“Glover’s Most Famous Porch”

See story beginning on page 16.
Glover History

A semiannual publication of the Glover Historical Society, Inc.
PO Box 208, Glover, VT 05839

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Thanks to Lucy Smith for compiling our mailing lists and keeping it up to date, and printing our mailing labels.

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Mission Statement
The mission of the Glover Historical Society is to advance the study and understanding of the history of Glover. This purpose shall be pursued by the acquisition, preservation, interpretation and display in a museum setting of items related to Glover history, by publishing a periodical Newsletter; and by engaging in or sponsoring of, the compilation, publication and distribution of material, printed or otherwise, pertaining to the history of Glover.

We would love to see old Glover photos and stories you have that we could share on the cover of each GHS History issue! Please contact the GHS if you have a gem to share.

Visit our website: www.gloverhistoricalsociety.org

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Leland Kinsey 1950-2016
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Muriel Leland Sherburne 1921-2017
Cynthia Leland Thomas 1921-2017
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Donald Wheatley 1922-2017

“War Relic Train at Barton” Daisy Sherburne (soon to be Daisy Dopp) snapped this photo when the WWI War Relic Train toured through the nation and made a Barton stop one hundred years ago. (This photo was one from a wonderful collection of photos and other Glover memorabilia recently donated to the GHS by the family of Muriel Leland Sherburne.)

Visit our website: www.gloverhistoricalsociety.org
Greetings All. We have had a very busy summer so far and more to come. Our newsletter is much about the kids, their research, and summer fun! GHS hosted the 21st annual Glover Pioneer Day Camp the last week of June with approximately 60 kids, 12 of them Junior Counselors. I think it was the best camp ever! We had a new director, Katherine Nook, and seven of the eight counselors were certified teachers. We focused on lake ecology, pottery, campfire cooking, gardening, fort building, carpentry and history. We had an art tent that was very busy all day long producing sets for the play, decorations for the new herb and vegetable garden and decorations for camp. The theme of this year’s camp was the 200th celebration of the West Glover Church Congregation, and the kids put on a great play at the church on Friday. The original church was built in 1832 up at the 1798 settlement above Lake Parker and the kids were able to explore the church site and learn about the history and the archaeology of the old school where the congregation first met in 1817.

The Old Stone House loaned us their model of the grange hall so kids could practice being the oxen and moving a building on logs down the Hinman Settler Road to its new foundation in the village of Boardman Hollow. We located the foundation stones and measured off the old church. The Barton Boy Scout Troop came before camp to help us clean up the church lot and prepare the settlement for camp. They fixed bridges and boardwalks, made historic signs, and cleaned up the old forts. We couldn’t have done it without them!

Nine days later the church had its 200th celebration, beginning with an old-fashioned sermon and introduction of the original 17 members, some of whom played the part of their ancestors from 1817, dressed in vintage costumes and telling stories of their lives in early Glover. After a social time studying original documents, deeds, and scrapbooks of church history, everyone climbed aboard a hay wagon provided by Gary Lyman and driven by Danny Clark, and they rode up to the settlement for an Old-time Church Picnic. It was a great day!

Enjoy the pictures.

As for what’s next, we are doing something very special for Glover Day this year. We are displaying 100 years of Glover Wedding Memorabilia in the Town Hall on Saturday, July 29th and Sunday the 30th. There will be gowns, photos, (Continued on page 19.)
Introduction

This is the 6th year that Jodi Baker’s 4th grade class at the Glover Community School has done a “StoryKeepers in Our Schools” project. With local children’s author Natalie Kinsey-Warnock, students first learn about genealogy research tools—artifacts, censuses, family trees, old photographs, maps and newspapers, and the difference between primary and secondary sources. Then they practice using those tools by together researching someone from Glover’s past, with the help of Glover Historical Society member Joan Alexander. As the final step of StoryKeepers, each student goes on to put those practiced skills to use by researching someone from their own family.

Each year the students have discovered fascinating stories about someone in Glover’s past who was virtually unknown. This year was no different.

Students worked researching Anna Marnock’s life for four months, and their study seemed to take on a life of its own! Where did it all begin? With this little item (see left) from the Glover news column in the Orleans County Monitor, June 13, 1887, that Joan had noticed several years ago.

What would it be like for a young girl growing up deaf in Glover almost 150 years ago? Would she be someone the students might like to research together? The students were enthusiastic, so we began, and spent many days researching, learning and writing. After the students had finished their chapter, the whole class edited the report and went over the photos and captions that Joan had added.

