

Sharon Historical Society NEWSLETTER

JANUARY-FEBRUARY 2026

SANDRA MANKO, EDITOR



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Even the winter months of January and February offer their own quiet gifts. The stillness of the season encourages reflection and rest after a busy year, while snow-softened streets and frosted windows lend a calm beauty unique to winter. In a community such as Sharon Springs, this time of year serves as a reminder that endurance can be gentle, and that even the coldest months carry the promise of renewal just beneath the surface.

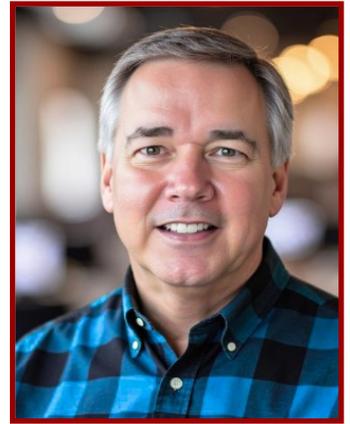
As 2025 came to a close, we reflected on the progress we have made. Although we were unable to secure the funding necessary to complete our new museum project, we remain actively engaged in identifying alternative sources of support. I am confident that we will find another benefactor as generous as Nick Juried to help us bring our museum vision to completion.

One of our primary priorities for 2026 is the completion of the historical village shops. In order to open each shop to the public, plexiglass barriers must be constructed to allow visitors to view the interior vignettes safely. This is a significant undertaking, requiring approximately \$20,000 in funding. If you are able to contribute to this effort, donations may be sent to the Sharon Historical Society, PO Box 363, Sharon Springs, NY 13459. Contributions of any size will move us closer to opening the village to the public by spring.

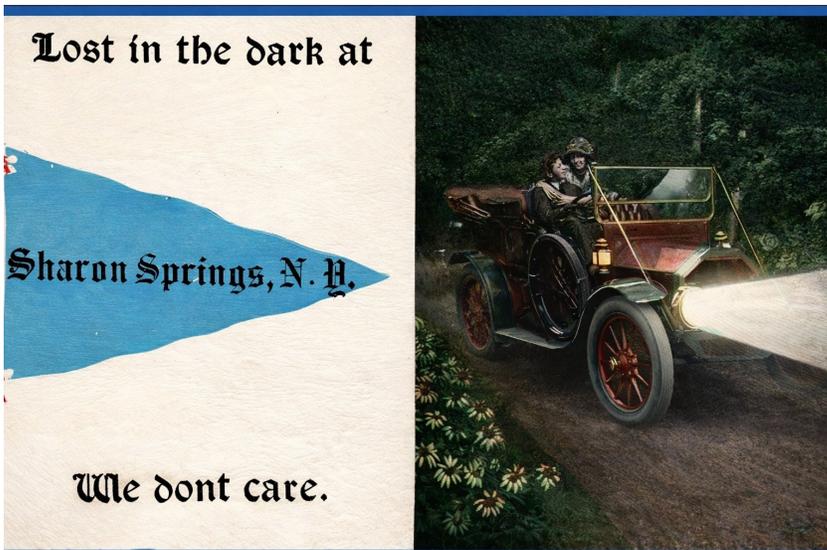
Our lecture series resumed in 2026 and has been very well received. Programs are held twice each month, on the second and fourth Mondays. The second Monday programs are offered both in person, at the Community Room of the Sharon Public Library, and via Zoom. We are assembling a diverse and engaging slate of presentations and will be sharing the finalized list of 2026 programs by email shortly.

We also continue to seek volunteers for projects beginning in early spring. If you are interested in volunteering, please call (518) 860-5513 or email sharonhistoricalsocietyny@gmail.com.

Thank you for your continued support. Please stay warm and enjoy the winter season—spring will be here before we know it!



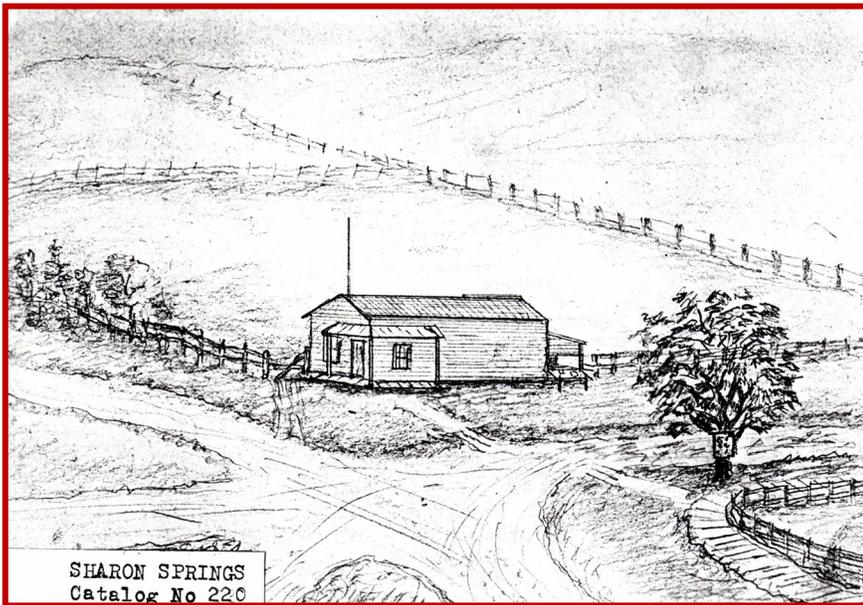
Sharon Historical Society
President Ron Ketelsen



