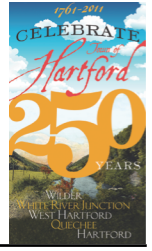




Hartford Historical Society

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

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



Volume 29, No. 3

SOCIETY NEWSLETTER

May-June 2016

The Vincents of Hartford Village, Part 2

By Mary Nadeau

This story is continued from last issue and was compiled from the booklet, "History of the Family Vincent," by Lucille Vincent Follensbee and the recollections of Laurette Vincent Woodward.

Lucille writes, "One time Noel broke a window, and when Dad asked him why he had broken it, Noel answered that it was because he had to stay in the dooryard and there was nothing for him to do there. (He was hoping to get permission to go places.) A few days later, a truck came to the backyard full of wood. It kept returning and unloading until there were 15 cord of wood in the pile. Noel told Dad that Mr. Lunderville would cut it up with his wood cutting rig for a dollar a cord, but Dad assured him that he had someone who was going to cut it. A few days later Dad came home from work carrying a box and told Noel to come down in the cellar with him. There was a new buck saw in the box, and they put it together. Then Dad took Noel out back into the yard and told him he had broken the window a while ago because he had said he had nothing to do. Now, he had 'something to do.' He was to cut up enough wood every day to keep the wood box full, and kindling too.

"The neighbors used to come to our house to play softball or other games; they knew there would always be a 'gang' to play with. When anyone came to the house, they took care not to 'talk dirty' or swear, because we would give them the same treatment we got for it – washing the mouth out with soap! I remember Ben Crowell got the treatment once, and he was so mad! He said he would never come over again and stood on the sidewalk and swore at us. He came back a little while later with a clean mouth and no swearing! He would warn his friends about swearing in our



Andy, Alice and Mrs. Vincent in Chicago (top) when Alice made her first vows as a nun in 1950. Alice, Lucille, Mary, Eulalia and Laurette in their dirty duds after a day of spring cleaning.

Continued on page 6



June Program: History of West Hartford

By Cameron Clifford

Wednesday, June 8, 7 p.m.

Greater Hartford United Church of Christ, 1721 Maple Street, Hartford Village
Free and open to the public. Handicapped accessible.

From the Chair . . .



It's that time of year again! We will be holding our annual business meeting/social gathering on Saturday, May 28, at the Garipay House from noon to 3 p.m. The event will be held rain or shine.

We'll begin with grilled hot dogs and freshly squeezed lemonade (provided) and round out lunch with a potluck of side dishes and desserts. If cooking is not your forte, just bring yourself and, perhaps, a prospective member.

After lunch, there will be brief annual reports from the Chairman, Membership Chair, Building Committee Chair and Treasurer. Election of board members will be held (we are electing or re-electing five members this year, but additional nominations from the floor are encouraged), followed by the

election of officers. Then we would welcome your suggestions as to programs that could be offered, ideas for expanding membership and community support and, the biggest challenge of all, how to raise the necessary funds to support all our endeavors.

Please mark your calendar now and join us for an afternoon of good food and camaraderie. To assist us in planning lunch, please call or email the Garipay House and let us know that you will be attending.

As you do your spring cleaning/weeding out, please keep our annual yard sale for the benefit of our winter fuel fund in mind. Look under "This and That" for further information.

Reminder: Look at your mailing label. If the year is highlighted in yellow, your dues are not up to date. We don't want to lose you as a member, so please take care of this detail at your earliest convenience! Your support is vital to us!

Mary Nadeau, 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

Post Office Box 547, Hartford, VT 05047-0547

<http://www.hartfordhistory.org>

Note our new email address:

info@hartfordhistoricalsociety.com

802-296-3132

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Hartford Historical Society Newsletter

Benjamin Wright Jr. House Razed

By Mary Nadeau

The Benjamin Wright, Jr. House, Hartford's oldest structure, was razed in April. It was built in 1775.

