

Between the Lakes

A Newsletter of the
Interlaken Historical Society

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www.interlakenhistoricalsociety.org



A few pieces of the field tile display
at the Farmers' Museum.

Field Tiles: Draining the Fields

Interlaken Historical Society
Monday, April 25, 2022 7:00 p.m.

Spring has arrived, and with it wet weather and wet fields. For centuries wet fields have been a problem for farmers, and they have used various methods and materials to drain the fields. Pamela Raes will be the speaker for the April 25, 2022 Interlaken Historical Society program. She will provide information on the methods and materials used in the past. On display will be samples of field tiles from the collection at the Interlaken Farmers' Museum.

Do you have a sample of field tile? You are invited to bring it to the meeting to add to the discussion.

Ms. Raes grew up in Geneva. She currently lives on the family dairy farm in the town of Phelps. Her background includes a Bachelor's of Science degree in Biology at SUNY Geneseo, working at Cornell Agritech (formerly the New York State Agricultural Experiment Station) where she is currently a technician and lab manager for the Cornell Craft Beverage Analytical Laboratory and performs analytical testing for wineries, breweries, and cideries.

She has been a tour guide at Rose Hill Mansion on Route 96A just south of Geneva, as well as a board member for the

Phelps Historical Society for a few years, and one of the tour guides for Seneca White Deer at Deer Haven Park.

The meeting will be held at the Covert Municipal Building, 8469 South Main Street. We will also be live streaming the program on our Facebook page, or you can view it on our YouTube channel, check the website, www.interlakenhistoricalsociety.org/ For more information please contact John Hunt at 607-592-3224.

From Varick to Brooklyn and Back Again

Jennifer Merkle

In July 1941, families living in Varick, New York received the devastating news that the United States Government would be taking possession of their land, farms, and homes to make way for the Seneca Army Depot. Families spent frantic days that July packing and moving their possessions, farm equipment, and crops. Their lives would never be the same. In a series of articles, Jennifer Merkle uses family letters and journals to learn about life in Varick before that momentous summer eighty years ago.

Continued on page 4

President's Report

A warm welcome from central New York; winter is over and spring has sprung! I enjoy the changing of seasons and the different tasks that come with the change (I do wish that winter was shorter)!

The warm weather birds have returned – redwing blackbirds, robins and bluebirds looking for their favorite nesting boxes. Can the hummingbirds and orioles be far behind?

Covid restrictions have eased as the cases have dropped. Now, with Home Testing Kits, some of the concerns about exposure and spreading the virus have decreased.

We look forward to summer happenings in our museums and choosing the topics which will showcase some of our collections for display. If you would like to be a docent on a Saturday in July or August, let us know!

This year our big event will be our biannual Plowing Day and Country Fair held at Brook Farm. The date is set for September 17, 2022, with the festivities to begin at 10:00 a.m. We will have displays from several organizations, and a speaker will address the History of Grapes in New York State. And, of course, we will have our outside displays and activities for all ages. Our parade of horses and tractors will take place at 12:00 noon, with plowing demonstrations happening in the field out back!

Fund raising for our new building continues...All donations are tax exempt, so please consider a gift.

Thank you – hope to see you out and about this summer!

John Hunt, President

New Members

,Tuesday Walter-Bly, Clarkston, WA

New Life Members

Carl and Bllinda Bromka, Interlaken

Ute and Dieter Pollimann, Macedon, NY

Recent Donations

Ditmars Family Genealogy, from Mary Jamison, Trumansburg

On behalf of the Trustees, we would like to thank the following who have been generous in their support of our new building:

Gifts

David Nowicki and Karen Morean, Interlaken

Gifts in Memory of

Louise Akins by Thomas and Karen Akins, Punta Goda, FL

Richard Bassette by Sandi Bassette, Trumansburg

Allan Buddle by Ann Buddle, Trumansburg

Kasson Crooker by Marilyn Crooker, Trumansburg

Dr. William Blauvelt Drake by Richard and Dianne Drake, Scottsville, AZ

Willard and Evelyn Georgia by Abbye Walden, Interlaken

J. Aubrey Smith by Judith Boyes, Interlaken

Daniel Waid, by Duane and Wanda Waid, Interlaken

Carolyn Young, Louise Chadwick-Brown and Arch Chadwick and family by John D. and A.M. Young

