

The Town of Greenfield

December 2016



Historical Society Newsletter

OFFICERS: President, Mary Vetter; Vice President, Joan Rowland;

Secretary, Patty Schwartzbeck; Treasurer, JoAnn Rowland;

TRUSTEES: Dan Chertok, Ron Deutsch, Ron Feulner, Katie Finnegan, Aida Gordon, Louise Okoniewski and Robert Roeckle

The Town of Greenfield Historical Society, P.O. Box 502, Greenfield Center, NY 12833

Volume 17, Issue 4



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www.GreenfieldHistoricalSociety.com

CALENDAR

Dec. 11 – Sunday, Christmas Party, 1-3 p.m. at the IOOF Hall/Museum in Middle Grove. Please bring cookies/desserts to share/sell. **Theme: Santa** – bring a Santa, dress up as Santa or tell a story about Santa.

Jan. 17, 2017 – Tuesday, meeting 7 p.m. at the Community Center in Greenfield Center.

Program: *Andrea Mann* will speak about growing up in Greenfield and the children's book she wrote, *A Letter From Ginger Boy*, which is the true story of a girl and her horse growing up in the Adirondack foothills, circa 1964.

March 21, 2017 – Tuesday, meeting 7 p.m. at the Community Center in Greenfield Center.

Program: *Lauren Roberts*, our county historian, will do a presentation on **The Homestead – Saratoga County's Tuberculosis Sanitarium**.

April 18, 2017 – Tuesday, meeting 7 p.m. at the Community Center in Greenfield Center.

Program: *Dave Fiske* will talk about a new book he has written, *Solomon Northup's Kindred: The Kidnapping of Free Citizens Before the Civil War*.

May 16, 2017 – Tuesday, meeting 7 p.m. at the Community Center in Greenfield Center.

Program: *Marty Podskoch* will speak about a book he wrote on **Fire Towers**.

**Everyone is welcome, admission is free,
you don't have to be a member to attend and
refreshments are served after all programs.**

If you haven't paid your dues for the 2016 - 2017 year,
please mail your check or go online and
pay by credit card. You won't receive a
January newsletter if you haven't paid.
Thank You



WEATHER AND WAR

by Mary Vetter

Well the weather outside was frightful but the speaker at our meeting was delightful and a real trooper. Despite the driving rain and technical difficulties, James Richmond persevered and delivered a fascinating talk on the Revolutionary War events that took place on Middleline Road in 1780.

Like most of us, my history classes were filled with the major events of that time period but not much else. So it was interesting to get a glimpse of the events that were impacting the lives of ordinary men and women who were living and working in a frontier area. Armed with a wealth of knowledge on his subject, Mr. Richmond drew a picture of the area, telling us how it was settled, who the players were and the events that led up to the raid that resulted in 25 men being captured and imprisoned in Canada.

Mr. Richmond's book, "War on the Middleline," is for sale online at Lulu.com and at Amazon.com. You may also purchase it at the New York State Military Museum, Lyrical Ballard, the Casino in Congress Park, and the Brookside Museum. It may be available by this time at Northshire Bookstore.

As with our October presentation; I am hoping to get the video uploaded to our website and by mid-December a copy on DVD will be available at the Town Historian's office for viewing. As most of you know, this office is located in the Town Hall and is open from 9 a.m. to 2 p.m. on Wednesdays.

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Thanks to all of our members who were able to make the meeting. Your support is what makes this Society work. I know the weather was a major obstacle to getting there and we all missed those who couldn't attend. Hopefully we will see you at the Christmas Party on Dec. 11th.

All of us on the board and on the committees wish everyone a very warm holiday full of peace and merriment. We hope your new year is filled, with good health, happiness and prosperity.

Remember when you are shopping at Amazon, sign into your account through their Smile site. By doing this, Amazon will make a donation to us on qualifying purchases.

The web address is: smile.amazon.com. You will be prompted to pick a charity. We are listed with Amazon as: The Town of Greenfield Historical Society.



