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# SUFFIELD TOWNSHIP HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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Volume 22

March 2021- August 2021

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## Calendar of Events

Mark your calendars for these fun filled and educational events

### Our plant sale is back!

Friday May 7 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

Saturday May 8 9 a.m. to 2 p.m.



We will be hosting our plant sale at the museum, 1241 State Route 43

Come out to support the society and find some pretty posies to add to your yard!

If you would like to donate any perennials we will be receiving them beginning Friday April 30<sup>th</sup> thru May 6<sup>th</sup>. Please have the perennials in a bag and leave them by the front door of the museum. Feel free to call Elizabeth with any questions (330) 354-3625.

## Wanna get involved?

If you are interested in serving as an officer or a trustee of the board please contact us.

We will be holding our elections this November. More information to follow in our next newsletter.

## Contact Us:

1241 State Route 43  
Suffield, Ohio 44260

Our new email address is:  
[suffieldtwphistory@gmail.com](mailto:suffieldtwphistory@gmail.com)

President- John Saxe  
Secretary- Gail Reinhart  
Treasurer- Elizabeth Vence  
330-354-3625



## The Grand Unveiling

While we have not been able to host our speaker series and other fundraisers we normally do in 2020, we were working behind the scenes on our displays in the museum. We would like to invite everyone to come and check out our refreshed museum space!  
Friday May 7 and Saturday May 8



We have added some new items to our displays and incorporated a bit of text to provide visitors with the history of our township. We will have photo albums and scrapbooks on display as well as newly acquired photographs and print material.

## Recipe Corner

This recipe appeared on an All-Bran cereal box from the 1930's

### Choco-Dot Bread

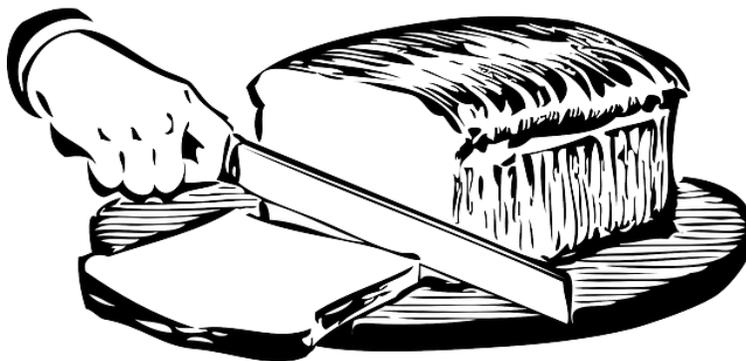
2 cups flour  
2 tsp. baking powder  
1 tsp. baking soda  
½ tsp. salt  
1 ½ tsp. cinnamon  
½ tsp. clove  
¼ tsp. allspice  
¼ tsp. ginger  
2 cups sugar

Sift all together and set aside

In a mixing bowl:

4 eggs  
1 can pumpkin  
1 cup vegetable oil  
1 cup All-Bran cereal  
16 oz. package of bittersweet chocolate chips  
1 cup coarse chopped walnuts

Beat eggs until foamy, add pumpkin, oil, then All-Bran cereal. Add sifted ingredients just until it's combined. Stir in chips and nuts. Spread in greased 10x4 loaf pan. Bake 1 hour and 15 minutes at 350. Check every 5 minutes after it has baked 50 minutes. Remove from oven, let rest for 10 minutes and remove from pan. While hot, butter top and sprinkle with cinnamon sugar and nuts.



## Membership Info

Student \$5

Adult \$10

Family \$20

Lifetime \$100

Senior Citizen (62+) \$8

Senior Citizen (80+) FREE

Send your tax deductible check to:

Suffield Twp. Historical Society

1241 State Route 43

Suffield, Ohio 44260

## Hazard a Guess...

Can you identify the item in the picture below?



