

Vol. 29, No. 1, Summer 2021

GLOVER HISTORY

Providing for the Future, Remembering the Past



Two years ago, on the cover of our Summer 2019 issue of *Glover History*, we featured a postcard of Glover Village, a photo taken from Still Hill, mailed in 1907 with the message “the Roses are just blooming.” The postcard we share this issue shows another view of the village, this time from Bean Hill. There are a few postcard images of the village from this perspective, but none with this profusion of daisies. “Wish there were daisy fields around now, don’t you?” wrote Ruth (who didn’t sign her last name) when she addressed the card to Mrs. R. B. Ladd in Lyndonville. The postmark shows it was mailed in Glover on May 28, but no year was stamped, though clues narrow the time to 1910–1913.

Mrs. Roger B. Ladd was the former Maude Dwinell, whose link to Glover was that her father, Dr. Fred Dwinell, was born and raised in Glover. Was the writer Ruth the same Ruth Cheney who sent “the roses are blooming” card? The handwriting doesn’t suggest it. Ruth asks about Maude’s younger brother, and adds “Having a fine time. Went to a dance Friday night, but don’t tell mother.”

The Leonard family barns in the middle of the photo stand where the Glover Community School is today; it’s the Glover Community Church steeple visible behind those barns.

(Thanks to GHS board member Connie Ashe, who found this postcard on eBay and donated it to the Glover museum.)

Glover History

A semiannual publication
of the Glover Historical Society, Inc.

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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 the compilation, publication, and distribution of material, printed or otherwise, pertaining to the history of Glover.

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In Memoriam

Theresa (Chicoine) Carrier 1930-2020
Barbara (Chamberlain) Carrier 1950-2021
Steve Crevoshay 1944-2021
Libby (Pike) Dudley 1925-2021
Larry Gluckman 1946-2021
Donald King 1925-2021
John Maher 1951-2020
Betty (Taylor) Peck 1926-2021
Burt Porter 1937-2020

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_____ \$20 annual dues per household (calendar year, Jan-Dec)
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President's Message

We see light at the end of this seemingly endless tunnel of the pandemic. What comes to mind is that this is itself history in the making.

We have not even been able to have a meeting yet this year. But as of today and the state of emergency officially ended, we will get back on a regular meeting schedule. In spite of all of that, Joan has stayed hard at work in the museum documenting things and keeping the dust at bay. We do continue to get requests for research into family histories. We even recently got notice via April Bodette from a man who inquired about the remains of a grist mill here in Glover. He evidently has a passion for restoring old mills. She told him that she was only aware of the old Wilson's mill behind her grandfather Conley's mill, but that there were no remains there. I sent a message out to our board and they confirmed that we don't have any mill sites with remnants.

I also just learned that this is the 50th anniversary of the Lake Parker Association. I think that the Shadow Lake Association is even older, by the way. Our lakes have been a big part of the town's history since settlement times as a resource for recreation, ice harvesting and revenue generation for the community. One change on that front is that the Washburn camp, formerly the Priest camp, built in 1937 by Lynn's father, has, with great care, been taken down and is being replaced with a more functional house. It was one of the early camps on the lake. It was with a heavy heart that the family decided to replace it. Such good memories.

The Glover Planning Commission applied for and received Village Center Designation for both Glover Village and West Glover. This designation will open the door for grant money to help maintain the West Glover Church, which is in bad need of painting and reroofing. It might also provide tax credits for work done on both the Lake Parker Country Store and Currier's Market. Simultaneously, we have also been awarded a Municipal Planning Grant from the state for downtown Glover Village. One of the issues that has resurfaced in that process is that there is no clear owner of the town green. After the Universalist Church burned down in 1910 on that site they never rebuilt or transferred ownership to the town or anyone else that we can determine. Based in Quebec, the church seems to have no record of ownership either.



This photo of the discarded "Parker Terrace" sign, a restaurant near the shore of Lake Parker in the 1960s, led to a look at all Glover's past restaurants, which you will find in this issue. (Randy snapped this photo.)

So, the town is pursuing acquiring a quit claim deed by using the surrounding properties as boundaries.

Thank you all for supporting our efforts at the historical society. Don't hesitate to let us know if you have memories to share or projects to pursue, or would like to actively join us in our endeavors.

Randy Williams

WANTED

The Glover Historical Society 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 stories to:
Glover Historical Society, Inc.

P.O. Box 208
Glover, VT 05839

Looking for the Cass Farm

By Joan Alexander

It was the beauty of the farm photo that caught my eye while scrolling through Facebook one morning back in the fall of 2019. But when I read the message below the photo, that's when I was hooked. Joan Wells, who posted the photo on the "I grew up in Vermont!" website, had written that her father, Albert Cass, had lived on this farm when he was a young boy in Glover in 1920. She wondered if the house and barns were still standing.



The Cass farm in Glover, c. 1920. Deed records referenced previous owners/renters including Malouin, Martin Bean, Cook, Dwinell, and Wm. Merriam. (Cass family photo)

There is something quite compelling about a person looking for their ancestors' home. One of the most rewarding pleasures I have found being part of the Glover Historical Society is connecting family researchers with their ancestral places. Even if the buildings are long gone, descendants still seem to feel a tie to their past seeing the land where their family once lived, whether they experience it in person or in a photo. I wanted to be able to connect this Joan Wells with the farm in the picture. But first I had to figure out where it was, or had been. I didn't recognize the pictured farm at all, but I remembered there had been a Cass family living in the Andersonville part of Glover in the 1800s; maybe that was where this photo was taken.

The following week at the Glover Historical Society board meeting, I passed around the photo of the Cass farm. It was

a distinctively styled house, with one sharply-peaked dormer on the second story; three barn buildings laid out like three sides of a rectangle almost touching; and rolling hills clearly seen in the background. In spite of its unique features, the photo did not ring any bells for anyone around the table.

