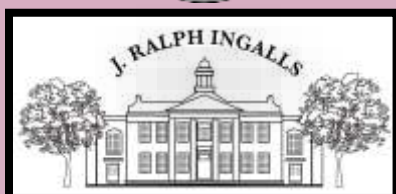


# Nanticoke Valley Historical Society

## 2022 Newsletter # 2 May

edited by Phil Childs

[www.nanticokevalleyhistoricalsociety.com](http://www.nanticokevalleyhistoricalsociety.com)



### Officers 2022

President:	Gordon Gottlieb	232-0702
Vice President:	Joanne Weir	239-1020
Secretary:	Sylvia Ward	242-3523
Treasurer:	Judy Kunz	862-3410
Fundraising/Special Events:	Jeff Egan	862-5033
Media & Content Director:	Phil Childs	862-3405
Museum Curator:	Sue Lisk	862-9705
Mill Curator:	Luke Kaczynski	239-8009
Town of Maine Historian:	Susan H. Lisk	

### The Board of Trustees\*

Emeritus: Nancy Berry, Sandy Rozek, Anita Shipway  
2022: Linda Hansen, Bob Lawler, Rita McKeon  
2023: Kerin Flannery, Lynn Ross, Brenda Stolarcyk  
2024: Bill Austin, Phil Childs, Christine Clifton-Kendall

\* New positions are voted on each year. The term of a trustee is three years. This provides for an ever changing but ongoing board coverage.



## Demisemiseptcentennial in 2023

→ 4th almost annual Maine Fest Saturday September 10, 2022—in the Town Park! ←

1. **Table of Contents, Board of NVHS, Photo , Ducks on the Susquehanna River**
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10. **Curator's Corner, Shirley Long Woodward by Sue Lisk**
11. **President's Page, 1890 photo of Norton Wagon Shop**
12. **Join Us! .**



## Plans for 2022—Joanne Weir— Vice President NVHS

We are pleased to announce that we will be resuming in-person events at the Nanticoke Valley Historical Society starting in May. Please be aware that we will be following CDC guidelines to ensure the safety and health of our members. Programs at the museum will begin with the monthly membership meeting in May (third Monday of the month) and our popular coffeehouses will resume in June (typically the last Saturday of each month). We will also be hosting several CLASSES and WORKSHOPS - information will be provided on our website and Facebook pages, so be sure to check back often.

**Monday, May 2**, 6:30 PM, NVHS Museum: Monthly Trustees Meeting

**Monday, May 16**, 7 PM, NVHS Museum: **OPEN MEMBERSHIP MEETING** Janna Rudler, Grants and Technical Services Manager of the Southern Tier Regional Field Services at the Preservation League of New York State will share innovative ideas related to restoration.

**Monday, May 30**, 11 AM – 3 PM, NVHS Museum and buildings: Back by popular demand is our annual **MEMORIAL DAY BBQ** featuring Smokey Legend BBQ, a bake sale, a basket raffle and more!

**Monday, June 6**, 6:30 PM, NVHS Museum: Monthly Trustees Meeting

**Monday, June 20**, 7 PM, NVHS Museum: **OPEN MEMBERSHIP MEETING** Phil Childs will take us on a presentation journey from Maine to Corson's Corners along Nanticoke Road.

**Saturday, June 25** 6:30-8:30 PM, Location TBD: **COFFEEHOUSE** will include live music and refreshments. Donations will be accepted to defray the cost of the performers.

**Monday, July 18**, 6:00 PM, NVHS Museum grounds: **ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP PICNIC**. Join us for an entertaining evening of music and food. BYO place settings and a dish to pass.

**Saturday, July 30**, 6:30-8:30 PM, Location TBD: **COFFEEHOUSE** will include live music and refreshments. Donations will be accepted to defray the cost of the performers.

**Monday, August 1**, 6:30 PM, NVHS Museum: Monthly Trustees Meeting

**Monday, August 15**, Members' Field Trip – stay tuned for details!

**Saturday, August 27**, 6:30-8:30 PM, Location TBD: **COFFEEHOUSE** will include live music and refreshments. Donations will be accepted to defray the cost of the performers.

