



Historical Society Newsletter

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

Volume 19, Issue 7



501(c)(3)

email toghistsoc@gmail.com
www.GreenfieldHistoricalSociety.com

This newsletter is dedicated in memory of Frank Max Sr.

Sponsored by Frank Max Jr.

CALENDAR

March 19, 2019 – Tuesday, meeting 7 p.m. at the Community Center in Greenfield Center.
Program: *Lauren Roberts*, our county historian, will speak about *Harnessing Nature: Building the Great Sacandaga*.

April 16, 2019 – Tuesday, meeting 7 p.m. at the Community Center in Greenfield Center.
Program: *Michael DeMasi* is a journalist who worked at the Post Star, Daily Gazette and Albany Business Review, and has recently written a book called *What They Said: 25 Years of Telling Stories*, a collection of his favorite and most significant stories.

May 21, 2019 – Tuesday, meeting 7 p.m. at the Community Center in Greenfield Center. Program **Peter Murphy** is a docent who leads tours in Congress Park, and a great storyteller. He will be highlighting the growth of Saratoga Springs from an Indian “secret” to the “Las Vegas/Disneyworld” of the 1870s through 1910, and showing photos.

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

Meetings Cancellations

If schools are closed due to weather, our meeting will be canceled. A message also will be posted on our website and on our Facebook page.

www.GreenfieldHistoricalSociety.com
[www.facebook.com/search/top/?q=town of greenfield historical society](https://www.facebook.com/search/top/?q=town%20of%20greenfield%20historical%20society)

March Notes

by Mary Vetter

When Katie Finnegan suggested a Show and Tell Night, I was a little dubious. Now I have to say, “Oh ye of little faith.” Katie was right on the money. Although our meeting was small, the tales that were told and the articles that were shown were so interesting. Ron Feulner’s story of how his father hollowed out a piece of log with a hot metal rod was mind boggling. He did it to create part of the rigging that hooked a log sled to his tractor. Thinking about that puts our modern life struggles in perspective.

Patty Schwartzbeck delighted us with the story of her grandmother’s shoe. Her grandmother worked in a U.S. customs house and had an opportunity to buy a knick-knack that was a shoe made out of money that had been taken out of circulation. Surprisingly, light and well preserved, it was hard to believe it was made up of \$7,000 dollars of ground up cash. The best part was the smile in Patty’s eyes as she told the story.

In fact, I think the opportunity to tell a story about family history was what made the evening something really special. Joan Rowland had a tall hat made of beaver fur that had belonged to her Uncle Jarv which he wore in Mason ceremonies. JoAnne delighted us with pieces of jewelry that had belonged to family and one cute little blue bug pin given to her by Jim White. Jane Potter’s embroidery piece and Janet Jones’ family bible and diary took us further back. Both demonstrated attention to detail and patience. The bible was filled with entries that marked

Our Newest LIFETIME MEMBER
Frank J. Max Jr.

the important moments in life and the diary was detailed with weather and doings that opened a window to another world. The embroidery piece was done by a nine year old girl. Think about that. In 1867, this little girl carefully stitched her letters and numbers into a beautiful piece for her grandmother. I have been working on a lace crochet table cloth for two years that is now the size of a small doily.

Joyce Woodard brought a very special ring that has been passed down by the women in her family for generations. Joyce plans to carry on the tradition. Its delicate old fashioned setting threads together past, present and future with love.

Every presentation fleshed out our understanding of the area we live in, the town we call home and the people who give it life.

Join us next month. Lauren Roberts, our county historian, will speak about Harnessing Nature: Building the Great Sacandaga. Lauren is a wonderful speaker and her presentation will be very interesting.

HISTORIAN'S CORNER

by Ron Feulner

In past issues, I have written a series of articles about the history of the Town of Greenfield, and this will be a continuation of that series.

