

Under the Hump

SOCIETY BUSINESS

UPCOMING EVENTS

November 13
meeting at CBMS,
7 pm

- Membership dues for 2013 will be collected at the meeting. Dues are \$10/year per person.

CAN YOU IDENTIFY THIS SOCIETY MEMBER?



Last Issue's Photo:
Alice Devine



Following the business meeting, we will enjoy a vocal performance by Eileen Harvey Baker and her husband Phil Baker. Be prepared to enjoy some traditional Vermont songs!

Memberships expire December 31, 2012. If you can pay your dues at the November meeting, it will be appreciated. Dues are \$10/year per person.

250th Celebration Committee Update

The committee continues to meet monthly. Stephanie reported that she secured Crossett Brook Middle School for the opening event on June 7th. The details of this day are still being finalized. Willie offered to design a website for this committee and plans for this were discussed. We were pleased that Pat Meade, Waterbury's celebration committee chairperson, was able to join us. Waterbury is just starting their plans with a kick-off meeting in September. We plan to join Waterbury in the Independence Day parade in June of 2013. We welcome anyone interested in joining us and helping plan our celebration!!!!

We are keeping our well wishes to Shirley Marshall and her family. Thank you to all who contributed to the donation and food deliveries to her home. If you wish to continue with this support, please contact Shawn Perry or Kelly Welch.

The holidays are coming and Historical Society calendars will make great gifts. They will be selling for the price of \$10 at our next meeting and at several locations around town. Pick one up today!

Many thanks to Ralph for all the interviews and information he so graciously provided for the newsletter.

Ralph P. Davis
1918 ~ 2012



SOCIETY BUSINESS

Archival/Preservation Committee Report

Members: Eulie Costello, Debbie Sweetser, Lori Morse, Bonnie Morse, Mark Morse

The committee does not meet during the summer months but we have plenty of work to do in the upcoming meetings. We have many new donations to catalog and a multitude of photos to be scanned and documented.

Monetary Donations

Richard Lindsley—for research on the Jesse Perry family done by Donnie Welch. Jesse lived on Duxbury Corner and was a wheelwright. Jesse and Angeline (Crossett) Perry were Roy Demeritt's grandparents.
It was also Jesse Perry's family that settled Perry Hill in Waterbury.

*

Senator William Doyle

*

Anonymous

Donation Artifacts/Documents

Bill Durkee & Susan (Durkee) Pryce—Several photos of members of the Durkee Family.

Zelda Lavanway—A picture of the South Duxbury Church which was used to produce the sketch she had donated previously.

Chelsea Historical Society—A picture of the Duxbury School and students, circa 1900.

Carol Perry—Vermont State Hospital cookbook, copyright 1987.

The annual summer picnic was held on August 12.
It was a perfect day for a picnic with neighbors and friends.



Picnic photos by the Perry Family.

SOCIETY BUSINESS

Following lunch, we held a business meeting and a summer-themed door prize drawing. Prizes were won by Debbie Sweetser, Bernard Moreau, Carol Perry, and Maureen Harvey.



COMMUNITIES REVISITED

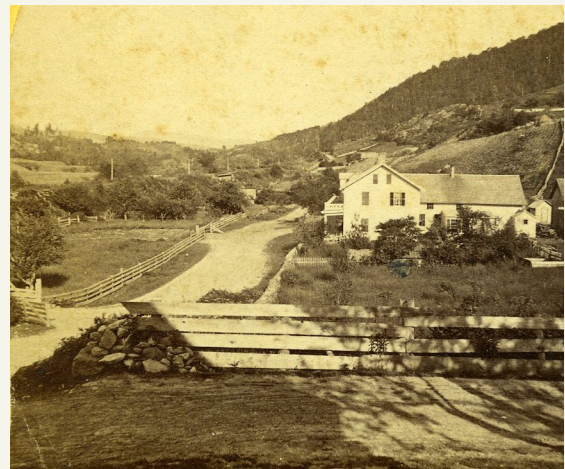
By Maureen Harvey and Skip Flanders

The area of town at the intersection of what is now River Road and Camel's Hump Road is the area still referred to as North Duxbury. North Duxbury was quite a complete community of its own. It was also a company town. The three sawmills there were the predominant option for employment and it was common to see the stacks of lumber six or seven feet high lining the roads so that they could dry. Fred LeClair owned the lumber mill, boarding house, some of the homes and the store. Most of the people worked at the mill with a few exceptions. The largest mill was beyond the track below the train station. The other two mills were up on Ridley Brook.

