

GL VER HISTORY

Providing for the Future, Remembering the Past
1783-2009

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Glover Historical Society, Inc.

Winter 2009

Glover Historical Society Annual Report

Each year the Glover Historical Society is asked by the auditors to submit a report of our work to include in the Town Report. For those of you who do not see the Glover Town Report, we include our report here for a good summary of the year just ended.

“All of us can make history, not only by the lives we live, but by the lives we remember.”

—Laurel Thatcher Ulrich

The Glover Historical Society is committed to remembering the stories of Glover’s past. Established in 1990, we function with a 12-member board, and currently have 121 family/individual members. Annual dues are only \$10 a household; members receive two newsletters a year, packed with Glover stories. We invite you all to join!
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When *The Burlington Free Press* interviewed Ashley Wheeler of Lyndonville—the reigning **Miss Vermont**, before she headed off to the pageant in Vegas—she was asked to name her favorite place. Her answer? “Shadow Lake in Glover.” We know she has good taste!

The Vermont Division for Historic Preservation is compiling a **Vermont Barn Census**, hoping to gather data on the history, use, appearance and condition of each barn in Vermont. Glover certainly has barns to be included! No expertise is needed to be a barn census taker; a visit to the website will tell you all you need to know. Visit www.uvm.edu/~barn/ for all the details. Target date for the census completion is fall 2009.

Know of any local Monsters? Vermont author Joe Citro is doing a book about **Vermont Monsters**, looking for “critters more obscure than Champ, Memphre, or Bigfoot.” He wrote to all historical societies looking for stories. He mentions hearing about “Old Slipperyskin” up in the Northeast Kingdom, “who may have been a bear.” If you have a folklore story to share, contact him at 217 St. Paul St., Burlington, VT 05401, or go to his website at www.josephacitro.com

Glover’s two historic churches have been in the news lately—the village church when the steeple was repaired, and the West Glover church when it was heavily damaged by fire. To help with costs of the arson damage at the **West Glover Church**, you can donate to the West Glover Congregational Church Fund, c/o Sarah Stevens, treasurer, Community National Bank, Main St., Barton, VT 05822. Contributions to help with the steeple repair at the **Glover Community Church** can be mailed to Roland Woodard, treasurer, P.O. Box 198, Glover, VT 05839.

(continued from page 1)

This past year, we focused on two long-range projects, finishing up one and starting another. The project we have just completed (phew!) was an inventory of all the thousands of items that have been donated to the GHS Museum since 1990. What a wonderful collection of artifacts, photos and documents! Over the years, 98 families or individuals have donated artifacts, filling three rooms in the museum over the Town Clerk's office. Next we will begin entering all the items into a museum software program for easy access. We were chosen to participate in a grant program from the Vermont Museum and Gallery Alliance, "Building Accomplished Museums," which offers us museum training sessions throughout the year, and the help of a museum intern for three weeks this summer. The museum is open by appointment; call Bob at 525-8855, April–November or Joan at 525-6212.

The project we are just beginning is the planning for Runaway Pond's Bicentennial, set for June 6, 2010. The 1910 Centennial was a day to remember, and we plan to rival that with a weekend full of fun and festivities. We hope you will share your ideas and energy to make the Bicentennial of this unique Glover event extra special. Contact a GHS member if you would like to be on the planning committee, or if you have ideas to share.

Along with these two big projects, there were many other smaller ones. We were pleased to donate to the repairs of the cooperage in West Glover, to

sponsor a prize for the Orleans County History Fair, and to replace worn street flags in Glover and West Glover. We brightened up the Town Hall and improved the acoustics by hanging a quilt show at Town Meeting; look for a new batch this year. We staffed a table with our GHS publications at Glover Day and at Old Stone House Day, reprinted two of our 14 publications which were out of print, and are updating our 911 Glover map to prepare for a new printing. We helped Vermont historian Howard Coffin search out Glover's Civil War stories for his upcoming book. Throughout the year, we answered genealogical queries from near and far, and took several out-of-state visitors on searches for the cellar holes of their ancestors' Glover homes. Our website at gloverhistoricalsociety.org is sadly in need of some updating; we'd love some help!

At the annual GHS meeting in August, Darlene Young was elected as a new director and Betsy Day, Eleanor Bailey and Judy Borrell were re-elected, joining other board members Jean Borland, Gisele Clark, Harriet King, John Urie, Randy Williams, and officers Bob Clark, president; Betsy Day Williams, vice-president; Mike Ladd, treasurer; and Joan Alexander, secretary.

Please join us at our monthly board meetings on the second Wednesday of each month, April through September, at 7 p.m. at the library at the Municipal Building. We welcome your help, ideas and suggestions.

Respectfully submitted,
Joan Alexander, secretary

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:
Eleanor Bailey, Jean Borland,
Judy Borrell, Gisele Clark, Harriet King,
John Urie, Darlene Young, Randy Williams

In Memoriam

Sherry King Perron Muller
July 16, 1932– January 29, 2009

Anné-Ammie "Mamie" Perron Pudvah
December 27, 1916– January 7, 2009

Marion Anderson Wakefield
April 16, 1912–December 21, 2008

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

4th in our series of Glover place names:

Shadow Lake by Joan Alexander



An early postcard, undated, from GHS museum.