Answer and a bit of history on the following page

Answer:

## Ice Skates

This pair of ice skates is a part of our museum collection. If you would like to learn more about this pair of skates, please visit our homestead display.



### A Brief History of Ice Skates

- Ice skates were first used in Scandinavia around 1800 BCE.
- They were constructed with cow and horse bones tied to the feet. They used a stick to then push themselves along.
- During the 13<sup>th</sup> and the 15<sup>th</sup> centuries we begin to see ice skates made of wood with a metal strip attached in place. This allowed for skaters to propel with their feet instead of using a stick.
- The 18<sup>th</sup> and 19<sup>th</sup> centuries brought about skates made entirely of metal that one would attach to their shoes.
- The 20<sup>th</sup> century brought about leather upper soles and a jagged edge on the toe; used for more control pushing off.
- Today there are different types of ice skates built for speed, hockey, and dancing.



## Poem from Our Library

The following poem by John Townsend Trowbridge is from a book in our library's collection titled "McGuffey's Fourth Eclectic Reader"

### Strawberries

Little Pearl Honeydew, six years old,  
From her bright ear parted the curls of gold;  
And laid her head on the strawberry-bed,  
To hear what the red-cheeked berries said.

Their cheeks were blushing, their breath was sweet,  
She could almost hear their little hearts beat;  
And the tiniest, lisping, whispering sound  
That ever you heard, came up from the ground.

"Little friends," she said, "I wish I knew  
How it is you thrive on sun and dew!"  
And this is the story the berries told  
To little Pearl Honeydew, six years old.

"You wish you knew? And so do we.  
But we can't tell you, unless it be  
That the same Kind Power that cares for you  
Takes care of poor little berries, too.

"Tucked up snugly, and nestled below  
Our coverlid of wind-woven snow,  
We peep and listen, all winter long,  
For the first spring day and the bluebird's song.

"When the swallows fly home to the old brown shed,  
And the robins build on the bough overhead,  
Then out from the mold, from the darkness and cold,  
Blossom and runner and leaf unfold.

“Good children, then, if they come near,  
And hearken a good long while, may hear  
A wonderful tramping of little feet,-  
So fast we grow in the summer heat.

“Our clocks are the flowers; and they count the hours  
Till we can mellow in suns and showers,  
With warmth of the west-wind and heat of the south,  
A ripe red berry for a ripe red mouth.

“Apple-blooms whiten, and peach-blooms fall,  
And roses are gay by the garden wall,  
Ere the daisy’s dial gives the sign  
That we can invite little Pearl to dine.

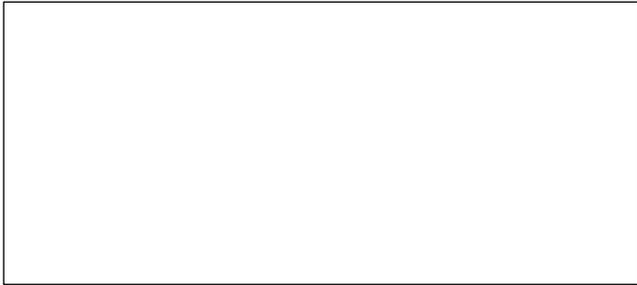
“The days are longest, the month is June,  
The year is nearing its golden noon,  
The weather is fine, and our feast is spread  
With a green cloth and berries red.

“Just take us betwixt your finger and thumb,-  
And quick, oh, quick! for see! there come  
Tom on all-fours, and Martin the man,  
And Margaret, picking as fast as they can.

“Oh, dear! If you only knew how it shocks  
Nice berries like us to be sold by the box,  
And eaten by strangers, and paid for with pelf,  
You would surely take pity, and eat us yourself!”

And this is the story the small lips told  
To dear Pearl Honeydew, six years old,  
When she laid her head on the strawberry-bed  
To hear what the red-cheeked berries said.





Suffield Township Historical Society  
1241 State Route 43  
Suffield, Ohio 44260

