

Elsie Bartlett
1938-1942
082B acc # ~~469~~
#10 476

B-10 0727
1938-1942

SCRAP BOOK

SCR # 10

EB

1938-42

The Worthington
Historical Society, Inc.
Worthington, Mass. 01098

082 Vol 10

B

476

Box 13

NOBLE PRESS

Married 50 Years on Sunday



MR. AND MRS. FRANK BATES

Worthington BATES TO NOTE WEDDING DATE AT TOWN HALL

Worthington Couple Wed in Amherst 50 Years Ago Next Sunday

WORTHINGTON, May 1—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bates will celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary Sunday at Worthington Town Hall. They were married in Amherst May 5, 1890, by Rev. J. B. Drennan.

Native of Goshen

Mr. Bates was born in Goshen May 11, 1863, and Mrs. Bates, who was Mary Jane Laughlin, was born in Uxbridge Feb. 4, 1871. They have eight children, five daughters and three sons and 18 grandchildren. The daughters are Mrs. Roland Goodwin of East Templeton, Mrs. Raymond Taylor of Cambridge, Mrs. Francis Blodgett of Springfield, Mrs. Ruth Porter of Dalton and Mrs. Richard Bartlett of Scotia, N. Y. The sons are Frank Wilbur of East Walpole, Clinton Thomas of Williamsburg and Gerald Bernard of Scotia, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Bates moved from Goshen to Worthington in 1904 and have resided here since, where Mr. Bates has been employed as manager of farms owned by summer residents, being signally successful. Mr. Bates has served on the Board of Selectmen and the School Committee for 12 years. Mrs. Bates is a seventh degree member of the Grange, an honorary member of the Juvenile Grange, was secretary of Grange No. 90 for two years, was Ceres for two years and substituted in many other offices and still shows a keen interest in all Grange activities. At present she is a trustee of the Loyal Ladies.

Mr. and Mrs. Bates will receive their friends and neighbors at the Town Hall from 3 to 5 p. m. in observance of their anniversary.

Worthington Mr. and Mrs. Bates Married 50 Years

Worthington Couple Greeted in Town Hall

WORTHINGTON, May 6—About 200 greeted Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bates Sunday at the Town Hall in honor of their 50th wedding anniversary. In the morning all of their children and 17 of their grandchildren had a family reunion and a buffet lunch at noon.

In the afternoon there was a program of music by the Bates family, including piano, cornet, saxophone, drums, vocal, exhibition dancing; an original poem by Bernard Laughlin, Mrs. Bates' brother; also original poem by Mrs. Katherine Bates Taylor and a mock wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Bates received many gifts.

Guests were present from West Newton, Chelsea, Dorchester, Walpole, Whitinsville, Waltham, Worcester, Greenfield, Cambridge, Goshen, Williamsburg, Chesterfield, Swift River, Ashfield, East Templeton, Scotia, N. Y., Dalton, Springfield and Cummington.

Golden Anniversary

Frank W. and Mary J. Bates

May 5, 1890 - May 5, 1940

*Worthington,
Mass.*



Would you exchange for gold or crown,
The grown-up babies that tied you down
And their little ones who frolic 'round
The old house, barn and green grass mound.

Good friends and neighbors true and sound,
Who come today from miles around
With greetings and warm hands propound
All worth while treasures above the ground.

—B. L.

Idiosyncrasies

Now being married for fifty years,
Smiling and laughing thru grief and tears,
This clean white paper I will smear
With written notes of your career.

And dedicate what I have to say,
As friends and clans their tribute pay,
At your little cottage farm today
To your Golden Anniversary.

Now Frank was fully satisfied
Mary was made to be his bride,
And would pull together with the tides,
Until the day they closed their eyes.

I know not just the words he said
But brother Frank can use his head,
Perhaps he did not have to beg,
I presume the proper tears were shed.

No mother-in-law took him to task,
No mothers and fathers were even asked,
No one in fact, had aught to say
They simply gave themselves away.

And without a candle, cat or cot,
Frank went out and a license sought,
Then to a clergy, and side by side
My sister Mary became a bride.

To sew the buttons on his pants
And thus his comfort might enhance,
And find a shirt once a year, fit to wear,
At the town of Commington's cattle fair.

To wash and iron and scrub the floor,
And every year do it o'er and o'er,
Three times a day to cook the meals,
No matter how jaded the body feels.

And when at home at close of day,
He hoped to find her blithe and gay
But often found her the other way,
Much to brother Frank's dismay.

However, that's the way with human clay,
You must live, give and take, they say,
Or marriage bonds would bust each day,
And children would go the orphan's way.

She, no doubt, thought it grand
To have a man at her command,
Some one to love and to scold,
Some one to care for her when old.

Some one to brush away her tears,
Dispel her sorrows and calm her fears,
Some one to drive away dull care,
Some one to smooth her tangled hair.

Some one she hoped she would suit,
Some one who would not use his boot,
Some one with whom to share life's joys,
And be the father of her boys.

And Frank played mule and pulled the load,
O'er many a hard and stony road,
While Mary stuck to her abode,
And did the house work as she chose.

Thru years of sickness, disease and pain,
Shadow and sorrow, drought and rain,
Raging blizzards and hurricanes,
They still held fast to their marriage claims.

As when to Goshentown they came,
To fight the future, lose or gain,
And by the cows, pigs, hens and hay,
Have lived to see this wedding day.

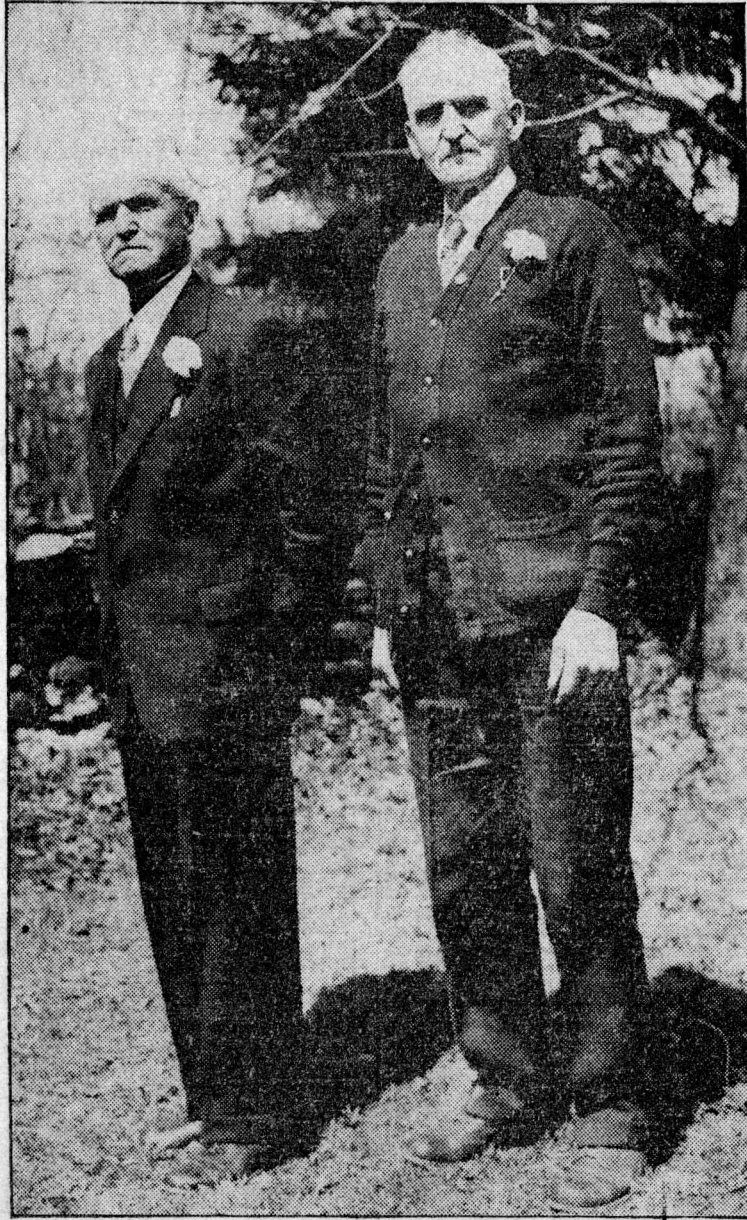
For fifty years is quite a span,
For any woman or any man,
To be yoked together on the land,
By the simple words of a clergyman.

Having now reached the golden goal,
And my foolish, jubilant story told,
May it trace a smile on memories scroll,
When this young couple are really old.

FACTITIOUSLY—BROTHER BERNARD

1940

Twins Are 77 Years Old Today



FRANK W., AND FRED W. BATES

WORTHINGTON, May 10—Tomorrow is the 77th birthday of Frank Wilbur Bates of Worthington and Fred Wilson Bates of Cambridge, N. Y., twins. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bates, who observed their golden wedding day on May 5, will go to Cambridge to celebrate the event Sunday.

Natives of Goshen, the brothers were in the dairy and lumber business there from 1896 to 1904, being among the first men in that section to own a shingling machine and the first to use a pair of Western horses.

Frank Bates, who moved to Worthington in 1904, served as selectman

and school committeeman for 12 years. In more recent years, before retiring, he managed farms for summer residents. He and Mrs. Bates have eight children and 18 grandchildren.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bates had 11 children, nine of whom are living, and have 28 grandchildren and one great granddaughter. They will observe their 50th wedding anniversary on Sept. 16.

Special recognition of the twins' birthday will be given today in a broadcast at 9.30 a. m., by radio station WGY.

MARY JANE

AND

FRANK WILBUR

BATES



GOLDEN WEDDING
ANNIVERSARY

MAY FIFTH

1890 - 1940

WORTHINGTON

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Bates wish to thank all their friends and relatives who so generously remembered them and made their anniversary such a happy occasion.

[Adv.]

Our Tribute To
MOTHER AND FATHER
On Their
GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY
May Fifth
1890-1940

Two score and ten years ago, Mother and Father, you were joined in holy matrimony.

We are met here to do you honor and to dedicate anew our lives to passing on to our own children the principles of character which you have so nobly striven to inculcate in us.

It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. It is indeed a privilege for which we are grateful, one that comes to few sons and daughters. Fifty years of wedded life, intermingled with joy and such natural sorrows as man is heir to, stand as a monument to your mutual devotion and to the sanctity of marriage and family.

We, your children, can never forget your loving care in our tender years nor your affectionate solicitude for our welfare in our mature years. You have given your all to and for us.

It is far beyond our poor power to reward you. You do not ask it. But we shall be very happy, if today in some small measure you are conscious of our affection for you. As you look down the long vista of years well lived, may your sunset of life be suffused with a happiness that cannot be disturbed.

The few joyous moments that we spend today in your presence will soon pass, but the sweet flower of today's memory will live with us all.

When we depart and gentle darkness drops its soft mantle over your beloved hill country, may the peace that passeth understanding be with you. May each new sunrise bring you joy.

WORTHINGTON

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Bates wish to thank all their friends and relatives who so generously remembered them and made their anniversary such a happy occasion.

[Adv.]

OLDEST HARDWARE BUSINESS IS SOLD

Graves & Sons Sell Interests to
Fred E. Carlisle and Harry
Collard.

DETAILS NOT ANNOUNCED

Veteran Head of Firm Has Been
Main Street Merchant for
65 Years.

The sale of the hardware business of George A. Graves & Sons of 324 Main street, as is stated on good authority, is of more than usual interest, since it is the oldest established hardware firm in the city. The purchasers are reported to be Fred E. Carlisle of North Adams, formerly a well-known hardware man of this city, and Harry Collard, formerly a clerk for George A. Graves & Sons. The new firm will be known as Carlisle & Collard. The Graves' will retire from all interest in the business. Mr. Carlisle was seen at the store yesterday morning, but he declined to give the details of the transactions, saying that a statement would be made Saturday.

Mr. Carlisle came to this city from Boothbay, Me., in May, 1894. He first entered the employ of Homer Foot & Co., at 139 State street, and he was with them three years. He was with the G. E. Russell & Co. of Holyoke for a year and afterward formed a partnership with Oliver C. Alderman, and they bought out the hardware business of C. J. Blackstone. After being associated for a year and a half the partnership was dissolved, Mr. Alderman continuing the business and Mr. Carlisle going to North Adams, where he established the Carlisle Hardware company. Mr. Collard besides being with George A. Graves & Sons was with the Chapman & Brooks company of 141 Lyman street for three years.

George A. Graves has earned his right to the title of the oldest merchant in Main street by 65 years of business in the city. He was born in Hatfield, May 2, 1824 and is a typical New England business man, possessing all the sterling qualities and square business methods. At the age of 10 years he struck out in the world for himself having absorbed considerable of the rule of three in the district schools of Hatfield. His first wages, amounting to 16 2-3 cents a day during hoeing time, 20 cents during haying and 25 cents during the arduous work of cutting broom corn, were earned on a farm. On this salary he managed to buy a suit of clothes and save up \$17 during the year. He invested this by loaning it to Oliver Smith, founder of the Smith charities of Northampton, and taking a note bearing 16 per cent. interest.

To this nest egg he added year by year until he was 17 years old when he went into Josiah Brown's general store to learn the business. He stayed there six years getting \$50 and board and clothes at cost the first year, \$75 the second, \$100 the third, \$125 the fourth and \$150 the fifth and sixth years.

In 1847 he married Miss Martha S. Scott of Westfield and the same year came to Springfield taking a position with Adams & Richards in their hardware store where the Athol building is now. He stayed with that concern until, with Josiah Brown, his former employer, he bought out the business. When Mr. Graves began business there were only six buildings in Main street, farms still bordered the river, and the land east of Main street was a marsh. North of the old railroad tracks there were farms and one store. The principal business of the city was carried

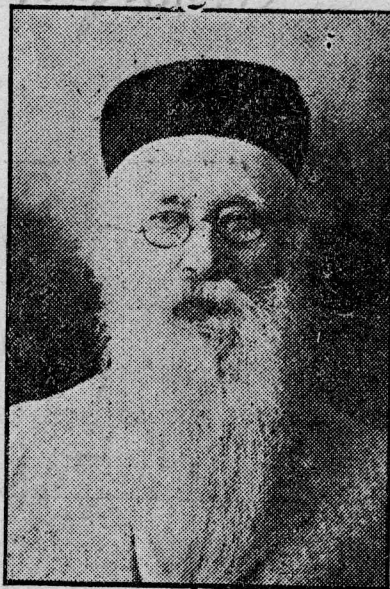
on in the vicinity of the Armory and the Rockingham House. He was once in business next to the quarters where John Brown dealt in wool. He has many stories of the old days, and has taken part in many incidents that are a part of the history of the city.

After Mr. Graves and his partner took over the business of Adams & Richards, it was known as Brown & Graves for 12 years. Mr. Graves then bought Brown out and carried the business on alone until the firm became George A. Graves & Sons, the sons being Edward L., Arthur C., and Herbert H. Graves. After the old store was torn down Mr. Graves moved to the Hale block at the corner of Court street and stayed there 10 years removing to the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance company's old building in Main street and eight years later into his present quarters.

May 2, 1911

George A. Graves

Veteran Main Street Merchant
Who Passed 87th Birthday
Yesterday.



George A. Graves, who for 65 years has been in business in this city, winning thereby the reputation of the oldest merchant in Main street, celebrated yesterday his 87th birthday characteristically, by appearing in his store in Main street, and greeting and being greeted by other business men with whom he has been associated for years. For a man who as a boy of 10 years struck out for himself, Mr. Graves has had a remarkable career, and is today as active as he has been at any time of his life. To the men and women who went in to shake hands with the veteran merchant in his store in the morning or afternoon, it hardly seemed possible that he began business in Springfield when there were only six brick buildings in Main street. At the present time, as senior member of the firm, George A. Graves & Son, he is known throughout the city and Western Massachusetts.

During the time that he has been in business in this city, Mr. Graves has seen the entire building of the city in commercial lines. He came to Springfield in the spring of 1847 to enter the employ of Adams & Richards, hardware dealers, then located in the block opposite the Massasoit House. In the 23 years that the firm remained in the building Mr. Graves became a member of the company. From its first location the house went to Court square, and then returned to Main street to take quarters in the old Massachusetts Mutual Insurance building. In 1888 the present quarters in 324 Main street were procured, and here the firm is located.

(The first year he was in business in Hatfield his salary was \$50, with board and keep.) When he came to Springfield, the farms still bordered the river and extended to the hill, and the land east of Main street was a marsh. North of the old railroad tracks there were farms and one store. The principal business of the city was carried on in the vicinity of the armory and the Rockingham House. Mr. Graves was once in business next to the quarters where John Brown dealt in wool. He has many stories of the old days, and has taken part in many incidents that are part of the history of the city.

Friends kept coming in to see him all day, and he had the same answer to them all, that he "was better than ever."

Forgotten Facts About Springfield



*Mayor Daniel L. Harris Driving Down Ames Hill
To Demonstrate The Need Of Lowering The Grade*

WHEN Daniel L. Harris was mayor of Springfield in 1860 there was an agitation for the lowering of the grade of Ames Hill. There was considerable opposition to the plan and Mayor Harris was strongly in favor of it. To show how steep the grade really was he had the above photograph made of himself driving down the hill. The mayor won his fight and the hill was cut down to its present level.



Bachrach

MARION L. BARTLETT

Miss Marion L. Bartlett, named principal of the Carew Street School, is a graduate of Westfield Normal School. She holds a B. S. degree from Boston University. She taught in Montgomery, Free-town and South Deerfield from 1907 until 1914 when she became a teacher at the Barrows School here. She taught there until 1929 when she went to the Sixteen Acres School where she served as head teacher until 1931. She was principal of the Worthington Street School from 1931 until it was closed in 1938. She has been a teacher at the Van Sickle School and on the unassigned principals list during the past year.



Bachrach

ROSA M. BOWKER

Miss Rosa M. Bowker, who becomes principal of the Washington School, is a graduate of the Wheelock Kindergarten Training School. She taught in Acushnet, Fairhaven and Norwood before coming to this city in 1917 to take a teaching position at the Jefferson Avenue School. She taught there until 1920 when she was made principal of the Alden School, a post she held until 1924. She was principal of the William Street School from 1924 until 1930 when she was named principal of the Carew Street School. She goes from that position to head the Washington School.

Transfers of principalships involve 14 of the city's 27 elementary schools. A noteworthy case is that of Miss Marion Bartlett, who is elevated from the status of unassigned principal to be principal of the Carew Street School. Miss Bartlett is widely-known throughout the city and is a past president of the Springfield Teachers Club.



(Photo by Bachrach)

MISS ELVENE TAYLOR

Miss Elvene Taylor, president of the Springfield Teachers' club, is honorary chairman of arrangements for a concert by the All-American Youth orchestra under the leadership of Leopold Stokowski, which is to be given at the Municipal Auditorium Friday night, the 23d, at 8.45, for the benefit of the child welfare fund of the club.

Educator Lauded By Payson Smith — 1937

Mass. Pioneer in Developing
Public Schools Praised

Special to The Springfield Union
WASHINGTON, Nov. 10—A year-long observance of the Horace Mann centennial was climaxed here tonight with a stirring address by Payson Smith, former commissioner of education in Massachusetts.

Pointing out that it was just 100 years ago that Horace Mann took up his work as secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Education, Mr. Smith described him as a pioneer in developing public schools. "His greatest achievement was the transference of the school system from an institution of the church and private enterprises to an agency of democracy," he said. "Horace Mann established a New Deal in education."

Tonight's tribute to Mann was under the joint sponsorship of the National Education Association, the Interior Department and the Office of Education. It was part of an American Education Week program.

June 10th 1940

GRADUATE



MISS DORIS R. OWEN

WORTHINGTON, June 9—Miss Doris Ruth Owen, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. J. Herbert Owen, will be graduated from Northfield Seminary on Monday. She has been active in the religious life of the campus and has sung in Estey Choir. She plans to enter Guilford College, Guilford, N. C., next fall and will major in dietetics.

Worthington

WORTHINGTON, June 9—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cole of Highland Street celebrated quietly their 53d wedding anniversary at their home Friday. Mr. Cole attends to a vegetable garden and Mrs. Cole takes care of the home. They have two children, Mrs. E. Pomeroy Cutler of Richmond, and Arlin Cole of Highland Street and four grandchildren.

JANUARY 13, 1940

Mary Lyon Picture Found



This recently discovered daguerreotype of Mary Lyon, founder of Mt. Holyoke College, is the most authentic likeness of the famous woman educator in the early days of Mt. Holyoke, then a seminary.

Picture of Mary Lyon in Prime Discovered After Long Search

Small Photograph, Then Oil Painting and Finally Daguerreotype Are Brought to Light

SOUTH HADLEY, Jan. 12—The story of a long search for a picture of Mary Lyon, founder of Mt. Holyoke College, a picture "as she looked in her heyday at Mt. Holyoke—one that suggested the humorous, grave, undaunted woman who could dream a dream and fight for it to its finished reality," was told by Miss Ada L. F. Snell, professor emeritus of English at Mt. Holyoke, in the latest issue of the Mt. Holyoke Alumnae Quarterly.

Something Else

The search was for something else than the familiar miniature of the turbaned young teacher, done in 1832. Other possibilities included the only known picture of her, taken while she still lived, a "faded daguerreotype showing her old and worn beyond her years; and two done after her death by two of her pupils, Louise Jewett, and Mrs. Susan Tolman Mills.

The first clue Miss Snell found was in a small photograph in an old album, a dark oval likeness on a white card background, showing Mary Lyon in the prime of life with "an attractive face with arched eyebrows, long nose, lovely curved lips and softly pointed chin. This picture Miss Snell had reproduced for use in the college history, but the quest was to discover the picture's origin.

A photographer declared that it was taken from an oil painting. Miss Bertha Blakely, librarian emeritus, while rummaging among old things in the storage room of Student Alumnae Hall, noticed a stack of discarded pictures. Among them she found a cracked and frameless oil painting of Mary Lyon—the painting that had been the original of the photograph. No date was found on it, and the painting has been retouched by Associate Professor Rogers D. Rusk of the physics department.

Mystery Solved

One question still remained unanswered—what furnished the likeness for the oil painting, since Miss Lyon, according to records, did not sit for it? Reporting on the results of the search to President Roswell Gray Ham, Miss Snell arrived at his office one morning, and his secretary, Miss Olive Copeland, remarked that she had a picture of Mary Lyon that Miss Snell might be interested in, and brought out from the files the daguerreotype from which the oil painting had been made—the end of the long search. Miss Copeland had found the daguerreotype in her desk when she took it over, and recognizing its value had put it away.

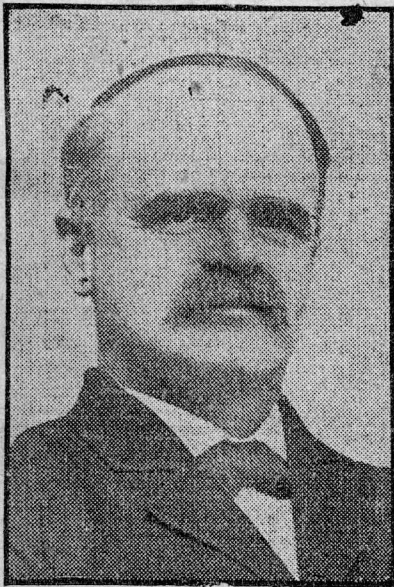
PAYSON CHURCH PASTOR RESIGNS

Rev. Charles H. Hamlin at
Head of Easthampton
Parish 28 Years.

ACTION IS SURPRISE

Risk to Voice in Preaching
Further One Cause of
Withdrawal.

EASTHAMPTON, June 1, 1913—The resignation of Rev. Charles H. Hamlin as pastor of the Payson church, which came at the close of the morning service, was a complete surprise to his people and to this community. For nearly 28 years Rev. Mr. Hamlin has been the able and beloved pastor of the Payson church. He has preached a virile religion and has insisted that to be effective it must oppose all that which is wrong and push for all that is worth while. He has presented the truth in a forcible and original manner. He has been a deep thinker and an impressive preacher. He has left



REV. CHARLES H. HAMLIN.

Pastor of Payson Church, Easthampton,
Who Has Resigned.

his stamp upon this community and all grieve that his health has required that he take this step. He has labored for an advanced church, one that would be a great power in modern civic life. No man has taken a deeper interest in the betterment of the community than Rev. Mr. Hamlin. Everything that pertained to a clean town, physically and morally, has appealed to him and he has preached such a gospel.

Rev. C. H. Hamlin was graduated from Yale college and the Yale Divinity school and then studied a year in the universities of Leipsic and Bonn in Germany. From 1876 to 1879 he was pastor of the Congregational church in Chester. He then went to the South church in Pittsfield, where he remained until 1885, when he came to Easthampton.

Two years ago last January the 25th anniversary of his pastorate was celebrated. It was a three days' program and the praise that was showered upon Mr. Hamlin would have turned the head of almost any preacher. The whole town united in the services.

Letter of Resignation.

The letter today came just before the benediction was pronounced. The people listened with bowed heads and the Doxology was a fitting close. The letter follows:

"To the Payson Church and Parish.
"My Dear Friends: I hereby resign my pastorate and ask you to unite with me to call a mutual council to sanction the close at such convenient date as we may later choose of the pastoral relation. I take this step because I can no longer work as vigorously as I wish to do while I keep the place. I am in perfect health, only somewhat spent. Last March I left you for some days to recover my voice. My doctor tells me that should I undertake the same load through another winter I should risk not only my voice for speaking, but much more. Even before this advice I felt tired as never hitherto, so that I had concluded that even if he gave me leave to go on, that I had better stop, but this verdict settled it.

"I am humbly thankful that more of my life has been given you than by any possibility remains to give to any other church or cause whatever. What you and all of you have been, now are and always will be to me and mine goes down too deep for any words to tell. I thank you all for your support and for the gracious loving kindness which gave it grace and charm. Particularly I thank the children whose good will always and especially in these later years has been a supreme and unflinching joy. I know not yet how I shall get on with life when their and your upturned glances no longer meet and greet my own, but in the need the strength will come, always has and therefore always will.

"While I have been with you, when the temper of the time seemed to me to make too much of doctrine, I have sought to hold the balance true by promoting practical reforms. Again when the swing appeared to have gone so far in the other direction that 'doing things' was usurping the direct touch of God upon the heart of man, then I have turned to make more of faith, conversion and the partnership of man with his Maker.

"Now in the close my whole feeling is 'so much to do, so little done.' Yet as matters go in this, our world, we have had our full due of success, but all that we have gained is but the germ of that which under God shall yet be won. According to the law, that was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural and afterward that which is spiritual.' The needs which first thrust themselves upon sight have had earliest attention. A reform or two has been carried through, while some spiritual but less conspicuous needs, although desirable beyond all reforms whatever, still wait to be realized. Yet even here there has been headway.

"Within the past two years evening services have been held, which you frequented not because you ought to, but, a so different thing, because you wanted to. We have also had social occasions which as never before rallied us for a good time all together with one accord in one place. We have gone so far that we cannot but choose go farther. The present leader may pass as did the captain in the first cruise around the globe, but by that time the voyage had gone so far, hard as it was to go on, going back was not to be thought of and so the brave ship came home.

"Christ's word, 'It is expedient for you that I go away,' is equally true for all of us in our humble measure. No man while he is yet among us can

reach full influence. Not till the pressure of his personal appearance has been withdrawn can even a man's friends do their utmost, of their free uninfluenced selves, to realize what they have caught from him that has seemed worth while. Time will sift out, even to the last of them, my shortcomings, but all that was best will hold and merge into the general life of mankind until the last soul goes home to God, so that whether here or there, while I rest from my labors my works shall follow me. Therefore while once upon a time it was good to come, it is even better now to go. Up! upon our feet and with thanks for all the past and hope for all the future all together let us sing 'Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow.'"

NOVEMBER 4, 1934.

'ALICE IN WONDERLAND' IS DYING IN ENGLAND

Mrs Alice Liddell Hargreaves, Original in Story,
Critically Ill

Westerham, Eng., Nov. 3 — The "child of the clear untroubled brow" lay dying today at her modest cottage, slipping gracefully from life at the age of 82.

She is Mrs Alice Liddell Hargreaves, the original Alice in Wonderland, for whom a gentle Oxford don conjured the white rabbit and the Cheshire cat from the depths of his lively imagination decades ago.

Physicians abandoned hope for her recovery. She suffered a stroke 10 days ago while motoring. She visited the United States a year ago during centenary celebrations for Lewis Carroll, who wrote "Alice in Wonderland" for her 72 years ago. America, captured by her grace and charm, readily understood how the quiet young mathematics teacher who loved children above all else was able to create an immortal classic for her wonderment and amusement.

Carroll, whose real name was Charles Lutwidge Dodson, conceived

the idea of "Alice in Wonderland" while boating with 10-year-old Alice Liddell and her two sisters on the Thames.

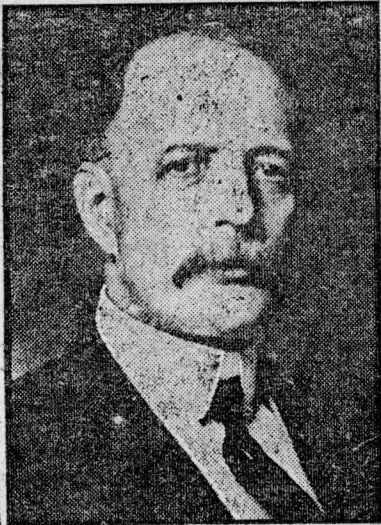
In a delicate piece of poetry which forms the preface to the published volume, Carroll spoke of her "clear untroubled brow" and made of this phrase a synonym for innocent childhood.

She had asked him for a story, one with lots of "nonsense" in it, and on that sunny summer afternoon he began to tell the unforgettable tale that began with Alice's precipitous descent down a rabbit hole, carried her through amazing adventures with the mock turtle, the walrus and the carpenter and Humpty Dumpty, and ended with her awakening and the realization it was all a beautiful dream.