Shadow Lake is one of Glover's treasures. People have enjoyed its beauty, fishing, boating and swimming for years, under at least six different names. The Abnaki name for it was **Pekdabowk**, or "smoke pond." (Swift) The earliest settlers called it **Chambers Pond**, to honor a man who had drowned there.

Its next name was **Stone Pond**. From his log home near the shores of Chambers Pond, a young farmer, Elijah Stone, heard calls for help coming from the Pond. Two men had overturned their dugout canoe. Elijah ran to help, was credited with saving the men, and the pond was renamed Stone Pond in Elijah's honor. An article in a 1894 edition of the *Orleans County Monitor* reports that a "re-union of the descendants of Elijah Stone" was held on the south shore of Stone Pond, and "the old log canoe in which Elijah Stone and three other men were overturned in the pond, a man by the name of Chambers being drowned, was dug up out of the sand, sawed up, and each one of the party carried off a relic of the old log canoe." (Jean Borland believes the "south shore" was the area where Leland Lane begins today.) These accounts

seem to confuse the two Chambers/Stone drowning/near drownings—was the correspondent just confused, or were the two events one and the same? And for yet another twist, Blanche Hyde Stone, who married Henry Stone, a grandson of Elijah Stone, wrote in her family history notes in the 1950s that Elijah had saved two *children* from drowning when a canoe capsized. Who knows?

Pekdabowk, Chambers Pond, Stone Pond...that's three names so far. Marilyn Walcott in *Reflections on Shadow Lake*, notes two more: in some leases from the 1890s the lake was also called **Silver Lake**, and once **Eli Grey Lake**.

The lake was called Stone Pond for almost one hundred years, until it was renamed **Shadow Lake** in 1922, spurred by a statewide movement to bring more tourism to Vermont. It was thought that the name Stone Pond did not convey a welcoming or appropriate image to match the beautiful water that by now had summer cottages and a nice beach area.

Though the lake did not keep Elijah's name, the northeast shore of Shadow Lake was named in his honor when all Glover roads were all given official names in 1993. Elijah and Polly's farm would have been along where Stone Shore runs today.

For close to 100 years, the name Shadow Lake has stuck. For good?

Resources: *The Vermont Historical Gazetteer* (Hemenway, 1877), *The Orleans County Monitor* (July 9, 1894), *Vermont Place Names* (Swift, 1977), *History of the town of Glover, Vermont* (Glover Bicentennial Committee, 1983), and *Reflections on Shadow Lake* (Walcott, 1998).



“Picking Stones”— *Jean Borland reflects on her quest for her Stone ancestors*

Jean Urie Borland, one of Glover’s most knowledgeable historians, is a descendant of Elijah “Stone Pond” Stone. This seemed a perfect time to share some of Jean’s stories of her Stone genealogy searches and discoveries...



Stone Reunion, Union Church, Glover, 1914 (Photo by W.A. Royston Studio, Barton). Those without names have not yet been identified. From the collection of Jean Borland

“Picking Stones”

Thirty years ago I came across a clipping from a distant cousin that read: “Genealogy is a disease that you inherit.” I’ve found that genealogy can consume you, and the more effort you put into it, the more you enjoy your disease. My grandparents would never have suspected that I could trace the Stones back into 1285 in England. When you find ancestors that your parents and grandparents never knew about, your disease has paid off.

I liken searching for the Stones to picking stones in a newly harrowed field. You are picking many stones of all shapes and sizes, and when you get a load picked you take it to a pile to unload. The stones are like your notes, dates, and information that you have gathered, waiting for a time when you can sort and arrange them.

Tracing our Stone family took a lot of picking stones here and there, and the pile began to grow until the early 1960s when we ran into a Stone wall!

Cousin Wayne Alexander, his sister Rebecca Munson, and I began to quiz our grandmother Blanche Hyde Stone. She wrote out names of the ancestors she knew. Her handwritten notes are priceless, but many of the names didn’t show up in town records. “Where is Calvin Stone buried?” was one question that went on for years!

Not having computers at that time, we began our searching in Vital Statistics at the State Records Department, which was in Montpelier at that time. My sister Janet Urie helped with the driving, and her daughter Sherry was good at searching, too. Wayne and Martha’s daughter Joan searched the old *Orleans County Monitor* newspapers on microfilm at the Jones Library in Orleans and came up with all the 15 year’s worth of all the Stone reunion write-ups, each naming all those attending. This helped us to put names to the faces in the reunion pictures that we had.

On June 26, 1985 I felt that I had leaped the Stone wall when I found Calvin Stone’s death notice on microfilm. He had died of acute pleurisy on May 6, 1866, ae. 60 years. But there were no town records that told of his death, or where he was buried. Also, we couldn’t find where his children were buried, nor his wife, Mary. (After anyone finds a date like Calvin’s, it isn’t allowed to be added to town or state records. Why not?)

