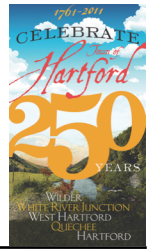




Hartford Historical Society

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

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



Volume 31, No. 3

SOCIETY NEWSLETTER

May-June 2018

Kibby Equipment and the Loss of an Era

By George Abetti

Several weeks ago some members of the Hartford Historical Society and I had what we now realize became the inestimable privilege of interviewing Phyllis Shambo—wife and co-owner with Bill Shambo of Kibby Equipment...who was there since before the Interstate went in. We went into the interview interested—but left spellbound and deeply moved by their story—and the legacy that is theirs that cannot even be taken away by the dismantling and auctioning off of the business. Phyllis was clear that it was a pretty rough day...not just because it was cold and that much of the inventory was sold for peanuts on the dollar—but because it was the final letting go of not simply an iconic store but a whole way of life that has been swept away by cultural changes, economic development, the internet and box stores, government regulation and failure to care for its most productive citizens and yes—the loss of a work ethic that transcended just making money with relationships, loyalty, community service and a deep sense of commitment to work.

On the day of the auction that was held on December 14, 2017, I arrived somewhere around 9:00 a.m. (left



Kibby Equipment's last day of business on September 15, 2017. From left to right: Bill Shambo Jr., Bill Shambo Sr., and Roger Gillies. (Photo courtesy Stacey Thomson)

around 4:00) and the first thing I noticed was that there was virtually no parking anywhere and that the municipal building lot across the street was completely full of nothing but pickup trucks...everywhere...and every kind. Clearly this was a working man and woman's event not to be missed by anyone running

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Growing Up in White River Junction

Presentation by David Briggs

7 p.m. Wednesday, June 13, 2018, at the Greater Hartford United Church of Christ in Hartford Village. Refreshments.

From the Chairman . . .

It's been an old fashioned winter, but spring is finally here, and we are gearing up for our summer activities.

The Annual Meeting is set for Sunday, May 20, at the Garipay House at 2 p.m. We will kick off the meeting with a dessert potluck. Everyone is encouraged to attend, with or without a dessert.

There will be a fundraiser for the benefit of the Capital Campaign on July 20 featuring Apple's personal assistant Siri. Further details are included in the Long-Range Planning Committee report.

The annual yard sale is our biggest fundraiser of the year and we need your help. Volunteers are needed to chair the event, price items, set up tables, serve as cashiers, and help clean up. It's a big job that many hands can make into a fun experience. Please let us know how you can help as soon as possible. Even a few hours would be great. The date is Saturday, June 30. Donations of clean, salable items may be dropped off at the Garipay House back porch beginning on Saturday, June 9. No clothing, please.

On another note, we are happy to announce that we

now have PayPal capability. For those who prefer this option, your dues can now be paid on the Hartford Historical Society website. We hope to expand this in the near future to include sales of our gift shop items. Donations may be made online at any time.

At the last board meeting, it was voted to discontinue the January-February issue of the newsletter, so members will now receive five issues each year rather than six.

There are other volunteer jobs that need to be filled, from mowing the lawns and keeping them neat to volunteering to staff the Garipay House during open house hours. The Board of Directors is seeking new people to serve on the board, and positions are open for a newsletter editor, a membership chairman, and someone to assist Peggy with the treasurer's position.

It takes a lot of willing hands to keep our Society running so that we can continue our mission to "collect, preserve and display the History of Hartford."

Pat Stark, Chairman of the Board

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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.

Hartford Historical Society

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April Program Recalls the Life of West Hartford Resident Dora Keen Handy

By Mary Nadeau

Judy Roberts and Roy Black were the speakers at our quarterly public program on April 12, 2018. Judy, who resides in a home on Handy Road that was once owned by Dora Keen Handy, gave a scholarly presentation on Dora's life as a famous mountain climber and adventurer, while Roy focused on her later years as a prominent resident of West Hartford.

Born into Philadelphia high society in 1917, Dora was the daughter of Dr. W. W. Keen, a noted surgeon, who performed one of the first successful removals of a brain tumor in the U.S. It was he who ignited in Dora a passion for traveling and a love of mountains with trips to the White Mountains, the Adirondacks, the Selkirks, Norway, the Dolomites, and the Andes.