EDWARD PARKER HAYDEN

**Late Haydenville Artist, Friend of
Innis, Whose Pictures Are to Be
Seen at the City Library**

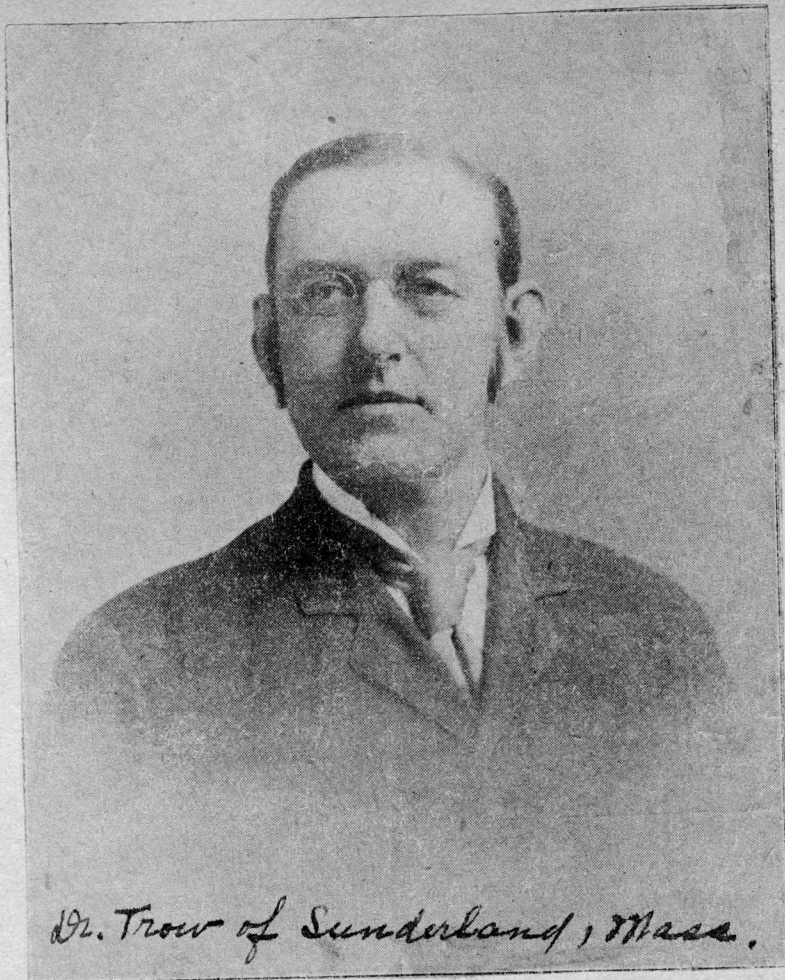
The late Edward Parker Hayden, a collection of whose paintings is to be seen at the City library under the auspices of the Springfield Art league this month, was a life-long resident of Haydenville, where he died in February 7, 1922, at the age of 63. Many of his landscapes, which have been exhibited at the National Academy, the Royal Academy, London, and in many museums, were painted in the



EDWARD PARKER HAYDEN

picturesque region in which he was born—in Cummington and Goshen, in the Swift river and Westfield river valleys, the region which inspired some of William Cullen Bryant's best-known poems. In his early days as a painter, Mr Hayden enjoyed the George Inness, probably the greatest friendship and encouragement of of American landscape painters.

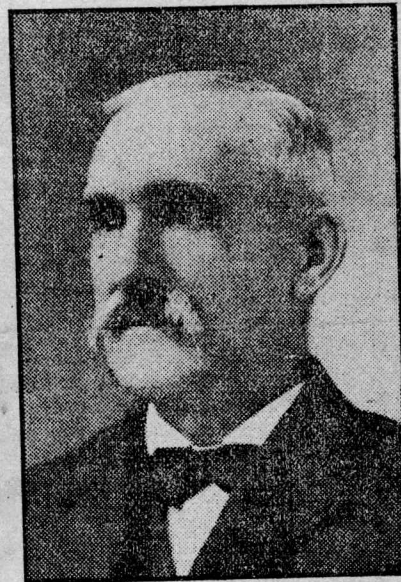
The opening reception will be held this evening and the exhibition will be free to the public from 1 to 5 week days, 2 to 5 Sundays and 7.30 to 10 Saturday evenings until it closes on the 28th.



SETH B. CRAFTS.

**Funeral of Prominent Whately
Resident.**

WHATELY, Jan. 21—The funeral of Seth B. Crafts was held in the Congregational church yesterday afternoon. Rev. R. M. Wood of Hatfield read a poem. Rev. John Manwell, who conducted the principal service, paid high



SETH B. CRAFTS.

Representative Whately Citizen Who
Died Sunday.

tribute to Mr. Crafts. Rev. John Lane of North Hadley related a few personal reminiscences. Mr. Lane also recited a prayer. He was followed by Rev. Eugene Frary of Bernardston, who gave the benediction. Members of Morning Sun lodge of Masons of Conway conducted the Masonic rites. The Whately male quartet rendered three selections. Burial was in the Whately cemetery.

First Day of Spring in Worthington



Springfield Union Photo

A typical greeting to spring in Worthington. Emerson Davis shovels energetically most of one day to break through the 10-foot drift that almost hides the Congregational Church from the highway so that Easter services may be conducted there on Sunday.

Spring is here—officially at least, but as far as residents of Worthington and other hill towns are concerned it is still midwinter. That is, unless one considers drifts from six to 10 feet high lining the highways and almost

obscuring the ground floors of homes, spring weather.

Snow, Rain, Lightning

And while the wintry gale was sweeping across the snow-covered fields of Worthington last night, a

typical summer thunder and lightning storm broke over Stafford Springs, Conn., about 8. The storm continued for about an hour and caused only a

light dimming of the lights. Springfield escaped the "pyrotechnics" but was visited by rain that lasted for several hours after a day of sunshine and thawing weather.

Of course, in the last three or four days there have been a few hours when the miniature mountain ridges of snow have settled somewhat under the rays of the sun, several feet, in fact, but on the whole even the flock of juncos with their white breasts and brown backs failed to offer enough realism to the imagination to think seriously of spring in Worthington.

In front of the Congregational Church is one of the highest of any of the drifts and Emerson Davis was performing a "labor of love" yesterday by energetically shovelling out a narrow path through the snow to allow Easter services to be conducted Sunday. Certainly, few of the townspeople would have cared to clamber over the mound in their best bib and tucker even for such an occasion.

The motorist driving through the community is often unable to see anything of single-story homes, except perhaps the chimney and roof peak and even yesterday there was evidence that in some of the houses the snow had been stacked up almost to the second floor by the wind.

Hardest Fight in Years

It has been the toughest fight for many a year the highway crews have had in Worthington to keep even the main highways open, for night after night the wind would sift in a fresh batch of snow, which by morning would have obliterated the roadway again. Now that the sun has worked on the snow, the danger from drifting is over barring more snowstorms, it has become so tightly packed.

Only recently, in order to keep surface drains open it was necessary to dig down through 12 feet of snow and one workman was so far out of sight his fellows had to yell his name before they could find him.

Just a few days ago it became known that a Mrs. Smith, who lives on the old Brewer place on one of the back roads, had run out of grain for the stock on the farm. Word got around and relief was immediately forthcoming by the Pine Tree Patrol of Boy Scout Troop 706 under the leadership of Scoutmaster Davis. Loading 300 pounds of grain on a toboggan, the Scouts donned skis and snowshoes and transported it quickly across the fields and blocked roads to the farm. To attempt to break a path through by snowplows at that time would have cost the town several hundred dollars which it could ill afford.

The sharp contrast in 35 miles is almost amazing. One starts out from Springfield where there are almost as many bare patches as there is snow. Mt. Tekoa, at least the west side, is almost stripped bare of any snow at all, as one approaches Huntington. But from the time Knightville is reached and one begins the long climb up through South Worthington to the broad plateau at the top all is changed. The snow beside the road begins to cover the guard rail fences, then creeps up and up until they are obscured, and by the time the hill is three quarters negotiated one cannot see over the tops of the drifts from an automobile, except when passing driveways that have been broken out.

WORTHINGTON

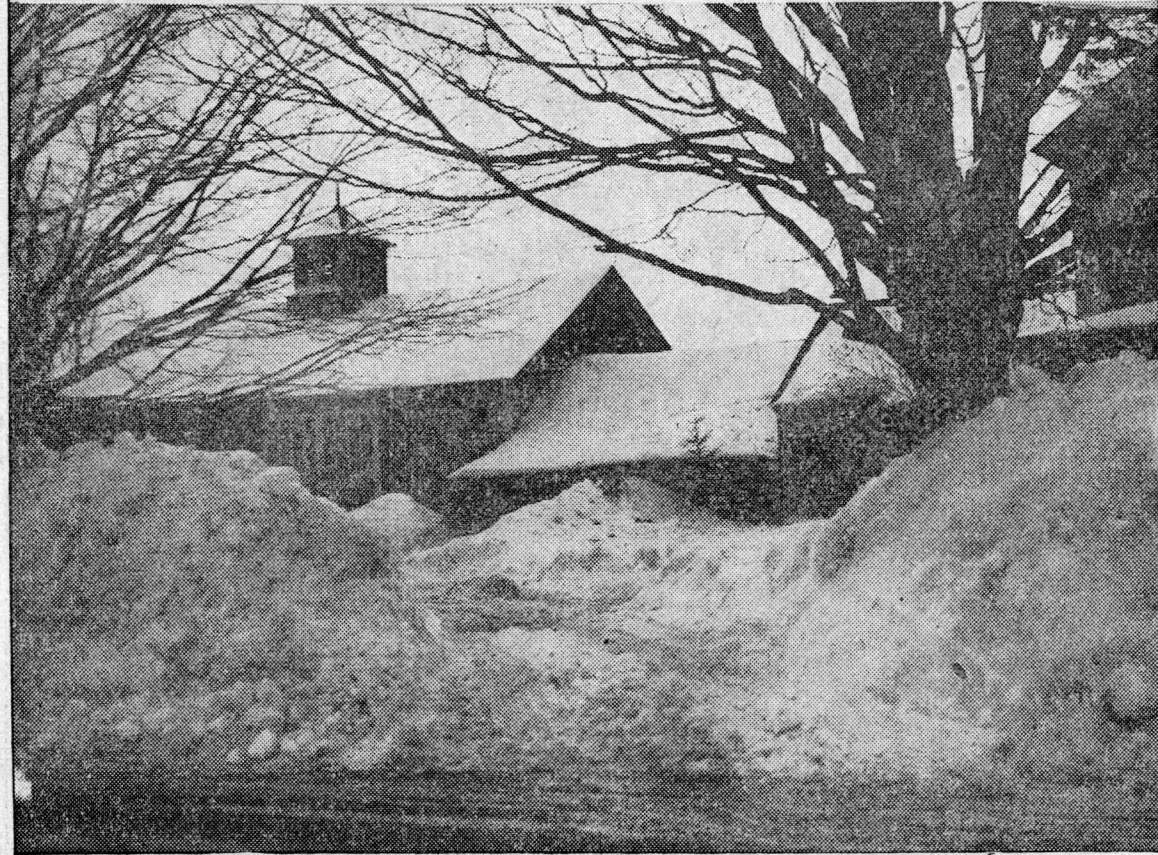
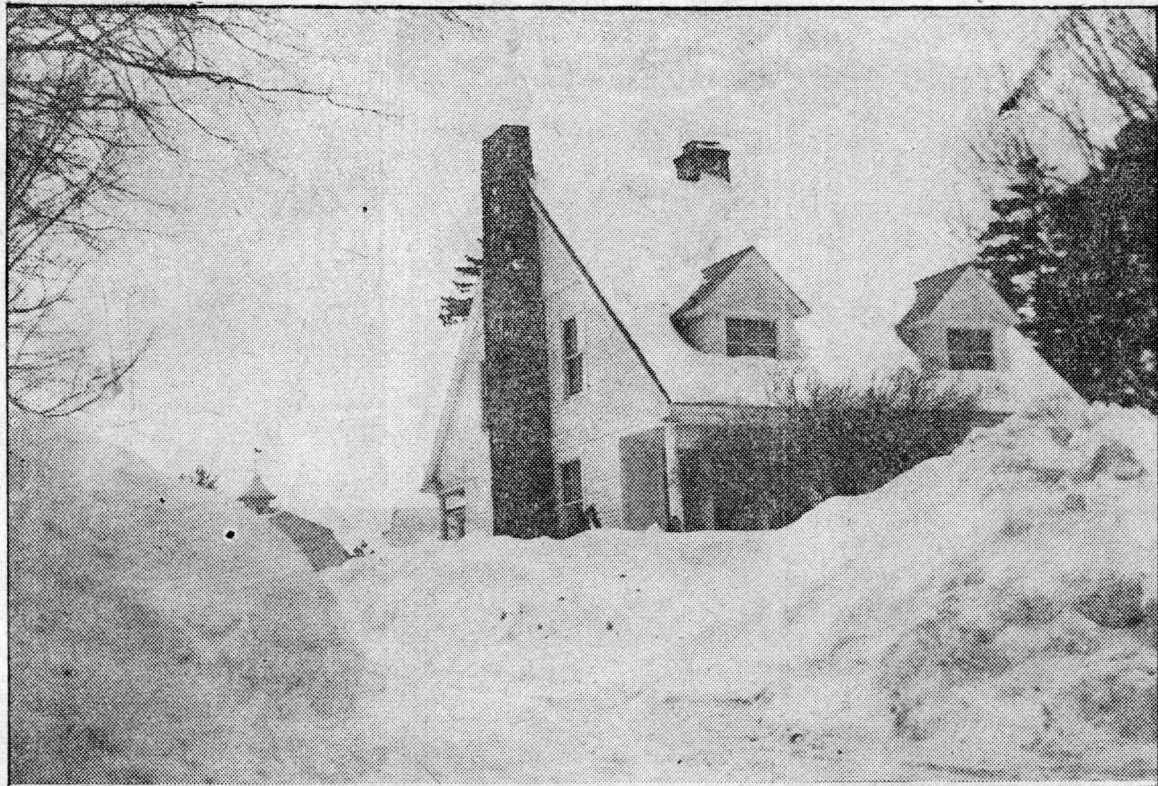
Gazette of 1867 Tells of Drifts 100 Feet Deep

May 4.—Many things of forgotten interest come to light during house-cleaning. Such an article recently found was a copy of a Hampshire Gazette dated May 28th, 1867, in which appeared this item: "The great snowdrift at Worthington recently reported 100 feet deep, yields slowly to the approach of summer, but was still 30 feet deep by actual measurement on Thursday, May 23rd."

MARCH 21, 1940

THE SPRINGFIELD UNION, SPRINGFIELD, MASS., THURSDAY,

Worthington Still Buried in Snow



Springfield Union Photos

Some idea of the battle Worthington residents have been making in recent weeks against the snow is shown above. Such drifts, which originally reached practically to the second story of many homes in the community, have settled several feet under the strength of the sun's rays. Top, the home of H. E. Collins and bottom, the Pine Brook Lodge, almost hidden from the road. In fact, one small child and a grown-up could watch The Union photographer taking the picture only from the second story window.

After Million Miles on "El," May Live in Western Mass.

N. Y. Motorman Looks to Hills but Shies at Hinsdale Because Trains Go Through

NEW YORK, Feb. 25 (AP)—A man who has piloted Ninth Avenue elevated trains a million miles in the last 34 years said tonight he didn't care if they tore down the "el"—as they are planning—that he just wants to get as far away from trains as possible as soon as possible.

Four times a day, six days a week since 1906, Michael Kenny, 64, the oldest motorman on the line, has run trains up and downtown.

The romance went out, he says, with the passing of the steam-engine days, when each engineer tried to get his pet train; now you may not draw the same train twice in a year.

For years he has lived overlooking the New York Central railroad tracks, and has tried to ignore those trains.

Now he just wants to settle down near his birthplace, West Stockbridge,

Mass., and has his eye on three possible places, Peru, Windsor and Worthington—which have a combined population of 980.

But . . . Mrs. Kenny says his professed antipathy for trains has never fooled her.

"Wherever he goes, he'll probably be hiking to the nearest depot every day to watch the trains," she said.

She suggested they might settle down in Hinsdale, Mass.

"No!" roared Kenny. "The Boston & Albany goes through there!"

Western Mass. 4-H Delegate



HARVEY BILLINGS

Started in 1933

Harvey Billings started his 4-H club work in 1933 by taking over the family garden. In 1936, he won the Massachusetts Horticultural Society medal for garden club work, and in 1937 added poultry to his 4-H project work. Today he has 300 birds. In 1938, he was Hampshire County delegate to the State 4-H camp at Massachusetts State College, and was also a junior counselor at the Hampshire County 4-H camp. In 1938, he became a member of the Hampshire County Service Club, and is now a member of the executive committee. In 1938 and 1939, he took part in the national vegetable judging contest.

When the National Junior Vegetable Growers' Association was formed in December, 1939, Harvey was elected secretary-treasurer.

*1941 - Charles Raymond Mozargal
George H. Brown - Volunteers - Worthington, Mass.*

64 EASTHAMPTON VOLUNTEERS LEAVE AMID FAREWELLS

Area Believed to Have Only Draftless Draft Board in New England—Chairman Makes Statement

Easthampton, March 1—History was made today when 64 volunteers left town this morning as district 57 filled its current selective service quota. Forty of the young men were from Easthampton, the largest group ever leaving town at one time to enter military service. The board has the record of being the only draft board in New England which has not been obliged to draft a man, and according to Maj David B. Weedon, chief of the public relations division of the state headquarters, may be the only draftless draft board in the entire nation.

Today's contingent brings to 105 the number of volunteers which the district has sent to date with two rejections, bringing the net total down to 105. In addition, there have been 57 volunteers who failed to pass their physical examinations.

Included in today's group was 20-year-old Thaddeus Wozniak of 14 Clinton street, who volunteered with his parents' consent.

The boys were given a fine send-off, starting with hot coffee and doughnuts served through the courtesy of the women of the Congregational church and a local bakery. Forming two platoons, the volunteers marched in squads of eight to the town hall, where the exercises were held instead of in front of the post-office, as was scheduled, on account of the weather. Harry Edward Johnson of 42 Ridgewood terrace, who has had four years of experience in the National guard and has been elevated to sergeant, was chosen leader of the group.

The hall was packed with relatives and friends numbering between 800 and 1000 persons. Postmaster Mark W. Supple presided at the exercises. Speakers were Joseph S. Rapalus, chairman of the draft board, who was in charge of the program; Comdr John Knox of Patrick F. McCarthy post, Veterans of Foreign Wars, who told of life in the army; Rev John Skowronski, curate of the Sacred Heart church, and Rev Louis E. Whitchurch, pastor of Providence Methodist church, who urged the young men to attend their respective church services, to lead clean lives, and to make the most of the year's military training. Mr Whitchurch said, "Give to the Lord the best you have and the best will come back to you."

Seated on the platform were Representative Vincent B. Digna, representative of the 3d Hampshire district, and William H. Campbell, chairman of the Easthampton board of selectmen.

A letter was read this morning from Atty Joseph N. Donais, appeal agent, who is attending a conference in Boston, who regretted his inability to attend the sendoff, particularly since three of his relatives were included in the group.

The young men left in three busses chartered by the Northampton Street Railway company for the induction center in Springfield. Sergt John-son was in charge of the first bus, Henry King, Jr., of 4 Berkely street was in charge of the second and Robert Partridge of 10 Center street was in charge of the third. After a brief stay at Springfield, the group will leave for Camp Edwards, where they will join other members of the 26th division.

Status of Board Explained

Easthampton, March 1—As the army calls for increasing numbers of men under the selective service law from the Easthampton local board area, advisory board service may be of increasing value and clarification of the status of this board should be helpful, not only to registrants, but to dependents, employers and agriculture, Chairman W. E. Parker of the board announced today.

Board members for the area are Atty William E. Parker, Dr. Oliver W. Cobb and Milo H. Buzzec, Sr. The board has received the generous cooperation of the attorneys in Easthampton, all being qualified as associate members, the use of the public works office in the town hall at 7.30 Monday and Thursday evenings, and

considerable voluntary clerical assistance.

Nothing seems to bar registrants from completing their questionnaires unaided, and some are well able to do so. There apparently is no regulation to restrict anyone unconnected with the advisory board from assisting, in which case he should sign the last line as "advisor." In Easthampton, the following additional associate members are qualified to administer oaths at advisory board sessions.—

Madeline A. Pelchat, Raymond G. LaForce, Leonard A. Gravel, Agnes R. McLean, Jacquelyn E. Diamond, Holman P. Huntington, J. Arthur Laprade, M. Rita Laurion, Clifton J. Magliola and Leonard S. Plantier.

It is in cases where it is important to put registrants in position to go before the appeal board, should that become unavoidable, where affidavits other than routine are called for, where there is a question of a court record or serious questions regarding property rights, occupational deferment, dependency and marital status, that legal advice is especially needed. This is free under the advisory board system. The time to consult a lawyer is before the questionnaire is completed, rather than after it is filled out.

Worthington 1939

Mrs. Packard New Master of Grange

Officers Installed by Deputy
Charles Brown

WORTHINGTON, Jan. 9 — Deputy Charles Brown and suite of Pittsfield installed the following officers of Worthington Grange Tuesday night at Lyceum Hall: master, Mrs. George O. Packard; overseer, George O. Packard; lecturer, Mrs. Maude Elmes; steward, Walter L. Higgins; assistant steward, Harry O. Tinker; chaplain, Mrs. Walter Higgins; treasurer, John Jarvis; secretary, Arthur G. Capen; gatekeeper, Glendon Mason; Ceres, Miss Joyce Mason; Flora, Miss Catherine Hewitt; Pomona, Miss Elsie Bartlett; Lady assistant steward, Miss Thelma Packard; executive committee, Walter Higgins, Jr.

Mrs. Fred Sears, retiring master, was presented a past master's gavel.

Worthington 1940 Hillside Pomona Officers Installed

Clayton Nye of Plainfield
New Master

WORTHINGTON, Jan. 12—The following officers of Hillside Pomona Grange were installed last night at Lyceum Hall by State Deputy Raymond Warner and suite of Williamsburg:

Master, Clayton Nye of Plainfield; overseer, Royce Granger; lecturer, Archie V. Leland; assistant lecturer, Mrs. Emma Granger; steward, Alfred Morey; assistant steward, Stewart L. Howes; chaplain, Mrs. Harriet Higgins; treasurer, Mrs. Alfred Morey; secretary, Mrs. Florence Streeter; gatekeeper, Reno Liimatainen; Ceres, Mrs. Edith Packard; Pomona, Mrs. Isabel Cole; Flora, Mrs. Clara Howes; lady assistant steward, Miss Esther Work; executive committee, Franklin W. Streeter.

Donald Mollison, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mollison, has enlisted in the Army. He is stationed at Ft. Devens.

THE LEGEND OF CERES

"To CERES chief her annual rites be paid,
On the green turf, beneath a fragrant shade,
When winter ends, and spring serenely shines,
Then fat the lambs, then mellow are the wines,
Then sweet are slumbers on the flowery ground,
Then with thick shades are lofty mountains
crowned.

Let all the hinds bend low at Ceres' shrine,
Mix honey sweet for her, with milk and mellow
wine.

Thrice lead the victim the new fruits around,
And Ceres call, and choral hymns resound,
Presume not swains, the ripened grain to reap,
Till crowned with oak in antic dance, ye leap,
Invoking Ceres, and in solemn lay,
Exalt your rural queen's immortal praise."

—VIRGIL.

CERES was the daughter of Saturn and Rhea and was goddess of Agriculture and civilization. Her manifold cares were shared by her daughter Proserpine, the goddess of vegetation. Ceres was generally represented as a fair, matronly woman clad in flowing draperies, sometimes crowned with wheat ears, and bearing a sheaf of grain and a sickle, or with a plow and a horn of plenty disgorging its wealth of fruit and flowers at her feet. Groves were frequently dedicated to her.

In the Valley of Enna there is a lake embowered in woods which screen it from the rays of the sun, while the moist ground is covered with flowers and Spring reigns eternal. Here Proserpine was playing gathering lilies and violets when Pluto saw her, loved her, and carried her off. She screamed for help to her mother and companions. Ceres sought her daughter all the world over but it was all unavailing. At length weary and sad she sat down upon a stone and continued sitting nine days and nights in the open air, under the sunlight, moonlight and falling stars. Finally Ceres continued the search for her daughter from land to land and across the seas and rivers, till at length she returned to Sicily whence she at first set out. She stood by the bank of the river Cyane where Pluto with Ceres' daughter made himself a passage to his own dominions. The river nymph would have told the goddess all she had witnessed but dared not for fear of Pluto. So she only ventured to take up the girdle which Proserpine had dropped, and wait it to the feet of Ceres. Ceres seeing this was no longer in doubt of her loss, but she did not yet know the cause and laid the blame on the innocent land. Then the cattle died, the plow broke in the furrow, the seed failed to come up, there was too much sun, there was too much rain,—the birds stole the seeds,—thistles and brambles were the only growth. Finally a wood nymph informed Ceres of the fate of her daughter, telling her how Pluto had carried her to his underground home. When Ceres heard this story she was greatly distressed and hastened to the throne of Jupiter. She implored Jupiter to procure the return of her daughter. Jupiter consented on one condition, namely that Proserpine should not during her stay in the lower world have taken any food. Accordingly, Mercury was sent to demand Proserpine of Pluto. The wily monarch consented,—but, alas, the maiden had taken a pomegranate which Pluto had offered her and had eaten a few of the seeds. This was enough to prevent her complete release, but a compromise was made, by which she was to pass half the time with her mother and the rest with Pluto. Ceres allowed herself to be pacified with this arrangement and restored the earth to favor.

Thus the failure of the crops typifies the carrying off of Proserpine by Pluto, and as the seed corn when cast into the ground, lies there concealed and then re-appears, so Proserpine is alternately taken away and restored to her mother. Some authorities state that the bleak winter months are due to Proserpine's stay with Pluto and Spring and Summer returns when she returns to her mother. Ceres. The worship of Ceres surpassed all other religious celebrations among the Greeks, and was among the most important.

1940

Worthington

Mrs. G. O. Packard Is Grange Master

WORTHINGTON, Dec. 4—Worthington Grange elected the following officers Tuesday night: master, Mrs. George O. Packard; overseer, George O. Packard; lecturer, Mrs. Phyllis Dingmond; steward, Wilbur E. Eddy; assistant steward, David Wright; chaplain, Mrs. Stanley Mason; treasurer, John Jarvis; secretary, Arthur G. Capen; gate keeper, Charles Eddy; Ceres, Miss Helen Brown; Pomona, Miss Elsie V. Bartlett; Flora, Miss J. Catherine Hewitt; lady assistant steward, Mrs. William Sanderson; executive committee for three years, Emerson J. Davis; alternate delegate to the State Grange in Springfield next week, Arthur G. Capen. It was voted to send the lecturer-elect to the State Grange.

Worthington 1941 GRANGE INSTALLS ITS NEW OFFICERS

WORTHINGTON, Jan. 17—Officers of Worthington Grange were installed Tuesday by Mrs. Lou Sweet of Cumington assisted by Mr. Sweet as marshal. Emblem bearer was Mrs. Gertrude Howes; regalia bearer, Mrs. Florence Streeter; soloist, Miss Isabel Streeter, all of Cumington Grange; pianists, Miss Winifred Dugas of Huntington Grange, and Miss Marvis Snyder of Worthington Grange.

Officers installed were: master, Mrs. George Packard; overseer, George Packard; lecturer, Mrs. Lawrence Dingmond; steward, Wilbur S. Eddy; assistant steward, David Wright; chaplain, Mrs. Stanley Mason; treasurer, John Jarvis; secretary, Arthur Capen; gatekeeper, Charles Eddy; Ceres, Miss Helen Brown; Pomona, Miss Elsie Bartlett; Flora, Miss J. Catherine Hewitt; pianist, Miss Josephine Hewitt.



MISS ETHEL L. LYMAN

1938
LEAVES POST AS
SMITH COLLEGE
MUSIC LIBRARIAN

Miss Ethel L. Lyman Plans
to Continue Survey Work
in Washington

NORTHAMPTON, Aug. 26 — Miss Ethel Louise Lyman, Smith College music librarian for the last 15 years, has resigned her position and will henceforth make her home in Washington, D. C. She will continue her survey of music collections and libraries which she began in 1936.

Graduate of Simmons

Miss Lyman is a graduate of Northampton High School, Capen School, Simmons College and the Eastman School of Music. For several years she was employed in the Clarke School library and later was head of the art department of Forbes Library, where she remained until accepting her position at Smith College.

During her service in the Smith College library, Miss Lyman originated many innovations that have been adopted by other college libraries. She has also been active in college musical productions. She is a charter member of the Music Library Association and a member of both the Western Massachusetts and American Library Associations. She is chairman of the music committee of First Congregational Church and has been soprano soloist in the choir of First Baptist Church and Methodist Episcopal Church.

THE BOSTON HERALD

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5, 1941

'Huntington's Folly'

The new subway extension up Huntington avenue has not only stimulated street-car travel in that vicinity but has also caused historically-minded Bostonians to wonder just how the avenue received its name. It was originally known as Western avenue, and its history parallels that of the transformation of the Back Bay from a valueless acreage of swamps and tidal flats into the city's best known district.

Ralph Huntington was born in Worthington in western Massachusetts in 1784, and in 1808 came to Boston and opened a business office on State street. He prospered only mildly until 1812 when he transferred his mercantile activities to St. Domingo in the West Indies. There for twenty years he "prosecuted a large and lucrative business," probably in rum. In the 1830's he returned to Boston a wealthy man, and immediately began dabbling in several speculative enterprises.

One of these was joining "the projectors and proprietors of the splendid Western avenue, connecting Brookline so closely with Boston." That, as a collateral descendant has impiously remarked, "was a jolly way of saying that he was a partner in buying up acres of water-covered land and having a road built through the middle of it in the hope that some day it could be sold for many times its purchase price." Although the highway was built, the land along it failed to lure customers, and the project became known as "Huntington's folly."

Huntington, however, had not lost all his money or his business skill. He was president of the Roxbury Mill Corporation and a large

stockholder and director of the Boston Water Power Company. These concerns held the power rights on the tidal water which flowed in and out of the Back Bay twice daily. In 1857 they entered into an arrangement with the Commonwealth to fill in the bay and to share in the expected profits. The venture, which took nearly twenty years to finish, proved highly successful, the Commonwealth netting a profit of nearly \$4,000,000 and Huntington and his partners becoming exceedingly rich.

On his death, he left much of his wealth to the recently created Massachusetts Institute of Technology—hence Huntington hall in the old Tech building on Boylston street—and the city of Boston, in recognition of this and other bequests to public institutions, renamed Western avenue in his memory. So, when you ride through the new subway to Symphony hall or the Art Museum, give a thought to the imaginative lad from Worthington and his now well-justified "folly."

Married - Nov. 6, 1783

Simon Huntington
Priscilla Benjamin.

Children.

Ralph - born Nov. 23, 1784

Samuel

Benjamin

Sybil

Sarah

Sophia

Fanny

Lucy

Jonathan

* See also next page

Worthington 1939 Thanksgiving Day In Worthington

WORTHINGTON, Nov. 29 — Among those entertaining parties on Thanksgiving, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Mason will have one of the largest parties, including Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mason and son, Donald; Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Mason, George Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Bailey and family of Northampton, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Braman and family of Huntington; Mr. and Mrs. Horace S. Cole will have Mr. and Mrs. George Torrey, Miss Olive Cole of Pittsfield, and Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Cole of South Deerfield; Mr. and Mrs. Wells Magargal will have as guests Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. C. Kenneth Osgood and Mary Lou and Miss Maizie Magargal of Springfield; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bates will have Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kilbourn and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. George Hathaway's guests will be Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hathaway and family, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hathaway and son, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stevens and family, all of Dalton; Francis Hathaway of Readsboro, Vt., and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hathaway and daughter of this town; Mr. and Mrs. George Packard will entertain Mrs. Lena Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Davis; Col. W. G. Rice of Albany will be with his sister, Miss K. McD. Rice; Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bartlett's guests will include Mrs. Hattie Brierly of Springfield, the Misses Marion and Helen Bartlett of Springfield, Mr. and Mrs. Lester LeDuc of Chesterfield, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bartlett and family, and Mr. and Mrs. George Bartlett and family, and Raymond Margargal; Mr. and Mrs. Byron Smith will have besides their family; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Shannon and baby of Springfield; Mr. and Mrs. James Corbett will entertain Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Stevens of this town, and Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Bailey of Northampton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Thayer will have as guests Mr. and Mrs. Ray Britt and Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Shaw and family; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mollison's guests will be Miss Josephine Hewitt of this town and Miss Ruth McLaughlin of Manchester, Conn.

