

GL VER HISTORY

Providing for the Future, Remembering the Past
1783-2008

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Glover Historical Society, Inc.

Summer 2008

From the President...

Time keeps marching on—today will be history tomorrow. I say this because June 6, 2010 is rapidly approaching. This is the date we will be celebrating the bicentennial of the letting out of Long Pond, which is now known as Runaway Pond. There was a great celebration on June 6, 1910 at the site, with 2,000 people, more or less, attending the century mark of the event.

We are now making plans along with the Orleans County Historical Society, which sponsored the 1910 event, to make it an even larger gathering. As previously mentioned in the Winter 2007 newsletter, the Runaway Pond Park road has now been paved and some landscaping is being planned this fall around the site with perennial flowers, etc. Much more work will be done next summer on improving the look of the park.

We are open to suggestions and comments and, as always, everyone is welcome to come visit the society rooms anytime by contacting me at 525-8855, or in the winter months, 525-6212.

—Bob Clark



Warning

The 2008 Annual Meeting of the Glover Historical Society, Inc. will take place on Wednesday, August 13, at 7 p.m., at the Glover Municipal Building in the Library.

The principal agenda item at the meeting will be election of four Directors. The terms of office of four members of the Society's "staggered" 12-member Board of Directors will expire as of the 2008 meeting: Martha Alexander (who resigned due to a move to NH), Eleanor Bailey, Betsy Day and the term of Betty Putney (which has been filled since her death by Judy Borrell). Eleanor, Betsy and Judy are willing to serve again, if elected, and the board's nominating committee will be offering a name to fill the fourth slot. Nominations will also be accepted from the floor at the time of the meeting. The four "new" board members will serve until the 2011 Annual Meeting.

Members are urged to attend the meeting in person, but should this not be possible, votes may be cast by proxy by designating another Society member to act on your behalf. Written proxies should be mailed to the Glover Historical Society, Inc, P.O. Box 208, Glover, VT 05839, to arrive by August 13.

The meeting agenda will also include reports on Society activities during the preceding year, and a review of plans for future events.

—Joan Alexander, Secretary

Inside: *Walcott's Store and Currier's Market. Plus GHS news bits, Pioneer Day Camp and the Town Meeting quilt show.*

GHS news bits...

The GHS was pleased to be one of six small- and medium-sized museums chosen to be a part of The Vermont Alliance of Museums and Galleries **Building Accomplished Museums (BAM)** program. Benefits will include training workshops on museum collections stewardship (planning, preservation, funding) over the next year, and an intern next summer for three weeks to help with museum projects. The GHS contribution was \$300, and we will receive \$3,000 worth of services. The BAM program comes at a perfect time, just as we are completing our museum inventory.

Speaking of the **museum inventory**, we are nearing the end! We are working in the last of our three rooms and now getting to the more recent donations. It continues to be just amazing discovering the gems we have in our museum. Recent “finds” have been the 164 letters from a West Glover soldier, George Centerbar, written home during World War I, and a tiny pocket letter book filled with original poems written by a Glover boy, Varnum Abbot, while he was in California during 1854–55, digging for gold. More about those works in the winter newsletter.

Vermont Life featured Vermont food and farmers in their summer 2008 issue, and we are proud to report that both (all) of **Glover’s restaurants** made the cut. Parker Pie at the Lake Parker Country Store was listed in the round-up of “26 New Restaurants to Discover,” with praise for their artisan pizza,

“killer” dessert pies and clientele that could be “auditioning for a remake of *Hair*.” The Busy Bee made the list of “Old Faves” with a note that it is now under new management.

The GHS helped foster a new generation of history enthusiasts by donating \$50 to be used as a savings bond prize for the **History Day Fair** sponsored by the Orleans County Historical Society in March. Glover was well represented, with the all of Glover Community School’s junior high students participating with some wonderful exhibits. Several GHS members and other Gloverites (past and present) volunteered as judges: Ann Creaven, Liz Nelson, Harriet King, Rachel Lafont, and Joan Alexander.

The Glover Room exhibit at the Old Stone House currently has the **Queen of Hearts** exhibit on the wall, but just before August 10, Old Stone House Day, we will take down the Queens and put up the photos from the **Sliding Stories** exhibit. Sliding Stories will remain on display until Old Stone House Day in 2009.

