



# Hartford Historical Society

The Garipay House • 1461 Maple Street  
Hartford Village, Vermont 05047

HARTFORD • QUECHEE • WEST HARTFORD • WHITE RIVER JUNCTION • WILDER

Volume 25, No. 5

SOCIETY NEWSLETTER

July-August 2013

## Acclaimed Yankee Brass Band to Perform in White River Junction

The renowned Yankee Brass Band will present a concert at Lyman Point Park on Wednesday, July 24, 2013, beginning at 6:30 p.m. The group, made up of twenty-two musicians from around the country, performs historically accurate music circa 1840-1870 on authentic antique instruments, the oldest of which is a bass drum thought to be made in 1835. A local resident, Larry Jones from White River Junction, will be one of the performers. The concert is being organized by David Briggs, owner of the Hotel Coolidge. David has invited the Hartford Historical Society to



partner with him in this effort so that it can be a significant fundraiser for the Society. We are envisioning that additional income can be earmarked for the completion of necessary repairs to the slate roof of the Garipay House. The concert will be free and open to the general public as a part of the Hartford Parks programs, but we are planning to raise funds via grants, corporate support and also by offering refreshments free while requesting donations

before and after the event

We encourage you to help publicize and to attend this unique and very special event. The evening is guaranteed to have your toes tapping and your spirit soaring. In the event of inclement weather, the concert will move indoors at the Methodist Church on Gates Street.



## From the Chair . . .

The Hartford Historical Society has experienced remarkable growth and improvements during the past few years. The Garipay House continues to get numerous necessary repairs and renovations (courtesy of the grants secured by Martha Knapp), our historical displays are being rotated and updated on a continual basis, the loom has been moved to the basement, freeing up space for programs and educational materials on the first floor, presentations are being made at local schools to better acquaint our students with Hartford's history and members of the Society have become a visible presence at Town of Hartford events, helping to increase public awareness of who we are and what we do.

All of this takes manpower, and helping hands are always appreciated. Below is a list of jobs in need of volunteers. Please read through it and consider donating some of your time and effort!

- Provide baked goods for the quarterly program meetings
- Assist in setting up exhibits at the Garipay House
- Help with the inventory of Dr. Garipay's office

- Assist with fundraising activities
- Do oral history interviews, using a tape recorder
- Transcribe the taped oral histories
- Take a turn at co-hosting the two-hour open house events
- Staff the HHS booth during Glory Days in September
- Help to fold the newsletters and affix the mailing labels
- Learn to weave rugs on the colonial-era loom in the basement
- Scan photos & old newsletters

If you are able to help or need additional information, please contact Martha Knapp at [hartfordhistoricalsociety@myfairpoint.net](mailto:hartfordhistoricalsociety@myfairpoint.net) or call Monday through Friday from 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. at 802-296-3132.

Have a safe and pleasant summer!

*Mary Nadeau,  
Chairman of the Board*



## Hartford Historical Society

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*The Mission Statement of the Hartford Historical Society: To acquire, identify and preserve information and artifacts related to Hartford's past and communicate knowledge of local history through programs, publications, and other interaction with the community.*

# THE HISTORY OF GREEN MOUNTAIN STUDIOS AS PRESENTED BY KIP MILLER

Edited by Mary Nadeau

Notes from our April program:

The story of Green Mountain Studios goes back to Hartland, Vermont, where my mother's ancestors settled back in the late 1700s.

It all began about 1785 with the Excelsior Carriage Company, which was the predecessor to the Miller Automobile Company. Excelsior, owned by the Miller family, sold carriages in North Hartland in what was known in more recent times as Coutermarsh Brothers' Grocery Store. In 1907 the business relocated to White River Junction on North Main Street, but eventually the advent of the automobile made the carriage obsolete.

My uncle, Garfield "Dusty" Miller, and my grandfather's brother began working with the Cadillac Motor Company, and together they formed the Miller Automobile Company. My grandfather, Herbert, didn't go along with that plan, and he decided to go his separate way.

While he was a salesman on the road for the carriage company, Herbert sold postcards on the side to help supplement his income. From there, he went on to start Green Mountain Card Company out of his home at 40 Fairview Terrace in White River Junction. He added college pennants, which had just come into vogue, and purchased the felt to make them from the Hartford Woolen Company. The business continued to produce and sell pennants in a building located about a half mile south of where the building we remember as Green Mountain Studios sat. They became the primary seller of college pennants in the country until a fire in 1946 destroyed the building and all the pennants and postcards that were stored there.

