

Vermont's 
Northland Journal

Memories and Stories from Vermont's Northeast Kingdom and Beyond



Lakeside Disaster!

**Hardwick: A Community
Built on Granite and Food**

**Life and Works
of a Midwife**

And More Stories Inside...

Vermont's Northland Journal

October 2015 • Volume 14 • Number 7 • Issue 163

Published monthly

Publishers:	Scott and Penny Wheeler
Office Manager:	Emily (Wheeler) Brugman
Copy Editor:	Jeannine B. Young The Little House Desktop Publishing
Production:	Theresa Perron-Janowski Perron Graphics
Cover design:	Thomas Lichtenberger Designs
Mailing Address:	Vermont's Northland Journal P.O. Box 812, Derby, VT 05829
Phone:	802.334.5920
Email:	northlandjournal@gmail.com
Website:	www.northlandjournal.com
Web Developer:	Bill Alexander www.alpinewebmedia.com
Subscriptions:	Annually: \$25; 2 years: \$45, in the U.S. Prices include shipping and handling. Issues are mailed in envelopes. Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery of first issue.
Back Issues:	Back issues available on a limited basis. The cost is \$3, plus \$2 per issue for shipping & handling.
Advertising & Questions	Scott Wheeler at 802.334.5920 email: northlandjournal@gmail.com

Mission Statement:

The purpose of *Vermont's Northland Journal* is to preserve and share the history of Vermont's North Country in a nonpartisan manner. The publication also serves as a forum for groups dedicated to preserving the history of the region.

While this publication does not have a Letters to the Editor page, we do provide space for people to share their own historical memories.

The publisher will review any submission, and reserves the right to accept, reject, or edit any material. No responsibility is assumed by *Vermont's Northland Journal*, its publisher, editor, or staff, for loss or damage to materials submitted. Return postage must accompany all manuscripts, drawings, photographs, etc., if they are to be returned.

Copyright 2015 *Vermont's Northland Journal*.
All rights reserved. Printed by Blanchard Litho
of Sherbrooke, Quebec, Canada.

No part of *Vermont's Northland Journal* may be reproduced without the written permission of the publisher.

Attention, Subscribers:

If you should have an address change—permanent or temporary—please contact the *Northland Journal* with your new address as the *Journal* is mailed at a class that the U.S. Postal Service doesn't forward. This will help ensure uninterrupted mail delivery, and will prevent you from having to purchase issues that were not forwarded to you. Direct all questions to the Publishers, Scott and Penny Wheeler, at 802.334.5920.

In This Issue

- Publisher's Desk 3
- Congratulations, Robert & Emily! 5
- Lakeside Disaster: The Burning of the Memphremagog Yacht Club 6
- The Yacht Club 11
- A Look Back at Healthcare in St. Johnsbury . . 12
- Patient Transfer Over in Less Than Two Hours 16
- Patient Transfer Ready; Police Ask Cooperation 17
- A Vermont Physician: His Life and Career. . . . 19
- Dr. Frank Fiermonte: The Evolution of Healthcare in Orleans County—Part 4 21
- A New/Old Way to Give Birth 24
- Caroline "Topsy" Sherry honored as Danville's Oldest Woman at 97 27
- Hardwick: From Granite to Food 32
- Genealogy 35

Cover photo: The Memphremagog Yacht Club in Newport was a hub of activity for many years. On May 2, 1946, a fire leveled the club house. Sparks from the fire almost lit downtown Newport ablaze. Photo from the Scott Wheeler Collection.



**Pizza • Subs • Salads
Appetizers
Daily Soup Specials
Poutine • French Fries**

SEVERAL GREAT LOCATIONS!

Waterfront Plaza in Newport • 802-334-0200
Newport Derby Road, Rte. 5 • 802-334-5880
Route 5, Lyndonville • 802-626-1117
Northgate Plaza, Morrisville • 802-888-5565

hoagiespizzapasta.com

PUBLISHER'S DESK



Publisher Scott Wheeler

Goodbye to a True Community Servant, Pauline Glover

Many people seek fame and fortune, but Pauline Glover was not one of those people. A woman who served as the town clerk of Derby for almost 40 years, Pauline cherished a simple, humble life, including trying to live by the tenets of her Christian faith.

Certainly one of the most respected residents of Derby, she passed away on August 11 at 87 years old. She was my wife, Penny's, cousin. Not only did I respect Pauline, but from a history perspective I revered her for her knowledge. I was honored the family chose me to provide the eulogy.

My late father-in-law, John Curtis, Pauline's first cousin, used to call her the smartest woman alive. Being the humble woman she was, she'd just shake her head and tell him he didn't know what he was talking about.

Although I and many other people viewed her with reverence, Pauline simply saw herself as somebody trying to live her life the best way she knew how—as a kind, decent human being, nobody special or to be revered.

Pauline and I had many things in common; one of these things was that we often picked our mail up at the Derby Post Office at the same time as each other two or three days a week. Each time I greeted her the same way, by calling her the smartest woman alive. Sometimes I even introduced her to my friends as such. When my father-in-law was still alive, she'd shake her head and say, "Scott, you have to stop listening to John." Following his passing, she'd just shake her head and chuckle at my greetings. I know secretly she enjoyed the fact that I, and so many other people, hadn't forgotten her service to her community.

Although my wife and Pauline were cousins, I knew Pauline much better through my years as a writer, first as a reporter with *the Chronicle*, then later as a chronicler of history with *Vermont's Northland Journal*.

By the time I was assigned to cover the Derby beat for *the Chronicle*, Pauline had only recently retired from her role as town clerk. However, more than once, in my early days as a reporter, she was able to help me unravel the politics and history of Derby. For that matter, when I became a writer, I quickly learned that the people who knew everything going on in each town were the town clerks and the hairdressers and barbers.



Pauline Glover of Derby served as that community's town clerk for about 40 years. She passed away on August 11 at 87 years old. This photo was taken of her at her 85th birthday party at the East Side Restaurant in Newport. Photo by Scott Wheeler

Pauline was born on December 26, 1928, to Arthur and Beulah (Curtis) Storey less than a year before the Stock Market Crash of 1929. That was back in the days when Derby was more of a farming town with a few mills along the Clyde River, not the bustling town it is today. While the Derby Road is now lined with businesses, back in her youth it was lined with farms and farm fields. Her work ethic and good old Vermont frugality were learned during the Great Depression. She enjoyed life as a farm girl, especially working outside. When she married Hayden Glover on August 26, 1950, they too farmed for a time, but in the 1960s, with changing state and federal regulations, and like so many other small farmers, they gave up farming once and for all. However, by that time Pauline

(Continued on page 38.)

SASH

If you qualify for Medicare, you qualify for the SASH program, free of charge! SASH partners with agencies already working in your community to make sure you can age safely at home, and connects you to activities going on in your area. To learn more visit www.sashvt.org, or call your local SASH provider, RuralEdge, to get in touch with a SASH Coordinator in your area!



Open Monday through Friday, 8 a.m. to 5 p.m.
For more information call (802) 535-3555 or Toll Free: (800) 234-0560
Check out our website: www.ruraledge.org

Got Questions?

Call Scott at (802) 272-2030.

NORTHEAST KINGDOM HUMAN SERVICES

Serving the people of Vermont's Northeast Kingdom since 1960



Services are available to children, youth, families, and adults who are challenged with:

Behavioral and/or emotional issues

Developmental and intellectual disabilities

Family stressors

Other mental health and psychiatric needs

Chronic mental illness

Addictions

Additionally, consultation, prevention, and education services are available to support law enforcement, schools, hospitals, and other community providers.

Emergency and crisis stabilization services are available 24-hours a day, seven days a week to residents in the Northeast Kingdom.

Mental Health, Addictions, and Developmental/Intellectual Disabilities Services

Derby Office

802 334-6744

800 696-4979

181 Crawford Road

Derby, VT



Who all about being human.

www.nkhs.org

Check our employment opportunities.

St. Johnsbury Office

802 748-3181

800-649-0118

2225 Portland Street

St. Johnsbury, VT

N

GREAT SAWMILLS. SHOCKING VALUE.



Premium band sawmills from only **\$4397.**

Get your Free Info Kit!

Toll-free **800-661-7746** Ext **660**

NORWOOD
SAWMILLS

NorwoodSawmills.com

The baby of our family, Emily Wheeler, married Robert Brugman of Marquette, Michigan, on August 8, 2015, in Newport, Vermont. They were joined by many family members and friends. Later this year they plan to honeymoon on the island of Antigua. The happy couple now live in Johnson, Vermont, with their dog Luna. Congratulations, Emily and Robert!
Scott and Penny Wheeler
(aka Dad and Mom)

*Congratulations,
 Robert and Emily (Wheeler) Brugman*




Robert, Emily and the Wheeler family.




Robert, Emily and the Brugman family.

Robert Brugman Photography




Home to Jed's Maple Products and Northeast Kingdom Mustards & Condiments



Sugaring is a tradition that runs generations deep in Vermont.
 Fifth generation sugarmaker Steve Wheeler and his wife, Amy, and their two sons welcome you to their sugarhouse and gift shop on Derby Pond Road in Derby.

Tours
 Tastings
 Gift Shop
 Museum



(802) 766-2700 • (866) 4PUREVT
 259 Derby Pond Road, Derby, VT 05829
 Gift Shop Hours: Mon.-Fri. 8 am-4 pm, Sat. 10 am-4 pm
www.jedsmaple.com



Home is where the heart is.

Our job is to keep you there.

- Home Oxygen - Stairlifts - Walking Aids
- Scooters - Bathroom Safety - Sleep Therapy



KEENE MEDICAL PRODUCTS

240 Meriden Road, Lebanon, NH 03766
 1-603-448-5225 www.keenemedical.com

Accredited by CHAP "Bringing Healthcare Home Since 1975."

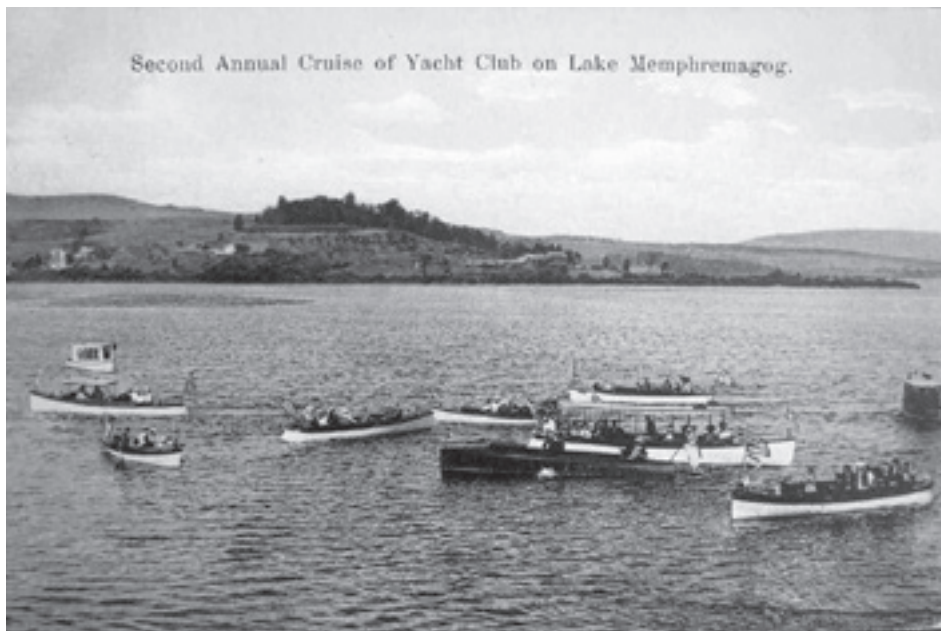
Lakeside Disaster: The Burning of the Memphremagog Yacht Club

by Scott Wheeler

From the vantage point from his childhood home on Hoskins Avenue in Newport, Wayne Wheeler of Newport, along with family members and friends, watched a raging inferno, which unknown to them, almost ignited downtown Newport.

The fire destroyed the Memphremagog Yacht Club. The date was May 2, 1946, and Wheeler was only 11 years old at the time.

Overhanging the lake, the clubhouse, which at one time was a center of activity, was located directly adjacent to where the city dock and Gateway Center are located today (the club house was located to the right of the city dock looking from Field Avenue, or to the left of the dock looking from the lake).



In its heyday the club was a busy place for boating and socializing.

