



Phelps Community Historical Society

March 2020 Volume 28 Issue 238

The Howe House Museum

66 Main Street

Phelps, NY 14532

(315) 548-4940

E-mail: histsoc2@gmail.com

Find us on Facebook



Museum Hours:

Wednesday, Thursday and

Friday, 10 a.m. - 4 p.m.

or by appointment



President

Marty Van Kirk

Board of Trustees

Ron Grube, Vice President

Barbara Gillespie, Secretary

Tom Cheney, Treasurer

Marilyn DeRuyter, Trustee

Nicole Fess, Trustee

Gary Fisher, Trustee

Len Kataskas, Trustee

Sarah Landschoot, Trustee

Ann Oaks, Trustee

Jane Pedersen, Trustee



Staff

Diane Goodman



Country Lawyer's Office

President's Message

Marty Van Kirk

Thanks to the volunteering of Dennis King and Gary Jones our downstairs restroom, last remodeled in February of 1988, is being enlarged, modernized and made more accessible.

The corona virus pandemic is changing things. The Howe House Museum is closed until further notice. Our planned bus trip, on April 22 to the Women's Rights National Historical Park and Seneca Museum of Waterways & Industry in Seneca Falls, has been postponed and will be rescheduled at a later date. The May 2 Mother's Day Tea has been canceled and the BBQ on May 3 has been postponed.

On the brighter side - Father Gary Tyman remembers that around 1977 Monsignor Duffy showed a film made in 1931 that documented the actual construction of the St. Francis Church in Phelps. To date, our inquiries about the current location and/or availability of the film have proven fruitless. Large diameter flat metal cans of reel-to-reel celluloid film, remember those? Can any among you help us locate that film?

The Phelps Community Historical Society would like to hear from you. Do you have questions, ideas, feedback, or comments? If so, please call 315-548-4940 or email histsoc2@gmail.com.

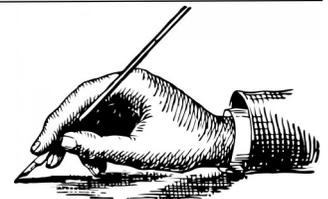
Recording the Past, in the Present, for the Future

One of the opportunities that comes with being at the Howe House Museum, as either staff or volunteer, is the chance to hear good stories, whether about an event, particular family or personal experience. When asked if the story has been written down before it is forgotten, the answer is usually "no, I haven't taken the time".

It looks like we are all going to have some time to do the things we "just haven't gotten around to" for a while, so grab a pen and paper and start writing down whatever comes to mind: an anecdote, family history with names and birth dates, favorite memory from growing up. If the internet is available, go exploring on the websites listed. Sometimes, just entering a name (and date if possible) on Google.com will result in family tree information. Call a relative who may be able to add info.

The PCHS had two research requests recently. One is shared on page 6 and the other was in regard to finding a gravesite. Being able to provide the information about past family members to those in the present reminds us how important it is for it to be available to those in the future.

The genealogy records at the PCHS include contributions from families. If you would like to add to our resources please do so by mail or email.



Internet resources:

Ancestry.com

Archives.com

Ellisland.org

FamilySearch.org

Findagrave.com

Findmypast.com

Fultonhistory.com

Google.com

MyHeritage.com

RootsWeb.com

usgenweb.org

Fever 1793

by Laurie Halse Anderson

Book review by Marcia Maslyn



This is a gripping tale of a Philadelphia teenager living and working through one of the most devastating outbreaks of yellow fever in our country's history. It is 1793, and though business has never been better at the coffeehouse run by Matilda's widowed mother, in what is then the national capitol, vague rumors of disease come home to roost when the young serving girl dies without warning one August night. Soon church bells are ringing ceaselessly for the dead as panicked residents, amid relentless heat and cloud of insects, huddle in their homes, stream out of town or desperately submit to confusing dictates of doctors.

