

# ALMOND HISTORICAL SOCIETY

In this newsletter, we have outlined the progress on the new archives/office building. We need at least \$45,000 more to finish the project. While donations of any amount are gladly accepted, we plan to place plaques in the new office, recognizing major donors.

*All donors will be listed in the newsletter*

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This contribution is in \_\_\_\_\_ memory \_\_\_\_\_ honor of \_\_\_\_\_

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Comments:

THE ALMOND HISTORICAL SOCIETY, chartered by the University of the State of New York Dept. of Education on September 24, 1965 - #10656 - as a non-profit organization to preserve local history and genealogy. Contributions are fully tax deductible under IRS 501 c (3) if you itemize

**THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR YOUR SUPPORT!**

**PLEASE MAIL THIS FORM WITH YOUR CHECK TO:  
TERESA JOHNSON, AHS Treasurer, P.O. Box 192, Almond, New York 14804**

## WE HEAR FROM OUR READERS

**Barbara Bernstein** of Alfred Station, one of our faithful Friday afternoon archives workers who grew up in Nunda and is familiar with the Sparta, New York, area, suggested that there might be an error in Ted Fenner's article "Singing In The Wilderness" (AHS July/Aug/Sept 2011 newsletter) She commented: "Mr. Fenner writes about Rev. Andrew Gray, who sold his home in Almond in 1805 and moved to 'Sparta, a small settlement near *Ossining*, New York.' But Ossining is a long ways away from Sparta. I think he meant Ossian, because travel would have been difficult that far away in those days. For him to be able to travel that far would be startling," she states. Readers should correct that in their newsletters.

**Craig Braack**, Almond, emailed immediately after receiving the July/Aug/Sept 2011 issue: "Hello Donna, Great newsletter as usual. I suppose by now you've heard from many people helping identify members of the Almond Volunteer Fire Department in the photo. My guess is that it is about 1965-66 because most of the men are wearing what I believe was their first ambulance jackets. Here's my contribution of names: Back Row l/r: Larry Perry, Karl Grantier, Joe Studley, Dick Braack, Ken McIntosh, Russ Allen, Allen Witter, Carl Rigby. Middle Row l-r: Jim Wilcox, Bob Coddington, Glenn Rossman, Larry Zeliff, Don Brutsman ( I think), Lewis Wheeler, Ernest Bird (Past Chief) Front Row, l/r: Lee Ryan, ????, Wayne Kellogg (Chief) Paul Neville, Larry Davis. I'm sure someone will remember the man's name from the front row. Can't help but wonder who took the photo and where is Bill Snyder?" **Wayne Kellogg**, Hornell, contacted by phone, provided the name of the lone person unnamed: Steve Lyons! Great memory, Wayne!

**Carroll Witter**, who lives in San Marcos, CA and Des Moines, IA, wrote: "Donna – thank you so much for the quick response to my request for some recent back issues of the AHS newsletter. I am now caught up, and it should help to get future issues on e-mail instead of relying on mail forwarding. Some remembrances:

"We used to receive milk from **George Lewis** (AHS Oct.-Dec. 2010) at the Witter house on Chapel St., Almond when I was a boy. I remember the glass bottles with the cardboard cap saying Grade A Raw Milk, George Lewis. I also remember that since the milk was not homogenized, the cream would rise to the top. In the winter, George would deliver early in the cold morning, and the milk would expand, with the cream rising up out of the bottle. There would sometimes be one or two inches of cream showing above the bottle, with the cardboard cap perched on the top of the cream. Only after George stopped delivering did I know that milk came any other way from the dairy.

"Reading about the razing of the Witter Feed Store reminded me that one of my jobs at the store was to periodically sweep the store of all the various feed dusts that collected from a store full of feed bags being moved in and out. We dumped those sweepings into another bag, and when full, took them to a farmer, Peter Anthony, who worked sometimes at the store, and who kept a few pigs that enjoyed the sweepings along with other leftovers from the farm. In the fall, the pigs would be slaughtered and butchered, so we had pork to eat during the winter."