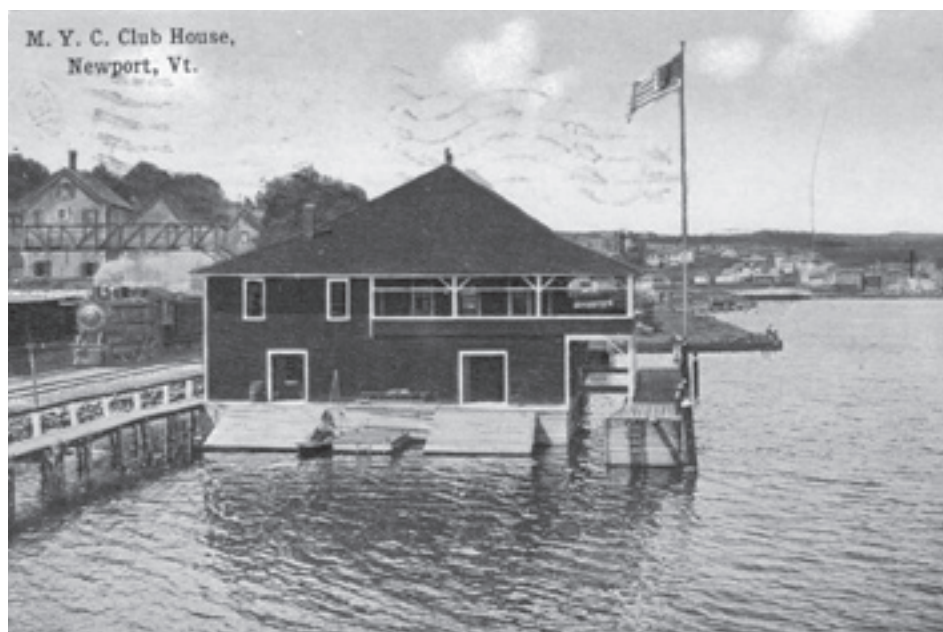
Photo from the Scott Wheeler Collection

“It went up pretty quickly,” Wheeler said. Hoskins Avenue is located a short distance across the lake near where North Country Union High School is today. “We had a good view of the fire.”

To this day he remembers what he saw in the minutes leading up to the fire.

“I saw what looked like a light going through the building,” he said. “It seemed to go all through the building then it burst into flames. I’m not sure if it was a watchman going through the building, or if somebody burned it.”

Other than the metal footbridge that extended over the railroad tracks from Field Avenue to the clubhouse, the fire destroyed everything. The clubhouse wasn’t rebuilt.



The Memphremagog Yacht Club burned down on May 2, 1946.

Photo from the Scott Wheeler Collection

Genealogical Queries

Please mail your genealogical queries to Scott Wheeler, Vermont’s Northland Journal, P.O. Box 812, Derby, VT 05829

The following article is from the May 3, 1946, issue of the Newport Daily Express.

Yacht Club Building Levelled By Disastrous Fire Last Evening

Loss Over \$30,000 – Orleans Firemen Were Summoned Four Freight Cars Suffer Varying Amounts of Damage — Roofs of Many Houses Endangered by Conflagration

Newport city was threatened with one of its most serious fires in several years, Thursday evening, when the Memphremagog Yacht Club building, owned by Charles Garrett, was completely leveled and blazing embers blown and scattered over a wide area by a 25 mile an hour north wind menaced tens of thousands of dollars' worth of railroad, business and residential property. Tentative estimates on the loss included about \$20,000 for the building and its contents which, among other valuable items, included 20 motor boats, complete with motors and fittings, canoes, tools, and supplies, on the first floor, and chairs, piano, radio, tables, kitchen equipment, and property of the Veterans of Foreign Wars on the second floor. Loss to the Canadian Pacific Railroad will also approximate over \$10,000.

Occurring at a time when the adjacent tracks of the Canadian Pacific railroad were crowded with merchandise cars, the firemen were handicapped when the fire was first discovered in getting to the blaze. Four railroad cars suffered varying amounts of damage, two were completely destroyed along with their contents consisting of baled hay, a carload of newsprint was



A view of the clubhouse taken from Field Avenue. Note the metal bridge that once spanned the tracks from Field Avenue to the club house. Photo from the Scott Wheeler Collection

damaged as was also a carload of grain. Numerous other cars were moved to safety from the wildly blazing inferno.

Starting shortly after 9 p.m. the alarm being rung in by Walter Laupher of North Avenue at about 9:15, the structure was a lived [sic] mass of flame and billowing smoke and embers in 15 minutes. Ballooned into the atmosphere, firebrands were settling all over property, southeasterly across Main Street and diagonally three quarters of a mile to Cottage Street where one house was reported as having a roof fire at one time.

Numerous Roof Fires Started

Visioning a situation which might get out of control, Fire Chief Clair Bean summoned aid from Orleans, their pumper and a detail of men quickly responding. At one time the roofs of many buildings were a mass of blazing embers, fires being started on a

number. Incipient blazes were doused on the Minnie Lacasse. Dr. L.N. Piette, Central fire station and Ralph Sisco houses on Field Avenue, the city barns and Andre's diner near the state armory, the Brown barn in the rear of the post office, the Orleans County Jail House, E.P. Laport's barn on Summer Street and two other buildings on this street, and numerous other barns, a business block and houses as far away as Prospect and Cottage Streets.

The valiant work of the firemen and volunteers with hand extinguishers and small hose lines prevented the start of a general conflagration. Even so, as at the jail house, holes were burned through roofs.

Courageous members of the fire department who sought to carry hose lines over the steel overpass bridge to the doomed building were driven back by searing flames and smoke after a few minutes of blistering

columbia

FOREST PRODUCTS™

Innovating Responsibly™

A Long, Proud History in Newport

Founded in 1957, Columbia Forest Products is North America's largest manufacturer of hardwood plywood and hardwood veneer products. Columbia's decorative interior veneers and panels are used in high-end cabinetry, fine furniture, architectural millwork and commercial fixtures.

A Bit of History About the Newport Plant:

Built in 1945 by Arthur Roe as Lakeside Plywood, it was bought by Atlas Plywood in 1951. It was shut down between 1956 and 1958, at which time Douglas Rice restarted it as Indian Head Plywood—with two other mills in Vermont, Rochester and Bethel. Reginald Sherman led a conversion effort from plywood to a veneer mill in 1961; at that time the basement floor was turned into a production area. Columbia Corporation bought the mill in 1966 and has operated as a veneer mill ever since.

115 Columbia Way
Newport, VT 05855
(802) 334-6711



Before being peeled, the logs are debarked.



A high tech lathe peels veneer as thin as 1/42 inches from the logs.



Veneer preparing to enter a dryer where it is rapidly dried to acceptable moisture content.



Veneer being graded and stacked by grade.



Once the veneer is cut, dried, and graded it is prepared for shipment.

punishment. A few suffered bad aftereffects from breathing the hot fumes.

So rapidly did the tinder-dry building burn that in an hour the walls had caved in and by 10:45 the threatening aspects of the fire were sufficiently nullified to warrant the all-out signal. However, six men were kept on duty all night with hose lines as two freight cars of hay burned slowly and determinedly.

Traffic over the Montreal CPR line was held up for nearly two hours. The local Montreal to Newport passenger train arrived at the height of the fire but was forced to retreat to the vicinity of the Prouty and Miller lumber mills siding. The passenger train locomotive was used to pull some of the freight cars and a scorched caboose away from the fire zone.

Newsprint and Grain Damaged

In addition to some 60 tons of baled hay in the two completely destroyed wooden freight cars, another all steel car holding newsprint consigned to a Boston newspaper, caught fire inside and water damaged the half-ton bolts of paper to an undetermined amount. The carload of grain in the path of the flames was immediately unloaded and some 20 bags were noted as damaged. Although no one would volunteer an estimate of the railroad loss, some believe it will exceed \$10,000. Newsprint is worth in the vicinity of \$2,000 per car. Although seeming damage to the car of this item is only from water, it is spoiled for newspaper use if so affected and will have to be reconverted into pulp.

Roland Loisel, quartermaster of the Alfred L. Pepin Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars, which occupied the second floor of the building, states that no one in his group had been in the structure since Tuesday. Mr. Loisel stated that the vets were preparing to leave the building May 8 as its owner, Charles Garrett, was to live there for the summer months.

Fire Seemed To Be On Outside When Discovered

When first noticed by Mrs. Walter Lanphere from her North Avenue apartment in the Toplitt block, the flames seemed to be licking their way up the outside of the building on the southeast corner, near the boat slip.

Among the Newporters known to have valuable boats and outboard motors on the first floor were



This is all that was left in the aftermath of the fire—only the metal bridge. Photo from the Scott Wheeler Collection

Henry Sisco, Parker McCauley, Frank Langevin, Paul Grenier, Porter Moore, George Morse and Ara Griggs of Montpelier. The owner of the building estimates that there were 20 outboard motorboats in all in the building, seven being owned by Mr. Garrett.

Mr. Garrett said this morning that he deplored the loss of valuable tools and equipment which he had accumulated in his boat building and repairing operations. He also stated that the second floor hall had over 50 chairs, a piano, tables, and other hard-to-get furnishings. A kitchen was also equipped with cooking stoves and cooking equipment and new dishes.

The overseas war veterans lost their furniture, record books, and supplies, an electrical phonograph and other items valued at several hundred dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Garrett had notified the vets that they wished to occupy the quarters on the second floor after May 8 since they have to move from their present home on Central Street. The Garretts had their household furnishings all packed awaiting the moving date.

Yacht Club One Time Social Center of City

Although inactive for some 25 years, the Memphremagog Yacht Club was one of the important social and civic groups in Newport following 1907 when the group was incorporated and the clubhouse started. Charles Garrett purchased the building from the last directors of the group in 1921 and has used the basement for the boat building, servicing and repairing operations. The second floor hall and dining room equipment had been used for various public events under Mr. Garrett's ownership.



The waterfront as it appeared in June 2013. Observed from the lake, the yacht club was located to the left of where the city dock and Gateway Center are today (right of photo).

Photo by Scott Wheeler

The building was two stories high, with a hip roof and rump over screened-in verandas. It occupied a space of 62x64 feet with a long lake frontage.

A 12-foot veranda encircled the three sides of the main hall, affording a 12-mile view of the lake and surrounding countryside, including Owl's Head, Bear Mountain, the Bluffs, etc.

The building was said to cost \$8,000 when new but if it had been built today the cost would be more than double, George Root of Newport, one time secretary of the club, stated this morning. He recalled that over 70,000 feet of lumber and large timbers went into the building, including some 70,000 shingles. The piazzas and assembly hall floor were of southern yellow pine, the dance hall floor was said to have been one of the best in this area.

When the club was in its heyday, there were over 200 members and the clubhouse supplied with every facility for the social life of the city with special reference to those who enjoyed yachting, motor boating,

and water sports.

Building Completed in 1908

Started in 1907, the building was completed in the spring of 1908, although many of the men who were influential in bringing this onetime beautiful building to the city are no longer living. George Root of Newport, former commodore of the club and secretary for several years, recalls that the late Judge F.E. Alfred was the first commodore and the late Carroll Davis the last before dissolution of the incorporated organization.

At one time the yacht club owned several boat houses along the waterfront and some ten or 12 miles down the lake. Whetstone Island was a part of the yachting club's property. The island one and a half miles long and three quarters of a mile wide, was sold to the late Kingsberry Forster of Derby and is now owned by Lane Dwinell of Lebanon, N.H, a former Newporter.

An attractive yacht club yearbook published in 1911 by the *Express and Standard Corporation*, Archie Wells,

printer, lists 50 gasoline and electric launches owned by club members. This book also enumerates many of the early officers and directors of the club including the late F.G. Butterfield of Derby Line, W.W. True, Dr. H.F. Hamilton, C.S. Emery, C.F. Bigelow, D.N. Dwinell, E.F. Spaulding, E.E. Whitaker, F.S. Tinkham, J.R. Akin, C.S. Gould, E. Goff Penney, F.T. Caswell, H.S. Haskell, and others including George Root and F.R. Sherman, now residing in Newport, and A.A. Grout now of Burlington.

The club and its environs were the social and recreation center of many Orleans County folks for several years. Social events were many and colorful. Numbers of regattas were held, and boat races were favorite features. Cruises down the lake by groups and families were frequent occurrences in the summer months.

Cause of Fire Unknown

Since he acquired the building in 1921, Mr. Garrett had spent some \$2,000 in repairs and upkeep. During the days of the business recession of the 1930s, many people without work and others were frequenters of one of the unique depression-borne indoor golf courses, which were installed by the owner on the second floor.

Among boating fans, the loss of the building will be keenly felt as it was the last one of its kind in the state of Vermont. Lake Champlain sported a yacht club building up until a few years ago when lack of the old-

time interest and the new modern amusements caused the group to disband and the building to be torn down.

Charles Garrett, the owner of the local club building, indicated today that he had some insurance but of course, nowhere near the replacement value of the

structure or the value of the property destroyed. Some of the outboard motorboat owners were also fortunate to have insurance protecting them on their individual losses averaging from \$150 to \$500 each.

Railroad officials will today complete investigation of their

fire loss. Local and state officials will endeavor to determine the cause, at present unknown. Damage to nearby residential property may not represent much money, but a number of roofs will require checking over and patching here and there. ■



Attention, Subscribers: If you should have an address change—permanent or temporary—please contact the *Northland Journal* with your new address as the *Journal* is mailed at a class that the U.S. Postal Service doesn't forward. This will help ensure uninterrupted mail delivery, and will prevent you from having to purchase issues that were not forwarded to you.