The first Stones come to Glover: Elijah and Polly

Elijah Stone, a 28-year-old scholar and navigator from Thompson, Connecticut, and Polly Blackmer/Blackmoor/Blackmore, from Nantucket, six years younger, married in Connecticut in 1797. By the time they moved to Glover in 1805, they had three little children: Augustus, 7; Eunice, 5 and Phoebe, 4. Ralph Parker sold them Lot # 65, on the northwest side of Chambers Pond (Shadow Lake today), where they began farming. Elijah and Polly had six more children: Calvin (b. 1806), Wyman (b. 1807), Maria (b. 1810), Mary B. “Polly” (b. 1819), Sarah (b. 1822), Diantha (b. 1823) and George Washington (b. 1826). All these ten children lived into adulthood and all settled either

in Glover or the surrounding area. If you are related to Darlings, Partridges, Stones, or Williams of Glover, the chances are good that you, too, like me, can count these early settlers of Glover, Elijah and Polly, as your ancestors. My direct ancestor was Calvin (1806–1866), the fourth child of Elijah and Polly, and the first born in Glover.

Elijah was the hero who saved the drowning men in Chambers Pond, and family lore connects Elijah to another body of water in Glover—Runaway Pond. Elijah is said to have taken the last shovelful of dirt before the bank gave way and the waters of Long Pond “ran-away.”

At some point, Elijah and Polly moved from their Stone Pond farm to Lot 90 and 91, southwest of Glover Village. In May, 1853, they deeded their farm and house to their daughter Eunice and her husband, Eli Partridge. This house still stands today on Still Hill, owned for many years by Melvin Mandigo and today by Steve and Joanne Campbell, who call it the Little by Little Farm. The interesting story below about “Mother Stone” gives a fascinating tale about just how the Stones came by the money to build their house.

Elijah lived to be 80, dying of lung fever in 1858. Though my Grandma (Blanche) Stone’s family history notes say that Polly lived to be 100 years old, the statistics say she was 70 when she died.

“Mother Stone”: a fortune teller

In 1907, Rev. Benjamin Brunning, age 86, a Glover boy who had moved away, wrote a series of letters to the *Orleans County Monitor*, recalling his memories of the Glover of his youth. In one, he recalls Polly Stone:

There was a woman in town who created great excitement in 1842–3 and several years after. She was Mrs. Stone, called ‘Mother Stone.’ She professed to tell fortunes, to find stolen goods and to describe and trace criminals. She lived in rather of an out-of-the-way place about a mile southwest of the village, crossing the farm of Nathan Norton. She had a glass, about five inches long, three inches wide and two inches thick, which seemed to have been broken off on one side and one end, was a very clear, pale green. She would look into the edge and either see or to pretend to see what she told those who went to her to

find out what she knew about their affairs. I have no faith in her ability to see things in that glass, and yet she told some strange things that proved true. People came from nearly all over the state to consult her, also from New Hampshire and Massachusetts. Her charge was only 25 cents, but she gained enough to build for herself a comfortable little house, and told one of the neighbors that that house ‘was built out of fools’ heads at 25 cents apiece.’ I could give many instances of her guesses that were right, and to others wrong. Nathan Norton carried home one night a whiffletree iron and laid it on the window stool. After



“...a comfortable little house... built out of fools’ heads at 25¢ each” The home was built by Elijah and Polly Stone, then was the home of their daughter Eunice and her husband Eli Partridge, then Eunice & Eli’s son Levi and his wife Mary Partridge, then, the Mandigos. Now called “Little by Little Farm” it is the home of Steve & Joanne Campbell. Photo by Jean Borland, c. 1996.

breakfast next morning, he wanted to use it and could not find it anywhere. He had seemed to have no faith in “Mother Stone’s” ability but finally went up, told her his difficulty, and told her if she could tell him where he could find the iron he would give her a half-bushel of apples. She looked in her glass and laughed and then said: ‘Your little boy Elijah was running round while your wife was ironing last night; the boy got the iron and dropped it into the clothes basket and your wife covered it up with the ironed clothes. You’ll find it there.’ And he did.

One other incident, Hiram McClellan and Jack Ellis drove up to her place with the understanding that something was to be taken out of the ‘brick store’ and hidden before they had time to get to her home. She asked them what they wanted. They said that

something had been taken out of the store. She looked in her glass and finally told them it was a kind of round article and very bright, that it was taken across the road to Joe Drew's barn, carried upstairs and covered up in the hay on the left hand side as they went upstairs. They drove directly back and went to Drew's barn before they went to the store, and as indicated by her found a new tin teakettle there hidden.

One of her wrong guesses was like this: Sophia Norton went and had her fortune told, and among other things was told that after she was married, the first house she lived in that she and her husband owned would "catch fire and burn up." I (the writer of this) married Miss Norton, lived with her 50 years and owned several houses, but none of them ever burned, so that was a miss.

