



Hartford Historical Society

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

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

Volume 26, No. 1

SOCIETY NEWSLETTER

September-October 2013

The Yankee Brass Band Concert

By Tammy Ladd

Nearly 300 enthusiastic music lovers of all ages turned out to enjoy Civil War Era music performed by the Yankee Brass Band at Lyman Point Park on Wednesday, July 24th. People lined up for complimentary ice cream, popcorn and lemonade before settling in their lawn chairs or on blankets to take in this brilliant performance.

In conjunction with the concert, the Hartford Historical Society invited area establishments to donate their popular desserts for a silent auction to be held for the purpose of raising funds for the restoration and repair of the slate roof on the Garipay House. The auction proved to be a popular attraction, resulting in friendly, enthusiastic competition and helping us to reach our financial goal. (Repairs to the roof are now underway.) We extend grateful thanks to the following establishments for their generous contributions of fabulous baked goods:

Boho Café
Coventry Catering
Co-op Foodstore of White River Junction
Dana's by the Gorge
Elixir
King Arthur Flour
Quechee Diner
Simon Pearce Restaurant
Tip Top Café

Trap Door Bakehouse & Café

Upper Valley Co-op

...and to Sterns Quality Produce for the lemons used to make the lemonade

The Society also wishes to thank the following concert sponsors: Cota and Cota, Hartford Parks and Recreation Department, Hotel Coolidge, The Clerkin Agency and White River Paper.



David Briggs

Special thanks go to David Briggs, who made the arrangements to bring the Yankee Brass Band to White River Junction and provided the Historical Society with the opportunity to use the occasion as a major fundraising activity. David, by the way, was one of the original founders of the band back in 1987.

UPCOMING PROGRAM: Our featured speaker at the regularly-scheduled program meeting on Wednesday, September 11th, will be David C. Brown, who grew up on one of the most successful farms in Hartford history. David's father purchased the enterprise from the Hotel Coolidge in 1934, and farming operations on it continued until 1960, at which time it was bought out by the government to make way for the construction of Interstate 89. Straddling Route 5, the farm in its heyday grew to encompass 1,000 acres. The farmhouse was situated on the spot now occupied by the Upper Valley Aquatic Center. David's vast wealth of historical information, combined with his delightful wit, will make this a memorable evening for all who attend.

From the Chair . . .

The Garipay House has undergone a remarkable transformation over the past couple of years. With the exception of Dr. Garipay's office, which has been preserved to remain as it looked when the doctor treated his patients in it over a period of many decades, the house has been converted to a working museum, showcasing the history of Hartford's people, places and events.

Several months ago, a former bedroom on the second floor was designated as the Hartford Historical Society's office space. With the installation of a computer system, filing cabinets for the storage of records and documents, a scanner and other furnishings, the new office soon became a vital hub of daily operations.

One necessary item that is notably lacking, however, is a photocopier. In an effort to stretch our limited budget, we are attempting to spread the word with the hope that someone might have a machine not in current use that could be donated to the Society.

Other items on the Garipay House wish list at this time include:

- A laundry room utility sink
- A wheelbarrow
- Assorted Phillips and flat head screwdrivers
- A metal wastebasket for the bathroom (a vintage one would be nice)
- An exterior ladder tall enough to reach the second-floor windows
- A small bookcase

Because we are designated as a non-profit 501(c), donations of goods may be listed as charitable donations for income tax purposes. We are happy to provide letters of documentation to our benefactors.

If you can help out by providing any of these items, please contact Martha Knapp Monday through Friday between the hours of 9 a.m. and 1 p.m. at 802-296-3132 or at hartfordhistoricalsociety@myfairpoint.net.

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.



Mary Nadeau, Tammy Ladd, and silent auction participants during Yankee Brass Band event



People waving at the passing train during Yankee Brass Band performance

3rd Annual Welcome Abenaki Day

By Martha Knapp

Every year it happens. All year long I wonder, "Will we have a good day weather-wise? Will we get a moose? Will we get a good crowd?" This year, I must say, we had a glorious day and the crowd came from far and wide.