*And looking ahead to the fall...*

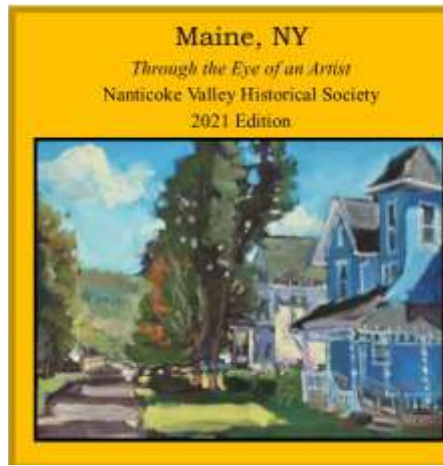
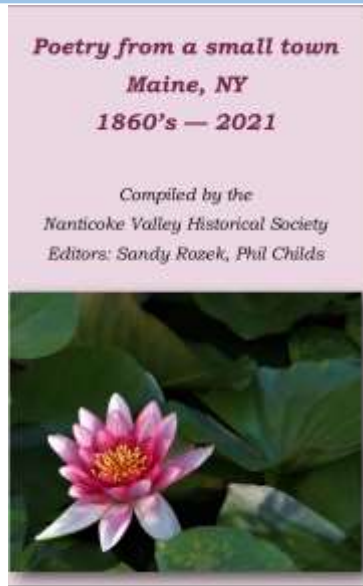
**Saturday, September 10**, all day, **Town Park**: It's back! Our almost-Annual **MAINEFEST CELEBRATION** of art and music featuring local performers, an artisan and craft fair, food trucks, youth activities, contests, and more! More details will be coming soon. Help is needed! If you're interested in working on the MaineFest committee, please

contact Gordie Gottlieb at 607-232-0702 or [ggottlieb1@stny.rr.com](mailto:ggottlieb1@stny.rr.com).



**BOWER'S CORNERS**

# New Publications Available Soon



1. ***Poetry from a small town, Maine NY 1860's—2021*** Over one hundred pages contains poems from our area. This includes ones from adults and children. Supported by the Broome County Arts Council.
2. ***Maine NY through the Eyes of an Artist*** . Plein air artists paintings from 2019—2021 including the hamlet and the entire Town of Maine. Supported by Broome County Arts Council.
3. & 4 **Pamphlets** which tell the story of our ca. 1850 building and museum and the story of our ca. 1845 one room school house.

## 'Demi' Updates:

2023 marks the Town of Maine's 175th anniversary. The demisemiseptcentennial (demi-semi-sept-centennial) celebration will be held over Memorial Day weekend next year (May 26, 27 and 28, 2023). **An open meeting for anyone interested in helping to plan this event will be held on Thursday JUNE 9 from 6:00 - 7:30 PM at the Town Hall building on Lewis Street in Maine.** Bring your friends! Bring your ideas on how we can make this a weekend to remember!

If you have any questions or suggestions regarding the celebration, please contact co-chairs Lynn Ross (607-321-5952) or Joanne Weir (607-239-1020).

You might recall that it was the goal of our curator Sue Lisk to clean and repair the seven paintings that we have that came from the J. Ralph Ingalls building. They were commissioned in 1938 by the Maine school district board of education and were part of a program to assist artists during the depression. The originals of the seven were in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in NYC. The painting Col. George Coussmaker painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds was in very poor shape. Two major tears in the canvases and years of grime were the task accepted by Buffalo State College Garman Art Conservation Department. We delivered it over two years ago and like much of our world COVID slowed down the process at the school. They hope to complete the restoration this year and it will rejoin NVHS. The cost of the restorations was covered by a grant from Broome County Arts Council and Mr. Mike McKilligan



## DAD'S HARD WORKING HANDS

Sylvia Ward

June 15, 2019



<https://vintageholidaycrafts.com/free-greeting-cards-for-fathers-day/>

My Dad had huge hands. With those hands he could do anything. He drove tractor trailer by day and by night he would putts around in his barn until 9 or 10 at night. He could fix cars, do house repairs and paint. Oh how he loved to paint. That wet paintbrush had no rest until every paintable surface got a fresh coat. Mother would not let him in the house with that paint brush because “men just are not neat with paint”. I have a feeling those huge hands were the culprit.