Anna Marnock, about age 17. (GHS photo)

Anna M. Marnock, daughter of Thomas Marnock, who has been in the deaf and dumb asylum at Hartford about eight years, graduates there next week. She has not only learned to read and write, but has become an excellent scholar in common branches, and has learned many things in work, fancy work and art. Her teacher speaks very highly of her. Her mother will go down to attend graduation exercises and come home with her daughter.

Anna Marnock (1870-1948)

The story of a Glover girl who became deaf
Chapter 1: Anna’s Childhood  
By Owen Rogers, Harper Smyth & Evy (Evylyn) Trevits

Anna Marnock was born at home in 1870 in Glover, Vermont on the County Road. She was her parents’ first child. We don’t really know that much about her early life, except that she became deaf at age two from the measles. We wish she was still living, because then we could ask her all the questions we have.

When she was four her father’s barn burnt down and three years later the family moved to South Albany. In August 1878 Anna started school in South Albany. She attended the South Albany School at the age of eight for one year. Then she went to the Hartford Asylum for Deaf and Dumb when she was nine, and she went there for eight years. (Back then, dumb meant mute.)

There are no photographs or school registers from Anna’s year at the South Albany School.

Chapter 2: Thomas Marnock and his Adventures  
By Willa Robb

Here are Anna’s parents, Thomas Marnock and Elizabeth “Lizzie” Mason Marnock, c. 1890. Notice that Thomas is proudly wearing his Civil War veteran pin and Lizzie her Women’s Relief Corps pin; they may have been combining a veterans’ gathering with a family visit. The extra hands you see in this cropped photo belong to Thomas’ brother William and his wife, Janet “Jessie,” who emigrated from Scotland in 1888 and settled in Fall River, MA; the newspaper reported that Thomas had not seen William in 30 years. In the 1883-1884 Child’s Gazetteer, Thomas is listed as a farmer and Mrs. Marnock as a “manufacturer of hair work.” (Courtesy genealogistchris@gmail.com, a descendant of William.)

Thomas Marnock was born on May 30, 1843, in Glasgow City in Scotland.
Thomas’s first adventure was a big one—he came across the ocean! Isn’t that cool? The amazing part is that Thomas was only a teen. He came all the way from Scotland. Wouldn’t it be scary for you to go alone to America when you were only a teen, away from your home? He went by ship, and it took about six weeks.

We do not know why Thomas came to America, or why he ended up living in Glover. Maybe it was because other Scottish families were here, and Thomas may have already known some of them.

When Thomas was 21 he went to the Civil War. It was another amazing story. When he got to the Civil War his first battle was at Weldon Railroad, in Virginia.

After the Weldon Railroad battle the South captured Thomas. He was placed in Andersonville Prison. Some people say it was the worst prison out of them all. The food there was the worst. They would give the prisoners a spoon full of corn mush a day that was mostly maggots. That is what they would get. Thomas would get his water from a river that was downhill from the latrine. All the urine would go into the river. A lot of people died at Andersonville. They died because of sickness or starvation. Thomas was lucky for living through that prison. Later on he escaped from a different prison that was in South Carolina. He was hidden and cared for by a Scottish woman until he was strong enough to rejoin the army. If that woman had been caught, she would have been in big trouble.

After the war Thomas found a home for himself. He met his wife, and her name was Elizabeth Mason. People called her Lizzie. He met her when he was working on her father’s farm in Albany.

About five years later, they had their first child. Her name was Anna M. Marnock. She was born in 1870. I wish we knew what Anna’s exact birthday was. We never did see her middle name written anywhere, but we predict it must have been Mason, her mother’s maiden name, because that was a naming custom in those days.

Thomas loved Anna and Lizzie. Three years after Anna was born he loved another person, her name was May. May was born on September 22, 1875. May was Anna’s little sister.

Thomas had hard times in his life. Besides being in the Civil War, he had hard decisions to make at home. Anna was deaf. Thomas and Lizzie wanted to send Anna far away to Hartford, CT to go to school, because they wanted Anna to learn sign language. I am sure it was hard for Thomas to say good-bye to Anna. There were no vacations except in the summer. But Thomas and Lizzie knew that it was good for her to go.