I wrote about this area being controlled by the Mohawk Indians when the first Europeans began to arrive, and how a group of wealthy European investors pooled their resources to purchase a large tract of Mohawk lands stretching from the Mohawk River north to the Hudson and beyond. And how this purchase called the Kayaderosseras Patent took more than sixty years to finalize, and by then the issues leading up to the Revolutionary War were brewing making it unsafe for white settlers to occupy the newly purchased lands. After the war, the heirs of the original Kayaderosseras Patent investors began to market their lands and the first settlers came. The land by then had been subdivided into much smaller parcels (100 acres per farm seems to have been a popular size) and these parcels were either leased to or sold outright to incoming land hungry settlers who were anxious to clear the forests and begin growing crops. Some of the early families were the Dentons the Morehouses, and the Dakes.

This month, I will continue with more early arrivers. William Scott, an Irishman who had joined the Revolutionary army came to Greenfield in the year 1786 and settled in North Greenfield which is today sometimes called Scott's Corners. (It is on Route 9N near the intersection with Spier Falls Road and currently has a blinking traffic light at the intersection.) The farm that he established was later known as the Bailey Farm located on Spier Falls Road). Colonel Scott served as the first Town of Greenfield Supervisor. Some of his descendants would later create the Scott paper towel industry.

In 1786, Isaac Reynolds from Dutchess County, N.Y. also purchased a farm north of what is now Greenfield

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Once you have saved us as your charity, start shopping. When you checkout, Amazon will let you know if any of you purchases qualify for a donation. Amazon then sends the donation to us. You do nothing more. Remember to sign in at smile.amazon.com on all your Amazon shopping trips to support us. Thanks!

Center. Here with his five sons, he created a farm from the wilderness. He died in 1800 and was buried in the cemetery on Haggerty Hill.

Also that year, 1786, several members of the Fitch family from Connecticut settled at what became known as St John's Corners just east of Greenfield Center at the intersection of Locust Grove and Wilton Roads. Captain John St. John married Hannah Fitch and the intersection was named after them. Each of the four families who came established the crossroads (now Wilton and Locust Grove Roads) as boundaries of their individual properties and all built log cabins on adjoining corners. Most had served in the Revolution.

During the next decade, many families moved into the wilderness area that would one day become the Town of Greenfield. In 1787, James Vail and Benjamin Clinch moved to what would become Porter Corners, Caleb Sherman to the Middle Grove region and Isaac Demmon to the Locust Grove area. John Benedict also arrived in 1787.

In the next few years the Reynolds, Robinson, Gilbert, Daniels, Anthony, Young, Porter (Porter Corners namesake), Weed, and Gardiner families would follow. Many of these names are still prominent in the Town of Greenfield.

Religions played an immense role in the lives of many of these early settlers. The Quakers and the Baptist were particularly influential. Next month, I hope to continue this series and will talk more about religious groups and their influence on these early settlers.

P.S.: I am still looking for another volunteer at the historian's office (open every Wednesday). If you are computer literate or willing to learn the basics, we could use your help. Call me at town hall (leave message) or at home 518-893-0620 or simply visit us on a Wednesday at town hall.

Our February Program – Show and Tell Night



Ron Feulner showing what is thought to be sections of wooden water pipe found at the Glass Factory several decades ago.



Jane Potter showing and telling about embroidered letters, numbers and graphics made by Kellie Paine (9 year old) for her Grandma Calkin in 1867.



Patty Schwartzbeck telling about her grandmother's shoe that was made out of obsolete bank notes (\$7,000 worth)



Joyce Woodard showing pictures and telling about her emerald ring that has been passed down to family members who were born in the month of May.



Mary Vetter showing bottles found while digging in her yard and a painting of her house done by Bruce Hiscock.



Joan Rowland modeling her Uncle Jarve's Mason hat made out of beaver fur.



JoAnn Rowland showing her grandmother Florence's round pin, a bug pin given to her by Jim White, a cross necklace that she gave her mother Evelyn, and an earring and necklace set that belonged Pearl McKnight.



