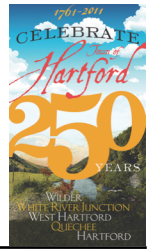




Hartford Historical Society

The Garipay House • 1461 Maple Street
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HARTFORD • QUECHEE • WEST HARTFORD • WHITE RIVER JUNCTION • WILDER



Volume 35, No. 1

SOCIETY NEWSLETTER

March-April 2022

Margaret Maguire O'Neill Comes to White River Junction

By Elizabeth Patricia O'Neill

After Francis O'Neill died in Granby, Province of Quebec, in 1856, his widow, Margaret Maguire O'Neill brought her family of children to White River Junction, Windsor County Vermont, at the invitation of her brothers who lived here.

Insurance was unheard of for financially insecure folks so they offered her “commune” living and she accepted. They had brothers living in the Genesee Valley of New York, highly-educated and financially secure. To her, they offered their condolences.

The White River Junction brothers were raising their families, appreciated her predicament, and invited her to share their bread. She accepted and moved into a little house next to Logan's on the “lower” end of South Main Street.

Everyone raised gardens and winters food canning started with maple syrup, dandelions, cowslips, and garden produce. Chickens were raised, extra eggs were put down in water glass, and the old hens, no longer laying, were used for special dinners.

Pigs were raised and butchered after Thanksgiving when the weather preserved the meat. Bacon was smoked and white fat tried out (rendered) making lard for cooking. Cows gave milk, cream, and butter. Churning cream for butter was a weekly task.

Geese were raised for Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners. Whoever owned the animals, shared the produce. Each family had its own garden.

Clothes were scarce. Seasonal clothes were cleaned and put away until the next year. Shoes were taken off the last day of school and only put on for church on Sundays or funerals if any occurred during the summer.

Boys each had a pair of overalls and girls a dress each. Saturday night was early to bed so the clothes could be washed and dried for Sunday and the following week. Children picked wild strawberries, raspberries, and blackberries. Some were enjoyed,



Hugh and Elizabeth O'Neill purchased this farm on the VA Cutoff in White River Junction in 1907. Elizabeth sold it to Harry Gale in 1919. Later known as the Jamieson house, it was demolished in 2021.

some canned, and some sold to neighbors. Children turned in any money to parents, a custom that continued until he or she married.

When the family of Hugh Phillip (O'Neill) and Lizzie (Elizabeth Renahan) came along, he was Baggage Master at the railroad station, a very busy job as that was the main means of transportation in those days. The railroads made an X at White River Junction. New York to Montreal was one route and Boston to Sherbrook, Province of Quebec, was the other.

Dartmouth College, located in Hanover, NH, created a lot of business. Many picked up their baggage and others had it transferred to Norwich, VT, just across the Connecticut River from Hanover. Three times a year were extra busy—opening and closing of college plus graduation and class reunions after school closed and (Winter) Carnival in February.

Continued on page 4.

From the Editor . . .

This issue, we feature a family history contributed by HHS member Jack Cox and written a half century ago by his aunt, Elizabeth Patricia O'Neill. Margaret Maguire O'Neill came to White River Junction from Canada in 1856 after the death of her husband. She brought small children and lived with her brothers. Margaret's son Hugh worked several jobs and everyone else did their part as described in this story.

We also look back at two visits to White River Junction by Theodore Roosevelt. The first was a whistle-stop speech in 1902 when Roosevelt was President. The second was a lavish dinner at the Gates Opera House in 1911 attended by over five hundred people. Guests included two governors and everyone received a small metal bust of T.R.

As mentioned last issue, electricity came to Hartford when the Gates Block opened in 1891. This issue, we take a closer look at how Mae Gates met this technical, financial, and cultural challenge.

When William Burch started making bricks in Quechee around 1795, they were shaped by hand and stacked around a fire so they formed their own kiln. Burch's brickyard was later operated by James Udall, Noah Dutton, and finally J.C. Parker. We located the site of the old brickyard using a map from 1855 and a Lidar image from the Vermont Center for Graphic Information.

The society thanks Philippe Monrougie for his gift of \$200 in memory of Robert Plattner who died on January 24 at age 92. Robert was founding treasurer of the HHS and a member of the Honor Roll.

Once again, we ask for volunteers to take on a variety of tasks at the Garipay House. Please let Pat Stark know if you can help. We really appreciate it!