Calvin and Mary

Elijah and Polly's fourth child was Calvin, my direct ancestor. About 1830 Mary Googins Johnson, a widow, arrived in Glover with her son William Smith Johnson. William bought a farm from an Anderson, on what today we call Bear Call Road. Mary then married Calvin Stone, and they had five children: Elijah (named for Calvin's father), Samuel Harrison, Alma Dell, Edward Henry and Isadore.

The Googins Rocks at Old Orchard Beach

In 2007 I had read a book *The King's Highway, Portland to Kittery, Maine* by Herbert Jones. I was surprised to read that Mary Googins' ancestors settled in the Kittery area and had married into the Thomas Rogers family. In the 1600s Thomas had planted a big garden and set out a large orchard. The Indians attacked and all went to the fort in Kittery. Later, two of his sons and neighbors went back to see if they could salvage anything and they were killed by the Indians. The orchard was abandoned, but lasted over 150 years, thus named Old Orchard Beach today.

South of the beach is an outcropping of rocks visible only at low tide. When Indians attacked, the Googins hid behind these rocks and drove the Indians off. These rocks have been called Googins Rock since 1737.

On the hillside

Through the town records, I found that Calvin and Mary Stone had lived right in sight of my own childhood home on Beach Hill. This is the view that I grew up with, never knowing that our great-great-grandparents lived on the farm across the field from us. We've wondered why our grandparents or parents never told us in all of those years.

The photo shows the four corners of lot lines. Calvin and Mary Stone were on the lot where the



Beach Hill, looking east. "This is the view that I grew up with ... Photo taken in the 1995 by Rev. John Kenney. From the collection of Jean Borland

buildings are, which were built after their time. I remembered hearing that there were buildings across the road nearer his line. I recall when growing up that the hillsides were quite bare and there were other houses on the further hill.

Calvin and Mary's two youngest children, Edward and Isadore, died at home, as Calvin did himself four years later. Edward Henry, age 14, and Isadore, four years younger, had died from diphtheria in November and December of 1862. The family must have realized the second death was imminent, for they waited and held a double funeral for the two children. There are no records of where they are buried. The big question was, "Are they all buried on the farm?"

William Johnson sold the farm to his mother after he moved west. William showed up in a letter written to the Darling family in Glover from Samuel Harrison Stone. One of Sam's sons, Roy, rode a bike from Colorado to New Mexico to visit William. William was a jolly fellow of 72 years, married to a much younger Mexican woman, and raising a young fam-

ily. Roy was the first relative William had seen in 46 years!

Calvin & Mary's son Elijah

After returning from the Civil War, Elijah married a Glover girl, Mary Ann Salmon. He was the only remaining sibling in Glover. His brother Samuel and sister Alma had moved to Kansas, and his two youngest siblings had died. Deeds show that Mary sold the farm to Elijah and his wife, Mary, only three days before Calvin's death. Mary assumed she would always have a home with her son, but that was not to be. Elijah and Mary were very poor and could not keep his mother. She showed up as a domestic in the Arthur Gilmour family in the 1870 census. In the 1860 census a Reuben Googins is listed as living with Calvin and Mary, so it was good to know that she had some contact with her family.

Searching for Mary's grave

Grandma Stone had written that Mary Googins died in Waterbury, and I traced a Mary Stone who had died there and was shipped back to Burke and buried with her husband, Calvin Stone! This added to the confusion! I later learned *this* Calvin Stone was connected to Augustus Stone's family and not the same Calvin and Mary Stone I was searching for.

I received some old letters from Francese (Stone) Hilliker, daughter of Archie and Laura (Goad) Stone (Archie was a son of the Civil War Elijah). One letter, written to Elijah Stone by William S. Johnson (his half-brother), dated December 188- (a mouse had chewed off the last digit of the date!). In the letter, he wrote that he had heard that his mother had died the year before.

I began going over my Stone pile and I found a lone clipping of Mary Stone, died October 21, 1888 in Brattleboro, so I wrote there. On a visit to the Brattleboro Retreat in 1986, we found a court order and Glover physician and Overseer of the Poor reports stating that Mary was insane, and had been for about ten years. She had chased the family with a butcher knife, and tore the stovepipe out of the chimney. All of this was brought on from her son Elijah throwing her on the town. She was admitted to the Brattleboro Insane Asylum in July 1888, had broken her hip, and died there October 21, 1888. The family could not

afford to have her body shipped back, so she was buried at the Asylum in tier 10. (I realized that Grandma Stone must have been confusing Waterbury State Hospital with the Brattleboro State Asylum.)

On that same trip to Brattleboro, Janet and I and



Tintype of unknown woman. Jean got a copy of this tintype from Oregon; it was found with the things of Alma Stone Thompson's daughter. Could it be Mary Googins Johnson Stone? Jean likes to think so.

our cousins Becky, Wayne and Richard hunted through the Asylum's cemetery (which had been vandalized and was overgrown) but we could not find Mary's marker or grave. It was a gut-wrenching experience to walk the halls and rooms where she had spent her last months.