Right across the road from the train station and the large mill was the boarding house. That intersection was the center of the community with the train trestle not far away providing a vital link to Route 2. The boarding house provided a home for 20 to 25 men that worked at the mill. Ruth Coolbeth Lewis came to the area in 1936 when her half brother Newton Rathburn and his wife Clara had their daughter to help with the newborn. She lived with her brother and his wife along with Clara's son Albert Mears Rathburn and their new daughter, Betty. Ruth worked at the boarding house seven days a week from 5 am to 8 pm for \$4.89 a week. She did the dishes and cleaning and made up all the beds. When Ruth was there she remembers a couple that used to take care of the place with the wife doing all the cooking and the husband doing the

maintenance and what a huge amount of work it was. Marianna Beaton Towne also remembers having a job of doing some of the dishes. It was quite a chore for a house that held so many.

They would hold parties at the boarding house and later on in the barn. Fire would consume the first barn and it was later replaced with a new one. Don Fields would play at the barn dances there. Harold Hanley owned the property later and continued to hold the barn dances. By that time the boarders were gone and it was turned into apartments. In 1964 fire came again to the house



The boarding house as it stood in the 1860s.

COMMUNITIES REVISITED



The boarding house in the foreground on the right with the train station and LeClair lumber mill in the background.

instead of the barn and destroyed it. While the building was being consumed by flames, Guy Hallock crawled under the porch to get the dog out from under the burning building. He then brought Bob Grace who was working to extinguish the blaze with the fire department back to his house to get thawed out of his raincoat. All the water from extinguishing the fire froze and encased him so he couldn't get undressed.

Ruth later married Wayne Lewis and moved to Waterbury. They would come across the trestle for her job at the boarding house and his job at the bobbin mill which was right near Newly Rathburn's. Walking home one night she questioned going because she wasn't sure that the train had gone through. At the urging of her husband she went ahead stating that she wasn't going

in one of those booths. He told her she was because the train was coming and they weren't going to make it across in time. They jumped into a booth on the side with the train passing inches away.

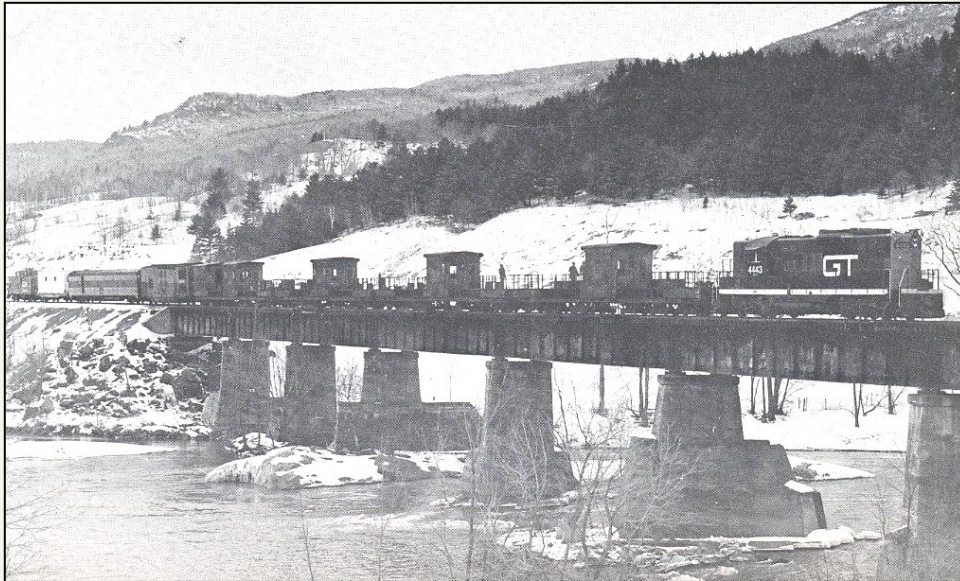
Using the trestle as a path across the river was quite common place by the residents. Marianna Beaton Towne said she went across the trestle with her sister Stella and they had her Aunt Stella's dog. The train was coming and the dog was still on the track so Stella rushed back to get the dog. When asked by her mother why she had done that, she explained that Aunt Stella would have been really mad. It appears that at that moment the fear of explaining to Aunt Stella was greater than that of the train. Malcolm Perry was the son of one of the foreman at the sawmill. They had moved here from Lincoln and Malcolm would dive off the Lincoln cliffs into the river. When he came to Duxbury he would dive off the trestle into the Winooski.

