SANBORN AREA HISTORICAL SOCIETY



SALUBRIS

President's Message

I hope this newsletter finds everyone well and safe.

It continues to be a very challenging time with the COVID 19 virus. Our activities, events and regular meetings are closed down until further notice. We started our monthly SAHS Board meetings in July at the Townsend Building where we can have proper distancing. Nobody can yet predict where things are going. We will monitor the situation and let our members know if there are any changes. Our highest priority is the health of our member and guests.

I want to thank our members for the tremendous generosity in response to our request for donations to help pay our expenses and I want to also thank the community for supporting SAHS with donations. With the generous support, we are able to continue to pay our expenses.

Although we are closed, we continue to maintain our museum. If you drive by you will see it look's great. Thanks to everyone involved in keeping things looking good! We are also continuing our work on the Solar System Project with gathering of information and work on finalizing a lease agreement.

With everyone's support we can get through this pandemic situation and get back to normal operation!

Bill Read, President



(Board Meetings are held at the <u>Museum</u> on the 3rd Tues at 7:00 PM) (MUSEUM ADDRESS- 2822 Niagara St, PO Box 172, Sanborn, NY 14132)

Pres.- Bill Read (870-6263); Acting VP -Bonnie Haskell (990-6909); Recording Sec- Ruth Pirinelli (471-4677); Corresponding Sec- Gerald Treichler (731-9510); Treasurer- Glenn Wienke (731-5982).

Trustees-at-Large- Paul Calkins (471-4422), Jim Ditzel (433-7439), . Lynn Hoffman (731-2491), Bill Hooter (731-3874), Gwen King (297-3255), Scott McEldowney(471-5637), Jane Schultz (731-9404), Elaine Timm (471-2217). Pat Thompson (731-2666), Gary Townsend (523-0743)

Farm Museum Curator- Bonnie Haskell- (990-6909) Schoolhouse Curator- Elaine Timm (471-2217)

Tuscarora Indian Nation (Reserved Position) Kenneth Patterson (417-7764)
Town of Lewiston Historic Preservation Comm. (Reserved Position) Michael Rhoney (405-7201)

VOLUME 24 ISSUE 4

October 2020

ANNUAL MEETING & ELECTION -

Election time again! Presently, Jim Ditzel, Lynn Hoffman, Gwen King, Pat Thompson, and Glenn Wienke have agreed to be nominated to continue on Board of Trustees for another 3 years. The President Bill Read, Treasurer Glenn Wienke, Corresponding Secretary Gerry Treichler, and Recording Secretary Ruth Pirinelli have all agreed to be nominated for another one year term in 2021. Bonnie Haskell has agreed to be nominated to fill the 2021 Vice President position. The election will occur at our next annual meeting after the beginning of 2021.

FARM MUSEUM & SCHOOLHOUSE MUSEUM CLOSING-

Our farm museum and schoolhouse museum are closed until next Spring except by special appointment because of the Covid-19 pandemic. SAHS thanks to all who continued to support our museums and those who have donated items to make it the fine museum that it is. Of course, we all thank all of those that have helped to keep our museums open for all to view over the years.

COLLECTIONS COMMITTEE, Jane Schultz-Chmn (Ph. 731-9404) Assisted by Elaine Timm-

Since the last reporting period SAHS received and the board approved a case with World War II medals and memorabilia from **Bob Krezor.** This has been placed on display in the Treichler Build-



Case with World War II medals and memorabilia from Bob Krezor

ing. Also received and approved was a fanning mill used to separate the chafe from the wheat. A large display of colorful tractor seats previously received from **Clara Fish** has been fastened to the South wall in the Townsend Hall.

The **Edwards family** came from out of town to see the two-cabinet display in the Townsend Hall



Colorful tractor seats previously received from Clara Fish

of the doll house collection donated by them at the passing of their parents, **Howard and Betty Edwards.** Needless to say they were thrilled.