Following her graduation from Bryn Mawr College in 1896, she held positions in several philanthropic organizations before launching her

In 1909, she made eight ascents of first-class Alpine peaks including the Zinal Rothorn, the Monte Rosa, the Weisshorn, and the Matterhorn.

reputation as an intrepid mountain climber during an era when few women climbed. In 1909, she made eight ascents of first-class Alpine peaks, including the Zinal Rothorn, the Monte Rosa, the Weisshorn, and the Matterhorn. It should be noted that Dora was a diminutive figure at five feet in height.

In 1911, she traveled to Alaska as a tourist "merely to seek wonderful scenery along the southwest coast," but that ever-present thirst for adventure lured her into climbing a few 5,000 and 6,000 foot peaks. Upon learning that Mt. Blackmore, the second highest peak in Alaska, had never been conquered, she set her sights on reaching the summit. Her first attempt resulted in failure, as natural barriers such as towering ice walls, chasms, unstable wedges of ice and avalanches, coupled with inadequate supplies and



Judy Roberts (above) describing exploits of famed West Hartford resident Dora Keen Handy (below).

equipment, forced her party to abandon the effort.

She returned to Alaska in 1912, determined this time to succeed in reaching the summit of Mt. Blackmore. Accompanying her were several hired men (mostly local miners) from the port town of Cordova, a German-born prospector/



adventurer named George Handy, and several sled dogs. Their food supply (estimated to last five weeks) and gear had a combined estimated weight of one ton. Dodging avalanches, they set out each day at first light on snowshoes to trek across the Kennicott Glacier toward the foot of Mt. Blackmore. Much of the climbing was done in the early hours or in the evening because the intensity of the midday May sun could turn the snow and ice to mush, making travel

Continued on page 4.



Local author and historian Cameron Clifford shared several anecdotes about Dora Keen Handy.

difficult. During the ascent, they were without tents for 20 of the 33 days, experienced extreme storms, sometimes slept in snow caves, endured bone-chilling temperatures and went ten days with only candles to melt snow for drinking water in tin cups. Dora's only complaint was that there was often not enough water for her to brush her teeth. Three of the men deserted

“There was nothing to impair a view upon which our eyes were the first that had ever looked and the panorama seemed limited only by the haze of distance as we gazed a full 200 miles on every side.”

the climb, Dora and George reached the summit during an icy gale. After gazing with rapture at the vista and planting a flag, the return trip to Kennicott took a week. She later described her triumph:

“There was nothing to impair a view upon which our eyes were the first that had ever looked and the panorama seemed limited only by the haze of distance as we gazed a full 200 miles on every side. Probably nowhere except in Alaska, not even in the Himalayas, could mortal man attain to the center of so vast and imposing a stretch of unbroken snow over great glaciers and high snow peaks. With aching hands and in wind-hardened snow—for lack of any rock at all—we planted and guyed the bamboo flagpole which we had dragged up, burying beneath it a brief record of

the first ascent of this 16,140 foot sub-arctic peak.”

The expedition's unique successes included being the first to use dogs on a mountain, the first to reach the summit without the help of Swiss guides, the first group to live in snow caves, and the first to make a prolonged night ascent.

In 1914, she returned to Alaska to make the first explorations of the Harvard Glacier. In 1956, a range of mountains in the area between Valdez and Cordova was named the Dora Keen Range in her honor. She became a fellow of the Royal Geographic Society in London, wrote articles for publications such as *National Geographic*, and gave lectures on her mountain climbing experiences. She continued her travels, which took her to both coasts of South America, including the southern tip of the continent, parts of Asia and Europe.

Dora returned to Alaska in 1916 to marry George Handy in McCarthy, a small mining town within sight of Mt. Blackburn. The couple spent the next few months traveling around Alaska before purchasing a farm in West Hartford, Vermont. The 500-acre property was situated along the West Hartford-Quechee Road, just up the hill from the bridge that crosses the White River. It included the large white house located at the corner of the West Hartford-Quechee Road, the large brick house on Handy Road, numerous barns and outbuildings, and extensive agricultural land.