Thankfully, a moose offered herself up to us right here in White River Junction. Chief Nate Pero answered the call at 1:30 in the morning, met with the game warden and brought it to his meat processor just about a week before the gathering.

Spectators crowded around basket makers Jeanne Brink, Valerie Boles and her daughters Megan and Emily as well as her husband Mike, who is becoming a black ash log pounder. They brought with them many beautiful baskets and were busy making more throughout the day. The Hartford Historical Society booth also attracted many visitors. David Fairbanks Ford's booth, where he displayed his museum's collection of baskets, was another busy spot. David's Main Street Museum has a very nice collection of older baskets made by the Abenaki

The food was delicious, and many people enjoyed the Abenaki feast prepared by Chief Nathan Pero of the Koasek tribe.

Jesse Larocque had everyone in stitches with his entertaining way of explaining and displaying the methods and reasons why the black ash baskets are so wonderful and long lasting.



Jesse Larocque, a Master basket maker, is also a stand up comedian. Everyone was having fun during his talk.

Jeanne Brink evoked the olden days back during her presentation. She spoke of visiting her grandparents and uncles and related that they were always



Chief Nate Pero cooking moose meat old Abenaki style.

Photo courtesy of Chief Paul J. Bunnell

busy, their hands always engaged in making something. She spoke of going upstairs to the room where the baskets and materials were kept and recalled that the beautiful smell of the baskets and the sweet grass filled the air. She spoke about her great grandparents who made birch bark canoes and sold them for \$14.00. It took two days to make a canoe, but \$14.00 and \$16.00 earned for the larger ones went a long way back then.

Chief Nate came to the stage to say a few words. He explained how he became a chief and that he comes from a family of chiefs. He then spoke about how eugenics affected the Abenaki people. That is a difficult chapter for all of us to get through in our history. I did read the book about eugenics myself. I borrowed it from the Hartford Library. I recommend that we all read the book. But that is the reason the Abenaki became quiet about being Abenaki with the general population living here in Vermont.

I am now beginning to plan for the 4th annual Welcome Abenaki Day. Every year gets better, and I come home with more knowledge, more great memories, and the desire to continue hosting and supporting this gathering. Many people contributed to the efforts in making this happen, and I wish to thank the Hartford Parks and Recreation Department for providing the place and the tools needed to hold this event. I wish to thank Martha McLafferty of the Hartford Re-

(Continued from page 4)

storative Community Justice Center for writing a letter of support to help the Historical Society acquire some grant funding, and another “thank you very much” goes out to the Anne Slade Frey Charitable Trust, which for two years in a row has supported this event. Thanks to my co-workers who helped in every way possible to help make this happen, to the Vermont Humanities Council for providing the funding to bring us Jeanne Brink, a treasure of knowledge with her memories of the old timers as they carried on the traditions and spoke the native language. Inspired by Jeanne’s talk, the Historical Society will be carrying a new book in our gift store called “Malian’s Song.” It is the Abenaki story of the raid at Odenak by Rogers’ Rangers. Perhaps you remember the movie called “Northwest Passage”. It was the story written by Robert Rodgers about this particular mission, which was assigned to him by the British. However the Jesuit priests’ birth and death records match the Abenaki side of the story. Thanks to the White River Junction Co-op for donating the water-

melons, lemonade and ice for the event. Thanks to the Vermont Fish and Wildlife Department, which furnished us with both the moose and the permit to serve the meat. Thanks to the Winter Center for Indigenous Traditions whose mission is for “protecting and strengthening the past, present and future for Native Peoples” and to John and Donna Moody for supporting this event. Thanks to Jesse Larocque who gets the party started every year. Thanks to Chief Nate Pero,



The basket makers and their creations add such beauty to this event. left to right. Jeanne Brink, and her apprentices, Megan Boles, Emily Boles, and Valerie Boles.

who is the reason this has become an annual event. Every year, he hands money back to the Hartford Historical Society to be put towards the next year’s event. Thanks to the Boles family who are the stars of the day with their beautiful presence and art work. Thanks to David Fairbanks Ford, who is so inclusive in his teachings and collections. Lastly, I thank every one of you for coming to this event. I hope you were as pleased as I was to spend my

day with the Abenaki people.

