



Sheldon Historical Society Schoolhouse Museum Newsletter



An update on our progress as a Society and a Chartered Museum "A New Look at Old News From our Town"

Welcome to our newsletter for March 2018! We are looking forward to spring, and returning to our meetings, which are held the third Thursday of each month at the Schoolhouse Museum, 7:00 pm. All are welcome to attend. We wish you all a Happy Easter, and look forward to seeing you soon.



THE AUTOGRAPH BOOK OF EMILY PECK

Recently our historical society obtained an autograph book that was for sale online. The only fact known about the book was that its original owner was from Varysburg, with entries from the mid 1800's. The person selling it, a former historian in another state, had looked through the book to try to identify the owner, and had transcribed some of the old faded pages. He did some research and sent it to us, along with the book. The original owner of this book turned out to be a Miss Emily Jane Peck.

Her name was not familiar to any of us, but we were excited to think we might have come across some unknown local history.

This autograph book is somewhat of an unusual acquisition for our museum, which prompted us to take a look at the history of autograph books. Most of us can remember seeing these books which

were exchanged among friends to collect their signatures. They often included poems, drawings, personal messages, verses and mementos.

Traditions dating back to the Middle Ages played into the development of the autograph book. Genealogical tables and guides circulated within aristocratic families, with each person adding their own information. Similarly, medieval tournament participators would record their names and coats-of-arms in their tournament books.

The first true autograph books appeared in German and Dutch speaking regions. They may have originated in Wittenberg around the middle of the 16th century. Known as an album amicorum (book of friends) or stammbuch (friendship book), the oldest on record is that of Claude de Senarclens, an associate of John Calvin, and dates back to 1545.

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BRINGING FAMILY HISTORY TO LIFE

This newsletter contains a story submitted by one of our readers, **Trish Hackett Nicola**, a descendant of the Kibler and Schwab families, about her trip to the original town of those ancestors in **Leimersheim, Germany**. Sometimes tracing our family history causes us to venture a little out of our comfort zone. Ancestry.com and Findagrave.com make it easier to find records, but cannot replace contacting the people where ancestors lived. It is important to call or write to local town clerks and historical societies and ask if they have any records on your ancestor or can recommend who to contact or where to look. They can often show you maps and point you in the direction of their pioneer cemeteries and original homesteads.

TREASURE HUNT THROUGH HISTORY

As promised, our County Historian Cindy Amrhein has a new project for 2018! Treasure hunters will get a pirate journal and treasure map to visit historical museums and compete for prizes. More details available soon from your local historical society or Cindy Amrhein, camrhein@wyomingco.net, 585-786-8818.



ADVENTURES IN FAMILY HISTORY

Our visit to Leimersheim, Germany

By Trish Hackett Nicola, Daughter of Joseph Hackett and Rita Schwab, granddaughter of Sylvester J. Schwab and Alice Murphy, great-granddaughter of Francis X. Schwab and Mary Kibler, great, great granddaughter of John Schwab and Mary E. Hesselschwerdt

In the spring of 2016 we were planning a hiking trip to the Alsace region of France. We would be staying in Strasbourg, France for a few days before our hike started. I knew my mother's Schwab and Hesselschwerdt families were originally from Leimersheim, Germany and I thought it was close by. I checked a map and Strasbourg is only about 87 kilometers (fifty-four miles) from Leimersheim.

Although I am a retired professional genealogist (research for hire for other people), I had done only a little genealogical research on my Schwab line. While I was at the Family History Library (Mormon) in Salt Lake City about ten years earlier I made many copies and scans of family information and filed the information away, vowing to get back to it when I had some extra time. It was time to pull it out and get it in order. I gathered all the information I had collected over the years and entered it into my Family Roots database.

Luckily the Germans kept meticulous records and the Family History Library had filmed many of the records for my family; some are even online now.

The Schwab and Hesselschwerdt families settled in Sheldon, New York in the late 1830s and 1840s. In previous years I had talked to relatives, recorded census data, birth, marriage, death and burial records, deeds and wills, and visited St. Cecelia's cemetery in Sheldon to photograph tombstones. From that research I learned their place of origin—Leimersheim, Germany.