Jim Richmond answering question and signing copies of his book, "War on the Middleline," about the Revolutionary War in Saratoga County after the Battle of Saratoga, local militias and the British raid along the Middleline Road in Ballston in October 1780. He also had relatives in the Town of Greenfield. His great-great-grandfather, Cyrus Richmond, lived on Ballou Road in 1854, and is buried in the cemetery in that area.

Thanks to the refreshment volunteers for November, Joyce Woodard, Mary Vetter and Susan Martin. They served brownies, marble chocolate chip cake and peanut butter fudge.

Please remember to bring cookies to the Christmas Party to share.

Janet Jones, Refreshment Chairperson

A Season of Thanks

We are getting to that season where you start thinking about the past year. We live in a small community where Ron is busy as the town historian. We have been lucky to meet so many great people through the historical society. The Jones family from Porter Corners, whose daughters, Nancy and Janet, have included us in their family gatherings at Christmas and Halloween. We have also shared summer picnics with their family at Nancy's brook side property.

I met Ron Deutsch when we were both attending the Health and Wellness Center in Saratoga. He and his family came to the historical society meetings, and they are very active in the Greenfield Farmers Market. One recent December, they all came to our house with a decorated Christmas tree and sang carols outside our door. It was so meaningful for us, as we had a sad loss that fall. They are amazingly kind and thoughtful people.

Such thoughtful members like Joan and JoAnn Rowland. They take charge and make our Christmas party at the Odd Fellows Hall a yearly success. All those cookies that our members make and bake and bring along as well as Dorothy Rowland's spiced cider drink.

I am also remembering those past years when we drove up to Lake Desolation with our grandchildren and had breakfast with Tom and Louise at Tinneys. Her pancakes were a favorite for us all, their friendship continues today.

I hope this year has brought you all happy memories of friendship and love.

Alice Feulner

Christmas Party

The Town of Greenfield Historical Society Christmas Party – Open House at IOOF, Chatfield Museum on Middle Grove Road, will be held Sunday, Dec. 11, 2016, from 1 to 3 p.m. The theme this year is "Santa." If you have a Santa or a collection of Santa's that you would like to share or a Santa story to tell, come to the IOOF Hall on December 11. And since Santa loves cookies, bring some of your Santa's favorites for the snack table. When we are done, we will have a cookie exchange (for a donation to TOGHS). Warm cider will be served during the event and the museum will be open for your visit.

**COME AND SHARE THE
HOLIDAY SEASON!**

HISTORIAN'S CORNER

by Ron Feulner

Recently I received a phone call from an engineer now living in Troy, Ohio. He said that he had reached an age and a position in life where he could afford the time to think about his youth, and as a teenager from New Jersey, he had spent fun filled days during the summer of 1946 at a place called "Sky Ranch" which was located near Porter Corners, New York. He was now wondering about the broader history of the place and asked if I had any information in my historian's files.

I had a vague memory of hearing the name "Sky Ranch" and did know that it was somewhere on the upper end of Plank Road, above Bucket's Pond, but other than that, I had very little knowledge of the place and my files had even less.

This man's request made me realize that if he was interested, there might also be others, so I decided to do a little research about the place. Almost immediately, I became confused because I began to find references to places like Lavender Camp, Camp Tonde, and Camp Tekawitha (with several different spellings) all of which seemed to be located on the same property.

Fortunately, there were a number of newspaper articles making reference to the place, as well as several area families who have personal stories handed down from one generation to another, so it became a project of recording information and then trying to sort it out in chronological order.

The other reason that I am writing about the place is that I know there must be other families who have photographs and or stories that they would share with me so that I can build a better file for the future.

Sky Ranch History

In a June 30th, 1949 Saratogian article describing a public auction on the steps of City Hall, I found a description of the property and chain of ownership. It consisted of two parcels. Parcel one was 140 acres and was bounded on the north by King, east by Ormsbee, and others, south by Angle and others, etc.

The chain of ownership of parcel one begins with Nicholas Vischer to Mary Whipple in 1869 and passes through several owners until Henry Burrell and wife sells to Cornelia V. Ehrgott in 1923. Cornelia Ehrgott to Leila J. Lavender in 1925.

