



Old Church Street, which dates back to those days when this highway was a rural winding road, is now one of the busy centers of Glenbrook, for on this present thoroughfare is the large and attractive building of the Union Memorial Church and also numerous up-to-date stores lie within a stone's throw of this immediate neighborhood. There are still a few people living in this vicinity who can recall the first church building that stood on this very same corner in 1883 and also the simple dedication that took place a year or two later. It was then known as the Union Memorial Chapel, and but for its peaked belfry, it would have closely resembled in architecture that of a country school house.

Nearly opposite the church, in the left distance of the above sketch is shown the same little homestead, which still stood there in that early period. It then be-

longed to Charles Hoyt, or Grandpa Hoyt as he was often called by the youngsters of that generation. In fact, many an old photograph album will have a picture of Charles Hoyt, standing by the white picket fence which fronted his house to await the arrival of his many friends whom he had invited for a Sunday dinner. In after years this house became known as the Saltbox House because of its curious shape, resembling the ancient salt boxes that were used in the old country. Tradition states that it was one, if not the very first house, to have been built in Glenbrook. Its first owners were named Leeds and in all probability the house was then situated on an extensive farm belonging to that family. For the past 30 years or more, it has been occupied by the Cleary family, who have kept the old homestead in excellent condition. In olden times it was also cus-

tomary to visit the little blacksmith's shop that stood just around the corner. Here the farmers in the neighborhood often came with their oxen to have them shod. The story goes that Charles Hoyt once laughingly remarked, while waiting for his oxen at the shop on a late Saturday afternoon, **ad 11/14/1936.**

"I always like to have these critters look good, you know, for Sunday morning."

Many other incidents are talked about in Glenbrook, especially included are the stories about Billy, the pet parrot that belonged to Mrs. Balcom, and how Billy would sing in perfect rhythm for the villagers the first stanza of the Star Spangled Banner.

Although Glenbrook has grown extensively in the past 10 years, it is still a friendly little village and a place where one always loves to visit.

Whitman Bailey.