Matilda's mother wants to send her out of town to stay and work at a friend's farm, she resists this idea and wants to stay and help at the coffeehouse. Her grandfather, William, helps at the coffeehouse and visits other merchants to learn more of what is best to do. A merchant friend, Mr. Brown, said,

"William, men who stood unafraid before British cannon run in fear from this foul pestilence. I fear for Philadelphia. I fear for the people, I fear for myself." Within weeks the business is quiet as so many have either left town or are staying within their homes, afraid to venture out where fever continues to spread. Government has shut down, President Washington, congressmen have all returned to their country homes to wait out the disease. When Matilda's mother is stricken, Matilda is ordered to leave. A good friend and coffeehouse cook stayed to take care of Mother. Grandfather and Matilda find space on a family wagon heading out of town. Plans were for Matilda to stay in country and Grandfather returning to city. Other towns were turning away people for fear that they might bring the fever with them, Matilda and her grandfather find themselves miles from the city but now without food, their extra clothing and no transportation.

This was a fast paced read of history like it was happening now. Each chapter was started with a quote from letters or diaries of people who actually experienced this horrible time in Philadelphia. *Clouds shielded the sun, colors were overshot with gray. No one was about, some homes were barred against intruders. Yellow rags fluttered from railings and door knockers – put yellow, fear yellow-- to mark the homes of the sick and dying.* Parents lost children, children were left with no one to care for them. Hospitals and orphanages were overburdened. If you were lucky enough to recover from the fever you did whatever you could to help others. Of course the opposite happened too, where empty homes were broken into and robbed, shopkeepers charged outrageous prices for needed items. Laurie Anderson kept the reader's interest by living that time with Matilda and her family, the problems they faced, decisions that needed to be made, learning to do the best with what was available. Medical practices were so different from one doctor to another, each thinking they knew the proper way to treat this fever. In just three months Philadelphia lost more than 5000 people and many others were left with health disabilities even after recovering from the fever.

Note: "Fever 1793" was chosen for this month's book review prior to the current health crisis. The author, Laurie Halse Anderson, is a New York native. She was born in Potsdam, NY, attended Fayetteville - Manlius High School, Onondaga Community College and Georgetown University. Laurie currently lives in Upstate New York with her husband, Scott Larrabee, and their children.

In our collection: Pictured below is a donation from Ann Oaks, passed on from Mabel Oaks. Included was this note from Mabel: *From my OC (Oaks Corners) Historical Museum which closed 1970.*

This pair of pattens, clogs or golo-shoes (derivative of word goloshes) is one of the only two pairs I've ever seen. When streets were icy, wet or muddy, in earlier days, ladies wore these hand made contraptions held on the feet by straps now broken off, as you see. Notice the two-piece jointed sole for greater ease in walking -- aren't they interesting.

I bought them years ago in Chuck Smith's Antique Shop for \$3 -- I put a pair of satin dancing slippers inside to show their purpose. "Patten" is from the old French word for paw or foot. Some still used in Europe.

1974 Mabel Oaks



Happy Belated Birthday!
Mildred Parmelee

104

*Best wishes
from everyone
at the PCHS*





Please Be Seated



Sitting is an art that isn't getting passed along. People these days feel as though they have to be doing something. If they're not working, they're jogging, or playing tennis or golf, or taking courses to improve their minds and bodies - or they're parked in front of the TV. Sitting in front of the TV isn't sitting - it's watching.

People used to sit a whole lot. You'd walk down the street or drive down the road, and there they'd be, out on the porch, sitting. You could go down to the store and sit on the bench out front in the summer or around the potbellied stove in the winter. There were sitting benches out on the courthouse lawn. At the garage there were straight-backed chairs. There among the oil cans and windshield - wiper blades, you could kick back and sit.