The only other clue I had to offer the board was what I had found in the census. The fact that Joan knew the family had lived in Glover in 1920 made census research a snap—I could just look in the 1920 census. There was the Cass family: John H. Cass, 40 and his wife, Amy, 35, and their children: Albert, 7, and John Jr., 4. Census takers usually visited houses in a very methodical way, going up one road at a time, stopping in order at each house as they made their way. Mr. Leslie Clark, Glover's 1920 census enumerator, had stopped at the Berry and Walker homes before calling on the Cass family. I recognized Berry and Walker as the names of families who had lived in the Parish School district, not at all in the Andersonville part of town. Did this photo remind anyone of a place around the Parish School Road? The answer was still no.

It was a search in the land records in the vault at the Glover Town Clerk's that finally narrowed down the location of the farm. On Nov. 9, 1919, John & Amy Cass had bought a total of 296 acres in Lots 61 and 84, contiguous lots that both sit on Glover's border with Sheffield. John and Amy Cass had bought the farm from John's uncle, Harold Cass, of Barton. Harold Cass had purchased



Brothers Albert (right) and John Jr., c. 1917 or 1918. (Cass family photo)



Though Albert's head didn't quite make it into the photo, what an endearing snapshot this is of the brothers in their Glover barnyard, c. 1920. (Cass family photo)

the farm that same year from Fred & Evangeline Malouin, who had bought it in 1914.

The sale included all the livestock, farming and sugaring tools. Another deed showed that less than a year later, in July 1920, Amy, now a widow, had sold the farm to Alton & Bertha Still of Irasburg.

That last sale reminded me of another detail that Joan Wells had written on the Facebook post. Her father, who was the Albert, age 7, of the 1920 census entry, had only lived in Glover a short while, as his father had died of TB in Boston that same year. It seemed remarkable that even though John and his brother had lived in Glover such a short time—less than a year—and at such a young age, their time there had not been forgotten.

It was now December 2019. I went back to Joan Wells' Facebook post and replied that I had done some looking, and, though I didn't have an exact location of the farm, I knew on which lots in Glover the farm had sat, and that I thought the farm, no longer standing, probably had been on the Parish School Road. (That deduction turned out to not be true!)

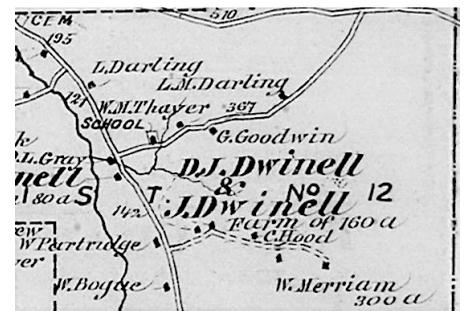
Soon there were emails back and forth between Joan, in Minnesota, her brother, David, in North Carolina, and me. Joan and David were hoping to make a heritage tour to Vermont in the summer or fall, and Glover would be a stop on the trip. When I saw more family photos and info that they emailed, it fueled the hunt to figure out just where in Lots 61 and

84 the Cass farm was/had been.

Two hundred and sixty acres encompasses a lot of land. Just where had that farm been? I had thought it was on the Parish School Road, but could it have been Sand Hill Road, which also goes up to the Sheffield border, with lots of hilly land. I thought about bringing the farm photo to people who now live on those roads and ask them if it looked familiar. I thought about asking Glover's Listers; they know the territory. But I was a little unsure of which road to try, so I kept looking in the land records for hints.

Following the deeds back in time from 1919 was helpful. Two of the former owners of the farm were Dwinell and Merriam. There was a Dwinell farm noted on the 1878 Beers Atlas map, right near the Sheffield border, and right in the area of Lots 61 and 84, and the farm of Wm. Merriam appeared on the 1859 Wallings Atlas map in the same location. Having those two previous owners located on old maps nailed the spot. But it was still hard to know if that farm location had been on Parish School Road or Sand Hill Road. Comparing the photo with all the hillsides showing, to a contour map with the lot lines added, the Parish School Road suddenly didn't seem like a good match. At the end of January I wrote to Joan, "I am sure it was on the road just south of Parish, a road today called Sand Hill Road." (That conclusion also proved incorrect!)

Next, I followed the deeds for the property



Detail of School District No. 12 (Parish School District) from Beer's Atlas map, 1878. The dash-dotted line on the far right is the Glover-Sheffield border. The "W. Merriam" farm in the lower right corner would later become the Cass farm. Dry Pond Road (today's Rt. 16) runs from the cemetery in top left corner to the south.

forward from 1920, and that turned out to be the ticket to finally finding the Cass farm. By the end of February, I had this to report to Joan and David, "...I decided I would follow the trail of the land records forward from the Stills, the couple Amy Cass sold the farm to. I was surprised that it really hadn't changed hands much since 1920. The Stills farmed there until 1945, when they sold it to Frank & Mildred Vernon of CT. The land is still in the Vernon family, owned by their only child, Dorothy, who is now 75 and lives out of state...I saw in the land records that the Vernons had sold one acre of land right on the Sheffield border for a camp...to be owned by Frank and two others, Richard Trucott and Carl Simino."

Finally, here were some living people's names that I recognized! Both Richard and Carl live off Rte. 16, below where the Cass farm would have been. On my way home from the vault, I stopped at Nana's Bears, the shop of Richard Trucott's mother-in-law, Becky Simino (who is also Carl's mother), to show her the photos and see what she knew. Well, as luck would have it, Alfreda "Freda" (Simino) Trucott, Richard's wife, was at her mother's. When I showed them the photo of the farm, immediately they recognized it.

