



Freedom Historical Society

“Preserving Freedom’s Past for Future Generations”

28 Old Portland Rd, PO box 548, Freedom NH 03836

www.freedomhistoricalsociety.org

May 2017

The Freedom Historical Society was incorporated in 1968 and has sought to secure Freedom’s legacy. We continue this effort because of the value we all receive in preserving Freedom’s past.

Freedom Historical Society Mission Statement

The purpose of the Freedom NH Historical Society is to collect, research and display objects and records relating to the town’s history for educational and cultural preservation. The Society fosters and inspires awareness and appreciation of the town’s past through the records and collections in the Allard House and Works Barn Museum, and through its cultural education programs and publications.

2016 – 2017 Board Members

President	John Shipman
Vice President	Nadine Chapman
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www.freedomhistoricalsociety.org

FHSociety28@gmail.com

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Mailing Address:

The Freedom Historical Society
P.O. Box 548
Freedom NH 03836

Location and Hours:

The Allard House & Works Barn Museum location: 28 Old Portland Road, Freedom NH 03836. **The hours are: Saturday’s from Memorial Day to Labor Day, 10 a.m.-12 p.m., and Wednesday’s 10a.m. – 12p.m., or by appointment.**

LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT

Dear Members,

Happy Spring everyone! Yes, summer is right around the corner; but yes, we also have to make it through black fly season first. DEET anyone?

With spring comes our preparation for the 2017 FHS museum season, which opens on Saturday, May 27th. We are pleased to report that the Allard house walls and woodwork were all freshly painted this winter, so stop by and admire the new paint job.

We sincerely hope that you will stop by the museum to enjoy the results of all the hard work that has gone on during the winter months. We are now open year-round on Wednesday’s from 10 a.m. – 12p.m. and starting on May 27th we are open on Saturday morning 10 a.m. – 12 p.m. through Labor Day. We hope you can find the time to enjoy the organization you have so generously supported.

Sincerely,
John Shipman

FHS RECENT NEWS

- **Educational programs for 2017** are set for 7 p.m. Wednesday evenings, and are sure to entertain and enlighten.
 - **May 17:** Carl Lindblade, “The FDR Funeral Train”
 - **June 14:** Calvin Knickebocker: “Your Hit Parade” brought to you in concert with the Freedom

Community Club at Camp Calumet, courtesy of the NH Humanities Council.

- **July 19:** Gwendolyn Quezaire-Presutti: **“I Can’t Die But Once – Harriet Tubman’s Civil War**, sponsored by FHS and the NH Humanities Council.
- **August 16:** Diane Gravel, **“New Paths to Genealogical Success”** sponsored by FHS.
- **September 20:** Jeff Bolster, **“When Shipping was King on the NH Coast”** sponsored by FHS.
- **October 18:** Carrie Brown, **“From Guns to Gramophones; Civil War and Technology that Shaped America”**, courtesy of NH Humanities Council, following FHS Annual Meeting and pot luck supper.

Financial support for some of our programs comes from the NH Humanities Council, and is gratefully acknowledged. All other programs are paid for through your memberships and donations. All programs are free, but donations are gratefully accepted

- **The 2018 FHS Calendar**, featuring “The Camps of Freedom” is full of historic photos and stories of the Freedom camps. Calendars will go on sale starting on Ducky Day, June 24th. They are a major fundraiser for the Society. Remember, they make great gifts too!
- **Collections Update:** FHS holds more than 15,000 historical documents and artifacts in its archival collection that, together with our museum objects comprise the rich stories and history of Freedom. Over the past 15 years, much was organized into 40 topic notebooks that continue as a valuable research resource. More was identified and organized over the past 2 ½ years and FHS is pleased to report that the cataloguing process has begun! Data entry of the Photograph Collection is underway and cataloguing of the Postcard Collection was recently completed by volunteer, Noel Quinton. The 88 records contain an image and cite carefully researched historical information. Visit the Museum this summer and we can guide you on a look see through the database. FHS foresees a long-term data entry process that will build a growing online, searchable database of all our historical artifacts and research information. Consider volunteering to help with the museum collections and get to work with all of the amazing pieces of history.