In 2002, the GHS purchased the **U.S. Flags** that you see hanging from the street light posts in Glover and West Glover villages. Thanks go to the Glover Fire Department for hanging them up each spring in time for Memorial Day, and then taking them down again in the fall. Each year a few need replacing; this year we replaced four.

Corrections: Please note that the sprucing up of the Glover Room at the Old Stone House that was done last summer was not the first time it had been done since Daisy Dopp and others tackled it in the 1950s, as we stated in the last newsletter. In 1991, a Glover crew—Carole Borland, Jim Currier, Ruth Evans, Betty Putney, Marion Woodard, and Bev Young—restored the plaster and ceiling and reorganized the exhibit. Thanks to Jim Currier for remembering this! Another correction to be made to the last issue is that Ellsworth Matthew’s middle name was Douglas, not Donald as was written.

The GHS will have booths at both **Glover Day** (June 26) and **Old Stone House Day** (August 10). See you there!

—Joan Alexander

Glover History

A semiannual publication of the
Glover Historical Society, Inc.
P.O. Box 208, Glover, VT 05839
gloverhistoricalsociety.org

President Bob Clark
Vice President Betsy Day
Secretary Joan Alexander
Treasurer Michael Ladd

Additional Board Members:
Martha Alexander, Eleanor Bailey, Jean Borland,
Judy Borrell, Gisele Clark, Harriet King, John Urie
Randy Williams

*Thanks to Lucy Smith for compiling our mailing list
and keeping it up to date.*

3rd in our series

Glover place names:

Wolcott's Store/Carrier's



This issue's close-up look at a place name of Glover strays from our usual fare of picking a road, hill or lake to explore. This time we are featuring a town landmark that quite possibly is better known than any of Glover's natural sites: Carrier's Market. Most directions anyone gives for how to get from one spot to another in Glover begin with, "Well, if you start from Carrier's Store...." A general store selling groceries, meats, gas, hardware, clothing, housewares, hunting and fishing supplies and serving as a post office, Carrier's is the hub of the town, and has been for a long time.

Several years ago, GHS board member John Urie initiated a project of making signs for the business and cultural buildings in Glover. On his wooden signs



"Roy E. Davis, The Brown Egg Store" float, c. 1900, in front of the brick house (by the Bean Hill Road turn to West Glover), now the Red Sky Trading Co. and home of the Saffords.

was the date the building was built. You will see his handiwork on churches, the Busy Bee, the Town Hall, even the vault at Westlook. Every day coming into work, Julie Carrier McKay passes John's sign on Carrier's Market, which reads "1908," and she re-

minded the Historical Society that this year marked the centennial of the store. "Somebody should write an article about it," she suggested. We decided to do just that, and enlisted the help of Julie, who grew up above and in Carrier's Market. We were thrilled when Alden Wolcott also agreed to share his rich memories (and some wonderful photos) of the

store when it was known as Wolcott's Store, or the Brown Egg Store.



Main Street, Glover, before the 1908 fire, showing the Roy E. Davis Store on the far right, and just south of it, the King Store. After the fire, both stores were rebuilt, but exchanged locations.

The Brown Egg Store by Alden Walcott



Marilyn and Alden Walcott at their summer camp on Shadow Lake, June 2008. The Walcotts celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary this spring. Marilyn is the author of Shadow Lake Reflections, a history of the all the camps on Shadow Lake. She was Alden's typist and editor for his "Brown Egg Store" memories. Alden is a retired high school physics teacher. He and Marilyn live in Essex Junction, Vermont and spend their summers at Shadow Lake.

Roy Davis began storekeeping in this building in Glover circa 1908. Prior to that time, his business was conducted just north of the current location. A fire in 1908 destroyed two store buildings in the cen-



Davis Store

ter of Glover village, one run by J.G. King, the other by Roy Davis. When the stores were rebuilt, Mr. Davis and Mr. King traded locations.

My father, Dale Walcott, started to work for Mr. Davis at an early age, possibly in 1911 when he was 13 years old. When Roy Davis was ready to retire, Dale Walcott and Carroll Lyon (both former store clerks) joined in partnership to purchase the store and

the building in 1919. Dale and Marjorie (Bean) Walcott and Carroll and Dora (Phillips) Lyon and her mother, "Grandma" Phillips, occupied the second floor living space, each having their own section as there were two complete apartments.