Houses used to have sitting rooms, where the grownups would go after Sunday dinner. Mom and Dad, Grandpa and Aunt Ruby would sit and digest the fried chicken and talk about Aunt Ethel's gallstones, and how good the preacher did today. Outside, the children would play, and the afternoon would drift by in a comfortable haze.

That sort of thing looks like doing nothing. A recharging battery doesn't look as if it's doing anything either. Sitting restores your soul. If you want to enjoy a truly full life, don't just do something - sit there.

-LeRoy Powell "Out of My Head" published March 1, 1990

Getting Caught from "Life On A Family Fruit Farm: *the Early Years*" by Philip S. Salisbury published 2018

It was portrayed by our neighborhood friend as easy as eating a piece of cake. He spent a couple of hours persuading us that stealing from the local five and dime store was a piece of cake. It sounded as if nothing could go wrong and that we would be better off for having taken what appealed to us. We were gullible as well as sure that all would go well.

As a result, we all rode our bikes into the village and parked them outside the five and dime. The four of us must have been the most obvious case of burglars that had set their feet in a retail establishment. First, we all spent time looking at the wares of the store. The owner stood behind the front counter observing us. We had no plan which must have been obvious from the beginning of our entrance into the store.

No one was supposed to distract the owner. We took some toy cars and then proceeded out of the store (all four of us) without buying anything. Our intent was obvious to the owner. He promptly followed us out the door and confronted us before we had a chance to leave on our bikes.

As luck would have it, Dad was walking toward some destination on the other side of Main Street. The store owner noticed him and called him over to explain what had just transpired. It was super embarrassing. We three boys were supposedly good church going boys, good Boy Scouts, and the whole nine yards. It was definitely out of character... but the reality was we got caught.

The store owner turned the situation over to Dad (the two went to the same Rotary Club). Dad told us to ride our bikes home. When Dad got home he told Mom about the sordid affair. We were grounded to home for the rest of the afternoon.

That turned out to be as much punishment for Mom as it was for us. She finally told us to go outside. We gladly complied. As if we had not been in trouble enough for some time, the three of us went to the gravel pit which was used to supply gravel for construction on the farm or any purpose that required it. There we were trying to light a bottle with an amount of gasoline in it in hopes of getting it to explode. Nothing happened, the gasoline just burned. The entire afternoon was a big bust.

Email response from John Salisbury when asked for Phil Salisbury's contact info: If Phil gives you permission to use the story I would title it "The Sunnyside Rascals Get Caught". The four rascals were John Maslyn (the ring leader who lived next door in the farm tenant house), Phil, Paul and myself. The booty was several cap guns. I believe the store was the Phelps Variety Store. The only part of the story that I might differ with is that the penalty for getting caught was more severe than Phil recalls. It was an incident that I am sure kept us on the straight and narrow thereafter.

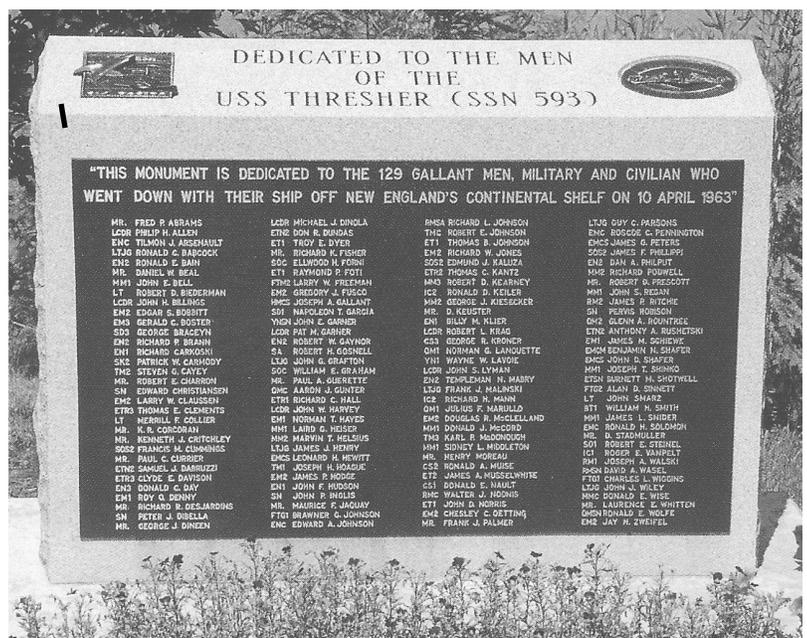
Memory and Memorial To USS Thresher SSN 593