Parcel two consisting of 94 acres shows Cornelia Ehrgott selling to Leila Lavender in 1930. So by 1930, Leila Lavender owns both parcels totaling about 234 acres. This would explain the name "Lavender Camps."

A Saratogian article (August 19, 1929) "Among the interesting camps for boys and girls being conducted

in this vicinity are Camp [Tonde] for boys and Camp Tekawetha for girls, both being located at Porter Corners. Mr. and Mrs. John Lavender are in charge of both camps with W. T. Cook as director, and M. E. Dann assistant director of the boy's camp. The annual pageant of the two camps was successful – there was a large attendance of visitors. Many worthwhile outdoor diversions and many useful subjects are taught the young people in both camps."

In a Saratogian article (August 27, 1932) mention was made of a boy who has been spending July and August at Camp Tonde, the Lavender Camp near Porter Corners.

A July 8th, 1930 Saratogian article states, "Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Lavender have opened Camp Tekakwetha also Camp [Tonde] with a large number of girls and boys."

A 1933 article in the Saratogian advertised for help to care for horses at the camp (\$25 per month plus keep).

A New York Evening Post advertisement dated June 10, 1933 listed, "Tekakwetha for girls 4-8, 8-16, limited group Christian girls, special group and care children 4-8. Separate camp for boys 4-16. Mr. and Mrs. John G. Lavender, Porter Corners, N.Y."

A July 3rd, 1934 Saratogian piece stated that a Mr. Palmatier from Lake Street had accepted position at Lavender Camp for boys.

A 1935 article in the Saratogian states that, "Patricia, a six year old, enters Lavender Camp near Porter Corners for the summer months."

In a 1936 Saratogian article, it said that Camp Tonde had been established for 11 years and the director, John G. Lavender, had hired the headmaster of Troy Country Day School as assistant director at the camp.

In a 1938 Saratogian dated August 11, they ran an ad, "Will dispose of several old family pieces including unusual bed. Lavender Camp, Porter Corners."

At some point in time after this but before 1942, Mrs. Lavender must have sold the camp to Donald L. Jones and held a second mortgage amounting to \$18,000. Jones may have assumed the first mortgage with T. R. Temple of Saratoga Springs in the amount of \$2,000. He may have also taken a personal loan from a family member, Arthur Jones, in the amount of \$3,650 because a June 22, 1942 article in the Saratogian it states that he has filed for bankruptcy and lists the amounts given in addition to several smaller amounts from food suppliers. He also owed a number of persons who had enrolled as campers at \$25 each.

On January 22, 1942, an article in the Troy Record states that, "Former proprietor of camp bankrupt, Mr. Jones, now a cost accounting clerk residing in

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Johnstown and employed in Schenectady returned the camp property last November to Leila J. Lavender.”

In the December 1st, 1945 Saratogian appeared an ad, “Sky Ranch, Porter Corners equipped to handle groups for skiing, skating, ski-jouring, and other winter activities. Ski runs are ready with colored lights and music for the rink which is near a heated lodge where hot food served. Ranch was in operation last summer and now for its first winter season.” Apparently the name had been changed to Sky Ranch.

In a 1946 Saratogian, six saddle horses are advertised for sale at Sky Ranch near Porter Corners.

Also in 1946, the Gazette ran a February 16th article describing an outing by the Mohawk Valley Hiking Club at Sky Ranch. They chartered a bus which drove them to Porter Corners where they then skied and snowshoed the rest of the way to the camp where they spent the rest of the day doing winter sports such as skiing, skating, snowshoeing or loafing in front of a roaring fire with coffee and donuts. Side trips to the graphite mine and a search for the ghost town of Mt. Pleasant and glass factory were also enjoyed.

In the March 31st, 1947 Saratogian, it states that Grayson Mall, proprietor of Sky Ranch found McLaren killed in Weasel accident. (McLaren was a well known local engineer who owned a log cabin on an adjacent mountain property to the west. He and a friend had been out in their WW Two surplus all-terrain vehicle called a weasel when a blinding snow shower resulted in their loss of control of the vehicle which went over a ledge. McLaren was killed and his friend pinned in the vehicle when Mr. Mall who was out skiing happened to hear his cries for help.)