Gifts in Honor of:

Diane Bassette Nelson by Barb Bassette and Chuck Henderson, Ithaca; and Richard and Dianne Drake, Scottsdale, AZ

Total received as of March 31st \$5,698.00

Library News

On March 16, 2020 we closed the library due to the COVID pandemic and now, almost to the day two years later, library services are fully restored without restrictions. Our board of trustees is meeting in person once again, masks are no longer required in the library, and programming is kicking off for everyone of any age.

While some of these things returned in some capacity just 90 days after the initial closure, other things – such as masks – have remained a staple in the library for the majority of that two years.

Arguably some things have improved as a result of the pandemic – programs are now available both in person and virtually, and programs that were longstanding favorites have expanded and improved.

In honor of women's history month, County Historian Walter Gable will be presenting a discussion on "Famous (or should be famous) Finger Lakes Women" online via Zoom.

A new early literacy program for children ages birth thru 5 and their caregivers will launch in June, along with 2022 Summer Reading activities.

A new community calendar will launch on our website in April, helping residents connect to businesses, services and organizations throughout our region for events, activities and other resources.

As always, programs are free to patrons and your library card gets you access to

every circulating collection in the entire Finger Lakes Library System, with materials brought to your home library for convenient pickup.

Want it right now? Your library card can be used to checkout or return items at any of the 33 member libraries, or check out ebooks and audiobooks thru the Libby app.

That means that despite Interlaken Public Library's small stature, we can provide you more than 500,000 items for checkout. Got a request for a book, movie, game, museum or state park pass? The library has you covered and if we don't have it, we'll get it for you, just let a member of our staff know what you need.

Chelsea Hastings, Library Director,
607-532-4341

Gould Colman, dies at age 95

Many of you will remember Gould's participation in the Interlaken Historical Society's first Plowing Day and Country Fair. He was not only an enthusiastic supporter of the event, but he narrated the parade of tractors and draft animals. His knowledge of early tractors amazed me.

He was always engaged in the support of small, family farms and local history. Gould died March 1, 2022.

Check out the Historical Society's youtube channel to watch Gould at the 2005 Plowing Day.



https://youtu.be/_gTzuPWU06I

**From Varick to Brooklyn and Back Again:
How the railroad shaped farm life in the
1900s**

By Jennifer Merkle

The railroad shaped life in Varick and Romulus at the turn of the 20th century. It allowed for travel to Geneva, Ithaca, and beyond; farm and household goods arrived; farm products, such as fruit and dairy products, were shipped to markets near and far.

It was this trade via the train that brought John B. Lisk, a Varick farmer, and Edith Goodge, a teacher from Brooklyn, together. The Lisk family had shipped their chickens, eggs, and butter on the train to New York City for many years. Whether the partnership between the two families came as a result of John and Edith's union, or the relationship developed because of their families collaboration, I am not sure. John's journals from 1906 often describe the train's role in his life. In February that year, he traveled to Brooklyn to marry Edith.



February 26, 1906 Washed cleaned out the hen houses. Colder all froze up. Ma went to call on Mrs. Updyke and Clara Doughty. Both are sick. I came home

from Brooklyn on the 9:40 PM train starting from Jersey City on the Black Diamond at 12:14 PM.

February 27, 1906 Rather cold. Packed a crate of eggs. Fixed a cockerel to ship and did various things. Pa and I went to Romulus with the eggs and cockerel and brought home my suitcase and 9 egg crates.

The Number 9 and Number 10 were the Black Diamond Expresses, the Number 9 train traveled between New York and Buffalo, and Number 10 was the eastbound train. The time table distance between Jersey City and Buffalo was 447.6 miles and the Number 9 traveled this distance at an average speed of 44 miles an hour. The train has a baggage and library car, two day coaches, a dining car, and a parlor car.