CHESTERFIELD

Dec. 23.—The Christmas entertainment committee, of which Mrs. Lester LeDuc is chairman, is going to give the play, "Good King Wenceslas," at the church Monday evening at 8 o'clock. The author of this play, Miss K. McDowell Rice, of Worthington, is planning to be present. This play was given here several years ago and greatly enjoyed. The committee is hoping for a very good attendance.

There will be a Christian Endeavor candle light service at the church Sunday evening at 7. The subject of Rev. White's Christmas sermon will be "Wonderful."

Williamsburg 1940 Honor Students Are Announced

WILLIAMSBURG, Dec. 17 — The honor roll of students of the high school averaging 85 per cent or over for the last five-week marking period was posted by the principal, Miss Anne T. Dunphy, today and includes:

In five subjects, Ruth Beebe, Jean Crone, Betty Damon; four subjects, Russell Bisbee, Faith Dresser, Lida Miner, Robert Newell, Eloise Bartlett, Sylvia Clary, Doris Dymerski, Thelma Packard, Doris Sincage, Irene Metz, Edna Shaw, Mildred Shaw; three subjects, Josephine Cerepowicz, Pita Kulash, Dorothy Fisher, Katherine Polwrek, Jean Warner, Shirley Knight, John O'Brien, Charlotte Otis, Margaret Johnson, Ruth Munson, Merton Nye, John Polwrek and Marjion Sylvester.

Williamsburg Wins 1940 Over Chicopee

WILLIAMSBURG, Dec. 18 — The Williamsburg High School affirmative debating team composed of Charles Bartlett and Lucius Merritt, Jr., this afternoon won a unanimous decision over the Chicopee High School negative team, Eva Fontaine and John LaRochelle.

Judges were Roswell Jorgenson of Haydenville, Miss Margaret E. Lee of Easthampton and Thomas Barus of Goshen.

Q. Please give the Indian names for the various months such as June, the Rose Moon. E. E. S.

A. According to one tradition the names given to the moons, or months, by the Indians were: January, the Cold Moon; February, Hunger Moon; March, Crow Moon; April, Grass Moon; May, Planting Moon; June, Rose Moon; July, Thunder Moon; August, Green-corn Moon; September, Harvest Moon; October, Hunting Moon; November, Frosty Moon; December, Long-night Moon.

Q. Who said that man has to be taught to do everything but weep? R. P. E.

A. Pliny the Elder said: "Man is the only one that knows nothing without being taught. He can neither speak nor walk nor eat, and in short he can do nothing at the prompting of nature only, but weep."

Springfield Union - Sunday -
March 9, 1941

Mr Huntington From Worthington

Most Western Massachusetts people are probably unaware that Huntington avenue in Boston perpetuates the name of an energetic and imaginative man who was born in Worthington in 1784 and went to Boston in 1808 to seek his fortune. As Huntington avenue is now enjoying some degree of rejuvenation, or at least of reawakened public interest, through having street cars removed from its surface, the Boston Herald the other day printed an outline of the street's history. For some time after the street was built it was known as "Huntington's Folly." The description "folly" has been applied many times by the public to projects in all parts of the country—projects conceived by men with abundant resources as well as men who were soon floundering beyond their depth.

Ralph Huntington, who had prospered in the West Indies trade, returned to Boston in the eighteenth-thirties, having been out of the country for 20 years or so. In those days the area of Boston now known as the Back bay was a bay, or pond, and the land through which Huntington avenue was laid appears

to have been largely under water. The street was built, as planned, to connect Brookline with Boston. It did not attract commercial enterprises and thus won the title of "folly." But Huntington was interested in the whole Back bay development, and, when the state and private owners joined hands to drain the land, Huntington avenue became an important thoroughfare in the new Boston.

Huntington, whose fortune was probably founded on trade in West Indies rum, became one of the leading early benefactors of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The street which had been derisively known as "Huntington's folly" but was officially named Western avenue was renamed in his honor after his death.

Huntington is a well-known Hampshire family name, and also belongs to one town. That town before 1855 was Norwich, and its present name is said to have been bestowed in honor of Judge Huntington of Northampton, who aided the citizens in settling some of their boundary problems.

Furs Cover Shivers Of Easter Paraders

By RUTH PHILLIPS.

Fifth Ave., at early afternoon yesterday, looked like Broadway on New Year's Eve.—except that it was a little lighter and somewhat chillier.

Styles made the best showing they could, peeping out from under furs and mufflers. Proper gentlemen clutched their toppers and tried to keep looking dignified. Handkerchiefs punctuated the scene.

But it was Easter—from the Battery to the Bronx, on the sidewalks, in the churches, on every avenue where New Yorkers turn out, and in the parks for outdoor services.

At 7 o'clock in the morning, the temperature had risen to 20. By 11 it had hit 27, and the sun was bravely out when the parade touched its high.

The wind blew a whistling nor'wester. But it was still Easter.

There was ice skating at Rockefeller Plaza instead of the usual flower display, and for the first time in years the J. Finley Shepards neglected to set out hyacinths in the window boxes of their Fifth Ave. mansion.

The men were more splendid than the women this year, and at fashionable St. Thomas' Church, Fifts Ave. and 53d St., there were toppers of all degrees, from black to pearl gray, gray and lavender ascots and pearl pins. Several soberer males wore mink-lined overcoats.

The greatest crowds massed in the vicinity of St. Thomas' (where the Vanderbilts worship), St. Patrick's Cathedral (where the Alfred E. Smiths and Jim Farleys worship), and St. Bartholomew's on Park Ave., the steps of which form a fine grandstand.

The most comfortable costume in the Fifth Ave. crowds was the ski suit worn by James Townsend Smith, 6, son of Mrs. Eugenie Claire Smith.

A group of hardy worshipers gathered in the Central Park Mall at 7 a. m., for the "All Nations" dawn services conducted by the Churches of God of the New York area, to pray for peace.

Chapeaux Balmy

By JANE WORTH

THE only balmy thing about the Easter parade this year was the millinery. It was more capricious than ever, with birds, flowers and fruit tucked beneath bright veils on feminine heads, and fewer than usual strong men clinging fondly to silk toppers as an icy breeze whistled about the ears of the fashionable set.

This is the earliest Easter in 27 years and could have been worse. The sun was so bright that a few valiant churchgoers wore their Spring coats and print dresses with short fur jackets. But for the most part, mink coats covered new frocks, leaving the fashion scouts with a choice of concentrating on hats or shoes.

MAY 24 Strut Their Finery 1740

Chill winds in New York City, however, did not keep the minions of millinery from strutting their new finery down breezy Fifth Avenue, where many a mink-coated matron braved the sniffles for the tribute of a sister's envy.

The avenue and its famous churches were crowded from dawn until dusk.

Corsages Bloom

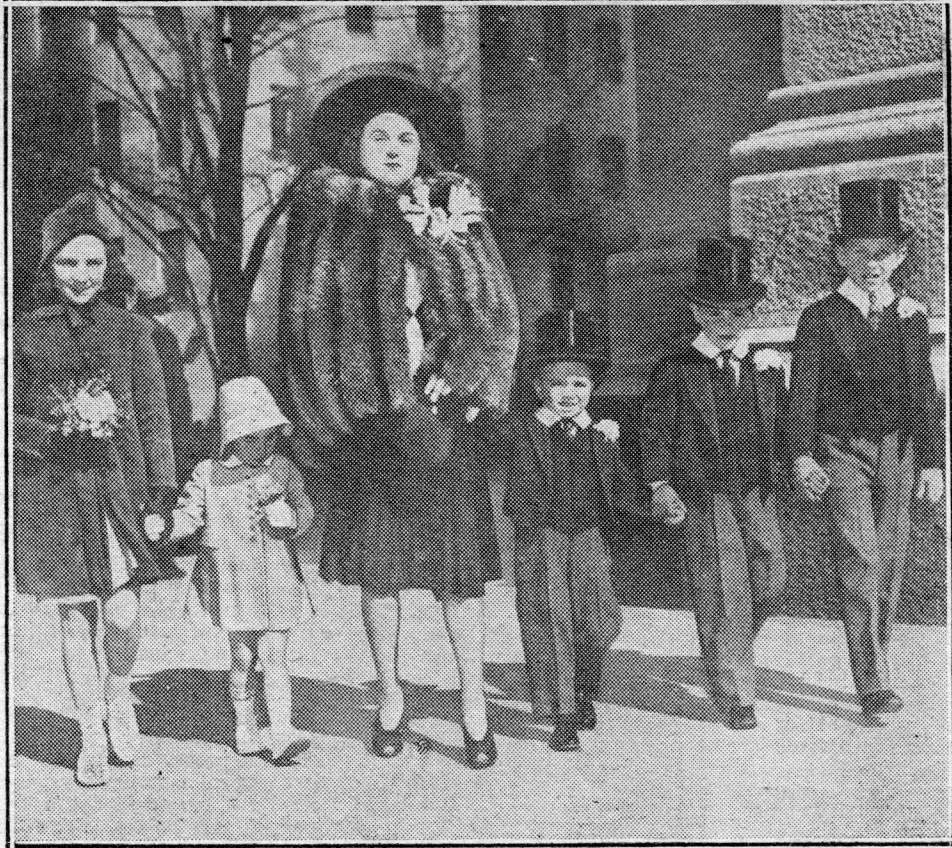
On Fifth Avenue, fresh flower corsages bloomed on almost every shoulder, pink and white gardenias getting most of the breaks with pink sweet peas and orchids second pick.

The coach and four covered with celebrities, who tried to keep their teeth from chattering. The reporters—taking notes and blowing on their fingers.

Q. When was the last time Easter came on March 24? A. L.

A. Easter last fell on March 24 in the year 1799.

.Fifth Avenue... in the Easter Parade

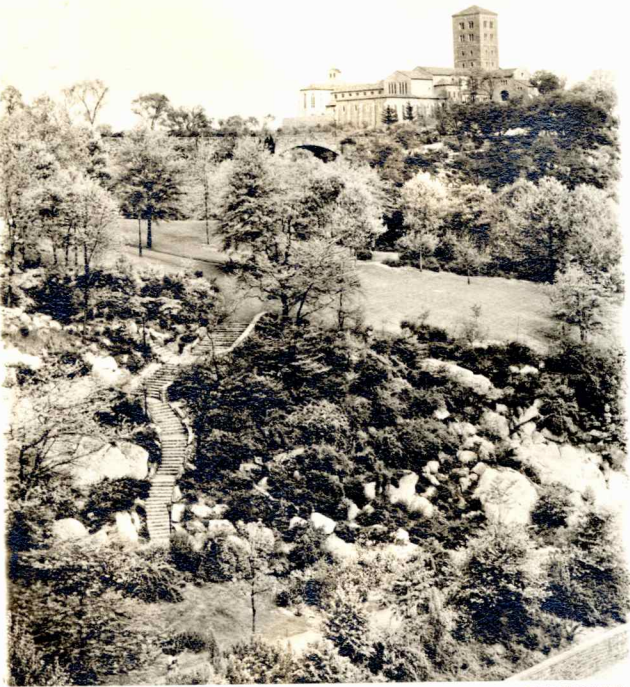


A pretty picture...Mrs. Francis J. O'Hara, of Boston, and her five children at St. Patrick's. L. to r.: Mary Jane, 10; Hope Ann, 3; Mrs. O'Hara; Bradley, 4; Robert, 7, and Frank, 8, in Eton suits.

Smiths Join St. Patrick's Worshippers



(Mirror)
Al Smith and his wife scorn one of the coldest Easter Days on record in their new finery as they leave St. Patrick's Cathedral for Fifth Ave. Easter procession.



MM 8393 THE CLOISTERS
VIEW FROM THE SOUTHEAST

THE METROPOLITAN
MUSEUM OF ART



MM 7990 ST-GUILHEM CLOISTER.
ARCADES AND COURT

THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART
THE CLOISTERS



ROTH'S GRILL AND RESTAURANT 1599-1601 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY



In the Easter Parade

Fifth Avenue was jam-packed opposite St. Patrick's Cathedral. Men and women gaped for a glimpse at the Easter fashions as New York paraded on the avenue. Spring was in style, but Winter was in the air.

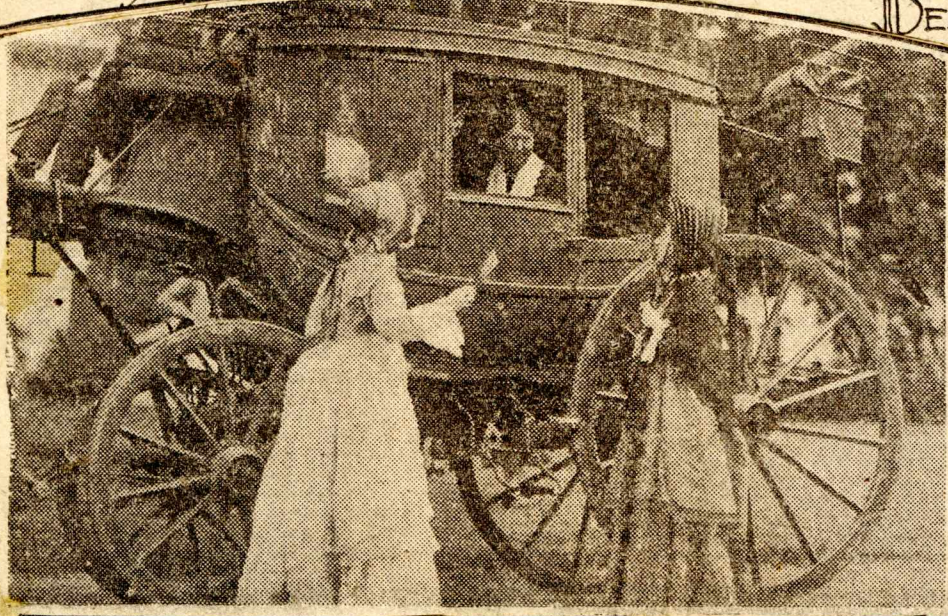
(Mirror)

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.: SUNDAY, JULY 20, 1930

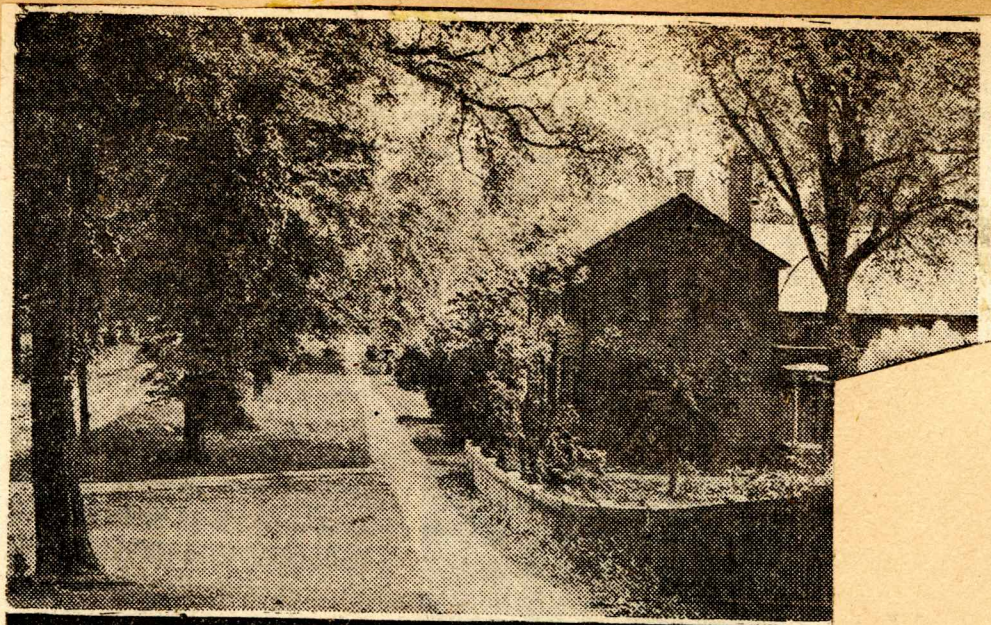
Deerfield's Famous Houses Will Be Open to Visitors



WILL of the MANSE, WHICH SURVIVED the MASSACRE, WITH
DEERFIELDERS IN
HISTORIC COSTUMES



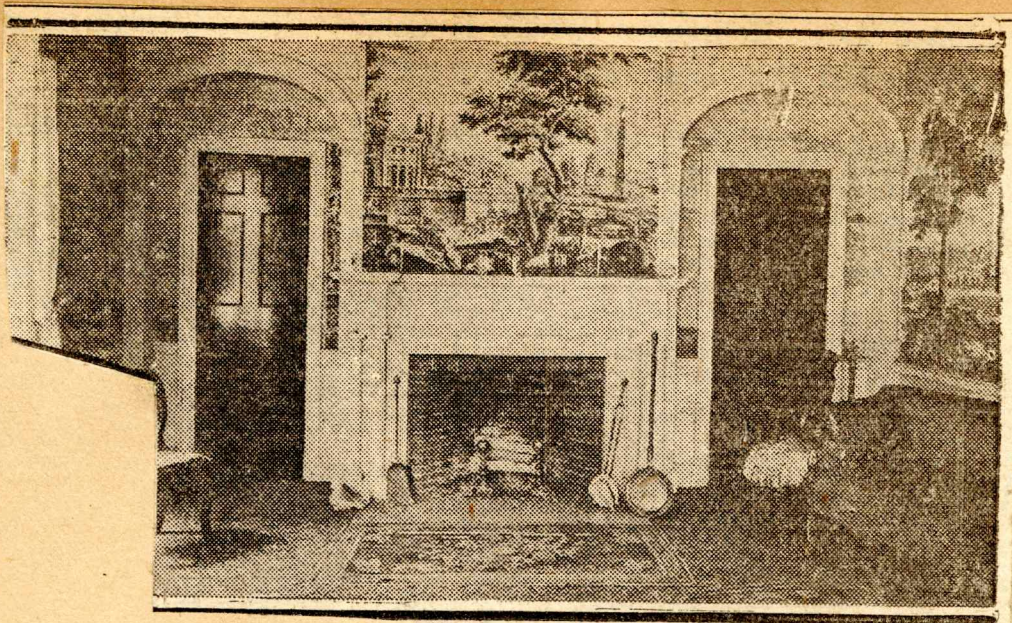
OLD STAGE COACH RESURRECTED FOR
TERCENTENARY CELEBRATION



The STREET in OLD DEERFIELD.
LOOKING SOUTH



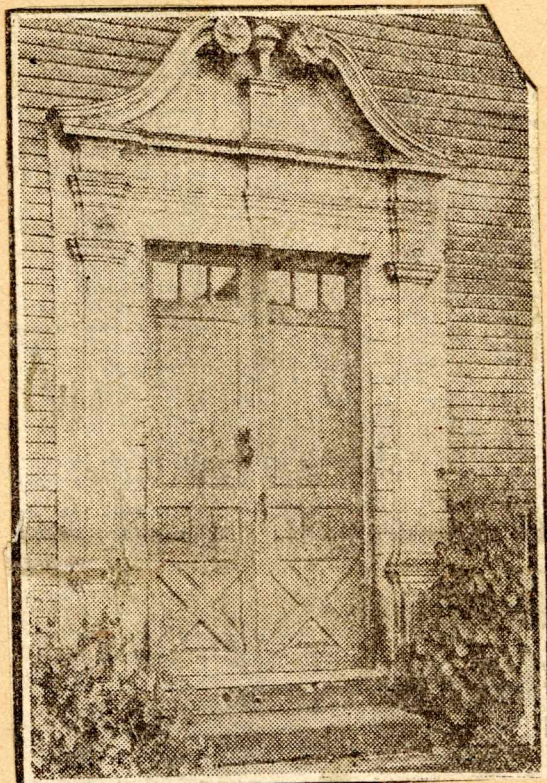
The PAST RE-CREATED



EARLY 19TH CENTURY
FRENCH WALLPAPER 772
#22 TINSDALE-COWLES
HOUSE



GOLDEN COCKEREL
SIRMOLINI'S STEEPLE
OF DEERFIELD'S
CHURCH



DOORWAY OF JOHN
WILLIAMS HOUSE,
SHOWING WITCHES' CROSS

Peaceful Town Will Join Receiving Line For Week In August

Historic "Street" Will Throw Open the Doors of 17 Old Houses From August 4 Through 9—For Second Time In History Secrets of the Past Will Be Yielded Up to Public Gaze—Landmarks of Indian Warfare—Stanch Homes That Have Withstood Two Centuries of Time

HERE THE WORLD goes by, where gigantic elms arch over an ancient highway lined with weather-beaten and time-worn houses. Billowing smoke bushes float their clouds of bloom in old-time gardens. On a warm summer's afternoon peace pervades this sleepest of New England villages. Strangers motoring down the shady tunnel of the "Street" well may wonder what secrets of antiquity lurk behind these classic and reticent lintels.

The past it is that hides behind wooden columns and capitals, intaglio rosettes and broken pediments, a past close to the heart of American history, the tale of those pioneer times when Deerfield was a small settlement in the wilderness 50 miles from the nearest white dwellers on the east, when Indians coming down from the north massacred 49 and carried captive 111 of the settlers, when life was a perilous affair and homes were to be carved from the living wood of the surrounding forests into the simple yet beautiful shapes that today command the admiration of even the passing tourist.

Past Made Real

How many an outlander (and do not all good Yankees so esteem those born outside New England's borders?) driving for the first time through Deerfield's mile-long street has felt a sharp stab of happiness at the sight of these old houses and doorways which are known wherever early American architecture is beloved. As beautifully proportioned doorways and houses are to be found in other parts of New England, say at Portsmouth, Salem, Newburyport; and undoubtedly there are places where history speaks with a louder and more commanding voice. In museums are to be found as good, or better, doors and period rooms. But somehow the past becomes real and human on this shady street; and even the youngest sons and daughters of the middle border, those newer Americans who have cast away the past in their mad pursuit of the frontier and the disappearing western sun, cannot but experience a pang of recognition, a sharp feeling of kinship with this austere and so happily preserved fragment of Puritan pioneering.

All those who have ever felt this will be glad that the old houses of Old Deerfield are to give up their secrets for a week this summer in connection with the Massachusetts Bay colony tercentenary. Only once before in its 257 years of existence has Deerfield, the aloof, the secretive, the proud, condescended to open its portals to the public. That was four years ago, when in one afternoon 4600 people passed through the 15 houses, all dating before the Revolution, which held open house. This

year there will be 17 old houses standing, as it were, in a receiving line to greet the visitors who are expected from all parts of the country; and for a week, from August 4 through August 9, they will show forth their treasures of pine paneling, wide floor boards, summer beams, sliding shutters, to whomsoever cares to come. Silent and tongueless, those old hewn timbers and Dutch ovens, wavy-lined window panes and 14-foot square chimneys, corner cupboards and French wallpapers, may speak confidentially of old times, of hardships suffered in the deep snow-bound winters, of ardors unquenched even in disaster; for to the imaginative the past calls with a voice louder than the cockcrow of that golden cockerel surmounting Deerfield's church.

Known to History

Almost no school child but knows the name of Deerfield. When

weightier matters of political and economic conflict are glossed over in school books, the tale of the Deerfield massacre is printed in red letters. And indeed it is the type story of American beginnings, the account of that sturdy little band of settlers which set out from Dedham to make a clearing in the uninhabited Connecticut valley. In 1669 the first settler came to the 8000 acres of land granted these pioneers, Samuel Hinsdale whose family name is perpetuated in the Hinsdale-Cowles house at the head of the "street." By the beginning of the 18th century Deerfield, having been founded as a town in 1673, was an established community though very much isolated. "Its nearest neighbor was Hat-

field, to the south. Albany was the nearest west, and half a hundred miles of pathless forest lay between the nearest settlement to the east," writes John Sheldon. "North the wilderness stretched away to Canada without the cabin of a white man between. It was the northwest out-

post of civilization in New England."

It was on this far-flung outpost that the Indians descended in 1704. On the main street stood 41 houses with barns and outbuildings. Surrounding the common was a stockade 12 or 14 feet high, with gates opening on the road north and south. Inside the stockade were about 15 houses, and outside on the street north were 12, and on the south 14. On the evening of February 28, 291 inhabitants were to be found in these buildings.

Then the raid, a result of the warfare between the French and the British. Two hundred French soldiers and 140 Indians marched swiftly from Canada, surprised the stockade, killed or captured practically all the men, women and children within its walls, and, when reinforcements were reported to be coming from the south where lay Hatfield, hastily retreated, taking with them their captives. The vic-

tims of that massacre lie in a common grave in the old burying ground on the Albany road, 48 of the 49 heaped into a mound, surmounted by a stone, "The Dead of 1704."

Wounds of War Healed

Today Deerfield shows few signs of the bloody horrors of that night. In Memorial hall there is a stout old timber door with a hole hacked through its two-inch thickness; this came from the old Sheldon house which was one of the few survivors of the raid. Outside the stockade to the south the houses were not molested, and many of these lived on defying the passing years, the most notable perhaps being the Frary-Sampson house. But a signpost outside the Parson Williams house is

typical of the fate of those very early 17th-century dwellings, whose survival today would send an antiquarian into ecstasies. This relates that the present house was built in 1707 for the "redeemed captive."

After the raid Deerfield took up life anew, going back to its cultivation of the wilderness, building its houses again. Of the 60 or so which now constitute the village, 19 were built in whole or part before the Revolution. Nearly half were standing during the war of 1812; and a few actually heard the echoes of the 1704 massacre. Today these houses stand stanch on their foundations, for have they not resisted the onslaughts of the New England winters for two centuries? Their doors

are worn by rain and wind and sun so that the old wood has a grain and texture satiny and soft to the touch, yet somehow hard and enduring. The beams that cross the ceiling are uncracked, the timbers supporting the four corners of the framework are still upright and sturdy, the floors

are unwarped, the pine paneling has mellowed and become richer with age till its warm dull brown seems like a protection against New England's comparatively Arctic climate.

It is these houses which will speak for Deerfield during its open-house week, when it is expected and hoped that hundreds of the descendants of the founders of Deerfield will come back to their ancestral home. Even today many of these houses are in the possession of direct descendants of their builders; and the furnishings, the old pieces of maple and walnut, the iron-ware, the mirrors, the glass and china and silver (which collectors covet and which in reality are museum pieces) have come down through inheritance also.

Among the Early Settlers

The following partial list of early settlers whose descendants are called back to Deerfield for the tercentenary celebration is issued by the committee in charge, which adds, "There are many other names that might well be added to this list of families which came later, and it is hoped that all descendants and everyone who may be interested in visiting Deerfield and the old houses will be reached by this invitation." The list follows: Abercrombie, Allen, Amsden, Arms, Ashley, Bardwell, Barnard, Beaman, Belding, Billings, Broughton, Carter, Catlin, Childs, Dickinson, Farrington, Field, Frary, Fuller, Hawks, Hinsdell, Hinsdale, Hitchcock, Houghton, Hoyt, Mather, Nims, Rice, Root, Russell, Saxton, Severance, Sheldon, Smead, Stebbins, Ware, Wells, Willard, Williams, Wright. In the old burying ground on the Albany road, which has not been used since 1800, are to be found other names of families which were among Deerfield's first: Ames, Birge, Bradley, Bull, Burt, Chandler, Corse, Felton, Forward, French, Graves, Harvey, Hunter, Locke, Long, Mattoon, Merriman, Mitchell, Morgan, Munn, Parker, Phelps, Seldon, Shattuck,

Tyler, Smith. Four years ago, when the houses were opened for only one afternoon, people bearing these names motored from Texas and Michigan, California and Georgia, especially to see the houses. This year an even more impressive homecoming is expected.

What visitors to Deerfield the first week in August will see is very much what their colonial forefathers lived among. In all 17 houses will be open to the public: The Sheldon homestead, 1734; the Billings house, 1750; the Sheldon house, 1772; the John Williams, 1707; the Childs-Champner-Keith, 1750; the Barnard, 1708; the Nims-Hackley, 1710; the Frary-Sampson, 1683; the Manse, otherwise known as the Barnard-Willard-Wynne house, 1768, though an ell survives from before the massacre; the Sheldon-Bement, built before 1800; the Bunker-Allen, 1722; the Stebbins-Abercrombie,

1771; the Hinsdale-Cowles, 1738; the Dickinson-Smith, 1790; the "Little Brown House" on the Albany road, where George Fuller lived and painted, date unknown but old; the Whiting, 1806; and the Higginson-Childs, 1750.

Features of Some of the Houses

A rapid trip through some of these houses brings out those distinctive features which have given Deerfield its own special niche in the antiquarian's affections. Starting at the north end of the "Street," one comes to the Hinsdale-Cowles house, built in 1738, now in the possession of Edward R. Cowles. Beautiful French wallpaper, printed by hand from square wooden blocks, is to be found in the north living room of a design and type of which no other examples are believed to be extant in this country. This paper, which is a panorama of scenes in southern France and northern Italy during the Napoleonic era, was imported by an owner of the house who made an unexpected sum of money in a lottery. Printed in shades of blue and gray, the paper shows shipping scenes, canals, a man and a horse drinking from the same fountain, ladies in the high-waisted dresses of the Empire period, and similar charmingly period details.

Across the street is the Sheldon homestead, for which the land was bought in 1708. This house has always been in the possession of the Sheldon family, now being owned by Miss Susan B. Hawks, a direct descendant of the original Sheldon, and is the oldest holding of any estate in Franklin county. Here one sees the usual paneled wall on the fireplace side, shutters that slide into the wall instead of folding, built-in cupboards for pipes and whatnot, Dutch ovens, etc. But the most beautiful part of this house is the pine paneling in the bedrooms upstairs, of "punkin pine," which has never been painted. The wood is beautifully mellowed and darkened. Another feature of this paneling is that the boards, some of them over two feet wide, run horizontally on the outside walls and vertically on the inside. An interesting bit of old iron to be seen here is the waffle iron over 200 years old. The batten door, a characteristic colonial design, is splendidly proportioned and has its old hand-wrought iron hinges and latch. This house was the birthplace of the George Sheldon who wrote "The History of Deerfield."

Five Downstairs Fireplaces Here

The Stebbins-Abercrombie house, now in the possession of Edward A. Abercrombie, is a spacious finely proportioned house. The heavy beams are hand hewn and exceptionally large. This house was at one time a tavern, kept by the Bardwells, and the barroom was in what is now the south living room. Incidentally it might be noted here that all old Deerfield houses had north and south parlors; and most of them

use the side door as the chief entrance. The fireplaces are a feature of this house, there being five of them downstairs. Deerfield settlers early learned that shallow fireplaces threw off a larger amount of heat into the room and built theirs on this plan. The fireplace in what used to be the hall of this house is interesting as having a higher mantelpiece than common. Beside the fireplace in the dining room is a gun closet, where rest two very old muskets. At the end of this room opposite the fireplace is some nice paneling which was only recently found to be under the paper and plaster. The main stairway is also interesting as it starts from the center of the tiny front hall and then divides, stairs going up to the right and the left at right angles. A gallery once was over these stairs. In the bedrooms another detail to be mentioned is that the wainscoting goes around only the outside walls. In the attic the split lath can be seen with which the early settlers made their roofs. The stage coach drivers used to sleep in two tiny rooms opening off the big attic.

Farther down the street is the In-

dian house, a contemporary reproduction of the old Sheldon house, whose battered door is to be seen in Memorial hall. This building is now used as a sort of museum where the products of the Deerfield arts and crafts workers are on sale. Nearby is the home of the Allen sisters who for years have made Deerfield famous with their photographs of the old houses and the spreading elms.