Janet Jones showing the Merton/Killbara family bible (my grandfather Roy Atwell's family) and my grandmother Maggie Humes (Atwell)'s diary written in everyday (1918)

Mason's Hat

by Joan Rowland

In honor of Jarvis Rowland's 100th birthday (Feb. 21, 2019), I would like to share a story he told of his father, Joseph Rowland and his Mason's Hat.



Joseph Rowland was a member of the Mason of St. John's #22 and #90 in Greenfield Center. Stated in the Greenfield Glimpses, he joined in 1938.

According to Ruth Hayes, Jarve's sister, her father's wish was to have all his sons become members of the Masons.

Joseph had five sons who lived. Myron never joined, Ralph joined in

Verona, N.Y. in 1956, Jarvis joined in Greenfield Center in 1956, Warren never joined (he was Catholic), and Henry never joined.

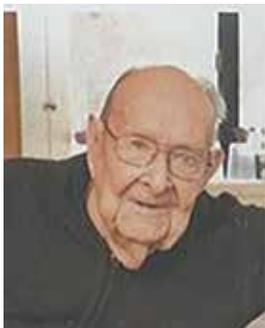
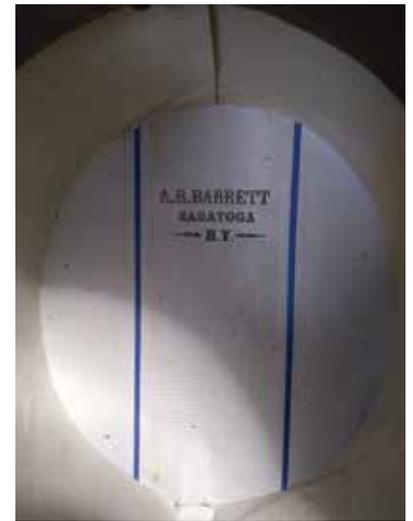
For some of their degree work, they wear a black top hat. The first photo was Joseph's hat which he purchased Saratoga Springs, N.Y. at A. R. Barrett. The hat was later passed down to Jarvis. Jarvis wore this hat for many years. When he moved from Wilton, N.Y. to N.C., he presented JoAnn and I with the hat. His wishes are to donate it to the Greenfield Historical Society Museum.

Uncle Jarve told us about learning a new degree. He remembers very well hitching up the old work horse on the farm on Ormsbee Road, hooking on the plow, and going to the field (which was our cow pasture). He plowed with the horse to the other end of the field and back, then

rested the horse. He took out his book of degrees and read/memorized a page. Then the horse and he would plow to the other end of the field and back and he would repeat that part he just read until he had it correct. When back to the other end of the field, he would rest the horse and read the next part. He did this until the field was plowed and he had his degree ready for that night for the Mason's meeting.

The Fob below belonged to Joseph Rowland and was handed down to his son, Warren C. Rowland, and in 2016, was given to his son, John Rowland, after Warren's passing.

If anyone could give some information regarding the fob, it's use, when it would have been worn – we would be very grateful. Emails can be sent to the Historical Society's email address at toghistsoc@gmail.com



SARATOGA SPRINGS, N.Y. – **Frank Max Sr.** passed away on Saturday, Dec. 8, 2018, at Wesley Health Care Center. He was 96. Born on Nov. 5, 1922, in Wadsworth, Ohio, he was the son of the late John and Olga (Dusick) Max.

Frank served in the United States Army Air Corp during World War II. He served in the 2nd Coast Artillery as crew chief on C 46's and C 47's, transporting wounded soldiers closer to home. After his service time, Frank worked at the General Electric Co. in Schenectady as a crane operator, retiring after 36 years.

Frank was a member of the Methodist Church in Middle Grove, Capital District Railroad Club, Rocky Mt.

Railroad Club, Merry Mohegan Square Dance Club and the Historical Society of Greenfield Center.

In addition to his parents, Frank was predeceased by two brothers, Paul and Charles.