I hired a professional genealogist who was fluent in German and proficient in German script to review the information I had found years ago. She translated some of the more confusing parts and verified that I was on the right track.

Next I went to Facebook. I found a page for the town of Leimersheim, Germany. The current population is about

2,600 residents. I posted a query asking if anyone was familiar with the Schwab and Hesselschwerdt surnames. I was directed to the town historian, Franz Pfadt. Franz and I went into more detail on my family through e-mail with the help of Google Translate. As it turns out, Franz is my 5th cousin, once removed. His wife, Erna, is my 4th cousin through a different Schwab line. We exchanged genealogical information about our families.

I managed to break a bone in my foot about five weeks before our trip. I was still wearing a boot during our flight to Paris and the train to Strasbourg but donated the boot to a local hospital after a few days in Strasbourg. Our special friends from southern France, Alain and Martine, drove to Strasbourg and took us to Leimersheim to visit Franz and Erna. Besides all the family tree information, I brought a current map of western New York, a mug with an 1853 map of Sheldon, pinpointing the places where the Schwabs and Hesselschwardts had lived, an aerial photo of the farm on Cattaraugus Road in Java belonging to Sylvester Schwab, my grandfather; a collage with photos of Mary Kibler and Francis X. Schwab (great grandparents), a wedding photo of my grandparents, Sylvester and Alice Murphy Schwab; photos of Sylvester and Alice Murphy Schwab, Frank & Rita Schwab as young adults, and a photo of Sylvester with Rita and Frank, ages about 7 and 9 (my grandfather with my mother and uncle), and copies of a few photos of the Schwabs and Hesselschwardts. Franz gave us a tour of Leimersheim—the church, cemetery and the Rhine River. Franz and Erna have visited cousins from other family lines in the United States but they have never been to Sheldon.

Our tour of Leimersheim

The cemetery - Although there are large, impressive stone monuments, the plots are only rented for about twenty-five years. The leases can be renewed but most people only keep them for a limited amount of time, then the stones are recycled—the remains go the families. This is for practical reasons. European towns and cities are thousands of years old and there is not enough room to keep all the graves.

The original baroque Catholic Church of St. Gertrud Catholic was built between 1729 and 1732. It was remodeled and enlarged a few years ago but the high altar and paintings from the Last Supper and the patroness of Gertrude of Nivelles were preserved. The addition to the church includes a high-ceiling wall of stain glass. The result is a striking combination of old and new.



Leimersheim is located in the south-east of Rhineland-Palatinate, Germany

Our visit - Franz speaks very good English; Erna and I are mostly only conversant in our own language. My husband, Bud, remembers some of his high school German and speaks a little French; our friends Alain and Martine speak French and know a little German. It was fun communicating. We made it through with hand gestures and smiles and laughing a lot. We enjoyed the fresh pretzels and baked goods Erna served us from the bakery nearby.

My great, great grandparents, Maria Eva Hesselschwerdt and John Schwab; and Maria Eva's parents, George Philip Hesselschwerdt and Maria Barbra Loesch are buried in St. Cecilia's Cemetery in Sheldon. There are still many Schwabs who are descendants of the Leimersheim Schwabs living in the Sheldon area—cousins, distant but still cousins. Most of the Hesselschwerdts left the area and ended up in Ohio, Michigan and beyond. There are many spelling variations of the name Hesselschwerdt and some change their name to Hazelworth. My common ancestors with Franz and Erna are Joannes G. Schwab (1708-1765) and Maria Anna Boltz (1720-1775). There are many Schwab descendants still living in Leimersheim.