Is your mailing address yellow? If so, we hope you will take a minute to join or renew your membership using the PayPal form on our website. Thanks.

Scott Fletcher, Editor

HHS To Sell Chip Stevens Watercolor



Chip Stevens, descendant of prominent Hartford residents Anne Morris and Roland E. Stevens, has given the society this 26" by 36" painting entitled, "Maple Sugaring," as a fundraiser. The scene is Chip's remembrance of the Nott sugarhouse in Jericho. It was recently on display at the Lyme Art Association and is now in the lobby of the Hotel Coolidge.

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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Electricity Comes to Hartford

Thomas Edison first demonstrated an incandescent light bulb at his laboratory in Menlo Park, NJ in 1879. He spent the following years developing the infrastructure to generate and transmit electricity to light buildings and streets.

In 1886, Boston Edison began providing power to its first customer, the Bijou Theater. That same year, *The Landmark* noted that a class of Woodstock school children

visited J.J. Dewey in Quechee who, “has lately put into his mansion several electric lights, an engine in the cellar furnishing the power.”

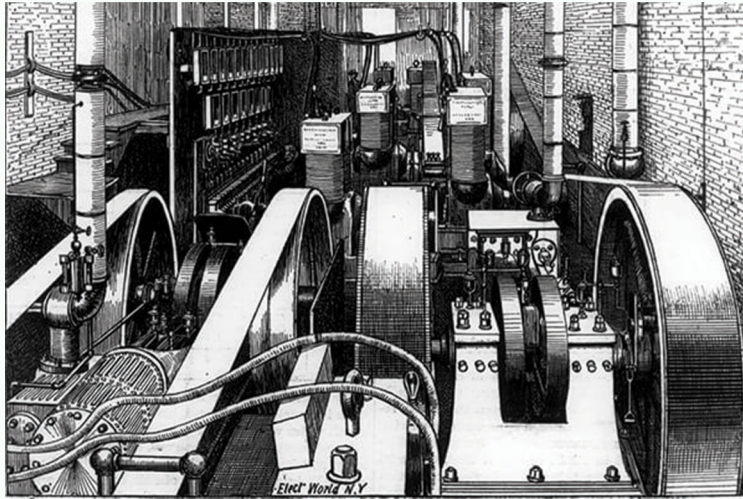
Also in 1886, Lebanon, NH installed an electric fire alarm system. Unfortunately it produced a series of false alarms and failed to work the one time it was needed.

The Landmark's editor and publisher, A.A. Earle, was an early booster of electricity in Hartford. In 1887, he wrote, “The Junction, with all its outlying region is soon to be lighted by electricity, unless talk fails. It will cost some \$40,000. Rather than the project should fail we will pay the bill ourself (sic).”

That same year, Earle noted that electricity was also being used to provide heating and power streetcars. He also reported that a windmill was being used to power a lighthouse on the coast of France. Earle informed readers how electricity could be generated, distributed, and stored.

The rush to electrification was global, and the public wanted technical details. Publications offered lengthy descriptions of power sources and storage devices. Detailed articles explained how electricity was being used to power cities, buildings, and ships. Investors were enticed, huge sums were invested, patents were registered, and the age of electricity dawned.

But electricity did not come to Hartford until after



In 1882, Thomas Edison opened America's first commercial coal-fired power station, above, in New York City. In 1891, the Gates Block in White River Junction opened with lighting powered by a turbine on the Mascoma River in West Lebanon. In 1892, Mae Gates installed a steam generator, which proved more reliable.

Earle had sold *The Landmark* to Charles Jamason, and it was he who reported how Mae Gates brought electric lights to Hartford in May 1891. Having experienced electric lights in Boston, Mae Gates was determined to bring them to her hometown. She also planned an opera house to rival the one in Montpelier. The foundation of the Gates Block was laid in 1890 and *The Landmark* reported on progress through

the winter and into the spring of 1891.

When the Gates Block opened in April 1891, six massive electric chandeliers hung from the ceiling of the Opera House and each store on the ground floor featured electricity. In September 1891, Mae Gates agreed to power forty incandescent streetlights in West Lebanon that were installed the previous year by Lebanon Light & Power Co.

First, Mae tried to draw power from the Mascoma River flowing through the Buttmanville region of West Lebanon but the transformer proved unreliable for the Gates Block. In 1892, *The Landmark* took notice.