Resident Jack Beaton was a large man and was employed in the stone sheds as a polisher. When work was not available here he went to New York City and worked on the Empire State Building and the Chrysler Building. He came back to the area in 1932 with his wife Myra Morse Beaton and their four children—Stella, Marianna, Robert and Kathryn. They moved back when Marianna was in the first grade and settled into a house across the lawn from the school which was the same school that her mother had attended much earlier. The school housed grades one through eight with the students continuing their education



After the fire in 1964.

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It was common practice to cross the Winooski River on the train trestle. If you were on the tracks when the train came you would step off to the side in one of the "baskets" as the train passed by inches away.

at Waterbury High School. The schoolhouse did double duty and was used for a church on Sundays. Marianna was quite taken with Marion Davis because her dress, shoes and stockings always matched. Kathryn was one of the last students to graduate from the school.

Although it was the depression era, as children they didn't seem to notice that they had a need for anything. They said that they always had plenty of food and clothing. The things they didn't have such as a car, electricity, plumbing, central heating and a telephone didn't seem like necessities at the time. The Rathburns and the Deforges had cars but most people walked or sometimes took the train. The gas lights they saw at the Davis house while attending a party made an impression for girls that were used to kerosene lamps.

Their mother Myra had a huge garden and they would preserve the bounty it would provide along with the milkweed and dandelion greens they would pick from the fields. They would purchase lamb from Homer Kennedy and milk and butter from Jess Young. The hillsides where the trees had been cut provided an ideal location for the berry bushes to take root and they would look for grapes, blueberries, raspberries and blackberries. In 1903 there was a large forest fire and that section of the woods was referred to as Burnt Ledges. Myra and her children would climb up there to pick blueberries along with most of the residents of the area. Abandon farms that still had apple trees producing was a great way to get apples. Climbing Camel's Hump several times a year was an adventure they would take with their mother. Minnie and Charlie Morse were caretakers for the cabins that were on Camel's Hump and Marianna and Myra spend the night on the Hump on one of their outings.

Homer Kennedy was a farmer and employed a lot of the residents when it came time to pick the beans for the Demeritt Canning Company. Some of the children would work picking beans to earn their money for the fair. His brother Howard Kennedy was the mailman and they were both legislators. Marianna remembers him delivering the chicks with the mail. She also remembers when she

and her sister Myra would visit her Aunt Mabel and they would visit legislature and Homer would give them a quarter each. That was a lot of money for the girls to spend on their vacation visiting the museum and the park. They were there when legislature passed the law that you could go to the movies on Sunday.

Going to the movies was a fun way to spend the afternoon. Marianna would go get milk for the Rathburns for which she would receive ten cents and a ride to the movies. Hopalong Cassidy, Lone Ranger, Gene Autry and Roy Rogers were there to entertain on the silver screen. They always had a cliff hanger to ensure that you returned the following week to see if they survived the calamity. Waterbury had two competing movie theatres, the Lyric and Rialto, so you would get a dish as a promotion to draw you to attend the movie at their location.



Three well-dressed men in front of the North Duxbury Station. Some citizens would take the train to Waterbury but many more would make the trip on foot.

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Most trips to Waterbury were on foot and they needed to be made regularly to attend high school in Waterbury. You could flag down the train if you had the ten cent fair. If you headed across the trestle and through the field on the other side you could catch the bus on route 2 and use one of your ride tickets from your ticket book of 30. Men going to work would sometimes give the kids a ride. After walking as far as Davis' you sometimes would catch them going to the creamery and ride with them.

The school was a big part of the community and on holidays they would put on a play and especially at Christmas. Every child would have a part to play. Memorial day they would do the march around with the flag. When the kids wanted a stage for the school they bought chocolate bars three for ten cents and would sell them for five cents a piece in order to raise money. The lumber men were always good to the kids and would purchase the chocolate so the kids sold them A LOT of chocolate bars. They raised the money for the materials and the stage was built and used for a long time. When they didn't have a show they would store it away. On the last day of school they always had a big picnic and Mr. LeClair would provide free soda which was not usually served and a big treat.