Direct all questions to the Publishers, Scott and Penny Wheeler, at 802.334.5920.

The following is from the book Frontier Crossroads: the Evolution of Newport, Vermont. Written by the now late Emily Nelson, the book was published in 1977.

The Yacht Club

The Memphremagog Yacht Club at Newport, built in 1908 as a private club, was for many years, headquarters for owners of small craft, canoes and fast motor boats. Built over the water and reached by an overpass from Field Avenue, Newport, it was a delight to international club members and friends for many years.

The Memphremagog Yacht Club was two stories in height, occupying a space of 62' x 64' with lake frontage including the east and west powerboat houses of 450'. The upper story had an assembly hall 20' x 50' with a 12' x 14' kitchen in the southeast corner and a cloak room of the same size adjoining it. The kitchen was fully furnished and cloak or retiring room had tables, chairs, writing materials, books, shelves, and hooks for coats along the walls. There was a wide twelve-foot porch encircling three sides of the main hall with an entrance on each side. The porch railing was arranged so that it could be used for seating, for holding books while reading, or for dishes of food. From this porch a twelve-mile circle of the lake and surrounding country

was seen, including Bear Mountain, Owl's Head and the Bluffs.

Boats, the steward's room, lavatories and lockers were in the basement. The pier was 108 feet long and 10 feet wide, having 10 or more upright posts for mooring boats. Two slips about thirty feet deep, one opening to the east and one to the west, were set in between the pier and the main building with the door walk in between. Two inclined barrel floats twelve by fourteen feet each inclined nearly to the water's edge for rowboats and canoes. The east power boathouse was 62' x 30'. Each was divided into five stalls.

The Memphremagog Yacht Club was made principally of spruce with porch and assembly hall floors of southern yellow pine. Natural wood interiors and seventy thousand shingles on the outside stained green with white trim made a fine appearance from the lake. This yacht club cost \$8,000 when built, had over two hundred United States and Canadian members and was said to be one of, if not the finest, in northern New England. ■

A Look Back at Healthcare in St. Johnsbury

by Sylvia Dodge

In 1972, Northeastern Vermont Regional Hospital (NVRH) opened its doors in St. Johnsbury, providing a single hospital for the Caledonia County region. Today, the area is served by many medical specialists, often with their offices in locations near the hospital. The Norris Cotton Cancer Center, affiliated with Dartmouth-Hitchcock Medical Center, is located a stone's throw away from NVRH.

In this relatively new age of regional hospitals and networked healthcare systems, it is interesting to look back at the community medicine provided in northern Vermont towns for much of the last century. Without gargantuan healthcare alliances to oversee them, physicians and nurses served in abundance in local communities—with offices and clinics sprinkled liberally throughout the business districts. Those medical professionals, with the support of local churches and community leadership, directly oversaw and provided for the medical needs of their communities.

A prime example of the type of community medicine that existed a century ago can be seen in the town of St. Johnsbury, which at one time boasted two hospitals, a clinic, and a district nurse who served the needy.

St. Johnsbury Hospital

The first hospital in St. Johnsbury was established by the Catholic Church in 1895, and was



This building was home to the St. Johnsbury Hospital.

Photos by Sylvia Dodge

eponymously named “St. Johnsbury Hospital.” At first, a temporary hospital was established on property that Rev. Father J.A. Boissonault bought from the Perkins family, but later that year, a foundation was laid for the four-story brick hospital at its Prospect Street location.

The hospital was on a height of land that overlooks downtown St. Johnsbury, part of a complex that at one time housed a rectory and Notre Dame des Victoires church. In November of 1966, tragedy struck the community when Notre Dame burned to the ground in a fire that was caused by a former altar boy playing with candles.

Today, the law firm Downs, Rachlin and Martin is located in the old St. Johnsbury Hospital building. St. Johnsbury Dental Associates, founded by the late Dr. Frederick Silloway, is located

in the former rectory.

At the laying of the cornerstone for St. Johnsbury's Catholic hospital in the spring of 1895, an estimated 2,000 spectators gathered and heard speeches in both French and English. The hospital was built to hold 21 patients, at a cost of \$10,000, and was open to all patients, irrespective of their religious affiliation.

On Thanksgiving Day that same year, the Sisters of Providence from Montreal took possession of the hospital. Donations of household items from families in the congregation decorated the rooms to make stays in the hospital as pleasant as possible for patients.

Four years later, when St. Johnsbury's second hospital opened, nine sisters ran the Catholic hospital with the help of six nurses. Sister John of Calvary

was the superintendent. The sisters sent their best wishes at the opening of Brightlook Hospital in July of 1899.

Brightlook Hospital

An association of 23 citizens and 14 resident doctors began raising money through “popular subscription” in January of 1899 to open a second hospital in St. Johnsbury, choosing the name “Brightlook” for their new health-care facility.

For eight years, the St. Johnsbury mansion of Vermont’s 21st governor, Erastus Fairbanks, was the home of the hospital. When the hospital first opened, it had the capacity to house 13 patients. Six beds were available for \$7 per week, four beds for \$10 per week, two beds for \$12 per week, and one luxurious bed for



Many people alive today remember Brightlook Hospital in St. Johnsbury.

\$15 per week. Visiting hours were strictly enforced from 2–4 p.m. daily. The staff consisted of eight medical doctors, nine consulting physicians, three consulting surgeons, and two consulting

pathologists–bacteriologists.

Despite community fundraising for equipment and building maintenance, in 1905 the new hospital’s finances were in the red to the tune of \$700—and

Leslie Lockridge, M.D.

Hematology/Oncology, PLLC • Internal Medicine • Medical Concepts

Dr. Leslie Lockridge of Northeast Kingdom Hematology/Oncology, PLLC, is pleased to welcome Northeast Kingdom Medical Concepts (NEKMC) to their practice, which is located on Union Street in Newport. NEKMC provides Occupational Medicine to area employers and employees.

The NEKMC Team

Mindy Starr, CME, is a Medical Practitioner–Examiner and Occupational Medicine Administrator with seven years of occupational medicine experience and 14 years in the medical field. She is the co-owner of NEKMC.

Bruce Latham, DO, an Occupational Medicine Doctor, brings with him 35 years of experience. He also provides primary care medicine at the clinic.

Debra Lawes, RN, is the Occupational Nurse at Columbia Forest Products and brings with her 20 years in occupational medicine.

Shirlene Geoffrey, LPN, is an Occupational Nurse with 15 years in occupational medicine and 25 years of experience as a nurse.



Mindy Starr, CME (left), and Shirlene Geoffrey, LPN, along with Dr. Bruce Latham.

Dr. Lockridge is a member of the board of directors of the New England Chapter of the American Cancer Society.

Contact Info:

Phone: 802-334-9300 or 802-334-9301
Fax: 802-334-9299

Some of the services offered by NEKMC

- DOT medical certification
- Drug and urine testing
- Workman’s comp
- Pre placement physical
- DOT and pre placement drug screening
- Certified drug collection
- Primary care
- Blood and body fluid management
- Work site wellness
- Work station evaluation
- Immunization
- Spirometry and respiratory clearance
- Audiograms
- Long-term care and insurance medical exams
- Sports physicals
- Community care/quick care
- On-site nursing

637 Union Street, Newport, VT 05855. Office hours: Monday - Friday 7 a.m. - 4 p.m.

the building was not proving to be an adequate home for a hospital.

In 1907, land was purchased on what was known as Old Reservoir Hill (Summer Street) with the help of an anonymous female donor who gave \$5,000 toward the construction of the new hospital. It took about a year to build “New Brightlook

Hospital”; the dedication ceremony was held on March 14, 1908.

In 1912, the foundation for a training school for nurses was laid alongside the hospital, and in March of 1914 the Rebecca P. Fairbanks Home for Nurses was dedicated—named after the principal donor for the facility. A

two-year course of training was offered, with lecturers coming from the ranks of Brightlook Hospital’s resident physicians and surgeons. Nurses were trained in anatomy, physiology, hygiene, massage, and medical–surgical dressing.

Complementing the work of the hospital was a special district nurse, hired by the St. Johnsbury Women’s Club to serve needy families. In 1905, \$86 was raised to cover the expenses of the district nurse’s employment.

In the 1960s and 1970s both St. Johnsbury Hospital and Brightlook Hospital closed their doors, signaling the end of a health-care era. Brightlook Hospital and the nursing school were renovated to become a condominium complex.

Fitch Clinic

Eighty-four-year-old Walter Dodge remembers breaking his wrist when he was eight years old. His mother took him to the Fitch Clinic, where they walked in without an appointment. Mr. Dodge recollects that he was soon back at home. His wrist had been set in a cast during his short stay at the clinic.

Like the two hospitals in St. Johnsbury, the Fitch Clinic closed its doors in the decade before the opening of the new regional hospital. The clinic was located in two buildings near the corner of Railroad Street and Maple Street in the heart of St. Johnsbury’s retail district, the current home of a branch of Passumpsic Savings Bank.

In 1939, Dr. Duncan W.



What’s precious to you is precious to us.SM

Auto. Home. Life. Retirement. They all matter, so wrap them all in a blanket of Nationwide® protection. We put members first, because we don’t have shareholders.SM

Join the Nation® that knows what’s important.

Combine your policies and save up to 25%

Peter J. Campbell
Peter Campbell Agency
5498 US Rt. 5, Newport, VT 05855
(802) 334-6454
campbep4@nationwide.com



Not all Nationwide affiliated companies are mutual companies and not all Nationwide members are insured by a mutual company. Nationwide, the Nationwide N and Eagle Join the Nation, What’s precious to you is precious to us and We put members first because we don’t have shareholders are service marks of Nationwide Mutual Insurance Company. © 2015 Nationwide Mutual Insurance Company, NPR-0718AO.2 (8/14)

Persons moved to St. Johnsbury to join the clinic, which was to be established that year. The clinic opened a month after Dr. Donald Coburn returned from the surgical course he was taking at Harvard Medical School.

The founders of the Fitch Clinic were: Dr. Willis B. Fitch, Dr. Donald Coburn, Dr. Elbridge Johnson, Dr. W. M. Flagg (urologist), Dr. Duncan Persons (eye, ear, nose, and throat specialist), and Dr. Benjamin Clark (obstetrician–gynecologist). Eventually, Dr. Persons opened his own practice on Maple Street. Dr. Clark also took an office of his own on Railroad Street.

Those doctors and their clinic were not only located in the heart of community, it is safe to liken them to the beating heart of St. Johnsbury.


What is the difference between healthcare then and now? Mr. Dodge said, “I’m an older person who doesn’t hear very well, so it’s tough to call the doctor’s office on the telephone. When I stop in because I’m sick, the girl at the desk tells me the best she can do is get me in to see the doctor in three weeks.”

“It used to be,” said Mr. Dodge, “when you were sick you could call your doctor at home at night and he would see you!” ■

Much of the information for this story was gleaned from the book Town of St. Johnsbury by Edward T. Fairbanks, published in 1912.

Sylvia Dodge was born and raised in St. Johnsbury. She has worked as an editor at the Journal Opinion, a weekly newspaper in Bradford, and at The Caledonian-Record, a daily newspaper in St. Johnsbury. She currently is employed as Director of Career and College Counseling at Lyndon Institute, and before that, worked as a guidance counselor at Craftsbury Academy. She has a passion for local history, gardening, and all things that have to do with the out-of-doors.

**Subscribe to Vermont's
Northland Journal**
Call Scott Wheeler at 334-5920 for more details.

ASKING FOR HELP IS NOT IN HER NATURE... 

MAKING SURE SHE GETS IT IS IN OURS.

One out of every seven Americans – old, young, middle-aged, infirm or disabled needs home care. We are dedicated to that one in seven. Home care preserves the self determination and dignity of the individuals who need our assistance. Our services are available twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week to assure that you are receiving the medical attention you deserve.

**ORLEANS / ESSEX
VNA
& HOSPICE Inc.**

**HomeCare Elite
NOT TOP
AGENCY**

**Orleans/Essex Visiting Nurse
Association & Hospice, Inc.**

For more information about home health care and hospice services, contact us at 802-334-5213, or, visit us online at www.orleansessexvna.org.

 **Dr. Don E. Harris** has over 30 years practicing both chiropractic and clinical nutrition. He has successfully treated 1000s of patients for a wide variety of conditions, both musculoskeletal and serious systemic illnesses. At the University of Illinois he lectured health students on how nutrition, lifestyle, and environment today can effectively treat disease and not just address the symptoms. Working with your primary care physician and other health care professionals can have dramatic, positive effects on most of today's diseases. Each visit with Dr. Harris either for chiropractic or nutrition is comprehensive averaging one hour. Every patient deserves the right and respect to be treated as a human being and not just a number.

Chiropractor	Clinical Nutritionist
Headaches	Cancer
Neck pain	Heart Disease
Shoulder/Elbow Pain	Diabetes
Sports Injuries	Irritable Bowel/Crohn's/Colitis
Low Back Pain	Autoimmune Disease
Sciatica	Fibromyalgia
Knee Pain	Weight Loss/Management

CALL ABOUT OUR NEW LOCATION!
(802) 334-3000
Most Insurances Accepted.