The Trucotts and the Siminoes had been good friends with Frank & Mildred Vernon, who used to come from Connecticut to spend their summer vacations in the house. Both Frank and Mildred have died, but Becky and Freda are still in touch with the Vernon's daughter, Dot. The barns were long gone, Freda said, and the house in very poor shape, though still standing. The road no longer goes through to the old farm, and is not passable by car, but Alfreda offered to take the family to the site on her side-by-side. She said that even though the fields were no longer open, it was still a place with beautiful views.

And, by the way, the abandoned road that led to the Cass farm turned out to start out at what today is called Trucott Place, a road that heads east from Rt. 16, south of Parish Hill and north of Sand Hill Road. I never considered it a possible road to the Cass farm; I assumed all roads with "Place" in their title were short. I knew the Trucotts lived in a home not far from Rt. 16. I never considered it might actually be an "old road" with the far end of it "thrown up" as they say. That's what happens when you make assumptions!

This revelation of where the farm was came just days before the COVID-19 pandemic shut things down. Joan and her brother David were looking forward to coming to Vermont and taking Alfreda up on that offer



A studio portrait of brothers John Harlan Cass Jr., about 4, and Albert Hudson Cass, about 6, c. 1919. Joan Cass Wells wrote, "Since I posted several photos of my dad and my Uncle John on the farm, and in somewhat raggedy play clothes, I thought you might like to see how well they 'clean up' when required." (Cass family photo)

to see their Glover ancestral home, but that was put on hold. They hope to come this summer or fall.

It is not only the town of Glover that lives on in Cass family stories. Joan's father, Albert, was born in West Danville, and his brother John in McIndoe Falls, and the family had also lived in Barnet, Springfield, Walden and Barton before moving to the Glover farm. Joan wrote: "It seems that the little family moved around a lot in the NE Kingdom. Dad seemed to think that his father, and possibly one of Amy's brothers, Walter H. Boss Jr., may have invested in buying up old farms, then lumbering them off and moving on."

John Cass Sr.'s roots were in Craftsbury. He was born on the farm of his parents, Albert and Nellie (Conant) Cass, with Page and Wylie relations; Craftsbury's Cass Brook was named after his family. "Dad and Mother used to take us to Craftsbury every Memorial Day to plant flowers on the family graves in the cemetery there, and sometimes we would stop by the old houses, the Cass farmstead and the Haynes farm outside Hardwick and have picnics—picnics that

always included deviled eggs and a cake with chocolate frosting!” Joan remembered. In an email David sent, he also mentioned those Memorial Day trips to the cemetery and the red geraniums they planted.

Along with the trips they took as children, Joan and her brother have another powerful recall tool—their father’s memories of his life, which he wrote in his late 70s, a few years before his death.

Albert Cass’ memoirs showed that the early death of his father was not the family’s first loss. John Sr. and Amy Cass’ first child, Eleanor, born when she and John were living in Wolcott, was born prematurely and only lived ten days. John Sr. had caught the flu during the 1917 epidemic, and was very ill. About the same time, Albert had rheumatic fever and it was “pretty touch and go,” he remembered. Albert recalled his days in Glover, with some vivid details for a boy who was no more than six at the time. His memories of Glover began with, “...we...moved to a farm in the Hills of Glover, where as a first grader, I walked a mile and a half to a one room school.”

“The farm there had cows and pigs and of course horses which were used in the lumbering (logs) which Dad did at the farm in addition to the farming operation...Water for the house and cattle came by gravity for a spring some distance away thru a 1/4” or 3/8” lead pipe. It froze during the winter cold 1919–1920. Dad had to drive the cattle to a small brook about 1/4 mile away, chop holes in the ice to water them. I don’t remember how they obtained household water. The privy was in the horse barn. It was awful cold on a winter night but I’m sure pots and thunder jugs were used in the house. (At least for us kids.)

“In late February and March Dad tapped trees, collected sap and boiled in the sugarbush. He had wooden buckets and equipment. That syrup was really ‘Blackstrap’ like very dark molasses. It was sold in barrels to the tobacco industry for cigars, etc.

“In late March or early April Dad became quite ill and took the train to a hospital in the Boston area where his sister Josephine was a nurse. He died there on May 26th, 1920 of T.B. Uncle Walter notified Mother by long distance telephone, all alone with two children way in the Hills of Glover. Dad is buried in the Craftsbury Village Cemetery.

“Mother then sold the farm and moved in with Maude (Cass) Haynes and her husband, Lewis Haynes, on the farm in Hardwick just above the Mineral Spring, within about a thousand feet of where she was married. I went to school at Hardwick District #10



Parish School, c. 1930. It was used as school as late as 1957. Today it still stands and is a private, year-round home. (GHS photo) I looked at the Parish School registers at the town vault for the years 1919–1920 and 1920–1921. Bessie E. Stone was the teacher (she just happens to have been my great-aunt!) Sure enough, in the 1919–1920 register, Albert Cass, age 6, joined the class, gr. 1–8, as the 15th student, on Nov. 17, and finished the term which ended on Feb 23. He also enrolled for the 2nd term, Mar 1–June 18. On Jan 29, Mrs. John Cass was recorded as a visitor. Ephrem Malouin, age 12, leaves when Albert begins, which make sense as the Malouin family had been renting the farm before the Cass family bought it.

school, about half a mile up the road. This school was a one-room school, maybe 2-1/2 to 3 miles from the Village of Hardwick.”

By the 1930 census Amy and her two boys had moved to Essex Junction, VT, and Amy was working as a bank clerk. Their days of living in old farmhouses in little towns scattered all over the Northeast Kingdom were over. But not forgotten! The trips back each Memorial Day continued for Amy and her sons, and then carried on with the next Cass generation. And now, the farmhouse in the hills of Glover, captured long ago in a photo, awaits a visit from children curious to see where their father was a boy back in 1920, a hundred years ago.