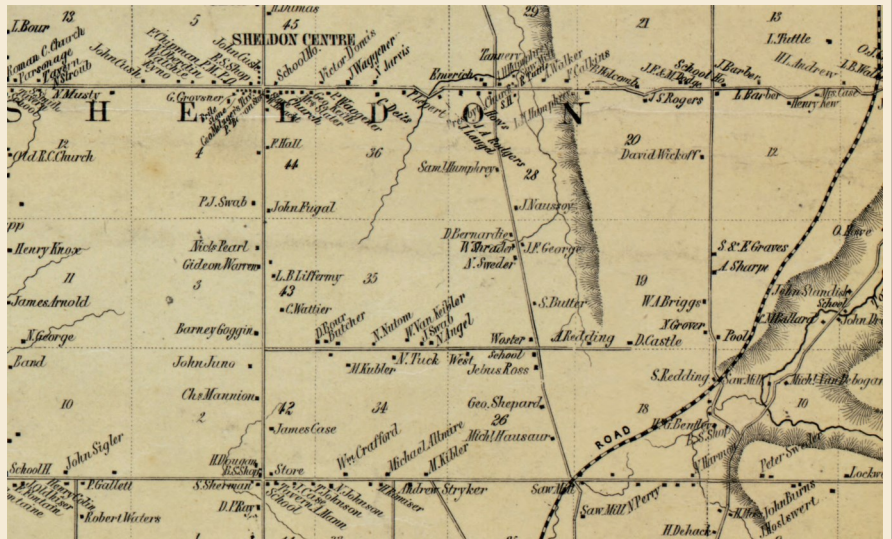
Sylvester Schwab with Frank and Rita, Sheldon, ca. 1926

This was the experience of a lifetime. There is nothing like stepping onto the soil where your ancestors lived.

October 20, 2017
 Trish Hackett Nicola
 2908 27th Ave West
 Seattle, WA 98199-2853



Trish at the Schwab monument in Leimersheim, Germany



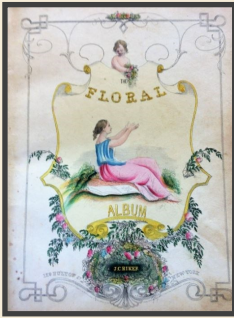
The photo of the 1853 map of Sheldon that I put on a mug for a gift to Franz and Erna. It has P. J. Swab below Sheldon Centre, J. Swab on the line near the middle, and J. Hoslswert in the right corner.



Original baroque Catholic Church of St. Gertrud built between 1729 and 1732. Remodeled and enlarged, but the altar and paintings from the Last Supper and the patroness of Gertrude of Nivelles were preserved.

THE AUTOGRAPH BOOK OF EMILY PECK

(Continued from page 1)



By the end of that century, autograph books became common among students and scholars in Dutch and German cultures, but only appeared sporadically in other countries. Graduating students would have their personal Bibles signed by classmates and instructors. Kept as sentimental mementos of college life, these expanded from mere signatures to include poetry and sketches.

Publication companies began adding blank pages to Bibles and offering small, decorated books with only blank pages.

Scholars would retain their autograph books for many years after graduation, carrying the books along on their travels to record well-wishes and gather correspondence of fellow intellectuals and noteworthy acquaintances they associated with. Therefore the books began to function not only as sentimental artifacts but also as a crude form of academic credentials, dependent upon who had signed them and what had been written. These became a precursor to the modern "list of references". Additionally, an autograph book may have been used as a crude address book to use for correspondence with past and distant friends.

German immigrants transported the tradition to American culture in the late 18th century, where their popularity peaked around the time of the Civil War. Thereafter the use of autograph books declined sharply in both cultures, as they were replaced by school yearbooks, friendship and guest books, although they remained a lingering fad among young women for some time.

Autograph books in their classic form eventually disappeared from the landscape of American culture, but their usage endures among German schoolgirls, who know them as *poesiealbe*.

One of the things you learn quickly with history is how one photo, some names or just a few words can open the door to all kinds of interesting information. Emily Peck's autograph book led us to learn much about her life and her contemporaries. Stories become lost in time, if there is no one coming along in a later generation to ferret them out. Our research found no descendants of Emily Peck, and there were not a lot of records, but we were still able to learn a little about her life.

Emily Jane Peck was born in Varysburg, NY, on April 1, 1840, a daughter of Hiram Peck (1816 -1879) and Mary Miranda Spink (1821-1863). Hiram Peck is listed in the Wyoming County 1870 Directory, as living in Sheldon, Post Office Varysburg, Lot 16, R.3, farmer, 322 (acres). We didn't learn too much about the Peck family, but we did find a John Peck who was a supervisor for the Town of Orangeville. He became famous for being the tallest man in Wyoming County (see Historical Wyoming V6,04).