During World War II the residents all scoured their dumps that they had at their homes to retrieve any metal that could be used for the war effort. The trestle there and down the road beyond the Davis farm were patrolled by guards. The guards lived in a couple Pullman cars and they too were good customers for the school children selling candy. The unit assigned were all black soldiers from the south and probably the first black people that most residents had seen. They were a very friendly group but they did not appreciate the Vermont cold. Kathryn remembers going to the Pullman cars with the candy and striking up her usual conversation with the friendly soldiers. On that visit one of them put his hand out and asked her if she would shake his hand. She pulled her hand back but the soldier was so pleased when he realized it was only to take her glove off since she thought it was impolite to shake hands with a glove on. After she thought that he probably wondered if she would touch a black man's hand but it never occurred to her not to.

The girls' brother Robert was disabled and had seizures but enjoyed his job at LeClair's barn. He had a .22 and would earn five cents a piece for each rat he killed. He would hunt partridges and squirrels and one day he got lost. When he found a trail he took it and it lead him to Jess Young's house. Bob was so happy to finally see someone else that when he came upon him he exclaimed "Hi Mr. Young" What he didn't realize is that Mr. Young was so startled he ended up landing in the pile of manure that he was loading onto the wagon. When he got home he told his mother, "I don't think Mr. Young and I are friends any more." Bob Beaton died in 1938 at a very young age.

Kids in the area spent the summers as most kids anywhere of the era would do. On a hot day you would find them in the Ridley Brook and on the cooler ones exploring or playing somewhere else



Taken in 1907 looking down the Camel's Hump Road (above) and looking down River Road (below) with the North Duxbury Station in the background.



outside. Ridley Brook had an island as well as numerous swimming holes. The enormous rock in that swimming hole was swung right around from the force of hurricane Irene. Grandpa Lewis used to fish with his bamboo pole coiling his line on the ground and then flinging it out on to the river. They sometimes fished with him but more often would just play on the beaches and banks.

On one occasion Myra Beaton had given the older kids the assignment of watching Kathryn. Off they went on one of their explorations and became panic stricken when they realized they had forgotten all about her and went off and left her. They were greatly relieved when they returned home and found her right where they had left her.

COMMUNITIES REVISITED



The intersection of what is now River Road and Camel's Hump Road as it was many years ago. The large building is the boarding house that was a home to many. The railroad station sits next to the track on the right with a box car beside it. On the right side of the photo is the current home of Kathryn Hallock. Buildings on the left side were the home of Luke Monroe Lewis and later that of Irene Chapman. The three large trees on the brooks edge have the school behind them with the home of Jack Beaton on the left of them. Pete's field is the wide open space in the center. LeClair's lumber mill (not shown) would have been in the bottom right of the photo.

When an airplane came by it was quite a sight to see. Mickey Mouse was just entering on the scene and was depicted in a Big-Little Book throwing candy from a plane. The older kids took great delight in convincing young Kathryn that the candy that they threw was actually coming from Mickey when they heard the sound of a plane.

They would entertain themselves with the programs on the radio and Marianna remembers distinctly the men coming over to listen to the Joe Lewis fight. Everyone got settled in to listen to the fight and then all of the sudden it was over. Radio wasn't for the kids except for the Lone Ranger. They were allowed to listen to Dan Dunphy and a band from Prince Edward Island since their father came from there.

Grandma Lewis used to play croquet with them. The trees have taken over the open fields where they would hike and slide. When you mentioned a Lewis boy it was usually in conjunction with hunting, fishing or baseball. They did love to play ball and were quite good at it. Parents and kids all played together. Marianna remembers Lyle Lewis was in the eight grade and she was in the second and him trying to help her with her game. The big kids were good to the little kids.

Ruth Lewis said her husband Wayne was always hunting with Lynn Lewis, Sr. which was a pastime that the Lewis' family enjoyed. Wayne's father worked at the power plant at Bolton Falls so they would go up there and have hotdogs and corn roasts. She also recalls the attending the box party with Lynn and Blanche. She and her sister had made box lunches covered with crepe paper for the local boys to bid on. Since they didn't want any of the remaining gents buying their boxes they made Lynn buy them. Once they had the boxes at home Lynn told her to refill it and they

would go to another box social. At the next social Donnie Morse was the high bidder at \$3.10 and they had an enjoyable lunch.

An extra large kitchen was a great location for the community meetings and sewing circles but they were also the location for a kitchen tunket. They were a festive musical affair where they would play instruments and dance in the kitchen. Lynn played the violin and Blanche joined in with the piano and vocals.