Survivors include his wife, Mary (Mitchell) Max of Saratoga Springs; daughter, Barbara (Luigi) Jordan and son, Frank Max Jr. both of Greenfield Center; five grandchildren; eight great-grandchildren and several nieces and nephews.

There will be no public visitation and services will be private at the convenience of the family. Arrangements are under the direction of the William J. Burke & Sons/Bussing & Cunniff Funeral Homes of 628 North Broadway, Saratoga Springs. Online remembrances may be made at www.burkefuneralhome.com. www.lastingmemories.com/frank-max-sr

Published in The Saratogian on Dec. 11, 2018

The Chair

by John R. Greenwood

Feb. 10, 2019

<http://rainingiguanas.blogspot.com/>



This story is about more than a chair. This simple little antique ladder-back contains a lifetime of family history, family friendship, and family memories. It has traveled around Saratoga County for its entire life. I don't believe the chair was intended to be a family heirloom at first, but based on the journey it has taken since the 1960s, that is what it has become.

This story was revitalized recently when I received a phone call from Judy (Atwell) Cleveland. Judy's family lived adjacent to ours growing up in Greenfield Center. She called to tell me she had a chair that my parents had given her when they were downsizing to an apartment back in the early 2000s. She described it briefly and asked if I remembered the chair. At first, I didn't, but as she described where it sat in the house I was finally able to visualize it. Because Judy knows I was a little nostalgic, she thought I might like to keep the chair in the family. I knew my grandfather had refinished the chair and given it to my mother and father. He was a skilled antique furniture collector and refinisher and did dozens and dozens of pieces after he retired. What Judy told me that I didn't know, was that my grandfather had also re-caned the seat himself. That is no simple task as you could imagine. As a kid growing up, it was just another chair against the wall in the living room. Now, with the additional knowledge of the seat, along with the fact that someone had taken such good care of a part of my family's history, the chair began to take on an entirely different look. She told me the caning was very brittle so the only one allowed to sit in the chair for the last several years was a cherished Teddy Bear. I hope Teddy didn't commandeer Judy's husband Ken's recliner now that the ladder-back was gone.

I told Judy how grateful I was for her thoughtfulness and a few weeks later I stopped by to pick up the chair.

This is where the story really begins.

Judy and Ken live in Judy's childhood home. The home I'd visited hundreds of times throughout my Wonder Years. The very minute Ken opened the back door I was flooded with a wave of fond memories. The stories told

around their kitchen table. The beer induced pranks that our fathers played on one another. The laughter and good times that were generated in that house and neighborhood began to overwhelm me with emotion I couldn't control. I could see my old backyard from the kitchen window, the grove of pine trees where I covered myself in pitch and boyhood joy. There just a few feet away was my old minibike trail that led to old friends that enriched my life. Out the other window stood two giant maples that hosted a neighborhood swing that seemed to swing so high you could touch the treetops. Just a few yards west was the old firehouse our fathers built and manned as volunteers for decades. The firehouse where I competed in a Pinewood Derby and received my first Merit Badge. The firehouse where my wife and I danced our first dance as husband and wife. The firehouse where I learned how to drive a firetruck and roll up a 2-inch canvas firehose. On the other side of the stone wall was the field where our fathers flooded the village skating rink late into the cold night and "The Hill" where toboggan runs lasted forever. The field where we sped around in old field cars was now a forest, but the sight of my friend Rick, rolling a Volkswagen Bug over and over with nothing but a lap belt and his Bell Motorcycle helmet on, was as clear as the smile on my face. The dirt path where I learned to peddle my first bike was right outside the door. The country store where I got my first cavity and cashed my first leaf raking paycheck. The store that had a wooden bench out front with my initials and a hundred others carved all over it. There was a time I knew every person, in every house, in every direction for a mile or more. Our old cabin that a handful of pre-teen boys built themselves, lay just out of sight, in the woods on the other side of the hill. The cabin where we played tag in a scotch-pine field, in the light of the moon, laughing until our sides hurt. The cabin where we hid stolen pumpkins and warm beer. The cabin where we told jokes, farted and watched old Shep sing his wagging tail on the fire-red wood stove. Vision upon vision came rolling over me like a freight train. As I tried to thank Ken and Judy for their kind gesture of returning that little ladder back chair I started to well up. I couldn't stop, I tried. It wasn't sadness, it was gratitude beyond the words. I was truly blessed with an unbelievable youth and life. The friends and experiences I've accumulated are priceless treasures. I can't tell you how lucky I feel for having enjoyed the people and stories of small-town life. The chair, the gesture, the opening of that backdoor was a gift too large for words.

