Famous People for Many Years Have Visited Deer Park Hotel

Pat Garrett, Caretaker since Its Beginning, Relates Interesting Tales of Old Days at Deer Park

EVERYBODY who has ever eaten on a Baltimore and Ohio dining car is familiar with the famous Deer Park spring water; most people know something of Deer Park Hotel, the interesting and popular resort in the heart of the Allerienise; but few people know that the original name of the place was not Deer Park Hotel, but "Peace and Pletry." The village of Deer Park, a half-mile from the

hotel, was given its present name by the surveyors of this section of the country about the year 1775.

Pat Garrett, superintendent of buildings and caretaker of the hotel grounds, has seen the hotel grow from its one building, in 1873, to its one large building, two annexes, many cottages, golf links and tennis courts, swimming pool, ballroom, bridle paths and playgrounds and the other fine, up-to-date

features that make it the fine mountain resort that it is today,

H. Irving Martin, our eagle-eyed correspondent from the Relief Department, spent a part of his vacation at Deer Park Hotel which for many years—and until 1923—was owned and operated by the Baltimore and Ohio. On his peregrinations around the environs of the hotel, he happened upon Pat Garrett. On his return to Baltimore, he told the staff of the Magazins about Pat and his love and veneration for the place where, as a barefoot boy of eleven, the little Pat had watched with great interest the big "doings" at the celebration of the opening of the hotel.

But Pat didn't want to be interviewed. He had heard of some Veteran who had been



PAT GARRETT'S FAMILY HAS "GROWN UP" WITH DEER PARK

1. The old hotel at Deer Park, with its horsedrawn vehicles. Today bundreds of motor cars are seen on the driveway before its doors within a few hours. See text for names of people. 2- Part (center, nentron) and hat family. On his left is Mrs. Garrett; on his right, his son Robert. Standing, left to see the name of people. 3- Part (center, nentron) and hat family. A picinic on the old Deer Park Hotel grounds in the days when folks brought the babies in baby carriages. Tight, are this some William and Challes.

interviewed by a member of the MAGAZINE staff, and soon after the interview had taken obce this Veteran has passed to the Great Beyond. But when the writer had assured Pat that by granting us the interview he would gain a new lease on life that no beauty parlor could offer, he reluctantly consented. Moreover, he let us come up to his comfortable cottage and sit all curled up on a chair in his big kitchen, where Mother Garrett hunted through the cupboard for the corn plasters and where "Baby" Bill. who saw service in France in the World War, enjoyed reading the latest news in political circles, while Pat himself regaled us with yarns of long ago.

"Are you a relative of the late President John W. Garrett, of the Baltimore and Ohio?" we asked him.

"Not closely enough to notice it," he replied, "and all this information I'm telling you I got from the old deeds and records of the hotel. I don't even claim to be a historian.'

Pat-we call him that to distinguish him from other Garretts whom we may have occasion to mention-and Mrs. Garrett are the parents of these stalwart sons, one of whom is Robert, clerk to road foreman of engines at Keyser. Meshack Browning, hunter and pioneer in this section of the country, and author of a book on his travels, was great grandfather of Mrs.

The property on which the hotel now stands, Pat tells us, was formerly called "Peace and Plenty." It was the land about the town that was called Deer Park. The hotel property, which covers something in the neighborhood of 600 acres, was once the property of the Droege family, from whom came General Manager Albert Droege, of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad. He was born here and went to school with Pat Garrett; the two have remained good friends since that time.

Pat remembers well the familiar figure of President John W. Garrett, who lived much of his life in this neighborhood and who died in one of the hotel's cottages. Mr. Garrett, Pat tells us, was, as he remembers him, a heavy set man of five feet ten or eleven inches. During the last years he wore long white whiskers, although most of his photographs show him with the popular "sideboards." His privare car was named the "Maryland," and it was drawn by Engine 630. At his death the 630 was draped in mourning, and bore across its front a metal plate marked "At Rest." There is a photograph in the Garrett family, Pat told us, that shows President Garrett with President Lincoln and several famous generals at Gettysburg. President Garrett was a kind man and easily approached.