John and Edith spent their first few months of marriage mainly apart, as she finished her teaching term in Brooklyn. The train allowed them brief visits that spring.

April 15, 1906 Pa Ma Edith and I went to church. Edith went home on the night train. I took her to the depot roads bad.

The Geneva and Ithaca Railroad started running through Seneca County in 1873. The ceremony of completing the construction of this new railroad took place near the train station in Romulus on September 23, 1873, and included a ceremonial driving in of a golden spike. The Panic of 1873 caused the Geneva and Ithaca Railroad to go bankrupt. The Lehigh Valley Railroad Company bought the railroad line which was commonly known as the "Ithaca Branch."

In *Varick: A History of Varick, Seneca County, New York*, Agnes McGrane described the trains' role in a farmer's life. "About midway in its existence, the Geneva-Ithaca branch reached its peak. This was from 1909-1918. Romulus was a busy place then and the local farmers depended on the trains. Extra trains were added during grape and fruit harvests." Indeed, John was making trips to Romulus train station every week to ship his farm products.

March 12, 1906 A lot of snow on the ground this morning. Not so much tonight. I took Mater to the Kendaria train this AM. Sent a crate of eggs to Brooklyn.

March 26, 1906 Rather heavy south wind. Cut wood. Sent two crates of eggs to Goodges. Pa and I went to Romulus sleighing gone. Got nearly a crate of eggs at Wyckoffs.

April 16, 1906 Nice day. Sharpened posts. Burned grape brush. Pa bought 2 pigs of Irving Evertt \$2.50 each. Packed 2 crates of eggs.

April 17, 1906 Sent 100 eggs to hatch to Williamson N. Y. also 2 crates of eggs to Brooklyn. Scraped the lane. Pa and Ma went to Kendaia for beef scraps. Sharpened posts built fence etc. trimmed berries.

April 20, 1906 Nice day. Not so warm as yesterday. Sowed the grass seed on the wheat field south of the barn, Fixed fence. Inspected fields. Trimmed raspberries. Ma and Sarah tied grapes. Pa and Ma went to Wilford's towards night.

Packed a crate of eggs.

April 23, 1906 Ploughed. Scraped some soil from along the west road into a hole in the field. Sent two crates of eggs to the Goodges. Carrie Wyckoff helped tie grapes this morning. Colder today.

The days of the harvest season were filled with picking, packing, and shipping grapes. Trips to the stations in Romulus and Kendaia now happen several times a week.

September 17, 1906 Worked on wheat ground in the morning. In the afternoon picked grapes. Washed and packed eggs. Pa took them to Romulus and Wilford went with him to sort and sell his potatoes. They did not get home until late and as Wilford left his wheel home Edith and I took him home. On our way back we gathered up the grapes that I picked this afternoon.

September 18, 1906 Picked grapes all day. Edith and Ma packed. A hot, dry day.

September 19, 1906 In the morning I worked on this wheat ground and in the afternoon I went down to our place to work. In the evening we packed a crate of eggs. Ma and Edith packed grapes. Pa took 125 baskets to Kendaia to ship to Walker and Rice. Shipped 125 baskets to Walker and Rice.

September 20, 1906 I went down to our place to work but did not succeed in doing much on account of the heavy rain. It rained all day. Ma and Edith packed grapes.