“Mrs. O.W. Daley (the former Mae Gates) has purchased a steam engine to take the place of the waterpower now used for her electric light plant. Waterpower, for certain seasons, is very good, but for an all round and reliable power, steam is said to be more reliable. The patrons of Mrs. Daley, who have been in darkness more or less of late, will no doubt be pleased over the prospect of more and surer light in the future.” *The Landmark*, January 22, 1892.

Electrification was a technical, economic, and cultural challenge but Mae Gates persevered on all fronts. She had both vision and resources, and the Gates Block in White River Junction was electrified just five years after electric power came to Boston.

Hugh decided to build a larger home and his mother, Margaret Maguire O'Neill, moved in with them. Upon becoming too old to work on the Section, "Ol' Bill" and his wife Mary Ryan Renehan, also moved in.

All the women were active housekeepers. "Ol' Bill" used to sit in front of the kitchen range toasting his shins or with his feet in the oven, spinning tales to the children. His tales were seasonal—at Hallow' een they were scary, Thanksgiving were harvest, Christmas were spiritual, Winter storms brought recollections as did Spring floods. Though the stories were oft heard, each time they were gladly received.

More money was needed so Hugh went into the retail coal and wood business when Charlie was old enough to drive, care for the horses, and make deliveries—about ten years of age. As Baggage Master, he made ten dollars per month. Then more food was needed for family and animals so he bought a farm. A farmer resided on the farm, Jack Mac Williams. Grampa went up to the farm early each morning, gave instructions to Jack and brought home a days supply of milk and eggs.

In the summer, the retail business was slow so Charlie was sent to the farm to work. He'd arrive at the farm by 7a.m. and work until dark. After arriving "down home" had to attend his horses before leaving for his home. Charlie arose at daybreak, carried his dinner and did his chores before leaving for the farm. Stormy summer days, he'd oil and repair harnesses and collars, grease wagon wheels, or repair the sleds. Vacations were unknown as were eight-hour workdays.

Agnes was the oldest girl and her work around the home was mending and dressmaking. For a short time she went on the road selling Bibles, but soon gave up that job. Grandma was cook, Mary cleaned house. If the children wanted anything, they'd go ask Agnes. Jokingly, her grandparents used to say Grandma had the children and Agnes brought them up.

Until Charlie married at twenty-eight years of age, he never had a payday. Ten dollars a week was his pay for the next four and a half years. After his second

baby was born, Grampa raised his pay to twelve dollars a week.

Grampa died 30 December, 1917 of diabetes after being confined to the bed with carbuncles. Sade, in nurses training in Boston, came home to take care of him. Grampa died about a month before Charlie's third baby, Agnes Hughina, was born on January 28, 1917. Grampa's bedroom later became a den. Grandma used to sit in a rocker sunning herself in the afternoon sunshine with her black cat on her lap.

The first home Grandpa's mother brought her family to was a story and a half, two bedroom home next north of Logans at the south end of South Main Street. The house Grampa built is 165 South Main Street. His farm was at the Four Corners beyond the fairgrounds—at the foot and part way up Hurricane Mountain, opposite the second reservoir.

Part of the farm is now the VA Hospital. Part is now known as the Jamieson Farm.

In her later years, Grandma enjoyed a small rocking chair at the rear end of her kitchen range—just beyond its reservoir. Though they had a dining room, the family usually ate at the kitchen table—a long one at the north wall. As each came home, local news of the day was discussed. Frequently, each had an item different from the others.

One day Grampa brought a guest home for dinner. He counted heads and said, "Hugh, you feed more people a day than many a village inn." No one had ever thought of family in that way before.

In her younger years, each afternoon Grandma used to slop pigs. She'd boil tiny potatoes in the afternoon on the range, add any sour milk on hand, and leavings from the table. As she'd approach the pen, the pig(s) would hurry toward her oinking with anticipation. This routine occurred between four and five each afternoon.

Now, the corncrib, barn, carriage house, box stall, and wagon shed are gone. The O'Neills no longer live at 165 South Main Street and Uncle Charlie and Auntie Bid's family no longer live across the driveway.



Water glassing was a common technique on farms before refrigeration. Surplus eggs were submerged in water mixed with sodium silicate. This liquid, known as water glass, blocks the pores in eggshells and prevents bacteria from spoiling the eggs. A hole must be punched in the shell before cooking to release steam since it is no longer porous.