Nearly two years later, a Saratogian article in the June 30th, 1949 edition states that the Sky Ranch was sold at public auction. “The old Ehrigg property in Greenfield known as the Lavender Camps and Sky Ranch was sold at public auction in mortgage foreclosure at city hall” The property had liens amounting to \$12,000 and was bid in by the attorney for the plaintiff, H. G. Sarafian, for \$10,000. I am interpreting this as meaning that Serfian re-bought the property for \$10,000 and in the act of so doing cleared its title of old debt.

A 1950 Saratogian states that Mrs. Leila J. Lavender is spending the winter in St. Petersburg, Florida. She is apparently no longer involved in the property.

The 1950s begin a new set of newspaper advertising for Sky Ranch. The Gazette of July 6th advertises cabins for rent at \$35 week or \$150 for season. Four beds and Frigidaire gas stove, private bath, with boating and fishing for families.

By 1952, the price of the cabins had gone up to \$40 week.

The August 16th Saratogian stated that all Porter Corners fireman and their families were invited to a picnic at Sky Ranch. “Bring sandwiches and covered dish.”

In 1953, the Gazette had the cabins renting for \$46 a week and \$300 per season.

A 1957 Albany Knickerbocker news article stated that Mr. Farley and bride left for Sky Ranch.

Then in another 1957 article in the Saratogian it stated that Haig G. Sarafian 59, proprietor and owner of Sky Ranch, Porter Corners, died yesterday as a result of a heart attack at the ranch. He was from Yonkers where he manufactured aluminized T.V. tubes for Tele Ray Co. He came up weekends during the winter to do odd jobs on the property. Ralph Waite, a high school student was working with him when he was stricken. Waite notified Mrs. Patricia Grinager Powers who sometimes occupied one of the buildings with her children. Sarafian had operated Sky Ranch as a dude ranch in summer. During the winter, hunters used some of the buildings. There are several cabins on the property. His body was taken to Yonkers for burial at Ferncliff, N.Y.

It is unclear what happened next to the property, but the August 26th, 1960 Saratogian states, “Spa visitors entertained at cookout. The young people have been guests of the Rev. Charles Evans at Sky Ranch, Porter Corners, N.Y.

The August 23rd, 1963 Saratogian states that, “Rev. Charles Evans has been host to visitors at his camp at Sky Ranch, Porter Corners.

August 7th, 1967 Saratogian has an ad, “Sky Ranch, 1,800 feet elevation two , three, and five room cottages \$35-65 week.

The last article that I found was in the Gazette and dated July 31, 1973. It stated that 28 Fresh Air Children were arriving in the area and named all the host families including Mr. and Mrs. Robert Draizen of Sky Ranch in Porter Corners.

Sometime after I became town historian in 2010, I took a ride up Plank Road past Bucket’s Pond on the right where I saw a field stone fireplace chimney sticking up out of the weeds. Thinking that it must be the remains of a structure long gone, I photographed it. I now think that it may be the remains of the lodge where so many people gathered to lounge with cider and donuts between skiing trips and skating on the pond.

In this article, I have done my best to indicate the chain of ownership and uses of the property, but I also know that there are many personal stories that must accompany a property with such a rich history. I know of two families where local young men met their future wives (girls from the city) at these camps, and I am sure there are many other stories out there. I am hopeful that some of you who read this will share your stories with me for my files, and perhaps in a future edition of this newsletter I can include some of those stories.

The Dance Before Winter

Watching out my window, the sunlight filters through the trees, and shines on the burning bush, with its' remaining fiery display of red foliage.

Suddenly, I am aware of a beautiful display of flying insects fluttering in a rhythmic style of dancing up and down. I watch transfixed, as I think this display will end soon. I wait.

