I set out on the journey

I am now back in 'the old country' still alive and kicking with all those wonderful memories of my time in 'Paradise'
Love Inger

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Mon, Mar 5, 2018 at 4:34 PM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Cc: Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Sonya,

Thank you so much for forwarding the email from Inger. It was my delight, honor and privilege to assist in the recall of wonderful memories.

Kevin Heffernan

[Quoted text hidden]

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Mon, Mar 5, 2018 at 5:38 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Cc: Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Hello all,

Inger also left a comment under the video: *"I am sitting here, tears in my eyes, full of happy memories, having watched the wonderful tribute to "Mrs. Hansen" by Cean Molinari. It made me realize again what a tremendous influence she has been through my whole life. When I was a small girl in war-torn Norway she seemed like a fairy godmother in a magic place called America, sending wonderful parcels. It was a place I desperately wanted to visit and a person I desperately wanted to meet. When I did both, it was like a dream come through. Tante Dagny was everything I had expected. I don't think she could have treated me any different had I been her own daughter. She had a gentle way of guiding and correcting you. She was a real lady and I admired and loved her dearly. I think we all know that if it had not been for her 'pulling strings' about doctors and hospitals, I probably would not have been here today.*

I am very grateful that you were willing to share her with me to some degree. All my love Inger"

I've just emailed Mr. Heffernan with more information about your part of town.

I'm sure he would appreciate all of Sonya's stories about The Hansen House, the men at dinner, the gas station, etc.

Also, Bradford Boone has some amazing details about the area predating The Hansen House and he drew some very accurate maps. Mr. Heffernan could certainly use that material.

Thanks again to all of you for bringing my boyhood Oakland back into focus. Gone but not forgotten.

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sent: Monday, March 5, 2018 11:35 AM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Cc: Cean <CeanM@aol.com>; nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>; Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>; Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Subject: Re: Tante Dagny FYI

[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Mon, Mar 5, 2018 at 9:10 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Cc: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Nick,

Thank you for the courtesy in referring to me as Mr. Heffernan. However, please note that my name is Kevin and that there is only one Mr. Heffernan and he is my father.

I must tell you that I truly appreciate being included on the periphery of your select group of former Oakland residents while both learning of and permanently documenting your experiences here in the former Mayberry. It is a privilege and thank you all. Please permit me to make an offer that perhaps none can refuse. I have been collecting and cataloging

Oakland history for well over 25 years obtaining it from any and all sources available without a scintilla of shame. Hence to date I have over 48 GB of old Oakland movies, photos, maps, post cards and documents representing 7,369 items contained in 401 folders. And I would like to make the entirety of my files available to each of you. Just let me know of your interest and I'll send whatever I have to you.

In return, I would like to request a favor. Specifically, I would very appreciate copies of any photos or documents that you may have of old Oakland, the Oakland of your youth and memory such that I can further permanently augment my files. Also, you should know that I make DVD sets of my entire files and donate them to the Oakland Library, the NJ Historical Society and Rutgers University among others. This is to make a permanent record of old Oakland available to future generations. It is also done under the aegis that I am not the owner of Oakland history information but rather, merely the custodian of the memories of others who have preceded here.

Thank you all again.

Kevin Heffernan

[Quoted text hidden]

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Tue, Mar 6, 2018 at 2:07 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Cc: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Hi Kevin,

My attempt at courtesy is because I am 68 years old and that is how we were taught by our parents. Sonya, Cean, Evelyn, and Bradford are older with even better manners.

Thanks for the offer to share your research. I have some material from Old Oakland that might be helpful if donated to libraries. Many of the image files are from photos and color slides taken by my father who was a photographer.

My concern is finding the time to document any contributions. I've attached one such example. Memorial Day Parade, ending at Veteran's Park taken around 1958. My brother, Mike, is seated in the center of the photo and is wearing a light blue jacket. Try zooming in to see all the details. Incredible capture of the citizens, their clothes, their vehicles, etc. This was originally a color slide and I copied it at high definition. Mike would have loved this scene of him with all the Vets since he joined the Navy after graduating from Ramapo high school. At the time, we called this Potash Park because Mayor Potash

dug the crater and sold the gravel, at least that was the rumor. There was a similar excavation behind Valley School and the site of the VFW Hall.

Let me give some thought into how I can best contribute while being mindful of time commitments and privacy concerns. Meanwhile, thanks for all you do to preserve the history of Oakland.

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sent: Monday, March 5, 2018 4:11 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Cc: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>; Cean <CeanM@aol.com>; Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>; Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

[Quoted text hidden]

[Quoted text hidden]



slide071.jpg
2240K

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Tue, Mar 6, 2018 at 3:31 PM

Nick,

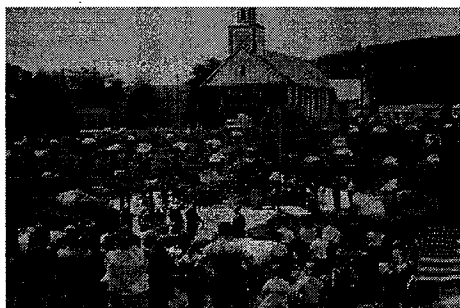
Thanks for the photo. It also reveals a bit of Oakland history as the white home in the upper left is gone and replaced by a funeral home. Also, there are 48 stars on the flag, the house across the street is now 2 stories and the drainage ditch in Veterans Park is gone. Al Potash in his memoirs makes the claim that it was he with his company that filled in the void in the front of the community building enabling the development of Veterans Park in the first place. I refer to Potash as Chain Saw Al as it was he who single handedly fostered the destruction of Oakland's architectural heritage.

Attached is an alternate view of the same 1958 Memorial Day ceremony. Note that your brother is standing in this picture. Also, where are the cadets from the Oakland Military Academy?

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

2 attachments



Memorial Dat-Veterans Park, 1958.jpg
451K



Building Cannon Base in Memorial Park-1960s.tif
7870K

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Hi Kevin:

Wow, I'm impressed! By your ability to pull up a corroborating photo in minutes plus your attention to detail. Counting stars, really?

I've attached some additional photos from that event. Mike was chosen as the wreath bearer and we were all quite proud.

I was there with my Cub Scout Den; that's me in the front row right side of the frame. The man with the injured right arm was a WW II Vet who's name I can't recall.

The white house you mention was occupied by the Taylor family. Anne Taylor was my Mother's best friend. Her husband, Red, was the inspiration for Mike becoming a sailor and owning a sailboat.

Red had sailed the South Pacific years before moving to Oakland.

If I recall correctly, Mr. Slingerland opened the funeral home in the early 60's. His son, Peter, was a couple of years older than me.

I'll share some other excavation photos for your Al Potash file.

By the way, you are free to use anything I send you in your research. However, I don't want to be credited or mentioned.

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

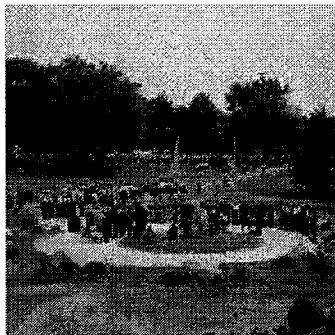
Sent: Tuesday, March 6, 2018 10:32 AM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

[Quoted text hidden]

[Quoted text hidden]

4 attachments



slide072.jpg
1894K

slide069.jpg
1934K



slide068.jpg
796K



slide073.jpg
1553K



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

another celebrity

1 message

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 6, 2018 at 6:07 PM

Hi Kevin,

We have a side conversation going about the famous who lived in Oakland. Madge Evans and Sidney Kingsley lived off 202. See below what Sonya wrote about seeing a famous visitor arriving in Oakland on the Susquehanna and what I wrote in response. I'll send you some past notes on the famous.

Best,
Nick

-----Original Message-----

From: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Sent: Tuesday, March 6, 2018 12:28 PM
To: 'Sonya Huhn' <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
Cc: Cean Molinari (CeanM@aol.com) <CeanM@aol.com>; 'Evelyn' <sensaleeh@gmail.com>
Subject: RE: another celebrity

Hi Sonya,

Franchot Tone was probably visiting Madge's husband, Sidney Kingsley. Franchot and Sidney were classmates at Cornell.

It was rumored that they were secretly homosexual. Franchot was a big star and married to Joan Crawford. Sidney was blacklisted in Hollywood during the McCarthy era. He could only work on Broadway.

Best,
Nick

-----Original Message-----

From: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
Sent: Tuesday, March 6, 2018 11:38 AM
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Subject: another celebrity

I once saw him getting off the Susquehanna in Oakland....Perhaps he was there visiting Madge Evans.. I do remember several people there to greet him.....I recognized him...

Franchot Tone was his name, You can't make a name like that up...=



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Old Oakland

3 messages

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Tue, Mar 6, 2018 at 6:10 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

More notes on the famous

-----Original Message-----

From: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sent: Monday, March 5, 2018 4:59 PM

To: 'Cean' <ceanm@aol.com>

Subject: RE: Old Oakland

Hi Cean,

Great questions. Here's the short answer:

Madge Evans was married to playwright and director Sidney Kingsley; Madge was the same age as Dagny. I met them both while they lived on Route 202. He drove a Caddy convertible.

Les Paul and wife Mary Ford lived off 202. I was once in his home recording studio and knew their son, Rusty, who was Mike's age.

Lou Monte, Italian singer popular on Ed Sullivan, lived on Chuckanut. Sons Lou Scaglione, Ron, and Ray. Ray was my classmate. Ron was Mike's.

Writer Selden Rodman was married to author Maia Wojciechowska and lived on 202 near Deepdale. I knew them both and house-sat for them. My photo is on the cover of one of her books. Their daughter, Ronnie, was my age.

Actress P.J. Soles (Pamela Jayne Hardon) was in my class. She was in Carrie and Stripes.

George Washington's horse is buried off 202

There were other famous people because of the proximity to NYC.

My best to Evelina.

Love you too,
Nick

-----Original Message-----

From: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Sent: Monday, March 5, 2018 4:05 PM

To: Nick <nick@antaga.com>

Subject: Old Oakland

Hi Nick,

I had an interesting telephone chat with Evelina. She was interested in some of the more famous Oakland residents. I do remember hearing of them although I never met any. She mentioned Madge Evans. She thought that Ms. Evans was married to a well known writer or poet. I believe that you would be more likely to have been familiar with these famous folks.

If you have any insights or a "Who's Who" in your well stocked memory banks , do tell.

I know Michael remained in touch with Lou Monte's (Scaglione) son. I am looking through old emails to see who Mike referenced.

I wait for your reply.
I love you little brother,
Cean

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Tue, Mar 6, 2018 at 6:29 PM

Nick,

This is great stuff. Thanks!

Add Roger Baldwin, the founder of the ACLU, to the list of prominent people who visited Oakland. He with Madge Evans and Sidney Kingsley were very frequent patrons of Seele's Bar which was torn down in 1957 to make a parking lot for a strip mall developed by Art Seele. Also add Norma Shear, the actress to the list of visiting notables.

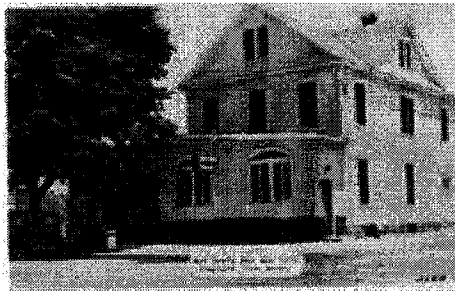
Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

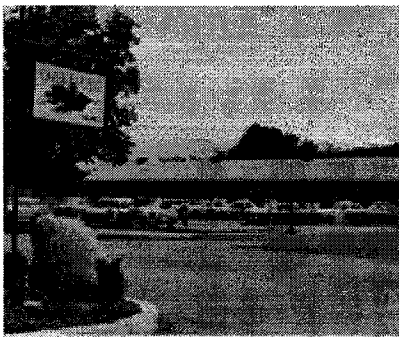
3 attachments



Seele's 1950s.tif
5153K



Seel's Bar (was Oakland Hotel) c1935.tif
407K



Seel's Shopping Center-First Shopping Center-Corner of Yapow&RVR-Was Seele's .tif
13635K

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 6, 2018 at 7:58 PM

Hi Kevin,

Glad you enjoyed the tidbits. There is nothing quite like history from those who lived through it.

I remember watching Lou Monte place bets with the local bookie in Oakland, Ralph's Pizza. Lou also owned a prize fighter in true Mafia style.

The boxer was pretty good but his name alludes me.

I remember Seele's pre-1957 as well as the strip mall. There was a five and dime store there where my Den mother, Mrs. Danaher, worked.

Seele's was a soda fountain at that time. I'd buy a Vanilla Egg Cream for ten cents (no egg in it). Someone glued a quarter to the linoleum floor by the cash register to laugh at those bending down to pick it up. There was a magazine rack opposite the cash register and we'd get yelled out for leafing through them.

Here is another color slide of a Potash excavation behind our home on Oak Street (that's our white picket fence). The Mayor allegedly excavated for gravel which he then sold. The VFW somehow was convinced to move there and the Boro built a maintenance yard. That's the VFW Hall under construction. Potash left a huge crater to the left of the VFW site which became a pond when it rained.

Ah, the beautiful Ramapo Mountains of my youth!

Best.

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Tuesday, March 6, 2018 1:29 PM
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Subject: Re: Old Oakland

[Quoted text hidden]



film_313.jpg
3123K



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Doty Road Bridge

2 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 6, 2018 at 8:32 PM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, "cc: Cean" <CeanM@aol.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, ingerpye@yahoo.co.uk

Hello Sonya,

As you might not be aware, I write about Oakland history somewhat frequently for The Oakland Journal. a very well read on line news paper. I typically promote the Oakland history articles on 4 primary Oakland Facebook pages including Historical Oakland, New Jersey. And yes, I even wrote several articles about 'your side of town'. :)) Here is one about the Doty Road Bridge that I thought you might find interesting. Just click on this link and you will be taken to the article.

<http://theoaklandjournal.com/recent-news/an-ode-to-our-doty-road-bridge/>

I have also developed about 10-12 short videos on Oakland history and published them on YouTube. Just go to YouTube and put Kevin Heffernan Oakland New Jersey

The Best,
Kevin Heffernan

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Tue, Mar 6, 2018 at 8:53 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, "cc: Cean" <CeanM@aol.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, ingerpye@yahoo.co.uk

Great article, Kevin.

I had forgotten about the sound of tires on the wooden bridge. Our father liked to take us kids for a Sunday drive and often included thrills like crossing this bridge.

Another favorite drive was up Long Hill Road and down into Pancake Hollow. There was a dip in the road he called a Belly Tickler. He'd pick up speed before reaching the tickler and we'd literally bounce off the rear seat. I can remember the tickle feeling to this day.

Your article mentioned the Trestle, so I've attached a photo taken by our father. This is the way I remember the river and the beautiful Ramapo Mountains.

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sent: Tuesday, March 6, 2018 3:32 PM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>; cc: Cean <CeanM@aol.com>; nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>; Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>; Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>; ingerpye@yahoo.co.uk

Subject: Doty Road Bridge

[Quoted text hidden]

slide032.jpg
2554K

8/1/2018

Gmail - Doty Road Bridge





Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Mullers Pond

2 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 6, 2018 at 5:10 PM

To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>








Hi Brad,

Since we are expecting a severe snow storm tomorrow, I decided today to go to the site of the former Mullers Pond of which you so eloquently wrote in search of the stump of your youth.

Well, it saddens me to report that the stump is no more either by dint of man or nature. While as you pointed out, Mullers Pond is now a parking lot for a 2 story office building. Yet, the remains of the dams of the 2 ponds stand in silent testimony and salute to what was. Attached are several pictures that I took just an hour ago. I sincerely hope that they enable fond reminiscences.

Question: Do you recognize the black and white house with the red car? If so, what can you tell me about it?

The Best,
Kevin Heffernan.

 20180306_161523.jpg 20180306_161553.jpg 20180306_161613.jpg 20180306_161638.jpg 20180306_161713.jpg 20180306_161735.jpg 20180306_161900.jpg 20180306_162123.jpg 20180306_162223.jpg 20180306_162337.jpg Portobello Rest. was Hansen House.jpg Was Mullers Pond.jpg



Upper Pond Dam 1.jpg
3458K

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Tue, Mar 6, 2018 at 10:09 PM

Kevin:

Thanks so much for your photos. Obviously a lot of what was isn't any more, but the remnants remain to taunt us even today. As for the building with the red car out front: I have no idea what building that would be.

[Quoted text hidden]

1 Attached Images



Upper Pond Dam 1.jpg
3458K



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Article

2 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
 To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Wed, Mar 7, 2018 at 1:28 PM

Hi Brad,

Below is a promo that I developed for the announcement and promotion of your article. It will be placed on 4 Oakland Facebook pages with a combined membership of about 12,000 and will direct the reader to click on a URL to immediately take them to the full article in The Oakland Journal. Also, please be aware that I will be augmenting your article with several old Oakland pictures for visual interest.

Please review this and advise if it is acceptable to you.

Kevin Heffernan

OAKLAND - Back to Yesterday
 by Brad Boone

Bradford Boone lived in Oakland during the Depression of the 1930s. He is the son of Rev. Lisle Boone, a former pastor of the 1829 Ponds Church, and recounts here the gentle times of a simpler life when Oakland was a true Maeberry. Brad's article is a treasure and true gem of our history.

Kevin Heffernan

Read On and Read More

ONLY in **The Oakland Journal**

TOJ

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
 To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Wed, Mar 7, 2018 at 2:53 PM

Very nice, Kevin. I didn't realize publishing the article would entail "promotion" but if such stimulates interest in reading about the Oakland that was, your approach should do the trick. Thanks for your interest . . .

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Curious

3 messages

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Wed, Mar 7, 2018 at 5:25 PM

Kevin:

What might you know about McAvoy's tower? My mother used to take us kids to picnic on McAvoy property high up on a hill in the West Oakland area. From the top of the tower you could see the Empire State building. Does it still exist?

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Thu, Mar 8, 2018 at 12:15 AM

Hi Brad,

My apology for our snow storm blackout. We just got about 20 inches of very heavy snow complete with fallen trees which caused the power failure and even loss of cell phone service..

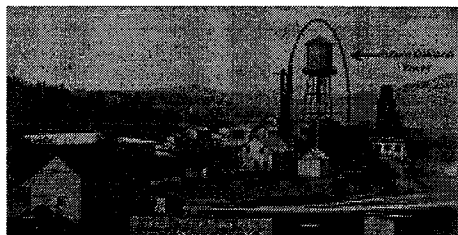
Anyway, yes, I am familiar with the tower and have written an article about it for The Oakland Journal. The article and associated photos are attached here.

The Best,
Kevin Heffernan
[Quoted text hidden]

6 attachments

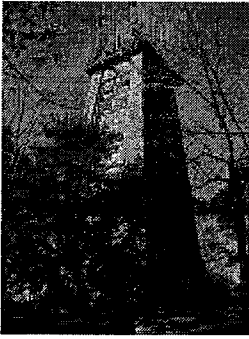


Tower.jpg
228K

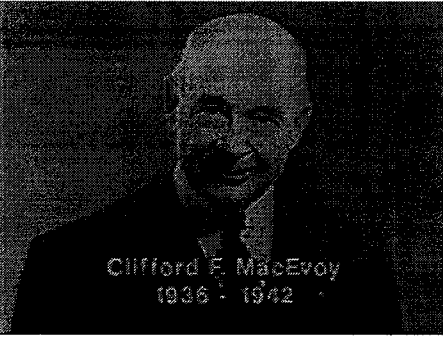


Future Oakland Tower.JPG
86K

Oakland Radio Tower-Built by MacEvoy in 1930s as fire tower-converted to artist studios in 1930s.bmp
226K



Wanaque River Paper Mill.JPG
46K



Mayor MacEvoy.JPG
34K



 **The Tower on Top of Skyline Drive.docx**
14K

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Thu, Mar 8, 2018 at 1:02 AM

Kevin:

Gotta say I'm super impressed by your knowledge of Oakland history. You're welcome to the 20 inches of white stuff and lack of power. Up here we got some snow but never lost electric.

[Quoted text hidden]

5 Attached Images

- 
- 
- 
- 





Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Potash 1949

3 messages

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wed, Mar 7, 2018 at 6:50 PM

Hey Kevin,

This photo was taken in the year of my birth

<http://1.bp.blogspot.com/-xhVv75sS0kY/VL18ODOTNil/AAAAAAAAAEc/Se8uCz0aO8w/s1600/oakland1949.jpg>

The circled building was Valley Elementary School and the building to the right was Ponds Dutch Reformed Church.

It seems clear that Mayor Potash had already excavated both the front and the back of that land, stranding both buildings on a man-made island. Jeez!

Perhaps you have a higher resolution photo.

Nick

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Thu, Mar 8, 2018 at 12:34 AM

Hey Nick,

Thanks for the photo and while I do have a somewhat extensive file of Oakland P.S.1, unfortunately I do not have a higher resolution photo that is similar or of a similar date. The building still exists and is currently used as the Board of Education office. It's interesting to note that Oakland P.S.1 was built in 1907 for the princely sum of \$13,000 complete with 2 outhouses. Attached is a photo of the original 1890 school house of 1890. The failure of Franklin Township to replace it was a major cause for Oakland to declare independence in 1902.

Kevin
[Quoted text hidden]



Original Oakland School House 1890.tif
3066K

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Mar 8, 2018 at 1:41 PM

Hello Kevin,

Thanks for history. I remember that school as if it was yesterday. Here is a photo of me in my classroom. That's me in the 4th row to the right. The year was 1958 for sure because another photo showed a calendar. The classroom was in the very front of the structure. Note the view of Pond's Church out the window and the brick portico of the school. Speaking of windows, they had transoms on top to keep the rooms cool. That's also the purpose of the high ceilings. The hot air would rise and go out the transom. The teacher had a long pole with a hook on top to operate the transom. The ceiling was tin.

The teacher taught us to sew and we made Easter bunnies; I doubt they do that anymore.

I hesitate to attack Mayor Potash publicly. My parents though he was corrupt and my Mother worked part time at the Boro Hall. They also alleged that Police Chief Joe Woods was a crook. I recall a few accusations and will write more later.

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Wednesday, March 7, 2018 7:35 PM
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Subject: Re: Potash 1949

[Quoted text hidden]



slide051.jpg
1682K



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

RE: The fountain in Margaret's home +

1 message

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Thu, Mar 8, 2018 at 10:11 PM

To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Cc: Cean Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Hi Brad,

Glad I could mention something related to your own Oakland experiences. Seems we both enjoyed the view from the Tower, but perhaps you had permission. Kevin wrote an excellent article on the Tower and also climbed to the top.

So, I wasn't imagining a water fountain in the Pulis living room. You can't make this stuff up! Dagmar, now that's going back to early TV.

In the 1960's I babysat for June and Manny Shapiro. Very nice people and a cool, modern house.

Nick

From: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>**Sent:** Thursday, March 8, 2018 3:26 PM**To:** nick@antaga.com**Subject:** Re: The fountain in Margaret's home +

Hi Nick and others

Milt used to watch early TV in the living room and never wanted to break his concentration when Dagmar was on. Rather than break away for a drink, Margaret decided to spare him the trouble by giving him a special gift one Christmas . . . she had a dentist's chair installed in the living room, complete with water fountain.

The tower you allude to is probably the old McAvoy tower that stood high on atop a West Oakland mountain on land owned by the McAvoy family. I knew the tower well and often climbed to the top to see the Empire State building. June, my niece, and Manny Shapiro, her husband's home was on the east side of Rt202

In a message dated 3/8/2018 5:43:45 PM Eastern Standard Time, nick@antaga.com writes:

Sonya,

What a remarkable memory you have. I hope I will remain just as sharp. I'll write some more here now just in case. Reverend Stoneton was still the minister at Pond's when I attended Sunday School. Later, Reverend

March took over. Ruth Paxton played the organ. Dr. Davy moved to Oakland and set up his practice when I was quite young. I still recall the odor of carbolic acid and my fear of the Doctor. Dr Davy made house calls when someone was very sick. He came to see me when I had the Mumps. We lined up for polio shots at the Library and that was just as scary. The glass syringe and needle looked huge not like the disposable ones used today. I got a lollypop after the shot and tried not to cry. Don't recall at what age we were inoculated for small pox but it was itchy and I couldn't scratch it.

The Duggins man delivered our bread to the house. Heating oil was delivered to the house. If we forgot to order oil, we'd wake up to a freezing house. Milk was also delivered. The milk, in glass quart bottles with paper caps, had the cream on top. It often froze in the winter, losing the cream. Sometimes the cream was lost because a young thief would sip it out of the bottle.

Speaking of sipping, the Pulis home had a water fountain installed indoors. I could be wrong but I swear it was next to Mr. Pulis's easy chair. The Pulis daughter married Mr. Shapiro and they had a daughter, Dee Dee. When I was told they were nudists, I wondered why these unshapely people would want to be naked in public. They built a mid-century modern home in Oakland, the first I had ever been inside. In contrast, there was a castle of sorts on the Ramapo Mountain. It also had a tall tower with a view. I may be confusing two properties because we kids hiked there from Oakland and trespassed. The owner supposedly designed and built landing craft during WW II.

As kids we used to play in two abandoned structures. One was in the Heights area and looked like an old fort or church. The other was a home or cabin filled with old papers and broken furniture. The papers might have been important but we were too young to care.

Our telephone service was on a party-line shared by several families. If you needed to call someone you might hear a conversation and need to ask permission to make your call. If I think hard enough I might recall our Federal 7 number.

I learned to swim in the Ramapo River near the Trestle. Each summer, a wooden crib was placed in the river where kids could swim without floating away. A raft was anchored in the deeper water for diving. Later, I swam at Muller's where I learned to dive.

Here is an interesting history of Muller's and a slide show: <https://www.flickr.com/photos/jeffs4653/6520473815>

Best,

Nick

From: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
Sent: Thursday, March 8, 2018 7:03 AM
To: Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>
Subject: Fwd: Oakland, New Jersey

Begin forwarded message:

From: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Subject: Re: Oakland, New Jersey

Date: March 7, 2018 at 5:55:43 PM EST

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

I do know Connie Williams.About three years ago I got her address from Bill Potash. Contacted her and reminded her of the times we used to sneak up in back of the Nielsen chicken coops and smoke. Carl Kestler somehow managed to steal a Wings cigarette. Up to the coops we'd go and each of us would take a few puffs. Then we'd cough.

One time, and Connie remembered this also, we all spotted a very low flying plane . We started screaming " Do a Tail Spin" over and over. Much to our delight he heard us and did a tail spin. You don't forget something like that.

Connie had a brother Bert. He and I went dancing a few times at the Windbeam in Pompton Lakes . It was on top of a mountain.

About the Potash's. Eleanor was my best friend for several years in grammar school... I remember we had sleep overs at my house. My parents never let me sleep over her house because she had too many brothers. Ed, Butch, Jimmy and Billy....She had a younger sister Tidily. I hope that was her nick-name.

Went to Sunday school at Ponds Reformed Church for years. Marie Terhune played the organ. Rev. Charles Stoneton was the minister...I remember several of my classmates were Catholic, but that didn't matter, they went to Ponds Dutch Reformed Sunday school too. The Catholic church was in Pompton Lakes, which was much too far away. This was during gas rationing times. I do remember clearly that when we kids were in church we'd spend all of the time wondering if Reverend Stoneton's wig would fall off rather than learn about the Gospel..

There was no Doctor in town....Break an arm....had to go to Pompton Lakes...Dr. Chilton.

Ahler's. had three children. Frank, Bobby and a girl...He had a gas station...and a restaurant and bar.



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Pulis family

1 message

Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Fri, Mar 9, 2018 at 8:51 AM

To: shuhn2000@gmail.com, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, Banjo1@aol.com, kheffernan555@gmail.com, Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>

Hello all,

I well remember the drinking fountain in the Pulis's Living room. Milton Pulis was in charge of the Oakland Water works. I always believed that he had the fountain handy for water testing. Oakland had legendary water. Margaret and Milton did possess great humor. My mother did as well. They remained in touch all their lives.

June Pulis Shapiro and her husband Manny were very civic minded. They traveled by bus as Freedom Riders. They marched for Martin Luther King. Their daughter Dee stayed with my family when her parents were out of town. I was her babysitter. June and Manny took me with them to Manhattan. They loved the ballet and music of all kinds. They also loved food. We went to the Stage Deli Szabo's, The Russian Tearoom and other foodie haunts! They also introduced me to cooking with sour cream. (Not a pantry staple in Oakland at the time) They drove a Volkswagen Beetle, perhaps the first one in Oakland. Wonderful people!

More later,
Cean



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

River of memories

1 message

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Fri, Mar 9, 2018 at 1:23 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Cc: Cean Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Hi All,

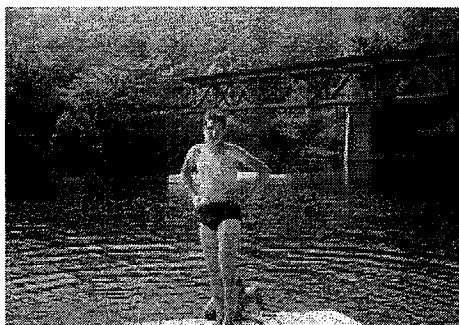
Further to my tale of swimming in the Ramapo River, here is a photo of my older brother, Robert, with that raft shown behind him. As a child, swimming to the raft was a rite of passage comparable to swimming the English Channel. I can recall hoisting myself onto the raft then basking in the warm sun after the chilly swim. It was challenging to dive back into that frigid river water. It was also a challenge to wade to shore due to the muck on the riverbed.

We often thought about diving from the trestle, but never did, It was rumored that there was a submerged wreck in the river under the trestle. We guessed it was a push trolley, certainly not an entire railcar or engine. Kevin's brother is a railroad "nut" so he might know something about this. Anyway, I'm glad we had a reason to avoid that dare of a dive. It didn't stop us from walking on the tracks to cross the river. Once across, it was only a short distance to undisturbed forest and miles of hiking. Just look at those mountains beyond the river. They have been completely destroyed.

I don't remember the white building seen to the right of the trestle. It is dangerously close to a river known to flood. There were some boat houses for canoes as I recall.

Best,

Nick

**Slide_003b.jpg**
2916K



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Family Relationship?

11 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Mar 8, 2018 at 2:35 PM

To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Hey Brad,

The 1922 8th grade graduating class of PS 1 in Oakland contained 2 members of the Boone family, William Boone and Barrett Boone. Any relationship? Attached is the documentation and the graduation photo for your viewing enjoyment.

Kevin

2 attachments**8th Grade - 1922 Caption.tif**

1387K

**8th grade 1922.tif**

2453K

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Thu, Mar 8, 2018 at 3:16 PM

To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Kevin:

Can't relate to William Boone despite thinking there must be some sort of family connection with him (the odds of an unrelated Boone in the town seems unlikely). Now Barrett was my half brother (born of dad's first wife). After graduating from Oakland, he attended the Mt. Hermon School in Northfield, MA, as did my half sister Margaret (later Margaret Pulis). Much later, my full sister Nancy and her husband James Curley were teaching at a school in North Carolina and were approached by the Mt. Hermon people to relocate to Northfield. They held out for two years, but finally gave in and joined the Mt. Hermon staff. Nancy let Margaret know they be going to Mass. for a tour of the school grounds, and Margaret told Nancy to go to a certain dorm, check in to a given room and go inside the closet and look above the door jam. When Nancy followed instructions she saw Margaret's name above the door. As of now, I live in Warwick, MA, a mere ten miles from the Mt. Hermon School.

[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Mar 8, 2018 at 5:27 PM

To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Brad,

What a wonderful story and I'm delighted that I found and shared a piece of your family history. As an aside, the genesis of this discovery of both the picture of the 1922 class roster and the group photo in front of the school was due to an email exchange between Nick Ataga and me. Nick sent me a photo of his 4th grade class in PS 1. That triggered a question in the back of my mind regarding the school itself resulting in a detailed search of my 'Oakland School' folder at which time I found the material I sent to you. Who knew?

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Mar 8, 2018 at 6:17 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Nick,

Who knew?

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Thu, Mar 8, 2018 at 7:09 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Kevin,

You're incredible! Brad's family was very close to ours from the days at Trout Pond Lane.

Did he send you his story? It begins: "Memories of Oakland may be slightly shaded these days. What remains, however, are a multitude of impressions treasured by a young man who lived through the depression era in a quaint, bucolic village cradled in the Ramapo Valley..."

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sent: Thursday, March 8, 2018 1:18 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Subject: Fwd: Family Relationship?

[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Mar 8, 2018 at 7:59 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Nick,

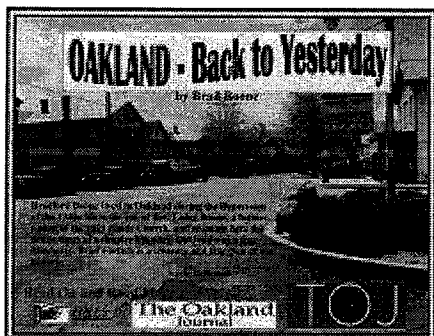
It's both my honor and privilege to augment whenever possible the wonderful memories of those who lived in and contributed to this former Mayberry called Oakland.

And, yes, Brad sent his recollections to me and I have arranged it so that they WILL be published in The Oakland Journal and will also be promoted on 4 key Oakland Facebook pages. I have completed the promotional piece (See attached) and Brad has approved it. I am adding the appropriate time sensitive photos for visual interest. I expect to send the link by Monday. When available, I will send the link to every member of this wonderful, select tribe.

BTW, where exactly was Trout Pond Lane relative to a current map of Oakland?

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]



Back to Yesterday by Brad Boone.jpg
309K

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Mar 8, 2018 at 9:03 PM

Hi Kevin,

You don't waste any time jumping on a story! Great promotional piece. I will include a little more about Brad below.

Trout Pond Lane follows the lilac hedge in Brad's map attached. It can also be seen in the attached aerial from 1953 running from Route 202 to the Pond. Let me know if that description is not obvious.

The Pond and the Lane seem to have been swallowed by the parking lot of Portobella. Pave Paradise...

Here is the only recorded mention in our family history:

The Des Moines Register from Des Moines, Iowa · Page 5 Saturday, November 17, 1945

MRS. ROBERT BREDIMUS and children, (Cean, Robert, Jr., and Michael) have left join Mr. Bredimus in the east. Mr. Bredimus has a position with United Rubber Co. at Passaic, N. J., and the family will live at Trout Pond lane, Oakland, N. J.

Sonya wrote to us that Bradford Boone is Margaret Pulis's brother and Boone Pulis's uncle. He is the son of the famous Reverend Ilsley Boone. Bradford, his brother and sisters, and parents lived in the Hansen House (I believe the house was named Linden) until 1929, when they lost it due to the crash (Stock Market). They moved to what we know as the Pulis house. I'm not sure about the Bredimus house but I think they owned that too. The bank later owned it and it was abandoned until 1938 when the Hansen's bought it and the Hansen House.

Ilsley Boone was a colorful character well beyond Pond's Church. In my youth, it was well know that Oakland was a center for Nudists. Our family was not involved nor the Hansens. The Pulis family was apparently. One of the Oakland Tourist Courts was supposedly nudist.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ilsley_Boone

<https://www.newyorker.com/magazine/1933/07/08/nekkid>

I'm not sure if Brad is one of the children mentioned in this 1933 New Yorker article.

Check with Brad before writing anything about Nudism.

Fascinating history, Huh?

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

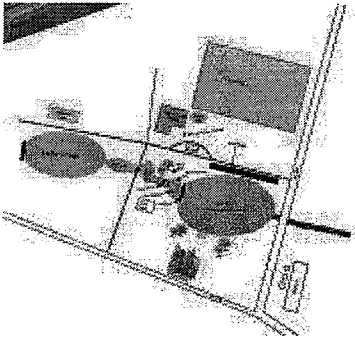
Sent: Thursday, March 8, 2018 3:00 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Subject: Re: Family Relationship?

[Quoted text hidden]

2 attachments



Map.jpg
68K



32219-1953.jpg
675K

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Thu, Mar 8, 2018 at 10:54 PM

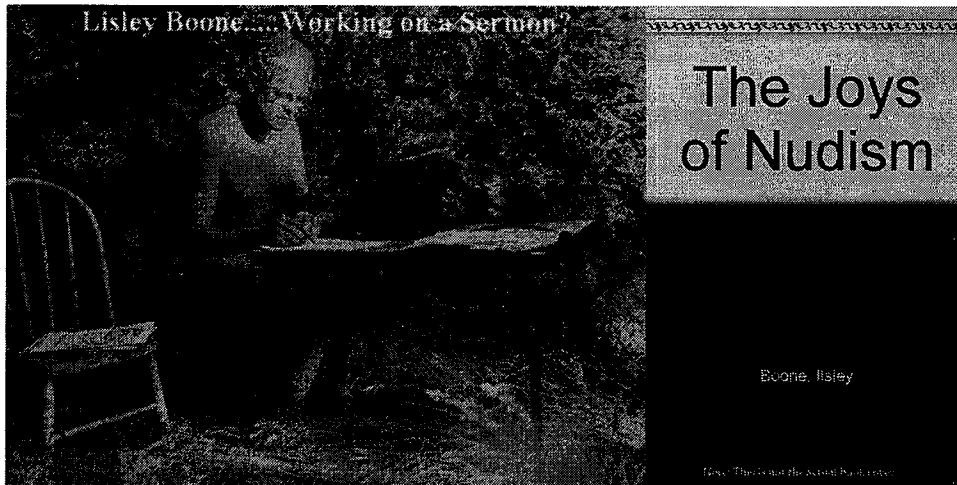
Hi Nick,

Let me begin with a somewhat scandalous aspect of Oakland's Mayberry history....The Rev. Lisle Boone....One of the skeletons in the Ponds Church closet.

I am well aware of the nudist activities of Brad's father as about 4 years ago I wrote a brief history of the Ponds Church and it's critical importance to Oakland in every aspect imaginable. During my research, I came across the good Reverend Boone and, in the interests honest journalism, dutifully reported it in my article. Below is an excerpt from my article in addition to 2 of several photos used for visual interest. It's intentionally a bit tongue in cheek as is my style of writing.

A Naked Truth

The Ponds Church has through its history been blessed with many outstanding pastors that led it and this community. While each sought to expose the congregation to the wonders of God, there was one who sought to expose a bit more. The pastor's name was Rev. Lisley Boone and he as the pastor of the Ponds Church in the early 1930's. Well, it seems that he had a particular fondness for nature and all things natural in that he had a small nudist colony on his property which, as noted above, was church property. It didn't take too long for his lifestyle to be exposed to the conservative Dutch congregation and it took less time for them to react. The Elders very strongly suggested (demanded) that he immediately cease his naked ways whereupon he made a series of counter demands in order for him to peacefully resign. Their response was swift: He was fired with the prayer that the church door wouldn't hit his naked butt on the way out. He went on to found the American Nudist Society and was indicted by the US Post Office for sending pornography, his American Nudist Magazine, through the mail.



However, out of sheer respect for Brad, I have never either mentioned his father's personal history to him or even approached him on the topic. If Brad wants me to know, he'd tell me with the appropriate parameters, Otherwise to me it's not a topic of discussion and I will not further approach it. I am quite certain that Brad is not aware of my article. And, BTW, Otto's Floral Manor on Franklin Ave. was also a nudist colony. Gotta be something in the water.....People come to Oakland and immediately want to take their clothes off to run around naked. HmMMM.

Back to the Hansen House...The known succession of ownership and development of the Hansen House, originally known as Linden with builder/owner unknown, is followed by Lisely Boone and family in 1929, lost it to the bank and then it was purchased by the Hansen family to ultimately become the Hansen House (restaurant and hotel) until the 1960s or early 1970s. That's where Sonya and family lived and worked. When I came to Oakland in 1979, the Hansen House had become Molly's until the late 1980s. Then it became Portobello's. The owner of Portobello's ultimately purchased the Phoenix Diner and build a great restaurant upon it's foundation while turning the original Portobello's into a banquet hall. Did I get it right?

To be candid, I feel the stirrings of a new article for The Oakland Journal about the Hansen House. If I dare such, I will definitely involve Sonya and Inga lest they kill me for any unintended inaccuracy. And, no, I will not type it while being naked.

Talk to you later.

Kevin

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fri, Mar 9, 2018 at 12:19 PM

Hi Kevin,

Your writing cracks me up. That combination of meticulous research with tongue in cheek delivery. I'll have to check out your other books. Your writing reminds me of Bill Bryson, an American living in the UK. When he wrote about Rotten Boroughs in England, I immediately thought of the Borough of Oakland under Mayor Potash. Benjamin Franklin liked to write in the nude by an open window. Cold air baths he called them, according to Bryson.

I haven't written anything to Brad about nudism and would never broach the subject. Sins of the Father and all that.

As kids in Oakland, age 10 or so, we were very curious and would have discovered any naked cavorting if it still existed in 1959. My own kids at that age wanted to spy on a nude beach in Hawaii. When they saw the fat and ugly on full display, they bolted away. Another time, our kids saw naked Germans in a Munich Park with similar unease.

A boyhood friend lived at Otto's Floral Manor for a while when he returned to Oakland as an adult. He mentioned Mrs. Otto having a huge history of photos. I'll ask him about that in detail.

I believe Dr. Boone's first name was spelled double L then sley.

Yes, you have the Hansen House succession right. When Evelyn Hansen returns to Jersey from her Florida home, there should be a treasure trove of photos and videos to augment your database.

I'll be sure you stay in the loop. Sonya, in particular, will welcome the publication of Hansen House history.

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Thursday, March 8, 2018 5:54 PM
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Subject: Re: Family Relationship?

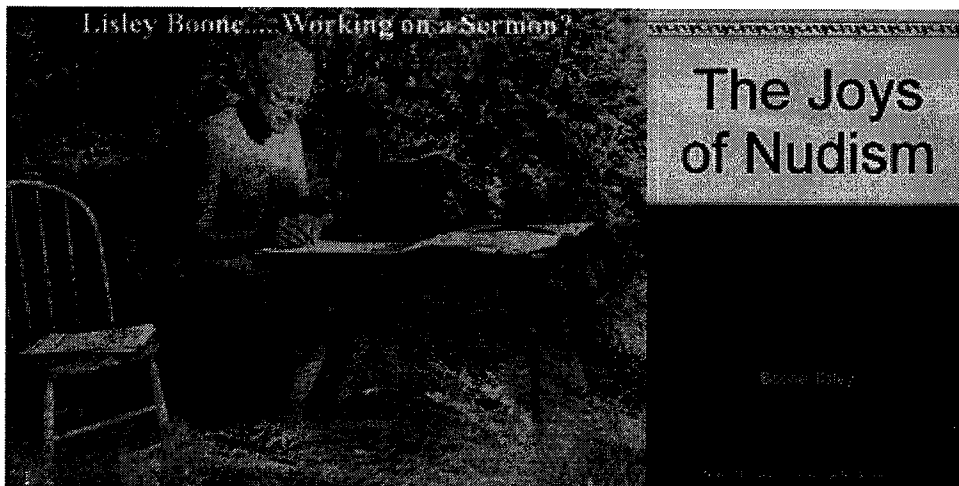
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Talk to you later.

Kevin

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Fri, Mar 9, 2018 at 2:17 PM

Nick,

Regarding Ben Franklin penning his Poor Richard's Almanac naked by an open window (a sight for no eyes, barf), I truly believe that he had an ulterior motive.....flashing the young ladies. The sexual prowess of old Ben was the stuff of legend on 2 continents. First, the last Royal Governor of New Jersey was Ben's illegitimate son who also liked to dress in drag. And second, 'big' Ben was a notorious living sexual legend in the salons and boudoirs of Paris while serving as the American ambassador to France during the American Revolution. .Apparently he was an incredibly horny old bastard.

Was Ben Franklin ever in Oakland?

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fri, Mar 9, 2018 at 4:37 PM

Hi Kevin,

I never heard about the illegitimate cross-dressing bastard; what a story. His womanizing was legendary, first in London and then in Paris as a senior citizen.

I'd love to be so active with women in my old age, but my wife would disapprove.

That's a great question about Oakland and the man on our \$100 bills. Franklin certainly transited the State of New Jersey. I recall descriptions in the John Adams biography of the journey from Boston and New York to the Capital (Philly and DC). Morristown was probably a layover spot along 202. I once road my bike from Oakland to Morristown along George Washington's route (probably impossible these days for a kid). If Franklin was in Oakland, he might have started the nudism and sexual depravity revolution.

Regarding Brad's article, you will probably moderate any comments. Someone might post something offensive to Brad. BTW, he is the oldest of our email circle and must be age 90 or more.

Thanks again for all you have done in preserving Oakland of yore.

Best,

Nick

8/1/2018

Gmail - Family Relationship?

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sent: Friday, March 9, 2018 9:17 AM

[Quoted text hidden]

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Pulis's Pool

2 messages

Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 12:11 PM

To: shuhn2000@gmail.com, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, Banjo1@aol.com, Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>, kheffernan555@gmail.com

Hi everyone,

A Brownie Hawkeye camera shot. Who is diving?

Love

**IMG_6295.JPG**
125K**Sonya Huhn** <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 1:06 PM

To: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Cc: Evelyn <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, Banjo1@aol.com, Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>, kheffernan555@gmail.com

I don't recognize who is diving....Must have been one of the Bredimus boys....What I do remember vividly is.

The Stump

I know Brad does....We would stand on it
and shout,

“King of the Royal Mountain...”



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Pulis's Pool

2 messages

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125K

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

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To: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Cc: Evelyn <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, Banjo1@aol.com, Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>, kheffernan555@gmail.com

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“King of the Royal Mountain...”



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Small Town Days of Oakland

2 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fri, Mar 9, 2018 at 10:14 PM

To: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>, ingerpye@yahoo.co.uk

Hello Tribe,

The echoes of your collective and true lament about the loss of Oakland's Mayberry innocence have not gone unheard into the generation that followed you. Their loss, albeit later and different by time frame, nonetheless saddened their soul. The collective lament resonates and screams to be heard today.

Below is a link to a video, Small Town Days, which I developed and published on YouTube to honor and share a song of the same name by Tom Springler, a lifetime resident. Tom grew up in Oakland during the 1950s and still lives here. It's a lament of the 'what was' of his youth in Oakland prior to the 1980s. Yes, the farms and fields of your youth were mostly gone by then. And yes, old Oakland has been crushed by the weight of federal, state and county regulation added to societal and demographic changes. Nonetheless, my endeavor is to continually foster the knowledge and appreciation of what Oakland was and to honor those who helped make it so.

Just turn up your speakers and click on the YouTube link below.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SjWYmJCOV5o>

Enjoy and thank you for providing me the honor to be on the outer periphery of your distinguished tribe.

Kevin Heffernan

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 1:52 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Cean <ceanm@aol.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, ingerpye@yahoo.co.uk

Hi Kevin,

Nice job on the video! I also enjoyed other videos in your YouTube channel. One of them has a postcard of the Hansen House as I remember it my teens (attached).

Your videos also brought back memories of the Wigwam, Chuck Hut, Oakland Diner, and Ralph's pizza. Thanks!

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>**Sent:** Friday, March 9, 2018 5:14 PM**To:** Cean <ceanm@aol.com>; Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>; Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>;

Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>; Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>; ingerpye@yahoo.co.uk
Subject: Small Town Days of Oakland

[Quoted text hidden]



Hansen House.jpg
182K



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

The Beatles and Oakland NJ

1 message

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sun, Mar 11, 2018 at 2:42 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Do you know the story of The Beatles and Debbie Gendler from Oakland?

<http://www.cnn.com/2014/02/07/showbiz/beatles-ed-sullivan-four-lives/>

https://www.nytimes.com/2014/02/08/nyregion/the-beatles-debut-on-ed-sullivan.html?_r=0

<https://youtu.be/5C93gRZEsqc?t=50m>

<http://www.debbiegendler.com/about.html>

Debbie was a friend of mine back then although she is the age of my younger sister.

She shares my fond memories of growing up in Oakland.

Nick



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Mystery

14 messages

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 10:00 AM

Hi Kevin:

That list of graduates referring to a William Boone is a puzzlement. I'm not particularly savvy when it comes to online research, but wonder if you might be in a better position to track down this person. I know of no family member who would have had a connection to a William Boone, so it's most curious that another branch of the Boone tree would show up in Oakland. Is there any way you can shed light on this mystery?

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 1:59 PM

Hi Brad,

Based upon your note I did a bit of research. Specifically, I checked the 1920 and 1930 Federal Census for Boone hoping to find either William associated with your family or to find an additional Boone family with William as a member living in Oakland. Unfortunately, I was not successful in finding any William Boone with either census database. Nonetheless, here's what I found for your family.

- Your family lived on Lake Ave in Oakland in 1930 as of April 1, 1930, but did not live in Oakland in 1920.
- There were 6 members of the Boone family living here in 1930: Lley (head-51), Ella (wife-39), Irene (daughter-18), Alice (daughter-15), Bradford (son 10 mos) and Agnes (mother-81)
- The Boone family lived in a private home and owned a radio.

It is also interesting to note that Barrett Boone is not listed in the 1930 census either. Being in the 8th Grade graduating class in 1922, he would have been 13 or 14 years old at the time. Perhaps by 1930 at age 21 or 22 he married and left Oakland. I'm going to check with the Oakland Board of Education to see if they have school records for 1922 to see if they can provide any additional information such as William's address, etc.

I agree that there is a very low probability that there would be 2 Boone families in Oakland at the same time in 1922 and the census records tend to concur. So, who is William Boone? My best guess is that he might be a distant cousin temporarily living with your family and thereby attending PS 1 in Oakland. And he left Oakland prior to the 1930 Census all of which occurred prior to your birth.

Here is the link to the 1930 Federal Census sheet containing your family information. Just click on it and it will take you there.

https://www.ancestry.com/interactive/6224/4660852_00282?pid=23036675&treeid=&personid=&rc=&usePUB=true&_phsrc=zPI103&_phstart=successSource

I have also transcribed the 1930 census information on to an MSWord document as a permanent record for you. It is attached to this email.

Sorry that I could not be more help.

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

**Boone Family in Oakland 1930.docx**
328K

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 2:01 PM

It seems that the link is not live. So, just do a cut and paste into the address bar and press enter.

Kevin
[Quoted text hidden]

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 2:47 PM

Somewhat enlightening
To the best of my knowledge, the place the Boon's lived was the house that became Hansen House, on Rt202. In the early '30's my mother and dad, me, my sister Nancy, my aunt Adeline lived there until dad apparently lost the house and we had to move across the upper pond to a smaller house (about where that office building stands today). Lake Avenue . . ? Where's that (don't see it on MapQuest)?
[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 3:35 PM

The reference to your home on Lake Avenue comes directly from the 1930 census. Your neighbors on Lake Avenue preceding your address then included (in near to far order) Pulis, Muller, Conway, Banoud, Gerth and Herbert families. The next families in the census starting from your home are the Ahlers, Gallagher, Bush, Garrison and Skutt. That sequence would follow going North along Oakland Avenue aka the current Ramapo Valley Road.

If I apply a bit of deductive logic, I know where the Muller house once stood just after the Pulis house. That street is now called Ramapo Valley Road and leads down the mountain terminating on the current Hamburg Tpke. in Pompton Lakes. And the Ahler family lived across the street from you on the corner of Franklin Ave. Therefore, if I am correct, Lake Avenue has been renamed Ramapo Valley Road and your residence listed in the 1930 census was indeed the pre-Hansen House.

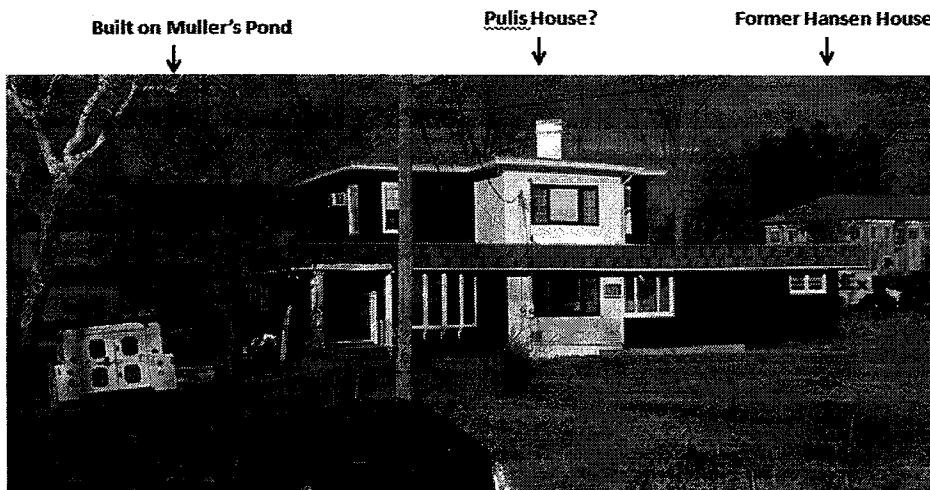
I think this solves the mystery.

Kevin
[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 3:47 PM

Was this the Pulis House? It's literally next door to the right of the former Hansen House further down Lake Avenue.



[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 3:57 PM

Another bit of deductive logic....Lake Avenue was probably named as such because there is a view of Pompton Lake to the right while going down the mountain. The Ramapo River flows directly into it. Hence, Lake Avenue was the name of your street prior to it being renamed Ramapo Valley Road (Rt. 202).

[Quoted text hidden]

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 4:08 PM

Kevin:

Could very well be. Refer to the attached. There was a lane a little bit off 202 (just beyond the Hansen House) that led across an old wooden bridge. Just before the bridge a short drive to the right led to the Pulis house. If you crossed the bridge and made a hard left you'd be headed along the north side of Muller's swimming pool and their concession stand. Actually, just before you got to Pulis's, about half way down the lane, there was a small shack like structure where Muller's staff collected the entry fee and helped get visitors to a suitable picnic spot. A short time later, a horse drawn wagon would come down the hill onto the lane and deliver a picnic table and benches to the newly arrived. All this would probably make sense if you checked the attached map.

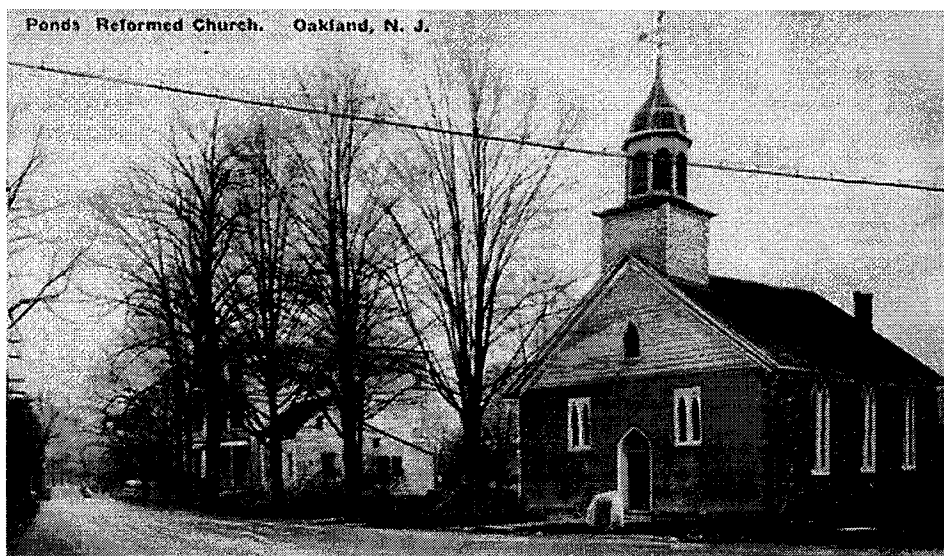
[Quoted text hidden]

 **OakMap.pdf**
168K

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 4:23 PM

It all fits perfectly...the location of the Pulis, Muller and Ahler houses relative to the Hansen House collectively say that the Lake Avenue location of your childhood home listed in the 1930 Federal census is/was indeed the current Ramapo Valley Road. No doubt about it. Then Oakland Avenue (Rt 202) simply intersected Lake Avenue. And remember, the Hansen House was not originally on the corner as it is today. It was in fact originally the second building on Lake Avenue. The first was the Ponds Church and the future Hansen House, then called Linden, was the second about 150 feet down Lake Ave to the right of the church.



[Quoted text hidden]

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 4:41 PM

Seems to be right. In the late 30's or early 40's, after the church was moved off the corner, there was a Sunoco gas station where the church once stood, put there by Mr. Hansen. It wasn't always manned, but there was a pressure actuated hose across the pump area that rang a bell inside Hansen House. Sonya tells of running out to pump gas for customers. If they needed oil, she called her dad!