Unfortunately, Mr. Lyon became mortally ill with cancer, was hospitalized in Boston and succumbed to the disease in 1934. At that time my parents bought the Lyon's share and conducted the business themselves. To attract customers to the store, there was a wooden advertising sign in front, perhaps three feet tall and fifteen feet long and visible from both sides. The lettering was "Dale B. Walcott, General Merchandise, Glover, VT." The sign was suspended in the air at a height of nearly fifteen feet and attached perpendicularly between the building and a tall light pole. Eventually a strong wind demolished the sign, and it fell to the ground. It was replaced by a commercial sign provided by Coca-Cola Co. serving as advertising for the business and the product.

Four iron railings in front of the building were used for hitching posts for customers' horses when they came to town. On either side of the front entrance there were large display windows, perhaps



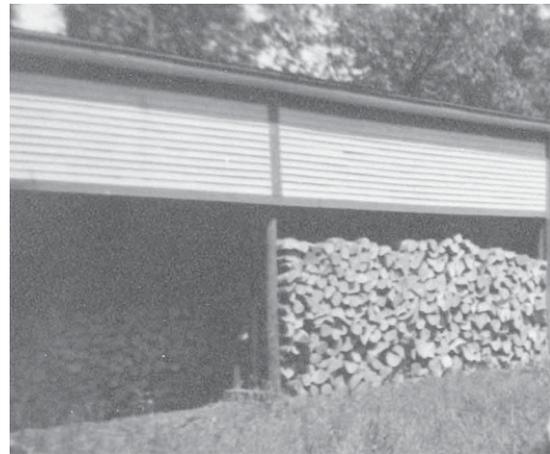
From Dean Bailey Collection at GHS Museum. Dated in pencil: Oct. 1908.

20 feet wide by seven feet tall with diagonal side windows slanted toward the entrance. Between these and the inner access windows, there were display shelves four to six feet deep. The displays were often changed weekly in the northern window featuring current grocery specials. The south window was used for displays honoring special holidays such as Christmas, Easter, or the Fourth of July, or merchandise appropriate to the season such as sleds and winter boots, gardening tools, or summer camping supplies, etc. Three large striped awnings protected the merchandise from the sun's rays. They were raised and lowered independently by rope pulley, eventually being replaced by one continuous awning which was cranked by hand.

To keep the hitching posts and the store entrance clear in winter it was necessary to hand shovel in front of the store. We hired a local resident to draw away the snow with his horse and sled. It was ultimately dumped into the river. When the State of Vermont began to plow the roads, they pushed the snow to the side of the building making piles as much as eight feet tall.

The building had a steam heating system fueled first by wood, then coal, finally oil. The wood was delivered to the large woodshed to the rear of the

building, stored for a year to dry, then put into the basement via a 10- to 12- foot chute and piled against the front wall ready to stoke the wood furnace. Often the wood was bartered for outstanding store accounts, making a convenient transaction for both parties.



Local people were hired to help run the business. Among them were Alonzo Phillips, Robert Clark, Paul Parker, Owen Bickford, Ruth Brooks, Nat Hubbard, and Ethel Bean. Marjorie Walcott assisted as needed. Customers often congregated around the front of the store sitting on boxes of merchandise, swapping stories which sometimes were of doubtful origin. Perhaps the largest group would appear just before mail delivery time or as post-dinner entertainment.

They always received warm greetings upon entering and friendly good-byes when they left.

Both my sister Charlotte and I were born upstairs in the northwest corner bedroom, attended by Dr. Percy Buck. Mrs. Lola Clark gave assistance to my



mother at both births.

Charlotte was born in 1926 and I was born in 1929. During my youth I assisted in the store, and during my college years I also assisted in the post

office when my parents might be away. My mother, Marjorie Walcott, served as Assistant Post Master when her children were in their more independent years. I lived here with my parents until my marriage in 1958 although I was away through my college years at UVM and my early teaching job, returning to Glover for the summer months.