It was a very sad time in 1897. It was a sad time because 1897 is the year that Lizzie died. Thomas was sad, Anna was sad and May was sad. Thomas found a new wife named Harriet Brennan Crowley. In 1902 Hattie and Thomas went to Washington D.C. After Hattie died, Thomas married Emma Etta Mason Varnum. He knew Emma because Emma’s brother was in the Andersonville Prison with Thomas, and her brother died there so after the war Thomas came over to tell them that her brother died. After Emma died Thomas married Betsy Kelsey Drew. On May 1, 1935 Thomas Marnock died of Arteriosclerosis. Thomas Marnock was buried in the South Albany cemetery.

The GHS is always looking for stories, including old diaries, journals, or letters, relating to Glover during an earlier time. If you have a story to tell, please submit it to joanalex_05839@yahoo.com. For those of you who don’t use the internet, please mail them to Glover Historical Society, Inc., PO Box 208, Glover, VT 05839.
Chapter 3: How Anna became Deaf

By Heather Alexander

Anna Marnock became deaf at two years old from the measles. We think she just used home signs and sign language to communicate with her friends and family and we don’t think she ever learned to speak or read lips, she just used manual ways to communicate.

We wonder how the family reacted when they found out Anna was deaf. We also wonder if Anna used home signs or sign language at home and wonder if Anna taught her family how to use sign language after she learned it.

Home signs are hand motions that you would usually use to recognize an object. One kid’s home signs could be completely different from another deaf child’s home signs.

Anna started school at South Albany School in Vermont, but then went to the Hartford School for the Deaf in Connecticut, in 1879.
Chapter 4: Off to Hartford

By Alyssa Carrier & Ella Trevits

The Students’ Schedule at Hartford School

By Alyssa Carrier, Evy Trevits, and Ella Trevits

This schedule was sent to us by Jean Linderman. She is an archivist at American School for the Deaf (ASD). This schedule was written in 1850; Anna went there in the 1880s and the schedule probably didn’t change. The schedule of the Hartford School for the Deaf and Mutes was quite strict.

At 6:00 am: Students get up
6:30: Breakfast time
From 7:00 –7:30: Clean up
7:30-7:45: Assembly
7:45-9:45: Shops
9:45-10:00: Assembly
10:00-12:00: School
12:00-1 pm: Dinner
1 pm- 1:30: Play time
1:30-4 pm: School
4 pm- 5:30: Shops
6 pm: Supper
7 pm: Little ones go to bed
7 - 9 pm: Study hall
9:15: Lights out

On the weekend the schedule was a bit different.
6:30: Get up
7:00: Breakfast
7:30-8:00: Clean up
8:00-8:15: Assembly
8:15-11:00: Shops
9:00-11:00: Supervisors boil water
11:00-12:00: Bath
Afternoon: To town or play
7-8 Saturdays night: Lecture - Prayer
Sunday
Morning: Church
Afternoon: Religion - class
7-9 pm: Study hall - write letters, etc.

The Deaf and Dumb Asylum in Hartford, CT. This was the third building to house the school, which was founded in 1817 with just a few students who met in three rooms in a Hartford hotel. The building above, which was later called “Old Hartford,” was the third site of the school. When Anna attended, she was one of about 200 students. Jean Linderman, one of the archivists at the American School for the Deaf, pointed out that the younger girls in the photo above are all wearing aprons, which they either brought with them from home or made at the school to protect their dresses when they were doing their chores. This photo was taken c. 1890, three years after Anna graduated. (Photos property of American School for the Deaf, Archives.)
So, that was what they did in the Hartford School for the Deaf and Mute. Pretty strict, right? It was strict because at one time every minute wasn’t full with something to do and the children got out of hand, so they had to make the rules strict.

“Little Anna Marnock” at the Statehouse

How scared Anna must have been to be the first student to “perform” for the legislators and visitors that day in the crowded statehouse, but she must have been so happy to see her parents in the audience!

Anna’s Letter to her Family

By Anya Kennedy & Kelby Knights

When Anna went to school in Hartford, Connecticut she and all the students wrote letters to their families. One of her letters she wrote when she was only 9 years old and had been at Hartford Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb for only 8 months. All the students wrote letters every Sunday. The letter Anna wrote to her parents was on March 14, 1880.

What Anna wrote in her letter said:

My dear parents,
I am well. I have a letter. I like my letter. My Grandma is dead. I cry. I am sorry. Grandma is good. I love Grandma. She is happy. I have a new apron. My apron is white and red. I sew my apron. My apron is pretty. I am happy. I love May. I kiss May. I kiss you. A.M.M. (Nine years old. Deaf at two years. In school eight months.)