Emily married twice. Her first husband was James R. Kernan (1833-1899). He was born in Ireland. According to "A Village in the Valley", he came to Varysburg in 1858 and was the village house painter and paper hanger. We found no record of them having any children. An unusual clipping appeared in the Attica News in 1898:

James Kernan claims he is going to keep on buying cows at \$40 per head, if cheese is selling at 6½ cents per pound. Mr. Kernan claims other people have been spending his money without enlightening him as to how they were spending it, and from this time on he is going to spend it without any advice.

James Kernan died in 1899. On Nov. 2, 1902, Emily married again, to Burton Frank French, son of Burton Franklin and Mary A. Fargo French. He was first married to Amarilla Almeda Dunbar (one of the names in her book) and they had three children; Clarence, who died in infancy, Ralph and Roy. Burton French was a livestock & hay dealer, and became a Director of the Citizens Bank in the Village of Attica and the Arcade & Attica Railroad. Emily Peck Kernan French died April 26, 1919 and was buried beside her first husband, James Kernan, in the Varysburg Cemetery. Burton French died August 3, 1933 and was buried at Forest Hill Cemetery in Attica.

John A. Peck.
John A. Peck died suddenly at his home in the town of Orangeville early Friday morning, aged 61 years. He was born and had always lived in that vicinity and was a son of Asa Peck and Betsy McKenzie Peck. August 21, 1878, he was married to Ella Hall, who with a daughter, Lillia, survives. Mr. Peck served two terms as supervisor from the town of Orangeville. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from his late home. Rev. O. L. F. Mohn officiating. The committal service was under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity. Mr. Peck was the tallest man in Wyoming county, his height being 6 feet 7 inches.

Emily Peck's autograph book has a hand colored title page and three hand colored floral prints. The entries are dated from 1856 to 1882.

One of the signatures is just "Jennie". Census records in later years show a Jennie Fitch as their housekeeper. Almeda Dunbar of Varysburg signed the book in 1874, before she married Burton French.

Other names were Emily's teacher, Warren S. Brown, along with M. Jennett Wilder, Ellen Haven, Sara Smith, Gertie H. Gleason and Nellie Sprague of Varysburg. Some were only first names, but others added their home towns, as did Julia A., Frances A. and Mary J. Lamb, Mary Everett and Josephine Lawrence of Wyoming.

Maggie Kavanagh, Teachers Association, from North Java, Lizzie Cliff and William Bramwell Cliff of Johnsonburg, and Bradford Skinner of Perry Center are also shown. Lizzie S. wrote: "To Sister Em, Goodbye and may kind angels watch over you." Other notes were from Sara A. Freeman and Mary A. Twitchell of Wyoming and Kittie E. Gallagher of East Java. One of the pages was signed by N.P. (Nathaniel Parker) Hedges, a schoolteacher who lived at Harris Corners with his wife Harriet and three daughters. It was the only name that was familiar to me.

Perhaps one of our readers knows more about Emily Peck, or may see a name here that they recognize from their own family or local history and be inspired to do a little research of their own. If so, please let us know.

Emily Peck's autograph book is featured in a lovely display in our schoolhouse museum. We hope you will come in and take a look.

To Emma
 Long may you live
 Happy may you be
 Blessed with content
 From misfortunes free
 Nov. 9th

Burton Frank French

One of the largest attended funeral services took place Sunday afternoon at the Masonic Temple for Burton Frank French, grand old gentleman, prominent business man, and president of this town for 22 years, serving on the village board of trustees for 23 years. Born in the township of Bennington on May 21, 1846, son of Burton and Mary Fargo French, he was the fourth of seven children, with the exception of one who died in infancy, all the rest have lived to be 84 years and more, the youngest, twin sons, are still living. Limited in his schooling, Mr. French found education in activity. His father, afflicted with deafness, depended on him to supervise his farm of several hundred acres, look after the management of a saw mill, and the extensive buying of wool. Beginning at the age of 17, he continued along these lines for

was abolished, wooden plank sidewalks were done away with and stone flag and concrete took their place, mud-roads were replaced by macadam. The first water system came into being, the problems of franchises for two telephone systems and for the distribution of natural gas had to be solved, and the beginnings of the modern village of today was started with Mayor French. Mr. French was one of the organizers of the Citizens' Bank, over 22 years ago, and served on the board of directors of the bank up to his death. He was also a director and charter member of the Attica-Arcade Railroad Co. until death called him.