Through the efforts of the fire department, my Dad and several others, the wood burning equipment was saved, and a month after the fire they were back in business doing what was called pyro-etch design on woodenware. Starting with unfinished woodenware and bowls (most of them manufactured in Granby, Vermont), they added decorations, lacquered them and then distributed them for sale.

Green Mountain Studios sold imported giftware and their woodenware right up until the 1970s. My grandfather continued to work at the business until he was well into his nineties, even though by then he was totally blind. He was in the shipping department during his latter years and knew the merchandise so well that he could package it. On a daily basis, he would walk from his house to work. At that time, the business was run by George Calef, who was married to my Aunt Dorothy. George continued in the business until his death in the mid 1970s.

In 1976, Green Mountain Studios was sold to Earl

Strout. Earl had run the Giant Store on the Miracle Mile in Lebanon and was the general manager. When the Giant Store went out of business, he bought Green Mountain Studios and kept it in White River Junction until 1980, when he relocated it to Lyme, New Hampshire.

In 1938, my Dad, Richard "Dick" Miller, wanted to go into the retail business, so he started a retail shop inside the Green Mountain Studios building. That's how 25,000 Gifts got its start. He began construction on a new building to house 25,000 Gifts, and it opened in 1941. Its sole employee was my mother, since my Dad had gone to Cone Automatic in Windsor, where he worked for the duration of World War II.

Dad opened up the store on a full-time basis in 1945, the year that people began traveling again after the war. In 1952, a round end was added to the building to house an aquarium. Inside were about 50 tanks, housing native species of fish. He had everything from brown trout to a lake sturgeon from Lake Champlain. After four years, he decided that taking care of 50 or 60 fish and working with the New Hampshire and Vermont fish hatcheries was more work than he had anticipated, so the aquariums were taken out.

In 1955 he became a partner with John Cone in the Hartford Woolen Mill, and a wool shop was opened in that same round building. After the woolen mill closed, John Cone became a liquidator for the courts, and since woolen mills were closing throughout New England, John had access to a lot of yard goods, which were then sold through 25,000 Gifts. We continued to do that until 1980.

You may have known some of the people who worked there. Ginnie Churchill, who worked with the family for over 25 years, took bolt cloth of Scottish Black Watch plaid and made field hockey outfits for all the girls' hockey teams for over 20 years while the kilts were still made of wool. The building stayed open during the winter, and Ginnie would sew the shirts for the girls and woolen capes and dresses for area people. She also ran her own alteration business. Ginnie was a wonderful lady and a great seamstress.

Another well-known employee was Julie Simmons. She worked at 25,000 Gifts in the summer and at Green Mountain Studios in the winter. Julie became part of the family, having started out working as a young girl and continuing for many years until she moved to Florida.

I came into the business after a six-year stint in the Navy and worked with Dad in 1971. At that time, he found it necessary to back out of the business to become a caretaker for my mother, who unfortunately had devel-

*(Continued on page 4)*

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oped Alzheimer's rather early in her life. Taking care of her became his full-time job. So, I ran 25,000 Gifts, and in 1980 I had the opportunity to purchase what was Dewey's Gift Shop by Quechee Gorge. 1981 was our first year there, and we operated the two stores until 2005.

The advent of the interstates had a devastating effect on 25,000 Gifts. As more and more people traveled them, skirting the downtown area, many of them forgot about us. We still had a lot of families that were repeat customers, but they got older, and we were just out of sight of the traffic. Business diminished to the point where, at the death of my sister, who was also in the business, we made the decision to close that store and concentrate on the Quechee store. Now my son and my new daughter-in-law have joined the business, and we hope that they will one day take it over.

For several generations of families who traveled in Vermont, 25,000 Gifts was a landmark because its location marked the junction of Routes 4 and 5. They would look for the white building with the red roof and the name, "25,000 Gifts" written in tall letters, which was my Dad's idea. Originally it was situated on a two-lane road, but when it was widened to four lanes at the time they were putting in the interchanges and the bridge across the White River Valley, we had to move the building back 75 feet or the front door would have opened up on the northbound lane of Route 5. This happened in 1966. Meanwhile, the State of Vermont had passed the billboard act, which banned roadside signs, but fortunately we were grandfathered.