Where Did Quechee Get All the Bricks?

Quechee is full of bricks. The earliest brick building is likely the two-story home on the hillside above Quechee Main Street built by William Burtch around 1795. There is also the Quechee Mill (now Simon Pearce) built in 1825 and rebuilt in 1870, the 1833 Quechee Meetinghouse, the 1857 Parker house, the 1859 Charles Tinkham house, and the former Quechee Library built in 1909.

Where did the bricks come from? As mentioned in our May/June 2021 issue, William Burtch established a brickyard on his property in Quechee where he produced bricks as early as 1795. He also produced pottery and made potash for industrial and residential uses. In 1800, Burtch was among Quechee's most prosperous residents. Burtch's former home is now known as the Burtch/Udall Homestead and is listed on the National Register of Historic Places. While this property still has remnants of an old sugarhouse, there's no trace of a brickyard, except on an 1855 map of Windsor County made by Hosea Doton of Pomfret, VT.

When the map was made, the William Burtch home was owned by James Udall whose family acquired it from Burtch in 1805. On the 1855 map, the word "Brick-yard" appears a short distance east of the Burtch/Udall home near today's Quechee Club. There's no sign of that brickyard today on Google Earth. The spot simply appears as farmland. But an image of the spot taken by the State of Vermont using Lidar technology shows the ground without its vegetation, and there is clearly an excavation that may have produced at least some of Quechee's bricks.

James Udall is known to have produced bricks as early as 1812 in addition to his work as a teacher, farmer, and breeder of Merino sheep, Durham cattle, and Morgan horses. In 1847, Udall leased his brickyard to Noah Dutton of Woodstock. In 1848, Dutton placed an ad in Woodstock's *Spirit of the Age* newspaper offering bricks from, "Esquire Udall's old Brick Yard." Soon thereafter, James Udall sold portions of his property to Daniel Dutton. It is not yet known whether Noah and Daniel Dutton were related.

On the 1855 map, the name D. Dutton appears on the home next to the Burtch/Udall Homestead. This was the former home of Burtch's father Benjamin Burtch. The map also places the name D. Dutton next to a house just up the hill from the brickyard. The 1855 map also shows a home near the present site of the Quechee Club ski lodge, which is a short distance west of the brickyard. The home bears the name J. Udall. A map from 1869, however, shows that the owner of this property was now Joseph C. Parker who moved to Quechee from Barre in 1857 and bought the

BRICKS! BRICKS!!
THE Subscriber has for sale, PRIME BRICKS, at Taftsville, and also at Esq. Udall's old Brick Yard.
NOAH DUTTON.
Sept. 25, 1848. 436-4w



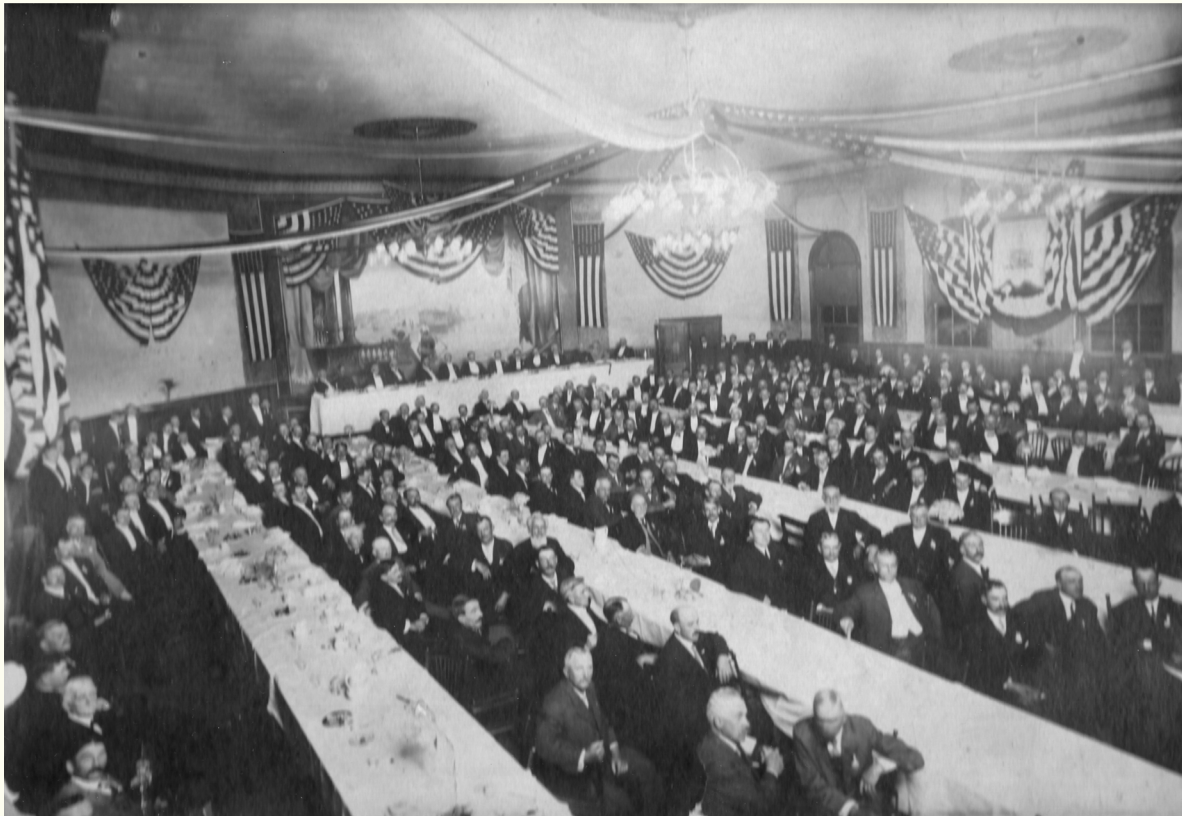
William Burtch made bricks on his property in Quechee as early as 1795. The site is visible next to the Quechee Club in the Lidar image above.

