

Teator / Teter Tree

Spring 1996

Newsletter #7

This is your invitation to the Third Biennial

Reunion of the Descendants of John Teter - 1996

Sunday, July 21, 1996
Brandow Park, Oak Hill, NY

Food:

Each household should bring a covered dish (salad, main dish, and/or dessert) to feed 4-6. Families are encouraged to coordinate with others, if you choose. Any single person can bring chips, munchies, etc. "Silverware", liquids, cups, napkins and chairs will be the responsibility of each household.

Tentative Schedule:

Arrive around noon, or whenever you can. Food will be served probably between one to one-thirty. (We've tried later but human nature is hard to rein in.) Plan on electric *not* being available.

Somewhere in between, or just after food, we'll do introductions of the various family lines. (Of course, most of us will be doing our own re-acquainting long before then.)

Copies of genealogy reports will be available (correct any mistakes, make any additions) and pictures of our reunions will be hanging up.

The obligatory photos of the various groups will be taken.

Bring stuff to do; the park does have a playground, ball field (which may or may not be in use), a basketball court, and the Catskill Creek across the street to wade in.

If people will take most of their own garbage away, it will make it easier for the cleanup crew.

If anyone has anything else they'd like to share, please feel free to do so.

Photos:

Bring along a reprint of a picture of your family that could be donated to the Teator archives. (Pencil in date and ID on back.) If you have older pictures, please consider loaning them for Deb to duplicate.

If you have biographical material about an individual or family, please consider sharing that also.

Recipes:

Please consider sharing a favorite recipe for future reprinting in the newsletter.

Family Info:

If anything has happened since last reunion, please let me know. I'll try to put new information into the computer.

Wanted:

Does anyone have access to a portable loudspeaker we could use for introductions?

Drew's Trip

Drew Phillips is planning to go on a trip to the British Isles in early June. The cost of this trip is borne by parents David and Cindy. If you would like to contribute to the fundraising efforts, contact David and Cindy at 518-452-1193, or mail to:

7A Wilshire Dr, Albany, NY 12205-2109.

Drew has promised to give a presentation or send a log of his experience if you want; any help you can give will be appreciated.

History / Genealogy The Hess Connection

The Fall, 1994 issue explained the Richmond family connection. Lydia Richmond married John Teter, and thus her direct ancestors and their descendants are all relatives to us. (I wish I had more time to chase more of this line down, but anyone who has seen my file cabinet knows I have chased more than I can handle now.)

John Teter's father is David Teter. He (David) married Catherine Hess, another in a long string of Germanic surnames in our ancestry. Much of the information following comes from the extensive research of Joan (Hess) Mullen of Fort Edward, NY. (A manuscript authored by Joan is available for research in the State Library.) With the addition of my own research, a picture of a family that extends nearly as far back as the Teter line in America takes shape. Furthermore, many of the Hess descendants lived in the same area as the Teter descendants, and have been neighbors and friends for years and generations, sometimes without even knowing it.

The information of the following three paragraphs comes from the work of Hank Jones, the same person mentioned in earlier issues of this newsletter. The first of the known line is a Johann Peter Hess who died in 1747. He married Cunigunda (maiden name unknown). They lived in Rossbach, Germany.

This couple had at least five children in the Palatinate. I can't tell if the four siblings ever immigrated to America, but the third child, born in 1720, Johann Peter (or, Peter, as he is commonly called) appears, along with other Westerwald area residents on the passenger ship Two Brothers in Philadelphia in 1749.

He came with his wife, Maria Magdalena Spiess, who was born in 1721. She was the daughter of Johann Adam Spies and his wife Eulalia Maria (surname unknown), and married Johann Peter in 1745. Peter and Maria Magdalena joined the Germantown Reformed Church in 1751, and estate papers show a Peter Hess, late of Livingston, dated 1800, with papers given to David Hess and Anthony Snyder of Livingston, Columbia County, NY.

Now, here is Mullen's research with a little bit of mine. Peter and Maria Magdalena had at least five children:

- Elisabetha (1753 -), married Anthony Schneider.
- Diederich (1755 -), married Maria Tinklepaugh.
- Johann Peter (1758 -) married Catharina Finger.
- David (1760 -) married AnnaMaria Finger.
- Anna (1763 -).