Church Built in 1824

Just off the common, where the stockade stood long years ago, is the church, without which no New England village would be complete. This was built in 1824 after a design by Sir Christopher Wren and is of brick, with a white steeple, surmounted by the golden cockerel, which was bought in 1731 for a sum not exceeding £20. Within are to be seen the high mahogany pulpit and original square box pews, with arm and foot rests.

The Manse, just across the street, now the property of Deerfield academy, was built in 1768 and is especially noted for its perfect proportions. Legend has it that the builder hunted for 13 years to find wood which would be free of knot-holes. The dining-room, now painted in a Georgian green with rose plaster walls, has several unusual features, the arch of the fireplace being very interesting, as is a built-in cupboard. But the prize piece of this house is undoubtedly the recessed fireplace in the study.

Down the Albany road which the stage coach used to take is the Parson or John Williams house, built for the minister when he had been ransomed from the Canadian captivity, also owned by the academy. Its doorway is one of the most beautiful in Deerfield, of the broken pediment type. The treatment of the windows is also very interesting architecturally and gives the house that distinctive quality which makes it so much admired. There has been remodeling inside so that the interior is perhaps not as characteristically colonial as other houses in Deerfield. A secret stairway used to run from the attic to the cellar and now runs from the first floor to the second. Part of this house is used as a dormitory for the school.

Where Weeping Willows Droop

On this road also is the "little brown house," and still farther along the old burying ground, where the first person buried was Joseph Barnard, died 1695 from a poisoned arrow. Here weeping willows droop in the warm air. Further on down in the meadows are the athletic fields of the academy and a flat expanse of ground where airplanes can land if necessary. Occasionally Deerfield does have visitors drop down from the skies.

Back on the "Street" one sees the Frary house, which escaped the fire in 1704. This house, too, was once a tavern, as was the house across the street, in the days when Whigs and Tories had to have their own meeting places. And here Benedict Arnold stopped on the way to Ticonderoga.

So on down the highway toward the south. The Barnard house, now owned by Edith Barnard Delano, the well-known writer, is one of the oldest, dating from 1708. In another house lives Miss Margaret Whiting, sister of the late Charles Goodrich Whiting, who 35 years ago was one of the founders of the blue and white industry in Deerfield.

One could spend a year in Deerfield and only begin to scratch the surface of this rich archeological vein. At any rate many hundreds of visitors are expected to spend some pleasant and profitable hours there next month.

Whately 1940

Homer L. Crafts Dies at Age 62

WHATELY, Dec. 24 — Homer L. Crafts, 62, died today in Franklin County Hospital, Greenfield, after a brief illness. He was born in Whately, the son of Maria Forbes and Lyman Crafts, and had lived here practically all his life.

At one time he served on the Board of Selectmen, and he had also served for many years as assessor. He was a member of Mt. Sugarloaf Lodge of Masons, South Deerfield.

Mr. Crafts leaves two daughters, Mrs. Lewis P. West of Hartsbrook, Hadley, and Miss Elizabeth M. Crafts of Northampton; and one sister, Mrs. Karl S. Putnam of Northampton.

The funeral will be in Whately Congregational Church Thursday at 2, with Rev. E. F. Gustin, pastor, officiating. Burial will be in Whately Center Cemetery.

1941 Deerfield

Frances S. Allen Succumbs at 86

Former Teacher Widely Known for Photography

DEERFIELD, Feb. 14—Frances Stebbins Allen, 86, died today at the ancestral Allen homestead in Old Deerfield Street from an attack of pneumonia.

Miss Allen was born in Deerfield, Aug. 10, 1854, the eldest daughter of Josiah Allis Allen and Mary Stebbins Allen. She was educated in the public schools, Deerfield Academy and was graduated from the State Normal School in Westfield in 1876. She was a schoolteacher in Deerfield and Whitinsville.

She retired from teaching to take up photography. Associated with her sister, Miss Mary E. Allen, their photographs of the landscapes of the village and surrounding country, their portrayals of rural life and their illustrations and portraits achieved nationwide fame. She was very active in the administration and work of the Deerfield Arts and Crafts Society in its most successful period.

Miss Allen is survived by her sister, Miss Mary E. Allen, two sisters-in-law, Mrs. Harriet Allen of this town and Mrs. Harriet Allen of Olean, N. Y.; three nephews, Carlos Allen and Francis E. Allen of Deerfield, and Marcus Allen of Glendale, Cal.; four nieces, the Misses Agnes, Ruth and Mary Allen of Olean, N. Y., and Mrs. Eunice Blickley of Bristol, Conn., and several grand-nephews and grand-nieces.

The funeral will be held at the home Sunday at 2 p. m. Rev. Frederic M. Tileston officiating. The services will be private. Burial will be in Laurel Hill Cemetery.

The two Allen sisters attended Deerfield High School with my mother Caroline E. Graves of Whately, Mass. in what is now Memorial Hall, Old Deerfield, S. V. B.

1941 Deerfield

Mary Allen, 82, Dies in Deerfield

Death Follows That of Her Sister by Four Days

DEERFIELD, Feb. 18—Miss Mary Electa Allen, 82, died suddenly today in her home in Deerfield Street just four days after the death of her sister, Miss Frances S. Allen.

Miss Allen was born in Wapping in Deerfield on May 14, 1858, the daughter of Josiah A. and Mary Stebbins Allen. She attended the Deerfield public schools, Deerfield Academy and graduated from the State Normal School in Westfield.

She made teaching her profession and for a time was a member of the staff of Deerfield Academy. Miss Allen retired from teaching and was associated with her sister, taking up photography. Their photographs of New England village landscapes, portrayals of rural life and portraits won nation-wide attention. She was one of the pioneer members of the Deerfield Arts and Crafts Society.

Surviving are two sisters-in-law, Mrs. Harriet Allen of Olean, N. Y., and Mrs. Harriet Allen of Deerfield, three nephews, Carlos and Francis E. Allen of Deerfield, and Marcus Allen of Glendale, Cal.; four nieces the Misses Agnes, Ruth and Mary Allen of Olean, N. Y., and Mrs. Eunice Blickley of Bristol, Conn., and several grandnieces and grand-nephews.

MISS HELEN E. WIELAND WEDS AT NORTHAMPTON

1941 Secretary for Publicity at Smith College, Becomes Bride of Whitney F. Hoyt, Artist

Northampton, Feb. 15—Miss Helen Elizabeth Wieland, secretary for publicity at Smith college, was married to Whitney Ford Hoyt, artist, of New York city and Rochester, N. Y., in an informal ceremony held this afternoon in the little chapel of the Smith college library. W. Burnet Easton, religious director at Smith college, officiated, using the single-ring service. An informal reception followed in the Smith College Alumnae house.

The bride, who is the daughter of Andrew Wieland and Mrs. Mary Wieland, both of Hartford, Ct., had her sister, Miss Alice Wieland, also of Hartford, as her only attendant. She was given in marriage by her brother, William Howard Wieland, of Hartford. Martin B. Hoyt, Jr., of Rochester, N. Y., was best man for his brother.

The bride's dress was an afternoon crepe in black and multicolored print. Black accessories and a corsage of orchids completed her ensemble. Her sister was attired in an ensemble of black and aquamarine and wore gardenias. Following a wedding trip in the South, Mr. Hoyt and his bride will make their home in New York city.

The bride attended schools in Hartford and was graduated from Smith college in 1935. She was a member of the reportorial staff of the Daily Hampshire Gazette in Northampton two years after her graduation, following which she joined the staff of the publicity department at Smith college. She has been secretary for publicity at Smith since 1939.

Mr. Hoyt has studied at the Fontainebleau school in France, and in Paris under Camille Liausu. He has exhibited in New York and, in 1939, had his first one-man show in that city at the Montross gallery. Mr. Hoyt, who is the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Martin B. Hoyt, of Rochester, N. Y., was recently featured as one of five artists exhibiting at the Rochester Memorial Art gallery.

MRS CAROL GIBBONS, SECOND READER IN SCIENCE CHURCH, DIES

1941

Mrs. Carol Dwight (Briggs) Gibbons died early today in her home, 131 Sumner avenue. She was born in Chatham, Eng., and was the daughter of the late Edward Dwight Briggs and granddaughter of the late former Mayor Albert Dwight Briggs of this city. She had lived here since 1898 when the family moved from England. For many years she had been an active Christian Scientist, being a member of the Mother church, First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, and of its Springfield branch, which she had served as director and second reader.

She leaves her husband, Frederic C. H. Gibbons; three daughters, Mrs. Irving G. Wickman of this city, Mrs. Arthur B. Woodward of Wellesley Hills and Mrs. Madeline G. Eichstaedt of Longmeadow, and two sons, Frederic Briggs Gibbons of this city and Kenneth Briggs Gibbons, a student at the school of fine arts, architectural department, Yale university, and eight grandchildren. Three sisters, Mrs. A. A. Magowan of Pittsburg, Mrs. H. E. Noel and Mrs. Elsie Burlingame of this city, and a brother, Albert Dwight Briggs of Scarsdale, N. Y.; her stepmother, Mrs. Alice M. (Gibbons) Briggs of this city; three step-sisters, Mrs. G. H. Haig of Flushing, N. Y., Mrs. C. H. Knight of Philadelphia and Mrs. A. V. Sturtevant of this city.

The funeral will be held at the Dickinson-Streeter parlors Sunday at 3 o'clock, with organ prelude. Herbert W. Carey, Christian Scientist, will read the service.

Youngsters Want Worthington Street Building Opened Again; Parents Spurn Other Classes

Protest Closing of Worthington Street School



SCHOOL BOARD TO GIVE HEARING FRIDAY NIGHT

Parents Support Children and Refuse to Send Them to Other Schools

Carrying their fight into a sphere usually reserved for labor disputes, a half hundred former pupils of the abandoned Worthington Street School this morning refused to attend other schools and began a campaign of picketing in front of the ancient structure.

Not Enrolled Elsewhere

So far as could be learned, a majority of children who attended the school when it closed in June, were not permitted by their parents to enroll in other schools to which they had been assigned.

When the school bells rang throughout the city this morning the children converged upon the boarded-up Worthington Street building, armed with crude placards and began a mass-picketing demonstration.

"We want our school back," said one of the placards. Others read "We want to go to Worthington Street School" and "Please, Mr. Man, we want our school."

A half dozen mothers gathered on the side-lines and, watched the children perform in front of the closed building. Other parents peered from adjacent windows. Traffic crawled slowly past the building as occupants of busses and private vehicles watched the demonstration.

Hearing Friday

Mrs. Rose Giannini of 337 Taylor Street said a committee of parents had expressed a determination not to permit their children to go to other schools to which they had been assigned following the closing of the Worthington Street School until after a meeting Friday at 7.45 p. m. in City Hall before the School Committee.

She said parents of the children wanted the school opened as a safety measure. She said they objected to the distance their children would be forced to travel to the other schools.

When the Worthington Street School was closed in June, pupils were transferred to Tapley, Hooker, School Street and Armory Schools.

School records today disclosed that total enrollment last spring among children who are residents of the neighborhood, was 158, including kindergarten.

Highest enrollment at the school was in 1923 when 425 children attended classes. Since that date, however, the total number has been decreasing steadily.

No Money Available

Dr. John E. Granrud, superintendent of schools, commenting upon the picketing of the school and the absence of the children from classes in other schools, pointed out that

there is no money with which to open the school even if such action were recommended. He said that only a dozen or 20 children were required to go any great distance in order to attend the schools to which they have been assigned.

No immediate action was threatened against parents of children not permitted to attend other schools, but

It was not generally believed, however, that any step will be taken along this line until the School Committee has a chance to explain its stand to the assembled parents on Friday night at the hearing.

*President of Teachers Club
Which Is Sponsoring Lecture*



MISS MARION BARTLETT

Is president of the Springfield Teachers' Club under whose auspices an illustrated lecture on "Fiji and Its People," will be given in Classical High School tomorrow evening by Dr. Albert C. Smith, noted botanist and associate curator of the New York Botanical Garden. Tickets may be obtained from club councillors or at the door. The lecture, which will begin at 8 o'clock, will be open to the public.

Public School Developments—III.

Since the publication of the Strayer report five years ago important changes have taken place in the Springfield public schools. The system since then has also come under the administration of the present superintendent, Zenos E. Scott. A series of articles outlining these recent developments and what is now in the readjustment stage are being printed on this page. Previous articles were printed June 18 and June 19.

Work of Evening Schools for Illiterate Minors

Rosa's marriage was going on the rocks. Working at the factory, keeping house for a husband and attending night school three evenings a week as required by law, because she was an illiterate minor, was a heavy load for the 19-year-old girl. She had to rush home as soon as the whistle blew, prepare supper for her husband and then hurry off to school. She was growing irritable at home, and in the classroom she sat bored and heavy-eyed, uncomprehending and wondering what it was all about.

The state law requires that all minors between 16 and 21 who have not passed the sixth grade test attend evening school. The law, being impersonal, refuses to consider individual or family circumstance. Being just, however, the law adds a clause saying that they may be excused if mentally or physically deficient.

Only on very rare occasions have physicians' certificates giving proof of physical disability been presented to the Springfield department of evening school education. The mental clause was called to use even less often. Rosa and her retarded sisters and brothers continued to attend classes, learning nothing and becoming more and more rebellious.

A Pioneer Testing System

About a year and a half ago a plan was evolved to test the learning limit of illiterate minors which places the Springfield public school system once more among the pioneers. The scheme was worked out by Harold P. Thomas, director of research, in co-operation with Dr George E. Dawson of the psychological laboratory and Miss Josephine Mason, director of evening schools and immigrant education. It has the full approval of Superintendent of Schools Zenos E. Scott.

When the teacher or principal suspects from a pupil's record in class that he has reached the end of his educational possibilities, or when there are conditions like Rosa's, a special test or rather series of examinations is given. The Otis classification test is commonly used to determine the grade. To make the sixth grade, 40 out of 115 questions have to be answered correctly.

Even if a pupil of 16 or 18 can only do second or third grade requirements, he is not excused if there is a possibility that before he is 21 he will profit by academic training. He is tested by Dr Dawson at the psychological laboratory so that a more definite idea may be obtained of his present status and future capabilities. He is also personally interviewed by Miss Mason or Mr Thomas. If all indications are that he has reached his limit, he is excused through the mental clause in the state law. All the evidence is placed before Dr Scott, who makes the final decision. This method has eliminated a great deal of waste in the evening schools, the saving in happiness being as great and worth while as the financial gain.

This is but one example of the advances made by the local evening school system which has placed it among the best in the country. Dr Strayer's report five years ago recommended changes in all divisions of the Springfield school system except the department of evening schools and immigrant education. But this clean bill of health was not accepted as an excuse from further improvement. Innovations are being added constantly, and the curriculum in the evening schools is being completely overhauled along with that of the day schools.

The New Library Feature

When the evening schools open next fall, a miniature "public" library will be established at the State street, Chestnut street and Indian Orchard schools. For years Miss Mason has felt the need of bringing a cultural influence into the lives of these retarded

young people. Many of them are foreign born, and nearly all come from homes where books and reading have little place.

The problem was to get them interested in reading so that they would hunt up books for themselves. But how to get them "library minded"? The idea of these school libraries, probably unlike any in evening schools elsewhere in the state if not the country, was conceived.

(The actual work is being done under the supervision of Miss Mason by Miss Marion L. Bartlett and Miss Bessie L. Holcombe of the evening schools faculty.) The scheme has been worked out scientifically and with great cunning, the books being covered in such an attractive fashion that to see them is to want to examine them. And examination of the nicely printed, beautifully illustrated volumes is certain to lead to a desire to read them.

Each library will consist of 20 books. To select these, the two teachers read more than 300 books at the City library. Their problem was to find reading matter for boys and girls of 13 years or more, yet it could not be the same as that which appeals to the ordinary young man or woman of that age. There was also the danger of selecting too simple stories.

The 20 books which were finally chosen, a copy of each of which will be placed in the three schools picked as library experimenting stations, represent varied types. Some are of the adventure class for boys, while others are frankly girls' stories. But the majority should appeal to both groups. Many are recent publications, but old favorites are also included. The list of 20 books, which follows, shows how much thought went into its selection:—

"Martin Johnson," by Fitzhugh Green; "Dick Byrd," by Fitzhugh Green; "The Tattooed Man," by Howard Pease; "The Vanishing Comrade," by Eliot; "Firewood," by Eliot; "Damascus Steel," by Murphy; "Pollyana," by Porter; "Mary Cary," by Boshier; "Lad," by Terhune; "Adventures of Buffalo Bill," by Cody; "Laughing Last," by Abbott; "Smugglers' Island," by Kneeland; "The Wonder Book," by the John C. Winston company; "Treasure Island," by Stevenson; "Robinson Crusoe," by Daniel DeFoe; "Black Beauty," by Anna Sewell; "Midshipmen All," by Fitzhugh Green; "Dr Pete of the Sierras," by Mary M. Davis; "Katrinka," by H. E. Haskell, and "Lance of Kanana," by Harry W. French.

The City Library association has for years loaned deposits of its books to various schools where they are used for the entire school year. But these evening school books have been purchased by the department. If the project succeeds, more books will be added from time to time. The same card system used at the City library will be installed in these "baby" institutions, the library officials having co-operated with the teachers by providing pockets and cards as well as information.

The next problem was how to have these books covered so that they would be both serviceable and attractive. The drab brown covers supplied by the school department for use on text books appeared dull and uninviting. Over these the teachers have placed gay jackets of colored art paper, decorated with the illustrations from the publishers' book jackets, and finished off with a coat of shellac as an additional protective measure. Many afternoons' work was necessary before all 60 books were covered, the two women, both of whom teach also in day schools, giving up much of their free time. But the result will probably more than repay the effort.

The books will be ready for circulation next fall, covered and cataloged. The only question remaining is just where the libraries will be established at the three schools. The books will be issued for home reading for periods of two weeks and will be charged in much the same way as they are at the public libraries. The purpose of the new project is not only to introduce these young people to good reading but to get them to patronize the City library and its branches.

Revised Curriculum

The evening schools of this city have within the past few years been placed on a par with the day schools, perhaps no other city in the state having such a high standard. A special course of study for illiterate minors has been worked out and printed. In this, again, Springfield is a pioneer, few other cities in the

country having such a course for the evening schools.

Dr Scott and Julius E. Warren, former assistant superintendent of schools, co-operated with the following curriculum revision committee for illiterate minors in working out this course: Miss Mason, Miss Margaret M. Maley, chairman, Miss Bartlett, Miss Cora Blanchette, Miss Frances E. Bolger, Miss Mary E. Fitzgerald and Miss Gertrude K. Holland.

While the standards of the evening schools have been raised to the level of the day schools, the limited time necessarily curtails the program, so that only the high spots are covered, arithmetic, English and the social studies being stressed. In arithmetic the important things taught in the fourth, fifth and sixth grades are covered. Under English, spelling, letter writing, reading, English structure, drill and conversation are taught. In every phase an effort is made to give the pupils only as much as they can profitably use.

Because these pupils are employed in the daytime, the new course of study has been constructed so that it relates to and interprets their everyday life. It provides for special help in simple, correct English because these minors have been unable to remain in day school and because some of them are foreign born. It recognizes that their need for inspiration is great because they lack a knowledge of how others have successfully solved the problems of life, and that they need to acquire certain habits, attitudes and ideals in order that they may live together happily.

The course includes oral English, social science, silent reading and arithmetic, and has been so planned as to help the pupils pass the sixth grade test. But the cultural and moral side is not neglected. The teacher is urged to give the pupils a point of view which will broaden and enrich their lives.

MARCH 21, 1941

Standards Set

The following standards of attainment are listed:—

1. The ability to read with a fair degree of facility and to comprehend as units paragraphs and short stories.
2. The independent reading of newspapers and of worthwhile magazines.
3. The ability to express himself clearly and convincingly.
4. An increased vocabulary with the emphasis on the choice of words.
5. The ability to write simple friendly and business letters.
6. The ability to solve arithmetical problems which function in daily life.
7. The appreciation of the influence of the character of the founders and leaders on the foundation and growth of our democracy.
8. An appreciation of the interdependence of man.
9. An appreciation of the value of organized society.
10. An appreciation of how transportation and inventions have united this country.
11. A knowledge of the reasons for the rapid growth of our cities and an appreciation of the social problems which arise from this growth.
12. A knowledge of how the natural resources of our country have affected our economic life.
13. An appreciation of the opportunities open to those who live in a democracy.
14. A knowledge of industrial opportunities in Springfield.
15. Courteous habits.
16. An understanding of the attitudes and ideals of social relationship and citizenship.

The classes for illiterate minors are not the only ones in the evening school system which have been improved since the Strayer report was made. A number of courses of study have been worked out for the adults in the immigrant and Americanization classes. Because no tests were available for this group, two were devised by Miss Mason. Though these classes are also under the jurisdiction of Miss Mason, they are actually a different phase of evening school education.

Another change has been the establishment of an evening junior high school. While still in a tentative stage, and quite unlike the regular day junior high school, it provides a suitable link between the regular evening schools and the evening high school. The work in the latter starts with the ninth grade. Until several years ago, the only training to bridge the gap between the two night schools was the seventh grade at the High School of Commerce. The present junior high or preparatory school includes both the seventh and eighth grades, and has a new course of study.

MISS MARSTON WILL STUDY AT SMITH COLLEGE

First Springfield Teacher to Win Scholarship; to Use Sabbatical and Leave

Miss Edna G. Marston of 18 Westernview Avenue, a teacher of mathematics at Technical High School, has been granted a scholarship for a year's graduate study at Smith College, it was announced yesterday. The award is particularly significant because Miss Marston is the first teacher in the Springfield schools ever to receive a scholarship from Smith. She was notified yesterday by Seth Wakeman, chairman of the department of education at Smith College.

Seeks Master's Degree

Miss Marston will take a sabbatical leave of six months followed by a six weeks' leave of absence to complete her year of graduate study. In the Springfield Public School System, a sabbatical is limited to a single semester, consequently she will have to take a six months' leave in order to complete her year's work. She will study for either the master of arts or master of education degree, beginning in September.

Miss Marston was born in Boston, daughter of the late William H. and Eva B. Marston. She received her early education in the Somerville schools and was graduated from Somerville High School. She continued her education at Jackson College and was graduated in 1920, and was graduated in 1920.

She began teaching in the fall of 1920 as instructor of mathematics at Leicester Academy. In 1926 she was appointed teacher of mathematics in the State Street Junior High School and moved to her present position at Technical High at midyear, 1931.

She is a member of the College Club, the Springfield Teachers' Club and the Teachers' Economic Association.

Jan. 26, 1939
**Miss Mary Chapin
Receives Friends
On Anniversary**

**Reception and Tea in Nephew's
Home Mark Her 90th
Birthday**

Miss Mary DeEtte Chapin of Randolph Street, 90 years old yesterday, received over one hundred of her friends during the late afternoon at a reception and tea given in honor of her anniversary in the home of her nephew, Alfred H. Chapin of Mulberry Street.

Erect and smiling, her white hair set off by her afternoon costume of teal blue with shoulder corsage of mimosa, she had a word of welcome for friends who had come to offer their congratulations, and for them all a phrase of special remembrance. The drawing room was filled with flowers which had been sent her as birthday tokens. Miss Chapin herself carried a charming colonial nosegay in colonial arrangements of tiny rosebuds, forget-me-nots, sweetpeas and heather which was a gift of the women's guild of Faith Church of which she is a member.

She is now an honorary member of the Travelers Club of Chicopee in which she was formerly active and of Steadfast Circle of Kings Daughters of Chicopee, members of all these groups attending the reception in her honor.

In addition to the many gifts of flowers, Miss Chapin expressed pleases, Miss Chapin expressed pleasing cards and letters she had received from former pupils in the Chicopee Schools, many of whom she had not seen for years. She taught for 37 years in the grammar and high schools in Chicopee, retiring in 1914 at the age of 65 as she wished to spend the remainder of her years in leisure. Soon after retirement, she came to Springfield to live.

In telling of her teaching career, she said that while she had started at a particularly young age, 17, to teach, trouble with her eyes had made it necessary that she give up the work after the first years. Some years later, when her eyes were recovered so that she could resume her profession, she "felt she did not know enough" and so enrolled in Westfield Normal School, as it was then known. Accordingly, her active life as a teacher did not begin until she was much older.

She is a descendant of Deacon Samuel Chapin.



MISS MARY DeETTE CHAPIN

Of Randolph Street, a descendant of Deacon Samuel Chapin and for many years a teacher in the Chicopee Schools, will celebrate her 90th birthday on Friday when a reception and tea will be given in her honor in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred H. Chapin of Mulberry Street. Mr. Chapin is her nephew. Miss Chapin is a native of Chicopee, the daughter of Lysander and Mary Ferry Chapin and, starting her teaching career at the age of 17, she taught in the grammar grades and high school there for 37 years. She is still actively interested in educational movements and current affairs. Over 100 of her friends will attend the reception. Pouring at the tea will be Mrs. J. F. Benner, Mrs. Leo Ley, Mrs. C. A. Pease and Mrs. A. J. Lane. Assisting will be Mrs. Joseph Morrill, Jr., of Rye, N. Y., Mrs. J. L. Bolton Dockrell and Miss Hope Chapin, Mrs. Neil Chapin, Mrs. Gordon S. Ley and Mr. Chapin's sister, Miss Florence DeEtte Chapin of Cambridge.

Mrs. Alfred H. Chapin

Chapin Home on Crescent Hill to Be Closed



Springfield Union Photo

Scene of brilliant society events, one of the city's outstanding private residences architecturally and scenically, is expected to close within a few weeks. The mansion is now occupied by A. H. Chapin and is situated at 4 Crescent Rd. Affording a splendid view of the city, the original house on the site was designed by Calvert Vaux of Boston. An architect's book of design published in 1864 showed the house in the process of construction. It was originally built by George E. Howard, who sold it to Edward Brewer. The residence then fell into the hands of H. Curtis Rowley, president of the G. & C. Merriam Company, who later sold it to Mr. Chapin who has occupied it for many years. The last three owners have rebuilt and altered the mansion extensively. Mr. Chapin will move to the former Whitcomb house at 15 Mulberry St. The mansion was named "Paignton" in memory of the English home of the early Chapins.

Tribute Is Paid to Church's First Pastor

Sunday - July 10 - 1938



Don Jose Browning Photo

One of the high lights of the 50th anniversary services of the First Congregational Church at Worthington yesterday was the placing of wreaths on the graves of former ministers particularly on the graves of the church's first ministers. Pictured is a scene in the old Center Cemetery as Charles Allen Bisbee, Jr., of Chesterfield, and Nancy Buck, of Williamsburg, place floral pieces on the graves of Rev. Jonathan Huntington and his wife. Rev. Mr. Huntington was the first minister. The boy and girl are lineal descendants of the seventh generation.

Worthington

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH TO MARK ITS ANNIVERSARY

Present Building Dedicated
50 Years Ago; Special
Program Tomorrow

WORTHINGTON, July 9—Plans are complete for the 50th anniversary of the dedication of the present building of the Worthington Congregational Church, to be held Sunday. Rev. George A. Tuttle, field secretary of the Massachusetts Congregational Conference, will speak at the morning service on the subject, "Steeple in the hills."

Special Program

Nathan Gottschalk, violinist, and Miss Selma Medinkoff, pianist, both of the Playhouse in the Hills, Cumington, will play at the morning service and the church choir will sing the "Gloria" from Mozart's Twelfth Mass. After a basket lunch on the lawn of the church, a pilgrimage will be made to the graves of the first minister, Rev. Jonathan Huntington (1771-1780) and his wife, and Rev. Fredrick Sargent Huntington, pastor when this church was built, and wreaths will be placed on their graves by descendants or friends.

At the afternoon service Walter L. Stevens of Northampton will conduct a service of reminiscence. Rev. J. H. Burckes will read a historical sketch written for the dedication by Rev. F. S. Huntington. A feature of the service will be the roll call of those who were members of the church at the dedication and answers from descendants of those who have died. Nine of the 176 are still members of the church. The trustees have made a number of repairs on the church in preparation for the anniversary and a special committee of the Friendship Guild under the direction of the trustees has redecorated the interior of the vestry.

VOTE OF THANKS GIVEN . . .

A rising vote of thanks was given Miss Katharine M. D. Rice at the recent annual meeting of the First Congregational church, the moderator, Rev. James H. Burckes speaking as follows:-

"Before accepting the resignation of Miss Katherine McDowell Rice from her office as trustee of the Worthington Congregational church, should be an expression of appreciation of her services to this church. As trustee, her record of attendance at the meetings of the board is but an indication of the devotion with which she fulfilled those duties. But for nearly 60 years she has in innumerable ways been giving that same loyal service to this church. Fifty-five years ago she was presented with a book of Whittier's complete poems by her Sunday school class. All through the intervening years, she has been one of our staunchest and ablest supporters. It is with regret and a realization of loss that we grant her request to be relieved of her responsibilities. But before we do so, let us express to her our grateful appreciation by a rising vote of thanks."

In Tribute to Dr. R. H. Conwell



Scene in South Worthington yesterday as members of the family of the late Dr. Russell H. Conwell made their annual pilgrimage to pay homage to the memory of the noted educator. Left to right, grouped about the marker and boulder honoring Dr. Conwell, are: Mrs. Harriette Conwell, Rev. J. Herbert Owen, pastor of the South Worthington church; Harvey F. Kasmier, speaker; Mrs. Agnes Quinlan, granddaughter, and Leon M. Conwell, a son.



The Beautiful Conwell Boulder at South Worthington

EDUCATION

A TRIUMPH OF LOW FEES

Democratic Plan of Temple University Brings Huge Growth in 50 Years

By CHARLES E. BEURY,
President of Temple University.

PHILADELPHIA.

TEMPLE UNIVERSITY will celebrate its fiftieth anniversary with a week crowded with academic activities, beginning today. As educational institutions go, Temple is comparatively young, and yet in the half century of its existence it has established a record of achievement which it would be difficult to duplicate among American universities and colleges. The university is unique in many respects. Its romantic origin, its idealistic educational purpose, its astonishing development, its usefulness to the community and its steadfast adherence to a principle stamp the university with an individuality all its own.

Temple was founded on the broad principle of "democratic higher education," which, by means of low tuition fees, placed higher learning within the grasp of all. To a continuance of this policy the university remains definitely pledged.

Temple is of humble origin. In 1884 seven young men who were members of his congregation importuned the Rev. Dr. Russell H. Conwell to prepare them for the ministry. He was later to become famous as a theologian, educator, humanitarian and as author of the celebrated inspirational lecture "Acres of Diamonds," which brought him a large fortune.

College in a Basement.

"Pastor" Conwell taught them in his own study, and later a class was opened in the basement of his church, the forerunner of the famous Baptist Temple. Within a month 200 young men and women had enrolled. Enrolment continued to grow by leaps and bounds, and in a few years the first college building was established.

For a little more than forty years, or until his death in 1925, Dr. Conwell labored for the success of the project, eventually enjoying the satisfaction of knowing that few educational institutions had developed so remarkably within the lifetime of their founders. It is estimated that during this period Temple had imparted education to 100,000 ambitious young men and women. Dr. Conwell himself gave millions of dollars of his earnings to finance the education of thousands of students.

In 1907 Temple was chartered as a full university. Today it has approximately 12,000 students, the tiny basement school has developed into twelve distinct academic departments, or schools; the little group of volunteer teachers of the early Eighties has grown into a faculty roll of 750, and the university's campus building units have increased in value to \$7,000,000. A new library is just under construction.