Calvin & Mary's daughter Alma

Alma Dell Stone taught in the Andersonville school, but then, when John Thompson returned from the Civil War, and headed out to Kansas to farm, Alma followed him, and they married in 1869. We really didn't know much about what had happened to Alma's family in Kansas. But then, a breakthrough—reading the write-up of the 1903 Stone Reunion in the *Monitor*, we read that “greetings” had been read from Alma and John Thompson from Bushton, Kansas. I wrote to the town offices there and a kindly man visited the cemetery and notified some of the relatives of those who had moved to Oregon. In 1971, I first heard from Genevieve Brutke, who was the granddaughter of Alma Dell Stone and John Thomp-



Portrait of Alma Dell Stone, b. Glover in 1846, dau. of Elijah and Mary Stone. Died: August 15, 1919 Alma taught school in Andersonville before heading to Kansas to marry John Thompson, a Glover boy who had relocated after the Civil War.

son. This began our 30-year correspondence and in October 2006 her two daughters brought Genevieve here to Glover for a long awaited visit.

The disease without a cure

There is so much more Stone material it is hard to stop all the questions! How many served in the

Civil War? Which Elijah was the Pond named for? Who was excommunicated from the West Glover church, and why? Who had a good fur business? Where did Elijah and Mary's ten children live? Whose Civil War tag was found? How many presidents are the Stones related to? Where is the gravestone or marker for the Calvin Stone? Over the years, picking Stones, we have been able to answer many of these questions, but usually an answer leads to new questions. There are many still unanswered! At 82, I'm still dealing with the genealogy disease, and I enjoy watching the younger generation that is catching it too!

Note: Additional information about the Stone family and Stone Pond was taken from the *History of the town of Glover, Vermont* (1983). All the Brunning letters have been published as *Memoirs of Glover: Reminiscences of a Mid-Nineteenth Century Vermont Village* by the Glover Historical Society (2000).



New accessions at the museum, thanks to the donors!

Now that the inventory is completed, it's a fine time to step back and marvel at the gems that have been donated to the museum since the GHS formed in 1990. Diaries, letters, books, photographs, textiles, furniture, tools...it's a wonderful collection of Glover history. Thanks to all those who have donated these treasures over the years! We want to thank especially those who donated in 2008:

Stuart & Emilie Alexander
Avis Bailey

Ken Barber
Phil Brooks
Jim Currier
Johnson State College
Mrs. Edward Day
Harriet Fisher
Vicki Flanders
Glover Volunteer Fire Dept.
Julie Currier McKay
Jon Ojala
Carole Young

The little white church in the vale

by Ken Barber

The little white church of West Glover still stands, still quietly proud, though somewhat humbled, as it stoically bears the awful wounds inflicted on it by an early morning, December 2, 2008, arson attack.

Gracing West Glover Village for 160 years, it is a handsome building of typical 19th century northern New England architecture, sturdy, modest and of the elegantly simple design, the centerpiece of the village mosaic, reassuringly visible from near and far.

But for quick action by neighbor Glenn Lafont, who discovered the fire at 6 a.m., there would not be a West Glover Church to rebuild. Minor repairs are one thing, complete interior work another beast entirely, as current building codes come into play, and complete building replacement an impossible task.

The who of arson affairs is police business, the why a mystery, which then leaves the tiny congregation, in spite of facing staggering repair bills, the only choice of acting quickly to start clean-up and repairs. Any other course would be unthinkable.

Sometime ago, my mother, Shirley Scott Barber, who liked to poke around and then add up the pieces, wrote down the history of the West Glover Church, on the 150th year of the church's founding.



West Glover Church. Photo by Shirley Barber, 1960



Shirley Barber, 1966

Shirley's connection to West Glover and the church goes back a long way. Born on the old Wright farm (where Russell Blowers now lives) in 1908 to Walter and Addie (King) Scott, they moved several years later to the village where Walter operated the sawmill and the family lived in what Shirley called "the Big House," next to the church. (The "Big House" burned in the late 1960s, and now is the site of Glenn Lafont's house.)

Walter Scott died during the flu epidemic, April 1920, and several years later Addie sold the Big House, married George Nutting and moved to his place, the current red house just two doors down from the West Glover store, where Majors live today.

Addie continued Walter's postmaster position until her death in November 1944, when Shirley moved in to that position until her retirement in the 1970s, ending 50 years of a post office at that location.

Shirley kept the church records and grew mounds of cut flowers for church bouquets, always contributing without fanfare where she could.

The following history was written by Shirley Barber in 1977 on the 150th anniversary of the founding of the West Glover Congregational Church.

A history of the West Glover Church by Shirley Barber

One hundred and sixty years ago a missionary from Massachusetts tried to persuade the Glover people to establish a church, but few of the 70 families in town were much interested. The yeast worked for ten years, and at last on July 12, 1817, a few

people met at the schoolhouse at the Parker settlement to form a church.