Mr. French was first married in 1869 to Amarilla Dunbar of Varysburg, and of this marriage three children were born, Clarence, who died in infancy; Ralph who died in 1928, and Roy L., who survives his father. After the death of his

first wife in 1899, he was married in 1902, to Mrs. Emily Peck Kernan, of Varysburg, who died in 1919. Besides his son, Roy, he is survived by twin brothers, Romanzo French of Warsaw, and Romaine French of Rochester; and a granddaughter, Miss Luella French of Attica and Bronville, N. Y.

Mr. French was a member of the local Masonic order for many years and Past District Deputy William J. Hockey gave the oration at the service, with Rev. Duncan Gordon pastor of the Freebriarian church, taking part in the rites. A large delegation of Masons, marched to Forest Hill cemetery with the funeral party.

over 70 years. Later in business for himself, he began the buying of hay and other farm produce. Moving to Attica in 1894 he began to handle livestock, and other farm supplies as well as being an extensive buyer of hay. A large set of buildings on upper Main St., close to the Central railroad tracks bears the name of B. F. French & Son, Ralph French his son, was junior partner until his death in 1928. Mr. French continued active in his business until a few days before his death on Thursday forenoon. During the time he was president of this village, many of the modern improvements took form. The dangerous grade crossings over the Erie railroad at Market St.,



Emily Peck's book was discovered by Barbara Logel and Judy Coffee, then researched by Mary Ann Metzger and the story compiled by Jeanne Mest. Our museum display was designed by Marilyn Smithley. Thank you all for this acquisition and story.

180 YEARS AGO, IN SHELDON, NY

Rev. John Neumann visits Sheldon a few times in 1837 Due to his encouragement a log Church is built in 1839

It's hard to comprehend what Sheldon was like in the later 1830's, a time when the early settlers from the East were moving westward. They had used the wood from the forest to make potash. There was a wave of European immigration at this time and when they found Sheldon, it reminded them of home. They were good farmers and had skills to settle this forested area. Like St. John Neumann, they were strong in their faith. Just how did they feel when this quiet man, a person short of stature, appeared in their midst, often on foot? Apparently it didn't take a lot of his prodding to entice the people to build a place of worship. It is likely they were overwhelmed at the time with settling their own homesteads and clearing more land. These settlers were hard workers as well as strong in their faith. Father Neumann was said to have visited all those in need. He was only one of the early Priests to attend to Sheldon, but he was the one to make a big impression in this quiet area which was not yet cluttered with the distractions of the world. Did he perhaps envision that some day St. Cecilia's would be a stone church that is referred to as the "Cathedral in the Woods."?

Born in Bohemia on Good Friday, March 28, 1811 in the obscure mountain village of Prachatitz, John Neumann seems to have been blessed with a special grace from his childhood. He was very devout spiritually and longed to be a foreign missionary in America. Thus, in the early morning of February 8, 1836, Saint John Neumann braced his youthful courage and sparing his

ST. CECILIA, Sheldon, N.Y. — Bishop Timon watched over this little German settlement from its foundation, and officiated there more than once. Settlers from Alsace and Luxemburg established their homes in Sheldon as early as 1833, and the first recorded Mass there was said by Rev. Nicholas Mertz, of Buffalo, in 1837. The mission included Strykersville, North Java and Varysburg. Father Neumann also came a few times in 1837, and it was due to this encouragement that a little log church was built in 1838. Bishop Timon first visited the people in 1847 and confirmed 60 in the church, which was not then completed. He also encouraged the people to establish a school.

