

Newsletter of the NORFOLK HISTORICAL SOCIETY

SUMMER 2013

NORFOLK, CONNECTICUT

Burglars at Norfolk Crack a Safe

... and Hold Up Citizens. A Fusilade of Shots Exchanged.

Such were the headlines of the *Hartford Courant* on July 13, 1895. The burglary happened at midnight, and the store was Cone's grocery on the first floor of Village Hall [now Infinity Hall]. At the time, store proprietor Winthrop Cone lived in a house on the hill across the street [now the grounds of the Battell-Stoeckel Estate]. Exhaustive research through late 19th century newspapers for articles related to Village Hall produced a narrative for this summer's exhibition *Village Hall to Infinity Hall: 130 Years of Culture, Commerce, and Community* and yielded some colorful stories such as this:

WERE THIS OLD LAND OF STEADY HABITS THE TURBULENT STATE OF MISSOURI IN THE EARLY 80S AND THE GANG OF ROBBERS THAT DESCENDED ON ONE OF THE MOST PICTURESQUE HILL TOWNS JESSE JAMES AND HIS GANG, THERE WOULD BE NOTHING TO WONDER AT IN THE 'HOLD UP' IN THE TOWN OF NORFOLK EARLY THIS MORNING. BUT THE PLACE AND TIME ARE VERY DIFFERENT AND A PITCHED BATTLE BETWEEN OUTLAWS AND CITIZENS IN WHICH A SCORE OR MORE OF SHOTS WERE EXCHANGED HAS THE ELECTRIFYING INFLUENCE OF DANGER AND NOVELTY.

NORFOLK VILLAGE IS THE BELLE OF THE OLD LITCHFIELD HILLS. IT IS THE LENOX OF CONNECTICUT, AND ITS CHARMING SUMMER SOCIETY INCLUDES SCORES OF OLD AND WEALTHY FAMILIES FROM NEW YORK AND CONNECTICUT.

ONE OF THE WELL-KNOWN ALL-THE-YEAR-ROUND RESIDENTS IS WINTHROP CONE, WHO IS THE PROPRIETOR OF A LARGE GENERAL STORE ON MAIN STREET IN THE CENTER OF TOWN. MR. CONE LIVES ABOUT 400 FEET FROM HIS STORE AND AN ELECTRIC BURGLAR ALARM, CONNECTING HIS STORE AND RESIDENCE, RINGS A BELL AT HIS BEDSIDE.



The Village Hall box office door, on loan from Infinity Hall and inscribed with mathematical calculations in pencil by box office attendants, is part of the exhibition at the Museum this summer.

MR. CONE WAS AWAKENED SHORTLY AFTER MIDNIGHT THIS MORNING BY A SHARP RING OF THE BURGLAR ALARM. MR. CONE IS A METHODICAL MAN AND, THEREFORE, DRESSED HIMSELF CAREFULLY. HE THEN TOOK DOWN A RIFLE FROM ITS SHELF IN THE CLOSET AND CAREFULLY LET HIMSELF OUT OF THE HOUSE. HE THEN WAKED UP WILLIAM A. THURSTON AND HARRY TOBEY, WHO LIVE NEARBY, AND WHEN THEY HAD LOADED THEIR SHOT GUNS THEY ALL STARTED FOR MR. CONE'S STORE. THE VILLAGE HALL IS ABOVE THE STORE AND WHEN THE THREE ARRIVED OPPOSITE, TWO MEN WERE

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From the President

Recently several unique objects have been donated to our collection (see Collections Corner and the photo of Winthrop Cone in this issue). This is very exciting for us as each object helps us to piece together parts of the past. The larger our collection the deeper we can delve into that past to tell a more complete story. This year's exhibition, which focuses on the use of one building in town, is a perfect example of how collections research pays off. We began by searching the archives for objects with which to tell this story and in the process uncovered many interesting facts. Some were hidden in the scrapbooks (16 volumes) of Edmund Brown; other bits of information came from 19th century diaries. A ticket stub saved as a memory, a journal entry about a famous cook, period photographs and newspaper clippings have enabled us to paint the picture of life at Village Hall.