Quechee mill with his partner Denison Taft.

It is not clear whether J.C. Parker acquired the brickyard in 1857 and produced the bricks needed to build his Victorian mansion in Quechee Village that same year. Or if he produced the bricks needed to rebuild the Quechee Mill after a flood devastated it in 1869.

But it is known that Parker bought the Daniel Dutton farm north of the brickyard in 1879. The *Spirit of the Age* reported that, "J.C. Parker bought the Daniel Dutton farm at auction Monday, paying \$5,000 for the same. This farm joins Mr. Parker's 'brick-yard farm,' and the two together make up one of the largest and finest farms in the county." *Spirit of the Age*, November 12, 1879. The only other brickyard known in Hartford was operated by the Gillette family on Christian Street.

Theodore Roosevelt's Two Visits to White River Junction



Theodore Roosevelt visited White River Junction as President of the United States in 1902, and early in his campaign to replace William Howard Taft in 1911. During his second visit, he spoke to a crowd of over five hundred guests at dinner in the Gates Opera House. Guests included the governors of Vermont and New Hampshire and everyone in attendance received a metal bust of Roosevelt.

Theodore Roosevelt became President of the United States after the assassination of William McKinley in 1901. He was elected to a full second term in 1904 and served until 1909. On Saturday, August 30, 1902, President Roosevelt visited Vermont on a whistle-stop tour. He spoke briefly from the rear of his train in Windsor, VT and then gave the following address to an admiring crowd at the White River Junction train station.

My Fellow Citizens:

I am very glad to see you here this afternoon. I have enjoyed my entry into your beautiful State. Vermont is one of those States which I feel most typically represent the American ideal; for Vermont has owed its leadership not to its material resources, but to the quality of citizenship that has been bred within its borders. It is a good thing to have great factories and great cities but it is a better thing to have strong and

decent men and women.

Vermont has always produced the type of citizen who knew how to take care of himself in time of peace and who in time of war knew how to take care of himself and of the other fellow too. Quite from its foundation you here in Vermont have shown by your works the faith that was in you; you showed that you believed in work. Play is a first rate thing, as long as you know it is play. Now I believe in playing and I believe in playing hard; but I don't believe in making a business of it.

You here in Vermont showed that you were not to be led off into believing that mere ease was the end and aim of a man's life. You have shown that you appreciated the fact that to be a good citizen a man has got to handle himself not with a view to shirking difficulties but to meeting them and overcoming them. The individual who does that is a good citizen, and the nation that does it is a good nation.

Teddy Roosevelt went on to deliver variations of this speech to excited Vermonters in South Royalton, Bethel, Randolph, and Burlington. That evening, he gave a lengthier version of the speech to government and civic leaders in Montpelier.