- **The Allard House:** This winter the Allard House got a face lift. A fresh coat of interior paint, and cleaning from top to bottom has brightened the charm of this old house. As we reset the furniture, pictures, and other artifacts into place it gives us the opportunity to evaluate the artifacts we exhibit. We hope the kitchen will have a more focused presentation as will wall hangings throughout the first floor. We would be happy to have help with this effort.

Curtains!

- Now we are looking to you to complete the project. After many years of use we have to replace the curtains throughout the house. We estimate the cost to be \$500. If you would like to contribute please send your donation for the "curtain fund" to Freedom Historical Society, Box 548 , Freedom, NH 03836.

DID YOU KNOW?

That Freedom had a Mother's Club for over 20 years? Organized in 1926, they met twice a month, exchanged recipes and parenting tips, wrapped gifts for Santa, performed comedy skits, participated in OHW, and donated money for school cocoa. With money saved from 10c dues, members went to Portland once a year for lunch & theater. The photo below was an outing to Portland in the late 1920's. L-R: Randolph Churchill, driver; sitting: Clem Harmon, Ruth Libbey, Marion Bennett, Olie Milliken. Standing: Pearl Cole, Josie Towle, Marcia Davis, Eva Baker, Blanche Watson, Jane Chase, Hazel Godfrey, Eva Mitchell, Amy Weed.



Go to: www.freedomhistoricalsociety.org and see the above mentioned photo under **“Explore on-line”**

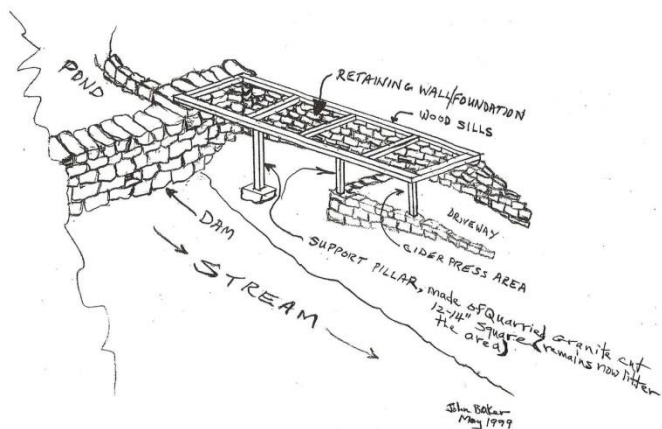
FROM THE ARCHIVES
"A childhood remembered"
by John Baker, June 1999

Below are remembrances (excerpted) of John Baker in 1999 when he was 74 years old. He is reminiscing about living in Freedom in 1930 (when he was 5 years old) and about his father's, Sydney "Sid" Baker (1901-1974), work place. The Baker's lived upstairs in the house many have known as the Fowler house (now owned by Vinnie Beadle); they moved to Tamworth in 1931, and finally to West Ossipee.

MY DAD'S SHOP COMPLEX

My dad's shop complex was next to the mill pond dam and occupied what was originally a grist mill powered by an undershot water wheel. In fact, a small portion of the mill race is still in evidence. According to the best information I can get, the location of the mill building in relation to the dam, and an approximation of its underpinning is shown in Figure. I suppose there were more granite columns and cross-braces than I have shown, but, to the best of my knowledge, the general arrangement is correct. My dad (or somebody) remodeled the mill building to house three different operations; shingle manufacturing, blacksmithy and a cider press. He also operated "Sid Baker's Garage" (More on this later).