The value of these objects for research and exhibition purposes is immeasurable. They enable us to gain a sense of what life was like in the past. Three old ledgers pasted with hundreds of prescriptions from Drs. Welch and Johnson will reveal interesting facts about medicinal treatment in the 19th century. The silent movie *A Race for Love* illustrates how those before us escaped everyday toils with moments of fun and entertainment in the roaring twenties.

Objects come to us in many ways. Often a family clearing out an old homestead is faced with the quandary of what to do: who will care for these objects and what future will they have? You may think that the objects in our collection just get stuck on a shelf, but in fact they become a living part of our database and allow us to do the work we do. Sometimes when visitors see our exhibitions they realize they have a piece of the story in their possession. The Tierney family, for example, came to see the Village Hall exhibition and realized they had a family photo of William Tierney and other merchants holding prize Christmas turkeys in front of Halloran's meat market [lower level of Village Hall], all decked out with evergreens for the holidays. We have added this wonderful photograph to our exhibition, so come take a look.

Please consider carefully before you discard an object as you never know what hidden story it may tell. Each object in its own way completes a picture of the history we leave behind and brings an important perspective to the future as well.

Barry Webber

Burglary from page 1

SEEN. ONE WAS IN FRONT OF THE POST OFFICE AND THE OTHER IN FRONT OF TRESPOTT'S MEAT MARKET [BOTH ON THE FIRST FLOOR OF VILLAGE HALL]. BY THE AID OF A LIGHTED KEROSENE LAMP INSIDE THE STORE TWO MORE MEN WERE SEEN THERE, BENDING OVER THE SAFE.

MR. CONE, WHO IS KNOWN ALL OVER THE COUNTRY AS A CRACK SHOT, AT ONCE FIRED AT THE MAN ON GUARD NEAR THE POST OFFICE [ALSO IN VILLAGE HALL]. FOR ONCE IN HIS LIFE, HE MISSED AND HE WILL NEVER FORGIVE HIMSELF TO HIS DYING DAY.

THE BURGLAR SHOUTED OUT TO HIS PAL: "SHOOT THAT MAN!"

NO. 2 REPLIED: "I CAN'T SEE HIM."

NO. 1: "I'LL PUT SOME SLUGS INTO HIM THEN."

HE FIRED TWICE AT CONE, WHO STOOD NEAR THE STREET LIGHT, BUT MISSED HIM.

"I'LL PUT AN AIR HOLE THROUGH YOUR HEART IF YOU COME A STEP NEARER," THE BURGLAR AGAIN SHOUTED, AND TWO MORE SHOTS WERE FIRED AT MR. CONE AND HIS FRIENDS, WHO THEN TOOK REFUGE BEHIND SOME TREES. HALF A DOZEN MORE SHOTS WERE FIRED BY BOTH PARTIES, NONE TAKING EFFECT, ALTHOUGH A REVOLVER BULLET GRAZED MR. CONE'S FACE, DRAWING BLOOD.

MEANWHILE MR. TOBEY WAS SENT TO BRING ASSISTANCE. HE STARTED UP THE STREET ON A RUN.

ONE OF THE BURGLARS CALLED AFTER HIM: "I'LL PUT SOME SLUGS INTO YOU IF YOU DON'T STOP," BUT TOBEY KEPT ON RUNNING, AND THE BURGLAR FIRED TWO SHOTS AFTER HIM, NEITHER HITTING HIM. AT THIS MOMENT, MR. CONE OBTAINED A GOOD VIEW OF THE BURGLAR WHO HAD SHOT AT HIM SEVERAL TIMES AND LEVELING HIS RIFLE, PULLED THE TRIGGER, BUT THE GUN FAILED TO GO OFF.

"HURRY UP AND TOUCH 'ER OFF, JOHNNIE," YELLED ONE OF THE WATCHERS TO THE CRACKSMEN INSIDE.