25,000 Gifts owned the land right up to Pat Pippin's property. At that time, the land in the Miller Family was known as the Upper Terrace Water Co. It sold water to Central Vermont Railroad in the day of the steam engine, and that's where the water came from for all the water towers. It flowed from a big spring, which later supplied water for the aquariums.

Green Mountain Studios stopped producing bowls around 1970 because the building was antiquated and it wasn't up to OSHA standards. Because of the lacquers and paints used in the operation, it would have been necessary to put in extensive chemical fire fighting systems and steel stairs, along with other improvements. By this time, the market for wooden bowls had decreased, so coupled with the problems associated with the building, it was decided to cease producing the woodenware about 1971, but Green Mountain Studios continued to operate as a gift wholesaler until they closed in Lyme in 2008.

## **Notes from the Annual Meeting:**

The annual business meeting was held at the Garipay House on Saturday, May 18, 2013. It began with a cookout, featuring hot dogs and pot luck offerings and was accompanied with music provided by soundman Bill Wittik, who played lively tunes from bygone days selected from Pat Stark's tape collection.

Reports of the various committees were presented. Martha Knapp, chairman of the building committee reported on the substantial changes that have taken place at the Garipay House, most of which were funded through grants that she secured for the Society. The improvements included rebuilding and painting the wrap-around porch, rebuilding the basement stairs, cleaning, painting and organizing the basement (which enabled the relocation of the barn loom from the dining room into the basement) and repairing the loom with the help of our carpenter, Brent Knapp, restoring it to operating condition. Next on the agenda is the repair of our slate roof. We received a \$10,000 grant from TransCanada for this purpose, but we must raise the remaining \$3,000 for the project during this summer and fall.

Martha gave special recognition to her assistants from the Justice Department, Kristy O'Meara and Jim Hewitt, who have been invaluable to the Society. They have maintained the house by painting, cleaning, landscaping and organizing various areas of the house, including our new second-floor office. "The Team" has also assisted with museum duties, and they are currently helping to conduct a proper inventory of Dr. Garipay's office, where over three hundred objects await identification and labeling. Kristy and Jim have learned to give demonstrations on the rug loom and are equipped to teach the art of rug making. Martha considers the Justice Center one of the biggest contributors to our success. Each was presented with a \$75 bonus and a complimentary one-year membership in the Society.

Martha also gave special recognition to her husband, Brent Knapp, who gave up weekends to work on our newly renovated bathroom on the first floor. He repaired the plaster, laid the new marmoleum flooring, found us a new sink and did all the plumbing.

Dorothy Yamashita was inducted into the Hartford Historical Society's Honor Roll. She has been an instrumental part of the Hartford Historical Society, serving for a number of years as Chairman of the Board and then as Membership Chairman. Dorothy has designed our booths at the Vermont History Expo, held at the Tunbridge Fairgrounds, and for the White River Historical Fair in Bethel. She also guided us through many of the 250th events, and we are proud to honor her many years of leadership.

Elections were held, and we have two new members on the Board of Directors – Judy Barwood and Frances Fowler. Bill Wittik was re-elected to another three-year term.

## Quilt Appraisal Fundraiser Scheduled for October

Many of us have quilts stored in trunks and cedar chests but know little of their origin or value. The Hartford Historical Society would like to help you identify these potential treasures with a fundraising activity that will take place in the fall.

We will be sponsoring a quilt discussion and appraisal on October 4<sup>th</sup> and 5<sup>th</sup> at the Garipay House with quilt expert Sandra Palmer. You may have read an article about her earlier this year in Upper Valley Life Magazine. Join us on Friday evening for an interesting general session on quilts, and make an appointment with Sandra for an examination and evaluation of your quilt(s) during the day on Saturday. The price of an appraisal and documentation is \$40 per quilt (or \$30 each if you bring more than five). The times will be announced in the next newsletter. For more information, contact Judy Barwood at 295-2437/ [jbarwood@together.net](mailto:jbarwood@together.net) or Pat Stark at 205-3077/[pstark@hartford-vt.org](mailto:pstark@hartford-vt.org).