The following article is from the February 14, 1972, issue of the Caledonian Record.

Patient Transfer Over in Less Than Two Hours

Patient Transfer Day got off on schedule today as ambulances began moving Brightlook Hospital patients to the Northeastern Vermont Regional Hospital shortly after 8 a.m. No patients were at St. Johnsbury Hospital this morning, cutting down on transfer time. Only nine persons needed to be moved from Brightlook.

Transfer was completed before 10 a.m., and the parking restrictions which had been placed on Summer Street were lifted.

St. Johnsbury police officers were on duty at vital intersections along the route from Brightlook to Northeastern. The route ran over Summer Street, down Hastings Hill, north on Route 5, and up Hospital Drive. Crossing guards, who usually aid students traveling to and from school, helped out at two intersections. Sheriff Clement Potvin and two deputy sheriffs directed traffic at the foot of Hospital Drive and near the entrance to the medical facility. Three St. Johnsbury firemen were on hand at Brightlook to aid in moving the patients to stretchers

and into the waiting ambulances.

Four ambulances ran back and forth, delivering patients to NVRH. A fifth ambulance remained at Northeastern to take any emergency calls.

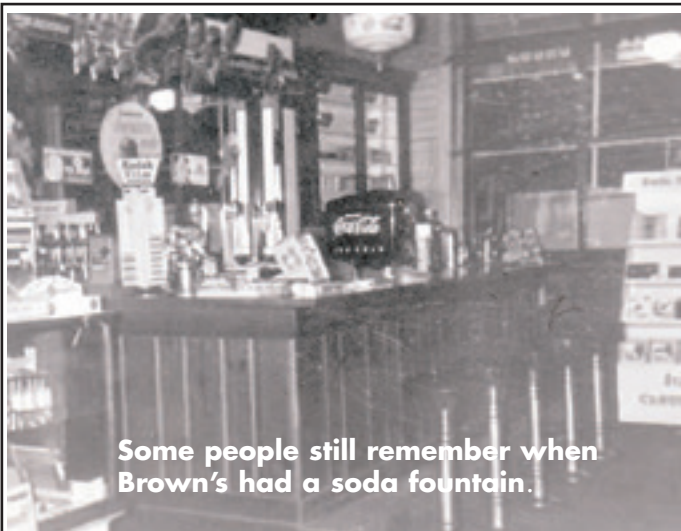
"Things went extremely smoothly this morning," concluded William Weber, Jr., NVRH administrator. "We could have moved 50 patients without any trouble, thanks to the planning of an efficient organization. Special thanks go to the St. Johnsbury Police Department, Sheriff Potvin and his men, the hospital auxiliary, and all other who helped make the move safe. We also thank Fred Mold (weatherman) for his assistance."

Police Chief A. Ray Kittredge was pleased with the safety and speed of the operation this morning. "We sincerely thank the public for its cooperation in making this transfer a success. Little trouble was encountered along the way and the whole thing went off without a hitch," he said.

Parking had been banned along Summer Street, north of Brightlook. The ban was lifted at 10 a.m. today and traffic resumed its normal flow.

All persons requiring medical attention in the area will now be treated at NVRH, for Brightlook and St. Johnsbury hospitals have closed their doors to patients. The telephone number at Northeastern is 748-8141 [still the hospital phone to this day].

The corridors and rooms at the old hospitals are now deserted and the halls of the Northeastern Vermont Regional Hospital have come alive with doctors, nurses, and persons from every walk of life. ■



Some people still remember when Brown's had a soda fountain.

Brown's Drug Store was founded in 1889 and has been doing business in Derby Line ever since. More than a hundred years later pharmacist and owner, Buzzy Roy, is still doing business with the old-fashioned, yet never outdated, belief that the customer is more than a number; the customer is a friend.

Shop Brown's for all your prescription and over the counter needs. A visit to Brown's is more than a visit to a store; it's a journey into an important part of Derby Line's past.

BROWN'S DRUG STORE

40 Main Street, Derby Line, Vermont 05830 (802) 873-3122

Your local REALTORS® ~ Creative, Motivated & Fresh



Like new custom built home in LYNDON, VT. Located on a town maintained road and only 10 minutes to Lyndonville, Danville or St Johnsbury! A nice layout with two bedrooms and a bath on main living floor and a master suite on the 2nd floor. The walk out basement also offers a kitchenette, bath and plenty of additional space for a family room. Come see this beautiful home!



101 Depot Street
Lyndonville, VT 05851
802-626-4790

\$195,000

www.StoneCrestPropertiesVT.com

The following article is from the February 12, 1972, issue of the Caledonian Record.

Patient Transfer Ready; Police Ask Cooperation

It's getting close to PT Day in St. Johnsbury. Monday is patient transfer day between the old and new hospitals.

The largest facet of "Operation Transplant" from Brightlook and St. Johnsbury hospitals get underway Monday as four ambulances start to ferry patients from the two old hospitals to the Northeastern Vermont Regional Hospital (NVRH). All hospital staffers will be on duty throughout the day and nice St. Johnsbury police officers will direct traffic as the ambulances run back and forth between hospitals.

In a press release today, Police Chief A. Ray Kittredge estimated the number of patients to be transferred at 25 or 30. Ambulances are scheduled to arrive at Northeastern every ten minutes, transferring six patients an hour. Kittredge outlined the plan for traffic control: "An officer will be stationed at each intersection throughout the entire transfer period to insure smoother, non-stop, transit of ambulance and patient and right of way, maximum safety and comfort to patients, and minimum interference of

other traffic so that the transfer can be carried out in the least possible time."

The transfer route from Brightlook goes up Summer Street, down Hastings Hill, to Route 5, and up Hospital Drive. Police will be stationed at the following intersections: Brightlook and Summer, Summer and Central, Summer and Church, Summer and Winter, Summer, Mt. Pleasant and Hastings Hill, and at the foot of Hastings Hill.

Parking on both sides of Summer Street, north of Brightlook, will be restricted. The area will be posted Sunday night with signs saying "No Parking. Police Order." Residents of Summer St. are requested to make certain that all cars belonging to them, tenants and visitors are removed from Summer St. prior to 7:30 a.m. Monday, for the cars on the street will be ticketed and may be towed away.

Unless it is absolutely necessary for persons to use Summer St. on Monday, they should take an alternate route. Drivers who must use Summer St. should watch carefully for ambulances which will be



Long Distance Love™

Keeping an eye on the ones you love.

- Daily or weekly check-ins
- After storms and power outages
- 24-hour emergency number

NEKHC has been helping seniors remain independent by providing in-home personal care, housekeeping and companionship for over ten years.

Now check out our economical alternative for individuals that manage most of their day-to-day needs but would benefit from an occasional check-in.

We make sure there is heat and power, food in the refrigerator, and prescriptions being kept up-to-date. Storm checks verify restoration of power. Scheduled visits up to one hour and biweekly written reports.

Call **(802) 334-7604** for more information.

NEKHC

Northeast Kingdom Homecare, Inc.

PO Box 250, 100 Second Street

Newport, VT 05855

www.nekhc.com

traveling the route every ten minutes. Upon observing an ambulance, operators should pull over to the right, out of the way, and allow the ambulances to pass. Drivers should not try to beat the ambulance to the nearest intersection or driveway.

Although patients will also be moved from St. Johnsbury Hospital, officials estimate that only two or three patients will be in the hospital Monday. Ambulances from St. Johnsbury Hospital will follow Prospect St. to Main St., up Main to Hastings Hill, where they will continue along the route from Brightlook.

Transfer of the patients will begin at 8 a.m. Monday. Chief Kittredge reminds the public that ambulances are emergency vehicles and that they will be using red lights and blinkers as they move

the patients. They have the right of way over all other traffic.

In addition to the St. Johnsbury police officers, men from the fire and sheriff's department will be on duty.

Health of the patients depends on the speed and safety with which they can be moved to the new medical facility. All spectators and curiosity seekers are asked to stay away from the area so that the transfer may be carried out with a minimum of difficulty.

As of midnight tonight all expectant mothers requiring hospitalization will be taken to the NVRH. The phone number there is 748-8141.

No visitors will be allowed at any of the hospitals Monday except in critical cases.

Each patient will be accompanied by a nurse as they are moved to Northeastern. A doctor will accompany the ambulance only if the patient's physician deems it necessary. Each ambulance will carry one patient per trip. A fifth ambulance will be standing by at the NVRH to take any emergency calls.

Monday's effort will be the culmination of years of planning and weeks of practice on the part of all hospital employees.

Chief Kittredge concluded, "We are asking every driver to help in making this a completely accident-free occasion. This may be accomplished by remaining alert along these streets and Route 5 for the ambulances and giving them every consideration. These ambulance drivers are all very capable and are on a very tight schedule. With everyone's cooperation, all patients will enjoy a comfortable and safe move." ■



Complete Web Design for all businesses

- Web hosting and email
- Online shopping carts, blogs and other features
- email newsletters

www.alpinewebmedia.com
(802) 233-3261

Mary E. Wright Halo Foundation:



Three of the four Wright sons and their partners: Back row, from left to right: Chad, Matt, and Todd. Front row from left to right: Amanda Wright, Cassidy Moulton, and Hillarie Wright. Missing from the photo is Benjie Wright.

When Mary E. Wright of Derby died of cancer, her husband, Ulric Wright Sr., was devastated. He died two months later. Family members say he died of a broken heart. In despair at their loss, the couple's four sons and their partners founded the Mary E. Wright Halo Foundation, a foundation dedicated to helping people with cancer. Unlike many organizations, nobody involved in the Halo Foundation is paid, and 100 percent of the proceeds go toward helping people with cancer. The group also donates time helping people with cancer, whether it is mowing a lawn, or piling firewood.

To contribute to the fund, send donations to Mary E. Wright Halo Foundation at 1071 Upper Quarry Road, Newport, VT 05855. If you'd like to volunteer or learn more about the Halo Foundation, call (802) 334-7553 or email halofoundationNEK@gmail.com. Also check them out at mewhalofoundation.org or at www.facebook.com/mewhalofoundation.

A Vermont Physician: His Life and Career

by Allyn George May, MD

I am an old Vermont physician who, over a period of about 45 years, studied medicine in England and the United States, and practiced in the United States Navy and in the states of New York, Massachusetts, and Vermont, and in Saudi Arabia. In the beginning of my career the important physician was the general practitioner who often treated his patients in the home with empathy and treatments that had been known to Hippocrates. A doctor's home visit cost \$2. Specialists, such as surgeons, were rare in small towns. It was a time when antibiotics were just coming into use, and open heart surgery, transplantation, and health insurance would be years away. Although born and raised in St. Johnsbury in 1929, I ended up a transplant surgeon in New York. How could that happen?

Like all newborns I arrived with expectations only to keep warm and to feed on schedule. Not until age two or three did I develop an ambition. First I wished to be a sailor: One day I rigged my iron crib with a ball of string. When mother came to change my diaper she said, "Allyn, what have you done?" I mumbled "sailboat." My next ambitions were to be a cowboy, then an aviator.

I was lucky in the allocation of parents. Mother was the initial shaper of my character. She had migrated from Bavaria before the First World War. She taught me a little German and casually told me that all Germans were professors. (Of course I believed her. This may have been the beginning of my career in academia.) Not wishing to lead me too far to the political left, she gave me, for my exclusive use, the big bottom drawer in her kitchen. Besides being the most inconvenient drawer for anyone over the height of 30 inches, I am convinced this gift introduced me to the importance of private property. At this stage in my life, I did not see my father often—he was usually at work.

I had my first encounter with disease when I reached four years of age and before I knew what a doctor was. Across the street from my house lived two pretty sisters, one a year younger than I and the other a year older. I had come to love the older sister with all the innocence of childhood. Something that I

could not understand suddenly took her away. She had died of appendicitis. In the Northeast Kingdom of 1933 Vermont, appendicitis, especially in a very young child, could be difficult to diagnose, and a delay in surgical treatment could be fatal, as it was for my beautiful little playmate.

That was the year that I went to kindergarten and first manifested an important trait—a sense of humor. One day the teacher explained to the class that the town had found it necessary to interrupt the water supply to her house. To prepare for this exigency she had filled her bathtub with water. She may have offered this information because I requested permission to use the bathroom. Once I was safely behind the closed door, the sight of water in the tub gave me an idea. Enough of the urine went into the tub to excite my secret amusement. In retrospect I am sure my impish behavior actually reduced and improved the bacterial count of Miss Scott's emergency water reserve.

Although I looked forward to school, the experience disappointed me once I got there. I would rather have been at play, especially outdoors. Hills surrounded us. They were covered with evergreen trees and home to birds and animals. I heard crows calling every day, and skunks' fragrance always announced the long awaited arrival of spring.

My academic performance in grammar school must have been "above average" in as much as my parents seemed satisfied. My second grade teacher used me as a demonstration for adding piles of big numbers whenever she had a visitor. In third grade I enjoyed history because I could read well.