The *Old and the New*, published by the Ladies' Literary Society in 1901, describes the Benjamin Wright, Jr., home on Maple Street in Hartford Village as follows:

"Other parts of the town had for some years had settlers, and below the plateau toward the east stood the house known to us as the Bailey House, which was built in 1775 by Benjamin Wright, Jr. Back of this house a road was laid out on which it was planned for Continental troops to march on their way to Canada. Though the expedition went another way, traces of the road may still be seen. Past the house ran the road from the

Connecticut, which, turning to the left at the foot of the plateau, crossed the river by a ford, climbed the south bank near the present woolen mill, and thence went up the river, past Stephen Tilden's to the Center of Town."

Wright's father, Benjamin Wright, Sr., had brought his family to Hartford from Connecticut. He was one of the town's original proprietors and is recorded to have built the first house in Hartford in 1763. William Howard Tucker, in his book *History of Hartford, Vermont*, published in 1889, refers to Benjamin Wright, Sr., as having served in the position of



Benjamin Wright Jr. was a soldier in the Revolution and a prominent landholder in Hartford Village. He lived in this home until 1803.

Selectman beginning in 1764 and as the town moderator. Benjamin Wright Sr. went on to become a prominent landholder.

Benjamin Wright, Jr. served as a lieutenant in the Vermont Militia during the Revolution. After that, he appears to have followed closely in his father's footsteps. A 1900 issue of *The Old and the New* says that Benjamin Wright, Jr. owned most of the land in Hartford Village. He served the town in a number of capacities, including assessor and commissioner of highways. He died in 1803 and is buried in Christian Street Cemetery.

60 Years Ago in West Hartford ...

In 1946, West Hartford's school closed. School first opened in West Hartford, VT at the home of Reuben Hazen in 1795. Students brought their own books, usually the *Bible*, and studies included religion and morality. Teachers addressed both hearts and minds.

The village's first school building stood on the banks of the White River and was used until 1920 when it was replaced by a small brick schoolhouse. In his history of Hartford, William Howard Tucker noted that this building was the site of many memorable religious and social events but, lacking ventilation, it also spread diseases.

Education was transformed in the 1800s as Hartford adopted new measures to fund schools and improve school buildings. Teachers began to receive specialized training. In 1879, Hartford voted to purchase textbooks for its schools and also subscribed to the Vermont Historical Gazetteer.

In 1884, a two-story frame school building opened next to the West Hartford meetinghouse and was used until 1946. Students raised money to add a bell in 1903 and the school district built a belfry. In 1963, the building became a private home that still stands.

Hartford's Oldest House Razed: How Did It Happen?

By Susanne Abetti

Recently, while driving down Maple Street, several of our members noticed a bulldozer demolishing an old structure to make way for something new.

Unfortunately, what looked like an "ordinary" structure was actually one of Hartford Village's very first homes: the 1775 Benjamin Wright Jr. home.

How could this happen? Well, it turns out that although this structure was clearly on the original map of 1800-1830 historical structures put together by the Ladies' Reading Society (these are wonderful early books on Hartford history), it did not make it into the National Historic District for budget reasons at the time. Apparently adding structures outside the village center would have added cost, so the district was limited.

Consequently we have now lost yet another historical structure in the Town of Hartford; this time with no notice whatsoever. I cannot stress enough how important it is to do some consciousness raising in town on how few buildings are actually left compared to what was here in Hartford's heyday. It may not seem like a "big deal," but if this kind of thing continues, our tangible historic heritage will continue to slowly deteriorate and vanish.

Perhaps someone could have moved the original structure, or at the very least collected some historical elements. This has less to do with a homeowner's freedom to do whatever he wants with his property, but more to do with the entire community's appreciation for and responsibility to preserve as much of the community's history as possible. Not only do the historical structures represent hardworking individuals who diligently toiled to create something new, but they represent the very soul of our "sense of place." Working together, homeowners and historians can create a win-win situation to the benefit of all.

Our responsibility lies in honoring the hard work and beautiful handiwork of those who have gone before us. I believe that citizens should at least have a fighting chance to do something to save that which can never be duplicated. Let everyone spread the word on how precious our history is, and why.



Top: Demolition was quick. Middle: The stone foundation exemplifies construction during that era. Bottom: Hand-hewn beams from the 18th Century.