St. Cecilia's is one of the oldest German Catholic churches of the diocese and the congregation, which is made up largely of farmers, still numbers some of the first Catholics of Sheldon. The congregation outgrew its edifice in 1848, and ten acres of land were bought for a new church. The building was dedicated by Bishop Timon. Rev. L. Schneider, the first pastor of the new church, was followed, successively, by Revs. B. Gruber, C. Kumin, S. Eicher, C. Wagner, E. Benziger, M. Winands, A. Adolph, F. Fromhoelger, W. Rizevoski, T. Voss. Father Voss built a new church, a stone building, in the Romanesque style, seating 570. The parishioners donated all the building material, and with their own hands built and finished in 1889 the church from foundation to cross. The sanctuary is especially beautiful. The church was solemnly consecrated by Bishop Colton on September 22, 1910. After the death of Father Voss came Fathers F. Kofler, J. Pfluger, Cornelius C. Fischer, and Ferdinand A. Bank. The school, in charge of 4 Sisters of the III Order of St. Francis, has an attendance of 78 pupils. It was built in 1903 during the pastorate of Father Pfluger. The parish numbers about 700 souls, all German. The following societies are established: Holy Name; Altar; Young Ladies'; Childrens'; League of the Sacred Heart. There are two cemeteries belonging to the parish.

The Catholic Church in the United States of America, Vol. III, page 517. Catholic Editing Co., NY, 1914. (Google Books)

Poor as the little priest was, he generously sacrificed from his own meager earnings to buy furnishings for the churches he pastored. He even spent his last dollar building a new school in Williamsville, and he was always ready to offer whatever assistance he could to any needy soul who asked for help.



This is how the first log cabin mission church may have looked in 1839, but we have no pictures of it. It was located in a wooded area on Bartz Road, near the site where the South Cemetery is today. It was probably built quickly and meagerly to meet the urgent needs of this mostly German Catholic community. About ten years later the congregation outgrew this place of worship and a new wooden structure was erected at Straub's Corners, adjacent to the location of the present Stone Church (built later in 1892). Some of the parishioners didn't want to worship in the new wooden church, so they would go to the log Church and wait for the Priest, who was at the new Church. The Bishop was called in, to reconcile the differences, but there was no reasoning with some of them and an interdict was issued to close the log chapel.

Today, the mission site is marked by a stone cross salvaged from the 1976 demolition of Buffalo's St. Joseph's New Cathedral, and by the gravesites of Msgr. George Koch and Msgr. Donald Weber, pastors of St. Cecilia's for a combined 60 years from 1943-2003.

family painful goodbyes, he quietly slipped away from home to find his way all alone to America and to a destiny of spiritual greatness. A large part of his trip across Europe was made on foot and continued through the season of Lent. The saint carried with him very little money - about forty dollars - and even less certainty as to how he would arrange for passage to America.

On April 20, after somehow having raised just enough money to buy passage, Saint John Neumann boarded a crowded ship called the Europa at Le Havre, and at last he was on his way to his new home.

On the fortieth day of the crossing, Trinity Sunday, 1836, John Neumann saw America for the first time. As a matter of precaution, however, the ship and its two hundred passengers were quarantined for a week outside New York harbor. Finally, he was permitted ashore at Staten Island, where he boarded a small steamboat and ferried to Lower Manhattan. Alone, unexpected, unfamiliar with the language, shabby, and, but for one dollar, without money, the holy man at age twenty-five now stood in a strange world, nervously apprehensive about his dubious future.

He was ordained in New York in June 1836 and soon after traveled on Clinton's Ditch (the Erie Canal) to Buffalo, NY, a booming city. He traveled a vast area to shepherd souls in rural areas and his journeys to the country areas were often on foot with a heavy pack on his back containing his vestments for Mass. He was encouraged to ride a horse but was not a good rider and had more than one accident. The figure of this short statured man of God was known and loved by the country folks, especially by children. It is easy to believe he was welcomed by Sheldon families. It is documented that he said Mass at the home of Peter George on a table that is still in St. Cecilia's site. For over four years he journeyed up and down, over and across his parish, visiting the sick, aiding the dying, baptizing the newborn and instilling faith and fervor into the backsliders. It is documented he was paid \$10 to \$20 per visit to this community.