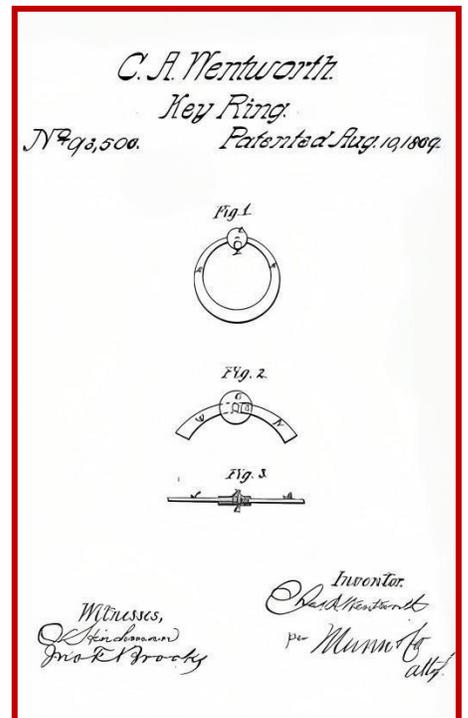
Wentworth Studio, Sharon Springs



Wentworth Studio was located at the corner of Main Street and Pavilion Avenue. Most of the early photographs and souvenir stereoviews in Sharon Springs were taken by Wentworth Studio.



The Wentworth Studio drawing by Harry Mitchell shows Pavilion Avenue and Main Street. The road at the left of the drawing is the Dugway/Ravine Road.



This is the patent from 1804 of the Wentworth Key Ring, shown above.

Tales of Sharon (Author Unknown)

A Roomful of Moshers

In the 1920s, Sharon boasted a large frame high school at the foot of Rockville Hill. There was a flight of stairs to the 2nd floor facing the entry door. On the left was Miss Kennedy's room where she taught the 1st and 2nd grade. On the right was a hallway that led to an expanded area called the cloakroom, as there were hangers around the room for youngsters to hand their extra clothing on. Opening off the cloakroom was a room where Mrs. Snyder had the 3rd and 4th grades and another room for Mrs. Lewis and the 5th and 6th grades. The doors were kept closed when school was in session.

The school had discipline problems with some of the larger boys finding opportunities to bully weaker youngsters. One good-sized bully was Ray Mosher. The school board had hired a principal by the name of Minich and he was a good-sized well conditioned man. In fact he had qualified for the job by being athletic enough that the board felt he could cope with the school bully boys. Mr. Minich lived up to expectations by inviting three of the bully ringleaders down into the quiet of the basement where after simultaneously bruising their egos and more, they became less of a discipline problem.

This particular day Mr. Minich came down the hall to the cloakroom and there Ray Mosher was physically punishing a small citizen for not measuring up to the Mosher standards of behavior. It surprised the several youngsters in the room when Mr. Minich suddenly appeared and instantly seized Mosher and whirled him around. One of the spectators later remarked that incredibly the room was full of Moshers. Everywhere one looked there was a Mosher going up or coming down or bouncing off a wall. In fact, the speed with which Mosher moved around the room temporarily converted him into a blur with the relation between Mosher and Minich being similar to that of today's paddleboard and ball.



Strike Three

As with other schools, Sharon had a high school baseball team. At one time the playing field was on the right side of the road to Engleville immediately after crossing the railroad tracks and across from the coal yards in upper Rockville. Harry Prout usually was the single umpire used and he was stationed behind the pitcher. Harry was a good-sized man with a built-in thirst that caused him to visit the luggage compartment of his Model-T Ford coupe between innings. There he would take a generous swig out of a stoneware job containing some of the well-preserved apple juice from the previous fall's crop.

In this particular game, Herb Kling was pitching for Sharon and Sharon held a slender one run lead going into the last inning. Herb was having control problems and had walked a couple players. Harry, by this time, was having trouble concentrating his eyesight and needed help from Herb in order to call the balls and strikes in a consistent pattern. "Herb", said Harry, "for keerists sake at least throw it in front of them so I can call it a strike. I have to call it a ball every time you throw it behind them or over their head."

With two out, the batter did manage to hit the ball into the infield with the runner at third heading for home to tie the game. Unfortunately for the infielder, the ball hit a stone just before it got to him, bouncing away. By the time he retrieved it and got it home, the runner had slid over the plate. "Yer out," cried Harry without an instant hesitation. Principal V. B. Peckham rushed out to object.

Harry ordered him off the field with the admonishment that if he ran the school as well as Harry run the ball games, we would have a better school.



Tales of Sharon (Author Unknown) . . .

The Airplane Builder

The 1927 solo flight of Charles Lindbergh across the Atlantic to Paris drew world-wide attention. Immediately people wanted to share in the limelight by finding new areas of flight exploration. Among those was an affable gentleman by the name of Harvey Shannon. Harvey earned a living from the Clausen Estate. He may have been a caretaker. Harvey was fascinated by the flight of the Spirit of St. Louis to Paris. He stretched the limited capacity of his mind to think up an original variation from the many flight projects of established pilots and aircraft companies.