VIDEOS MADE BY RON CRAFT THAT HE PLACED ON YOUTUBE;

Type this info on Google on your computer or smart phone and be surprised at what you see.

www.youtu.be/EB4OKgFwOs0 School House m
www.youtu.be/yJ6ZGw3ISQ0 Autumn fest
www.youtu.be/ORXS3dAl9b0 Christmas at farm
www:youtu.be/BOrD2KolpFA Farm museum

MEMBERSHIP- Shirley Simrell, (417-9767)

Current membership for **2020** is **489** members, including **68** patrons and **7** businesses paying \$100 or over. Consider this your dues reminder for **2021**. Those members and towns people that

contributed at our special appeal to help us remain solvent are all considered to have paid their dues for 2021. At this time SAHS wants to thank the over whelming number of members and towns people that donated at that time to help us reach our goal and remain solvent during this Covid-19 pandemic. SAHS appreciates that you are 100% behind us to help us keep our museums open for all to enjoy.

Patrons to date for 2020: Lucinda Applegate, Rich & Ann Baker, Carol Beutel, Lousie Brackmann, Gale Bradley, Tom & Jan Brewer, Arlene Brontimire, John Brontmire, MaryAnn & Marty Bryant, Jack Cindrick, Jim & Joanne Cowe, Rich & Linda Dunkle, HJ & Arlene Emsweller, Janice Hall, Lvnn B Hoffman, Gwen King, Bonnie Lojoie, John & Janet Lavrich, Ron LeVan, Dennis & Marcia Lewis, Shirley Mabon, Norman & Mary Machelor, Clara Martin, Elena Martin, Allen & Betty McGreevy, Annette (Melcher) Greg, Andy & Doris Musacchio, John Corp & Debbie Olszowka, Bill & Lois O'Niell, James & Gretchen Plough, Bill & Ruth Read, Tom & Janet Riggs, John & Renee Roess, Brenda & David Runk, Fred & Ann Schmidt, Jane W Schultz, Peggy (Ferchen) Smith, Bruce & Betsy Stefany, Betsy Stevens, Don & Pat Thompson, Elaine Timm, Galen Treichler, Mery and Sue Treichler, Pamela Treichler, Les & Valerie WagnerIII, Rosemary Warren, Robert Warren, Bruce & Laury Weinheimer, Kathleen Widlak, Glenn Wienke, Marilyn Wittkowsky, Mike & Sue Wolf, Kim (Read) Bolos, Roger Lehman, Valerie Lehman, Mal Luschen, Brent & Ann Mank, Jack II & Amy Owen, Brian & Cheryl Rotech, Susan Sandoval, Donna Smallwood, Keith & Mamie Tompkins, Gerry Treichler, Nancy (Don) Treichler, Lloyd Ziemendorf & Sally Knox, and Errol Zuch.

Businesses to date for 2020: LaSalle Contracting, Gorge Travel, Gross Plumbing, William Davis Insurance, Roy's Radiator, H A Treichler & Sons Greenhouses, Wagner's Market, and Ken Young Paving.

SUNSHINE COMMITTEE-

Please inform any board member with names of those members needing "Thinking of you" or "Bereavement" cards so they can be signed at our meeting & sent out....Debbie Hermanson died since our last reporting,

SOLAR ENERGY-

Many of you know that SAHS has been working with **Borrego Solar Systems, Inc.** to lease about 25 acres of our 56 acre property below the drop off of the land behind the field we use for events and overflow parking to install a solar system. The lease payment money will be essential income for our continued operation of our museums.

We are negotiating the lease with **Borrego Solar Systems, Inc.** and our lawyer is currently reviewing the lease document. The final lease document will then be presented to the SAHS board for approval. The Town of Lewiston indicates that their moratorium on solar systems now in effect will be lifted on October 10, 2020.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS-

SAHS 2021 EVENT SCHEDULE IN RE-VIEW (Note that all events for 2020 have been cancelled.)