Louis Sheldon Newton: Architect Extraordinaire of Vermont

By Greg Tisher

"Louis Sheldon Newton: Architect Extraordinaire of Vermont," an exhibit created by the Hartford and Royalton historical societies, is on display April 5-June 4 at the Royalton Memorial Library, 23 Alexander Place, in South Royalton, VT. An exhibit talk by Martha Knapp, of the Hartford Historical Society, and John Dumville, of the Royalton Historical Society, will be given on May 4, from 7-9 p.m., in the library. The exhibit and talk are free and open to the public.

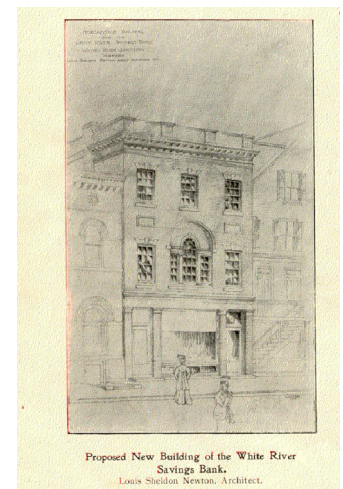
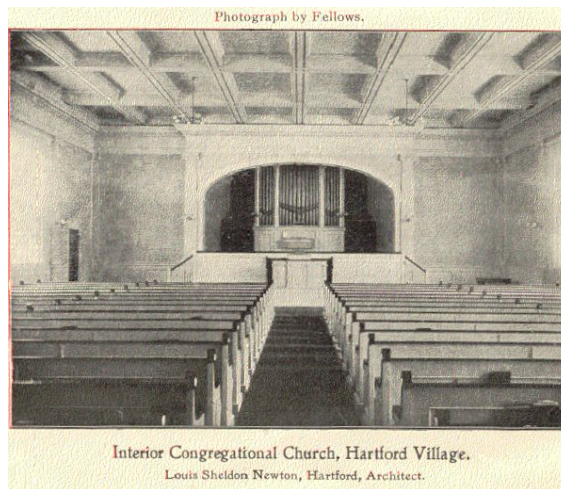
Hartford native Louis Sheldon Newton (1871-1953) had a long and prolific architectural career in the Upper Valley region of Vermont and New Hampshire and around Burlington. His work often can be characterized by an attachment to the Colonial Revival style of architecture, both in his designs for new construction, as seen in the Wilder Club and Library (1899), in Wilder, and the Royalton Memorial Library (1920-1924), in South Royalton, as well as in his alterations of buildings, like with his 1914 renovations of the Old Constitution House, in Windsor.

The current exhibit came about from a fascination with Newton and his architecture on the part of Martha Knapp, a Hartford Historical Society trustee, volunteer, and museum director. "I developed my interest in Newton when I joined the Hartford Historical Society after retiring from Saint-Gaudens National Historic Site," said Knapp. "Newton's old office is right next door to our historical society's museum and his home is just down the street. I soon became a detective, looking for more of his buildings.

I want people to discover and appreciate Newton's art, that is, his architecture."

The "Louis Sheldon Newton: Architect Extraordinaire" exhibit was created by Martha Knapp and Royalton Historical Society curator John Dumville. Additional exhibit research assistance was provided by Sage Lewis and Lizzie Tisher.

For more information contact the Royalton Memorial Library at (802) 763-7094 or email librarian@royaltonlibrary.org.



Hartford architect Louis Sheldon Newton's many buildings include (clockwise from top) the Royalton Memorial Library, the White River Savings Bank and a renovation of the Congregational Church in Hartford Village.

VINCENT FAMILY continued.

dooryard. He even helped give a few the ‘treatment’ when we found it necessary, even holding them down while the others did the wash job.

“Neighbors that we well remember were the Grennons, Etta Pierce and ‘Bingo,’ Laura and Marion French, Putnam Peabody, the Theriaults, Paul Pecor and Mr. Grennon and Ruth. We remember how much we enjoyed watching the horses each spring when they came to plow and harrow Mr. Grennon’s garden. We called him “Mr. MacGregor” like in Peter Cottontail because we got into awful trouble if we dared to go into his garden after a stray ball!

