

GL VER HISTORY

Providing for the Future, Remembering the Past
1783-2005

Vol. 15, No. 1

Glover Historical Society, Inc.

Winter 2006

President's Report Slab City 1820s–1920s

It is with sadness that I write this report due to the recent passing of our secretary, Ulo Sinberg. He had served in this position since 1997 and has had much input into the success of the Glover Historical Society. Ulo had a unique ability to correctly edit items for this newsletter (primarily the President's Report) so I never worried about my misspelling or punctuation. Ulo also would keep the meeting running smoothly and give a friendly reminder of various items to be added to the agenda or when certain activities needed to be done. I have asked Joan Alexander to fill the secretary position until the 2006 annual meeting and she has graciously accepted.

On a brighter note, the granite memorial marker honoring our four Revolutionary War veterans has now been erected in Westlook Cemetery. More on it is in this newsletter.

Work is progressing on the new cemetery book that will cover the other three cemeteries in town: West Glover, Andersonville, and Keene Corner or Dexter Mountain. It looks like we will have it published next summer by Glover Day or soon after.

We had very little response to having visiting hours at the museum this past summer. It will be decided at the April 12, 2006 meeting if visiting hours will be continued or revert to appointment only by calling (802) 525-8855.

By the time you have received this newsletter I hope you all have had a Merry Christmas and are enjoying a Happy New Year. Come and see all of our exhibits next summer and stop for a visit.

- Bob Clark



View of Slab City from Shadow Lake, 1900

Today there are more than 125 camps and homes on Shadow Lake in Glover, Vermont. The scene over 100 years ago was quite different. "Slab City" (so named because of the numerous saw mills) was an early manufacturing community located in South Glover around the outlet of Shadow Lake. Here there were not only several saw mills but a box factory, a starch factory, bobbin mill, several farms, a school, post office, and boarding houses where one could get food and libations if desired.

In the early 1900s Charles Lawrence operated a steamboat on the lake for 10 cents a ride. The post office received three deliveries a day.

The only remaining evidence today is a farmhouse, several cellar holes, and a chicken coop being used as a camp. What happened to the thriving hub of activity? Was it the industrial revolution or urbanization of Vermont? Maybe. Most likely it was the Flood of 1927. There are some accounts of the water being as high or higher than the road that goes around the lake. We know that the dam was taken out by the flood. The date of 1929 is in the current cement. No more wooden dam.

If anyone has a picture of the sawmills or any other Slab City building not in the Glover History, the Society would like to see them.

- Sam Cummings

GHS website in the works!

The GHS board of directors has been talking about getting a website up and running for a long time, and are now very close making that a reality! We are planning to use the website to post information about the GHS, articles about Glover History, a publications list, photographs, links to other helpful websites, and all kinds of other interesting gems. We thank Rick Kelley, technology teacher at Lake Region Union High School, and students in his web design class who will be building the site. We welcome suggestions as to what should be included. Our web address has been secured: www.gloverhistoricalsociety.com. Check in to see the building progress!!

Membership dues

Please check the mailing label on this newsletter. The label indicates the date through which your dues have been paid. In most cases, membership has been paid through December 2004 and payment for 2005 is now due. If your prepaid membership expired in December 2003, then please include the appropriate amount for 2004 dues. Please use the coupon on the insert with this newsletter to remit your payment. Rates have not changed: \$5 for individuals, \$8 for families (spouses, children under 18). Thank you for your continued interest and support!



Check out Glover on the Landscape Change Program Web Site

Over 8,000 historic photos of Vermont (including 19 of Glover) are just clicks away! A unique web site was born when UVM Geology Professor Paul Bierman decided a few old photos would jazz up an out-of-town conference presentation he was about to present. Just before leaving town, he made a quick trip to Special Collections at the UVM Library to see what they might have that would show how Vermont's landscape has changed. What he saw amazed him, and several grants later (from the National Science and the Lintilhac Foundation) in 2001, The Landscape Change Program web site was born.

The UVM Landscape Change Program (LCP) website contains images of Vermont landscapes, taken from photographs, artwork, and postcards. Most are historic—over 50 years old—but some are current photos taken from approximately the same location as the historic photos. When there are old and new images of the same location, they are viewable on the same screen, so comparisons can be made.

Folks are encouraged to submit their own current

location photos as well as historic photos, and can send their interpretations and memories commenting on any of the images, which will then be added to the web site. All submitting can be done electronically.