We think that when Anna wrote, “My Grandma is dead” it meant that her grandma was dying because we found out that her grandma died on March 30, 1880. Anna was just learning how to write, and she had not learned verb tenses yet.

We think that when Anna wrote, “I have a new apron.” she meant that she got the letter that her family sent to her from Glover, VT.

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When Anna wrote, “I have a new apron” she meant that when every girl student first arrived to Hartford Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, they had to sew an apron so their clothes wouldn’t get dirty.

We think that when Anna wrote, “She is happy” she meant that her grandma was peaceful and at ease. We wish that we could get all of her letters because she probably in all she wrote about 352 letters home.
We were puzzled trying to figure out why Anna’s parents would have sent her all the way to a school in CT when there was a school for the deaf much closer in MA. Did they already prefer that Anna learn sign language, which was the stressed at Hartford, rather than speech, which was the only method taught at the Clarke school in MA? Maybe they knew Rev. Chamberlain in Craftsbury, who was a fluent signer; maybe he recommended Hartford? Or maybe it was a decision based on the State of Vermont’s association with Hartford—if parents of deaf students sent their child to Hartford, the state would pay the tuition costs. (This offer held from 1825-1915, when Vermont’s own school for the deaf, Austine, opened in Brattleboro.)

The girls’ dormitory, where Anna slept at Old Hartford. (Photo property of American School for the Deaf, Archives.) All the girls had their own bed and chair. The chairs helped define their own space, and were used by the matrons who would come and sit by their beds if they were ill. Often older students would sit next to younger students and read with them before they went to sleep, and sometimes stay until they fell asleep. When they arrived at school each September to start a new year, each student brought all their clothes for the fall, winter, and spring in a trunk, with all their clothes labeled. They were to bring a list of all the clothes they had brought. The archivists at Hartford sent us copies of handwritten clothing lists for a brother and sister who came to Hartford in the 1870s; we had to google some of the items on the list to find out what they were!

An excerpt of the girl’s packing list. We decided her family might have been quite wealthy, as she had quite a wardrobe, or maybe her family sacrificed to send her with everything she might need. We discovered the difference between shimmers and drawers; gingham and calico, and what foxed shoes were!

(Bottom Left and right) Anna’s letter appeared in the “1880 Annual Report” of the Hartford school, along with other examples of student writing. We found two examples of Anna’s handwriting in two autograph books at the Glover museum. The first (bottom right) was written in 1881 in the autograph album of Walter Scott, who was the same age as Anna. (He was the one who probably added the “deaf and dumb” notation.) Bottom left is Anna’s autograph in the book of Clara Fisher, eight years later. (Clara was four years’ younger than Anna.) Anna has obviously worked hard on her penmanship lessons at the Hartford school! Why would Anna sign “South Albany” when she was living in Glover? We think because she received her mail through the South Albany post office and that was her address.
Chapter 5: May Marnock
By Alyssa Carrier

May is Anna’s little sister. May was born in Glover, Vermont, when Anna was five years old. May’s birthday was September 22, 1875.

She went to school in Glover and South Albany. She died on March 9, 1917, and her place of death was St. Johnsbury, Caledonia County, VT.

May’s father is T omas Marnock. May’s mother is Elizabeth (“Lizzie” for short) Mason. May’s cause of death was “colon bacillic infection.”

Chapter 6: A Happily Ever After for Two Great People
By Maia Young & Keira Quintal

Anna M. Marnock might have met Marcus Brown at The Hartford Asylum for the Deaf. Anna was nine when she entered the school and Marcus was 17, so they probably didn’t really know each other. Then the next year Marcus graduated.

Whenever they did meet, they fell in love with each other, and then, I think, they started dating each other and then Marcus thought that the relationship was going really well, so he proposed to Anna. She said, “Yes!”

They got married on October 5, 1892, by Rev. John Chamberlain. Anna was 22; Marcus was 30. They got married at the Marnock home in Glover.

They had a son in 1896, four years after they got married. They named him Leslie and they lived happily ever after.

I still wish I knew if Anna sewed this dress and if it’s her wedding dress because she learned how to sew at the school.

