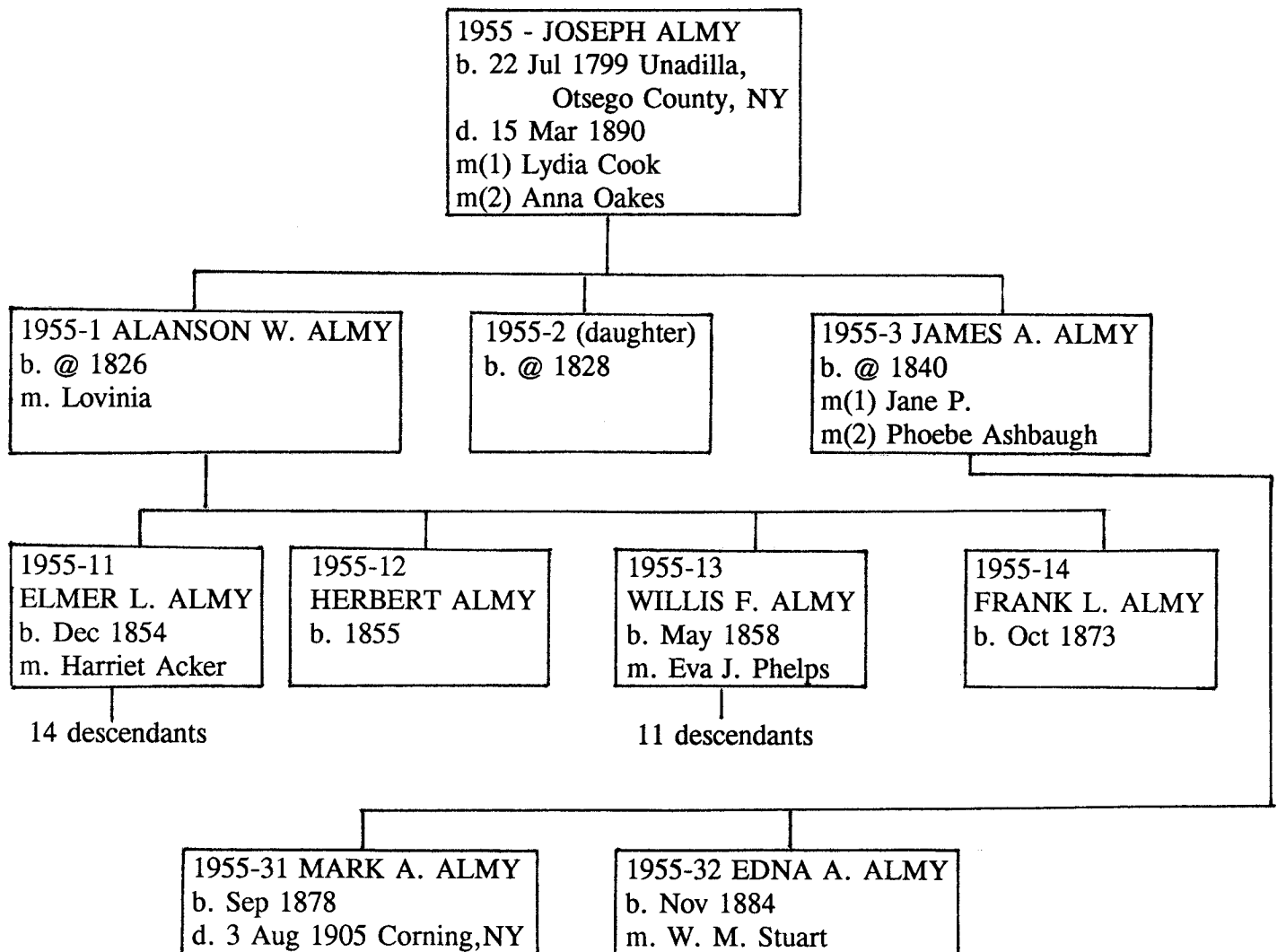


UNKNOWN ALMY LINE - JOSEPH ALMY

I have corresponded with five descendants of Joseph Almy who, according to the write-up in the *Historical Gazetteer of Steuben County, NY*, "came in the winter of 1831, from Covert, Seneca County, but was born in Unadilla, Otsego County on July 22, 1799."

I found Joseph Almy and/or his descendants in the Federal Census in the years from 1830 to 1900 in Steuben County, New York. I could not find an Almy family in the 1800 census for Otsego County, New York, where Joseph should have been an 11 month old child with his parents. However, I am continuing my search as I have the opportunity. Below is a 3-generation chart for this unknown Almy line.



**MARRIAGE OF
ROSEMARY C. ALMY
(1407-1426-123)**

The wedding of Rosemary C. Almy and Robert A. Barile took place September 8, 1990 in Middletown, Rhode Island. Her sister, Patricia Almy Forte, was matron of honor.



Mrs. Robert A. Barile

Rosemary is the daughter of Richard C. and Edith (Anderson) Almy. She is a graduate of the University of Rhode Island and is a consumer representative with American Tourister. Robert Barile is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Barile of Cranston. He is a graduate of Tufts University and is a senior engineer at Raytheon.