John Cass Sr. driving team of Dick and Harry, probably in Glover, though could be Walden. (Cass family photo)

The Find of the Time

By Fiona Bock

There are many, many historical houses in Glover, but not all of them have the historical artifacts that we have found, find, and are still finding. My name is Fiona Bock and I am 11 years old. I live in the house on Aldrich Lane in Glover. I moved here with my family roughly a year and a half ago at the beginning of 2020 and the start of the pandemic.

One day while we were making repairs to the old structure, we decided to take off some of the lath (the wood that keeps the plaster sturdy) inside of a closet in my parents' room.

We uncovered a large pocket between the inside wall and the outside wall. And inside of it were several bottles, handmade leather shoes, and part of what we believe is the top of a butter tub with the supposed number 24 written on it. However, the wood was cut off and we could not fully see the number.

The shoes were, in my opinion, one of the neatest finds in the entire house. They were placed there when the house was first built in the mid-1800s or when renovations took place later on. They were still very, very old. The shoes were placed in the wall to ward off evil spirits. The scent of humans was believed to scare off the witches.

Another neat thing were the bottles. Some read Dr. N. C. White's Puly Elixir. After surfing the internet about this topic, I discovered that Dr. N. C. White's Puly Elixir was a concoction, which somewhat cured the

consumer of a cough or cold. Records say this bottle was probably crafted sometime in the early 1800s.

We also uncovered a bottle with images of George Washington on one side and Andrew Jackson on the other. Research proved to say that this bottle was made



In the above picture, Dr. N. C. White's Elixir is pictured on the left side. The presidential bottle, the amber one, is on the right.

sometime from 1832–1840, crafted by the Coventry Glassworks (in business 1814–1848) in Connecticut. This bottle had a feather in it, some pebbles, and had a faint scent of urine. This bottle was another ward-off item for evil spirits. “Witch bottles” were filled with a small amount of human urine (or sheep’s blood), pebbles, human hair, a feather, and one personal object of the person such as a tooth or a bead. These bottles were called “witch bottles” because the bottles were believed to attract the witches. The witch would be trapped inside of the bottle of their captivity.

I wonder why a bottle manufactured in Connecticut with no purpose of medicinal, beverage, or other reason ended up in the wall of my house, except to be a witch bottle. But why that specific choice of bottle? Who knows?

Another find we uncovered was really spectacular. In a closet near the upstairs bathroom, my mother was taking off the musty wallpaper when she came across some graffiti, circa 1921. It

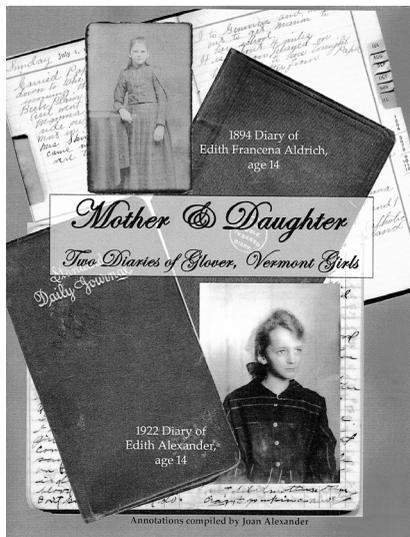


Love graffiti found in upstairs closet between Joseph Alexander + Mary Stone. “July 10, M.E.S. + J.W.A. 1921”

was love graffiti between Joseph Wesley Alexander (J. W. A.) and Mary Elizabeth Stone (M.E.S.). On the graffiti, it reads “July 10, M.E.S. + J.W.A. 1921” with a heart circling the initials of Mary and Joseph. Joseph, who was the eldest Alexander child, lived in the house at the time and in two years married Mary in 1923.

A neat topic for the house and story of the house are the diaries that were written here and the diaries that are being written here today. Edith Alexander (1922 diary, age 14) and Francena Aldrich (1894 diary, age 14) both wrote diaries. They were a mother and daughter who both at one point lived in the house. I write a diary, too. It is quite interesting that those generations of girls, mother and daughter, wrote diaries. And now 100 years later, I am writing a diary myself.

My house hides mysteries and stories. Yours may, too. But the most amazing things are the people who lived in the houses. There are always more stories to uncover, and there are always more people to understand. My experiences with my house made me realize that there is almost always more to any place than meets the eye, and I am so happy to have known these tales about my house. Thank you for reading this article.



Mother and Daughter: Two Diaries of Glover, Vermont Girls, by Joan Alexander, 2004

Answers to the Rambles Through our Country questions:

(questions on page 19)

1. A seacoast
2. Farming
3. Bennington
4. Mt. Mansfield
5. The State House

Do you have old Glover photos and stories to share?

Contact Betsy at 525-4051
or Joan at 525-6212.

Please contact us to meet
with a member.

Correction

In our last newsletter, I identified Stuart Alexander as my “second cousin once removed.” He is my first cousin once removed, as he and one of my sisters both noted. I never have been good keeping those relationships straight! —JA

Bequests and gifts help support the Glover Historical Society

The Glover Historical Society relies on the work of volunteers and the generosity of its members and benefactors to fulfill its mission of advancing the study and understanding of the history of Glover. If you have an interest in discovering and preserving the history of Glover and wish to support the work of the Society, please consider making a gift or bequest to the Glover Historical Society. We thank you.

Eating Out in Glover

With restaurants beginning to fully open up again after the pandemic shutdowns, this seemed like an appropriate time to take a look back and see what our dining choices would have been in Glover's past. We'll cover the dining scene in chunks of 50 years, and we do not proclaim to have the full story—please speak up if you know what we have missed! Bon appetite!