Together the couple farmed the land, raising sheep, oats and potatoes for sixteen years, ceasing in 1930. The marriage ended in divorce in 1932. Dora then embarked on a new career of selling insurance, which she continued doing throughout the remainder of her lifetime in Vermont. She also served as a librarian at the West Hartford library and remained politically active, campaigning locally for her favorite Republican candidates.

During her eighties, to escape the cold Vermont winters, she traveled to the Congo, South Africa, Australia, New Guinea, Kenya, Java, and Florida (she disliked the latter because it was “filled with old people.”) Then, at the age of 91, she began what would become her last adventure—a tour around the world. Embarking from Alaska, she flew to Tokyo and then went on to Hong Kong, where she died of heart failure on January 31, 1963. Her ashes are interred there in a lovely garden.

Several members of the audience volunteered stories about Dora and the impact she made as a resident of West Hartford. It was a very special evening.



Top: Kibby's second store on the left was a logging supply.

Above: George Abetti enjoying shopping in the weeks before Kibby's closing.

the bids escalated—that was rare. For a business that had regular customers from Burlington to Boston and New York to Canada, it was a traumatic loss. From well over five hundred active charge accounts in their heyday during the building of the Interstate to leveling off at 300 in the latter quarter of the last century to dropping off way more since the older generation passed away and the box stores across the river went in—it was only a matter of time before the loss of customers made it palpably obvious the business was no longer viable.

some kind of construction business.

Phyllis told us in no uncertain terms that it was heartbreaking... to see it all disappear, and that she was actually glad that she and especially her husband Bill were not there to see the auction, which ran well past 10:00 p.m. that night. Lots of items went for cents on the dollar—and while some were

I am noting all of this because this is what we saw—what was visible to anyone who noticed. What was not visible (and for the first time actually recounted by Phyllis to anyone formally) was the backstory of the love, dedication, passion, loyalty and integrity that held the business together until those qualities *were no longer valued enough over the change in time by our community and culture to survive*. I do not say this and nor did she—with any rancor—but with deep sorrow that this is actually the case.

Bill came into the business fresh out of the Army at about 24 years old...and started as a salesman for what was then a heavy equipment dealer with too little business. When the Interstates went in they prospered since they sold parts and commercial construction equipment—and the business boomed and got out of the high end sales and focused on smaller equipment and repair and maintenance. Chick Miller—the business' current owner in those days—valued Bill's input which was instrumental in the shift from big equipment to smaller construction equipment, tools and repairs. Presciently, Chick Miller persuaded Bill early on to buy into the business using his house as collateral and assisted him in securing the loan by putting in a good word at the bank—in the days when a "good word" meant a whole lot and had in itself considerable collateral. Bill and Phyllis went along with it, and shortly thereafter Chick Miller was tragically killed in a plane crash and the business passed to Bill—in whom Chick had seen something of infinite value—in his love for work and being equally respectful to all clients.

In addition to this hardworking couple essentially never taking a vacation in their entire lives longer than a three-day weekend, Phyllis told us that Bill did not miss a day of work in decades—and felt he had to be there every day early in the morning to support his small staff. He also knew all his customers back then, who also knew that if anything went wrong with a piece of equipment it would be fixed or replaced for free, and as a result never dickered over the price since quality and reliability were paramount. As the older generation slowly passed—the younger one complained about the sales tax and the relatively higher prices and took their business elsewhere. The state of Vermont and the town did not help either—the town taxing their inventory annually as well as the state charging sales tax for items purchased as well as for resale (essentially double taxation), as if they were being used by the business instead of simply being sold! After years they rescinded this unfair practice,

Kibby Equipment Inc. Closes After 60 Years

Sunday, September 3, 2017

Reprinted with permission from the *Valley News* and Kelly Burch.



Phyllis and Bill Shambo Sr. talk in the office at Kibby Equipment in White River Junction, VT., on Aug. 31, 2017. Phyllis, 80, and Bill, 85, worked at the business for 60 years, the same amount of time they have been married. The business closed at the end of September. (Valley News - Geoff Hansen) Copyright Valley News.

White River Junction — Phyllis and William Shambo have owned Kibby Equipment Inc. since 1985, but their connection to the municipal and construction

“We’re selling what we think is a good product, it’s just that everything has changed,” Phyllis Shambo said.

supplies company goes back much further. William Shambo Sr. started there as a parts salesman in 1957, just after Gil Kibby founded the company. When

Kibby died, in 1985, Shambo and his wife purchased the business.