Every type of airplane, crew and flight routes were all under consideration and Harvey knew that his project had to be original enough if it were to draw attention. After careful thought, he decided it would astound the world if he built and flew a concrete airplane from New York City to Paris. The questions Harvey would have to solve were tremendous. Perfecting a light weight concrete, designing molds to cast aerodynamic wing surfaces, determining how many Model-T Ford engines would be needed for power occupied Harvey's attention, although not to the exclusion of his responsibilities to the Clausen Estate.

Harvey's favorite place for discussing the details of his project was in Amiel Sampson's grocery store. Once or twice per week he would spend an hour or more answering questions and responding to suggestions on his flight to Paris. None of the skeptics were able to faze him. Apparently his understanding of the scientific principles involved in flight in a heavier aircraft extended beyond the imagination of ordinary lay persons. Having left Sharon in 1935, knowledge of the success of Harvey's flight was never learned.

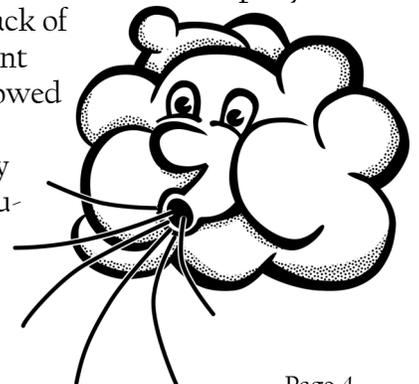
The Baleful Bay Windows

Bill Linden, the father of the Hammer Headed Yokel, lived in the first house on the left north of the Dugway on Route 10. Less than a hundred yards beyond Bill's house was a modestly elegant Victorian-style house with two prominent bay windows facing the road. The simple lines of the Linden home were in contrast with the elaborate lines of the Victorian home.

Over time, Bill developed an obsession about the bay windows next door. Time and again, Bill would find reasons for making disparaging remarks about the windows. He regarded them as a blight on the local environment.

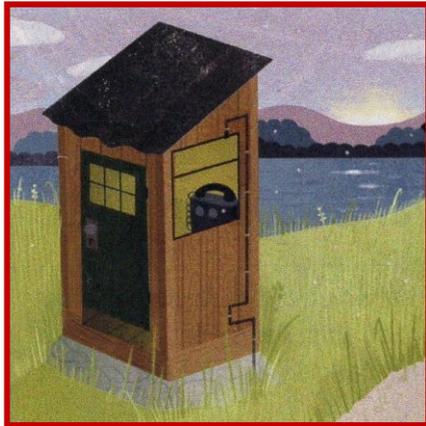
Late one afternoon when Bill was home, he was surprised to discover the house was on fire. Naturally, Bill had to do something to combat the fire. He grabbed his axes and dashed to the house as rapidly as he could. On arrival, he smashed out both windows with his axes. With the lack of telephones in those days, it was some time before the Sharon Fire Department arrived on the scene and with the house virtually destroyed, the fire was allowed to burn itself out.

Queried about the window bashing, which the neighboring Snyder family had observed, Bill had a logical explanation. He knew the house was unoccupied and saving the building was a priority. He knew he could not pump pails of water out of the well rapidly enough to have an effect. The only stratagem he could think of was to bash in the windows hoping the light breeze blowing would blow the flames out. Apparently the wind was not strong enough to bring that off.



Plane Spotting During WWII

by Sandra Manko



This shed is an example of a plane spotter shed taken from an article by Edie Clark "Plane Spotting at Edgar's."

During the Second World War, the government established a network of civilian airplane spotters whose duty it was to thwart any enemy sneak attack such as befallen at Pearl Harbor. From lonely observation posts, the Army Air Forces Ground Observer Corps, maintained a vigilant watch on the skies over America to see that no hostile planes approached unnoticed. It remained in place until advancing technology in radar made them no longer necessary.

There was one such spotter shed in Sharon Springs. It was located almost across from the Log House in the location where Bassett Healthcare now has their office.

The observation posts were erected on a prominent hill or any rise that offered a degree of unobstructed view.

Everyone from high school students to senior citizens made up the team that manned these observations posts. Usually there were charts on the walls, bearing the profiles of enemy planes so that they could be easily identified.

The sheds were also equipped with a phone so if a plane was spotted, it could be reported to the number written on the wall.

No enemy aircraft was ever identified over the continental United States during World War II, however this plane-spotting program was part of everyday life back then.

And "yes", I can remember sitting in the spotter shed and comparing airplanes flying overhead with the charts on the wall. Being just a youngster, you might ask "Was I qualified to do this?" Probably not!



This photograph shows the snow banks in March 1958 on Red Fox Road. Shown are Mac Lynk and Hap Hazzard.