The University Today.

Especial prestige has come to the School of Medicine because of its outstanding teaching personnel. To the Chevalier Jackson Bronchoscopic Clinic at the Temple University Medical School and Hospital come patients from all parts of the world. Recently the School of Dentistry and the School of Law were awarded Grade A ratings by the standardizing agencies, thus virtually completing official sanction of the university in all departments.

How Temple is fulfilling its educational aims is indicated by the record of service of but one department. More Temple graduates are to be found among the principals and higher official positions in the Philadelphia school system than from all other colleges and universities combined.

Temple University is without endowment. Its present assets came to it in the form of gifts, some ranging as high as \$1,000,000, from hosts of friends, including Cyrus H. K. Curtis, Edward Bok, Mrs. Thomas D. Sullivan, Charles G. Erny and others. But in the main they are the result of thousands of donations, from \$50 upward, received from people in modest circumstances who appreciated the need of carrying on Dr. Conwell's work.

**WORTHINGTON PHYSICIAN PREPARES TO BOARD
OLD-FASHIONED "TAXI" TO VISIT PATIENTS**

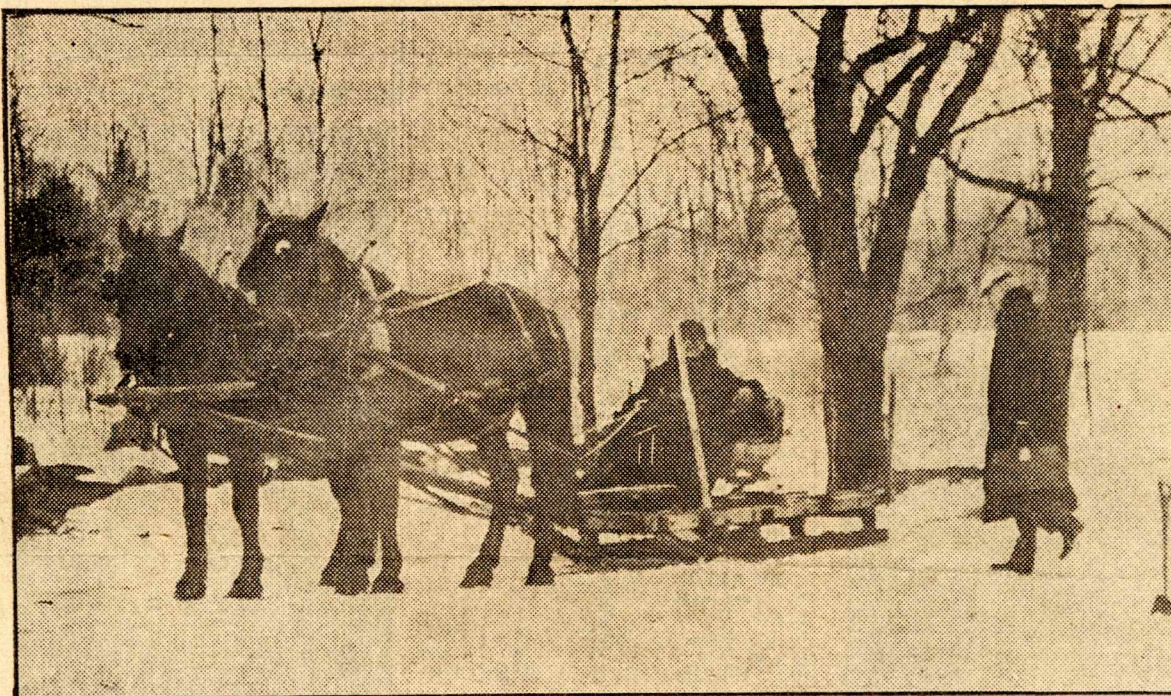


PHOTO shows Dr. F. A. Robertson of Worthington, about to board one of the old-fashioned taxis for a visit to his patients in the snow-covered hills. J. B. Stamp of Worthington is the driver.

WORTHINGTON, March 8—There are times when an automobile is a worthwhile conveyance, particularly when the stork accelerates his wings and the village doctor is forced to run him a race. But when nature and the

winter elements take a hand it's a different story—for the village doctor.

During the recent blizzard when one of the local residents suffered an injury it was necessary to press into service a yoke of oxen that the injured person might be transported many miles to a neighboring town for treatment. This was found necessary when Dr. F. A. Robinson, the local village doctor, tried unsuccessfully to buck the snowdrifts with his car.

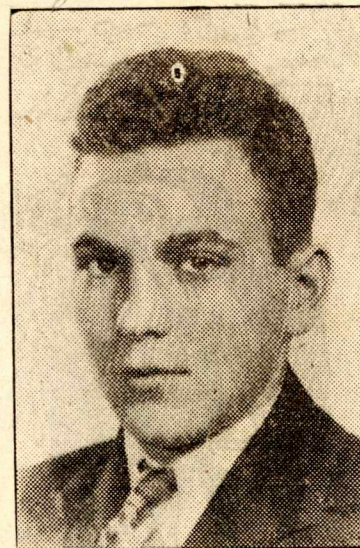
Since that time Dr. Robinson has learned there are other than snowdrifts to be surmounted when it is necessary to visit many of his patients scattered through the hills hereabout. He has discovered there are places where he cannot go with his car for,

despite clear skies and warm days, many of the hills are piled high with snow and drifts. So he goes as far as possible with his car and then transfers to a horsedrawn sled. Many times this change in transportation is

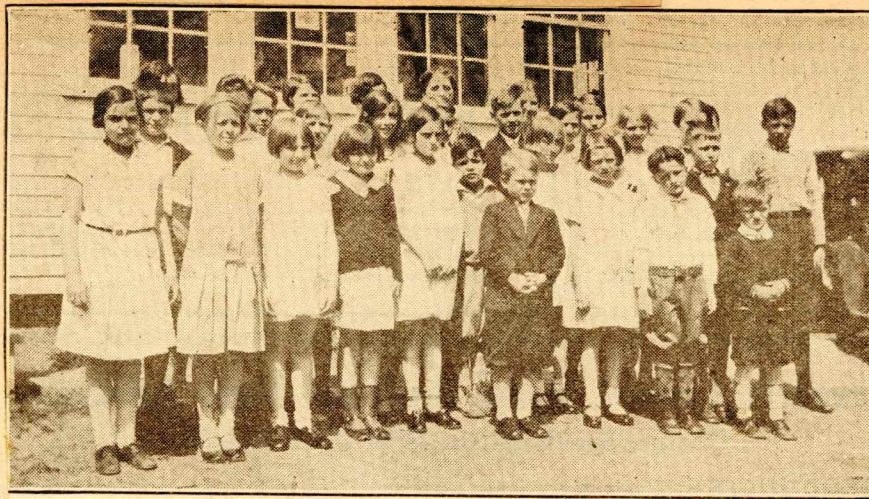
prearranged with some of his patients. "It proves," says Dr. Robinson, "that regardless of what anyone might think to the contrary, there's nothing that will ever beat old Dobbin for getting places."

Williston Academy Graduates

June 12, 1937



CLEMENT F. BURR



The Hustling Juveniles at Worthington, Mass.

1931
Juvenile Grange Song

(Tune: "All the King's Horses and All the King's Men")

The Juvenile Grange has met again
 To open its meeting and to close it again.
 Who? The Juvenile and its Matron.

We are attractive on our green,
 All dolled up and a joy to be seen.
 Who? The Juvenile and its Matron.

We're not out to fight the foe,
 You might think so,
 But, oh dear, no;

We're out because we like to go
 To make the Grange a better one.
 It's our duty now and then
 To come to the Grange and to go home again.
 Who? The Juvenile Grange and its Matron.

—[MARVIS C. SNYDER,

Lecturer Worthington Juvenile, No. 14.

**A WONDERFUL START BY
 MASSACHUSETTS GROUP**

**Few Juveniles Can Make a Better
 Showing Than Worthington**

FEW JUVENILE Granges in the country have started with more pep or with greater signs of promise than the one at Worthington, Mass., which has been running scarcely half a year, yet has developed great capacities and is already proving itself a real asset to the little country town among the Hampshire county hills where it is located. By having food sales and editing a monthly "newspaper" entitled Juvenile News, these youngsters expect to be able to make a contribution to the Educational Aid Fund of the State Grange and to carry other projects which require a little money. Besides paying for a complete set of regalia, staves, pins, framing of charter and other expenses, there is still more than five dollars in the treasury and further money-raising projects in mind.

At the meeting of July 25 a candidate was initiated and a good sized class is expected in the late autumn. Although organized in April the wide-awake young members already have their manual work well committed and open and close their meetings in excellent form. One of the interesting projects the Juveniles have undertaken is cleaning up and beautifying the various school grounds in town, the members being divided into groups and made responsible for the different school locations. Before any work is done a picture is taken of the school grounds, to be followed by another in contrast after the Juveniles have finished. The wide-awake matron of Worthington Juvenile is Mrs. Walter L. Higgins, last year's Grange master, under whose energetic leadership Worthington Grange captured first prize in the state-wide community service competition in Massachusetts. In a recent issue of the Juvenile News this promising young organization greeted Grange members and their friends in the following cheery terms:—

May Worthington Juvenile Grange, No. 14, grow in membership and in quality. May it pursue in joyful fellowship its playtime and service. As we pause to think of this organization of youth, inviting all to its membership, either active or honorary, the question immediately arises, "What will this organization grow to mean to our community?" Will it drift, will it follow or will it lead? Let us hope that it may lead when it can; follow when right; but never drift. Follow the adult Grange in the good of the old; lead the youth in the good of the new.

CITY NEWS

MUIR NEW HEAD OF DEPARTMENT AT MASS. MUTUAL

Succeeds Sidney J. Smart,
Long Time Employe,
Retired

Announcement was made yesterday of the appointment of David J. Muir as manager of the conservation department of the Massachusetts Life



DAVID J. MUIR

Insurance Company to succeed Sidney J. Smart, who has retired. Mr. Muir was appointed assistant manager of the conservation department. He has been a speaker on conservation topics

has been with the Massachusetts Mutual since 1923. In January, 1935, he



SIDNEY J. SMART

at company conventions and agency meetings.

He is a native of Springfield and a graduate of Technical High School. For many years he was a star basketball player. He is now a resident of Wilbraham.

Mr. Smart, the retiring manager, is an old-time employe of the company. He has lived in Longmeadow for more than a quarter of a century and has had a summer home in Worthington for many years.

He joined the Massachusetts Mutual in 1897 and served as a field representative in various parts of the country until 1904, when he was transferred to the home office. Later he was placed in charge of the policy revival division and in 1917 he was appointed manager of the conservation department.

An ardent fisherman, Mr. Smart is fond of angling for trout in Berkshire streams. He is a charter member of the Worthington Golf Club, is a Shriner and longtime member of Roswell Lee Lodge of Masons.



Climax of the sixth annual Laurel Week celebration of the Westfield River Parkway association was the crowning of a queen. Pictured is the procession across the common at Storowton as the queen and her attendants, led by George E. Brady, town crier, marched to supper following coronation. Virginia Brady, Westfield; Barbara Boynton, Russell; Shirley Johnson, Southwick, and Dorothy Donnelly of Chester are attendants. Grace Miriam of West Springfield, queen, and Roland Smith, bearer.

—Don Jose Browning.

June 18th 1938

Western Mass. Laurel Queen



Don Jose Browning Photo

Miss Grace Doty of Riverdale St., West Springfield, to be crowned Laurel Week Queen at Storrowton this evening.

Laurel Week Opens Today; Queen Will Receive Crown

Tour to Worthington Will Be Followed by Ceremony at Storrowton This Evening

By Ernestine Perry

Massachusetts' sixth annual Laurel Week opens officially today with motorists from many sections planning to join in the laurel pilgrimage from Westfield this afternoon and the climax of the festivities, the coronation of the Laurel Queen in an impressive twilight ceremony at the Storrowton Colonial Village, West Springfield.

Grace Doty, West Springfield High School senior, selected for the honor of being Laurel Queen during Laurel Week, June 18 through the 26th, will be attended by some of Western Massachusetts' prettiest young women, selected to represent regions where laurel is now in bloom along highways and in parks and reservations.

The queen's attendants will include Miss Dorothy Donnelly, Chester; Miss Barbara Boynton, Russell; Miss Virginia Brady, Westfield, and Miss Shirley Johnson, Southwick.

The coronation will be an impressive ceremony in which the queen and her court will form a processional from the fine old pre-Revolutionary Potter Mansion across the village green and on to the Storrowton church portico. Herbert R. Thorpe of Westfield, master of ceremonies, will take the laurel crown borne by

the crown bearer, Woodruff Smith of Westfield, and place it upon the head of the dainty little blonde selected to be Laurel Queen for 1938.

To Have Town Crier

A town crier in appropriate costume, will herald the coronation event when the laurel pilgrimage returns to Storrowton Village at 6 o'clock.

The sixth annual Laurel pilgrimage will form at Grandmothers' Garden, Smith Ave., Westfield, at 1.30. "Happy Uplands," Worthington, the home of a retired minister, J. H. Burckes, will be the objective of the pilgrimage which will proceed along Route 20, enjoying the roadside laurel plantings made by the Department of Public Works. It is expected the pilgrimage will arrive at the laurel maze at "Happy Uplands" at 3 o'clock.

Members of the pilgrimage will have the opportunity of walking along the trails which have been developed for the enjoyment of the public. The return trip will be made through Westfield, Little River Village and along the borders of John C. Robinson State Park, to Storrowton.

Storrowton Supper

A. D. Robinson, president of the Westfield River Parkway Association, will lead the pilgrimage. A New England supper will be served in the Town House at Storrowton about 6.30.

All the original 17th and 18th Century houses and buildings in Storrowton will be open.

Members of the committee urge those who cannot attend any of the opening ceremonies or the pilgrimage, to enjoy the highways and reservations throughout Laurel Week. Although the bloom is not as profuse this year, the committee recommends the Laurel Way, Route 20, and Worthington "Happy Uplands," which is on a country road off Route 112 near the center of Worthington village.

Saturday
May 25-1940

Elizabeth Jasper To Become Bride Of David Belcher

Marriage Will Take Place Saturday Evening in Em- manuel Church

Miss Elizabeth S. Jasper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George M. Jasper of Virginia Street, will become the bride of David Maher Belcher, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence L. Belcher of Lester Street, Saturday evening at 7 o'clock in Emmanuel Congregational Church. The ceremony will be performed by the pastor, Rev. Andrew J. Stanton, and it will be followed by a small reception in the Jasper home. Dorothy Birchard Mulrone will play the wedding marches and Miss Jasper's uncle, Melvin Swartz, will sing.

Miss Mabelle Booth of Foxboro, a classmate of Miss Jasper at Massachusetts State College, who will receive her M.A. degree at Columbia University next month, will be maid of honor while the four bridesmaids will include two other classmates, Miss Dorothy Nichols of Westfield and Miss Bettina Hall of Foxboro, who will receive her M.A. from Radcliffe in June; Mrs. William Eastman of Dallas, Tex., formerly of Washington, who is now a guest in the Jasper home, and Mrs. William Thorpe of Pittsfield.

The best man will be Charles Albert Mosby of Jersey City, N. J., and the staff of ushers will include Robert S. Jasper, brother of the future bride; Charles Reardon, Donald Tucker, a postgraduate student at Massachusetts State College, and Thomas Eliopoulos.

On Friday evening Miss Jasper's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Sexton of Jasper Street, will entertain at a dinner for the bridal party following a rehearsal for the wedding. Monday evening Miss Nichols was the hostess at a pantry shower at her home in Westfield, at which many of the guests were sorority sisters of the bride-to-be, who is a member of Lambda Delta Mu. The Springfield alumnae of the chapter also entertained in her honor on a recent evening at the home of Mrs. John W. Harris of Forest Glen Road, Longmeadow.

Another occasion was a shower of miscellaneous gifts presented by her associates in the calculation department of the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company. Mr. Belcher's mother was the hostess at a shower in her home when Miss Jasper received miscellaneous gifts, while friends of Mr. and Mrs. Jasper entertained on a recent evening and presented her kitchen gifts. Still another affair was a shower given by her aunt, Miss Ruth Jasper of Avon Place.

The future bride is a graduate of Classical High School and Massachusetts State College last year. Mr. Belcher received his education at Trinity College, Hartford.

Many Guests to Attend Wedding Of Couple Here

Large Group From Out of Town Will Witness Jasper- Belcher Bridal

A large group of out-of-town guests will be present at the wedding here this evening of Miss Elizabeth Shirley Jasper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Matthew Jasper of Virginia Street, and David Mather Belcher, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence L. Belcher of Lester Street. The 7 o'clock ceremony will take place in Emmanuel Congregational Church, with Rev. Andrew J. Stanton officiating. Among those attending will be Mrs. P. A. Donoghue of Washington, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Swartz, Melvin, Jr., and Miss Shirley Swartz of Rochester, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. William Booth, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Hall and Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Sturtevant of Foxboro, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kilburn of Washington, Dr. Clarence Kilburn and Mrs. Kilburn of New Haven, Miss Frances Merrill of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. William Valdina of Sudbury, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Sharpe and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sturtevant of Scarsdale, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Mather, Mr. and Mrs. T. K. Mather, Elmer Mather and Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Martindale, all of Windsor, Conn., Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mather and Donald Mather of Hartford, Mr. and Mrs. John Hube of Torrington, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nelson and William Nelson of Meriden, and others from Manchester, Glastonbury and West Hartford.

ELIZABETH JASPER IN EVENING BRIDAL

Daughter of Virginia-Street Couple Wed to David M. Belcher at Emmanuel Church by Rev A. J. Stan- ton

Wearing a gown of white satin made with court train and short puffed sleeves Miss Elizabeth Shirley Jasper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George M. Jasper of Virginia street, last night became the bride of David Mather Belcher, son of Mr and Mrs Clarence L. Belcher of Lester street. The ceremony took place at 7 at Emmanuel Congregational church with the pastor, Rev Andrew J. Stanton, officiating using the single-ring service. Mrs Dorothy Birchard Mulrone played the wedding music, and Melvin Swartz of Rochester, N. Y., uncle of the bride, was soloist. The bride completed her costume with her mother's wedding veil of tulle which was fastened with a wreath of orange blossoms. Her bouquet was of stephanotis, gardenias and white orchids.

Members of the bridal party included Miss Mabelle Booth of Foxboro, maid of honor, and Mrs William H. Eastman of Dallas, Tex., Miss Bettina Hall of Foxboro, Miss Dorothy Nichols of Westfield, and Mrs William H. Thorpe of Pittsfield, bridesmaids. Charles Albert Mosby of Jersey City, N. J., served Mr Belcher as best man, and Robert Jasper and Charles Riordan of this city, Thomas Eliopoulos of East Longmeadow and Donald Tucker of Foxboro ushered.

The maid of honor wore a frock of peach taffeta with matching accessories and carried a bouquet of pastel flowers with cluster of tallsman roses. The bridesmaids wore similar frocks in pastel shades, two of peacock blue and two of maize. Their bouquets were of pastel spring flowers and roses. Mrs Jasper, mother of the bride, wore a gown of flesh chiffon with corsage of sweetheart roses and stephanotis. Mrs Belcher, mother of the groom, wore a gown of planinum blue silk jersey and corsage of sweetheart roses and stephanotis.

A reception followed the ceremony at the Jasper home where decorations were of spring flowers. Assisting in serving were Miss Frances Merrill of

Boston, Miss Barbara Miller, Miss Harriet Andrus, Miss Joan Belcher and Miss Elizabeth Clapp of this city,

and Mrs William Valdina of South Sudbury.

The couple have left for a wedding trip of unannounced destination, the bride wearing away a slate blue garbadine ensemble with dark blue accessories. They will make their home at Manchester, Ct.

Mrs Belcher was graduated from Classical high school and Massachusetts State college and has been employed at the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance company. Mr Belcher was graduated from Trinity college and is employed by Pratt & Whitney at East Hartford, Ct.

Guests attended the wedding from Washington, Boston, Worthington, Foxboro, Rochester, N. Y., New Haven, Hartford, Windsor, Manchester, Glastonbury, West Hartford, Torrington and Meriden, Ct.

Does Traffic Duty

George Jasper, president of the Springfield District Men's Republican Club, is one of those drivers who obey impulses. Caught in one of the worst traffic snarls at Taylor and Spring Streets yesterday, George got tired of waiting, got out of his car, walked to the center of the intersection and started to do traffic duty. He succeeded in unsnarling the snarl but he reached home two and a half hours late.

MARCH 12-1941



Mrs David M. Belcher and attendants

'Lillian Russell' Tops Program at Loew's Poli

Again the gay nineties have given Hollywood the chance to draw back the curtains of time and recall the glories of the past, through the career of Lillian Russell, perhaps America's first glamor girl. Under the title of "Lillian Russell," this picture is having a Loew's Poli screening this week. Alice Faye has the name part and Don Ameche and Henry Fonda, play the two men so prominent in her career.

The life and loves of Lillian Russell were colorful and Hollywood is said to have supplied this varied background. Sharing it are Edward Arnold, as Diamond Jim Brady, Warren William as Jesse Lewisohn, the copper king, Leo Carrillo as Tony Pastor, Helen Westley, Ernest Truex, Nigel Bruce, Claude Allister, Lynn Bari, Weber and Fields, Eddie Foy, Jr., Una O'Connor and Joseph Cawthorne.

Lillian Russell introduced and popularized more songs than any other entertainer of her time and in this picture Miss Faye sings such tunes as "After the Ball is Over," "Rosie, You Are My Posie," "My Evening Star," and "The Band Played On." There are also two special numbers for Don Ameche.

Florence Rice is the heroine of "Girl in 313," on the same bill. Stolen jewels in her purse, a loaded pistol in her hand, she becomes an amazing character as queen of the snatchers. Kent Taylor, Lionel Atwill and Katharine Aldridge are other principals. The manner in which Miss Rice outwits an entire gang of jewel thieves makes for the entertainment. Ricardo Cortez directed from a screen play by Barry Trivers and Clay Adams.

IN 'LILLIAN RUSSELL,' LOEW'S POLI

May 25-1940



Edward Arnold and Alice Faye.

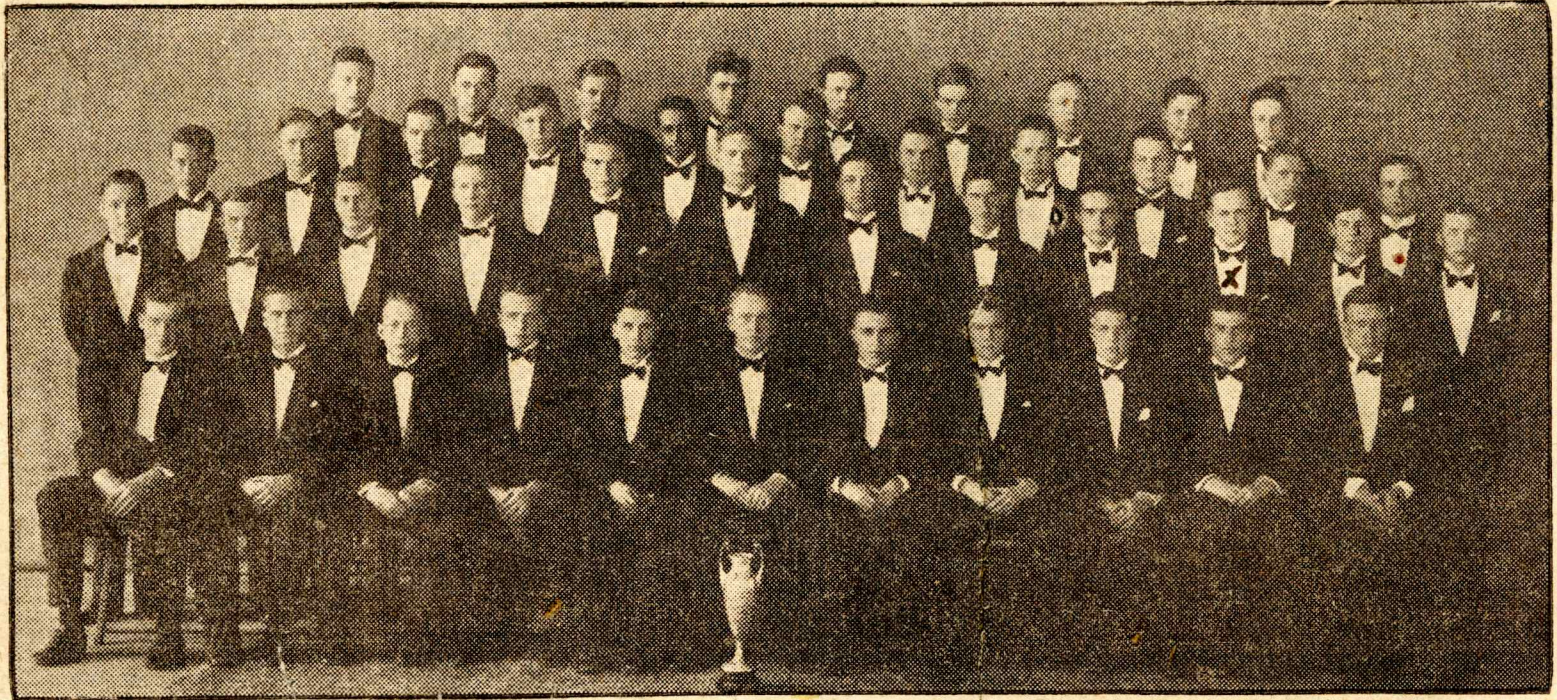
Q. Please give the names of Lillian Russell's husbands. E. T. H.
 A. The first husband of the actress was Harry Braham, a musical conductor. Her second husband was Edward Solomon, a composer. Subsequently she was married to John Chatterton, an operatic tenor known as Signor Perugini, and finally to Alexander P. Moore, publisher and ambassador.

May 9, 1932

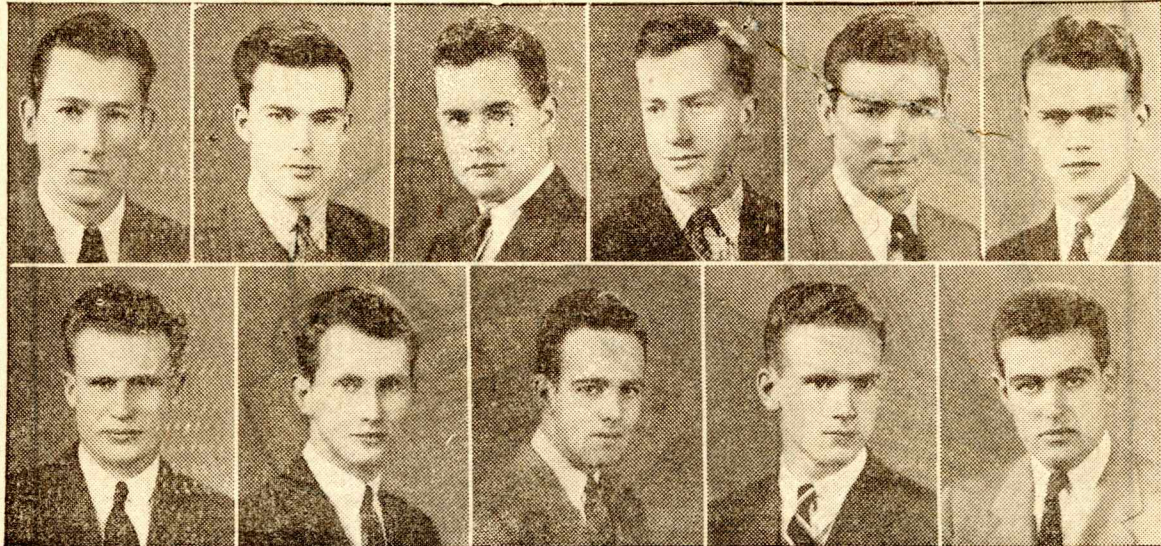
V David

THE SPRINGFIELD SUNDAY UNION AND REPUBLICAN, SPRINGFIELD,

Deerfield Academy Glee Club Sponsoring Concert At West Springfield Friday Night to Aid Jobless



To Receive Degrees at Dartmouth College



Top row, left to right, Richard T. Foss, Perry Weston, Harold D. Webster, Kenneth C. Steele, Colin E. Campbell, all of Springfield, and Lawrence L. Durgin of East Northfield; lower row, Joseph F. Huber, Jr., of Northampton, Walter F. Bachelder, Sidney T. Harrington, and Judson S. Lyon, all of Holyoke, and Welle^s T. Seller of Greenfield.

1940

JUNE 23, 1940



MacDuffie School For Girls—Left to right, Judith Lynde Blague, Sally Elizabeth Goward, Adele George Athana, Jean Thomson Riley, Frances Ann Bradford, class president; Nancy Bowles, Marilyn Stoughton, Shirley Grodsky, Marion Hubbard Kane and Ruth Mary Fitch.

☆ INVESTIGATORS who sought to determine the needs of Negroes suffering from effects of the January cold wave in Florida still are talking about this one, according to the Associated Press: A woman, asked the ages of her four children, declared she couldn't remember. Pressed, she finally said: "Well, I got one lap child, one creeper, one porch child, and one yard young'n."

Q. Please give President Coolidge's quotation on persistence. H. N.

A. It is as follows: "Nothing in the world can take the place of persistence. Talent will not—nothing is more common than unsuccessful men with talent. Genius will not—unrewarded genius is almost a proverb. Education will not—the world is full of educated derelicts. Persistence and determination alone are omnipotent."

Q. What did Henry Ford say about the importance to industry of men over 50? W. F.

A. On his 55th birthday in 1928, Mr. Ford said: "Take all the experience and judgment of men over 50 out of the world, and there would not be enough left to run it."

Q. Please give the names of the Presidents who have refused a third term and their reasons for doing so. J. L. S.

A. George Washington was weary of service, believed he was not needed and that he was entitled to seek the repose of Mt. Vernon. Thomas Jefferson feared the presidency might degenerate into an inheritance. Andrew Jackson said that he was old and tired, and Calvin Coolidge did not choose to run.