Look for 2014 announcements and become part of this historic, educational, unique event.

The Board of Directors of the Hartford Historical Society wishes to thank the “Grenon Children” for their generous donation of \$200 in honor of Virginia and Jeff Grenon, who were long-time residents of Hartford Village. The gift was earmarked for the general expenses of running the Garipay House. We deeply appreciate your gift!

MEMORIAL TO RAYMOND TRAINOR

By Henry F. Black

Printed in the Vermont Bar Association Annual Meeting report for 1950

[photo- Trainor]

Edited (see our website for an unedited version)

Raymond Trainor was born in St. Johnsbury, Vermont, on December 27, 1878, to Patrick and Anne Trainor. He was educated in the public schools and St. Johnsbury Academy, graduating in 1895. He then attended the University of Ottawa for two years. Upon his return to St. Johnsbury, he studied law in the offices of Alexander Dunnett and Leighton P. Slack and was admitted to the Vermont Bar in 1903. He moved to Hartford Connecticut to practice in association with Joseph L. Barber until 1906, when he returned to Vermont and settled in White River Junction, where he opened a law office and practiced until his death in 1949.

On April 21, 1913, he married Florence M. McCarthy of Lewiston, Maine, and they had two children, Dorothy, now Mrs. William J. Beresford of White River Junction, and Ramona, now Mrs. Don N. Otis of Norfolk, VA. He has four grandchildren, two from each daughter.

Mr. Trainor was a member of the Knights of Columbus, the Modern Woodmen of American, The Elks, Rotary International and St. Anthony's church.

He had little political ambition but was intensely interested in public affairs on every level, particularly in municipal affairs. He was a leader in every meeting of the Town of Hartford which he attended, and his oratory, personality and intellect tremendously influenced the actions of the voters. He served as State's Attorney of Windsor County in 1912 and 1913 and at other times as a License Commissioner, school director and water commissioner. At the time of his death, he was a member of the Vermont Commission on Foreign and Domestic Commerce. To the writer's personal knowledge, he was offered high appointive state office but declined to accept, believing he could best serve his state as an active lawyer.

His only partnership was with the late Fred Bick-

nell who later became a superior judge, but among the many attorneys who were to become his active associates at White River Junction were the late Paul Gilioli, Alfred A. Guarino, presently Judge of the Hartford Municipal Court, Lewis Springer and the writer, as well as several area lawyers.

He was careful in his preparation for trial and painstaking in his search for the strength of his case and the weaknesses of the other side. He was always cocky and full of fight. He was a master of all phases of a jury trial, but his mastery of the art of cross examinations and his arguments were most impressive. His sense of humor and ready Irish wit, together with certain intangibles, made him a tough man to beat in any trial. No man represented by Raymond Trainor needed to fear that he would receive less than full consideration from both court and jury, and usually he received more than that from the jury.

Professionally he was best known as a Jury Advocate and numbered among his clients many of the principal financial and commercial enterprises of the area. He tried jury cases in every county in Vermont except Grand Isle. One of the outstanding cases of his career was when he prosecuted John C. Winters for first degree murder at Woodstock in 1927. This case was one of the most sensational every tried in Vermont and resulted in the conviction of the respondent. This conviction, obtained almost entirely on circumstantial evidence, was reversed by a divided Supreme Court, but Winters subsequently plead guilty to second degree murder and was sentenced to life imprisonment. In March of the same year, he successfully defended Charles E. Smith, Chief of Police of the Town of Hartford, who was accused of the unlawful possession of intoxicating liquor. These cases attracted the attention of the metropolitan press, and as a result, Ray received nationwide publicity. During his career he served as either prosecutor or defense counsel in 19 murder cases. An examination of the reported cases of our Supreme Court indicates this as there is hardly a volume since 1906 that doesn't show his participation in several cases, including civil cases.