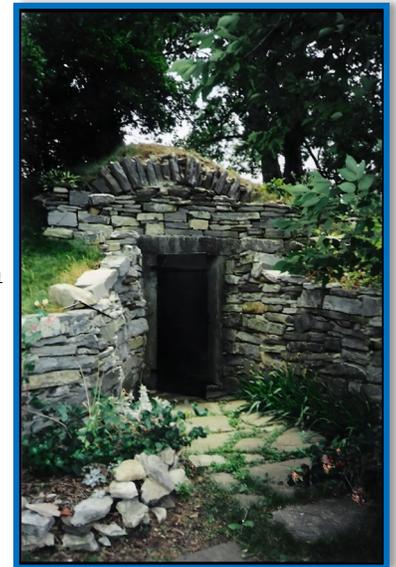
Beekman Cemetery



Beekman Mansion

The Beekman Cemetery is located on Route 10 South, about 3.5 miles from the corners of Rte 10 and 20. The cemetery is on the west side of Route 10 and the north side of Beekman Mansion grounds and is visible from the road.

There was a lot of vandalism to this cemetery years ago when the Beekman house stood vacant. Frederick Selch, who owned Beekman's Mansion in the early 1990s, placed



Vault Entrance on grounds of Beekman Mansion

many of the vandalized gravestones inside the fieldstone vault and landscaped the cemetery area. For many years it was thought that a tunnel ran from the house to the vault and that the tunnel was used as part of an Underground Railroad system for runaway slaves. No tunnel or opening in the vault was found.



William Beekman

The cemetery has the distinction of the renowned Beekman family graves. William Beekman was the first judge of Schoharie County in the late-1700s; he selected the Town of Sharon to build his house in 1802.

There were tragic deaths in the Beekman family. Peter Beekman's stone reads:

He was killed by the fall of a tree—aged 19 years.

Cornelius Beekman's stone reads:

Was killed by a sleigh going over him—aged 8 years.



Interior of Vault

The earliest burial recorded is in 1803 for Sarah Beekman, daughter of William and Joanna Beekman, aged 4 yrs. 7 mo. 19 days, and the last burial recorded is for William Beekman, who died at 78 years old in 1845. The cemetery is landscaped and is kept in excellent condition. The Beekman Mansion property is presently owned by Dr. Brent Ridge and Josh Kilmer-Purcell.

There is no information about any Beekman graves being moved to Slate Hill. However, at least five additional members of the Beekman family have stones there.

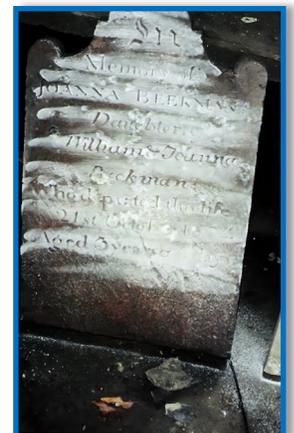
The stone of Marie, wife of Harmon Hoffman Ten Eyck, Aged 23 years, reads:

*Just in the prime of life I'm called
To my eternal home.*

*My friends prepare to leave this world
Til Jesus bids you home.*

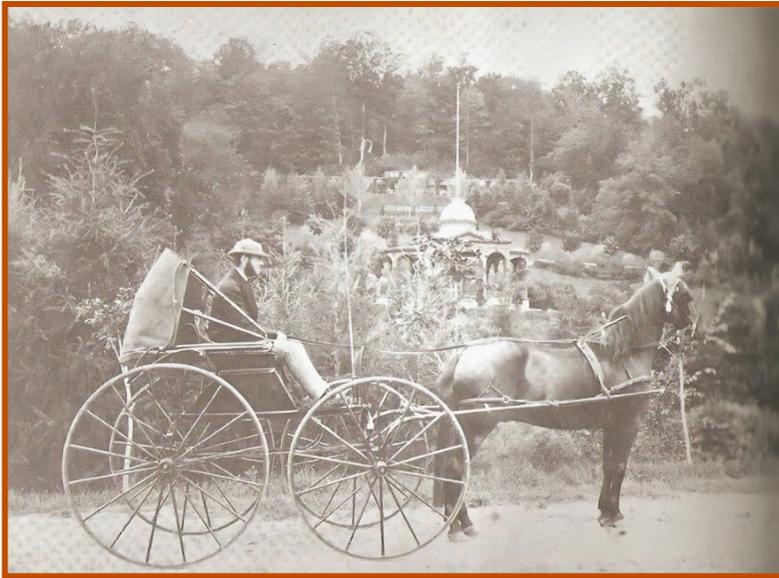


Monument of William Beekman, died Nov 26, 1845, aged 78 yrs

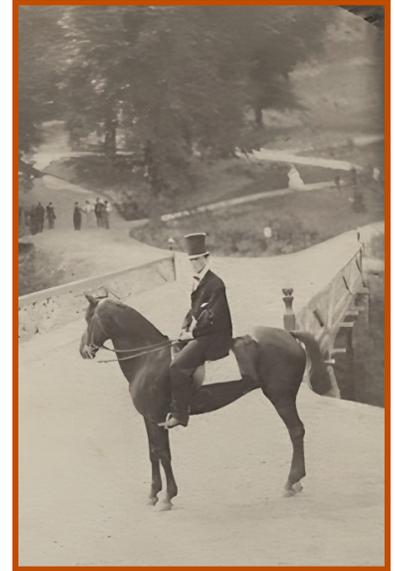


Stone of Marie Hoffman Ten Eyck

Early Transportation



A lone gentleman with horse and carriage is out for a drive. The Magnesia Temple and park is in the background.