Early 1800s

The first eating establishment in Glover would have been **Ralph Parker's tavern** at the Parker Settlement, operated by Ralph and Hannah Parker. It was built of logs in 1799 on high land near the southeast end of Parker Pond; today the site is visible and marked, part of the preserved Parker Settlement. Hannah knew a thing or two about herbs, so though the fare was likely quite simple, it was perhaps quite tasty. Located on the newly cut Hinman Settler Road, it would have been a handy spot for travelers.

The first food critic in the area was likely the Rev. S. Edwards Dwight, who journeyed from Burlington in 1823 to see for himself “the desolation effected by the rush of the waters” of Long Pond, 13 years after it had become Runaway Pond. Rev. Dwight was a bit of a Renaissance man, and in addition to commenting on the geography, history, and the forces of nature, he also mentioned his meals when he wrote about his journey, which was published in *American Journal of Science* in 1826.

Rev. Dwight, after “an excellent breakfast” in Craftsbury the morning of the expedition, set off to view the bed and the path of Runaway Pond with a “very agreeable party of five gentlemen” and at a noon stopped for dinner “at a sorry substitute for an inn.” The meal at the inn did not measure up to the breakfast. Though he is very discreet and does not



The Vance home as it looked in 1950. The log house built in 1798 was replaced close to the same spot with a frame house in 1803. The house still stands today, with additions. Today it is the home of Dan Clark, whose parents, Bob and Gisele Clark, lived there for many years, restoring the old frame house and building on to it. (GHS)

name the establishment, from the description of the route the party took, it seems likely that they stopped in what would have been the very newly established Glover Village, and the inn where they dined likely was **Dan Gray's Tavern & Inn**, established in 1823, later known as the Union House. By the time the Reverend's article was published, we feel confident that Dan Gray would have had the kinks of running a tavern worked out, and any meal partaken at his establishment would have measured up to any in Craftsbury.

James Vance's Tavern, on Bean Hill. Mr. Vance was granted a tavern license at his frame home during the years 1817–1822, likely filling a tavern void along the Hinman Settler Road after Ralph Parker and his children relocated to upstate NY after the death of Hannah. James Vance's son Jerimiah had the license from 1823–1826.

Norton's Tavern & Hotel was built by Nathan Norton, the second frame house in Glover, in 1803, on the Hinman Road, on South Hill. The tavern operated for several years; no known photo exists. In 1990 a group of GHS members tried to pinpoint the location of the Norton establishment. They knew it was near

the top of the Hinman Road, close to the Greensboro line, and believe they found its cellar hole but were not positive.

The Dry Pond Hotel, also known as **The Pond Hotel** or **The Clark Hotel**, was built by Silas Clark in 1820, who was the proprietor until his death in 1836. His son Charles A. Clark took over, and later Wesley Sherburne, and finally Matilda “Tildy” Hanson, though we do not know of Tildy operating it as a hotel. It was north of Clark’s Pond (also known, at different times, as Mud Pond or Tildy’s Pond), and stood until the early 1950s. Ross Clark remembers going in the abandoned hotel before it completely fell in and noticing a beautiful wooden banister with a fancy newel post.

The **Sherburne Homestead** on the Sheffield Road served as a coach stop and a drover stop, and a tavern/inn as needed; today it is the home of the Bread & Puppet Theater. A 1964 publication about Vermont Century farms noted that it was never an inn, but it did have the second largest dance floor in Glover (the first being at the Union House) and sometimes revelers would stay overnight. The most famous diners



The Pond Hotel as it looked c. 1920 in this postcard image. (GHS)

and overnight guests were Tom Thumb and his wife, whose horses and small but heavily loaded coach could not make it through the snow one April night in 1888. Ida (Dexter) Sherburne rustled up a “hot meal and dry clothes” for the couple, put their coach and horses up in the barn, and gave them and their party rooms for the night. In return, the Sherburnes were given tickets to their show the following night, and were presented with a cabinet card photo as a remembrance.

In his book, *Vermont Inns and Taverns* (1991), John Wriston names four other Glover men who were given tavern licenses: Mr. Randall, 1817; Josiah N. Stevens, 1838; Sam Bean Jr., 1827; and Benjamin Starkey, 1828. The author did not give the location of these taverns, and we are not aware of them either.



The Sherburne homestead, 1929. It looks very much the same today. (GHS)

1850-1900

There were several hotels in Glover Village, all which furnished meals:

Union House (still standing, now a nursing home). Built by Dan Gray and Moses Goodwin, it was operated first by Dan Gray and was the largest hotel in Glover. Later proprietors: John Jenness, Ethan Foster, John and Maria Sherburne, Henry and Rosette Hall, Mamie and Sam Bean. In the early 1950s, the Union House became the Twilight Rest Home, and later the

Colonial Manor Nursing Home, and continues on as the Union House nursing home today.

Glover Hotel (stood on the site where Eleanor Bailey’s house is today, at the foot of Dexter Mtn. Road), built around the 1820s. It was torn down in 1960.