In the winter riding the traverse was a popular pastime. There weren't any cars on the road and the sleighs packed it down. You would just fly down Camel's Hump Road especially if you threw water on it to ice it down. Water was placed in special spots to speed up the run as long as you weren't caught. Ruth remembers riding with Bernice Flynn wondering if they were going to be able to stop and trying to keep it on the road and out of the trees.

Lyle Lewis had a traverse and he would steer. Everybody went. Marianna was small enough that she would sit in between his legs and hold the flashlight. Lyle's sister Rita was on a sled and she cut in front of him and he bumped her sled. He exclaimed "Oh I've killed her, I've killed her" She got up and replied "I'm not dead you G**damn fool."

Kids would look out for each other and most found their way home safe. Tragedy did strike the Peters family. They had a son Ezra and during hunting season he took his cap pistol and dug out the portion that the cap strikes against and replaced it with a .22 bullet. He pressed it against his stomach trying to get the bullet out and it fired. At that time they didn't have penicillin or sulfur drugs so they were not able to save him.

In happiness and tragedy North Duxbury was a close knit, hard working community.

COMMUNITIES REVISITED



This photo was taken around the year 1900 in front of the North Duxbury School. It was from the collection of Myra Morse Beaton, a longtime North Duxbury resident who is in the picture.

This picture is courtesy of Marianna Beaton Towne.

Back row standing—Left to Right

Teacher Flora McDonald. Nothing is known about her age or place of birth.

Jessie Morse, born in 1884 in Duxbury and married Frank Callahan. Jessie and Frank were the parents of 11 sons and daughters. Jessie died in North Duxbury in 1935.

Stella Kennedy, born in 1886, the daughter of George Kennedy and Ellen Morse of Duxbury. Stella never married and died in 1943 in Duxbury.

Harold Kennedy, born in 1885, the son of Samuel and Ida Kennedy. Harold died in 1951 in New York.

Ida Jane "Jenny" Morse, born August 30, 1885, sister of Jessie who is also in the photo. She married Don Barney.

John D. Hoy, born in 1883 to Thomas and Agnes Hoy. John lived in Duxbury and worked as a sawyer and died of cancer in Burlington, 1941.

COMMUNITIES REVISITED

Eva Luce, born in 1885, the daughter of Alphonse Luce and Sarah Smith. Eva married Patrick Grace of Waterbury and lived at 31 Randall Street in Waterbury. She died in 1971. Patrick and Eva had a daughter, Patricia J. Grace

Alice Davis, born in 1883, the daughter of Fred C. Davis and Carrie Carlton. Alice is a descendant of Benjamin Davis, one of the early settlers of Duxbury and first representative. Alice married Howard Kennedy and died in 1975 on the homestead where she was born and her ancestor Benjamin Davis settled in 1792.

Homer Kennedy, son of Charles and Jennie Kennedy. Homer lived and died on the farm in Duxbury where he was born. Homer served as representative of Duxbury for a number of years. Homer died in 1972.

Middle row—Left to Right

Clyde Deforge, born in 1894, the son of William and Hattie Deforge. Clyde worked at the power plant at Bolton Falls which was later named after him. Clyde died in Montpelier in 1947.

Edna M. Gilligan, born in 1893, the daughter of Herbert and Rhonda Gilligan.

Myra Morse was born in 1894 was daughter of Karl Morse and Stella Harris. She married Jack Beaton and lived most of her life adjacent to the schoolhouse where the picture was taken. Myra died in 1991 at the age of 97. Myra was the last surviving person in the school picture.

Maude Kennedy, sister of Stella and Hattie Kennedy, also in the picture. Maude was born in 1892, the daughter of George Kennedy and Ellen Morse.

Thomas D. Hoy, born in 1892, the son of Thomas and Agnes Hoy. There are three Hoy boys and one girl in the picture: John, Thomas, George, and sister Agnes.

Last in the row is William "Willie" Caderec, the son of Xavier and Mary Caderec. He was born in North Hero in 1891. William died in Burlington in 1963. His sister Emma Caderec is in the front row.

Front row—Left to Right

Emma Caderec, daughter of Xavier and Mary Caderec, born in 1888 in North Hero. Emma married Edward Daley. She died in 1975.

Agnes Hoy, the sister of the three Hoy boys, the daughter of Thomas and Agnes Hoy. Agnes was the youngest Hoy born in 1888.

Hattie Kennedy, sister of Stella and Maude. Hattie was born in 1892, the daughter of George Kennedy.