A gentleman in a top hat is out for a ride. The beautiful bridge over Brimstone Creek can be seen in the background.



"Tom and Jerry" is the horse/cart with driver next to the Pavilion Hotel. The driver is believed to be Eugene Lehman.



This couple prefers walking in the park to see the picturesque Village.



This blacksmith shop in Sharon Hill provided horseshoeing and wagon repair. Pearl Hillsinger had a little sandwich shop at the blacksmith shop. If a traveler had a breakdown, food and drink were available while repairs were being made.



This party of four are out for a drive.

Early Transportation (Continued)



Travelers with suitcases take the Sharon Springs-Palatine Bus Line.



The stagecoach brought travelers to and from the train station in Palatine Bridge and the hotels in Sharon Springs.



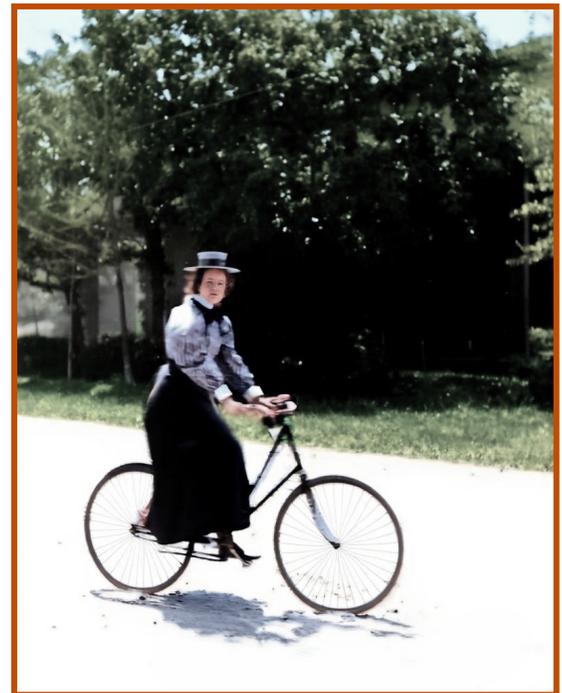
The stagecoach is carrying the driver and passengers - the suitcases tied down on top.



Four people are taking a pleasure trip by the Sharon Hotel.



In 1916, violin maker, Eugene Lehman was out for a drive in a Regal car with his wife, Sarah, in front. In the back are Nellie Lehman (Eugene's mother), and Effie Smith.



Bicycling became a favorite sport during the late-1800s. Lolita Lehman Winnie maintains a precarious balance as she pedals down the road in her floor-length skirt.

Early Transportation (Continued)



Golfers traveling to Sharon Springs on the Greyhound Bus in the 1950s are greeted in front of the Park View Hotel.



The Equestrian Club and mascot are ready for a jaunt as they pose for this photograph in front of the famous Pavilion pillars. Horses were brought from Richfield Springs during the season and kept in the stables on Pavilion Avenue, conveniently located for guests at the Pavilion Hotel and other establishments.



Left: The riders plan to have a little fun. The beautiful stables on Pavilion Avenue can be seen in the background.

Guests came to Sharon Springs
by train, limousine, taxi, and bus.

City Phones
377-2836 or 275-9635

Sharon Springs
518-284-2556

Berman's Sharon Springs

Car Service

TRIPS TO AND FROM SHARON SPRINGS

Call Our Brooklyn Office
for Information

SHARON SPRINGS
NEW YORK 13459



This photograph shows the attractive trim on the stables on Pavilion Avenue ca. 1930.



The taxi is a scene from the movie filmed at Sharon Springs (1951), "The Model and the Marriage Broker."

Early Transportation (Continued)



The 1st school bus for the new centralized school in 1931 belonged to Fred Smith. It looks more like a vehicle to transport prisoners than students!



Above: School bus driver, Stanley Lane, is with Loraine Trafton.

The last run from the Sharon Springs Depot was on August 17, 1956. We long for the sound of "All-A-b-o-o-a-r-d," never to be heard again from the Depot at Sharon Springs.



Below: Babe Farro sits in his Police Car in front of Imperial Baths.



Road workers stop work to pose for a photograph ca. 1925. From left: Stanley Lane, Allie Engell, Austin Karker, Joel Ullman, Davenport (1st name unknown)

Poem from a Sharon Springs Chapter Eastern Star Recipe Book ca. 1950

S is for Sharon, the town we hold dear,
H is for Homes of those who live here,
A is for All who helped with this book,
R is for Recipes for every fine cook,
O is for Old favorites you'll find them inside,
N is for New ones you've never tried.

S is for Sugar and Spices we need,
P is for Pie, a man's favorite, indeed,
R is for Routine we sometimes must break,
I is for Icing for a fine cake,
N is for Never forget to be Neat,
G is for Goodies we all love to eat,
S is for Snacks which are always a treat.

C is for Cheerfulness all the day through,
H is for Health and Happiness too,
A is for Alertness in baking a cake,
P is for Pains we always should take,
T is for Time, for Two and for Three,
E is for Extras who drop in for Tea,
R is for Room at the table for me.

