



COMING EVENTS

H. H. Historical Society Meetings:

- **Summer Meeting: Mon., July 21, 2025**
- **Fall Meeting: Mon., October 20, 2025**

All meetings begin at 7:00 pm – Haddon Heights Library – lower level

MEMBERSHIP DUES:

We invite you to renew your membership to help the Historical Society maintain operations and advance our mission. Membership dues enable us to continue providing this informative newsletter exclusively to current members. Please complete and return the membership form on **Page 3** to maintain your membership status.

CHECK OUT OUR WEBSITE

www.hhhistorical.org.

WE NEED YOU!

Be part of something meaningful! We're a close-knit group of volunteers passionate about our mission, and we'd love to have you join us. Whether you can volunteer your time or help us connect with new members, every contribution strengthens our community.

Send your email to Info@HHHistorical.org to receive future Bulletins directly to your inbox for free!

2025 HISTORICAL SOCIETY BOARD

<u>President-(2025-2027)</u>	Elena Hill
<u>Vice-President-(2025-2027)</u>	Bob Hunter
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<u>Membership Chair</u>	Ann Bishop
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<u>Programs/Publicity</u>	Peter Hill
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CONTACT THE BOARD

WWW.HHHISTORICAL.ORG

Mail correspondence and Dues to:

P.O. Box 118 Haddon Heights, NJ 08035

Info@HHHistorical.org

The Haddon Heights Historical Society is a 501(c)3 organization. Please keep us in mind as you plan your charitable donations. Make History by Making us part of Your Legacy...



P.O. Box 118 ■ Haddon Heights, NJ 08035

Bulletin

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Volume 50 Number 3

We meet on the 3rd Monday- April, July, & October at 7:00pm – Haddon Heights Library

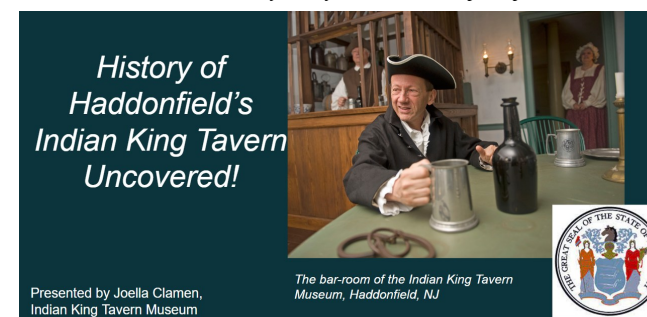
Send your email to Info@HHHistorical.org to receive future Bulletins directly to your inbox for free!

Join us for our Quarterly Meeting:

Monday, July 21, 2025 at 7:00 PM

**History of Haddonfield's
Indian King Tavern**

Talk and Video Presentation



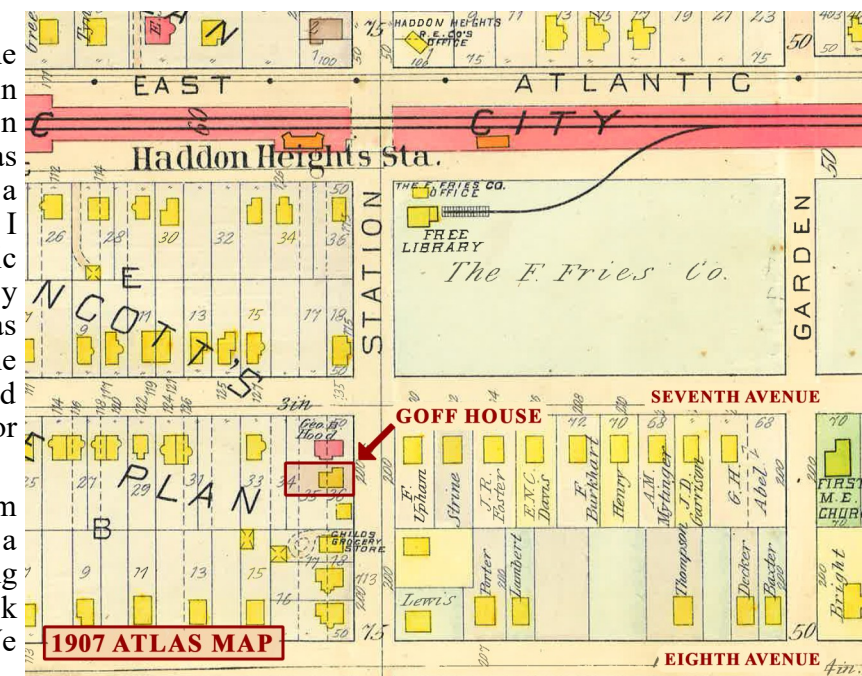
Haddon Heights in the Early 20th Century