Judy and Ken, Dot and John, Diane, Jackie, Rick, Gary, Brian, Bill, Chris, Paul and Jean, Randy, Greg, PM, Duane, Kevin, Bob, Bill, Barry, Harry and Edna, John and Dutch, Bill and Pearl, Doug, Dot and Bill, Charlie and Philly, Perrin, Brad, Chip, the list goes on and on. Thank you, thank you for the friendship, the mentoring, the meals, the open doors, and watchful eyes.

Thank you for the chair, the memories, and the time ...
John

2019 Greenfield Seniors Trip Schedule

The Town of Greenfield sponsors trips for senior residents and provides the coaches. When available, seating will be offered to members of other senior groups (who are not town residents) and other folks residing outside the town. Payment should be made a month in advance of the date of the trip unless otherwise stated. If you find you cannot go after signing up, please notify the trip coordinator in case there is a standby list. Any questions, call Sandy Ovitt at 518-584-8943.

The Greenfield Seniors meet at the Town of Greenfield Community Center at 1 p.m. every second and fourth Thursday, president, Sandra Kanar, 518-893-7445.

Meal site location – Town of Greenfield Community Center, 25 Wilton Road, phone 518-893-7644 for reservations. Free bus transportation from medical and legal appointments. For reservations, call 518-884-4100.

ALL PAYMENTS SHOULD BE MADE PAYABLE TO GREENFIELD SENIORS

Country Legends – Log Cabin, Holyoke, MA

Tuesday, April 9, 2019

- 8 a.m. Bus reports to load at Greenfield
- 8:15 a.m. Depart Greenfield, stop enroute (1/2 hour)
- 11 a.m. Arrive Log Cabin, hors d'oeuvres
- Noon Lunch: Plated meal, signature bread, fresh garden harvest spring chicken and baked scrod, chef's choice potato, vegetable, dessert, coffee or tea
- 2 p.m. Show: Legends of Country Music, an incredible Tribute Concert – Johnny Cash, Patsy Cline and Merle Haggard. An amazing show packed with country music mega hits.
- 3 p.m. Load bus and depart, short stop on way home (1/2 hour)
- 6 p.m. Estimated return to Greenfield
- Cost \$58 No refunds. Money due by Feb. 28

Turning Stone – Verona, NY

Wednesday, May 15, 2019

- 6:45 a.m. Bus reports to load at Greenfield
- 7 a.m. Depart Greenfield, short stop enroute
- 10 a.m. Arrive Turning Stone Casino. Enjoy your time relaxing, playing the games or Bingo. The bonus is controlled by the casino. Upon arrival there will be a welcome ambassador that will greet the bus. Each passenger can choose if they want the casino package or bingo package. At this time the casino package is \$25 free play and \$5 meal ticket the Bingo package is \$20 Bingo and \$5 meal ticket. Also on Wednesday's you are eligible for a 100 point bonus and a U spin bonus. If you do not have a player's card you will need to sign up for the player's card to get the extra bonus.
- 3:45 p.m. Bus is available to load
- 4 p.m. Load bus and depart, short stop on way home (1/2 hour)
- 7:30 p.m. Estimated return to Greenfield
- Cost \$2 No refunds. Money due April 25