In addition to these five, both Hank Jones and Joan Mullen believe an Anna Eva, born in 1745, and married to David Abel was an earlier daughter. Furthermore, Joan Mullen lists as possible children Katharine (1752 -) and married to Nicholas Kilmer, and Johan Anteis, who married Anna ?. Hank Jones speculates that this Hess family is possibly related to the much larger

Hess family that settled in the Mohawk Valley.

Mullen notes that Katherine, Elizabeth, Diederick and David later moved to Albany County.

Katherine marries Nicholas Kilmer, joins the Bethlehem Reformed Church, and has at least ten children, including Elisabeth, Maryjten, Magdalena, David, Peter, Eva, Simon, Niclas between the years 1773 through 1790.

Anna Eva married David Abel in Columbia County and had four children.

Elizabeth marries Antony Snyder (Schneider) about 1775. They seemed to have seven children, and are associated with church records in Bethlehem, Gallatin, and Rhinebeck.

Diederich married Mariah Tinklepaugh, and lived on Livingston Manor until the late 1780's when he appears in Rensselaerville, Albany County. He is received into the Oak Hill Dutch Reformed Church in 1799. Diederich and Mariah have nine children: Peter, Catrina, Elisabeth, Johan, David, Hannah, Jacob, Mariah, and Levi.

Johann Peter (1758) married Catharina Finger and appears to have three children: Johannes, Margaretha and Johannes (a repeat of a name).

Anna Hess (1763) presumably dies young because there appears to be no further mention of her.

I saved for last (of the children of Peter and Maria Magdalena) the mention of David Hess who married AnnaMaria Finger. (Names get confusing sometimes. It's Henry Teter who marries an Anna Finger and lives in the same area after 1805.) David has four children: Peter, Johannes, Catharina*, Margreth, and maybe Mariah.

Of course, it is this Catharine that marries David Teter. This part is further described in the Spring, 1994 newsletter.

(NOTE: Anyone referring back to that newsletter should correct a MISTAKE. On page two, second column, halfway down, the paragraph beginning, "In addition, an important piece of the puzzle, a..." should have David & Catherine having as children Clarinda, Betsey, and John.)

Thus, another branch of our ancestry is dumped on you. Another several hundred, possibly over a thousand new relatives have been revealed. Some people who are related some of you might know is Franklin Hess (deceased) of West Conesville, Stannard Mackey, Eileen Ketcham, among many others.

One final note. One of my early finds was a will of David Hess, Albany Co, dated 1831. David Hess left to his wife Mary the choice of a cow, four sheep, a living and a home; to brother Hondice (probably Hannes or Johannes) a living and a home. After the decease of the Mary and Hondice, the estate was split as follows: 1/3 to son in law David Teater, 1/3 to son-in-law Peter Hess, and 1/3 to

grandchildren (heirs of Clement Alger). Also willed were: to grandson Luther Teator, a suckling colt; to David Teater, the grain on the ground. Mentioned in the will were David Teater and wife Catherine, Clement Alger and wife Peggy (Pega), and grandchildren Samuel, Mary Elisa, Amos, David, Delno, Hariot, and Levisa Alger.

For more detailed information on the Hess line, contact me.

Computers: An Update

If any of are using computers for genealogy, feel free to drop a note to this column. Some of you have genealogy programs; others are writing family history information.

Also, I've recently subscribed to America Online. My e-mail address is: teator@aol.com. For those of you online, this will make sense and feel free to send me a message. I'll return messages if I know your e-mail address.

Computer-users sharing information need to know a little about compatibility. For genealogy programs, anyone not using the same program can probably use GEDCOM. For word processing, text, ASCII, RTF (Windows) or same program files are usually interchangeable. Mac and IBM users have a hard time sharing. If you have anything on file you'd like to send me on disk, and have questions, call me.

I'd like to start getting some pictures in the newsletter. Currently, I have access to a scanner. I could borrow a picture, scan it, and save a copy of it as a computer file to be used by a program that recognizes that type of file. In addition, I can probably use a computer file of a picture on a disk if it is in a common picture format (.BMP, .GIF, .TIF, etc.).

I'm aware some of you think I'm writing in a foreign language, and if you haven't been around this kind of computer area, excuse my sounding senseless. However, for those of you who can make sense of this, and have questions or want more information, contact me.

Vitals

I'll be trying to update the family tree in time for the reunion. If you are aware of a birth, marriage, and/or death, and you have not made me aware of the event, please send the details of the event to me. Thank you.

