



Age and youth stand side-by-side. The silvery-grey weather-beaten boards of the wagon shed/corncrib contrast with the smooth flowing

lines of the young tree. Gradually, the tree is taking over, much as a younger generation takes over for an older.

A visit with a ghost from farming's past

BY DICK ANGLESTEIN
DELTA -- It was one of the most eerie hours I have ever spent.

But then nothing quirks my curiosity or sets my spine to tingling as much as wandering through an abandoned farmstead.

As a photographer, I relish the made-to-order visual treasure chest of tumbling, decaying stone, rusting iron and weather-aged wood. As a writer, my imagination drifts back to what might have been.

Such was the case this week on a hidden abandoned farm site along Buecker Road off Rt. 74 in southern York County.

Now, it isn't a real simple task to find a completely abandoned farmstead in these parts. But I remembered this site from earlier work at the Peach Bottom Atomic Power Plant and

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What man forgets, nature lays claim. Abandoned wagon shed is almost completely engulfed by vine-like tentacles.



Rusting spring harrow recalls days when the land was worked and the old stone house was bustling with activity.



Opening and timbers of wagon shed frame the remains of a century-old farmhouse.



In days long past how many times did members of farm families look out this window to check the day's weather.



Other relics from farming's past include some rusting hardware and a hand-hewn post timber.



Still strewn with cobs and other alien debris is the crib section of shed.