September 21, 1906 Rained during the night

- so ground was too wet to begin on this morning. I cleaned up some seed wheat. Pa went to Romulus after a load of wood for Wilford. When he came back I took the team and worked on the wheat ground. Ma and Edith packed grapes this afternoon until 4 o'clock, then went and picked. I brought the grapes in when I came from the field. Aunt Harriet, Nora and the children came – also Mrs. Doughty. Shipped 140 baskets to Walker and Rice.*
- September 22, 1906 Sowed wheat in the afternoon after dragging it all morning. Picked and packed grapes.*
- September 23, 1906 All went to church excepting [sic] Edith. Wilford and Marian came home to dinner. Ma and Aunt Harriet went to Fred's to dinner. After dinner Pa and Wilford went to John Hinkley's funeral. In the evening Edith, Sarah and myself went to hear Mr Hamal's farewell sermon.*
- September 24, 1906 Went down to our place and dragged the wheat ground. Ma and Edith packed and picked grapes. Rec'd payment from Walker and Rice for 125 baskets – 11 cents – \$9.99*
- September 25, 1906 Went to my place to work on ground. Edith and Ma packed and picked grapes.*
- September 26, 1906 Dragged my wheat ground and sowed the wheat. Aunt Harriet came and helped pack grapes. Edith and Ma packed until 4 o'clock then picked. Shipped 150 Concord and 50 Agawams to Justice and Co. Received*
- check from Walker and Rice for 138 baskets @ 10 cents \$9.74.*
- September 27, 1906 Rained a little this morning. Packed a crate of eggs to send to Brooklyn. Edith and Ma packed grapes. I picked all morning and in the afternoon cut corn. Ma and Edith picked grapes this afternoon.*
- September 28, 1906 Pa and I cut 51 shocks of corn on the north side of the corn field. Picked apples in the afternoon. Wilford came up and went with Sarah to the house he lived in before for some things. Edith and I took him home at night. Clara Doughty came up to fit Sarah's waist.*
- September 29, 1906 Dug the last of Wilford's potatoes at Romulus. Packed grapes. Shipped 280 baskets to Walker and Rice. Picked a few after. A very little rain.*
- September 30, 1906 Pa, Ma and Sarah went to church. Rather cool.*
- October 1, 1906 Pa went for eggs. Cut corn in the morning and in the afternoon we cut buckwheat. In the evening we packed 2 crates of eggs. Ma and Edith packed grapes and picked also.*
- October 2, 1906 Cut buckwheat and set it up. Picked grapes in the afternoon. Pa took eggs to Romulus. Mrs. Bolander came and packed grapes until 4:30. Edith and Ma also packed grapes.*
- October 3, 1906 Cut corn this morning. This afternoon I went to Kendaia with 250 baskets of grapes. I then went to*

- Romulus after trays to pack grapes for Aaron. Mrs. Bolander came. Edith and Ma packed and after the shipment picked. Wilford came this afternoon and helped pick grapes. I paid Frank Williams for fertilizer. (7 bags, 167 lbs each) \$11.14*
- October 4, 1906 Cut corn in the morning and picked grapes in the afternoon. Edith and Ma packed and picked grapes. Pa helped to cut corn. Rained about 4 o'clock so we partly cleaned the packing house – sorting potatoes etc.*
- October 5, 1906 Mrs. Bolander came this morning to pack grapes. Edith packed – Ma picked. In the afternoon Pa, Ma, one of Mrs. Bolander's nephews and myself picked grapes. Pa and I cut corn this morning.*
- October 6, 1906 I cut 44 shanks of corn in the morning in 3 3/4 hours. Rain this PM. Pa packed grapes.*
- October 7, 1906 No one went to church. All but Edith and I went to Wilford's for dinner. Cool day. Wheat growing.*
- October 8, 1906 Picked grapes 84 trays. Frank Updyke and Joy Tompson helped this PM. Mrs. Bolander helped face up the trays that we have to sell to Aaron. Pa went for eggs. Took 290 baskets of grapes to Kendaia and I went for a load of Aaron's trays this PM.*
- October 9, 1906 Picked 45 trays grapes. Rained some. Got 141 trays ready for Aaron. Aaron and a man called to see grapes. Bolandar called twice on phone.*
- October 10, 1906 Drew grapes to Romulus to ship in Aaron's car. Shipped 110 trays 3280 lbs. Net. Rained in the afternoon. Ma and Edith topped some trays.*
- October 11, 1906 Very cold and rainy this morning. Rain changed to snow and it snowed hard for 2 hours. Pa and I cut corn until we had to quit. In the afternoon we sorted potatoes and packed a barrel for N.Y. Ma washed and Edith sewed. Too wet to pick grapes.*
- October 12, 1906 Very cold last night. I got up early to see about smoking the vineyard but do not think the frost did any damage. Pa and I cut corn this morning until about 10:30 when we went to pick grapes. We found Ma already there. Edith came out later and we all picked grapes until noon. All afternoon was spent in the vineyard. We picked 112 trays. Wilford came and took Dolly and the buggy to make a business call on Charles Allen. Aunt Harriet came to say Anierex preparatory to starting for Babylon tomorrow.*
- October 13, 1906 Ma, Edith, Pa, Wilford and I worked in the vineyard picking grapes. Albert Thompson came and picked all day. Pa went after a load of coal for Wilford. Wilford went up to Romulus in the afternoon and picked tomatoes, etc. When he came home he helped Albert and myself to bring in the trays. 145 in all. Grape picking all done.*
- October 14, 1906 Ma, Sarah and I went to church but did not stay to ... We stopped at Aunt Julia's for a few moments. In the*