This photo of Anna’s sister May was in the Glover museum collection. This and the portrait of Anna were both imprinted with the same studio name on the front: Walsh, 353 Perry St., Trenton, NJ. A google search showed that Walsh used this address from 1886-1887, and that he did a mail order business; you could send him a photo and he would enlarge or reduce it. That may be how the girls got photos with his studio name, as we don’t know of any trip they took together to NJ. In 1887 May would have been about 14 and Anna about 17; ages which seem to match their photos well.

While Anna was away at Hartford eight years, only coming home for summer vacation, May attended schools in South Albany and Glover. The Glover museum has quite a few class photos of the rural one-room schools in Glover, and the two-room schools in the village schools in Glover and West Glover, and one (shown on the next page) did include a photo of May.

May’s name was recorded as Mary on several records, including her birth record in the vault at the Glover Town Clerk’s, and on a census.

By accident in the office the following item designed for an earlier issue was omitted: There was a very pleasant gathering at Thomas Marnock’s, on Wednesday, Oct. 4th, to witness the marriage ceremony of their daughter, Anna Marnock, to Mr. Marcus Brown of Rock Bottom, Mass. The knot was handsomely tied by Rev. John Chamberlin of New York City, two little girls, a daughter of Roswell Mason and a daughter of William Marnock, doing the honors. There was an abundant use of flowers and a liberal supply of wedding cake. Mr. William Marnock, wife and daughter came on to visit their friends here and to attend the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Brown make their home in Rock Bottom. A few evenings later a large number of friends gathered to pay their respects to Mr. and Mrs. Brown, wishing them abundant happiness in life.

Glover news column, Orleans County Monitor, Oct. 24, 1982

Chapter 6 continued on next page.
Chapter 7: Marcus’ Life

By Trent Young

Anna M. Marnock's husband's name was Marcus M. Brown. He was known as a farmer and a carpenter. Marcus was born deaf, unlike Anna who became deaf at age two when she got the measles.

Marcus was born in Hudson, Massachusetts. He lived with his three sisters and one brother and his parents. Marcus' parents were Samuel Brown and Helen Bruce. His brother, Frank Hiram Brown, happened to be deaf, too. In 1897 Marcus and Anna had a little boy named Leslie. Marcus lived in Hudson for 70 years.

We don't know where he lived the rest of his life. Marcus lived in the town of Rocky Bottom, that later was named Gleasondale. Marcus was also part of the National Federation of the Deaf. The group was started in 1880. This association helped deaf people with laws and government. Marcus died at home November 1941 at the age of 79, Anna died in 1948 and Leslie died on January 12, 1984. Marcus is buried in the Main Street Cemetery of Hudson, Massachusetts along with Anna and Leslie.

Chapter 8: Anna’s Life in Massachusetts

By Anya Kennedy & Kelby Knights

Anna moved to Massachusetts after she was married to Marcus Brown in Glover, VT on October 5, 1892. They moved to Marcus’ hometown, 24 Wilkin St., Rocky Bottom, MA. They were both deaf.

In the Orleans County Monitor newspaper article, we read that in 1895 Thomas, Anna's father, visited her in November and probably every year. We read that Anna also visited her family in Glover, VT every summer for a month. In 1894, the family had a special dinner for their second anniversary.

Anna was a housewife. Marcus worked as a carpenter and a farmer.

In 1897, Anna had a baby boy named Leslie who was hearing. Also in 1897 Anna's mother, Elizabeth died. Anna's mother had come down to visit for a couple months that winter and got sick. May came down to help take care of Elizabeth. Elizabeth died back in Glover that fall. Also in 1897 May, Anna's sister got married to Harley Hansen in Glover. In 1902, on Anna and
Marcus’ anniversary, their friends got together and planned a surprise party at Anna and Marcus’ house without them finding out. (More on that to come!) We wonder how Leslie wasn’t deaf since both of his parents were. We also wondered how Elizabeth died. Her death certificate told us it was gastritis, which is when the lining of the stomach swells.

Chapter 9: Anna’s Death

By Heather Alexander

Anna Marnock died at age 78, on December 21, 1948. We don’t know why she died but we think she probably died of old age.

Her husband, Marcus M. Brown, died seven years before she did. The last year of her life she lived in a nursing home for the deaf in Danvers, Massachusetts. Helen Keller and Annie Sullivan gave money to help buy a mansion to be the nursing home.

Her funeral was on December 23, 1948 at Merrill Funeral Home in Hudson, Massachusetts and she was buried at Main St. Cemetery in Hudson. We don’t know who wrote her obituary though.