Ralph Parker was the second hardy pioneer to have come to the area and settle. He built a tavern just up from the lakes and it is he for whom the lake

is named. When in 1811 Mrs. Parker died, it is said that people came from far and near to attend her funeral because she had been such a fine and consecrated person. Her gravestone is still standing in the original church burying ground.

Some records say 16, some 18, but most of the findings give 17 as the number who met to establish a church. Only three or four were men, and three were women from Barton, as they had no church there. Two of the group and possibly more have descendants living in West Glover and are present members of the church. Meetings were held in the homes of the people or in the schoolhouse.

It was not until 1826 that a minister was appointed. In this year, Rev. Reuben Mason became the pastor and remained ten years. Before this time Deacon Stephen Bliss "was accustomed to read sermons on the Sabbath, to visit from house to house, to pray and converse on the subject of religion, and who made the first funeral prayer offered in the town of Glover."

In 1830 a church was built at Glover which was used by the Baptists, Congregationalists, Methodists, and Universalists. They would have a minister of one denomination preach one Sunday, another the next Sunday and so on until each of the four was served. At other times each denomination would have the church for one hour on Sunday. This was not quite satisfactory to the people on this side of town.

So in 1832 they decided to build another church in what is now the West Glover area. This was finished in 1833 or '34 and was located at the Parker Settlement overlooking the lake on the old Hinman Road. Ralph Parker had a store there as well as the inn. Timothy Lyman ran the brick kiln near the little brook in this same area. Several homes had been erected on the same site.

The building was to be 38 by 44 feet, with posts 15 ½ feet tall. It was to have 40 pews, a vestibule at one end with a choir loft over, and pulpit at the same end, a little lower than the loft, reached by a steep flight of stairs. John Boardman and Charles Cutler were engaged to build the meeting house for the sum of \$1,050. "One tenth was to be payed in money and the rest in neat cattle the fires of October next, or in grain in January after."

The sawmill had been built at Boardman Hollow,

now West Glover Village, There were other mills and businesses here at this site and were owned mostly by John Boardman. Eventually there were more people living down at the Boardman Hollow area than at the Parker Settlement. So in 1850 they placed the church building on skids, hitched several yoke of oxen to it, and moved the structure to its present location. The marks of the great chains still show on the sills. This was a great event in the life of the community.

Some of the time there was not a settled minister, but about 1826 the Rev. S.K.B. Perkins became the resident pastor and remained 18 years. During his pastorate he did much toward the building up of an interested congregation.

About 100 years ago, in 1867, the people decided they must modernize their church. The vestibule and choir loft were incorporated into the main body of the sanctuary. The pulpit was placed at the north end of the church, and a vestibule was built with the choir loft in the "gallery." A steeple or bell-fry was added and E.O. Randall presented a bell to be placed in it. To defray the expense of the renovation and repairs, pews were sold to the parishioners. A back pew might have been \$30.00, while one in front was sold for \$62.50. Also during this period of change the pews were turned around and placed as they are today.

In 1917 when the church was to celebrate its 100th anniversary there was an epidemic of influenza and all community activities were curtailed. However, a small group gathered at the church and quietly observed the Centennial year. In 1919 West Glover joined the Congregational Church in Barton in being served by the same pastor. In 1944 the Lake Region Parish was formed and the West Glover Church became the name of this new organization.

In the records of the late 1800s, it is stated that at one time there were ten Sunday school classes. This included classed for both adults and children and the average attendance was close to 100.

The records also report that there were three women's societies. There were ones who, to a large degree, supported the church. For many years they used the school in which to give entertainments, suppers and various programs. These projects provided the necessary cash with which to carry on the work

of the church. It is interesting to note that when a supper was served, all water used had to be brought from nearby homes. This meant carrying it up a steep flight of stairs. *[Suppers, programs, etc., all used the 2nd floor of the school building. —KB.]*

In 1961 it was discovered that the old foundations of the church needed to be repaired. It was decided to raise the church and build a new fellowship hall. Each year following has brought more improvements and repairs. The people of the West Glover Church can be justly proud of the little village church with a history of 150 years.

At this early February writing, the entire interior has been gutted to framing members, burned out sections of framing and flooring have been replaced, and work on a new interior will start soon.

The eventual cost to repair the West Glover Church will run \$300,000 to \$400,000, which would buy a lot of 24/7 armed protection, except, ironically, most of our protections, insurances, etc.—all after the fact—can't reassure us about irreplaceable antiquities.

We might remember the old saying credited to

While not too much is known about the people who made up the church in the early days, surely they must have been a resourceful, capable, determined lot who were willing to make great sacrifices that a church might be built.

This indomitable spirit has continued throughout the years. It is only through the unfaltering efforts of the present day membership that we behold the beautiful sanctuary as recognition to the present day supported as they have this year paid tribute to the founders of the church.

many throughout history, though probably going back to Abel: "The price of freedom is eternal vigilance."

The West Glover Church will rise again to echo Shirley's words: "This indomitable spirit" and "unfaltering efforts," "beautiful sanctuary," and "perhaps 150 years hence someone will give recognition to the present day supporters as they have this year paid tribute to the founders of the church."