## Third Annual Welcome Abenaki Day is Coming Up!

Mark your calendars and plan to attend the Third Annual Welcome Abenaki Welcome Day, which will be held on August 10<sup>th</sup> (with a rain date of August 11<sup>th</sup>) at Lyman Point Park behind the Municipal Building in White River Junction from 11:00 a.m. until 5:00 p.m.

This year, Chief Pero will be one of our speakers in addition to barbecuing the feast. The meal will be served from 12:30 to 1:30. Jeanne Brink from the Speakers Bureau of the Vermont Humanities Council will deliver Chapter Two of her traditional talks. There will be a circle of conversation with the elders following the presentations. The day will also include traditional Abenaki basket making demonstrations and the pounding of the black birch log demonstration.

Be sure to visit the Historical Society's booth while you are there. The event is for everyone, and children are most welcome. Donations are welcome and will be put toward next year's fourth annual Welcome Abenaki event.



*Chief Nate Pero prepares the Abenaki feast at the Second Annual Welcome Abenaki Day in 2012.*

## HHS Visits Ottauquechee School



After receiving letters from students Holly Moore and Georgia Winn requesting a visit to their classroom from the Hartford Historical Society, Martha Knapp made an appointment for June 5<sup>th</sup> with their teacher Kathy Bishop. She packed up her Abenaki traveling exhibit, along with a large panel on the 1887 train wreck and some photographs of King George and the Royal Governor of New Hampshire Benning Wentworth. She visited the third and fourth grade class at Ottauquechee Elementary School, where she found a room full of young enthusiastic history buffs. The class was very involved and many intelligent and thoughtful questions were asked. This trip completed Martha's goal of visiting all three elementary schools in Hartford during the current school year. She also hosted a senior class from the high school at the Garipay House in May. Her other goal is for all of the Hartford students to visit the Hartford Historical Society before they graduate from High School.

## Branches from the Genealogist's Desk

My name is Mary Ann Devins, and I am the Genealogist for the Hartford Historical Society. I have researched my own family and families of others in the Town of Hartford for 45 years. Along the way, I have become acquainted with the history of Hartford through historical documents, books and personal interaction.

I believe that history is about people and who they were, what they did, the roads they built, the towns they founded, how they lived their daily lives, their families and how they contributed to who we are today. I can look up facts from the first charter granted by Benning Wentworth in 1761 to the present.

Local resources I consult include the vital statistics at the town clerk's office and resources in the Historical Society's collections. We also have a Genealogy Center on the second floor of the Hartford Library, where we have the Landmark (a local newspaper in circulation from the 1880s to the 1930s) on microfilm as well as many volumes detailing how our forefathers lived. I can look up names of those who participated in the various wars and find out how our local religious institutions were started. Stored in our in-house computer are additional facts and resources, and these are just a few of the available sources of information. We would welcome any genealogies that you have done on your family and would like to include as family files at the GenCenter. Please come and visit our Genealogy Center Director, Carole Haehnel, on any Monday afternoon on the second floor of the Hartford Library from 2 to 4 p.m.

To discover how your ancestors made a difference in the Town of Hartford, Vermont, contact me at [maryann.devins@yahoo.com](mailto:maryann.devins@yahoo.com) and let me know what family you would like to research or what information you may be missing from your family tree.

I encourage you to join us on our new Facebook page at [HHS Hartford Historical Society](#), where I am currently posting stories about our first settlers. The following is an excerpt from a recent posting for the Gillett family:

*Israel, with his second wife and his brother John, migrated from Lebanon, Connecticut, to Hartford, Vermont, in the Province of New Hampshire around 1768.*

*Susannah Durkee Gillett, second wife of Israel, rode on horseback to Hartford, bringing her infant child, Martha, in her arms, with a pail of applesauce on the horn of the side-saddle. (from the Gillette family bible.) Israel first settled in the immediate vicinity of White River Falls, later renamed Olcott and then Wilder.*

A personal comment to this story is that perhaps Gillette Street in Wilder was named after this family. I can't be positive, but I'm willing to speculate that it was.