The images can be easily searched by county, town, date, or key words. The site is easy to navigate in, quick to use, and a wonderful visual way to explore how the landscape of Vermont has changed over time. It is a unique way to notice and document the ways people, weather, and culture have left their mark on the land.

The site is proof of the old adage that a picture is worth a thousand words! Check out the Glover photos and think of what you might add. You'll find quite a variety: Drew's Zoo, Main Street, Runaway Pond, and the George Young Farm, to name a few. Do you have old photos that could be added? Do you have a "current" photo? Could you add your memories of the photos already posted? Take a peek! The Landscape Change Program's web address is: www.uvm.edu/perkins/landscape.

- Joan Alexander

Found in the Museum

We devote a lot of time and interest to our story of Runaway Pond. It is a fascinating event with much local color. But in our Glover Historical Society Museum rests a plain three-ring binder with a story and photographs that easily rivals and exceeds Runaway Pond. This is the story of the Flood of 1927. How severe was the flood of 1927, you ask? A booklet in this binder quotes then Governor John Weeks: "It was the greatest disaster in the history of our beautiful state."

The flood took 55 lives, two from Orleans County, and caused 25 million dollars of damage. (Today's equivalent would be in the billions.) The Lieutenant Governor, S. Hollister Jackson, was a victim of the flood. When his car stuck in the mud of the raging water he got out and was swept away in the flood waters.

The damage was statewide from Richford to Rutland to Randolph. The Northeast Kingdom suffered greatly. Lyndonville and Orleans were totally under water. A photo of the Congregational Church in Orleans makes it look like it is getting baptized. The water that rushed through West Glover made it appear like the aftermath of a war.

There are many other photos of Glover, Coventry, Irasburg, and Newport showing the destruction caused by the rushing waters. In comparison, the Flood of 1927 makes Runaway Pond look like a minor occurrence. But come to the museum and find this plain three-ring binder and see for yourself.

- Skip Borrell

In Memoriam

Gloria Currier

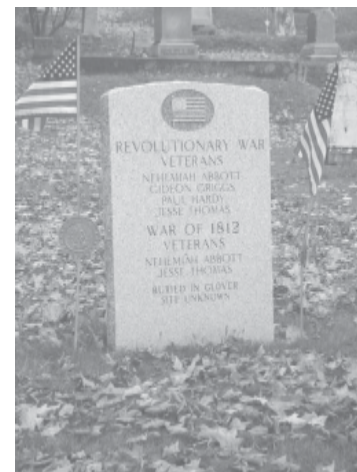
February 29, 1940–August 20, 2005

Ulo Lembit Sinberg

February 28, 1931–October 27, 2005

Society honors Revolutionary War soldiers

This granite memorial marker was purchased and installed this past July in memory of four veterans of the Revolutionary War believed buried in unmarked graves in Westlook Cemetery or possibly in other Glover cemeteries. Flag holder markers for both the Revolutionary and War of 1812 have been placed at each side of the memorial. The names inscribed are:



Nehemiah Abbott (also War of 1812)

Gideon Grigg

Paul Hardy

Jesse Thomas (also War of 1812)

Again, if anyone knows more about these four veterans, the Society would be glad to know to include in future updates of the cemetery book.

Glover History

An occasional publication of the
Glover Historical Society, Inc.
Municipal Building, Glover, VT 05839

President Bob Clark

Vice President Betsy Day

Secretary Ulo Sinberg

Treasurer Michael Ladd

Additional Board Members: Joan Alexander,
Martha Alexander, Eleanor Bailey, Jean Borland,
Gisele Clark, Harriet King, Betty Putney,
Randy Williams

John Roberts, photo detective, and the case of the missing descendents



John Roberts

John Roberts of Hinesburg, Vermont has a very fascinating (and unusual!) hobby. He visits flea markets and antique shops looking for interesting old portrait photographs. When he sees one that catches his eye and fits his

criteria, he buys it. “I usually buy photographs that appear easy to identify. I look for a unique name, a date and a geographical location,” John said. His last rule is to never spend more than a dollar!

Once the photograph is his, John’s detective work begins. He has just one goal: to find a living relative of the person in the photo, and then send it to that person, free of charge. As he often assures the descendant once he’s located them, “I am a happy, harmless nut, and not a vindictive, pathological nut. It’s just fun. I like to see the photo go to a good home.”