To keep the dust down, the hardwood floors had to be oiled periodically, usually on Saturday evening so that it would be dry by Monday morning. The floor in back of the grocery counter shelves suffered such constant traffic that it wore out to the sub-floor. However, the floor was an inviting place for me to roller skate on weekends. Frequent stops at the candy case were “needed” for energy. Many games of marbles were played on the front steps as there was a crevice between the cement steps and the wall of the building making a convenient target for those contesting a game.

Access to the second floor was on the south side of the building. There was a 21-step set of stairs with an iron railing on the right side. Although I fell down its length a few times, I often used the railing as a “slide” when I wished to make a quick exit. At the top of the stairs was a large central foyer lighted by two large skylights. Between the ceiling and the roof there was an attic which was reached through a trap door in one of the closets in the southern end of the building. Access to the roof of the building was made through one of the skylight windows, which was hinged for easy entry to the roof by ladder. Even though the building appeared to have a flat roof from the ground, all four sides were built up by as much as four feet in some places and by as little as one foot in others. The roof was slanted toward the center, allowing for run-off of rain and melting snow. To reduce excess weight on the roof, the water escaped through a central drainage pipe and into the sewer. Periodically the roof had to be re-tarred to

prevent leakage. The large containers of hot tar were raised to the roof by pulley, spread by large leveling tools, taking several days to almost a week to finish the task.

The large screened porch on the northern side was enjoyed as summer sleeping quarters for my father. Since the ice refrigerator was kept on the porch, there was a hole for drainage which dripped to the ground outside. The porch was also a summer play area, large enough to race toy cars or perhaps serve as a small bowling alley.

Along with a comprehensive offering of groceries, various dry goods were sold. Clothing such as boots, overalls, jackets, shoes and stockings for both men and women, hats, fabric, thread, sewing notions,

women’s apparel, school supplies, costume jewelry, gardening tools and seeds (both packaged and bulk) were in stock. A varied offering of hardware, paints, etc, patent medicines such as Bag Balm which was manufactured in Lyndonville, Kow Kure, made in Newport, and Dr. Naylor’s veterinary supplies. In spring time, maple sugaring necessities such as felt filters, spouts, bits, metal containers, and the like were displayed. Horse collars,

bridles, bits, rasps, and horse shoes, and other accessories were available as well.

Wooden containers of bulk chocolates were placed near the counter, and they often disappeared one-by-one when customers went by. A variety of soda drinks were sold including Barr, which was manufactured in Hardwick. Salt salmon, salt pork, potatoes, sugar, lard, peanut butter, dried dates, “penny” candy and cookies came in bulk. Ice cream came in 2-½ and five gallon tubs and was scooped to order, either in cones or individual pint or quart containers. Large 30-pound wheels of cheddar cheese from Cabot came in wooden boxes. It was then placed on a cutting board covered by a large transparent plastic dome and cut to order with a sizeable knife.



Dale Walcott, proprietor of Walcott Store

Plug tobacco was dispensed via a tobacco cutter in the amount ordered. Customers would give their lists to the clerk who retrieved the goods from bins, cases, or shelves, some quite high, and reached by ladder or long-handled “grabbers.” Should an item not be in stock, it was common to order it from another source. Store goods were often ordered from “runners” or salesmen who came in periodically, some



weekly, some as infrequently as once a year. Merchandise was shipped to the store by freight.

In the “back store” which started to the rear of the central chimney, there were paints and painting supplies, horse collars, scythes, sickles, hoes, light bulbs, garden seeds. Excess stock was stored there as well until it was needed on the shelf. Cabbage, carrots, onions, and other vegetables were stored in the cool section of the basement. We kept a cat in the store which was very clever, opening unlocked doors with its paws, so it was always in the “back store” at night lest it help itself to groceries on display. Sometimes the cat when foraging on the outside would present us with squirrels, birds, field mice, and other choice morsels.