Thought for Ungracious Donors

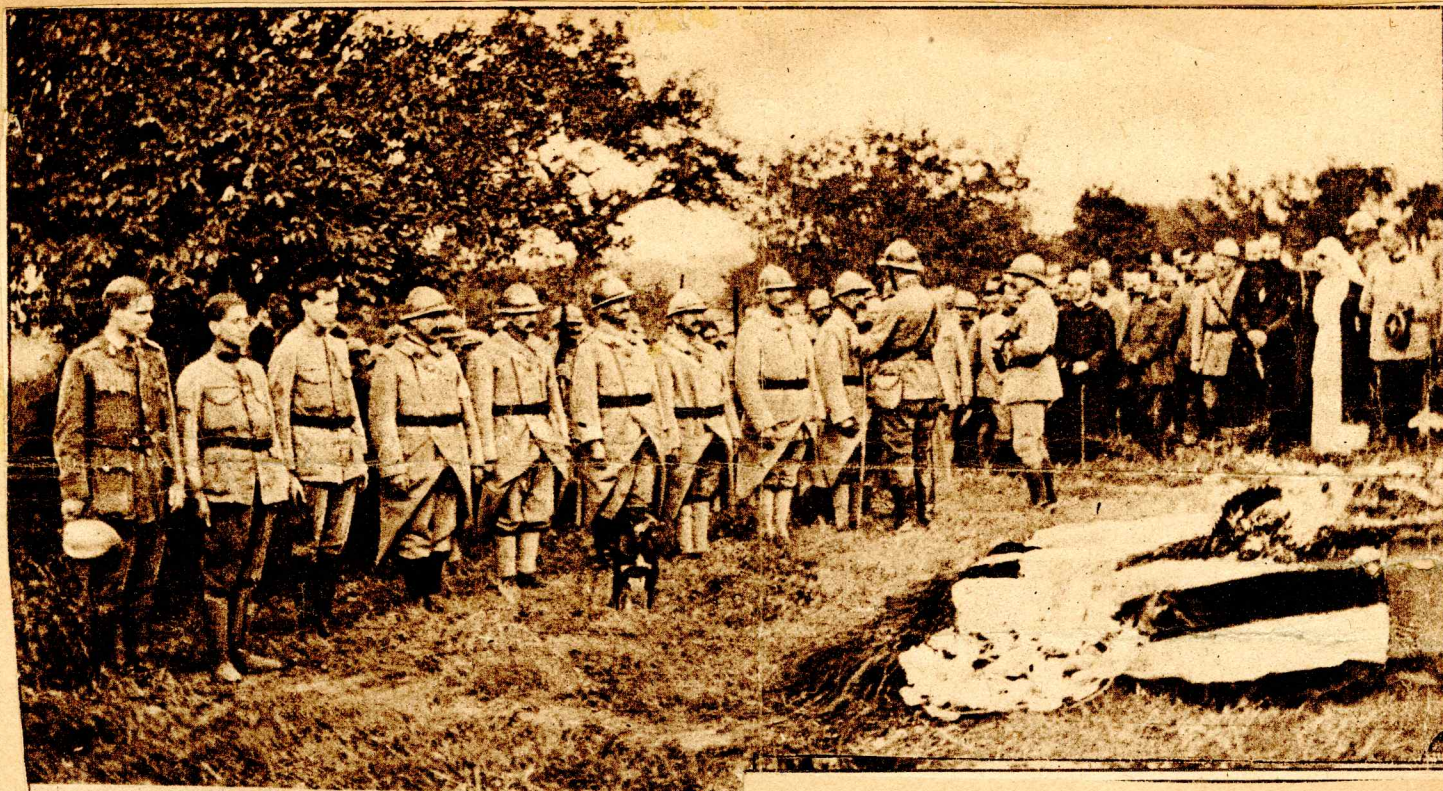
*The dead are not asked to assist,
Lend, give or a few tickets buy,
To be rid of these cares that I list
Man has only to die.*

Joseph Lincoln Is Host to Haigis

Sept. 10-1936



The admiration was mutual when Joseph C. Lincoln, famous Cape Cod author, recently entertained John W. Haigis, Republican candidate for governor, at his Chatham estate. They conversed earnestly on national and state politics and Mr. Lincoln expressed sincere wishes for Mr. Haigis' success in his campaign for honest government on Beacon Hill.



GENERAL NIESSEL DECORATING YOUNG AMERICAN
AND FRENCH RED CROSS MEN BESIDE THE GRAVES
OF PERLEY RAYMOND HAMILTON, CLINTON,
MASS., AND JAMES WILSON GAILEY, NEW PARK,
PENN., MEMBERS OF THE AMERICAN FIELD
SERVICE IN FRANCE WHO WERE KILLED
ON JULY 28TH BY AN ENEMY SHELL.

(Kadel & Herbert.)

THE LIGHTS OF HOME.

Written for The Auburn Citizen
by
JOSEPHINE RICE CREELMAN

Within each home the hearth-fire glows,
Each heart its own emotion knows,
On every face a smile, a tear,
On every lip the questioning fear,—
Tomorrow will our boys who roam,—
Our Khaki lads, see lights of home?

Tomorrow spread the starry field,
The Nation's and the home's fair shield;
Let bells their joyful welcome peal,
Let people join in prideful zeal;
Wives, parents, sisters, sweethearts meet
Their splendid lights of home to greet!

And when the day has turned to gray,
The march and music died away,
Let windows shed their candle-light
Its radiance stream into the night.
Above, the heavens a spangled dome,
Beneath, the tender lights of home;
A cityful of taper-stars
Greets men who fought 'neath stars and bars!

* * *

But in the jubilating throng
Is heard the note of sorrow's song.
Let heroes' lights from "Stars of Gold"
Shine into hearts grown sad and old;
It was **their** wish to do and dare,
They wear the crowns great heroes wear.
Our hearts reach out across the sea,
Their spirits answer "Men are free!"

March 31, 1919

Greeting for E.V.B. for Memorial Day from the autho.
J.R.C.

OVER HERE

(Dedicated to the Auburn Boys "Over There.")

By Josephine Rice Creelman.

Don't you know how proud we are,
Splendid men in France afar,
Don't you hear the paeans raised
Over Here?

Don't you see the smiles and tears,
And the now-forgotten fears
On the faces of us all,
Over Here?

Don't you touch the immortelle
For the dear, brave lads who fell,
That we weave with trembling hands,
Over Here?

Don't you hear when twilight dies,
Prayers to see you with our eyes,
Don't you hear the "Welcome Home"
Over Here?

The Auburn Citizen, Dec 13, 1918

*For the E.V.B. with the
Author's Care. J.R.C.*

THE BLUE BIRD'S NEST

BY

Josephine Rice Creelman

' The blue bird we're looking for !

.
We need him for our happiness !'

Maeterlinck.

Spring's harbinger, the blue bird sweet,
Emblem of happiness complete,
I longed his beauty to encage,
And thus life's sorrows to assuage.
I coaxed him to my sun-swept floor,
With crumbs tossed through my open door ;
I held a branch of snow-white birch
To make for him a steady perch ;
I mimicked his low, liquid note
To win a warble from his throat ;
Of straw I wove a little bed,
I lined it soft with feathers red.
Alas, he stretched his sapphire wings,
And flew to where his high nest swings
On lofty dark-green hemlock bough,
Where mornings glint and night-winds sough.

I took a bonnet cast aside
And made it neat with riband wide ;
I stitched a robe with lining warm,
A red wool shawl threw 'cross my arm ;
I walked a mile to widow's cot
To give, nor wine nor corn forgot ;
I washed her babe and swept her room,
Garnished with flowers to break the gloom ;
The Collect, Prayers and Scripture read,
In Shepherd's Psalm the children led.
Homeward I went at close of day,
Five early stars told its decay,
I stooped to ope my low door wide,
The blue bird's nest was built inside !

FROM THE CHURCHMAN
May 20, 1916.

*Elouise V. Barlett
Tasha G. G. G. 1917.
J. P. C.*

CHRISTMAS

by

Josephine Rice Creelman

Snow's mantle makes the Christmas
white,
Its flakes are falling airy, light.
O may it make us pure within,
To let the lovely Christ-child in.

The bells now sound across the snow;
O memories of long ago—
Of childhood's days all bright and fair,
Before our hearts knew grief and care!

Still deeper are our thoughts today,
We see the manger sweet with hay,
The Bethlehem stable rude and small,
The ox and ass that crowd the stall;

And Joseph grave and Mary mild
Together with the Holy Child;
In swaddling clothes the infant sleeps,
A guardian angel vigil keeps.

The Shepherds' bidding with their flocks
By stubby fields and jagged rocks,
The hale old men, who gladly heard
The message of the angel's word:

"Fear not, but now rejoice instead,
These are the tidings glad," he said;
"For unto you is born this day,
A King, a Saviour! Homage pay!"

We hail the silent, star-lit night,
Angelic host in vision bright,
We hear their song of our Lord's birth,
Of "Peace to men, good will on earth!"

O may we choose the shepherds' trail,
This sacred night of blest Noël,
To worship joyfully with them,
The little babe of Bethlehem!

Greetings
From North Hall
Auburn, N. Y.

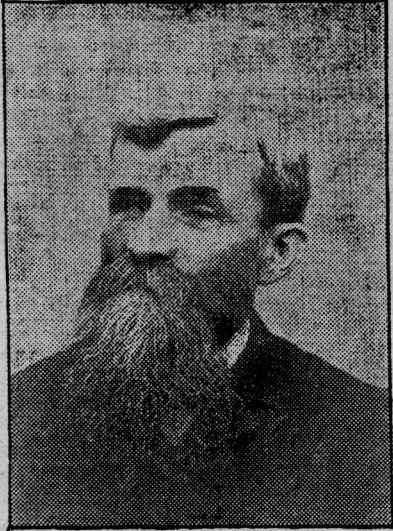
DEATH OF REV JOHN W. LANE.

BELOVED NORTH HADLEY PASTOR.

Had Held Pastorates in Whately and North Hadley Which Covered More Than 50 Years—Resigned at North Hadley Only Last Sunday.

Rev John W. Lane, 83, of North Hadley, who resigned his pastorate of the Congregational church of that place only last Sunday, after a pastorate of 33 years, died last evening of an attack of pneumonia, with which he was seized Wednesday. The news of the death of Mr Lane will be learned with sorrow through a wide section, in which he became well

The minister who married father & mother



REV JOHN W. LANE.

known because of his devoted labors of 51 years in the two neighboring parishes of Whately and North Hadley.

Rev John W. Lane was born at Newfield, N. H., September 7, 1827, and was the son of Charles Lane, a tanner, and Hannah French. The family genealogy has been traced to William Lane, who was a resident of Boston in 1648. Mr Lane's early education was secured in Franklin seminary, Pembroke academy and Merrimac normal institute. Mr Lane entered Princeton university in the class of 1856, but he came to have a preference for a New England college and entered Amherst college the following year in the corresponding class, being graduated in 1856. He then entered Andover theological seminary, from which he was graduated in 1859. Mr Lane was instructor in elocution at Amherst college from 1858 to 1862, continuing this work for two years after he became pastor at Whately. He was also instructor in elocution at the Amherst agricultural college from 1885 to 1890, while he was pastor at North Hadley. Mr Lane began to preach as supply at Whately January 29, 1860, but was not installed until October 17, 1860, at which time he was also ordained. The sermon on that occasion was preached by Rev Dr Austin Phelps of Andover seminary, the ordaining prayer was by President W. A. Stearns of Amherst college, the charge to the pastor was by ex-President Edward Hitchcock of Amherst college, the right hand of fellowship by Rev John W. Underhill of North Amherst, and the address to the people by Rev John M. Greene of Hatfield.

This pastorate continued 18 years, but since its close, March 12, 1878, Mr Lane had maintained a deep interest in the people of Whately, and there was hardly a year since that time that he had not preached as supply or performed some ministerial service for the people of that town. He was invited in January, 1900, to preach a sermon there in observance of the 40th anniversary of his first sermon in Whately. He received attractive calls to other pastorates when in Whately, but whenever he intimated any intention of resigning his people came strongly to his support and offered inducements for him to stay. Mr Lane began to supply in North Hadley in November, 1877, and was finally installed as pastor over the North Hadley church, May 1, 1878. Mr Lane had a successful pastorate at North Hadley, and the esteem in which he was held by his people was fittingly shown by an observance of the 25th anniversary of his installation in 1903. Mr Lane was for a number of years a member of the Hadley school board and vice-president of the board of trustees of Hopkins academy.

Mr Lane married, in 1868, Miss Mary Haynes of Townsend, a graduate and teacher at Mount Holyoke college. Eight children were born to them, of whom five are living, John E., a physician, of Seattle, Wash.; Amy S., a teacher in Saginaw, Mich.; Wallace R., a patent lawyer in Chicago; Wilfred C., a lawyer, of Valdosta, Ga., and Susan K., a graduate nurse, of Montclair, N. J. The funeral arrangements have not yet been made.

ELISHA F. BLISS STRICKEN AT 69

Ran Mt. Holyoke Resort for Many Years

Elisha French Bliss, died early Sunday morning in his home at 31 Clarendon Street. Born in Hartford, Conn., June 23, 1871, he was the son of Francis E. Bliss of the American Publishing Co., first publishers of Mark Twain's books. Mr. Bliss was probably best known for his association with Mt. Holyoke.

Builder's Grandson

The grandson of Mr. and Mrs. John W. French who built and developed the present Mountain House as a resort in the latter part of the 19th Century, Mr. Bliss spent many years in this mountain home. From 1891 to 1900 he assisted Mrs. French in the management of the hotel. After her death in 1900 and until 1908 he was proprietor of the Mountain House.

Later Mr. Bliss owned and managed the Oxford Lunch in Springfield. There are few who visited the Mountain House during the period when Mr. Bliss was there who do not remember him for from his associations and long experience on the mountain he had amassed a most entertaining store of information concerning the development of Mt. Holyoke and the Connecticut Valley.

Funeral Tuesday

He watched with keen interest, therefore, the steps which have been taken toward the perpetuation of Mt. Holyoke as a recreational area of special interest to lovers of nature and civic beauty.

Mr. Bliss leaves his wife, Mrs. Sara W. Bliss, whom he married in 1900 and who from the time they met in 1892 shared with him his experiences on Mt. Holyoke; a son, Elisha F. Bliss of Springfield; a daughter, Lois A. of New Haven, Conn., and a brother, Francis E. of Washington, D. C. He was a member of the Park Congregational Church.

Funeral services will be held in Byron's funeral home Tuesday at 2 p. m. Burial will be in Springfield Cemetery.

HOSPITAL HEAD TO LEAVE POST

1940

Miss Miriam Curtis to Go to Syracuse, N. Y.

NORTHAMPTON, Nov. 27.—Miss Miriam Curtis has resigned as superintendent of Cooley Dickinson Hospital after 15 years in that position, according to announcement today by Aubrey B. Butler, president of the board of trustees. The resignation will become effective Feb. 1, 1941, when Miss Curtis will become superintendent of the Syracuse Memorial Hospital in Syracuse, N. Y.

Directed Nursing School

Miss Curtis, a graduate of Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston, came to Dickinson Hospital from the New Haven Hospital, where she had been assistant superintendent for five years. For 10 years she also served as director of the School of Nursing in the local hospital.

She has been active in both state and national hospital affairs, as president of the New England Hospital Association in 1929 and 1930; member of the board of trustees of the Massachusetts Hospital Association for four years; and at present chairman of the council of public education of the state association. In 1935, in recognition of her ability in hospital administration, she was given a fellowship in the American College of Hospital Administration.

'Baker's Wife,' French Film, Shows Excellent Acting

Jan. 21, 1941.

Farce Material, by Skill of Star, Raimu, Is Made Drama of Simple, Tender Love

By A. L. S. Wood

"The Baker's Wife" which opens a first-run engagement at the Arcade today was shown in preview at the little theater in the Broadway yesterday. This is the French picture that has been causing a furor in New York where it is still running after about a year. The stir it has caused is perfectly understandable in the American edition adapted and titled by John Erskine.

An American audience will only need a moment or so in which to become acclimated. The French technicians, directors and cameramen apparently have not progressed beyond the neolithic or pre-Sennett civilization of Hollywood. Primitive technical

treatment naturally drives the picture to a dependence on acting, a dependence that Hollywood would be foolish to assume. The story is farce material in America and generally is farce material anywhere, certainly in France. The new baker has a wife. The baker starts out to be a comedy baker, with a comedy bonnet, comedy clothes and a comedy moustache. His wife runs away with a glamorous shepherd. The scene is set for chases and other such Mack Sennett devices but the story stops being a farce and slides off into allegory and pathos and universality of theme and one thing and another.

* * * *

It is an extremely simple story, told by the use of methods that are as obsolete as the aside is to the stage but you will be making a serious mistake in theatergoing if you do not see it. The considerable impression the picture makes is undoubtedly a product of Raimu's fine acting. He presents a character for whom you are able to feel sorry as you laugh. The cast is unusually skilful for that matter.

**President of Powers
Paper Company Dies**



(Photo by Bachrach)

WALTER C. POWERS

**WALTER POWERS
IS DEAD; HEAD OF
PAPER COMPANY**

**Son of Former Springfield
Mayor Had Brief Illness—
Funeral Tomorrow in
Cemetery Chapel**

Walter C. Powers of 134 Long Hill street, president of the Powers Paper company, and son of a former mayor of Springfield, died at Springfield hospital yesterday afternoon after a brief illness. His father, the late Leslie J. Powers, was mayor of the city in 1879 and 1880. Mr Powers has been a life-long resident of this city as has his entire family, and one of his ancestors was one of the first selectmen here.

He became president of the Powers Paper company a few years ago, having served as vice-president for many years. Educated in private schools in this city, he graduated from Massachusetts Institute of Technology and

then entered the employ of the paper company of which his father was president.

Besides his wife, Therese (Wilcox) Powers, he leaves three brothers; Frank B., Lewis J., and Philip C. Powers, all of this city. The funeral will be held at the Springfield cemetery chapel tomorrow afternoon at 2.30 with Rev James Gordon Gilkey, pastor of South Congregational church, officiating.

Mr Powers was a member of the Colony club and a former member of both the Springfield Country club and Longmeadow Country club. Much of his time was spent in Worthington where he had a summer home. He was instrumental in founding the Worthington Golf club and maintained much interest in its affairs.

He was also an accomplished fisherman and enjoyed the sport in many Western Massachusetts streams. A number of years ago he founded the Walton club which has acquired rights along a trout stream flowing through Worthington and Huntington where he engaged in his favorite type of fishing.

**Worthington
Tribute Is Paid
1940 Walter Powers**

**Country Club Closes Course
for President**

WORTHINGTON, Sept. 9—The flag at Worthington Country Club will be at half-mast this week and the course was closed today in recognition of the death of Walter C. Powers of Longmeadow, well-known summer resident.

Mr. Powers' death came as a great shock to all who knew him. Recently he was elected president of the Worthington Country Club, which he was instrumental in founding and in which he has always taken a keen interest. In addition to being an enthusiastic golfer he was an ardent fisherman and founded the Walton Club, which has the rights along the stream flowing through Worthington and Huntington where he engaged in his favorite trout fishing.

1940 Worthington

WORTHINGTON, Sept. 4—The Misses Olive and Fay Neil will leave Thursday for Fort Thomas, Ky., to attend the wedding on Saturday of their grand niece, Miss Julia Allen, to Lieut. Newton E. Armstrong. After the wedding Miss Olive Neil will return to her home in Columbus, O.

Miss Olive Neil has given her summer home to her niece, Mrs. Joseph E. Morrell, Jr., of Springfield. Mrs. Morrell will be remembered as Miss Julia Allen, daughter of Alfred Chapin, who formerly owned Lafayette Lodge.

The last bridge party of the season was held at the Country Club Tuesday. Mrs. Florence Bryant and Mrs. Charles Allen were acting hostesses in the absence of Walter Powers who was host.

1941

Miss Mary P. Burr of this town, instructor of art in the local and the Haydenville schools, has been appointed as art instructor in the Helen E. James School in Williamsburg and will begin her duties there March 13.

**Worthington
1940
Mrs. Creelman's
Funeral Tomorrow**

**Auburn Professor's Wife
Was Albany Native**

WORTHINGTON, Sept. 18—The funeral of Mrs. Josephine Thorpe Rice Creelman, wife of Dr. Harlan I. Creelman, will be held at the First Congregational Church Friday at 2.

Mrs. Creelman, daughter of the late William A. and Hannah S. Rice, was born May 2, 1865, in Albany, N. Y., and was educated in Albany until the family moved to Worthington. Mrs. Creelman died Tuesday in Auburn, N. Y. She was married to Dr. Creelman while he was pastor of the local church. Mrs. Creelman was a poet whose verses have been used in school readers and widely reprinted. Among the favorites are "My Mother" and "The Blue Bird's Nest."

For the last 30 years Dr. Creelman has been professor of theology at Auburn Theological Seminary. Dr. and Mrs. Creelman maintained a summer home in town. Besides her husband she leaves a sister, Miss Katharine McD. Rice of this town, and a brother, William G. Rice of Albany.

Bartlett funeral home has charge of arrangements. The officiating clergy will be Dr. Harry L. Reed of Salisbury, Conn., president emeritus of Auburn Seminary; Dr. Frank L. Gosnell, pastor of Second Presbyterian Church of Auburn, and Rev. J. Herbert Owen, pastor of the local church. Burial will be in North Cemetery.

Grange Program

The program at the open meeting of Worthington Grange Tuesday included: prayer by the chaplain, Mrs. Stanley Mason; ritual service; National Master Taber's address read by Mrs. George Packard; discussion on "Common cold" led by Melsome Pease; solo by Mrs. Harold Hathaway; reading by Mrs. Packard; roll call; address by worthy state Flora. Mrs. Lillian Atkinson of Westfield.

Howard Mollison, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mollison, broke his leg Tuesday and is confined to his home.

March 7th
1941

The funeral of Mrs. Martha L. (Bartlett) Gray of 34 Commonwealth avenue, widow of George L. Gray, will be held at the home tomorrow afternoon at 2, Rev H. Hughes Wagner officiating. Burial will be in Oak Grove cemetery.

Mrs Martha L. Gray

Mrs Martha L. (Bartlett) Gray, 81, widow of George L. Gray of 34 Commonwealth avenue, died yesterday. She was born at Worthington but had lived in this city for the past 60 years. She leaves one daughter, Mrs Arthur L. Bartlett of this city. She was a member of Trinity Methodist church. The funeral will be held at the home Monday afternoon at 2, Rev H. Hughes Wagner officiating. Burial will be in Oak Grove cemetery.

In loving memory of
JOSEPHINE RICE CREELMAN
who entered into the
life eternal,
SEPTEMBER 17, 1940



BEYOND

"She heard Life whispering the final word,
And through the mist that closed about her eyes
She saw Death hold aloft his flaming sword
To sever the last shred of earthly ties.

A moment's darkness, then a burst of light,
And precious voices swept the Stygian sea;
Beyond bewildering suns she held her flight
Singing and laughing in her ecstasy."

(FITZHUGH L. MINNIGERODE)

Obituary notice of Mrs. Creelman printed in the Citizen-Advertiser, Tuesday, September 17, 1940

Mrs. Josephine Rice Creelman, wife of Rev. Dr. Harlan Creelman of 118 North Street, died this morning.

Mrs. Creelman was the youngest daughter of the late William and Hannah Seely Rice of Albany, where she was born and received her education in private schools in that city.

Subsequently, the family moved to the Rice homestead at Worthington, Mass., in the Berkshire Hills. There, in 1892, she was married to Doctor Creelman, then pastor of the Congregational Church of that community.

Since 1895, Doctor and Mrs. Creelman have had their summer home, "Ashmore Lodge," in Worthington.

From 1893 to 1899, Mrs. Creelman's home was in New Haven, Conn., where her husband was instructor in Yale University and from 1899 to 1908 she resided in Montreal, Canada, where Doctor Creelman was professor in the Congregational College, affiliated with McGill University. Since 1908, she had lived in Auburn, where her husband was a member of Auburn Seminary faculty. In 1918, they acquired the beautiful old Casey residence in North Street, which has been their home since.

Mrs. Creelman was a woman of marked social charm and won many friends in her different homes.

She was a collector of antiques and wrote a series of articles on "Staffordshire Ware" which was published in "House and Garden." She was also a writer of verse. Her short poem, "My Mother," published in "Mother in Verse and Prose," compiled by her sister, Susan Tracy Rice, (Moffat, Yard & Co.) has been reprinted in numerous periodicals and incorporated in different school readers.

Mrs. Creelman is survived by her husband; a brother, Col. William G. Rice of Albany; a sister, Katharine McDowell Rice of Worthington, Mass.; and a nephew, Prof. William G. Rice, Jr., and his family, of the University of Wisconsin, at Madison, Wisconsin. Her sister, Susan Tracy Rice, died in August, 1937.

Funeral services will be held at 8 o'clock, Wednesday evening, in Willard Chapel, in charge of Rev. Dr. Harris B. Stewart of Aurora, formerly of Auburn Theological Seminary.

The further services will take place at 2 o'clock, Friday afternoon, in the Congregational Church of Worthington, Mass., of which Mrs. Creelman was a member for many years. These services will be conducted by Rev. Dr. Harry L. Reed of Salisbury, Conn., president-emeritus of Auburn Seminary. Burial will be in North Cemetery, Worthington.

Memorial Services

A memorial service was held in Willard Chapel, Auburn, N. Y., Wednesday, 8 P. M., September 18, 1940, conducted by Rev. Harris B. Stewart, D.D., Pastor of the Presbyterian church, Aurora, N. Y., and Rev. William J. Hinke, D.D., Professor Emeritus, Auburn Theological Seminary; with Professor Harry S. Mason at the organ.

USHERS: Weir Stewart and Douglas J. Gilchrist.

BEARERS: Revs. George E. Davies, Dr. Ralph A. Philbrook, Caspar R. Gregory, John B. Dobson, A. Ray Lewis, Edwin G. Saphar, Albert D. Stearns, David W. Moody. (All alumni of Auburn Theological Seminary.)

The following were the selections read at the service in Willard Chapel:

SCRIPTURE PASSAGES

Psalms 23; 27:1-6. 121. Wisdom of Solomon 3:1-9.
I Jno. 4:7-9. Matt. 25:34-40. Rom. 8:35-39. John 14:1-6.
Rev. 22:1-5.

POEMS

"We know not a voice of that river, etc." (Christina Rosetti)
"It singeth low in every heart, etc." (Rev. John W. Chadwick)
"Through love to light! O wonderful the way, etc."
(Richard Watson Gilder)

Tribute by Dr. Stewart. See page 5.

A second memorial service was held in the Congregational church, Worthington, Massachusetts, on Friday, 2 P. M., September 20, 1940, followed by the committal service and interment in the North cemetery of that town. Those in charge were Rev. Harry Lathrop Reed, D.D., Salisbury, Connecticut, President Emeritus of Auburn Theological Seminary; Rev. Frank L. Gosnell, D.D., pastor Second Presbyterian church, Auburn, N. Y.; Rev. J. Herbert Owen, pastor of the Worthington Congregational church; with Mrs. Nima Conwell Tuttle at the organ.

USHER: Edward Clark.

BEARERS: Harry Bates, Henry Snyder, Fordyce Knapp, Clayton Knapp, Franklin Burr, Ernest Thayer. (Mr. Clark and the bearers were all former parishioners of Dr. Creelman in Worthington.)

SCRIPTURE PASSAGES AND POEMS

read at the Service, Worthington, Massachusetts

The same as at the service in Willard Chapel, Auburn, N. Y. See above.

Among the selections played by Mrs. Tuttle was the music to which Mrs. Creelman's poem "The Blue Bird's Nest" is set.

Tribute by Dr. Reed. See page 6.

Tribute by Dr. Stewart at the Service in Willard Chapel

"In such a company as this it is not necessary that any eulogy should be pronounced. We are Mrs. Creelman's friends and neighbors and our presence here this evening is an attempt to express something of what she meant to us. Scarcely a person present to whom Mrs. Creelman has not endeared herself by some kindly thoughtfulness; some gracious remembrance that has deeply touched us. It may have been a card on a birthday, or a note on an anniversary — some little gift or poem, poem perhaps that she had written herself. In countless ways by intimate personal touch she added to our joys and shared our troubles. For she was genuinely interested in people; — not people in the mass, or the abstract, but as individuals. She was interested in you and in me and eager to render us a kindly service.

"She was specially interested in the students of the Seminary, and I see here this evening many former students who have come longer or shorter distances to pay this last tribute of appreciation. They will long remember the many happy hours spent in their home, for Mrs. Creelman was a frequent and always a gracious hostess, with Dr. Creelman by her side, an equally charming host.

"She had wider interests too — in art and china, in antique furniture, in literature and poetry. And she was a poet in her own right, giving beautiful poetic expression to kindly thoughts. But these wider horizons never caused her to lose sight of the persons who were near at hand. They were her primary interest.

"It is for this that we cherish her memory. And we are all grateful for having known her, and for the enriching that has come to us by reason of the courtesy and kindness, the friendliness of this cultured, charming, gracious woman."

Tribute by Dr. Reed at the Service at
Worthington, Mass.

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills. From whence cometh my help? My help cometh from the Lord, Who made heaven and earth."

"Among these hills, which Mrs. Creelman loved, from which she drank inspiration, from whose Maker she received help and courage, we gather to pay our loving tribute to her memory.

"Many of you knew her best here in Worthington where she spent so many summers, long or short.

"She was best known to me in her beautiful home in Auburn, where for more than thirty years she and Dr. Creelman were a large and influential part of the Seminary circle. Her home was a center of gracious hospitality to that ever changing Seminary family of students, who came from other homes all over the world, stayed for three short years, and then scattered far and wide, finding homes of their own, and furnishing them in part with the memories and influences of Seminary life.

"In many of these homes I visited in the years past; and there was no one of the well-remembered Auburn Seminary group for whom former students inquired with greater eagerness, interest and affection, than for Dr. and Mrs. Creelman.

"In the city of Auburn the number of their friends, warm and genuine, has been remarkably large; men and women from every walk of life.

"Often I have heard some one say: 'Mrs. Creelman is a real gentlewoman; genuinely a Christian lady; never does she say an unkind word or think an unkind thought of any one.'

"She was pre-eminently guileless — one in whose spirit there was no guile. She was tactful, hopeful, cheerful, peaceful. She was generous, magnanimous, courteous, noble.

"She loved 'high things and great'; she loved beauty, color, poetry, music, flowers, birds and all of Nature's wonder and mystery. Most of all, she was one who loved her fellow-men; loved friends and friendship and friendliness; loved life, and all that makes life refreshing, ennobling, protecting, immortal.

"To her fragrant memory, and to the immortality of her influence we offer today our tribute of affection and gratitude."

The following is one of Mrs. Creelman's unpublished poems, "written mid-winter, 1913," which she entitled:

THE LAST MESSENGER

I hear thee coming in the distance far,
Like sound of bells that tinkle on the necks
Of lambs. The sound seems coming past the hill.
I am not ready though I hear thee come;
I must in mercy heed the widow's cry,
And walk two miles where only one was asked,
Bestow my coat and cloak on needy man,
My brother more than seventy times forgive.
I am not ready now, my prayers not said
Enough, and yet I surely hear thee come,
And now thou art not very far away.
Oh, let me utter the unspoken word;
There ever seemed to be beyond more time
For good: to love my neighbor as myself,
Perchance to lay my life down for a friend.
Yet now I know thou surely comest near!
I hear, I hear! but oh, remember, Death,
The good I would have done! Thou comest on!
I am not ready yet. Not one day more?
And I must pass with thee from earth this night.
Oh, may I find that thou art not unkind,
Nor fear of evil in the shadowed vale.
Through all my days hath goodness followed me,
I, ever, in Jehovah's house shall dwell!
The sound of bells grows nearer, sweet it is,
It fainter grows and now I fall asleep.

1940
June 6th.

Worthington

Church Elects New Officials

Rev. J. H. Owen Granted Two Months Leave

WORTHINGTON, June 7—The First Congregational Church of Worthington held its annual meeting Thursday night. The pastor, Rev. J. Herbert Owen, was granted a leave of absence during July and August to attend the biennial sessions of the General Council of Congregational Churches at Berkley, Cal., as a delegate from the Massachusetts State Conference. The church will be supplied by ministers in this section during the pastor's absence under the direction of Mrs. Owen.

Other matters of business included discussion of a new heating system, on which no action was taken; acceptance of two bequests from the estates of the late Eugene Stevens and Fannie B. Look which together amounted to \$1500; and a request to the town to take some action relative to the land on which the church stands. Since the separation of church and town affairs in 1865 there seems to have been no record of transfer of property to the church so that the church still stands on the town common, according to Arthur G. Capen, church clerk.