“In the evenings, we all played in the backyard, either a ball game or kick-the-can or hide and seek. In the winter, we would skate on Pingree’s pond at the corner of Summer and School Streets. We would slide, toboggan and ski on the knoll, by the black barn (halfway up Campbell Street) or on the ‘mill hill.’ When we were too young to leave the dooryard, we would pile snow and make up our own little hill, and we could slide from the road all the way down to Mr. Grennon’s garage and even into his garden sometimes!

“We learned to do all types of chores while growing up. Boys and girls alike began by wiping dishes or dusting, continued on to bed making, sweeping, babysitting the younger children and then to hanging

In the winter there were the bushels of frozen clothes to put on hangers and dry over the register.

up the wash (eight loads, twice a week), mopping floors to cooking and sewing. The boys usually did the wood sawing and chopped kindling wood, but now and then we girls swapped dishes with them. There was always the peck of potatoes to peel each day and the half bushel of socks to mend every week. It didn’t take very long for you to learn that if you did too poor a job at mending socks, you were sent to do a different chore. (Of course, you still had to mend YOUR own socks, anyway, and you did learn to mend better or had sore feet.) With all the washing we had to do, there was lots of ironing! We had two people ironing at a time. We had one electric iron and one of those



A group of neighborhood children pose for a photo with their Vincent family playmates. Some of their identities couldn't be confirmed, so let us know if you can help put names on these little faces. Lucille Vincent (right) sits for her graduation portrait in 1947.



irons that had removable handles that we warmed up on top of the wood stove. The boys learned to iron as well as the girls. In the winter there were the bushels of frozen clothes to put on hangers and dry over the register.

“During the Great Depression, we were not aware of how difficult things were, but we did learn that money was not easy to come by. Old Mr. Pease would stand on his lawn (later to become the Elks Club) and ring a bell. All the kids would come to his house at this signal, and he would take them to the drug store for ice cream cones.

“We had a garden every summer, but it usually was not in the same place each year. Then in 1942 Dad bought some land (across from Steve Davis’ apartments on Maple Street), and we had a real big garden that year. We grew everything from watermelons to Guinea beans, which were over two feet long. We stopped traffic when we carried them home! One of our favorite recipes was cutting Guinea beans lengthwise and stuffing them with meat loaf. We all helped with the weeding and some of the hoeing. We did a lot of canning that year. We canned



Some of the siblings and their spouses at the last Vincent Family Reunion that was held at Noel's camp on Lake Mascoma.

102 quarts of string beans in two days. We had a regular assembly line when we did our canning. We had two people pick the beans and carry them home. Two more would cut off the ends, another washed them and put them into the jars, another washed the jars and sterilized them, then they were put on the stove to process. We did a huge batch of corn (off the cob) that year, too, using the same procedure. What a mess it was to clean up the kitchen floor afterwards.”

Laurette recalls that her mother would get new baby chicks every summer, and they would can the older hens. “We had an assembly line,” she writes. “I would catch a chicken, twist its wings and pass it on to Paul. He would chop off its head and pass it to Eulalia, who would tie the legs to a 2x4 and pluck off the feathers. She would pass it on to Lucille, who would take it into the house. Juliette would cut it up. Mary would wash the parts and put them into a two-quart jar. My mother would add salt and water, put on the jar rubbers, put on the jar lid and snap down one wire. Then they went onto the stove to cook.” Adrienne supplemented the family’s income by selling eggs around the village.

Lucille’s anecdotes continue: “Then there was the time Dad was looking for a good farm for us to live on. We were asked to pray that we would find one. Well, after seeing our cousins living on farms and the chores they were doing day and night, with haying all summer, sugaring in the winters, wood chopping, garden work, berrying, apple picking, barn chores and all the rest, we decided that farm life was not for us.

They NEVER seemed to find time to play. We older kids began praying that we NOT find the farm that Dad wanted us to pray for! We prayed REAL HARD that we could manage to make it without a farm. It appeared that we had more praying ‘against’ than ‘for’ because we never did move onto a farm!