Thank you, and welcome to the world of genealogy,  
Mary Ann Devins, Genealogist Hartford, Vermont Historical Society

### Commercial/Institutional Members:

Baker Pottery	Hartford Middle School
CEMMS Family Painting	Kibby Equipment
Charlie Brown's Outdoor Equipment	Main Street Museum
Faith Bible Bookstore/WVFA Radio	Meeting House Furniture Restoration
Geobarns	New England Transportation Institute and Museum
Hartford High School	

### Membership rates:

Individual: \$15  
Family [same address]: \$20  
Senior: \$10  
Senior family: \$15  
Commercial/Institutional: \$25  
Junior membership – No fee but needs a sponsor [contact Dorothy Yamashita]

# CURATOR'S CORNER

Deborah Doyle-Schectman sent us some wonderful slides that were taken in Quechee when Quechee Lakes Corporation was just beginning to renovate the village. I was particularly excited about those of the Fells Farm (where the Clubhouse complex now stands), as it was a nationally famous Jersey breeding farm at one time. I want to share a few of these pictures with you, along with several of the many taken around the village.

- Pat Stark, Curator



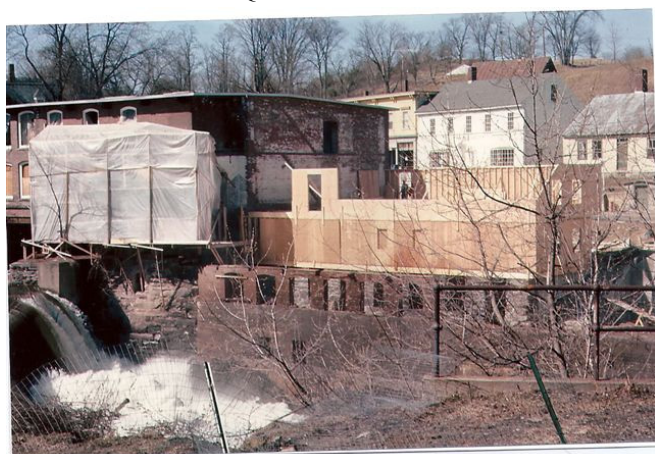
Red barn



Three pictures of the Fells



Quechee Church



Quechee Mill



# WHO WAS ARZA WYMAN?

By Arthur S. Peale

Tucked away in the woods near a bank that runs down to the railroad track and a little farther out toward the Connecticut River, lies a single gravestone. The inscription on the stone says, "ARZA WYMAN 1833-1912." Behind these words is engraved a branch with leaves and a single flower, and at the bottom of the stone are the words "Co.G.5<sup>th</sup> Vt. Vol."

The location of the stone in the Advent Camp Meeting Grounds and the fact that it sits all by itself raises questions as to why. Who was Arza? Where did he come from? Why was he buried alone?

According to military discharge records, Arza came from Sherburne, Vermont. His death certificate indicates that he was born in Stockbridge, Vermont. A review of the 1840 census shows several Wyman families in Stockbridge, two having males aged 5 and 9 years old named Ira and Arza.

The 1850 census shows Ira Wyman, wife Martha and an Arza Wyman, age 17, plus Elliot, Daniel, Harvey and Dexter. Presumably they were brothers. In 1860, the census lists Harvey Wyman, age 60, Martha, age 40, Arza Wyman, age 24, Harvey Wyman, age 20 and Dexter Wyman, age 13. Unfortunately the 1860 census doesn't show relationships of those in the household, so we can't be sure about that. It was common for names to be misspelled by census takers or misunderstood.

In 1850 the Wymans resided in Claremont, New Hampshire, and in 1860 they resided in Sherburne, Vermont. The 1870 census lists Arza B., age 35, and Martha, age 63, living in Sherburne with Harvey, Margaret, Frederick and Delbert Wyman. The coincidences surrounding the names and ages definitely provides a challenge in identifying them individually.

At some point, Arza (also sometimes written as "Arzell") married and had a son. His mother, Martha, who died in 1872 at the age of 65, is buried in a cemetery on a precarious hillside next to a tree at a different location from the graves of her husband and the rest of the Wymans.

Arza was a veteran of the Civil War, having enlisted as a Private on 31 August 1861 in Company



G, 5<sup>th</sup> Infantry Regiment, Vermont and mustered out on 1 October 1864. According to regimental records the 5<sup>th</sup> engaged in battle at Lee's Mills, Savage's Station, Va., Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Cold Harbor and many others. On December 15, 1863 the regiment reenlisted, went home on furlough and returned in 1864 to take part in the campaign from Rapidan to Petersburg. The whole history of this regiment is quite dreadful, to say the least, in the number of men lost.