The only thing that happens upon observation is that as the sun slowly recedes behind the mountain, the warmth of the sun rays also begin to disappear. Is this their last hooray before they must go to sleep for the winter? I wonder.

Changing seasons always fascinate me, as I wonder how nature itself prepares for the coldness. It is one thing to read about it in a book; how animals hibernate, and how insects construct cocoons, but to see it unfold before your very own eyes, brings a feeling of wonderment to the whole scene. I recently noticed hundreds of the same minuscule “flies” fluttering in the air when I walk around the garden area, or the lawn. These tiny pretty very delicate winged creatures seem to enjoy the end of the day. These little ones have, almost a pale light blue body. I went outside yesterday, and tried to “catch” one to land on my hand. I was successful! This little creature stayed for a while probably enjoying the warmth of my hand, and then abruptly flew away to rejoin his friends in the air. I was so intrigued by the delicateness of this one, the pale blue body seemed almost fluorescent. A very beautiful creature indeed!

The trees in the front yard release their remaining few leaves, giving the plant a very skeletal appearance. The limbs await the cold, the snow, so that they may stand ready to bear the whiteness on their reaching arms. Winter Awaits!

*Fran Lambert (on my birthday 11/08/16 – also Election Day)
Gatekeep On The Mountain*

Published in our December 2005 Newsletter

How Wet Can You Get: A Deer Hunters Tale

by Jim Smith Jr. [April 5, 1921 - April 8, 2015]

Anybody who would walk miles in the rain to go deer hunting is a dyed in the wool deer hunter. In order to understand why we did it, you have to understand that my brother Vince and I were both desperate for a venison steak, smothered in onions accompanied by a strong cup of coffee experienced along with the kind of camaraderie that can only be found in an Adirondack hunting camp.

Well, that's where my brother and I were headed when it started to rain. It was cold and there was two feet of snow in the woods, and then it started to rain, and Lord how it rained. We had driven in as close to the camp as we could then we strapped on our pack baskets and started off at a good pace on foot toward the camp. We had walked for an hour when it started getting dark. When we arrived where the camp was supposed to be, we couldn't find the stream that was supposed to be there. The open space between the stream and camp had also disappeared. Instead, we saw a small lake. Vince, said, “I'll go first,” and waded into the freezing water. He was feeling with his forward foot for the stream bank. After wading for some time he slipped and would have fallen had I not caught his packbasket with my free hand. Vince said, “I think I found it.” Then while I held on his pack basket he went forward and was soon up to his armpits in the freezing water with me right behind. We held our rifles over our heads. When we reached the other bank, we had trouble climbing up it.

Our boots and packbasket full of wet clothing weighed us down, but finally we were able to slosh on through the shallower water toward the higher ground and camp.

There was so much laughter and noise coming from inside the camp that we had to pound on the door for a

while before anybody came. We told them about the high water and even predicted that by sun-up the water would be approaching the camp, but they laughed at us and wanted to know what we had been drinking. After changing our cloths, we had some hot coffee with something a little stronger mixed in and rolled into the sack, exhausted.

All night it rained and thundered, but since there were no windows in the camp, we couldn't see what was going on outside. Toward morning the thunder began to sound like a freight train shaking us out of our sleep, and once, I thought for a minute that the camp had slid off its foundation and was floating in the water. Vince and I were already up when another clap of thunder rolled “Hop” Hoffman out of his bed onto the floor. We opened the camp door and early light made it possible to see that the water level had risen right up to the door. Now everybody was getting serious. Here we were; ten of us stranded nine miles from the main road in a hunting camp in the deep woods surrounded with water. We also had three deer and a bear that the others had shot before we arrived. Somebody said that at least we wouldn't starve with all that meat and some potatoes, but we all wanted to get home.

One of the guys said he had a boat at home in Ballston Spa, and if he could get out to the main road and find a phone, he would call and have somebody bring the boat up. It worked. Some of the guys worked their way up stream until they found some blowdown across the streambed and got across. Later that day, they returned with the boat and made several trips to get the rest of us out.

Another group of hunters in the nearby “Dog and Pup” club wasn't so lucky. They had to be airlifted out of camp with a state police helicopter.