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Memories of Growing Up in Hartford Village

[Third in a series of 3]

My mother, sister and I were walkers. We walked all over Hartford hills. Going to the back of the house, we would go up, up, up to pick blackberries and visit with Mildred Brouillette, who lived with her brother Fred way above my back yard. They lived in a converted chicken coup and raised German shepherd dogs, which they shipped all over the country. They were very nice people.

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 were 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”. When we followed the Trail, we came upon a swinging bridge which appeared to be hand made, but sturdy, and we always used it. We continued west to a wide brook and ended up by the Courtemanche farm. This was our favorite walk. We also liked to go to the Lone Pine Tree, the tallest tree in the hills. When you traveled down the road from



Quechee and looked toward the hills to the north, you saw the tree and knew you were close to home.

Another of my friends and fellow students was Kenneth Fogg. He went on to work at one of the ski resorts.

Doctor Garipay lived next door to the Shell station. When my sister became ill with scarlet fever, he made a house visit. As he left the house, he hammered a sign across the door so the door could not be opened. We were quarantined for twenty-eight days. My father had to rent a room because he was unable to come inside the house. Every day he came by to read a note my mother held up to the window. The milk was delivered but had to be poured into a container because the bottle could not be left at the house. Nothing could go out of the house, either. This was NOT A FUN TIME!



The diner in Hartford had a juke box. My father would take me there for a treat. He and I would always have a piece of pie, and he would let me select a song. I think he had to put a nickel in the juke box.

Our post office box number was 223. In order to open it, we needed to use a combination. Sometimes Mrs. Dailey would ask me to deliver a “special delivery”. I always did, and she paid me the government allowance for the delivery.

Mother belonged to the Ladies Aide group at church. They were always selling something to make money for the church. She would enlist me to help sell.

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One money raiser was selling handkerchiefs. I still have a couple of them! There were suppers at the church, and I liked to help. My job was washing dishes and drying them.

My family volunteered for "Poppy Day" for the American Legion. I would get to go into the Hartford Woolen Mill and sell the poppies. It was really something to see all the machines working.

The old barn behind the post office was where we had "affairs". We had minstrel shows and other musical presentations there. Upstairs there was a huge stage and lots of room for an audience. Cars and other vehicles were housed on the first floor. One day the barn caught on fire (I never heard the cause of the fire), and it was a total loss.

"Teddy" Theriault had a diner in White River Junction. He was a very good tap dancer, and so was his son. They would perform in various shows. He did shows occasionally in the barn at Hartford. When he opened a new diner, he ran a contest to name it, but I did not win.



Winters were the best. My favorite pond for ice skating was in the pines, but at the corner of Summer Street and School Street there was an empty lot that was flooded for skating. We skated there more than anywhere else. Eventually the big field just east of Hartford toward White River Junction on the south

side of the highway was flooded by the village fire department for local families to use.

The best place to sled was on the knoll. Skiing on the knoll was fun, too, but one had to go to go higher up the hill to ski than to sled. Now the area has no open space for such activities. The Foggs lived on the fringe of the knoll. The road behind our house was great for sledding, and we would have a great ride. The usual group of kids went almost every night. The Shell station gave us an old metal Shell sign, and we bent up the bottom. Three or four could get on it and slide down the hill. 'Round and 'round we would go.