Some time about 1911-12, Arza was admitted to the Vt. Soldiers Home, Bennington where he died of stomach cancer. His death certificate shows him as being "widowed" and occupation-"carpenter".

Putting all the information about Arza together gives me, at least, the picture of a man with a very interrupted life. His time in the Civil War alone must have had a great effect on him as it does to our young men of today. How he ended up as caretaker of the Advent Camp meeting grounds, and as caretaker had his own cabin to live in, perhaps we'll never know. The loss of his wife and the whereabouts of his son may also have affected him so that there was no one but the church to honor him as a veteran in the end. Someday perhaps we'll learn the answer.



# Memories of Growing up in Hartford Village

Second in a series of 3 – by G. Jeanne Coates Schatz

I remember the stores in Hartford. Frank had a barber shop, a soda fountain and a large candy counter with a lot of penny candies. A curtain was hung around the barber chair area to separate it from the main part. There was a connecting door that went to the next door west and a staircase to the basement. There were always people in the store and having a good time. It did not matter if you were a child with only a cent or an adult spending a lot more, Frank and his wife were always happy see you. NICE. They lived in the back. The connecting store was a grocery store. One of the employees was called “Dolly”. He was a very handsome man and always very happy. My mother thought he was the best butcher. He would always save a bone for my dog. We met him when we first arrived ... he lived by our apartment. Next door west was another grocery store, Mr. Morse owned it. He lived on Summer Street.

At 14 I was allowed (encouraged by parents) to join



*Abbey & Warren Morse*

the Grange. My folks both held offices. I felt very big and pretty important going to these meetings. A lot of people came to the meetings. The Hall was on the highway across from the post office and next to the diner. It sat on the [edge of the] hill and I was always afraid that the building would slide down the hill into the river. I would never use the bathroom in the basement of the hall because of my fear!!! The Fire Station was the place where the older men (who had escaped the draft) gathered to solve the world's problems. It was also where everyone voted – depending if the poll tax had been paid. During late winter, early spring before the ice shelf on the river went, the men would lay bets as to when the ice would break. When that happened, it sounded like a bomb! The whole village shook. It al-

ways broke at night – don't know why

The war years were very hard on our family. While we had some time to play, we all did our share for the war effort. By the time I was going to 7<sup>th</sup>, 8<sup>th</sup> and High School in White River we had no automobile. I walked to school, as did many students. The winter was the worst, but we dressed warm and we did survive. One afternoon every week I reported to the school's Home Ed house where we spent time rolling bandages. Then, another time was donated to knitting scarves for the military. At home, my father brought home boxes of used cigarette packages. My sister and I tore the foil from the packages and rolled it into a ball. The balls were then collected at a 'station' that collected all items people saved – grease from the kitchen, all types of metal, etc. One night my parents took me to the Hartford Library where the people in the village would learn how to put out incendiary bombs. After that, we always kept a bucket of sand in the bedrooms and I was always scared at the sound of planes. We all had our own ration book – we needed stamps that were placed in each book for meat, sugar, coffee, shoes and gas. A lot of items were rationed. It was a time to be patriotic and my family was.

Rev. Wade was the minister at the Congregational church in Hartford. We belonged to that church. My Grandmother and my aunts were from New York and would sing solos at the Sunday Services when they visited. I sang in the choir and attended Sunday school. My dad would rise early on Sunday mornings in the winter and go to start the furnace so the church would be warm for the people. We had a youth group on Sunday evenings at Rev. Wade's home. My Mother belonged to the Ladies Aide. We had a sailor stationed in Hanover that came to our meetings. My dad would take him back to Hanover. It was always great to have the military men join us. When we moved to St. Louis Rev. Wade helped us locate a church there.



*Bivouac*

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*(Continued from page 9)*

The Army Troop Trucks would come thru the village often. They would always stop right in front of the stores, giving us a chance to run to the trucks and give the soldiers cookies, cake pie, or other 'goodies'. The soldiers enjoyed "a taste from home", then on to the airport they would go and bivouac on the field.

We all flew flags during the war. Some flags in the windows would show a family member in the service (Blue star) – if the family member was killed in action the star would be gold. My good friend, Mildred Dailey's son was in the Navy – his ship sank, he was their only child. Henry Dailey, father, was never the same. It caused a blanket of grief for the town.