Mailing Labels

Once upon a time, when I first entered your name into my computer database, I entered names as I best I could, or thought was right. If I need to change, or you'd like to have a change, let me know and I'll promptly follow your request. Thank you.

** Welcome **

Nearly two years has gone since the last reunion, and it's already four years since our first reunion! Try to save a Sunday afternoon for this year's reunion. If you can't attend, I'll be glad to post any messages or greetings you want to send.

I thank **Bev Fuegmann** for allowing to share her family history in this edition's family profile. I think I have a volunteer to do the fall profile, but I am searching for the next couple after that. If no one steps forward, I'll be calling. Please consider accepting.

My correspondence with Phil Teeter of California has been a rewarding one. He has been the only other major researcher and gatherer of Teeter/Teator/Teter/etc family information that I have come across in my ten years of searching. (Of course, there might be someone else out there but I haven't found him/her yet.) At some point, I'll try to summarize his work.

Looking through the information I have on the families, I'm struck by what appears to be so much information, yet, at the same time, so little information. Once I get past the vital statistics, I find myself wanting to include the information that gives a little fuller picture of our lives. The family profiles do that, to some degree. I guess what I envision is a record that might show, in addition to place and date of birth, marriage, and death, some information about schooling, places lived, job information, leisure activities and hobbies, political persuasion, important people in your life, places traveled to, major events in your life, everyday routines, etc. I'll produce a form that does that sometime, but if you want to make some notes and give them to me, I'll write them up in a short biographical piece to attach to the computer genealogy.

Change of Address

Help!

I'll do my best to get you the newsletter if you keep me up-to-date on your most recent address. You'll save me the adventure of finding the address and then mailing back those envelopes that have been returned to me. (Even letting me of changes of other members of your family would help.)

Thank you for this thoughtfulness.

Address Unknown

If anyone knows the address of any of these people, let me know so I can send the newsletter to them: Lyn Shortsleeve, Bradley Teator Jr, Lori Forgey, Gayle Hallock, Sheila Hallock, and Kevin Rogers.

Family Profile

Bev Fuegmann

My name is Shirley Beverly Fuegmann. I was born in Margaretville Hospital on August 7, 1943. We lived in Pine Hill at the time, and Margaretville was a private hospital. My father almost didn't find it in time.

From there we moved to Oak Hill.

My father was born in the little town of Bethlehem in the town of Jericho. His parents owned a poultry farm, near South Bethlehem. There's even a road named Starr Road, and there's still a poultry farm there with the words Starr Poultry on the roof. His father was a chicken farmer. When I was a year old, he retired and sold his farm, and moved closer to South Bethlehem where he raised sheep.

My dad went to a one room school house. He had an older sister who died at birth, and currently a sister named Edna who lives in Ravena. He used to have a chicken route in Albany; he was 13 or 14. I guess you didn't need a drivers license. He sold chickens and eggs and stuff. He once broke an arm falling off a bicycle and broke his other arm falling off a pony. His right arm never healed right. He became left-handed. That's why we were never allowed to have a pony.

My father's first church as minister was in Earlton. Grandfather Teator's family had moved near there. My mother Martha (daughter of Olin Teator and Grace Hallock) went to school there. That's how they met. They got married in Kingston.

I was four when my grandmother Teator died. She used to have long, long hair and she would let us comb it. We children each had our own bone china cup and saucer, and at night we were allowed to have coffee, which was more milk than coffee. When she died, none of us (kids) knew. Helen Cook took us down to my grandmother's and we kids had to sit in the car. It wasn't till years later that we put it together.

My mother would tell me about uncle Fanning and his little bobsled that he would take up to the schoolhouse and ride down across the main road (Rt. 145 in East Durham). My grandfather forbid him to do it, and he did it anyway, and when he got back, he got a licking. I remember my mother telling about my grandfather trying to teach her how to drive and she almost drove the car into the creek.

My mother was a good person, the ultimate grandmom, the ultimate mom. When we had the store, she would always take shut-ins little packages, or little flowers, or she would stop in to say hello.

So, my parents met at the Methodist Church in Earlton, which is closed now I think. It's being used as a

house now. After that, they lived in Pine Hill, near Phoenicia and Fleischmanns. I'm told that during WWII, because of my father's arm, he couldn't go into the service, so he was the girls' gym teacher at Fleischmanns High School. When I was born, they gave him a baby shower, re-wrapped the packages and took them to my mother in the hospital. We lived there for a couple of years.