“We remember all the pea soup, Johnny cake, graham muffins, macaroni with tomatoes, rice puddings with raisins, pancakes with burnt sugar syrup, eggs, custards and those ox-tail soups that were so thick with rice, macaroni and Veg-All that a couple of bowls made a meal. There was a 60-pound can of honey each fall.

“When Paul was growing up, the Sisters of Mercy were teaching catechism. Paul was called “an angel”

by Sister Ambrose. He was her favorite altar boy. He would get up at 6 a.m. to walk to church to serve Mass in both summer and winter. Father Spears was the assistant parish priest in 1934 and 1935. He persuaded Noel and Paul to join his ‘Boys’ Club’ and they went to summer camp for a week. Both managed to get poison ivy! Since Paul could play a few notes on the bugle, he became camp bugler. Paul had a lot of cars during his growing up process. He ruined many of them by burning kerosene and moth balls instead of gasoline when it was rationed. Most of us remember the time when he was putting a motor in one of his cars. He swore constantly and used such vulgar words that Dad showed him how to do it without swearing! (If you care to know how Dad did it, ask a member of our family!) Paul was the one who dared to squeeze through the round warm air vent in the boys’ room through the kitchen ceiling to sneak a snack after bedtime. He could suck up his stomach, and with the help of Noel and Danny holding his arms above his head, he could just manage it. We remember the time that Paul was caught halfway down, and Noel and Danny got scared off. Paul couldn’t get back up on his own and tried to get all the way down. Dad told him to go back the way he had come! So, after Dad’s yelling to Noel and Danny to stay away, and ‘helping’ Paul with a stick, Paul managed to get back up. No more snacks came into the bedroom from that route!

“We girls remember the time that Alice thought she was going to be able to wear shorts. We girls were not

allowed to wear shorts or dungarees because Dad wanted his girls to look like girls, and shorts were not considered 'decent' in those days. She had been given a nice pair of bibbed shorts and said, 'Dad will let me wear these!' So, all the girls went downstairs while she put them on. She came down the stairs and said to Dad, 'I can wear these can't I?' Dad didn't bat an eye and said, 'Sure you can, all you want to!' Alice turned to us and was about to say, 'There, I told you so!' But Dad quietly added, 'in your bedroom.' Alice went upstairs, took them off and gave them away.

"One Lenten season the radio was not working, and we missed listening to our favorite programs. Dad announced that he wasn't going to have it fixed before Easter. It would be a Lenten sacrifice for the whole family. However, he didn't leave us with nothing to

Mother told them they had better get a nurse to care for her 14 children.

sing in French, and we enjoyed singing 'Alouette.' I remember Mother teaching us girls to sing 'Bienvenue' the welcome song. We sang it at the Rotary Club's Christmas programs.

"We remember the year that we had toboggans for Christmas. The boys shared one, and the girls shared the other. We had a grand time with them. One time, though, the snow was bit too crusty for tobogganing. We had taken them up the knoll by the black barn (situated halfway up Campbell Street). We girls made it down safely, but the boys were not as lucky. They tipped over halfway down and slewed down the rest of the hill in a heap. They had cuts and bruises and ended up going to the doctor. Francis, Albert and Johnny weren't too badly hurt, but Robert needed stitches and Danny was a sight with his face so scraped and cut. But soon after we were back tobogganing again!

"When Juliette took her first vows to become a nun, Dad had to stay home because he had just begun working at Cone Automatic in Windsor. Noel and Paul accompanied Mother to Canada for the occasion. On the way back, the customs official decided not to permit Mother to pass through into the U.S. because she was not an American citizen, and during World War II, border officials were very cautious. Mother told them they had better get a nurse to care for her 14 children while they detained her. She gave Connie Johnson, our police chief, as a character witness. The report must have been good, because they let her

return home after two or three hours of detention."

When Adrienne left Quebec to live in the U.S., her mother extracted a promise that Adrienne's children would be fluent in French so that they could communicate with their grandmother. True to her word, only French was spoken at home. Lucille and Laurette reported that this proved to be a disadvantage when they started school, and Lucille recalled that it took "half the year" to understand what was being taught. Eventually, Albondius informed his wife that it was time she learned English. With the aid of some books and encouragement from the family, she eventually mastered the language. At last she was able to take the test to become an American citizen, which meant a great deal to her.