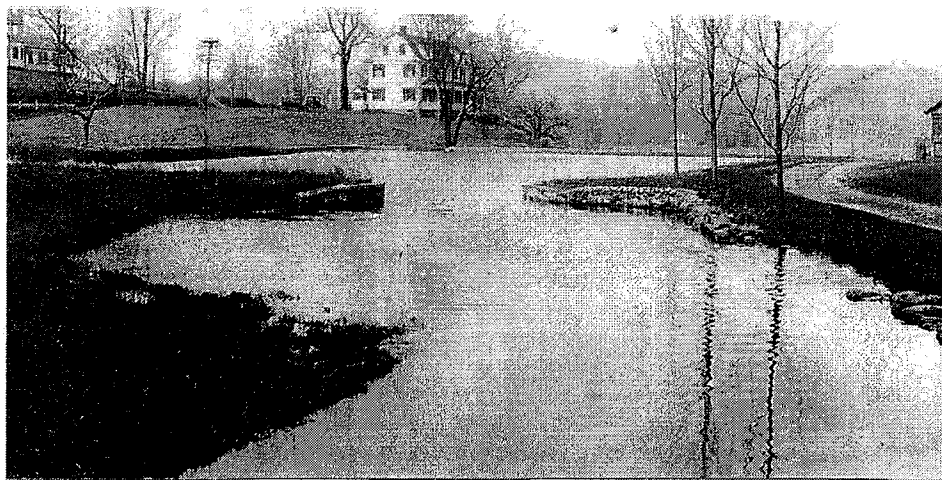
[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 4:41 PM

Brad,

This is the best and oldest photo of Muller's Pond that I have. I think that it dates to about 1920 due to the existence of Lilac Manor which was destroyed apparently in the early 1920s. That's the Muller house in the upper center.



*The natural pond with the big house, the well house,
two cars, and part of Lilac Manor, across the street. Updated*

And this photo of the concrete bridge would be where the old wooden bridge was.



[Quoted text hidden]

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 4:48 PM

Seems right on target, though I would have guessed it more like 1928 - 1932. In any case, view is from the small wooden bridge down the lane past the Pulis house. A bit later there was a foot bridge spanning the stone arcs in the middle of the picture.

[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 5:01 PM

Hi Nick,

This is a somewhat extensive email exchange between Brad and me beginning with the identification of an unknown William Boone in the 1922 graduating class of PS1. Brad asked if I could shed any information upon this person as he was unaware of any family connection. While I failed in that regard, my search brought up Brad's 1930 house location listed as Lake Ave. of which there is none in Oakland today. All of that led to more albeit successful detective work.

I thought that you might find all of this interesting.

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 7:02 PM

Hi Kevin,

Brilliant research!

This is out of my league, but you might try contacting this Susan Potts who apparently knows the ancestry of Brad's family:

<https://www.wikitree.com/wiki/Boone-1671>

Lilac Manor sounds very familiar and you could ask the Tribe about it and the excellent photo of the lake with a note about the manor.

Curious bit from 1926 "...the automobile which young Babcock was driving in Oakland Road, near Lilac Manor, Pompton Lakes, N.J., crashed into a tree."

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/139319760/kelsey-babcock>

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Saturday, March 10, 2018 12:02 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Subject: Fwd: Mystery

Hi Nick,

This is a somewhat extensive email exchange between Brad and me beginning with the identification of an unknown William Boone in the 1922 graduating class of PS1. Brad asked if I could shed any information upon this person as he was unaware of any family connection. While I failed in that regard, my search brought up Brad's 1930 house location listed as Lake Ave. of which there is none in Oakland today. All of that led to more albeit successful detective work.

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----- Forwarded message -----

From: **Bradford Boone** <banjoi@aol.com>

Date: Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 4:48 PM

Subject: Re: Mystery

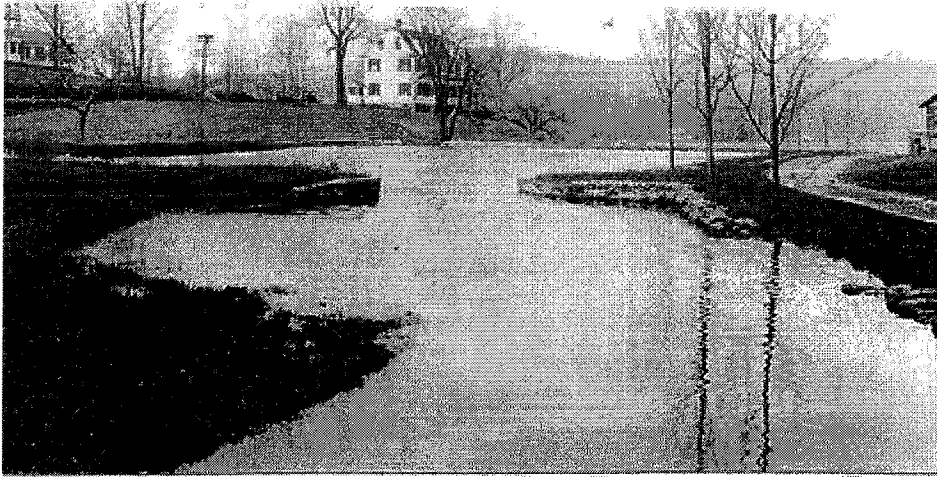
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Seems right on target, though I would have guessed it more like 1928 - 1932. In any case, view is from the small wooden bridge down the lane past the Pulis house. A bit later there was a foot bridge spanning the stone arcs in the middle of the picture.

In a message dated 3/10/2018 4:42:45 PM Eastern Standard Time, kheffernan555@gmail.com writes:

Brad,

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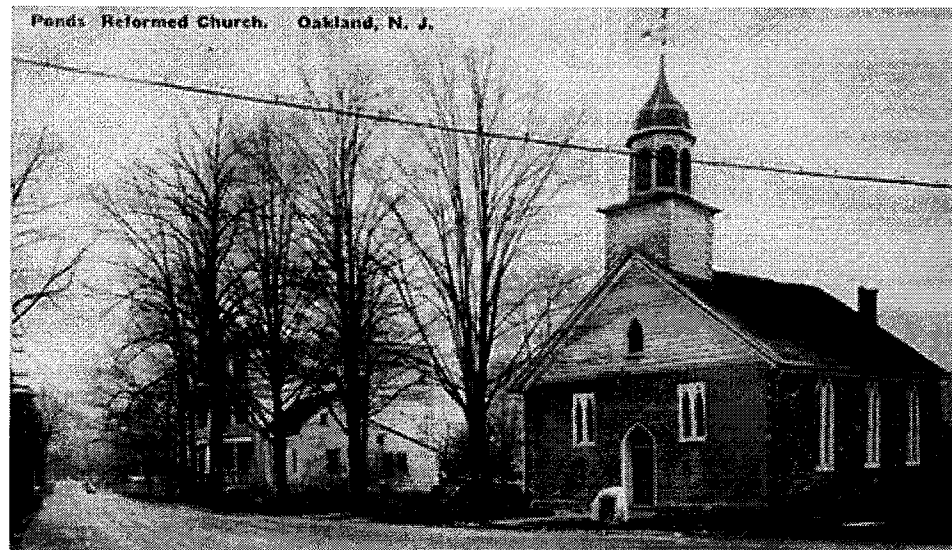
The natural ponds with the 'big house', the well house, two cars, and part of 'Lely Manor', across the street, W.D.A.T.S.

And this photo of the concrete bridge would be where the old wooden bridge was.



On Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 4:23 PM, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com> wrote:

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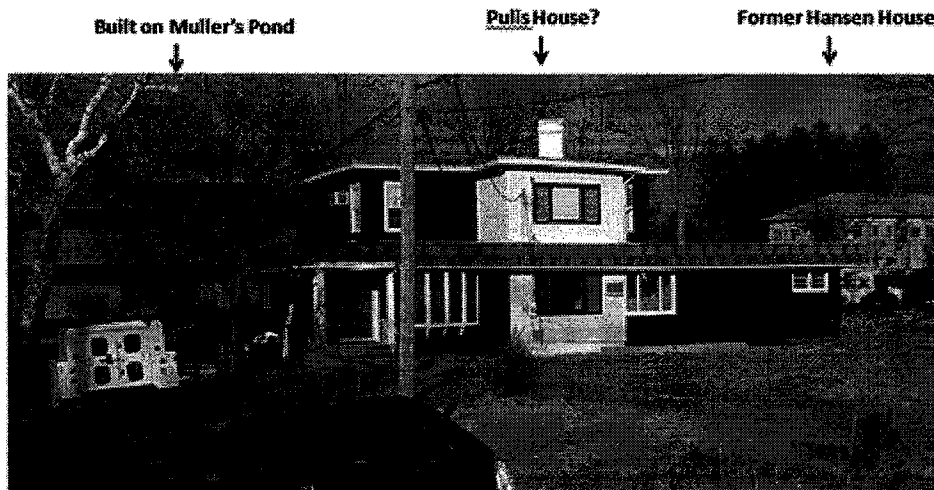
On Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 4:08 PM, Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com> wrote:

Kevin:

Could very well be. Refer to the attached. There was a lane a little bit off 202 (just beyond the Hansen House) that led across an old wooden bridge. Just before the bridge a short drive to the right led to the Pulis house. If you crossed the bridge and made a hard left you'd be headed along the north side of Muller's swimming pool and their concession stand. Actually, just before you got to Pulis's, about half way down the lane, there was a small shack like structure where Muller's staff collected the entry fee and helped get visitors to a suitable picnic spot. A short time later, a horse drawn wagon would come down the hill onto the lane and deliver a picnic table and benches to the newly arrived. All this would probably make sense if you checked the attached map.

In a message dated 3/10/2018 3:48:04 PM Eastern Standard Time, kheffernan555@gmail.com writes:

Was this the Pulis House? It's literally next door to the right of the former Hansen House further down Lake Avenue.



On Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 3:35 PM, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com> wrote:

The reference to your home on Lake Avenue comes directly from the 1930 census. Your neighbors on Lake Avenue preceding your address then included (in near to far order) Pulis, Muller, Conway, Banoud, Gerth and Herbert families. The next families in the census starting from your home are the Ahlers, Gallagher, Bush, Garrison and Skutt. That sequence would follow going North along Oakland Avenue aka the current Ramapo Valley Road.

If I apply a bit of deductive logic, I know where the Muller house once stood just after the Pulis house. That street is now called Ramapo Valley Road and leads down the mountain terminating on the current Hamburg Tpke. in Pompton Lakes. And the Ahler family lived across the street from you on the corner of Franklin Ave. Therefore, if I am correct, Lake Avenue has been renamed Ramapo Valley Road and your residence listed in the 1930 census was indeed the pre-Hansen House.

I think this solves the mystery.

Kevin

On Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 2:47 PM, Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com> wrote:

Somewhat enlightening

To the best of my knowledge, the place the Boon's lived was the house that became Hansen House, on Rt202. In the early '30's my mother and dad, me, my sister Nancy, my aunt Adeline lived there until dad apparently lost the house and we had to move across the upper pond to a smaller house (about where that office building stands today). Lake Avenue . . ? Where's that (don't see it on MapQuest)?

In a message dated 3/10/2018 2:00:02 PM Eastern Standard Time, kheffernan555@gmail.com writes:

Hi Brad,

Based upon your note I did a bit of research. Specifically, I checked the 1920 and 1930 Federal Census for Boone hoping to find either William associated with your family or to find an additional Boone family with William as a member living in Oakland. Unfortunately, I was not successful in finding any William Boone with either census database. Nonetheless, here's what what I found for your family.

- Your family lived on Lake Ave in Oakland in 1930 as of April 1, 1930, but did not live in Oakland in 1920.

- There were 6 members of the Boone family living here in 1930: Lisey (head-51), Ella (wife-39), Irene (daughter-18), Alice (daughter-15), Bradford (son 10 mos) and Agnes (mother-81)
- The Boone family lived in a private home and owned a radio.

It is also interesting to note that Barrett Boone is not listed in the 1930 census either. Being in the 8th Grade graduating class in 1922, he would have been 13 or 14 years old at the time. Perhaps by 1930 at age 21 or 22 he married and left Oakland. I'm going to check with the Oakland Board of Education to see if they have school records for 1922 to see if they can provide any additional information such as William's address, etc.

I agree that there is a very low probability that there would be 2 Boone families in Oakland at the same time in 1922 and the census records tend to concur. So, who is William Boone? My best guess is that he might be a distant cousin temporarily living with your family and thereby attending PS 1 in Oakland. And he left Oakland prior to the 1930 Census all of which occurred prior to your birth.

Here is the link to the 1930 Federal Census sheet containing your family information. Just click on it and it will take you there.

https://www.ancestry.com/interactive/6224/4660852_00282?pid=23036675&treeid=&personid=&rc=&usePUB=true&_phsrc=zPI103&_phstart=successSource

I have also transcribed the 1930 census information on to an MSWord document as a permanent record for you. It is attached to this email.

Sorry that I could not be more help.

Kevin

On Sat, Mar 10, 2018 at 10:00 AM, Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com> wrote:

Hi Kevin:

That list of graduates referring to a William Boone is a puzzlement. I'm not particularly savvy when it comes to online research, but wonder if you might be in a better position to track down this person. I know of no family member who would have had a connection to a William Boone, so it's most curious that

||| another branch of the Boone tree would show up in Oakland. Is there any way
you can shed light on this mystery?



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

1964 Robbery of the Hansen House

6 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sun, Mar 11, 2018 at 7:35 PM

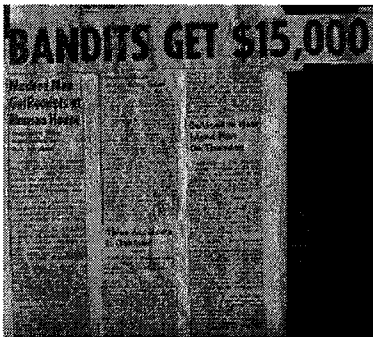
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>, "to: Bradford Boone" <banjoi@aol.com>, "cc: Cean Molinari" <CeanM@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, ingerpye@yahoo.co.uk

Hello Tribe,

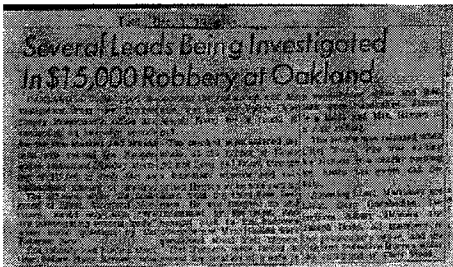
I was recently digging through my Oakland history files and came upon some old newspaper reports about a robbery at the Hansen House in 1964 and how the perp was ultimately apprehended by Oakland's finest. The articles are attached here.

The Best,
Kevin heffernan

3 attachments



1964 Hansen House Robbed.jpg
110K



1964 Hansen H Robbery Leads.jpg
734K



1965 Hansen House Robbery Solved.jpg
1036K

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Sun, Mar 11, 2018 at 8:55 PM

To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Am a bit amazed . . . Sonya never mentioned the robbery to me. Now I doubt you're aware that an art treasure left the house when the Hansens moved out. The dining room has a large dome like indentation (like the Sistine Chapel) and some itinerant artist had painted a scene reminiscent of Michelangelo's work there. When the Hansens left, one of the

daughters climbed up and found the art work was actually done on a piece of canvas, which she removed. I understand she still has (and treasures) that painting. I'm sure the art was in place when the Boon's moved in but the artist's ID is still a mystery.

[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Sun, Mar 11, 2018 at 9:13 PM

Nick,

Thanks for art info. It certainly adds a rich texture to the history of the Hansen House and wonderful color to the article I'll likely write about it shortly. Could it be that Llsley Boone authorized the painting as he was a minister? We might never know as Brad was born in 1929 and his family was forced to move in the early 1930s to the North side of Muller's Pond. Separately, I'm going to try to research the Bergen County records for the historical ownership of the Hansen House to the owners and dates of Linden prior to Llsley Boone's ownership.

BTW, who exactly were the Hansen daughters? While I know Sonya is, I'm uncertain of the others. I ask as I want to involve them in the review and editing of my pending article about the Hansen House in addition to Brad.

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Sun, Mar 11, 2018 at 9:34 PM

The name is Brad . . .

Yeah, the art work leads me to wonder if any other house in Oakland had similar treatment. I have already tried to reach the "other" daughter, but I seriously doubt she's mind if I shared her email address with you. There were two daughters, Sonya and Evelyn. Evelyn's last name is Sensale

[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Sun, Mar 11, 2018 at 9:38 PM

My apologies.....

And thank you but I already have Evelyn's email.

[Quoted text hidden]

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Sun, Mar 11, 2018 at 9:45 PM

No apology necessary! Let me know if I can be of further help in rounding out any futehr Oakland info.

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Old video - Oakland Military Academy

1 message

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sun, Mar 11, 2018 at 10:19 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Cean Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>

Oakland Military Academy, Oakland, NJ 1950's

<https://youtu.be/BWH10AiYZ9k>

Nick



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

William Boone

4 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Mon, Mar 12, 2018 at 12:35 PM

As promised, I went to the Oakland Board of Education this morning to inquire if they retained student records from 1922. And, if so, do they have the address of William Boone?

Unfortunately, their only accessible records date back to the 1950s. However, they have a huge vault in the basement of the former PS 1 that might contain the requested information. They said that they would check their files in the vault when they had an opportunity. Frankly, I'm not optimistic.

Kevin.

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Mon, Mar 12, 2018 at 3:07 PM

Certainly appreciate your efforts, Kevin. Am sure you have projects awaiting that are more promising.

[Quoted text hidden]

kheffernan555 <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Mon, Mar 12, 2018 at 4:16 PM

There aren't many things more important to me than helping friends particularly when they are in search of their heritage.

BTW...Do you know the name of the family from whom your dad purchased your original Oakland home, the future Hansen House?

Sent from my T-Mobile 4G LTE Device
[Quoted text hidden]

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Mon, Mar 12, 2018 at 5:16 PM

Kevin:

No, don't know when my dad purchased the house, or who he bought it from. Given the next door church and my dad's service as pastor would it maybe be the church sold it to him?

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Browsing

5 messages

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sun, Mar 11, 2018 at 10:25 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Aloha Kevin,

My wife is out shopping so I did some browsing. Some of the results might be of use to you. Others, you probably already have.

Best,

Nick

Mullers land offered for sale in 1921: New York Herald March 6, 1921 Real Estate Section (see attached screen capture)

I used this free research tool to discover the article:

https://chroniclingamerica.loc.gov/#tab=tab_advanced_search

<https://livingnewdeal.org/projects/library-oakland-nj/>

<https://www.pinterest.com/pin/378583912418270013>

<http://www.oaklandfd.org/content/department/>

<https://newjerseyhistory.wordpress.com/2013/02/27/the-tainted-history-of-a-summer-pleasure-land/>

<https://www.pinterest.com/guitarsandsuch/les-paul-the-man-and-mary-ford/>

Kanouse Bottling Co.

<http://njbottles.com/index.php?topic=5098.0>

<http://www.thehistorygirl.com/search?q=oakland>

<http://www.triptaker9.com/oakland/>

<http://mapmaker.rutgers.edu/MAPS.html>

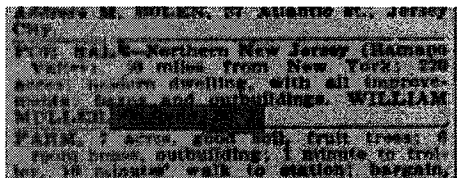
<https://fineartamerica.com/profiles/jim-delillo.html?page=2>

Dec. 20, 1963 photo, Les Paul repairs one of the many control boards in the control room at his Oakland, N.J., home. Paul, a guitarist and inventor changed the course of music with the electric guitar and multitrack recording. (AP/Dan Grossi)

<http://cd1077fm.com/news/030030-photos-the-legendary-career-of-les-paul/>

Let me know if the links aren't obvious.

3 attachments



Capture.jpg
39K

Les Paul and Mary Ford performed in the Heartcapades in Oakland, NJ

Find this Pin and more on **Les Paul - The Man (and Mary Ford)** by **guitarsandwich**.

Les Paul and Mary Ford performed in the Heartcapades in Oakland, NJ in 1961. The appreciative middle man was Carmine Parate, the former director of the Oakland Rangers Junior Drum and Bugle Corps.

Capture2.jpg
74K



Oda3aa878538f5b538141f65cba7c277.jpg
48K

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: **nick antaga** <nick@antaga.com>

Mon, Mar 12, 2018 at 2:09 AM

Nick,

Thank you very much for the research resources. They are fantastic! As of this writing, I have 40.6 GB of indexed Oakland history on my computer all of which is double backed up by 2 separate off line hard drives. All this is a product of https://mail.google.com/mail/u/0/?ui=2&ik=23d6757ad1&jsver=ql46pf4-uul.en.&cbl=gmail_fe_180726.14_p4&view=pt&cat=Tribe&search=cat&th=1621... 2/6

35 years or so of simply gathering and scanning everything about Oakland's history that I could find from any source. I must confess that I have gathered our history without even of scintilla of shame as to the source. And worse, I was a gatherer of Oakland history, not a researcher. How my involvement with Oakland history came about is the subject for an email at another time.

It's interesting as to how some things come full circle. Two items cited in your email are things that I had done. I wrote the history of the Oakland Volunteer Fire Department 10 years or so ago at the request of a friend who is a lieutenant. And I procured the movie of the Oakland Military Academy about 12 years ago from Andrew Penny, the nephew of John Sacka. After much digging, I found Penny living in Orange County, NY and visited with him several times. He was gracious and provided me with the film and access to all his OMA files resulting in almost 3 GB of scans and conversions.

Sarka was the founder and head of the Academy. Originally it was 2-3 reels of 8mm film which I had digitized. A few years ago, I gave a copy of Pete Emmons, a lifetime resident and the co-founder with me of the Historic Oakland, New Jersey Facebook page. He posted it on YouTube in 2 parts while I posted it as a single 18 minute video.

The net is that the massive and still growing files of Oakland history I was able to gather over the years is a resource for future generations. As previously mentioned, I am a mere custodian who makes and donates boxed, labeled and indexed DVD sets of our history to universities, libraries and historical societies. Additionally, it would be virtually impossible to replicate these files given the diversity and number of sources over the years.

Thanks again for the resource material'

The Best,
Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Mon, Mar 12, 2018 at 1:24 PM

Hi Kevin,

Glad to be of service to you. A scintilla of shame is not warranted because of the good work you do for the community and old-timers like me. At some point I'll help you establish a Cloud based platform for all your research if you wish to make it more accessible. Speaking of old timers, when I was in elementary school in Oakland, Old Man Potter was the most ancient resident we knew. He lived in an old house on the corner of Oak Street and the municipal road. He was probably close to 90 in 1960. If you search for his heirs, they might possess memorabilia useful to your efforts.

The photo of Les and Mary with Carmine Parete brought back memories. I haven't thought of Carmine in more than 50 years. He was quite a character.

I will read the fire department material now that I know you are the author. I can almost taste the delicious food at the fire department summer carnival.

Regarding Mr. Penny, I played Little League baseball with Timothy Penny who lived across from Rexall Drugs on 202. Shockingly, Timothy passed away for reasons unknown to me. Some time later, his parents invited me to their home. They asked me to take any of Timothy's toys from his room. I chose the Lionel Train set. It was the larger scale and the engine was so heavy. Smoke came out the stack as the train sped around my bedroom floor. It was the best gift of my childhood and provided me with hours of enjoyment and education. I've never forgotten the Penny family, their terrible loss, and their amazing kindness.

Here is a photo of the Academy from around 1958.

BTW, did you notice the article about William Potash on the same page as the Hansen robbery? Potash was attempting to destroy an Island in the Ramapo River to dredge for sand and gravel.

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sent: Sunday, March 11, 2018 8:09 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Subject: Re: Browsing

[Quoted text hidden]



slide070.jpg
1620K

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Mon, Mar 12, 2018 at 9:30 PM

Nick,

Thank you for the pic. It further enriches my Oakland Military Military Academy files.

Like father like son....The Potash family succeed in removing the island with the Potash Mining Company. Where the island WAS is now called Potash Lake! The balls of him! It was called the Potash Mining Company, a soil mining company established to mine the sand on and below the island. Such BS as Potash still infuriates me to this day. And BTW, big Al was singularly responsible for the demise of the Oakland Military Academy. It was 'coded' to death...one code violation after another to the extent that John Sarka, its owner, just couldn't keep up and moved to Orange County, NY after being in Oakland for 30+ years. Al wanted to build a shopping center and the Academy was in the way. That fact comes directly from Andrew Penny to me as he heard it directly from Sarka. My problem is that I cannot kill the dead. Maybe a wooden stake in Al Potash's heart might do. Maybe.

Attached are a few pics that you might appreciate. Ah, the good old days in Oakland when I wasn't here....

The Best,
Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

3 attachments



Andrew Penny Home.tif
986K



Penny House Moved - 1966.jpg
998K

UN (CNN) 1966 - The new home of the Oakland, Veterans of Foreign Wars, which is in
Franklin, California, was built on the site of the old house of the late
James H. Penny, who was killed in the Vietnam War. The house was built
and named after him. It was in the city of Oakland and was built in 1966. The
house was built on the site of the old house of the late James H. Penny, who
was killed in the Vietnam War. The house was built on the site of the old
house of the late James H. Penny, who was killed in the Vietnam War.



Stable.tif
3521K

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Mon, Mar 12, 2018 at 9:58 PM

Hi Kevin,

I'll hold the wooden stake and you swing the hammer. Here is a photo of my brother, Mike, sitting on some Potash lumber. The building in the back looks familiar and I'm guessing it was near the Ramapo River before crossing the bridge to drive up Skyline Drive. No doubt Potash was up to no good with that project.

Thanks for those rare photos I've never seen before.

If you ever learn more about Timothy Penny, please let me know. We were so young it might have been Pee Wee baseball rather than Little League.

Even though you didn't grow up in Oakland, you treat the memories as if they were your own. High praise.

Best,

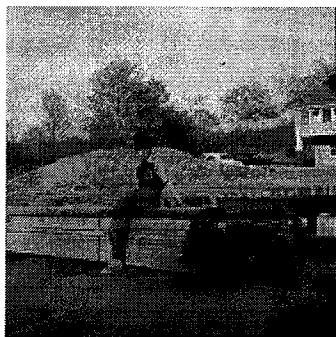
Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Monday, March 12, 2018 3:31 PM

[Quoted text hidden]

[Quoted text hidden]

slide036.jpg
1775K





Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Brad's Memories of Oakland

1 message

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 13, 2018 at 11:38 AM

To: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Bcc: Caron Cicero McCormick <caronmccormick@yahoo.com>

Hello Tribe,

As you may be aware, Brad has written a wonderful piece that recounts his memories and life in Oakland at a time when you lived it. And, he has given me permission to publish it in The Oakland Journal, a wonderful, well-read online community newspaper. Accordingly, I have developed a promo for it and posted the promo on 5 major Oakland Facebook pages: Historic Oakland, New Jersey, Oakland New Jersey, You Know You Grew Up in Oakland if..., Great Oak Park and I Grew Up in Pleasureland. The combined membership of these facebook pages is 8,493.

Below is the Facebook promotion published today. I will share with you any comments made by the readers. Also, here is the link to Brad's article in The Oakland Journal. Just click on it and you will be taken there.

<http://theoaklandjournal.com/local-events/oakland-back-to-yesterday/>

The Best.

Kevin



Kevin Heffernan

7 mins

This is a must read! Bradford Boone recounts life in old Oakland from the 1930s when Oakland's population was less than 500 and when his home was the now Portobello's banquet facility. Fantastic stuff. Just click on the link and go back in time.

Go to: <http://theoaklandjournal.com/loc.../oakland-back-to-yesterday/>

OAKLAND - Back to Yesterday
by Brad Boone

Bradford Boone lived in Oakland during the Depression of the 1930s. He is the son of Rev. Lisle Boone, a former pastor of the Funde Church which was then located by Long Hill Road. Brad's article is a treasure and true gem of our history as he recounts here the gentle times of a simpler life when Oakland was a true Mayberry.

Read On and Read More

The Oakland Journal



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

More to wonder about (non-Oakland)

2 messages

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Tue, Mar 13, 2018 at 11:35 AM

Kevin:

More curiosity . . .

A few years back I published an emagazine focusing on the banjo. In one issue I told readers about a unique "banjo band" that featured up to eight players . . . well, not quite. All members of the band were the same guy. He kept recording track over track playing a variety of banjos and ukes to create some great music. He also invented a new type of banjo bass called a LOJO. His name is Brian Heffernan.

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Tue, Mar 13, 2018 at 11:45 AM

Brad,

That's really interesting albeit that Brian Heffernan is not a known relative. I can state that with some authority as I have done very extensive family research back to 1823 in Ireland. But thanks for the info.

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

WONDERFUL

3 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>

Tue, Mar 13, 2018 at 12:49 PM

I loved your article...so glad he was able to get it into the Oakland Journal. I wonder how many of us that can remember it have a computer....Most of my classmates from PLHS 1948 don't have one.

For those of us that were there, a million thanks.

The lilac hedge

The cement mixer boat. Our own ocean liner . Hours spent traveling the oceans of the world.

The punks, some called them Cat a Nine Tails....

Mr Pulis gutting the trout.

Tinker always getting in trouble with his Dad. Why did he get that name? I sure there was a good reason.

The horse drawn carriages in the barn..... That wonderful barn. We were instantly transported to the wild west. Our imaginations ran wild. Every time we rode in them a new adventure. How lucky we were.

Mrs. Pulis 's brownies. She liked to bake.

The time my parents were going to New York to a party; so I decided to have a party. I was baby sitting Evelyn. I imagine I was about twelve, she was one.

I knew it wouldn't be a good if I didn't have an older person there to chaperone so I asked June Pulis to keep us legitimate. She was happy to do it. The party went well and best of all my folks had no idea. That is until Mrs. Pulis wrote about my party and it was published in the Oakland News where they read all about it. Obviously not too much going on in Oakland at that time.

Any idea what the name of the newspaper was...She always had a column.

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 13, 2018 at 12:58 PM

Sonya sometimes forgets to "reply all".
Thought you would enjoy her comments.

Nick
[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Tue, Mar 13, 2018 at 2:54 PM

Thank you for sharing Sonya'a response.

Kevin
[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

gratitude

2 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 13, 2018 at 3:32 PM

Thanks so much for stirring up and allowing us to share golden memories. Sonya

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 13, 2018 at 3:40 PM

It's my pleasure, Sonya

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]



Fwd: Ceiling cherub

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Part of the ceiling...it's very special to us all.

Begin forwarded message:

From: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Subject: Ceiling cherub

Date: March 13, 2018 at 2:21:46 PM EDT

To: Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>



Sent from my iPhone



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

The Burglary

2 messages

Cean <ceanm@aol.com> Tue, Mar 13, 2018 at 9:34 AM
To: shuhn2000@gmail.com, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, Banjo1@aol.com, Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>, kheffernan555@gmail.com

Hello all,

This still is a painful memory. For some of us it was a loss of innocence. We had felt safe in our small town. Crime seemed only associated with cities. For harm to come to the Hansen's was unimaginable. I remember that these criminals hurt Evelina's dog "Mr. Bentley" as well. Rumors flew around town. Many people didn't accept the official explanation. Time hasn't faded this memory.

Cean

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com> Tue, Mar 13, 2018 at 4:37 PM
To: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>, shuhn2000@gmail.com, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, Banjo1@aol.com, kheffernan555@gmail.com

Hi All,

Here is a photo of Chief Joe Woods from a book published by Kevin Heffernan, "Oakland - Images of America". Another example of Kevin preserving Oakland memories. Coincidentally, it is from 1964 - the same year as the Burglary. I agree that Joe Woods was colorful, but I'm not so sure that outstanding is the correct adjective to describe the Chief.

Nick
[Quoted text hidden]



Joe Woods 1964.jpg
134K

As Oakland grew in the 1950s and 1960s, so did the police department. In 1964 police headquarters were the first construction project to include a telephone, a two-way radio and a typewriter. In the left foreground is Chief Joe Woods, an outgoing chief of police and a colorful figure. He typically carried a pistol, a handkerchief and a pair of glasses on him. Seated at the console is Sergeant Alvin Karpis and standing is Lt. Joseph E. ...



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Your Old Home

4 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 13, 2018 at 4:18 PM

To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Cc: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Brad,

If I'm connecting the dots correctly, this is a photo of your home after your family moved from the future Hansen House. It was on the North side of muller's Pond and was destroyed in 1982 when the office building was built on the remains of the pond. The structure matches the pic of the pond with Hans Hansen standing on the side. Am I correct about this house?

Kevin



nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Tue, Mar 13, 2018 at 4:42 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

That's the way I recall the home from my childhood. When I first read about Hobbit homes, I remembered this one because it seemed so low to the ground as you approached from the Lane.

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>**Sent:** Tuesday, March 13, 2018 10:18 AM**To:** Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>**Cc:** nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>**Subject:** Your Old Home

[Quoted text hidden]

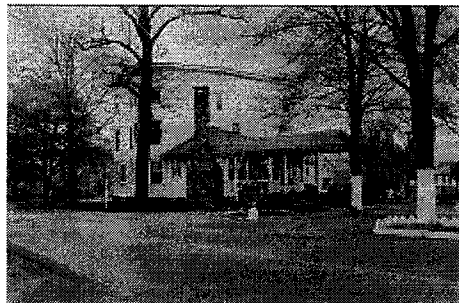
Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Tue, Mar 13, 2018 at 7:36 PM

Kevin:

Where in the world do you come up with all the dots? Yes, that's the house the Boone's moved into after having to leave the old big house (later Hansen House). You can also see it in the extreme right side of the attached pic of the big house which also shows part of the old Pulis house that shows under the porte cochere.

[Quoted text hidden]



OaklandHm.jpg
126K

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
Cc: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 13, 2018 at 9:05 PM

Hi Brad,

Built into the rise. That explains it. Frank Lloyd Wright would have approved and he used the same approach with his famous Taliesin in Wisconsin. He said a home should never be "on a hill", rather "of the hill". It must have felt special living in your boyhood home. Like a Hobbit, perhaps.

Glad your story was published by the renowned Oakland historian.

Best,

Nick

From: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
Sent: Tuesday, March 13, 2018 1:41 PM
To: nick@antaga.com
Subject: Re: Your Old Home

Nick:

Probably because it was built back into a rise in the ground. The lane in from Rt202 stayed to the right at what I'd call then first floor and descended on the far side of the building.

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Bradford's Story

2 messages

Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Tue, Mar 13, 2018 at 9:21 PM

To: shuhn2000@gmail.com, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, Banjo1@aol.com, Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>, kheffernan555@gmail.com

Hello Tribe,

This wonderful collection of memories deserved to be shared. Thank you Bradford and Kevin.

I am happy to report that the Oakland of the 40's and 50's was much the same as that of the 30's.

The gorgeous lilacs stood along the larger pond. That pond was the source of many a lesson. We were introduced to all the fresh water inhabitants. Frogs, tadpoles, turtles and ducks lived among the Rainbow Trout. Less enticing were the water snakes.

Every year Milt Pulis and his friends would take to the pond and the pool with their rifles. After the great noise of the shooting the men would rake the snakes up to the lawn. All of us wee kids would shiver at the sight of dozens of bloody serpents. It is a great wonder that any of us ever braved the pool to learn to swim.

We too would pole around the pond in the old cement tub. It seemed as wide as a lake. The water was freezing even at the heart of summer in my memory.

Our mother taught us the names of all the bushes, flowers grasses and trees.

Muller's barns still stood. They were still filled with the notable treasures that Sonya and Bradford enjoyed. These survivors of earlier times were an education to all the children. We felt that we "discovered" this abundance.

Then Boonie Pulis showed us the immense collection of "Sunshine and Health" magazines. We were enthralled. Nudity was not typical in our young world. People were doing ordinary tasks and exercises, all without clothing. What a revelation.

So many of the memories that Bradford and Sonya have of their young lives were repeated by Evelina and our buddies 10 years later.

Thank you one and all. It's a pleasure to look back at our formative years.

Go well,
Cean

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 13, 2018 at 9:58 PM

To: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Cc: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>

Cean,

8/1/2018

Gmail - Bradford's Story

No, thank you! I am incredibly privileged to be associated with such an august and distinguished group of former residents who have such incredibly rich and wonderful memories of this former Mayberry. Your collective recollections of the Oakland of then have enriched me and will equally do so for future generations. My role as an outsider is simply to augment this wonderful conversation with photos where possible and to ask questions to spur your memories. I'm an Oakland newbie after having lived here only since 1979.

Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.

Kevin Heffernan

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

There Used to be a gas station

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wed, Mar 14, 2018 at 8:07 PM

I may have already sent this to you.....but just in case.....

 **Gas Station.pdf**
21K

There used to be a Gas Station

There used to be a gas station right here on the corner. It was a Sinclair station. It was in the late 30's early 40's and the gas station was on our property.

Our house was on about an acre and a half of land that wrapped around three sides of Route 202. There was plenty of property so that the gas station didn't look like it was in our front yard.

I'm certain the Sinclair company build it. I imagine there was a deal, they would build it on our property and we would man it. We certainly couldn't have afforded to build it.

It was a cute little one room house built with an enclosed toilet and sink. Just big enough for an attendant to sit in and wait patiently for the customers to pull up.

In those days there weren't that many cars driving by on Route 202 or anyplace else for that matter. We couldn't just sit there all day long. My father came up with a great idea. He put a black hose down on either side of the pumps. When a customer drove in for gas they'd have to drive over the hose, that would cause a very loud ring in the house. Whoever was closest to the door would run out. I was certain my father was a genius.

I imagine in my lifetime I've pumped close to 200 gallons of gas. Customers could get three gallons for 50 cents. "Fill her up" meant a three dollar sale. Oil was 50 cents a quart. I

couldn't do the oil thing, it was too messy. Either the customer would help me, taking pity on a young girl or I'd jump on the hose several times and Daddy would know that meant he had to come out to take care of the customer.

That little house no longer existsneither does Sinclair gas. The cute little house was torn down in about 1948 to become the parking lot for the Hansen House restaurant. that was our home.

I remember at the entrance of the house/restaurant was a big sign that read, Hansen House....Air Conditioned.

There's a picture around here someplace

1/20/18



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

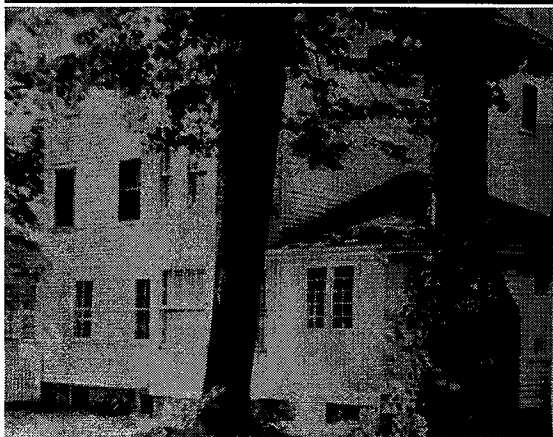
7 photos of early Hansen House

4 messages

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Wec

To: "Heffernan.Kevin" <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.c
<fischfamily78@aol.com>



Hansen's House

This lovely country home of twenty rooms is your summer vacation home to enjoy for a week-end, a week or a month at very reasonable rates.

The Swimming Pool and Giant S
a perfect setting for delightfu

at
Hansen's

The first floor of the house includes a spacious living room for Saturday evening dances and informal parties, a large room especially designed for your enjoyment of television, a new enlarged open dining porch, completely screened in, a modern kitchen where delicious American and Scandinavian foods are prepared.

Sleeping accommodations are limited to forty people with large, airy rooms for singles, doubles and family groups.

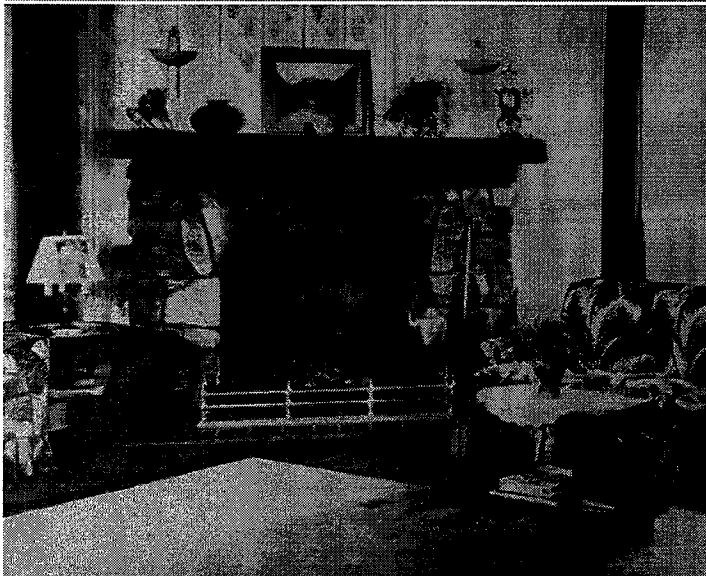
The enclosed reservation card is for your convenience or phone us, Oakland, New Jersey 8-6891.

Hans Hansen
Prop.

Oakland, N. J.

In the Heart of the Ramapo

One hour from New York City by car
See enclosed card for detailed info



Two popular corners of the main living room.

Hansen's House

Famous for Fine Foods.



Spacious Lawns and Tennis Court

INDOOR SPORTS

- Television
- Dancing
- Bagatelle
- Billiards
- Cards
- Table Games

OUTDOOR SPORTS

- Tennis
- Swimming
- Horseshoes
- Shuffleboard
- Ping-pong
- Darts
- Croquet

On the picturesque Ramapo River—5 minute walk from Hansen's House.

- Boating
- Canoing
- Fishing
- Mountain Hiking
- Weekly Picnic Trains



A 5 minute Hansen's Home to Pompton churches, modern shopping to enjoy.

Fe
Meals and Ac
per day \$
per week end
per week \$







\$15 Would Satisfy Hansens For Room And Board In The '40's

By Ernie Rawicki
 Thirty-five years ago Dagny and Hans Hansen decided to leave New York City and move to a small, almost unheard-of town in New Jersey called Oakland. They chose a home suggested to them by the late Alf Nielsen, Hans' uncle and local realtor, which was large enough to start a tourist home with the prospect of someday being a vacation spot for people living as far away as New York City or even Brooklyn. Last month the Hansen House was sold, not although the new owners, The Liberty Bell Cocktail Lounge and Restaurant, have retained the name. Hans' complete menu of chefs and employees, the Hansens took with them memories of more than three decades of entertaining the public.

"I remember the first time I walked into the living room, the boards from the ceiling were touching the floors below," recalls Hans' daughter, Sonya Miller. "Gas lights fixtures were all covered. The fire escapes were still in working condition, even

though the house was over 100 years old. The beautiful painting on the ceiling was hardly visible for all the dust. The house had been vacant for many years and the bank was about to tear it down."

This 100-year-old house was the former parsonage of the Fonda Church built on that site in 1710 by the early Dutch settlers. The actual church was found further north, but parts of the original parsonage are utilized in the restaurant.

"My father kept his job in New York, but came up on his days off and guided the ceiling back where it belonged, painted, plastered, repaired all the plumbing and electrical work. Mother made curatins, gardenes, painted, and between them both they breathed life into an old building that was about to die," tells Sonya.

"In less than one year the Fonda Tourist Home was opened, named after the old church. Mother was a fantastic cook, remodeled daughter Evelyn, and meals were served to any of the overnight guests that requested it. There weren't that many tourists passing through the wilds of Oakland in 1939 so they opened a Sinclair Gas Station in the middle of what now is the parking lot. We had a rule that whoever was the closest to the door when the bell rang for a gas customer had to run out and pump gas. If memory serves me correctly, it was selling for 13.3 cents at that time and

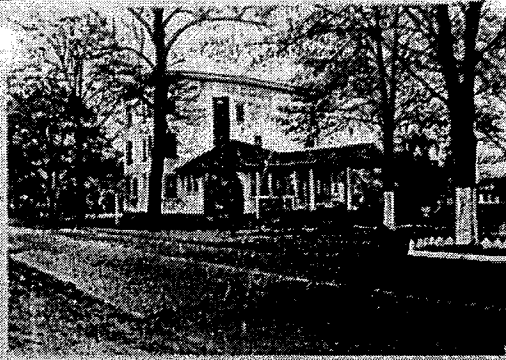
most of the customers would come in for 50 cents worth and request that we fill her up."

In 1940 the name was changed from The Fonda to The Hansen House. Dagny and Hans advertised in the Norske Tidens, a Norwegian newspaper published in Brooklyn, that the Hansen House was open for summer vacations. A truly delightful spot was established in the valley of Oakland where swimming, tennis, shuffleboard was available.

A flyer described accommodations for forty people, "a spacious living room for Saturday evening dinners and informal parties, a large room especially designed for your enjoyment of television, a new enlarged open dining porch, completely screened in, a modern kitchen where delicious American and Scandinavian foods are prepared." One could enjoy seven days in the country house with three meals a day cooked by Mrs. Hansen for \$15.00.

Business flourished in the summer, but the remaining nine months of the year were quiet. Everyone raved about the Scandinavian cooking prepared by Dagny which was learned in her native town of Kristiansund in southern Norway, so they decided that they would open a restaurant if a liquor license could be acquired. At that time Oakland had a population of 900 people with 11 liquor licenses.

In 1949 the license came through and The Hansen House neighborhood restaurant was opened. It became one of the best known restaurants in Bergen County. With a seating capacity of 200 in the main dining room and



The Hansen House, a tourist home during the late 1930's informed their visitors that they could enjoy a country vacation in the picturesque Ramapo Mountains area, and also be five minutes away from Pompton Lakes where churches, movies and a modern shopping center awaited them.



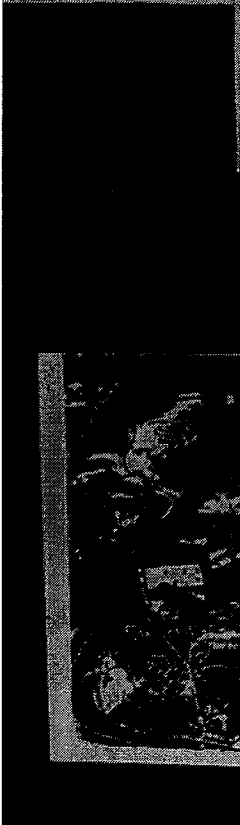
The swimming pool and giant shade trees formed a perfect setting for delightful vacation days at the historical landmark.

boasting private rooms, the restaurant retained a staff of 30. Sisters Sonya and Evelyn relieved their parents of their duties little by little then just two years so that the Hansen parents could retire.

Aside from their restaurant business, the Hansens have also been active in other ways to help make Oakland an outstanding community. Hans Hansen has served as president of the Oakland Chamber of Commerce as well as the Oakland Rotary Club, the objectives of both of these organizations ever being close to his heart.

After 35 years, Hans and Dagny will have the opportunity

to spend their summers in native Norway and winters in Florida. It is not without sadness and a deep sense of nostalgia that the Hansens leave behind their life's work and the town they have learned to love so well. They were always aware and appreciative of all the people who helped make their success possible.



Cean <cean@aol.com>
 To: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>
 Cc: "Heffernan, Kevin" <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>, Pat Fischer <fischfamily78@aol.com>

Thu, Mar 15, 2018 at 10:08 AM

Evelina et al,

I'm thrilled to see our childhood world preserved in these photos. Thank you. They are "ekta fine", as we Vikings would say. Seeing the backyard, the porch windows, and the tennis court brought back the vivid picture of us working on a Girl Scout badge. We had a small campfire on the tennis court. We were cooking a robust pot of chili. There in the porch windows the Hansen House guests were dining in style. Outdoors we were feasting on chili and somores, dreaming of Girl Scout badges! Good times.

I remember too when your folks bought a television set.

It was the first one in our end of town. Pure magic. It was set up in the place of honor in the cocktail lounge. There the neighborhood children would gather in front of this magical equipment. "Howdy Doody" enthralled us all. In the background men in business attire sipped adult beverages. Each group intent on their own pursuit. The generous Hansen's were meeting all of our needs once again. (our band included Evelina, Cean and Robert BREDIMUS, Boonie Pulis, Wire and Evelyn Haidenger, and Serena Otto as regular viewers.)

These memories are priceless indeed.

Love,
Cean

> On Mar 14, 2018, at 3:48 PM, Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com> wrote:

>

> <DSC_0031.jpeg><DSC_0032.jpeg><DSC_0033.jpeg><DSC_0034.jpeg><DSC_0035.jpeg><DSC_0037.jpeg><DSC_0041.jpeg>

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

To: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, "Heffernan.Kevin" <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, Molina Pat Fischer <fischfamily78@aol.com> Fr

Thanks so much, Evelyn! What a great article along with all the rare photos. I have captured the text of the article below for Kevin's use as well as your own.

The author was a classmate of mine in Oakland.

Nick

Capture of article text:

\$15 Would Satisfy Hansens For Room And Board In The '40's

By Renee Rewiski

Thirty-five years ago Dagny and Hans Hansen decided to leave New York City and move to an almost unheard of New Jersey called Oakland

They chose a home suggested to them by the late Alf Nielsen, Hans' uncle and local realtor which was large enough to start a tourist home

with the prospect of someday being a vacation spot for people living as far away as New York City or even Brooklyn. Last month the

Hansen House was sold, and although the new owners, The Liberty Bell Cocktail Lounge and Restaurant have retained the same fine complement of chefs and employees, the Hansens took more than three decades of entertaining the public.

"I remember the first time I walked into the living room, the boards from the ceiling were touching the floors below," recalls Sonya Miller.

"Gas light fixtures were all around. The five fireplaces were still in working condition, even though the house was over 100-years-old.

The beautiful painting on the ceiling was hardly visible for all the dust. The house had been vacant for many years and the bank was about to tear it down."

This 100-year-old house was the former parsonage of the Ponds Church built on that site in 1710 by the early Dutch settlers. The actual church was found further north, but parts at the original parsonage are utilized in the Restaurant.

"My father kept his job in New York, but came up on his days off and pushed the ceiling back where

it belonged, painted, plastered, repaired all the plumbing and electrical work...Mother made curtains, gardened, painted...and

between them both they breathed life into an old building that was about to die." tells Sonya.

In less than one year ThePonds Tourist Home was opened, named after the old church.

"Mother was a fantastic cook" reminisced daughter Evelyn, "and meals were served to any of the

overnight guests that requested it. There weren't that many tourists passing through the wilds of Oakland in 1939 so they opened a

Sinclair Gas Station in the middle of what now is the parking lot. We had a rule that whoever was the

closest to the door when the bell rang for a gas customer had to run out and pump gas.

If memory serves me correctly, it was selling for 13.9 cents at that time and most of the customers would come in for 50 cents worth and request that we "fill her up."

In 1940 the name was changed from The Ponds to the Hansen House. Dagny and Hans advertised in the Norske Tidene, a Norwegian newspaper published in Brooklyn,

that the Hansen House was open for summer vacations. A truly delightful spot was established in the valley of Oakland

where swimming, tennis, shuffleboard was available.

A flyer described the accommodations for forty people, "a spacious living room for Saturday evening dances and informal parties, a large room especially designed for

your enjoyment of television, a new enlarged open dining porch, completely screened in, a modern kitchen where delicious American and Scandinavian foods are prepared."

7/31/2018

Gmail - 7 photos of early Hansen House

One could enjoy seven days in the county house with three meals a day cooked by Mrs. Hansen for \$15.00.

Business flourished in the summer, but the remaining nine months of the year were quiet. Everyone raved about the Scandinavian cooking prepared by Dagny which was learned in her native town of Kristianland in Southern Norway, so they decided they would open a restaurant if a liquor license could be acquired.

At that time Oakland had a population of 900 people with 11 liquor licenses.

In 1949 the license came through and the Hansen House smorgasbord restaurant was opened. It became one of the best known restaurants in Bergen County.

With a seating capacity of 200 in the main dining room and private rooms, the restaurant retained a staff of 30.

Sisters Sonya and Evalyn relieved their parents of their duties little by little these past two years so that the Hansen parents could retire. Aside from their restaurant business, the Hansens have also been active in other ways to help make Oakland an outstanding community. Hans Hansen has served as president of the Oakland Chamber of Commerce as well as the Oakland R the objectives of both of these organizations ever being close to his heart.

After 35 years, Hans and Dagny will have the opportunity to spend their summers in native Norway and winters in Florida.

It is not without sadness and a deep sense of nostalgia that the Hansens leave behind their life's work and the town they have learned to love so well. They were always aware and appreciated help make their success possible.

Captions for photos.

The Hansen House. a tourist home during the late 1930's informed their visitors that they could enjoy a country vacation in the picturesque Ramapo Mountains area. and also be five minutes away from Pompton Lakes where churches. movies and a modern shopping center awaited them.

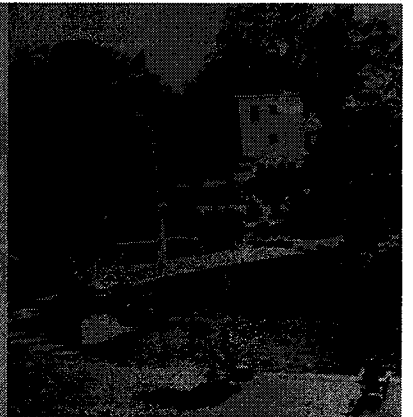
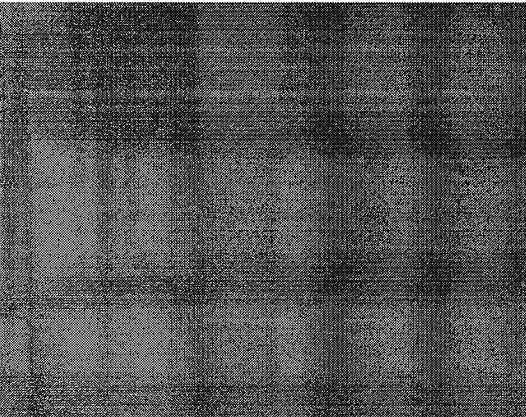
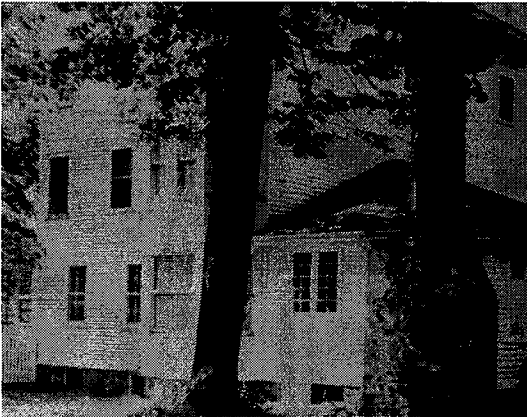
The swimming pool and giant shade trees formed a perfect settings for delightful vacation days at the historical landmark.

From: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Sent: Wednesday, March 14, 2018 9:48 AM

To: Heffernan. Kevin <kheffernan555@gmail.com>; Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>; Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>; Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>; BredimusNick <nick@antaga.<fischfamily78@aol.com>

Subject: 7 photos of early Hansen House



Hansen's House

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The first floor of the house includes a spacious living room for Saturday evening dances and informal parties, a large room especially designed for your enjoyment of television, a new enlarged open dining porch, completely screened in, a

The Swimming Pool and Giant Shade T
a perfect setting for delightful vaca

Hansen's Hou

Route 202
Oakland N. J.

...which kitchen where delicious American and Scandinavian foods are prepared.

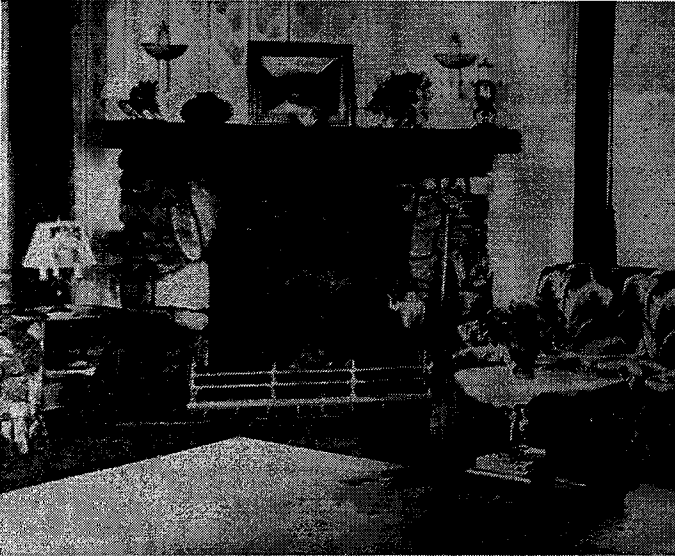
Sleeping accommodations are limited to forty people with large, airy rooms for singles, doubles and family groups.

The enclosed reservation card is for your convenience or phone us, Oakland, New Jersey 2 5891

Hans Hansen
Prop.

In the Heart of the Ramapo Mountain

One hour from New York City by car, train
See enclosed card for detailed travel di



Two popular corners of the main living room.

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Famous for Fine Foods.



INDOOR SPORTS

- Television
- Dancing
- Bagatelle
- Billiards
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- Table Games

OUTDOOR SPORTS

- Tennis
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- Horseshoes
- Shuffleboard
- Ping-pong
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- Croquet

On the picturesque Ramapo River—5 minute walk from Hansen's House.