John begins his hunt by scouring the Internet and genealogical records. His Internet hookup links him to a genealogical database, *HeritageQuest*, but right now his printer is kaput, so he heads to his local library if he needs to print or scan. For one search, the one we’ll follow in this article, John also called on a band of volunteers organized into the national Random Acts of Genealogical Kindness organization (who knew?), who provide free help “out of the kindness of their hearts,” as John puts it. These folks offer to do specific searches in their home areas, such as go to libraries, town clerks’ offices, cemeteries, and other storehouses of information in their area to investigate a particular lead.

John has been pursuing his hobby for about a year and a half now. Usually two to three months

pass from the time he buys a photo until he finds its rightful home, and often he has four or five searches going simultaneously.

A recent hunt led John to Glover, which is how I happened to meet him, if talking to someone via phone and e-mail counts as meeting. “I have never had a hunt which involved so many helpers,” wrote John. Here’s a short version of the photo trail, or “the anatomy of the search,” as John calls it.

In the fall of 2004, John bought two portrait photographs from a consignment antique shop in Essex Junction. One was a head and shoulders portrait shot of a young woman with hair in tight ringlets. It was labeled in handwritten print “Agnes Salmon. Philo Brown.” Though there was no location or date noted on the photo, John was intrigued. And though he usually prefers to tackle names more unique than Brown, he decided that, coupled with Salmon and Philo, the name might prove unique enough to trace.

The search was on. “To solve this, I had to find someone named Philo Brown who was married to a woman named Agnes *HeritageQuest* allows census searches by head of household only. A census search of Philo Brown returned 56 possibilities across many

decades. I decided to start with the 1920 census which contained only five possibilities. . . .” One of those five Philo Browns, Philo W. Brown, had a



Agness Salmon, 1863 tintype

birthplace in Vermont, and a residence in Salem, Oregon. His wife was listed as Agnes, whose birthplace was also Vermont.

“Everything seemed right about this couple: names, birthplaces, even a connection to Vermont. I now had names, dates, and geographical locations to conduct a proper search. I found them again in the 1910 census, still at the same location. This time, in addition to daughter Edith, there was a son, Glenn, age 17.” Glenn was a brickyard laborer, Edith a public school teacher, Philo a millwright, and Agnes a “landlady, board and lodging.” The census indicated that Edith was a stepchild.

Next John searched the 1900 census, which found Philo W. and Agnes Brown living in Eau Claire, Wisconsin. To check the 1880 census, John turned to the *FamilySearch.org* site run by the Mormons, the Church of Latter Day Saints. This listed Philo Brown, a widower and a farm laborer, living with his father, Hosea, a stonemason, in Calais, Vermont. Aggie Salmon, age 31, milliner, was living in Glover, Vermont, with her parents, John and Jane Salmon, who had emigrated from Scotland.

Around this time, John got a great lead from Rachel Cree Sherman, a writer/historian (with Glover family roots) whom he had “met” through another photo search. She researched the state of Vermont vital records in Waterbury, and found Philo and Agnes had married June 3, 1884. When Rachel heard of the Glover connections she spoke to a relative of hers living in Glover, Jean Borland. Jean referred Rachel to her cousin, Rebecca Alexander Munson, whose home in Colchester is a lot closer to Hinesburg than Glover is. Becky’s late brother, Wayne Alexander, (my dad), had written a Salmon genealogy about the Salmons of Glover. “She had completely upstaged me by learning that a book had been published detailing the history of the Salmon family. I told her she had found the Holy Grail. Envious? I’m green; and it won’t come off! I really can’t give Rachel enough credit here. She was very helpful.”

One morning, John arrived at Becky’s home, armed with the photo of Agnes. Becky took one look at it and said, “Well, that’s in the book.” Sure enough, the handwriting matched that on other photos in the Salmon genealogy book, and John’s photo of Agnes was almost identical to the portrait photo of Agnes

Salmon in the *Salmon Genealogy*.

John had definitively identified the photo. Now he needed to work forward in time to find a descendant. Neither Becky, an accomplished genealogist herself, nor the *Salmon Genealogy* were any help in that department. All Becky knew was what was written in the genealogy: Aggie had married Philo Brown and moved to Salem, Oregon. Three children were listed, with a note that they were “possibly adopted.” The genealogy offered no further lineage of descendants. John was on his own again.