Albondius lived to be 92. He and Adrienne enjoyed going to the Senior Center for lunch, where he volunteered to serve coffee to the other diners. Upon returning home one day, he said that he felt tired and sat on the couch, where he quietly passed away. Adrienne died in 1988 at the age of 92.

Each of the surviving Vincent children became responsible adults, respected by their communities and recognized for their sound work ethic. Juliette remained a nun. Noel became successful as a trash hauler. He was especially proud of the fact that he brought recycling to the Town of Hartford. Mary and her husband had previously started the trash collection business before selling it to Noel. Eulalia worked at Cone Automatic and Goodyear in Windsor. Paul operated a trucking company and then a store. Laurette worked for Vic Martin at the Hartford Diner, at restaurants in West Lebanon and as a cook at Hartford High and the Hartford Elementary School. Lucille worked for Vermont Cut Flower and at the Singer Sewing Machine Center. Daniel, a carpenter, built houses in Arizona. Alice became a nun and taught school for 35 years. Francis was the chief custodian at Hartford High School. John worked for the State Highway Department. Lawrence owned and managed properties.

Peter, Juliette, Noel, Eulalia and Francis are no longer with us. Mary lives in West Lebanon, Paul is in Florida, Laurette lives in White River Junction, Lucille divides her time between Florida and Hartland, Danny is in Arizona, Alice lives in Illinois, Robert is in Hartland, Andy lives in Lebanon, Johnny lives in Quechee. Lawrence resides in Florida.

Our thanks to the Vincent family for sharing these wonderful memories and photos.

In Memoriam: Brent Knapp

By Mary Nadeau

With heavy hearts, we report the passing of Board Member Brent M. Knapp. Shortly after joining the Hartford Historical Society with his wife Martha in 2010, Brent was elected to the Board of Directors and then immediately rolled up his sleeves and began to put forth his seemingly tireless efforts in support of the Society.

When something needed to be repaired or built, Brent was on it in a flash, from building our back porch steps, making plumbing and other general repairs to the Garipay House, building display cases for our museum displays to organizing the work crew that built the cement base for the Hartford Woolen Mill bell.

Brent always willingly and cheerfully pitched in to do whatever was needed. We hold fond memories of him manning the grill at our yard sales and turning out his famous “gourmet” hot dogs and freshly squeezed lemonade. A soft spoken, good humored and kindly person, he often worked behind the scenes without seeking praise or recognition. His most recent project



Hartford Historical Society Board Member Brent Knapp passed away on March 7, 2016. Known as “Mr. Fix-it,” he was the chef at HHS annual meetings, a reliable helper at all times, and a great friend of the society.

involved researching the feasibility of having a heat pump installed at the Garipay House to cut down on energy costs.

A memorial service will be held at the Hartford Elk’s Club on Saturday, May 14 from 2-5 p.m. with a potluck meal to follow. We invite you to attend and encourage you to share your memories and photos. Brent is greatly missed.

Amelia Earhart’s Visits to Hartford

White River Junction was home to Twin State Airport from 1929 to 1950. In 1933, Amelia Earhart made the first of two visits to the airport as one of many flights around the country during the year after her solo crossing of the Atlantic. At right is a photo of Earhart receiving roses on her arrival in Hartford from young Mildred Jane Wright. Earhart made a return visit in 1937, the year in which she departed from Miami, Florida to fly around the world. On her way to Howland Island in the central Pacific Ocean on July 2, Earhart’s plane disappeared and America lost a beloved pioneer for women’s rights in business and aviation.





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Hartford Historical Society
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THANK YOU!

Curator's Corner

By Pat Stark

Peggy McDerment and I recently attended a workshop on church records and writing a church's history. You may wonder what this has to do with the Hartford Historical Society. We do have a few church records in our collection, and we have seen two of our long-time churches close in the last decade or so. Does anyone know what happened to their records? These are invaluable for genealogical research, and they add to our understanding of our history—the “who, what, when and where.”