War was a terrible experience. My parents volunteered one night a week at the Emergency Control Station located in the Fire Department at White River. They did not have a car so rode my sister's and my bikes there. The shift was 6:00 PM to 6:00 AM. My grandmother, Grace Gale, was living with us at the time. My dad was an Air Raid Warden, he made sure no one's windows let any light shine through as we were living in a "black out zone". If he saw a crack of light he would blow his whistle until the curtains covered the light.

My mother, sister and myself were walkers. We walked all over Hartford Hills. Going to the back of the house, we would go up, up, up to pick black berries and visit with the Bartlett's – they raised German Shepards and shipped them all over. They were brother and sister, both had very bad eyesight. To the west we went over the hills and found a rock with a depression which seemed to be more than just a thing of nature. We asked many "old timers" about this rock and was told that it was where the Indians had ground their corn. More than one told us the story. Beyond and upward (toward the Lone Pine) there was the "Indian Trail" we followed the Trail, came upon a swinging bridge which appeared to be hand made – but sturdy and we always used it. We continued west and came to a wide brook, and ended up by the Countermarch Farm. This was our favorite walk. We also liked to go to the Lone Pine Tree – the tallest tree in the hills – which you could see as you came down the Quechee Road east and looked to the hills on the north, you knew you were close to home.

A man by the name of Porter lived down by the river. He and his wife had a cow. The cow was pastured above the Robert's house which was at the west end of Sumer Street. I made 50 cents a week by getting the cow from the pasture, down the street, across the highway, down the hill to their barn, every day at 4:4-

PM. I did that for about a year – until I got my paper route.

Across the street from our house was the Coburn House. Two sisters and a brother and mother lived there - Phyllis, Yvonne and Sidney (I do not remember the mother's name). Yvonne became my mother's best friend. She was employed at Dartmouth College in Hanover and drove to work every day. Phyllis was an RN and ran an LPN School in Bennington, she came home several times during the year. Sidney worked on Dam construction in New Hampshire. Next door west to us was the King House [Arthur and Dorothy]. They had no children. On the corner, across from the French House was the Grenon house and at the end of Summer Street, behind the French House was the Roberts House. I would baby sit on Saturday night for the Roberts.... 50 cents no matter how long. Next to the Grenon House was the Vincent House. They were Canadians and had a large family – 15 children. Noel was in the service and the oldest girl in the convent. How much fun it was at their house, always someone to play with! I went to school with a lot of them... good people. My favorite thing to do was to help them cook and that meant peeling potatoes. I also liked having the family over to our house when Mrs. Vincent had her babies – they could stay until the new one was born, then we all celebrated.

Next to the Vincent House was an apartment house. The lady on the second floor gave piano lessons and I was one of her students. Lessons were 50 cents and she always gave me stale candy. Next to the French's was another Canadian family – the Theriaults – Blanche was my age and a good friend. Her older sisters were quite beautiful. Blanche married a Countermarch and lived in White River. She died a few years ago from cancer.

On the corner was a little store with a big candy case. There was some one cent candy included. On Saturdays the lady would see me and ask me to clean and wash the glasses of the case. I did it, but I had to remove everything and put it back – it took a lot of time and it only paid 25 cents. I did not do this many times.

Across the river bridge and a little to the left was the Mill. Mr. Cone was the owner. Many women and a few men worked there, they were always busy. Some days during the week they would dye the wool. The dye was released directly into the river – depending on the color, the river would be that color for a few hours. Mr. Cone lived in Hartford, his daughter, Connie was my friend, and their house was big and beautiful. They had two Scottie dogs that chased me on my bike when I delivered papers. How I hated those dogs.

**MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION**  
Type of Membership (please circle):

Individual \$15.00 per year  
Family (same address) \$20.00 per year  
Senior \$10.00 per year  
Senior Family (same address) \$15.00 per year  
Commercial/Institutional \$25.00 per year

Special Gift of Support \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Additional Names: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

State: \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP Code: \_\_\_\_\_

Phone/e-mail: \_\_\_\_\_

Questions/Comments: \_\_\_\_\_

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Mail this completed form, along with a check payable to Hartford Historical Society, to the Treasurer at P O BOX 547, Hartford, VT 05047.