Sid Baker's "Shop"



SHINGLE MANUFACTURING: This work took place in the northern end of the building, and was closed off from the rest of the space, probably because of the sawdust (and just plain dust) which was generated. I was not allowed to enter this area when it was running, so I can't describe it very well. I do recall that there were two or three overhead shafts with pulleys on them, and flat leather belts connecting

several of the pulleys to machines on the floor. A gasoline engine (possibly an automobile engine) was installed, which drove the overhead system through a belt. According to Bob Fowler, the shingles dad made were sawn, rather than split, since they were tapered in thickness. Outside of the interesting noises that came from inside the building, all I ever saw was the short logs (bolts) from which the shingles were made, and the bundles of shingles which came out the door.

THE SMITHY: The smithy (blacksmith shop) occupied the central and south portion of the complex. I loved to watch my dad do his magic on the anvil, and to watch him shoe horses, and to inhale the soft coal fumes which permeated the shop. I still get an adrenalin rush every time I find myself in a (usually re-created) blacksmith shop. Sometimes, dad would even let me turn the crank on the blower, which caused the coals in the forge to become red hot. This was a difficult job for a five year old boy, because the crank was quite hard to turn, but I was pleased and proud to be included. Of the smithy activities, the one which grabbed me the most was to watch my dad shoe a horse. He did it with skill and authority, which I expect was contributory to the horse's willingness (usually) to submit to the shoeing process.



Let me share the process with you, as I remember it. First of all, he wore the standard leather shoeing apron, which was split up the middle, thus making it possible to extend the horse's leg and hoof between both of his. With the horse's halter tethered on both sides, dad approached the horse purposefully, rolling his storage unit into place. This unit contained all kinds of trays, shelves and bins, each containing the tools and supplies he would need to have at his finger tips for the job. He took the horses

leg in the Achilles area, prompting the horse to let him lift its leg so that he could hold the part below its knee between his knees or his thighs, making it possible to work on its hoof. The first operation was to find a premade shoe which approximately fitted the hoof, and then to do what work was necessary on the anvil to make the shoe about the right shape and size. Sometimes this operation required first some heating in the forge. When the shoes were ready, the shoeing process could begin. With the horse's shin securely held between his legs, he deftly pried off the old shoe and nails with a pincer-like tool, very quickly cleaning up the hoof and hock, ending by filing the surface smooth with a rasp to prepare it for the new shoe. The new shoe often had to be final-fitted to the hoof by a few taps on it at the anvil.

Then came the nailing. This was a delicate part of the process, since the nails had to go through the insensitive part of the hoof and emerge an inch or more up the hoof, all this without hitting a sensitive area. Then, he would clamp onto the protruding nail end where it emerged from the hoof, with the claw part of his hammer and break off the nail with a deft twist of the hammer. This process was repeated with each nail until the shoe was securely in place. A little touch-up filing to smooth the raw ends of the nails, and the job was done. The process of clean-up and installing a shoe took barely five or ten minutes, fifteen at the most. I never tired of watching and appreciating this masterful piece of work, and felt like celebrating as each shoe was mounted.

Afterward, it was always comical to watch the horse step out gingerly as it tried out its unfamiliar shoes. Sometimes the horse would object to being shod, and measures had to be taken to quiet it down. I don't know exactly what was done, but my dad told me that they sometimes had to resort to a sling which lifted the horse off the floor. He said that it was remarkable- how docile a horse became when its feet were dangling in midair. In addition to horse shoeing, I was especially proud of the wrought iron objects dad made. He continued hammering them out for several years after he left his business to work as a mechanic at Whites Garage in West Ossipee, although I can't remember when he made. At any rate, I still have a wrought iron table lamp, a pair of beautiful andirons and a pair of wall sconces; either my brother or sister has a rather ornate wrought iron floor lamp and another table lamp of his creation.