He would finally come in the house at 9 or 10 and wash up for supper. The rest of us ate ours many hours before, so his would always be waiting in the electric fry pan. Didn't matter what it was, spaghetti whatever it would be dried out and fried to a crisp. I wondered if there would be any nutrition left after he would cover it with black pepper. He just did not know when to stop with that pepper shaker, to the point that the meal was totally unrecognizable. Invariably it would always send into a nonstop sneezing frenzy. Another thing that annoyed Mother. He just washed it down with a beer, in an attempt to stop the sneezing and ignore her.

Once he fashioned a working tractor, from scrap and various old car parts. Remade the hood with bent tin. He amazed many with his craftiness. Sunday's he would park it in the lawn with a homemade red and black trailer to match. It was built so well my daughter and her family use it to this day.

Speaking of the lawn he loved his willow tree. He found out they were easy to grow and with about 10 or so branches in hand he planted more. With the anticipation of having them grow into beautiful willows, not knowing Mother hated them. Every day after work she went out and methodically pull them in and out of the ground so they would not root. The big hand would reach up and scratch his head, perplexed as to why they didn't grow.

My most favorite memory of him, growing up was going smelting. We would go to Ithaca's Salmon creek, hip waders and all. Nets in hand my first time I was instructed to keep my enthusiasm to a minimum. Well the very first time I put the net in, I felt the excitement of life wiggling in my net. So much so, I could not lift the darn thing. So I yelled for help. Big mistake all the fishermen converged into my spot, I lost sight of my Dad coming to my rescue. Then the long ride home, only to clean them until early hours of the morning. Only to get up early the next day to go to school and work.

One year for our family vacation he let me pick the destination. I was surprised he did not think it was too indulgent. I always wanted to go up the New England coast, swim in the ocean and eat seafood. Back then they felt safe dropping me off at the beach, and they would find the coolness of a local watering hole. I had the time of my life. We cut across and took in some mountain sights. My mom and I were enchanted with the round colorful stones. Well next thing you know the trunk was opened and in went our treasures. Until Dad put a stop to it, exclaiming “we'll never make it home with all that weight!” But did they go to waste? Being the clever man he was, those massive hands fashioned a beautiful barbecue grill.

I was an only child, but remembering how disappointed he was at the loss of his little boy that would never be. My mom almost died too. She worked hard at EJ's all through her pregnancy. Take the bus home, walk from Harvey's store, because that was were the last stop was. She would drag her tired body into the house and collapse on the house. I was lucky gramma lived with us. Well eventually Mother went into labor and lost the little baby boy. I never saw my Dad cry until I heard sobbing coming from the tiny kitchen. He was at the table and when he saw me, those strong hands could not stop the tears that refused to stop.

For the most part my Daddy was fun. I was his “little sweetheart”. He let me put my feet on his big feet and his big hands would guide me as he taught me to dance. Only I cried as this chapter closed for us at my wedding, doing the bridal dance. I remember those big calloused hand holding mine.

There is so much more about my Dad I would love to tell. But in the end the work slowed down, sickness took over and leg amputation was not gracefully handled. Getting around in a wheel chair was not his idea of life. One of his many visits to the hospital, he ordered Mother and I to go home one last time. Only to be notified at 4 am he had passed, would we like to come one last time to be with him?

Dreading this, I felt such peace as I looked at his face so relaxed and peaceful. Coming to the full realization he had spared us when his time came. And I think I should of been there for his last breath, at least he had this one last he could control. Then there were his big hands, so still so very still. As I reached out to hold them, those cold hands told me indeed his work was done.

Happy Father's Day

## Americans Used to Eat Robin Pie and Calf's Foot Jelly

A food historian points out some forgotten favorites

Marissa Fessenden

Smithsonian Magazine

August 20, 2015

"In the 19th century, Weeks discovers, dishes including boiled eels, calf's foot jelly, stewed terrapin and robin pie graced tables. Here's a historical recipe for each of the aforementioned dishes, robin pie: reporter Linton Weeks spoke to food historian Sandra L. Oliver about American's surprising past food habits.