Summer was a great time for swimming in the river. My mother was a good swimmer and would take us swimming every day. There was an island in the middle of the river. It would be a rocky walk to the island and the water was shallow, up to our knees, but on the other side of the island it was sandy and deep. That was the area where we swam, not too far from the dam. There was very large rock (boulder) to dive from. After the other kids saw what we did every day, it was not long until my mother had a long line of children that went with us, sometimes as many as twenty children from the village. Mrs. Rice, who lived on School Street, had a relative that visited in the summer. She was a certified life guard, and she taught us many things about safety and swimming. Swimming with her, we became strong swimmers, and we would be joined by older children. Without our parents' knowledge, we would dive off the dam. This was very dangerous because of the rocks below. When the parents found out, the diving was nixed.



Not much happened in the fall. It was a time for walks, hikes, bike riding, picking apples and back to school. Movies on Saturday afternoon cost ten cents. We would walk to White River Junction and back to see movies.

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Spring found snow melting and not much activity. It was similar to fall, but with softball, parades, burials (there were no burials during winter), planting and gardening. We had a garden every year. Sometimes we would find cannon balls. I remember our having about twenty-five piled in our garage, and when we moved, we left them there. We assumed that they were from some battle fought in the area.

Sometimes I would go with a friend on the train. We would walk to White River Junction and catch a train to Hanover. That was fun. Other times we would bike over to West Lebanon. It was great coming down the hill from West Lebanon to White River Junction. Of course our parents had no idea we rode that far from home. We always behaved and enjoyed the ride.

My German shepherd was enrolled in the Army K-9 Corps. We were moving and could not have a dog in the apartment in St. Louis. Mr. Cone, owner of the mill and father to Connie, another dear friend of mine, helped me make up my mind and helped me with the arrangements. When I took my dog to the train station in a crate, he barked good-bye. I cried. The next week I was on the train with my family, and I waved good

bye. I never did know what my mother did with the cat and the bird.

My mother was given a big party by the women of the village before we left. Everyone loved her. She helped everyone and enjoyed everyone's company. She did return to visit a few years after we went to St. Louis, and they gave her another party! She renewed the friendships and had a wonderful time. I returned as a sixteen-year-old to visit my friends and stayed with Marion French. I came back recently with my daughter for the final time. It was bittersweet for me.

I attended Hartford High School in White River Junction, but left in my junior year. I wore my Hartford High School class ring until the seal emblem fell off. My best friend, Marion French Brown, was still living in White River Junction when I last visited. Her husband had a business but sold it and they moved to Florida.

I look back to my Vermont Days with great fondness, knowing that it was this time in my life that I was shaped for the future. How lucky I was to have lived in Vermont. Life is a mystery, and I often think of the "what ifs". I do have many, many memories and am thankful for all of them.

(Trainor—Continued from page 6)

He passed away suddenly on October 15, 1949, while in the bosom of his family after a busy, interesting and exciting career and life. The Rutland Herald summed it up better than I can when it said:

"Wherever lawyers gather, there are always stories of the legendary figures of the Vermont bench and bar, many of them the product of long vigils awaiting the return of a jury with a trial verdict. At the time of his death at 72, Ray Trainor of White River Junction had done more than his share to swell the volume of legends.

While the opportunities for a colorful lawyer are limited in the Courts of Vermont compared with those of some other states, Ray Trainor made the most of his opportunities. He was one of the state's leading trial lawyers for many years and appeared as prosecutor of defense counsel in 19 murder cases. He must have tried cases in every court in the state. Wherever he went, he left something behind worth talking about, either a story or a deed in court that helped to renew the store of legends about the State Bench and Bar. His colorful personality, quick wit and mastery of strategy always made him a formidable antagonist as well as an entertaining companion, always unpredictable and never dull."

Quilt Discussion and Appraisals Scheduled for October

Would you like to find out the age of your treasured quilt? Could it date from the Civil War Era? What is its value? The Hartford Historical Society can help you get answers to these questions at our upcoming fund-raising event.

On Friday, October 4th, and Saturday, October 5th, the Society will host a Quilt Discussion and Appraisal with quilt expert Sandra Palmer. You may have read an article about her earlier in the year in Upper Valley Life Magazine.