by F. Lee Johnson

"The future of our country will always be sure when there are men such as these to give their lives to preserve it." President John F. Kennedy on April 10, 1963 to a grieving nation in honor of the memory of the 129 gallant men that served aboard the nuclear submarine U.S.S. Thresher (SSN 593) 57 years ago. To some of us submariners, it was unthinkable that the lead submarine of our newest and most technologically advanced attack submarines would meet its fate in a peace time operation. Even today, 57 years later, no one close to the submarine service can reflect on the tragedy on the morning of April 10, 1963 without again experiencing the shock and sadness we felt upon learning of Thresher's loss. Time has added other awareness to these emotions - the submariners and others closely associated with this branch of service today know feelings of kinship, of pride, of gratitude and of profound respect for the men on Thresher on that ill-fated day. For us, they live on, each contributing a special skill to our ever-broadening knowledge. To us, they always will be special individuals, missed by the families and loved ones they left behind nearly six decades ago. We cherish the memories of the men in the Thresher who were conducting their duties to the very end. What must have gone thru their minds in those final moments? We as submariners understand in our hearts and minds what we would have done! Accept God's will, "say a prayer" and hope for the best, knowing that there wasn't anything you could do! No, they are not nearby, but to us who know them they remain real - in memory and spirit. All 129 of them, including 16 officers, 96 ship's crew and 17 civilian technicians. Thresher's motto was "Silent Strength." Thresher was named for the Thresher Shark. She was the second American submarine to bear this name. Before being decommissioned in December 1947, the first Thresher (SS 200) a fleet diesel powered submarine, achieved a distinguished war time record of 15 war patrols, during which she was credited with 146,000 tons of shipping sunk or damaged. The \$45 million Thresher was built at Portsmouth Naval ship yard in New Hampshire. Her keel was laid May 28, 1958, she was launched July 9, 1960, commissioned August 3, 1961. Thresher after 12 months at sea trials, also known as shakedown cruises, and testing off the Atlantic seaboard returned to Portsmouth shipyard for changes and upgrades, which were identified during sea trials. Her overhaul, originally scheduled to be completed by January 1963, was extended. A new captain, Cmdr. John Wesley Harvey 36, went aboard January 18, 1963, and the overhaul was completed in April. On the morning of April 9, 1963 she put to sea with a total of 129 men to conduct trials. The next morning, she was conducting her initial deep-dive test some 220 miles off Cape Cod when something went terribly wrong! Thresher sank to test depth and was unable to get a positive buoyancy up angle in order to surface under power. What must have gone wrong?

As she sank deeper and deeper beyond her test depth, 1500', unable to surface, she imploded and pieces of her sank to her watery grave some 8,400 feet to the bottom of the Atlantic Ocean. The Navy held a court of inquiry where they took 1,418 pages of testimony, concluding that the most likely cause was a break or a leak in a silver soldered pipe joint in the engine room. The water apparently short-circuited the ship's electrical system, as a result they lost power. When Lt. James D. Watson of the surface ship USS Skylark (a submarine rescue ship) testified as to what he heard on his hydrophones that morning. At 9:30 am. he states he heard this; "Experiencing minor difficulty. Have a positive up angle. Am attempting to blow (main ballast tanks). Will keep you informed." Thresher was trying to surface. Four minutes later, Skylark received a garbled message; "exceeding test depth" followed by the death rattle of compartments collapsing, then a muted dull thud," apparently what was left of Thresher smashing into the silt of the ocean floor. Many speculated as to the cause of her demise but one thing is certain, no one will never really know what caused this disaster. Only the Lord knows.