By the fourth grade for some reason I fell in love with chemistry. This subject was not taught in grammar school, so I pursued it on my own. When I attended my first (fourth grade) dance, I took with



Tune into the *Vermont Voice* radio show every Sunday morning at 6:30 on WJJZ Country on 94.5 FM. The show is hosted by Scott Wheeler, the publisher of *Vermont's Northland Journal*.

me a chemistry book. That was a mistake because it labeled me a bookworm. I became intrigued with learning “secrets,” i.e., I wanted to know what others did not know. This was not a selfish idea, because I was glad to share the secrets with others. In fact, secrets were not fun unless they could be shared. Achieving secrets was my first inkling, I think, of the activity of Research.

In the seventh grade we had a simple introduction to algebra which I found fascinating because it showed how to solve an equation for an “unknown,” i.e., how to discover a secret.

In eighth grade our teacher read to us for the first 15 minutes of each day from a classic, such as *Silas Marner*. Her diction was spectacular. So we were well prepared when entering the St. Johnsbury Academy, a private school founded by the town’s great benefactor family of Fairbanks.

In the academy I took a college preparatory course that included physics my junior year. I enjoyed the precision and methods of physics, and it was fun to integrate mathematics with the intricate experiments of physics. In contrast, I did not like the smell of the chemistry laboratory, and eventually concluded that I would miss the interaction with people if confined to a laboratory of chemistry or physics.

After consideration I decided that medicine might give me the opportunity of science as well as a sufficient interaction with people. At the

beginning of my last year in the academy a call to the headmaster’s office gave me concern. He asked whether I had given any thought as to where I would like to go to college. I told him that I had always expected to go the Massachusetts Institute of Technology (I knew virtually nothing of any other place). The headmaster said MIT is a fine school, but “Why don’t you go to Harvard?” Assuming that he had my best interest at heart I said, “OK.”

It turned out that Harvard took me in. But then I got a chance to spend a year as an exchange student in England courtesy of the English-Speaking Union, all expenses paid. The headmaster was able to arrange with Harvard a year’s leave of absence for me. I entered the lower sixth form of Brentwood School to study Premedical Sciences. I spent Christmas holidays in Paris and skiing in Switzerland with 17 other American exchange students, again all expenses paid by the English-Speaking Union. With an American friend I toured the British Isles by bicycle during the spring holidays. The year in England turned out to be a good way to be on my own for the first time. ■

Publisher’s note: *Allyn May, M.D., a denizen of Groton, Vermont, is a graduate of St. Johnsbury Academy. He was professor of surgery at the University of Rochester and the university’s representative at the King Faisal Specialist Hospital and Research Centre in Saudi Arabia. He completed five years’ service in the U. S. Navy and remains a commander in its medical corps. Dr. May jokes that now for lack of anything else to do he writes.*



Attention homeowners:

Planning to build a new home or improve the one you are in? Blanchard Oil can provide a quote for new heating, plumbing, propane systems or modifications to your current system. We feature many types of propane and fuel heating systems, and friendly and efficient service technicians, competitive pricing and convenient scheduling.

Blanchard Oil

802-754-2389 Locally owned and operated.
www.blanchardoil.com

www.nekchamber.com 802-748-3678

NORTHEAST KINGDOM
Chamber of Commerce

2000 Memorial Drive-St. 11, St. Johnsbury, VT 05819

Dr. Frank Fiermonte: The Evolution of Healthcare in Orleans County—Part 4

by *Scott Wheeler*

The construction of Northeast Vermont Regional Hospital (NVRH) in St. Johnsbury in 1972 and North Country Hospital in Newport in 1974 were two of the many changes Dr. Frank Fiermonte witnessed during his long medical career in the Northeast Kingdom. Many of the changes were good, Dr. Fiermonte said, but not all of them, at least in his opinion.

Now 94 years old and living in Venice, Florida, Dr. Fiermonte said when he went to medical school, then opened up his family medicine practice in Derby, Vermont, in 1945, his mission in life was to care for people, not to shuffle papers. However, he said, beginning as early as the 1950s, paperwork was slowly encroaching on his time with his patients.

“When I first opened my practice, doctors didn’t have much paperwork,” Dr. Fiermonte said. “We just worried about practicing good medicine.”

Many of the family doctors of his time here in the Kingdom, including himself, had their offices in the communities they served. Most were located in their homes. Because of the lack of overhead, and not much in the way of paperwork, they were able to provide good medical care at a reasonable price.

“Back then the bills were often so small patients typically paid in cash,” Dr. Fiermonte said, “and I certainly never asked if they had money to pay before I cared for them. People were mostly honest. If they had money to pay me, they did. If they didn’t have the money, most paid me when they could...When a person is sick you can’t do nothing because they don’t have the money.”

Then insurance companies arrived along with their endless demands, questions, and paperwork. The state and federal government also heaped on a slew of mandates for doctors. This meant even more paperwork, robbing doctors of precious time to care for patients. Many of the family doctors—many who had often worked alone without a staff—were now forced to hire an assistant or two.

Healthcare was becoming big business with profits to be made, but often at the expense of the patients, Dr. Fiermonte said. Everybody wanted a

piece of the action, including pharmaceutical companies, medical device manufacturers, even hospitals. The cost of healthcare began to steadily increase, sometimes out of the reach of people, especially those without insurance. Some people began to refuse to seek healthcare when they needed it, fearing going into debt. A delay in seeking care sometimes proved catastrophic for patients.

“Healthcare is now big business,” he said. “Too much about it is how much money can be made and too little of it is about patient care.”

The changes took a toll on the doctors. When a family doctor in the Northeast Kingdom—during the 1950s and 1960s, especially in one of the more rural communities—retired or left the community for another reason, it sometimes proved impossible to find a replacement. To survive, and to maintain healthcare in the region, other doctors, especially in larger communities, joined their practices, sharing an office staff to handle the paperwork and other administrative duties.

“I experienced a lot of change in medicine in my years in practice,” Dr. Fiermonte. Many of the changes were good, he said, especially the arrival of new medications to battle a wide array of illnesses and diseases. (In previous segments of this series, he told about some of the large array of lifesaving and life altering medications and vaccines he saw come onto the market during his long career in medicine.)

As far as technology, one of the biggest and best changes he experienced was probably the electro cardio machine, Dr. Fiermonte said. “That was very important to us. Then there were the upgrades in radiology such as the arrival of MRIs and CT scans. Technology kept getting better all the time. It helped us make better diagnoses.”

Although he appreciated the new technology, and he thinks it saved and continues to save many lives, he said technology does not replace quality one-on-one time between doctors and their patients.

“Talking to the patients is an important part of medicine,” Dr. Fiermonte said. “I talked to people. We depended a lot on listening to the patients, and we depended on our diagnostic skills. Tests were

typically ordered to confirm our diagnoses but only when necessary. I tried to treat the whole person.” For that matter, during much of the 1940s and 1950s, there was little in the way of mental health care in the Northeast Kingdom. Some of the people with severe psychiatric issues were admitted to the state hospital which for decades was located in Waterbury. Family doctors handled some of the less severe cases of mental health issues.

“If the patients were suffering from anxiety or depression, I’d talk to them about maybe changing their lifestyles or reducing stress,” Dr. Fiermonte said. “I’d try to help them find a suitable solution.” Other times, he’d direct them to talk to their family’s minister or priest.

He said the arrival of Northeast Kingdom Mental Health (now Northeast Kingdom Human Services) in the early 1960s was a godsend to the region. For the first time, there were trained mental health professionals in the region to help meet the mental health needs of the people of the region.

In an attempt to handle the increase in workload in his office, Dr. Fiermonte hired Claire (St. Marie) Currier. He seems to recall it was in the 1960s. Currier lived a couple houses away from his home-office on Derby’s Main Street. Included among her many duties were maintaining the increasing paperwork, drawing blood, performing urinalysis, and weighing babies.

“She was a good, loyal employee,” he said. He told how when Currier had a baby she’d sometimes bring the child to work, and his wife would babysit while Currier worked in the office.

Finally, in 1976, because of the constant changes in healthcare, Dr. Fiermonte gave in and closed his private practice in Derby and went to work for North Country Hospital. He also said the move came at the urging of hospital administrators who wanted him to work for them in the newly constructed Medical Arts Building located on the hospital campus. He and his wife, Lucille, who had served as his nurse, sold their home and bought a house on Allendale Street in Newport, a short walk from the hospital. Dr. Fiermonte, Dr. James Holcomb, and Dr. Alan Covey became a team in the office complex.

Dr. Fiermonte said he was reluctant to join the hospital, but at that point in time he felt it was his

only option. However, he said, it wasn’t long before he realized he’d made the wrong decision.

“I didn’t like how the hospital was run,” he said. “I didn’t want to be told how many patients I had to see a day and how long I could spend with them. I was getting sick and tired how medicine was being run. I wanted to practice medicine, and I couldn’t treat people when I wasn’t given time. I was just fed up. Practicing that kind of medicine wasn’t gratifying at all. It seemed more like a 9 to 5 job. It wasn’t like when I had my own practice. Then I felt like being a doctor was more than a job. I felt like I was part of my patients’ lives and families.” He also said he was feeling healthcare had become more about profit than about patient care.

“A good general practitioner needs to know what he can do, what he can’t do, and when he doesn’t have the answers,” Dr. Fiermonte said. “He also needs to be the captain of his own ship, and you can’t worry about how much time you can spend with a patient.”

Out of frustration, Dr. Fiermonte retired from medicine in 1983 at 62 years old. The way healthcare was administered had changed too much, he said, and it wasn’t only at North County. He said he’d love to have worked a few more years, but he wasn’t going to sacrifice his principles and medical ethics and not give his all to his patients.

Since he retired, many other doctors in the Northeast Kingdom, and far beyond its borders, have chosen to join hospital-owned practices. With the changing times, he said he understands why doctors choose to join a hospital practice versus operate a privately owned one. There is the cost of renting a space, insurance, including malpractice insurance, and the cost of employees. However, as a doctor, Dr. Fiermonte said it troubles him to have hospitals owning practices, noting he feels it is a bit of a conflict of interest, especially when it comes to patient care.

He said big business, including pharmaceutical companies, are some of the driving forces for the ever increasing cost of healthcare, however, he said, they are far from the only culprits. Hospitals throughout the country also play a role, he said. For example, he points to the amount of advertising many hospitals do as both a sign of squandering precious money while at the same time trying to

generate revenue from increased consumption of medical services, especially state-of-the art technology. He said most advertising has little to do with patient care and more to do with hospitals generating revenue and competing against rival hospitals.

“I think hospital advertising is terrible,” Dr. Fiermonte said. He likened hospitals peddling their services through ads—in print, radio, television, or social media—as to that of pharmaceutical companies that use ads to encourage people to use their drugs, including drugs the patients might not need. In the case of hospital advertising, he said much of it is geared toward promoting services, some which patients don’t need. That is done for a couple reasons, he said, including to justify and to pay for medical

equipment they may not have been able to afford.

There are few reasons for advertising hospital services, Dr. Fiermonte said. Healthcare is between doctors and their patients.

Although Dr. Fiermonte has a love–hate relationship with some of the changes in healthcare, he is unwavering when it comes to his support of doctors, especially those who practice his once beloved medicine, family medicine.

“Today’s doctors are well trained,” he said. “The problems in healthcare are not about the doctors. It is the system.” ■


The final segment of this series about Dr. Fiermonte will appear in next month’s issue of the Journal.

Cindy Sanville, Broker/Realtor




Jack Associates
Morrisville, VT

Serving the Northeast Kingdom of VT
802-754-8457 Home
802-673-8102 Cell
sanville.cindy@gmail.com
www.c21jack.com



BLANCHARD LITHO

**Proud to print the Northland Journal
Fast, Reliable, and Reasonable Prices!**

800.361.0266
Sherbrooke, Quebec, Canada

Farrant's
**Flower Shop
and Greenhouse**
325 Farrant St., Newport, Vt.
802-334-6597

*Let us help you with all your
Special Occasions*

*Proudly serving the
Northeast Kingdom
for over 140 years*

Also visit us at
www.farrantsflowershop.com




Unique Gifts, Handcrafted Items and Specialty Foods!




Bridal Registry • Jewelry & Cards • Toys • Boyds Bears • Christmas Collectibles
• Books & Dolls • M.I. Hummel • Green Mountain Coffees • Woodenware
Prints • Lamps & Linens • Handcrafted • Pottery • T-Shirts & Toiletries
Jewelry & Cards • Woodenware • Williraye Studio Collectibles

FREE GIFT WRAPPING • SHOP LOCAL!

802.766.2852
60 VT Route 111, Intersection of Rtes. 105 & 111 Derby Center
Hrs: Mon. - Sat 9:30 a.m. - 5:30 p.m. • Sun. 10:30 a.m. - 4 p.m.