Sat-Sun Apr 10+11 Antique Show with Basket Auction

Sunday	May 2	Car Parts Show	
Sunday	June 13	Pancake Breakfast	
Sat-Sun	July 24+25	Farm Museum Fest	
Fri-Sun	Aug 27-29	Basket Palooza	
Sunday	September 12	Country Breakfast	
Sat-Sun	October 2+3	Autumn Fest	
Sat	October 23	Ham Dinner	
Sun	November 17	Pork Chop Dinner	
Sun	December 5 Caroling at Schoolhouse		
Sat-Sun	December 11-	-12 Christmas at Farm	
Sat	December 18	Caroling at Farm	

TOWNSEND HALL AND AREA RENTAL Chmn Bonnie Haskell, PH. 990-6909-

Jim Ditzel has stepped down as chairman of this committee for personal reasons. Bonnie Haskell has agreed to take his place. The Townsend Hall and area rental is needed to raise funds for our operating and maintenance expenses. Several rentals have taken place so far including one wedding. Bonnie Haskell is the contact person for rentals and keeper of the master calendar. We thank Paul Otto and daughter Kathy for the professional job done on a great looking farm museum rental brochure. We also thank Gary Townsend who is working on this with the Otto's and Gary's wife Christine who is footing the bill for its printing through the Old General Store.

SOME PICTURES FROM THE BROCHURE











Historical Corner by Gerald E. Treichler-

The following are remembrances written by my 4-year younger brother, Richard. Our brother Bob was 10 years older than Richard. Richard writes about where our father, Melvin, grew up on a farm across from NCCC on Townline Road in Sanborn. Our father, about age 20, having received a 10th grade education and realizing that his father's 35-acre farm couldn't support another family, he took the NY Central RR in Sanborn to the Express Co by the Whirlpool Rapids Bridge in NF. His future boss came out to visit his father to tell him that he wanted to hire his son. His only question was how much he was going to pay him. After saying a \$1 a day and a long pause, he said, I can't afford that, you got him.

FIRST MEMORIES: In 1938 my grandfather, Everett Willis Treichler died. Since I was born in 1934 I only have two memories regarding him. The first one had to do with his model T flat bed truck made from a old model T car with the body cut away and a platform put on behind the front seats. Grandpa set me on the seat next to him and I went for a ride with him down the farm lane to fetch Bossy, the cow.

My second memory was when he died his body was in the house and mom and grandma Lillian (Bunker) were in the living room waiting for the undertaker to come. They were crying and I went up to each of them, gave them a kiss and said "don't cry".

Grandma was left with the farm. Uncle Lyle who we called "Uncle Bus" was dad's youngest brother, lived with grandma. Dad's family going from oldest to youngest was Melvin Earl (dad), Floyd (wife Helen), Lyle (1st w. Kay died, I was 2??; 2nd w. Vera), and sister Glenna (h. Weldon Oliver - assistant superintendent of a school in Niagara Falls).

Grandma & Uncle Bus kept the farm going. A cow, a horse, a pig or two but the main crop was sweet and sour cherries. Grandma also had a large field of strawberries which she hired local people to pick for maybe three cents a quart. Strawberries were then taken to market in

either Buffalo or NF. Cherries were also picked and mostly taken to Sanborn where they were picked up by the canning factory for processing. After World War II we used the Allis Chalmers Tractor (see below) to drive to Sanborn pulling a three wheel wagon made from a cart used by Bell Aircraft to load bombs on bombers during the war. When I was old enough I picked cherries for dad and made two cents a pound. A half bushel weighed 28 to 30 pounds. I could pick three half-bushels a day. I never ate any while I picked because if I did I couldn't stop.

Getting back to grandma's farm. Later on with the help of dad, grandma began selling some cherries as "U-PICK". This was very popular with folks from the Buffalo area. Grandma grew asparagus and string bean to be sold locally door-to-door. One year she asked me if I wanted to ride my bike around Sanborn and sell for her. I did. I think asparagus was \$.15 a bunch and a bag of string beans maybe \$.20. At the end I had sold between a dollar and two, and she told me I could have the money, much to my surprise. I never felt very close to her.

Grandma died in 1948 and the 48 acre farm was divided between the three brothers. Dad and Uncle Floyd each got a 10 acre strip of land with a frontage of 300 feet along Townline Road going back to the hedgerow in the back almost to Bridgeman Road. Uncle Lyle got the rest which included the farm house, barn, chicken coop, plus the John Deere tractor, sprayer, and other farm tools. On his land were most of the fruit trees which were cherry, prune, and pear, plus one of the grape vineyards, and a large hay field.