Some say that the cause will never be clear because pertinent files are classified. However, as of this year 2020, the Navy Department is being sued in court to release these documents. My hypothesis is the high-pressure air stored in flask bottles outside of the pressure hull, inside the main ballast tanks, used to blow the water out of the main ballast tanks, may have been part of the problem. As the high-pressure air delivered thru the Aux Manifold to each M.B. Tank valve, the orifices in the valves froze shut with moist air from the H.P. air flasks, thus not letting the H.P. air through to blow the water out of the tanks to achieve a positive buoyancy (up angle). A dock-side test on sister ship USS Tinosa SSN - 606 found that ice formed in the strainers installed in the valves; the flow of H.P. air lasted only a few seconds. Since this test, air dryers were later fitted to all H.P. air compressors. Why wasn't this problem detected in earlier dive testing?? Could have saved Thresher?



Memory and Memorial To USS Thresher SSN 593

June 25, 1963 the Navy sent its deep diving bathyscaphe Trieste 1 1/2 miles to the Atlantic floor in an effort to find Thresher. They did find large parts, pieces and other debris. The nuclear reactor Westinghouse S5W was also located, radiation test was conducted and to this day tests reveal that no radiation leaks are detected.



John Francis Hudson

My wife Margaret and her mother Marry E. Hudson received the following Western Union Telegram: "It is with utmost regret I must inform you that your son John Francis Hudson, previously reported missing, now has been reported to have died on April 10, 1963 as a result of lost at sea aboard the submarine Thresher. It is regretted that searches failed to recover your sons remains. Your son died while serving his country. My sincerest Sympathy is extended to you in your great loss = VADM. W. R. Smedberg III, USN, Bureau of Naval Personnel." They didn't come to your home back then to tell you face to face!

My wife Margaret's brother Enginemen 1st Class John Francis Hudson was one of the 129 men to perish that morning of April 10, 1963. We all called him Jack. He joined the Navy after graduating, June 1954 from Red Jacket Central High School. He did his boot at Bainbridge, Maryland. Then to Class "A" Enginemen School at Great Lakes, Ill. A tour of duty aboard submarine tender USS Bushnell, Key West, Florida. After shipping over Jack was assigned to USS Fulton State Pier, New London, Connecticut. Jack volunteered for submarine service and was accepted He attended Sub school at Groton, Connecticut and graduated class No. 155, May 7, 1958. His first Submarine assignment was diesel-electric USS Jallao SS - 368. Jack qualified for his silver Dolphins on board Jallao. In February, he put in and was accepted in Nuclear Power School. After graduation he was assigned to the crew of the USS Thresher. While on Thresher, Jack received Enginemen 1st class (EN1) rating. Jack was but 28 years old and left behind a wife, Ronna; a son Wayne Paul; his mother, Mary E. Hudson; sisters Patricia Merriam and Margaret E. Johnson. Jack's father Milton predeceased him in 1958; his mother has since joined Jack, February 7, 2000 and sister Pat in 2010; Ronna 2018. It's hard to believe that it was 57 years ago that we said good-by to Jack and his shipmates. A memorial service on September 26, 2019 at Arlington National Cemetery, remembered USS Thresher. More than 1,000 guests gathered at the A.N. Amphitheater for a memorial dedication ceremony to honor the 129 Men lost aboard USS Thresher SSN - 593. It took a long time to finally get this recognition and monument that the men of the Thresher deserved. Margaret and I try and keep our memories of Jack alive by paying tribute to him and the other 128 men lost on Thresher. "Sailors Rest Your Oars" .