E is for Excellent which we will find,
A ll these recipes for every kind,
S is for Service this book will render,
T hose who are fat and Those who are slender,
E is for Eating, an art we enjoy,
R is for Rules every cook must employ,
N is for Novelty, something quite New.

S is for System in all that we do,
T is for Tried, and T is for True,
A is for Always have dinner on time,
R is for Recipe, Reason and Rhyme.



*Take a little Kindness, Mix it well with Cheer,
Add a Heap of Friendliness, And serve this mixture clear.*

And . . . a good time was had by all!



Sharon Historical Society Holiday Party December 14, 2025



A Love Letter Through Time

The History of Valentine's Day Cards

The practice of exchanging Valentine's Day greetings can be traced to the late Middle Ages, when handwritten verses were used to express affection and admiration. One of the earliest recorded Valentines dates to 1415, when Charles, Duke of Orléans, composed a poem to his wife while imprisoned in the Tower of London. Such early examples reveal the enduring human desire to commemorate love in written form.

By the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, Valentine's Day cards had evolved into elaborate works of art. Advancements in papermaking and printing allowed for the inclusion of lace paper, embossed designs, ribbons, and hand-colored illustrations. These decorative cards reflected the values of the Victorian era, emphasizing sentiment, propriety, and thoughtful expression.

The mid-nineteenth century marked a turning point in Valentine traditions. Improved printing techniques made cards more affordable and widely available. In the United States, Esther Howland played a significant role in popularizing commercially produced valentines inspired by European designs, helping transform a personal custom into a widely celebrated holiday tradition.

Though designs and messages have changed over time, Valentine's Day cards remain an important reflection of social customs and communication. Whether richly adorned or simply written, these cards offer valuable insight into how past generations expressed



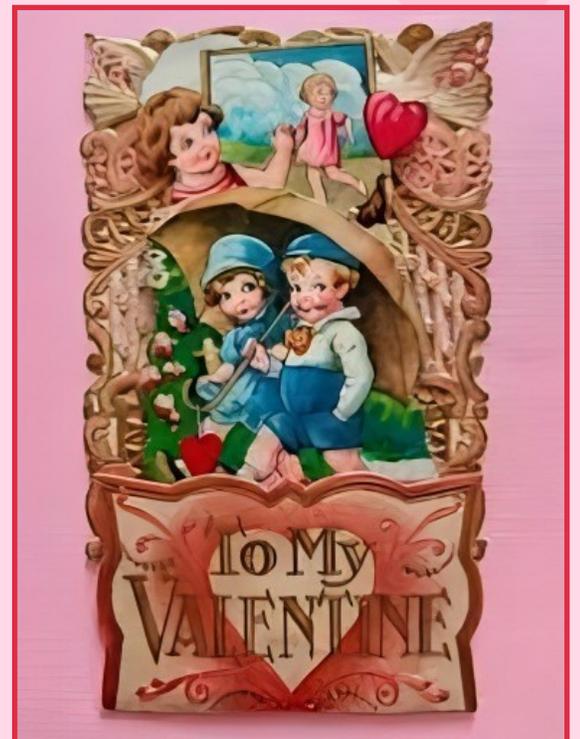
A Victorian-era Valentine portraying idealized femininity, romance, and refined courtship.

affection, friendship, and community ties.

As the twentieth century progressed, Valentine's Day cards continued to evolve alongside changing social norms and technologies. Cards began to reflect a wider range of relationships, including friendship, family, and childhood exchanges, while humor and popular imagery became increasingly common. Despite mass production and the rise of digital communication, the tradition of sending valentines endures, demonstrating the lasting appeal of expressing care and connection through a tangible, thoughtfully chosen message.



An ornate Valentine of the nineteenth century, combining floral symbolism with heartfelt sentiment.



A turn-of-the-century children's Valentine, reflecting the growing popularity of printed holiday cards.

A Place to Start Again: Holocaust Survivors in Sharon Springs

In the years just after World War II, Sharon Springs became something quietly extraordinary. While the world struggled to grasp the full horror of the Holocaust, this small upstate New York village became a place of refuge for men and women who had survived it. They arrived carrying little more than suitcases, memories, and a powerful determination to live.

Long before its recent revival, Sharon Springs played a role few towns or villages can claim: it helped Holocaust survivors take their first steps toward rebuilding their lives.

At the same time, thousands of Jewish survivors in Europe had nowhere to go. Families had been murdered, homes destroyed, and entire communities wiped from the map. When some of these survivors were allowed to immigrate to the United States, Sharon Springs became one of the few communities that opened its doors with welcome arms.

By the 1940s, Sharon Springs had already passed through its heyday. Once a popular mineral spa destination drawing visitors from across the country, the village had declined during the Great Depression and the war years. Tourism faded, the baths fell quiet, and large boardinghouses stood partially vacant.

At the same time, Europe was facing an unprecedented crisis. Jewish survivors of Nazi camps, ghettos, and hiding places were living in displaced persons camps, often for years after the war ended. Returning home was impossible for many; families were gone, and antisemitism remained strong. Immigration to the United States was slow and heavily restricted, but Jewish aid organizations worked tirelessly to secure visas and sponsorships wherever housing and work could be found.