Strawberry Festival Johnny and June Cash – Summit View, Holyoke, MA

Wednesday, June 19, 2019

- 8 a.m. Bus reports to load at Greenfield
- 8:15 a.m. Depart Greenfield, stop enroute (1/2 hour)
- 11 a.m. Arrive Summit View Banquet and Meeting House, picnic luncheon at the Summit View (huge outdoor covered pavilion) BBQ luncheon: BBQ ribs, baked mac and cheese, hot dogs, hamburgers, corn on the cob, potato and macaroni salad, strawberry shortcake, lemonade and ice tea. There are strawberries for sale. Entertainment is Johnny and June Cash impersonators.
- 3 p.m. Load bus and depart, short stop on way home (1/2 hour)
- 6 p.m. Estimated return to Greenfield
- Cost \$53 No refunds. Money due May 9

Grease – Mac-Hayden Theater – Chatham, NY

Wednesday, July 17, 2019

- 9:45 a.m. Bus reports to load at Greenfield
- 10 a.m. Depart Greenfield, no planned stop
- 11:30 a.m. Kozel's restaurant for a buffet lunch
- 1:30 p.m. Arrive Mac-Hayden Theatre
- 2 p.m. This household favorite returns to take us down memory lane once more with the gang at Rydell High. This time we are adding in all of the hits from the film to make this new Grease even more memorable. "Hopelessly Devoted," "Greased Lightning" and "You're the One That I Want" are just a few of the record breaking hits that make this show such a rockin' good time.
- 5 p.m. Load bus after show is over, short stop on way home (1/2 hour)
- 7 p.m. Estimated return to Greenfield
- Cost \$57 No refunds. Money due by June 13

Oktoberfest – Callicoon, NY

Wednesday, Oct. 2, 2019

- 6 a.m. Bus reports to load at Greenfield
- 6:15 a.m. Depart Greenfield, stop enroute (1/2 hour)
- 10:15 a.m. Arrive Villa Roma. Welcome coffee and cake upon arrival. While at Villa Roma, feel free to participate in the daily activities. There is an indoor sports complex with bocce, shuffleboard, ping pong table and video games, an indoor pool, jacuzzi and fitness center.
- Noon Lunch: Fruit cup and lentil soup. Please choose entree when signing up: Sauerbraten with potato pancakes, bratwurst with German potato salad, turkey with stuffing. All are served with red cabbage, dessert is chef's surprise. Complimentary beer during lunch. the rousing performance of the fantastically popular Alex Miexner Band.
- 3:30 p.m. Load bus and depart, short stop on way home
- 7-7:30 p.m. Estimated return to Greenfield
- Cost \$45 No refunds. Money due by Aug. 8

Crooning the Classics – Plantsville, CT**Tuesday, Nov. 12, 2019**

- 7:15 a.m. Bus reports to load at Greenfield
 7:30 a.m. Depart Greenfield, stop enroute (1/2 hour)
 11 a.m. Arrive Aqua Turf – Crooning the Classics.
 Complimentary coffee, donuts and door prizes
 Noon Lunch: Salad, pasta, beef burgundy, pan seared salmon, rice pilaf, vegetable and dessert.
 All entrees are served family style.
 Complimentary glass of beer or wine.
 Entertainment: Crooning the Classics.
 Dave Colucci and his musical guests will regale you with songs from artists like John Denver, Neil Diamond, Barry Manilow and more. (No dancing)
 3:30 p.m. Time to reboard the motorcoach, short stop on way home
 7-7:30 p.m. Estimated return to Greenfield
 Cost \$47 No refunds. Money due by Oct. 10

HERITAGE HUNTERS

Genealogy and Local History

Heritage Hunters of Saratoga County meet at 1 p.m. at the Town of Saratoga Town Hall, corner of Rt. 4 and Rt. 29 in Schuylerville. Public is welcome. For information, call Ginny at 518-885-9309.

March 16 – David Lowrey, manager of Local Government Advisory Services at the New York State Archives, lesser known area government records.