afternoon Addie VanHorn called and at 4 o'clock Edith and I went to Wilford's taking her home as we went. M looked at my wheat which seem to be pretty good. A lovely fall day.

October 15, 1906 Mrs. Lerkins came in place of Mrs. Bolander who had apple picking. Nora and two children came about 10 o'clock. We all packed grapes until 6 tonight. Pa went to Romulus after slats. Shipped a crate of eggs to Goodges.

October 16, 1906 Ma and Edith packed grapes all day. I drew 117 trays to Romulus. Sarah went to stay with Nora as Wilford has gone to Institute at Waterloo.

October 17, 1906 Cut corn and picked apples this morning. Fred Gates stopped with some slats for trays and I went to work nailing up trays. Ma and Edith packed the last of the grapes. We had in all 327 trays – 10314 lbs. net. There are still a few trays which will be used in making wine for a man in Trumansburg and some for Aaron. Aaron called a few minutes this noon. Wilford phoned up from Waterloo this afternoon. Drew the grapes to Romulus and when we came back we drew in a load of pumpkins. A nice clear day. 25 bushels of wheat from Thompson \$18.75.

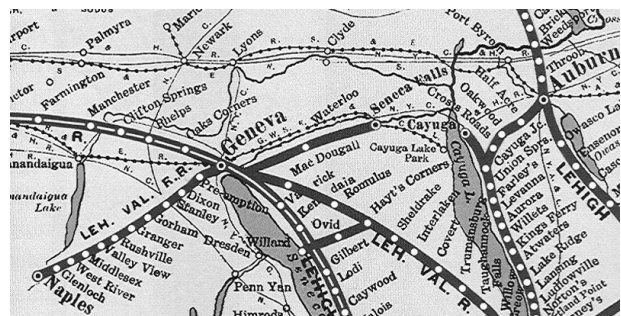
In his article, *Looking Back: The Lehigh Valley railroads connecting Seneca County to Geneva*, Walter Gable describes the routes through the county. "Two passenger trains each way daily were provided, the Express taking two hours five minutes for the journey from Ithaca to Geneva; the Ac-

commodation three hours, stopping at 'Pinckney, Ganoung, Taghanic, Trumansburg, Covert, Farmer, VanLiews, Ovid, Hayt's Corners, Romulus, and Geneva.'" This allowed for visits from friends and family in the area. Such as the visit from Henry Turckell that November.

November 6, 1906 Election. Hughes elected Governor of the state by 54,000. I took Wilford up early as he is pole check. [sic] Voted first one at 6 AM. Husked corn. Helped Updyke thrash buckwheat this afternoon. Went for Wilford at 8 PM. Henry Truckell came on the evening train for a short stay.

November 7, 1906 Took Henry around and to the 11:16 AM train for Ithaca. Husked corn.

The rail access in this area was an attractive feature that the United State Government took into account when choosing this site for the Seneca Army Depot. So while the railroad helped the Lisk family run a successful farm, it was one of the reasons that led to their dispossession. Passenger trains continued to run through Seneca county until 1949, the track from Ithaca to Geneva was removed in 1963.