Sharon Springs emerged not because it was well known, but because it was practical. It had lots of partially empty hotel rooms, several spa facilities, and affordable rents. Survivors were placed there by relief agencies as part of a broader resettlement effort.



A room in a rooming house was called “koch-alains”, meaning literally cook-alone or cook-yourself.

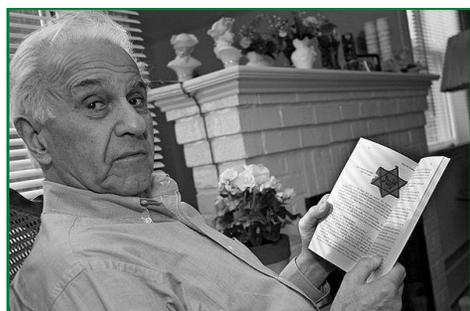
Survivors began arriving in the late 1940s. Some came alone, having lost everyone. Others arrived as young couples determined to rebuild families that had been destroyed. Many had endured years in concentration camps; others survived in hiding or on the run. They arrived thin, exhausted, and emotionally guarded. They carried few possessions, but they carried few memories.

“When I came here, I had one suitcase and no one waiting for me,” one survivor later recalled. “But I was alive. That was already a miracle.”

For many, boardinghouses became shared homes. Kitchens turned into gathering places where meals were cooked communally and languages blended—Yiddish, Polish, German, Hungarian, and hesitant English. Some survivors talked late into the night, comparing stories. Others rarely spoke of the past at all.

Some rooming houses had rooms with kitchens in them called “koch-alains”, meaning literally cook-alone or cook-yourself. Boarding houses would have a shared kitchen and meals were eaten together at a long table.

German reparations did not arrive quickly. In the 1950s, West Germany began offering compensation to Holocaust survivors, but the process was slow, complex, and emotionally painful. Survivors had to prove their suffering—often without documents, witnesses, or surviving family members.



Leo Bretholz was born in Austria to Polish parents and had two sisters. He is the only member of his immediate family who survived the Holocaust.

“They asked for proof,” said survivor Leo Bretholz. “How do you prove what they destroyed?”

Some survivors in Sharon Springs eventually received small monthly payments or one-time compensation. For a few, this helped with rent, medical care, or education for their children. For others, claims were denied or never completed. Many survivors never received anything at all.

“It wasn’t payment,” one man reflected. “It was recognition.”



Dolly Rabinowitz, a 98-year-old Holocaust survivor, reveals the number tattoo she has from her time at Auschwitz, where her parents and sisters were killed. Rabinowitz now lives in Brooklyn, NY.



Along with his yellow badge Holocaust survivor Leo Bretholz points to his name in a record book of passengers of French trains bound for Nazi death camps in Pikesville, MD on February 19, 1942. As a young man, Bretholz escaped a SNCF (Société Nationale des Chemins de fer Français) French rail train bound for Auschwitz.

Holocaust Survivors in Sharon Springs continued

Most survivors came to Sharon Springs to spend the summer months, coming from New York City or surrounding areas in New Jersey.

While their visits were short, their presence left a lasting mark on Sharon Springs. Local residents encountered people whose lives had crossed continents and history's darkest moments. Some friendships formed. Others existed quietly side by side. Together, they shared a small-town chapter of a much larger story.

By the late 1950s and early 1960s, many survivors moved on to larger cities where jobs, education, and established Jewish communities were more accessible. Many Jewish communities formed in the Catskills area and are still very vibrant today. Sharon Springs had never been meant as a final destination. It was a place to land, to heal just enough, and to begin again.

Today, remembering the Holocaust survivors of Sharon Springs reminds us that history doesn't only happen in famous places. Sometimes it happens in boardinghouses, rooming houses, on village streets, and around kitchen tables—where people choose to live again after unimaginable loss.

"We did not come here to forget," one survivor said. "We came here to live. "Sharon Springs was not where we ended. "It was where we survived after survival."

While preparing Schindler's List, movie producer Steven Spielberg interviewed Holocaust survivors who were staying at the Adler Hotel in Sharon Springs. These discussions with survivors helped inform his understanding of their experiences.



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"We did not come here to forget," one survivor said. "We came here to live. Sharon Springs was not where we ended. It was where we survived after survival."

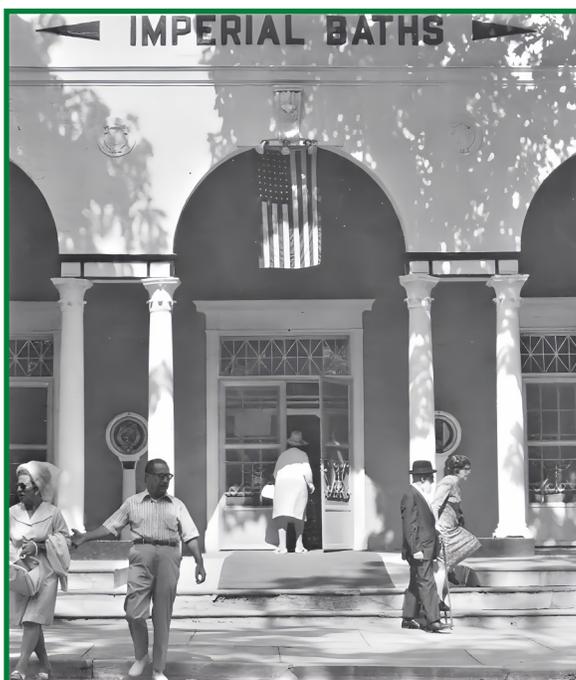
The village today still carries the echoes of those who once found refuge here.