"IT'S ALREADY BEEN TOUCHED OFF," CAME THE REPLY AND THE NEXT INSTANT CAME AN EXPLOSION. THE MEN HAD DRILLED AND EXPLODED THE SAFE. THE REPORT WAS LIKE THE FIRING OF A CANNON. IT CRACKED THE SAFE, WRECKED THE REAR PART OF THE STORE AND WAKED UP PRETTY NEARLY EVERYBODY IN TOWN.

A COUPLE OF MINUTES LATER TWO MEN RUSHED OUT OF THE STORE, JOINED THE TWO WHO HAD KEPT WATCH ON THE OUTSIDE, AND ALL FOUR HURRIED OFF ACROSS BATTALL MEADOW [THE TOWN MEADOW] IN THE REAR OF VILLAGE HALL AND MADE THEIR ESCAPE.

MR. CONE AND NEIGHBOR THURSTON WERE NOW JOINED BY HALF A DOZEN TOWNSPEOPLE, WHO CAME RUNNING OUT OF THEIR HOUSES WITH GUNS, RIFLES AND CLUBS IN THEIR HANDS, BUT THEY WERE TOO LATE TO BE OF ANY ASSISTANCE.

THE BURGLARS SECURED ENTRANCE TO THE STORE THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR BY MEANS OF TOOLS TAKEN FROM A NEARBY MACHINE SHOP. FIFTEEN DOLLARS IN MONEY AND FIVE WATCHES WERE STOLEN.

PURSUIT OF THE BURGLARS WAS AT ONCE BEGUN. CANAAN WAS IMMEDIATELY NOTIFIED, AND A FEW MINUTES LATER THE MESSRS. CONE, THURSTON, TOBEY AND DEMARS JUMPED ON A FAST FREIGHT AND WERE TAKEN TO THAT TOWN. HALF A DOZEN VILLAGERS, ARMED TO THE TEETH, WERE ALREADY AT THE STATION

AND CAME NEAR ATTACKING THE NORFOLK PARTY BEFORE EXPLANATIONS COULD BE MADE. NO TRACE OF THE BURGLARS WAS FOUND AND THE MEN RETURNED TO NORFOLK. A GENERAL ALARM WAS SENT OUT TO ALL THE SURROUNDING TOWNS. TWO SUSPICIOUS MEN WERE ARRESTED AT GRANT'S STATION [LOCATED ON SCHOOLHOUSE ROAD] THIS MORNING BY CHIEF-OF-POLICE WHEELER OF WINSTED, BUT WERE LATER DISCHARGED. THEY WERE IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH THE BURGLARY. ONE HAD A PAWN TICKET AND AN OLD WATCH.

ENGINEER HOLCOMB OF THE EAST-BOUND TRAIN ARRIVING HERE OVER THE READING ROAD AT 10:29 THIS MORNING INFORMED THE POLICE OF SEEING A MAN ABOUT SIX FEET HIGH AND WEARING DARK CLOTHES AND A STRAW HAT AT WHITING RIVER [NEAR THE CANAAN LINE].

THIS MAN'S FACE WAS MARKED WITH A CUT OR SCAR. THE DESCRIPTION GIVEN EXACTLY ANSWERS THAT OF ONE OF THE BURGLARS. CANAAN OFFICERS WERE WIRED TODAY TO BE ON THE ALERT AND ARREST EVERY MAN ANSWERING THESE DESCRIPTIONS:

MAN OF MEDIUM HEIGHT, SMOOTH FACE, LIGHT SUIT OF CLOTHES AND BLACK DERBY HAT.

STOUT MAN, SMALL BLACK MOUSTACHE, BLUE SUIT, BLACK DERBY HAT.

LARGE-BUILT MAN, BROAD SMOOTH FACE, SCAR ON FACE, STRAW HAT, AND BLACK COAT.



Winthrop Cone

MEDIUM BUILT MAN, BLACK MOUSTACHE, BLACK DERBY HAT AND BLACK SOCK COAT.