THE STORM'S EYE—AT 12...

By Molly Folts Poister

The cold wind blew and made **vvvooooheee** sounds up and down our chimney as snow outside came swirling down so fast! Whirling around, it made the car tracks outside in the street almost immediately invisible. Papa went down cellar to shovel extra coal into the furnace. I could hear his steps going down the old wooden stairs to the basement as the wind kept howling. It was 1958 and school had been closed for several days now; it looked like it would not reopen for maybe at least a week or so! I was happy, but at twelve, maybe a little bored already! February was a short month but...

“How about we all play canasta?”
“We'll teach you!” proffered my parents.
“All right. I'm really not very good at it yet, so I'd like to learn to play better.” I said.

For the next week, with the three of us grouped around the small oval coffee table by the sofa, we played canasta every afternoon. Soon I had learned the many rules and could play pretty competently. We could now begin to keep score in our little notebook! After Canasta came Bridge, but I never liked that as well and my parents already had Lodi friends to enjoy that game with.

Every day the snow continued to fall, piling up not in inches but in feet! The wind stopped howling so much and there was a deep stillness all around as the flakes continued to mound up and glisten in big drifts on the ground. Soon, with several feet out-

side, we learned that West Avenue up by the Peabodys' house was completely blocked off by a literal mountainous drift of snow! No snowplow in Seneca County was able to get through it! It was higher than the huge snow plow trucks and made any traffic driving to Lodi impossible.

Days later a special state owned snow-blower from the Ordinance- one of the first of its kind- was brought in from afar, to clear and try to open up the road. The three of us and many neighbors along West Ave. bundled up and trekked up the hill to watch this roaring machine and the snow being blown high high up in the air. It then fell down on one side of the road, where it was deposited in a huge pile. Eventually the blower turned and made a tunnel-like wall on the other side of the road. We had never seen anything like this big “snow-grinder” dinosaur of a machine. It seemed to noisily roar and eat the snow and then spit it out as it cleared what had been an impenetrable, solid white mountain of crystalline flakes.

Back home, Dr. Folts' office, upstairs above our parlor, was unusually quiet. No one could venture out anywhere on the roads. I hoped maybe nobody was sick! Even the telephone at our house was abnormally silent. Our phone number at the time was a simple 36 and very easy to remember and to call! No phoning meant our Canasta games were uninterrupted and afternoons became a very nice time for me as I was not accustomed to having undivided attention from both my parents!

One day, finishing our cards with a winning suit, Mama went into our big kitchen at the back of the house and started chopping vegetables for beef vegetable soup. She had oxtails in the Cornell experimental chest freezer which encompassed one side of the kitchen. Into the big kettle the bones went to brown, sizzle, and later simmer with quarts of water. Yum! This soup was one of her specialties and one of our favorites—especially on a cold winter day! Real comfort food! Sautéed onions, carrots and celery and sometimes rutabaga were added to the pot of fragrant brown broth, Finally a quart mason jar of home canned tomatoes was poured in after it had all simmered together for several hours. At the finish, as the aroma was beginning to entice us, wide noodles—just a handful, and several spices including her secret cardamom seeds were thrown in. I can still smell that comforting aroma wafting through the house as Papa and I shuffled cards.

One day in the second week of this snowy time, the phone suddenly shrilled. “Briiing! Briiing!” breaking the peace. “Dr. Folts’ residence,” my mother answered in her official voice from the kitchen.

It was a lady with labor pains and Papa soon made arrangements for her to try and come to the office and ride with him in his car to the hospital.

Slipping, sliding, and spinning, I guess they got as far as Happy Landing. Then, continuing slowly on snow packed Rte. 96 a couple miles farther, at the curve towards Ovid where the Town Barns were located,

Papa turned and deliberately slid into their snowy, just plowed lot and jumped out.

“Be right back!” he said to the nervous, heavily breathing patient. “Stay put!” he laughed (as if she’d try to go anywhere!) The wind whistled as he slammed the door and strode away from the car.