...a recipe from Wehman's Cook Book, published in 1890: *"Cover the bottom of a pie-dish with thin slices of beef and fat bacon, over which lay ten or twelve robins, previously rolled in flour, stuffed as above, season with a teaspoonful of salt, a quarter ditto of pepper, one of chopped parsley, and one of chopped shallots, lay a bay-leaf over, add a gill of broth, and cover with three quarters of a pound of half puff taste, bake one hour in a moderate oven, shake well to make the gravy in the pie form a kind of sauce, and serve quite hot."*

<https://www.smithsonianmag.com/smart-news/americans-used-eat-robin-pie-and-calves-foot-jelly-all-time-180956339/>



" the first game law in America called for a closed season on deer in Massachusetts in 1694, and in 1739 the first "deer wardens" were appointed. In 1818, Massachusetts prohibited the killing of robins in the spring of the year, when *robin-pie had become a national delicacy*. New York was the first state, in 1864, to adopt a hunting-license law. But because many Americas could not restrain the temptation to make everything possible an article of commerce, the

"balance of Nature" soon ended for much of our wildlife." The Seasons of America Past , 1958,by Eric Sloane p. 86.

## IN MEMORIAM



Shirley Long Woodward  
3.3.1929—4.24.2022

## CAN YOU EVER GO HOME AGAIN?

Sylvia Ward

May 11, 2019

Growing up in Maine in the 50's and 60's, I realize how privileged I was to have this experience. Having my childhood home to move back to since Mom passed, my mind is flooded with wonderful memories. As I'm painting, patching and fixing, I can't help but think of my days spent there growing up.

One thing we did not have the technology the kids have today. Days were long, simple, most of us were from poor hard working parents. A radio in the corner of the living room entertained my imagination. With the likes of the "Lone Ranger, Roy Rogers and The Shadow". Only to be carried outside and played out with the neighborhood gang. We fashioned our guns out of sticks and might be lucky to get one of those silver cap guns, complete with a belt and holster. Long strips of red tape would be inserted to make a pop noise. Or you could get a thrill just pounding them between two rocks. Pea shooters were made from jewel weed stems, which happened to be hollow. And choke cherries (had to be green and hard) would fit nicely into the stem. If you were the unfortunate victim, you would soon find out how they stung. And of course an adventure awaited when we would walk to "Harvey's grocery" to buy penny candy. Walking back home delighting the flavors of root beer barrels, strips of candy dots, KitKats, and everybody's all-time favorite fireballs. We would take them out of our watering hot mouths to see the status of the layering of the confection.

As I've been working upstairs, making a two tiny bedrooms into one big sewing studio, my mind takes me back many many years ago, when I played there in the middle of the cold winters we had. Just a coal stove in the middle of the living room was all the heat we had until Dad put in central heat. I would put my winter coat on and tend to my dolls all lined up in their cardboard beds. As I dispensed my duties and nursed them back to health, mom said I never had a cold. I spent hours up there until Gramma moved into it for her bedroom. Then it became a shrine. Pictures of Mary, Joseph and Jesus amongst many icons and statues. She was faithful in praying to her "Bossha" softly whispering, knelt next to her big overstuffed featherbed.

And she never had colds either. Oh well an occasional "cough" would be enough for. an urgent shot of blackberry brandy. My Dad would wink at us as he poured her some. We all chuckled as she would drink it down, pound her chest, followed with a "ahhhh boy!"

The Nanticoke creek was our playground. Fishing, catching crabs, building dams entertained us for hours in the afternoon sun. Romping through the woods with an occasional thorn Apple spike in my foot would necessitate a stop to yank it out, would be the only interruption. I refused to wear shoes. I did not have time to bother with them.

Lunch time could be robbing a fresh sun kissed tomato from grandma's garden. I would snatch whatever I could, cukes or peppers only to rush back into the woods, to eat under a tree, as the warm sun filtered through the leaves and onto my face as I enjoyed my free lunch.

Well then came the newfangled things called televisions. Everybody had them but not us. My parents held out, but our neighbor, Mrs. Guiles had one. And sure enough she invited my mom and I to come over to watch "Alfred Hitchcock". Well to have a movie piped right into your living room was the best thing even if you did have to fiddle with "rabbit ears". But still my parents did not get one. My 4th grade teacher Mrs. Avery was sure some of our poor performances were due to those "TVs" She even stopped by to visit, as she chatted with my mom, I sat quietly looking at my viewfinder. This teacher left convinced that this latest preoccupation had not invaded our living room. Oh but it was not long and how it changed our lives. "Lone Ranger had a face and it opened a whole new world to us. My mom called me in from play saying "you must watch Queen Elizabeth's coronation". Having a pen pal in England, it brought me into my new friends' world. It didn't seem so far away anymore. My grandma did not speak English, loved it because the visual helped her to understand more. But she never sat idle in front of it. She was either braiding strips of rags for rugs or fashioning crape paper flowers.