— Ken Barber

Ken Barber now lives in Barton, but has never forgotten his Glover roots.

About the Walcotts: *"It got me to thinking..."* by Dick Brown

Dick Brown grew up in Glover and now lives in Virginia. Along with Jean Borland, he spent countless hours over the many summers copying the gravestone inscriptions in Glover's four cemeteries, and then cross-referencing the vital statistics with town records, making the two GHS cemetery books an invaluable reference. In this issue, he explores the Walcott family history....

The recent article about the Lyon-Walcott store, and what now is known as Currier's, brought back a flood of memories from when I was growing up in Glover. I lived with my parents, Horace and Charlena Brown, on the West Glover road beginning in 1941.

As a kid, the natural stopping off place when walking home from school was Walcott's store. Dale and Marjorie were always there with a greeting and sometimes a stick of candy, whether we were just hanging out, trying to get warm on a really cold, frosty day, or just picking up the mail. And, of course, Alden and his sister Charlotte were usually helping out in the store. It got me to thinking about where the Walcott family came from, since there was no hint of ancestors in the discussions with Alden. So I dug into my records, and this is what I found. (I am going to limit this to barebones info to keep the article short. If anyone is interested in additional data, please feel free to contact me through the Glover Historical Society.)

First Generation

When the Walcott family came to Glover around 1800, they were not complete strangers to the then few (about 35) inhabitants of Glover. Eleazer Walcott had married Sarah Phillips, daughter of Samuel and Joanna () Phillips. Two Phillips families also came to Glover at about the same time; they were Jonas Phillips, who married Dorothy “Dolly” Bean, and Zedekiah Phillips, who married Hannah Brown. Jonas and Zedekiah were brothers of Sarah Phillips. (More about the Beans later.) These Phillips were born in Athol and Southborough, Massachusetts

The children of Eleazer and Sarah (Phillips) Walcott are recorded in Glover Land Records Book 5 as follows: Sally b.1797; Andrew Phillips Walcott b.1802, Glover; Ira b.1805, Glover; and Ariel b. 1807, Glover. The only record I have of the second generation continuing is that of Ariel. (I read the Glover record as saying Ariel, but there is an Asahel Walcott, age 43, in the 1850 Barton census and an Asial Walcott, age 52, in the Albany 1860 census. We recorded his name as Asial from his cemetery stone at Westlook Cemetery.)

Second Generation

Asial Walcott married Sarah Coomer. Asial was described as a laborer in censuses. They had five children before Sarah died in 1854. Asial then married his second wife, Lucy Ann Pope. Asial died in 1896 at 90 years and Lucy Ann died in 1900. All three are buried at Westlook Cemetery with a GAR flag on Asial’s grave.

Asial and Sarah’s children were: George b.1837, Glover; Andrew b. 1838, Wheelock; Anna b. circa1838 (maybe a twin with Andrew); Sarah b. c.1846; and Ella b. c.1853. Both George and Andrew married and had children who are pertinent to this story.

Third Generation

George Walcott married Cordelia “Nellie” Narzette Fuller in 1865, Glover, and had four children. He was described as a laborer in censuses. Their children are as follows: Frank A. b. 1867, Barton; Carl R. b. 1870, Glover; Carlos A. b. c.1872 in Albany; and Clarence Leon b. 1884, in Wheelock. George was in Co. D 6th Vt. during the Civil War. He died in 1910, and Nellie in 1911. Both are buried

in Westlook Cemetery.

Andrew Walcott married Hannah M. Drew. The censuses list him as a farmer. Their children are: Hannah May “Hattie” b. 1864, Glover; Minnie S. b. 1868, Wheelock; Edward A. b. 1872; and Ida Belle b. 1874.

Fourth Generation

Frank A. Walcott, a farmer, son of George, married Blanche Barber in 1889 and they had five boys, all born in Glover: Ray b.1891; Dean Everett b. 1894; **Dale** Barber b. 1897; Clyde Harold b. 1902; and Frank G. b. 1905. Their mother, Blanche, died in 1905 and Frank just three years later in 1908, so Ray was left to raise the family. He was listed as a farmer and head of household in the 1910 Glover census. **Dale** of course, is the store owner we are interested in. Carlos and Clarence also married.



Manzzini Phillips pushing Dale Walcott after Manzzini lost an Election Day bet. Which election and what bet, we do not know! From the GHS Museum.