DAD'S FARM: CHERRY TREES:

Dad now had land to farm which included several sweet cherry trees and a vineyard out by the road. Uncle Floyd had the same. Dad and U. Floyd bought a used Allis Chalmers tractor and a used 500 gallon sprayer with a power takeoff for the agitator to keep the spray material mixed with the water. When spring rolled around dad would say to Gerry

and me "time to spray". Spraying was to kill worms before they got into the cherry. So we would go up to the "farm", load the sprayer with about 300 gallons of water, added a certain amount of lime, red lead in powder form, and a DuPont product called "Seven". Off we would go after supper to spray. Gerry would do the spraying and I would drive the tractor. Of course if it was the least bit breezy, which it usually was, I would get spray on me, and Gerry also did too. After 2 to 3 weeks depending on whether it rained or not we would repeat the process up until about three weeks before the cherries were ready to pick. Within a few years dad stopped using red lead as he read in a farm magazine that it wasn't good for your health. I remember after each time spraying I would take a bath and my eyes would burn from spray washing into them. As time went on sometimes I would do the spraying and dad would drive the tractor if Gerry wasn't available. Gerry was helping even after he was married. We are both still living so I guess spraying didn't effect our health. Dad had a good business selling cherries to the canning factory that Gerry and I picked plus having folks come in to "U PICK".

Two incidents happened that I remember. One was when Gerry was picking, a bee came along and stung him on the lip. He went up to the house (this was when grandma Treichler was still living) to get help. Somewhere Gerry had read if you heat up a soda bottle with hot water and place the opening over the stinger the cooling of the bottle would suck the stinger out. He did that. I'm not sure whether the stinger came out but he had a nice big burn on his lip where the bottle had been placed.

The other incident was while I was picking cherries. We had 10 foot three legged ladders with a "tongue" part in the front that swung out so the ladder could get closer to the trunk of the tree. It was not unusual for Gerry and me to stand on top step of ladder with a pail hanging on a hook from our belts to put the cherries in. There was no problem with balance since there was always a limb nearby to grab if need be. This one particular day I

on the top of the ladder and a few cherries were out of my reach so I decided to hang my partly filled pail in the tree and step out on a limb to pick what I couldn't reach from the ladder. were out of my reach so I decided to hang my partly filled pail in the tree and step out on a limb to pick what I couldn't reach from the ladder. As I was standing there the limb slowly gave away and I found myself on the ground standing upright with no bad consequences from the fall and a smile on my face as if to say "what a good boy am I". Within the next few seconds the pail followed me down and hit me squarely on my head. It didn't knock me out but it sure erased the smile from my face.

GRAPES: The farm had a vineyard near the road with both blue Concord grapes and white Niagara grapes. The vineyard required more work than just cutting the grape bunches when ripe. In late winter/early spring the vines needed to be trimmed. This meant cutting back the previous year's growth so there was a branch close to the vine, two going in each direction on the two wires stretched the length of the vineyard. In trimming the branches, each was trimmed so that 4 to 5 buds were left since this was this year's crop. This pruning was done during the dormant season before the buds began to swell in order to protect them from being knocked off. The branch was then tied to wire with twine. I spent many a day doing this with my hands and fingers becoming quite numb with the cold.

Then in the fall we would cut the grapes, put them in half bushel baskets, and transport them to Sanborn where Welch food processing company would pick them up for grape juice or jelly.

PHEASANTS: In 1947 after brother Bob was discharged from the marines, he lived with grandma Treichler for a while on the farm since U. Lyle had moved out. Mom had heard that the 4-H was working with the government somehow to raise pheasants for release into the wild. Though I was not a member of 4-H she thought that would be a good project for me so she signed me up. It was the

spring time of the year and I was 12. We went to a meeting somewhere where they told us what to do and came home with 28 pheasant chicks.