- Boating
- Canoing
- Fishing
- Mountain Hiking
- Weekly Picnic Table

Spacious Lawns and Tennis Court



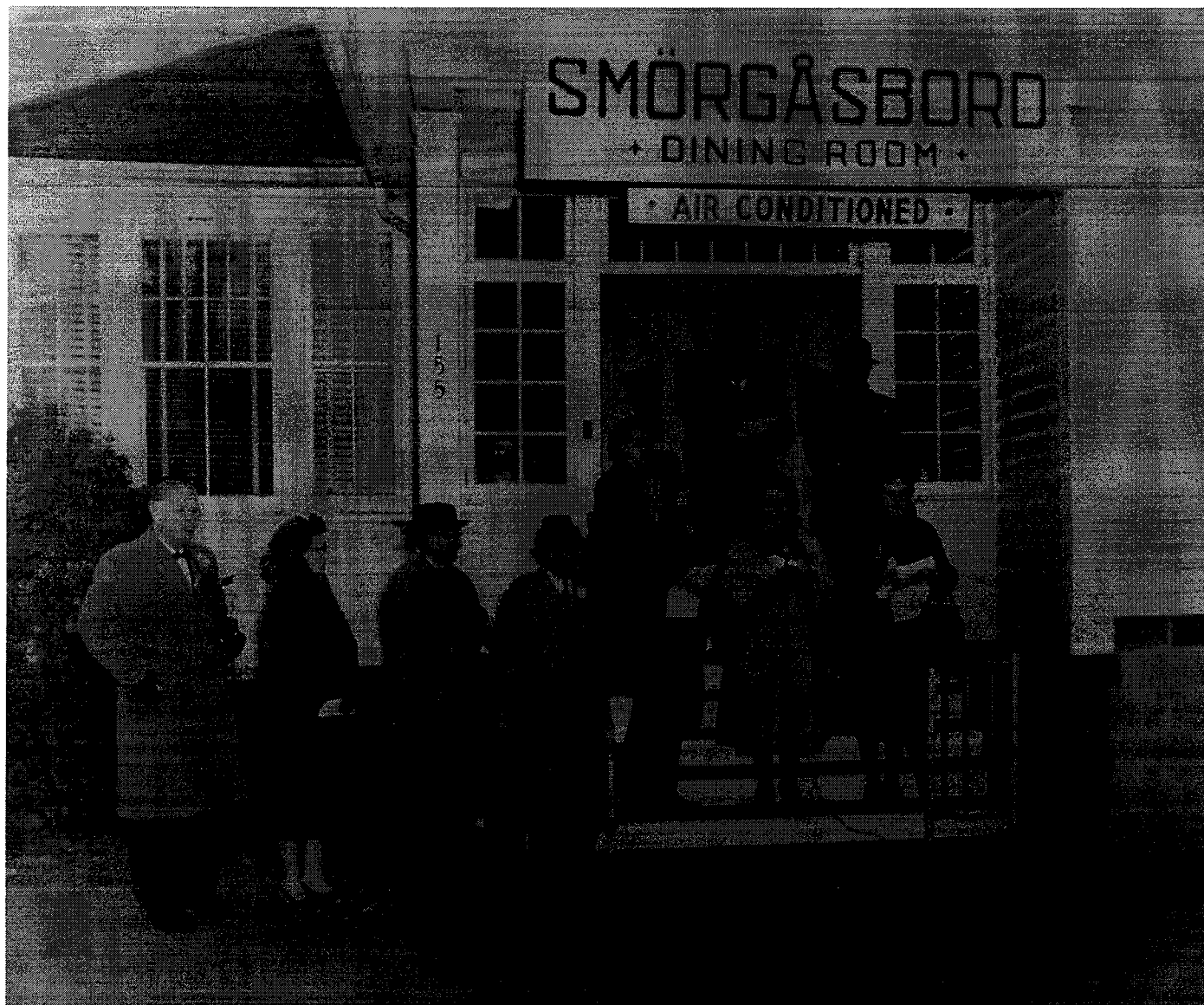
A 5 minute bus ride from Hansen's House will take you to Pompton Lake, churches, movies and an shopping center to enjoy.

RATES

Meals and Accommodations
per day \$.....
per week-end \$.....
per week \$.....







\$15 Would Satisfy Hansens For Room And Board In The '40's

By Bruce Stewart

Thirty-five years ago Daguer and Hans Hansen decided to leave New York City and move to a small, quiet town in the state of New Jersey called Oakland. They found a home suggested to them by the late A.H. Hansen, Hans' uncle and local pastor, which was quite enough for them. A four-room home with the prospect of a garden being a vacation spot for Hans' family in the early to mid-1940's was a fine prospect. The house was built by the late A.H. Hansen, Hans' uncle and local pastor, which was quite enough for them. A four-room home with the prospect of a garden being a vacation spot for Hans' family in the early to mid-1940's was a fine prospect.

though the house was over 100 years old. The beautiful painting on the ceiling was hardly visible for all the dust. The house had been saved for many years and the tank was about to take it down.

This 100-year-old house was the former parsonage of Old Dutch Church built in that site in 1710 by the early Dutch settlers. The actual church was burned further north, but plans of the original parsonage are retained in the restaurant.

"My father kept his job in New York, but came up on his days off and passed the building back when it belonged, repaired, painted, repaired all the plumbing and electrical work, mended, made repairs, gardens, painted, mended, mended, they took the building and made it into an old building that was about to die," Hans says.

In June, 1938, Hans and the young Hans Hansen were married. After the wedding, Hans' mother was a Catholic cook, a Catholic daughter, Evelyn, and Hans' wife moved to one of the country places that Hans had bought after the war. Hans' mother was a Catholic cook, a Catholic daughter, Evelyn, and Hans' wife moved to one of the country places that Hans had bought after the war.

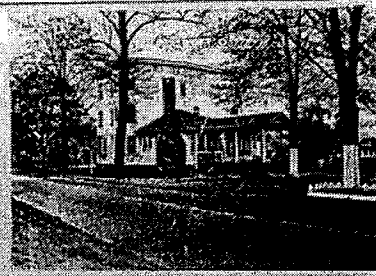
most of the customers would come in for 50 cents worth and require that we fill her up."

In 1940 the owner was changed from the Dutch to The Hansen House. Daguer and Hans advertised in the Boston Herald, a Norwegian newspaper published in Brooklyn, that the Hansen House was open for summer vacation. A truly delightful spot was established in the valley of Oakland where swimming, tennis, shuffleboard was available.

A 11x22, six-room accommodations for forty people, a spacious living room for dining, reading, games, and informal parties, a large room especially designed for your enjoyment of television, a new enlarged open dining room, completely air conditioned, a modern kitchen where delicious American and Scandinavian foods are prepared. One could enjoy seven days in the country house with their meals a day cooked by Mrs. Hansen for \$15.00.

Business fluctuated in the summer, but the remaining six months of the year were quiet. In 1941, Hans and Evelyn, about the same time, looking for a new place to live, which was located in four acres, lower of 4000 square feet in Oakland, New Jersey, with their meals a day cooked by Mrs. Hansen for \$15.00.

Hans and Evelyn moved to the new house and the Hansen House was opened for business. Hans and Evelyn moved to the new house and the Hansen House was opened for business.



The Hansen House, a tourist home during the late 1930's, introduced their visitors that they could enjoy a country vacation in the picturesque Ramapo Mountain area, and also be five minutes away from Pompton Lakes where churches, movies and a modern shopping center existed then.



The swimming pool and open shore lines formed a perfect setting for delightful vacation days at the Hansen household.

to spend their vacations in Ramapo, Norway and winters in Florida.

It is not without reason that the Hansen house behind their life's work and the town they have helped to see to work. They were always there and supportive of all the people who helped make their lives possible.

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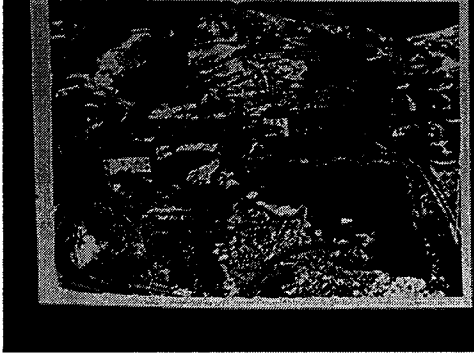
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It is not without reason that the Hansen house behind their life's work and the town they have helped to see to work. They were always there and supportive of all the people who helped make their lives possible.

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It is not without reason that the Hansen house behind their life's work and the town they have helped to see to work. They were always there and supportive of all the people who helped make their lives possible.

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Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

History of the Hansen House Building

9 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wed, Mar 14, 2018 at 10:23 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>, Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>, Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, ingerpye@yahoo.co.uk

Hello Tribe,

First, I want to thank Evelyn for the photos of the early Hansen House. They are priceless. And, probably to the surprise of none, I'm now collecting material for a new article on the Hansen House to be published in The Oakland Journal. But before I publish it, I will send to all tribal members for review and accuracy complete with a set of red pencils for savage editing..

An important part of the article will be the history of the Hansen House building itself. To do so, I started with the newspaper article provided by Evelyn. Really good stuff. Then I checked my file on Molly's restaurant, the successor to the Hansen House to see if there was any incremental info. And there was! Then I saw the photo of the folks playing a wild game of croquette and 2 things struck me. First, the shape of the building is different. But that was solved by a blurb in the Molly's article which noted that Llsely Boone enclosed the west side of the building. OK. But who were those olympic athletes and what were they doing there at the time? A partial answer and a larger question is made if one were to look at the sign in the extreme right of the photo. It is isolated below.

Clearly, before Llsely Boone purchased the house, it was a tourist hotel and restaurant with the sign promoting its 'best food' and that accomodations can be obtained for a day or a week. And the name of the tourist home is 'Pleasant ????????' as the last part of the name is indistinguishable. It appears that the photo was taken in the early/mid 1920s.

Now to try to connect some dots.....The article about Molly's tells us that one Countess Vernon greatly expanded a small farmhouse by adding 16 rooms to create the core of what was to be the Hansen House and that Llsely Boone enclosed the porches of the West side of the building. That was not unusual at the time as the Calderwood, aka Oakland Military, went through the same process as did Lilac Manor. The article Evelyn provided tells us that the building was once a parsonage of the Ponds Church which would also explain the religious painting on the ceiling. And note that Countess Vernon also built Lilac Manor on the hill across the street which subsequently became the Ramapo Sanitorium. Since it is known that Ms. Vernon was a very wealthy and generous person, she likely donated her small home (by her standards) to the Ponds Church thereby enabling them to sell the parsonage on 48 Long Hill Road around 1900. However with the photo supplied by Evelyn showing the frolicking with croquette, it appears that the Ponds Church ultimately sold it to become a tourist home and that Llsely Boone purchased it from the tourist home folks.

Sorry, but all of this is a set up for a single question: Does anyone know the name or anything about the tourist home that was Ms. Vernon's home that became the parsonage that became the tourist home that became the Llsley residence that became the Hansen House that became Molly's that became Portobello's? Yeah, I know that it's a lot of becoming.....

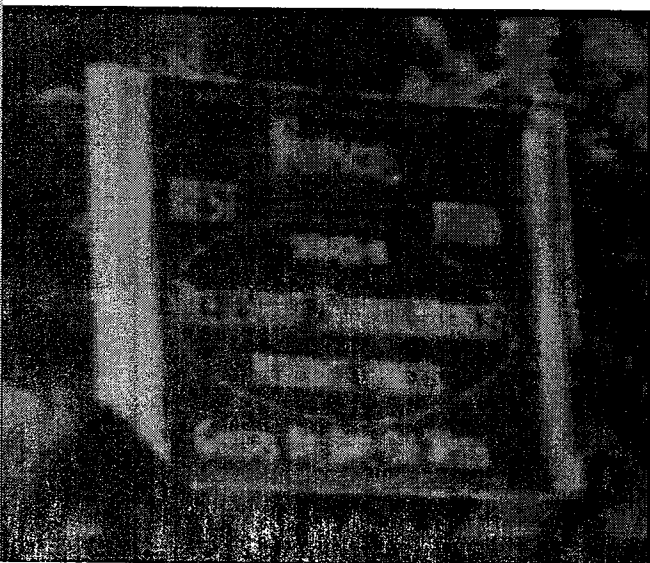
Anybody?

Kevin

First owners lost

Although the name of the owner of the first farmhouse at the location is lost in time, it is known that the first home was a one-story farmhouse, with rooms added over the years.

Around the turn of the century, the small country home was turned into a 16-room mansion by its owner, a Countess Vernon. Later, a new owner, the Rev. Hsley Boone, closed in the west side of the house.



This 100-year-old house was the former parsonage of the Ponds Church built on that site in 1710 by the early Dutch settlers. The actual church was found further north, but parts of the original parsonage are utilized in the restaurant.

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Thu, Mar 15, 2018 at 11:18 AM

A lot of info I never heard before! The history as to how the future Hansen House building came into being is interesting in itself, but I'd be interested in following up on the when, how and from whom my dad acquired the big house. I'm also curious as to how he lost the big house - was he foreclosed, short sale, or simply moved out. Then the question is how did he acquire the smaller house across the pond - again, from when, how and from who. It would seem a search of the Bergen County clerk's office should shed light on such questions.

[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Thu, Mar 15, 2018 at 11:33 AM

Hi Brad,

Your suggestion regarding a record search at the Bergen County offices is precisely my plan. I will be going there next week to begin digging and will keep you fully informed.

As an aside, I went to the Oakland tax office to see what they had. Well, very little beyond the current the full tax statement which they provided to me. But one element on that statement was very interesting. Specifically, it noted that it was built in 1924. While we know that it is simply inaccurate, the 1924 date might allude to the enclosing of the West side of the building by your dad thereby suggesting the approximate time when your dad first acquired the building.

Again, I'll keep you fully informed as I hopefully acquire more information.

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Thu, Mar 15, 2018 at 11:46 AM

To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Cab't wait to find out what you discover there.

[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Mar 15, 2018 at 12:04 PM

To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Brad,

Tracing the origin of the smaller house on the North side of Muller's pond which your family moved into may be more difficult as Trout Pond Lane simply no longer exists. And, it is uncertain if the street name, Trout Pond Lane, was even an official street in Oakland versus it effectively being a simple driveway. Trout Pond Lane does not appear on any historical map of Oakland from 1900 forward.

My instincts would be to trace the deed records of the office building currently on the site to determine prior ownership. And, did your dad own the house or did he rent it?

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Thu, Mar 15, 2018 at 12:24 PM

To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

I assume he bought the smaller house, though how when he had to leave the big house I can't imagine. I know dad and Milt Pulis built a brick fireplace in a corner of the dining room. At days end I was running around the dining room table, lost my footing and slid into the as yet unset cement. A days work to be redone! Dad had a large office on the lower level, and Milt used an adjacent area for gutting and prepping fish for lucky anglers who fished the upper pond. As far as I know, the dirt lane heading into the smaller house from 202 had no name, but it was lined all the way by a magnificent lilac hedge hemmed in between the lane and the pond.

[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Mar 15, 2018 at 12:39 PM

To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Brad,

I believe that Sonya noted in one of her emails that her father acquired the big house via a tax lien sale from the bank for about \$3,000 and Hans much spent time and money repairing it as it was in not good condition. The timing would be the early 1930s and the Depression. Also I believe that In a separate email it was noted that your dad had an educational business for schools that failed due the Depression. It would somewhat make sense to think that your dad may have fallen into dire financial straights during the Depression and lost the house to the bank through foreclosure forcing him to move to the smaller house. It would also follow that he may have rented the smaller house and that the smaller house may have been owned by Milt Pulis, an in-law. Obviously, this is directional speculation. I hope to find out more when in Hackensack.

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Thu, Mar 15, 2018 at 12:51 PM

To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

I have no doubt that my dad's financial troubles were brought about by the New York City public school system cancel his contract to provide visual education services to the city's schools. I have no idea as to how long it was between the Boone's leaving the big house and the Hansens acquiring it, and I'm not too sure it was in dilapidated condition. More likely Hans spent time and money to re-configure the house to his intended purpose.

[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Thu, Mar 15, 2018 at 1:05 PM

Brad,

Upon reflection the photo provided by Cean showing the people playing croquette also shows that the big house was a tourist home at that time in what appears to be the early 1920s. It also suggests that your dad acquired it from the tourist home owners and enclosed the West side with the porches as reported in the newspaper article. Nonetheless, Sonya does remember and report that the house was in terrible condition when the Hansens got it in a tax sale and the Hansens repaired and remolded it into the restaurant. That would suggest that the house was abandoned for a quite a while as it suffered from the elements without heat, repair, etc. Again, hopefully more, much more when I go to Hackensack.

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Source of the Hansen House

4 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Thu, Mar 15, 2018 at 11:38 AM

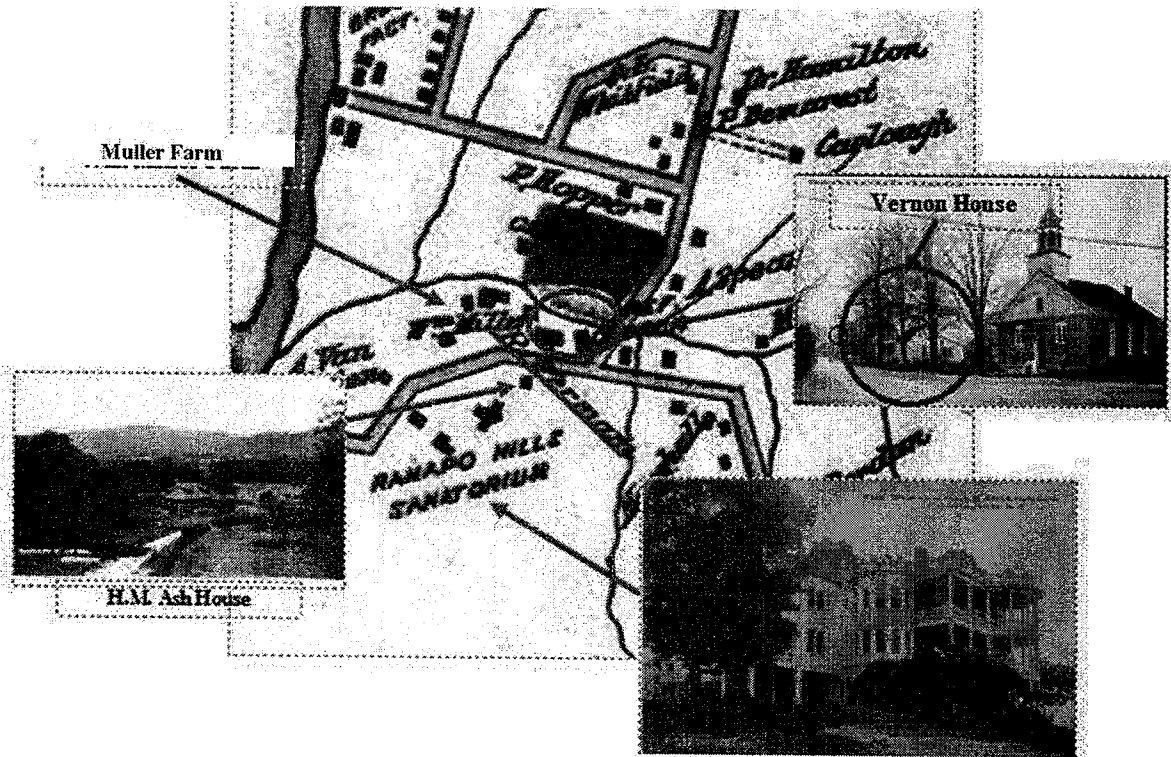
Nick,

I think that you might find this interesting. My last email cites a 1973 article on Molly's Restaurant which followed the Hansen House. It noted that the future Hansen House was developed by Countess Vernon who added 16 rooms to a small farm house. The article also noted that the origins and ownership of the original farmhouse were unknown. And BTW, the correct spelling of the name of the countess is Vernam, not Vernon as reported in the article.

Nonetheless, when the known structures are overlaid on to a 1910 map of Oakland, the source of the original farmhouse becomes apparent.. Specifically, it appears that the original farmhouse was part of the Muller farm and that Countess Vernam bought it from William Muller. That might also explain the origin of the large and later-built Muller house of your youth on Ramapo Valley Road.

It all seems to fit. I plan to go to Hackensack next week to begin a record search for the Hansen House property back to the late 1800s.

Kevin



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
 To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Thu, Mar 15, 2018 at 12:54 PM

Nick,

Further to my prior email regarding the Source of the Hansen House, it should be noted that the Muller House on Ramapo Valley Road burned down on May 6, 1967 and a newspaper article reporting the fire noted that the house "was built more that 60 years ago". That would say that it was built around 1900 in a style that was in vogue at that time. Since the Mullers built their house around 1900, where did they live before they built it? The likely answer is the farmhouse that Countess Vernan purchased from William Muller to expand into what became the Hansen House. Bingo?

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
 To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Mar 15, 2018 at 1:32 PM

Hi Kevin,

Fantastic research! I've invested in a lot of real estate over the years and learned to read tax maps, deeds, conveyances, and what not. I'm confident that you will complete the puzzle for Sonya, Evelyn, Brad and all of us who fondly remember Oakland in the Hansen House era. They will be delighted to learn that a Countess once owned their home.

Good luck with your sleuthing and let me know if I can help.

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Thursday, March 15, 2018 5:39 AM
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Subject: Source of the Hansen House

[Quoted text hidden]

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Mar 15, 2018 at 1:48 PM

Hello Kevin,

I just sent you a response to your prior email. The fire is familiar because I was working for the partners who restored the Muller Carriage Barn around 1967. Bill Nuckle and Frank D'Alessio (spelling) opened the barn as a music and social venue for teens. I was a part-time employee of Frank at his Franklin Lakes Stereo Center at the time and installed the sound and lighting at the barn.

That project is inconceivable in today's environment of fire code, building code, security, etc. It was an important chapter for the 1960's teens along with the Pleasureland Concerts.

Your hunches are always on target, Kevin.

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Thursday, March 15, 2018 6:54 AM
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Subject: Re: Source of the Hansen House

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

More about our end of town

3 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Wed, Mar 14, 2018 at 9:16 PM

To: Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Hold on...there's more to learn about our end of town...

If I looked out of my bedroom window I saw a huge Black Walnut tree. I also saw a mountain, well it wasn't exactly a mountain but it certainly was a very big hill. It was filled with trees and deer and Indian Heads or arrows heads, don't remember exactly what we called them. There were lots of them and we always felt proud when we found one...There was a wonderful Cherry Tree on that hill. I remember climbing up sitting there eating cherries until I couldn't eat anymore

. It's important that you know I didn't do this alone... I did it with the Diamond kids...Johnny, Mildred and an older sister . Mr & Mrs Diamond lived up on that hill/mountain. Their house was directly across from Muller's pool, but you couldn't see it from the road.

There was a dirt road that led up to their house. Before you got to their tiny house you'd pass a large foundation of a very large building.. Probably the Sanatorium or that hotel some of you speak of.

Did the name Diamond ring a bell with any of you...I guess only Brad would have remembered them. Mrs. Diamond's birthday was flag day. You tell me why I remember that, clear as a bell. Think of her every flag day. She was a small woman, and she helped out at the Hansen House frequently.

You all must remember Joe Lewis. Well he trained in Pompton Lakes. and many a morning I would see him run up as far as the Black Walnut Tree then turn around and go back to camp. By the way the walnuts were very hard to crack, almost impossible.

I remember hearing that someone actually bought the tree. The wood from the tree was very special. Maybe the fact that I had such a hard time cracking the nuts meant that the wood was very strong. I also heard they (who ever they were) paid a lot of money for it... I wonder who they paid...Story for another time no doubt.

I always suspected the Diamonds were very poor. There was only one big room . Today they might call it the Great Room...but it was anything but great. There was a sofa against one wall...a stove and sink against the other. There must have been an ice box, but I don't remember it.

A pot belly stove for heating and cooking...I thought it was super. I was allowed to put wood in it or was it coal a few times. The best part of their great room was a large round table right smack in the middle; and in the middle of the table was a Mason jar filled with spoons...It was always there. You don't forget things like that.

There was a flight of stairs, so there must have been an upstairs where they slept. I never went up there. There was an outhouse, with a outhouse moon carved on it.

By the way you all must know that not only is the Black Walnut tree gone but so is the Cherry Tree.
It makes me a little sad.

Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Thu, Mar 15, 2018 at 5:09 PM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Cc: Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Hello tribe,

I well remember that there was a boxer's training camp

in Pompton Lakes. Evelina and I watched boxers following the pace car running past the Hansen House. The pace cars were usually in vivid colors. I can picture pink and bright lavender Cadillac's. Our father, Bob Bredimus, was a great fan of the sport, which he referred to as "the sweet science". I remember Rocky Graziano, Rocky Marciano, Ezzard Charles, Jersey Joe Walcott, and the great Joe Louis. It must have been the golden age of fisticuffs. Even as children we knew we were witnesses of something extraordinary.

Eureka,
Cean

> On Mar 14, 2018, at 9:16 PM, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com> wrote:
>
> but

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Fri, Mar 16, 2018 at 1:42 PM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Great stories. Sonya! You must have many more tales to tell us.

I had my own experience with Black Walnuts and Cherries in Oakland. The nuts stained my hands and the brown would not come off, even with soap and water. It would wear off after a few days. The Cherries were very sour, but every so often you'd taste a sweet one. The beautiful Maple trees produced a winged seed pod that, when split, would stick to your nose. like a Band-Aid. Wild Honeysuckle blossoms were plucked and the nectar carefully extracted. Mountain laurel bushes were plentiful and the blossom stamens could spring and trap an insect, which we would test with our fingers. Sassafras trees abounded on the mountain and the roots tasted like root beer. Our Mother taught us to cherish Dogwood Trees because the blossom symbolized the Holy Cross. Near the river was the smell of Skunk Cabbage and an occasional real skunk. Many evenings you could catch a whiff of skunk somewhere in Oakland. We'd turn over rocks looking for salamanders and Newts. White Birch trees were stripped of their bark for our Indian games. I carved my initials all over the Ramapo Mountain trees and boulders, probably long gone. I also hunted for arrow heads in the Ramapo Mountains. My Father found an enormous stone axe head when he was a boy and I always hoped to eclipse it. We would chip away at boulders on the mountain and took home shiny pieces of "fool's gold" and quartz crystals. Chickens were kept up Long Hill Road and rooster crowing was a common sound. Cicadas made quite a racket at night, but not every year. I dug for dormant Cicadas underneath the larger mountain trees. The sound of crickets was a nightly experience from spring to fall. Tent caterpillars decorated the trees along 202 and the railroad track. I can still recall the smell of DDT sprayed to eradicate them plus the annual mosquito spraying. Near the railroad tracks we would look for beads of some plastic-like material which had fallen from freight trains. This was before the two plastic factories opened in Oakland. The stuff was probably toxic.

Nick

From: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Sent: Wednesday, March 14, 2018 3:16 PM

To: Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>; Cean <CeanM@aol.com>; nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>; Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>; Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Subject: More about our end of town

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Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Article on the Hansen House

1 message

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fri, Mar 16, 2018 at 2:10 PM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Bcc: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Hello Sonya,

At this moment I am entering deep and perilous waters by beginning to write an article about the Hansen House. Beyond the history of the building, the intended charm of the article is to recount the wonderful memories of the children of Hans and Dagny Hansen during the 1930s. Essentially, I want to honor the Hansen family. The primary source material of course is the wonderful tribal email exchange of the last month. However, I am a complete outsider and a fly on the wall whose inspiration is reading about those wonderful memories.

That said, I'm a bit confused as to the Hansen family relationships as well as so many other things. And as a cub reporter, I want to get it right.

I know that you are the daughter of Hans and Dagny and believe that Evelyn is also. But is Cean a daughter as well? And then there is Inga, a WW II refugee from Norway sponsored by the Hansens. How did she connect with the Hansens and who did she live with in Oakland? What is the Alf Neilen connection to the Hansen family and did he live on Ramapo Valley Road on the corner of Oak Street? When did Hans and Dagny come to America and were the Hansen children born in the Hansen House?

Sonya, these are but some of my top of mind questions and I am sure that more will emerge. May I prevail upon you to provide some answers to both augment my intended article and add to its accuracy?

Thank you.

Kevin Heffernan



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Hans Hansen

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Fri, Mar 16, 2018 at 5:08 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Kevin asked me to fill him in on some information regarding
the Hansen House....

There is no way I can help him without letting him know
things about my father and mother...

Here's a little thing I wrote about Mr. Hansen, Pop Pop, Daddy

mother is coming next...

 **Father's Day Tribute copy.pdf**
121K

A Father's Day Tribute

My father wore spats and a gray Fedora, not all the time mind you, but for special occasions. He was very handsome. People said he looked like Clark Gable. He had a mustache, he was tall and had a certain charm, and a wonderful sense of humor.

He had many trophies and medals. Several for skiing and ski jumping, speed skating, Soccer, Ping Pong, Tennis, Bridge and Golf. The last trophy he won was in his late 60's. It was the Apawamis Golf Club trophy. He won it three times over the years. The rule was that if you won it three times the silver trophy was yours to keep. For many years we kept it on the mantle, now my mother has it in her China cabinet.

He played the mandolin. He danced the Viennese waltz with me. When we danced I felt just like Cinderella at the palace ball. He loved all sports; he really should have had two sons rather than two daughters.

I remember when he took me to Macy's and bought me skis. There was a lot more snow in Norway than in Oakland, New Jersey, but he had plans and high hopes for me. He talked to me about the Olympics and how with practice I could be a champion.

There was that Christmas when all the girls were getting figure skates, all except me that is. I opened the box and there was a pair of racing skates. You know the kind, the ones with the long blade out in front. He took me out on the big pond in our backyard and taught me how to speed skate. He showed me how to lean forward, hands clasped behind my back and go like the wind. That was such fun. I remember how proud he was when I picked up speed.

I have a wonderful memory of he and I skating cross hands gliding across our frozen pond. You can just imagine how wonderful I felt.

When I was a teenager he built a cement tennis court in our backyard. He taught me the game. He taught me so well that I beat all the boys in my high school's tennis club.

My father was born in Norway and left when he was just 16. He went to sea. Norway had the second

\$15 Would Satisfy Hansens For Room And Board In The '40's

By Bruce Kowalski
 Twenty-two years ago Dagny and Hans Hansen decided to leave New York City and move to a small, quiet suburb of Iowa in New Jersey called Oakland. They chose a home situated in the city of Oakland, near the old Hansen home, which was large enough to hold a family home with the possibility of someone using a vacation spot for people living in the city of New York City or New Jersey. Last month the Hansen home was sold for \$150,000.

Though the house was built in 1890, it was still a fine example of the architecture of the early 20th century. The house had been vacant for many years and the bank was about to tear it down.

The 100-year-old house was the former parsonage of the Parish Church built in 1890 by Rev. J. H. Hansen. The actual choice was Hans' father's idea, but part of the original parsonage was added in the twenties.

"I remember the first time I stepped into the living room, the beauty of the ceiling was breathtaking. The floor below, 'rough-hewn' Douglas, Spruce, White Pine and Hemlock were all around me. The Douglas were all around me in the living room, the

"My father says he got to New York, but came on his day's end and grabbed the rolling back about 10 o'clock, packed, identified, prepared all the plumbing and electrical work. Mother made curtains, cushions, painted, and before them both they breathed life into an old building that was about to die."

By late this past year The Hansen family home was spread around into the old church. "Mother was a fantastic cook," remembered daughter Evelyn, "and meals were served to any of the overnight guests that required it. There were no more meals coming through the walls of Oakland in 1950 so they opened a small tea kitchen in the middle of what now looks parking lot. We had a room that whoever was the closest to the door when the bell rang for a gas company had to run out and ring and if they were wrong we were correct. It was selling for \$150,000 at that time and



The Hansen home, a former home during the late 1930's informed their visitors that they could enjoy a country vacation in the mountains. Hansen's mountain area, and also for the subject away from Pompano Lake, where churches, markets and a modern shopping center awaited them.



The remaining part and part of the house were a perfect setting for the Hansen family's life at the Hansen's home.



During the late 1930's the Hansen family moved to the Hansen home and lived there for many years. The house was built in 1890 and was a fine example of the architecture of the early 20th century. The house had been vacant for many years and the bank was about to tear it down.

By late this past year The Hansen family home was spread around into the old church. "Mother was a fantastic cook," remembered daughter Evelyn, "and meals were served to any of the overnight guests that required it. There were no more meals coming through the walls of Oakland in 1950 so they opened a small tea kitchen in the middle of what now looks parking lot. We had a room that whoever was the closest to the door when the bell rang for a gas company had to run out and ring and if they were wrong we were correct. It was selling for \$150,000 at that time and

Navy in the world at that time. His plan was to travel the world ending up in America.

When I was older he took me back "home" as he called it. Proudly showing me where he lived, where he went to school and where he skied. Norway is such a beautiful country I couldn't help but wonder why he ever left.

When I asked him he told me that of all his subjects in school he loved American History best of all. What could be more exciting to a young boy than cowboys and Indians?

Rumor also had it that in America the streets were lined with gold.. He just had to come.

How could you not love a man that held you when you cried, played the mandolin for you. Taught you how to ski and to skate cross hands? And on occasion would dance the Viennese waltz with you.

Every now and then if I close my eyes I can still see him in his spats and gray Fedora.

Daddy died in 1978, and every now and then I think of him, and when I do I miss him so.

Sonya Huhn

June 2003

593 WC



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

(no subject)

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Fri, Mar 16, 2018 at 10:08 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Evelyn said I should send this to all of you....Evelyn has been collecting my stories for a very long time. I may have already sent this to Bradford...

 **3 men dinner copy 2.pdf**
40K

The Men Who Came to Dinner

6/17/03

Growing up in a boarding house/ vacation resort/ tourist home is different than growing up in a regular house or an apartment. We always had guests. In the summer time guests would fill all of the 27 rooms. Usually they'd stay a week at a time. When the summer ended my folks would welcome boarders. Some stayed a month...the ones I remember best stayed longer.

There was this one man called, "Christiansen" he came for a weekend in the summer and stayed for two years. Story was he'd been or still was a sailor in the Danish navy. His ship sailed to Iceland. There he did a lot a card playing and won a lot of money. He decided to come to vacation at our house when the ship came to the States. He came for a week and stayed two years. There's something fishy in Denmark about that story, but that's what I was told. That's what I believed.

I never knew if he had a first name, I never questioned it. I remember he was a nice man, played tennis with my Dad. I imagine if they did play cards my father was certainly smart enough not to play for money with him.

Then there was Stanley Lemon. He came for dinner one night. Mother prepared the meals for the summertime vacationers as well as did everything else. Stanley was a charming English actor. Being an out of work actor, he asked for a job as bartender. No salary just rooms and board. Stanley was the absolute best storyteller, magician and bar tender there ever was. He has such wonderful true stories to tell. He'd been in the French Foreign Legion in India and in Africa. His stories fascinated all the customers and me.

He'd been married twice before and spoke lovingly of them both. While he was working for us he fell in love with one of our customers. She was the daughter of a very prominent and wealthy doctor. They soon married. He moved out of our house and into hers. I missed Stanley.

When he died all three of his wives came to the funeral, they all cried.

Then there was Charles J Hackett. He'd been a Captain in the Army. A writer of books and poetry. When he first came to our house he got a job at the Oakland Military Academy. It was just a mile away and only natural that he'd rent a room from us. Both my sister and I loved having him there. He was like a brother to us. His poems frequently were the intros to Walter Winchell's column in the NY Post. I didn't realize how impressive that was at the time. He was a good writer. He'd take Evelyn and I places, he enjoyed having family. Charlie became our family. He didn't have stories that could compare to Stanley's French Foreign Legion stories, but he was a marvelous and clever kind man with the absolute best sense of humor. My sister would enjoy nothing better than spending an evening talking to Charlie. He had class and style.

I often think how lucky my sister and I were not growing up in a normal home. We never lived a routine life...we were always surrounded by exciting people, ever changing.

When people would come for the summer, they were coming to vacation, to have a good time. What a marvelous atmosphere to grow up in. There were times I envied my friends they didn't have 30 guests for dinner every night. I had no idea how lucky I was.

I could never understand how my mother had the stamina to keep it all going. My mother worked much too hard, but she was never bored, she had no time to be bored. She ran a thriving business. Managed people, shopped, planned, and cooked. She could do everything and she did, and she did it like a pro. What she didn't know how to do she learned. The hours were long; there was no time for anything but taking care of the customer. It was hard work, but I think she loved the excitement and the challenge. She had much too much energy to be an ordinary housewife; she needed more...More she got, in spades.

My father was part of it, but mostly he would help entertain the customers. He'd play tennis with them. Plan parties with them. Initially he did so much of the rebuilding of the structure that became the Hansen House. After that was finished it seemed it was up to her to take it from there. Wasn't a problem for her, she took it all on with style.

My mother never had to wonder, "What am I going to do today?" She only could hope there was enough time to get everything done, that needed immediate doing. She had little time for wondering she just got busy.

If I were to tell you I grew up in a 27-room house, you'd think it was impressive. When I mentioned the Canopied entrance, the library, the baby grand, a serving staff, chefs, the lovely pond on the property, a shuffleboard court, the tennis court in the back yard, the library and the 5 fireplaces. It was an eighteen thousand square feet home with a 30 by 40-ft. living room. You'd be tempted to say WOW! Some things are not really what you might imagine. You had to see it for yourself.

As I said earlier it was not a normal home or life style, it was much more. It was a thriving business; our bedrooms were on the third floor. Our rooms all numbered. My room was number seven. It had a bay window with four double hung windows. Swell to say the least. The numbering of the rooms was a left over thing from the days of the summer vacation hotel.

The second floor was eventually converted into two banquet rooms. Used for parties and Rotary Club dinners and meetings. So much for those five guest rooms. Mother was now running a Smorgasbord restaurant.

I didn't like the business very much. Funny that I should end up working in the restaurant business for 28 years of my life. Guess some of the excitement did rub off after all. Sometimes I felt cheated that I didn't have a more normal growing up. How foolish I was. How else could I have had such diversity, excitement? How else could I have known so many wonderful people like Stanley Lemon, Charles J Hackett and Christiansen. We have a wonderful family friend that is so important to us all Sidney. He was a big part of my growing up. He was such help to my folks when they first started, even before that. But that's a long story, and for another time.

For now, I just want to thank my wonderful mother, let her know how proud I am of her. Her example in everything that she does is a tough act to follow. Her love, her generosity, understanding and her attitude are remarkable. She tells me she never worried. She just always did the best she could, and life unfolded just as it should. What an exciting life she has had. I love you Mommy.



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Kevin don't go to press yet...There's lots more

2 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Fri, Mar 16, 2018 at 10:16 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

 **Hansen Proclamation 105th.pdf**
65K

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fri, Mar 16, 2018 at 10:46 PM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Sonya,

Since I understand that you live in New Jersey, I'd love to meet with you. Perhaps we can have lunch in a restaurant near where you live. Please agree and we'll set a date and time. It would be such an honor for me to meet and sit with one of the Hansen girls.

Again, please agree.

Kevin Heffernan

2018-03-16 22:16 GMT-04:00 Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>:
|



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

(no subject)

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, Mar 17, 2018 at 7:52 AM

 **Hansen Proclamation 105th.pdf**
65K

**Borough of Oakland
County of Bergen, State of New Jersey**

Proclamation

On November 20, 2013 Dagny Hansen is celebrating her 105th Birthday.

WHEREAS, Dagny Amelia Molerup Arntsen Hansen was born on November 20, 1908 in Kistiansand, Norway. In 1924, at the age of 16, she immigrated to America where her brother had moved and where she had heard the "Streets were Lined with Gold". Dagny found work as a live-in house servant and then later as a waitress at Shrafts Restaurant on Wall Street. She moved to Bayridge Brooklyn, which had become a large Norwegian immigrant community. In 1927, Dagny met and married Hans Hansen; and;

WHEREAS, Hans' Uncle Alf had immigrated to Oakland, New Jersey in 1903. Oakland was a beautiful town in a valley along the Ramapo River that enjoyed several summer resorts. Upon visiting Oakland, Dagny and Hans found an old, uninhabited, three-story mansion, which they bought for \$3,000. It had 15 bedrooms, two bathrooms and a challenging leaky roof. In 1938, their first guests from Bayridge arrived at the Hansen House Summer Hotel. The weekly cost was \$15.00 which included a room, three exceptional meals a day, swimming, river canoeing, croquet, shuffle board, tennis, picnics and evening parties with live music and dancing. Dagny played the piano and the guitar while her husband played the banjo and mandolin; and

WHEREAS, In 1949 a liquor license became available in Oakland. The Hansens could now have what they always dreamed of, a full service hotel and restaurant business. The Hansen House Smorgasbord Restaurant was famous for many years. The Hansens sold the Hansen House in 1973 after thirty five years of ownership; and

WHEREAS, Hans and Dagny traveled for several years between Norway and Florida. When Hans died in 1979, Dagny went to live in their residence in Pompano Beach, Florida. She has since returned to New Jersey and lives in an independent section of a Senior Complex Community in Denville. We have been told she helps entertain the "older people" in the assisted living section; and

WHEREAS, Dagny and Hans Hansen represent the special spirit that can be found in America. They bravely left their homeland and arrived at Ellis Island - Immigrants in search of "Streets Lined with Gold". Their colorful success story is an example of what opportunities and fortunes can be reached when you work hard and follow your dreams. The Hansens found their golden street. Along the way, to our good fortune, they added to the history of Oakland.

NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED, that I, Mayor Linda H. Schwager, on behalf of the Governing body and Residents of Oakland, wish Dagny Hansen a wonderful 105th Birthday. We also want to thank her daughters Sonya and Evelyn for sharing the story of Dagny and Hans Hansen and wish them continued success in all their endeavors.

Linda H. Schwager, Mayor



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

1930 Boone Census Info

2 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, Mar 17, 2018 at 3:01 AM

To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Hi Brad,

Attached is the full 1930 Federal Census data for the Boone family in Oakland. There is a page of the original sheet and separate pages where the page info is typed out. It's all from Ancestry.com of which I'm a member.

A few questions: When did your family move into the future Hansen House and when did your family leave it? Also, when did your family arrive in Oakland and when did everyone leave? Were you born in Oakland? And finally, I have a 1974 newspaper article that says that your dad enclosed the porch area (North side) of the building. Do you have any information on this? I appreciate that you were 10 months old as listed in the 1930 taken in April of that year.

The Best,
Kevin

 **1930 Ilsey Boone Family and Neighbors.docx**
1016K

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Sat, Mar 17, 2018 at 10:38 AM

To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

I can only guess as to when dad moved into the future Hansen House. It was probably around 1924, And again, I an only guess as to when the Boone's moved out of Oakland, but probably 1938. I know I was helping my dad build our Mays Landing home around 1936, though my mother didn't come to Mays Landing until the house was finished, probably around 1938. A few years later, dad built a much larger building that was to be a boarding school, and when it was done, the Boone family moved into it. I was playing in the front yard when the japs bombed Pearl Harbor. I was born in Pompton Lakes, July 9, 1929 in the Burris(?) Nursing Home. I have no recollection or knowledge of dad enclosing a porch area. I do recall mother saying she was holding me on the porch and we were looking at the birds, and I said my first word - bird.

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

more material

1 message

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Sat, Mar 17, 2018 at 2:07 PM

Kevin:

Shared the Oakland article with my sister, Nancy. Here is what she wrote back:

Thanks so much for the article. There is space for comment at the end: maybe I'll add something, like remembering the bear that Ahlers had tied up with a chain outside the tavern. We had to be careful when we went to get on the school bus there. I never realized you and Tink got into so much trouble! I think I learned to swim in Muller's Baby pond, before graduating to the big pond around age six or so. I do have a photo that I think Uncle Hans took of the old wooden bridge that spanned the creek between our property and Muller's; it was replaced by a cement structure later on.



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

more materials

1 message

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sat, Mar 17, 2018 at 6:20 PM

To: "Heffernan.Kevin" <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Kevin,

Some more materials for your upcoming article on The Hansen House.

Garden photo is of Evelina with my sister, Cean.

Dagny Obituary:

<http://www.vpmemorial.com/book-of-memories/1840195/Hansen-Dagny/obituary.php>

Cean's tribute to Dagny:

<https://ceanmolinari.wordpress.com/2014/05/08/smiles-for-mrs-hansen/>

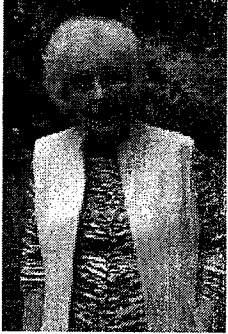
Best,

Nick

7 attachments

Sonya and Mrs Hansen 103.jpg
84K

photo51.jpg
660K



Dagny.jpg
34K



Hans Hansen at Trout Pond Lane_2.jpg
615K

 **Hansens and Mike.pdf**
68K

 **Gas Station.pdf**
21K

 **Mrs Hansen.pdf**
49K

Cean Scott Molinari

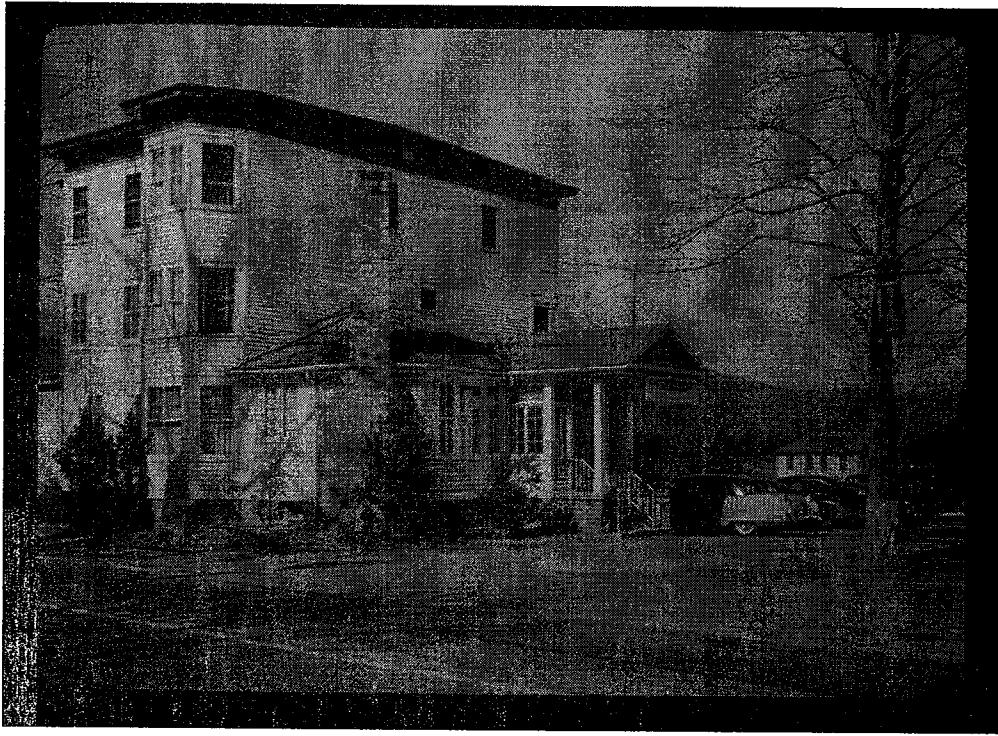
Smiles for Mrs. Hansen

May 8, 2014~~December 30, 2014~~ • terrymolinari

“Takk for Maten”, Mrs. Hansen

By Cean Scott Molinari (<http://cean-scott-molinari.webs.com/apps/photos/album?albumid=15502545>)

I met the Norwegians long ago and in a different time. My family's respect for the Hansen's began in the 1940's. Evelina Hansen became my best friend and remains so to this day. Mrs. Hansen and her older daughter, Sonya had careers. That was rarely seen in the 40's and 50's. Their example would fortify me the rest of my life. Dagny and Hans Hansen operated a summer hotel and then restaurant in Oakland, New Jersey. It was a pretty drive from New York City, most importantly Brooklyn. The hotel guests were a constant delight to us as children. All had remarkable stories to tell; and did.



The Hansen house had so many bedrooms that they were numbered.

Evelyn "Evelina" carries on that Hansen tradition.

[Gallery of Hansen photos \(http://cean-scott-molinari.webs.com/apps/photos/album?albumid=15502437\)](http://cean-scott-molinari.webs.com/apps/photos/album?albumid=15502437)

Nowadays the phrase "It takes a village to raise a child" has become an overused and outdated liberal notion. The Hansen's and my parents never said those words. They did instinctively practice them. This was a time before orchestrated and scheduled children's activities. After chores were done we were free to come and go. We were always welcome in each other's home. We were expected to behave well; so we did. We were expected to be independent but thoughtful in our choices; so we were. Mrs. Hansen instilled this without ever raising her voice. She taught us by rigorous example.

The lessons we learned from her:

- Decorum – trust yourself to behave well in all circumstances.

- Wear leather shoes – polished.
- Never be trendy – wear natural fibers.
- Always help when you can.
- Never overcook fish.
- Presentation is the jewel in the crown.
- Do not date a boy who has a cigarette pack rolled up in his t-short sleeve.
- Mistakes are the basis of learning.
- Don't ask others to do what you won't.
- Learn every aspect of your chosen work.
- Never let your soup stock come to a boil.
- Cardamom is a food group.
- Always accept a compliment with grace.
- Stand up straight.

I learned that Mrs. Hansen has left us. I honored her memory by gathering all the wonderful necessities for a 9 year old girls birthday tea party. This child's mother has cancer. She is from the Ukraine and has no family here. She had run out of energy and ideas.

When my husband Terry delivered the complete party to them their faces were glowing. I had done what Mrs. Hansen demonstrated so very often. **Help when you can.**

I went home, fixed a "Shirley Temple", and toasted "Skoal" to Mrs. Hansen.



Dagny Hansen

1908-2014

[Obituary for Mrs. Hansen](http://www.obitsforlife.com/obituary/880543/Hansen-Dagny.php) (<http://www.obitsforlife.com/obituary/880543/Hansen-Dagny.php>)

[Cean's paintings](http://cean-scott-molinari.webs.com/apps/photos/album?albumid=15502545) (<http://cean-scott-molinari.webs.com/apps/photos/album?albumid=15502545>)

[Contact Cean](http://cean-scott-molinari.webs.com/contact) (<http://cean-scott-molinari.webs.com/contact>)

Comment made on September 15, 2014:

I am sitting here, tears in my eyes, full of happy memories, having watched the wonderful tribute to "Mrs. Hansen" by Cean Molinari. It made me realize again what a tremendous influence she has been through my whole life. When I was a small girl in war-torn Norway she seemed like a fairy godmother in a magic place called America, sending wonderful parcels. It was a place I desperately wanted to visit and a person I desperately wanted to meet. When I did both, it was like a dream come through. Tante Dagny was everything I had expected. I don't think she could have treated me any different had I been her own daughter. She had a gentle way of guiding and correcting you. She was a real lady and I admired and loved her dearly. I think we all know that if it had not been for her 'pulling strings' about doctors and hospitals, I probably would not have been here today.

I am very grateful that you were willing to share her with me to some degree.

All my love Inger

[Academics will cry foul, but that is another cooking show.](http://antaga.com/blog/2014/09/13/harverd-graduate/) (<http://antaga.com/blog/2014/09/13/harverd-graduate/>)

[A Short E-Commerce Study For The Thompson Publishing Group](http://antaga.com/blog/2014/07/27/the-pick-and-pack-idea/)
(<http://antaga.com/blog/2014/07/27/the-pick-and-pack-idea/>)

[Subscribers can also have their in-house web presence departments trained](http://antaga.com/blog/2014/07/26/third-party-hosting-services/)
(<http://antaga.com/blog/2014/07/26/third-party-hosting-services/>)

[Monitoring on-going subscriber conformance to program requirements](#)

[\(http://antaga.com/blog/2014/07/25/outline-of-future-endavors/\)](http://antaga.com/blog/2014/07/25/outline-of-future-endavors/)

There are many blogs on any given subject, and most of them will be happy that you are giving them something to review and talk about. (<http://antaga.com/blog/2014/08/15/for-a-great-product-launch/>).

Bookmark the permalink.

One thought on “Smiles for Mrs. Hansen”

1. **DIANNE MILLER HAGER SAYS:**
SEPTEMBER 14, 2014 AT 12:26 PM

Cean, that was beautiful!

Thank you so much.

Love,
Dianne

Reply

[Blog at WordPress.com.](#)

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IN MEMORY OF
DAGNY
HANSEN (ARNTSEN)
1908 - 2014

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Obituary for Dagny Hansen (Arntsen)

HANSEN, Dagny Emelia (nee Arntsen) – 105, of Denville, New Jersey passed away on April 1, 2014. Born in Kristiansand, Norway she immigrated to America in 1924, at the age of 16. She lived in Bay Ridge, Brooklyn, Oakland, New Jersey and Pompano Beach, Florida before moving to Denville 14 years ago.

In 1938, Dagny and her late husband Hans bought a building in Oakland and established The Hansen House as a summer hotel. In 1949 it became The Hansen House Smorgasbord Restaurant which was famous until they sold it in 1973 after 35 years of ownership.

Beloved wife of the late Hans Hansen (1979). Devoted mother of Sonya Huhn and her husband Kenneth of Monroe, New Jersey and Evelyn Sensale and her husband Bernard of Kinnelon, New Jersey and Stuart, Florida. Loving grandmother of Lynn Miller, Dianne Hager and her husband Garry and great-grandmother of James Hager and Kelly Hager. Dear step-grandmother of Stephen Huhn, Gregory Huhn, Sheryl McNamee and Bernard Sensale, Jr. She is also survived by 10 step great-grandchildren.

Visitation on Sunday from 12:00-2:00 pm at Vander Plaat-Vermeulen Memorial Home, 530 High Mountain Road, Franklin Lakes followed by a Memorial Service at 2:00 pm at the funeral home.

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nick antaga

From: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
Sent: Sunday, March 4, 2018 10:59 AM
To: Cean; nick antaga; Bradford Boone
Subject: Mrs. Hansen

Since you all knew her and cared for her I thought you might enjoy reading this. She was wonderful .

A Little Over a Year.

I thought for sure that things would get easier, and they have to some degree. The memory of my mother is no longer constant as it was in the beginning. I no longer wonder and worry about what she is doing this weekend, and should I go pick her up? I no longer go to the phone to call her. I do know however I will never delete her name and number from our phone,

I keep her books, several in Norwegian, there's one titled "Write better Speak better" and there's another one on ' Writing letters for all Occasions." My mother always felt she had so much more to learn. She'd discuss politics and argue her point of view.

I can still hear the lilt in her voice and the sing song rhythm when she talked. The way she could solve mathematical problems quicker than anyone. She'd always say, " I just round it off."

She'd say, helpful things like, "You're not going to wear that, are you?" OR.."Do you really think that hair style is flattering ? She'd ask " have you noticed how much better that skirt used to fit you." How could I not have loved her so much and still miss her so. She was so wise.

Then there was the famous deal she made with her granddaughter Lynn when she went off to college . She walked in her dorm room and said, ." I'll give you \$25.00 if you take that painting off the wall." Lynn took the deal. She had a way of getting things done her way.

How every month she would polish my silver. Now I have to do it myself and somehow it doesn't have the same shine.

She told me not to worry, it never helped a thing, only causes wrinkles. " An open hand is never empty," was her philosophy she lived and taught it.

She was great in math, but in measuring for cooking, that was something else. I have yet to see SOME on a measuring cup....but that's how much was needed in her recipes. She was absolutely, right, her food was always seasoned to perfection.

When I see a jar of honey, I think of her...She ate it everyday by the teaspoons full. Beringer's White Zinfandel she'd enjoy a glass of that just about every evening before dinner....It's no wonder she lived to be 105.

I haven't forgotten her or her wonderful smile, it's no wonder, it's only been just a little over a year.

Sonya Huhn
9/2/15

There used to be a Gas Station

There used to be a gas station right here on the corner. It was a Sinclair station. It was in the late 30's early 40's and the gas station was on our property.

Our house was on about an acre and a half of land that wrapped around three sides of Route 202. There was plenty of property so that the gas station didn't look like it was in our front yard.

I'm certain the Sinclair company build it. I imagine there was a deal, they would build it on our property and we would man it. We certainly couldn't have afforded to build it.

It was a cute little one room house built with an enclosed toilet and sink. Just big enough for an attendant to sit in and wait patiently for the customers to pull up.

In those days there weren't that many cars driving by on Route 202 or anyplace else for that matter. We couldn't just sit there all day long. My father came up with a great idea. He put a black hose down on either side of the pumps. When a customer drove in for gas they'd have to drive over the hose, that would cause a very loud ring in the house. Whoever was closest to the door would run out. I was certain my father was a genius.

I imagine in my lifetime I've pumped close to 200 gallons of gas. Customers could get three gallons for 50 cents. "Fill her up" meant a three dollar sale. Oil was 50 cents a quart. I

couldn't do the oil thing, it was too messy. Either the customer would help me, taking pity on a young girl or I'd jump on the hose several times and Daddy would know that meant he had to come out to take care of the customer.

That little house no longer existsneither does Sinclair gas. The cute little house was torn down in about 1948 to become the parking lot for the Hansen House restaurant. that was our home.

I remember at the entrance of the house/restaurant was a big sign that read, Hansen House....Air Conditioned.

There's a picture around here someplace

1/20/18

nick antaga

From: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>
Sent: Sunday, March 4, 2018 4:29 AM
To: shuhn2000@gmail.com; Evelyn Sensale; Nick Bredimus; banjoi@aol.com
Subject: Fwd: Thinking of the Hansens and the Hansen House

Also. From Mike

Begin forwarded message:

From: "E & B Sensale" <sensaleeh@gmail.com>
Date: September 4, 2013 at 8:47:08 AM EDT
To: Cean <CeanM@aol.com>
Subject: Re: Thinking of the Hansens and the Hansen House

Thank you. He sent it to me yesterday. I will respond to him when I return from 10 days away in Colorado. And then we'll have a long overdue telephone visit.
Miss and Love You,

On Sep 3, 2013, at 8:36 PM, Cean wrote:

Dear Evelyn,

This just came in from Michael.