Much has changed since then — the economy, the competition, what customers want to buy and, not least, what the Shambos want to do now that he’s 85 and she’s 80. So, on Sept. 15, after 60 years in business, Kibby Equipment will close its doors for good.

“We’re selling what we think is a good product, it’s just that everything has changed,” Phyllis Shambo said in an interview last week.

The Shambos knew early on that they were committed to selling only high-quality, American-made products. They were not willing to compromise on that, even as some turned to cheaper, foreign-made products. Her husband decided not to go that route “because he believed that what we were doing was good,” Phyllis Shambo said. They also were not interested in selling online, which more buyers were demanding.

Steve Davis, owner of Vermod Homes in Wilder and several apartment buildings, was at the 87 Maple St. store on Thursday after purchasing a pallet jacker there. A regular customer, Davis said he stops by often for tools, nuts and bolts. “It’s just handy,” Davis said. “Bill doesn’t buy junk.”

Another customer, Travis Wright, who works for the New Hampshire Department of Transportation garage in Enfield, was there to pick up a part for a salt spreader when he heard the store was closing. “They’ve always been good,” Wright said.



Roger Gillies looks up a part number at the White River Junction, Vt., business on Aug. 31, 2017. Gillies worked at Kibby for 40 years, where they never switched to a computer system. (Valley News - Geoff Hansen) Copyright Valley News.

Business at Kibby Equipment has slowed, particularly in the past three years. Phyllis Shambo said people have increasingly turned to lower-price options at chain stores.

“People used to really want something that they could keep for years,” she said. “Now, it’s almost like a throw-away society. You can’t buy a product at Home Depot and take it back to get it repaired.”

Selling parts for repairs used to be a large component of the business, but people now are more likely to replace equipment than repair it. “It’s completely different today,” Shambo said.

In addition, there has been less demand for construction equipment overall, Shambo said. Kibby Equipment traditionally served construction companies, loggers, landscape companies and other tradespeople who simply don’t operate at the same capacity today.

“So many people have stopped working in construction and closed their companies in the past three years,” Shambo said. “We’ve lost accounts.”

The Shambos initially wanted to sell the company but could not find a buyer. Now they plan to clear their inventory through closing sales and eventually sell the

building, located across the street from the Hartford Municipal Building. “We couldn’t sell the whole package,” Shambo said. “There aren’t buyers that want to buy a business like this.”

In addition to the Shambos, Kibby Equipment has two other full-time employees: their son William Jr. and Roger Gillies, who has worked there for 40 years. The employees will be looking for new jobs, while the Shambos plan to retire and enjoy time with family in their Hartford home.

Phyllis Shambo said that, while the decision to close Kibby Equipment was an emotional one at first, she is looking forward to leaving the stress of the business behind. She said her husband regularly works 10-hour days while she spends about three hours a day in the office doing the books — on paper, the company never switched to a computer system — so the change of pace will be a welcome relief.

“You don’t think of it being stressful but it is because if you’re not doing as well as you have been doing for years it makes you wonder what you’re doing wrong,” she said. “We maybe should have done this a few years ago, but we kept thinking things would get better. That wasn’t meant to be.”

but not being able to compete with “the tax haven across the river” also took its toll.

The new competition also took a toll in not being able to get rid of old inventory—exacerbated by the fact that all their records were kept by hand and that the time it took to figure all this out lost precious opportunities to unload what just needed to be cleared out while it still could be. This was painfully and palpably obvious during the auction when expensive, first edition battery tools that cost a fortune were not worth the cases that carried them—being replaced years ago by far superior models for far less. On the other hand, there were older high quality tools that are/were as good as any produced today—such as the Milwaukee right angle drill and worm drive rafter tail saw I bought there 30 years ago still working as well as they did the year I bought them. As a construction professional, I always felt it was warranted to spend money on high end tools, but the big box stores and many others do not share that conviction—actually forcing a number of tool makers to drop their quality and price point to sell their name brand tools in their stores, unbeknownst to most consumers.