A New/Old Way to Give Birth

by Tanya Sousa

Midwives have been around, officially or unofficially, for many centuries. There are drawings of midwives in action from various books dating from the Middle Ages and earlier. Before hospitals, and even after there were hospitals, childbirth took place in homes. According to Newport, Vermont, resident and long-time midwife Sybille Andersen, it still can. The difference now is there are tools to aide the process safely at home that didn't exist many years ago—and there are hospitals available if issues should arise.

Sybille had her own children at home after looking into options and hearing about homebirth from a close friend who had her baby naturally. “That was so empowering that I felt compelled to help others have that experience,” she said. With that mission in mind, she struck out in the 1980s and began helping other midwives, instructed childbirth education classes, and read and studied on the subject thoroughly. After a long process of homebirth apprenticeship, clinical experience in a Texas birth center and academics, in the year 2000, she became a Certified Professional Midwife.

Bringing children into the world was familiar to Sybille since both her father and grandfather were general practitioners in New York. They assisted with homebirths as well until the medical field moved away from that and brought birth into hospitals. Sybille and her family lived in Nantucket for 35 years but planned the move to Vermont since before 2006. “We knew we wanted to move here, so in June of 2006 I got a license to practice in Vermont—so it would be in place.” She received a license to practice in New Hampshire as well two years ago. “I wanted mountains and water. There's a lot of French culture here, and my family has a French history, although not Canadian French. My mother was French, and she was raised in France. My father was half French,” she explained. Her first name, Sybille, is also pronounced in a decidedly French way: See-beal.

Sybille collaborated with a friend and midwife in Littleton, New Hampshire, who encouraged Sybille to set up a practice in the Northeast Kingdom—



Newport midwife Sybille Andersen works in her home office with expecting mothers or at their homes. Photo by Tanya Sousa

specifically, the Newport area—since there were no active homebirth midwife services there at the time. Once she settled in, Sybille opened Mountain Lake Midwifery. The sign in front of her home and home office reads, “Trusting Nature—Trusting Birth.”

There are options for birthing now, and Sybille pointed out that homebirths with midwives are not frightening or dangerous. “Every birth is different. Generally I allow nature to happen and *if* a problem arises that can't be solved there at home, I transport the mother to the hospital,” she said. “We're trained to recognize potential problems before they become emergencies.” During the birth she may administer oxygen, certain medications for any hemorrhaging, lidocaine to numb areas for suturing, and more.





This illustration from a very old textbook on midwifery shows how long the practice has existed.

Another big difference is the amount of time a midwife spends with the mother and family before, during, and after the birth. “First, there’s a phone conversation to see what the mother is looking for. Next, she (or she and her family) is invited to an initial interview to assure they can work together. If so, prenatal visits take place once a month for up to 28 weeks (either in the family’s home or in Sybille’s home), then they meet every two weeks until the 36th week of pregnancy. After that, the midwife will meet with the mother/family every week until birth.

The time is well invested, Sybille says. “I’m in the person’s home. Trust has developed. After the birth, Sybille remains with the mother, baby, and family making sure everyone is stable, clean, and tucked in bed—a process which usually takes three to four hours. After that, she visits four to six more times for the first six weeks of the baby’s life.

One of Sybille’s patients this summer is Hannah Cornelius and her family of Newport, Vermont. Hannah welcomed me into her home during a prenatal visit with Sybille. Hannah has had children both through a traditional hospital route and through homebirth and midwifery. She had one child through a hospital birth, the next through a homebirth, then planned her youngest for a homebirth but transferred to a hospital when the baby came early. The process of homebirth is still the choice for her, she said, despite what happened with her youngest son since,

“Many things can be handled at home in the same way as they would be in a hospital,” she continued.

The main differences in a homebirth from a hospital birth are that there are fewer interventions in the natural process; there aren’t straps across the belly or other parts of the body; the only people in the room with the birthing mother are the midwife and anyone else that the mother invites. Sybille said sometimes she is the only one in the room. Other times the woman’s partner is present. Sometimes older children or other dear ones are present. Sybille said, “Her labor is allowed to unfold the way nature intended it to unfold. Our culture and the media has sensationalized birth and made it frightening to many. Labor is a *process*. Take your time and you get there.”



Sybille takes the blood pressure of patient Hannah Cornelius of Newport in Hannah's home while son "Pip" looks on.
Photo by Tanya Sousa

she said, she felt safe through the process and preferred the homebirth option. "People need to choose what feels best to them," Hannah said. "Some people may feel safer and better in a hospital. I like that I can invite who I want with me—I have my own atmosphere, and I don't have people I don't know walking in and out," she said.

Hannah described her successful homebirth: "It's a wonderful feeling to wake up in labor knowing you don't have to go anywhere. You have your own food. That day we made muffins. I picked veggies from the garden—all while in labor."

"You also don't have to leave your other children behind," Sybille added. Hannah nodded



One of the benefits of having everything from prenatal visits to birth to postpartum care in the patient's home is that older children may be there to be part of the process if the parents wish. Here, son Pip snuggles with his mother, Hannah, while Sybille monitors the fetus's heartbeat. Pip and Sybille could both hear the heartbeat, and little Pip paid close attention to everything going on.
Photo by Tanya Sousa

and said, "Our two-year-old was present. He got to see his sister born. I still remember the look on his face! It's a family experience—a beautiful experience." Of course if the family would rather not have the children there, that's fine. It's all about choice, the women said.

Hannah said, "The midwife becomes like a member of your family, a very important part of your life. The entire thing is so supportive, but the postpartum care you have with a midwife is just *superior*. There's so much time and care. You feel very taken care of."

Sybille has two women due this summer that she attends to, more due in the fall, and more inquiries are coming in as word spreads about the way people always used to have birth that's finding a renewed presence. "Birth is a very personal experience," Hannah pointed out. "There isn't one way to do it and that's why it's good to have choices. I'm the writer of this story. I'm the one who gets to choose." ■

[Since this article was written, Josephine Joy arrived. She was born at home at the stroke of midnight on August 29/30, weighing 9 pounds, 8 ounces.]

Tanya Sousa writes children's books and magazine articles, and has also published many short creative nonfiction stories. Some of her work may be seen or purchased at the Radiant Hen Publishing website:

www.RadiantHen.com. Find her new novel, The Starling God, at www.forestrypress.com.

Caroline “Toppo” Sherry Honored as Danville’s Oldest Woman at 97

by Amy Ash Nixon

Caroline Watson Sherry was a school girl when a gentleman neighbor began calling her “Toppo” as a joke.

The neighbor’s son, a boy the same age as Caroline, knew the nickname bothered her, and so he started to tease her by calling her Toppo too.

“It made me so mad!” says Toppo, who turned 97 in August, and long ago had to accept the nickname since everyone started calling her that.

She grew into the nickname and accepted it. “I had to put up with it!” she says today.

Asked what the nickname means and why the neighbor began calling her Toppo, she laughs out loud and says, “I don’t have a clue!”

“A lot of people, that’s all they know me by,” says Toppo. “It really stuck!”

Toppo was recently celebrated as the town’s oldest woman, and given a cane and a certificate honoring her by the Danville Historical Society.

She also held a place of honor in the annual parade that opens the Danville Fair, on August 8, riding in an antique car driven by Fred Kitchel; she is wearing a straw hat with flowers along its brim and offering the Vermont version of the queen’s wave to those who turned out for the hometown fun.

Toppo began her life here in Danville on August 18, 1918, the



Caroline “Toppo” (Watson) Sherry was honored in the annual parade that opens the Danville Fair, on August 8. She rode in an antique car driven by Fred Kitchel.

Photo by Amy Ash Nixon

eldest of three children born to Harley and Lula Watson. She had a sister, Lucille, and a brother, Roy who have both passed away.

She points from the sunroom of her impeccably maintained and cheery yellow farmhouse at Sherryland, the family’s proud farm, to where she originally hailed from—over the hill, near the covered bridge, Toppo says.

Lifelong work ethic

When Toppo was about five years old, her family moved from Walden, where they farmed and worked very hard to get by. She attended grade school in Walden, and took part in 4-H activities, but she says most other subjects she didn’t care for so much.

When she was still in school, Toppo began earning her way in

life, helping with child care and home duties on other people’s farms to earn money. She deposited every cent she made into her savings passbook, showing deposits of five and ten cents at a time, which she held dear.

In the summers, she lived in Danville and worked at the Diamond Hill Cabins where people came to vacation, says Toppo. She waited tables from breakfast through dinner and cleaned the cabins, staying in the workers’ quarters on the property all season long. The cabins, no longer there, were on Route 2, she said.

Toppo wanted to earn her high school diploma, and the roads were very rough in those days; you couldn’t go back and forth every day from Walden, so she



The Watson children on top of the snow roller at the Watson farm in Walden. From left to right are Roy, Lucille, and Toppo.

Photo courtesy of Toppo Sherry

had to stay in Danville for that to be possible, attending the then Phillips Academy, today Danville High School.

She stayed with her aunt and uncle for one year and later stayed with a family in town, next door to the town hall, and helped by cleaning to pay her 75-cent board fee. Her family brought her a big box of

Journey Back Into the History of the Northeast Kingdom



Vermont's *Northland Journal* is a monthly magazine dedicated to sharing and preserving the history of Vermont's Northeast Kingdom through the words of the people who lived it. It is delivered to subscribers in all 50 states. Each issue is filled with stories and photos of the

Northeast Kingdom from an earlier time. We also welcome our readers to submit their own articles for consideration.

Don't ever miss a copy of the *Journal*:

To subscribe to the *Northland Journal*, send a check or money order for \$25 (12 monthly issues), or \$45

(24 monthly issues) to Vermont's *Northland Journal*, PO Box 812, Derby, VT 05829. Prices are based on delivery in the United States. Or go to the *Northland Journal* website at www.northlandjournal.com to subscribe online.

We also offer an online version to the *Journal*, which proves particularly beneficial to those living outside of the U.S.

learning about keeping books and finances in order, something she went on to do by running a successful farm and receiving guests from all over the world.

Growing up, Toppo said the family didn't have much, but no one did. Times were tough. "You bet," she says, "but we didn't think so, you just go through it. We didn't have any extra." She says it taught her to be frugal.

"Every cent I could get, I'd keep it and save it!" she said. Working to add to her savings was part of her independence, even when she was very young. Toppo said, "I just wanted to get out and get something for myself."

Her parents didn't have any extra money to give her, and her family took in boys who didn't have a home to add to their meager income from farming, she recalled. "She got paid for that," she says of her mother.

Her dad made money by rolling the snow on the roads of Walden with a big wooden rolling machine [pulled by horses], said Toppo.

"We didn't have very much, but we had good times," said Toppo, recalling kitchen junkets where her family and neighbors came together and played music together, taking turns in one another's homes. Her mother played the banjo, her sister played the violin, and Toppo played the accordion, she said. There were refreshments, homemade sandwiches, and cakes and coffee, and everyone had a good time. "We weren't professional musicians, you know, but we had fun!"

Learning to keep house: Burklyn Hall mansion and meeting Henry

After high school, Toppo got a job working in housekeeping at the Burklyn Hall mansion on Darling Hill Road on the East Burke–Lyndon town line (the mansion is partly located in each town). It was owned by a couple from Minnesota, Earl and Gwen Brown, who were very kind to her, she said, and wanted her to meet Henry, a young man who was also working at the mansion. They met, and Henry quickly asked Toppo out and soon, to be his bride.

The Browns insisted on hosting the wedding at the mansion, and having it catered for the young couple, who invited their families to the beautiful mansion for the ceremony.

Toppy worked there two seasons. The couple returned to Minnesota for the winters, and after Toppy and Henry were married, she did not return to work at the stately mansion, which continues to hold a special place in her heart.

It was working and living at the Burklyn Hall mansion where Toppy says she learned how to keep a home so well—from setting a perfect table to the fastidious housekeeping standards she maintains still.

The young couple was married in 1939, and in 1946, they bought the farm that would come to bear their name as Sherryland, when they opened it for guests to supplement their income in 1949.

Toppy and her daughter, Bettylou, who returned home to Sherryland a few years ago after a career that took her to Seattle and Atlanta, as well as Africa, are planning to attend a function at the Burklyn Mansion soon—a benefit for Northeastern Vermont Regional Hospital, she said, pointing to an invitation on her table in the sunroom.

It's expensive to attend, but Toppy says it's a splurge she is willing to make to visit the place that is so in her heart.

Henry passed away in 1992, and in his final years, Toppy pitched in and did more of the heavy lifting of milk pails and more to assist him, said Bettylou, who now lives in the



"After milking we would drive the cows, with Blackie in the lead, up the road to their pasture," Toppy said.

Photo courtesy of Toppy Sherry

adjoining home to her mother.

Toppy got to see some exotic places by visiting Bettylou, including a trip to Africa, where she saw many exotic wild animals, she says, and on her return got to go from Nairobi, Kenya, to Rome to London and to on Burlington in one day, enjoying meals in three distinct parts of the world in a single day!