The Adler Hotel was a summer destination with a large Jewish clientele, and survivors there spoke with Spielberg as part of his research for the film and for broader efforts to record survivor testimonies.

The survivors who passed through Sharon Springs rebuilt families and futures. Their children and grandchildren live across the country, carrying forward lives that were once nearly



The American director Steven Spielberg set out in the 1990s to collect testimonies from all Holocaust survivors. To date, the foundation he created for this purpose has gathered over 56,000 testimonies worldwide. Witnesses of the Holocaust, genocide, and crimes against humanity, sharing their life histories and experiences, offer a human dimension to understanding the past and contemporary events.



Thousands of holocaust survivors, mostly Hasidic and Orthodox Jewish, came to Sharon Springs in the aftermath of World War II. Once again there was a summer crowd staying for several weeks as part of a health regimen, but as this post war clientele aged, fewer returned each year. Further, aged hotels had to comply with new fire, safety, and building codes, financially impossible in a declining business climate. Therefore, many hotels were demolished, lost to fire or simply closed their doors to stand empty and deteriorating.

The Imperial Baths in Sharon Springs, built in 1927, is where many of the Holocaust survivors went for spa treatments. The building housed bathing facilities, treatment rooms, etc. They also had doctor offices on

the premises and shops where visitors could buy local items. The Gardner family ran the Imperial Bath and Spa house from 1836 to 1940. The Imperial Baths closed in 2005 and has not reopened.

THE CELEBRATED WHITE SULPHUR SPRING
AND BATHING ESTABLISHMENT.

SULPHUR BATHS, PINE-NEEDLE BATHS, DOUCHES, INHALATION, NAUHEIM BATHS, DRY HOT-AIR
FOR THE TREATMENT OF
RHEUMATISM, GOUT, SKIN AND NERVOUS DISEASES, NASAL CATARRH, AND DISEASES OF THE
RESPIRATORY ORGANS, MALARIA AND HEART DISEASE

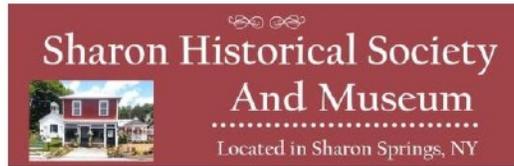
PAVILION HOTEL AND COTTAGES.



Awarded a Diploma and Silver Medal
at the Paris Exposition
in 1900.



The Main Bath-house consists of an ornamental building in front, with two entrances leading respectively into the ladies' and gentlemen's waiting rooms; from these, doors open into the bath-houses proper, two long buildings, entirely distinct from each other. The ladies' house contains forty bath-rooms and resting-room, the gentlemen's fifty-two bath-rooms and resting room. The interior of the buildings is entirely finished in hard woods, oiled. The exterior is of brick, and the roofs are covered with slate; neither effort nor expense has been spared to make the bath-houses comfortable and inviting in every respect. The Inhalation Building has been designed and



2026 Membership Form For The Sharon Historical Society

A shared heritage and a sense of history are priceless gifts for us and for generations to come. Join the Sharon Historical Society and become part of one of the most active and fastest growing historical organizations in Central New York. Your support provides more than just preservation of historic materials; it brings the unique heritage of Sharon and its people to life for audiences worldwide. We need your help to grow and develop the tremendous potential of this community.

Date _____

Name _____

(Use Preferred) Home Phone _____ Cell Phone _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Email _____

Membership benefits for all levels include:

- Discounted prices on SHS publications and merchandise
- 10 free personal digital image files captured per year using SHS scanning technology
- Special invitations to Historical Society events and fundraisers
- Membership to the Time Travelers Network of reciprocal museums
- Free subscription to the Sharon Historical Society newsletter, six times a year by email
- Voting privileges at the SHS Annual Meeting each year

All Sharon Historical Society memberships are active for one year from the month of enrollment or renewal.

Membership Types and Rates:

1. **Individual active members;** any person interested in the purposes of the Society is eligible. Dues for an individual active member is **twenty-five dollars (\$25.00)**.

2. **Life members;** individuals only. Dues for a life member is a one-time fee of **one hundred dollars (\$100.00)**.

PLEASE NOTE: Individual membership dues are paid on anniversary date – your membership is good for one year from the date you join. Membership dues are non-refundable.

Amount of Payment

_____ Individual Membership - \$25.00

_____ Lifetime Membership - \$100.00

Total enclosed \$ _____

Please accept my donation of \$ _____ to support the Sharon Historical Society. I do not wish to become a member at this time.

Make checks payable to:

Sharon Historical Society. Mail to PO Box 363, Sharon Springs, NY 13459

_____ I would also like to volunteer at the Sharon Historical Museum. (Check our website at www.sharonhistoricalsocietyny.org for more information on volunteering.)