In asking her what else contributed to the loss of business Phyllis told us that the town used to buy parts and supplies as a regular practice. In addition, town employees would call on them at all hours of the night when the plows would break down and Bill would go and supply whatever was needed—not even billing them afterward! This went on for years, but when she remonstrated with him about that Bill was adamant that he was doing the right thing to help get the roads plowed so the school buses could run the next morning. With this as the backdrop—imagine the heartbreak losing the town’s business and seeing trucks drive right by their shop across the river into West Lebanon....realizing there was probably no reason for them to be going over there unless they were buying parts somewhere else.

Phyllis also reflected on the loss of multiple small businesses years ago and what now appears to be a significant number of non-profits in town, which makes it harder on the businesses that do pay taxes. There were also not a lot of large businesses, such as the Post Office and White River Toyota, for whom she expressed some admiration because when they needed an item they just bought it and did not quibble about price. The logging business, from multiple accounts, went down to only ten or so, as smaller outfits got out of the business. As they watched their accounts and profits dwindle—she and Bill would have painful



The Kibby basement--the store was much larger than it looked from the outside.

discussions about changing to cheaper brands and getting computerized, but he just could not bring himself to do so, always hopeful for better days ahead. She alluded to a habitual practice in the store (which I experienced when I bought things there) that when you purchased a product you had to wait in line while they looked it up, found the price, and wrote the ticket—all by hand. No one ever complained—partly because all their clients knew them and they knew their clients—so it was more than just an economic transaction like a scan at the register at a big store where nobody knows anybody. But—as that generation stopped working and passed away, they were not replaced by those who cared about those same interactions and were willing to wait because of them.

This gave us all some heartbreaking pause....is saving a few dollars and a few minutes shopping across the river or on the internet really worth the loss of a multigenerational, family business that paid a lot of taxes and was an economic and social anchor for working class folks? It hits me that this loss and change is as much about the shift in our culture from working with our hands and bodies to computers, IT and finance and a heavily skewed tilt to service industries. I just keep thinking about her describing all those people waiting in line to buy a part or a tool without complaining—talking to each other rather than in a hurry to get out and get going...of all the things she said that I can share here—that was the most moving and the most telling. It simply is not valued as it once was—and I do not think we are the richer for it.

What Kibby Equipment Means To Me

By Susanne Abetti

When I moved to White River Junction in January 2009 to start a new life with my husband George who had settled here in 1985, I saw Kibby Equipment as a “quaint” old-style business, from just looking at the buildings. I made the assumption that the business was inextricably linked to the Town of Hartford on account of that sign reading “Municipal Supplies.” How perfect for the Town, I thought, to have their supplier right across the street! But sometimes things are not as they seem.

In speaking recently with Phyllis Shambo, long-time owner with her husband Bill of Kibby Equipment (and long-time business supporter of the Hartford Historical Society), a different picture emerged. Certainly at one time the Town of Hartford bought most of their supplies from Kibby Equipment. But I hadn't thought of the impact of the “big box stores” on this “mom-and-pop” business. For in my thinking, the convenience of a business so close by would discount any possibility of going elsewhere, especially when it involves lots more time and gas. Surely the Town

would have thought to support its own? Surely the Town, faced with lower-priced competitors, could have worked together with Kibby to strike a deal that could benefit both parties?

What will live on forever is the absolutely beautiful and honest spirit of these hardworking people that represents the best of American entrepreneurship and respect for their fellow man.

But it would not be so, according to Phyllis, who told us of seeing town trucks starting to drive by towards West Lebanon after those big box stores went in. I won't know all the reasons why, and some may have been valid, but my heart breaks all the same, for what could have been if only people could have thought “outside the box.” In this case, the “big box store.”



Customers enjoying the wide selection of supplies in Kibby's closing weeks.

Not really in the market for “municipal supplies” myself, I entered the store a few times out of curiosity, knowing about Kibby Equipment's loyal support of our historical society, and also my secret love of hardware stores in general (I always stop into smaller hardware stores). It was for me a wonderful walk back in time, an old-fashioned store, just as I love them, with obviously a long (and well-earned) story to tell. Looking around for things I might need, I remember finding a high-quality, refillable fire extinguisher. I was happy to purchase it, completely trusting the price. A store like this would most obviously put an honest price on their items!

I would drop by now and then with regard to some upcoming HHS event or business, and at one point I was sad to hear Phyllis was out sick. But then one day I was so happy to see her back, always greeting me with the kindest smile.