When we moved away from Freedom in 1931, dad took with him several pieces of equipment which I remember kicking around in the shed when we settled in West Ossipee. One was a crank operated triple roller affair with the center lines of the roller ends oriented at the points of a triangle. This tool was used to bend flat steel stock into a circle for use as wagon wheel tires. He also took with him a wall mounted, hand operated drill press, an ingenious design which, not only turned the drill bit, but fed the drill into the object being drilled. I have no idea what happened to these tools, however. I wish I did.

THE CIDER PRESS: The press itself was located on the lower level under the south end of the building. A key element in its operation was the apple grinding system. It was powered by the gasoline engine located in the shingle area, and turned an overhead shaft which extended to the south end of the building. A cylindrical drum, with one or two inch spikes sticking out all over it, was mounted on a short shaft and pulley just under the floor, and was run by a belt connecting the overhead pulley to the grinder pulley. The spiked drum was encased in a wooden vertical chute, which delivered the ground up apples to the press below. A trap door, mounted in the floor above the unit, protected it from damage during normal shop operation, but when the time came to press cider, the trap door was replaced by a hopper.

When cider pressing time came in the fall, farmers around the area brought their cider apples to the shop by wagon and truck loads. It seemed like bags of apples were stacked everywhere in the yard waiting to be processed. Some bags arrived with partially rotted apples, and other apples began to rot as they lay there waiting for apple pressing day. They provided a pungent, pleasing odor throughout the area. As I think about it, I suspect that some rotting apples were an inherent part of producing that good old cider flavor, which is absent in grocery store apple juice. When the time came, the apple hopper was put in place, the drive engine was fired up and the men began feeding apples into the hopper and on through the rotating grinder. The apples came out the bottom of the chute nicely ground up, falling onto the bed of the press below. The bed of the cider press was flat and solid, perhaps five or six feet square and a couple of feet off the floor. It was equipped with gutters all the way around it (to catch the apple juice), these draining into one gutter which ran down the hill for

about twenty or thirty feet to where it could run by gravity into the waiting empty barrels. During intervals when filled barrels were being replaced by empty ones, the gutter was moved to drain into a big wooden tub. I often made use of a dipper hanging there to take a swig of the tasty cider coming out of the press. I can still remember the zesty flavor, as well as the pleasure of those moments.

Before apples were sent through the grinder, a square wooden frame perhaps a foot high was set on the bed of the press. An oversized burlap blanket was spread across the frame, sagging to the bottom, and the ground-up apples were delivered into the burlap blanket. As the ground apples accumulated, someone raked them around to make a uniformly thick layer. When the layer was thick enough, grinding was stopped and the four flaps of burlap were folded over the layer. At this juncture, the men added some kind of solid lid which fit inside the frame, and a man-powered screw jack began pressing the apples. The screw jack system was anchored to the floor, and I remember two men rotating it by pushing in a tangential direction on poles inserted into the screw head.

As a 5 year old kid, I wasn't allowed to help or get in the way, but I was positively entranced by every facet of the cider making process, not the least of which was sampling the cider itself. This was another treasured memory.

AUTOMOBILE REPAIR:

Here-in lies somewhat of a mystery. It is clear that "Sid Baker's Garage" was a reality. One convincing bit of evidence in my possession is a note which was written by my dad on a page of "Sid Baker's Garage" letterhead. It was to his brother, Roger, announcing the birth of my twin brother and sister, although he got my sister's name mixed up. Another piece of evidence is a charcoal, or pen and ink, sketch rendered by Gail Bickford's dad, John Holmgren, and in her possession, showing an old time garage which Gail has concluded to be "Sid Baker's Garage".



The mystery has to do with the location of this garage. Is it my dad's shop complex, or is it some other garage, perhaps Nutter's garage on Elm Street? I cannot help much in this matter since I don't remember ever watching my dad work on cars, especially at his shop complex by the dam. To complicate matters, the independent inputs of Carroll Chase and Bob Fowler place dad's automotive repair activities in a nearby barn, currently owned by Gail Bickford. John Holmgren's sketch doesn't show a barn, but rather a one story building below street level, the precise depiction of Sid Baker's shop complex, and quite different from my recollection of the appearance of Nutter's Garage.