## **Hartford Historical Society's Publications for Sale**

**THE YEAR IN PHOTOS - 2011- Hartford, Vermont Celebrates 250 Years** (\$19.95)

**GREAT TRAIN DISASTER OF 1887** Original photos and articles from newspapers of the time (\$5.00)

**RAILROAD ENTHUSIASTS DAY** Reprint of the original program when Old 494 came to the Town of Hartford (\$2.00)

**IMAGES OF AMERICA HARTFORD** by F. J. Barrett – (\$21.99 / members \$19.95)

**HISTORIC POSTCARDS** – (.50 each or pack of 6 [1 each] \$5.00)

**HISTORIC POSTCARDS – RAILROADS** – Woodstock Railroad set (\$3.00)

**LOCAL RAILROAD NOTE CARDS** (\$1.00 each or set of 6 (3 each) \$5.00)

**MURIEL FARRINGTON'S NOTE CARDS** featuring historic buildings (\$1.50 each or set of 6 [3 each] for \$6.00)

**1889 WHITE RIVER JUNCTION LITHOGRAPH** copies (\$1.00 EACH OR SET OF 6 {1 EACH} FOR \$5.00)

We also have a number (not all) of **HARTFORD KEY** Yearbooks for sale (\$25.00 each)

The above may be purchased at the Garipay House, ordered and picked up at the Municipal Building or mailed, (prepaid with postage). For shipping information, contact Pat Stark at 802-295-3077 or at 802-478-1110 after business hours.

# HHS Calendar

*Upcoming Programs, Meetings and Events*

**OPEN HOUSE at the Garipay House** (excepting Holidays and inclement weather) M-F 9:00 a.m. – 1:00 p.m. or by appointment. To be sure that we are open, look for the flag outside the building, or contact us mornings at 296-3132 or email us at [hartfordhistoricalsociety@myfairpoint.net](mailto:hartfordhistoricalsociety@myfairpoint.net) For an appointment, call or email us or contact our Archivist, Pat Stark, 295-3077 M-F from 9:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.

**Special Summer OPEN HOUSE at the Garipay House** – May - September:

The 1st Tuesday of the month 6-8 p.m.

The 2nd Sunday of the month 2-4 p.m.

2<sup>nd</sup> Wednesday – Hartford Historic Preservation Commission meeting at the Municipal Building, 171 Bridge Street, White River Junction, at 4:30 p.m.

4<sup>th</sup> Thursday – HHS Board of Directors Meeting – The Garipay House at 6:30 p.m. Please check for exact date! For more information, call Mary Nadeau at 295-2123.

**Wednesday, July 24, 2013** – Concert by the Yankee Brass Band at Lyman Point Park next to the Municipal Building.

6:30 p.m. Donations will be gratefully accepted.

**Saturday, August 10, 2013 (rain date August 11<sup>th</sup>)** – 3<sup>rd</sup> Annual Welcome Abenaki Day, Lyman Point Park, next to the Municipal Building in White River Junction. For further information, contact Martha Knapp at 296-3132 or 295-2713. **Wednesday, September 11, 2013** – David Brown will speak on Hartford farms, farmers and related stories from his youth. Refreshments will follow. 7:00 p.m. at the Greater Hartford United Church of Christ, 1721 Maple Street, Hartford Village

**Friday & Saturday, October 4<sup>th</sup> and 5<sup>th</sup>** – Sandra Palmer will offer a lecture on old quilts Friday evening and appraise quilts and provide documentation on Saturday by appointment. The cost is \$40 per quilt or \$30 each for five or more

quilts. The weekend's events will be held at the Garipay House.

**Wednesday, November 13, 2013** – Laura B. Levy will speak on the Glacial History of the Upper Valley and its effects on the local landscape. Refreshments will follow. 7:00 p.m. at the Greater Hartford United Church of Christ, 1721 Maple

Street, Hartford Village

**The Genealogy Center**, located upstairs in the Hartford Library, is open Monday afternoons, from 2-4 pm. Carole

Haehnel will be happy to assist you in exploring the resources we have and in accessing information from *The Landmark*, which we have on microfiche.

**Hartford Historical Society**  
POST OFFICE BOX 547  
HARTFORD, VERMONT 05047

Return Service Requested