On Saturday morning it was my job to bag up sugar in five- or ten-pound bags, and potatoes in pecks and half-pecks. The potatoes were delivered in 100-pound bags to the rear of the store and often spread out to dry before bagging in smaller lots. Vinegar and molasses were purchased by the barrel and customers’ containers would be filled from spigots. These barrels were stored in the basement of the store so it was necessary to climb the stairs, sometimes leaving the store unattended. Alcohol was not for sale even when the Town of Glover voted “Wet,” nor was the store open on Sunday. Some customers

satisfied their desire for alcohol by purchasing flavoring extracts which contained an amount of it. From Monday through Saturday, business hours were from 6:00 a.m. until 9:00 p.m. Occasionally, when there was a movie showing in Barton, customers might leave a grocery list with us. It was filled while they were gone, and sometimes picked up as late as 11:00 p.m. As shopping habits changed, store hours were adjusted.

Gulf gasoline was pumped from tanks outside, but kerosene was pumped by hand crank to the first floor from drums in the basement. An air compressor in the basement provided free air for pumping up tires. Gulf gas and oil products were delivered for 40 years by Hugh Fairbrother of Newport. During the 1940s gasoline was five gallons for \$1.00.

Customers who lacked transportation or were shut-ins were served by personal delivery of goods at no charge. People would either call in their orders or perhaps send postcards listing their orders. In the summer months during World War II, it was customary for store personnel to drive to Shadow Lake to solicit, then deliver, grocery orders to those without transportation. Many charge accounts were carried, some quite sizeable, and a number remained on the books when the store changed hands. Sometimes my father went to the places of employment when it was



pay day, hoping to settle some charges, and he was aware when government checks arrived, so it was convenient to suggest payment of outstanding accounts.

Among other businesses conducted at the store was a comprehensive insurance agency, maple syrup wholesaling, cedar oil sales, and fresh brown eggs regularly shipped to Boston in cases holding 24 dozen with as many as ten cases sent at a time. The eggs were first “candled” to assure freshness. This was done by holding the eggs up to holes in an enclosed lighted box which made the shells transparent. Occasionally we would find one containing an embryo, the eggs perhaps having been gathered from a hidden nest, so these had to be discarded. Brown eggs were laid by a certain breed of hen such as Rhode Island Reds and Plymouth Rock. Although we are unsure of why brown eggs were the desired commodity, they brought a premium price as they do even today. Maple syrup was purchased from individual farmers in the surrounding area, checked for density by hydrometer to insure its viscosity. Much of it was shipped to Cary Maple Sugar Co (now Maple Grove Co.) in St. Johnsbury or similar markets.

Since Vermont was the largest producer of cedar oil in the United States, it was a big business for us in the 1940s. Providers would make the oil by a distillation process in stills. The cedar brush was cut in late spring to early fall, placed in cylindrical tubs adjacent to a fireplace. Steam pipes from the top of the tub resulted in vapors which were converted into liquid by condensation in cold water. The oil was then drawn off into 50-gallon drums for shipment. In 1941, \$12,000 worth of oil was purchased by my father for shipment to New York. The oil was used in the munitions industry in the manufacture of shells, poison gases, and in the cleaning of guns. Peace time use for the amber-colored fluid was in furniture polish and drugs. When World War II ended, the demand diminished so this practice was greatly reduced in volume. Freight was transported by Railway Express from the store to the freight yard in Barton,



“V” for Victory WWII store window display.

then shipped to wholesalers in New York and Boston by train.

The store also served as a stop for the Greenwood Bus Line which ran from Newport to Montpelier. During World War II the store served as a collection station for used newspaper, tin cans, etc. for recycling to support the war effort. It was the store owner’s job to deal with rationing coupons on certain foods and gasoline which were then in short supply.

The “Office” was located in the northwest corner of the store where the telephone was located and the vintage Underwood typewriter sat on a rolltop desk. A large metal safe was placed on the back wall. The telephone was serviced by Green Mt. Telephone Co. operated by the Buckley Brothers of Barton and the New England Telephone Co. Since this was a party line, the Green Mt. Service was known as the “clothesline” as it is said that many items of gossip were “hung out to dry” on this line. There was no telephone connection to the upstairs apartments so they were signaled by a tap on a heat pipe should there be a private call.

An item of interest to customers was the mounted lake trout on the wall. It was caught by my father in Shadow Lake in the mid-thirties, measured 36 inches and weighed 16-½ pounds. Since fish were often weighed on the store scales, eleven fish which weighed a total of 99 lbs. were recorded the same year.