**USS Thresher Memorial
Arlington National Cemetery**



**Memorial dedication
September 26, 2019**

The following is from a November 12, 2019 press release on nysenate.gov.

PHELPS - Senator Pam Helming recently recognized seventeen veterans who live in Ontario County during a veterans recognition ceremony at the Phelps American Legion on Tuesday, November 5. The veterans were nominated by family, friends, and members of the community for the New York State Senate Veteran's Hall of Fame, and they were among a total of 76 nominations Senator Helming received for this award across the six counties that she represents.

The veterans honored at this event include Jason C. Borghi, Thomas J. DiConstanzo, Sr., Richard Ferguson, Tony Foster, Gordon Anthony Hill, Lee Houser, John Francis Hudson, Albert J. Kraus, William Frederick List, Michael Many, Scott James Mattoon, Michael P. McCabe, Daniel J. Petrizzi, David Charles Poteet, Tyler Simmons, Howard B Vienna, and Chester E. Wiatrowski.

The Selden Family

In the February newsletter, an article "Henry R. Selden" from Sarah Landschoot, Town Historian, mentions lawyer Henry Selden's brother and sister who lived in Rochester, NY and his nephew, also a lawyer, Samuel Selden Partridge. The PCHS received a research request from Margaret Bloomer, William Howe's great granddaughter (John Q Howe's son, William, married Samuel Selden Partridge's daughter Elizabeth M.). Margaret asked for information about Roxanna Selden. The family history below was found in our archives, author unknown (most likely a family member). Since the history was written, more information has become available. Dates and additional information have been added for clarification. *Diane Goodman*

It is not known for sure how and when Thomas Selden came to this country. We are under the opinion that he came to this country with his uncle, Thomas Hosmer. Thomas Hosmer was a follower of the Reverend Thomas Hooker. We think Thomas Selden was about fifteen years old when he came to this country with his uncle. There is no passenger list available for the passengers on the Griffin which arrived in Boston, in September of 1633. We do know for sure Thomas Hosmer was on board, as was the Reverend Thomas Hooker. The Reverend Thomas Hooker took the followers to Cambridge, Massachusetts. From what we can learn, his followers could not make a living in that area, as a result two years later he led his followers through the woods to Hartford, Connecticut.

Thomas Hosmer was granted land in the Hartford area and then shortly after that Thomas Selden was granted land. A short time after that, Thomas Selden married Hester Wakeman and they had five children. Two died young. In 1655 Thomas Selden died leaving a wife and three children.

In December of 1657, Hester Wakeman Selden married Andrew Warner. Lots has been written in the history book of Andrew Warner. Shortly after they were married Andrew Warner took the family up the Great River (Connecticut River) to Hadley where he was one of the early settlers of that area. The two boys Thomas Selden and Joseph Selden grew up and they were farmers in that area.

In and about 1695-1696 Joseph Selden took his family down the Great River to Hadden, Connecticut. Joseph Selden was a large land owner in his day. Today part of his land along the Connecticut River is the Selden Neck State Park. Joseph Selden had a very large family and with the size of the family we only traced one direct line. We follow Samuel Selden, the eighth member of that family.

Then in the next generation we follow Ezra Selden who was the third member of that family. Then we follow the next generation to Calvin Selden (1763 -1820) who was the sixth member of that family.

Roxanna Selden (born 1791) was the oldest member of the family (parents Calvin and Phoebe Ely) and her two brothers, Samuel Lee (1800 -1876) and Henry Rogers (180 -1885) were lawyers in the Rochester, New York area. Roxanna Selden married a man by the name of Morrison Jack (1785 -1833). He was from Scotland and his father owned sugar plantations on the islands (West Indies). Roxanna and her husband lived on the islands and they had two girls, Elizabeth and Margarite. Here is what we have been told, but we do not know if it is true or not. One day Roxanna overheard her husband and a group of men talking about how they were going to overthrow the government in Washington. When she heard this she got hold of some gold and bought passage for herself and the two girls back to the Rochester, New York area. In time (1837) she then married Hon. William Clark Frazer who was a military man located in Michigan and Wisconsin. William Frazer died (1776-1838) while in Wisconsin and Roxanna then returned to the Rochester area again. We think she might have lived with her two brothers in the big old house which they owned. (Roxanna Selden Jack Frazer died October 21, 1876 and is buried in Mount Hope Cemetery, Rochester, NY.)