Well I guess you can go home again, only if it's in your mind. I felt lucky growing up because I was fortunate to have two mothers. My mom and my grandma. My mom had to work so my grandma was here for me too. Thank you for the memories.

Happy Mother's Day and make good memories



# TOWN of MAINE, NY

## IN GREATFUL TRIBUTE TO THOSE WHO SERVED IN WORLD WAR II

ADAMS, OSCAR  
ALLEN, ELDON  
AMES, ELWYN  
AMES, ROSS H.  
ANDERSON, ALBERT A.  
APGAR, STANLEY  
ASHLEY, ROBERT  
ASHLEY, WILLARD  
AUSTIN, NORMAN  
AVERY, DONALD  
\* AVERY, ROBERT  
AYERS, GERALD  
\* BAILY, DWIGHT  
BARNER, ROLAND  
BARNES, JAMES G.  
BARNES, ROBERT  
BARRET, ROBERT H.  
BOST, CLIFFORD  
BOYKO, DANIEL  
BRANER, PAUL L.  
BRHEL, JOHN  
BRHEL, JOSEPH  
BRHEL, MARTIN  
BRIGHAM, ROGER  
BRIGHAM, S. WILLIAM  
BRISTER, ROBERT  
BRODERICK, FREDRICK  
BROUGHAM, WILLIAM  
BEEBE, ELMER  
BULLOCK, LEONARD J.  
BUNTS, HAROLD F.  
CARLEY, DONALD E.  
CARLEY, ROGER A.  
CARLEY, S. H.  
CARMAN, JACK  
CASEY, HOMER  
CHAPIN, GEORGE  
CLARK, CAROL JANE  
CLARK, EDWARD W. JR.  
CLARK, RUSSEL L.  
COKLEY, RUSSEL  
COMSTOCK, EMERSON  
CONFER, HOWARD  
CONFER, ROY W.  
COOLEY, LEWIS  
COPE, RAYMOND  
CORNELL, JOHN W.  
CORNELL, PAUL J.  
CORNELL, WILLARD  
CORNELL, WILLIAM F.  
CORNETT, LEO  
CORSON, MORRIS B.  
CROSS, ALLIE P.  
CUMMINGS, BURTON  
DANIELS, FRED  
DAVEY, ERNEST  
DAVIS, WARREN  
DELAFIELD, DONALD

DENCE, PHYLLIS  
DENTON, LYMAN  
DENTON, RAY M.  
DINGMAN, EUGENE  
DINGMAN, MERLE  
DOUGHERTY, LOUIS  
DUBOIS, HAROLD C.  
DUDEK, ALEXANDER  
DUDEK, CHESTER  
DUDEK, JOSEPH P.  
DUNHAM, HOWARD  
DWORNIK, MICHAEL  
ECKERT, BENNET H. JR.  
ECKERT, ROBERT  
ELLIS, ROBERT L.  
ELLIS, WILLIAM  
FELLOWS, LEE ROY  
FENTON, ROBERT  
FETCINKO, FRANCIS  
FETCINKO, GEORGE  
FETCINKO, PETER  
FINCH, BRUCE C.  
FINCH, JOSEPH  
FLEENOR, DANIEL  
FULLER, CECIL  
FULTON, JEAN  
GAGE, KENNETH E. SR.  
GIBBORE, PETER  
GILMORE, ROBERT W.  
GILMORE, WILLIAM M.  
GONTESKY, BEN  
GRITMAN, RALPH  
GUILLES, HOWARD E.  
GUILLES, JOHN E.  
GUILLES, JOHN W.  
HARBST, PHILLIP C.  
HARDY, DONALD  
HARTMAN, WALTER  
HAWLEY, ROBERT  
HAWLEY, LEONARD G.  
HENSON, CHARLES  
HILL, NORMAN C.  
HOLDEN, DOUGLAS  
HOMER, VINCENT  
\*HOSKINS, RAYMOND C.  
HOWARD, RALPH  
INGALLS, ROBERT W.  
JOHNSON, ANTHONY G.  
JONES, STANLEY R.  
JUMP, HAROLD  
KACZYNSKI, STANLEY  
KACZYNSKI, STEVE  
KAMINSKI, ANTHONY  
KAMINSKI, JOHN  
KAMINSKI, STANLEY  
KENNICUTT, DONALD  
KEVILLE, CHARLES M.  
KEVILLE, FLOYD S.