If anyone is interested in gathering information and/or interviewing parishioners from the former Wilder and Quechee churches, NOW is the time to do it! Contact me if you would like to help. There is no time like the present to write histories of our active churches as well and to note the names of their “movers and shakers.” When the older folks are gone, so is a significant piece of our history unless the information has been captured and recorded. *At right, the Wilder Congregational Church.*



This and That

Donations of Yarn are Needed

Our dedicated knitter, Mona Bouthillier, would appreciate donations of yarn, including odds and ends from your projects, to turn into the mittens that we offer to the children who visit the Garipay House on various occasions. Yarn may be dropped off during our regular business hours or left on the back porch.

Hartford Cane

We are actively seeking the name and birthdate of the oldest Town of Hartford resident to be the recipient of the official Hartford Cane. Plans are in the works for a July 4 presentation. If you have someone in mind, please contact the Society's office. We will need his/her name, date of birth, contact information and the village of residence.

Annual Yard Sale Coming Up

Our annual yard sale for the benefit of our winter fuel fund will be held Saturday and Sunday, July 2-3. We will be seeking donations of clean, salable items which may be brought to the Garipay House from June 20-30. After business hours, goods may be left on the back porch. There will be a food sale as well, so we are soliciting the help of all you wonderful cooks. We could use volunteers to help sort and price.

Watch for further information in the July-August newsletter.

Housekeeper Sought

A volunteer is needed to help keep our museum clean and tidy. The duties would include weekly vacuuming, dusting, emptying waste baskets, cleaning the restroom and occasionally mopping the kitchen floor. If you wish to help, please call or email Martha Knapp.

Genealogy Center Changes Day and Time

Located upstairs in the Hartford Library, the GenCenter is now open on Tuesdays from 1-3 p.m. It will continue to be staffed by Carole Haehnel. In addition to books that can assist you in tracing Vermont families, issues of the Landmark can be seen on microfiche.

Colored Cotton Tee Shirts Needed

We need to replenish our supply of colored cotton tee shirts used for creating the “rag rugs” on our barn loom. At the present time there is an ample supply of white and black shirts. Their condition doesn't matter. Donations may be left at the Garipay House during our regular hours or left on the back porch.

Hartford Historical Society

Post Office Box 547

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HHS Calendar

OPEN HOUSE at the Garipay House

(excepting holidays) M-F 9:00 a.m. – 1:00 p.m. or by appointment. To be sure we are open, check for the flag outside the building or contact us at 296-3132 or at info@hartfordhistoricalsociety.com. For an appointment, contact Pat Stark at 295-3077 M-F from 9 a.m. – 4:00 p.m. Note special summer open house events listed below.

Fourth Thursday of the month – **HHS Board of Directors Meeting** – at the Garipay House, 6:30 p.m. (Please check for exact date). For more information, call Mary Nadeau at 295-2123

Saturday, May 28, 2016 – Annual Meeting for HHS Members

Wednesday, June 8, 2016 – **History of West Hartford** by Cameron Clifford 7:00 p.m. at the Greater Hartford United Church of Christ; 1721 Maple St., Hartford Village. Refreshments.

Sunday, June 12, 2016 – **Open House** 2:00 p.m. – 4:00 p.m.

Saturday & Sunday, June 18-19, 2016 – **Vermont History Expo**, Tunbridge, Vermont

Saturday, June 25, 2016 – **Hartford Alumni Day**

Saturday & Sunday, July 2-3, 2016 – **Hartford Historical Society Yard Sale** at the Garipay House 10-3 on Saturday, 10-1 on Sunday

Sunday, July 10, 2016 – Special event 2:00 p.m. – 4:00 p.m. Exhibit and presentation, “**Louis Sheldon Newton: Architect Extraordinaire of Vermont**” by Martha Knapp

Saturday, July 23, 2016 – **Open House at the Theron Boyd Home in Quechee** 11:00 a.m. – 3:00 p.m.

The Genealogy Center, located upstairs in the Hartford Library is open Tuesday afternoons from 1-3. 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.