Sent from my iPad

Begin forwarded message:

From: "Michael J. Bredimus" <mbredimus@san.rr.com>
Date: September 3, 2013, 3:41:54 PM EDT
To: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>
Cc: shuhn2000@gmail.com, sensaleeh@gmail.com
Subject: Thinking of the Hansens and the Hansen House

Cean, Evelyn, Dagny, and Sonya,

Dagny looks and sounds great! Congratulations on such a long and happy life! Dagny was such a hard worker, I'm sure that she got a lot of exercise. Wonder if we have any Viking DNA? Possibly a little through the Scots? I remember taking Elsie to visit with Evelyn and Dagny in late 1982 at Evelyn and Bernie's place in Smokerise NJ. Mom and I were on our way to Edzell Scotland for a three month stay. I was really impressed that Dagny knew the precise critical dimension (extreme beam) of ships transiting the Panama Canal.

I have very fond memories of the Hansens, the Hansen House, their very interesting guests, Trout Pond Lane, the Pulis's, the Morgans, etc. Oakland, with the Ramapo Mountains, Ramapo River, and numerous lakes was probably the closest and most pleasant place for one to get away from the sweltering heat and humidity of Manhattan during the Summer. Seems there were always some Broadway types staying at the Hansen House. I never knew the exact story of how Mom and Dad came to find Oakland and the Hansen House in 1945. Mom mentioned that they were looking at towns in Passaic and Bergen Counties for a pleasant and rural place to raise their young family. Oakland, in those days, was at the extreme edge of the NYC metropolitan area. Appreciate Sonya's recollections of Oakland in the 1930's and 40's. Oakland Grammar School was quite small before all the the additions began in 1949.

Many of the luxuries we had in our house at 31 Oak St. (and possibly Trout Pond Lane - Philco radio?) were gifts from the Hansens. That is how we got our first TV (DuMont), tape recorder (Brush Sound Mirror), etc. Those early appliances were very much appreciated by our family on our tight budget. They also generated a lot of curiosity about electronics in me which ultimately led to an interesting, challenging, and rewarding career. I believe that the Hansens also helped Mom and Dad afford Nancy's wedding. Dad helped them with an environmentally sound air conditioning system that used their artesian well water. He also helped Dagny out in the Hansen House kitchen one time when a chef unexpectedly quit on a Saturday night! I remember that Dad and Hans shared an interest in fine cameras. To celebrate my turning 21, I took my girlfriend Linda Ferreira to a wonderful dinner at the Hansen House in Feb. 1966. I was only a few months out of the Navy. Didn't think anyone had seen me but when leaving was informed that there was no bill! I guess someone did recognize me, wonder who that was? Many thanks!

Love,

Mike, Marilyn, and Mitzi (3-M's)



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Your POV, SVP

2 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, Mar 17, 2018 at 9:54 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Hi Nick.

Thank you so much for sending the photos and memories. They illustrate the love and bonding of a wonderful family and equally serve as a priceless reminder of the Mayberry that Oakland was.

Believe it or not, it's only been 2 weeks since Sonya contacted me out of the blue gently poking me to write an article about 'her end of town'. Obviously, she was referring to the Hansen House to which I replied that I was unable to do so since I actually had very little information on it. Well, that opened the flood gates and I was somewhat invited into the Tribe as an observer fly on the wall in the email exchange that followed. And that exchange revealed an incredible love story; One of deep friendship, one of the deepest and fondest memories and one that loves and honors Dangy and Hans Hansen.

Nick, while I have officially known you and other Tribe members for only 2 weeks, I honestly feel that I have known all for a very long time such is the joy and honor of being an observer/participant of shared memories. You and I are about the same age with both being children of the 1950s: You in Mayberry and me growing up in Bergenfield, a tough post WW II, over crowded, town populated by vets or, better said, refugees from the Bronx and Brooklyn seeking any patch of grass upon which to raise a family..

As you are aware, my initial thought was to write about the rich history of the of the building beginning with the Muller's farmhouse ultimately expanded into the magnificent Hansen House.....Small farmhouse plus 16 rooms to the Hansen House with 27 rooms. And I would add some wonderful, warm memories of those who lived and grew up there as color. While that's great stuff for a historical article, I needed to get into the weeds regarding ts progression, dates and ownership sequence right lest I accused of writing fake news or worse, get killed either by Brad or Sonya or both. However, the information waters of the building ownership muddied more I sought clarity. Sonya and Brad have wildly different versions of the dates and details of ownership, etc. And each varied either with 'facts' found in 3 newspaper articles from 35 years ago or time had clouded the recall. Hopefully some of the mystery will be solved via my planned journey to Hackensack next week. So far Brad is ahead in the docu-info race via 1930 Census data that I uncovered. If the dates, etc. directionally verify Brad's memory, how do I break it to Sonya? Or visa versa? In the interim I sent Sonya an email suggesting (pleading) that we have a pleasant lunch at her first convenience. No response yet.

So, where is all this going?

While ultimately I will untangle and document the history of the building known as the Hansen House, my instincts now demand that the history of the building itself is merely a stage, a setting for the love, the families, the participants and the memories of the Tribe. Accordingly, I now see two articles published in what would normally be a reverse order: First the memories of the Tribe relative to literally their corner of the universe and the second about the history of the locus of their corner, the Hansen House itself. I can only pray that I am capable to capture and truly communicate the depth, the love and the memories of and within the Tribe. Believe me, it will be a challenge which I am humbled to accept and an ultimate test.

Your thoughts?

The Best,
Kevin

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sun, Mar 18, 2018 at 1:18 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Hi Kevin,

We have been like family with the Hansens since before I was born. I love those people and read your POV book several years ago. You have been adopted by the Tribe which is why you feel so comfortable with all of us. Also, your love of Oakland is so powerful and positive. I left half a century ago but still have a deep affection for the place. That's wonderful we are about the same age and with Jersey roots. I have several current friends with ties to Oakland and we greatly enjoy the nostalgia.

Your idea for two articles is excellent. Write about the software now and the hardware later after Evelyn digitizes her Hansen House media. I'm sure Hans took photos of his work on the place.

The author of the newspaper article on Hansen history is still living and working in your area:

Renée Rewiski rrewiski@optonline.net. 908.442.6040 <https://www.facebook.com/public/Renee-Rewiski>

She might have more to add and perhaps kept some photos and notes. I have had no contact with Renée since IHHS but she was a smart cookie. The article was written right after college.

Sonya is getting up there in age and her memory is not always accurate. My sister Cean and I exchange private emails to compare notes.

Check with Cean whenever in doubt. Her memory remains clear. Brad's memories also seem clear.

Good luck and let me know what I can do to help.

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Saturday, March 17, 2018 3:54 PM
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Subject: Your POV, SVP

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Oakland

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
 To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sun, Mar 18, 2018 at 4:37 PM

In answer to some of your questions.

Alf C Neilsen : Was my father's Uncle. He was a builder in Oakland. His home is the one pictured as the Neilsen house on Oakland Ave. That's what we called it because it was umbrellaed by Oak trees. Then some shameful person thought they should cut them down they changed the name to Ramapo Valley Road.

Dagny& Hans Hansen:
 Were my parents first 1931 Then Evelyn 1941

Bradford Boone"
 You know about him. He was there first. Did I tell you I had a crush on him?

Cean Bredimus:
 Bredimus family were our neighbors. She was possibly a year older than Evelyn.

Nick Bredimus:
 Cean's younger brother. She had a few of them , two sisters as well. I didn't know them With a ten year advance I was too old to play with them.

Inger Pye: Dagny's neice. She is 79. She came to the US in Stayed here for eight years. Worked in NY. Always thought my father was so distinguished, called him Mr. Hansen.

Dagny Hansen:
 Came to US in 1924. In order to learn the language she worked as chambermaids and nanny's. When she had quickly learned enough she got a job as a waitress for Childs, then up-graded to Schraffts. A lovely lunch room especially for ladies It was located close to the Herald Tribune and some of the reporters dined there as well. One in particular was James M Cain . He was taken by her. Not at all suprising. She told him about her experiences working as a chambermaid and a waitress. He thought they would make excellent magazine stories. Told her he'd help her. She had two articles published in Colliers. One called The Housemaid's Knee the other, You Can't Fool the Waitress....She earned \$300 for each of her articles. Considering a 5 cent tip from the ladies was normal at that time it was a wonderful.

James M Cain as you know went on the write, " Mildred Pierce." " Postman Always Rings Twice"

I'm just getting started.



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Lunch

4 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sun, Mar 18, 2018 at 3:59 PM

I so luck forward to having lunch with you.....I'm excited, this is the closest I've ever come to online dating.

You live in Oakland and I live in Monroe, close to Princeton. It takes me 1:45 minutes to get there.
We start at noon have lunch and exchange which new medication we're on. until 2:00 or 2:30.

Your Oakland Senior Center talk is scheduled to start at 1:00.
It might be best if we rendezvous somewhere in between. The Metuchen Inn I've heard it's a lovely place. Exit 132.

...Short Hills Mall is exit 145...There are a few places in the Mall...either location would work for me.

My Thursdays and Fridays are spoken for.
Looking forward to meeting you..... I have stories.
Sonya

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Sun, Mar 18, 2018 at 6:04 PM

Hello Sonya,

Thank you so much for accepting my invitation to lunch. Perhaps we can have lunch on Monday the 26th or Tuesday, the 27th or Wednesday, the 28th of March. Do any of those dates work for you? My thinking is that I'd drive down to Monroe to pick you up and then go to Fiddleheads Restaurant for lunch in Jamestown, a mere 2 miles from Monroe. Fiddleheads has excellent reviews and is located at 27 E Railroad Ave in Jamesburg.

As an aside, I'm thinking of writing not one, but 2 articles about 'your end of town'. The first would be about the love of your parents and the memories that you, Evelyn, Inga, Brad, Nick and Cean share so vividly and with so much fondness. The second would be about the history and origins of the Hansen House starting with the Lilian Vernam purchasing the Muller farmhouse and extending to it morphing into the current Portobello Restaurant. Both are very challenging to write, particularly the first. The reason is that I want to capture not only the memories, but the warmth and depth of the enduring friendships beginning in the 1930s and 1940s. There is an absolute beauty that emerges from the email exchange which needs to be captured and told.

So, are you available to have lunch on any of the dates listed above? I hope so. Please let me know.

The Best,
Kevin

40 Grove Street
Oakland, NJ 07436
201-337-4916
[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Sun, Mar 18, 2018 at 6:12 PM

Hello Again, Sonya,

Oooooops!

I just double checked the Fiddlehead restaurant and discovered that it's closed on Mondays and Tuesdays. Does Wednesday, March 28th work for you or should I find an equally excellent restaurant for another date?

Please let me know.

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Mon, Mar 19, 2018 at 9:39 AM

Wednesday 28th is fine....Looking forward to it.

I live at 38 Tania Ct. Monroe, NJ It is a gated community....

Set your GPS for 1 Brookside Ave. Monroe NJ.....The gate keeper will point you in the direction of my house.



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Here's another thought

3 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 20, 2018 at 3:13 PM

It was during the war....I remember hearing of a Nazi camp...somewhere in the hills between our house and Pompton Lakes....There was a name for the camps that escapes me. I seem to remember there were several such meeting places for Nazi sympathizers. Camps is the wrong word I imagine., There was something very secretive about it. I remember it was whispered about....
I don't think I'm dreaming.

I just remembered the paper that Margaret Pulis worked for...The Morning Call.... I did tell you about her article on my secret party....No loss, it has nothing to do with your research...

It's starting to hail down here.

Chief Marion was the only policeman. If Billy Potash is still around he'd be a great source of information, also Eddy. Bill lived or lives in the old Demarest house. Red brick on Oakland Ave.

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 20, 2018 at 3:18 PM

I have never heard of secret Nazi camps in the hills of Pompton Lakes. New news. But I am aware that the KKK used to have meetings at the Ponds Church. Equally disgusting.

[Quoted text hidden]

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 20, 2018 at 4:07 PM

Never heard about the KKK in the Ponds Church....but I do know something else about the Ponds Church. There was an Out house in the back....I remember going in there, it was the first time I every saw the F word in print. At that time I'd never even heard it said...but I recognized it and blushed, all by myself. This is the first time I've ever confessed that to anyone....



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Lunch with Sonya

2 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 20, 2018 at 4:25 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

I'm having lunch with Sonya on 3/28 in Jamestown near where she lives. And I gotta tell 'ya that she is a priceless character as evidenced by an email exchange between her and me to set the lunch up. Jeeze, I truly look forward to it.

Kevin

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Tue, Mar 20, 2018 at 4:43 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

That's kind of you and Sonya will be flattered by the attention. Her memories of Oakland are priceless, although she gets confused now and then.

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>**Sent:** Tuesday, March 20, 2018 10:25 AM**To:** nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>**Subject:** Lunch with Sonya

I'm having lunch with Sonya on 3/28 in Jamestown near where she lives. And I gotta tell 'ya that she is a priceless character as evidenced by an email exchange between her and me to set the lunch up. Jeeze, I truly look forward to it.

Kevin



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

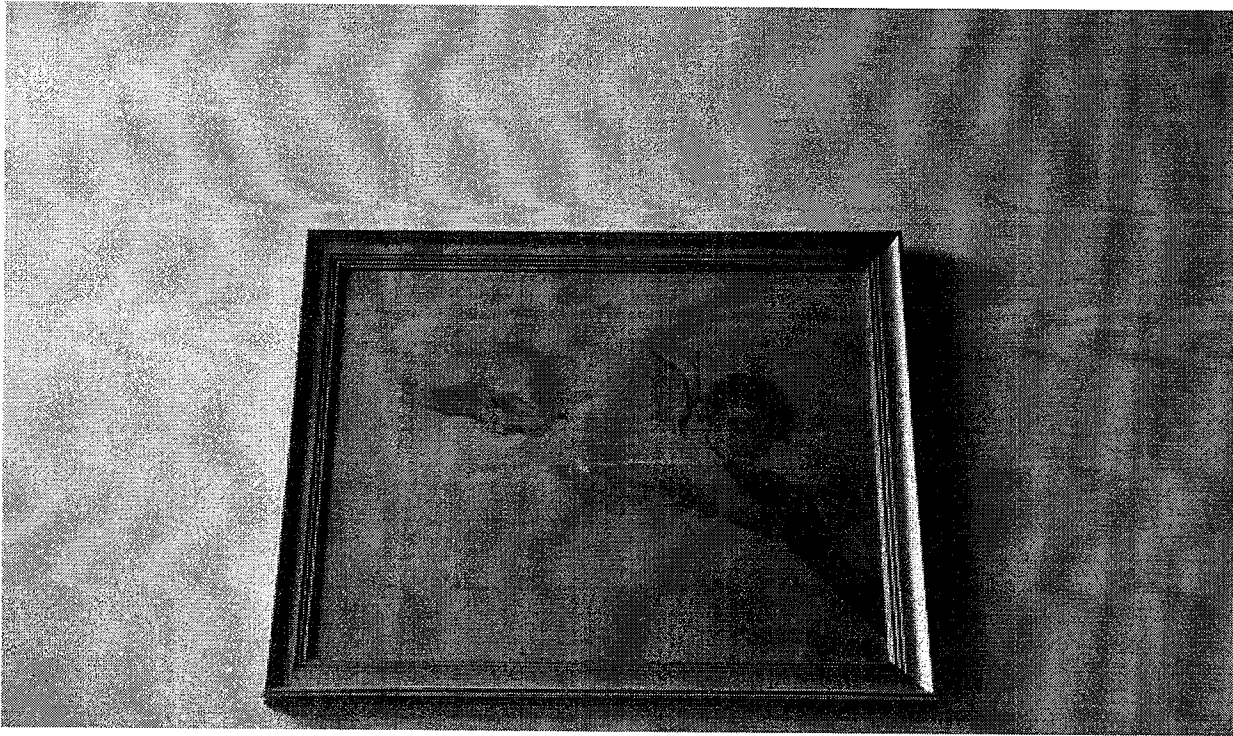
4 of 6 ceiling painting - Not religious - more to come

13 messages

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 20, 2018 at 7:10 AM

To: "Heffernan.Kevin" <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 20, 2018 at 11:38 AM

To: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Cc: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>

Hello Evelyn,

Thank you very much for sharing photos of the ceiling paintings from the Hansen House. I truly look forward to any additional photos and/or information that you would be kind enough to share.

However Evelyn. at this moment I am struggling to understand the origin and age of the ceiling paintings.

My current understanding is that the ceiling paintings were present in the Hansen House when Hans and Dagny first acquired it through your uncle Alf Neilsen. Alf was already a resident of Oakland and was a real estate agent and builder. Also, your parents acquired the Hansen House in a tax sale in the late-1930s and the Boone family was the previous owners. An article from a 1973 newspaper about the sale of the Hansen House Restaurant noted that your family had owned the building for the last 35 years which would make 1938 as the year of acquisition by Hans and Dagny.

Hence, it appears that either the Boone family or the previous owner of the Hansen House building commissioned the paintings on the ceiling. And the previous owner prior to the Boone family, I am told, was a Mrs. Florence Remington Vernam who seemingly purchased a small farmhouse from the Muller farm and added 16 rooms to it. Apparently, porches were removed and the building was expanded again at an unknown date by an unknown person to make it into its final 27 rooms. As an aside, it was Mrs. Vernam who developed the Vernam Spring Water Company in 1904 and built Lilac Manor, a huge Victorian house across the street on the hill. Lilac Manor had been either razed or destroyed by fire by the time your family moved to Oakland.

Does all of this make sense to you? I ask as I am planning to write 2 separate articles. The first is to celebrate and honor the Hansen family, their accomplishments, friends and times in the 1930s and 1940s of Oakland. The second is to focus upon the vaulted history of the Hansen House particularly celebrating the Hansen House Restaurant itself.

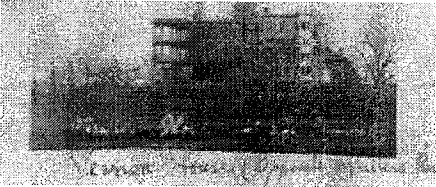
Attached are a few photos from my files. I believe that the Nielsen House photo was owned by your uncle, Alf. The others are of the accomplishments of Mrs. Vernam, the reported original builder of what became the Hansen House Restaurant.

Thank you again for the photos as they will clearly augment the rich history of Oakland generally and that of the Hansen House specifically. I truly look forward to any additional information or photos that you might provide.

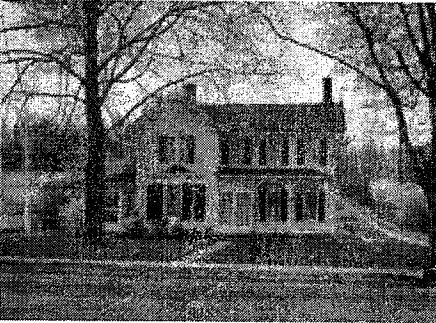
The Best,
Kevin Heffernan
[Quoted text hidden]

3 attachments

223-Vernam Spring c1900.tif
1201K



222-Vernam House.tif
983K



Nielsen House - Now Post Office Parking Lot.tif
1878K

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 20, 2018 at 12:41 PM

The Hansen House had only three floors ????. The picture is wonderful yet it puzzles me

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 20, 2018 at 12:45 PM

Hi Sonya,

I'm not sure that I understand your question. Could you please be more specific?

Kevin
[Quoted text hidden]

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 20, 2018 at 12:58 PM

We lived on the third floor....This picture shows four floors....it also says opposite Mullers...
You had to pass our house to get to Mullers on 202....we were down the road, not far...but we were not opposite anything but the mountain...Muller's and the Pulis house were along side of us.

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 20, 2018 at 1:09 PM

Could that possibly be Vernon house.....Our house was not on a hill....only 3 floors.

Just when you thought you had the facts....I come and question it....See if Evelyn comments on it as well.

I could be wrong, but that seldom happens.

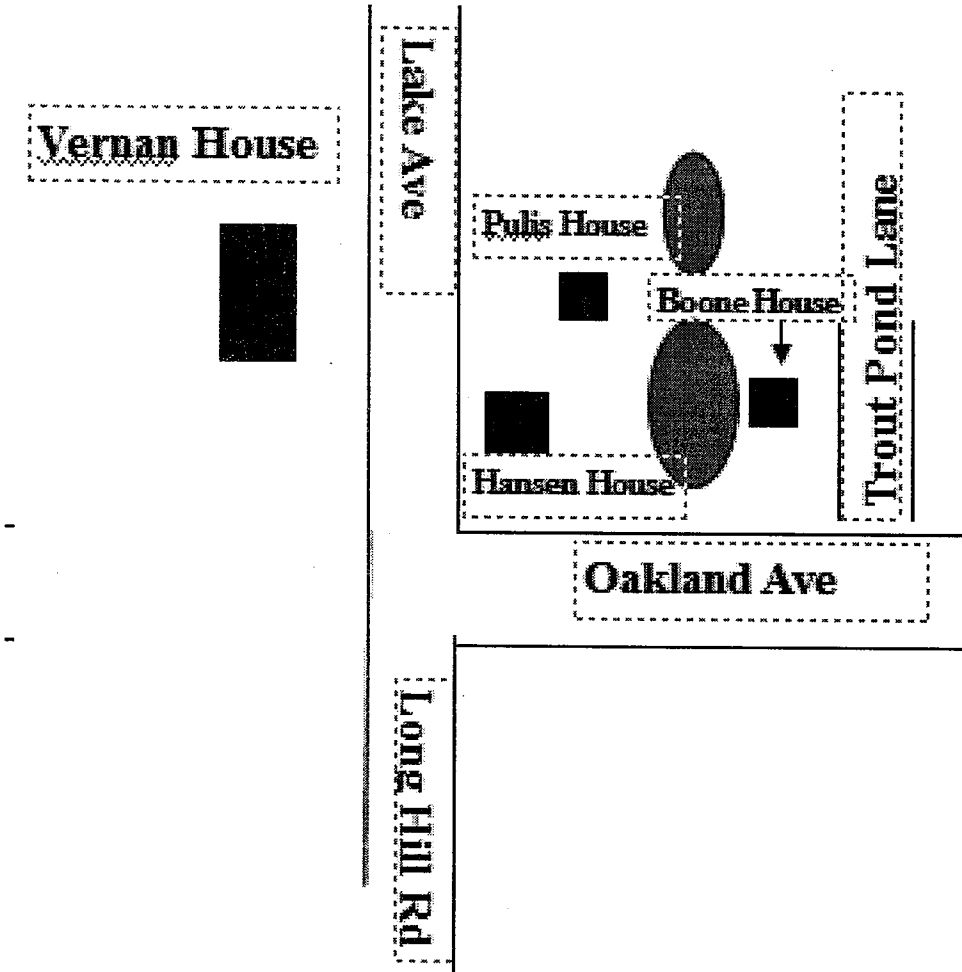
Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 20, 2018 at 2:28 PM

Hi Sonya,

Now I understand.....The middle photo is of the Varnam House also known as Lilac Manor. It was located on a hill across Lake Ave from the Hansen House. Below is a little drawing that I made to illustrate who lived where at the time. I think it is correct.

Kevin



[Quoted text hidden]

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 20, 2018 at 2:58 PM

You've got it down Perfect ! You are amazing, and much appreciated. What time are you coming to my new town... on Wednesday 28th.

Funny you should choose Fiddleheads. The chef they used to have, Mike Cavanaugh, used to be in a writing group with me. He worked there for years. Recently started his new place. Been to Fiddleheads several times, always enjoyed it.

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 20, 2018 at 3:08 PM

Sonya

I plan to be at your house at high noon on March 28th so that we can have a fine lunch at Fiddleheads. Shall I bring a bottle of your favorite wine since Fiddleheads is BYOB?

Kevin
[Quoted text hidden]

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 20, 2018 at 4:01 PM

Only if you insist and your favorite is a red one....

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 20, 2018 at 4:05 PM

I must insist and my favorite is a fine cabernet. Nothing is too good for the Hansen girls.
[Quoted text hidden]

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 20, 2018 at 4:08 PM

Mine too.....I didn't want to be bold and say, "Please Dear God, let him bring a Cabernet."
I was thinking it to be sure.

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>
To: "Heffernan, Kevin" <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wed, Mar 21, 2018 at 10:33 AM

Begin forwarded message:

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Subject: Re: 4 of 6 ceiling painting - Not religious - more to come
Date: March 20, 2018 at 11:38:44 AM EDT
To: "Evelyn & Bernard Sensale" <sensaleeh@gmail.com>
Cc: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>

Hello Evelyn,

Hello Kevin,

If I may, I will fill in my answers/guesses into your email. The fact is that I am not 100% sure of many of our questions but this is a valuable opportunity for our research.

Thank you very much for sharing photos of the ceiling paintings from the Hansen House. I truly look forward to any additional photos and/or information that you would be kind enough to share. I have many more.

However Evelyn, at this moment I am struggling to understand the origin and age of the ceiling paintings. Bradford Boone, who's father was the pastor of the Ponds Church, lived in the HH when he was 6 to 8 years of age. He and his family moved to the nearby smaller house on the property after the crash. I believe the painting was commissioned by Mrs. Vernam. I plan on learning a lot about her from you.

My current understanding is that the ceiling paintings were present in the Hansen House when Hans and Dagny first acquired it through your uncle, no, our father's uncle, Alf Neilsen. Alf was already a resident of Oakland and was a real estate agent and builder. Also, your parents acquired the Hansen House in a tax sale in the late-1930s in 1938 and the Boone family was the previous owners. It is my unsure understanding that the building was vacant from the 1929 crash until 1938. An article from a 1973 newspaper about the sale of the Hansen House Restaurant noted that your family had owned the building for the last 35 years which would make 1938 (correct) as the year of acquisition by Hans and Dagny. My parents borrowed \$3000.00 from The Weinstein Delicatessen family in Pompton Lakes and other money from family and friends. I hope I still have their mortgage payment ledger. It was touching to see the \$10.00, \$15.00, and \$20.00, and later higher payments until the "paid in full" final payments. I will never forget their "Burning of the Mortgage Party" in the late 1950s. It was a large formal gathering in the banquet room on the second floor (The Rotary Room). The occasion was kept secret - the speculations were vivid - was mother pregnant??????? Sonya and I will have to agree if this personal information is appropriate for publication. Our parent's story is the classic immigrant American success story. Many have said it would make wonderful book/movie.

Hence, it appears that either the Boone family or the previous owner of the Hansen House building commissioned the paintings on the ceiling. And the previous owner prior to the Boone family, I am told, was a Mrs. Florence Remington Vernam who seemingly purchased a small farmhouse from the Muller farm and added 16 rooms to it. Apparently, porches were removed and the building was expanded again at an unknown date by an unknown person to make it into its final 27 rooms. As an aside, it was Mrs. Vernam who developed the Vernam Spring Water Company in 1904 and built Lilac Manor, a huge Victorian house across the street on the hill. Lilac Manor had been either razed or destroyed by fire by the time your family moved to Oakland. I can't wait to learn more from you.

Does all of this make sense to you? I ask as I am planning to write 2 separate articles. The first is to celebrate and honor the Hansen family, their accomplishments, friends and times in the 1930s and 1940s of Oakland. The second is to focus upon the vaulted history of the Hansen House particularly celebrating the Hansen House Restaurant itself.

Attached are a few photos from my files. I believe that the Nielsen House photo was owned by your father's uncle, Alf. The others are of the accomplishments of Mrs. Vernam, the reported original builder of what became the Hansen House Restaurant.

Thank you again for the photos as they will clearly augment the rich history of Oakland generally and that of the Hansen House specifically. I truly look forward to any additional information or photos that you might provide.

I have much to share with you. Please do not go to press until we have a chance to meet when I return to New Jersey in mid May. In the meantime I will send you many goodies. One is the Oakland Mayor's (biographical) Proclamation to Dagny Hansen on her 105th Birthday and Dagny's "Thank You Video" to the Mayor. Priceless. Mother celebrated her 90th, 100th, and 105th in her Hansen House.

We have four religious stained glass windows from the house. We were told that that early part of the building was the Pond's Church parsonage/rectory in the mid 1700s- or could that have been Mrs. Vernam's contribution much later on. To have this history so beautifully, and accurately told is an answer to our dreams.

More later and thank you,

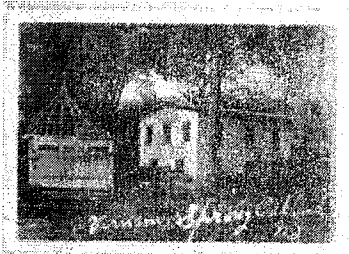
Evelyn

The Best,
Kevin Heffernan

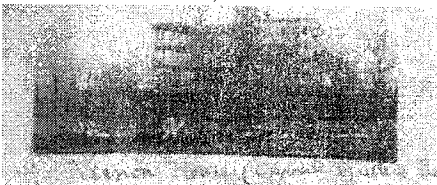
On Tue, Mar 20, 2018 at 7:10 AM, Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com> wrote:



3 attachments



223-Vernam Spring c1900.tiff
96K



222-Vernam House.tiff
230K

Nielsen House - Now Post Office Parking Lot.tiff
1171K



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

C.I.A.

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Thu, Mar 22, 2018 at 10:45 AM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Did you, or have you ever considered, working for the C.I.A. ?



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Nazi camp

3 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Wed, Mar 21, 2018 at 11:12 AM

To: Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Do you vaguely remember anything about or the whisperings of Bund camps.... gathering in the Ramapo hills?

Am I dreaming, or have I just seen too many Nazi movies. Helmut Dantine was a favorite of mine...

No one has mentioned that we called West Oakland...Jew colony. "Not that there's anything wrong with that." as

Seinfeld would say.

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wed, Mar 21, 2018 at 11:52 AM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Hi Sonya,

I am completely unaware of any Bund camps in the Ramapo Hills although a like group, the KKK, was active in Oakland in the 1920s or 1930s. They used to meet at the Ponds Church. However, I am aware of Bund camps in Sussex County. The town of Sparta, NJ in Sussex County literally looks like a Bavarian village and my former brother in law, who was from Germany, was particularly proud to live there. Of course, all of the Bund stuff went away at the onset of WW II.

Regarding the Jewish Colony on West Street on the opposite side of the Ramapo River, I am very aware of both its existence and the attitude of Oaklanders during the period. More specifically, Oakland was virtually and openly anti-semitic at the time. You may recall the existence of Kline's Beach adjacent to the RR trestle. It was strictly for Jews. It burned down twice and, for some very mysterious reason, the Oakland Fire Department was very late in getting the call to respond. An 'investigation' was made but all were exonerated. I think the anti-semitic tipping point occurred in 1965 when the beloved Bush-Spear mansion/hotel near the Hansen House was sold and became a Jewish community center. Insult, was added upon injury when it was destroyed to build an ugly, brick Jewish community center, a precursor to a synagog. Well, the synagog never happened and the building is now a private school. Attached is a picture of the Bush Spear mansion. I have a copy of a photograph of Klines Beach buildings from 1933 made by Harold Bush. On the back we writes. "...This is what we call Jewtown. Notice the line of freight cars to the right..."

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]



Spear - Bush House 1890- Jewish Community Center-Now School.tif
1264K

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Fri, Mar 23, 2018 at 12:05 AM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

In case you missed my sister's email. I'll send an email of my own to the tribe with you included. No such prejudice in my time.

Nick

-----Original Message-----

From: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Sent: Wednesday, March 21, 2018 9:35 AM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Cc: Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>; nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Subject: Re: Nazi camp

My Fellow Americans,

I never heard anything about such camps. We were close friends with the Ann and Richard Taylor family. Their home was next to the Jacobs home which was next to the Oakland Military Academy. Their second son Lawrence attended the Academy in the 50's. Ann's parents were from Germany. We visited them often in the 40's and 50's. They were bakers in Germany. Mrs. Mayron gifted me with many cookie, candy, and cake molds. It seems that I was the only one to show promise in the kitchen.

My memory is that the families all attended Pond's Church.

Whatever denomination they started out as, they ended up being "Dutch Reformed". Any of our Jewish classmates fit in seamlessly. I had heard of "The Jew Colony". If I had ever mentioned this at home my mom would have directed me to bring her a willow switch with my name on it. Obviously there was no such prejudicial talk allowed in our home. Like the Hansen's and the Pulis's my parents were not as insular as some Oakland dwellers. Of course Evelina and I had read "The Diary of Ann Frank" and would not think of being unkind to anyone Jewish. At one time all of us girlfriends took Jewish surnames in solidarity. That is what I remember.

Any different memory of that time?

Love for and great interest in Oakland,

Cean

> On Mar 21, 2018, at 11:12 AM, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com> wrote:

>

>

> Do you vaguely remember anything about or the whisperings of Bund camps.... gathering in the Ramapo hills?

> M

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fwd: Bernie Hickey

1 message

Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Sat, Mar 24, 2018 at 8:34 AM

To: shuhn2000@gmail.com, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, kheffernan555@gmail.com

Another Oakland boy just forwarded this news to me.
I believed Nick would recognize his name.

Begin forwarded message:

From: "nick antaga" <nick@antaga.com>**Date:** March 23, 2018 at 4:26:42 PM EDT**To:** "Cean" <ceanm@aol.com>**Subject:** RE: Bernie Hickey

Hi Cean,

We are in Woodinville at the job site and selecting materials. So, I have been slow with emails.

Bernie Hickey was about your age and Chief of the Oakland Fire Department in the early eighties. I don't know what he did before or after that.

Kevin might know and also might mention Bernie on his Oakland websites.

Love,

Nick

From: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>**Sent:** Friday, March 23, 2018 10:15 AM**To:** Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>**Subject:** Fwd: Bernie Hickey

Hi Nick,

Is this anyone you know? I don't remember the name.

Stay well.

Love, Cean

Begin forwarded message:

From: "Bruce Carota" <brucecarota@embarqmail.com>
Date: March 23, 2018 at 10:50:40 AM EDT
To: <4Wov2Xh@kinex.net>
Cc: "Chief michael covert" <chiefcooperstownpolice@yahoo.com>
Subject: FW: Bernie Hickey

From: James Gaul [mailto:jimgaul@hughes.net]
Sent: Thursday, March 22, 2018 6:32 PM
To: brucecarota@embarqmail.com
Subject: Bernie Hickey

Bruce, Brad Waudby just called me to report that Bernie Hickey died last night. Will be a direct cremation, no service. You may want to put it out on your Oakland network. JG



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Re: phone #

2 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Sun, Mar 25, 2018 at 7:32 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Certainly.... home: 609-655-2755
cell: 732-778-3434

If I should develop a serious rash Wednesday morning, how may I reach you.?

kheffernan555 <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Mon, Mar 26, 2018 at 10:03 AM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Hi Sonya,

My contact information is:

Home: 201 337 4916

Cell. 201 920 0030

And please do not have a rash on Wednesday.

Kevin

Sent from my T-Mobile 4G LTE Device
[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Memorial Day in Oakland

1 message

Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Tue, Mar 27, 2018 at 9:07 AM

To: shuhn2000@gmail.com, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, banjoi@aol.com, kheffernan555@gmail.com

Michael Bredimus is the young man



IMG_4402.JPG

2113K



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Your Stained Glass Windows

2 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 27, 2018 at 1:33 AM

To: Cean <CeanM@aol.com>

Hi Cean,

Aside from the stones of the 1829 Ponds Church used to build the Ponds memorial building, the stained glass windows that you have may well prove to be the only remaining artifact of that building destroyed in 1935. In that regard, may I request a favor. Specifically, would it be possible to measure the windows, take pictures of them and check to see if any of the stained glass windows are signed or have any marks indicating who created them or when they were created? The photos and the other information might be a great aid in solving the mystery of their origin.

Thanks. Please let me know.

Kevin

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 27, 2018 at 10:37 AM

To: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Cc: Evelyn <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, banjoi@aol.com, Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>

Kevin:

Bring your tape measure tomorrow, I have one of the windows... We will have to climb in the attic.

Sonya



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

a non-Oakland thing

1 message

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Tue, Mar 27, 2018 at 11:33 AM

To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Kevin:

Read the Oakland Sanitarium piece and noticed the water cooler picture, particularly the glass one of the guys was holding. While water coolers were popular the problem in many cases was slacking one's thirst required a container, and such wasn't always handy. The solution was a paper cup, what became known as the dixie cup. One of the more frequent visitors to the Boone home was Harry Stone, the man who invented the machine that made dixie cups. Harry got fired because he refused to punch a time clock with the Dixie Corp., but he was later hired by the Miro brothers to create a machine to make a similar cup for them. The problem, or course, was coming up with a design that wouldn't infringe on the Dixie Corp's patents.

They gave Harry an office and a lot of floor space to set up a staffed machine shop. Many weeks went by and when the Miro's would inquire Harry assured them everything was OK even though nothing indicated progress was being made. Then one day, Harry drew an image on paper with a few notations, gave it to the machine shop foreman and told him to make the part as noted. A few days later, he sent out another such drawing, and in the days following repeated such demands on the machine shop guys. Then the day came and Harry went out into the shop and told them to bolt this piece to that one, join that assembly to another part until all the pieces had been joined together. Then he called the Miro brothers into the room and invited them to throw the switch. The result . . . a paper cup to rival Dixie.

Harry had designed the entire machine entirely in his head. No blueprint and most importantly a machine that didn't infringe on any of the Dixie patents.



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Deed Search Results....Sorta

3 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 27, 2018 at 12:09 AM

To: Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Hello Tribe,

Armed with a pen and paper, I charged into the teeth of the mother of all information, the Bergen County Government Complex in Hackensack. Lest you might be suffering under an old historic impression, our county government has grown in both size and self importance as it now is a complex of 5 huge buildings complete with 2 huge parking garages. But I digress.

My objective was to obtain both deed name and date deed information pertaining to the Hansen House, Muller's pond with the adjacent smaller house (former Boone residence) and the Ponds Church parsonage on 25 Long Hill Road. The purpose of obtaining deed information on the parsonage was to determine when and to whom the Ponds Church sold it in the hope that the date would correlate to the establishment of a parsonage which ultimately became the Hansen House. If they correlated, then the ceiling paintings and the stained glass windows from the Hansen House would definitively point to its history as a parsonage in a prior life.

Of the three, I was quite successful in one and partially successful in 2 meaning that more time is required to be spent in the bosom of county government offices.

Success was in the form of deed information regarding the Ponds Church parsonage. While it was built in about 1844 on property purchased from Henry Spear on May 4, 1844, it is now a private residence. The deed research clearly states that the Ponds Church sold the parsonage on October 9, 1869 to James Post for \$940.79. I have a copy of the hand written deed. All of this means that the Ponds Church was apparently out of the parsonage real estate business by 1869 after a mere 25 years. This fact might well cast doubt upon the church re-entering the parsonage business 30 years later only to exit again with 15 years or so when the future Hansen House would be sold again into private hands.

At this moment it appears that the expanded original Hansen House building was not a parsonage of the Ponds Church. Only additional deed research in Hackensack focused upon the Hansen House itself will confirm or refute my initial observation about it being a parsonage or not. So, what was the original source of the stained glass windows if not the building being a former parsonage? The financial intervention of Lillian Vernam who may have owned it? Again, my deed research later this week will tell all. And, there is still the growing possibility that Mr. Isely Boone simply removed 4 stained glass windows from the 1829 stone church immediately prior to its destruction and added them to the future Hansen House as indicated by the photos of the missing windows previously provided.

As far as the Vernams go, Mr. Remington Vernam was a real estate developer in NYC who built in Rockaway Beach. He and his wife moved to Oakland in 1892. He died in 1907 and she died in 1915. They in fact purchased the Ramapo Sanitorium and converted it into a lavish home. If the date of their purchase of the Ramapo Hill Sanitorium correlates to the year of their arrival in Oakland in 1892, that would potentially negate Mrs. Vernam's ownership of the future Hansen House building as a temporary residence and her donating/selling it to the Ponds Church as a parsonage. Again, I hope to have answers via deed research by the end of the week.

In summary, this is truly a can of worms and I'm beginning to feel like Sherlock Holmes in pursuit of the facts. But be assured that I will get to the bottom of it.

Kevin

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 27, 2018 at 9:48 AM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

You are amazing....This is so exciting.... thank you, thank you, thank you.

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 27, 2018 at 1:58 PM

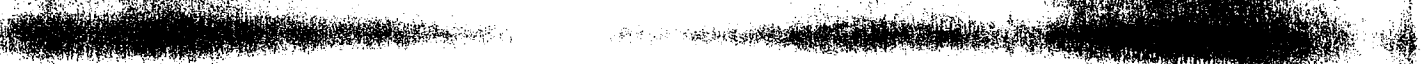
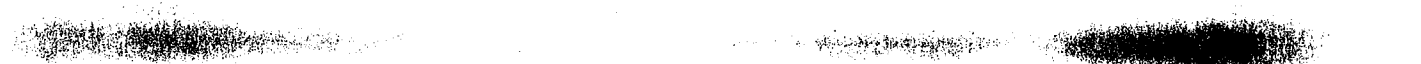
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

I've done some searching as well, you know the type of tin box that you hide away with important papers. I've looked high and low....and low and behold, I found it under our bed....It has Deeds, and important Nielsen papers that I'm sure will delight you...

The windows from the room in back of the kitchen, well that's where they were when I first saw them are in our attic.

You just called. I'm sorry that you have such sadness in the family. We will do lunch another time...For sure.

Sending the picture...





Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Window

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

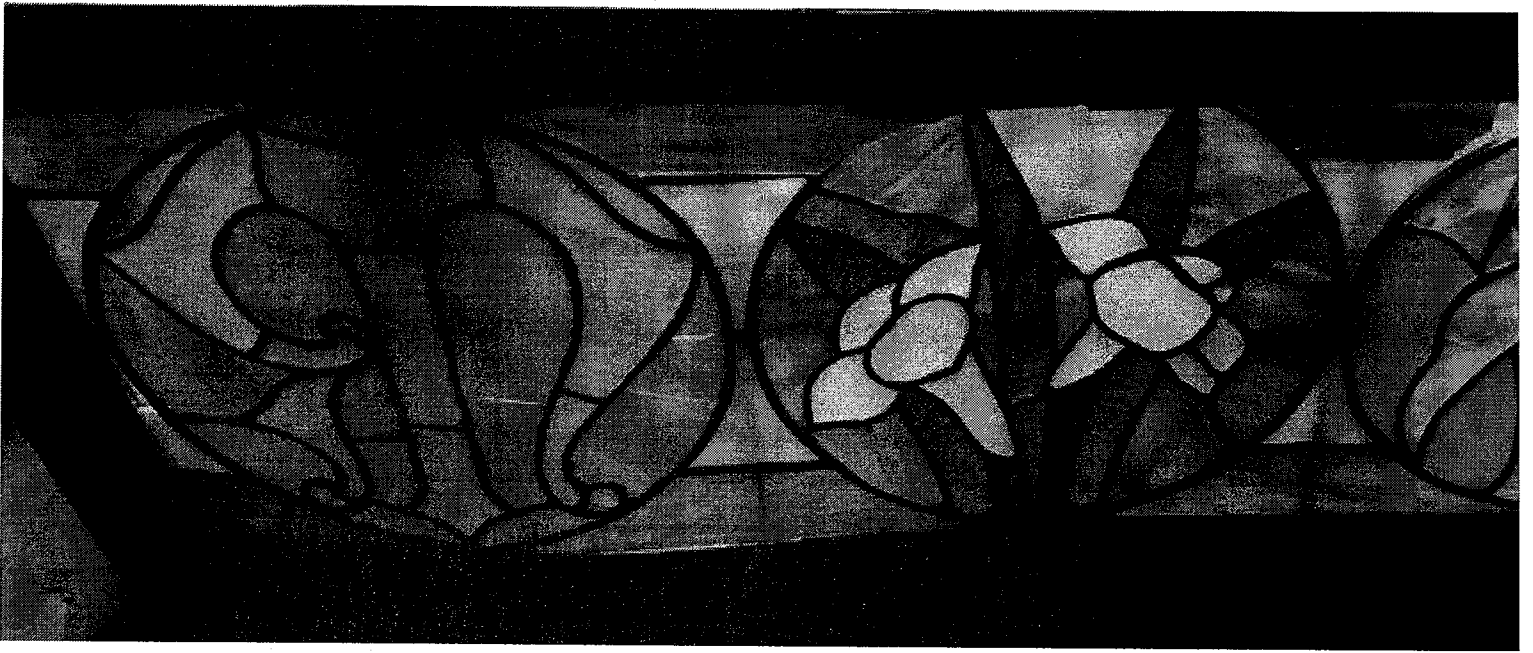
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Tue, Mar 27, 2018 at 2:00 PM

Sent from my iPhone



IMG_0299.jpg
781K





Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fwd: Doves

2 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

To: Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>

Tue, Mar 27, 2018 at 12:45 PM

This portion of the ceiling Evelyn gave to our mother....I think it is the loveliest. My granddaughter Kelly is now the proud owner...

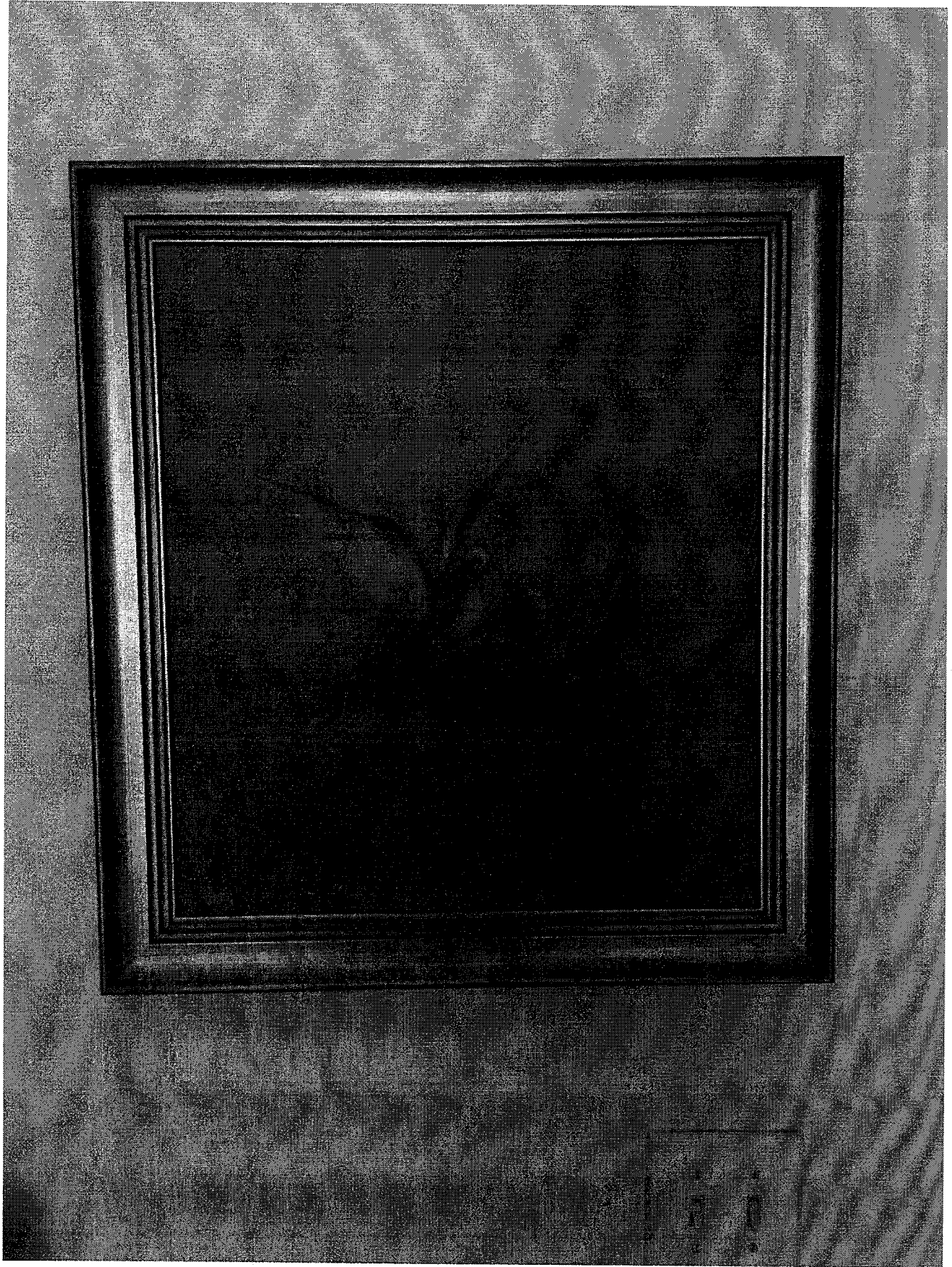
Begin forwarded message:

From: Dianne Hager <dhager1981@gmail.com>

Subject: Doves

Date: March 27, 2018 at 11:14:45 AM EDT

To: Mommy <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Evelyn Bern <sensaleeh@gmail.com>



Hi everyone,

I remember this so well. It was the ceiling above the first "cocktail lounge". We had never seen anything so amazing. In a curious footnote the Bredimus family in Europe were decorative painters of ceilings and walls. I finally remembered the other girl in the 8th grade graduation is Geraldine Weller.

Keep it going,
Cean

On Mar 27, 2018, at 12:45 PM, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com> wrote:

This portion of the ceiling Evelyn gave to our mother....I think it is the loveliest. My granddaughter Kelly is now the proud owner...

Begin forwarded message:

From: Dianne Hager <dhager1981@gmail.com>
Subject: Doves
Date: March 27, 2018 at 11:14:45 AM EDT
To: Mommy <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Evelyn Bern <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

<IMG_2003.jpeg>

<IMG_2002.jpeg>

Sent from my iPhone



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Burning Film

2 messages

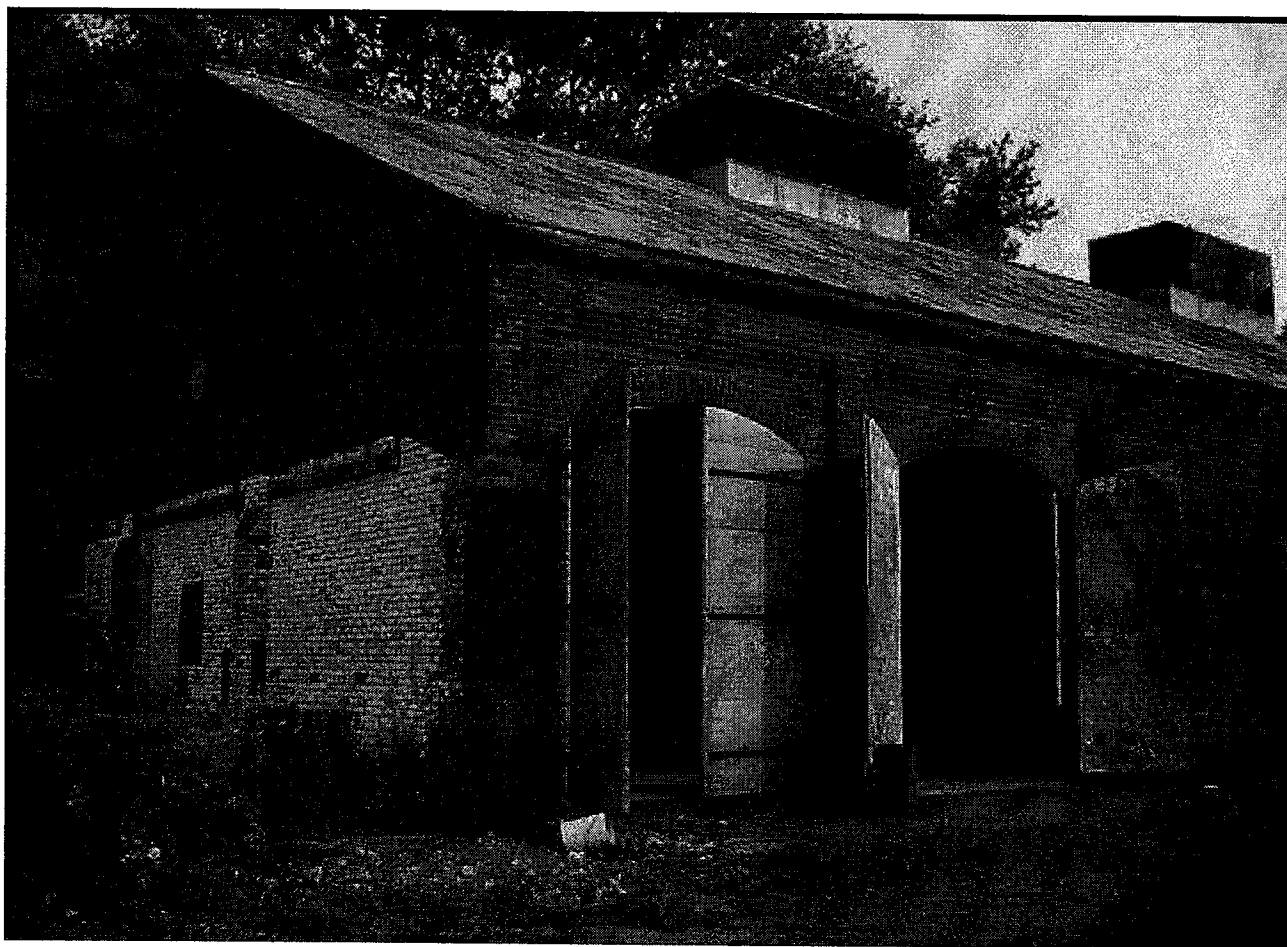
Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Wed, Mar 28, 2018 at 1:49 AM

Hi Brad,

Is this the building where your dad's film was stored and which you had fun burning film? If so, I'm pleased to tell you that it still exists today. It's the last remaining building of Ludo Wilkins Brush Hair factory in Oakland, which was started in the 1880s and which became part of Muller's ark. In between, it was a still during prohibition according to Doris Polla.

The Best,
Kevin Heffernan



Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Wed, Mar 28, 2018 at 9:22 AM

Morning Kevin:

No, this isn't the where the film was stored. The storage building was a concrete block structure that was in the backyard area of the small cottage we'd moved to. I'm sure it occupied what is now either part of the big office building or the parking lot area.

BTW: Enjoy your lunch with Sonya . . .

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

History of Oakland

1 message

Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Wed, Mar 28, 2018 at 6:05 PM

To: shuhn2000@gmail.com, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, banjoi@aol.com, kheffernan555@gmail.com, Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>

Dear tribe,

A sweet surprise turned up in our mailbox today. Kevin's book is now on the coffee table. There were no clues as to who sent it. Thank you all. It seems it must have come from one of our happy clan.

I am ready to revisit Oakland through Keven's guided tour.

Thank you,
Cheers, Cean



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Nielsen Avenue in oakland

3 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Mon, Mar 26, 2018 at 9:42 PM

To: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>

Hello Tribe,

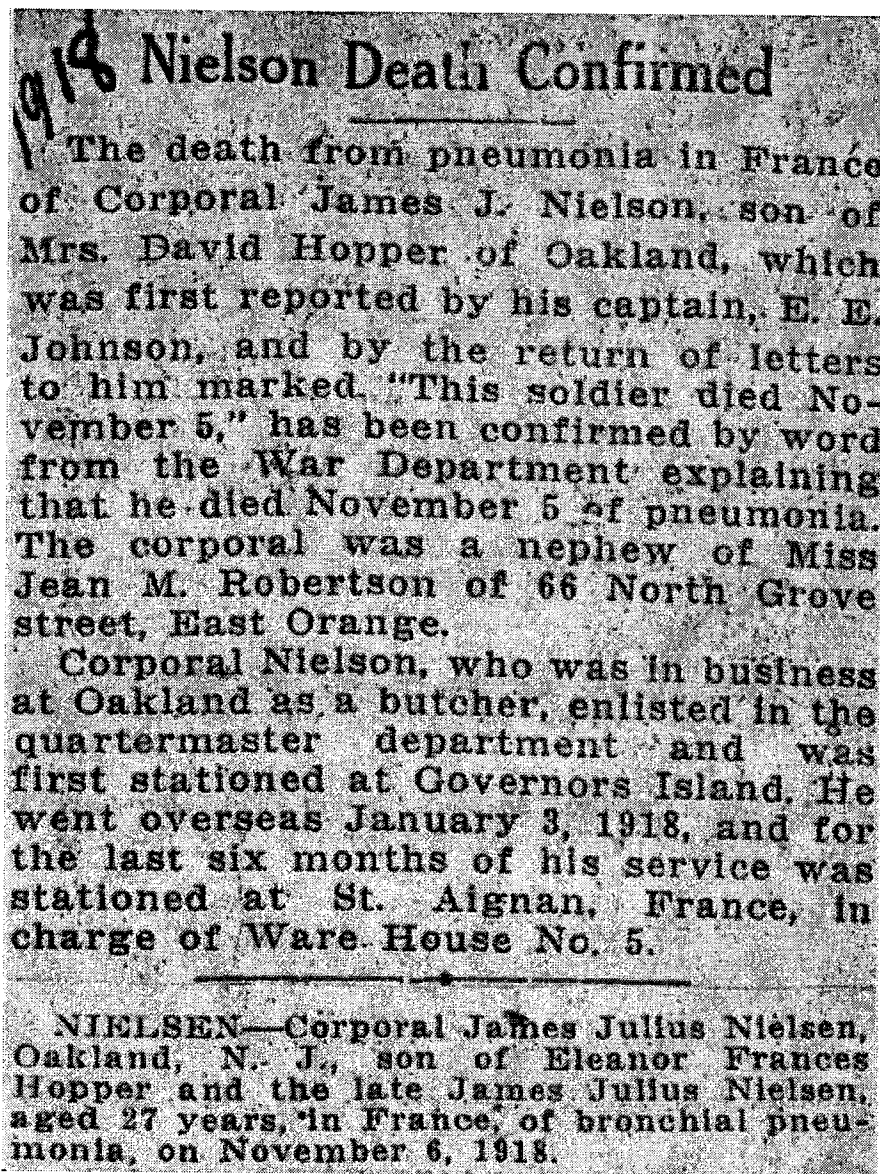
Although this is really for Sonya and Evelyn, I thought that sharing it with the Tribe was appropriate....