UNKNOWN ALMY LINE 1933-31

In the October 1991 Newsletter (No. 68), one of the unknown Almy lines was that of 1933-31 Leon R. Almy. I do not recall now who suggested that Leon Rustat Almy, whose estate was settled in New Orleans in 1857 (Leon died 21 September 1850) was the father of Andrew Allison Almy, the progenitor of the Almys in Hopkinsville, Kentucky. However, study of Leon's will and other documents of his estate do not support that there was any connection between Leon R. Almy and Andrew Allison Almy, who supposedly was born in New Orleans in 1848.

Leon's estate papers mention a Miss Elizabeth Greenleaf Almy and Mrs. Virginia Hepp Shaw, wife of James Shaw. They are apparently his sisters, and no wife or children are mentioned in any of the documents.

So the Unknown Almy Line will now be: 1933-311 Andrew Allison Almy, born in 1848, supposedly in New Orleans, who settled in Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

I would like to hear from anyone who has information on when and where Andrew A. Almy was born and who his parents might be. Also any information on the parentage of Leon R. Almy.

(I request this assistance from persons other than Almy Family members who receive the Newsletters as they are filed in a number of genealogical libraries.)



**ROBERT SOUTHWORTH ALMY
(1407-1C61-3)**

Robert S. Almy, 78, of Utica, New York, formerly of Tiverton, Rhode Island, died March 13, 1992. He was born March 21, 1913 in Tiverton, the son of James H. and Edna (White) Almy. He married Laura N. Grinnell in Tiverton on October 10, 1937. They had one son, Robert N. Almy, who resides in Marcy, New York.

Robert lived in Gloversville, New York for many years and returned to Tiverton in 1986. He moved back to Utica, New York, about six years ago. He was a manager for Sears-Roebuck Company in Gloversville before retiring in 1968.

(Above information from my records and an obituary from the *Saconnet Times* sent to me by Patricia Almy Forte - 1407-1426-122.)

WAITING FOR REPLIES

I have sent letters to the following Almy cousins with questions about their branch of the Almy Family Tree. For one reason or another I have not received replies from them. Letters can get lost in the mail or put aside to answer and then forgotten. I thought I would start listing the outstanding ones so that we can clear up any lost correspondence. All of my letters were sent before December 1991.

<u>Almy Cousin</u>	<u>Almy Number</u>	<u>Residence</u>
Jennifer J. Almy	1232-1213-1211-21	Michigan
Melvin C. Almy	1232-1272-4312	Michigan
Steven T. Almy	1232-1272-4313	Michigan
Charles C. Almy	1233-3252-4111	North Carolina
Alice Keith	1233-4666-12	New York
Harold E. Almy	1233-5147-511	Massachusetts
Janice Chace	1235-5773-23	Maryland
Florence Whitford	1239-2145-281	Rhode Island
Bradford E. Almy	1239-2145-203	Florida
Robert T. Almy	1252-9512-923	New York
Ronald Wenzel	1252-95A3-322	Michigan
Mrs. Clifford G. Almy	1252-95A6-81W	Michigan
Timothy Almy	1407-2511-223	Georgia
Charles Gifford	1407-5561-22	Virginia
Gertrude Almy	1408-6262-42	Illinois
Edwina Almy Gill	1408-6505-33	Georgia
Fred J. Almy	1922-3463	Indiana

I would appreciate receiving the requested information from the above. In case my inquiry cannot be located, please write and I will send you another set of questions. Thanks!

⊖ ⊖ ⊖ ⊖ ⊖ ⊖ ⊖ ⊖ ⊖ ⊖ ⊖ ⊖

ETHEL I. ALMY
(1232-4013-46W)

Ethel Iris (Colbeth) Almy, 87, of Providence, Rhode Island, died on January 17, 1992. She was born October 6, 1904 in New Bedford, Massachusetts; the daughter of John S. and Nellie (Pinkham) Colbeth. She married Leroy F. Almy in 1923 in New Bedford and they had three children. Ethel was a hospital kitchen worker for many years before retirement. I know she will be greatly missed by her family and friends.

(Above information from my records and an obituary from the *Providence Journal* sent to me by Lois B. Almy, 1407-1532-3.)

RUTH ALMY DAVIS
(1233-4655-21)

Ruth Barrows (Almy) Davis, 81, of Lakewood, New York, died December 29, 1991. She was born June 15, 1910, in Jamestown, New York; the daughter of Floyd and Elma (Barrows) Almy. She married Stanley A. Davis on October 7, 1944 in San Francisco, California. They had no children. I have corresponded with Ruth since 1974 and she had a complete set of the Almy Family Newsletters. Her husband wrote that he was taking the Newsletters to the Fenton Historical Museum genealogical section in nearby Jamestown, New York.