Town of Greenfield, New York Points of Interest

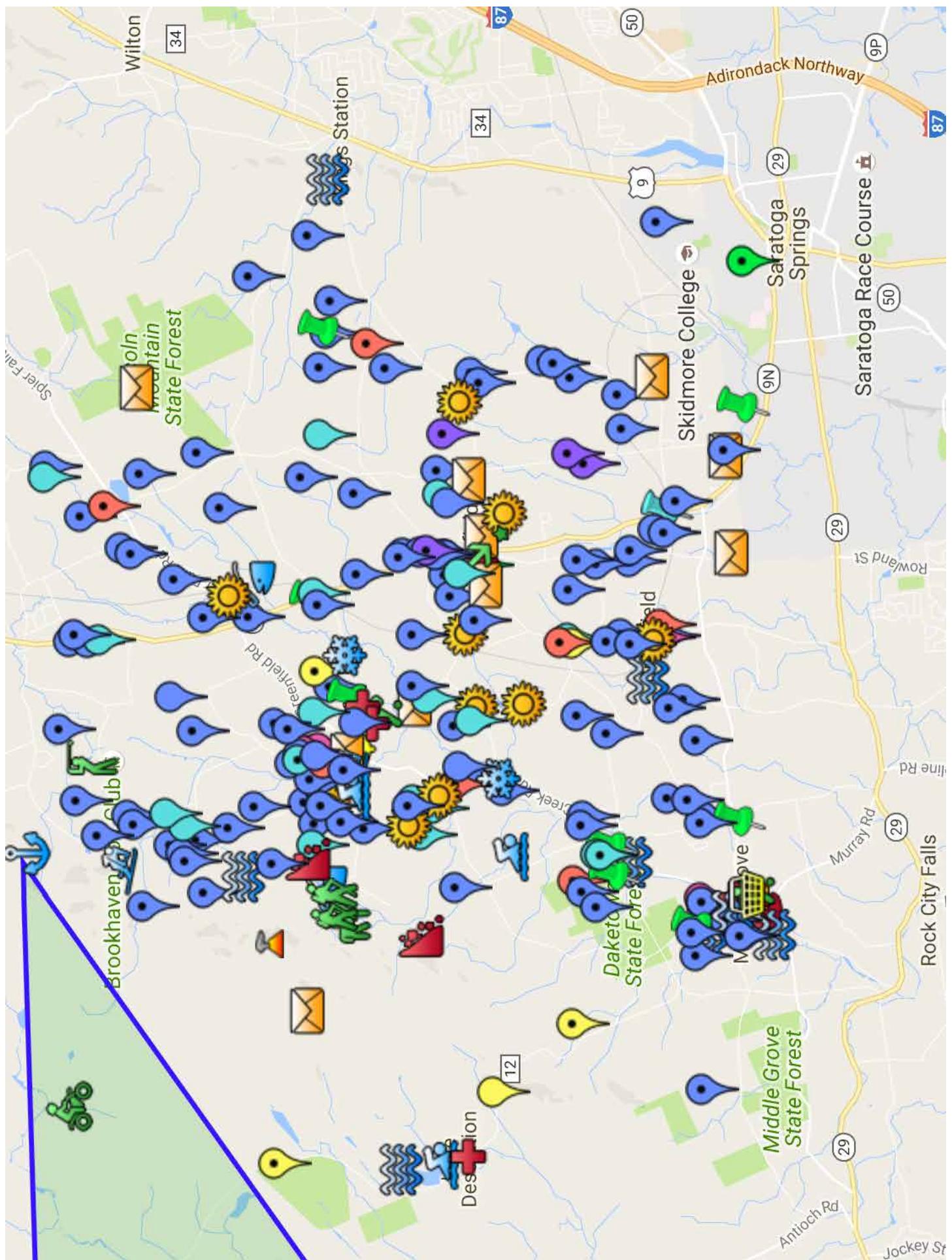
This map is an ongoing initiative to identify historical sites in the Town of Greenfield of New York state. Using Google Maps, we are adding photos, videos and text to show you around our long-historied town. Do you have information that you'd like to add to the map? Send an email to Dan Chertok at BMMSCHERTOK@GMAIL.COM.