My conclusion is as follows: I am sure that John Holmgren's sketch truly depicts Sid Baker's shop complex. The gasoline pump in his drawing, shown as being near the street, is a definite part of my childhood memories. I can even recall occasions when, my mother galloped down the stairs and out to the pump to serve a customer sitting there tooting his horn. Although Sid Baker apparently conducted the major part of his automotive repair work in a nearby barn, his shop would easily have remained the center of his total operations. Thus, it would be likely that he could have used his smithy facility space for some of the automotive work, such as shown in Holmgren's sketch. In addition, the door of the neighboring barn essentially opens onto the street. Since there was no parking space at the barn, it would have been logical to park vehicles in the shop yard, as also shown in Holmgren's sketch. The only automotive matter I can recall was concerned with trying to drive a truck out of the yard in front of the shop building in the winter. The yard was perhaps eight feet below the road level, and had two driveways. As shown in Figure 2, one was quite close to the bridge, and the other was next to the house. Wintertime conditions made the driveways very slippery, and the task was to drive a truck up the hill and out onto the street. The problem was that the truck had just a cab and no body over the rear wheels. Time and again, they backed up to get the longest run possible. Each time they made a run for the hill, only to have the rear drive wheels start spinning just short of the hill's crest. It didn't matter which driveway they tried, the result was the same. I assume that they used gravel on the ice, but this didn't seem to work, either. I think this keystone

cops routine went on for the best part of an hour. Sometimes the front wheels would reach the street level, but not the rear wheels. It reminded me of a puppy trying to climb stairs which are too high for it. I don't know how they put enough load over the rear wheels to conquer the hill, but I assume they did.

This process has also brought some special and valued Freedom people into my life; folks such as Gail Bickford, Carroll Chase, and Bob Fowler, to name those who were prime sources of information. I appreciate your collective helpfulness and friendliness a great deal. My special appreciation is extended to Gail for her ongoing help, and her demonstrations of friendship, as well.

Read more about John's memories by visiting the Resource Room at our museum at 28 Old Portland Road, Freedom.

* * *

Yes, we have easy and short-term projects you can help us with at the Society's museum. No experience necessary. Your time is important to you and to us. Call 539-5799 or send an e-mail to FHSociety28@gmail.com.

Thank you Volunteers!!

We are very grateful for the following gifts and/or volunteer hours received in recent months: **Nancy Essex** for agreeing to do our program publicity in 2017-so critical; **Noel Quinton** -- donated his collection of vintage Freedom postcards to the Historical Society giving FHS and the community the gift of a beautiful look at our past. Special thanks also go to Noel for his efforts to organize, research, and catalog the entire postcard collection into the PastPerfect database. Noel saw the opportunity and volunteered his many talents to run with it! **Ed Boyer** – for all his efforts, even in foul weather, to keep our driveway clear during this difficult winter so that we could continue to work in the resource room; the **Ogren Family** – for maintaining the Allard House grounds; **Gale Morris** – for her role as Resident Historian and keeping the FES students engaged in local history; **Wendell Packard, John Shipman, Sylvia Carney, Nadine Chapman, Ed Boyer, David Trook, Phil Griffin, Tom Luke, and Scott Cunningham** – last fall's huge effort to prune our trees & shrubs and haul them away: **Danforth Bay Campground**—use of facilities to promote the Freedom

Quilt Raffle; The **Freedom Ladies Guild**- for use of their quilt frame during our raffle fundraiser last year.

Thank you Members!!!

Memberships gratefully received from FHS 2017 members through May 11th:

Thanks so much to the following for their support!!