The Glover Inn (today the home of Jim Currier) operated from at least 1905–1917. The proprietress, Lillian (Abbott) McQueen, was famous for her six-course dinners of turkey, clams or roast duck. Guests who arrived from all over the country were listed regularly in the Glover news columns, with extra notice given to guests of distinction, such as “Wm. Burns of Boston of the Shredded Wheat people.” Lillian had grown up in Glover, married and divorced. She worked in the hotel industry in Jamaica and other places during the winters, and then came to Glover and opened the inn every May–October in the village home her mother had bought in 1900. In 1905, Lillian opened the inn. In 1911, rooms were \$2 a day or \$12 a week, 30 could be accommodated, and there was “First class table.” There were special “musical” evenings with locals and guests



The Glover Brass Band assembled in front of the Union House with Civil War veterans behind them on the left and Women’s Relief Corps (WRC) on the second floor balcony. Memorial Day, c. 1895. Elaborate banquet meals were prepared and served by the WRC to the Civil War veterans at their Grand Army of the Republic gatherings at the Union House; the WRC bought a set of china to keep at the Union House for these dinners. (GHS)

playing instruments and giving recitations and parlor games. The rates were reasonable and the food was home-cooked. The *Monitor* reported that one evening in 1905, about 60 townspeople dropped by for a meal. One of the more elaborate parties at the inn reported in the paper was in 1913, when a party of 26 were



Postcard, Glover Inn c. 1920 (GHS)



Glover Hotel, c. 1890. It was also known at different times as the Johnson House or the Crosby House. (GHS)

served dinner, then went next door to a private ball at Institute Hall, and returned to the inn for a midnight supper.

But when Lillian died quite suddenly at the inn in October 1917, the newspaper reported the “genial, homelike hostelry, where so many have enjoyed good dinners, is closed and will probably never be used as an inn again.” Which seems to have proven true, so far at least.

The Riverside

Inn (today the home of Sylvia Manning) ran classified ads in the *Orleans County Monitor* from 1913–1921, though may not have operated continually. The Glover news column in the paper often reported who was staying at the inn; sometimes people came for the whole summer. “Special attention given to meals,” the ad reminded.



from *Orleans County Monitor*, Aug 10, 1921

to have operated year-round. Notes show it was also known as ***Hotel Richardson***.



Postcard of the Riverside Inn, which later became the Hovey Sanitarium. (GHS)

1900–1950

The Busy Bee began life as Drew’s Wayside Stand in the 1920s. Wesley Drew had a barbershop and pool room and a gas pump behind where the Busy Bee is today. He sold gum, chewing tobacco and other small items, and kept a bear and a woodchuck that customers liked to see. It was Wesley’s brother Perley and his wife Gertrude Drew, who took it over in the 1930s, renamed it ***Shadow Valley Filling Station***, and began to sell hot foods—hot dogs, coffee and popcorn—and they added to the menagerie of animals on view. When they sold to Bernice “Bee” (Wheeler) Nelson in 1941, she turned the little shack

into a restaurant, and it became known as ***The Busy Bee***. The zoo was eliminated during WWII.

During the late 1950s to early ’60s, Bee had a food booth at the Barton Fair, and occasionally used her own house as a restaurant (the house behind the Busy Bee, now the Brooks’ home) hosting “Sunday Night Supper Clubs” with more seating available than the Busy Bee offered. Buffet style, diners feasted on everything including roast beef, glazed ham, Bee’s famous baked beans and assortments of pie; seconds cheerfully provided.

In 1965, Bee sold the restaurant to Edna Chamberlain who operated it for many years. Other



Gertrude and Perley Drew, owners of the wayside stand, Shadow Valley Filling Station. (GHS)

owners and operators (Amanda Menard, Michelle Barton, Amanda Lantagne and her sister Liberty Caron, Denise Royer and her daughter Amanda Royer) have been behind the counter since, and it has had several facelifts, but it remains a very popular eating spot, with a huge personality for such a tiny space, and it is certainly a Glover landmark.

1950–2000

Mary's Lunch Stand, opened by 1960, was owned by Charlena Brown. (Why it was called Mary's we don't know.) In 1963, Raymond "Smokey" White, Charlena's partner, ran the restaurant, and it became known as **Smokey's**. Lillian Perron Conley remembers waitressing there when she was a teenager and it was owned by Glenola McCoy. The building was brought back in several iterations over the years. Twice it operated as a dance hall that was also rented out for gatherings: CG's and The Mangy Moose; and at times it was a laundromat with one end used for storage units. Empty for several years, in the late 1990s it came back as an eatery: **Creamie Heaven** (run by the Kennedy family, featured local meats, in addition to the creamies) and most recently, **Country Bumpkins Snack Bar**, which was open for two years, 2018–2019.

Breakfast at Kate Butler's: For 11 or 12 years during the Bread & Puppet's Resurrection Circus and Pageant, Kate Butler opened up her home and gardens and served breakfast to what seemed to be a never-ending stream of people in town for the performances. It was an a la carte menu; Kate cooked whatever people wanted from the a la carte menu: eggs, bacon, toast, homemade apple butter, pancakes/maple syrup, coffee, tea, milk. The average price per breakfast was \$4 to \$5, and the highest number served was 703 one weekend! No wonder when we asked if she had a photo of the breakfasts, she said no, she was too busy



Bee Nelson, the Busy Bee herself, behind the counter May 1953. Many in town called her "Auntie Bee," and that is how Daisy Dopp labeled this snapshot she took. (GHS)

cooking! But she doesn't need photos to remember the "good times, lots of camaraderie, and good friends."

Parker Terrace was located in the 1960s, in the home of "Miss Ludy" (Florence Ludy was often called "Fludy" as well as "Miss Ludy."), who was also the cook, near the west shore of Lake Parker; her home is now the home of Olive Griffin. You did not order off a menu; there was one "special" each night it was open, usually on the weekends. The fare was a bit gourmet; many have delightful memories of dining there on everything from strawberry soup to fancy chicken dishes.



Mary's Lunch, 1966. Notice it was by now making the transition to a dance hall. At this time, Mary's Lunch probably actually was known as "Smokey's." (Vintage Aerial website)

The **Rodgers Country Inn** opened in 1961, offering farm vacations, breakfast and evening meals, and generations of Rodgers descendants and



Rodgers Country Inn (Heart of the Kingdom Chamber of Commerce website photo)

relatives have been operating the inn in their 1840s farmhouse since then, on the Rodgers Road farm that has been in the family since the early 1800s. The present owners, John & Brenda Rogers, are not offering

meals, but are carrying the hospitality at “Rodgers Country Inn & Cabins.”