Join us Friday evening for an interesting session on quilts, both old and new, and be sure to bring along that mystery quilt found at a relative's home or one that was given to you with no information about its history or origin. Sandra's lecture will offer clues to determine when your quilt might have been made by examining the fabric used in its construction, and that information may aid you in determining who made it. So gather those old quilts from your trunks and cedar chests and bring them with you.

On Saturday, you will have an opportunity to obtain a full appraisal and historical documentation of your quilts. The cost is \$40 for one quilt or \$30 each if you bring five or more. The appraisals will be done by appointment only.

Contact Pat Stark at 802-295-3077 M-F from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. or at pstark@hartford-vt.org or Judy Barwood at 802-295-2435 or jbarwood@together.net to schedule your appointment. If demand exceeds the time allotted on Saturday, additional appointments may be scheduled on Sunday.

Friday, October 4th, 7 – 8 p.m. – Quilt Discussion at the Cornerstone Community Center, 1615 Maple Street in Hartford Village (behind the “House of Seven Gables”)

Saturday, October 5th, 8 a.m. – 4 p.m. at the Garipay House, 1461 Maple Street in Hartford Village. (Parking is available behind the building.)

Do You Remember the Fairy Rocks?

Somewhere between Gifford Road and Christian Street were the once-popular Fairy Rocks. Are they still there, or were they removed when the Interstate was built? Thank you to these kind people who shared their memories of the rocks with us: (We invite others to share their recollections.)

From Norma Adams' children:

“The Fairy Rocks were a rocky ledge with jagged edges and a large vein of quartz through the middle. It was a series of small steps that led to large slabs of rock. You could see what was happening in White River Junction from there.”

From Everett Chase:

“I remember going up through the pasture gate off Gifford Road to get to them.”

From G. Jeanne Coates Schatz

“At the bottom of the school hill, if one took the road going up the hill (to the right if facing the front of the school), and continued to the top of the hill, there was a house on the left where the “Avon Lady” lived. Her name was Ruth. If one continued on to the right a little way down, there was a pasture. One could climb over the fence and go east to find a pond nestled in pine trees, where we would ice skate all winter. If one went past the pond and continued, one would find the “Fairy Rocks” that overlooked White River behind the high school. There was a formation that looked like staircases the fairies would climb in their world. This was a favorite destination for many walks that our family took.”

HONOR ROLL

We are pleased to announce that our Honor Roll has grown with the addition of **Deborah Doyle-Schechtman**, unofficial Quechee Historian and author of *By the Old Mill Stream* (a wonderful history of Quechee).

If you would like to nominate someone, living or not, who has been involved with advancing our knowledge of the history of Hartford, the following information is needed: Your name and contact information, the full name of the person you wish to honor, a description of what he or she did to advance the history of our town (why you feel he or she should be honored) and a brief biography (date of birth, location, where educated and any other pertinent information). A link to the nominating form can be found on our website (hartfordhistory.org), or you may contact Pat Stark if you need a printed copy.

Current Honor Roll Members:

- Abbott, Collamer Martin
- Black, Harry A.
- Black, Judge Henry F.
- Bradley, Fred L.
- Doyle-Schechtman, Deborah
- Falzarano, Guarino
- Falzarano, Rosaline
- Guarino, Alfonzo
- Guarino, Alfred
- Jones, Dorothy Mock
- Lehman, Ralph W.
- Mahady, Judge Frank G.
- Nadeau, Mary E.
- St. Croix, John W.
- Stevens, Annie Louise Morris
- Yamashita, Dorothy Whitney

Commercial/Institutional Members:

Baker Pottery
CEMMS Family Painting
Charlie Brown's Outdoor Equipment
Faith Bible Bookstore/WVFA Radio
Geobarns
Hartford High School

Hartford Middle School
Kibby Equipment
Main Street Museum
Meeting House Furniture Restoration
New England Transportation Institute and Museum

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]