After John Q. Howe died the family went into the attic of the old house and cleaned it out. In the attic they found this big box of Partridge and Selden history. Some of the data was copied and some of it is in the Partridge family history. The items on the Selden family are also copies of some of the data in this old box. The letters from Elizabeth Jack to her mother (Roxanna) were also in this box. This box of old family history was given to Margaret Howe Drake (1893-1983) as she was the family historian. Today she has this box of old records in her house in Ormand Beach, Florida. (The records were then given to Elizabeth Drake King (1917-2011), Margaret Bloomer's mother, and are now with family members and in the PCHS archives).

In the Partridge family over and over again the names of Elizabeth, Lee and Selden have been used. The Partridge family had high respects for the Selden family.



From Our In-Box

After receiving Margaret Bloomer's request, we e-mailed "The Selden Family" and records found on Ancestry.com. Below is her reply.

Thank you. Thank you. This answers so many questions. I did not find any letters when I cleaned out Mother's (Elizabeth Drake King) house. We will have to send out an SOS to family members.

I cannot tell you how much this info means to me. My daughter, Elizabeth Selden, will be visiting next week so we can enjoy this together.

We are planning a trip to Phelps the weekend of August 1 –2. We will contact you when we know our schedule. The Howe House and its volunteers are true gems and very special for our family. All my best, Margaret

MEMBERSHIP and DONATION FORM

*If "Reminder" is highlighted, please renew your membership.
"Final Notices" will not be issued at this time. Thank you for your support.*

Application: New _____ Renewal _____ Gift _____ Send membership card _____	For Office use:
Individual: \$20.00 _____ Family: \$30.00 _____ Business: \$50.00 _____	Member #: _____
Name: _____	Date Rcvd: _____
Address: _____	Check #: _____
Winter Address: _____ (If different from above)	Amt. Rcvd: _____
Dates in effect: _____	Exp. Date: _____
Phone: _____ E-Mail Address: _____	Computer: _____
	Index Card: _____
	Member Card: _____

DONATION:

_____ In memory of: _____

_____ In honor of: _____

Thank you to the following for your support of the Howe House Museum and PCHS

Time and Talent	Items Donated																																	
<table style="width: 100%; border-collapse: collapse;"> <tr> <td style="width: 33%;">Bathroom Remodel</td> <td style="width: 33%;">Events Committee</td> <td style="width: 33%;">Newsletter</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Dennis King</td> <td>Terry Allen</td> <td>Barb Brennessel</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Gary Jones</td> <td>Marilyn DeRuyter</td> <td>Carol Conklin</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Dana Mark</td> <td>Roberta Leu</td> <td>Bonnie Dixon</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Norm Teed</td> <td>Jane Pedersen</td> <td>F. Lee Johnson</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Don Ulmer</td> <td></td> <td>Marcia Maslyn</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Marty Van Kirk</td> <td style="text-align: center;">Other</td> <td>Rose Smith</td> </tr> <tr> <td></td> <td>Al & Marge Cauwels</td> <td>Florence White</td> </tr> <tr> <td></td> <td>Carol Conklin</td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td></td> <td>Barb Gillespie</td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td colspan="3" style="text-align: center;">Special Thank You Andrew Campbell Vertical Lift Platform transport</td> </tr> </table>	Bathroom Remodel	Events Committee	Newsletter	Dennis King	Terry Allen	Barb Brennessel	Gary Jones	Marilyn DeRuyter	Carol Conklin	Dana Mark	Roberta Leu	Bonnie Dixon	Norm Teed	Jane Pedersen	F. Lee Johnson	Don Ulmer		Marcia Maslyn	Marty Van Kirk	Other	Rose Smith		Al & Marge Cauwels	Florence White		Carol Conklin			Barb Gillespie		Special Thank You Andrew Campbell Vertical Lift Platform transport			<p style="text-align: center;">Tom Cheney File Maker Pro program for inventory</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Barb Gillespie School activity programs and Service Club program</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Connie Mosher Photos, Boy Scout hat (worn by John I. Mosher), postcard, membership card, letter award</p> <p style="text-align: center;">David & Christie Sebring Nichols Sebring genealogy, Wright & Hubbard photos, Sebring/Fridley photos, miscellaneous newspaper articles</p>
Bathroom Remodel	Events Committee	Newsletter																																
Dennis King	Terry Allen	Barb Brennessel																																
Gary Jones	Marilyn DeRuyter	Carol Conklin																																
Dana Mark	Roberta Leu	Bonnie Dixon																																
Norm Teed	Jane Pedersen	F. Lee Johnson																																
Don Ulmer		Marcia Maslyn																																
Marty Van Kirk	Other	Rose Smith																																
	Al & Marge Cauwels	Florence White																																
	Carol Conklin																																	
	Barb Gillespie																																	
Special Thank You Andrew Campbell Vertical Lift Platform transport																																		
Membership Renewals	Welcome New Member!																																	
<table style="width: 100%; border-collapse: collapse;"> <tr> <td style="width: 33%;">Kathy Burnett</td> <td style="width: 33%;">Pat Lyon Jones</td> <td style="width: 33%;">Marcia Scherbyn</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Arlene Copeland</td> <td>Ginny Konz</td> <td>Sharon Scherbyn</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Velma Crouch</td> <td>Linda Nieskes</td> <td>Robert Schoen</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Ernie & Lisa Day</td> <td>Faith Norton</td> <td>Betty Silver</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Charles & Gail De Weaver</td> <td>John & Lee Parmelee</td> <td>Norm Teed</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Carl Fenner</td> <td>Mildred Parmelee</td> <td>Richard Ver Bridge</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Jack & B.J. Hicks</td> <td>J. Bruce Ruthven</td> <td>Joanne Winburn</td> </tr> </table>	Kathy Burnett	Pat Lyon Jones	Marcia Scherbyn	Arlene Copeland	Ginny Konz	Sharon Scherbyn	Velma Crouch	Linda Nieskes	Robert Schoen	Ernie & Lisa Day	Faith Norton	Betty Silver	Charles & Gail De Weaver	John & Lee Parmelee	Norm Teed	Carl Fenner	Mildred Parmelee	Richard Ver Bridge	Jack & B.J. Hicks	J. Bruce Ruthven	Joanne Winburn	<p style="text-align: center;">Michael P. Waters Montgomery, Alabama</p>												
Kathy Burnett	Pat Lyon Jones	Marcia Scherbyn																																
Arlene Copeland	Ginny Konz	Sharon Scherbyn																																
Velma Crouch	Linda Nieskes	Robert Schoen																																
Ernie & Lisa Day	Faith Norton	Betty Silver																																
Charles & Gail De Weaver	John & Lee Parmelee	Norm Teed																																
Carl Fenner	Mildred Parmelee	Richard Ver Bridge																																
Jack & B.J. Hicks	J. Bruce Ruthven	Joanne Winburn																																
	Monetary Donations																																	
	<p style="text-align: center;">Cynthia Atkinson In memory of Eldon W. Clement</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Faith Norton Michael P. Waters</p>																																	

PHELPS COMMUNITY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

66 Main Street

Phelps, NY 14532

NONPROFIT ORG

PRST STD

US Postage

PAID



Like us on
Facebook