2000–now

Since 2000, in addition to establishments already mentioned (The Busy Bee, Rodgers Country Inn) that continued operating, there were some new kids on the block in Glover:

Red Sky Trading Co.: Cheri and Doug Safford came to Glover around 1999 and bought the brick house on the corner of Main and Bean Hill, which had once been a store. Two years later, they opened their own store, Red Sky Trading Co., selling all kinds of Cheri’s baked goods and preserves, gradually expanding the selling area from a self-serve table



The storefront at Red Sky. (internet photo)

outside, to filling two sheds with food and vintage treasures. They have entertained thoughts of opening a restaurant, using a community-supported model, but for now at least, you will have to be content

with sitting in their chairs overlooking the Barton River to enjoy Cheri’s creations or take them home.

Parker Pie: Now quite famous in all parts for its pizza and ambiance, Parker Pie opened in 2004, from a partnership of Cavan Meese and Ben Trebits.

They began with pizza, but over the years expanded to other tasty foods using local ingredients. Located in the back of the Lake Parker Country Store, Parker Pie has renovated parts of the building over the years to add more space for their growing legions of patrons, and have taken steps to improve the parking for all their customers who come to the tiny village of West Glover. In addition to the great food, they have a changing art gallery and regularly host live music. Parker Pie is now owned by Anne Eldridge.



The Runaway Café: This log cabin was built as a Vermont Fish and Game office, and for many years after was South-Wind North, a tack and consignment shop. On the weekend of the Runaway Pond bicentennial, Chris Bailey and his wife, Laurie Koshowski, launched the café, which was open on weekends sporadically for a couple of years. In 2019, **Ardelia Foods** of Albany began using the kitchen to prepare meals from world-wide inspiration that were ordered in advance and either delivered or picked up. The café and other buildings on the property are currently for sale.



Runaway Café (from current realtor photo on internet)

The Country Bumpkins Snack Bar opened in 2018–2019; owned and operated by Mike and Rhonda Braun. It had previously been the home of **Mary’s Lunch**, and others (see above).

A Final Footnote: Though not technically restaurants, let’s not forget all the fund-raiser dinners.

Through at least the 100 years of Glover's history, they have been what today we might think of as pop-up restaurants. The old newspapers are full of accounts of these meals, or "donations" as they were often called, held in church basements or the town hall, in the upstairs hall of the Orleans Liberal Institute building, in the ballroom at the Union House, or the other hotels in town. They raised money for the Glover Grange, 4-H, sports teams, veterans, church groups, school groups, the band, and many social clubs. They very often served the community's finest home cooking. One current example: the dinner held on Town Meeting Day, which benefits the Bicentennial Scholarship Fund. All these dinners took a long pause during COVID-19, but chances are you will have the chance to enjoy them more and more.



"Luncheon is Served" was the title Daisy (Sherburne) Dopp gave this photo she snapped after arranging her childhood dolls and their tea party furnishings, recalling her days when she was a girl 75 years earlier. (GHS)

We have come to the end of our Glover eateries menu. What did we miss? Do you have photos or memories to share? Please email/call/snail mail them in and we can do a P.S. feature in our winter issue!

"What is it?" winners

The "What is it?" puzzler at the Glover Community School came to a screeching halt when school went remote in March 2020. When school resumed in September 2020, it was under strict safety rules, with no visitors allowed inside. Thanks to principal Angelique Brown and school secretary Delores Pion, the monthly puzzler continued—they picked up the new month's item at the door, set it up in the acrylic viewing box, and brought out the students' box of guesses. Random winners were chosen from the correct answers, and prizes awarded out on the playground during recess. The monthly winner chose one of the Glover Historical Society's publications as their prize, and other correct guessers chose Glover History Cards to add to their collection.

Congratulations to all the participants! Even the incorrect guesses showed students' creative, imaginative and ingenious minds!



Trinity Daniels, gr. 4, old photo and movie cameras

More "What is it?" winners



Nora Demaine, gr. 5, Abenaki woven rattle



Haven Hill-Barnes, gr. 7, foot warmer



Hayden Robillard, gr. 5, adjustable trivet



Max Demaine, gr. 7, fair booth game



Harley Scelza, gr. 4, free dish that came in oatmeal box



Autumn Ercolini, gr. 4, log scaling ruler



Adisyn Breitmeyer, gr. 3, hair comb

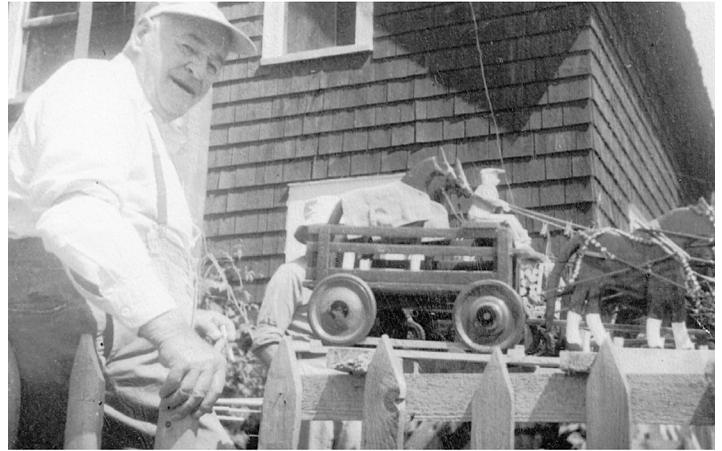
Join us!

If you are not already a member, please consider lending your support, by filling out the membership form on page 2 and mailing it in. We appreciate our members!

