Remember Skiff’s Field? (Corner of Skiff Road and Seven Hill’s Road) The Conservation Dept building is built there now. A ball diamond was also on this field. Bill Crannell remembers that the school property was not allowed to be used on Sundays, so any baseball games on Sunday, had to be played on Skiff Field rather than at the school.

POLLY MASON WOOD SCRAPBOOK

One of many scrapbooks that have been copied and indexed for reference and research of local history. There are over 20,000 pieces of info (name, places, etc) that have been indexed and available for the public to research. If you are looking for an old obituary, article about a wedding, info about hotels, Sacandaga park, you just might find an article about it. Call 863 2628 or email me at cramergm@roadrunner.com.

LARRY MEADE

Probably the best coach Northville ever had. Northville was the team to beat when he was coach !! He was very serious about his job and his team members. To quote Larry Sertis a former NCS athlete who played for Mr. Meade, “He was demanding, tough and respected. You wanted to give 100% when you played for him.”
Have you ever thought about the sidewalks in the village? Have you ever noticed that some of them are signed by the mason who laid them? A few years ago most of the sidewalks on Main Street were removed and replaced by new ones. I knew of the many men who had made the original ones so I took a day to photograph and document some of them. I was afraid that these men and their work would be long forgotten as their work was disappearing.

Some of the men were J.A. Delany, R.S. Anibal, Wm Van Dyke, Carl E. Harvey, Harvey and Davis. In the ‘50’s Perry Cramer and Mose Miller.

There were sidewalks before the streets were paved. (See Main Street below)

In the last few years I’ve observed new sidewalks being laid by the village and also privately. I’ve encouraged these people to sign them and date them. Some have.

The next time that you take a walk around the village see how many of the signed sidewalks that you can find. There are still quite a few left. Some of them are dated, others are not. They are part of the history of our village.
the intermediate department, and Miss Lila Sanford, in charge of the primary grade.

Northville has witnessed its most rapid growth during the past two years. The village is now, and has been for a long time, the financial centre of a vast lumbering district, extending far into Hamilton county, millions of feet of timber having passed down the Sacandaga on its way to the Hudson, finding a market at Glens Falls and Fort Edward. When lumbering was at its height, it was an ordinary scene to see a thousand pieces of timber going down the river in one raft, and not infrequently 100 or 150 of these rafts would be sent down in one season. In addition to this the village has been fortunate in the establishment of several manufacturing concerns within the last few years and it bids fair to become a prominent centre in that respect.

Under the provisions of a general act entitled “An act for the incorporation of villages,” passed by the legislature April 20, 1870, a notice of election was made on the 12th day of April, 1873, to determine whether certain territory now included within the limits of Northville, should be incorporated as a village. The following names were signed to this notice: H. N. Scidmore, John Ressegue, J. C. Carpenter, J. F. Blake, J. A. Cole, H. Eglin, Phillip Van Kleeck, T. H. Rooney, F. R. Winney, A. C. Schucum, George N. Brown, S. B. Benton, Andrew Palmer, O. B. Olmstead, J. S. Barker, Gilbert Wilcox, W. F. Barker, W. A. Smith, W. F. Krouse, Amos H. Van Arnam.

Pursuant to this notice a meeting was held at the old M. E. Church, May 20, 1873, and by a vote of eighty-one to thirty-five it was decided that Northville should become an incorporated village to include the territory bounded as follows:

“Commencing on the east bank of the Sacandaga river on the line between lots No. 19 and 20 of Northampton patent and running from thence south eighty-seven degrees east six thousand three hundred and four feet; thence north twenty-nine and one-half degrees east ninety hundred eighty-four feet; thence north sixty-eight degrees west one thousand five hundred feet; thence west one thousand and four hundred feet; thence south fifty-six degrees west to the highway leading from Northville to Hope Falls; thence north thirty-five degrees west one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four feet; thence eighty-five and

The above is a page from The History of Fulton County by Washington Farthingham. It had the early history of our area and all of Fulton County. The book is hard to find (to buy), but I’m sure our local library and probably Gloversville has it. I have several copies if you can’t find it and would like to look at it. Notice that the village of Northville was incorporated May 20, 1873. GMC

**WHAT DO YOU REMEMBER?**

It would be neat for you folks to send in some things that you remember. I’m sure there are many many interesting stories that you can tell. Email me at cramergm@roadrunner.com and next month I’ll include your memory(s) in the April Newsletter.

**DO YOU REMEMBER?**

...when we kids weren’t allowed to walk on the school lawns? If caught you at least were called in to the the principal’s office and maybe you were even given detention.

...Remember this song? “Saratoga here we come, right back where we started from, with baskets and dribbles we sink ‘em in, our opponents they quit because they know we’re going to win, so open up Convention Hall our great team is on the ball, we’re together one and all Saratoga here we come.” (1950’s)

...Water Street Hill was blocked off so we could ride down hill.

...hanging out in the Sugar Bowl

...”Copper” Clarence Davison our village policeman. We all loved him.

...halloweening went on for 2 or 3 days. Lots of fun but no destruction.

...the sound of sewing machines from all the glove shops.

...air raids and the sound of the air raid whistle on the old LaRowe Glove shop.

...the iceman driving on the streets of the village and kids running behind it to get a piece of ice to suck on. (that was a treat)

...the smell of burning leaves in the gutters/ditches on the edge of the streets.

...when there was a fire, local folks followed the fire trucks to the fire.

...the school band was so good that they were invited (and went) to play at the World’s Fair, under the direction of Mr. Brittain.

...band concerts on the village green.

...4th of July parades with mostly Northville folks attending.