IT IS BELIEVED THE MEN ESCAPED BY TEAM IN A WESTERLY DIRECTION. THIS GANG IS THOUGHT TO BE THE SAME WHICH HAS BEEN CAUSING SO MUCH TROUBLE ABOUT THE COUNTY DURING THE PAST YEAR AND WHICH HAS SO OFTEN VISITED CANAAN. NO LESS THAN TWENTY SAFES HAVE BEEN CRACKED IN THIS VICINITY THE PAST YEAR.

A REWARD OF \$500 IS OFFERED FOR THE ARREST AND CONVICTION OF THE BURGLARS. A REWARD OF \$100 IS OFFERED BY WINTHROP CONE FOR THE ARREST OF THE BURGLAR WHO SHOT AT HIM.

POLICE WEST OF HERE ARE MAKING EVERY POSSIBLE EFFORT TO CATCH THE DESPERADOES. IT IS THOUGHT BY THE DESCRIPTION OF THE MEN THAT THEY MAY BE THE POST OFFICE BURGLARS WHO ESCAPED FROM LUDLOW STREET JAIL, NEW YORK CITY. SOON AFTER THE BURGLARY WAS COMMITTED THREE FREIGHT TRAINS PASSED THROUGH NORFOLK, TWO WEST-BOUND AND ONE EAST-BOUND, AND THERE IS THE POSSIBILITY THAT THE THIEVES JUMPED ONE OF THESE TRAINS.

THE CITIZENS OF NORFOLK HAVE ONLY ONE THING TO CONSOLE THEM IN THE WHOLE AFFAIR, AND THAT IS A JOKE ON THE BURGLARS. THE SAFE WAS UNLOCKED, BUT THE CRACKSMEN DID NOT KNOW IT. 

COLLECTIONS CORNER

New to our collection this year is a large stone basin with a spout and the inscription Pt Pease 1792 on the lip. The function of the basin has not been documented, and the Pease inscription deepens the mystery. Our best guess is that the basin was used for making dye. Berries were placed in similar basins and then crushed by a smooth "runner" stone causing the juice or dye to run out of the protruding spout. We wonder if the name was engraved to mark a ceremonial occasion? Nathaniel Pease, a tanner, settled in Norfolk in 1765 and had thirteen children of whom Phineas had a son named Peter born in 1792. The stone basin was found in the basement of a house on Old Colony Road that was built by Nathaniel Stevens, a hatter, and was occupied by members of the Stevens family for over two centuries.



The Ladies of Litchfield Road

Warmly aglow, fending off a frigid February Norfolk night at the top of a hill on Litchfield Road, architect Alfredo Taylor's magnificent *Moss Hill* which he designed and built for his mother-in-law in 1903 was a welcoming sight to a score of Norfolk denizens arriving at the formidable residence for an evening of history and fine dining.

The third in a series of elegant, intimate dinner parties given by, and for the benefit of, the Norfolk Historical Society under the rubric *The Ladies of Litchfield Road*, the February 16th soiree at Moss Hill was the culmination of the Historical Society's winter programming.

All three Taylor-designed homes were commissioned by prominent women who were part of the summer colony that thrived in Norfolk in the early years of the 20th century.

The first two dinners were staged on the west side of Litchfield Road: at Helen Hartley Jenkins's *Bungalow*, now owned by Arden Mason; and at Miss Elizabeth Farnam's *Fernwood*, now owned by Roger Mitchell and Pete Peterson. After period cocktails and hors d'oeuvres in settings reminiscent of the Gilded Age, Ann Havemeyer, curator of the Norfolk Historical Museum, delighted guests with a witty and informative slide show on the architecture of the houses and the lives of the people who have lived in them through the years. Wonderful, themed dinners followed in evocative rooms redolent with the hallmarks of Taylor's design philosophy.

At Moss Hill, many of the guests wore vintage clothing that would not have been out of place on the set of *Downton Abbey*. Cook's Champagne, a popular vintage when the manse was built in 1903, was served, along with hors d'oeuvres true to the house's pedigree, in



Cocktails at the Bungalow.

front of a roaring fire in the marble fireplace of the grand salon. Once again, guests were treated to a fascinating slide show on the architecture of the house and the dynamic between Alfredo Taylor and his mother-in-law, Minnie, who lived at Moss Hill with three different husbands.