Bits and Pieces

Burleigh Woodward, folk artist

The Old Stone House Museum in Brownington has posted several online exhibits, and one of them is about Burleigh Woodard (1890–1965), who spent much of his life in Glover. Burleigh always worked with horses, as a farmer and a teamster, but when his health failed and he had to give up working with horses, he began carving them. His intricate horses pulling loaded wagons, sleds, sleighs, snow rollers; embellished with leather, metal and paint, captured scenes he remembered. The Old Stone House has several examples of his work, and there are still many treasured in homes around the Northeast Kingdom. Check out Burleigh’s story on the Old Stone House’s website, along with their other online exhibits.



Daisy Sherburne Dopp, a Glover historian and herself a lover of horses, used this snapshot she had taken on the Christmas photo card that she and her husband, Jim, sent out one year, c. 1960s.

Glover Room display at the Old Stone House

Another good reason to explore the Old Stone House Museum in Brownington, this time in person, would be to visit the Glover Room. On display is a wall exhibit of the Rose Sherburne 1911 diary, along with many personal items of Rose throughout her life. Many generations of Sheffield folks had Rose Sherburne Wilbur as a beloved teacher, but in 1911 she was a 7th and 8th grade student at the Parish School in Glover, and she wasn’t keen on the idea of being a teacher. Museum staff tell us that visitors have really enjoyed reading the selections from Rose’s diary that are enlarged on the wall, along with the photos. And they love taking a rest on the couch below that people are allowed to sit on!



The Rose Sherburne 1911 Diary exhibit fills the walls and tables in the Glover Room at the Old Stone House Museum in Brownington.

Facebook hometown websites galore!

If you enjoy seeing old photos of places in the Northeast Kingdom, Facebook has many to offer. You could start with “I grew up in Vermont,” where the Cass farm photo we feature in this issue of *Glover History* was found. But there are many other Facebook groups tailored to specific towns or regions in Vermont, like “Northeast Kingdom Roots,” “If You Grew up in East Hardwick, Vt., What Do You Remember?” and “Vermont Abandoned Images,” just to name a few. There are Facebook sites hosted by local historical societies, such as Craftsbury. Check them out!

Hathitrust Digital Library: a website to explore

It’s been around since 2008, maybe not as well-known as Google Books or the Internet Archive, and yet it has much of what those two repositories offer, along with collections from 60 research and academic libraries. Named after the Hindu word for elephant, *hathi*, its aims to be a memory keeper; remember elephants never forget!

Once you’re at the website, just type in “Glover, Vermont” in the search box, and see what they have to offer!

Rambles Through Our Country

One of the many interesting donations to the museum this past winter was a very tattered, green cloth-covered book, with *Rambles Through Our Country* stamped in gold on the cover. Maybe a tour guide or a travel writer's memoir? It turned out to be the instructions and companion book to a children's United States geography game, published in 1890—"a complete grand tour of the U.S." was how it was marketed. The game board, which was a large linen-backed map of the U.S. in color, was missing; had it been extant, it would have been worth \$2,500, depending on its condition, according to online antique dealers. And in its original box, with the teetotums and markers included, worth even more!

Even in its less than pristine and complete condition, it was still fun to imagine children playing the game. The first to complete the race, beginning in Hartford, CT (where the game was made by the American Publishing Co.), and arriving back in the East again in NYC, was the winner. Along the way, players were referred to the book and learned facts about each state, in theory anyway!

The game box, from an online photo. You'll have to imagine the brilliant lithographed colors!



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How would you have done? Here are a few of the facts about VT, turned into questions. Remember, the year is 1890.

What geographical feature do all the New England States *except* Vermont have?

What employs most Vermonters?

What is the largest manufacturing town or city in Vermont?

What is Vermont's highest peak?

What is the finest building in Vermont?

(Answers are on page 9.)

Glover's favorite Bernie meme

This January when Bernie memes were all the rage, this was our favorite. We are thrilled to report that no one has to wait outside in the cold any longer as the renovations at Currier's are complete and the store has reopened! Our congratulations and best wishes to Ray & Jessica Sweeney on their new venture!



(photo created by Jacqueline Pray)



Do you have old Glover photos and stories to share?

Contact Betsy at 525-4051 or Joan at 525-6212.

Please contact us to meet with a member.



Identifying the people in this photo turned out to be a wonderful example of the power of crowd-sourcing. Scrutinizing this photo at the museum, I recognized my Urie cousins' faces looking back at me. I knew they would enjoy seeing this photo so I scanned it and emailed it out to them. This resulted in flurries of emails between Kathy, Liz and Phil Urie, as they tried to agree on names, and before long there were Borlands, Lymans, Kings, Perrons all chiming in: "Wait just a darn minute here...I think it's going to be a long road to Virginia before we agree to who is who..."

But, in the end, two months later, there was general agreement of who was who, and the where and when (West Glover Church, Easter Sunday, 1960 or 1961). But if you know differently, please let us know! Thanks belong to Shirley Barber (1908–1991) who snapped the photo.

Beginning from the front, Row 1: Bruce Perron. Row 2, left to right: Roberta Borland, Jeff Stevens, Doris Perron, Georgia Young, Harvey Dunbar. Row 3: Dean King, Eddie Young, Heather Dunbar, Robert Lafont, Becky Stevens, Rebecca Stevens, Carolyn Borland. Row 4: Judy Perron, Wayne King, Phil Urie, Cathy Rodgers, Elizabeth Urie, Donalie King. Row 5: Barbara Borland, Evelyn King, Mary Young, John Young, Richard Young, David Young (partially hidden), Reid Kilby. Back row: Barbara Stevens, Harriet Borland, Agnes Young (partially hidden), Jean Borland, Kathy Urie, Corrine Bailey, Natalie Elliot.

–Joan Alexander

Visit our website: gloverhistoricalsociety.org