Chapter 10: Leslie M. Brown

By Owen Rogers and Harper Smyth

Leslie Brown’s mother was Anna Marnock Brown and his father was Marcus Brown. He was born on April 4, 1895 in Hudson, Massachusetts. Leslie was only a baby when his Grandmother Lizzie Marnock died. Leslie was able to hear even though both of his parents were deaf. He was an only child. The family lived on Wilkins Street in Gleasondale, a part of Hudson, for many years, and they also lived on Packard Street.

Leslie Brown’s mother was Anna Marnock Brown and his father was Marcus Brown. He was born on April 4, 1895 in Hudson, Massachusetts. Leslie was only a baby when his Grandmother Lizzie Marnock died. Leslie was able to hear even though both of his parents were deaf. He was an only child. The family lived on Wilkins Street in Gleasondale, a part of Hudson, for many years, and they also lived on Packard Street.

This must be one of the most beautiful photos of a mother and son ever taken! Because Leslie looks about 3 years old, we think it was taken in 1898. (Photo taken at G.W. Folsom Studio in Marlboro, MA, courtesy of genealogistchris@gmail.com; Marlboro was next to Hudson, where Anna & Marcus lived.)

Surprise, Surprise, Surprise!

By Jayden Choquette

One day in October 1902, Anna and Marcus got a message to come over to a neighbor’s house. Then all their friends went to Anna and Marcus’ house, and they got ready for a surprise party for Anna and Marcus’ tenth anniversary.

When they came back home, Anna was so surprised. However, Marcus was happy, but he just didn’t show it. Everyone had fun at the party. They played games and ate delicious food, and a wonderful dinner was prepared. The men slept in the barn, and the women slept in the house. Then they had a big breakfast. There were 100 people there. Some of their friends couldn’t make it because there were so many people there. Some of the things that they got from the surprise party were a dinner set with 130 pieces (that cost $40, but nowadays it would be $943), and some dining room chairs. They had baked beans and coffee for breakfast and then they filled their pockets with pears and apples before they left. Isn’t that a funny breakfast?
Leslie was a graduate of Dartmouth College in NH. Leslie was a teacher and a coach in Marlboro for quite a few years. He also taught at Walpole, Massachusetts and Limestone, Maine. 

He was in the Army Signal Corps in World War I. He survived the war.

Leslie was a resident of the New England Home for the Deaf in Danvers, Massachusetts. He could have been living there because he knew sign language. It was the same nursing home where his mom lived at the end of her life. Then he moved to the Haverhill Manor. Leslie died at age 88 at the Manor. He is buried at the Main Street Cemetery along with his parents.

Chapter 11: Anna’s Family Tree

By Keira Quintal & Maia Young

Chapter 12: The Miracle Worker

By Alyssa Carrier, Ella Trevits and Evy Trevits

For two weeks, Annie got permission to teach Helen away from all the family in a little old shed. That was when Helen really started to learn lots of signs, but still didn’t understand that the signs represented things.

At supper Helen threw the water pitcher at Annie, so Annie was forced to grab Helen and then Helen bit Annie. Annie was so frustrated so she grabbed Helen and took her outside and handed her the pitcher to get water. When Helen felt the cold liquid, she dropped the pitcher and started to try and say “water” but all she could say was “wa-wa,” (which was the first word Helen has learned to say before her deafness), then she hit the water pump, so Annie made more water come out and then Helen felt the water and then Annie started to sign “water” in Helen’s hands. Then Helen started to sign water in Annie’s hands, and for the first time Helen started to understand that the finger spelling stood for the object. Then little by little Helen learned to sign, thanks to Annie.

A real photograph of Helen Keller and her teacher, Annie Sullivan, c.1890. (Perkins School for the Blind)

Our thanks go to....

Chris Kay in Massachusetts, a descendant of Thomas Marnock’s brother William, who graciously shared old family photos and obituaries that added so much to our research.
Jean Linderman, an archivist at the American School for the Deaf. Her enthusiasm for Anna’s life matched our own, and she and Brad Moseley, another archivist at ASD, shared many stories and old photos.

Jim Oliver of the Albany Historical Society helped answer our questions about where Anna’s family lived and went to church and school.

Hudson Historical Society in MA explained the how the names of Gleasondale, Hudson, and Rocky Bottom were all connected.

Joan Alexander of the Glover Historical Society guided our research of Anna’s story.