You also may call (518-321-0330) or write him at: Dan Chertok, 58 Ormsbee Road, Porter Corners, NY 12859

*Please go to our website,
click on "Map" and check out
all the historic sites in
the Town of Greenfield.*

ADK Park
IOOF Hall, Middle Grove
Daketown School
The Ormsbee (Young) Farm
Ballou House (c. 18xx)
James Bank
(Porter Corners branch)
Siragusa Farm (c. 1806)
Sky Ranch
Glass Factory (Mt. Pleasant)
Middle Grove (Jamesville)
Fine View of Porter Mountain
Wayside Inn
Gen. Bailey House (c. 1798)
Asahel Porter House
Empire Graphite Mine
Lower Main St., Middle Grove
Middle Grove Methodist Church
McCauley and Henry's Store
IOOF Hall, Greenfield Center
Post Office, Greenfield Center
Wing Cemetery
Clifford Daniels Home (c. 1867)
Reuben Cronkhite Home
Historic Farmhouse & Homestead
King's Station
Stone House
Abraham Young Home (c. 1797)
Howell Gladiner Home
Two Barney's Pizza
Scofield Home and Barn
Homestead (c. 1812)
Manse (c. 1800)
Congregational Church
South Greenfield School
Villeroy Mansion
Prince Wing Home (c. 1812)
Benjamin Robinson Home
Surry Stable (c. 1920)
Wing Farm settled (c. 1802)
Old Farm and Farmhouse
Wing Road Farm
MacPherson's House
Large Yellow Barn
Old House on corner of
Squashville & North Creek Rds.
Harris Farm
Kmen's House
Ballou Home (one of)
Wagonwheel
Baseball Field (formerly)
Mousin Homestead
L'Hommedieu Homestead
Feulner Homestead (c. 1924)
Apple Pie Farm
Myron Rowland Homestead