Then we moved to Oak Hill, and lived at the Methodist parsonage in Oak Hill; a couple doors above the church. We used to have a chicken wire fence around the front yard to keep my sister and I in, and we'd play, although my mother tells that I would get on a chair and get out, cross the street and the neighbors would bring me back. We were at the parsonage for no more than three years, when we moved next to a little bungalow near the town barn. My father built that and three small little houses across the street. I went to first grade from there when I was six at Durham. Sometime during that year, we moved to Medusa. To finish out theyear, my father was driving one of those feeder line bus routes, in a Jeep or something like that, and picked up the Morse kids and Cochrane kids. He would pick me up with those kids and take me back home. We were in Medusa for about three years because I remember going to school there for grades two, three and four.

Then I went back to Durham school for fifth grade. My father bought a house on Main Street, and it had a barn behind it that he made into an auction barn. The house is now the Theiss house, two houses from the old store. They've reconstructed it quite a bit now. When we first moved, it had many different levels so my father leveled it off. When I got married, we were still living there.

I married Barry in 1961 and we moved to Florida because he was stationed there. We moved back and Mark was born in May, 1963. We lived with Barry's mother until my father completed his auction barn on 145. After that we moved our mobile home from Florida and lived next to the auction barn.

My father got his start as an auctioneer. I first remember him doing auctions at the red barn in Coxsackie, and then he built the auction barn in Durham, and then he had outside auctions (people didn't have yard sales) on farms and so on. His ultimate dream was the barn on Route 145. My sister had her beauty shop there, and he had an office and barber shop, and an apartment. It has since burned down.

In politics, he was town Republican chairman for quite a few years, and Commissioner of Elections. He started out as the night jailer at the Catskill jail. The first night there was the night of my 8th grade graduation from Durham school. Then he was the election commissioner until he died, in 1979. My

mother died in 1978, two days difference in being a year before my father.

Some of my memories growing up. When I was little, I spent a lot of time with my father's parents. It seemed like I was there a lot until I started school. Then I spent a lot of summers until I got big enough to babysit, at 11. It was great because they had sheep and lambs that I would feed with the bottle. Callanan's now has bought up the property in South Bethlehem and the house was torn down. It was a real old beautiful place, with a big barn and lots of little buildings and sheds and garages. It had a wagon house with an upper floor where the wagons would be fixed. My grandparents had been school teachers and I had an old maid school-teacher aunt, so each summer was school time 101. Every summer, we had a phonics notebook and a science notebook. My aunt Spennie (real name was Edna) was called that because her last name was Spencely. The Spencely and the Starrs are all buried up in the Onesquethaw Cemetery. I think my grandfather came from around Schenectady.

I have one sister Roberta. As kids, we hated each other. We fought like cats and dogs. We couldn't be any more different. One likes chocolate, the other likes vanilla, that says it all. We would beat each other as kids. In typing class I would pick on her. We were a year different but in typing class we were together. In typing she was Miss Efficiency, 60 words a minute, and I was just taking up space. Grades came easy for me. I would get the A's and she tried and got lower grades.

I loved Miss Wooster. She was a piece of cake. She tried to be so crotchety. She really was a good teacher, she made you learn whether you wanted to or not. We would help her grade papers. She would embarrass us sometimes. She would say, "Get your dolls and dishes and go to the back of the class until you can behave." I liked Tom Blaisdell. He had a big book rack near the window, and in the spring, this one kid would throw a couple books out the window. Mr. Blaisdell never realized. One day, these little kids came with a wagon load of books and wanted to know if they belonged to him. After that, we weren't allowed to keep the windows open any more. Bob Randall was another one. We had him for health and driver education. One day, we were doing u-turns in front of the Greenville Arms. He told me to keep backing up until he told me, and I did until I hit a fire hydrant.

I was a good student. I probably could have been better. I still had a 90 something average without cracking a book. It came too easy. I never considered college. I wanted to get married and get out. I was going with Barry during school. When Mr. Shaw said you'd have to write a term paper for college, I said the heck with college. It was easier to get married.