The insurance agency was conducted not only for income, but also to reduce the cost of personal insurance including liability and fire protection. An agency representative inspected the building, rating it up because of the distance to the nearest fire





department, located in Barton at that time. In order to reduce the cost of the insurance, two large five-foot water tanks sitting on an iron cart were kept in the large barn to the rear of the store. The cart had large wheels, perhaps four to five feet in diameter, and a long shaft which extended from the cart. It took several men to pull this “fire wagon.”

Each tank contained water, baking soda, and its own vial of sulfuric acid. The acid was emptied into the main tanks when needed to build up pressure, forcing the water out. The sulfuric acid was purchased in five-gallon containers and caution needed to be taken in handling the acid lest it burn one’s skin or clothing. These tanks were there not only for the store building, but also were often used to put out chimney fires in houses in the village. Because the occasion of a fire would be so devastating, the insurance agent encouraged us to make a small stone dam in the Barton River behind the store so that a pool of water might be ready in an emergency. As the river was also used for sewage disposal, this task was sometimes unpleasant.

In the large barn to the rear of the store there were stalls for both a horse and a cow. A turkey was kept there in the fall and eventually moved to the front of the store to be raffled off for someone’s holiday dinner. It also housed the car. In February when there was street racing, sometimes race horses coming from neighboring towns were housed in the barn. In one section, there was a large Fairbanks Morse

platform scale used to weigh heavy objects such as deer, recyclables, maple syrup, or cedar oil. This section was higher than the road level with a separate door which made it more convenient to load materials into freight trucks. During the great flood of 1927, the lower level of the barn was under water. Water came into the cellar of the store as well.

Water for the building was piped down from a spring on Dexter Hill, also serving several other residences in the village. The water flowed into a reservoir, was piped underneath the road, and into the buildings. On the rear lower level of the barn, there was an overflow water pipe which ran into a barrel. The water flowed the year around, ultimately



emptying into the river. Sometimes we stored minnows in the barrel so that we would have bait for fishing on the weekend.

The United States Post Office generated additional activity. The U.S. Government rented space in southwest corner of the store where a service window and approximately 100 lock boxes were located. Mr. Walcott was the Postmaster and Mrs. Walcott was the Assistant. Until the late 1930s this was a political appointment, so job security varied as each election took place. There was a work counter for the RFD agent who delivered mail to the countryside. George Drew and Leslie Clark were among those who served as agents, first delivering with horse and wagon, then automobiles. The agents had perhaps 45 regular patrons swelling to about 125 in the summer. During vacations and summers when in college, I was the Assistant Postmaster for dispersing the mail, selling postage, writing money orders, collecting for C.O.D. deliveries, etc., enabling

me to earn money for college expenses.

My mother took great pride in her large display of tulip and daffodil bulbs, which provided a splendid display along the southern fence line. My father maintained a vegetable garden to the rear of the store as well as a sizable raspberry patch behind the barn. To pick from the thorny raspberry vines, it was necessary to wear nylon stockings over the arm to avoid serious scratches. The vines produced perhaps 50 or 60 quarts during the season. The excess beyond personal use was shared with friends or offered in the store.

A single proprietorship business is a continuing task both from the point of what goes on in full view and those duties that are necessary behind the scenes. But it is rewarding to know that you have made many friends, provided a service to those who lived here,



Margorie Walcott with raspberry baskets.

and have become a life force in the community.

Dale Walcott served the community well, not only as storekeeper, but also as an important citizen of Glover. He continued to run the store until 1964 when ill health suggested retirement, and the business was sold to Vercil and Mabel Warner from Craftsbury. In 1967, Maynard and Jessie Currier and James and Gloria Currier purchased the building and business. Although many changes have been instituted to blend with the changing needs, the “Brown Egg Store” continues to thrive as it did in the early 1900s.

And then, just a couple of decades after Alden, Julie

Currier was growing up in the same building, now known as Currier’s Market. “I could go on and on,” Julie said...

“Everyone was family, much as it is now” by Julie Currier McKay

I was six when we moved here, Shari was five, and Jeff was two.

We lived up over the store in one apartment, and Gramp and Gram were on the other side in theirs. The store was quieter then so we could have meals together, go on vacations and close on Sundays for a family day.