Bettylou said her mother's work ethic and insistence on doing tasks with pride has kept her engaged in life and strong. She reminds her mother on this summer day that she needs to get outside and harvest green beans for her dinner that night, and Toppy promises she will.



Toppy in foreground gathering sap. Albert Randall with his oxen pulling the gathering tank at the Henderson place sugarhouse.

Photo courtesy of Toppy Sherry

"Taking care of yourself, being in control of your life," are values that her mother taught her well, says Bettylou. Too, her mother's pride of workmanship, and pride in ownership are also deep qualities passed on to her.

Growing up, Bettylou was taught the family's work ethic, given chores helping to cook and clean, feed the calves, and help out around the busy farm and

with guests lodging at Sherryland, and more, she says. Bettylou was the only child born to Henry and Toppy.

"I think both of my parents had an incredible work ethic, and they took great pride in doing things the best they could," she said.

Sherryland: A proud place and way of life

Henry and Toppy worked to improve the quality of the herd of cattle and kept the fields as fertile as they could be for farming. The farm was once up to 1,200 acres and today is back to about its original size, 500 acres. The

family continues to lease fields out, and Toppy is the one the farmers come see to settle their lease deals still, says Bettylou.

Toppy says the farm was nearly self-supporting, with abundant vegetable gardens, fruits from apples to cherries to berries, dairy, eggs, and beef from the farm, and more.

Toppy could be found cleaning and cooking



Toppo driving Gypsy following Bruce Brink with his very large Belgian draft horse in the Danville Fair Parade, 1991. Gypsy's cart was a scaled-down model of Bruce's cart for his large draft horses, hence, identical carts with a large size difference.

Photo taken by George Cahoon Jr., courtesy of Toppo Sherry

around the clock and made homemade bread, cakes, cookies, doughnuts, and more, going through 100 pounds of flour one summer, she said. Sometimes there would be as many as 22 at the dining table including farmhands, guests, and friends and family. The farmhands lived on the third floor of the farmhouse.

The food Toppo made was classic Americana-type food, says Bettylou. Toppo offers that she wore out her *Betty Crocker Cookbook!*

An important piece of Toppo's life was her quilting group made up of farmers' wives from

around the Northeast Kingdom. The women got together once a week for quilting, conversations, and homemade goodies in one another's homes, and made many beautiful quilts as well as memories says Toppo.

A life of hard work and earning her own way is one of the things Toppo is most proud of—and one of the things she attributes to her long, healthy life span.

She also never smoked or drank alcohol, and she said she has always eaten healthy, grown most of her own food, and loved cooking for her family, friends, and the many guests who would come to stay with her at Sherryland, which she opened to outside paying guests in 1949.

Toppo advertised Sherryland in just one place, *The Christian Science Monitor*, and visitors would take the train or bus to Vermont oftentimes, and come to the farm for a week to a full season, enjoying three home-cooked meals a day, the crisp sheets and bedding washed and ironed by Toppo, and the country air.

Some locals came out to the farm in Danville for the summer, too, to get out of St. Johnsbury Village and enjoy the country air, says Bettylou, recalling one lady's name, "Miss Bingham," which Toppo instantly recognized. A professor from the University of Massachusetts also came for the summer season, she said.

DeLaBruere
 AUTO SALES & SERVICE

New GMC Trucks & SUVs **GMC**

We have a great selection of quality pre-owned vehicles.

334-5028
 Newport-Derby Road, Newport, VT
 Sales Hours: Mon.-Fri. 8-6:30, Sat. 8-4. • www.delabruere.com

Come visit Dave and Beth Bouffard and staff.
 They know what their customers want...
 QUALITY, GOOD PRICES, and SERVICE WITH A SMILE

Derby Village Store
 Call (802) 766-2215 • Main Street, Derby

The family met friends from all over the world, and often the visitors would come from New Jersey, New York, and Boston, says Toppo. She says many of those people who came to stay at Sherryland became lifelong friends, and a handful still come to stay even though she officially stopped running the guesthouse a few decades back.

Bettylou says her mother continues to be “engaged in her life.” Cooking, making beds, doing the wash, and enjoying her flower gardens, which she still works in, all help to “keep her going.”

“A lot of people come to see her,” says Bettylou.

Bettylou says her mother has an incredible business sense, combined with an ability to “bring out the best in people,” which were at the heart of Sherryland’s long success and fine reputation. “She’s a very good businesswoman,” she says of her mother.

If Toppo didn’t know how to do something, she did research and sought out help from the people who did know how to do something, always learning to do things well, said Bettylou.

Her mother also loved meeting people from all different cultures, and has a deep respect for cultural traditions the world over, said Bettylou, saying her mother is a very open-minded person who “appreciates different cultures a lot.”

Toppo is Scottish in heritage, and proud of that fact, crediting her thriftiness to her Scottish roots.

Although she’s had the chance to see the world, Toppo says she wouldn’t want to be anywhere else but right here where she started out, in Danville, Vermont, and at the place she’s called home for most of her life—Sherryland.

“I wouldn’t want to live anywhere else,” says Toppo. She says she is honored to be given the town historical society’s award for being the eldest woman in town, an honor that her dear friend, Arlene Hubbard, would otherwise have received. Arlene died in June at the age of 103, and the two friends used to chat all the time about the old days, checking in on one another.

When Arlene’s daughter called the house with the news, Toppo said she wasn’t sad for Arlene; she was happy that she got to live on her own until the end, and that her dear friend did not have to go to a nursing home.

That’s how she wants to finish up, too—at home, on her own, in a place she loves.

“People want to know how come I lived so long,” says Toppo. “I ate well and I worked hard.” ■

Amy Ash Nixon, who lives in Kirby, is no stranger to the Vermont writing world. In addition to contributing to the Northland Journal, she works as a reporter with the Caledonian Record.

Scenic View Community Care Home, LLC
979 VT Route 100, PO Box 154, Westfield, VT 05874

Residential Level III Care
Private & Semi-Private Rooms
802.744.6554



SCENIC VIEW
Community Care Home

Norm & Lyne Limoges R.N.
Nous Parlons Français
e-mail: normlyne@vtlink.net

Water's Edge Bed & Breakfast

**324 Wishing Well Avenue
Newport, Vermont 05855
(802) 334-7726**



Visit our website
www.watersedgebnb.com

- Queen Bedroom \$100: TV, private bath across hall.
- Queen Bedroom \$120: TV, adjoining private bath.
- Suite \$150: Queen bedroom with sofa bed, livingroom, private bath, TV, VCR, gas stove, private entry.

All rooms are based on double occupancy.

Whether you're just passing through Vermont's beautiful Northeast Kingdom or here to stay a bit, you'll enjoy your stay on the shores of Lake Memphremagog, a 29-mile lake that stretches from Newport, Vermont, to Magog, Quebec. Blue herons, ducks, otters, and loons, we have it all. We are only a short drive from dining, shopping, golf and Jay Peak Ski and Summer Resort.

Hardwick: From Granite to Food

by Daniel A. Metraux

Today it is said that it is food that is the key to Hardwick's recent economic growth. The current renaissance is very different from the last time Hardwick experienced growth at the turn of the last century. Back then, prosperity was the combination of railways coming to Hardwick and the subsequent growth of the granite industry in Woodbury and Hardwick.

Before 1871, Hardwick was economically relatively cut off from the rest of the world. Before that time, traffic with the outside world was limited to stagecoaches to Barton, St. Johnsbury and, most importantly, Montpelier. The coming of the railroad on November 24 of that year opened up new possibilities, including a new granite business that would soon consume both Hardwick and neighboring Woodbury.

The granite industry started slowly after its founding in 1868 by Henry Mack, but by the early 1890s there was a lasting granite boom in the region. The Woodbury Granite Company, which was organized in 1888, rapidly grew in size as the nation's demand for high quality granite took shape. The granite was quarried in at Robeson Mountain in Woodbury, but was processed at a huge cutting plant that was constructed in Hardwick, said to be the largest of its kind in the world. The Hardwick cut and carved the granite as specified by the paying customers.



At one time the community of Hardwick was known for its granite then for a time it fell on hard times. Today it has arisen as one of the food capitals of the state.

Postcard photos from the Scott Wheeler Collection

According to the 1904 book *Successful Vermonters*, edited by William H. Jeffrey, The Hardwick Granite Company at the time had continually to improve and increase its operations in order to meet growing demand. One of the biggest customers was the state of Pennsylvania which used Woodbury–Hardwick granite to build its new state capitol building. The Hardwick plant desperately needed new workers, and by 1903 it had brought in 450 men working in Hardwick and another 100 in the quarry in Woodbury. The payroll in Hardwick amounted to \$25,000 to \$30,000 a month, which in turn created a boom for local merchants.

The Woodbury quarry and the Hardwick cutting plant were 12 miles apart which made transportation of granite difficult. Initially, horse-drawn wagons carried the loads, but the wildly

increased demands for Woodbury granite necessitated the construction of a railway spur from Woodbury's Robeson Mountain to the tracks of the St. Johnsbury & Lake Champlain railway that ran through Hardwick. The rail link, called the Hardwick & Woodbury Railroad, was chartered in 1894. Construction work began in the spring and summer of 1895 and was completed in November 1896. The line was used exclusively for the transportation of granite from the quarry to the cutting shed and to the mainline railway for transportation to places like Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

1910 was a boom year for the Hardwick plant. According to the *Vermont Magazine* (January 1911) that year it furnished stone for 23 office buildings, 14 post offices, 18 banks, three city halls, the state capitol in Madison,



KIMTEK CORPORATION



KIMBALL W. JOHNSON

President

2163 VT Rte. 5A
Westmore, VT 05860

Toll Free: **888.546.8358**

Fax: 802.525.3441

sales@kimtekresearch.com
www.kimtekresearch.com

Green Acres is the Place to Be on Beautiful Lake Willoughby!



GREEN ACRES CABINS

Lake Willoughby, Vermont

**Westmore, VT
802-525-3722**

GreenAcresCabins.net

DO YOU HEAR BUT NOT UNDERSTAND?

Why miss a word if you don't have to?



Z series

Try NEW Starkey Z Series™ wireless hearing aids today. The latest in hearing aid technology.

Z Series hearing aids lead the way in performance, comfort, personalization and connectivity.



HEAR BETTER LIVE BETTER

CALL (800)-838-4327 TODAY, TRY IT RISK-FREE!

LIMITED APPOINTMENTS AVAILABLE!



St. Johnsbury
198 Eastern Avenue
St. Johnsbury, VT
Monday - Wednesday
9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Newport
328 Main Street
Newport, VT
By Appointment

(800)-838-4327



Deposit may be required.

© 2015 Starkey. All Rights Reserved. 7/15 38661-15

LANDFILL GAS-TO-ENERGY IS
KEEPING YOUR LIGHTS ON
WITH RENEWABLE ENERGY

At Casella we believe nothing is garbage, everything has value. So, today we're conserving, renewing and turning your waste into clean energy.

To schedule a tour of our Landfill Gas-to-Energy landfill, please call **(802) 334-8300**.



Learn more at casella.com

Newport Natural



Market and Café

Browse the aisles of the oldest operating natural food store and café in the Northeast and find specialty foods and provisions, wine, beer, award winning cheeses and local products.

Then have a taste of Vermont in our eclectic café featuring a hot entrée and salad bar, daily soups, grilled and fresh sandwiches, a juice bar and smoothies, all freshly made.

194 Main Street, Newport

802 334-2626

Monday - Saturday: 8 to 6, Sunday: 10 to 4



Hardwick, Vermont, Fletcher Granite Co.
The Fletcher Granite Company.

Wisconsin, two hospitals and one stock exchange. Around that time Woodbury–Hardwick granite was used in the construction of the Chicago city hall and Cook County Court House.

The local granite industry reached its high point in 1911, and in the next few years saw a slow decline which continued through the 1920s until its virtual



A look into the Woodberry Granite Quarry.

collapse in 1934. The Hardwick & Woodbury Railway then ceased being of use to anybody and was abandoned. The tracks of the railway were taken up for use as scrap metal during World War II. ■

Daniel A. Metraux is Professor of Asian Studies at Mary Baldwin College in Staunton, Virginia. He has been a frequent visitor to his old family home in Greensboro since the late 1960s. He was the 1974 founding editor of the Hazen Road Dispatch, the journal of Greensboro Historical Society. Metraux is a frequent contributor to Vermont History.


"An Authorized Ford Dealer has too much at stake to sell a car which will prove a disappointment"

Henry Leland, Native of Barton, VT
Founder of Lincoln Motor Company

...so read a 1925 Ford advertisement in The Evening Caledonian.

46 Years later Hayes Ford was Founded in Newport Vermont under that same principal.

Now 40 years have passed and we are still your hometown Ford & Lincoln dealer, proudly offering the same certified guaranty.




Hayes Mark J. Hayes III

Hayes is the Northeast Kingdom's only auto dealer that sells both New & **CERTIFIED PRE-OWNED FORD & LINCOLN** Vehicles. Lincoln's founder Henry Leland was raised in Barton, VT. We take particular pride in being the only Lincoln dealership to serve his fellow Northeast Kingdomites.