Mom and Pop's Store	Swimming Hole	Porter's Cemetery
(c. 18xx)	Pessar Home	Very Old Colonial Style
Universalist Church (c. 1816)	Schyberg Park	Large Horse farm
Mildred Jordan's Childhood	Bucket Pond	Waterfalls
Home	Bailey Cemetery	Porter Mountain
Buttercup Farm	Lake Desolation	(Former) Powers Homestead
Arnold Farm	Very Old Barn	Town Park
Dennison Homestead	Old Farmhouse	Old House near the Road
Harris Cemetery	Plank Road (c. 1850)	Writer's Cabin
Old cemetery	Pvt. Benedict House (c. 1782)	Mountain Pond
Stevenson Cemetery	Greenfield Cemetery	Ballou Cemetery
(reputed to be)	Old House	Former Baseball Field
Van Buren Homestead	Old Farmhouse	Bruchac Home
Johnson House (c. 1789)	Estherville	Slovak Recreation Hall
Old Home (c. 1792 [pre-?])	Beautiful Old House	Very Old Homestead
Lake Desolation	Unusual and Pretty Home	Big Barn
Indian Samp Mortar	Porter Corners Methodist Church	Old Farmhouse
Bockes Road	Old Farm with Farmhouse	Great Old Saltbox
Dutcher Homestead	Slocik's Farm	Greenfield Town Hall
Old Farmhouse and Farm	Porter Corners School	Lincoln Mountain State Park
Schoolhouse	Very Old Homestead	Golden House (c. 1875)
Dutch Colonial House	Old Farmhouse	Cute Little Old Place
Middle Grove Fire 1907	"1937" in slate roof (Potter home)	Dake Cemetery
Old Blacksmith's Shop	Sweet House (c. 1806)	Hill House
Daniels Road	Old House with Llamas	Warren Deake Gravestone
Beautiful Old Farmhouse	Old Farmhouse	Solid Stone House
Bittersweet Farm	Older House	Large Older House
239 Daniels Road	Greenfield Center	Haggerty Hill Cemetery
Little Old Farmhouse	Old Brick House	Duffney Homestead
Germantown Schoolhouse	Town Ballfields	Greek Revival Style Home
Squashville Greenfield	Fishing Pond	Steel Bridge
No. 3 School	Former PC Firehouse	Old Farmhouse
Otto Plaug Home	Porter Corners Fire House	Methodist Church
Sesselman Farm	Greenfield Center Fire Co.	Stiles Tavern
Sesselman Homestead	Lake Desolation Fire Co.	Older House
Old House	Middle Grove Fire Co.	c. 1846 (Gambling debt)
Old House	Beautiful Old House	Farmers Market
Dunham Pond (original)	Big Old Barn	Chamberlin House
Grange Building	Ovitt's Hill	Old farmhouse
Big Old Farmhouse	Latham's Pond	Cottage
Old House (c. 1820)	Very Old House	Van Arnum Nursery
Splinterville	Old House with Bomb Shelter	Large Farmhouse
Pre-Historic: Lester Park	Ballfield (prior years)	Older Working Farm
Greenfield Race Track	Swimming Hole	Very Old, Small House
Very Old House (nice)	Wood Cemetery	Cemetery
Underground Home	W.A. Cady House	MacPherson Homestead
Ski Area (closed)	James' Mill	Nice Front Porch
Middle Grove Sawmills	Sand Pit (Chatfield Corners)	Sweet Little Old Home
Kilmer Sawmill (c. 1907)	The Dugway	Taylor Home
Dam and Grist Mill site	Granger's House	Stone Chimneys
Indian Diggings	Old Stone House	Farmhouse, well kept
Former Sheep Dip and	Haggerty Hill	Interesting House
Trading Post	Ormsbee Cemetery	Greek Revival Farmhouse
Porter Corners	Brookhaven Golf Course	General Store (former)
Beautiful Old House and Barn	Unusual Building	Older Home, mixed style
Very Old Home (mysterious)	Somerset Stables	Sweet Little Cemetery
Historical Plaque	Old Bull with Horses	Ruins
Old House	Horse Farm	Old House, well maintained
Heritage House	Mulleyville Pond	Roadhouse
Little Old House	U.S. Fur Animal Farm	Ruins of Hunting Camp
L'Hommedieu Pond	St. John's Corners	Jim Smith's Home



MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION/RENEWAL AVAILABLE ONLINE

Become a member of The Town of Greenfield Historical Society and receive our newsletter. **Our membership year begins June 1 and ends May 31, dues are paid annually. Send \$10 per household (or \$100 for Lifetime Membership) along with your name and address to the address shown below. IF YOU SEND MORE THAN ONE YEARS DUES, THE BALANCE WILL BE CONSIDERED A DONATION.** You also may join at one of our meetings. Send this application form and fee to The Town of Greenfield Historical Society, P.O. Box 502, Greenfield Center, NY 12833. Make checks payable to: The Town of Greenfield Historical Society. **YOU CAN PAY YOUR DUES ONLINE AT OUR WEBSITE! www.GreenfieldHistoricalSociety.com**

CLICK ON: [Start or renew your membership today](#) AND FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS.

Please Print – Please indicate how many persons 10-years-old or older are in your household). _____

Name _____

Address _____

Email _____ Phone number _____

Areas of interest to you _____

To sponsor a newsletter send \$50 along with your name and address and the wording describing whom you would like it dedicated to. _____

If you know someone whom you think might want to become a member, send us their name and address, and we will send them a copy of our newsletter along with information on how they can join.

Name _____

Address _____

If you'd like to dedicate and/or sponsor a newsletter, send \$50 to *The Town of Greenfield Historical Society, P.O. Box 502, Greenfield Center, NY 12833*, include your name, address and the wording describing who you would like it dedicated to and/or sponsored by. Please send articles and/or photos to: JJones18215@roadrunner.com.



**The Town of Greenfield
Historical Society
P.O. Box 502
Greenfield Center, NY 12833**