(I was advised of Ruth's death by her husband)

FRUIT HILL FLASHBACKS

By Richard R. Almy, Sr.
(1233-5143-242)
of Front Royal, Virginia

(This is a continuation of the article on page 4, of the January 1992 issue. "Fruit Hill Flashbacks" will be printed in the Newsletters as space permits.)

He also had some income from a 1/2 block of old stores and residential tenements he had inherited from his father. These were located between North Main and Canal Streets, near Smith Street. It was the site of Roger William's first settlement in what later became the City he named Providence. These old buildings contained 2 stores on North Main Street, with a residential tenement above.

On Canal Street, was a 2 story commercial structure, which had been used for different purposes over the years. I used to go with my father when he went to collect rents or to make small repairs. I remember that one of the tenants on Canal Street, was a hot dog or frankfurter factory. After viewing the variety and condition of meats that went into this operation, as well as the dirty and unsanitary conditions, it was a long time before I again would eat a hot dog.

Also, at this place there was an electric light hanging from the ceiling on a cord. For some reason or other, I happened to touch the socket of this light with my hand and immediately got hit with an electric shock that knocked me several feet, or so it seemed. The cement floor was wet and I formed a good electrical path from the light to the ground. This tenant finally went out of business, unsurprisingly.

The next occupant was a "Whole Sale Cheese Merchant." He paid the rent for a few months and then stopped. This didn't worry Dad too much as the entire 2 floors were filled with boxes, crates, and tins of many famous cheese brands. The proprietor of this business just completely disappeared without a trace. It

finally developed that the whole operation was a scam. The man had borrowed thousands of dollars from one of the banks using his tremendous "inventory" of cheeses as security for the loan. There was a slight miscalculation by the bank in appraising the value of the cheeses, however. As a matter of fact the value of the cheeses turned out to be zero for a very simple reason. There just weren't any cheeses. All of the boxes, crates, cartons and tins were completely empty! As Ripley used to say. "Believe it or not!"

Even in the best of times collecting the rent on these properties was difficult as the renters were always professing to be completely broke, or in fact really were without funds. Somehow we did survive, of course. I imagine Roger Williams himself had many difficulties at the same location back in 1636 and afterwards.

Some further items of possible interest at 576 Fruit Hill Ave. will bear mentioning. Our new house there had a full basement with a cement floor and an outside entrance, which we always locked at night. In the basement, was a water spigot, so that water could be drawn there if needed. One morning when we came downstairs, we could hear the sound of water running in the basement. Upon investigation, we found at least 6" of water on the floor and the water faucet was running wide open! The basement door was locked, so it appeared that someone in the house had opened the faucet during the night and then gone back upstairs to bed. There was no way this spigot could have opened itself. There were five of us living at home then, but none of us had the slightest recollection of going down and opening that valve. Six inches of water would amount to roughly 5,000 gallons in that basement. I do not recall how it was pumped out. The Fire Department perhaps. The mystery was never solved.

During the early 1930's, Dad decided to sell the orchard at the South end of the property. He had it surveyed and two large house lots were marked off and sold. There still remained one

excellent apple tree near the tennis court. My mother made good use of the apples from this tree.

From time to time we noticed a neighborhood boy, about 10 or 12 years old, helping himself to pocketsfull of apples, which he carried to his side street home. I decided to put a stop to this practice. I confronted him the next time he arrived and told him he could have an occasional apple, but not the copious quantities which he was hauling away. He then told me, in no uncertain terms, that this tree, which was obviously well inside of our property boundaries, did not belong to us because it, and all trees on earth had been planted by God for the benefit of all people, and therefore, he had as much right to the apples as we did. Furthermore, his family had lived there longer than we had. I suggested that the tree had been planted by the former owner of our place, and

not by God, and that our family had acquired full ownership to the tree when my father bought the place. My position was immediately challenged by the young man's position that I had no proof that the former owner had planted the tree. I thought of obtaining a statement from the past owner to the effect that he had in fact planted this tree, but this thought was seen to have no merit when I remembered that the owner had committed suicide several years before, perhaps, motivated, in part at least, from a similar confrontation with this same boy or another member of his family. It was obvious that further attempts to convince this youngster of the error of his ways was useless. I solved the problem, although in a manner, not completely satisfactory, by harvesting the remaining crop and future crops, all at once and storing them in a cool place in the basement.

(To be continued.)



CONTRIBUTIONS

Following is a listing of those cousins who have sent in contributions since the last issue of the Almy Family Newsletter to help defray the costs of printing and mailing. This help is most appreciated. I thank each and everyone of you.

<u>Name</u>	<u>Almy Number</u>	<u>Residence</u>
Kathryn Almy Goedde	1233-4668-1512	Washington
Marjorie Almy Yates	1239-2165-172	Maryland
William D. Almy	1239-2165-181	Maryland
Frank Knowlton	1252-9773-32	Florida
Kenneth R. Almy	1408-3318-23	Texas

Your cousin (1408-3312-112),

Merwin F. Almy
17835 S.W. Shasta Trail
Tualatin, OR 97062

SPRING IS HERE ! HAVE A GOOD ONE