George Hoy, brother of John, Tom, and Agnes Hoy. George was born in 1885, the son of Thomas and Agnes Hoy.

Charlie Morse, born in 1888, the son of George Morse and Mary Perkins. Charlie died in 1940.

Last in the row is Roy Davis, born in 1892 in North Duxbury, the son of Fred Davis and Carrie Carlton. Also the brother of Alice Davis. He died in 1975.



DUXBURY IN THE CIVIL WAR

Chapter VII

The Rivers Run Red with Blood

By Mark H. Morse

With the battle of Shiloh behind them, the Union continues its effort to defeat the southern forces on Virginia soil and throughout other isolated pockets in Confederate territory. As more and more recruits enter the fray, Duxbury continues to supply its share of volunteers. Twenty-nine men answer Lincoln's call for additional troops during 1862 bringing Duxbury's total to 59 since the start of the conflict.

The following recruits enlist during some of the fiercest battles to date. Most not mustering in until after the bloodiest day of the war, September 17, 1862 in the small town of Sharpsburg, MD along the banks of Antietam Creek, they were fortunate not to have faced the enemy in that battle. This day marks the single most casualties suffered in one day by American forces in any war previous or since. By days end, 26,000 men were killed, wounded, or missing (includes both Union & Confederate forces). This battle also marked the first time that photos of the battlefield were taken prior to the removal of the dead, showing the atrocities of war to the families back home. The battle at Antietam, considered a Union victory, one which President Lincoln had waited for so long, allowed him to finally announce the Emancipation Proclamation which would take effect on January 1, 1863. The war now officially not just a war about State's rights but also about the slavery issue.

The men from Duxbury will find that the upcoming months would prove to be just as deadly as they enter the third year of the conflict in the early summer of 1863. Their enlistment requirements for the most part are for nine months, scheduled to end in the summer of 1863, just after what proves to be a critical engagement in a small town in Pennsylvania.

Franklin Atkins reenlisted on August 25, 1862 along with 15 other Duxbury men, one his brother Edwin, after previously having been discharged due to complications from disease in November 1861. His full record is contained in Chapter II of this series published in a previous newsletter.

Nineteen-year-old Edwin Atkins of Duxbury Corner enlisted for a nine month hitch on August 25. He was attached to Co. 'B', 13th Vermont Volunteer Infantry as a private. Mustering in on October 10 he served out his enlistment without major incident and was mustered out of service in late July 1863. Unfortunately, he was away from Duxbury when his older brother Franklin died in March of 1863 from pneumonia after having been discharged for disability in January of 1863. Upon completing his enlistment Edwin returned to Duxbury and his wife Laura, whom he had married in July 1862 just prior to leaving for war. His wife was the daughter of David & Harriet Griffith. Edwin & Laura had several children, one named Frank born in May of 1864, who may have been named after Edwin's deceased brother or perhaps after Laura's brother Franklin who also served. Edwin worked as a farm laborer and as a sawmill employee. Edwin was one of the original members of the temperance group who built the hall next to the South Duxbury church after donating the land for its construction. Edwin and Laura later moved to Moretown. Edwin died on May 10, 1926 and is buried in the South Duxbury cemetery.

Alonzo Bruce was 20 years old when he enlisted, working for the Holden family in Waitsfield. He served without incident returning to live in Duxbury for a short time after having wed Mary Fairman of Greenfield, MA in 1865. They had one child, Mary Helen

born on New Years Day in 1866 in Duxbury. They soon moved to Massachusetts living in Deerfield and Greenfield. Alonzo died May 10, 1890 and is buried in Greenfield.

John Canerdy was the son of Saphronia who lived either on the north end of Crossett Hill near the current Morse Road or near the route 100 and Main St. intersection. It is difficult to track the family through records due to the several spellings of their last name. These include Canerdy, Kennedy, Carnedy, Canada, Carmedy, Canady, and others. I can tell you that John enlisted at the age of 18 as a private, joining Company 'B' 13th VVI. Unfortunately, shortly after mustering-in on October 10th he was afflicted by disease and died on January 19 (some records indicate the 20th), 1863. He is buried in the Graves cemetery in Duxbury.