He did have the names of Philo’s three children: Edith, Ethel, and Glenn. Edith and Ethel showed up in the 1880 census, “living in Middlesex, Washington County [VT] in the household of William and Rosamond Lewis. Ethel was listed as a boarder, and Edith was listed as ‘other.’ Their respective ages were 2 and 4 years old!” (Later, by studying *Beer’s Atlas* maps, John realized that the Lewis farm in Middlesex and the Brown farm in Calais were in adjoining towns.) He began looking for Glenn in the 1920 census.

“I couldn’t find anyone in the country in 1920 with the name Glenn Brown who was 27. Instead, I forced *HeitageQuest* to display all Browns, age 21 to 30, born in Wisconsin and living in Oregon. The only return was P. G. Brown.”

The listing was for P.G. Brown, 27 years old, a dentist, living in Portland, Oregon. He had a wife, Winnie, and a son, Glenn B. “I speculated “that P.G. might stand for Philo Glenn, and that his parents may have called him Glenn. That he had named his own son Glenn bolstered this theory,” said John. “I decided to write to the Salem, Oregon public library to see if they could find an obituary for Agnes. It would shed light on the P.G./Glenn Brown question.”

When John received a copy of Agnes’ obit from the library in Salem, it identified her children as Mrs. Ethel Warde of Cut Bank, Montana, and her son, Dr. P.G. Brown of Hillsboro, Oregon. “Bingo!” was John’s reaction. He was never certain whether P.G. Brown was Glenn until he received Agnes’ obit. He could find no further information on Edith or Ethel, so he decided to concentrate on finding P.G.’s descendants. Another query to the Salem library told John that P.G. had died in Hillsboro, and they did not

have his obit in their files.

Here is where a Random Acts of Genealogical Kindness contact came to the rescue. "Using the RAOGK was a 'first' for me. I have not used them since. Because they are all volunteers, they are a resource of last resort. They are always very specific about what they'll do.... I happened to find one willing to look up exactly what I needed." Jennifer Gonnusico looked up an obit for P.G in the Hillsboro library, and found the names of three surviving daughters listed. Using an Internet search service that he noticed on a pop-up ad, John got a return listing for Glenda Agnes Jones. As John later wrote to Glenda, "At this point, I expressed my frustration to Rachel that this search contained so many common names: Brown, Warde, and now Jones! I told her I wished one of you had married Cecil Q. Pencilthead, just to make my search easier."

Jones or not, he figured this contact was worth a try. The age of the woman, her Hillsboro residence, and the connections to family names of Glen and Agnes all added up. He could have paid the fee from the Internet search service in order to get a phone number and address, but "I'm a really cheap S.O.B. so I found a way around the fee," John confesses. He used USA-People-Search and Anywho.com to get addresses of any Jones living in Buxton, which was one of the towns where the surviving family lived listed in Agnes' obituary. The only Jones listed was for a Jones that matched the name in the obit. The rest happened fast. He wrote to the Jones address, and got a warm response from Glenda.

"My sisters and I are indebted to you for all this work. We don't have a lot of pictures of our dad. The last one was at my wedding. He died shortly afterwards. I would love to see the book of the Salmon family.... I often think of my father when I am out walking in the woods he so loved. He always wanted to farm and raised some beef, pigs and chickens and had a garden and planted enough strawberries for us to pick and sell.... I met a lady recently he made teeth for 56 years ago. She was 96. My mother has enjoyed reading this. She remembers his first wife's name of Winnie and knew there was a son, but that was all. He never talked about his family.... We are very pleased with your search.... You sure have

an unusual hobby, but lucky for us you do," thanked Glenda Brown Jones.

So, in June 2005, about eight months after he first had purchased the Agnes' photo, John mailed it off to Oregon. "This one was fun, but I'm done here," John wrote to Glenda when he sent the photo to the Brown sisters in Oregon, whom he and his wife Susie refer to as the "Pacific Salmons." (We relatives on this end are, naturally, the Atlantic Salmons!) The puzzle was solved. For me, one of the Atlantic Salmons, it was a delight to "meet" these cousins I didn't know I had. Realizing I was connecting with a side of the family that had been out of touch for almost 100 years was exciting, interesting, and very touching. The Brown descendants now have their own copy of the *Salmon Genealogy*, and treasure it.

My retelling of John's search omits plenty. There were "a lot of dead ends, blind alleys, red herrings, and wild goose chases," as John puts it. Besides the resources mentioned here, there were trips to the Special Collections Library at UVM, forages into *Child's Gazetteers*, and requests for military records also involved. But John's persistence did pay off.