Sonya and Evelyn....Your dad had an uncle who lived in Oakland, Alf Nielsen, a builder and a real estate agent. Previously I had found and provided a photo of what is reported to be his house on the then Oakland Avenue (Ramapo Valley Road). And, BTW, near me on Grove Street there is a Nielsen Avenue. Hmmmm, named after your dad's uncle? Well, I may have found a potentially better explanation for naming the street.

While I was reviewing my historic files at the request of the Oakland police department, I came across an article from 1918 about one James Julius Nielsen, Jr, son of James Julius Nielsen and Eleanor Hopper. He died during WW I in France at the age of 27 on November 5, 1918. While your dad's uncle Alf is not mentioned in the article, I cannot help but to wonder if James Julius senior is a brother of your great uncle Alf particularly since Oakland had a population of less than 500 at the time.

It is possible if not probable that the current Nielsen Ave is named after a WW I hero named James Julius Nielsen, a distant relative of yours. Below is a copy of the article for your inspection.

Kevin



Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Tue, Mar 27, 2018 at 2:36 PM

To: "Heffernan.Kevin" <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Cc: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>

Uncle Alf Nielsen, my father's mother's brother, was born in Norway in 1881. I'm currently trying to learn why and when he came to Oakland. He, and his sister Anna, were the only ones of his many siblings to settle in America. (You correctly identify the photo of his house.)

Unkie and his wife had one child, a son who died in the late 1920s while living in Oakland.

Thus, the answer to your question is there is no connection to James Julius Nielsen.

Sonya and I never met or knew our grandparents. Unkie was exactly like a grandfather to us. We mourned when the house was demolished.

I can't wait to return to NJ in May - I have a great deal to share.

Best,
Evelyn

On Mar 26, 2018, at 9:42 PM, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com> wrote:

Hello Tribe,

Although this is really for Sonya and Evelyn, I thought that sharing it with the Tribe was appropriate....

Sonya and Evelyn....Your dad had an uncle who lived in Oakland, Alf Nielsen, a builder and a real estate agent. Previously I had found and provided a photo of what is reported to be his house on the then Oakland Avenue (Ramapo Valley Road). And, BTW, near me on Grove Street there is a Nielsen Avenue. Hmmmm, named after your dad's uncle? Well, I may have found a potentially better explanation for naming the street.

While I was reviewing my historic files at the request of the Oakland police department, I came across an article from 1918 about one James Julius Nielsen, Jr, son of James Julius Nielsen and Eleanor Hopper. He died during WW I in France at the age of 27 on November 5, 1918. While your dad's uncle Alf is not mentioned in the article, I cannot help but to wonder if James Julius senior is a brother of your great uncle Alf particularly since Oakland had a population of less than 500 at the time.

It is possible if not probable that the current Nielsen Ave is named after a WW I hero named James Julius Nielsen, a distant relative of yours. Below is a copy of the article for your inspection.

Kevin

<image.png>

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Thu, Mar 29, 2018 at 7:44 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>

Great research once again, Kevin. It says the deceased worked as butcher in Oakland, but where?

How was Eleanor Hopper related to Old Man Hopper who lived at the corner of Oak Street and the street to the Municipal building?

Mr. Hopper was the oldest resident I knew when growing up in Oakland.

Regarding your search for ownership of The Hansen House, have you considered asking the current owner to look at their Title information? New Jersey might be different than most states which require a comprehensive search of public and private records before a Title Policy is issued. It protects the buyer from any claims or liens. I've found the Title search to be very helpful and reassuring the many times I've purchased property.

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sent: Monday, March 26, 2018 3:43 PM

To: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>; Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>; Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>; Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>; BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>

Subject: Nielsen Avenue in oakland

Hello Tribe,

Although this is really for Sonya and Evelyn, I thought that sharing it with the Tribe was appropriate....

Sonya and Evelyn....Your dad had an uncle who lived in Oakland, Alf Nielsen, a builder and a real estate agent. Previously I had found and provided a photo of what is reported to be his house on the then Oakland Avenue (Ramapo Valley Road). And, BTW, near me on Grove Street there is a Nielsen Avenue. Hmmmm, named after your dad's uncle? Well, I may have found a potentially better explanation for naming the street.

While I was reviewing my historic files at the request of the Oakland police department, I came across an article from 1918 about one James Julius Nielsen, Jr, son of James Julius Nielsen and Eleanor Hopper. He died during WW I in France at the age of 27 on November 5, 1918. While your dad's uncle Alf is not mentioned in the article, I cannot help but to wonder if James Julius senior is a brother of your great uncle Alf particularly since Oakland had a population of less than 500 at the time.

It is possible if not probable that the current Nielsen Ave is named after a WW I hero named James Julius Nielsen, a distant relative of yours. Below is a copy of the article for your inspection.

Kevin

1918 Nielsen Death Confirmed

The death from pneumonia in France of Corporal James J. Nielsen, son of Mrs. David Hopper of Oakland, which was first reported by his captain, E. E. Johnson, and by the return of letters to him marked "This soldier died November 5," has been confirmed by word from the War Department explaining that he died November 5 of pneumonia. The corporal was a nephew of Miss Jean M. Robertson of 66 North Grove street, East Orange.

Corporal Nielsen, who was in business at Oakland as a butcher, enlisted in the quartermaster department and was first stationed at Governors Island. He went overseas January 3, 1918, and for the last six months of his service was stationed at St. Aignan, France, in charge of Ware House No. 5.

NIELSEN—Corporal James Jullus Nielsen, Oakland, N. J., son of Eleanor Frances Hopper and the late James Julius Nielsen, aged 27 years, in France, of bronchial pneumonia, on November 6, 1918.



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Exciting news

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Fri, Mar 30, 2018 at 9:48 AM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

First of all Julius was not a relation I ever heard about....Alf's wife's maiden name was Semb. I remember the Hopper name...girl in my class named Shirley Hopper....I also remember the Romaine family...They lived in a big house on Oakland Ave....up towards the train station...rumor had it they had 21 children....Obviously there wasn't any TV to watch... Now for the big news.

About two months ago I went to Portobellos catering hall that used to be the Hansen House to give them a little memorabilia. It was a license to operate a restaurant...The cost was five dollars...I thought they'd like to have it....I struck up a conversation with Anthony, the owner son. He was thrilled with it. He gave me his email and was interested in the history.

I am sure he would welcome you and I coming there and discussing and sharing some of the information I have. I will be there on April 11th for my reunion....we start at noon and by 2:15 I could leave and meet you there.

I'm going to contact him and ask his permission for us to come.....Assuming this works for you as well...



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fwd: Hansen House information

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fri, Mar 30, 2018 at 11:18 AM

Begin forwarded message:

From: Anthony Amen <anthony@portobellonj.com>
Subject: Re: Hansen House information
Date: March 30, 2018 at 11:17:03 AM EDT
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Hi Sonya,

Thank you for the email, I'm glad to hear from you. Please feel free to come by Wednesday, April 11. We actually don't have any parties scheduled that day so you will be able to walk around and see the entire building. Looking forward to seeing you.

Best,

Anthony

On Fri, Mar 30, 2018 at 10:06 AM, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com> wrote:

Hello,

About two months ago I came and gave you the license for the Hansen House to open a restaurant. I am Sonya, daughter of the Hansen's....I think you might remember.

I have some additional information that I want to share with Kevin Herffernan who has written a book on the History of Oakland. He is now delving into the Ponds Church that was on what is now your parking lot. I would appreciate you allowing us to come to the house and go over some of the additional information and papers that I have. Also some memories.

Would Kevin and I be able to come Wednesday April 11 at around 2:30 and discuss and share some of the history. It would be the perfect place for us to meet.

I would appreciate it very much... Please let me know.

Sonya Hansen Huhn



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Your Article

2 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fri, Mar 30, 2018 at 12:51 PM

To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Hello Brad,

Your article in The Oakland Journal has been very well read, appreciated and received. And there are 5 comments lauding it. To see all the comments, go to: <http://theoaklandjournal.com/loc.../oakland-back-to-yesterday/>

There is one comment from Jeanne Kirchner Gresicki who requests to contact you. Needless to say, neither I nor the editor of The Oakland Journal will provide anyone with your contact information without your permission. So, if you wish to respond to her, her email is: Jgedicki@optonline.net And may I ask a favor? If you receive information about the Muller property, would you share it with me to be added to my Oakland history files?

The Best,
Kevin

Jeanne Kirchner Gesicki

March 19, 2018 at 8:56 pm

Hello Bradford, I have a response to your post about Oakland, from my cousin, Emilie Muller, whose family owned Mullers Park during the period you discuss.

Can I contact you?

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Fri, Mar 30, 2018 at 1:17 PM

To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Kevin:

Thanks for the heads up. Contacted Jeanne and am waiting to hear back from her. Will certainly share any info we may develop via emails etc. One point might deal with the building picture you sent, suggesting it could be the one that housed dad's film collection. I think it was one of the buildings on Muller property that housed the picnic paraphernalia they'd haul out to park patrons. Maybe Jeanne could shed light on that.

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

The Quest Continues.....

2 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fri, Mar 30, 2018 at 12:33 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>, Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>

Hello Nick and the Tribe,

Thanks for the insight into title searches. That was my first thought until I discovered that NJ title searches go back only 50 years. My quest obviously extends further into the past. A second consideration is that the foundation of my land ownership search involves attempting to answer several inter-related questions requiring information for 4 separate but potentially related properties. It's kinda like a bowl of spaghetti and I'll try to explain.

For example, when was the original building that became the Hansen House first built and from whom was the land or original building acquired from? Also, was it originally a farmhouse? If so, did Muller own it as Muller house that burned down in the early 1960s was build about 60 years earlier around 1900. Also, was it a parsonage of the Ponds Church? When did the Ponds Church sell its original 1840 parsonage and acquire the building? Did Lilian Vernam ever own the land and building that became the Hansen House? Who owned the small house that Brad's father lived in? When did Brad's father sell the future Hansen House and when did he buy it and from whom? I'm certain that after a glass or two of good red wine I'll have more questions.

All of these questions relate to 3 adjoined properties: The Hansen House building, the Muller farm and the Lilac Manor of Ms. Vernam. For good measure I'll add Mr. Pulis as a potential actor in this quest as a potential owner of the small house of Brad's father. The answers will lie with a spread sheet containing the dates and ownerships from the deeds of each sourced through Hackensack.

Regarding James Julius Nielsen, the Oakland butcher who, died in WW I, the plot thickens. He was listed as the son of Eleanor and David Hopper. Nielsen as a son of Hopper? However, it seems that he was really the son of Eleanor and James Julius Nielsen, Sr. who died and with Eleanor re-marrying with David Hopper sometime prior to 1910. It appears that David Hopper did not adopt him as he retained the Nielsen last name. And no ages are listed for David, Eleanor or James in the 1910 census. It may be that they were not home when the census man cometh. Complicating things a bit further, there is a Hopper family cemetery in Oakland containing 29 grave sites. Neither David nor Eleanor are listed as being buried there albeit that David was most likely related to the gaggle of Hoppers living in Oakland at the time. Unfortunately, I think that our search somewhat ends there.

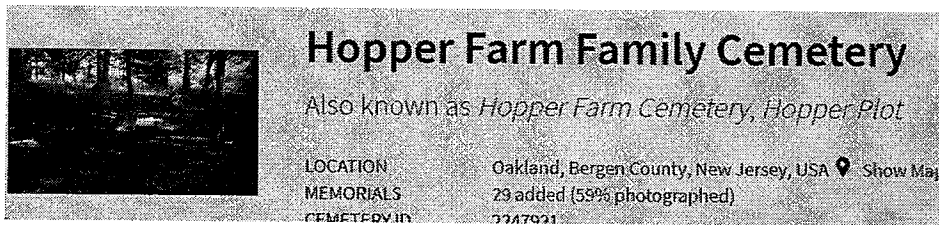
I hope that all this isn't too confusing. If it makes sense to you, please let me know and explain it to me. In the interim, I'm continuing my quest and will report as information is found.

The Best,
Kevin

NIELSEN—Corporal James Julius Nielsen, Oakland, N. J., son of Eleanor Frances Hopper and the late James Julius Nielsen, aged 27 years, in France, of bronchial pneumonia, on November 6, 1918.

1910 Federal Census

1/4/16	Hopper David	Head	M	W	NR
	Frances	Wife	F	W	NR
	William J.	Son	M	W	S



Hopper Farm Family Cemetery
 Also known as *Hopper Farm Cemetery, Hopper Plot*

LOCATION: Oakland, Bergen County, New Jersey, USA [Show Map](#)
 MEMORIALS: 29 added (59% photographed)
 CEMETERY ID: 2247921

Hopper Farm Family Cemetery Memorials [Back to cemetery](#)

David Hopper

0 matching records found

Sort By: Name
 Filter By: All Names

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com> Fri, Mar 30, 2018 at 1:17 PM
 To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>

Hi Kevin and tribe,

A bowl of spaghetti and red wine sounds delicious <grin>. You mentioned the 50 year limit on title searches. I just received notice of my 50th HS reunion to be held in Oakland this year. New Jersey is a long way from Hawaii so I don't know if my wife and I will attend. One compelling reason, other than meeting you Kevin, is the party will be held at Portobello which I assume means the banquet rooms of the old Hansen House. If only a building could talk. Keep up the good work, Kevin, and the mysteries will be unraveled.

Best,
 Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Friday, March 30, 2018 6:33 AM
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>; Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>; Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>; Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>; Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>
Subject: The Quest Continues.....

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

suggestion

1 message

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Fri, Mar 30, 2018 at 1:25 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Hi Kevin,

If your searches don't pan out, you could attempt to locate family members of the old property owners. Ancestry research is popular and a living member might have address information from long ago.

Churches often keep information about parishioners, but I don't know about Ponds. Birth, marriage, and death records sometimes list an address.

It is a pleasure to observe you at work. You'd make a great subject for a documentary. Thanks for all you do to keep Old Oakland alive.

Best,

Nick



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Re: contact update

1 message

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Fri, Mar 30, 2018 at 1:31 PM

Apparently email address for Jeanne isn't correct. Mail returned. Can you get me a better address?

In a message dated 3/30/2018 1:17:17 PM Eastern Standard Time, banjoi@aol.com writes:

Kevin:

Thanks for the heads up. Contacted Jeanne and am waiting to hear back from her. Will certainly share any info we may develop via emails etc. One point might deal with the building picture you sent, suggesting it could be the one that housed dad's film collection. I think it was one of the buildings on Muller property that housed the picnic paraphernalia they'd haul out to park patrons. Maybe Jeanne could shed light on that.

In a message dated 3/30/2018 12:52:32 PM Eastern Standard Time, kheffernan555@gmail.com writes:

Hello Brad,

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Can I contact you?



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Hansen House pics

1 message

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Sat, Mar 31, 2018 at 10:21 AM

To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Just to add to your treasure trove of Oakland photos

 **HansenHse.pdf**
852K



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fwd: Questions - the Nielsens

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
 To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, Mar 31, 2018 at 2:15 PM

Begin forwarded message:

From: "Tom Thorvaldsen" <thorvaldsen@comcast.net>
Subject: Re: Questions - the Nielsens
Date: March 31, 2018 at 11:30:48 AM EDT
To: "Evelyn & Bernard Sensale" <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, "Sonya Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

I have some information. This is off the top of my head. I will get more later.

I went to ancestry.com, and I found some information about Unkie. I will get it together for you. It might have been part of entry information.

I will have to figure out the siblings of Unkie. From memory there was Tante Karen Bru (SP of BRU?) (I met her). There was Tante Agot (I met her). I think she had 10 children and married a man 10 years younger than her.

I think that there was an Anders and a Nils, but I will have to check. Then your grandmother was the oldest, and Anna, my grandmother was the youngest. Unkie was the only one of the siblings who moved to America.

I have a lot of information on your ancestors the Nielsens in addition to the Wilhelmsons. I will have to find it and organize it.

There is also a lot of information on line about Tjøme genealogy, I have bookmarks for them and will find the Nilsen part. I also can scan in photographs from a book on Tjøme of some of your ancestors.

I also have birth certificates for Didi and Ruth.

My memory of the information about Unkie's son was that he died on an automobile accident.

-----Original Message----- From: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale
 Sent: Tuesday, March 27, 2018 2:35 PM
 To: Thorvaldsen@comcast.net
 Subject: Questions - the Nielsens

Dear Tom,

As I think you know, Sonya and I are working on an Oakland history project. I know Unkie was born in 1881 in Norway. Some questions please:

Do you have any idea of when and why he landed in Oakland?

He married a Gulbransen(sp) Her first name?(sp). They had a son who died fairly young - Name?? His wife, son, and dog all died within a few months of each other. He adopted Ruth and DeeDee from his brother-in-law. I think his name Fred Gulbransen.

I have the photo in NJ. Alf was one of how many siblings? Were he and Tanta Anna, your grandmother, the only ones who settled in America?

Several years ago you sent me a copy of your Wilhelmson (sp) genealogy. If you still have it, can you resend it. I'm searching all over.

It's always good to be in touch and see you.

Love,
Evelyn



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Easter in Oakland

1 message

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sat, Mar 31, 2018 at 3:47 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, Cean Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>

Hello Tribe,

The Oakland of my youth certainly celebrated all Four Seasons. Easter was welcomed as the start of Spring. Oakland held an annual Easter Parade and I am reminded of our Mother singing "In your Easter Bonnet with all the frills upon it...". In the attached photo, my sister is wearing her bonnet alongside one of the Taylors (Babe?). I'm at the left sneezing and holding my Easter basket. Brother, Mike, next to me and another Taylor (Gilbert?). The beautiful Ramapo Mountains can be seen in the distance. Is that the MacEvoy Tower on the right?

The other photo was taken at the Oakland elementary school in April 1958. I am at the right-rear holding up my Easter bunny. We cut cloth, sewed and stuffed our own bunnies. Can you imagine that in today's schools?

There was also an annual Spring flower show where I won a ribbon one year.

Happy Easter everyone!

Best,

Nick

2 attachments**Mike_4.jpg**
3143K**slide050.jpg**
1700K





Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Another look at oold Oakland

3 messages

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Mon, Apr 2, 2018 at 12:50 PM

Hi Keven:

Thought you might like to add this image to your cache of old Oakland stuff.

When my dad went to Germany in the early 30's he met a photographer (Hans Meurer) who he sponsored to come to the states shortly after he returned home. Hans established a photo finishing business in the basement of the small cottage we'd moved into after leaving the big house. He called it Argonaut Laboratories which in years to follow moved to Fort Lee. While in Oakland he took the attached picture of the bridge at the end of the dirt road leading into Muller's property where it spanned the water that ran from the big pond. The view looking over the bridge zeros in on what would become Muller's pond. Some years later this old wooden bridge would be replaced with a concrete bridge.

**bridge.JPG**
552K

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Mon, Apr 2, 2018 at 5:34 PM

Brad,

Thank you for the old photo. As a matter of perspective, would the this view be looking at Ramapo Valley Road beyond the pond at the top of the photo? Also, may I have your permission to post it in the Historic Oakland Face Book page?

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Mon, Apr 2, 2018 at 6:06 PM

Have noted orientation that may clarify perspective on the attached .pdf. Of course, you're more than welcome to use the photo as you see fit.

[Quoted text hidden]

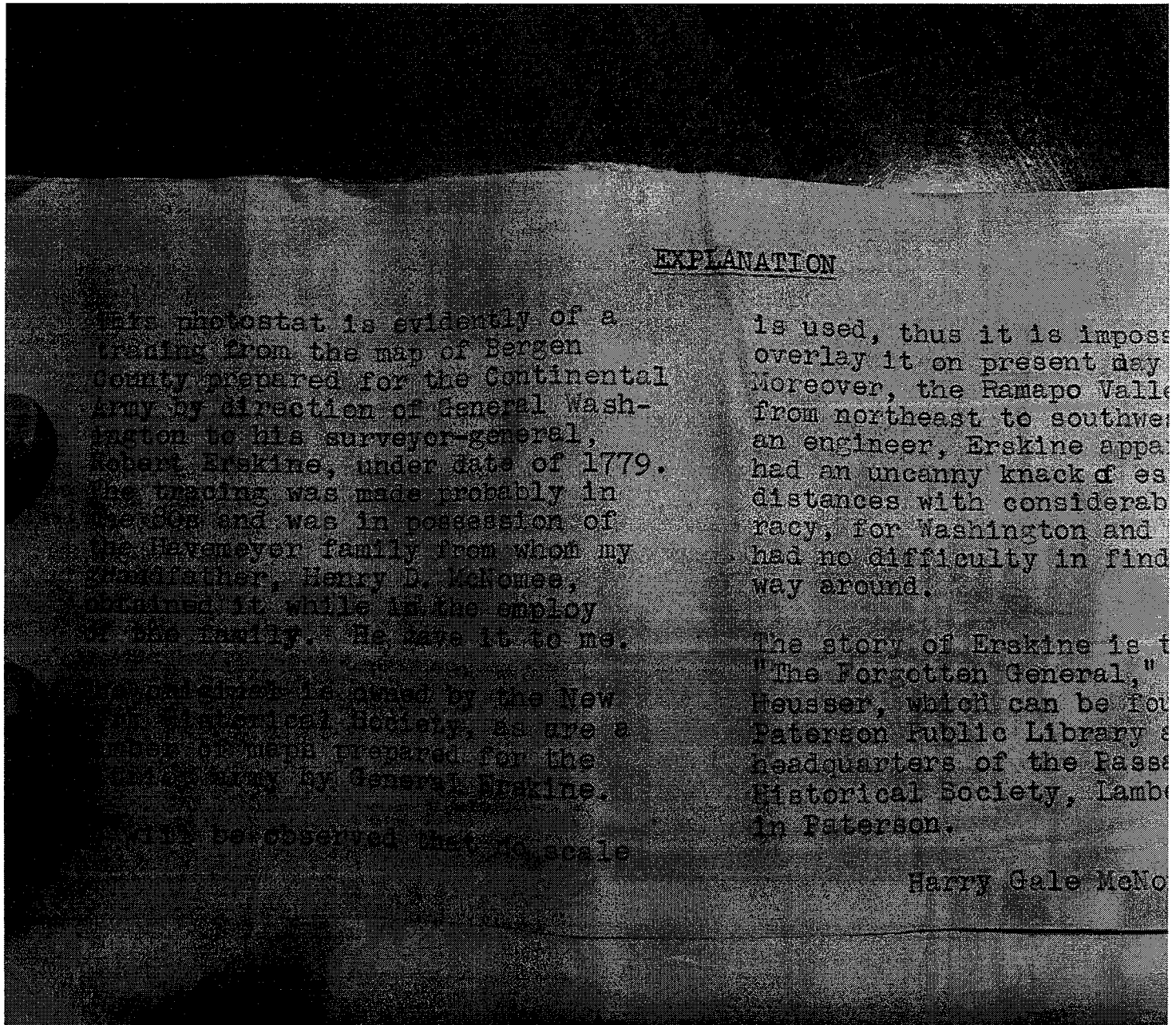




WE JUST FOUND THIS

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
 To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>





Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Party line

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Sat, Apr 7, 2018 at 12:03 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>, Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Our number was 125.....

Brad, you have no recollection of the stain glass windows....or the ceiling painting....?



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Doty

1 message

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sun, Apr 8, 2018 at 9:24 PM

<http://www.historicmapworks.com/Buildings/index.php?state=NJ&city=Oakland&id=23136>

Great photos.

Data pages might be interesting.

A directory of Jersey maps:

<https://mapmaker.rutgers.edu/MAPS.html>

Interesting blog article about researching tax records at another Jersey Borough:

<https://newjerseyhistory.wordpress.com/2014/03/02/its-easy-to-fail/>

Nick



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Oakland memories

1 message

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sun, Apr 8, 2018 at 9:35 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, Cean Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>

Hello Tribe:

Enjoy the images and information at the links below.

Oakland Post cards on eBay: <https://tinyurl.com/ybtt8oux>

Here are some historic photos including an interior view of Ponds Church before demolition:

<http://www.historicmapworks.com/Buildings/index.php?state=NJ&city=Oakland&id=22959>

There are data pages in another section following the photos

<https://www.gettyimages.com/license/538635312>

This 1876 Map of Franklin Township shows many familiar names in Oakland at the lower left:

<http://www.historicmapworks.com/Buildings/index.php?state=NJ&city=Oakland&id=22959>

You can use the zoom or download a copy of the map for \$4.99

Best,

Nick



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

(no subject)

4 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sun, Apr 8, 2018 at 6:22 PM

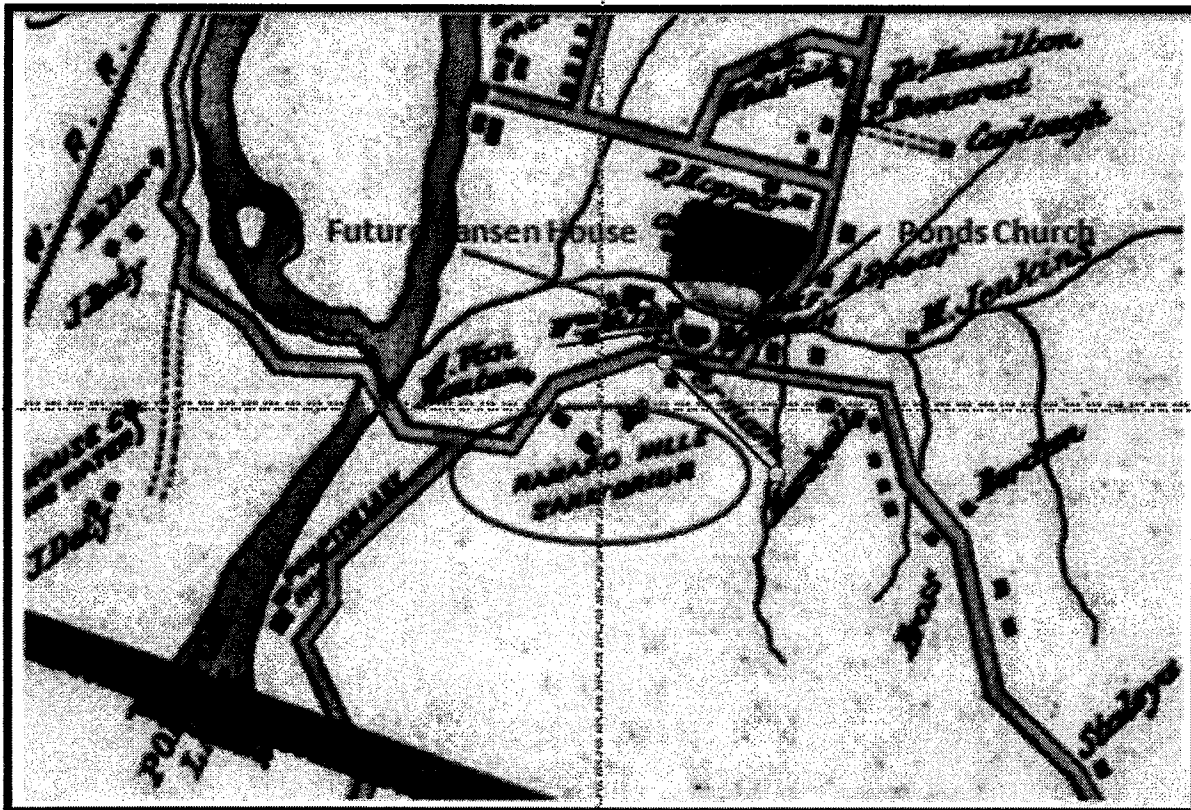
Hi Nick,

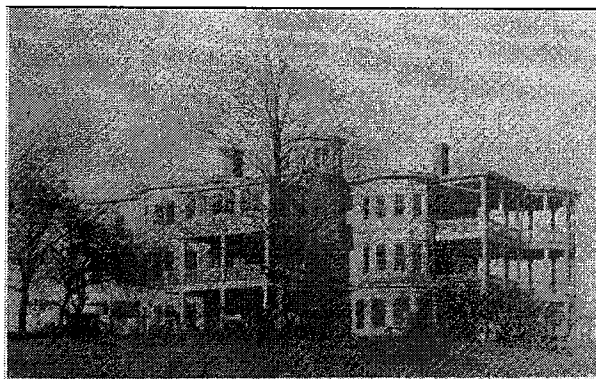
While cleaning up some Oakland history files, I came across something relevant to my now fetish quest to solve the origins of the Hansen House vis-a-vis Lilian Vernam and her Lilac Manor. The 1918 map previously provided indicates that the Vernam residence was across the road from the future Hansen House and that the Ramapo Hills Sanitorium was build behind and to the right of the Vernam home. The 1918 map info now appears correct as indicated by the scan below it. Specifically, it appears that built their house where indicated but then purchased the Ramapo Hills Sanitorium after it went out of business and renamed it Lilac Manor. This potentially adds credence to the notion that the core of the future Hansen House may well have been purchased from William Muller as his property surrounded it and his 'new' home was built around 1900.

I gotta get a real job.

Kevin

1918 Map of Oakland





The Vernam house once stood on the south side of Rt. 202 across the road from what is today Muller's Park. Later known as Lilac Manor, the building served for a time as a resort hotel and a retirement home. Residents of long-standing will remember its ballroom facilities. East of this residence and on the north side of Long Hill Road — in the area of the Spear sawmill — is the spring (then known as the Vernam Spring) which augmented Oakland's supply of "city" water for a time in the 1930's. The spring has served many other purposes in Oakland's history. For one example, in 1904 Mrs. Remington Vernam opened a small bottling plant which she sold to the Kanouse Water Company in 1906. The spring water was piped to the vicinity of the plant on West Oakland Avenue near the railroad.

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sun, Apr 8, 2018 at 8:34 PM

Hi Kevin,

Thanks for sneaking me a peak of your research. I feel you are getting very close.

Your attachment mentioned the Kanouse Company. Here are some links to more information:

<https://njbottles.com/index.php?topic=5098.0>

<https://njbottles.com/index.php/topic,5098.20.html>

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Sunday, April 8, 2018 12:22 PM
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Subject:

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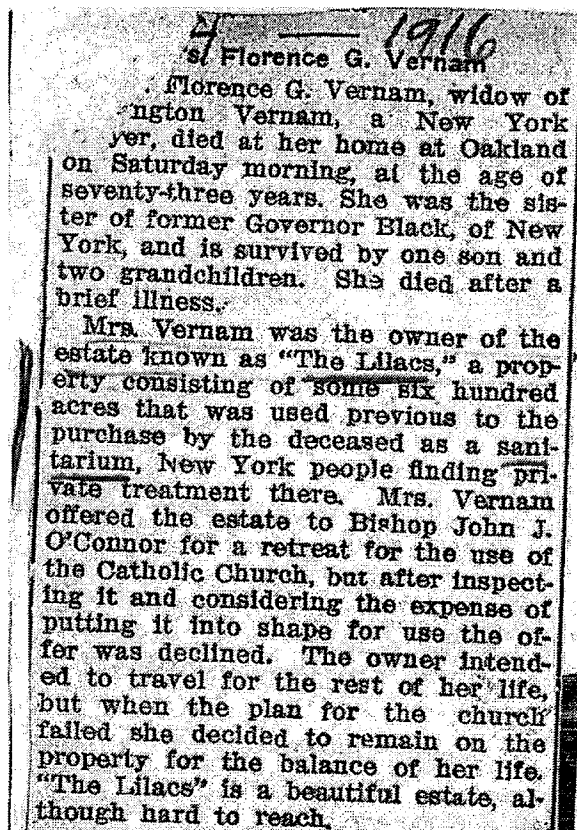
Kevin

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sun, Apr 8, 2018 at 8:57 PM

Hey Nick,

Since my last missive to you, I found another affirming clue, the obit for Mrs. Vernam. She died in 1916, one year after her husband. The Vernams bought the defunct Ramapo Hills Sanitorium and rechristened it as Lilac Manor inclusive of all 600 acres! She apparently left it to her son who died a few years later in WW I. At this point given the info from the maps that show a separate home for the Vernams distinct from Ramapo Hills Sanitorium and across the street from the future Hansen House, I think that we can close the file on the role of Mrs. Vernam relative to the Hansen House. That is to say that she apparently never had anything to do with the Hansen House.



Focus now turns to the relationship of the Hansen House to the Mullers as Mr. Muller is apparently shown on the 1918 map to own the house and property of the future Hansen House.

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Mon, Apr 9, 2018 at 11:57 AM

Hi Kevin,

Another piece of the puzzle in place. As I said, I feel you are very close to solving this.

Here is a board for your research in case you don't have it:

<https://www.pinterest.com/pin/463096774158560230>

And, a slide show of old Oakland post cards:

<https://youtu.be/aBmStFauvzc>

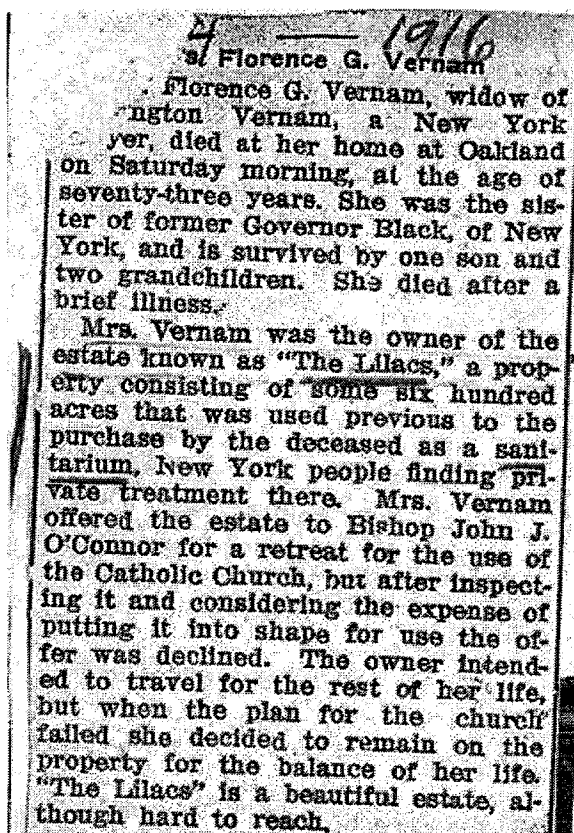
Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Sunday, April 8, 2018 2:57 PM
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Subject: Re:

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Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

You should know about my father as well

2 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Mon, Apr 9, 2018 at 9:26 PM

 **Father's Day Tribute.pdf**
36K

kheffernan555 <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Mon, Apr 9, 2018 at 10:02 PM

Sonya,

Thank you so much again for sharing such warm, personal and beautiful memories. They are so instructive today and demand to be heard and read.

While I could combine your memories about your mom and dad, I could never do it justice. I could only write 'about' your parents devoid of the love and affection so wonderfully exhibited in your written memories. Your so rightful love and memories of your parents demands to be expressed in your voice. We must figure out to do it justice and we will. Perhaps on Wednesday we will have an opportunity to discuss it over a glass of fine red wine.

Thank you so much again. I so look forward to meeting you on Wednesday

Kevin

Sent from my T-Mobile 4G LTE Device

----- Original message -----

From: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
Date: 4/9/18 9:26 PM (GMT-05:00)
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Subject: You should know about my father as well

A Father's Day Tribute

My father wore spats and a gray Fedora, not all the time mind you, but for special occasions. He was very handsome. People said he looked like Clark Gable. He had a mustache, he was tall and had a certain charm, and a wonderful sense of humor.

He had many trophies and medals. Several for skiing and ski jumping, speed skating, Soccer, Ping Pong, Tennis, Bridge and Golf. The last trophy he won was in his late 60's. It was the Apawamis Golf Club trophy. He won it three times over the years. The rule was that if you won it three times the silver trophy was yours to keep. For many years we kept it on the mantle, now my mother has it in her China cabinet.

He played the mandolin. He danced the Viennese waltz with me. When we danced I felt just like Cinderella at the palace ball. He loved all sports; he really should have had two sons rather than two daughters.

I remember when he took me to Macy's and bought me skis. There was a lot more snow in Norway than in Oakland, New Jersey, but he had plans and high hopes for me. He talked to me about the Olympics and how with practice I could be a champion.

There was that Christmas when all the girls were getting figure skates, all except me that is. I opened the box and there was a pair of racing skates. You know the kind, the ones with the long blade out in front. He took me out on the big pond in our backyard and taught me how to speed skate. He showed me how to lean forward, hands clasped behind my back and go like the wind. That was such fun. I remember how proud he was when I picked up speed.

I have a wonderful memory of he and I skating cross hands gliding across our frozen pond. You can just imagine how wonderful I felt.

When I was a teenager he built a cement tennis court in our backyard. He taught me the game. He taught me so well that I beat all the boys in my high school's tennis club.

My father was born in Norway and left when he was just 16. He went to sea. Norway had the second largest Navy in the world at that time. His plan was to travel the world ending up in America.

When I was older he took me back "home" as he called it. Proudly showing me where he lived, where he went to school and where he skied. Norway is such a beautiful country I couldn't help but wonder why he ever left.

When I asked him he told me that of all his subjects in school he loved American History best of all. What could be more exciting to a young boy than cowboys and Indians?

Rumor also had it that in America the streets were lined with gold.. He just had to come.

How could you not love a man that held you when you cried, played the mandolin for you. Taught you how to ski and to skate cross hands? And on occasion would dance the Viennese waltz with you.

Every now and then if I close my eyes I can still see him in his spats and gray Fedora.

Daddy died in 1978, and every now and then I think of him, and when I do I miss him so.

Sonya Huhn

June 2003

593 WC



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

I think I'm gaining...

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Thu, Apr 12, 2018 at 12:58 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Will discuss with Evelyn.....however....if you notice carefullythe people playing croquet, the guy on the left... look in back of him and you will see one of the windows I have..... Which was, by the way, the back of the house, off the kitchen....

I don't think I ever claimed or thought the Hansen House was ever called the Ponds....I could be wrong on that, but it will surely be the very first time I'm wrong....

It was such a good time....Anthony and Frank couldn't have been more gracious....Not only that, now I have a new tablecloth...120" long....Perfect.

More to follow. I've got a date with the ladies to play cards....

I haven't told this to a soul.... driving home from my daughter Lynn's home in Warwick this morning I was stopped by a policeman....Seems I went through a foolishly located Stop sign....Wanted you to know I'm not perfect. He was kind and when I said, " Oh, please officer, you can't be serious....I could see for miles, there wasn't a car coming"... He replied he'd been sitting on the corner for over an hour waiting to see if anyone went through." " How boring for you," I pointed out.

Then he said, "I can see you've been driving for quite some time, you should certainly know better." I replied " shame on you for mentioning a woman's age in this Me Too era. He laughed and smiled and said it was too late he'd already written it up.

So I either get points or I show up at the Orange County office...Damn...

As I mentioned earlier in this email....more to follow...



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thank You

3 messages

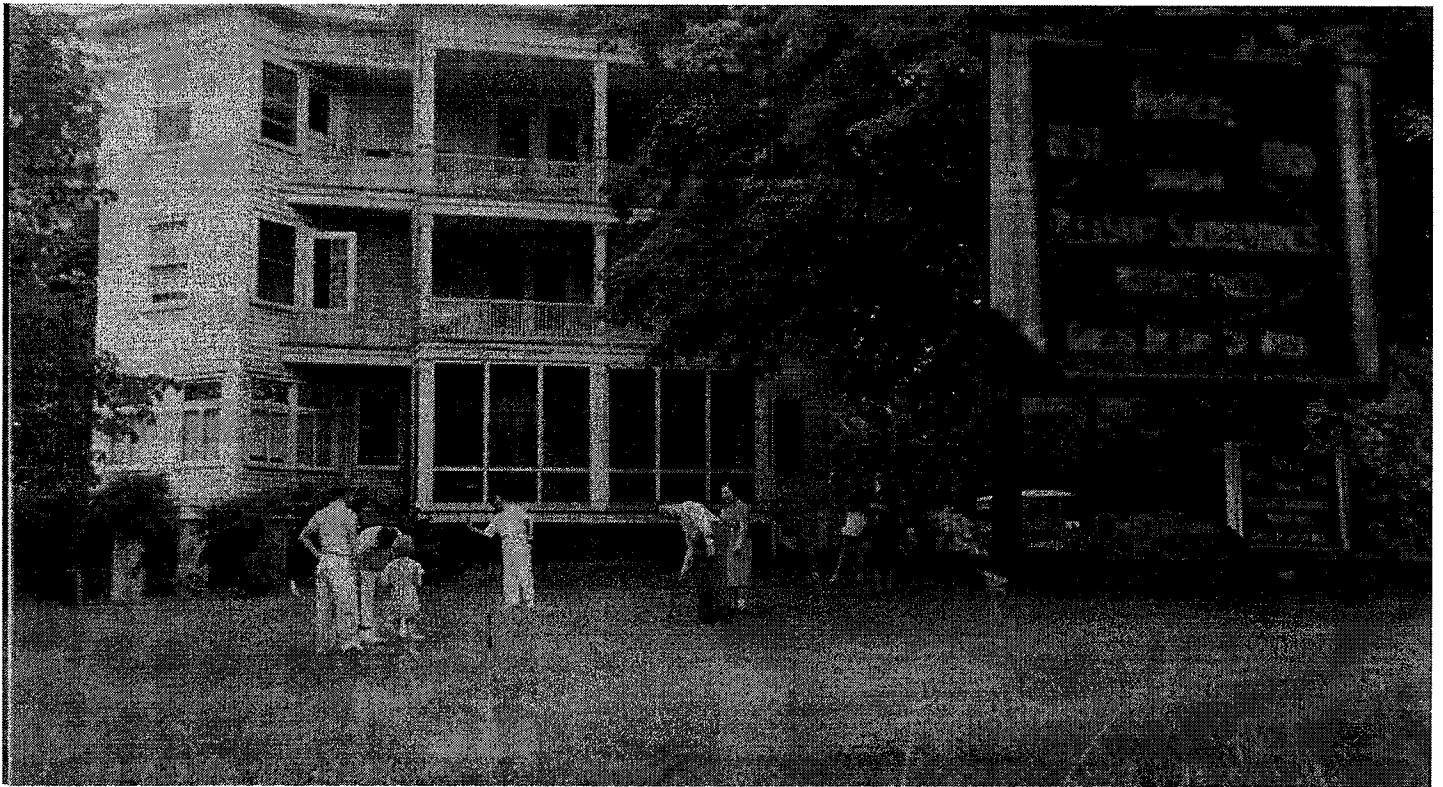
Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Wed, Apr 11, 2018 at 9:22 PM

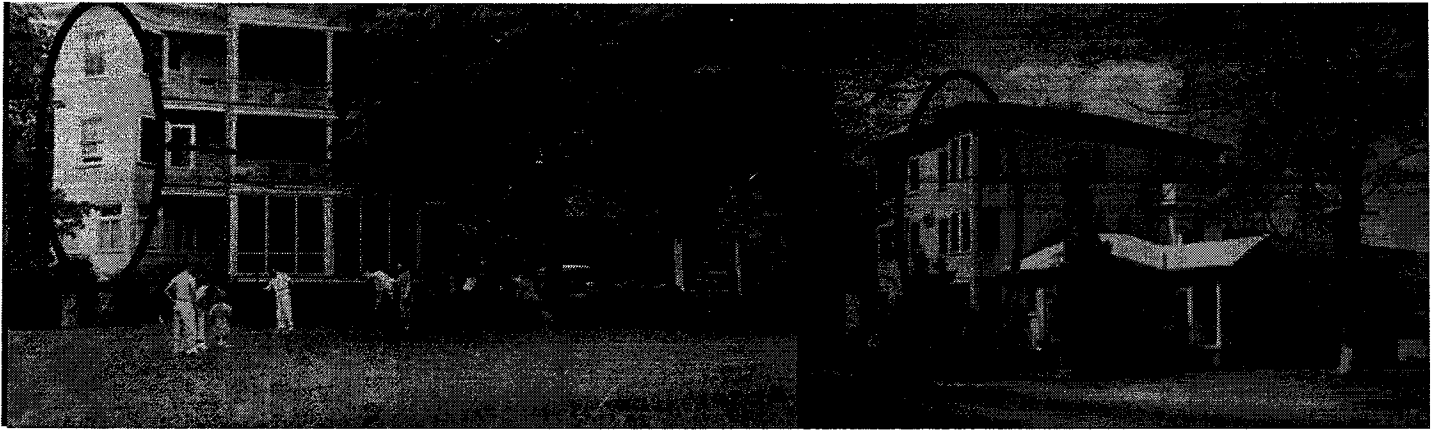
Hello Sonya,

Thank you so much for the opportunity to meet you today and allowing me to have such a wonderful time exploring the Hansen House and listening to your memories. It was time incredibly well spent. Your parents broke the mold when you were born.

In an effort to salvage my historic architectural instincts and pride in order to win a nickle from you, I offer the photo below to illustrate that the building which became the Hansen House did not appear to be called The Ponds Tourist Home or the Hansen Tourist Home. It seems to this untrained eye that nowhere in the magnified sign, albeit fuzzy, can one even remotely discern those names. Of course I will bow and pay up should you disagree.



In a second effort and to double my expected winnings to 2 nickels, I offer the below to illustrate that the future Hansen House **front** was expanded by eliminating the porches to add more rooms and that the entrance with the fireplace was built at some future date. Is my second nickel safe? Only you are the judge.



Again and regardless if I am out 2 nickels or not, thank you so much for your time in meeting me today and giving me the wonderful tour of your former home.

Kevin Heffernan

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Wed, Apr 11, 2018 at 10:45 PM

Hey Nick,

This afternoon I had spent 3 of the most memorable hours I can remember with Sonya when I met her at the former Hansen House for a guided tour with the current owner. When we started in the basement, I took the initiative to try to find an exposed section of the original foundation wall in an effort to estimate the age by the method and materials. Well, in a closet I found what appears to be a section of the original wall made of stone rubble and cement indicative mid-19th century farmhouse work. Hmmmmm. Muller's farmhouse?



Anyway, I took some photos above. Next week I return to Hackensack to continue my deed research. I need to determine who owned the building prior to Brad's father back to 1890 or before and for how long did Brad's father own it. Needless to say, I'll keep the tribe fully informed.

The Best,
Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Apr 12, 2018 at 1:22 PM

Lucky, you, Kevin.

I'm glad you had the opportunity to meet one of the amazing Hansen women. Hopefully, Evelyn will want to meet you later this year.

I haven't been inside the Hansen House in more than fifty years and never bothered to appreciate the architecture at that time. You are correct that the stone foundation wall can be used to date the time of construction. The age of the concrete can be determined if it comes to that. There might be a date etched somewhere on that wall. When Evelyn returns to Jersey she might have photos of the remodeling taken by Hans. I'm curious to see framing and whether the third story was added later. That could support your theory of the farmhouse origin,

although there were some three story Victorian farmhouses.

Good luck with your continuing research.

Best,
Nick

three stories

From: Kevin Heffernan <mailto:kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Wednesday, April 11, 2018 4:45 PM
To: nick antaga <mailto:nick@antaga.com>
Subject: Fwd: Thank You

Hey Nick,

This afternoon I had spent 3 of the most memorable hours I can remember with Sonya when I met her at the former Hansen House for a guided tour with the current owner. When we started in the basement, I took the initiative to try to find an exposed section of the original foundation wall in an effort to estimate the age by the method and materials. Well, in a closet I found what appears to be a section of the original wall made of stone rubble and cement indicative mid-19th century farmhouse work. Hmmmmm. Muller's farmhouse?

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Date: Wed, Apr 11, 2018 at 9:22 PM
Subject: Thank You
To: Sonya Huhn <mailto:shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Hello Sonya,

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In a second effort and to double my expected winnings to 2 nickels, I offer the below to the judge. The judge was expanded by eliminating the porches to add more rooms and that the entrance with the second nickle. Only you are the judge.

[Quoted text hidden]

Country Life in America

May, 1914

New Jersey

"GRAY GABLES, OAKLAND, N. J.
30 Miles From New York

To Lease—Furnished for the season. Seven acres on Ramapo River, Dutch Colonial house with seven sleeping rooms and three baths, large piazzas, open fires, also furnace heat, summer furniture of red and white enamel, all hard wood floors, tennis court, extensive garden, artesian well, garage and barn with chauffeur's room. Good commuting service, fine automobile roads radiating in all directions. Entire season \$1000. Apply for photos, etc., "Gray Gables," Route 205, 20 West St., New York

Gray Gables, Oakland, NJ

30 Miles from New York

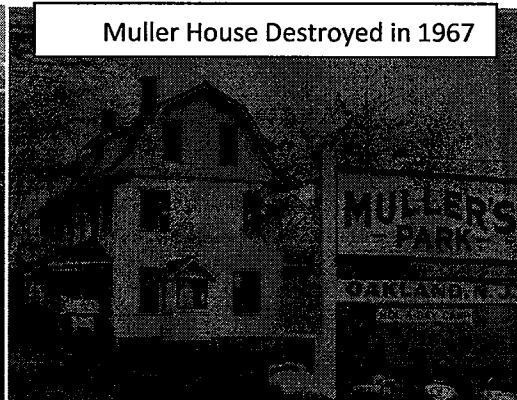
To Lease – Furnished for the season. Seven Acres on Ramapo River, Dutch Colonial house with seven sleeping rooms and three baths, large piazzas, open fires, also furnace heat, summer furniture of red and white enamel, all hardwood floors, tennis court, extensive garden, artisan well, garage and barn with chauffeur room. Good commuting service and automobile roads radiating in all directions....

Definition of Style

"Dutch Colonial is a style of domestic architecture, primarily characterized by gambrel roofs having curved eaves along the length of the house. Modern versions built in the early 20th century are more accurately referred to as "Dutch Colonial Revival", a subtype of the Colonial Revival style."



Dutch Colonial Style



Muller House Destroyed in 1967

The old home, which was built by Muller more than 60 years ago, contained 12 rooms, nine of which were bedrooms. At the



Fireplace

10 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Sat, Apr 14, 2018 at 4:38 PM

I know you would have enjoyed spending the afternoon with Kevin and I scrimmaging through the old house. He is under the impression that the living room fireplace was an addition to the house. I remember it clearly, as I'm sure Evelyn does. I bet him a nickel that it was there from the beginning...(whenever that was)....

Also Evelyn, didn't Daddy enclose the three porches....How else would you have had large bedroom you had. I forget what number it was...Also I remember (or imagine) an entrance to the downstairs dining room from the kitchen on the left. Next to Sorensen's room where the stained glass window I have was.

Sorensen's room eventually became part of the kitchen where the dishwasher was....Agree ?

I really don't want to give up that nickel.
We found the window that the robbers used.... the coal chute.

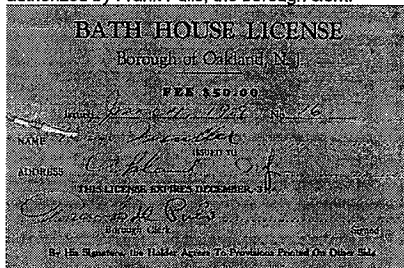
Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Cc: Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Sat, Apr 14, 2018 at 5:42 PM

Hello Sonya,

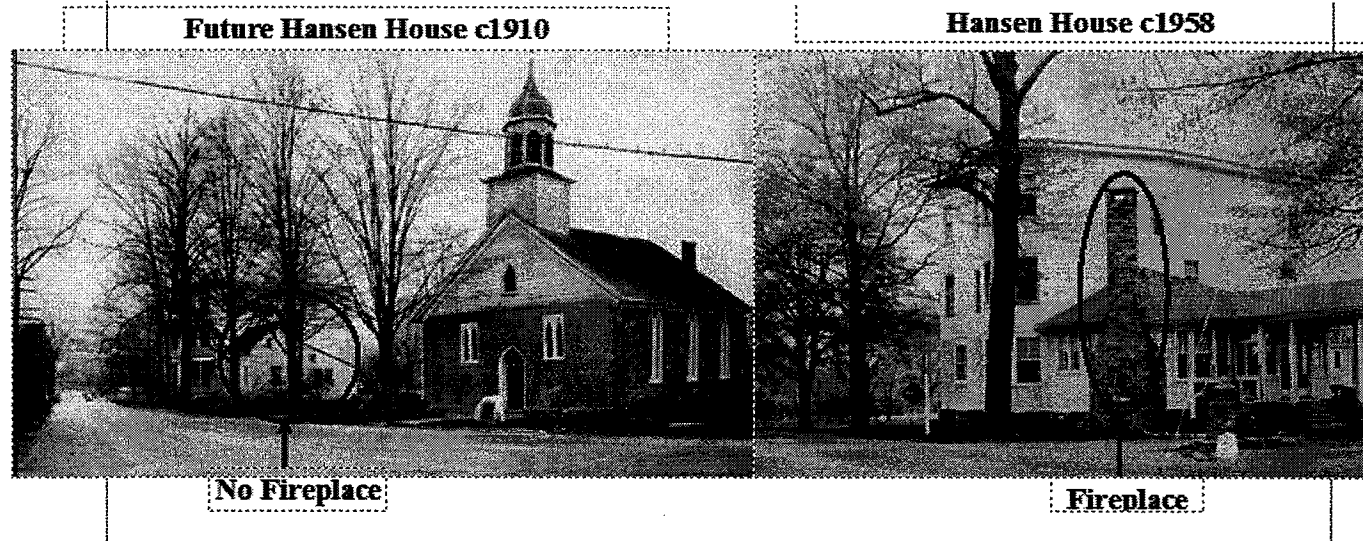
In my continued and desperate effort to win our nickel wager, I offer the following photo comparison below. The picture on the left is the oldest known photo of the future Hansen House from about 1910. It was then a private residence and clearly shows that there was neither a fireplace nor entrance on the right side of the building. The photo on the Hansen House on the right from about 1958 shows both thereby indicating that both were added during the intervening 48 years albeit precisely when and by whom remains a mystery. If your dad didn't build it, then the fireplace and new entrance were built between 1910 and 1938 when your dad acquired the building. That leaves either Brad's father or the immediately prior building owner as the builder of both.

One tiny and enticing clue relating to the timing might be when Oakland became a tourist town. Specifically, Muller's was among the first pool/swimming facilities in town beginning in the late 1920s and he originally owned the land beginning in the 1890s. One has to wonder if Mr. Muller built the fireplace and entrance transform the building into a tourist home/restaurant to augment his swimming facility prior to Brad's father purchasing the building. The photo below is Muller's license to operate a bath house dated on January 4, 1929. And it was #16 authorized by Frank Pulis, the borough clerk.



Cash, checks, stamps, I.O.U. or money order for the nickel are cheerfully accepted. 🍪

The Best,
Kevin



[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Cc: Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Sat, Apr 14, 2018 at 5:57 PM

Hello Again Sonya,

Here's a better close up of the c1910 future Hansen House. I can easily imagine that the attachment portion on the right of the main building ultimately became the main entrance with the fireplace added. Supporting this theory is that the slope and height of the front roof line appears to be identical to that in the c1958 picture of the Hansen House. Hmmm.

The Best,
Kevin



[Quoted text hidden]

Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Cc: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Sat, Apr 14, 2018 at 8:00 AM

Hi all,

I remember that wonderful fireplace. I remember the scent of past, present, and future fires. I remember Mrs. Hansen taking a bit of charred wood and drawing kitty cat whiskers on Evelina's face for Halloween. The fireplace holds so many shared times. I felt a little weepy.

There was a well in front of the Hansen House. It was built with the same stone as the chimney and fireplace. On top a beautiful dollhouse intrigued us. I can see us looking in the windows. When and why it came to be there I never knew. Sometime in the fifties Bob Bredimus (our father) helped Mr. Hansen to install a cooling system for the restaurant using the icy well water as coolant. I'm a tad hazy on the details.