Dinner was served under crystal chandeliers in two wood-paneled rooms at three round tables bedecked with beautiful arrangements of roses and circles of very tall, thin candles. A large, antique mahogany table in the formal dining room was laden with a scrumptious, delicious meal, expertly prepared by the night's hostess and owner of the house, Jennie Brown. Guests feasted on delicacies gleaned from recipes that may well have been served at dinner parties when the house was built: lump crab cakes, haricot vert, layered potato gratin, mini pea timbale and filet mignon with mushroom sauce.

Barry Webber, Norfolk Historical Society president, prepared the sinful desserts: pear tart with fresh cream, vanilla layer cake with chocolate ganache and rich chocolate walnut cake, leaving guests helplessly overindulging their sweet teeth.

Few people in this modern age are able to live in the elegance and style of bygone eras, except vicariously through motion pictures and television; but thanks to the community involvement and spirit of certain generous homeowners and through the aegis of the Norfolk Historical Society, we can just pretend for an evening and be magically transported back to what in retrospect may seem to have been. . . better times.

Look for upcoming historic house dinners which will focus on and try to recreate how people in Norfolk lived their lives in various generations over the last two hundred and fifty five years.

—Michael Kelly



Dinner at the Bungalow.

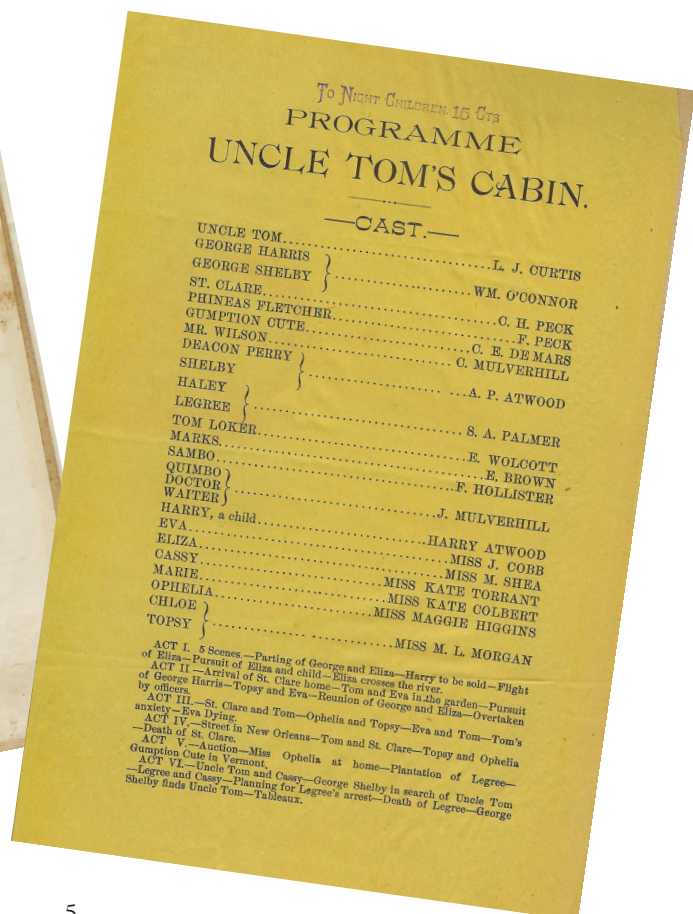
A Forgiving Review

When a group of Norfolk residents, including the town druggist, a seamstress, and the Congregational minister, took to the Village Hall stage to perform H.M.S. Pinafore at the dedication of the new building, it was not without trepidation, indeed outright fear, if we are to believe the reviews in the local paper. Since that time, Norfolk has seen numerous amateur theatrical performances, but none have garnered quite the sympathy that the reporter seems to have had for those brave souls who stood in front of a sold-out house on the evening of July 30, 1884. Every seat in the hall was occupied with extra seating placed in the aisles as residents of Norfolk crowded the house, along with guests from New Hartford and Winsted arriving by special train. And while the Gilbert & Sullivan operetta featured a professional actor from Hartford in the lead role, most of the rest of the cast had day jobs in town. As the curtain rose on a nautical scene, a company of sailors sang with gusto "We sail the ocean blue." Before long, however, "hearts and voices" began to fail as reported in the *Winsted Herald*:

It would be out of place to look upon the first public performance of a local cast of Pinafore with critical eyes, or to listen with critical ears. It is not strange that those who have been unaccustomed to sing 'in public on the stage' should find their hearts and their voices failing them

when they for the first time find themselves confronted by a densely crowded house. Such was the case in several instances on this occasion, and only those who have been there can fully understand the case. Miss Morgan as "Buttercup" gave the best example of self-possession and as a result rendered her part with credit. Ed. Gleason made a fine-looking "Sir Joseph" and rendered his part well, though at one or two points he too found his memory failing him. One of the best impersonations was that of "Hebe" by Miss Selden, who both in manner of acting and in voice was very good. Mrs. Calvarno's impersonation of "Josephine" was good in several numbers, but she was too much scared, evidently a pardonable failing for an amateur, to do herself justice. Of the masculine parts that of "Dick Deadeye" by Mr. Comstock was both acted and sung creditably and the acting of little Jamie Cowles as the "Midshipmite" was capital. As a matter of course the parts taken by Mr. Trask of Hartford, and by Prof. Weaver, the manager, were well rendered. They have had the advantage of so many public performances that they didn't scare at all."

Because of the sold-out house, an announcement was made that the operetta would be repeated the following evening. We can only hope that by then stage fright was conquered, voices and memory did not fail, and self-possession took hold. ☒



Program and flyer
for another amateur
production at Village Hall.

A Race for Love

If Youtube had been an option for distribution of a home-made film in the mid 1920s, *A Race for Love* surely would have received a million views. The silent film was made by a group of Norfolk summer residents, and the credits reveal some illustrious names: art photography by Frederic C. Walcott (United States Senator 1929-1935), electrical effects by Professor Michael Pupin of Columbia University (Pulitzer-prize winning author and inventor of the Pupin coil, which made long-distance telephoning possible), and in the role of King of the Cannibal Isles a young Benjamin Spock (child-rearing expert and author of *Baby and Child Care*). Among his cannibal followers are the three college-age Childs brothers—Ted, Richard, and Wink. Filmed on location in Norfolk, scenes of the locomotive arriving at the station, automobiles bumping along dirt roads, Haystack Mountain without the tower, and Tobey Pond as the Pacific Ocean bring the landscape of Norfolk in the 1920s back to life. The silent film—minus the piano player but with a period soundtrack—is now showing at the Museum in the Silent Film Era gallery as part of this summer's exhibition *Village Hall to Infinity Hall: 130 Years of Culture, Commerce, and Community*.



A Hornbostel Evening

Among a triumvirate of noted architects who worked in Norfolk in the early 20th century, the name of Henry Hornbostel stands out. Unlike Alfredo Taylor and Ehrick Rossiter, who had homes in northwest Connecticut—Norfolk and Washington respectively—and primarily confined their work to New York and New England, Hornbostel won national recognition as architect of Pittsburgh's Carnegie Mellon University

and further established himself as an architect of campus plans and collegiate buildings with his designs for Emory University in Atlanta and Northwestern University in Evanston, Illinois. Hornbostel designed houses as well, and three of them were built in Norfolk.

This spring the houses of Henry Hornbostel in Norfolk were featured in a progressive historic house dinner. Beginning at the impressive stone founda-

tions of Professor Michael Pupin's summer villa [The Knolls] at the summit of a serpentine drive off West Side Road, and continuing on to neighboring houses on Laurel Way built for Abel I. Smith [The Breezes] and his daughter Elise Smith Mabon [Laurelese], guests spent a delightful and informative evening immersed in the Hornbostel mystique. Thanks to the generosity of our hosts in opening their homes for the benefit of the Historical Society, we have furthered our knowledge of this important architect and his work. Eventually we hope to establish a database of historic houses in Norfolk, an important resource for anyone interested in researching their homes or the work of these talented architects.