A tall, sturdy figure, Papa, “Dr Folts” was bundled into his heavy charcoal wool tweed overcoat and hunting boots with a customary gray Fedora perched on his head.

Entering the warm building, he announced himself with a hearty laugh and said, “Hey, fellas! We need a lift!” and with that, he proceeded to commandeer a snowplow to take the 3 of them—driver, patient and Doctor, on North—hazardous roads and all—to Taylor Brown Hospital in Waterloo. Yes, they made it but what a story to tell that baby! I wish I could recall who was born that wild and wooly night! Let me know if you read this!

Several other times I know Papa had adventures taking ladies who were in labor with him in his car during snowstorms , but he was usually able to follow directly on the tail of the snowplow, tracking its tail lights closely as it cleared the road directly ahead, only white frostiness to be seen on all sides of them in the black night.

Papa had trained extra years with hospital internships in Obstetrics and Gynecology both in Long Island and Brooklyn as well as Pittsburg. However, I don’t think they trained him to be prepared for driving in blizzards or following snowplows. A few

times, he also made “baby deliveries” and house calls on snowshoes, stopping his car when the road was too blocked with snow to go further. At this point he strapped on his long snowshoes and trudged to a distant house a mile or more down the road arriving just in time to bring a squalling infant into the world or to give a very sick man a shot and some pills.

He never told us much about these tales of exertion and dedication, others, mainly patients did after he was gone. (His black “Dr. Bag” is in the archives of the Interlaken Historical Society).

That winter, 1958, ICS, (Interlaken Central School) was actually closed for about 2 weeks. The white, still, world remained with us day after day. Helicopters dropped hay—manna from heaven—to cattle out in the fields. Cows continued to produce milk and dairy farmers—like our own Lawara Farms at Kidders had to find ways to haul their milk cans up slippery hills and snow-packed roads to the milk plant in town by using their manure spreader. People bundled up and walked everywhere and neighbors helped out neighbors, coming out of their warm houses to offer a cup of coffee or other assistance. Later, tales of unusual courage and grand efforts emerged. For months and years afterwards, people continued to talk about “The Storm!” Do you have memories of it, too?

From the Book Store

A few items that you can order from the Historical Society Book Store. Check the website for more books related to the area:
interlakenhistoricalsociety.org/book-sale

- Covert Memories 1950-2015*** \$12.50
Over 80 articles by community members celebrating the our communal history, in honor of the Historical Society's 65th anniversary. 2016
- Snippet From the Past*** \$35.00
Blogs celebrating the Covert Bicentennial, Diane Bassette Nelson
- So Good A Time*** \$12.95
Life in the 1870s as documented in the Diary of Olive Evans Williams, soft cover, 2010, Nancy Saultz Radloff
- The Covert Family*** \$35.00
By Fischer, Covert and Patterson 1989. Hardcover, 680 pages. Requires \$2 extra for postage
- Between the Lakes*** softcover \$15.00
M.L. Patterson hardcover \$25.00
History of South Seneca County, Town of Covert and Village of Interlaken 1978
- And Let My Memory Cherished Be*** \$18.00
Remembering the Families of the Old Covert Cemetery 2006 Diane Bassette Nelson
- Historic Images of Interlaken*** \$3.50
A Coloring Book based on historical photographs, with descriptive text.

Postage and Handling

Under \$10 \$3.50 \$10 to \$25 \$6.50
\$25—\$50 \$8.50 Over \$50 \$13
Some items require extra postage.

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www.InterlakenHistory.org

For more information on the Historical Society events contact President, John Hunt, 607-592-3224

NOTE: the email address for the historical society has changed:
interlakenhistoricalsociety@gmail.com

Table of Contents

News and Notes about the Society	Page 2
From Varick to Brooklyn by Train	Pages 1, 4-8
Library News	Page 3
Blizzard of 1958	Page 9-11

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www.interlakenhistory.org
www.interlakenhistoricalsociety.org

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