Happily ever after,
Cean

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The Best,
Kevin
<image.png>

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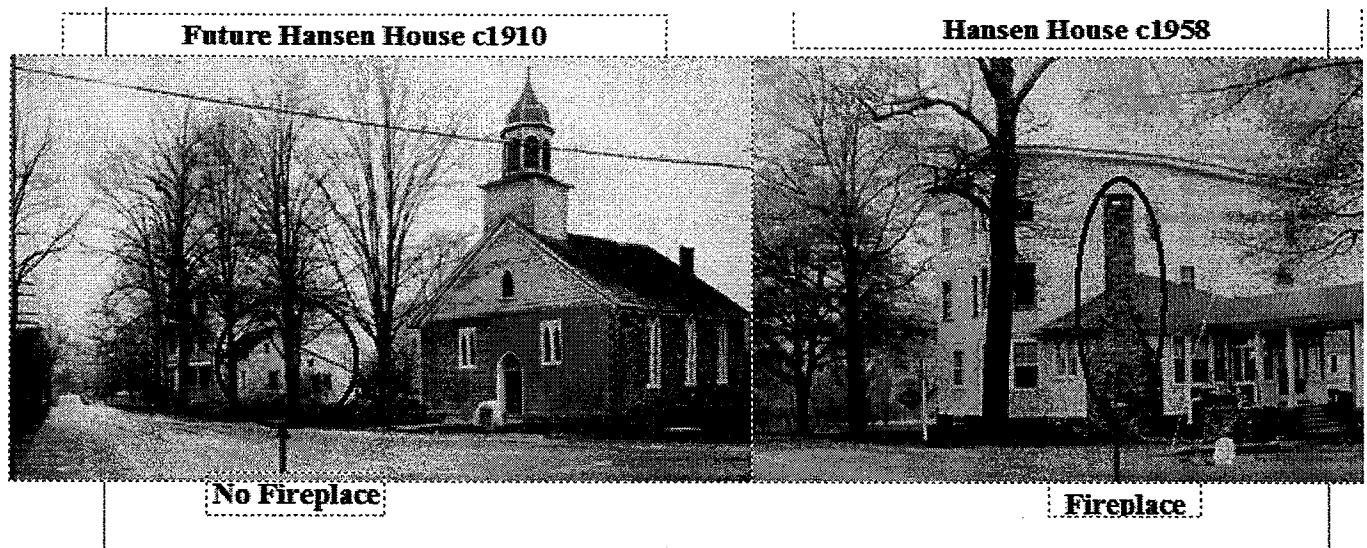
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<image.png>

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The Best,
Kevin



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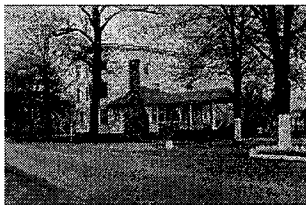
Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: khefferman555@gmail.com

Sat, Apr 14, 2018 at 9:36 PM

Kevin:

Not sure what date would apply to the attached photo, but this is how I remember the house when the Boone's lived there. From the porte cachere, stairs led up into a large vestibule with entry into the living room where the stone fireplace was. So, who gets the nickle?

[Quoted text hidden]



OaklandHm.jpg
126K

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

To: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>, Kevin Heffernan <khefferman555@gmail.com>

Cc: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjoi@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Sat, Apr 14, 2018 at 9:46 PM

Hello Tribe,

I remember my Dad telling us how he designed the air-conditioning at the Hansen House. The Hansen well my sister remembers was an "Artesian Well" where the water rises from deep below under natural hydraulic pressure. He said the water temperature was very cold year-round and the pressure required no pump. The cold water ran through copper coils and a fan provided cool air for the Hansen House. Possibly Vernam Spring across the street was the same aquifer.

In 1914, there was an advertisement for a summer residence in Oakland with an Artesian Well. See the attached ad for Gray Gables. I've never heard of Gray Gables before but I did find a 1923 reference to a Brooklyn wedding being held there.

Best,

Nick

From: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

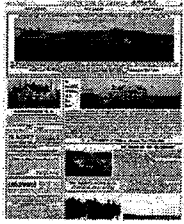
Sent: Saturday, April 14, 2018 2:06 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <khefferman555@gmail.com>

Cc: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>; nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>; Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>; Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>
 Subject: Re: Fireplace

[Quoted text hidden]

2 attachments



1914.jpg
136K



Gray Gables.jpg
59K

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, Apr 14, 2018 at 11:43 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Cc: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Hi Nick,

The article identifying a house with an artesian well in Oakland from the May, 1914 edition of Country Life is very interesting. The same ad ran in House and Garden Magazine (Vol 25, Jan-June, 1914). Deductively, the house described in the ad appears to be the Muller House which burned down in 1967. It was located a few hundred yards down the road from the Hansen House. Elements supporting this thesis are:

1. Dutch Colonial style architecture was a revival style which originated from the 1876 Centennial Exhibit in Chicago and which was popular around the turn of the century.
2. Only 3 houses in Oakland in that period had this style: The Ryerson House on RVR, The Van Allen House remodeled by Ed Page in 1900 as a hose for his farm manager and the Muller House built also around 1900. The Ryerson House was older and smaller and had a well, not an artesian well as did the Van Allen House. The Ed Page house was a huge mansion in the North part of Oakland relying upon a cistern for water.
3. The Muller House when it burned down was listed as having 9 bedrooms
4. That the 1914 listing noted it had 3 bathrooms suggests that it was quite new among the Oakland farming community still very well acquainted with outhouses at that time.
5. The fact that the ad is directed at New Yorkers somewhat suggests that it was owned by a New Yorker particularly referencing roads in all directions and a garage for a car and a room for a chauffeur.
6. That it had red and white enameled summer furniture suggests that it was built by an ex-pat from New York City.
7. The Muller house/farm was on the Ramapo River
8. Mr. Muller was a wealthy baker from NYC arriving in Oakland in the 1890s.
9. Oh, I forgot to mention the tennis courts as not too many Oakland farmers played tennis in 1914.
10. The Hansen House was on less than 7 acres and was surrounded by Muller property.
11. I don't think that the Hansen House ever had a barn. Sonya?
12. The original form of the Hansen House was not in the Dutch Colonial style.

The net is that the house described was quite new but not huge built around 1900 in the Dutch Colonial style likely with all the amenities that wealth at the time would demand. All the above suggests that the ad described the Muller House, not the precursor to the Hansen House.

Take a look at the attached ad transcription and a comparison of the Dutch Colonial style with the Muller House. I think that this brings some additional clarity to this discussion.

[Quoted text hidden]

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sun, Apr 15, 2018 at 4:05 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Cc: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Hi Kevin,

Great detective work on Gray Gables. I don't recall the Muller House fire even though I was in HS in Oakland at that time. Is the 1967 date accurate?

I agree with you about the fireplace of the Hansen House being newer than the structure. Masons often date their work and I wonder if there is a date on the fire brick and/or refractory cement.

The exterior of the fireplace isn't shown in current photos of Portobello's so I assume it is gone. In the 1950's photos, the fireplace and the well appear to be made with the same field stone.

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sent: Saturday, April 14, 2018 5:44 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Cc: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>; Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>; Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>; Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Subject: Re: Fireplace

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Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

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Cc: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Hi Nick,

The 1900 Muller house was sold in 1965 as part of William Muller's estate. He was a wealthy baker in NYC and moved to Oakland in 1892. He initially intended to raise trotter horses and feed for them. As the fates would have it, by 1929 he was in the beach and swimming business and remained successfully so until 1965 when he died. The property was then purchased by Calvin Sergeant and William Nuckel, a real estate investor and contractor respectively. Within 2 years they sold the property to the FRG group whose intention was to ultimately build condos on the flood-prone property. In fact, the president of the FRG Group, said on the occasion of the 1987 shootout at the FRG complex, "Maybe now they will let me build condos." Additionally, the fire that destroyed the huge Muller barn was labeled as 'suspicious' but never proven. Today, it is a passive recreational park as the property was acquired by Oakland several years ago. Below are relevant newspaper articles.

As always, nick, it's great to hear from you.

The Best,
Kevin



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Cc: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Mon, Apr 16, 2018 at 8:35 PM

Hi Kevin,

I think you meant to type wealthy "banker", not baker. Thanks for the additional articles which I hadn't seen before. The fact that the fire occurred in 1965 might explain why I don't recall it. I'm unclear of when Bill Nuckel bought the home (before or after the fire) and when he destroyed it. I worked for Bill Nuckel in 1966 reopening the Carriage Barn as a teen center and Bill was certainly capable of 'suspicious' behavior.

Bill didn't have the brain or the money for the acquisition, but perhaps he was the "muscle". I'd be curious about insurance claims at the time.

Best,
Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sent: Sunday, April 15, 2018 2:57 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Cc: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>; Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>; Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>; Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

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3. The Muller House when it burned down was listed as having 9 bedrooms
4. That the 1914 listing noted it had 3 bathrooms suggests that it was quite new among the Oakland farming community still very well acquainted with outhouses at that time.
5. The fact that the ad is directed at New Yorkers somewhat suggests that it was owned by a New Yorker particularly referencing roads in all directions and a garage for a car and a room for a chauffeur..
6. That it had red and white enameled summer furniture suggests that it was built by an ex-pat from New York City.
7. The Muller house/farm was on the Ramapo River
8. Mr. Muller was a wealthy baker from NYC arriving in Oakland in the 1890s.
9. Oh, I forgot to mention the tennis courts as not too many Oakland farmers played tennis in 1914.
10. The Hansen House was on less than 7 acres and was surrounded by Muller property.
11. I don't think that the Hansen House ever had a barn. Sonya?
12. The original form of the Hansen House was not in the Dutch Colonial style.

The net is that the house described was quite new but not huge built around 1900 in the Dutch Colonial style likely with all the amenities that wealth at the time would demand. All the above suggests that the ad described the Muller House, not the precursor to the Hansen House.

Take a look at the attached ad transcription and a comparison of the Dutch Colonial style with the Muller House. I think that this brings some additional clarity to this discussion.

On Sat, Apr 14, 2018 at 9:46 PM, nick antaga <mailto:nick@antaga.com> wrote:
Hello Tribe,

I remember my Dad telling us how he designed the air-conditioning at the Hansen House. The Hansen well my sister remembers was an "Artesian Well" where the water rises from deep below under natural hydraulic pressure. He said the water temperature was very cold year-round and the pressure required no pump. The cold water ran through copper coils and a fan provided cool air for the Hansen House. Possibly Vernam Spring across the street was the same aquifer.

In 1914, there was an advertisement for a summer residence in Oakland with an Artesian Well. See the attached ad for Gray Gables. I've never heard of Gray Gables before but I did find a 1923 reference to a Brooklyn wedding being held there.

Best,
Nick

From: Cean <mailto:ceanm@aol.com>
Sent: Saturday, April 14, 2018 2:06 PM
To: Kevin Heffernan <mailto:kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Cc: Sonya Huhn <mailto:shuhn2000@gmail.com>; nick antaga <mailto:nick@antaga.com>; Bradford Boone <mailto:Banjol@aol.com>; Evelyn <mailto:sensaleeh@gmail.com>
Subject: Re: Fireplace

Hi all,

I remember that wonderful fireplace. I remember the scent of past, present, and future fires. I remember Mrs. Hansen taking a bit of charred wood and drawing kitty cat whiskers on Evelina's face for Halloween. The fireplace holds so many shared times. I felt a little weepy.

There was a well in front of the Hansen House. It was built with the same stone as the chimney and fireplace. On top a beautiful dollhouse intrigued us. I can see us looking in the windows. When and why it came to be there I never knew. Sometime in the fifties Bob Bredimus (our father) helped Mr. Hansen to install a cooling system for the restaurant using the icy well water as coolant. I'm a tad hazy on the details.

Happily ever after,
Cean

On Apr 14, 2018, at 5:57 PM, Kevin Heffernan <mailto:kheffernan555@gmail.com> wrote:
Hello Again Sonya,

Here's a better close up of the c1910 future Hansen House. I can easily imagine that the attachment portion on the right of the main building ultimately became the main entrance with the fireplace added. Supporting this theory is that the slope and height of the front roof line appears to be identical to that in the c1958 picture of the Hansen House. Hmmm.

The Best,
Kevin
<image.png>

On Sat, Apr 14, 2018 at 5:42 PM, Kevin Heffernan <mailto:kheffernan555@gmail.com> wrote:
Hello Sonya,

In my continued and desperate effort to win our nickel wager, I offer the following photo comparison below. The picture on the left is the oldest known photo of the future Hansen House from about 1910. It was then a private residence and clearly shows that there was neither a fireplace nor entrance on the right side of the building. The photo on the Hansen House on the right from about 1958 shows both thereby indicating that both were added during the intervening 48 years albeit precisely when and by whom remains a mystery. If your dad didn't build it, then the fireplace and new entrance were built between 1910 and 1938 when your dad acquired the building. That leaves either Brad's father or the immediately prior building owner as the builder of both.

7/31/2018

Gmail - Fireplace

One tiny and enticing clue relating to the timing might be when Oakland became a tourist town. Specifically, Muller's was among the first pool/swimming facilities in town beginning in the late 1920s and he originally owned the land beginning in the 1890s. One has to wonder if Mr. Muller built the fireplace and entrance transform the building into a tourist home/restaurant to augment his swimming facility prior to Brad's father purchasing the building. The photo below is Muller's license to operate a bath house dated on January 4, 1929. And it was #16 authorized by Frank Pulis, the borough clerk.

<image.png>

Cash, checks, stamps, I.O.U. or money order for the nickel are cheerfully accepted. ☺

The Best,
Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wealthy Baker4 messages

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Tue, Apr 17, 2018 at 9:26 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Cc: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Hi Kevin,

Glad to know that Brad's story traveled to another Oaklander from that era.

I've never heard of a wealthy baker, although one could make a lot of "dough".

That address below is in Hells Kitchen in Manhattan. Perhaps William Muller was a rags to riches success story. Oakland must have seemed like Paradise coming from Hells Kitchen in the 1890s. Sonya and I agree that Muller's Carriage Barn was a big, beautiful building (photo attached – wish I had a better one). With bread selling for pennies in those days, that building was quite an ambitious project.

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>**Sent:** Monday, April 16, 2018 2:57 PM**To:** nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>**Cc:** Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>; Cean <CeanM@aol.com>; Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>; Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>**Subject:** Re: Sonya's Ramblings

Hi Nick,

Actually, I did mean to say 'baker' as evidenced by a FB post excerpted below from Emile Grootendorst Barry, the grand daughter of William Muller now living in Evanston, Il. for the last 61 years. She wrote in response to Brad's post regarding growing up in Oakland at the same time.

"Well, I am the youngest, and the last of the six grandchildren of Katie Pfeiffer and William Muller, who came to Oakland in the 1890's..... His intention was to be a gentleman farmer, instead of a **prosperous baker** with his father, George, at 599 Tenth Avenue. NYC. I think his intent was to raise horses!..."

A baker to raising trotters to a swimming pool/resort owner. Go figure.

The Best,
Kevin



Mullers Park.jpg
109K

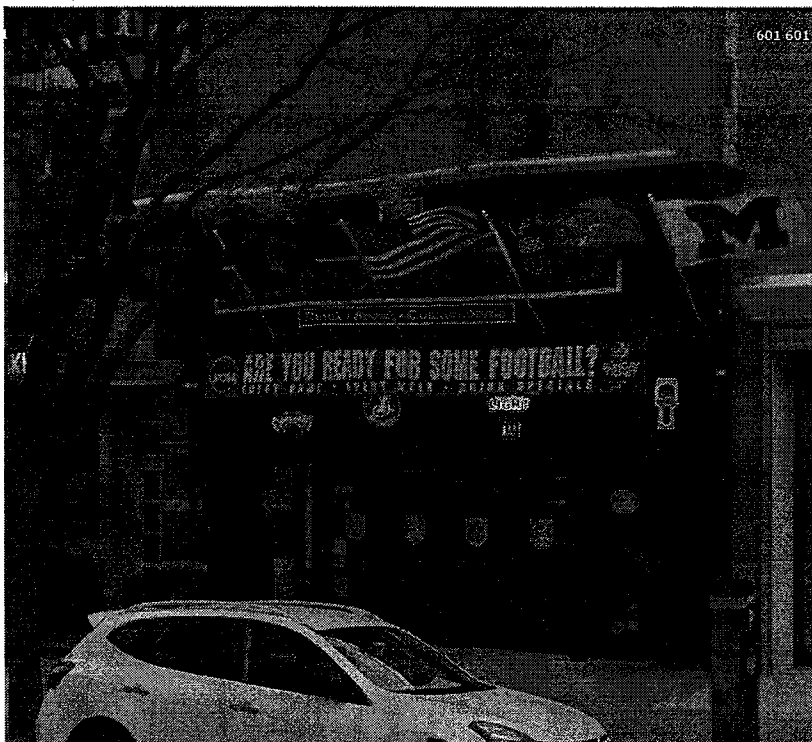
Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Tue, Apr 17, 2018 at 10:06 PM

Hi Nick,

Well, you are certainly correct about making a lot of dough to develop his trotter farm in Oakland. Below is a pic of 599 Tenth Ave, NYC today. It's currently a bar and, interestingly, a small, single story building. I cannot help but to wonder if that building wasn't his retail store while massive amounts of dough were made elsewhere. It just seems too small to create significant wealth. Also below are some early pics of Muller's farm. Muller's concrete pool was opened in 1932, 3 years after his 1929 bathhouse license.

Kevin





*The farm's barns, are the beginning of the
pool. Painted from building with the
were Wm. S. Beck June 1861*

[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Wed, Apr 18, 2018 at 11:08 AM

[Quoted text hidden]

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Wed, Apr 18, 2018 at 12:40 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Hi Kevin,

Thanks for the awesome photos. I spent many hours in that beautiful barn, working and attending concerts. My part time job in HS was at the Franklin Lakes Stereo Center owned by Frank D'Alessio. Frank partnered with Bill Nuckel to convert the Carriage Barn from a restaurant into a Pop music venue like Pleasureland. I worked on the lighting, sound system, stage, etc. It is a shame the barn burned down since it could have been the focal point of that property.

I agree the wealth must have been generated at some other location

Best,
Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <mailto:kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Tuesday, April 17, 2018 4:07 PM
To: nick antaga <mailto:nick@antaga.com>
Subject: Re: Wealthy Baker

Hi Nick,

Well, you are certainly correct about making a lot of dough to develop his trotter farm in Oakland. Below is a pic of 599 Tenth Ave, NYC today. It's currently a bar and, interestingly, a small, single story building. I cannot help but to wonder if that building wasn't his retail store while massive amounts of dough were made elsewhere. It just seems too small to create significant wealth. Also below are some early pics of Muller's farm. Muller's concrete pool was opened in 1932, 3 years after his 1929 bathhouse license.

Kevin

On Tue, Apr 17, 2018 at 9:26 PM, nick antaga <mailto:nick@antaga.com> wrote:
Hi Kevin,

Glad to know that Brad's story traveled to another Oaklander from that era.

I've never heard of a wealthy baker, although one could make a lot of "dough".

That address below is in Hells Kitchen in Manhattan. Perhaps William Muller was a rags to riches success story. Oakland must have seemed like Paradise coming from Hells Kitchen in the 1890s. Sonya and I agree that Muller's Carriage Barn was a big, beautiful building (photo attached – wish I had a better one). With bread selling for pennies in those days, that building was quite an ambitious project.

Best,
Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <mailto:kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Monday, April 16, 2018 2:57 PM
To: nick antaga <mailto:nick@antaga.com>
Cc: Sonya Huhn <mailto:shuhn2000@gmail.com>; Cean <mailto:CeanM@aol.com>; Bradford Boone <mailto:Banjol@aol.com>; Evelyn <mailto:sensaleeh@gmail.com>
Subject: Re: Sonya's Ramblings

Hi Nick,

Actually, I did mean to say 'baker' as evidenced by a FB post excerpted below from Emile Grootendorst Barry, the grand

daughter of William Muller now living in Evanston, Il.for the last 61 years. She wrote in response to Brad's post regarding growing up in Oakland at the same time.

"Well, I am the youngest, and the last of the six grandchildren of Katie Pfeiffer and William Muller, who came to Oakland in the 1890's..... His intention was to be a gentleman farmer, instead of a prosperous baker with his father, George, at <https://maps.google.com/?q=599+Tenth+Avenue.+NYC&entry=gmail&source=g>. I think his intent was to raise horses!..."
[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

source of image file

3 messages

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Mon, Apr 16, 2018 at 10:30 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Hi Kevin,

I don't know the source of the attached photo of the Hansen House. It appears to be a photograph of a print. Perhaps it came from Evelyn Hansen.

Our family home on Trout Pond Lane is to the right.

How unusual to have an aerial view. Any theories?

There are many details in the photo which would be revealed with higher definition.

Best,

Nick

HH_1.jpg
420K**Kevin Heffernan** <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

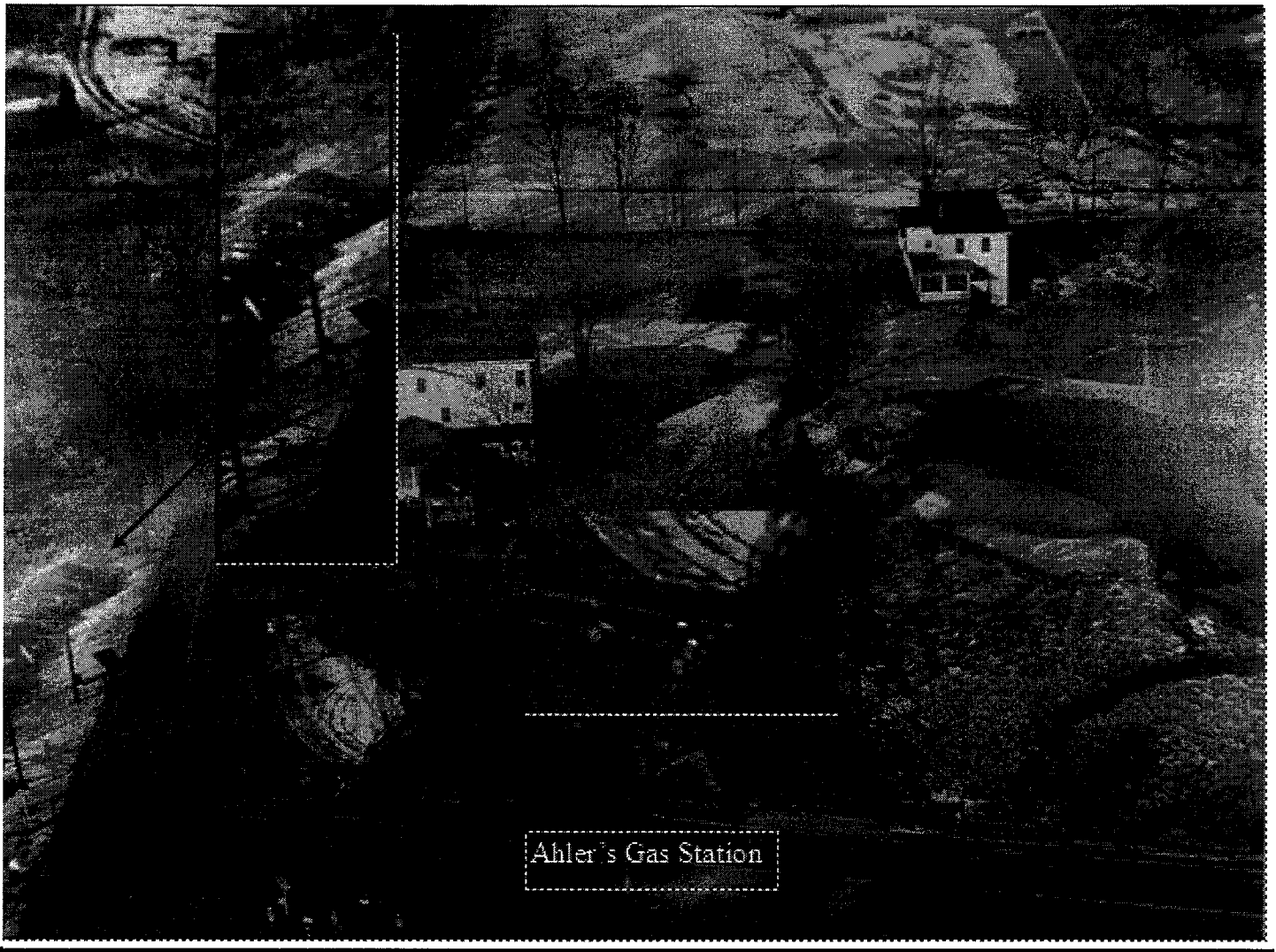
Mon, Apr 16, 2018 at 11:01 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Hi Nick,

The photo appears to be taken in the early 1940s as evidenced by the date of the car in the lower right and the presence of Ahler's gas station. And the Ponds Church is gone (1935) and gas station on the Hansen House property has not yet been built. Also, as to the reason why the pic was taken, I would speculate that there was some important meeting at the Hansen House justifying the aerial photo. Perhaps it was a celebration of Hans obtaining his liquor license in 1940. The idea of the meeting or gathering arises from the number of cars, etc. parked across the street from and facing the Hansen House evidenced by the enlargement on the left of the photo. Of course, all of this is best guess, mere speculation.

The Best,
Kevin



[Quoted text hidden]

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
 To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Apr 17, 2018 at 2:32 PM

Wow! You have a real talent for observation. Your speculation is probably correct.

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
 Sent: Monday, April 16, 2018 5:02 PM
 To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
 Subject: Re: source of image file

Hi Nick,

The photo appears to be taken in the early 1940s as evidenced by the date of the car in the lower right and the presence of Ahler's gas station. And the Ponds Church is gone (1935) and gas station on the Hansen House property has not yet been built. Also, as to the reason why the pic was taken, I would speculate that there was some important meeting at the Hansen House justifying the aerial photo. Perhaps it was a celebration of Hans obtaining his liquor license in 1940. The idea of the meeting or gathering arises from the number of cars, etc. parked across the street from and facing the Hansen House evidenced by the enlargement on the left of the photo. Of course, all of this is best guess, mere speculation.

The Best,
 Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fwd: Carriage Barn

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wed, Apr 18, 2018 at 9:40 AM

Sent this to Nick....Think you might enjoy....

Begin forwarded message:

From: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
Subject: Carriage Barn
Date: April 17, 2018 at 9:31:46 AM EDT
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Are you talking about the big red barn in back of Muller's pool ? You call it carriage barn, and there were horse drawn fancy carriages in that barn, that must be why the name...

I remember riding in those carriages and driving through the wild west. Clear as can be. They were great for us and our imaginations. Is that what you're talking about ? What ever happened to them?....I clearly remember two of them., was there a third ? I always drove in the first one...I was the leader.

I seem to remember a top floor in the barn...or was it just a loft? Never went up there. It was the most wonderful barn in the whole wide world.... If you remember and that's the barn you're talking about you'll agree; it was the most wonderful barn in the whole wide world.



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

More Boones in Oakland

2 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, Apr 28, 2018 at 5:31 PM

To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

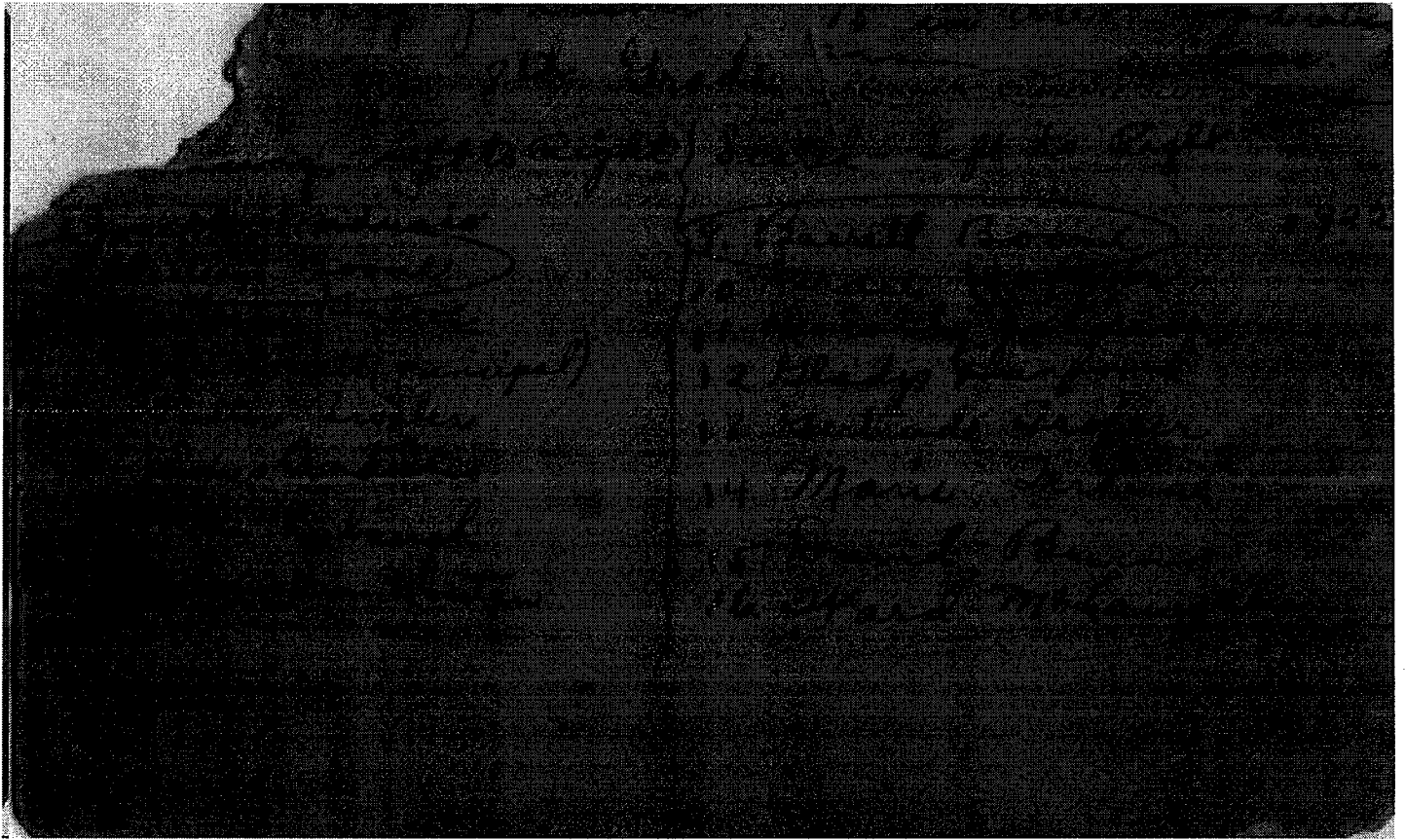
Cc: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Hello Again Brad,

A closer inspection of the 1922 graduating eighth grade class list of P.S. #1 and coordinating it with the photo reveals yet another Boone, William. Since both Barrett and William graduated at the same time, one might suspect that they were twins. But they do not appear to be so. Also, since there were 2 Boone kids attending P.S. #1 at the same time, that would suggest that there indeed was another Boone family in town in the 1920s around the time when your family arrived.

Kevin





Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Sat, Apr 28, 2018 at 8:57 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Cc: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Hello all,

Kevin is a smokin' investigator! The Boone family were so much a part of our Oakland lives. Thank you for the updates.

Skaol,
Cean

On Apr 28, 2018, at 5:31 PM, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com> wrote:

Hello Again Brad,

A closer inspection of the 1922 graduating eighth grade class list of P.S. #1 and coordinating it with the photo reveals yet another Boone, William. Since both Barrett and William graduated at the same time, one might suspect that they were twins. But they do not appear to be so. Also, since there were 2 Boone kids attending P.S. #1 at the same time, that would suggest that there indeed was another Boone family in town in the 1920s around the time when your family arrived.

Kevin
<image.png>
<image.png>



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

(no subject)

1 message

kheffernan555 <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wed, May 9, 2018 at 3:10 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

I'm sitting here in the hallowed halls of the Bergen County complex attempting to obtain additional deed info on the origins of the Hansen House. It so complex and screwed up that I need a drink or two or three....My taxes at work. And did i mention that some of their records are wrong? So What's a kid from the Bronx to do? The answer is to hire a mildly insane person who knows this system which I just did. Life is too short. I'll keep you and the tribe posted on this pilgrim's progress.

Kevin

Sent from my T-Mobile 4G LTE Device



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

RE: Drinks

1 message

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: kheffernan555 <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wed, May 9, 2018 at 8:21 PM

Hi Kevin,

I'd happy to buy you a drink for all you've done for the Tribe. I bought some investment real estate in Wayne last year and your property laws are the strangest I've seen.

Best,

Nick

From: kheffernan555 <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Wednesday, May 9, 2018 9:11 AM
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Subject:

I'm sitting here in the hallowed halls of the Bergen County complex attempting to obtain additional deed info on the origins of the Hansen House. It so complex and screwed up that I need a drink or two or three....My taxes at work. And did i mention that some of their records are wrong? So What's a kid from the Bronx to do? The answer is to hire a mildly insane person who knows this system which I just did. Life is too short. I'll keep you and the tribe posted on this pilgrim's progress.

Kevin

Sent from my T-Mobile 4G LTE Device



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Interim Deed Search Results

3 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, May 12, 2018 at 2:57 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Hi Nick,

Attached is an Excel sheet of the results to date of my deed search on the Hansen House property knowing full well that the Hansen House structure would not be listed on the deed record. To be very candid, I view these research results with a bit of skepticism as there seem to be gaps and because they tend to not align with property ownership detailed on period maps. Specifically, I want to re-engage the deed search professional that I hired to answer my many questions. I'm also considering finding and hiring a surveyor to decipher to detailed plot area calculations and apply those findings to the appropriate section of an old map for clarity and specificity.

While I was hoping for an Eureka moment, there so far hasn't been any. Accordingly, I'll probably sit on these results for a while and attempt to obtain further clarity prior to sharing them with the Tribe. Since I am aware that you are familiar with the deed search process, what are your thoughts?

Kevin

**Hansen House Deed Search.xlsx**

18K

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sat, May 12, 2018 at 8:45 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Hi Kevin,

Sorry to be so slow. I've been busy with real estate matters of my own today. I'll look this over tomorrow and email you my thoughts.

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>**Sent:** Saturday, May 12, 2018 8:57 AM**To:** nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>**Subject:** Interim Deed Search Results

[Quoted text hidden]

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sun, May 13, 2018 at 12:18 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Hi Kevin,

This is impressive work and you should share it at some point. I agree there are still unanswered questions. Having bought and sold a lot of real estate, I'm familiar with the records but nothing this old.

I'm still hopeful that Evelyn will have documents and photos at her home in Jersey.

You might look for old road records since they often show the name of property owners along the roads.

I've pasted some links below in case these resources might aid in your work.

Thanks again for your efforts.

Best,

Nick

<http://www.nj.gov/state/archives/search.html>

<http://www.nj.gov/state/archives/catcbeclerk.html>

<http://www.nj.gov/state/archives/catcbesurro.html>

<http://bergensearch.co.bergen.nj.us/countyweb/login.do?countyname=BergenRegistry>

<https://datastore.netronline.com/Default.aspx>

From: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Sent: Saturday, May 12, 2018 2:45 PM
To: 'Kevin Heffernan' <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Subject: RE: Interim Deed Search Results

Hi Kevin,

Sorry to be so slow. I've been busy with real estate matters of my own today. I'll look this over tomorrow and email you my thoughts.

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Saturday, May 12, 2018 8:57 AM
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Subject: Interim Deed Search Results

Hi Nick,

[Quoted text hidden]

Hansen House Property Deed Search

		FROM		To	
<u>Date</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>Address</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>Address</u>	
6/22/1822	Martin Van Hooten	Oakland	Ponds Church		
4/5/1906	Adrian Post	Oakland	Remington Vernam	Oakland	
11/28/1917	Sheriff		Adrian Post	Oakland	
7/15/1918	Sheriff		Adrian Post	Oakland	
3/25/1919	Chas Wilson	Butler	Agnes Boone	Oakland	
12/15/1928	Agnes Boone	Oakland	Ilseley Boone		
4/22/1931	Ponds Church	Oakland	Ella Boone		
4/23/1931	Ella Boone	Oakland	Ilseley Boone Inc.		
4/23/1931	Ella Boone	Oakland	Ilseley Boone Inc.		
6/14/1935	Ilseley Boone	Oakland	Pompton Lks Bldg & Loan		
4/18/1938	Pompton Lks Bldg & Loan		Hans Hansen	Oakland	
7/11/1973	H&D Hansen	Oakland	Liberty Bell Cocktail Lounge		
7/31/1992	Liberty Bell Cocktail Lounge		155 RVR Corp (Portobello's)		
6/28/2004			155 RVR LLC		

<u>Book</u>	<u>Page</u>	<u>Track</u>	<u>Comment</u>
T-2	87		
626	666		
977	161		From Chas Wilson
?	?		From Chas Wilson
1010	84		
1799	373		
1799	376		Ponds Church Grounds 1/2 Acre
1799	379		
1810	505		Correction
1977	421		Foreclosure
2114	99		
5799	244		
7536	426		
8699	917		

Office Property					
		FROM		To	
<u>Date</u>	<u>Name</u>		<u>Address</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>Address</u>
11/7/1967	Tideland Corp		Little Ferry	J. Oakley	Ridgewood
10/9/1947	Milton Pulis			Bergen Sales	



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

MOTHER'S DAY

4 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Sat, May 12, 2018 at 2:34 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

 **Mother's Day 2010.pdf**
54K

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, May 12, 2018 at 2:37 PM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Sonya,

Thank you for sharing that wonderful memory.

Kevin

2018-05-12 14:34 GMT-04:00 Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>:
|

Adele Bache <adelebache@gmail.com>

Sat, May 12, 2018 at 2:51 PM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Cc: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Beautiful story! Happy Mother's Day Sonya!!

[Quoted text hidden]

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sun, May 13, 2018 at 12:20 PM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>

What a delightful story! Thanks for sharing it.

Best,

Nick

From: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>**Sent:** Saturday, May 12, 2018 8:34 AM**To:** Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>; Cean <CeanM@aol.com>; Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>; nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>**Subject:** MOTHER'S DAY

to

Mother's Day

Growing up I always hated Mother's Day. You would too if you grew up living over your parents restaurant. The Restaurant was called, The Hansen House and it was in Oakland N.J. The first floor was the main dining room; the second floor was for large parties and where the Rotary Club met every Tuesday evening at 6:30. We lived on the third floor; my mother my father my sister and I.

Everyone knows that on Mother's Day, mothers are not supposed to cook. She is to be taken out to a restaurant to be pampered and spoiled. This is all fine and good unless you happen to live on the third floor over a restaurant, that's filled with people wanting to please their mother's with a special dinner.

Every Mother's Day our reservation book was filled to capacity with seating at noon, two, four and six o'clock. Two hour intervals to get them in and out; trying our best to make all the mothers feel special. All except mine of course. Days in advance my mother had to start shopping, ordering extra linens, peeling potatoes, chopping vegetable, baking, having special menu's printed to be ready for the big day.

We all helped. I remember sitting on the back steps with a 100 lbs bag of potatoes and peeling away for hours. My fingers would be cramped and wrinkly by the time I was finished with the first bag. By the time Mother's Day came we were all exhausted from the preparation, especially my mother. She directed everything. Besides this she had to get up every two and a half hours the night before to pull the turkeys out of the oven and put others in.

When the big day came, I had to either help dish the food, stir the gravy, slice the cake, make more coffee help bus tables, or all of the above. I remember once on a Mother's Day's I was told to hurry upstairs and put on a skirt and some rouge and help the hostess and the cashier. They were having trouble keeping the customers happy as they waited impatiently for a table.

There was one particular Mother's Day I'll never forget .The Chef walked out right before we opened. We couldn't believe it; we just

to

looked at each other in disbelief; all except my mother. She took over, delegated all of us to a job and somehow we pulled it off. The customers were happy and satisfied. We were exhausted; it turned out to be our best day. We had 720 covers. That's what you call it in the business.

This went on for years. It's no wonder I dreaded the thought of it. Everyone in the family was involved and when my two daughters were old enough they got to help with everything as well. My husband, who was never very handy in the kitchen; got to be the parking attendant.

In 1974 my parents sold the restaurant, and at long last it wasn't our job to cook for other mothers. Someone else had to do it now. When we took my mother out for dinner we felt sorry and couldn't help but think about the stress the others were going through. We could never really relax and enjoy it, we felt at any moment we might have to get up and help. It was hard to get into the spirit of the day.

However several years later something wonderful happened. Two weeks before Mother's Day my daughter called and told me she had a surprise for me on that dreaded Mother's Day... She said, I'd need several nice casual outfits, and a gown or a very fancy evening dress and my Passport.

"A Passport" What in the world did she have planned? I decided the passport was to throw me off.

She picked me up at 9:00AM on a beautiful morning in May and off we went. We got on the Turnpike and drove right past Newark Airport. "So much for the passport" I thought to myself. We kept heading towards the city, I was very confused.

She pulled the car up to Pier 4 on the Hudson River, and there right in front of my eyes was the QE 2!

I was so excited; this was my Mother's Day surprise. We got on board and started walking around and marveling at the ship. It was to be a weekend cruise on the QE2, what could be better?

It was getting time for lunch so we headed for our cabin to change into one of the outfits that I was told to bring along.

to

When I opened the door of the cabin there in the room sat my Mother, my sister and my other daughter. The four most important women in my life were all there. It was a wonderful moment.

And would you believe since that day, I don't mind Mother's Day at all.

**Sonya Huhn
WC 828**



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Boone Family and Real Estate in Oakland

1 message

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sun, May 13, 2018 at 1:12 PM

To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Hi Brad,

My continued search of the deed records of the Hansen House obviously incorporates when your family lived there prior to the foreclosure. Accordingly, I found some interesting stuff that you may find interesting.

First, your family's presence in Oakland started sometime between 1910 and 1919 as there is no record of any Boone family in Oakland in the 1910 Federal Census. The first appearance of any Boone occurs on March 25, 1919 when your grandmother, Agnes Boone, purchased at least 5.35 acres from Chas. Wilson of Butler. Apparently Mr. Wilson had some serious financial issues during that period as Adrian Post acquired 2 properties via a sheriff sale via a foreclosure properties owned by Mr. Wilson in 1917 and 1918.

She then sold that property to your dad on December 15, 1928. On April 22, 1931 the Ponds Church sold 1/2 acre to Ella Boone which was the actual grounds that the 1929 Ponds Church stood on. A condition of that sale was the destruction and removal of the physical church building within one year as that building was crumbling and the congregation moved up RVR 1 mile to the 'Workhouse of God'. Then on June 14, 1935 Pompton Lakes Building and Loan foreclosed on the property via a sheriff's sale. The building remained vacant for 3 years until Hans and Dagny Hansen purchased it on April 18, 1938 for \$3,500 from Pompton Lakes Building and Loan. At that time your family moved to smaller quarters on the North side of the pond on Trout Pond Lane.

Separately, it is interesting to note that your dad and siblings are listed in the 1920 Federal Census although neither your grandmother, Agnes, nor your mother, Ella, are. although Agnes was listed as living in Oakland at the time of her original purchase of the Boone property in 1919. The 1920 Census record for the Boone family is shown below.

Brad, all the above is interim as I am still working with the deed information some of which is incomplete and suspect. Additionally, this represents an amateur's efforts to connect several dots. As more clarity hopefully emerges, I'll revise and update as appropriate.

The Best,
Kevin

Ilsley Boone Head United States Census, 1920	birth: 1880 New York residence: 1920 Franklin Lakes, Bergen, New Jersey, United States	children: Margaret Boone, Barnet E Boone, Irene F Boone, Alice M Boone
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Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Then and Now

3 messages

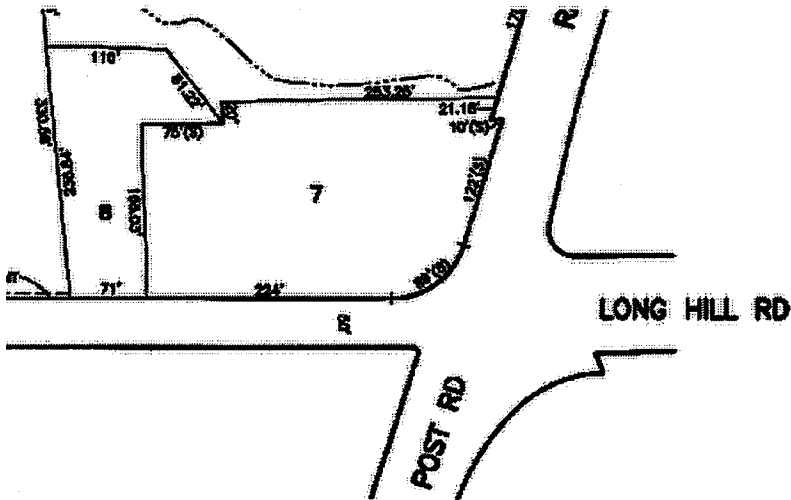
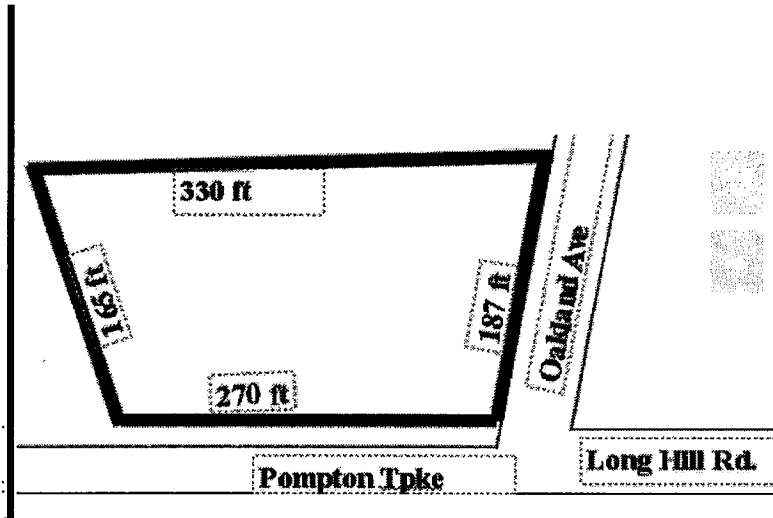
Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Sun, May 13, 2018 at 7:35 PM

Brad,

Below is a side-by-side of the Hansen House property between 1935 and 2018. Keep in mind that the Ponds Church was removed and the road was widened from 1 lane to 4 currently thereby slicing off a significant piece of frontage. And it is unknown if the brook feeding Trout Pond was moved when the county took over RVR and paved it in the 1930s.

Kevin



Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Sun, May 13, 2018 at 9:27 PM

Hi Kevin:

Can't seem to copy and paste the diagrams you included with this email. Any chance you can send them as an attachment or separate .jpg images. Want to add and save to my Oakland file.

[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

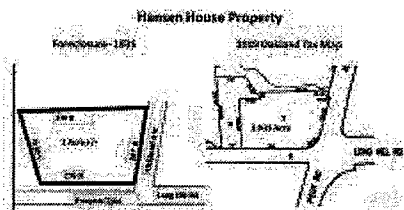
Sun, May 13, 2018 at 9:49 PM

To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

No problem, Brad. The slightly augmented diagram is attached below.

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]



Hansen House Property 1935 vs 2018.jpg
39K



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Re: Boone Family and Oakland

5 messages

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Sun, May 13, 2018 at 3:01 PM

Hi Kevin:

Interesting! Where was the 5.35 acre plot that my grandmother bought in 1919? Did it include what became Hansen House as well as the smaller cottage on Trout Pond Lane? Have always wondered how it came to be that Dad moved the family there when his financial situation was in such dire straits. At 6 yrs of age, I have no recollection of the actual move, but have many memories of being there early on—like when Milton and my dad built the fireplace in the dining area (which I knocked down before the cement hardened). Brother Bert and I shared the bedroom in what I assume was the northeast corner of the building, There was a trap door in the floor opening to the room below where Milton helped my dad prep subscriber's issues for mailing while listening to "Gangbusters" . . . which, of course, I wasn't suppose to listen to. Dad maintained an office on most of the lower level that he shared with Hans Meurer who operated a photo studio. On the Muller end of the lower level were a series of sinks where Milt gutted the fish for his pond fishing customers.

My grandmother Agnes didn't live in Oakland as best I recall. On many occasions Dad would take me to visit her in her Brooklyn home where she lived with my aunt Adeline. And while Adeline eventually came to live in the big house, I have no recollection Agnes ever did.

In a message dated 5/13/2018 1:13:38 PM Eastern Standard Time, kheffernan555@gmail.com writes:

Hi Brad,

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First, your family's presence in Oakland started sometime between 1910 and 1919 as there is no record of any Boone family in Oakland in the 1910 Federal Census. The first appearance of any Boone occurs on March 25, 1919 when your grandmother, Agnes Boone, purchased at least 5.35 acres from Chas. Wilson of Butler. Apparently Mr. Wilson had some serious financial issues during that period as Adrian Post acquired 2 properties via a sheriff sale via a foreclosure properties owned by Mr. Wilson in 1917 and 1918.

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The Best,
Kevin

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Margaret Boone Daughter United States Census, 1920	birth: 1906 Massachusetts residence: 1920 Franklin Lakes, Bergen, New Jersey, United States	father: Ilsley Boone other: Alice M Boone, Irene F Boone, Barnet E Boone
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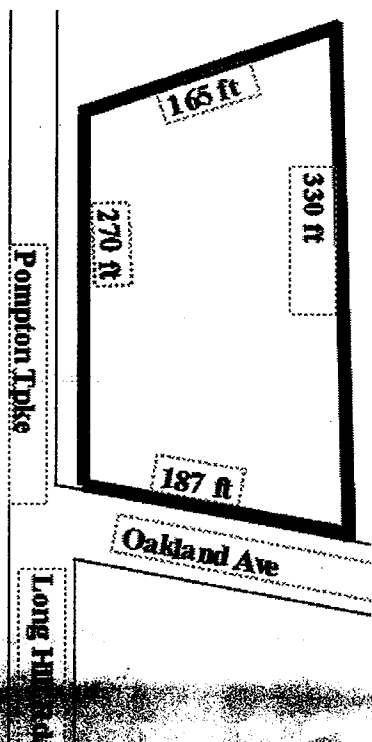
Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Sun, May 13, 2018 at 4:55 PM

Hi Brad

You raise very interesting questions. The size of the property foreclosed upon was noted as one acre which would indicate the Hansen House location. I'm still attempting to triangulate to exact locations of all the property locations albeit that I my search was limited to the property of the Hansen House. But the properties over time were added to and divided. Some deeds describe the property boundaries as a metal bolt in the center of the road and then continue in 'rod, chain and link' measurements. So, it gets a bit crazy. But I'm still trying. Relative to the foreclosure property it self, the foreclosure complaint notes the property as follows:

Beginning at the iron bolt of the center line of Oakland Avenue and the center line of Pompton Turnpike North....270 feet, thence along a course North 165 feet to a stake, thence 330 feet to the center line of Oakland Avenue thence along the center line 187 feet to the point or place of the beginning. Comprising in all one acre, more or less. The property boundaries would look as below:



As an aside, do you have any recollection of your childhood home being referred to as the Candlelight House? Also, I'm very uncertain as to why the Ponds Church was named as well in the complaint. I ask because when the bank foreclosed on your dad's home, it listed the defendants as:

"...llsley Boone Inc., a corporation of the State of New York, Ponds Reformed Church, a corporation of the State of New Jersey, Ella M. Boone and llsley Boone, her husband and Candlelight House as defendants."

Unfortunately, I do not have any old maps that provide a scale by which I can draw lines to represent the foreclosed property of one acre. And it's also intriguing that the foreclosure of one acre would have included the 1/2 acre of the Ponds Church ground acquired by Ella Boone on 4/22/1931 for the sum of \$1.00.

Many questions and so far not enough information for definitive answers.

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Sun, May 13, 2018 at 5:18 PM

To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Kevin:

Ever more intrigue!

Never heard about Candlelight House before your email.

Also, from the corner of Pompton Tnpk. going up Oakland Ave 187 feet, then turning left seems you'd fast fall in the pond or be far enough up the road to include Trout Pond Lane

[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sun, May 13, 2018 at 5:27 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Nick,

I thought that you might find this exchange between Brad and I about his father's property foreclosure interesting.

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
 To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sun, May 13, 2018 at 11:07 PM

Hi Kevin,

Fascinating. Brad must be close to 90 years old and still passionate about this. You are a Godsend to one of the original Oaklanders.

Best,
 Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
 Sent: Sunday, May 13, 2018 11:27 AM
 To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
 Subject: Fwd: Boone Family and Oakland

Nick,

I thought that you might find this exchange between Brad and I about his father's property foreclosure interesting.

Kevin

----- Forwarded message -----

From: Bradford Boone <mailto:banjoi@aol.com>
 Date: Sun, May 13, 2018 at 5:18 PM
 Subject: Re: Boone Family and Oakland
 To: mailto:kheffernan555@gmail.com

Kevin:

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In a message dated 5/13/2018 5:05:26 PM Eastern Standard Time, mailto:kheffernan555@gmail.com writes:

Hi Brad

You raise very interesting questions. The size of the property foreclosed upon was noted as one acre which would indicate the Hansen House location. I'm still attempting to triangulate to exact locations of all the property locations albeit that I my search was limited to the property of the Hansen House. But the properties over time were added to and divided. Some deeds describe the property boundaries as a metal bolt in the center of the road and then continue in 'rod, chain and link' measurements. So, it gets a bit crazy. But I'm still trying. Relative to the foreclosure property it self, the foreclosure complaint notes the property as follows:

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Many questions and so far not enough information for definitive answers.

Kevin

On Sun, May 13, 2018 at 3:01 PM, Bradford Boone <mailto:banjoi@aol.com> wrote:
Hi Kevin:

Interesting! Where was the 5.35 acre plot that my grandmother bought in 1919? Did it include what became Hansen House as well as the smaller cottage on Trout Pond Lane? Have always wondered how it came to be that Dad moved the family there when his financial situation was in such dire straits. At 6 yrs of age, I have no recollection of the actual move, but have many memories of being there early on—like when Milton and my dad built the fireplace in the dining area (which I knocked down before the cement hardened). Brother Bert and I shared the bedroom in what I assume was the northeast corner of the building, There was a trap door in the floor opening to the room below where Milton helped my dad prep subscriber's issues for mailing while listening to "Gangbusters" . . . which, of course, I wasn't suppose to listen to. Dad maintained an office on most of the lower level that he shared with Hans Meurer who operated a photo studio. On the Muller end of the lower level were a series of sinks where Milt gutted the fish for his pond fishing customers. My grandmother Agnes didn't live in Oakland as best I recall. On many occasions Dad would take me to visit her in her Brooklyn home where she lived with my aunt Adeline. And while Adeline eventually came to live in the big house, I have no recollection Agnes ever did.

[Quoted text hidden]

Gmail - Re: Boone Family and Oakland



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Boone Family - Brooklyn to Oakland

2 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wed, May 16, 2018 at 9:45 PM

To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Bcc: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Hi Brad,

Personally and professionally I dislike loose ends. And one loose end in my quest for accurate info on the origins of the Hansen House by necessity regarding the Boone family and its ownership of the building....When did they buy it, why and where did they come from? While I only was able to determine the answer to the first question, the remaining 2 questions intrigued me. Permit me to share what I have found so far.

First, your grandmother purchased the building in 1919 and sold/gave it to your father in 1920, 9 years before you were born. While that's OK, it turns out that your family had deep roots in Brooklyn, NY and Oakland then was a very small town in the wooded mountains composed of abandoned farms and 800 people effectively placing this town on the other side of the earth from them. So how did they learn about Oakland and know enough to purchase a large house here?




Well, I seem to recall someone mentioning that your family was related to the Pulis family by marriage. If true and if the proper dates of the relationship align, then it may be that the Pulis family told your grandmother, et al about Oakland and that there was a large house for sale literally next door. This is true speculation and a house of cards. But, I was unable to arrive at any other reason as to how a deeply entrenched Brooklyn family came to the Oakland wilderness. Can you confirm the Pulis / Boone relationship by marriage and, if so, when that event began?

Separately, my search of the Boone family to understand why they came to Oakland and when, I did find a fair amount of information about them which I downloaded, scanned and attached here for you. But please note that there are 24 scans attached here. Some of the attached scans are sequenced pages of a single document while others are stand alone scans. As an FYI, your grandfather, Silas J. Boone born in 1844 in NYC, worked as a tax revenue collector in the 1860s and 1870s and your folks were married on April 5, 1870 in Brooklyn, NY. But the 1880 census does not list your dad, Ilsley who was born in 1879. It lists 5 children of the marriage starting with Katy, age 8 and ends with Silas B Boone, age 1. Perhaps your grandmother was pregnant with Ilsley when the census was taken.


On another separate note, I found even more Boones in Oakland, the most important of which is Milton Boone who was born here in 1891 but disappears from the 1900 census and forward. He served in WW II for 5 years signing up at the age of 50 in 1942. Other than the last name I could not make any connection to your family. There was also a P Boone that lived in Oakland during the 1950s. Again, I could not make any connection.

Brad, I sincerely hope that you find the limited fruits of my research at least interesting.