Mrs. Jodi Baker, 4th grade classroom teacher, gave us lots of classroom time to be able to do this study and encouraged us along the way.

Natalie Kinsey-Warneck, introduced us to Ancestry, census records, old photographs and artifacts, and who was so inspired by what we found out about Anna that she is working on a book about her! And she gave us each one of her own books!

Louise Kinsey, Natalie’s mother, has lived all her life in the parts of South Albany and Glover where Anna grew up. She helped Joan and Natalie identify the sites where the Marnocks lived and went to school and church so that we could take a field trip to these places later.

Mrs. Sue Tester, our 3rd grade teacher who is now in her first year of retirement, came back to school to visit our class and learn about Anna, and share about her son Chris, who has been deaf since birth. She taught us to fingerspell and some sign language, and helped us think about the advantages of manual vs. oral language.

Mrs. Sue Zisselberger, one of our classroom aides, shared her Ancestry tips with us and was quick to google words we had never heard of and share their meaning.

Donna Sweeney and Jessica Sweeney, Glover’s Town Clerk and Assistant Town Clerk, welcomed us into the town vault to look up old deeds, vital records and school records.

Mariessa Dobrick, archivist at the Vermont State Archives & Records Administration, for the help she gave Joan in finding the Vermont laws about the education of the deaf.

Ancestry.com gave our school a free classroom membership.

And all the internet sites we used: Google maps, Google search, Findagrave, and the Library of Congress’s Chronicling America.

Some parting shots of the young researchers at work in the Glover vault. Right: left to right: School records: Evy, Alyssa, Heather, Kelby. Land records: Trent, Owen, Maia, Keira, Willa. (Harper was absent that day.) They would like to get it in the record that it was wild hair day at school that day!

Vital records: Jayden, Ella, Anya.
When Bernice Dewing first decided to set her potted gloxinias, begonias, and geraniums in their red buckets out on the front porch of her farmhouse on Shadow Lake Road, did she have any idea what was to follow? Was she only after the sunlight to help them thrive, or did she also realize what a showstopper they would be?

Some of the flower slips she started in the fall and wintered in the cellar, others she planted in March. “She had many ways, known only to herself, of getting them to stand at attention on dress parade in their full glory,” wrote Rev. Findlay Brown after she died. “People passed by the road and were moved to slow down or stop for a look,” continued Rev. Brown. “They often stopped to remark on their beauty, and when they did, they found a cheery, alert, friendly little woman. Often they were invited in for a cup of tea and a cookie. She became a real part of the Shadow Lake area.”

Mack Derick, famous for his Vermont photography, said he had admired Bernice’s colorful porch scene for many years as he traveled the back roads around his Orleans home before he finally stopped and got out his camera in 1965.

The scene was already famous. A photo of the porch first appeared in the Saturday Evening Post on July 22, 1961, the lead illustration for a “Vermont: Last Stand of the Yankees” article, written by Hal Burton; the photographer was not identified, at least not in the cover page of the article, which is all we have at the Glover museum. The article identified the home as “on a back road near Craftsbury Common,” but we know better! The Dewing house is on the corner of Shadow Lake Road and the Hinman Road, most definitely in Glover.

When the photo was published in the Post, not everyone in Vermont appreciated it. After all, it was the 1960s, and the times, they were a changin’; some did not want Vermont’s image in a national magazine to be so old-fashioned.
and countrified. But most people loved it—the colors of the flowers and their containers popping against the weathered clapboards, the spaniel looking out the window, with the porch door open and showing the view straight through another open door to the back yard.

Walter Hard Jr. wrote about the Dewing porch photo in the Summer 1976 *Vermont Life*, accompanied with the photo Derick had taken the year before, titled “Glover Porch.” Comparing the two magazine photos of the porch, one from about 1960 and Derick’s taken 15 years later, little has changed. The cedar shakes on the bottom of the porch have been replaced with what looks like roofing shingles, and the cocker spaniel (could it be the same one?) has moved from the window to the doorway. The scene had not lost one bit of its charm.

*Vermont Life* used it again as the featured photo in a wall calendar one year, placed so it was visible through all the months. The editors at *Vermont Life* knew a good thing when they had it—they used the photo again when they published an oversized book, *Vermont: a special world*, in 1969; there was the Derick photo again, filling a full page facing the title page. As Rev. Brown wrote, because of these publications, the photo traveled “all over the nation, and to many places abroad.”