Written by Florence Goff McCoy

I remember the day we moved to Haddon Heights, way back in April 1905, we, Mother, my sister, and I. Dad had gone ahead to have the house ready, and to be there when the furniture arrived. We left Leesburg by train to Camden, then boarded a funny Toonerville type trolley with a stove and seats running the long way. Our house was where the Post Office is today.

My first impression of Haddon heights was, the houses were too close together, because in Leesburg we had lots of room and there were even some twin houses on 7th Avenue. The school was on East Atlantic and Kings Highway, there was a wooden bridge over the railroad tracks there. I remember beautiful sugar maples along Atlantic Avenue, that were brilliant colors in the fall. They are still there and just as lovely. I was disappointed that there were no trees on the playground at the school. We had so many around our four room schoolhouse in Leesburg, great for playing Hide and Seek or Run Sheepie Run.

That was a long cold walk back to school from 703 Station Avenue up Atlantic Avenue on a winter's morning, even bundled up in long underwear, and layers of warm clothing, black ribbed stockings and high button shoes. We



surely were not a thing of beauty.

Our Fire Department was strictly volunteer, and horse drawn. The owner who arrived first with a horse, was reimbursed five dollars. One memorable fire was Klein's bakery and the Southwest corner of White Horse Pike and Station Avenue. In all the excitement Mrs. Klein and family threw out loaves of bread, didn't try to save jewelry or personal things. When the ashes cooled, they paid boys to sift through them, looking for jewelry.

Mr. Davis, who lived on 7th Avenue and was in the ice and coal business, usually arrived first with a white horse. The firehouse was where the library is today, so Mr. Davis dashed across lots, where Lindsey's and other sores are today, and was usually first.

Then there were houses on 7th Avenue between Station Avenue and High Street, also on Station Avenue King's Highway, several on 8th and 9th Streets, but few East of the railroad when we moved in 1905.

The Inn was there, in between 1st and 2nd Avenues and Kings Highway and Station Avenue, and was very popular with Camden families, who came there for summer vacations. It was surrounded by lovely old trees, also on each side of the Lane

reaching King's Highway. We called it Lovers Lane. It was a very popular place to take your date walking.

We really did a lot of walking in those days. Automobiles were new and scarce. Dad had one of the first cars in town, a Buick touring car complete with snap on side curtail, in case of rain. A ride on a Sunday afternoon was a real experience, on narrow gravel roads, usually dusty. In our costume of goggles, long dusters and veils we looked like something from outer space. Our speed limit was as fast as 25 miles an hour. Goodyear had perfected the tire yest, so you always took a vulcanizing kit along in case of a blowout of which there were many. Then you would pull off the road and with difficulty remove the flat and proceed to put patches on the tire with the aid of the vulcanizer. Of course, there were no selfstarters, you had to crank it, after several tries, it would catch, and the car would shimmy and shake, with great sound effects. We were real pioneers!

The early movies were something, but we thought they were the greatest. Mrs. Crooks built a movie house where the Masonic Building is now, and for a nickel you could see Pearl White hanging from a cliff or Mac

Sennet or Charlie Chaplin comedy.