Angels: Lee Allison, Emily Phillips, Howsie Stewart;
Sponsors: Eugene Corbett, Tom & Jane Luke, Richard & Ellen Many, David Meserve, Jane & Richard Nylander, Russell Petrie, Noel & Anne Quinton, Laura & Maynard Thomson, Linda Walls, Eric & Joanne Whitehouse, George Winters, John Woodard; **Contributors:** Tim Allison, Charles & Terri Brooks, Nadine Chapman, Bill & Maureen Elliott Jr., Robert & Karen Hatch, Ed Reed, Bev Reed, Art & Barbara Robinson, Deborah Shadd, Robert & Ruth Smart, Janet Smith, William & Sally Stoops, George & Ivernia Thompson, Larry & Nancy Wogman, Sylvia Carney, Alice Custard, Lee Fritz, Charles & Margaret Gibbs, Dann Lewis, John Shipman; **Families:** Marjorie Amico, Carl A. Bloomquist, James & Betsy Bradt, Jayne Britton, James W. Brown, Bonnie Burroughs, Dianne Cahill, Diane & Lawrence Claveau, Robert Cottrell, Allan Davidson, Jane & Rick Davidson, Nancy & Bill Essex, Dick & Hazel Gauley, Alan & Bev Grant, Carroll & Sandra Jacobs, Don & Janet Johnson, Ned & Judy Kucera, Warren & Patti Manhard, Jean Marshall, Gale Morris, Judith Smith, Ellie Stokes, Fred & Beverly Trail, Paul & Donna Tung, Gary & Diana Wagner. **Individuals:** Gail Bizer, Ed Boyer, Dorothy Brooks, Ray Dahlstrom, Linda Habif, Ann Hand, Myrtle & Don MacLeod, Lorraine Martin, Joanna Mera-Krinsky, Robin Sargent, Peg Scully, Sarah Tabor, Marilyn J Verney.

If you haven't yet renewed your 2017 membership, please use the enclosed form and send it in now. Your generosity is most appreciated.

Additional Donations

We are so grateful to the members who went above and beyond by responding with additional donations to help us meet our 2017 plan. Thank you SO MUCH: Tim Allison, Carl Bloomquist, Nancy & Bill Essex, Linda Habif, Dick & Hazel Gauley, Rob and Karen Hatch, Lorraine Martin, Emily Phillips, Peg Scully, Bob & Ruth Smart, Bill and Sally Stoops, Gary & Diane Wagner, and Fred & Beverly Trail.

If you have recently made a donation or given an artifact or other form of historical material, and it has

not been listed here or previously noted, please contact us immediately. We appreciate your thoughtfulness.

Volunteer at the Museum!

Volunteer experiences can be tailored to suit you, your interests and your time! Some areas of possible interest are below – and there's much more!

What are your areas of interest?

- Data entry & scanning
- Archive research (families, business, stories)
- Document transcription
- Organizational tasks
- Working on exhibits
- Collections handling & processing
- Producing artifact labels
- Writing
- Visitor greeter or guide
- Social media or graphic design

If you are interested in volunteering, please email us at FHSociety28@gmail.com. Or, contact either John Shipman at 539-5779 or Nadine Chapman at 539-6594.

In Memorium

It is with much sadness that we report on the recent loss of wonderful members and supporters of our community and society. Their presence will be sorely missed and we offer our sincerest condolences to their families. Their obituaries are provided courtesy of Lord Funeral Home. We hope that you will keep the memories alive of those recently lost to us:

- **Howard Bouve** (passed February 18, 2017),
<http://www.lordfuneralhome.com/notices/Howard-Bouve>
- **Ivornia Thompson** (Aug. 3, 1933 - Dec 21, 2016)
<http://www.lordfuneralhome.com/notices/Ivornialv-Thompson>
- **Frank Meserve** (Sept.29, 1924 - Mar. 16, 2017)
<http://www.lordfuneralhome.com/notices/Frank-Meserve>
- **Linnie Giles** (Sept. 29, 1918 - Mar. 30, 2017)
<http://www.lordfuneralhome.com/notices/Linnie-Giles>

Local Businesses Support your Historical Society

We thank our local businesses that have made a significant contribution to our operating costs by advertising their businesses in our fund raising calendar. We encourage you to do business with them.