Bernice Wells Dewing died in the fall of 1970 at age 83. She was in the same house she had come to in 1911 as a new bride after growing up on a farm in Brownington. She was the widow of Harry Dewing and the mother of Maynard Dewing.

Fast forward to 2015. Rick Utton, who grew up in Orleans and now summers on Shadow Lake, immediately recognized the painting of the Dewing porch done in watercolors when he saw it hanging on the wall of the education center in Braedon, Florida, where he volunteers teaching English as a second language to adult native Spanish and French speakers. “Hey,” he said, “I know that place!” The following year, the staff gave the painting to him as a thank-you gift, and he in turn gifted it to Dawn Stone of Lakeside Styles, knowing all her customers would enjoy seeing it. Plus, Dawn’s hair salon is right around the corner from the Dewing home, now the home of her uncle Arland Stone Jr., who continues the tradition of flowers on the porch in red buckets.

Rick tried to find out about the artist, Virginia Hitchcock. Had she passed by the porch herself and came under its spell? Or had she seen it photographed in an old issue of the *Post* or in one of the *Vermont Life* publications? He didn’t discover the connection, but it is safe to say however Ms. Hitchcock came to know the scene, it is Bernice Dewing and her eye for beauty who deserves the thanks. Mr. Hard titled his essay in *Vermont Life*, “It’s not every day that you see a sight as pretty as this—not even in Vermont.” As Rev. Brown ended his eulogy, “So here’s to our ‘Best Known Citizen!!’ And here’s to all things, simple, sincere, friendly and beautiful!”

Rev. Brown’s tribute to Bernice Dewing was found in a scrapbook kept by Daisy Dopp now at the Glover Museum, with the date December 19, 1970; we believe she had clipped it from the Newport Daily Express.
Another year of “What is it?” Winners

In the lobby of the Glover Community School sits an acrylic box with a mystery item, brought in from the Glover Museum or sometimes from a student’s home. Students have a month to make a guess as to what the mystery item is. Some months the mystery item proves hard to identify, even for Glover’s smart young minds. That happened in December when the stereopticon stumped all. But most months, there is at least one scholar who gets it right, and even the “wrong” answers show creativity and smart thinking. Hats off to these winners from the 2016-2017 school year—and to all the students who stopped to think what it could be! Looking at the winners, you might think that it is only 4th and 5th graders who submit guesses, but we assure you that isn’t the case—winners really are randomly chosen!

We started off the year with a puzzler, an old newspaper item with a corresponding question. Try your hand at it!

From the Glover news column in the October 11, 1911, issue of the Orleans County Monitor:

“Mrs. Carrie Clark has put up about ___ tumblers of apple jelly this season, for which she finds a ready sale.”

How many tumblers of apple jelly do you think she made?

(See the back cover for photo and answer.)

October: Willa Robb, gr. 4, insulator
November: Abby Clayton, gr. 5, rolling pin
January: Madison Willey, gr. 5, fire extinguisher
February: Abby Clayton, gr. 5, hair receptacle
March: Heather Alexander, gr. 4, pinball game
April: Jayden Choquette & Trent Young, gr. 4, maple sugar paddles
May: Brody Perry, gr. 5, soap dish
June: Maya Auger, gr. 5, wooden funnel

September: Maya Auger, gr. 5, apple jelly puzzler
invitations, and more—a smorgasbord of wedding memorabilia.

Lastly, we had a book signing of the new Slab City history at the ice cream social at Shadow Lake on Saturday, July 15. We had ordered 200 books and only 50 are left. They are available at the town clerk’s office for $25. Come get your copy of the first edition before they are all gone! The book can also be ordered by mail, for $31 postpaid, by writing to GHS, P.O. Box 208, Glover, VT 05839.

Enjoy the newsletter and the rest of the summer.

Betsy
How’s your garden doing?

This enviable garden was on the Jackman farm c. 1900, now owned by Robert and Sharon Tetrault overlooking Lake Parker in West Glover. (Glover Historical Society)

Mrs. Carrie Clark on her front porch on Clark Hill (now Perron Hill, the farm where Donald & Carolyn Perron lived) with her two sons, Leslie and Floyd, c. 1903. (Courtesy of Kathleen Wheatley)

This photo of two bathing beauties at Parker Pond, c. 1900 was labeled “Mary Stevens and her cousin.” Maybe you know which is Mary, and who her cousin was. (Glover Historical Society)