Many pictures were shown and playbills of past plays, concerts, operetta’s, musicals, recitals, and even pictures about a movie that was made in Northville in 1915. Our historian, Gail Cramer made the presentation and Barbara Sperry told about the history of “Bats Bay Productions” and stories about some of the people that were involved. Verna Osterhout shared about some of her programs that she produced in NCS and also the Baptist Church.

The community of Northville it seems, has produced many talented folks over the years. Much of the community was involved through Community productions, the High School, and Churches. One of the most interesting was the involvement of the business men. In the late 1920’s and early 1930’s an organization called, Universal Producing Co., formed to assist amateurs in staging plays. They would go into a community, offer the service to an organization and give them half the receipts. UPC would pick the most popular people in town as the leads in the play...they’d bring all the costumes...they wrote their own plays...and advertised. They would move from town to town and often set up huge tents.

If you are interested in more information and pictures, email to cramergm@roadrunner.com
PARAPROSDOKIANS

are figures of speech in which the latter part of a sentence or phrase is surprising or unexpected. Winston Churchill loved them.

1. Where there's a will, I want to be in it.
2. The last thing I want to do is hurt you. But it's still on my list.
3. Since light travels faster than sound; some people appear bright until you hear them speak.
4. If I agreed with you, we'd both be wrong.
5. We never really grow up, we only learn how to act in public.
6. War does not determine who is right - only who is left.
7. Knowledge is knowing a tomato is a fruit. Wisdom is not putting it in a fruit salad.
8. They begin the evening news with 'Good Evening,' then proceed to tell you why it isn't.
9. To steal ideas from one person is plagiarism. To steal from many is research.
10. Buses stop in bus stations. Trains stop in train stations. On my desk is a work station.
11. I thought I wanted a career. Turns out I just wanted paychecks.
12. In filling out an application, where it says, 'In case of emergency, notify:' I put 'DOCTOR.'
13. I didn't say it was your fault, I said I was blaming you.
14. Women will never be equal to men until they can walk down the street with a bald head and a beer gut, and still think they are sexy.
15. Behind every successful man is his woman. Behind the fall of a successful man is usually another woman.
16. A clear conscience is the sign of a fuzzy memory.
17. You do not need a parachute to skydive. You only need a parachute to skydive twice.
18. Money can't buy happiness, but it sure makes misery easier to live with.
19. There's a fine line between cuddling and holding someone down so they can't get away.
20. I used to be indecisive. Now I'm not so sure.
21. To be sure of hitting the target, shoot first and call whatever you hit the target.
22. You're never too old to learn something stupid.
23. Nostalgia isn't what it used to be.
24. Change is inevitable, except from a vending machine.
25. Going to church doesn't make you a Christian any more than standing in a garage makes you a car

STILLMAN SANBORN
1897 - 1961

Stillman Sanborn was a handyman around town that all of us kids knew. I remember him mowing my grandfather's lawn. He lived on south second street where Janice and Larry Serfis live now. His name is the only name mentioned in the book “Rue the Reservior”. Stillman was born in Hope Falls, NY March 10, 1897. He had 4 siblings. His parents names were Eugene and Etta. He married Eva Peters, and far as I know, they didn’t have any children.

Cookie Langr Blanchet, wrote the following article while in high school. During high school, Cookie was the correspondent for the Leader for which she was paid 5 cents a line. She also wrote for the Gazette and the Knickerbocker News, and was the editor of the high school newspaper. Cookie has given permission to use her article.

Northville Children’s Friend Is Iceman of Skating Rink

By COOKIE LANGR

NORTHLVILLE, Jan. 5—Long after children of Northville and the surrounding area are warm and snug in their beds, a jolly, friendly man begins the work necessary for the refreezing of the ice for another day of skating on the tennis courts back of the school.

For many people, Stillman Sanburn, who lives on Second St., is a constant source of wonder. People driving past the school as late as 1 a.m. may see the figure of a man quietly going about his work, in weather which would cause even a polar bear to think twice before venturing out.

Stillman, as he is called by the friendly youngsters, receives much pleasure out of seeing the children skate on his hand-made rink.

Every night he opens and lights the rink and retires to his “office,” a tiny room in the bus garage, to chat with non-skaters and wait until closing time.

The Irish “iceman” is noted for his love of story-telling. Young at heart, Stillman, in his early 80s, sings “Jingle Bells” to the children. He rides a bike, plays a violin and accordion and collects phonograph records.

He was born in Fish House, but has lived in Northville several years, doing odd jobs and working in a glove shop. Christmas time finds his house lighted to reflect the yuletide spirit.

After three years service on the rink using a leaky hose that did a better job on him than on the ice, Stillman naturally is very pleased with the new hose purchased for him by the school. He used it for the first time last Friday night, preparing the rink for New Year’s Eve skating.

Thanks to Stillman, mothers are glad that they do not have to worry about their children having to risk skating on the lake.
How many of us remember the Freddie Freihofer show? His squiggles And The birthday cakes?

Here’s one of our own historical society members that attended one of the shows.

Guess Who?

Answer below

JUNE TOURS OF THE NNHS MUSEUM
(2 from NCS and 1 from Edinburg Common

Usually at the end of the school year, a few of the local school teachers will bring their class for a tour of the museum. The children enjoy being told about how a one room school was, compared to their schools today. The children ask a lot of questions. One of them this year asked if I lived there. Often the children write me thank you notes and mention their favorite part of the museum. One child thought it was a good idea that there was a jail in the school for the bad kids. Now I always make sure that I make it clear that the jail door was from the local jail and was donated to the museum.

The children love to ring the old school bell when they leave.

(Answer: Skip Thompson)