February 2011

Under the Hump

SOCIETY BUSINESS

UPCOMING EVENTS

February 8 meeting at CBMS, 7 pm

Reminder:

Memberships expired Dec. 31, 2010. If you haven't paid your dues by the end of the onemonth grace period, you will be removed from the membership and distribution list as of Feb. 1, 2011. Following the February business meeting, Don Welch, Mark Morse, and Skip Flanders will show a PowerPoint presentation titled "Out South" a term old-timers used when talking of going to South Duxbury during their time. The presentation will include photos and maps from South Duxbury and the immediate area. Refreshments and a time to chat will follow.

Town Meeting 2011

The Historical Society is going to provide lunch again this year at Town Meeting. Lunch will be a pot luck and we will also sell coffee and snacks in the morning during the meeting. If possible, please bring a hot dish, salad, or dessert. The cost of lunch will be \$5.00 per person. It was a popular and financially successful event last year and we are looking forward to this year. Thank you from the Food Committee! If you have any questions, please call Mary Ethel Welch @ 244-7558.

CAN YOU IDENTIFY THIS SOCIETY MEMBER?



<u>Last Issue's</u> <u>Photo:</u> Ralph C. Davis



We have currently sold 111 copies of the "Duxbury Dishes" cookbooks, for a total profit of \$460!!!!! They are still available at the Waterbury Pharmacy or by calling Kelly Welch @ 244-5627. \$10 per copy. Thank you so much to everyone who has supported this project. ~Kelly Welch



PAGE 2

UNDER THE HUMP

SOCIETY BUSINESS

Archival/Preservation Committee Report

Committee members: Eulie Costello, Lori Morse, Debbie Sweetser, Bonnie Morse, Mark Morse

The committee met on 10/09/10, 11/06/10, and 01/08/11 from 9-11 am. We are in the process of transcribing the family genealogical files from the Alice DeLong collection. We are also cataloging photos donated by several individuals. These photos include past and present Duxbury residents as well as scenery and homes from the past. Research assistance of approximately 8 hours was provided to individuals wishing to view our collection primarily for genealogy reasons.

Recently Donated Items

- Photos from the Don Welch collection and Steve Grace Family collection
- Old Town Reports from several decades—Ruth Hartshorn
- David Callahan's (WWII veteran) military records—Mary Reagan
- Magazines, clippings, and documents relating to Camel's Hump and Professor Monroe-Mary Reagan
- Video of Duxbury Town Meeting, circa 1975, filmed by Dorothy Todd–Jill Smith

Monetary Donations

<u>General:</u> Kim Greenwood <u>Newsletter Support:</u> Theresa and Gordon Wood Kelly Taft <u>Research:</u> Robert Lindsley Florence Dove



The Food Committee would like to thank RJ's Market and everyone who supported our recent food sale. Thanks to those who baked a goodie, donated, worked, purchased, or just stopped by to show support. We made \$116 and sold four cookbooks. Thanks to Donnie, Kelly, Shawn and Eulie for your help that Saturday morning. Let's try it again next year!

~Mary Ethel Welch, Committee Chair



View of Stowe Street showing the Lyric Theatre on the left and the Rialto Theatre on the right.

Remembering the Rialto Theatre

By Steve Grace

recall going to the Rialto Theatre quite often in the early 1950s, almost always to a Saturday afternoon matinee or Saturday evening show and always to see a cowboy movie. Roy Rogers, Gene Autry, Lash Larue, the Cisco Kid, Hopalong Cassidy, Tom Mix, Red Ryder, the Lone Ranger and Tonto...riding across that screen, guns ablazin', bad guys and Injuns running scared, beautiful women swooning, chasing that runaway buckboard or stagecoach and rescuing the terrorized pilgrims within... mighty impressive fellows in their spats and spurs. And the good guys always won. They took a few bullets through the guts and limbs, but somehow always avoided that lethal hunk of lead, and rode off into the sunset with that fine looking lady in tow.