Now that Kibby Equipment is no longer in business, for me the empty buildings represent a time gone by. But what will live on forever is the absolutely beautiful and honest spirit of these hardworking people that represent the best of American entrepreneurship and respect for their fellow man. I have no doubt that they touched thousands and thousands of hearts over the years—as they certainly did mine.



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THANK YOU!

Report of Long-Range Planning/Fundraising Committee

By Judy Barwood, Committee Chairman

This committee is continuing to raise funds for the expansion of our facility by applying for grants and planning fundraising events.

On the evening of July 20, we will host a fundraising event at the Engine House in White River Junction, beginning at 6 p.m. Susan Cameron Bennett, the voice of “Siri” will speak about her role and of her family connection to White River Junction. Afterward, she and her husband, Roy Hinkle, will entertain with a short concert. Susan is a professional singer, and her husband plays the guitar. Both perform with a band in Atlanta. Previously she traveled with Roy Orbison as a backup singer. She is also the spokesperson for Delta Airlines in all Delta terminals throughout the world. Tickets to the event are \$50 per person and include appetizers. There will be a cash bar and an opportunity to meet “Siri.” Further details will be announced in the *Valley News* and on the Hartford Listserv. The Stone Hill Table dinner scheduled for May has been postponed.



The committee is still pursuing the availability of the former Horace Pease House/Elks facility in Hartford Village. This facility would greatly enhance our Society by providing much-needed additional space, accessibility, adequate parking and community activities as well as preserving a historic building in our town.

VOLUNTEERS & DONATIONS NEEDED FOR ANNUAL HHS YARD SALE SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 2018, GARIPAY HOUSE LAWN

This is our biggest fundraiser of the year. Donations of clean, salable items are requested and may be dropped off at the Garipay House back porch beginning on Saturday, June 9. (No clothing, please.) Volunteers are needed to help sort, price and sell as well as to help set up and clean up after 3 p.m. Please contact us at 296-3132 or info@hartfordhistory.org if you would like to help.

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND

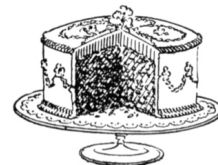
THE HARTFORD HISTORICAL SOCIETY'S 2018 ANNUAL MEETING

REPORTS OF OFFICERS & COMMITTEES ♦ ELECTION OF OFFICERS & DIRECTORS ♦ LOOKING TO THE FUTURE

SUNDAY, MAY 20, 2018 @ 2 P.M.



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HHS Calendar

OPEN HOUSE at the Garipay House

Beginning with the week of May 13, the Garipay House Museum will be open to the public Tuesdays and Thursdays from 10 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. or by appointment. Look for the flag or contact us at 802/296-3132.

MONTHLY MEETINGS open to the public

Fourth Thursday of the month at the Garipay House, 6:30 p.m. (please check for exact date)

Saturday, May 12, 2018 – Clean Up Day at the Garipay House. Spring cleaning inside and yard work outside. Volunteers needed starting at 9 a.m.

Sunday, May 20, 2018 – Hartford Historical Society Annual Meeting and Dessert Potluck. 2-4 p.m. at the Garipay House.

Wednesday, June 13, 2018 – “Growing Up in White River Junction” presented by David Briggs, 7 p.m. at the Greater Hartford United Church of Christ, 1721 Maple Street, Hartford Village. Refreshments.

Saturday, June 23, 2018 – Hartford Alumni Day and Parade. Downtown White River Junction.

Saturday, June 30, 2018 – Annual Yard Sale at the Garipay House. 9 a.m. – 3 p.m.

Friday, July 20, 2018 – An Evening with ‘Siri’ at the Freight House in White River Junction. Tickets are \$50 per person and include appetizers. Siri will discuss her unique career, her family connection to Hartford, and give a concert. Song requests will be welcomed.

Saturday, August 11, 2018 – “Ice Cream Social.” In partnership with the Hartford Library from 1-4 p.m. at the Garipay House.

Sunday, August 12, 2018 – Sharon Rest Area Fundraiser. Baked goods and other snack items needed along with volunteers to staff the refreshment table.

The **Genealogy Center** in the Hartford Library is open Tuesday afternoons from 1-3 p.m.. 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. Just call the library to set it up.