"I am amazed at Philo's travels," John says. "He was born and raised in Vermont, married a Vermont woman, moved to Wisconsin where she bore two daughters and died, moved *back* to Vermont, sent the children to the Lewis family while he lived with his dad, married another Vermont woman, moved *her* to Wisconsin where she bore him a son, and moved on to Oregon. All this in steam train/horse and buggy/canal days. Wow!"

"For what it's worth, this would be the third photo or group of photos I've sent to Oregon.... It seemed to be a popular settling spot for Vermonters who headed west and ran out of terra firma," said John. (Since the Salmon search, he's returned yet another photo to a descendant in Oregon, this one of a founder of Calais.)

I wondered if John must think that many roads led to Glover as well as Oregon. You may recall that when John found Aggie's photo at that antique shop in Essex, it was one of two he bought that day. The other, also labeled by my dad, was of David Gilmour, a neighbor of the Salmons in Glover, whose family

had also come from Scotland. Another search, this one at an antique shop in Williston, also led to a Glover connection. A photo John found labeled “Martha Bowley, Newport, Vt” ended up being returned to her only living child, Frances Clark Flanders, age 93, now living in Windsor, Vermont. Frances’ father was Anson Cephas Clark, a Glover native.

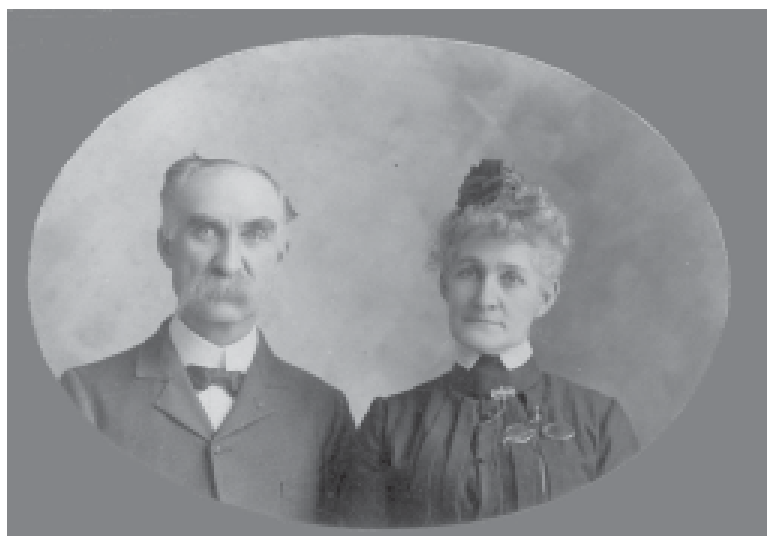
But as John explained, all roads do not lead to Glover. “I research a lot of photographs.... This past month alone I returned two photographs from a family in Palmyra

(near Rochester), New York, to a descendant in Virginia; a photograph from Gloucester, Massachusetts, to a descendant in Mississippi; and a ten page document from a man in Chemung County, New York, to his great great great grandson in the same county. Those were the successful searches. This past spring, I returned a photograph of a woman in Dutchess County, New York, to her great granddaughter in Auburn, New York. Last month, I discovered another line of descendants and have been trying to contact them in California. I also tried to contact the owners of a genealogy site that lists a photo subject I’m researching. The site is in Amsterdam, Holland. No reply so far, but I’ll keep trying. This doesn’t include last month’s emails that resulted in dead ends. It also doesn’t include last month’s flurry of email exchanges when successful contact was made. I have many ongoing searches in Vermont. Just by the numbers I’m bound to have some involving the Northeast Kingdom. Those are the ones you’ve seen. They’re the tip of the iceberg.... It’s not that there’s so many from Glover. It’s that there’s so many, many, many photographs, and some are from Glover.”

Recalling the Agnes Salmon search, John reflects, “The power of this technology amazes me. To trace a 115-plus-year-old photograph from an antique shop

to a living descendant is just staggering. This was one of the most engaging searches I’ve ever done. I learned a lot about history and added some new meth-

ods to my search toolbox. I tried to find the old Hosea Brown farm site in Calais, but the road was in rough shape and blocked at one end. I intend to try again, now that I know what I’m up against. The ideal way to get there would be by mountain bike and GPS. If only Hosea had re-



Philo and Agnes

corded his coordinates!”