One time, while making his rounds through the forest, he collapsed in a heap at the foot of a tree, so completely exhausted and with feet so badly blistered that he could not take another step. A band of Indians came upon him, and, recognizing the kind and holy "Black Robe" who had visited their people many times, carried the saint on a blanket to the nearest homestead.

John Neumann was a pioneer promoter of the parochial school system and founded a group of Sisters of the Third Order of St. Francis, who later taught in Sheldon, NY. By 1850 he was consecrated fourth Bishop of Philadelphia. On one visit to a rural parish, the parish priest picked him up in a manure wagon. Seated on a plank stretched over the wagon's contents, John joked, "Have you ever seen such an entourage for a bishop!" He would go to any lengths to minister to his flock.

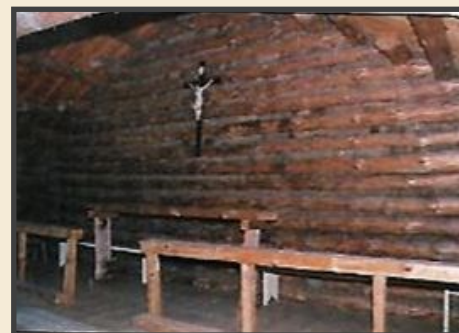
The workload and travel were hard for Bishop Neumann. He died Jan. 5, 1860, 22 years after urging Sheldon to build a log cabin Church. He was found crumpled in the snow a few blocks from his new Cathedral in Pennsylvania. By the time a priest reached him with holy oils, he was dead at the age of 49. This was a period when our country was approaching the Civil War. Perhaps it was God's plan to free him from the tribulations that were to come to that area. He was canonized a Saint on June 19, 1977. Father John Neumann had been so influential in Sheldon and other early churches, that when the area churches merged together, it was named "**St John Neumann Parish**", as a tribute to him.



Saint John Neumann



Inside the Log Cabin Church where the people worshiped and were adamant not to leave.



A replica of the inside altar



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Newsletter compiled by Mary Ann Metzger and
Jeanne Mest, with the help of many volunteers.
Submissions are welcome. Send to the email
above, or call (716) 474-3156 for information.

Save the Date! History Lectures & Luncheon April 28th **Wyoming County Federation of Historical Societies**

The Arcade Historical Society would like to invite you to a series of history lectures and luncheon on Saturday April 28th from 9am to 2pm held at the United Church of Christ Congregational, 297 Main Street in Arcade. This is the Spring Workshop for the Wyoming County Federation of Historical Societies, and the Arcade Historical Society is the host.

Reserve your spot for this day of discovery at a cost of \$13 per person. RSVPs with payment are due by Friday, April 20th. Mail us your name and phone or email (to notify you in case of changes) with your payment. Make checks payable to Arcade Historical Society. Mail to Arcade Historical Society, P.O. Box 236, Arcade, NY 14009.

9:00 a.m. Assemble at UCC Church & Welcome

9:30 a.m. Presentation by Greg Kinal:

How to spice up your family history, a multi-media presentation.

11:00 a.m. Presentation by Jeff Mason with Lorna Spencer:

How individual genealogy searches reveal your larger, local history.

Noon: Luncheon Buffet

1:00 p.m. Presentation by Patrick Connors:

Restoration of the Arcade & Attica's No. 18 Steam Engine

2-3 p.m. Open House at Arcade Historical Society, WWI Exhibit

Cost: \$13 per person

www.arcadehistoricalsociety.org

Do you love history and being a part of preserving it?? The Sheldon Historical Society always welcomes new members! If you find local history interesting, we hope you will make a membership contribution and join us.

For only **\$10 a year**, you can have access to all our member benefits: Monthly meeting and voting privileges for all members & complimentary newsletters.

Its easy to sign up, just send us your name, address, phone, and email along with a check payable to the

Town of Sheldon Historical Society.

Mail to: Donna Kirsch,
Financial Secretary,
4458 Richardson Rd,
Arcade NY 14009

Current Members: Please update your membership. Dues to be paid yearly by July 1.

Thank you for your support!

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3 East State Street
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www.hilltopindustries.org