Mr. and Mrs. Abel I. Smith in front of the Breezes in wintertime.

A Hike Through Meekertown

On Saturday, August 31, Richard Byrne will lead a hike through Great Mountain Forest to the heart of Meekertown. Join us as we explore an early settlement in Norfolk, named after Phineas and Joseph Meeker, which Deacon Miner in 1820 called “a hamlet of heathens, living in intellectual, moral, and spiritual darkness.” We will find remnant cellar holes and evidence of charcoal making; visit Town House Rock where informal town meetings were held to discuss the building of roads and other local issues; and stand on

the small knoll of nearly hidden Meekertown cemetery. This is a five-mile round trip hike which gains 500 feet in elevation as you trek the remains of Meekertown Road, a colonial road most recently used for logging. Wear proper footwear and clothing appropriate for following deer paths through the woods to reach the cemetery. Don’t forget to bring a water bottle and your lunch. We will meet at the Museum at 10:00 A.M. and carpool to Meekertown. A \$10.00 donation for non-members is requested for this hike.

Young Descendant Visits Museum

Many people wonder if there are descendants of the Battell and Eldridge family still living in Norfolk. For a family as large as the Battell-Eldridge-Stoeckel clan, the surprising answer is no. The family patriarch Joseph Battell and his wife Sarah Robbins raised nine children in Whitehouse. Of the next generation, Rev. Joseph and Sarah Battell Eldridge had one son and six daughters, among them Isabella who built the library, Mary who gave the fountain on the green, and Alice who built the gymnasium, now Town Hall. While the family members have dispersed, descendants of Alice Eldridge Bridgman are devoted supporters of the Norfolk Historical Society and its mission to preserve this important chapter of Norfolk’s history through family artifacts. Recently, the great-great-great granddaughter of Alice visited the Museum where she saw the portraits of her great-x-4 grandparents, Joseph and Sarah Eldridge. Sophia, however, was much more taken with the Victorian dollhouse.



MEMBERSHIP FORM



The Norfolk Historical Society cordially invites your support through membership. You will receive our newsletter, free admission to programs such as our popular Walks Through History, and invitations to special events.

Name(s) _____

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Membership Year: June 1, 2013 to May 31 2014

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Membership dues are tax-deductible contributions.

Please visit www.norfolkhistoricalsociety.org to pay online or mail your check payable to:

Norfolk Historical Society, P.O. Box 288, Norfolk, CT 06058

Calendar of Events

Saturday, July 13 ***Guided Tour of Exhibition.***
Meet at the Museum at 2:00 P.M.

Friday, Aug. 9 ***Post-Concert Reception for the Norfolk Festival Artists.***
All members are invited to meet the musicians at the Museum.

Saturday, Aug. 17 ***Guided Tour of Exhibition.***
Meet at the Museum at 2:00 P.M.

Saturday, Aug. 31 ***A Hike through Meekertown.*** Led by Richard Byrne. Meet at the Museum at 10:00 A.M. with appropriate footwear and your lunch.

Saturday, Oct. 5 ***A Walk in the Village Center***
featuring Alfredo Taylor's masterworks. Led by Ann Havemeyer. Meet at Station Place at 2:00 P.M.

Sunday, Oct. 13 ***Nineteenth-Century Commerce in Norfolk.***
A narrated slide show at the Museum featuring period photographs and ledgers from Norfolk businesses. 2:00 P.M.

Sunday, Dec. 1 ***Annual Membership Meeting of the Norfolk Historical Society.***
1:00 P.M.

The Norfolk Historical Museum is open Saturdays and Sundays from 1:00 to 4:00 P.M. June through October and by appointment, 860-542-5761.

Ann Havemeyer, *Editor and Curator*
Illustration of Norfolk Historical Museum by Mary Beth Whalen

The Norfolk Historical Society
13 Village Green
P.O. Box 288
Norfolk, CT 06058-0288