Beth Day Massage Therapy

Camp Calumet

Chuck Brooks, Carpenter

Constantino Real Estate, Gerard Constantino

Cooper Cargill Chant, Deborah A. Fauver, Esq.

Deb's Custom Upholstery

Estates at Sherwood Forest

Exit Realty, Grace Brooks

Freedom Village Store

G W Brooks & Son, General Contractors

Gary Wallace Auctioneers, Inc.

Green Mountain Furniture

Hatfield's Bed & Breakfast

Inn at Crystal Lake & Palmer House Pub

James C Farinella Building & Remodeling LLC

Lampron Energy

Minuteman Press

Northern Tire & Alignment Inc.

Re/Max Presidential Realty, Paul Wheeler

Sacopee Valley Health Center

Sentinel Financial, Paul Olzerowicz CPA, CFP, ChFC

Terri Brooks, Watercolor & Pastel Artist

Waddell & Reed, Margie Amico, Financial Advisor

Ward's Boat Shop

White Mountain Survey & Engineering

HAPPENINGS FROM THE PAST
The Woman's Club of Freedom
An Update, from Noel Quinton!!

The feature story of February's FHS newsletter, "History of the Woman's Club of Freedom", cites the many good works of the Woman's Club of Freedom in their first decade of existence, including a contribution to the "Franconia Notch Fund". I want to elaborate on why that donation, made 90 years ago, is meaningful to this day.

Although it's hard to conceive of a time when the land in Franconia Notch was not a state park, that indeed is the case. For more than sixty years, 6000 acres of land in the notch was privately owned by the Profile and Flume Hotels Company, including all of the notch's natural wonders: the Old Man of the Mountain, the Flume Gorge, the Pool and the Basin, as well as Profile and Echo Lakes. The Company operated the Flume House, a lodging property near the Flume, and the grand Profile House, a huge hotel and cottage complex located near the present site of the Aerial Tramway base station. After fires destroyed the Flume House (in 1918) and the Profile House (in 1923), the hotel company considered selling their acreage to lumber companies. The Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests intervened, coordinating a successful multi-year campaign to purchase the land. The selling price was \$400,000, an enormous sum in those days. Of that amount, \$200,000 was appropriated by the State of New Hampshire and \$100,000 was contributed by the estate of James J. Storrow, Sr. (think of Storrow Drive in Boston). The remaining \$100,000 was donated by over 15,000 individual contributors who responded to a great public appeal for funds. A key role in that fund-raising effort was made by the Federated Woman's Clubs... of which the Woman's Club of Freedom was part. After the fund-raising effort was completed in 1928, the newly-acquired land was dedicated as the Franconia Notch Forest Reservation and Memorial Park. Now known simply as Franconia Notch State Park, it's ours to enjoy, in part because the Woman's Club of Freedom was one of the many organizations which answered the appeal for contributions to the "Franconia Notch Fund"!



FREEDOM HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEMBERSHIP AND DONATIONS

“Preserving Freedom’s Past for Future Generations”

Membership:

Sponsoring \$100 Contributing \$50 Family \$25 Individual \$10

Yes I’d like to make an additional donation to boost progress:

Additional Donation: \$_____ Please specify, if you wish:

General Use Museum renovation Computer & Internet

Electric & Propane Preservation Supplies Programs

Memorial in honor of: _____

Your Name _____

Mailing Address _____

Zip Code _____

Winter Address: (if applicable) _____

Zip Code _____

E-mail Address _____

Yes, I’d like to know more about helping with a small project.

Yes, You may publish my name as a member.

Please return with your check made payable to **Freedom Historical Society.**

Thank you! Remember, your membership & donations are tax deductible.



Freedom Historical Society
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Freedom NH 03836