KEVILLE, HAROLD P.  
KICSAK, GEORGE  
KLOPPER, GERALD C.  
KNIGHT, FRANK  
KNIGHT, DAVID  
KNIGHT, DONALD  
KOON, KENNETH  
KOPANSKY, JOHN  
KOPANSKY, MIKE  
KOPANSKY, STANLEY  
KORBER, ALBERT JR.  
KOTASEK, JOHN  
KOTASEK, LOUIS  
KOVARICK, EUGENE  
KUPKOVICH, JOHN  
KUPKOVICH, STEVE  
KUZMA, MICHAEL  
LAINHART, KEITH  
LEE, IVAN  
LENKIEWICZ, ANTHONY  
LENKIEWICZ, LOUIS  
LEWIS, DONALD  
LEWIS, ELWYN  
LONG, ALFRED  
LOOP, RODERICK  
LOOP, WILLIAM  
LUCE, RICHARD  
LUDINGTON, HENRY  
LUPOLE, BERNARD S.  
MARTIN, PHYLLIS  
MATHER, WALTER F.  
McKENZIE, DORIS  
McKENZIE, STANLEY  
MEAD, ALBERT  
MERRILL, CLAIRE  
MIKELS, JAMES  
MILLS, GEORGE H.  
MILLS, HERMAN  
MILLS, RAYMOND  
MOORE, HAROLD  
MOULTON, BERTON  
MOYER, FRANCIS  
MULNIX, VERNON K.  
MURPHY, MERLIN  
MURRAY, ALBERT  
MURRAY, RICHARD  
NELSON, DONALD A.  
OLSON, EUGENE  
\* OLSON, JACK  
PADBURY, GERALD  
PADBURY, JEAN  
PAUL, KENNETH  
PAYNE, ALAN  
PEMBRIDGE, DELBERT  
PITCHER, DONALD A.  
PITCHER, LAWRENCE  
PRENTICE, FRANK R.  
PROHASKA, CONRAD

RANKIN, ARTHUR  
\* RHINEVAULT, CLAIR  
RICE, RONALD C. JR.  
ROBINSON, HOWARD  
\* ROE, AUBREY M.  
ROGERS, GEORGE  
ROZELLE, EDWARD  
RUTKOWSKI, JANUS  
RUTKOWSKI, KAZIMIER  
RUTKOWSKI, WALTER  
SARGENT, RONALD  
SENTS, HAROLD  
SICKLER, MILDRED  
STELMACK, GEORGE  
SCHAEFER, STEPHEN JR.  
SEYMOUR, THERON A.  
SITCHKA, PAUL  
SMITH, DURWOOD  
SMITH, WILLIAM  
STASTYSHYN, NICHOLAS  
TARTANIAN, EDWARD  
TENNANT, OMAR C.  
TOBIN, DICK  
TOMPKINS, DURWARD  
TYLER, ALFRED T.  
TYLER, MORGAN  
TYMESON, GLEN W.  
VAN BUSKIRK, BERNARD  
VAN ORDER, LEROY  
WALKER, ROBERT B.  
WALKER, WELDON C.  
WALTER, FRANK SR.  
WARD, MERLE S.  
WHITE, CLAYTON A.  
WILKINS, STUART  
WILLIAMS, CORNELIUS  
WILLIAMS, BERNARD C.  
WILLIAMS, FRED C.  
WILSON, RONALD  
WIWIGAC, CHESTER  
WIWIGAC, HELEN  
WIWIGAC, JANUS  
WIWIGAC, JOSEPH  
WIWIGAC, STANLEY  
WOODWARD, GORDON  
WOODWARD, GUILFORD  
WOODWARD, HOWARD  
WOODWARD, NORMAN  
\* WRIGHT, HOWARD  
YORK, ANDREW  
YORK, JOHN  
YOUNG, DONALD  
YOUNG, HILDA  
YOUNG, NATHAN  
ZEVAN, GEORGE  
ZIETZ, CHARLES  
ZIMMER, ROBERT  
ZIMMER, WARREN