The theatre and its mystique was as much of a lure for me as the movie itself. A gent named Roland Fordham was the fellow who ran the show. Mr. Fordham never smiled - I mean <u>never</u> - too long walking around in that dark theatre trying to figure out who was raising hell, I guess. He walked his beat in the theatre in the dark light, an even darker look on his face, and whenever I saw him in public he looked equally dour. Rumor was that he was a very nice fellow, but he was no Smiling Bob, that's for sure. And the lady who sold tickets, Miss Picard, never smiled either, once she set foot in the



PAGE 4 UNDER THE HUMP

RIALTO THEATRE

theatre. Miss Picard worked during the non-theatre hours at Vincent's Drug Store and I frequented that place, too, so I do know that she was capable of smiling on occasion. to Gene Autry. But the officials either would not, or could Seen her do it. Rarely. But only at Vincent's, not at the Rialto. I always figured that they must have been trained

Rialto in Floyd's lifetime. He was so enamored with Gene Autry that he legally petitioned to have his name changed not legally, do that. So he changed it to Dean Autry. Dean wore a sparkling clean, freshly pressed cowboy shirt,

at Perkin's **Funeral Home** as substitute pall bearers. Or by the state as executioners: capital punishment was still a legal punishment in those times. But the

mystique was

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pants, cowboy hat, boots, and spurs to all Gene Autry films and sang along with him whenever Gene serenaded his sweetheart, the cowbovs around the campfire, or his trusty horse.

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lightened and brightened by my neighbor, Floyd Farnham. Sang those songs well, too, as I recall - maybe a trifle Or, I should more accurately say, by my neighbor who used to be Floyd Farnham before he changed his name to Dean Autry. Floyd loved Gene Autry - worshiped the guy -I'm betting he saw every Gene Autry movie played at the

loud, but in tune for the most part.

It was worth the price of admission, that's for sure. For kids my age: 16 cents for the evening show, 12 cents for the afternoon matinee. No charge for Dean's services.





UNDER THE HUMP

STOWE STREET

Since Duxbury did not have a central downtown many residents would often visit Waterbury Village for supplies and entertainment. The intersection of Stowe and Main was an area that supplied both. The small town supported both the Rialto Theatre on the left and the Lyric Theatre across the street on the right.



The Gateway Restaurant on the corner of Stowe and Main Streets with the Pub on the lower level.



PAGE 7





POTPOURRI

From the Newport Express newspaper of Newport VT

The three poems on this page were written by Stella G. Willard of Waterbury (undated). Her poems were published in local papers and were about the times she used to stay with her grandparents in South Duxbury.

The White Meeting House

There's a white meeting house on the brow of the hill, Midst country surroundings, peaceful and still, The tall steeple pointing on high, Beckons to worship, the passer by Near in the graveyard, former members rest, Among them my grandparents, with those they loved best.

Sunday, Grandpa smiling would say "Going to the meeting with me to-day?" He and Grandma would each take a hand, To meeting we'd go, though I'd not understand The preacher or the song about God, Drowsily, my curly head would nod.

Later, out back in the long horseshed, Timidly, to pat a sleek brown head. Then for the dinner spread out in the shade, Eating goodies my Grandma had made, To-day, memory's pages open for me With pictures of Grandparents, little girl, age three.

Slowly I open the sanctuary door, Sit in the family pew once more, Find rest for the body, peace for my soul, As slowly backward the years do roll, Again, I hear Grandpa sing and pray In the White Meeting House out South Duxbury way.

The Old Covered Bridge

The old covered bridge out my Grandpa's way, Was a delightful place for a little girl to play. Vacation days would finally come, Down the dusty road I'd go and run Straight into the bridge with a shout; then prance Just to hear the rattle of the floor's loose planks.

Catching my breath, I'd glance at the wall To see the new posters tacked there since fall. Oh! the one of the circus with its clowns galore. Listen, you'll hear that lion roar!

Sometimes, a summer shower would come along, The brook and I would join the raindrop's song. Outside, I'd make a quick dash, Throw pebbles in the water to hear the splash.

Once, I saw a horse and buggy coming down the hill, I hid behind the boarding and kept quite still. The driver threw the reins over the horses back, Took the girl in his arms and kissed her - smack!

Over South Duxbury's hills I like to ride, The same singing brook to be my guide To where the bridge stood in days of yore Though it's been gone twenty years and more. Once again I'm that little girl there at play In the old covered bridge out my Grandpa's way.

Going to the Creamery

Perched up high on the wagon seat, Riding to Moretown was quite a treat. The milk can strapped well in back, We took no chance on losing that.

Pushing the fog with all his might, The sun revealed this lovely sight: Fairy lace, jewels glittering bright, Diamonds sparkling in morning light.

"Nellie," said Grandpa, "you lazy toad, Can't you move faster down the road?" Nellie switching her tail at troublesome flies, Looked back at him with mournful eyes.