No speeches were reported on Sunday, August 31 1902, but Roosevelt was off early on Monday, September 1 to speak in Proctor, Middlebury, Rutland, and Bellows Falls before heading to a series of whistle-stops and policy speeches in central and southern states that lasted through September 9.

In 1908, Teddy Roosevelt declined to run for a third term as President and endorsed his Vice President, William Howard Taft, who defeated William Jennings Bryan. Taft was sworn in as President on March 4, 1909. Roosevelt, however, soon considered Taft overly conservative and ineffectual, so decided to run against him in 1912. Early in this campaign, Theodore Roosevelt returned to White River Junction where he spoke to a gathering of over five hundred people on June 7, 1911 at the Gates Opera House.

The entirely male audience included many dignitaries led by the governors of Vermont and New Hampshire. Tickets for the event were five dollars each and everyone received a small metal bust of the former President. Roosevelt, himself, received a bust cast in solid gold.

Roosevelt came to White River Junction from New York City on a private train provided by the Windsor County Committee of Young Men's Christian Association under whose auspices the dinner was held. His talk proposed ways in which the federal government could support rural communities. Entertainment was provided by a double quartet from Dartmouth College and the Tenth Cavalry Colored Band from Fort Ethan Allen.

At the Republican Convention in June 1912, the party nominated William Howard Taft for a second term. Undeterred, Roosevelt continued to campaign as a member of the newly formed Bull Moose Party. This split in the Republican vote led to victory by Democrat Woodrow Wilson.

In December 1913, Roosevelt departed on an expedition to the Amazon River in South America where he suffered a leg injury that became infected and nearly ended his life. When he returned to New York in May 1914, he had lost fifty pounds and was plagued by health problems that would continue the rest of his life. Roosevelt wrote to a friend that the trip had shortened his life by ten years, and he died in 1919 at the age of sixty.

Teddy's Tall Tale

*Messages and Speeches of Theodore Roosevelt
1901-1905*

Theodore Roosevelt is credited with this story about a man from the mountains of Tennessee who volunteered for the Spanish War. He had never been out of his native state and brought with him an old 8-square squirrel rifle.

"How far can you kill with that?" asked a soldier pointing to the ancestral 8-square.

"She's sudden death at 200 yards," said the mountain man contemplating the ancestral arm with vast respect.

"Look here," said the soldier and then to the amazement of the mountain man, he cut up a puff of dust on the side of a hill that was all of a mile away.

The mountain man examined the astonishing rifle in silence. At last he passed it over to the soldier again with a profound air.

"She's shorely a wonder, soldier!" he said. "Now I should say that if you-all wanted to down a gent with that gun, you wouldn't even have to see him. All you'd need is his address."

The First Teddy Bear

In 1902, Mississippi Governor Andrew H. Longino invited President Theodore Roosevelt to go bear hunting. When Roosevelt could not locate a bear, his assistants cornered one and tied it to a willow tree where they suggested he shoot it.



Viewing this as unsportsmanlike, Roosevelt refused. Newspapers across the country recounted the story of the President who refused to shoot a bear and cartoonist Clifford Berryman immortalized the incident in the *Washington Post*. Morris Michtom, a Brooklyn candy shop owner, saw the cartoon and his wife Rose created a stuffed toy bear dedicated to the president who refused to shoot a bear. He called it, "Teddy's Bear."

After receiving Roosevelt's permission to use his name, Michtom mass-produced the toy bears which were so popular that he soon founded the Ideal Toy Company.



International Paper Company Closes Wilder Mill

From The Landmark, September 22, 1927

The pulp mill of the International Paper Company at Wilder closed Saturday noon for an indefinite period, throwing more than one hundred hands out of employment. Rumors of the closing of the mill had been heard for some time, but until notices were posted at the mill gates last Thursday nothing definite could be learned.

The loss of this industry to the town of Hartford, of which Wilder is one of five villages within the town limits, will be a severe blow, as in normal times 250 to 300 hands have been employed, the weekly pay roll amounting to between \$8,000 and \$10,000, and is by far the largest single industry in the town. For several months the mill has been running short handed, only about a hundred having been employed for several weeks.

Local officials of the Company were reticent on the subject when interviewed, but admitted that this may prove to be a permanent closing of the mill, and stated that for some time material on hand has been shipped to other points and that some of the machinery has also been removed, and stated that for the present no help will be employed except the necessary watchman. Rumors that the mill might be converted into a large hydroelectric power plant, on account of the large

amount of power furnished by the Connecticut River, across which a new dam was constructed a year ago, were neither confirmed nor denied.