Gramp and Gram had a dog named Shag who used to stay in the store all day and sometimes he would sneak out with a Tootsie Roll or a Snickers bar in his mouth.

It was so quiet in town and we could play in the river and in people’s backyards. No one minded, and they would wave to us from their windows.

The section where the laundry soap is now used

to be a barn, separate from the store. John Barnum lived in the barn and worked on cars. He slept in a cubby hole with a mattress in it. We thought that was pretty cool.

Once we were old enough to work, we were taught everything: cash register, meat cutting, postal work, and eventually bookkeeping. Once a week we were given money in a savings account. That was our paycheck.



Main Street, 2008. Currier’s Market on the left. The former store on the right (most recently Hebard’s) is now an apartment house.

Growing up in a small town was wonderful. It was slower paced, friends young and old would stop and share stories, everyone was family; much as it is now.

And a favorite story Jimmy Currier recalls:

Jimmy remembers that Ada Urie used to ring the store if she was in the middle of a baking project and

suddenly realized she was out of a certain ingredient. She would ask Jimmy to send the butter or lard, or whatever she was lacking, up with the mailman, which Jimmy did. Currier's still makes deliveries sometimes to those who can't get out, though not with the mail carrier!



Currier family in front of the Post Office in Currier's Market, July, 2008. Left to right: Jim Currier with his children Julie, Jeff and Shari.

Glover place names: What's next?

Where should we head to next? The Black Hills? Daniels Pond? Mud Island? Bear Call Road? We would LOVE to have one of you write the next Glover Place Names feature! Just let Joan know at 525-6212.

In Memoriam

Carolyn King Perron
Ruth Anderson Lawrence

Glover's Pioneer Day Camp

by Randy and Betsy Day Williams



Harriet King, Donald King, John Urie and the Urie granddaughters.

The 11th annual Pioneer Day Camp was held June 23–27 at the old Parker settlement, owned by Betsy Day and Randy Williams, dating back to 1798 and

the beginnings of the town of Glover. The theme was “The Lake,” its ecology and history, both contact and pre-contact. High points of the week were visits from Eric Hanson, state loon specialist; Olive and Ray Griffin, birdwatchers extraordinaire; Bob Richards, water quality monitor for Lake Parker Association; and some Abenaki friends who blessed the sacred stone circle at the settlement, told stories, drummed and sang Abenaki songs.

On Friday we took our annual hike to the top of Lone Tree Hill, where we met John Urie, and Harriet and Donald King, and had lunch. John takes this opportunity every year to check on and fertilize his elm tree—the one he planted 18 years ago to replace the “lone” elm tree that was struck by lightning. She’s a beauty, over 20 feet tall now. This year we had John’s two little granddaughters with us, one of whom is in the foreground.

Quilt show

by Randy and Betsy Day Williams

The quilt show at this year’s town meeting was sponsored by Glover Historical Society and consisted of some wonderful historical quilts in the society’s collection, as well as quilts and coverlets from the private collections of residents of the town of Glover.

To begin with, the quilt behind the historical society’s table was a postage-stamp quilt made by Mrs. Christine Welch Gilman, then given to Christy Wright, Mark’s grandmother, who gave it to Marjory Bailey, Dean’s mother, who then gave it to Eleanor Bailey, who donated it to the society.

Also on display were some quilts made by Olive Griffin’s grandmother, Emma Drew, one of which was finished by Olive’s mother, Ada Urie. There were several new quilts made by Collette Boutin and Lois Barrows, and one that Lois restored.

The coverlet on the back wall was made for the Glover Fire Department. Two of the hand woven coverlets were woven by Kate Butler, the other one was woven during the Depression by a woman from the mountains of North Carolina and is in the collection of Betsy Day, who also contributed the star quilt on the back wall and the beautiful Loraine Liberty quilt above the stage.



Randy Williams and Betsy Day Williams hang a quilt for the Glover Town Meeting quilt display.

Finally, the quilt on the stage was our beloved Bicentennial quilt from 1983, handmade by Lois Barrows, Barbara Wright, Marie Waring, Trudy Cohen, Harriet King, and 19 other Glover women.

We would like to turn this into an annual event, and have already procured quite a few quilts for next year’s town meeting. Everybody at town meeting loved the display and it made for a much more personalized and intimate atmosphere.