"That's all you wanted to know, wasn't it?" queried Pat.

"No, we want to know more about the hotel in its old days. We know what a fine time we've had here already and all about



"Bill," called Pat to his son-the one who was reading the newspaper-"get that photograph of the old hotel as she used to

Obediently Bill got up and went into the parlor, took down from the wall and brought for our inspection the photograph which accompanies this story.

"Look here," explained Pat, pointing in turn to the old barouche, the buggy and the four-horse coach. "In that barouche are the daughters of the late Senator Henry Gassaway Davis, of West Virginia. That's a pair of mules hitched to that vehicle, Don't see any automobiles there, do you?"

"I should say not."

"That old four-horse wagon," he went on, "used to meet the trains and bring the guests to the hotel. On the steps you will see Master of Road John Bradshaw. Next to him are John Sincel, supervisor of bridges and buildings and water stations. On this side of him is my brother Mike, then superintendent of grounds and buildings. Third from the left, front row, is John Daley, manager of this hotel, succeeding the first manager, Mr. Kinsler.

"Famous people who visited this hotel? Sure, there were any number of them. Remember Lieutenant Richmond Pierson Hobson, the hero of the 'Merrimac?' He who got a reputation for kissing all the girls after the Spanish-American War? He made his home here for some time before the World War. Many of the Presidents of the United States have been guests here, President Cleveland brought his bride here on his honeymoon. They occupied No. 2 cottage and spent fifteen days there. William McKinley, before he became president, during his campaign, came here. W. W. Corcoran, of Corcoran Art Gallery fame, Washington, was here in June, 1892. Governor James Campbell, of Ohio, came here in 1889. Senator Davis, of West Virginia, had his own mansion in the village; later it was owned by John T. McGraw, Democratic National Committeeman.

"All the presidents of the Baltimore and Ohio since Deer Park Hotel has been built have visited here. Samuel Spencer, president in 1888, had a cottage here. Charles F. Mayer, who succeeded Mr. Spencer, spent much time here. Yes, I knew them all.

"But I wish you'd tell that H. Irving Martin that I'm going to shove him over into the duck pond next time he comes, The idea of his telling you about me!"

Here and There

By "COLONEL" FRED SCHLEY, Car Service Department

CAW a placard some time ago which sounded like Ruskin. It read: "You cannot open the door of truth with the rusty key of prejudice."

The one who is a chronic critic, has a torpid liver.

A gentleman once said to the stationmaster, "When will the train arrive?"

"In a few moments, sir."

"How do you know? "I just saw the engineer's dog coming up the track."

A colored woman said as she approached the ticket window, "Please lemme have a ticket fo' Florence."

Not familiar with the station, the agent searched assiduously for about fifteen minutes, with no result. Finally, he said: "Where is Florence?"

"Dere she is, settin ovah dere."

The girl who uses the powder puff too often is liable to go up in smoke.

I saw this on the screen recently: "We called him Moses because the moment he opens his mouth, the bullrushes."

A Booster for the Savings Feature

314 Ninth Street, Lorain, Ohio May 31, 1927

Mr. W. J. Dudley Superintendent, Relief Department

Baltimore, Md. Dear Sir:

We want to thank you for the kindness you have shown toward us while we have been paying off the loan we have had with you.

It is very kind of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company to assist and encourage their employes in buying homes. I would not own my home today if I had not been given this privilege. If I had done it in my first years with them I would own two or three homes now. If I could only talk to other employes of the railroad, who are desirous of owning homes of their own and tell them how easy it is to pay for one the Baltimore and Ohio way!

Thanking you again for the many kindnesses you have shown us, we remain.

Yours truly

(Signed) WILLIAM GARDNER Roundhouse Foreman