April 20 – John Scherer, Clifton Park Historian, “Remembering the Departed: Tombstones, Hair Wreaths and Mourning Customs.”

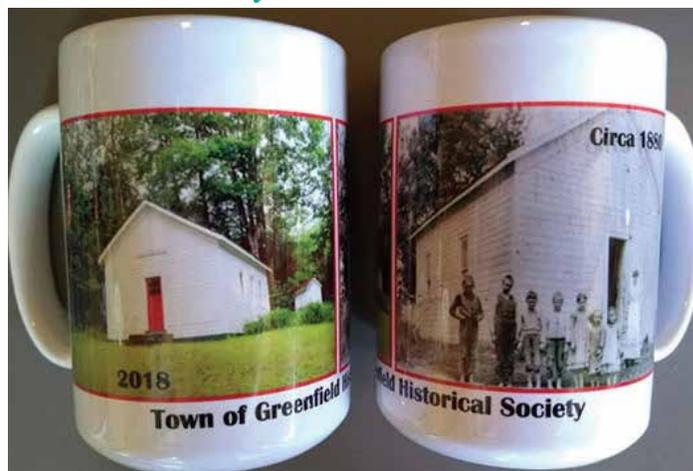
May 18 – Lauren Roberts, Saratoga County Historian, LaRue Collection of documents from the 1700s and 1800s.

June 15 – Greg Vietch, Saratoga Springs Police Chief and author of “All the Law in the World Won’t Stop Them,” a local history of crime through the Prohibition era.

Updating Historic Sites Map in the Town of Greenfield

We invite our membership and readers of this newsletter to share with Dan any historical information about an interesting person, place, structure or event within our town. Dan reserves the right to proof read and edit submissions, but he will be very happy to add your information to our map. We are always looking for historical information to add to and enhance the map, which we consider to be an ongoing work in progress. Please email Dan Chertok at chertok@lcyllaw.com, call his cell phone (518-321-0330) or text him.

Daketown School Mug

by Joan Rowland

Here is a little history of the school at Daketown.

The 1856 Geil Map shows a school on this site, but we don't know when the school was built. In December 1876, the school burns to ground. January 1877, a resolution passed to build a new school.

The photo on the mug was circa 1880. We know that in May 1915, the back window was shifted so the blackboards could be installed. In May 1930, the school was moved back about 10 foot and new sills were installed. In May 1937, the district voted to install electric lights. May 1954, the district was consolidated. June 1956 school closed. Students are to be sent to Porter Corners School. This property becomes a private residence (photos where school is painted red). In 1991, Bill Dake purchased school and donates the schoolhouse to the Town of Greenfield Historical Society. In 2004, Historical Society has school restored to its original condition under the supervision of John Munter and Munter Enterprises. Currently, up keep is in the TOGHS annual budget.

The students on this mug are from left to right: Arthur Deyoe, William Wilsey Jr., Benjamin C. Dake, Harvey Deyoe, Mable Wilsey, Anne Webb, Edith Dake Ellsworth and Fanny Pendrick – teacher

The current photo was taken June 2018 after the 3rd graders from Greenfield School came for their annual visit.

Cost again this year will be \$10. You can place your order by contacting Joan Rowland at 518-893-7786 or by mailing in your check and request to The Town of Greenfield Historical Society, P.O. Box 502, Greenfield Center, NY 12833. Please contact Joan if you need a shipping cost quote.

Thanks to the refreshment volunteers for February, Patty Schwartzbeck and JoAnn Rowland. They served Blackberry Cheese Cake, Brownies and Cherry Cake.

March refreshment volunteers are Joan Rowland and me.

Janet Jones, Refreshment Chairperson

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 \$10 for your household, 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.** Email toghistsoc@gmail.com for more information.

Click on “Store,” “Membership” then click either “Annual Membership – Household” or “Lifetime Membership.”

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

Name _____ I am interested in volunteering.

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**