How did the Salmon and Gilmour photos, both hand labeled by Wayne Alexander in the 1980s, end up in the antique shop? (John recalls there were others. “I remember holding photographs in that antique shop that I later saw in the book. Had I known, I would have bought them all. There is nothing so sharp as 20/20 hindsight.”) John surmised that perhaps after Wayne’s death in 2001, some of his photo collection had been sold. This is one part of the story I can answer! It was the huge collection of photos that the Salmon brothers, my dad’s cousins twice removed—along with their fabulous memory of family history—that inspired Dad to put the genealogy together in the first place. He made many visits to their home in Bridport, Vermont—where they had moved after leaving their Rock Hill Farm in Glover—to visit and record their family history and to label and photograph their many photos. When the last Salmon brother, Matthew, died in 1986 with no descendants, most of his belongings were auctioned off, and that is probably how this photo found its way to an antique shop.

The Agnes Salmon Brown search was particularly long, but it did end up solved. Though most of John’s mysteries do end up resolved, some do lead to dead ends. The saddest search for John was a

collection of photos taken by Enosburgh Falls photographer Fred Carpenter. “Fred was an artist, and these photos were composed with the eye of a proud, loving father. Further, the condition of the photos is pristine. He had several daughters, all beautiful, and all single—except one, Jessie,” said John. “Jessie died in childbirth and according to the local historian, ‘It put every one of those girls off the idea of marriage.’ Jessie’s husband, Eugene Eddy, remarried and became school superintendent in Rutland. He had two children, Fred and Madge. The search continues. The photos will go to their descendants even though they’re ‘step’ ancestors.”

John tries to be respectful of the privacy and feelings of the descendants when he finally tracks them down. Realizing there is always the possibility that they want nothing to do with this particular ancestor, or that he may be uncovering family secrets, or that the descendant may have no interest in receiving the photo, he has a policy of always asking if they do want the photograph. “I also tell them that the photograph is just as I received it; having added nothing, nor taken anything away. I cannot vouch for its authenticity nor can I be certain my research is accurate.” He asks, “Will you accept this photograph on behalf of your family? Is there someone else who should receive it instead?”

Occasionally John broadens his scope, taking on diaries and other documents. “I just finished returning a wonderful ten-page document to the author’s great-great-grandson. He had never heard of his forbear. The author recounted his earliest memories as a child (he was born in 1803). He related the family story of how his grandfather was murdered by Tories during the Revolutionary War. He detailed the family’s genealogy and ended with an account of a religious epiphany he experienced. The recipient had strong family ties, and spearheaded the restoration of an upstate New York amusement park that I had visited as a child. It was great to return the favor to someone with such a love of family and history.”

After another very long hunt John recently tracked down the family of the author of two diaries written in 1897 and 1898. The author was unknown, so it took a great deal of sleuthing. “It took me eight years, off and on, to determine who he was.” Rachel Cree Sherman helped with this project, also. John says,

“I always include her on searches that involve Vermonters. We joke that someday we’ll find a treasure map and a secret decoder ring.” In this case, there was treasure at the end. The diaries went to a descendant of the author’s beloved sister, as the author’s three children had no issue. “The diary’s recipient gave me a reproduction of a photo of the author and other family members in gratitude,” said John. This time, it was John who was the receiver, not the giver, of a photo.

I was sure that to be able to accomplish all this sleuthing John must be retired, but I was wrong! He works at IBM as an Application Specific Integrated Circuit test technician, spending his days searching data on a computer screen. As John puts it, “I’m always looking at and interpreting IC test data. I’m looking for patterns, related issues, root cause, and yield improvement. Even with the help of some powerful software, the data is very dry and only captures interest if you know what to look for. I jokingly equate it with ‘picking fly sh*t out of pepper.’”

It sounds a lot like what he does in his spare time, but without the intriguing photographs. He truly must be a detective at heart! “I often wonder if my job has influenced my choice of hobby. I’m not intimidated by sorting mountains of data, chasing down obscure details, and interpreting the results.

“Neither my hobby, nor my work are that different, though tracking down the descendants of old photo subjects is more like sorting sugar out of salt,” says John.

With all these many skills for researching historic photos, I wondered how John began his curious hobby. He had mentioned that it was his wife who was the real genealogist in the family. Had they tackled all the old photos in their own family Bibles and albums, run out of subjects, and so John moved on to strangers?