Seldom were we at the head of the line, I played about minding not lost time, Liking the clash and clatter, as each can Was emptied of milk by the creamery man.

There are many pictures on memory's wall, This one helps me to recall Going to the creamery on a summer's day With Grandpa, out South Duxbury way.

PAGE 10

UNDER THE HUMP

DUXBURY IN THE CIVIL WAR

This year will mark the 150th anniversary (sesquicentennial) of the beginning of the Civil War. This war was by far the bloodiest and most costly conflict this country has participated in. To help mark this important event I am going to endeavor to provide some information on many of the men from Duxbury who served in the Union Army. If possible I will touch on their family lives and provide some insight into their military duty. I will provide material for each issue of the newsletter during the next four years to coincide with the years of the war. Obviously, time will not allow me to research everything about all the soldiers but I will provide as much as time and space will allow.

Readers should be aware that much of the information provided about the battles and the soldiers' daily routines is provided through personal diaries, letters sent home, local newspaper accounts, and official military records. As in any story of some historical significance, the facts may be enhanced or exaggerated by the participant's own view of the situation.

I hope you will all enjoy the articles. ~Mark Morse

Duxbury's Commitment

By Mark Morse

t may seem odd that a town the size of Duxbury would supply 79 men for the Union cause for the duration of the war from 1861-1865 especially when Montpelier supplied roughly 300. Now to say Duxbury supplied 79 men is not quite accurate because during the war there were quotas given to each town once the draft was initiated in mid 1863. Prior to the draft the army relied on volunteers to supply the necessary staff to sustain the war effort. Once the draft started those men who had been selected to serve had 3 options to fulfill their commitment. One was to serve, one was to find a substitute to serve in your place, and one was to pay a commutation fee of \$300 to cover the salary of someone else who would be serving in your place. Any of these options was acceptable and it appears there were no hard feelings from anyone regardless of which choice you made. It should be noted that men from one town could help fill the quota of another town if their town's quota had been achieved. Thus, of the 79 men credited as serving for Duxbury, some were residents of other towns around the state. The same is true that some Duxbury residents helped fill quotas for other towns.

At the start of the war the leaders of the Union and Confederate forces were sure the conflict would last no more than a few months at best. Thus the initial enlistment requirement for the Union was for 3 months. The Union had no problem filling its anticipated need with volunteers since it was felt that it would be over soon. Duxbury's first volunteer was Dexter Edmund Boyden. He was the eldest child of Edmund and Frances (Hoyt) Boyden who made their home in Dowsville at the time of the war on a farm high up on the hill above what is commonly known as the Vigilante place.

Dexter, 26 years old, enlisted on May 2, 1861 at the rank of Private for a 3 month commitment in Company 'F' of the 1st Vermont Volunteer Infantry (VVI). At the time of his enlistment he was in his second year at Middlebury College after having attended Peoples Academy in Morrisville. It is not clear if Dexter graduated from Middlebury however he is shown as an alumnus of Middlebury College but no degree is given.

He didn't have to wait long to be initiated into battle. On June 10, 1861 his regiment took part in the battle at Big Bethel. A couple of days after the battle Dexter was stricken with Typhoid Fever. He spent the bulk of his remaining enlistment recuperating and seemed to have recovered by the time he was mustered out with the regiment on August 15, 1861. However, before arriving home he had a severe relapse and his parents were contacted by an Army Surgeon that he was expected to die and they should come and see him.

To everyone's surprise he recovered and on October 3, 1861 he re-enlisted at the rank of Sergeant in Company 'G' of the 6th VVI. He was soon promoted to Sgt. Major and took part in several battles in the spring of 1862 after the winter respite. At White Oak Swamp while General George McClellan's forces were retreating from the Battle of Seven Days, Dexter was wounded in the head, back, and hip. He was quickly examined and left for dead along with 2,500 others during the retreat. He survived his wounds but was captured on June 30, 1862 by the advancing Confederate army. On August 5, 1862 he was paroled by the Confederacy and returned to the Union forces, however having been replaced by another individual during his imprisonment he was reduced in rank back to sergeant. His next engagement was at the battle of Antietam on September 16 & 17, 1862 where he was wounded once again in the hip. He would spend the next 8 months in the hospital.