Lester Dow was born in Duxbury on June 3, 1838 to David & Betsey (Phelps) Dow. Their home was in South Duxbury on what is now called Dowsville Road. I'm not sure if the road is named after this family or another unrelated Dow family which also lived in the area but none the less it is surely named for one of them. Lester mustered into Company 'B', 13th VVI on October 10, 1862 as a private. He was promoted to corporal on February 25, 1863. On July 2, 1863 at the battle of Gettysburg he was wounded in the foot by artillery fire which also injured Private Edward A. Fisk of Waitsfield who was a member of the same unit. He mustered out of service on July 21, 1863 completing his nine month enlistment requirement. Upon returning home he married and lived in Middlesex working as a painter. He died in 1918 and is buried in the South Duxbury cemetery.

Jerome Fisk was born in Stowe in 1842. He spent at least some of his childhood living in Moretown with the Witherell family. He enlisted as a private and mustered into the 13th regt. co. 'B' on October 10, 1862. He was discharged due to disability on February 1, 1863. He later resided in Crown Point, NY and is presumably buried there after his death circa 1910.

Hiram Foster was living with the George Hills family in Duxbury due to his own family's poverty at the time of his enlistment. Although military records indicate he was 18 in 1862 but it is possible he lied about his age and may have been closer to 16 when he joined the 13th regiment's 'H' company. Like so many others he was stricken with disease (probably typhoid fever) and died on March 26, 1863. Although local records indicate a civil war veteran by the name of Hiram Hazen is buried in the Crossett Hill cemetery, an entry on April 01, 1863 in Janus Crossett's diary reports Hiram Foster buried. This would indicate to me that the grave is that of Hiram Hazen Foster.

Franklin Griffith was the son of David and Harriet (Bruce) Griffith who lived near the current Duxbury Country Store. Prior to his enlistment in the 13th regiment, Co. 'H' at the age of 21, he was married to Sallie Gillett of Duxbury in 1861. Serving as a wagoner, his service met with no unusual events other than a story related by one of his comrades. It seems that a detail of wagons had been ordered to collect supplies from Fairfax Station and return to the regiment. On the way they decided to visit Alexandria, VA. Being unarmed the men were captured and taken prisoner by confederates. For some reason the men were released and returned to the regiment the next day after spending the night in a house occupied by several women. There is no official record of the capture and I wonder what happened to the wagons and supplies they were sent to collect, to say nothing of the house full of women! After fulfilling his enlistment, Franklin returned home and farmed in Waterbury Center. After Sallie's death in 1888 he married Martha Jones. He died in March 1913 and is buried in the South Duxbury cemetery.

Jasper Lyman enlisted at age 37. Along with his wife Nancy

DUXBURY IN THE CIVIL WAR

(Emery) and his three daughters, they farmed a plot on the River Road near the Graves cemetery. Initially assigned to Co. 'B' of the 13th regt., he was soon transferred to Co. 'H' after being mustered in due to the fact that 'B' company had too many troops and 'H' company needed more troops to satisfy its quota. Many of those who were transferred, including Jasper, resented the move because they left friends and relatives with whom they had enlisted back in 'B' company. Unfortunately for Jasper it made little difference as he soon became ill and was sent back to Brattleboro hospital where he died on February 17, 1863, leaving a grieving family back in Duxbury and having served barely 3 months.

Darius Maynard the son of Benajah & Fanny first enlisted in Co. 'B', 13th Regt. After satisfying his 9 month requirement on July 21, 1863 he reenlisted on January 1, 1864 in Co. 'D' 1st VT Cavalry and served until the end of the war mustering out on August 9, 1865. His second enlistment is credited to the town of Colchester. After the war his wife Mary and his 3 children farmed in Lowell. He also took in his sister Alice and her 4 children who had been unable to keep up their farm after the death her husband, Luther Morse, who was killed in the battle of Spotsylvania, VA. Darius spent the rest of his life in Lowell until his death on June 10, 1897 at the age of 57. He is buried in the Village cemetery there.

Alva Rowell and his wife Lucetta were living in Waterbury Center in 1860. Alva was credited to Duxbury when he enlisted on August 25, 1862 in Co. 'I', 13th Regt. Prior to completing his enlistment requirement he was discharged due to disability on April 3, 1863. He apparently recovered enough from his disability as he reenlisted in the 10th VT Infantry on December 8, 1863. Lucetta, however, was subjected to widowhood when Alva was killed at the battle of Cold Harbor, VA on June 1, 1864. He was 28 years old. His body was returned and he was buried in the Old Center cemetery in Waterbury Center.