John explained, “Everyone who pursues their genealogy acquires skills in doing so. But your own genealogy is more like a mine than a factory. Once you’ve retrieved what’s available, that’s it. You can’t make more. So you’re left with the skills you’ve built and no further data to gather. I’m building my skills first, and then applying them to my own family. I’d love to suddenly receive an old photo of or document from an ancestor. If I can’t have it for me, at

least I can make it happen for someone else. Who doesn't enjoy watching a four-year-old with a dollar in a candy store? As people age, it's harder to make that magic happen for them. Orphan photographs and documents are throw-away items at any flea market. They have value only to their families and have the power to make an adult gush like that aforementioned

four-year-old. Who says you can't have a good time with a dollar?"

If you ever end up on the receiving end of a family photo thanks to John's sleuthing, you'll agree, it's a dollar well spent!

- Joan Alexander

Searching for Someone from the Past? *The Northeast Kingdom Genealogy* Web Site May Help

If you grew up in the area, you might remember Janice Ingersoll, daughter of Theresa (Paquette) and Arthur Ingersoll. Janice grew up in Barton, and went to high school at Lake Region Union High School. Now she's Janice Boyko, lives in Connecticut, and has been bitten by the genealogy bug! It's been quite a few years since Janice left the Glover area, but she certainly hasn't forgotten the Northeast Kingdom.

In 2001 Janice established a web site, Northeast Kingdom Genealogy. Janice's inspiration in starting the site grew out of her search for her mother's ancestors. As Janice says, "I have a major stone wall on my Mother's French Canadian side, and this is how I tried to solve the puzzle." She kept searching "digging deeper and deeper" in the Northeast Kingdom, collecting more and more information. She decided to start a web site to share all this information she was digging up on others in the process of searching for her mother's roots.

Since then, she has spent countless hours scouring town clerk vaults, historical society holdings, church records and whatever else she can get her hands on for names, names, and more names! School registers, church memberships lists, cemetery inscriptions, grand lists, vital records: these are all gold to Janice! She either hand copies the records or photocopies them, and then, when she's back home, re-types the information on her computer and posts it on her web site, carefully organized by town and dates. Information from Glover and many other towns in the Northeast Kingdom is included. Over the past

four years, she has logged in information from over 239 documents, and shows no sign of stopping! When she's back visiting her parents and sisters in the area, she makes time to visit Town Clerk's offices, historical societies, libraries, and wherever she can to add to her database of names and information.

Her web site has a surname search feature that is invaluable for anyone looking for specific information. She's done all the legwork for you and there is absolutely no fee to visiting her site—you can even listen to music as you search!

This summer Janice had almost all of Glover's grand lists copied, which Jean Borland had painstakingly hand copied a few years ago, and has now typed them all. She spent one day photocopying just a few years of the Glover school registers that are in the Town Clerk's office, and now has those all typed and hopes have them posted on the web site soon.

If you have free time and would like to help Janice by volunteering to photocopy records that she would later post on her web site, just contact her through the link on her web site. Or, you may know of an old document that she might be interested in posting. "I would love to scare up information on some of the other towns, also," encourages Janice. Don't hesitate to contact her!

The address for the site is <http://freepages.genealogy.rootsweb.com/~nekg3/nekg.htm>, or just type in "Northeast Kingdom Genealogy" on a search engine.

**Glover Historical Society
Treasurer's Report
January 1, 2005 – December 31, 2005**

Opening Balances 1/01/2005

Checking	\$5,480.43
CD # 5730023497	<u>3,493.36</u>
Total	\$8,973.79

Income

Membership Dues	865.00
Donations	456.00
Publication Sales	
911 Maps	295.00
Andersonville	543.20
Glover History	500.00
Memories of Glover	10.00
Mother & Daughter	407.20
Run Chamberlain Run	1,118.00
Runaway Pond	352.00
Union House	6.00
Westlook Cemetery	60.00
Clark Genealogy	20.00
Video Tapes Sales	50.00
Postage & Handling	89.17
CD Interest	95.63

Expenses

Newsletter January	564.38
Newsletter June	440.50
Postage and Handling	103.99
Work on Publications	
911 Maps	160.00
Run Chamberlain Run	857.90
Runaway Pond	328.66
Video Cassettes	14.82
Membership VT Historical	35.00
Insurance	379.00
Office Expense & Equipment	111.84
US Flags & Accessories	323.38
Advertisement – Book Sale	148.00
Mowing – Run Away Pond	75.00
Veterans Memorial	1,223.00