He rejoined the regiment around May 2, 1863 before the assault on Fredericksburg, VA. Again, Dexter was wounded. This time a musket ball had passed between his ribs, taking out part of one lung and exiting near the spine. He was left on the battlefield for 4 days speechless and raising blood while enduring rain and hail storms. The Confederate army came to his rescue again by capturing him and patching him up well enough to be paroled on May 16, 1863. After recuperating from these wounds he was transferred to the Veterans Reserve Corps on September 1, 1863 and was discharged on

November 21, 1864, completing his enlistment requirement. His brother John who had enlisted in September of 1861 in the same Company 'G' of the 6th VVI unfortunately had died June 19, 1862 from disease like so many of men who served in both the Union and Confederate armies.

Dexter married Martha Warner in February 1864. He and Martha had 5 children. From 1866–1874 he was a teacher in Maniteau County, MO. After leaving Missouri he was lecturing and organizing Granges in Vermont, New Hampshire, and New York from 1874–1880. He was em-

ployed as a railroad station agent in Townshend, VT from 1880–1906. He also served as Justice of the Peace and Notary Public for the town of Townshend. He served as Secretary of the Veterans of the 6th VVI and served as Chaplain of the Vermont Association of the Prisoners of War. In 1900 he married Martha Malena.

For a man who was twice left for dead it appears he returned from war and was a very productive individual. He served his town, state, and country admirably.

Dexter died in West Townshend on January 29, 1915 at the age of 80.

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Excerpts from the diaries of Janus Crossett	Excerpts from the diaries of Clyde C. Morse
1875Dec. 1&2-cut wood in sugar placeDec. 3-killed turkeysDec. 4-killed chickensDec. 6-sent turkeys to Boston cut wood in sugarplaceDec. 7-cut birch trees over on brook	1920 Feb29 this morning, I went down to Bertha's [(Morse) Peake] & thawed her water. March 4-Clarence Dunster sawed my wood. March 1-Bought an organ of Mrs. Flora Boyce, paid \$40.00
1884Jan. 7 - carried wheat to WaterburyJan. 8 - began to Dr IceJan. 9 - drawed iceMarch 21 - began to wash sap tubsMarch 22 - finished washing sap tubsMarch 26 - not very good sap day	cash. March 24–Eugene Sherman, O. Armington & Paul Dumas began work here.
	<u>1921</u> Jan. 4-Went down to Jesse Morse's, Willis had hair cut, .25.
	Jan. 26–Clint bought his Auto today off C.C. Abbott. April 2–Bertha [(Morse) Peake, Clyde's cousin] & Mark
1892 Nov. 24–kill hogs and old stags Dec. 2–boiled cattle feet Dec. 5–men worked on mountain	[Eastman] were married this P.M. April 9-Charles Canerdy & Edna Marble were married today. April 18-Frank Collins married this morning. April 24-Clint & I went as far as Lester Hills. I drove his car.
1898 Jan. 4-Wt out to Moretown to see Overseer Jan. 8-pleasant am snow squal pm Jan. 25-wt Mason meeting Jan. 26-came home from Ebers am Feb. 1-snow and wind all day and night Road blocked all day and night did not get the mail Feb. 2-wt Waterbury pm to see Dr Janes 8 below Feb. 3-Staid at home got fresh fish 8 below March 1-wt March meeting March 2-Entertainment at the Corner March 12-Washed sap tubs 60 degrees March 23-good sap day began to tap sugar place March 25-good sap day began to boil sap March 27-sap pan leaked mended evaporater	<u>1922</u> Jan. 1–Luther's folks spent day at Ferd's. Harvey up to Lewis Morse's this P.M. Jan. 5–Luther went to Mark Eastman's and cut wood.
	June 11–Ferd & Mr. Churchill went on Scrabble Hill to cut wood.
	Jan. 12–Jesse Morse found dead in his house tonight. Jan. 14–Jesse Morse buried today, I was one of the bearers.
	Feb. 6–Father Thompson had his leg taken off below the knee.
	Feb. 26–I carried father Thompson home to South Fayston
ii	

DUXBURY HISTORICAL SOCIETY CONTACT INFORMATION

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If you have any comments or contributions for the newsletter we would love to hear from you.

www.DuxburyVT.com

Don't forget the next meeting - Feb. 8 Crossett Brook Middle School - 7 PM

DUXBURY HISTORICAL SOCIETY NEWSLETTER 804 VT ROUTE 100 SOUTH DUXBURY, VT 05660