Last May, when rumors of this action were first heard, a committee of local business men interviewed the head officials of the company at New York in order to ascertain if the operation of the mill could not be maintained, and at that time it was intimated that a reduction in taxes might serve as an inducement to the company to continue to operate the plant. However, the committee was informed that the Wilder mill had not been a paying proposition for some time and that in all probability the company would do better to close the plant and operate their mills nearer to the source of supply.

Mill workers in front of the entrance in 1903. The paper mill was completed in 1883 by Charles Wilder and acquired by the International Paper Company in 1899. The mill was the hub of the community until it closed in 1927. It was demolished in 1950 to make way for the Wilder Dam. Standing behind the two men to the right in the front row is Charles Bomhower who served as plant supervisor for many years.

Meet Henry F. Black

From the *Montpelier Argus*, February 13, 1941

Meet Henry Black of White River Junction, the quiet and serious young man who is ebullient Willsie Brisbin's assistant cleric of the senate. Henry paid his first visit to the legislature when he was three months old. His father was then house clerk and his doting

mother brought him in her arms.

Henry has the distinction of being one of the few people one can see around the state house these days who have no political ambitions. This makes him

Roy Black, Henry's son, recalls that his father's friends convinced him to run for governor of Vermont in 1952.

Henry soon decided to end his campaign due to health issues.

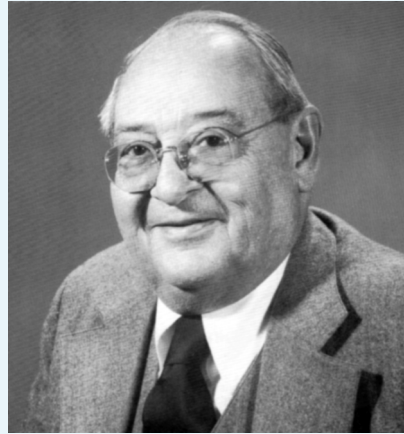
somewhat of a curiosity among the legislative crowd, and many lawmakers come in to smile fondly on him, as he works busily in the sunny, office next to the senate, and wish they had more constituents like him. He is really sincere about not being in the political plum-grabbing competition. He wants to be a simple, unassuming, peaceful country lawyer.

Physically he is inclined to be roly-poly. His face is round and amiable, even his glasses seem to shine with good humor. His hair and eyes are brown. If Daryl Zanuck, Cecil B. DeMille or one of those Hollywood moguls were casting him for a part in a picture, he'd be cast as an honest man. Understand, we have no reasons to think that he's treading on Mr. Diogenes' laurels but he certainly looks the part.

He was educated at Norwich, Class of '28, and at George Washington University Law School. While in Washington, studying for his law degree, he went to work in the Department of Labor as a file clerk. He was so well regarded in the department that he ended up serving on the U.S Immigration Board of Review, an honor he admits he's proud of.

He married Beatrice Skinner of Newport in 1930. They have one son, a two-year-old called Harry.

He has no hobbies--absolutely none. Doesn't care for fishing, skiing, hunting, or ping-pong. Doesn't even care particularly what he eats. Likes to read, but no special kind of book, enjoys almost any type of fiction or nonfiction. Devotes most of his energies to that one ambition to be a plain country lawyer; a good one.



While attending law school, Henry Black was appointed to serve on the U.S Immigration Board of Review. He served as a Vermont Superior Court Judge from 1941 to 1949 when he returned to private practice.

Editor's note—Henry F. Black was born in Newport, VT in 1906. His father, Harry A. Black, was an attorney who served as Vermont Secretary of State from 1918 to 1923. Henry attended Norwich University and George Washington University Law School. After passing the Vermont bar exam and waiting the mandatory six months, Black joined the law firm of Raymond Trainor in White River Junction.

Henry Black was well known in Hartford and served as Town Moderator for many years. He was appointed as a Vermont Superior Court Judge by governor William Wills in 1941, but returned to private practice in 1949. In due course, he became a fellow of the American College of Trial Lawyers.

In 1952, Henry ran for governor of Vermont but soon ended his campaign due to health issues. In his later years, Henry Black represented a variety of firms and industries as a lobbyist in Montpelier.