Total Income **\$4,867.20**

Total Expense **\$4,765.47**

Closing Balances 12/31/2005

Checking	\$2,519.68
CD # 550178470	3,534.37
CD # 550179270	<u>3,021.47</u>
Total	\$9,075.52



Publications of Glover Historical Society

Run, Chamberlain, Run. The story of Runaway Pond written for children and illustrated by Daniel Cummings, Sr. 2004. 24 pp. \$10.00 plus \$2.00 p&h (or the book may be purchased at the Town Clerk's office for \$10.00).

Mother and Daughter: Two Diaries of Glover, Vermont Girls. Complete text from the diaries of Edith Francena Aldrich (1894) and Edith Alexander (1922), compiled and annotated by Joan Alexander. Profusely illustrated. 2004. 8½x11". 176 pp. \$12.00 plus \$5.00 p&h. Or available at the Town Clerk's office without the p&h charge.

Westlook Cemetery. Gravestone Inscriptions & Other Genealogical Data. Researched & compiled by Dick Brown, with major additional research by Jean M. Borland. Over 2,100 entries. 2002. 8½" x 11", 230 pp. Spiral bound. \$20.00. (\$2.00 discount for Historical Society members.) Please add \$5.00 for postage and handling. Note the book may be bought at the Glover Town Clerk's office without payment of \$5.00 p&h.

Town of Glover E-911 Map. Geographically accurate map with road names and house numbers. 2004. 18"x24" size \$10.00 plus \$1.50 shipping and handling. 24" x 36" size \$15.00 plus \$2.50 shipping and handling. Note that the maps may be bought at the Glover Town Clerk's Office without payment of the shipping and handling charge.

Andersonville: The First 100 Years. Compiled and edited by Jeannine B. Young. 2004. 8½" x 11", 202 pp. Spiral bound. Over 200 photos, charts and maps; diaries, genealogies, letters from Scotland, a history of Andersonville School, histories of the lots and some of its people, and Andersonville Cemetery gravestone inscriptions. \$28.00 plus \$5.00 shipping and handling. Also available for purchase at the Glover Town Clerk's office without payment of the shipping and handling charge.

Prices quoted for the following publications include p&h charges.

Runaway Pond: The Complete Story. A Compilation of Resources by Wayne H. Alexander. 2001. 8½" x 11", 90 pp., illustrated. Spiral bound. The nearest thing to a complete collection of contemporary newspaper accounts and other material relating to the 1810 event. \$20.00.

Memories of Glover: Reminiscences of a Mid-Nineteenth Century Vermont Village. Letters from the Rev. Benjamin Brunning published by the *Orleans County Monitor* in 1907. 2000. 5½" x 8½", 32 pp., illustrated. \$10.00.

Glover, Vermont Federal Census for the Years 1800-1810-1820-1830-1840 with Index, transcribed and edited by Wayne H. Alexander. 2000. 8½" x 11", 46 pp. Spiral bound. \$20.00.

Glover, Vermont 1850 Federal Census with Index, transcribed and edited by Wayne H. Alexander. 1999. 8½" x 11", 44 pp. Spiral bound. \$20.00.

The Union House of Glover, Vermont. By Marguerite Bean Fiske, with additional text and notes by others. 1999. 7" x 8½", 40 pp., illustrated. A history, from the stagecoach days of the mid-19th century to the present, of what is now the Union House Nursing Home. \$6.00.

History of the Town of Glover, 1783-1983. Originally published by the Glover Bicentennial Committee in 1983; reprinted by Glover Historical Society in 1992. 8½" x 11", 140 pp., illustrated. \$20.00.

Glover Historical Society – Membership and Order Form

Please check the mailing label on this newsletter. The label indicates the expiration date of your paid membership. If your dues have not been paid, please include the appropriate amount for arrears with your renewal.

Name _____ Date _____

Address _____ Telephone _____

_____ Family Membership - \$8.00 (spouses, children under 18)

_____ Dues in Arrears

_____ Single Membership - \$5.00

_____ Additional Donation

I would like to purchase the following books:

_____	\$ _____
_____	\$ _____
_____	\$ _____
_____	\$ _____
Total enclosed	\$ _____

Checks payable to Glover Historical Society, PO Box 208, Glover, VT 05839