Kevin

 Agnes Boone w Family 1870 Census .jpg Agnes Boone w Family 1880 Census 1.jpg Booneand Neighbors 1930 Oakland Census 1.jpg Booneand Neighbors 1930 Oakland Census 2.jpg Booneand Neighbors 1930 Oakland Census 3.jpg Ilsley Boone 1900 Census .jpg


 **Ilsley Boone 1910 Census .jpg**


 **Ilsley Boone 1920 Census .jpg**


 **Ilsley Boone Location 1915.jpg**

 **Ilsley Boone WW I Draft Card.jpg**


 **Ilsley Boone WW II Draft Card.jpg**

 **Lisley Boone1930 Oakland Census 1.jpg**

 **Lisley Boone1930 Oakland Census 2.jpg**


 **Milton Boone app. for WWII Comp.jpg**

 **P Boone Location Oakland 1950-1993.jpg**

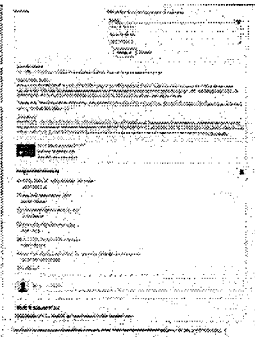
 **Silas Boone 1870 Census .jpg**

 **Silas J Boone Employment 1877.jpg**

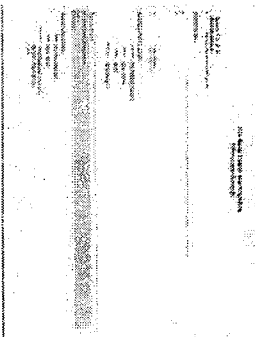
 **Silas J Boone Marriage 1870.jpg**

 **Silas P Boone Location 1869.jpg**

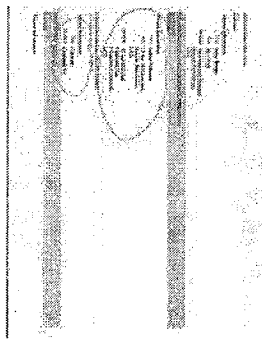
5 attachments



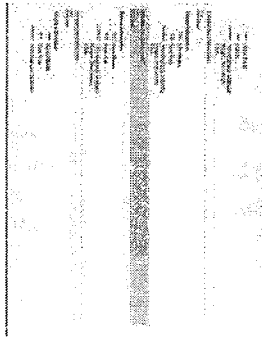
Agnes Boone w Family 1880 Census 2.jpg
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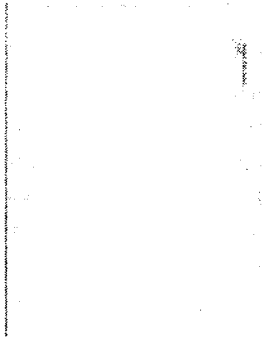
Boone Family 1930 Oakland Census 1.jpg
547K



Boone Family 1930 Oakland Census 2.jpg
821K



Boone Family 1930 Oakland Census 3.jpg
589K



Boone Family 1930 Oakland Census 4.jpg
159K

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wed, May 16, 2018 at 10:34 PM

Hi Kevin,

More great work. I'm very impressed. My sister, Cean, recently asked me to research one of Brad's relatives who he had lost touch with.

I'll email you copies of my emails with Cean on that topic. It might clear up the connections between the Pulis clan and Boone clan. In any case, it is more Oakland History for your files and perhaps useful to others. Curious that there was a Milton Pulis and a Milton Boone at the same address.

Thanks again for all you do.

Best,
Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <mailto:kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Wednesday, May 16, 2018 3:45 PM
To: Bradford Boone <mailto:banjoi@aol.com>
Subject: Boone Family - Brooklyn to Oakland

Hi Brad,

Personally and professionally I dislike loose ends. And one loose end in my quest for accurate info on the origins of the Hansen House by necessity regarding the Boone family and its ownership of the building.....When did they buy it, why and where did they come from? While I only was able to determine the answer to the first question, the remaining 2 questions intrigued me. Permit me to share what I have found so far.

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https://drive.google.com/file/d/18wAY06f-wy_WT6c4zMN6dB_8yW4OJx4y/view?usp=drive_web

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https://drive.google.com/file/d/1IFoRrGad8_KJovf2ojhwDUx_kfhf4Lth/view?usp=drive_web

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https://drive.google.com/file/d/1kUe7y6YsIOMJH3yqRlRtQWIV4UnkKQn/view?usp=drive_web

https://drive.google.com/file/d/19YpnU5gZYlqS3nkwZM7hX8kJLYxhdLCD/view?usp=drive_web

https://drive.google.com/file/d/1t7KqglkpXscbWan-yxyCYD3vJ_Qw0dyg/view?usp=drive_web

https://drive.google.com/file/d/1NYXPkDL7TBRTZGiHIUNGNIn2pwgfgz2VN/view?usp=drive_web

https://drive.google.com/file/d/1C59beAH5t85aYLC7Ni54gGrdrprXs8qD/view?usp=drive_web



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Pulis family

1 message

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wed, May 16, 2018 at 10:34 PM

-----Original Message-----

From: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Sent: Tuesday, April 3, 2018 11:28 AM
To: 'Cean' <ceanm@aol.com>
Subject: Pulis family

Hi Cean,

You and Bradford might find this Pulis family history interesting.

Love,
Nickhttps://www.myheritage.com/names/june_pulis<https://www.geni.com/people/Milton-Pulis/350693065770001167>https://www.ancestry.com/1940-census/usa/New-Jersey/June-F-Pulis_4lpb7z<https://www.geni.com/people/Agnes-Pulis/350693322960001168>



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thanks

1 message

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Wed, May 16, 2018 at 10:35 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

RE my search for Brad's lost relative, Judith "Dee" Shapiro

-----Original Message-----

From: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sent: Tuesday, April 3, 2018 2:47 PM

To: 'Cean' <ceanm@aol.com>

Subject: RE: Thanks

Hi Cean,

This one was not easy, so I'm glad it was important. It took several hours because there are a few famous women with the same name. The search results are dominated by an artist, the President of Barnard College, and an Author and expert on China; all named Judith Shapiro. She quit using the nickname "Dee" and apparently has no connection to Oakland or the name Pulis. It was a tough but challenging search. Thanks for asking.

Best,

Nick

-----Original Message-----

From: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Sent: Tuesday, April 3, 2018 2:25 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Subject: Re: Thanks

Wow, Nick

You do have mad skills! Thank you for your diligence, Your perseverance, your willingness to dig deep. I believe this information will be important to Bradford.

Love,

Cean

> On Apr 3, 2018, at 5:25 PM, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com> wrote:

>

> Hi Cean,

>

> I found her.

> Judith! I had no idea. All the Dee's I've ever known were Diane or Denise.

> She did graduate from Ramapo College, lives in Jersey and Florida, and is very involved in liberal and feminine causes.

>

> Judi Shapiro Addis Marraccini is age 65 and her hometown is Oakland. She attended Ramapo College from 1971 to 75.

>

> <https://www.facebook.com/judi.marraccini>

>

> <https://www.linkedin.com/in/judi-shapiro-addis-marraccini-a4137865>

>

> Address:

> 121 N 4th Ave #2R,

> Highland Park, NJ 08904-2737

>

> Phone 1-941-786-3667

>

> Her parents impressed me with their intelligence and activism.
>
> Keep up the merrymaking.
>
> I have more information for Bradford and I'll email it shortly.
>
> Love,
> Nick
>
> -----Original Message-----
> From: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>
> Sent: Monday, April 2, 2018 2:02 PM
> To: Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>
> Subject: Thanks
>
> Hi Nick,
>
> Here I am with my metal duck on Easter. We pensioners get up to all sorts of merrymaking.
>
> Thank you for checking on Dee. Her name was Judith.
> I lost track of the Shapiro's in the 70's. When Mom moved to Missouri I didn't hear much about them. June and Manny got divorced. Manny became a college professor.
> It might have been at William Paterson. June, Lynn and I all went to Ramapo College at the same time. The Shapiro's and Pulis families were exceptional. They were involved in civil rights and freedom riders and voter registration.
>
> I hope that you made progress with your new digs.
>
> Love,
> Cean
>
>

Email or Phone

Password

khefferman555@gmail.com

.....

Log In

Forgot account?

Judi Shapiro Addis Marraccini (Judi Marraccini) is on Facebook.

To connect with Judi, sign up for Facebook today.

Log In

or

Sign Up



Judi Shapiro Addis Marraccini
(Judi Marraccini)

Friends Photos Videos

About Judi Shapiro Addis Marraccini

WORK



Florida National Organization for Women
Legislative Director

CURRENT CITY AND HOMETOWN



Oakland, New Jersey
Hometown

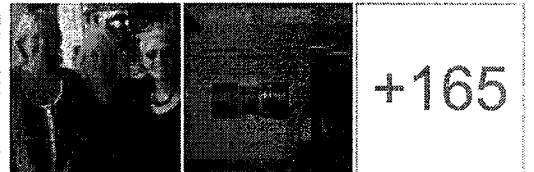
ABOUT JUDI

Married to Charlie Marraccini

FAVORITE QUOTES

The biggest sin is sitting on your ass

Photos



See More Photos

Wrong Judi Shapiro Addis Marraccini? Try Again

Judi Shapiro Addis Marra Search

Others With a Similar Name



Judi Tetzlaff



Judi Burgess
(Johnston)

Favorites

Music



Country music

Books



John Grisham

Movies



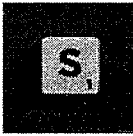
Sleepless in Seattle

Television



Burn Notice

Games



Scrabble

Other

Americans Against the Tea Party, Wild Woman Sisterhood, Stand with Texas Women, Planned Parenthood of the St. Louis Region & Southwest Missouri, Urban Turf, The Abortion Diary Podcast, Everyday Feminism, Women's Rights News, Fios, National Organization for Women Sarasota/Manatee, The Detail - On Sarasota Politics, Campus NOW FSW, Equal Visibility Everywhere, Progress Florida, Organize Florida and more



Judi Cerami Christopher



Dewa Judi



Judi Miller

CONTACT INFORMATION

No contact info to show



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

questions

1 message

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wed, May 16, 2018 at 10:36 PM

From: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Sent: Tuesday, April 17, 2018 3:30 PM
To: 'Cean' <ceanm@aol.com>
Subject: RE: questions

Thanks, Sis.

Here is a great photo of the Trout Pond Lane home taken in the 1940s.

I remember Mrs. Buckley. I also remember the Morgans, but they had moved to Yawpo Ave I think

Love,

Nick

From: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>
Sent: Monday, April 16, 2018 3:36 PM
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Subject: Re: questions

Yo Nick,

The house in back of and to the right of the Hansen House
Is the house on Trout Pond Lane where our family lived
before you were born.

To the far right (reflected in the pond) is the Pulis House.

Milt and Margaret Pulis and their children, June, Tinker,
and Boonie lived there. The Morgan family lived there when

I was little. (Peaches, and Dick and their babyBruce)

Yes Nick, that looks like Mary MacDonald's House.

Today my friend Luray Buckley from next door on Oak St.

came for a visit. We had wonderful memories to share.

Her mother was the only adult who loved Elvis. Our Dad forbid us to listen to him. We secretly visited Mrs. Buckley to get an earful of "The King". Liberating naughtiness!

Love you,

Cean

On Apr 16, 2018, at 8:51 PM, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com> wrote:

Hi Cean,

I have a couple of questions for you. What is the building to the right of the Hansen House marked by the red arrow? I assume the building to the far right is the Pulis home.

Second, do you recognize the home and the dog in the color slide? When I read Sonya's comments about her Unk building a home on Oak Street for the McDonald's, I thought of this photo.

Love,

Nick

<HH_4.jpg>

<slide078.jpg>



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

questions

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Love,

Nick

<HH_4.jpg>

<slide078.jpg>



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Correction

2 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wed, May 16, 2018 at 10:01 PM

To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Bcc: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Brad

Your grandmother sold the building to your father in 1928, not 1920 as mentioned in my last email. That means that she owned it for 9 years prior to transferring it to your dad. Further the 1920 census lists your dad as living in Oakland (your grandmother's house) in 1920. Hence, your family lived in the large house from 1919 to 1935 when it was lost to the Pompton Lakes Building and Loan Bank via foreclosure due to the Depression.

Kevin

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Thu, May 17, 2018 at 9:49 AM

To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

The fact that Granny owned the big (Hansen) house is interesting, but what she owned other than just the building itself would be even interesting! I'm curious as to how my dad acquired access to the smaller cottage across the pond (on Trout Pond Rd). Dis Granny own that too?

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Loose ends - and more . . .

2 messages

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Thu, May 17, 2018 at 9:44 AM

Hi Kevin:

Not sure if I can tie up any of the loose ends you address, but I might toss a few crumbs your way that could lead to resolving some of the loose end issues (or open new doors).

There certainly was a Pulis/Boone connection in the early to mid 1920's. My half sister, Margaret (a daughter of my dad's first marriage) married Milton Garrison Pulis. Their first child was June, my aunt who was about 5 years older than me. June, in turn, married Manny Shapiro and they lived in Oakland (guessing) in the mid 40's. I have no way of knowing if grandmother Agnes learned of Oakland through connection with Margaret, but I can offer another tantalizing prospect: Agnes was a deeply religious person and leaned heavily on the advice and counsel of her local pastor in my dad's education in the ministry. It occurs to me her pastor might have suggested an open pastorate in Oakland's Pond Reformed Church. Speculation? . . . you betcha!

Now entertain some family scandal. We (family) were forbidden to mention or inquire about Silas J. Boone, my grandfather. This led me to delve into his life, and I didn't learn the circumstances of his "departure" until just a few years ago. As you note he was a customs collector and became the subject of inquiry when his accounts seemingly came up short. An investigator from Washington was to interview him at home one day, but when he showed up, Silas was nowhere to be found. Turns out he skipped to Oregon and remained largely unknown until someone looking into early baseball tracked him down (Silas had been a rather well known Brooklyn baseball player in his day). An open question plagues me; Dad had a brother, Arthur. At an early age Arthur moved west to Oregon . . . why?

On another point you note Silas B. Boone, age one listed in the 1880 census, but no mention of Ilsley Boone. My dad's name sometimes included the name Silas and I can well imagine the census data here is slightly corrupted.

As for other Boones in Oakland . . . I simply have no comment. Along with reference to William Boone back in the 1920's to a Milton Boone, or P. Boone, I am unfamiliar with any of them.

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Thu, May 17, 2018 at 11:22 AM

Hi Brad,

A possible clue to the ownership of the small house to which your dad moved to in 1935 is in my deed search. Specifically, when your dad acquired the big house from your grandmother in 1928, the deed lists the property size as 5.35 acres as detailed below.

Hansen House Property Deed Search									
			FROM			To			
Date	Book	Page	Name	Address	Name	Address	Prior Deed Ref		
12/15/1928	1799	373	Agnes Boone	Oakland	Ilsely Boone		1010	84	
					5.35 acres				

I'm not yet aware of the configuration of the 5.35 acres so I cannot affirm if your dad owned it or not. Another question is why would the bank foreclose on only a piece of the property and not the entire tract?

An alternative clue might be that by 1935 when your dad moved, your half sister was then married to Milton Pulis who, as your dad's son in law, might have owned it and offered it to him.

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Re: More loose end stuff

1 message

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Fri, May 18, 2018 at 11:13 AM

Seems whatever you discover, it leads to more questions. Will try to shed some light IF I can find the box of my dad's correspondence consisting of letters dated from his college days (1903-04) through his depression era problems. There is extensive correspondence with his mother (Agnes) that may well address some of the issues you raise. There are hundreds of letters from family and associates. That box is somewhere here in the house . . . will just have to look about to find it.

In a message dated 5/17/2018 11:23:19 AM Eastern Standard Time, kheffernan555@gmail.com writes:

Hi Brad,

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Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

(no subject)

1 message

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sat, May 19, 2018 at 8:28 PM





nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sun, May 20, 2018 at 1:59 PM

Hi Kevin,

Your conclusions seem correct. That is definitely a remodeling addition from the time period. A single story structure with a shed roof would have been much less expensive than alternatives. In the attached B&W photo you can see that addition modified to include a fireplace (with matching well) and a new roof. You can spot the Sinclair HC Gasoline sign hanging from the front tree. Note that the front entrance includes a port cochere which was deleted in subsequent remodels (attached color photo).

The main house was constructed no earlier than about 1835 and likely much later in the 1800's. An earlier structure would have been timber-framed with large, wooden members visible on the interior and exterior. My guess is the structure is "balloon framed" because there are no obvious breaks between floors. Balloon framing was made possible when dimensional lumber (i.e. 2X4, 2X6) was invented around 1835 and was superseded by platform framing after long boards (i.e. 30 ft) from old growth trees were no longer available. If we could get inside the walls, it would be possible to date the original construction. I'm hoping that Evelyn Hansen has her Father's old photos and drawings. My father probably knew the answers since he framed our house on Oak Street where I was born and assisted Hans with some remodeling at the Hansen House.

Keep up the good work!

Best,
Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <mailto:kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Saturday, May 19, 2018 1:30 PM
To: nick antaga <mailto:nick@antaga.com>
Subject: Your POV, SVP
[Quoted text hidden]

2 attachments



HH_4.jpg
528K



Hansen House.JPG
3154K



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Your POV, SVP

2 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, May 19, 2018 at 7:30 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Hi Nick,

I'm beginning to close in on the Hansen House property via the deed research and I am hoping to triangulate that research to the building and its ownership itself, a trickier prospect. Below is the only known photo of the Hansen House building when it was a private residence. By virtue of the electrical/ phone line I can date it to c1910. What is interesting about the house is that it appears to already have 2 extensions: one to the side and one to the rear which I do not think are original to the house.

If remotely correct, the question then arises: How old would the building likely have to be when the then owner decided that he need more room for whatever purpose? I would tend to suspect 30 years-ish. In the 18th and 19th centuries it was not uncommon for a house owner to build a slant roof extension in the rear of his house to accommodate elderly parents thereby providing their own living space and amenities yet semi-separate from the rest of the family. And this photo shows precisely that type of extension. Further, it is clear that the side extension was definitely not a kitchen as it has no fireplace chimney (Sorry Sonya). The sum of the above would kinda place the origins of the building where around 1870-ish or maybe a bit earlier. And BTW, the side extension in the photo below ultimately became the front entrance to the Hansen House with a fireplace. The roof lines match perfectly.

Since you are involved in real estate, my question to you is: Does any of this make any sense to you or are these the machinations of a drooling old man? What say yea?

Thanks in advance for your help.

Kevin



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

A Eureka Moment, Maybe Until Further Notice4 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, May 19, 2018 at 10:56 PM

To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Hi Nick, again....

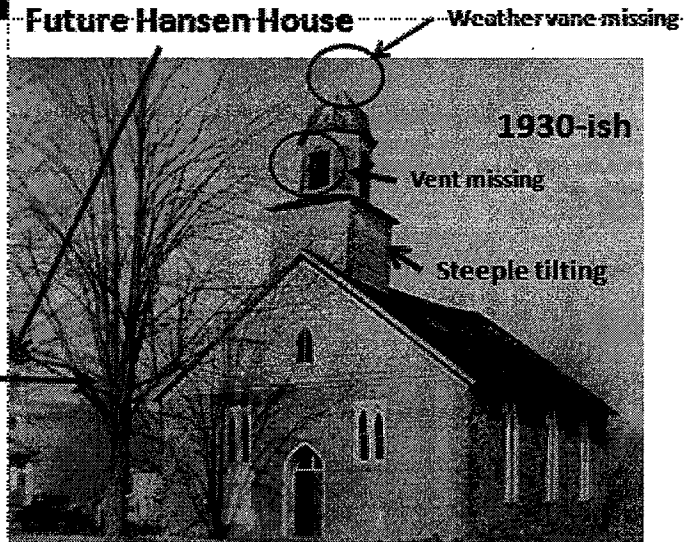
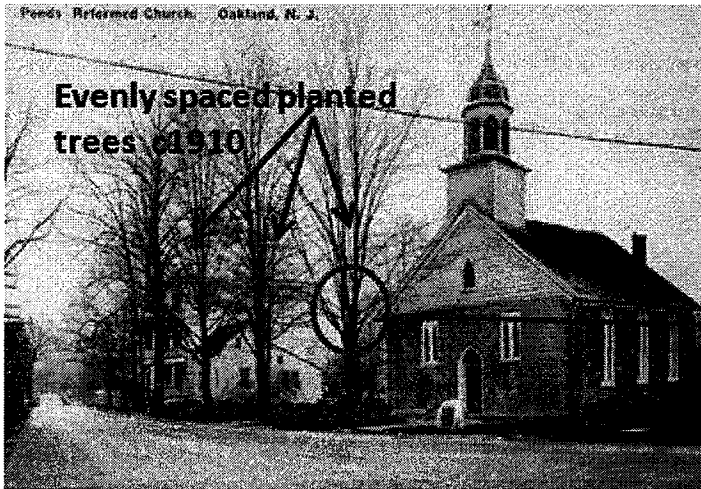
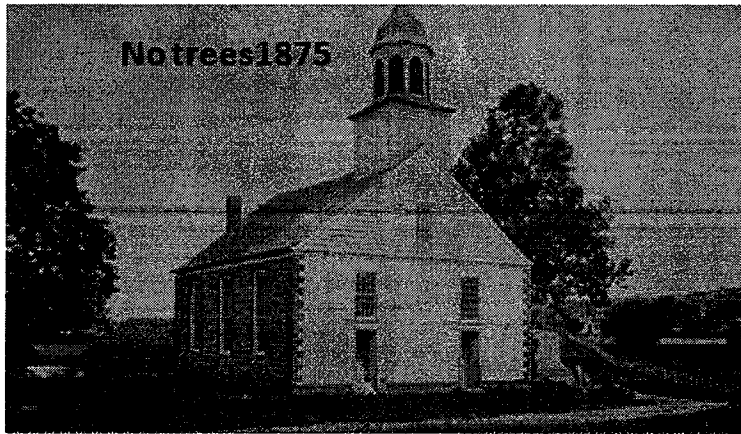
Here's a thought....If the Hansen House building won't give up its age easily, perhaps the environment in which it stands might be more compliant. Specifically, while I have only one photo of the Hansen House building when it was a private residence, I have many of the old Ponds Church over the years that are closely dated. In this case, the trees and the condition of the church building give solid clues.

The first pic below is the Pond Church in about 1870. It has 2 doors and no trees. The pic directly below it shows the future Hansen House, the Ponds Church with 1 door and...planted, evenly spaced trees. The two doors to the church were replaced by one door in 1889. But who would have planted the trees and when? I think that it's clear that the builder of the future Hansen House would have planted them when the house was first built. The trees are maples which grow 1-2 feet/yr. Their size suggest an age of about 30-35 years. Subtract A from B and one gets a date of 1875 +/- for the house.

The last pic in the lower right corner was taken in about 1930 shortly before it was demolished. A close examination of the photo shows that it was already abandoned as the Ponds congregation had already moved North on RVR by about 1 mile to the 'Workhouse of God'. Additionally, the trees are larger and fully matures. And note the partial view of the future hansen House. By this time the Boone family owned it since 1919.

The net is that one can reasonably date the building to about 1870-1875 without too much concern of being contradicted. It all fits. So, one has to simply find out who owned the property at that time and we have the owner/builder. Your thoughts?

Kevin



nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
 To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sun, May 20, 2018 at 5:29 PM

Hi Kevin,

Eureka, indeed. You have done your homework well and then pursued new leads when old evidence was scant. Brilliant work to analyze the trees and their spacing.

My guess is the structure was built around 1880 as a commercial property. The nearby properties were probably commercial and zoned as such if zoning even existed. A personal residence like a farmhouse would have been one or two stories. A mansion for a wealthy owner would be more ornate with Victorian trims and constructed of masonry, not lumber.

A summer home for a wealthy New Yorker is also a possibility. You could look for other structures from that era to compare construction materials and design. Also, the distance from the road since residences are usually built further back, especially on an acreage. In 1880, the home would have no electricity, no automobiles, few bathrooms, multiple fireplaces and perhaps central heating/water heating by coal. The front and rear porches were likely constructed in 1880 as well. The well water was essential to this property.

So what type of commerce? I suppose a hotel, boarding house, rooming house, tavern, retirement home, or sanitorium. Lilac Manor Sanitarium was across the street, but was it there in 1880 or was the HH an earlier and smaller version? The HH frescos and stained glass fit with the idea of a commercial property.

Sonya recalls that her own bedroom had a number on the door as did all the sleeping rooms in the Hansen House. Hans wouldn't have numbered his family's bedrooms, would he?

Brad's father could have added the room numbers and maybe Candlelight House had tenants like his project in May's Landing.

I wonder if the local Building dept. has any records from prior blueprints and surveys. The fire dept. would have concerns about a 3-story balloon framed home so perhaps they have records.

Such records are rarely digital and often microfilmed on reels or slides.

Oakland Coal and Lumber delivered fuel oil to my boyhood home and we had an account with them. Do you think Oakland Coal customer records exist from the early 1900's?

WPA researched Pond's Church before constructing the community building and I wonder if they kept records of the old church and it's surrounds.

Those are my thoughts for whatever they are worth. Good luck.

Best,
Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <mailto:kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Saturday, May 19, 2018 4:56 PM
To: nick antaga <mailto:nick@antaga.com>
Subject: A Eureka Moment, Maybe Until Further Notice
[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sun, May 20, 2018 at 6:36 PM

Nick,

Thanks for your sage response. In it you had mentioned the Candlelight House, That intrigued me as I first saw reference to it in my deed search. It is mentioned as a defendant in the foreclosure of Ilesley Boone's house by the bank. Brad never heard of the term. What was the Candlelight House?

Kevin
[Quoted text hidden]

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sun, May 20, 2018 at 7:41 PM

Hi Kevin,

I've designed and built six homes in addition to buying/selling property, but I still consider myself an amateur rather than a pro.

You're a published writer and far more qualified in this study of history.

I first learned of Candlelight House from your email to Brad and have found no other reference. The search phrase returns nothing but holiday tours.

Best,
Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Sent: Sunday, May 20, 2018 12:37 PM
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
Subject: Re: A Eureka Moment, Maybe Until Further Notice

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

The Hansen House

3 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Mon, May 21, 2018 at 3:18 PM

Hi Sonya,

I'm beginning to close in on the facts of the Hansen House building. To that end, I have a few questions that hopefully you can answer.

First, do you recall how many rooms were in the building and/or how many bedrooms there were when you first moved into it? Second, on the second floor there was the Rotary meeting room. Was it always there or did your dad carve it out from other rooms that may have existed at the time? And finally, was the commercial kitchen already there or did your dad install it or expand it when he acquired the building in 1935?

Please let me know when you have a moment.

The Best,
Kevin

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Mon, May 21, 2018 at 3:34 PM

Sending this to my sister with my recollections.....after she checks it ...I will send it to you...

Good to hear from you again...

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Mon, May 21, 2018 at 5:17 PM

Thanks, Sonya. I sense that there is lunch coming up soon with you and Evelyn. My treat.

[Quoted text hidden]

Do you agree or have any additions?...I remember three fireplaces downstairs... Huge closet,
Don't remember any bathrooms downstairs...weird ?
One bathroom on second and third floor.
Closets ? Charlie Hackett lived in #9....

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>
Cc: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Mon, May 21, 2018 at 5:25 PM

Evelyn and Sonya,

Thank you so much for the information. And yes, I'd love to meet you at any time and place you desire. I just invited you and Sonya to lunch. Pick a date and a place.

But I do have 2 last questions. I seem to recall that the paintings that you and Sonya have were originally on a ceiling. The ceiling of which room and on what floor? Also, regarding the stained glass windows, where exactly did they come from....floor/room, front/back?

Thanks again.

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Re: Let's compare memories

2 messages

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Mon, May 21, 2018 at 4:19 PM

To: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, "Heffernan.Kevin" <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sonya and Kevin

I'm back from Florida and can't wait to get together.

In remembering how many bedrooms.....the second and third floor were the same. They each had that six bedrooms and one bath. I made a diagram. Beginning in 1949 when we got the liquor license, the second floor combined numbers 2, 3, and 4, and the hallway into the Rotary Room. Number 5 was our family living room and #1 became the office. The little triangular room on the 3rd floor became a little kitchen. That same triangular space on the second floor became part of a new staircase. At the same time both, floors created a second bathroom.

I have lots of photos to share. As soon as we're settled in, I'll gather my mementos and invite you to visit.

Evelyn

On May 21, 2018, at 3:33 PM, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com> wrote:

Begin forwarded message:

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>**Subject:** The Hansen House**Date:** May 21, 2018 at 3:18:33 PM EDT**To:** Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Hi Sonya,

I'm beginning to close in on the facts of the Hansen House building. To that end, I have a few questions that hopefully you can answer.

First, do you recall how many rooms were in the building and/or how many bedrooms there were when you first moved into it? Second, on the second floor there was the Rotary meeting room. Was it always there or did your dad carve it out from other rooms that may have existed at the time? And finally, was the commercial kitchen already there or did your dad install it or expand it when he acquired the building in 1935?

Please let me know when you have a moment.

The Best,
Kevin

I'm thinking there were five bedrooms on the third floor second floor...I would guess about the same....Rotary room was carved out of other rooms afterwards first floor....Main living room....library....dinning room....room next to kitchen....inclosed porch? and kitchen...it was not a commerical kitchen when we moved in...



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

This is the HH but what does the sign read ??? Building vacant 1929 to 1938 when Hansen bought. All porches inclosed in the 1940s

1 message

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Tue,

To: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, "Heffernan.Kevin" <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga





Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fwd: Gandhi - Brilliant!

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Arlene <arlron9@gmail.com>

Wed, May 23, 2018 at 10:25 AM

f

Gandhi ... A lovely little anecdote about one of life's more interesting characters

When Mahatma Gandhi was studying law at the University College of London, a professor by the name of Peters disliked him intensely and always displayed animosity towards him. And because Gandhi never lowered his head when addressing him, as he expected, there were always "arguments" and confrontations.

One day Mr Peters was having lunch at the University dining room when Gandhi came along with his tray and sat next to him.

The professor said, "Mr Gandhi, you do not understand. A pig and a bird do not sit together to eat. "Gandhi looked at him as a parent would a rude child and calmly replied, "You do not worry, professor. I'll fly away," and he went and sat at another table.

Peters, red with rage, decided to take revenge on the next test paper, but Gandhi responded brilliantly to all questions.

Unhappy and frustrated, Mr Peters asked him the following question: "Mr Gandhi, if you were walking down the street and found a package, and within was a bag of wisdom and another bag with a lot of money, which one would you take?"

Without hesitating, Gandhi responded, "The one with the money, of course." Mr Peters, smiling sarcastically, said, "I, in your place, would have taken

the wisdom." Gandhi shrugged indifferently and responded, "Each one takes what he doesn't have."

Mr Peters, by this time, was fit to be tied. So great was his anger that he wrote on Gandhi's exam sheet the word "idiot" and handed it back to him. Gandhi took the exam sheet and sat down at his desk, trying hard to remain calm while he contemplated his next move. A few minutes later, Gandhi got up, went to the professor and said to him in a dignified but sarcastically polite tone, "Mr Peters, you autographed the sheet, but you did not give me a grade."



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

The Hansen House 1940?

1 message

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Wed

To: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, "Heffernan.Kevin" <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.





Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Date correction

2 messages

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Wed, May 23, 2018 at 9:42 AM

To: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, "Heffernan.Kevin" <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Molinarii <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>

The HH building was occupied until 1935 by the Boone family. We bought it in 1938. I had naively thought it was directly connected to "The Crash of 1929."

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wed, May 23, 2018 at 5:42 PM

To: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Cc: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Molinarii <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>

Hello Tribe,

Sonya,

You are correct that the loss of the HH was due to the Crash of 1929. More specifically, Ilsley Boone had an educational movie business and his primary customer was the City of New York. Shortly after the crash when NYC had to cut expenses, Ilsely's contract was cancelled by NYC in an environment where no one was buying anything.

Also, my deed digging in Hackensack for the property records of the Hansen House reveals that Pompton Lakes Building and Loan foreclosed on Ilsley Boone on June 14, 1935 and the property was owned by the Boone family since March 25, 1919 when Agnes Boone purchased it from Charles Wilson of Butler, NJ. The Hansen family acquired it from the bank on April 18, 1938.

I just returned from another trip to Hackensack on my deed research and discovered even more deeds going back to the mid/late 1800s. At this point I think that I'm beginning to close in on the history of the property and building with what might be surprising results. When complete (soon), I will write it all down for all complete with documentation.

The Best,
Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

1 of 3 Sustained Glass window tops from back of HH - seen in photo

1 message

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Thu, May 24, 2018 at 10:31 AM

To: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, "Heffernan.Kevin" <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Molinariii <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>





Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Hansen House same as previous??? My earliest memory.

3 messages

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Tue,

To: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, "Heffernan.Kevin" <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>



nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Tue, May 22, 2018 at 11:55 PM

To: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, "Heffernan.Kevin" <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>

Hi Evelyn,

So nice to hear from you. I've seen both of these photos before and can add some information. The sign hanging from the tree in the front view says "Sinclair HC Gasoline". HC was the first high octane fuel sold in America. I remember the Sinclair dinosaur logo; did you have one? Note that the building has a porte cochere at the entrance which was removed in later remodeling. Our Trout Pond Lane home can be seen through the columns of the porte cochere. Porte cocheres allowed guests to arrive like royalty into a covered entrance. The chimney and well were constructed of the same field stone and not original to the home.

The second photo (shot from the rear of your home) might be from a different time than the front photo. There used to be covered porches on both the front and the back of your home. Maybe the front porches were removed and the rear porches retained. The sign appears to say "Hansen's" "Best Food served in pleasant surroundings" and something about "prices" and "guests". Who would see that sign in the back and maybe the sign was there only for a photo shoot? The guests are playing croquet and dressed in 1940s fashion. Note the mobile home/caravan at the back of the photo.

Are you back in Jersey for the summer? We are flying tonight from Hawaii to Washington State where we are building a summer home in a small town similar to Oakland. It is actually off route 202 for a bit of Karma.

7/31/2018

Gmail - Hansen House same as previous??? My earliest memory.

Best,
Nick

From: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>
Sent: Tuesday, May 22, 2018 4:31 PM
To: Sonya.Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>; Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>;
Heffernan.Kevin <kheffernan555@gmail.com>; Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>;
BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>
Subject: Hansen House same as previous??? My earliest memory.

Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Thu, May 24, 2018 at 5:08 PM

To: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Cc: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, "Heffernan.Kevin" <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>

Hello tribe,

I too remember this view of the Hansen House! I know that on the well cover there was a sturdy white dollhouse. Evelyn and I were small enough to look up at it. I remember it as beautifully crafted. I don't know who built it or how it came to be there.

The back of the Hansen House, to your right if you are facing the House, had a row of canvas hammocks. You could swing side by side. Further back lay the tennis court. The shuffleboard court was in the front, to the right as you face the house. Sonya has described the gas pump.

The parking lot was composed of what we called cinders. Rough on the knees when we fell.

Kevin your investigative skills are the stuff of legends! We are thankful indeed! Please dig on.

Go team,
Cean

> On May 22, 2018, at 10:30 PM, Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com> wrote:

>

> <DSC_0034.jpeg>



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Doll House

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Thu, May 24, 2018 at 5:31 PM

To: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Cc: Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, "Heffernan.Kevin" <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>

I have the history and of the Doll House....Where it was built and why it was built....I'll tell you all about it.



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

With, then without porte cocheres - same stairs. Porches no longer there.

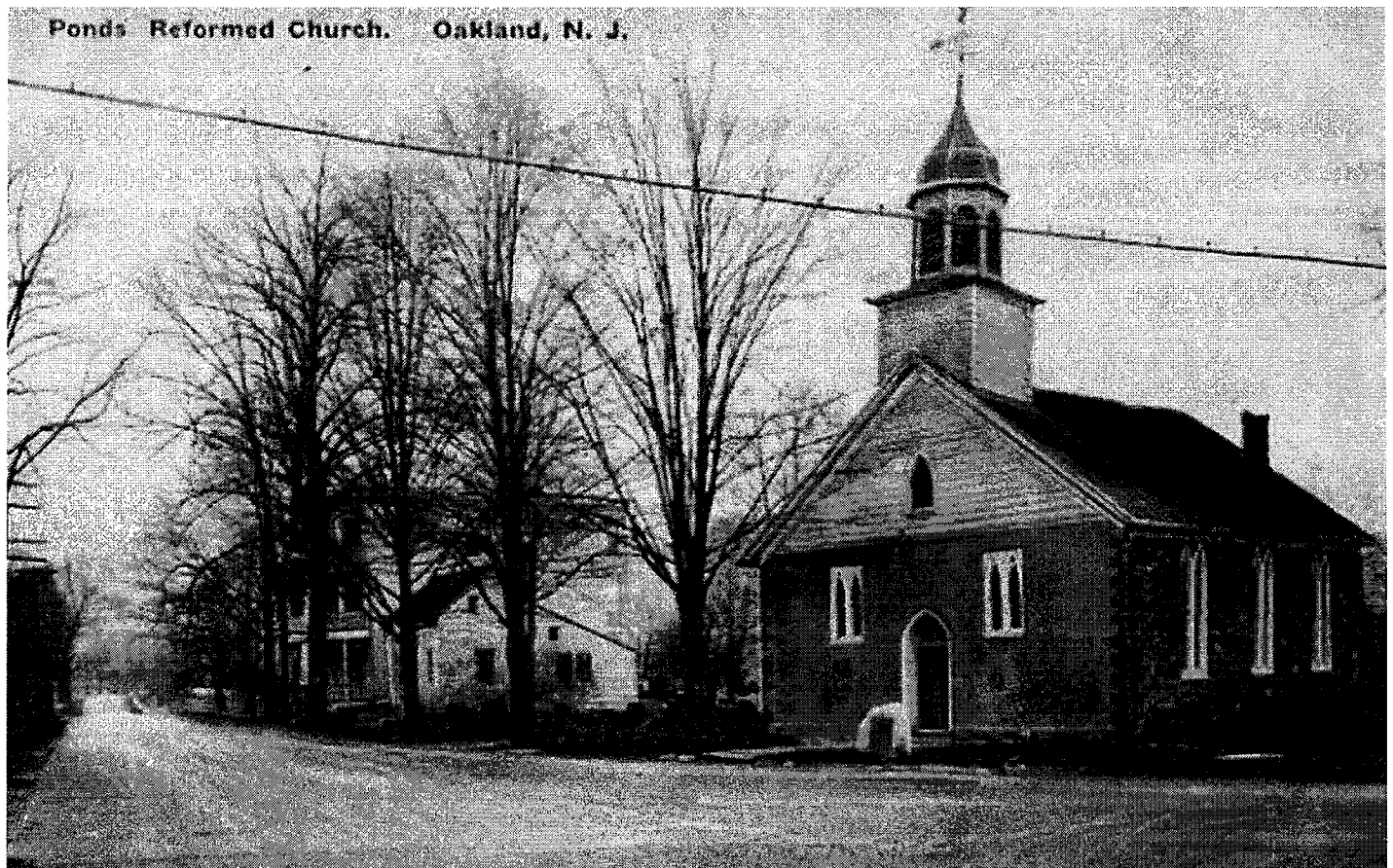
1 message

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Thu, May 24, 2018 at 10:13 PM

To: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, "Heffernan.Kevin" <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Molinariii <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>





[Quoted text hidden]

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Thu, May 24, 2018 at 10:16 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>

Now I recognize it. The basic shape of the house is same. I do not remember the porches on this Burger King side, nor the slant roof section which later was a small foyer room and the porte cocheres. Two photos to follow.

Bradford, do you remember the porches and the chimney?

On May 24, 2018, at 5:54 PM, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com> wrote:

The photo in the upper left of the 4 is an out take from a larger photo from about 1910. The dating is established by the presence of the electrical wire crossing the top of the photo going to the Lilac Manor which had an electrical elevator. Electricity came to Oakland in 1902. The photo clearly shows the future HH to the left of the Ponds Church and is the earliest known photo of the future HH to exist. It is interesting to note that the future HH is virtually on the road and not set back as one might expect for a private residence particularly of that era. I cannot help but to wonder if that isn't a clue as to the original purpose of the building. Hmmmmm.

Kevin

<image.png>

On Thu, May 24, 2018 at 9:24 AM, Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com> wrote:

The photo on the top left is the only one I don't recognize at all. The other four are definitely the HH. The 2nd and the bottom are the same view from the back of the house - Sonya and I each have one of the stain glass windows. The 3rd and 4th on the top row are same view from Burger King. Of this I am certain.

More to follow.

Evelyn

On May 23, 2018, at 11:06 PM, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com> wrote:

Hi Tribe,

The photo of the HH from the 1940s as a summer resort house complete with folks playing croquette has always bothered me a bit in terms of if it really was the true HH. It just didn't seem to fit. So I decided to do a side-by-side comparison of the HH over the years to assess the differences.

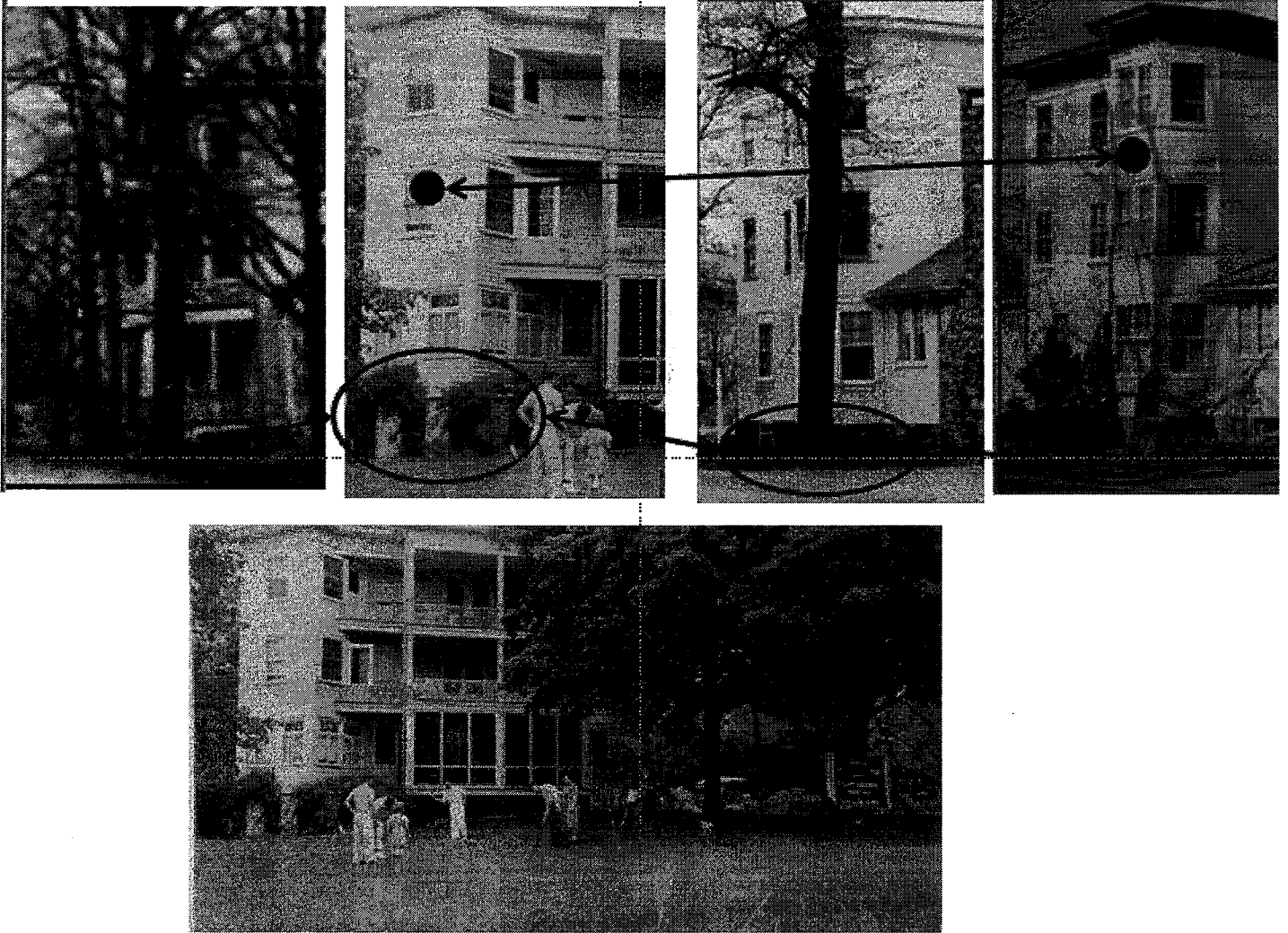
The first and most obvious difference relates to the protrusion. The 1940's protrusion is rectangular while the pics from the 1950s and 1960s show it as hexagonal. To change it from rectangular to hexagonal on 3 floors is a very major renovation with little or no practical benefit. Second, the protrusion in the 1950s and 1960s is at a right angle to the rest of the building while the tourist house of the 1940s pic is at an entirely different angle. Third, while it has been noted that the porches and croquette area were at the back of the house, that just doesn't seem to work as defined by the location of the protrusion relative to the road. Specifically, the protrusion has always faced and is very close to the road which would eliminate the croquette area completely. And, the protrusion and the porches in the 1940s pic were supported by brick piers while there is a full field stone foundation in all the later pics. Plus the building in the 1940 pic appears to be higher off the ground than in either previous or subsequent photos. Finally, the side extension shown in the 1910 pic appears to be converted to the building entrance in later pics but not in the 1940s photo.

My net conclusion is that the building in the 1940s pic does not appear to be the same building.....very similar but not the same.

Anybody?

Kevin

<image.png>



Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Thu, May 24, 2018 at 9:24 AM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Cc: Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>, "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

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More to follow.

Evelyn

On May 23, 2018, at 11:06 PM, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com> wrote:

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<image.png>

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, May 24, 2018 at 5:54 PM

To: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Cc: Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>, "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

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Kevin



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

HH 1940 Tourist House???

4 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wed, May 23, 2018 at 11:06 PM

To: Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Hi Tribe,

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Anybody?

Kevin



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Memorial Day early Oakland

1 message

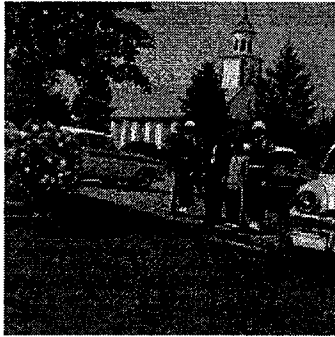
Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Fri, May 25, 2018 at 3:42 PM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>, kheffernan555@gmail.com, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, banjoi@aol.com

Hi all,

The boy in the suit is our brother Michael. I'm unsure of the date



IMG_4402.JPG
2113K



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

1954 Oakland Memorial Day Parade Movie

5 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fri, May 25, 2018 at 11:23 PM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>, Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Hello Tribe,

I sincerely wish everyone a wonderful Memorial Day. To help celebrate the occasion and to perhaps bring back some warm memories, attached is a short movie of the 1954 Memorial Day Parade in Oakland. While it is relatively brief, still, grab a small bag of popcorn.

Kevin

 Oakland Memorial Parade - 1954.avi**Sonya Huhn** <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Sat, May 26, 2018 at 9:12 AM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

How special.....Thank you so much...

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sat, May 26, 2018 at 3:00 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>, Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Just wonderful! I was looking for my five-year-old self, but didn't see me.

Happy Memorial Day everyone.

Best,
Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <mailto:kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sent: Friday, May 25, 2018 5:23 PM

To: Sonya Huhn <mailto:shuhn2000@gmail.com>; Nick Bredimus <mailto:nick@antaga.com>; Evelyn Sensale <mailto:sensaleEH@gmail.com>; Bradford Boone <mailto:banjoi@aol.com>; Cean <mailto:ceanm@aol.com>

Subject: 1954 Oakland Memorial Day Parade Movie

[Quoted text hidden]

Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Sat, May 26, 2018 at 8:34 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Cc: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Hello all,

Thank you for finding, preserving and sharing this bit of our history. What a rush of memories it brought back. Evelyn and I were marching in that parade. Our Girl Scout uniforms complete with badge sash and white gloves were impeccably ironed. Mrs. Troutman, our wonderful Scout Master kept us in check and made us like it. How wonderfully innocent it was. Thank you Kevin.



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Oakland Movies from the Early 1950s

1 message

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, May 26, 2018 at 9:01 PM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>, Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Hello Tribe,

I am sincerely very delighted that everyone seemed to enjoy the Memorial Day movie from 1954. Ah yes. the memories. But please know that I have 2 additional movies: one from the same year and the other from 1953. The first is a movie of the dedication of Oakland's first ambulance by Robert Walker. There is a tragic back story to it. The second is much longer from 1953. It is a movie of the Oakland Volunteer Fire Dept 'practice' in an open field on RVR where the Grand Union first opened several years later. Chances are all of the Tribe was there.

Sooooooooo, attached is the first, the dedication of the first Oakland Ambulance. Following next week I will send the the OVFD 'practice' from 1953. And BTW, the original OVFD movie was made by Irving Otto and has an audio track.

Kevin

 **1954 Ambulance Dedication w John Walker AVI.avi**

Memorial Day is for remembering,

Cean

[Quoted text hidden]

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Sun, May 27, 2018 at 2:52 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Molinariii <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>

Thank you, thank you, thank you. For sure, Cean and I marched in that parade and every other Oakland Parade until the late 1950's. We marched with the Girl Scouts and the Ponds Reformed Church Choir.

Happy Memorial Day Dear Tribe

On May 25, 2018, at 11:23 PM, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com> wrote:

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

An Old Friend?

3 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sun, May 27, 2018 at 2:04 AM

To: Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Hello Evelyn,

I have come across a long lost acquaintance of yours, Cal Bickford. In fact I have arranged for The Oakland Journal to publish a somewhat lengthy article written by Ca about growing up in Oakland in them 1950sl. And then I felt that you and he might know each other from a different life long ago and inquired of him. Well, he does remember you as you were in his 8th grade class. If you wish, I will provide you with his email address as he has authorized me to do so. Just let me know.

The Best,
Kevin

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Sun, May 27, 2018 at 4:03 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Dear Kevin,

Calvin and I were classmates since at least 4th grade, graduated HS together, and attended several reunions since. I'm on the 60th reunion committee and would appreciate his email address. I'll send 4th grade photo. (I need to learn how to mark my photos.)

I'm happy to be back in town. Thank you for all you do.

Best,
Evelyn
[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sun, May 27, 2018 at 5:18 PM

To: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Hello Evelyn,

Cal's contact information is:

Email: harold.bickford@att.net

Phone: 772-353-7295

Cal lives in Florida.

Evelyn, I'm delighted to be of service to you and the Tribe.

Kevin
[Quoted text hidden]

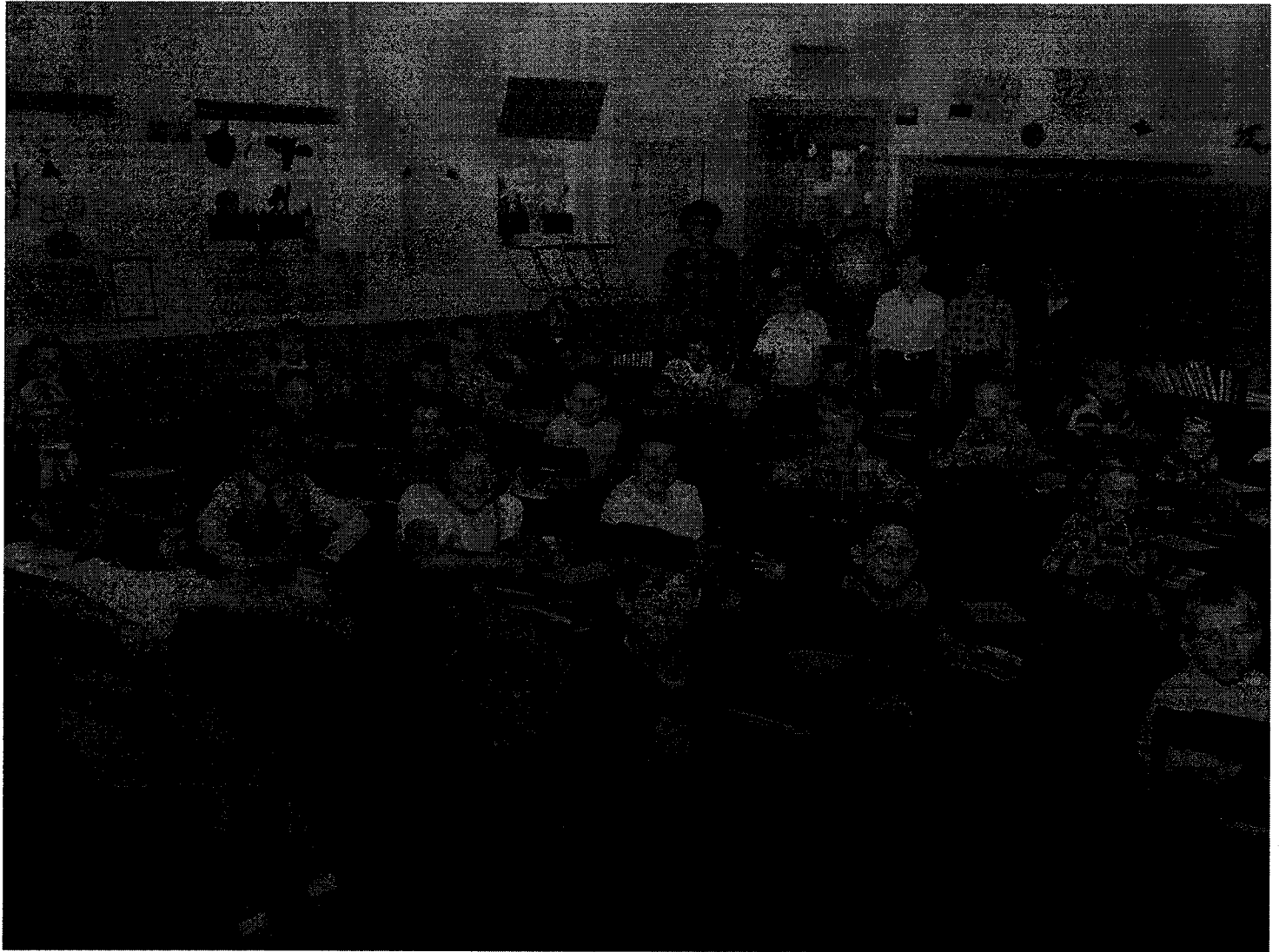


Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

2nd row on right - front seat blond bangs= Evelyn // 5th row, 3rd seat, boy, closed eyes = Calvin
1 message

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sun





Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

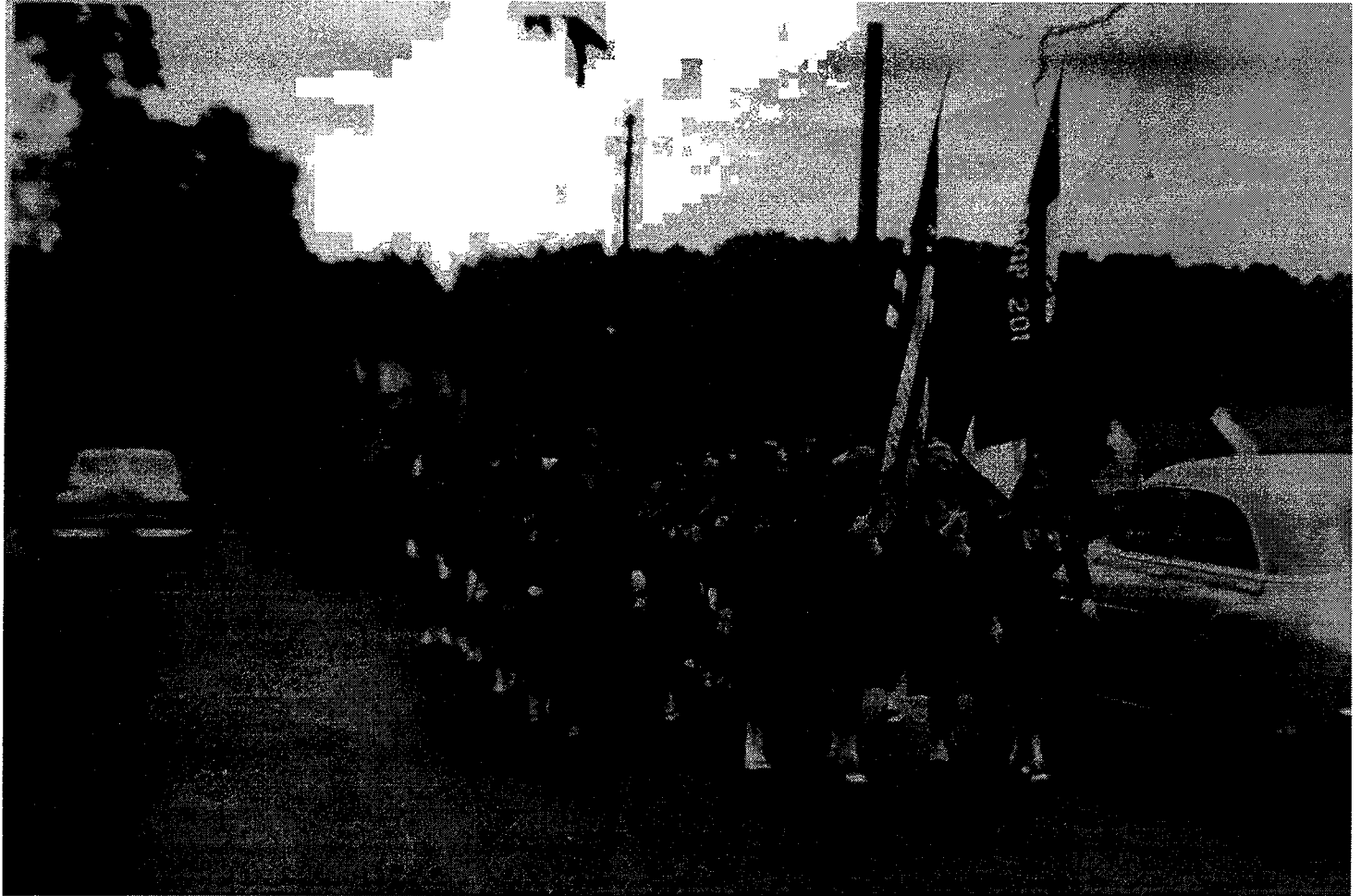
Can and I are in this Memorial Day Parade

1 message

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Sun

To: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.c





Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Flawless male logic....