My first husband was Barry Reynolds. He lived right down the street, sort of just grew up with him. He was four years older. We got married, and moved to

Key West, Florida. He was in the Navy for ten years. We came back, ran Ken Tubbs' old store, which just got torn down. We got married October 7, 1961 at the Susquehanna Church. Rev. Otto Lang married us but my father walked me down the aisle, gave me away and then finished the service. I had never seen my father cry before but he really cried. I thought my mother would be the one crying but someone had given her a tranquilizer so she was as sober as a mouse.

Barry's parents were Dorothy and Newt Reynolds. His grandfather used to own the store in Durham. His father had a barbershop and worked for the Veteran's Hospital as a painter. Barry and I lived in Key West for a year and came back here, then he was in New Orleans, and Rhode Island but I basically stayed here, with Mark. He got out of the service, and then we had Hayden. We were married in October and left for Florida around Thanksgiving. We were there during the Bay of Pigs invasion. We were living in a mobile home park, about 20 miles this side of Key West. All of a sudden, we heard planes taking off and landing during the night. Security was real tight, and the men had to wear uniforms. Barry was going to sonar school. My father couldn't get through on the phone and was going to come get his little girl. Many of the wives were digging out the woolen uniforms because their husbands were shipped to Norfolk with their summer uniforms. Some women panicked and took their kids back home. One morning there was a Cuban refugee boat on shore; my husband taught me how to use a gun after that.

Barry finished sonar school, basically a three year course packed into ten months. We would go to the drive-in a hour earlier, a cheaper rate, and he would do his homework in that hour. We did a lot of fishing because we didn't have a lot of money; we got only about \$157 dollars a month. But prices at the commissary were so cheap — 50¢ for hamburger. When we were first married, I spent \$15 every two weeks on groceries. But when I came home here, I thought we'd starve to death because of the prices.

We came back here at the end of that year. Barry had been in service for four years and would be in for six more. Barry went to school in Syracuse at GE. We met a few guys from Key West and this group moved on as a shift. One of them still comes up to hunt.

Barry signed up with a bunch of guys and was going to buddy up but he got pneumonia and had to wait some extra time. After he finished school at GE, I had Mark about a week later, and Barry had to go to New Orleans. Mark and I would fly down a couple times to visit.

Then he was stationed at Newport, Rhode Island, and whenever he was at dock, he would

come home. I lived with his parents until the auction barn was done. It was time to move our trailer. Mark was born May 19, 1963. If Mark had gone to kindergarten from there, he would have gone to Greenville, so we moved down over the store so he could go to Durham Elementary. We lived there until Mark was 11 or 12, when he was in 6th grade. Hayden was born June 16, 1970. After that, it was two different families for them, and they eventually became friends when they got older.

Barry and I separated. It was about 1974. I worked in the store. I moved in with Dickie and married him on Christmas eve of 1975. I had known Dick forever it seemed. He would have coffee at the store. We got married at Tom Worden's Clover Motel, he was the justice. Dick's parents were Otto and Margaret Fuegmann. His mother just died this past year.

About kids. Mark went to Cobleskill, in business, I think. He's married to a lovely girl, Kim. I couldn't love her more than if she were my own daughter. They have a great little son, Jared, who's just the apple of grandma's eye. Mark is a foreman for Conrail. Kim works part-time. They live in Selkirk. Mark was very, very independent as a kid. Not afraid to do anything, whether you wanted him to do or not. He liked to hunt and fish. Liked to fool around sometimes.

Hayden was a goodie-two shoes as a kid. A sly one. Once he watched some workers put linoleum on the floor and the next thing I knew were missing some diamond shapes of linoleum from his bedroom floor that he had cut out to see if he could glue them together. He was a conscientious student and real involved. He went to RIT with a degree in fine arts. He's living in Boston now and has a job at the Canadian Consulate.

About Teator history. When we were little, in Durham, we would walk over to Vernon and Nora Baldwin's house and spend a lot of time there. We spent a lot of time at Norman and Evelyn's because they had a granddaughter Linda who was about our age. We loved to go their house because they were so nice. Evelyn made the best fried eggs there were. We loved to go on Sunday nights because Evelyn made the greatest potato salad. It was fun too because they had to use the outhouse by the cellar.

During Halloween, we would always go over there because she made such good cupcakes. We'd go to Nora and Vernon's for Thanksgiving.

My kids would go over to Grandpa and Grandma's, to play cards sometimes.