Branches from the Genealogist's Desk

Mary Ann Devins

Joseph Marsh

"...Joseph and Dorothy Marsh settled in Lebanon, Connecticut; but in 1774, or thereabouts, they removed to Hartford, Vermont. He was Lieut.-Governor of that State, and was also several years Judge of the County Court where he lived." (The Bill Family Memoir, pp.84-85)

Joseph Marsh, pioneer, was born in Lebanon, Connecticut, on January 12, 1726, the son of Ensign Joseph and Mercy (Bill) Marsh, grandson of Capt. Joseph and Hannah Marsh, and a descendant of John (Newtown, Massachusetts, 1635) and Anne (Webster) Marsh. He was married on January 10, 1750, to Dorothy, daughter of Jeremiah and Mary (Clark) Mason of Connecticut.

With his three brothers and two cousins, he relocated at Hartford, Vermont, in 1772 and took up a large tract of land south of the White River, where he built a mansion.

During the controversy over the New Hampshire grants, he took the side of New York. He was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel of the Upper Regiment of Cumberland County by New York authority in August, 1775, and Colonel in January, 1776. He was a delegate from the County of Cumberland in the Provincial Congress at New York in May and July, 1776. He favored independent state government, was a member of the convention that declared New Connecticut an independent state, changed its name to Vermont and pledged it to resist by force of arms the fleets and armies of Great Britain.

Joseph Marsh was also a member of the conven-



tion that adopted an independent state constitution on July 3-4, 1777, and in that year at the call of General Schuyler, he with his eldest son took part in the battles of Bennington, Whitehall, Fort Edward and Sandy Hill. The sum of £40 was offered for his head.

He represented Hartford in the first General Assembly under the independent state constitution in 1778, and again in 1781 and 1782. He was the first Lieutenant-Governor of Vermont from 1778 to 1779 and from 1787 to 1790. He was chairman of the Court of Confiscation for eastern Vermont in 1778, chairman of the Committee of Safety for a section of Vermont, including also the annexed territory from New Hampshire, and Chief Judge of the Windsor County Court from 1787 to 1795. He was offered but refused a township for his unpaid services.

He left a perpetual fund for the support of the church at Hartford. He died at Hartford, Vermont on February 9, 1811.



New Information Available at the Genealogy Center

Carole Haehnel, director of our Genealogy Center located upstairs at the Hartford Library, has announced the recent donation of a collection of information concerning over 100 family names compiled by Orline White Peabody. A list of the names can be found at the Hartford Historical Society's website. Carole suggests that your family name just might be there! Gen Center hours are listed on the back page of this newsletter.

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: _____ City: _____

State: _____ ZIP Code: _____ Phone: _____

e-mail: _____

Questions/Comments: _____

Mail this completed form, along with a check payable to Hartford
Historical Society, Attn: 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 Town of Hartford (\$2.00)

IMAGES OF AMERICA HARTFORD by F.J. Barrett (\$21.99 / members \$19.99)

HISTORIC POSTCARDS - (.50 each or Pack of 6 [1 each] for \$5.00)

HISTORIC POSTCARDS – RAILROADS - Woodstock Railroad Set (\$3.00)

LOCAL Railroad NOTECARDS – (\$1.00 each or Set of 6 [3 each] for \$5.00)

MURIEL FARRINGTON'S NOTE CARDS featuring historic buildings (\$1.50 each or set of 6 [1 each] for \$6.00)

1889 WRJCT 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). Contact Pat Stark at 802-295-3077 or 802-478-1110 after business hours for more information.

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. 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.

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

4th 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, 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 4th and 5th – Sandra Palmer will offer a lecture on old quilts Friday evening and appraise quilts and provide documentation on Saturday by appointment. (See announcement inside newsletter for locations, times, prices and appointment information.)

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

Wednesday, December 4, 2013 – Historian and Professor Emeritus Jere Daniell will speak on the significance of lumbering, log drives and paper mills in the Upper Connecticut River Valley. 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

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