The following were elected: moderator, Mrs. H. L. Bates; deacons, M. F. Packard, three years; Walter L. Higgins, two years; trustees, Mrs. F. H. Burr and M. F. Packard, three years, Richard Hathaway; clerk, Arthur G. Capen; treasurer, Mrs. H. G. Porter, Sr.; benevolence treasurer, Mrs. Eben L. Shaw; auditor, Mrs. Harry Mollison; Sunday school superintendent, Mrs. E. G. Thayer; nominating committee, Mrs. R. G. Hathaway, R. Magargal, Mrs. D. Porter; church committee, Mrs. Lewis Zarr.

Social committee, Mrs. S. S. Mason, Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Packard, Mrs. L. C. Sweet; flower committee; E. J. Davis, Mrs. H. S. Cole, Miss Josephine Hewitt; resolutions committee, Mrs. H. G. Porter, Sr., Mrs. C. S. Kilbourn, Miss E. V. Bartlett; solicitors, Mrs. Ralph Smith, Mrs. C. C. Tinker, Mrs. C. K. Osgood, Mrs. L. C. Mason, Mrs. R. G. Hathaway, Miss M. P. Burr, M. F. Packard, Raymond Magargal, Walter L. Higgins, C. K. Osgood, and A. G. Capen; music committee, Mrs. R. G. Hathaway, C. B. Smith, Geraldine Smith, Mary P. Burr, and Raymond Magargal.

Corners Graduation

Supt. L. A. Merritt presented diplomas to the following eighth grade graduates today at the Corners school: Marie Connolly, Elinor Eddy, Roger Lefebvre, George Packard, Shirley Packard and Ernest Robinson. Shirley Sanderson and Frederick Dodge of South Worthington and Ashley Cole, Jane Ann Sears and Gladys Wight of West Worthington received diplomas from the eighth grade Wednesday. All schools closed today.

Mrs. Fred G. Sears, secretary, has sent out notices of the "Old Folks Gathering" in West Cummington to be held Wednesday at the parish house. This annual occasion draws elderly people from Dalton, Cummington, Hinsdale, Peru, Chesterfield, Worthington, Windsor, Savoy, Plainfield, Hawley, Adams and other towns. Any elderly person is welcome.

Children's Day observance has been postponed in the First Congregational Church until June 23. On Sunday the pastor will preach on "Having done all, stand."

Mrs. Georgiana Robinson, widow of Levi S. Robinson, was buried at Center Cemetery today with rites conducted by Rev. J. H. Owen. She died in Pittsfield. She leaves two nieces, Mrs. F. M. Burnham of Nashua, N. H., and Mrs. D. I. Mahoney of Fitchburg.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1940

Woman Perishes in Fire On Yacht at Woods Hole

Mrs. J. Malcolm Forbes, 73, Saved by Captain Who Tosses Her Overboard; Companion Killed

WOODS HOLE, Sept. 4 (AP)—Tossed overboard by an alert captain, Mrs. J. Malcolm Forbes, 73-years-old socially prominent aunt of W. Cameron Forbes, former U S Ambassador to Japan, escaped with slight injuries late today as flames swept her yacht Dolphin and took the life of her secretary-companion.

Dazed by an explosion which preceded the fire, Miss Anna M. Vickerson, about 60, was burned to death, despite efforts of Capt. George Fisher to rescue her.

Fisherman Dives In

Mrs. Forbes was taken from the harbor by a fisherman who dived from the pier to which the 30-foot cabin cruiser was tied. She was reported suffering from burns, abrasions and a possible back injury, but her condition was not regarded as serious.

Capt. Fisher expressed a belief that the explosion was caused by gasoline in the bilge.

The blast blew out the entire rear of the cruiser, which was reduced to a shell in a few minutes by the flames.

Capt. Fisher was burned about the

face and hands and Robert Rapp, 21, who rushed about the yacht in a futile attempt to rescue Miss Vickerson, was treated for burns.

Mrs. Forbes, wealthy summer resident of near-by Naushon Island, and Miss Vickerson were on their way to Boston when the explosion occurred.

The two women and Capt. Fisher were in the rear of the boat at the time. The blast hurled them several feet.

As the fire spread, Fisher tossed Mrs. Forbes overboard and then tried to rescue Miss Vickerson, but was driven back.

Hans Harriman, a fisherman, jumped into the harbor fully clothed to hold Mrs. Forbes above water until a small boat was sent to her aid.

1941

Gets Deed Sealed in Blood

WARE, March 7—Donald W. Howe, philatelist and collector of old documents, today received a quit-claim deed sent him by E. J. O'Neil, Jr., of Chicopee Falls, the instrument dated March 17, 1815 and apparently sealed in blood.

The two seals at the bottom of the face of the instrument consist of two small pieces of paper covering two separate and dis-

tinct blood stains, evidently that of the husband and wife who signed the document. The couple identify themselves as "quite-nees," a legal phrase long since discarded for the word "grantee."

The deed is written in the characteristic flourish of the letter writers of the early days of the Republic and is drawn up on the rough foolscap paper in use in that period.

1938

New Northampton Home of Mrs. Coolidge



The new home of Mrs. Grace G. Coolidge in Northampton is shown above, almost ready for occupancy by the former first lady.

At Republican Club Meeting



Springfield Union Photo

Leaders at the meeting of the Springfield District Men's Republican Club in Hotel Kimball last night. Left to right, Rep. Charles R. Clason, Atty. Gen. Robert T. Bushnell and George M. Jasper, club president.

1939

Mary Brewster Is Married to Carvel Collins

Daughter of Former Local Woman Becomes Bride in Cambridge

Miss Mary Brewster, daughter of Mrs. Edward Ballatine of Cambridge, formerly of this city, became the bride of Carvel Collins, son of Mrs. John E. Collins of Columbus and the late Professor Collins at a ceremony in her mother's home last Friday evening. Kingman Brewster, a student at Yale University, came from New Haven to give his sister in marriage. She was unattended and wore a gown of ivory moire with fingertip veil of tulle. She was graduated from Miss Hall's School in Pittsfield and from Smith College in '36. Mr. Collins, a member of the faculty at Stephens College in Columbia, Mo., was graduated from Miami University and received his master's degree at the University of Chicago.

Tea Assistant



St. Germain Photo

MRS. GEORGE JASPER

Member of the tea committee for the "open house" of the Springfield District Women's Republican Club, tomorrow afternoon in the clubrooms, Main Street. Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, who is to be the guest speaker, will be accompanied by Mrs. Lodge. Also expected to attend are Governor Leverett Saltonstall, Mrs. Saltonstall, Congressman Charles R. Clason and Mrs. Clason.

1941

The annual business meeting of the Women's Benevolent Society will be held Wednesday at 2 at the home of Mrs. Herbert Porter, Sr. Reports will be read and election of officers will take place.

Worthington Women's Society Elects Officers

1941

Daughter of Former Presi- dent Is New Head

WORTHINGTON, Jan. 23 — The Women's Benevolent Society elected the following slate of officers for 1941: president, Miss Elsie Bartlett; vice-president, Mrs. Irene Porter; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Helen G. Burr; directors, Mrs. Millie Smith, Mrs. May Kilbourn, Mrs. Anna Devlin, Mrs. Agnes Mason, Mrs. Florence Bates and Mrs. Marguerite Zarr; nominating committee, Miss Josephine Hewitt, Mrs. Agnes Mason and Mrs. Helen Tatro. Reports of the officers and committees were read and mention made that the retiring president, Mrs. Millie Smith, had held office for three years.

It was noted that this is the first time the daughter of a former president has served. Mrs. Horace F. Bartlett, mother of Elsie Bartlett, being president many years ago.

There will be no service at the First Congregational Church Sunday as the pastor, Rev. J. Herbert Owen, will be away.

At the Town Hall Friday night, starting at 7.30 there will be two basketball games between teams of Cummington girls and boys versus local girls and boys.

On Saturday afternoon at 3.30 Dr. Mary P. Snooks of Chesterfield will give a health talk to the local girls' basketball team at the Town Hall.

MARCH 21, 1941

May Retire This Year From Bench

Judge Brewster in Federal Court Since 1922

A vacancy may occur in the Federal District Court this fall by the retirement of Judge Elisha H. Brewster, formerly of this city. Word reached



JUDGE ELISHA H. BREWSTER

this city that he fully intended to leave the bench this summer, but when he was reached in Boston he said that he had not reached a final decision yet.

He does not reach the age limit for retirement until Sept. 10 and he said that he will not step down anyhow until that date. He said that he would

not decide until some time in the summer and his action then will depend upon how he feels.

He is now the senior judge of the court. He has been on the Federal bench since 1922. The judge is a native of Worthington. He was graduated from Boston University law school in 1896 and opened up a practice here the same year. His appointment to the Federal bench came from the late President Warren G. Harding. He makes his home now in Cambridge.

Octogenarian Believes Appetites Will Change

**Thomas A. Frissell of Hinsdale, 80, Thinks It Will
Take Two Generations to Make Prohibition
Effective—Recollections of Early Life In Peru—
Remembrances of Entertaining Mary Lyon**

PITTSFIELD, Feb. 27.—Thomas A. Frissell, retired merchant of Hinsdale, harking back over the years to 1860 when he joined the Massachusetts Total Abstinence society, calls "prohibition the biggest reform the world has ever known and it may take two generations to change appetites," he said. Mr Frissell, who is in his 81st year, is the leading apostle of temperance in Western Massachusetts since the days of George Nixon Briggs of Pittsfield, who was governor of the commonwealth from 1844 to 1851. He joined the Good Templars in 1866. He voted for the national prohibition ticket from 1884 to 1920 and since then he has supported the Republican candidates. He has been the prohibition party nominee for state treasurer, senator, representative and county commissioner. He has written a great many letters to various publications on temperance.

"There is no question but that the nation, state, cities and towns are better off with prohibition than under the old regime," said Mr Frissell. "In Hinsdale conditions are 100 per cent improved. Our best citizenship would not return to the old state of affairs."

Mr Frissell has been through a number of business depressions. He recalls that in 1877 at Hinsdale four woolen mills, two sawmills, a gristmill and a basket shop failed. Four barrels of pork, each containing 200 pounds, sold for \$25. Also during the second Cleveland administration in 1893 there were many failures.

Bears on the Country Will Go Broke

"From all of these business setbacks the country emerged better off than ever before," said Mr Frissell. "I believe as did J. P. Morgan, the elder, that whoever is a bear on this country goes broke. We will pull out of the present business situation with greater prosperity than ever. But one thing we must learn, that is, to economize. We have been altogether too extravagant. People have forgotten how to save. We can't keep on spending more money than we earn for any length of time and have it. There are too many who are buying gas and radios, instead of food. During the panic of 1893 I was in business and had to trust many people who were out of work. I recall that two families ran up bills which totaled \$650. When business improved they paid every cent with interest. Fifty years ago the average man's word was as good as his oath. Families thought more of their financial independence than they do today."

Mr Frissell's earliest recollections were of the old farm in Peru, where he and his father and grandfather were born and there his great grandfather was one of the first settlers. In retrospect he said:—

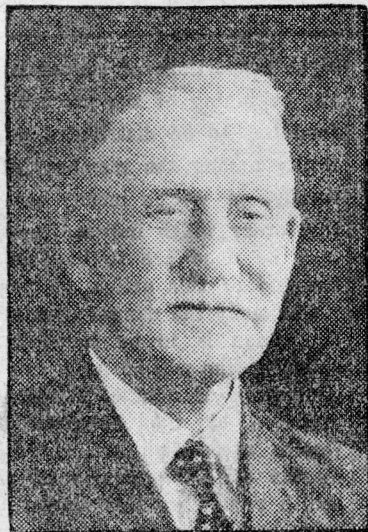
"My father, Augustus Caesar Frissell, died when I was four weeks old, leaving a widow and six children, the eldest of whom was 14. Some of the wise men of Peru went to my mother and told her the farm would have to be sold to settle the estate and the family separated among relatives. My mother rebelled. 'I shall defy the law,' she said. 'I shall keep my family together.' And she did.

"During that terrible winter of zero weather and great depth of snow she and her children cared for 14 head of stock. All of us children had measles or whooping cough. The day after the funeral of my father, which occurred November 16, 1851, my mother with the help of neighbors, killed and packed in snow a beef and two hogs, which gave them a supply of meat until April 1. The neighbors put in a two-years' supply of wood which my father had cut into four-foot lengths. Seventeen years later when my brother,

Solon, was 21, Ebenezer Haskell settled the estate for \$150.

"My mother was a very devout, religious woman. Family devotions in the morning after breakfast were a part of our daily life. She read from the Bible and led the family singing. We never missed church on Sundays. No matter how cold or stormy we hitched up the horse and drove three miles to the old meeting house on the hill and attended two services. We were generally through dinner at 3 in the afternoon and then we all had to learn our Sunday school lessons for the next Sunday and read what religious books we had. It was my mother's sublime faith, courage and determination that sustained her during the first years of her widowhood. Despite all her cares and hard work she lived to be 88. Her death occurred at Springfield in 1898. One of my mother's favorite mottoes was

THOMAS AUGUSTUS FRISSELL



Retired Hinsdale Merchant an
Apostle of Temperance

that 'it is a disgrace to be helped financially by anybody.'

"My mother was Laura Emmons Frissell, a direct descendant of Col David Mack of Revolutionary fame, who settled at Middlefield. When my father realized that he could not live he called my mother to his bedside and told her how he wished she could keep us children together. 'How about Thomas?' inquired my mother. My father replied, looking at me as I lay in the crib: 'I'll commit you to the care of a kind heavenly Father who has promised to be the God of the widow and fatherless.' And He never has broken His promise."

A Deacon for 30 Years

Mr Frissell joined the Peru Congregational church in 1866, a year which 54 persons united with the church. In 1876 he joined by left the Congregational church at Hinsdale, where he is now the second oldest member, Mrs Abbie Taylor Plunkett, 85, being first on the list. He has been a deacon for 30 years and on January 1 retired as trustee after 30 years' service.

The old church on Peru Hill when Mr Frissell worshiped in his youth was built in 1807 and it was burned on the night of February 22, 189. His grandfather was on the building committee. It has been described as a massive structure, 58 by 45 feet in size. The belfry supports were 5 feet long and 13 inches square. The main rafters were 10 inches square

and the main beams over the bell deck 14 by 20 inches, all of white ash. The building was completed in one year and 10 months at a cost of \$4000. It was located literally on the rocky ridge of the commonwealth and its tall, stately steeple could be seen for miles.

ties at which those frivolities were indulged in. Personally I never have used tobacco and I have been a total abstainer for 72 years."

Entertained Mary Lyon

In 1835 Mary Lyon, founder of Mount Holyoke college, and Rev Mr Hawks of Buckland, went to Peru to solicit funds for the seminary, which Miss Lyon hoped to establish at South Hadley. "It was midwinter and they stayed at our house overnight," said Mr Frissell. "I have heard my mother tell of Miss Lyon's indomitable spirit and her exalted purpose in the cause of higher education for women. Her plea was accompanied by such sincerity and conviction that when she left the next morning after my father had fixed her sleigh, she carried \$50 that my poor parents and Grandmother

MORE MORE MORE
er Frissell had given her for the seminary. Grandmother gave her also a bedquilt for the college, for all such gifts were welcome."

In 1840, Miss Lyon went to Peru again for money and a Sunday collection taken at the church for the seminary totaled \$500. In 1841 a large wagon load of furniture collected by Peru farmers was taken to South Hadley to help furnish students' rooms at the new college. About that time Mr Frissell's parents personally went to South Hadley to inspect the seminary and Mary Lyon observed: "This is the day when all the girls have bread and milk for supper—home-made wheat bread."

Mr Frissell's older sister, Miss Seraph Frissell, was graduated from Mount Holyoke in 1869 and from the University of Michigan medical college at Ann Arbor in 1876. She established her office in the old Bowerman block in Pittsfield where the Wendell hotel now stands. She was the fourth woman physician in Massachusetts. She served as the first president of the Pittsfield W. C. T. U. Her death occurred at Dalton in 1916.

"My mother began to read The Springfield Republican to us when I was seven years old," said Mr Frissell and the family has subscribed to it for more than 70 years. We used to get our Civil war news from The Republican and I recall how thrilled we were to read of the exploits of the old 37th and 49th Berkshire regiments. In 1858 or '59 my mother read in the Berkshire Eagle a brief account of the sunrise prayer meeting at the First Congregational church at Pittsfield in which it was stated that 'while the weather was bitterly cold outside the spirit of the Lord helped to make the church warm.' My mother said she wished she could live near the church so as to be able to attend that meeting. It was such an excellent way to start the new year. I early began to attend those meetings and have missed but few during the past 50 years."

Vigorous at 80

On New Year's day, 1931, Mr Frissell started at 6 a. m. when in his 80th year to walk the 11 miles from his home at Hinsdale to Pittsfield for this service. He intended to catch a trolley car at Dalton, but an automobilist picked him up before he reached Dalton. Mr Frissell's interest in the sunrise prayer meeting brought forth a letter from Rev John Gratton, pastor of the church, in which he said: "I wish we had a little more of that spirit around, especially among some of my younger folks."

"Father was a strong abolitionist in pre-Civil war days," said Mr Frissell. "Mother was not so sure what would be for the best interests of the country. Shortly before the war, Rev Moses Longley drove over from Plainfield and preached in the Peru church an eloquent and convincing sermon on the evils of slavery. Warren Pierce who was chairman of the selectmen at the time, and his wife, left the church and later severed their membership. The abolitionists then secured as preacher for the next Sunday Rev Samuel Harrison of Pittsfield, Negro minister of the Second Congregational church. After hearing him my mother no longer was in doubt on

the slavery question. He quickly turned other doubters. Next summer we are to have as preacher at the old home Sunday gathering in Peru Rev Ransom Nichols whose great-great-grandfather, Shadrach Pierce, with his eight sons, built the old church that was burned.

"When I was 14 I drove a horse with wagon load of hemlock bark 13 miles to the Owen Coogan tannery at Pittsfield. One day Mr Coogan counted out \$63 in cash as payment for the bark and, giving me the money, I placed it in an inside coat pocket that mother had made especially for me. That was a large amount of money for a small boy to be carrying around in those days. Just before leaving, Mr Coogan said to me: 'Tell your mother she has sent me good bark. If she has any more next year I will buy it. If you are as faithful in all your work as you were in drawing this load of bark, you always will have plenty of friends and plenty of work.'

"When I was a boy Hinsdale was the principal market for Peru butter, eggs and potatoes. I never have known the ice crop to fail in Berkshire. One winter over 40 years ago the crop failed in Springfield, and Berkshire dealers stored thousands of tons. In June I shipped 500 tons to Springfield.

"Town-meeting days in Peru were big events. Practically the whole town was there. The minister of the church opened the meeting with prayer. The highway appropriation always caused the most discussion. Good feeling prevailed in debate and rarely was it acrimonious. I can recall when Peru had six schools. There is only one now with five pupils. I was on the school board at Hinsdale for 21 years, having charge of finances. The maple sugar harvest from our orchard of 300 trees was the big event of the spring on the old farm. Always when the snow was deep, the better the run of sap. One of our neighbors, Edwin Curtis, used to tap 2000 trees."

Caretaker of Cemetery

For 31 years the town of Peru has given to Mr Frissell the work of looking after the Peru cemetery where his father, grandfather and great-grandfather are buried. He has raised an endowment fund which now amounts to about \$700 and the income is used for its maintenance.

Mrs Frissell, who was the daughter of Mr and Mrs Silas Bingham of Hinsdale, died two years ago. They celebrated their golden wedding. Mr Frissell has two sons, Thomas A., Jr., of Hinsdale, who, on January 1, 1927, succeeded his father as proprietor of the general store on Main street, Hinsdale, and Nelson Emmons Frissell of Gardner. He also has three grandchildren. For 47 years Mr Frissell was the Hinsdale agent of the American Railway Express company.

When at the age of 19, Mr Frissell left the old farm in Peru to go to Hinsdale, his mother gave him the following advice which he always has remembered:—

"Don't waste your time and your money in hotels drinking and gambling.

"Don't find fault with your boarding place, for if you do, folks will think you were not used to getting much at home.

"Don't criticize another's religion or his church. If you live up to your own, you will have your hands full."

Mr Frissell speaks of Thomas A. Macken, now of the Pittsfield firm of Macken Brothers, provision merchants, as one of the most dependable boys he ever had to work for him.

"At the age of six, Tom Macken started to pass out hand bills and temperance literature for me," said Mr Frissell. "If I gave Tom 31 handbills to distribute on Maple street they were left at 31 houses. Later he worked for me on Saturdays. When a custodian was required for the schoolhouse I saw that Tom Macken got the job. He was one of my boys. His older brother, Luke, is just like him. I predicted those boys would succeed."

Thomas Augustus Frissell, the apostle of temperance, bears lightly his 80 years. He has lived to see his dream come true, in name at least, and he believes the common sense, moral fibre of the nation is too strong and deep seated to overthrow the "great experiment of changing men's appetites."

The Peru church choir of 40 voices, of which Mr Frissell was a member, became widely known for the excellence of its music and helped to attract worshiped from far and wide. "I remember well the straight, high-back pews, the gallery that extended around the church and especially the sermons of Rev Nathaniel G. Bonney that always lasted at least an hour. The Sunday morning congregations averaged 500. "Now they do well if they have a dozen," said Mr Frissell rather regretfully as he reminisced upon the old days. "Those devout men and women never thought of staying home from church on Sundays. They were strong in the faith and the church was their life. The choir was largely recruited from a singing school that met weekly. We also had a lyceum. My mother did not believe in dances or card playing and we children never attended nar-



The Highland Club will meet at the First Congregational Church Tuesday with a social hour at 6 followed by supper at 6.30 with business and reports. At 7.45 an organ recital will be given by Arthur G. Capen. At 8 the topic will be "Hill-town industries of the past" by these speakers: for Cummington, Mrs. Almon D. Howes; Plainfield, Miss Priscilla Dyer; Worthington, Mrs. Edward J. Clark; Goshen, Alvin Barrus; Chesterfield, C. A. Bisbee. At 8.45 there will be an illustrated lecture by William M. Hyde of Ware on "The Ware Industries, Inc." A change in the constitution goes into effect at this time. Annual dues are to be 50 cents and the dinner charge to be separate and payable at each meeting.

DIES IN HINSDALE



THOMAS A. FRISSELL

HINSDALE, April 5 — Thomas A. Frissell, who has voted the prohibition ticket ever since he joined the party in 1861, and who has conducted a general store here for many years, died late today.

He was born in Peru, the son of Augustus Cesar Frissell and Laura Mack (Emmons) Frissell. Coming to Hinsdale Dec. 25, 1870, he became a clerk in the Bowen Store nine years later bought out the establishment. He retired in 1927. Several times he sought election as state treasurer on the prohibition ticket and he served several terms on the local school board. Funeral arrangements are incomplete.

AT IOTA CHI SORORITY CHINESE DINNER

Jan. 1941



Left to right: Kathie Maddalena, secretary; Betty Shearman, treasurer; Barbara Pauly, publicity chairman, Henrietta Moran, president, and Doris Acklin; hostess, at the Chinese dinner at which Mrs. Charles Acklin of Oak Grove Avenue entertained yesterday afternoon for Iota Chi Sorority.



At right Mrs. John Adams Dana wearing a French Kashmir shawl from the collection of Miss Charlotte Phillips of Worcester, now on display in the Gilbert House in Storowton.

Shawl Collection Exhibit Attracts Much Admiration

Miss Charlotte Phillips of Worcester Has Display at Exposition

No exhibit of the homemaking department at the Eastern States Exposition is attracting more interest and admiration than the display of shawls owned by Miss Charlotte Phillips of Worcester. These shawls, each of which was inherited from some member of her family, are being viewed by hundreds of visitors at the Gilbert House in Storowton this week.

Although Miss Phillips has cherished her collection for years, she did not realize its unusual value until two years ago when she attended an exhibit of the New England Geneological Society and saw that her shawls compared favorably with those in that display.

"My shawls include Kashmirs from India, a Chuddar, a wool embroidered Persian of sea island cotton, paisleys and plaids from Scotland, silk shawls from France and one small shawl from the first woolen mill in this country," said Miss Phillips when asked about the varieties included in her collection.

"The red India shawl is probably the most valuable. Great Uncle Daniel Phillips, founder of Adams Express, bought it for his wife on their first trip to Europe. Family tradition says he paid \$1000 for it," added Miss Phillips. "Of course we know that one could pay as high as \$3000 for such a shawl but in the days before the Civil War there weren't so many fortunes."

Asked about the reason for the high price of India shawls, she pointed out that only in the Vale of Kashmir could goats be raised whose under coat of wool was fine enough to produce these shawls. Efforts to raise imported goats in France and Scotland failed because under these different conditions the goats' wool was just as harsh as that of native animals. So excellent are the handmade dyes, that Miss Phillips' wool shawls have been kept in excellent condition by washing.

The fringed silk shawls, including one in brown brocade lined with green, were very dressy and of course had less warmth. Some of these are triangular, some square. The India shawls are either square or scarf shape, the latter some three and a half by one yard.

Coat Cost 21 Cents



Don Jose Browning Photo

Among the exhibits at the Middlefield Fair was a coat and cap for a small boy, made from a misses sport coat: total cost 21 cents. Mrs. Esther Cooley Page, state clothing specialist from Amherst, left, is seen showing the garment to Mrs. Helen Johnson of Dalton. Harriet Kelso, assistant to the judge, makes note of the fact a first prize award went to the exhibitor, Mrs. R. F. Lambert of Westfield.

DIED 1940

ELY—At San Diego, Cal., the 18th, Ruby (Brooks) Ely, 70, wife of Henry G. Ely of 1461 Riverdale street, West Springfield. Funeral at the parlors of the Dickinson-Streeter company, 305-307 State street, Monday at 2.30 p. m., with organ prelude at 2. Interment at White Church cemetery, West Springfield.

1940
 died
 Dec. 15
 funeral
 12:30
 2:30
 The funeral of Mrs Ruby (Brooks) Ely, who died Wednesday at San Diego, Cal., will be held at the Dickinson-Streeter funeral parlors tomorrow afternoon at 2.30, following an organ prelude at 2. Rev Harry L. Oidfield will officiate and burial will be in White-church cemetery, West Springfield.

ROGERS—At Boston, the 9th, Judson O. Rogers, husband of Miriam L. Rogers of 258 Park street, West Roxbury, in his 63d year. Funeral services in the Waterman chapel, 485 Commonwealth avenue, Boston, Monday morning at 10, followed by services at the Congregational church in Chesterfield, Mass., at 4 p. m. 1941

Jan. 1, 1941

GIBB—In this city, the 1st. Agnes Gibb, 63, wife of George H. Gibb of 55 Field Road, Longmeadow. Funeral at the parlors of the Dickinson-Streeter Company, 305-307 State Street, Springfield, Saturday at 2 p.m. with an organ prelude at 1.30 p.m. Interment at Hillcrest Park Cemetery.

MRS GEORGE H. GIBB, RETIRED TEACHER, DIES

The funeral of Mrs Agnes E. Gibb, wife of George H. Gibb of 55 Field road, Longmeadow, will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2 at the parlors of the Dickinson-Streeter company, with Rev Dr James Gordon Gilkey, pastor of South Congregational church, officiating. Burial will be in Hillcrest Park cemetery.

Mrs Gibb was born in the village of Newmains, Scotland, in 1877. At the age of 14 she began teaching the younger children in the local school which was owned and operated by the Coltness Iron company. She received her early teaching training under these unusual conditions, and at the age of 20 went to England to teach in a primary school in Barroford (Lancashire). After teaching there for seven years she married Mr Gibb who was a native of her own village in Scotland. In 1910 Mr and Mrs Gibb came to this country and lived for three years in Indian Orchard where Mr Gibb was employed by the Chapman Valve company. After a brief stay in Cleveland they returned to West Springfield where Mr Gibb began in 1914 a period of employment with the Gilbert and Barker company which has lasted until the present time. Since 1928 Mr and Mrs Gibb have made their home in Longmeadow.

Mrs Gibb served as a teacher in the Springfield public schools from September 1916 to July 1938, when she retired. She taught in the primary grades at the East Union street school and the Worthington Street school. She was a member of South Congregational church, and since 1938 served as the director of the junior department of the South church Sunday school. Her only near surviving relatives are a brother living in Montreal, and a sister living in South Africa.

1941 Worthington SADIE GASCOYNE DIES IN BROCKTON

WORTHINGTON, Jan. 14 — Miss Sadie Gascoyne, 71, died this afternoon in the Brockton Hospital as the result of injuries suffered in a fall in December.

She was a native of New York City and had resided here for 35 years.

Burial will be in North Cemetery, this town, Thursday afternoon, with Rev. J. Herbert Owen, pastor of the Congregational Church, officiating.

Wed. Oct. 29th, 1941

MRS GEORGE H. GIBB, RETIRED TEACHER, DEAD

Mrs Agnes E. Gibb, wife of George H. Gibb of 55 Field road, Longmeadow, died at the Springfield hospital yesterday after a brief illness.

Mrs Gibb was born in the village of Newmains, Scotland, in 1877. At the age of 14 she began teaching the younger children in the local school which was owned and operated by the Coltness Iron company. She received her early teaching training under these unusual conditions, and at the age of 20 went to England to teach in a primary school in Barroford (Lancashire). After teaching there for seven years she married Mr Gibb who was a native of her own village in Scotland. In 1910 Mr and Mrs Gibb came to this country and lived for three years in Indian Orchard where Mr Gibb was employed by the Chapman Valve company. After a brief stay in Cleveland they returned to West Springfield where Mr Gibb began in 1914 a period of employment with the Gilbert and Barker company which has lasted until the present time. Since 1928 Mr and Mrs Gibb have made their home in Longmeadow.

Mrs Gibb served as a teacher in the Springfield public schools from September 1916 to July 1938, when she retired. She taught in the primary grades at the East Union-street school and the Worthington-street school. She was a member of South Congregational church, and since 1938 served as the director of the junior department of the South church Sunday school. Her only near surviving relatives are a brother living in Montreal, and a sister living in South Africa.

The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon at 2 at the parlors of the Dickinson-Streeter company, and burial will be at Hillcrest Park cemetery. Rev Dr James Gordon Gilkey, pastor of South church, will officiate.

Tribute to Her Work

The following statement was issued from the office of Dr John Granrud, superintendent of schools, today:—

"It was with deep sorrow that the Springfield public school system learned today of the death of Mrs Agnes Gibb, a teacher for many years in the public schools of Springfield.

"Mrs Gibb's early professional training was in Glasgow, Scotland, where she graduated from a teacher-training institution in 1898. She later became headmistress of an infant school in Scotland and continued to teach young children until she came to live in this country.

"The quality of Mrs Gibb's experience in Scotland was recognized by the school system of Springfield shortly after she made her home in our community. Her appointment to the teaching staff of the Springfield public schools was during the superintendency of Dr James H. Van Sickle, her service beginning in September, 1916, and continuing until July, 1938. She was assigned first to the primary department of the East Union-street school. Two years later she was transferred to the same department in the Worthington-street

school and later to the department of special classes in that school.