The above is from a Press & Sun Bulletin article by Valerie Zehl "Neighbors". 5.24.2003 in which she talks about Tome Kotasek and his plan to create a town of Maine monument for WW 2. The monument is located on Main St. in front of the clerk's office

typewriter fun-facts  
Date: 3/23/2022  
From: Anita Shipway

You who display typewriters might like to have these facts that recently fell out of my files.....Anita Shipway

- TYPEWRITER IS THE LONGEST WORD THAT CAN BE MADE USING THE LETTERS OF ONLY ONE ROW OF THE KEYBOARD
- THE FAMOUS PRACTICE SENTENCE "The quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog" USES EVERY LETTER IN THE ALPHABET
- STEWARDESSES IS THE LONGEST WORD THAT IS TYPED WITH ONLY THE LEFT HAND
- LOLLIPOP IS THE LONGEST WORD WHICH IS TYPED WITH ONLY THE RIGHT HAND
- IF YOUR NAME IS OTTO, YOU CAN TYPE IT BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS AND IT WILL BE THE SAME. SUCH WORDS ARE CALLED PALINDROMES. OTHER EXAMPLES ARE LEVEL, KAYAK, AND RACECAR. THEY CAN BE READ LEFT TO RIGHT OR RIGHT TO LEFT
- THERE ARE ONLY 4 WORDS IN THIS LANGUAGE ENDING IN "dous."
- HAZARDOUS, STUPENDOUS, TREMENDOUS AND HORRENDOUS
- THERE ARE 2 WORDS IN ENGLISH THAT USE ALL FIVE VOWELS IN ORDER - ABSTEMIOUS AND FACETIOUS (a-e-i-o-u)

We are pleased to announce that the Broome County Arts Council has awarded a grant to NVHS. We will continue our fine arts programs which include: 1. a Plein Air art summer class taught by Richard Henry. 2. A Paint Out on September 10 during the MaineFest 3. a publication of the most recent 2022 Plein Air art.



### Clean Up Day at the Museum - Saturday, May 14

NVHS Members are encouraged to participate in our annual "Clean Up" day at the museum starting at 9:00 AM until 1:00 PM on Saturday, May 14. No experience necessary! We'll have the supplies and tools you'll need to work together to tackle jobs both inside and out.

Many hands make light work and we hope you'll join us!





Poetry on a wine vase.

3.終日如醉泥，看東不辨西。為存酒家令，心裏不曾迷。  
Everyday I get completely wasted, so much so I cannot distinguish east from west. The only direction I know for sure is the way to the wineshop.

**Self Doubt**  
by Anita Shipway

Cooties?  
COVID?  
Halitosis?  
I feel I am  
somehow  
atrocious.



**Annual Memorial Day BBQ**

**Monday, May 30, 2022**

**11:00 AM - 3:00 PM**

14 Nanticoke Road, Maine (at the One-room Schoolhouse)



*Live Music, Smokey Legend BBQ (11:00 until sold out)*

*Basket Raffles, Bake Sale, and More!*

**Support the Nanticoke Valley Historical Society!**

*Join us after the parade for lunch and tours of our  
ca. 1850 Museum and ca. 1845 One-room Schoolhouse*



**Newark Valley Historical Societies: Bluebell Festival**

Where: Bement-Billings Farmstead, one mile north of Newark Valley, NY

Date and Time: Saturday, May 21 from 10 to 2

Contact Info: 607-642-9516; visit us on Facebook

Website: [www.nvhistory.org](http://www.nvhistory.org)

Bluebell Festival and will be demonstrating heritage skills and promoting membership.