The first week or so we kept the chicks in a large box with a lightbulb attached and a towel over the top to keep them warm since we didn't have an incubator. As they started to grow we took the towel away and turned the he lightbulb off. Soon we took the pheasants to grandma T's house and put them in her chicken coop. We lost a couple along the way. I remember one who just kind of stood there and the others would occasionally peck on it. We figured out it had gone blind and later died.

As the pheasants got bigger they developed feathers and began showing signs of maturing and wanting to fly but of course were too young. In midsummer we were instructed to leave the door of the coop open which we did. They would go out in the day time and come back at night. About the first week in August the family was going on vacation so brother Bob agreed to watch out for the Pheasants. When we returned two weeks later I went up to check on them and all 23 of them were gone having taken up residence in the wild. Some hunters enjoyed our pheasants that fall.

PINE TREES: In my sophomore year of high school the government had a project where you could get about 300 sapling pine trees to plant in vacant fields. Somehow I signed up for them, probably encouraged by mom, since dad had an unused back field. Anyway, the saplings came in the fall and it was time to plant them. Dad, Gerry, and I were to do this one particular Saturday. However on Friday I came down with the flu and was confined to bed on Saturday. I remember it was an overcast cold day. Dad and Gerry went up to the farm anyway and did all the planting. The method was to take one step from the previous saplings, swing your grub hoe ahead of you into the ground, push down on the handle in order to place the roots of the sapling in the opening in front,

pull the grub hoe out followed by taking the heel of your boot pushing down next to the sapling to seal the hole. Then repeat. This placed the trees six feet apart.

After a year or two dad told Hoover's Dairy if they wanted they could have the hay in the field next to the trees which had grown 3 to 5 inches but not high enough to see above the hay. Hoover's sent a man with a tractor to mow the hay telling him about the trees next to the hay field. Apparently he didn't see any trees and mowed them off so most of trees didn't survive. Only about three rows did. I wasn't too disappointed as the pine were not of very good quality. They lacked luster and were "gnarly", somewhat like a southern yellow pine.

GROWING WHEAT: During the spring of my sophomore year at the U. Of Buffalo I asked dad if I could plant wheat in the field behind the cherry orchard since it wasn't being used. He said yes. I had never planted wheat before, but how hard could it be? I took the Allis Chalmers tractor, plowed and worked up the field to my satisfaction, and then went to the Hudson flour mill in Sanborn and bought some seed. I have no idea how I knew how much. Anyway I came back to the farm to plant. We didn't have a drill to plant with like most farmers so I borrowed a broadcaster from U. Floyd. Now a broadcaster is a canvas bag with a board at the bottom with an adjustable hole to drop seeds on a wheel one spins around with a crank. This contraption hangs from your neck and you walk up and down the field "broadcasting". It was a successful project. I don't remember much about harvesting in the fall but I think dad got Hoover's to do it. I don't know the yield. So much for my farming days.

If you have comments or items of interest for inclusion in the newsletter, please contact Gerry Treichler at 731-9510 or mail to 5530 Townline Rd, Sanborn, NY 14132 or e-mail: sanborngerry@gmail.com

SANBORN AREA HISTORICAL SOCIETY REGULAR MEETING SCHEDULE

(Regular Meetings, all at the Sanborn Fire Hall- 4th Tuesdays at 7:00 PM)

NO REGULAR MEETINGS FOR REST OF 2020

DUE TO COVID-19 PANDEMIC

Sanborn Area Historical Society
2822 Niagara Street, PO Box 172
Sanborn, NY 14132
(PUBLISHED OTLY BY SAHS SEC, GERALD TREICHLER)



See us on FaceBook Visit our Web Site www.sanbornhistory.org

Membership Application: Sanborn Area Historical Society (Annual Dues are \$15 for Family; \$10 for Individual; \$100 for Patron, Business, Professional)

Name			
Address			
City	!	State Zip	
Telephone	Membership Classification		
() New Member	() Renewal	Donation Amount	Date

(Make checks payable to: Sanborn Area Historical Society, PO Box 172. Sanborn, NY 14132)

(We are a 501(c)(3) not-for-profit Society. Donations are appreciated in the form of cash or artifact donations or from that of an estate. They are tax deductible to the fullest extent of the law)

SAHS is an Equal Opportunity Provider.