"While remarkably successful in all of her teaching experience, Mrs Gibb's work in the special class department was outstanding. She was recognized in our city and throughout the state as a woman who had unusual influence on the lives of older boys and girls. This influence can never be measured. Her capacity for hard work, her high professional standards, her vital personality, and her deep interest in boys and girls all combined to make her a teacher who will live long in the lives of men and women who have come under her guidance during their early years."

GIBB—At Longmeadow, the 29th, George Howatt Gibb, 63, of 55 Field Road. Funeral at the parlors of the Dickinson-Streeter Company, 305-307 State Street, Friday at 2 p. m. with organ prelude at 1.30. Interment at Hillcrest Park Cemetery.

1941

Pounds Out Health and Happiness in

Higgins of Chesterfield Weaves Baskets And Finds Sturdy Philosophy in an Old Colonial Industry

By EDWARD H. COTTON

HARDLY anything in New England is more interesting than discovery here and there in isolated corners of these states of the old, honest, sturdy pioneering spirit. The other day we paid a visit to a man who, all his life, has preserved these qualities. His name is Benjamin G. Higgins. He has lived during his forty-six years of life in Chesterfield. And his livelihood is pounded-ash baskets.

Thereby develops the odd story of a direct-speaking and simple-thinking personality; and of a famous industry going back to the days of the white settlers and their Indian teachers. Mr Higgins has been making baskets as far back as he can remember. The first experience he can recall is handling the weaving-strips in his father's basket-making shop at West Chesterfield hollow. "In those days," he said, "we made 'factory baskets,' wholly. We sold chiefly to New England woolen mills. Their capacity was two bushels to 20 and they ranged in price from \$2 to \$15. "So you see," he remarked, his eyes reflecting the glamor of those old days on the Chesterfield river, for it was the river which provided power for the machines. "I was born a basket-maker. My father did not originate the business: he bought it from William T. Bartlett 44 years ago; and Will Bartlett had inherited the process as a family formula. We have excellent reasons to believe that the Bart-

lett family inherited it from the first white settlers, who, in turn, were taught by Indians, expert basket-makers."

Therefore, when passers-by stop at Ben Higgins's basket-shop, as many do, and watch his deft fingers working rapidly around the shaping-block, they are seeing a true pioneer working at a pioneering art.

Wove Ceiling at Night

Thirteen years ago he moved up to Chesterfield hill, built a shop 20 by 32 feet, set up the century-old pounding hammer and planing-block used by Bartlett and his father, and installed a 20-horse power motor. That the surroundings of the shop might conform to the product, he made a ceiling of basketwork, weaving it nights. We doubt if there is a similar ceiling in New England, if anywhere in America. He was a pioneer in that particular location, though today one sees a little cluster of buildings, including his own house across the road, which by the way, he built of lumber he, himself, cut in the woods, shaped and put in place.

Also these many interested visitors see in process an art reaching back not only to Indian weavers but thousands of years earlier, for Neanderthal men and women wove baskets even before they made earthen jars, so the basket becomes, perchance, the earliest container used by men.

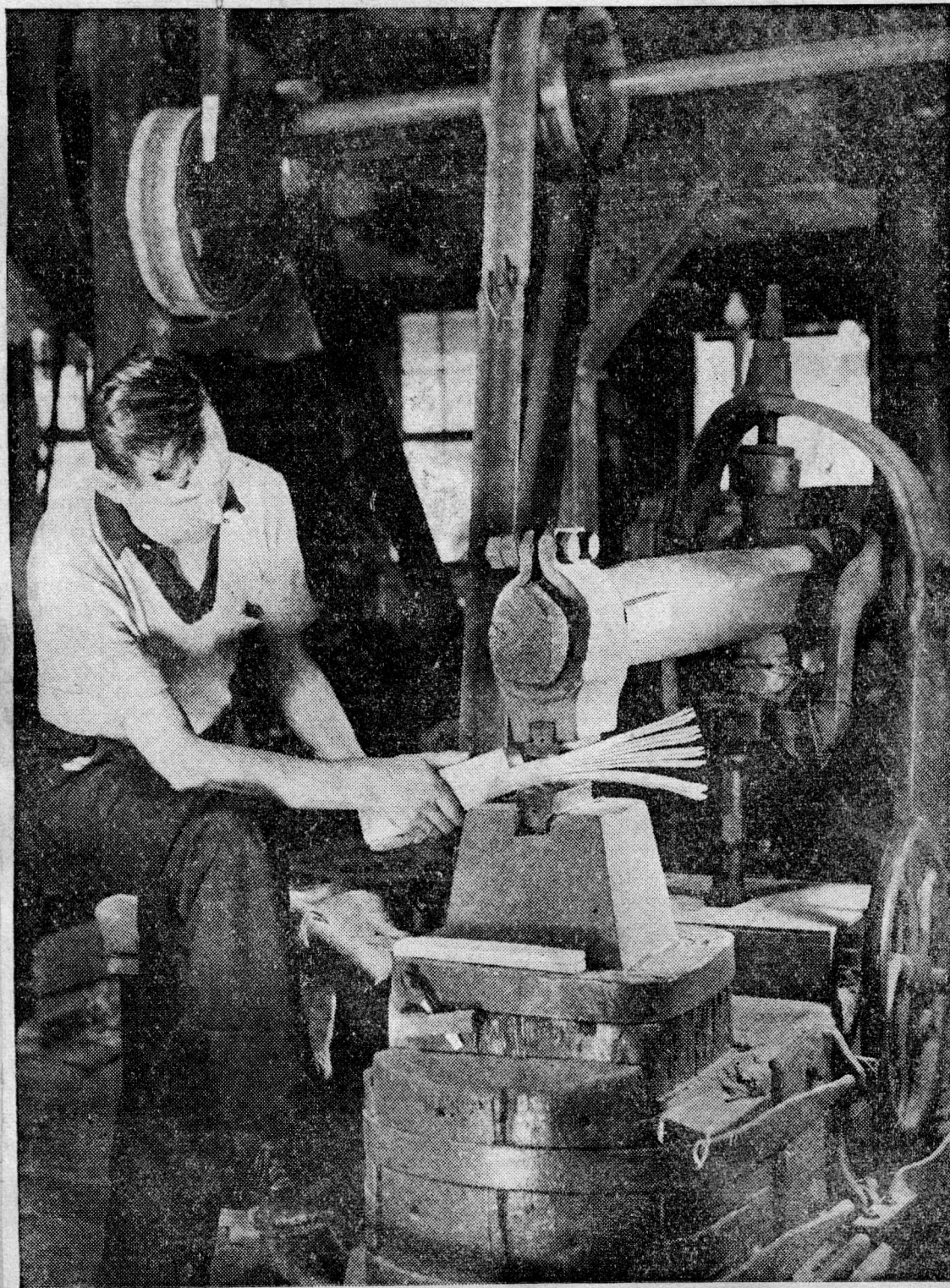
Finishing weaving a small clothes-basket on which he had been working when I entered, he greeted me cordially, drew up two chairs, threw a box of discarded ash-strips into the stove and applied a match. Sitting down he informed me that I had arrived at a particularly opportune time for a talk, for the basket was done save the rim and seasoning. Then, when every one was comfortable and the stove was drawing well, the basket-maker crossed his knees and began a story which, while it may have lacked dramatic climax, certainly did not lack original material, enthusiasm for his work and characteristic American ingenuity and courage. Here it is.

The "Ox-Cart Neep"

"Years ago, in the days of my father and Will Bartlett, they scoured the Chesterfield woods 10 and 15 miles to find an ash-tree suitable for their purpose. That was my custom at first. But one day, while wandering through the forest, as good fortune would have it, I chanced on an ash grove, owned, as I learned, by a real estate man in Springfield. He, being willing to sell, and I eager to buy, presently I found myself owner of a grove of fine ash trees. That grove has given me all the trees I have needed in the last 15 years, and seems good for 15 years more, should I continue braiding baskets that length of time. Each spring I go out to the woods, select my trees, chop them down, cut the butts into 12-foot logs, and haul them to the shop. We use ash-wood because it is tough, pliable and straight-grained; and, more important than all, because it is the only wood whose grains will separate by pounding. A good ash tree will run up 20 or 30 feet before it branches away in what we call in Chesterfield the 'ox-cart neep,' meaning the crotch. Once in a while we get a log with a grain that twists and winds, and hence is useless, for above all, the log must make strips which positively will not crack and splinter.

"With the log here in the shop, the next process is to split it into proper sections or wedges. This we do with a beetle and wedges. The sections are shaped into the form of pie-triangles, placed under the machine-hammer and pounded about 20 minutes. That is sufficient time to separate the seasonal layers of the wood. It is this pounding process that is all-important. The white settlers learned the method from the Indians who pounded out the layers by hand and with them made houses, and canoes as well as baskets. The great value of the pounded and separated seasonal layer is that you get an entire season's growth in your strip, hence a single solid piece without

CENTURY-OLD MACHINE STILL DOES SERVICE



Separating the ash strips is one of the more exacting jobs which go to make the finished product.

Pioneer Style – Mass Production in Reverse

seam or grain of any kind. Properly woven into the finished product it makes what we call 'a lifetime' article. It seems to be one of the lost arts, for we know of no other basketmen who use it. If our tree, say, was 40 years old, each log cut from the trunk gives us 25 strips, for we cannot use the heart, and must allow for imperfect sections. Since the tree grows fast in favorable seasons and slow is unfavorable, the strips are of different thicknesses, and must be planned to equal diameter.

Reversing of Process

"The method of pounding does away with need of soaking and steaming, for we weave in the strands when they are full of sap, and hence supple. This braiding the basket green means of course that it will shrink. We make allowance for that, building it deeper, and then hammering the strips solidly into place, following the seasoning hours. The strips, being thin and narrow, season quickly. If we could work that fast, we could make a basket from tree to purchaser in five or six hours.

"In the days of the early manufacturers, ash baskets went almost entirely to industrial plants. Today, the business has changed entirely. We reverse, here, the custom general in these times of mass production and distribution, and go back to the old days of rugged individualism, when the shoemaker measured the foot of his customer and cobbled the shoe from sole to uppers. We work to order; and each and every basket goes through that door individually supervised and constructed.

"Each basket I put together is a personal achievement. I have had helpers, but none of them seem able to get exactly the knack and proper touch. I might enlarge this floor, hire a dozen men, and substantially increase the output; but, I wouldn't be selling as good baskets. The added revenue would not take, for me, the place of knowing that this shop was sending out a product that might have been made better and more durable.

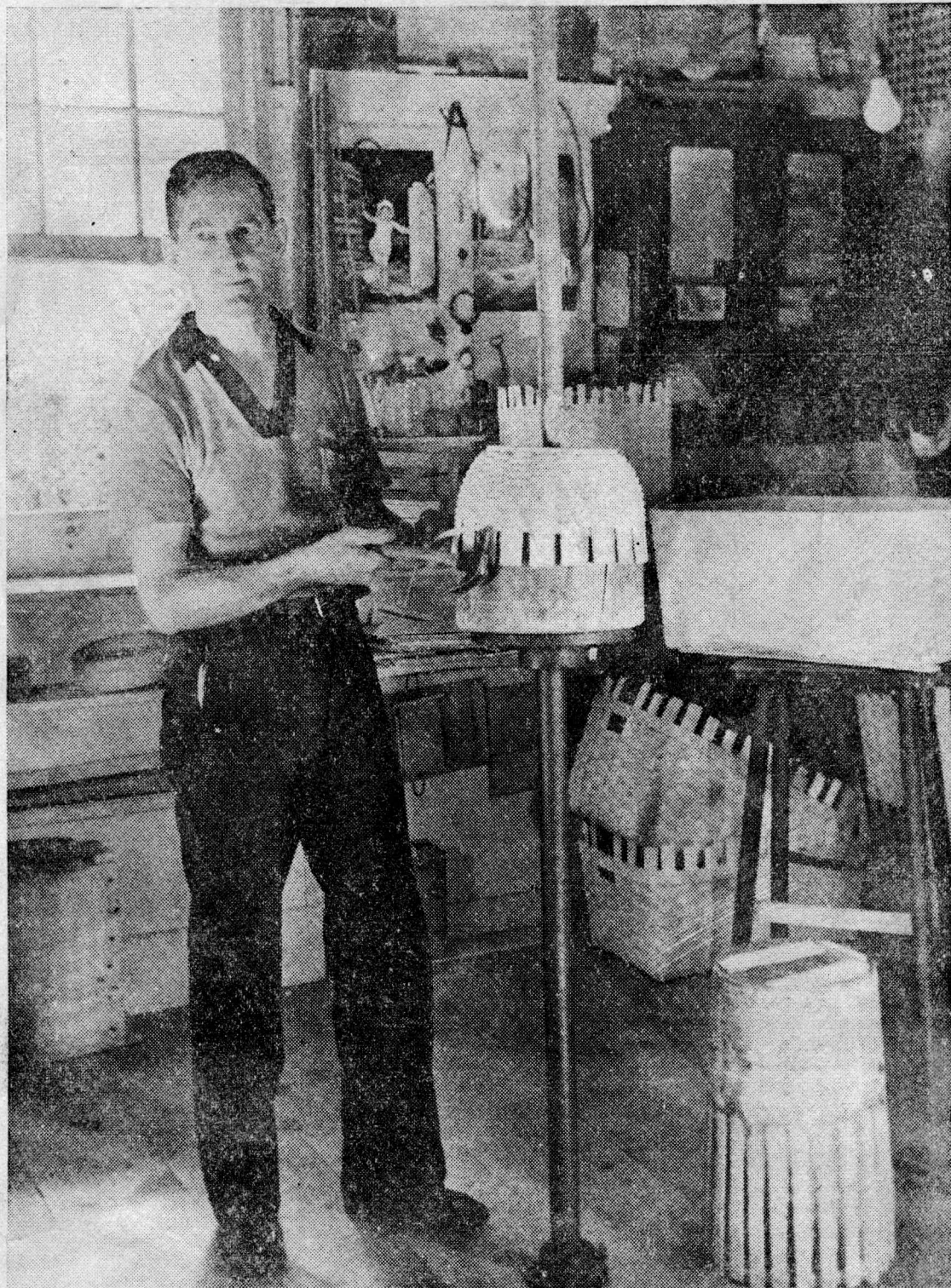
"We offer a choice of upward of 20 varieties: Clothes-baskets (four sizes), pie-baskets, clothes-hampers, garden-baskets, baskets for fruit, vegetables, flowers, ferns and wood, and four sizes of market-basket. At the moment, the most popular container is one for automobile party lunches. It is eight inches wide, 14 inches long and 12 inches deep. I devised the model after talking over the proportions with customers.

"Makes a Living."

"Visitors never ask, but I know every one of them would like to know, what there is in it for the basket-maker. Well, tell my friends that I make a living; and what is worth a great deal more, I love my work. I have to work evenings to catch up and don't get pay for overtime; but I get returns that satisfy me more than double wages. I'm a happy man. I have my home with a good wife in it, and a splendid cat nothing could persuade either of us to part with. My baskets make me plenty of interesting friends. You can see for yourself the distant prospect of lovely countryside through these windows. I'm working hard, but I'm making a living, and the future looks bright. I wouldn't change places with anyone I know. To be sure, now and then, I find logs that are cross-grained, brittle and worthless, and lose half a day. That's disturbing. But maybe that is life, after all. And bye-and large, nine out of ten trees I cut down are straight-grained and excellent for my work."

One doesn't ask his neighbors what his profits are; but I discovered incidentally, that on a recent autumn weekend this hard working basket-maker cleared \$50. That, however, was a rare day, and one to rejoice with his family over. He must sell baskets to pay his bills; but after the financial obligation is taken care of, he is satisfied. He really works for the thrill of creating something useful and beautiful, and charges hardly enough to pay for materials and

Where the Hammer Must Be Deft



Ben Higgins of Chesterfield has found no apprentice to help him in his work.

labor. With orders always ahead, he needs no publicity; and never advertises. The best he can do is 500 baskets a year; and these are all spoken for before they are woven.

Proved Doctors Were Wrong

Why, then, doesn't he employ helpers? His reply is that the basket from tree to purchaser must be perfectly and faultlessly made; and so far, he has found no apprentice whom he could trust to that extent.

Ten years ago the doctors told Mr. Higgins that he had an incurable sickness and could not live more than a few months. He decided to prove that they were wrong, took up his basket-making with more vigor, and found health, a livelihood and an art. The extent of his education was the brief training of the village school. But what he knows about the design-

ing, artistry and manufacture for permanence, of baskets, isn't published in the school-books. It is a sort of intuition and conscientious effort that makes a person an honest and skilful worker, in love with what his hands make, and so, at peace with himself and all the world.

Ben Higgins and his artistic baskets reveal in this jazz-infected, sleek and stream-lined time what life might have been in the good old days when every man was his own shoemaker and carpenter, produced the food he ate and the clothes he wore, and helped his neighbor when the barn burned or the children had scarlet fever.

So he says he is a pioneer, even in this year, 1940. Certainly that is what he is. "I have a continuous desire," he says. "It is to make bet-

ter and more useful baskets."

I rose from the chair by the stove and surveyed the new basket on the form with distinctly added interest and understanding.

"Come again," he invited. "Come in the spring. I'll take you out to my maple-sugar orchard at sugaring-off time. Incidentally, we put a thousand pounds of sugar-cakes through the molds, and sell them here in the summer."

Ben Higgins with his pioneer home, his friends, his maple-sugar, his pounded ash baskets; most of all with his wholesome, happy philosophy that all anyone needs to have the contented mind is a good home and congenial work, surely is the kind of citizen America needs to preserve the way of life outlined by the great founders.

Mrs. Clifton Johnson Sails Monday for South Africa to Join Son There on "Yankee"

By Ernestine Perry

Setting forth on a big adventure across the seas at the age of 65 is an experience that does not often come to a woman who has spent her life in a little New England village. But neither war nor old age are going to keep Mrs. Clifton Johnson of Hockanum from adventuring across the seas to Cape Town, South Africa, and back again to South America before she returns to her little white cottage at the foot of Mt. Holyoke mountain.

When the Egyptian ship, El Nil, sets sail from New York Monday, leaning over the rail blithely waving good bye to her grownup children will be the little grey-haired mother and grandmother—Anna Johnson. Even the ship, manned by a crew with gay, baggy trousers and rakish caps of the Egyptian navy, seems like a scene from Arabian Nights and a childhood dream come true to Anna Johnson.

Now it can be seen where Capt. Irving Johnson of the schooner "Yankee" inherited his love of adventure which has taken him sailing in his own ship around the world, for Anna Johnson is the mother of Captain Irving. She hopes to join him in Cape Town and sail across the seas again to South America in the "Yankee." The voyage as planned will include South American ports and the West Indies. The home port of the "Yankee" at Gloucester, will be reached April 27, 1941, it is expected.

The journey across dangerous seas to Cape Town, with the little New England woman on board will take at least one month. Then she will have another month to wait for the arrival of the Yankee. She expects to be able to enjoy a visit with friends of Captain Johnson in Cape Town so that she will not be alone during the weeks in which the "Yankee" is sailing toward that port.

Anna Johnson has lived a full life, bravely facing many responsibilities and home cares in bringing up her family of three boys and a girl. All are now married, and she is a grandmother. Arthur and Roger Johnson live in Longmeadow and carry on

their daily work in their uncle's bookstore. The daughter is married and lives in Canada. This summer Anna Johnson devoted herself loyally to taking care of the new grandchild and the mother. "I wanted it to be born in the United States," she explained.

For many years Anna Johnson devoted her amazing energy and keen intellect to aiding her husband, Clifton Johnson, who wrote over thirty books that were published before he died. Many of these books reflected the love of travel that was one of his deep interests, but his travels were in the United States.

Throughout the years of responsibility to her family, Anna Johnson had controlled her love of adventure, but it never died. She entered sympathetically into the plans and the fascinating experiences of Capt. Irving Johnson and encouraged him to take his little family along with him on his round the world journeys, even though she dearly loved the two little roly poly grandsons who have live more on the sea than on the land.

"Some day I'm going adventuring, and I don't care how old I am either. I don't want to die in my bed," she declared one day, years before she had a chance to see her desire for travel realized.

Until she was 61 she had never been much further away from home than New York. With the passing of her husband, her responsibilities at home were ended. Then came her first taste of adventure. She flew across the Pacific in the Yankee Clipper to surprise her son, Capt. Irving Johnson, in Honolulu. After a visit there, she came back by ship to the West Coast and home. This time the journey is to be longer and fraught with many more dangers, but it does not daunt this grey-haired, motherly little New Englander.

"If the ship strikes a mine and does go down, it will just be another adventure," she answers to all warnings from her shocked friends.

The "Yankee" has left Singapore and is on its way to Sumatra. After a stay there it will go on to Zanzibar, and then on to Cape Town.

It is the only round-the-world cruise which is continuing despite the war, it is understood. One of the difficulties which Captain Johnson has had due to the war, came when he had to leave his German cook on shore. As he had sailed with him on all previous voyages, this was a real blow. Another cook was quickly recruited and the journey went on. His mother feels confident that the "Yankee" will come through, despite mine fields, submarines and destroyers.

Her creative energy has left its mark in the little village where she came to teach school and stayed to marry and bring up her family. She has always been active in encouraging all worthy community enterprises. The little red brick school building near the Johnson home was turned into a community center largely through her efforts. She is active in the women's clubs, the Grange and in the Hampshire County Home Bureau. She has been a recent speaker at a number of women's club gatherings where she has told about her trip on the Clipper to Honolulu.

One of the landmarks in Hadley, created by Anna Johnson and her husband is the Old Hadley Farm Museum. Here is stored a collection of early farm implements which reveals in an intimate way the history of the early settlers who purchased the land from the Indians, tilled the soil and built some of the first homes in the Pioneer Valley region.

Proud of her American heritage and staunch in her loyalty to the American way of life and its individual freedom, Anna Johnson at 65 feels it is time she set forth to see the world and to make friends in far places she has read and heard about and secretly hoped to see throughout a lifetime spent in the little New England village she calls home.

SAILS MONDAY FOR AFRICA



MRS. CLIFTON JOHNSON

Of Hockanum will sail on the Egyptian ship, El Nil, from New York on Monday for Cape Town, South Africa where she will join her son, Capt. Irving Johnson on the Yankee, returning home on a voyage planned to include South American ports and the West Indies.

Mrs. Johnson Will Meet Son, Irving, in Cape Town

Ignores Sub Risk, Sails Monday on Egyptian Ship With Arab Crew to See Skipper of Yankee

Mrs. Clifton Johnson of Hockanum, mother of Capt. Irving Johnson of the Yankee, will sail from New York Monday aboard an Egyptian vessel, El Nil, to meet her son in Cape Town, South Africa.

Her mind is made up and no amount of warning about war and submarines has deterred her in the slightest from her purpose. To her family's warning that the ship might meet a sub, she said:

Just Another Adventure

"If I ever see a submarine, that will just be another adventure."

And when asked what she would do if the submarine blew the ship up, she declared that she has lived longer than she expected to, anyway.

The boat itself is something that has given another son, Roger, a good laugh. The ship El Nil is captained by an Englishman and the four mates are sailors of assorted nationalities. The crew, he said, is made up entirely of Arabs, red fezzes and all. Roger hasn't quite convinced his mother, however, that the ship's hold will be filled with camels.

Considerable difficulty was experienced trying to get a passport for the passage and her return trip home on the Yankee. After several months of snipping themselves out of a snarl of State Department red tape, a passport finally was obtained. Only last week, however, all passports were recalled for new stamps. When Mrs. Johnson received her passport again it bore a stamp making it possible for her to travel anywhere in the Western Hemisphere. But that was all.

She went to Boston and after a long distance call to the State Department in Washington was finally given approval to go to Capetown.

Because the Yankee carries no passengers she had to be signed up as a member of the crew for the return voyage. She was listed as "blacksmith."

Passage to Capetown will take about a month and it will be another month before the Yankee arrives at Capetown. Her son said she might stay with friends, the Ninham Shands, in Capetown until the arrival of Capt. Johnson, or she might take another boat and meet him at Beira. The Shands visited the Johnsons in Hockanum a year ago.

Mrs. Johnson has been traveling considerably in the last year. In the spring she flew to Honolulu where she met the Yankee. Upon her return trip she was met on the West Coast by Roger and taken on another trip through the country.

Bound for Zanzibar

The Yankee left Singapore Tuesday bound for Zanzibar. From there it will go to Beira and Capetown. According to Roger Johnson, only one radio message has been received recently. It was a call for some winter clothes for two-years-old Robert Johnson.

Mrs. Anna Johnson Sails On Egyptian Ship El Nil To Join Schooner Yankee

By Ernestine Perry

On deck of El Nil yesterday as this first Egyptian ship to steam out of New York Harbor left the Jersey City dock was a 64-years-old grandmother, Anna McQueston Johnson of Hockanum, bound for Cape Town, South Africa, to meet her son, Capt. Irving Johnson of the round-the-world schooner, Yankee.

She has signed up as a "blacksmith" member of the crew on the Yankee's return trip from South Africa to South America, the West Indies, and back to Gloucester on April 27, 1941. She will be the oldest member of the crew, and the youngest are her two grandsons, Arthur, who is four-going-on-five, and Robert, who is two.

"I feel as if I had already arrived in a foreign country," said Mrs. Johnson as her keen blue eyes noted the colorful garb of the Egyptian stewards and the Arabic signs on El Nil with its yellow, red and green decorations.

She viewed the precautions for nightly black-outs without a qualm. There were the black-out blue lights on all decks. In her outside state room with its Arabic 18 over the 14, there was a long metal shade to throw the light low enough so that it would not be seen by U-boats or planes. In the lounge and the bar, the entire windows were painted with a thick coating of deep blue that must make even the Egyptians look a little pale.

"If we do meet a submarine, it will be just another adventure to me," declared Anna Johnson calmly, as she observed these war-time danger signals. "I've lived longer now than I have any right to expect. I've always longed to go to far places and see things I've read about and dreamed of all my life. If I don't go now, I probably never will, so neither war nor submarines or torpedoes are going to keep me home."

Arabian Nights Setting

In an Arabian Nights setting, Mrs. Johnson will dine in the saloon with its Arabic decorative scheme. She will be waited upon by stewards with wide flowing white trousers gathered at the ankle and the waist, bright red jackets embroidered in gold, and their black hair topped with a red fez. In the lounge where she will spend many hours reading some of the suitcase full of books she is taking to the Yankee, she will be surrounded with real marble walls and carved mahogany.

The first port of call will be Trinidad and the second will be Pernambuco, Brazil. Then will come the long crossing of the Atlantic Ocean to the tip of the Cape of Good Hope and one of the crossroads of the world, Cape Town, South Africa. After Mrs. Johnson disembarks there, the ship will steam on to Mombasa, Kenya Colony and through the Suez Canal.

There are 97 passengers aboard El Nil and a miscellaneous cargo has been loaded in place of the cargo of

cotton that was brought to New York and Boston ports by this first Egyptian ship to come into New York harbor in many years. The majority of the passengers are American missionaries returning to their posts in South Africa and other parts of the Continent including the Nile region. Some of them will have to continue their journey in native boats up the Congo River before they arrive at the little mission posts where they serve as medical missionaries, nurses and teachers.

Has No Worries

U-boat dangers are not worrying Mrs. Johnson. All that has worried her is that something would happen to prevent her from sailing. First there was the long, uncertain struggle to get a passport, then the weary week of waiting during which the sailing date and time has been changed five times.

To Join Yankee Crew

When Mrs. Johnson joins the Yankee crew as "blacksmith" she says she doesn't expect there will be a horse on board, especially not a Trojan horse. If she is called upon to shoe a horse, she could do it, declares the versatile, grey-haired adventurer who lives in the village of Hockanum by the Connecticut River where eight generations of Johnson's have lived. As the job of blacksmith is one of the few open for crew members on the Yankee which already has its lamp-trimmers, sail menders and the like in its 18 passenger-crew, that is the one she signed up for.

As for danger, well, there are such things as U boats, but Arthur Johnson said as his mother went up the gangplank onto "El Nil" that he does not think she will be in as much danger as she was on a boat trip which they had in her own dooryard during the 1936 flood. He thought then they were both going to be drowned as waves were so high they nearly swamped the boat in the front yard of her little white home where the Connecticut River flood waters reached the ridgepole.

Mrs. Johnson was born in Northampton, but the McQueston family soon moved to elm-shaded Old Hadley. There she attended school and was graduated from the Academy. At sixteen years of age she taught school in the red brick school house at Hockanum, and continued teaching until her marriage to the late Clifton Johnson, author and illustrator for such famous writers as Sir James Barrie. She has two brothers, Robert J. McQueston of Old Hadley and Charles of Newton. Her children

SEE NEXT PAGE

She had cast her absentee ballot for Willkie she says. Her seven pieces of luggage were all packed a week ago. As she is to be not only a blacksmith but also Santa Claus, the postman and the librarian for the Yankee, her luggage includes a suitcase full of Christmas gifts, mail, and one with books from Johnson's Bookstore operated by her sons, Arthur and Roger. In the rest of the luggage is packed her clothing which includes overshoes, slacks, sweaters, pajamas with feet in them for wear on the Yankee, as well as clothing for the voyage on El Nil.

All goodbyes had been said to her friends and neighbors in Hadley and Northampton. She had listened at least to all the good advice of those who said she was crazy and to those who said they wished they could go along too. Then came word from Thomas Cook & Sons, who were handling the booking of passengers, that sailing would be postponed as the cargo had not all been loaded.

"I certainly was not going to listen to all that advice again," explains Mrs. Johnson. "Even time stood still with clocks stopped, and I felt like an intruder in my own home. All telephone calls had ceased and mail was no longer delivered to me. I finally came to the home of my son, Arthur, and his wife in Longmeadow, and then we all came on to New York expecting to sail Friday. It wasn't so bad here as there were so many things to see and do to take up my mind—and no friends to look shocked to see me around eating three meals a day."

One of the unexpected adventures was what she called "a preview of her sailing." With a special permit which opened great iron gates guarded by armed police, Mrs. Johnson and her party were permitted to pass through rows of armed guards, Customs officers and detectives that keep all visitors away from the Jersey City pier. Regulations prohibiting visitors on docks are getting so stringent that telegraph messengers are not even allowed on the docks when the ship is sailing.

If Mrs. Johnson had not shown Yankee ingenuity and tenacity of purpose she would never have been on the deck when El Nil finally started her voyage. Although she had her passport about a month ago, the Government took it away again a week before she expected to sail. When it was returned, it was stamped, "This passport is not valid for travel in any country outside the Western Hemisphere," and it was stamped by the Department of State, Washington. She immediately went to Boston and after considerable effort persuaded the consul to telephone the State Department officials at Washington and explain the extenuating circumstances.

"I think they were impressed with my age when I pleaded that I probably would not be able to go if I waited until after the war, and the fact that Uncle Sam would not have to bother about getting me home again as I would be coming in my son's boat," explained Mrs. Johnson, as she showed the new stamp in her passport which reads: "It is not valid for travel in any country outside the Western Hemisphere except the Union of South Africa to join son; traveling on a vessel of a non-belligerent country; seen at the British Consulate General, Boston, Mass. U. S. A. this 16th day of October, 1940; good for the single journey to South Africa; passport expires May 21, 1941."

OFF FOR SOUTH AFRICA



Mrs. Clifton Johnson of Hockanum bids good-by to her son, Arthur, of Longmeadow, as she leaves on the El Nil, from New York harbor yesterday en route to Cape Town, South Africa, to join Captain Irving Johnson and make the return trip on his schooner Yankee.