One of Henry Black's most famous cases was defending Robert Welch who was accused of the 1957 murder of Orville Gibson in Newbury, VT. Welch was acquitted for lack of evidence and Black was featured twice in Life Magazine.

Henry Black and his wife Beatrice (Skinner) Black raised their sons Harry and Roy in Wilder. Beatrice Black was an accomplished athlete as a student at Simmons College in Boston. Henry remained an active attorney and community leader until his death in 1977.

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THANK YOU!

Yesterday's News

I Can't Get No ... (*The Landmark*, October 17, 1890)

Dr. O.W. Daley had charge of the grandstand restaurant during the races and gave general satisfaction.

1000 Bushels of Pumpkin Seeds Wanted

The subscriber will receive good PUMPKIN SEEDS, well dried, on all debts due him, or pay in any article of his manufacture, except maps of Vermont, and will allow sixty-seven cents per bushel, delivered at his factory in Hartford if brought soon. Ebenezer Hutchinson.

The Vermont Journal, February 11, 1822

J.C. Parker, a Prominent Manufacturer Dead

Joseph C. Parker died at his home in Quechee June 23, in the seventy-fifth year of his age. He was born in Plainfield, NH and moved to Barre in 1837, where he started in the woolen business about 1845. He went to Quechee in 1857 where he engaged in the manufacture of flannels, his son, J. Walker and William Lindsley being other members of the firm of J.C. Parker & Co. He leaves considerable property besides the woolen factory, having extensive farming and lumber interests and a gristmill. He had always been active in town affairs, representing Hartford in the house and Windsor County in the senate. He also represented Barre and has been on the board of directors of the state prison and house of correction, treasurer of the State Agricultural Society, and was a director of the National Bank of White River Junction. *St. Albans Daily Messenger*, June 24 1898



The Landmark, May 13, 1937.

Visitors from Woodstock (*Argus and Patriot*, July 24, 1878)

Saturday last a trio of loafers from Woodstock visited the village (Quechee), and called at several houses demanding something to eat. On being refused, they threatened to smash heads, gouge out eyes, break jaws, and do numerous other naughty things, but failing to scare any one finally departed singing,

Oh, listen to the "bumble-bee,"

Oh, listen while I sing;

You must not fool with the "bumble-bee,"

Or you will surely feel his sting.

Step Right Up

Ninety-eight tickets from this station (Quechee) were sold to the Barnum and Bailey Circus in White River Junction. *The Landmark*, August 21, 1896

Dashing (*The Landmark*, October 26, 1939)

Mrs. Henry F. Black, wife of the local States Attorney, was an All-State basketball player when a student at Newport High School. Mrs. Black also holds the record for the 100 yard dash at Simmons College. Her mark has never been equaled. Tennis was another sport that she excelled in while at Simmons.

Wilder Brothers Come to Town

The "Olcott Falls Co.'s" property has been sold to Messrs. Wilder & Co., of Boston, paper manufacturers, and it is expected they will begin to improve the property this summer. *The Landmark*, May 27, 1882

All Aboard (*The Landmark*, May 27, 1882)

Remember the entertainment at Woodstock Saturday evening. A special train will leave here at 6:30. Besides Camilla Urso, the greatest violinist in the world today, Miss Helen Potter, America's greatest reader and elocutionist, will appear. To be, "as clay in the hands of the Potter," is what we are going for.

Hartford Historical Society

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Printing and postage of this issue is paid for by gifts to the Hartford Historical Society in memory of Alfred M. Kelton.

HHS Calendar

THE GARIPAY HOUSE MUSEUM is open by appointment only. Please call 802/296-3132 or email us at info@hartfordhistoricalsociety.org. Phones/email are checked twice a week.

MONTHLY BOARD MEETINGS are open to the public on the first Monday of the month at the Garipay House at 6 p.m. (Please check for exact date.)

The **Genealogy Center** on the second floor of the Hartford Library is open Fridays from 2-6 p.m. and by appointment. Please call Carole Haehnel at 802/295-3974 or email her at: chaehnel151@comcast.net. Interested in helping residents explore their family histories? Please contact us at info@hartfordhistoricalsociety.com.

Websites

Hartford Historical Society: <http://www.hartfordhistory.org/>

Hartford History Timeline: <https://www.tiki-toki.com/timeline/entry/1456118/History-of-Hartford-Vermont/>

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