Ida Belle Walcott, daughter of Andrew, married Carl W. Bean in 1896. Carl is of the same family as Dolly Bean who married Jonas Phillips, and a great-grandson of the Samuel Bean who was the neighbor of the **first Glover settler, James Vance**, and built the third frame house in Glover in 1806. Carl and Ida lived there when they married and occupied the same farm until Carl’s son Lisle took over operation in the 1940’s. Carl and Ida had a daughter Maribel, but Ida died in childbirth. Carl married his second wife, Isabel Lang, and they had three children: **Marjorie**, b. 1902 Greensboro (she married Dale Barber Walcott); Lisle Lang, b. 12 Mar 1904 Glover; and Donald Cromwell, b. 1909 Glover. Minnie, Hannah, and Edward also married. When Carl and



Carl and Ida (Isabelle) Bean's 50th wedding anniversary, 1950. Charlotte Walcott played the "Wedding March" for her grandparents as they entered the Town Hall, where 250 guests were waiting, including 7 other couples who had reached their golden anniversary, including Mr. & Mrs. Frank Miles of West Glover and Mr. and Mrs. HN Davis of Shadow Lake, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stone and Mr. and Mrs. WT Brooks of Glover. Harry A. Phillips composed and read a poem in their honor. Courtesy of Dick Brown.

Isabel "retired," they moved down to Glover Village, in the brick house now owned by Charles and Lois Barrows. I put retirement in quotes because they both continued giving back to the community with service to the church, the town and their neighbors. They were a great, folksy couple!



Charlotte Walcott in baby sled. From the GHS Museum.

Fifth Generation

Dale Barber Walcott, merchant, married Marjorie M. Bean and they became the parents of Charlotte Belle b. 20 Jan 1926 and Alden Dale b. 21 Mar 1929, both born in Glover. Charlotte was the organist at the Community Church for many years, and she

married Roland Locke of Barton. They had no children. Alden married Marilyn R. Sharp, and they have four children and at least 5 grandchildren.

Lisle Lang Bean, who took over operation of the Samuel Bean farm, married Ethel Young in 1926. They had no children. Ethel worked in the store for a number of years. Lisle died in 1978 and Ethel died in 1992. Our farm abutted the Samuel Bean farm that Carl and Lisle Bean farmed, and is now owned by Don Bean's son, Robert. We called Lisle and Ethel Bean "Uncle Lisle" and "Aunt Ethel" because of their close relations with our family. Lisle and Dad always exchanged labor, whether it was haying, plowing, spreading manure, or digging potatoes. And, of course, Uncle Lisle and Dad went deer hunting together every year.

Donald Cromwell Bean married Ruth McLean, and later married Edith M Smith. Don and Ruth had a son Robert who took over operation of the Samuel Bean farm after Lisle and Ethel died.

I'll end this discussion here, but as you can see, the Walcotts have been a Glover family since at least 1802. Tied in with the Beans and Phillips, they are connected in some way to most of the current-day people of Glover. I wonder why no mention is made of them in the *History of the town of Glover, Vermont*. It's an oversight to be reconciled.

A further note: When Dick sent this story, I wondered if the farm he grew up on was still standing. He filled me in: The farm is now owned by Dick's brother Phil Brown's son and his wife, Arnold and Tanya Brown. Phil took over the farm when he came back from his sojourn at the South Pole and Antarctica in the late 1950s. He was there 18 months with the U.S. Navy Expedition with Admiral Byrd. Dick's dad, Horace Brown, bought the farm in 1941, Dick thinks from Alverton Elliot. Dick remembers hearing it referred to in the past as the "Joe Dewing farm." —JFA



**Glover Historical Society
Treasurer's Report
January 1, 2008– December 31, 2008**

Opening Balances 1/01/2008

| | |
|----------------|-------------------|
| Checking | \$ 845.66 |
| CD # 555793370 | <u>6,127.87</u> |
| Total | \$6,973.53 |

| Income | | Expenses | |
|------------------------|-------------------|------------------------------|-------------------|
| Membership Dues | 876.00 | Newsletter - January | 948.17 |
| Donations | 627.00 | Newsletter - June | 933.99 |
| Publication Sales | | Postage and Handling | 32.93 |
| 911 Maps | 30.00 | Membership VT Historical | 35.00 |
| Andersonville | 84.00 | Insurance | 458.00 |
| A'ville Fr&WG Cemetery | 20.00 | Office Supplies & Equipment | 42.00 |
| Glover History | 376.00 | Archival Supplies | 40.27 |
| Glover Census 1800-40 | 60.00 | Web Site Development & Fees | 47.88 |
| Glover Census 1850 | 40.00 | US Flags & Accessories | 113.40 |
| Memories of Glover | 50.00 | History Fair Awards | 50.00 |
| Mother & Daughter | 179.37 | Printing & Publishing | 55.25 |
| Run Chamberlain Run | 60.00 | VT Museum & Gallery Alliance | 350.00 |
| Runaway Pond | 100.00 | (dues & stewardship) | |
| Union House | 6.00 | Returns | 10.00 |
| Westlook Cemetery | 80.00 | PO Box Rent | 36.00 |
| Postage & Handling | 20.50 | | |
| CD Interest | 184.58 | | |
| | | | |
| Total Income | \$2,793.45 | Total Expense | \$3,152.89 |

Closing Balances 12/31/2008

| | |
|------------------|--------------------|
| Checking Account | \$ 801.64 |
| CD # 555793370 | <u>5,812.45</u> |
| Total | \$ 6,614.09 |