Changes: The things about space. I stayed up for the moon walk. Mark was seven or eight and got out of bed to watch it. I told him someday he would appreciate watching it.

I had a driver's license before my mother. She went to Schoharie to get hers, tried seven or eight times before she got it.

Jobs: I worked at Van Aukens Express for a number of years as a typist, from about 1966 for three

or four years. Then I helped run the store down here for ten years when my parents owned it, from about 1970. I worked at Hans & Gretel's for about five years.

About towns: When I grew up in Durham, it was a nice little town. I don't think people had much money but everybody kept their house painted and yards neat. Now, it looks like a dump. I was going through my mind where people lived when I was a kid, and there aren't many left - Pick Matthews, Uncle Norm, and a few others.

When I was a teenager, East Durham could be a wild town. Now it's sort of a dead town, nothing going on. It used to have two stores. You can't even buy gas there anymore. In fact, the only gas in the Town of Durham is up on Windham Mountain.

This was a good place to raise kids. I loved sending them to a little school like Durham. I knew all the teachers.

My kids played in sports. Mark played soccer and basketball and in Little League. Hayden played in soccer and track.

I lost my leg, and am jumping around on an artificial one, getting around pretty good. It was from diabetes, nasty stuff. My operation was July 3rd and stayed at Hudson for a week and then went to Sunnyview for 18 days, came home for a month, and got my temporary prosthesis. Then I went back to Sunnyview for eight days, then to therapy three days a week for about four weeks. I'm walking around with a cane on a temporary leg, and someday hope to get a permanent one. They had to amputate just below the knee. I have lots of good friends and relatives who have been a good support group for me. I couldn't have done without them. My sister and I have gotten closer in our older age.

My sister Roberta went to beautician school out in Utica. She's been a beautician for 31 years now. She's been married to Charlie Soderblom for 24 years. She has her own beauty shop in her own house, and is very involved in her church. She has two step-children, Alan and Joann; Joann has three children, two boys and a girl. Charlie was married before to Joan Dring. Charlie and Roberta are busy in the ambulance squad. She's always baking pies, always busy.

Some of my friends are Cheryl Hulbert, Bernie's wife, he has the garage in Oak Hill. Linda Ruocco. Ingrid Hillicoss who takes me all over the place. Gene Jennings and his wife Dottie. My brother-in-law Max has been real good to us. All my friends have been good, with our problems, the house burning, and our medical problems.

My grandson makes it all worth it.

Looking back, if I had to leave any message to my kids, it would be that family is the most important thing in the world. Life is too short to not get along.