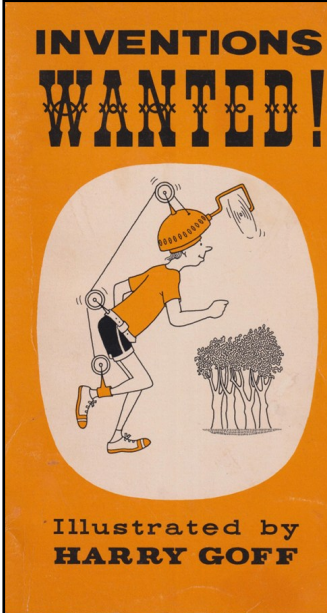
There was an ice cream store where M and R Cleaners are now. Mother would send you with a bowl and 25 cents, and they would fill it to the top with delicious ice cream, made with real cream.

We always had plenty to do in those days, Hay Rides, Sunday School Picnics to Grenloch Park, or skating in winter on our pond, or coasting on Kelly's Hill, and as we got older, dancing at the Inn, and sometimes at the second floor of the town hall, or at the Original Country Club between Haddon Heights and Haddonfield.

In the Fall we would gather chestnuts for roasting. That was before the blight killed all the wonderful chestnut trees. And before Christmas, Dad would take us out for holly and our tree. On Christmas eve trimming the tree was a real ceremony, with all the family joining in, the ornaments which had been stored in boxes in the attic, were brought down, and what excitement when each one was brought out, we always had our favorite ones! Christmas was a real family affair then.

These are just a few thoughts of mine about life in Haddon heights as it was in the early part of the Twentieth century.

This and That, Again Written by your editor



I thought of reprinting Florence Goff McCoy's reembraces of life in Haddon Heights because of a painting donated to the Haddon Heights Library art sale by Bob Grant, III ---- yes Bob and Dottie Grant's son. The small oil painting titled, Dunes #1 1955, was painted by Florence McCoy. On the back of the painting is taped a newspaper column written by Edith Blez, another longtime resident of Haddon Heights. Mrs. Blez wrote a column called This and That for several local newspapers. Mrs. Blez wrote about an art show at the Haddon Heights Library, and Mrs. McCoy and her artistic relatives.

Harry Goff, who also grew up in the house that was on the corner of Station Avenue and Seventh Avenue, became a very well-known illustrator. I can recall seeing his work in Popular Mechanics Magazine.

His style is best illustrated by the Inventions Wanted book and the Motor cover.

Her niece, Marta Cone, was an illustrator who did extensive work on craft books and illustrated a syndicated column on sewing, while living in East Lyme, Conn.



The Haddon Heights Historical Society has employed a part time archivist to inventory the history papers at the public library. The funding is provided by the New Jersey Historical Commission, through the County History Partnership Program, administered by the Camden County Cultural & Heritage Commission at Camden County College.

Photo: (Left) Elana Hill, Heights Historical Society President received a certificate and grant money from (Right) David Bruno, executive director.



2025 Membership Application/Renewal Haddon Heights Historical Society

Name: _____

Address: _____

Phone (H): _____ (C): _____ Email: _____

Membership Type: _____ Single - \$10 _____ Household - \$15

Additional tax deductible donation of: \$_____

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Notice of OCTOBER Quarterly Meeting: Monday October , 2025 at 7:00 PM

Few tales loom as large in New Jersey lore as that of the fabled Leeds Devil. Join Pine Barrens historian Paulie Wenger for an evening of folklore, tall tales, and eerie truths as he traces the origins of the Jersey Devil and explores how a regional legend became a cultural icon.

Paulie Wenger is a historian and PhD student in American Civilization at the University of Delaware. A proud native of Ong's Hat, he writes about the rich and rugged history of the New Jersey Pinelands. His work has appeared in *SoJourn*, Stockton University's journal of South Jersey culture and history. You can reach him at pwenger@udel.edu or visit his website at pauliewenger.com.