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Mon, Jun 25, 2018 at 9:29 AM

To: Ken Huhn <kmcquade38@gmail.com>

Cc: sal.tortora110@gmail.com, "Ronald S. Bache" <rsbache1@gmail.com>, brooke greene <brookegreene91@gmail.com>, GREG HUHN <ghuhn32@earthlink.net>, Gregg <RestoredSolution@aol.com>, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, marge <mgryta29@gmail.com>, mariezahner <mariezahner@gmail.com>, Steve Huhn <steve.huhn@gmail.com>, "Bernie Jr. sensale" <bsensalejr@gmail.com>, Dave Warren <dfwarren32@gmail.com>, Charles Kientzler <CKIENTZLER@aol.com>, Peggy Quinn <peggyq777@aol.com>, inger/norway inger/norway <ingerpye@yahoo.co.uk>, ron collins <roncollins44@hotmail.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>, Amelia <anf519@gmail.com>, cvil912 <Cvil912@comcast.net>, Adele Bache <adelebache@gmail.com>, Mal Sheinker <sheinkerm@yahoo.com>, Janice Anastasia <j_anastasia@hotmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Bonny Collins <bonnygale@hotmail.com>, Gerry Kelley <gkelley2@hotmail.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Here is a good one for beer drinkers

> A great example of Flawless
Male logic . . .

>

> This is a conversation between a
husband and his wife. Please note
that she asks five or six questions
which he answered quite simply;
but, then she is speechless after
answering only one question. I bet
this happens more often than not to
most husbands out there.

>

> Woman: "Do you drink beer"?

>

> Man: "Yes".

>

> Woman: "How many beers a
day"?

- >
- > Man: "Usually about three".
- >
- > Woman: "How much do you pay per beer"?
- >
- > Man: "\$5.00 which includes a tip (this is where it gets scary)".
- >
- > Woman: "And how long have you been drinking"?
- >
- > Man: "About 20 years, I suppose".
- >
- > Woman: "So a beer costs \$5 and you have three beers a day which
> puts your spending each month at \$450. In one year, that would be approximately \$5400, correct"?
- >
- > Man: "Sounds Correct".
- >
- > Woman: "If in 1 year you spend \$5400, not accounting for inflation,
> over the past 20 years puts your spending at about \$108,000, correct"?
- >
- > Man: "Again, sounds about right".
- >
- > Woman: "Do you know that if you didn't drink so much beer, that money
> could have been put in a step-up

interest savings account and after
> accounting for compound interest
for the past 20 years, you could
have now bought an airplane”?

>

> Man: “Could be true. Do you
drink beer”?

>

> Woman: “No”.

>

> Man: “Where is your airplane”?

>



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Ceiling Painting 16" diameter HH

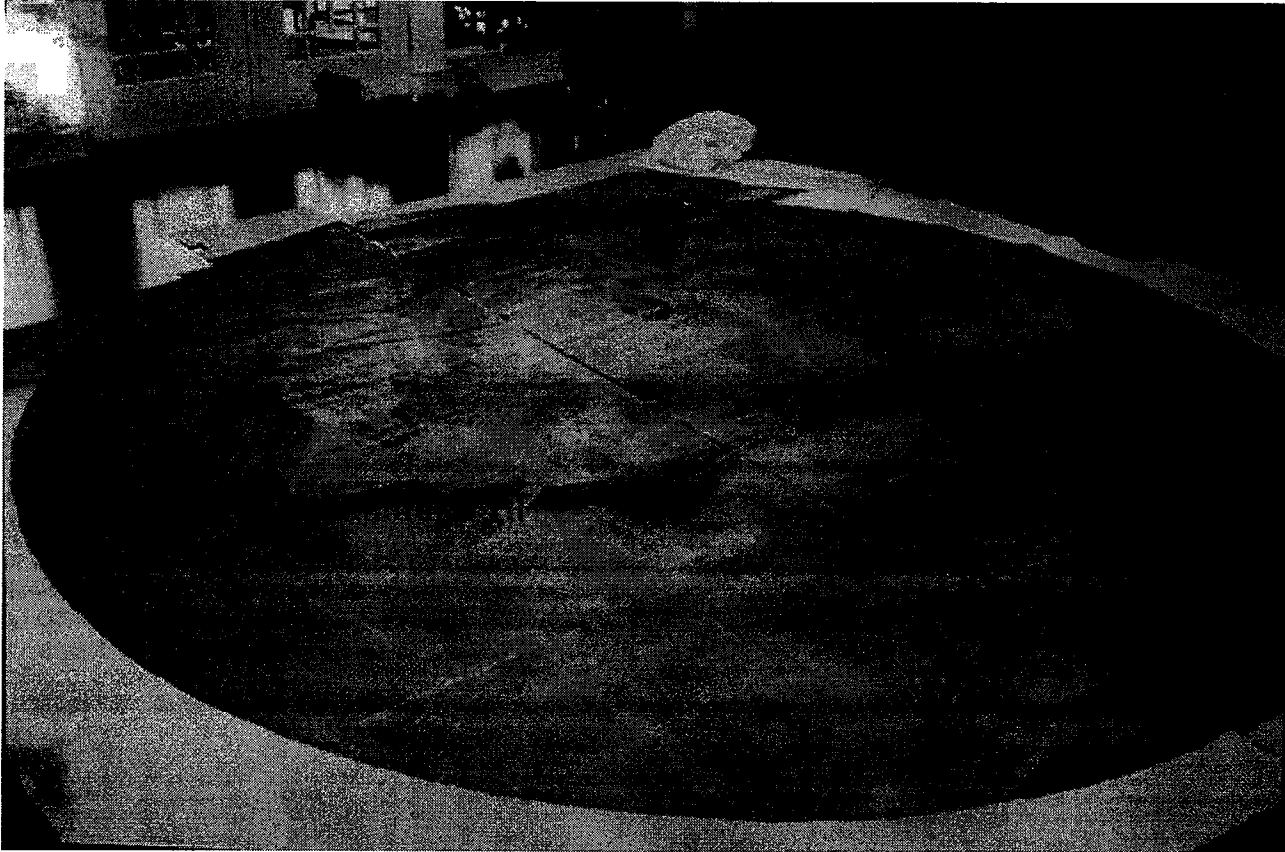
1 message

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Sun, Jul 1, 2018 at 12:45 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Cc: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>





Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Today

2 messages

Cean <CeanM@aol.com> Sun, Jul 1, 2018 at 2:53 PM
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, Lynn Bredimus <lynnbredimus@gmail.com>, kheffernan555@gmail.com

TP

2 attachments



IMG_8871.PNG
1812K



IMG_8872.jpg
161K

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Cean <CeanM@aol.com>

Sun, Jul 1, 2018 at 3:06 PM

I love the photos and particularly the patriotic socks! Thank you for sharing.

Kevin

On Sun, Jul 1, 2018 at 2:53 PM, Cean <CeanM@aol.com> wrote:



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Invitation - Tuesday 7.17.2018

3 messages

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Sun, Jul 1, 2018 at 12:44 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Cc: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Hello Kevin,

I have finally settled in and hope you are able to join Sonya and me at my home in Kinnelon for lunch and research on Tuesday, July 17th. I have so much to share with you and hope this date is convenient. I'm so looking forward to meeting you in person.

Evelyn

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sun, Jul 1, 2018 at 2:27 PM

To: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Hello Evelyn,

Thank you so much for the invitation. I accept it and truly look forward to meeting you and seeing Sonya again. I'll be there with bells on. But I do have a couple of pesky little questions.....What's the best time and what is your address in Kinnelon?

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Mon, Jul 2, 2018 at 9:54 AM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Kevin,

I'm delighted you can make it. My address is 469 Laurel Lane, Kinnelon, NJ It's in the Smoke Rise section of Kinnelon. If you arrive at 11:00 we could look at a few things before a lunch break. My cell is 973-224-3099.

Evelyn

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Origins of the Hansen House Report

1 message

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Mon, Jul 2, 2018 at 5:13 PM

To: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Hello Sonya,

I need your help in the form of the mailing addresses for all members of the Tribe including yours.

The reason I ask because I'm now putting the final finishing touches on the **Origins of the Hansen House** report and, well, it's long. Originally my intent was to send it by email as I foolishly expected it to be somewhat brief. However, it now over 20 pages having over 4,000 words complete with many pictures, maps, etc. Sending it by email simply would not do justice to the members of the Tribe as the Hansen House was the focal point of everyone's Oakland experience. My newly revised plan is to print it in color and bind it for every member of the Tribe such that it becomes a permanent, printed document to read, assess and relax with.

So, please send me a list of everyone's postal address at your first convenience such that I can provide everyone with a physical copy of the Hansen House report and thereby also fulfill my personal commitment to the Tribe. It's been a long, difficult journey to gather, assess, understand, interpret and cogently write this report. But I gotta tell 'ya that it definitely was worth it.

Thanks again for your help.

Kevin



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

How exciting

2 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Jul 3, 2018 at 11:46 AM

Will have the list for you by tomorrow...How very special of you to do this.

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Tue, Jul 3, 2018 at 11:49 AM

Thank you. But it was a work of love....Love of the Tribe of which I am blessed to be a guest member and love of Oakland.

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

A Blast From Your Oakland Past

4 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Jun 28, 2018 at 12:09 PM

To: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Molinariii <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Hello Tribe,

I attach here a visual offering from my Oakland Way-Back Machine. It is a 1953 movie of the Oakland Fire Department conducting a joke fire practice in the field next to the Ponds Memorial Building. That field ultimately became the home of the first Grand Union in Oakland and later Sears. The format is the universal AVI format such that it will play on any computer. Just click on the attachment and it should start. The movie is over 11 minutes with a voice over by Frank Scardo, Ben otto and Helen Otto. To be certain, there will be many faces that you will recall and recognize including Art Seel and the original Seel's Bar with Art running from his bar to pull the fire alarm.

Anyway, grab some popcorn and enjoy.

Oh, BTW, I have arrived at a conclusion (absolutely final until further notice) with regard to the origin of the Hansen House building and I am putting together a narrative and all of my documentation in support of my conclusion. My guess is that it just ain't what you might expect. I will have it to all tribal members within 2 weeks.

The Best,
Kevin

 1953 Oakland, NJ Fire Dept. 'Practice' avi.avi

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Thu, Jun 28, 2018 at 12:48 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Does this mean I really do owe you a nickel?

[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Jun 28, 2018 at 2:11 PM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

A gentleman would never embarrass a lady!

[Quoted text hidden]

Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Tue, Jul 3, 2018 at 3:16 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Hi Kevin,

This is a real treasure. Your detective skills are finely honed. Thank you for bringing these old Oakland residents back to life. They are all familiar. They shaped my childhood.

Happy 4th!
Cean

On Jun 28, 2018, at 12:09 PM, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com> wrote:

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Here we are anxiously anticipating

2 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Tue, Jul 3, 2018 at 7:09 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Evelyn Sensale
469 Lauren Lane
Kinnelon, N.J. 07405

Cean Scott Molinari
12 Tralee Ct.
Richmond Hill
Georgia, 31324

Nick Bredimus
343 Lama Place Kailua
Hawaii, 96734

Bradford Boone
315 Wendell Rd.
Warwick, Ma. 01378

Sonya Huhn
38 Tania Ct.
Monroe, N.J. 08831

kheffernan555 <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Jul 3, 2018 at 11:52 PM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Hi Sonya,

Thank you for the addresses of the Tribe members. I am printing and binding the report as we speak and expect to have it in the mail by Thursday or Friday AM at the latest. It's 24 pages an 5,721 words long with lots of pictures. Perhaps a nice bottle of red wine to accompany reading it might be in order. I'd be very interested in everyone's comments and critique.

Kevin

Sent from my T-Mobile 4G LTE Device

[Quoted text hidden]

7/31/2018

Gmail - Hansen House Report

years, I am an inheritor of the Tribes contributions and have an obligation to both record and report it to a much larger audience for all to know.

Kevin

Sent from my T-Mobile 4G LTE Device
[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Hansen House Report

4 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Jul 5, 2018 at 11:48 AM

To: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Molinariii <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Hello Tribe,

Your bound copy of the Hansen House report is now in the of the dauntless gods of snail mail, the US Post Office as I just came from the Post Office. Unfortunately, hand delivery to Nick in Hawaii was just not in the cards.

Kevin

Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Fri, Jul 6, 2018 at 9:22 AM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Cc: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Kevin,

You are outstanding! What have we aging Oaklanders done to deserve this labor? We have been blessed to have a man who knows his way around historical detecting in our tribe. Oakland has so many stories. We are thankful that you have recognized our idyllic past. "It was the best of times".

I am keeping watch at the mai

[Quoted text hidden]

Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Fri, Jul 6, 2018 at 9:30 AM

To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Kevin

You are outstanding! What have we aging Oaklanders done to deserve this labor? We have been blessed to have a man who knows his way around historical detecting in our tribe. Oakland has so many stories. We are thankful that you have recognized our idyllic past. "It was the best of times".

I am keeping watch at the mailbox.

Thank you so much.

Cheers,

Cean

kheffernan555 <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fri, Jul 6, 2018 at 3:19 PM

To: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Cean,

Please know that you and all members of the Tribe are a very endeared contributors to the fabric of what Oakland is today and indeed the Tribe is part of the fabric of this community today. So, whatever little I do for the Tribe is done with honor for the Tribe and respect for both your physical and cultural contributions to Oakland. As a resident for the last 40



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Just arrived

4 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, Jul 7, 2018 at 10:55 AM

You are amazing....I just opened the envelope, and tears came to my eyes....

I haven't taken the time to open itI had to thank you from the bottom of my heart just seeing the picture on the cover...

I would go on with praise of you, but I want to open it and remember, learn and stop my heart from pounding.

My daughter's Lynn and Dianne will treasure it as much as I do..

Sonya Hansen Huhn

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Sat, Jul 7, 2018 at 10:57 AM

It was my pleasure, Mam.

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

(no subject)

1 message

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, Jul 7, 2018 at 3:49 PM

To: Evelyn Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Evelyn.

Do you have children who might like copies of the Hansen House Report? If so, I can bring as many copies as you wish when we meet on 7/17.

Kevin



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

(no subject)

3 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Sat, Jul 7, 2018 at 1:55 PM

Would like additional copies for your daughters? If so, no problem.

Kevin

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, Jul 7, 2018 at 5:18 PM

That would be wonderful....They are the only true blood Hansen's What can I do for you?

I'll be at Portobello's on Wednesday...PLHS high school reunion...and if you promise not to tell anyone it is our 70th year....way back then I was a cheerleader. The locals from the area that are still around meet every two months...

On Jul 7, 2018, at 1:55 PM, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com> wrote:

Would like additional copies for your daughters? If so, no problem.

Kevin

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Sat, Jul 7, 2018 at 5:54 PM

Hello Sonya,

My reward is the gift of being an honorary associate member of the Tribe and being blessed with the resources to historically augment Tribal conversations.

May I hand deliver the additional copies over a glass of red wine after your school reunion on Wednesday? Just call me when your reunion is over and I can be there within 10 minutes as I live just around the corner. My cell # is 201-920-0030. Please let me know.

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Small Town Days

2 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, Jul 7, 2018 at 10:29 AM

To: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Molinariii <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Hello Tribe,

Somehow a few years ago I began to make videos of old Oakland and publish them on the 4 major Oakland Facebook pages which have a combined membership of about 10,000 subscribers. Many are Oakland ex-pats such as yourselves dispersed through out America but who fondly never left Oakland in their hearts. I did about 10 or 12 of them and posted them on YouTube as well. The videos were very well received as they recalled their days in our Mayberry, ones that I never had the joy of experiencing.

Anyway, below is one of my better videos, Small Town Days, which I think will evoke your Oakland, the Oakland when you lived here. Just click on the link and it will play on your computer.

Enjoy.

Kevin



Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Thu, Jul 12, 2018 at 3:37 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Cc: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>, Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Hi tribe,

This video is just what I remember of the Oakland we Grew up in. It seems a simpler way to live. Our classmates felt like family. I'm certain Evelyn views it much the same. The town was small. We attended a school that in the beginning had several grades in the same classroom. In today's language we "bonded". It wasn't until high school that more students came into our classes. Kevin once again, thanks for the memories.

Cheers all,
Cean

[Quoted text hidden]

very much about each other.

Word Count 1617

Sonya Huhn

4 Rimwood Lane

Colts Neck NJ- 07722

one time rights

bound to be a hit with Mr. Nixon.

The secret Service men came on Tuesday afternoon around one o'clock to check out the house. Nothing mysterious or suspicious looking about them or their car. The kids were in school: things were moving along smoothly.

As always the Mystery Guest would arrive after everyone was seated .

Since it had always been Greg's hope that I would invite the President, I asked Greg to get the door when the doorbell rang.

President Nixon extended his hand and said, " You must be Greg, I've been invited to be the Mystery Guest tonight." You can imagine the excitement and how thrilled we were to have him at our table. He asked questions about school and their plans. He loved the Pot Roast and the mashed potatoes. The conversation flowed and I could tell he enjoyed the time spent with us. He talked about his family and how important it was for a family to set aside a special time every week to be together. He even toasted us for doing it.

The secret service man insisted on eating in the kitchen, and he seemed to have a good time.

Unfortunately as all good things eventually do, this wonderful tradition came to an end. When we moved it became too difficult for us to continue. We all now live too far apart. But for the 12 years it lasted: family night was wonderful. And it worked. It did what it was intended to do: make us one family that loves and cares

and I knew he'd have a good time: everyone always did.

I managed the restaurant in Bloomingdale's in Bergen County. Pat Nixon and

her daughter Patricia would come by for lunch frequently after their shopping. I felt as though I might just ask her, we had a nodding acquaintance. I had nothing to lose.

I mustered up all my courage and approached her. I first spoke to the secret Service lady that was always with her and told her I wanted to ask Mrs. Nixon a question. The agent had been there before with Mrs. Nixon and had seen me many times, she was comfortable that I was not about to cause any problem for the former first lady. I got the OK and I then proceeded to tell my story to Mrs. Nixon, she smiled and said

she thought he would enjoy it, if his schedule wasn't too full. Patricia was very enthusiastic about it. She took my phone

number so that arrangements might be made with his secretary. She called a few days later and I

nervously told her about our Family Nights and invited him to be our guest any Wednesday night of his choosing. She got back to me 3 days later, with a date, and several requests. Secret Service men would have to come to the house the day before and one would have to be in the house while he was having dinner. I guess the most difficult thing I have ever had to do was keeping the Mystery Guest a secret, not only from my family, but from everyone I had ever known.

What do you serve a President for dinner? I settled on Pot Roast, mashed potatoes and string beans, the kids favorite. If it was special for my kids, it was

minimum of three hungry young men at the table. I would come in from the kitchen and announce, "That's all there is." If I hadn't, the mashed potatoes would be gone before the first go round.

As time went on we decided to introduce the children to wine. None of us knew anything about wine, but we all knew we liked Red, and as there was always a minimum of eight people, we started out with a burgundy called Chanticleer. It was tasty, came in big bottles, and was reasonably priced. With time, the bottles got smaller, the wine got better and our good life kept getting better.

Everyone looked forward to Wednesday nights, and many of our guests became willing and enthusiastic repeaters. Quite often Ken would pick up lottery tickets for us along with the wine. The local liquor store sold them both. One night Garry, our son in law, scratched off his ticket and saw that he had won \$100. He couldn't wait for dessert; he was excused to go cash it.

We would talk and laugh ; learned each other's likes and dislikes. We got to meet all their friends and they got to meet ours as well. We told them about our dreams, and we learned about theirs.

There was always speculation as to who would be next weeks Mystery Guest? Richard Nixon lived in the neighboring town. Greg secretly thought and hoped that one night he might be our Mystery Guest. I thought about it pretty seriously. How could he turn us down? He was retired, lived really close by,

being asked) washed their hands and came to the table, wondering who in the world the Mystery Guest would be. It was a dilemma, who would they all be pleased to see, and who did they all know? Only one person fit that description, who else but the cleaning lady? The kids were curious, and a little excited. At 6:35 when the doorbell rang, tension mounted...and there stood Margaret and her husband, all dressed up and carrying the most beautiful Hungarian Chocolate cake I'd ever seen. For dinner we had pot roast, mashed potatoes, some kind of vegetable and that wonderful cake. The kids were thrilled; we had a really good time. After that, it was easy.

So started a tradition, every Wednesday night, dinner at 6:30, every Wednesday night a Mystery Guest. If it were the week of your birthday, I'd invite your best friend, and swear them to secrecy. We discussed politics, sports, table manners, and neighbors. There were many points of view brought up, we were all learning. I grabbed the opportunity to introduce them to our kind of music. The music that Tony Bennett and Sinatra sang. Billy May arrangements, you know, the good stuff. They learned to recognize and appreciate it as well.

Our Family Nights became known around town. So many people had been mystery guests. You see we did this every single Wednesday night for 12 years. Cooking the dinner wasn't a problem. I managed a restaurant by day, and I'd bring the roast or whatever to work and cook it there. The night before, I'd set the table and prepare the vegetables, so things went smoothly. Most nights we had a

Friday night. There were no flowers, no music. We didn't mind at all. We wanted things legal.

We never told the kids about our so-called shotgun wedding. In mid February, as planned, we had a lovely wedding with the six of us at the altar, repeating the same words we had exchanged only one month earlier. This time with music.

Like most families with working parents, meals were grabbed on the run. We had a cleaning lady that came every week to help keep the place in order and to help me keep up with the now double load of laundry.

Every morning we ran out the door all in a different direction, all with different needs and plans. Lynn dreaming of college, Dianne, parties and friends; Steve, snakes and science; Greg, baseball, football and girls.

We'd been married about four months when one morning Ken announced loudly. " On Wednesday night, you are all to be here at 6:30. We're going to sit down at the table and have dinner together." You can just imagine the enthusiasm that announcement was met with. Remarks like, " Ahhh, do we really have to were heard from them all.

I must confess I was a little concerned about how this would turn out. The idea was a good one, but they didn't really have much in common. Then I came up with an idea. I told them there would be a Mystery Guest at dinner. They were curious, I had caught their attention.

Wednesday night arrived. They all changed from their play clothes, (without

**Sonya Huhn
4 Rimwood Lane
Colts Neck, NJ 07722**

Family Night

Good family life is never an accident but always an achievement

by those who share it.

James H.S. Bossard

Ken and I were married twice in 1974. It wasn't that the first time didn't take, it was because of the four children. You see he had two sons, and I had two daughters. It was very important to us to make them a part of our union. During our courtship there were many times that we quadruple dated. Our happiness with each other was contagious and they got to know each other a little, and seemed to get along.

We set the date for mid February. The boys would stand up for him, and the girls for me. It was a joint venture to be sure. Arrangements were made for a small church wedding and reception.

A house was found one we could afford one big enough for all of us. Everything was going along according to plan, that is until the realtor called and told us there were other buyers for the house. If we really wanted it, we'd have to sign on the dotted line now. We felt it would be better if we were married before we signed. Hurriedly we called the minister, and two friends, and got married on a



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wednesday

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sun, Jul 8, 2018 at 7:46 AM

Great idea, I will call you on
Wednesday....and again, Thank
you....Dianne and Lynn will be very pleased
to each have their own copy....



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

package

1 message

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sun, Jul 8, 2018 at 9:04 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Hi Kevin,

The package arrived in yesterday's mail. I haven't had time to read it yet, but it looks very professional. A childhood friend from Oakland has been evicted from his place in Colorado and his daughter wants him to move near her in Jersey. I'm trying my best to get him back to her and his granddaughter who he has never met. Usually, he refuses my help but the tug of family is strong this time. I can't wait to read your Hansen House research and be transported back to Ye Olde Oakland. Thanks!

Best,

Nick



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Hansen House History

2 messages

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Jul 10, 2018 at 8:15 PM

Aloha Kevin,

Just finished reading The Hansen House History (HHH), or should I add by Heffernan (HHHH). Brilliant job and a great Read. Thanks so much. I know the Tribe will love it and I thank you on their behalf. I'm a youngster in their eyes and I know they feel honored by your attention.

Best,

Nick

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Tue, Jul 10, 2018 at 8:22 PM

Nick,

Thanks, Nick. It was a work of love for the Tribe and an honor to contribute. My name on it is not important at all as I have no ego whatsoever in the final product. It's entirely about serving and honoring the Tribe and the Tribe's cultural and physical contribution to Oakland which continues to this day. So it is I who says thank you.

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

A GIFT

2 messages

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Jul 12, 2018 at 10:35 AM

Dear, Dear, Dear Kevin,

No other gift in my life has touched me as deeply as "The Roots and Origin of the Hansen House" by Kevin Heffernan. From 1941 until 1973 it was my home. It will always belong to me. I have forever been curious and you have given a foundation and history like non other. I look forward to sharing more memories of Oakland with you. Thank you, thank you, thank you.

Most sincerely,

Evelyn Hansen Sensale

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Thu, Jul 12, 2018 at 10:46 AM

Hello Evelyn,

It was truly my pleasure and honor to write it and provide it to you and all members of the Tribe. As I mentioned to Sonya, the Hansen family and the Hansen House are iconic in Oakland and have made both significant and lasting cultural and physical contributions to this little former Mayberry. They exits and extend into the present thereby making Oakland simply a better place. And that is both remarkable and wonderful.

So, it is I and all of Oakland who thank you.

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fwd: Teaching Math

2 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Thu, Jul 12, 2018 at 10:40 AM

To: Harry Patterson <hpatt123@comcast.net>, GREG HUHN <ghuhn32@earthlink.net>

Cc: Arlene <arlron9@gmail.com>, Adele Bache <adelebache@gmail.com>, Janice Anastasia <j_anastasia@hotmail.com>, MARYJANE JACK <slowvillemj@gmail.com>, marge <mgryta29@gmail.com>, marilyn rohrbach <rohrbach613@gmail.com>, mariezahner <mariezahner@gmail.com>, nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>, Cean <CeanM@aol.com>, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Peggy Quinn <peggyq777@aol.com>, Shirley Losak <scooper91@optonline.net>, sal.tortora110@gmail.com, Mal Sheinker <sheinkerm@yahoo.com>, Dianne Hager <dhager1981@gmail.com>, Lynn Miller <lmiller74@optonline.net>, Steve Huhn <steve.huhn@gmail.com>, Karen Huhn <little_platypus@yahoo.com>, Tom Thorvaldsen <Thorvaldsen@comcast.net>, belle koblentz <bellekob@optonline.net>

1. Teaching Math In The 1950's: A logger sells a truckload of lumber for \$100. His cost of production is $\frac{4}{5}$ of the price. What is his profit?

2. Teaching Math In The 1960's: A logger sells a truckload of lumber for \$100. His cost of production is $\frac{4}{5}$ of the price or \$80. What is his profit?

3. Teaching Math In The 1970's: A logger sells a truckload of lumber for \$100. His cost of production is \$80. Did he make a profit?

4. Teaching Math In The 1980's: A logger sells a truckload of lumber for \$100. His cost of production is \$80 and his profit is

\$20. Your assignment: underline the number 20.

5. Teaching Math In 1990's: A logger cuts down a beautiful forest because he is selfish and inconsiderate and cares nothing for the habitat of animals or the preservation of our woodlands. He does this so he can make a profit of \$20. What do you think of this way of making a living? Topic for class participation after answering the question: How did the birds and squirrels feel as the logger cut down their homes? (There are no wrong answers, and if you feel like crying, it's ok.)

6. Teaching Math In The 2000's: Same question as number 5, but if you have special needs or just feel you need assistance because of race, color, religion, sex, age, childhood memories, criminal background, then don't answer and the correct answer will be provided for you.

7. Teaching Math in 2018: Un hachero vende una carrtada de maderapara 100 pesos. El costo de la producciones es 80 pesos. Cuanto dinero ha hecho?

If I agreed with you, we'd both be wrong.

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Jul 12, 2018 at 10:59 AM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

This is so, so very accurate. But one item is missing....All the kids from the 1990s forward got trophies for participating in the test.

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

(no subject)

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fri, Jul 13, 2018 at 11:17 AM

Wrote this a few years ago....thought you might enjoy....

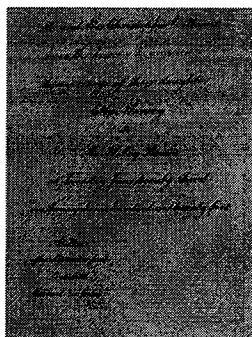
 **family night Nixon.pdf**
59K



Virus-free. www.avast.com

[Quoted text hidden]

Ain't history fascinating?



5b47773e.jpg
831K

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>

Fri, Jul 13, 2018 at 1:01 PM

Hi Brad,

Thank you for your reply. And yes, there are forced uncertainties contained in the Hansen House report.

Some of the information such as comprehensive, sequential deed information, is incomplete as some critical deeds are simply missing. But the collective view of the totality of my information make a strong case for my conclusion.

For example we know that Florence Vernam lived in the future Hansen House in 1900 although she was officially a resident of Brooklyn, NY according to the Census records. And we know that she moved across the street to the former Ramapo Sanitorium in 1902. We also know through Census records that Agnes Boone lived in Oakland in 1910 and rented her residence. She likely moved to OAKland between 1900 and 1910 as she is a resident of Brooklyn according to the Census. Renting a home then was very unusual in a rural farming community. And we have a record that Agnes Boone purchased the future Hansen House in 1919. And finally, the ceiling art was the sophisticated taste prevalent in New York City as most likely installed by Florence Vernam.

A very significant question then is what happened during the period after Florence Vernam moved out and Agnes Boone purchased it. My soft conclusion is that Agnes rented it prior to purchasing it. Supporting that conclusion is the likelihood that no Oakland farmer would either want it or could afford it. That left NYC ex-pats to buy it which was also unlikely. They universally purchased small farmhouses then greatly expand them to their own styles. Effectively that left Florence Vernam with something of a white elephant after she moved out and renting it was likely her best option.

Regarding moving the entrance from the front to the side, it had to occur sometime between c1910 and 1929 when you were born. The 1910 dating is based upon the earliest known picture of the future Hansen House showing the entrance on the front of the house facing the road. The Oakland tax records indicate that some significant tax event occurred to the building in 1924 albeit that what happened specifically is lost to history. One could reasonably speculate that the taxable event in 1924 was the moving of the front entrance from the front to the side. It fits but is undocumented. Telephones came to Oakland in 1902 and electricity in 1916. I have documentation that the phone number of the Ramapo Hills Sanitorium was Oakland 1 and was the first telephone in Oakland. However, not knowing if the line in the photo was either a phone line or an electrical line, I dated the photo as c1910.

So, you are correct that the report is not airtight. That said, the preponderance of the evidence nonetheless supports the conclusion.

Brad, I sincerely hope that this helps. Thanks again for your very informative comments.

Kevin



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Your report

2 messages

Bradford Boone <banjoi@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Thu, Jul 12, 2018 at 6:01 PM

Kevin:

I just got my computer back but I received The Roots and Origins report a week ago. Sorry for the delay in acknowledging it. I got it and read it through and through, and while I admire the effort you've put into it, I sense there are issues raised that have yet to be resolved. I also feel inclined to make several observations that perhaps will open other topics for investigation and/or comment from other tribes.

While the front of the future Hansen House initially faced the road, my only recollection is that the entrance was on the side of the house, entered from the porch (sp). You entered into a small room and from there entered the living room. There was a huge stone fireplace in the corner of the living room. My sister and I both have vivid recollections of that fireplace. I was somewhat surprised by your account of a fireplace located in the middle of the house as I have no recollection such existed. Maybe it did in the basement, but not at the first floor level.

How my grandmother (Agnes Boone) came into ownership of the property (1919) is a mystery. It's hard for me to believe she would have had the wherewithal to buy such a property. As far as I know, she maintained a home in Brooklyn from the late 1890's until at least 1935. My dad used to take me to visit her at her Brooklyn home during the time period I lived in the future Hansen House. It would be interesting to find out who she bought it from . . . And how much she paid for it? Also, was she the owner when dad moved into the house . . . and when did he move into the house? It must have been some time before 1929 because I knew it as the only home we lived in until dad's loss of contract income from the NYC public school system.

My sister, Nancy, sent me an interesting marriage notice concerning my mother and father. It refers to the fact that they were married in the future Hansen House in 1925, and further notes the house was then known as Lindenhall. See attached.



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

You've probably seen this...

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fri, Jul 13, 2018 at 11:49 PM

 **Hansen Proclamation 105th.pages**
317K



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Just found this

2 messages

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fri, Jul 13, 2018 at 11:11 PM

 **History of Muller House - Maybe 2.pages**
2010K

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Sat, Jul 14, 2018 at 9:08 AM

Hi Sonya,

Thank you for the History of Mullers. However, I cannot open it as it seems to be in a 'pages' format. Please resend it.

Thanks,

Kevin

Virus-free. www.avast.com2018-07-13 23:11 GMT-04:00 Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>:
|



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

The Hansen House Dossier

2 messages

Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Thu, Jul 12, 2018 at 4:08 PM

To: kheffernan555@gmail.com, Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Dear, dear Kevin,

What a tremendous gift of your time and talent. It is overwhelming that you have retrieved this piece of Oakland history. I believe you have absorbed the more bucolic and perhaps less complicated Oakland of the forties and fifty's. It is as if you lived it with us.

Unearthing the photos was a stroke of brilliance. They tell the tale of the site and the building. Your research was impeccable. I am more grateful than I can express. May blessings and grace surround you and yours.

There are so many more memories to share. I hope we can keep our connection alive. I for one will never think of Oakland without thinking of you.

Thank you, Thank you, Thank you for seeing this huge endeavor through to the end. Your detective skills are amazing.

Excelsior!
Cean

P.S.

Sonya you deserve many thanks for being the one who started this by writing to Kevin. You too are my hero!

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, Jul 14, 2018 at 10:19 AM

To: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>

Hello Cean,

Your words are far, far too kind. It is I to say thank you to you and the Tribe for the honor and opportunity to provide a bit of background to the incredible charm of your early years in Oakland, then a true Mayberry. I'm just extraordinarily fortunate to be able to do so.

The Best,
Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Family Night

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Sat, Jul 14, 2018 at 10:33 AM

To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Did you get it? I will resend Mullers.
Sent from my iPhone



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tomorrow Tuesday !!!!!

1 message

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Mon, Jul 16, 2018 at 5:52 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Hello Kevin,

My correct address is 469 Laurel Lane, Kinnelon, NJ 07405. Eleven o'clock - can't wait!!!! Sonya just arrived.

Best,
Evelyn

973-224-3099



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

HH Ceiling 16' dia

1 message

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>
To: kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Cc: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>

Tue, Jul 17, 2018 at 10:34 AM





Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

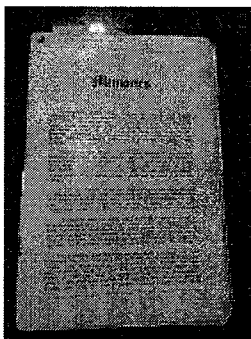
Oakland

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Tue, Jul 17, 2018 at 12:04 PM

Sent from my iPhone



IMG_0608.jpg
899K





Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Fwd: Two HH Post Cards

1 message

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tue, Jul 17, 2018 at 8:20 PM

Begin forwarded message:

From: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>
Subject: HH Post Cards
Date: July 17, 2018 at 10:33:09 AM EDT
To: Evelyn Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>, "Sensale.Bernard" <sensalebm@gmail.com>



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Yesterday

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wed, Jul 18, 2018 at 10:08 AM

Wasn't that fun ?



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thank You, Thank You

1 message

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Wed, Jul 18, 2018 at 9:33 PM

Hello Evelyn,

Meeting you and Bernie yesterday was infinitely more than fun for me. It was both an honor and pleasure to meet both of you and, frankly, far more worthwhile than even the wonderful discussion we had regarding the history of the Hansen House. Thank you so much for your time and your impeccable hospitality. You have never lost the touch so very well honed at the Hansen House.

While chatting with Bernie, I had mentioned that I very recently had a standby generator installed at my home. Bernie then mentioned that he was thinking of the same thing at which time I provided him with the name and phone number of the company that installed mine. To make a long story short, the type of installation he is considering is with propane supplied by an underground tank versus mine which is supplied via natural gas.




After having gone through DEP hell for 3 years for the removal of my underground oil tank, I took the liberty of doing some research on underground propane tanks for Bernie. There are pros and there are cons with underground vs above ground propane tanks and there are further and separate pros and cons of either owning the propane tank versus leasing it for a few dollars per year. Then there are issues with regard to sizing the tank to sustain the generator for a predetermined period under specific load/use levels in addition to monthly cycle tests. The alternative decision matrix is complicated. And my bones tell me that Smoke Rise doesn't permit above ground propane tanks.

Anyway....attached are 3 articles dealing with underground propane tanks that I downloaded for Bernie. I hope that he finds them informative and useful. They are worth printing them out.

Again, Evelyn, thank you so much for your time and hospitality. It wasn't just time very well spent, it was an absolute joy. I'll be in touch with you shortly after I have had an opportunity to review and scan the wonderful and sacred trove you had so generously lent to me.

The Best,
Kevin

3 attachments

-  **Underground Propane Tanks.docx**
688K
-  **Underground Propane Tanks 2.docx**
14K
-  **Underground Propane Tanks 3.docx**
14K

Sat, Jul 21, 2018 at 8:40 AM

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

To: Cean <CeanM@aol.com>

Cc: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>

What a wonderful set of photos! It certainly looks like a garden of good to me.

Kevin

On Sat, Jul 21, 2018 at 7:55 AM, Cean <CeanM@aol.com> wrote:

Tour is over





Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

The last few

2 messages

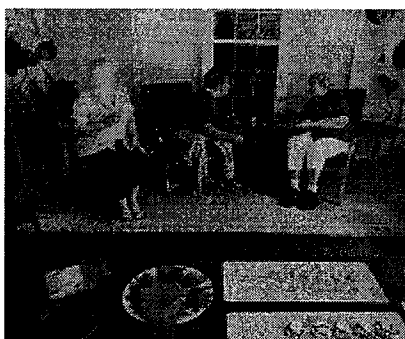
Cean <CeanM@aol.com>

Sat, Jul 21, 2018 at 7:55 AM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>

Tour is over☺

3 attachments



IMG_9271.jpg
144K



IMG_9275.jpg
135K



IMG_9277.jpg
141K



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Confirmation Eureka

1 message

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, Jul 21, 2018 at 5:31 PM

To: Evelyn <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

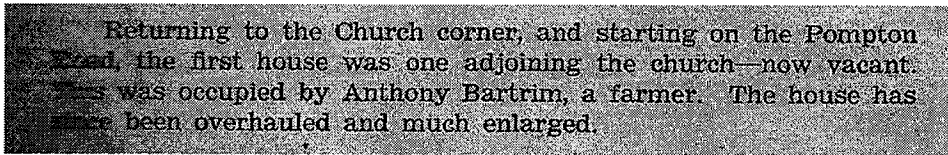
Cc: "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Bradford Boone <Banjol@aol.com>, Molinari <CeanM@aol.com>, BredimusNick <nick@antaga.com>

Hello Evelyn,

Thank you again for the loan of the trove of Hansen House treasures. Among them was the book, The History of the Church of the Ponds 1710-1935. A significant section of the book 'Recollections' was written by Dr. Peter Demarest who recalls Oakland from his youth. At the time of the writing in 1935, he was 73 years old indicating his birth in 1862. He recalls the early Oakland of his youth and presents a walking tour of town describing in order who lived in each home along each road.

Regarding the origins of the future Hansen House the confirming eureka moment comes when Dr. Demarest notes that it was originally a farmhouse owned by Anthony Bartrim which was 'overhauled and much enlarged' but 'now vacant'. Dr. Demarest also virtually confirms in another section that the farmhouse and property was owned by James Post thus confirming the 1876 map in shown in the July 3, 2018 Report. The conclusion is that Post sold the farmhouse to Bartrim after 1876 and that Florence bought it from Bartrim in the early 1890s. In 1935 when he wrote this, the future Hansen House was in fact vacant as it was formally occupied by the Boone family. Additionally, since Dr. Demarest was born in 1862, his memory of the homes and locations in Oakland likely originate when he was a young man in the 1880s.

In essence, Dr. Demarest's first hand account of the building describes the future Hansen House on p.45 and authenticates the thesis that the origin of the future Hansen House was originally a farmhouse and that it was greatly expanded into the future Hansen House!



Returning to the Church corner, and starting on the Pompton Road, the first house was one adjoining the church—now vacant. It was occupied by Anthony Bartrim, a farmer. The house has since been overhauled and much enlarged.

I thought that the Tribe might find this interesting. At least I did. :)

Kevin



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Tribal anecdotes

1 message

Cean <CeanM@aol.com>
To: kheffernan555@gmail.com

Sat, Jul 28, 2018 at 7:48 PM

Hi Kevin,

Sorry for the delay. My iPad has finally had it with me and won't work at all. I am using my husband's until we decide what my next infernal machine should be. I trust your instincts on how to preserve our little band's memories. Sharing stories made me realize that the place and time we lived in won't come again.

You certainly have my permission to do with my eMails what you think best.

My best,
Cean



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Memories and Emails

4 messages

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sat, Jul 28, 2018 at 10:32 AM

To: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>, "Sonya Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>

Hello Tribe,

For the last 5 months since I have been introduced to the Tribe, much of my focus has been devoted to the research of the roots and origins of the Hansen House. And that was a long, very difficult yet most rewarding and joyous journey culminating in the document I recently shared with everyone. And while the Hansen House is a very, very special place central to the core of the Tribe and the generator of so many incredible memories, it is nonetheless still a place, a building albeit with a very interesting history.

The real miracle of the Hansen House is that it is a catalyst as the source and inspiration of such loving memories created and shared by the Tribe members. In a manner of speaking, it is a stage setting for a love story of deep friendship that spans 60 or 70 years and continues today.

Since early last March, there have been perhaps around 200 emails from and to Tribal members and many of them have been between 2 members following a specific aspect of information relating to their times here in the former Mayberry. While most people generally read and then delete emails, I have taken a different course: I have saved each and every one in chronological order. Why?

The obvious answer is for the historical record adding so much to the cultural and historical record of Oakland. However, the rationale has morphed into something infinitely more important. The emails of your memories are in fact a living record of a shared love and friendship among a very special group of people known as the Tribe, five individuals who I deeply admire. For that reason, I believe that they must be both preserved and shared as a printed document for every Tribe member. Articulated memories can and do inspire the recall of near forgotten memories yet to be shared. Additionally, such a record will be a family heirloom shared and passed down. Your inheritors will both know and appreciate the times, place and culture of your youth and shared experiences.

Typically, I am shameless in accessing sources and documentation of Oakland history. But these are your experiences and your memories within your souls, not mine. For that reason I feel a bit uncomfortable developing this project without your concurrence and approval. Shall I proceed?

Kevin

nick antaga <nick@antaga.com>

Sat, Jul 28, 2018 at 12:04 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>, Cean <ceanm@aol.com>, "Sonya Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>

Aloha Kevin,

I have also saved all the emails related to the Tribe. I'm sure whatever you do with them will be professional, so you have my permission. Thanks.

Best,

Nick

From: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Sent: Saturday, July 28, 2018 4:32 AM

To: Cean <ceanm@aol.com>; : Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>; Evelyn Sensale <sensaleEH@gmail.com>; Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>; Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>

Subject: Memories and Emails

[Quoted text hidden]

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Mon, Jul 30, 2018 at 8:07 AM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Cc: Molinari <ceanm@aol.com>, "Sonya.Huhn" <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Boone Bradford <Banjo1@aol.com>, Nick Bredimus <nick@antaga.com>

Dear Kevin,

Your art and generosity continue to amaze me and touch my heart. I view our Tribe as a living entity and would like the opportunity to add a few special memories and conclusive thoughts of our exceptional Oakland experience for your priceless heirloom gift. I cannot begin to adequately express my appreciation for this and the Hansen House report.

Evelyn

[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Mon, Jul 30, 2018 at 3:53 PM

To: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Evelyn,

Do please add additional memories. But know that neither memories nor the fondest thoughts for ones so dear and close are ever conclusive. I will with honor and delight include them.

Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

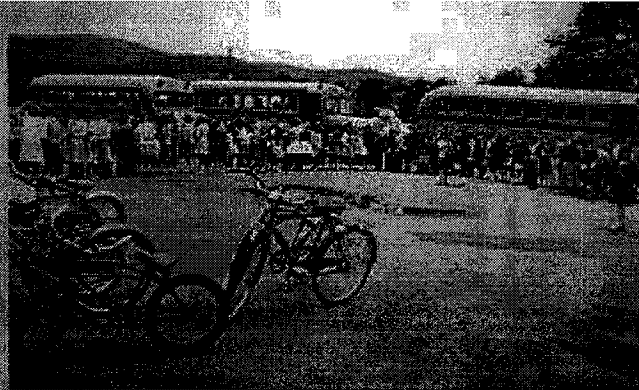
Don't know if I shared these with you....Oakland Grammar School

1 message

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Thu, Aug 2, 2018 at 1:49 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>





Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Question Please

3 messages

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Thu, Aug 2, 2018 at 1:34 PM

To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Kevin,

I know that the Oakland Military Academy was for elementary and high school boys. Do you know what the youngest grade was around 1950?

Thank you -

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Aug 2, 2018 at 3:18 PM

To: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Hi Evelyn,

The OMA began in 1935 as the Oakland Boys Academy. While I do not have precise information regarding the youngest grade in 1950, I do have copies of the attendance and grade books for 1936 to 1946. They show students in the 1st grade for each year. It's a fair assumption that the OMA policy of being a complete grammar and high school did not change in 1950.

The Best,
Kevin

[Quoted text hidden]

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Aug 2, 2018 at 3:57 PM

To: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

This is a pic of some OMA students from the 1950s. They are young children!



[Quoted text hidden]



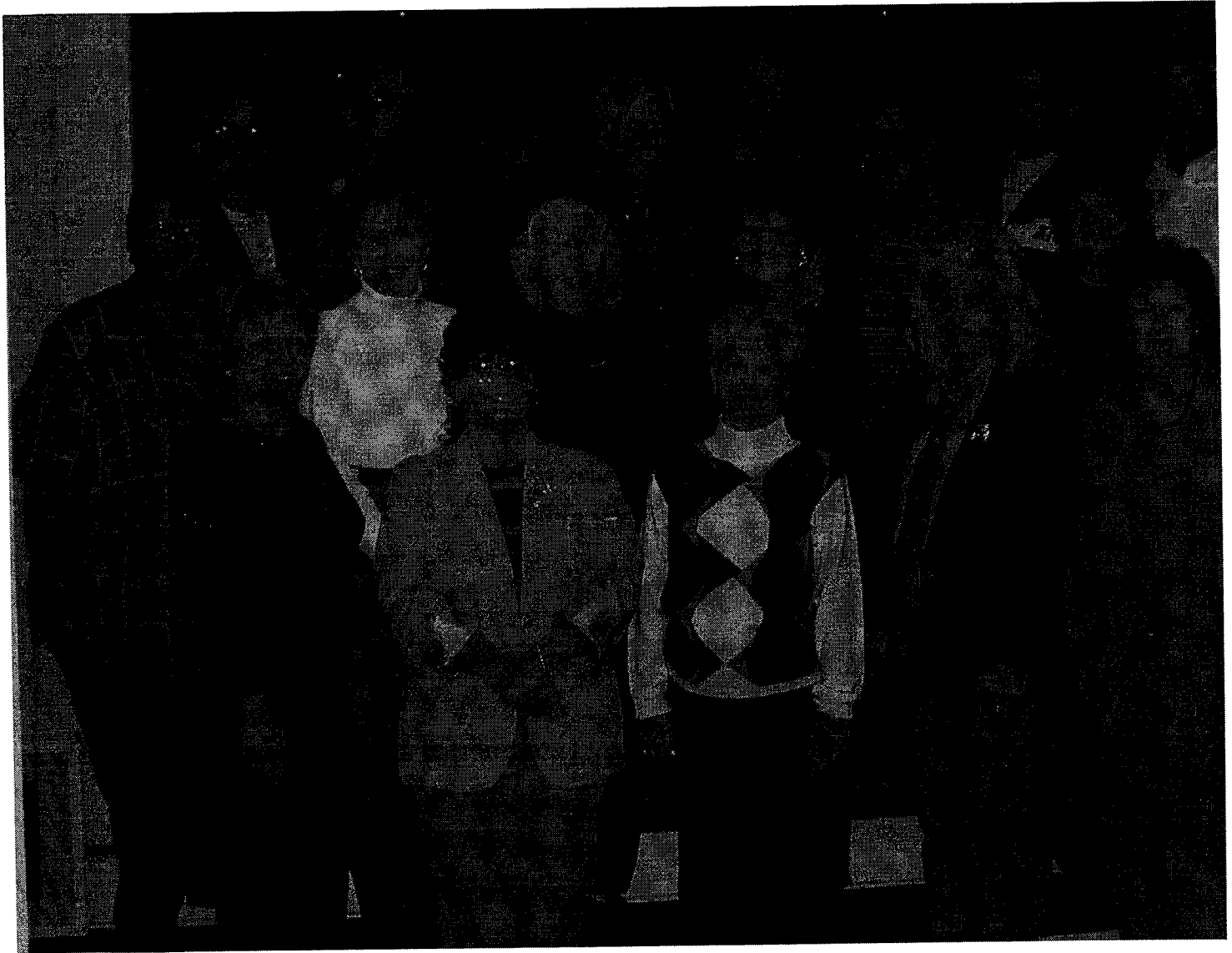
Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Oakland Grammar School Class of 1955 Reunion

2 messages

Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu,



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
To: Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

TF

What a distinguished group!

On Thu, Aug 2, 2018 at 1:51 PM, Evelyn & Bernard Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com> wrote:



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Dagny

1 message

Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Aug 2, 2018 at 9:19 PM

To: Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>, Evelyn Sensale <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Hi,

Below are a couple of items that you might find interesting relating to Dagny. Specifically, She arrived at Ellis Island on March 20, 1925 on the SS Bergensfjord and proceeded to Brooklyn. Below is a section from the actual ship manifest detailing her sailing on the Bergensfjord and a 1927 photo of the ship.

Kevin

All results for Dagny Arntsen

Results 1-1 of 1
[Records](#) [Categories](#)

New York, Passenger Lists, 1820-1957
PASSENGER LISTS

[View Image](#)

Name Dagny Emilie Möllerup Arntsen

Birth Norway abt 1909

Departure Oslo, Norway

Arrival New York, New York 31 Mar 1925

Residence Norway

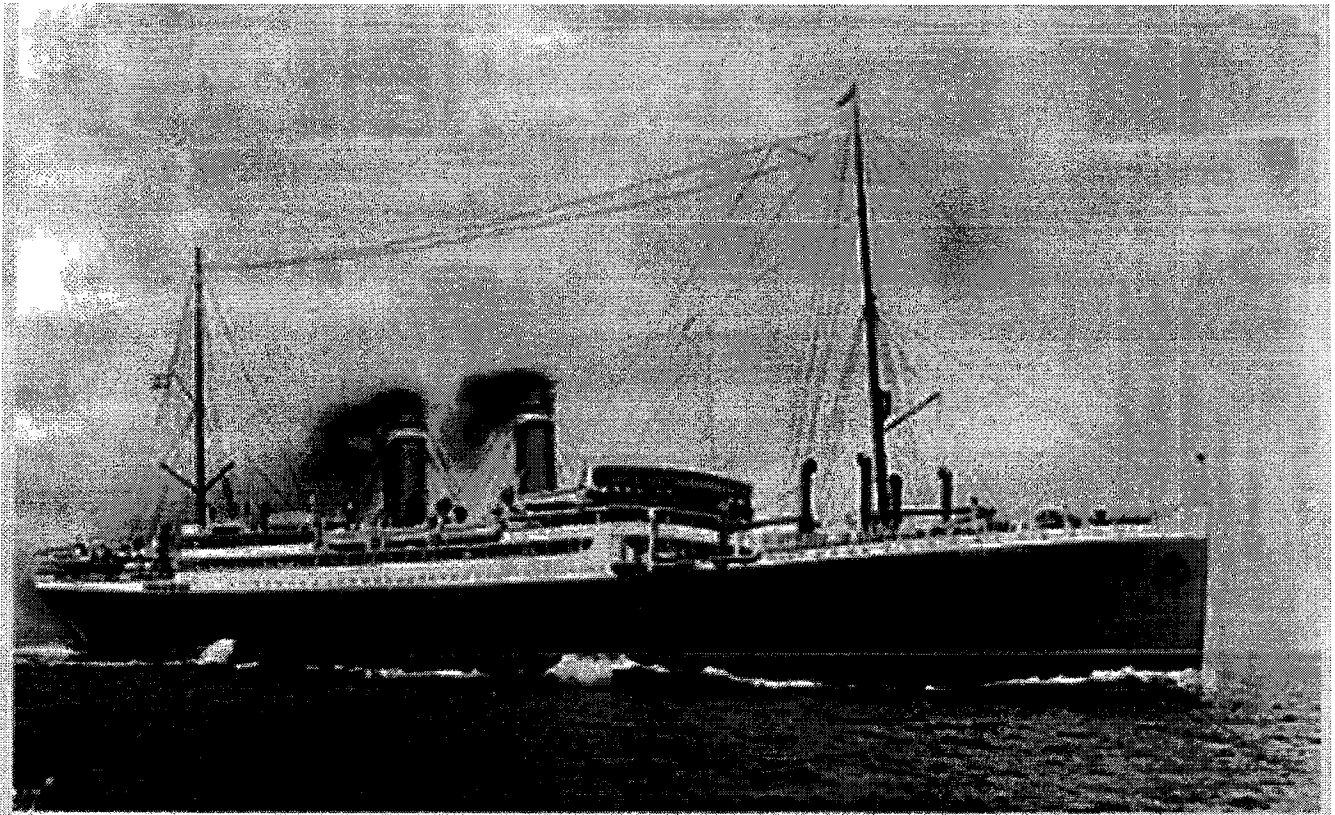
LIST OR MANIFEST OF ALIEN PASSENGERS FOR THE UNITED STATES

S. S. BERGENSFJORD Passengers sailing from OSLO, NORWAY, 1925

New York, Passenger Lists, 1820-1957 for Dagny Emilie Möllerup Arntsen

Roll > T715, 1897-1957 > 3001-4000 > Roll 3629

No.	Name	Gender	Age	Place of Birth	Country of Birth	Occupation	Destination	Remarks
1	Arntsen, Dagny Emilie	F	15	Norway	Norway	Student	New York	Admission fee paid. No. 1117
2	Arntsen, Erling Albert	M	37	Norway	Norway	Student	New York	Admission fee paid. No. 507
3	Arntsen, Christine Alfred	F	15	Norway	Norway	Student	New York	Admission fee paid. No. 1118
4	Arntsen, Dagny Emilie	F	15	Norway	Norway	Student	New York	Admission fee paid. No. 1119



SS Bergensfjord in 1927



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Amazing research

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Thu, Aug 2, 2018 at 10:35 PM

WOW! Thank you, once again...



Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>

Wrote this years ago

1 message

Sonya Huhn <shuhn2000@gmail.com>
To: Kevin Heffernan <kheffernan555@gmail.com>
Cc: Evelyni <sensaleeh@gmail.com>

Thu, Aug 2, 2018 at 10:33 PM

 **Mother coming to America.pdf**
38K

Mother coming to America

She came over on the Bergensfjord. There were four girls in a cabin. Her mother had sewn all her clothes, she was the best dressed. Her mother Thora copied the fashions from a couture magazine.

She stayed with the Svervtsen family. Mr Svertsen was her grandfather's 1/2 brother.

Her brother Hans was already living and working in America. He met her at boat... Took one week off to show her the sights. Statue of Liberty...etc.

First apartment was with another girl...three story house one bathroom and four rooms on each floor. Rented for 3.50 a week.

Time estimated to be 1925.

First job as house maid....and cookwealthy families in New York. Onefamily expected too much of her. Her aunt got mad came to her employer and told her they were unreasonable and she wouldn't allow her neice to work for them. They offered more money...still refused. Got a job working as a waitress in Childs.

As waitress worked for 8 cents an hour. Tips were usually a nickel. Worked in downtown new York....Saw the Lindberg parade. She moved to Schrafts restaurant where she says she learned so much about the business. Credits them for her knowledge of restaurants, how to treat customers, uniforms etc.

Jimmy Walker used to frequent the restaurant. James M Caine took a liking to her. Encouraged her to write about her experiences in this country. She wrote, "You Can't Fool the Waitress" and an article "Housemaid's Knee" both published in Collier's magazine...Her picture sketched and on the cover.

Came home on 4th ave subway....with days earnings....Daddy and Uncle George there to meet her to buy bargains from the push cart. Married in 1927 Daddy couldn't find work, so she got another apartment and Daddy and George all moved in together... He would get odd jobsbut continued to look. Very hard times. Many people hungry. Finally her landed a job as a superintendent. It paid \$125 a mont and free apartment. They were considered rich by many stands. So many unable to find any work. She worked as waitress and he worked in the apartment building. He was very talented and could fix and anything.

A