TAKE CHANGES
IF NEEDED

1996 ADDRESS LIST

Query1

7/21/96

last	first	addr1	addr2	city	st	zip
Armstrong	Lawrence & Michele	19 Eldred Ave		Bedford	OH	44146
Armstrong	Robert & Bonnie	4793 Maple St		Willoughby	OH	44094
Armstrong	Robert & Janet			Cornwallville	NY	12418
Baldwin	Ken & Pat	1 Marlboro		Athens	NY	12015
Baldwin	Vernon & Kirsten	RD#1		Coxsackie	NY	12051
Baldwin	Ken	RR#1, Box 99L-1		West Coxsackie	NY	12192
Ben	Sky & Diane	RD#1, Box 57		Coxsackie	NY	12051
Brink	Katherine	Box 24		Durham	NY	12422
Brink	Bruce & Bonda	Box 26	Susquehanna Tpke	Durham	NY	12422
Brink	Ernest & Peggy	Box 19	Susquehanna Tpke	Durham	NY	12422
Carey	Linda	74 Summit Ave		Catskill	NY	12414-1025
Dunavin	Douglas & Pamela			East Chatham	NY	12060
Every	Gene & Claudia	RD#1, Box 109C		Cornwallville	NY	12418
Forgey	David & Lori	126 Main Str		Catskill	NY	12414
Fuegmann	Beverly & Dick	Box 23		East Durham	NY	12423
Hallock	Debra	HCR#2, Box 135D		Fleischmanns	NY	12430
Hallock	Sheila			Philmont	NY	
Hallock	Gayle			Rensselaer	NY	12144
Hallock	William	PO Box 429		West Sand Lake	NY	12196-0429
Hallock	William	RD#1, Box 98D	Edwards Hill Rd	Oak Hill	NY	12460
Hayner	Ken & Sharon	RD, Box 85	Crawford Rd	Laurens	NY	13796
Koochagian	Robert & Robin	9 Carriage Dr		Doylestown	PA	18901
La Bate	William & Elsie	21 Kallen Ave		Schenectady	NY	12304
Lynk	Charles	PO Box 281		Slingerlands	NY	12159
Lynk	Robert & Nancy	70 Mosher Rd		Delmar	NY	12054
Lynk	Tamara	60H Str, Apt. 2		Boston	MA	02127
Lyon	Archie & Charlie	Box 27	Susquehanna Tpke	Durham	NY	12422
Monette	John & June	883 Warren St		Albany	NY	12208
Moore	Cindy & Wes	RD, Box 225		Medusa	NY	12120
Murray	David & Jennifer	630 Fobes St		Painesville	OH	44077
Page	Steven & Karin	10 Dewberry Way		Bel Air	MD	21014
Pearson	Edna	633 Delaware Ave	Apt 15	Delmar	NY	12054
Pearson	Walter	Box 174		Rensselaerville	NY	12147
Phillips	David & Cindy	7A Wilshire Dr		Albany	NY	12205-2109
Radick	Charles	PO Box 566		Preston Hollow	NY	12469
Reinhold	Herman & Susan	1844B Missouri Str		Grand Forks AFB	ND	58204
Reynolds	Mark & Kim	Box 201, Rt 9W		Selkirk	NY	12158
Reynolds	Hayden	7 Boulevard Terrace		Boston	MA	02134
Richardson	Cliff & Phyllis	RR#1, Box 90CA		Westerlo	NY	12193
Ritter	Ed & Shirley	R.D.		Coxsackie	NY	12051
Rogers	Jeff	35 Huron Ave		Lynchburg	VA	24503
Rogers	Kevin	129 Beulah Rd		Doylestown	PA	18901
Rogers	Charlotte	RD1, Box 225		Medusa	NY	12120
Ruocco	Charles & Linda	RD#1, Box 103		Greenville	NY	12083
Salisbury	LeRoy & Rose	23 Arden Lane		Wynantskill	NY	12198
Sattler	Andrew & Bonny	Box 28A	County Rt. 10	Durham	NY	12422
Shortsleeve	Keith & Lyn	Box 36		Summit	NY	
Soderblom	Roberta & Charles	Rt. 145		Durham	NY	12422
Teator	Raymond & Barbara	Rt. 145		Durham	NY	12422
Teator	Howard & Stella	Box 60		Acra	NY	12405
Teator	Constance	RD#1, Box 140		Freehold	NY	12431
Teator	Donald & Debra	RD#1, Box 147		Freehold	NY	12431

last	first	addr1	addr2	city	st	zip
Teator	William R.	Rt. 145		Durham	NY	12422
Teator	Roger	Sunny Hill Rd		Greenville	NY	12083
Teator	James and Bev	7A Wilshire Dr		Albany	NY	12205
Teator	Norman			Durham	NY	12422
Teator	Norman & Astrid	Elm Str		Valatie	NY	12184
Teator	Donald	2 Second St	<i>East</i>	Chatham	NY	12087 ⁶⁰
Teator	Ron & Leona	Hartman Rd		Glenmont	NY	12077
Teator	Alfreda	23 Arden Ln		Wynantskill	NY	12198
Teator	Gary & Marjorie	RR#2, Box 529A		Pleasant Valley	NY	12569
Teator	Glenna	1383 Blue Mt. Rd		Saugerties	NY	12477
Teator	Katherine	Rt 1, Box 440D		Middleburgh	NY	12122
Teator	Adam	PO Box 185		Greenville	NY	12083
Teator	Bradley & Marjorie	Tower Mountain Rd		Stamford	NY	12167
Teator	Ferris & Althea	1383 Blue Mt. Rd		Saugerties	NY	12477
Teator	David & Connie	Box 26D		Coxsackie	NY	12051
Teator	Jay & Anita	SR Box 60		Acra	NY	12405
Teator	Darren	SR Box 60		Acra	NY	12405
Teator	Mark & Tammy	RR#6, Box 71	Colonial Circle	Trinity	NC	27370
Teeter	Phil	1608 Avenida Ocea		Oceanside	CA	92056-6925
Wilgus	Gary & Loretta	Box 390		Palenville	NY	12463

FI ALFREDA TEATOR - 2456 Flicker Place Melbourne FL 32909