# Shirley Woodward

a few words

by Sue Lisk

Shirley signing the NHS Charter in 1977

Proprietors: "a Mr. Whitcomb", Dexter Hathaway,  
A. B. Dayton, Dity Hopkins, Mark Gray (son  
of W. Gray, lived near W. Pt.), Geo. Hubbard,  
then E. Ketchum,  
" " " 's widow, assisted by her bro.  
H. E. Hathaway (Dexter's nephew),  
then Truman Cushman, Ed. Swartz, + Henry  
Hinaman (present prop. in 1914)  
Was well-patronized by saw-mill + tannery employees.  
"cozy rooms," "lively social times"

If you see an index card like this at the Broome County History Center, or Historian's files at the Maine Town Hall, or even at the museum, these are the arduous work of Shirley Woodward. File cabinets are filled with cards recording the census, local cemetery plots, and genealogy that are Shirley's handiwork. Before computers were common Shirley's handwritten records were available for the public to use in the research of their family history. When visitors would come to our museum holding a paper and asking if we had any more information on their family, many times the handwriting was Shirley Woodward's.



Shirley was the Town of Maine Historian for 35 years and the Broome County Historian for 7 years. She was a charter member of the Nanticoke Valley Historical Society and author of, "A SHORT HISTORY OF MAINE," she wrote for the 125<sup>th</sup> celebration of the Town's founding .

We became friends when Shirley and Gordon moved to Sun City, AZ. When Jan Bothwell stepped down and I became the new curator Shirley and I started exchanging letters. In 2017 when I became the Town of Maine Historian Shirley sent me invaluable advice about my expected duties and we then wrote every couple weeks. Scrapbooks, photos, diaries, letters and artifacts followed, all to enrich our museum and historian's files for our town.

Shirley passed away April 24<sup>th</sup>. She may have moved to Arizona many years ago and now has passed , but I feel like she is still here with us in the Nanticoke Valley. Goodbye for now Shirley, and thank you!~ Sue Lisk, Town of Maine Historian

## President's Page

Hello Everyone,

As much as we try to convince ourselves that we are past the COVID issues of the last couple of years, we are still reminded that transmissions peak from time to time and that we are not totally clear of the pandemic of yet. The good news is we are seeing less hospitalizations and more social events occurring. So with that in mind, we are going to publish our calendar for this year, up to Oct 1, in hopes that we will not have to postpone or cancel anything due to COVID. Many of the spring and summer events we are scheduling could be moved outside. If we must cancel or move an event to an outdoor venue, we will do so when practical and safe. We thought it was important to schedule as much as we can so that presenters and performers have time to prepare their presentations and we lock in dates.

We have gone ahead and scheduled our *Barbecue on Memorial Day* and our **coffee houses** beginning on the last Saturday of June and running through the rest of 2022. We are also planning to hold the 2022 *Maine Fest* in early September (Saturday September 10<sup>th</sup>) at a new location, the town park behind Maine Memorial elementary school. and host the Broome County Arts Council *Art Trail* October 1 (Saturday) and 2 (Sunday) at the museum.

Beginning on Monday, May 16th we are excited to start bringing back our **monthly membership meetings** (third Monday of the month) and programs! It has been a few years since we have been able to host **school tours**, but we will start those again at the end of May and the beginning of June hosting Newark Valley elementary students and students from Homer Brink elementary school. Also, please keep an eye out for **Plein Air Painting class** taught by Richard Henry and new **Quilting Classes** this summer taught by Lynn Austin.

We have appreciated your patience over the last couple of years as we attempted to stay engaged and put ourselves in an advantageous position for the future.

Please remember to check out our website for upcoming events ([naticokevalleyhistoricalsociety.com](http://naticokevalleyhistoricalsociety.com)) and check out our **Facebook** page as well. We will also send email blasts as reminders to members for upcoming events. So with a little luck all that will begin again shortly and will have a full year of events and fun!

Thank you,  
Gordie



**Norton Wagon Shop photo taken 1890, located at 35 Naticoke Road—it's still there!**

Nanticoke Valley Historical Society,

PO Box 75 , Maine, NY 13802

May, 2022 Issue # 2

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Amount Enclosed: \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Dues: \_\_\_\_\_ \$20.00 Individual \_\_\_\_\_ \$35.00 Family \_\_\_\_\_ \$20 Senior/Student \_\_\_\_\_ \$50 Patron \_\_\_\_\_ \$100 Business \_\_\_\_\_ Other \_\_\_\_\_

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