Roswell Scribner hails from the Ward Hill area where his parents Edward & Fedelia farmed. Born in Fayston in 1842, Roswell joined the other members of Co. 'B', 13th Regt. Reported to be the tallest man in the regiment at 6' 6" he was reported to be a strong, well-built man. He served out his enlistment without significant incident and mustered out July 21, 1863.

Charles Towle was born in Duxbury about 1834, the son of John & Emarancy (Phillips) Towle. They farmed on Turner Hill. Noted as having a 'solid build' and average height (5' 8") he joined Co. 'B', 13th Regt. at age 18 serving out his enlistment without major incident mustering out on July 21, 1863. On February 20, 1885 he married Alma Conant of Stowe and made their home there. Charles died on the 4th of July in 1895 from pneumonia. He is buried in the Riverbank cemetery in Stowe.

Carlos Turner was the youngest recruit to join from Duxbury. At 15 he was a musician (fifer) assigned to Co. 'B', 13th Regt. The son of George and Clarissa, he was stricken by Typhoid Fever soon after mustering in and died on January 05, 1863 at King St. Hospital in Alexandria, VA. He is buried in the South Duxbury cemetery. His death record shows his age at date of death as 15 years, 11 months, 7 days.

Orson Turner was born in Duxbury on September 8, 1830, the son of Joseph and Emily Turner. He joined the 13th Regt., Co. 'B' as a Corporal. Shortly after being mustered in he was hospitalized for injury or illness from late November 1862 until early March 1863 in Alexandria, VA. During his confinement he was reduced in rank to Private. Upon discharge from the hospital despite only being able to speak in a whisper due to injury to his throat, he

was reportedly strong and hearty and returned to active duty. During the second day of Gettysburg he was at the front of Regiment during a charge when he lost his hat. As he continued on he picked up a hat from the ground from a fallen member on the 19th ME which he wore for the rest of his enlistment. Returning to Duxbury, he and his wife Caroline (Clark) raised their family at their home on what is now Atwood Road. Orson also helped with the construction of the South Duxbury Church. Orson died on February 16, 1919 and is buried in the Phillips cemetery.

William M. Turner enlisted at age 29 as a Private in Co. 'B', 13th Regt. on August 25, 1862. He was mustered out on March 6, 1863 approximately 4 ½ months early presumably due to illness or injury as he was hospitalized in January. He reenlisted in July 1864 in Co. 'G', 6th Regt. and served until the end of the war. He was married to Sarah Ann Dow and they had several children. In 1884 he served as Duxbury's representative in the Vermont legislature. He died on October 05, 1885 and is buried in South Duxbury cemetery.

James Wilbur was born in Canada about 1817. One of the oldest of the men to enlist from Duxbury, he served with the others in the 13th Regt., Co. 'B'. Approximately 3 months after being mustered into service, James contracted measles. He was put back on active duty prior to fully recovering from his illness but reports he received exemption from guard & picket duty because he won a target shooting contest, thus affording him the needed rest to fully recover. James served out the remainder of his enlistment without incident. James was married to Emily Shonio in 1844 and they had several children. They later resided in Waitsfield. James died on April 16, 1898 and is buried in Waitsfield.

The original last name of James Wilbur and his brother Charles Armington was Hogg. They lived in a log cabin in Dowsville. As you can imagine they were teased because of their last name, one being the "Wild Boar Hoggs" of Dowsville. By the time they reached adulthood they changed their names, thus their children were spared the same degrading comments.

George Magoon enlisted on November 21, 1862, the last of the Duxbury men to enter the Union Army this year. He was also the oldest to enlist at age 47. Joining Co. 'M', 1st VT Cavalry he was mustered in on December 30, 1862. Unfortunately, by May 1863 he was stricken by disease and died on May 15, 1863, leaving his wife of nine months Lucy Kneeland to mourn the loss. I believe George was a widower prior to his marriage to Lucy. Lucy filed for and received a widow's pension on August 08, 1863.

Most of these men enlisted and served together in the same company and regiment. They surely could not anticipate the role they would play at Gettysburg as they were nearing the end of their enlistment requirement. Several didn't survive the winter encampment from January to April 1863 due to the abundance of disease including Typhoid Fever, measles, and dysentery. Those who did survive served admirably.

Sources: US Census Reports; Town of Duxbury-Vital Records; Duxbury Historical Society Archives; www.vermontcivilwar.org

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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 - NOV. 13
CROSSETT BROOK MIDDLE SCHOOL - 7 PM

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