HAYES FORD LINCOLN

439 East Main St, Newport, VT • www.hayesford.com
802-334-6587 • 1-800-649-4770



The granite train.



In this space we will print genealogical queries that have to do with the Northeast Kingdom and those that cross over the border into Quebec. These queries should be concise and structured to obtain responses that will fill in the missing parts of your family history. Our readers' knowledge of local history is very extensive. Their combined talents should be very useful to all genealogists trying to get to their "roots."

If you wish to respond or submit queries, please contact David Lepitre: dlepitre@abacom.com or P.O. Box 484, Derby Line, VT 05830-0484. A self-addressed stamped envelope should be included with written requests for information.

I would greatly value your help in confirming the identity of a woman who died in Stanstead in 1828.

According to primary records, Phebe Bennett was born in Woodstock, Windsor, VT, 5 Aug 1785, dau. of Sylvanus Bennett and Hannah Raymond. The story gets quirky when Sylvanus vanishes while on a surveying assignment in the Green Mountains in October 1791. Around 1803, Hannah (Raymond) Bennett marries the widowed Deacon Ichabod Churchill.


On 25 Mar 1804, at Calais, Washington, VT, Phebe B Bennett m. Silas L Davis. *Forests and Clearings*, p 204, gives the bride a birth date of 5 Oct 1784 and does not name her parents or place of birth. Silas and Phebe settled near Fitch Bay in 1807. She died in 1828. He [Silas] subsequently married a 2nd wife and left the country.

This couple was active in the Freewill Baptist congregation that lived and worshiped in Stanstead and had preachers from Vermont and New Hampshire. Most or all children of Silas and Phebe Davis were born in Stanstead. Children: Irene, Silas A, Phebe E, Salina, William B, James/Jairus E,

Roxana, Kinsman R, Isaac G, Rosamond, Polly L, and Philenda. Jairus, Kinsman, and William became preachers, and Kinsman (K. R. Davis) returned to the Stanstead area to preach for a while.

Will you please let me know of any records I might check, to confirm that the wife of Silas L Davis is also the daughter of Sylvanus Bennett and Hannah Raymond?

Amy Babcock
observeinc@erols.com



Tune in to *Northeast Kingdom Voice* television show. Hosted by Scott Wheeler, publisher of the *Northland Journal*. The *Northeast Kingdom Voice* airs every week on NEK-TV in Orleans County on Channel 17 on Monday at 6 p.m. and Wednesday at 7:30 p.m. The *Northeast Kingdom Voice* is now online. Find the shows at www.northlandjournal.com.

Canine Bed & Boutique
Dog Kenneling Services



Become One Of The Family
802.895.4431
VT Route 111, Morgan, VT 05853

Summer Residents...

Take the Journal Home With You!

Do you read the *Northland Journal* during your annual summer pilgrimage to the Northeast Kingdom and then miss it after your gone?

Buy a subscription of the Journal and have it delivered to your home-away-from-home in VT. Then after vacation, we will send the Journal to your permanent resident and you can read the Journal 12 months a year, not just during the summer!

Send a check or money order for \$25 (for delivery in the U.S.) to Northland Journal P.O. Box 812, Derby, Vermont 05829. Or order on line at www.northlandjournal.com Be sure to provide both addresses.

sears
HOMETOWN STORE
 3609 U.S. 5 DERBY, VT 05829
 (802) 766-2411  Like Us On facebook
 Locally owned by Richard & Jesica Counter



MOUNTAIN LAKE COTTAGES
 1.800.757.3072
 52-Old 5A, Lake Willoughby, Westmore, Vermont 05860
 mntlakecottages.myfairpoint.net • www.vermontmountainlakecottages.com



PROTECT YOUR INVESTMENT
We Specialize In Log Home Maintenance
 • Pressure Washing • Corn Blasting • Staining
 • Caulking • Repairs/Restoration
Reasonable Rates — Over 40 Years of Experience

Josselyn's Sawmill, Inc.
 306 North Road, Jefferson, NH 03583
 toll free: 800.586.4507
 local: 603.586.4507
 www.josselyns.com



Animal Kingdom
*Pet Grooming,
 Unique Gifts & Pet Supplies*
 Michele Judd
 Derby, VT 05829
 www.DerbyAnimalKingdom.com
Dirty Dog?
 15 minute wash and towel dry for \$15
 Or visit Snicker's Self-Serve Pet Wash:
 Walk-in \$12
 Nails Clipped: Walk-in \$10 

Join us in stories, photographs, information, and just plain conversations about what is going on here in the Northeast Kingdom! *Vermont's Northland Journal* is on Facebook!



*A great meal with a view and
 the best breakfast in town!*

Mon.: 1/2 Price Burger Night!	Fri.: Prime Rib & Seafood Specialties
Tue.: Breakfast, Lunch or Dinner	Sat.: Date Night!
Wed.: All You Can Eat Pasta Night!	Sun.: Breakfast All Day!
Thurs.: 1/2 Price Club Wings, Draft Specials All Day!	<i>Serving Breakfast, Lunch & Dinner</i>

Special appetizers during Sunday & Monday football.
BOOK YOUR PARTY TODAY! Let us help you plan your reception or other event.
 Located at the Newport Country Club, 590 Mt. Vernon St., Newport City, VT
(802) 624-0176
OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK! Open 8 a.m. to close.



380 Heermanville Rd., Irasburg, VT 05845
802-754-9365
 E-mail: tigger00123@hotmail.com



ALPACAS FOR SALE
 Breeders, females, and/or fiber pets.
Come visit the alpacas, llama & camels while you shop for unique alpaca treasures!

Specials on 100% alpaca yarn,
 100% alpaca rovings, alpaca socks, hats,
 scarves, gloves, alpaca stuffed animals, stuffed camels, 100% alpaca felted soaps (a natural exfoliator), all natural bath salts, lip balm, shower gels and lotions, and more!





Burke — Extra-special Mountain Brook condo on the mountain. Custom lighting, warm colors, new windows, updated appliances, VIEWS and SUNSETS! Enjoy open living space, 2 bedrooms, 2 baths, covered porch. Easy access to high-speed quad and new hotel. Enjoy some of the best skiing, riding and mountain biking right here! \$256,500. Andrea Kupetz. #4400431



Albany — 1830 farmhouse upgraded to peaceful country home sitting on 31-plus acres. Open eat-in kitchen, formal dining or den, 3 upstairs bedrooms, full bath, soapstone stove in large living room, and a cheery wraparound 3-season porch. Warm southern exposure. Nature trails for skiing, hiking or ATV rides. Quiet setting at end of traveled part of the road. Updates from foundation to roof. \$199,900. Nick Maclure. #4435586



Jay — Cute and comfy 3 bedroom log home sits atop 33 mostly wooded acres with a pond. Nice country location, only minutes to year-round activities at Jay Peak Resort. New flooring in living room and all bedrooms. Other updates over last few years include NEW gutters, windows, wood stove, chimney liner. A 200-gpm well is shared with neighbor. \$210,000. Bruno Marquis. #4446935



Newport — Affordable, adorable, and Lake Memphremagog access! This cute 2 bedroom, 1 bath cottage enjoys a lake view from every room along with comfortable, updated living space. Newer hot water, electrical, furnace, and exterior paint. Quiet yet convenient location. Yours for \$145,000. Barry Sykes. #4438093



Derby — Spacious 5 bedroom, 3.5 bath contemporary style home set majestically on 21.1 acres. Great home for entertaining with gas insert fireplace in lower level family room, brick fireplace, and wall of windows in living room, fully equipped kitchen. Beautiful acreage, pond, fabulous sunset view over the mountains. Snowmobile right from the property. Golf and skiing are nearby. Lots of room to grow a family. \$449,900. David Campbell. #4338675



North Troy — Excellent opportunity for restaurant, inn, and rental property. Over 6,300 sq. ft. with fully equipped turn-key kitchen, dining room for 80-plus, and separate banquet room. There are 2 full apartments upstairs along with 5 rental rooms with central living room. Great location in village. Minutes to Jay Peak! \$349,000. Travis Casey or Lyell Reed. #444577



Leading the way in the Northeast Kingdom

802.334.1200 • 800.273.5371 • 802.626.4222

5043 Rte. 5, Derby Road, Derby, VT • 234 VT Rte. 114, East Burke, VT

info@farmandforest.com • www.farmandforest.com



Visit us online to view our entire inventory, meet our agents or browse the MLS!



*Traditionally Italian
done uniquely in Vermont*
NEW • NEW • NEW
Fantastic and Affordable
ALL-YOU-CAN-EAT Specials!

www.vtpiecompany.com



- Full-service bar
- Wide selection of wine
- Daily lunch specials
- Wood fired pizza

802-334-7770 4278 US Route 5, Derby, VT 05829



Wednesday night is Trivia Night 7 to 8 p.m.
Test your knowledge while having a great meal.

Lots of prizes!

Open for lunch and dinner:

Tuesday – Sunday 11 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Friday and Saturday 11 a.m. to 10 p.m.



(Continued from page 3.)

had already started her second career that she is best known for, as the town clerk of Derby.

Pauline, who graduated from Derby Academy in 1947, began doing clerical work for then town clerk, Arthur Lewis, when she was a senior in high school. She remained in that role until 1954 at which time she returned to her first love—farming. She and her husband worked the farm they bought on the Salem–Derby Road. Pauline loved haying and raising vegetables, and she particularly loved the animals, domestic and wild. In time, though, the Derby Select Board cajoled her into filling the void as town clerk at the death of her former boss, Arthur Lewis. She agreed to work as the interim clerk until the select board could find a permanent replacement. I'm not sure if the board looked that hard, or if they knew Pauline was the ideal person for the job, because that “interim” position spanned almost 40 years.

Although in many ways she was firmly embedded in the old days and the simple things in life, she was also a woman ahead of her time, including the fact that she was Derby's first woman town clerk. Apparently she was a trendsetter because ever since that position has been filled by women. She was a strong believer in local control and limited state and federal interference.

During the early years of her career, her office was located on the lower end of Main Street in a tiny building located near the knoll where the street pitches down toward the Clyde River. The building later served as the museum for the Derby Historical Society, and it is now a home. In the late 70s, as the town began to grow and there was an increasing need for additional office and storage space for documents, Pauline christened newly built town offices just up the road from her then current office. The new, spacious office space was located where her former elementary school, the Derby Graded School, once stood.

So respected was Pauline that she ran unopposed for all of those years. It is safe to say that at one time she knew about every person who lived in Derby. Attempts were made to recruit her to run for the Vermont House, but she felt her place was in the Town Clerk's office where she could

better serve the people of her community. Although she never did serve in the state legislature, many legislators and other dignitaries around the state knew and respected Pauline.

Although technology was beginning to change by the time she retired in 1993, and the state was heaping increasing demands on town clerks, it wasn't for a lack of a challenge that she decided to retire. I have no doubt she could have adapted to the 21st century technology now used in her former office. Instead, she retired after her husband, Hayden, retired. Hayden passed away on April 9, 1999.

Today's town clerks have computers, the internet, and an array of other technology to do their jobs; however, I'd put Pauline's memory up against any computer. She didn't forget a thing. She was a valuable resource for me, a chronicler of history.

One of her first cousins, James Johnson, is the city clerk for Newport. James has all this technology, but I wonder how many porcupine ears he has had to count during his time as city clerk. Back in the old days, part of the job of the town clerks around the state was to collect porcupine ears from hunters who brought them to the office to collect the bounty on the prickly critters. There was a bounty on them because they were wreaking havoc on Vermont's forests. Hunters cut off both ears of their kill, brought them to the clerk, and they'd get a few cents in return—back then a few cents helped out in tough times.

Work wasn't her entire life. She loved her son, Rocking Rolling Eddy, and her daughter and sidekick, Valarie. For 20 years Valarie served as her mother's assistant at the clerk's office. She also loved her granddaughter, Kim. For that matter, she cherished her entire family, no matter how close or distant. And many people who really knew Pauline understood that she had a quiet Vermont sense of humor, which often came with a sly twinkle in her eyes.

Besides being a beloved family member and friend, Pauline was a mentor to many. Beula-Jean Shattuck, who has served on the Derby Select Board upwards of 30 years, said she found a great mentor in Pauline. For that matter, Beula-Jean said when she was contemplating running for the select board the first time, she sought Pauline's guidance. The rest is history. She won the election, the first woman to ever serve on the board. Decades later,

she said she hasn't forgotten a key piece of advice Pauline gave her: elected officials are elected to serve the people, and not to promote their own agendas.

In the last few years when we bumped into each other, I often picked her brain about her thoughts about the changes with Derby growing and changing. She made it clear that change was going to happen whether she liked it or not, but I got the feeling she would be just as happy if Derby stayed just the way it was, or even reverted to the simpler times—such as when she found joy on her parents' farm, and later on at her and her husband's own farm.

I confess that while I knew Pauline was aging, as we all are, I didn't realize in the last few months she wasn't feeling at all well. Every time our paths crossed she was more interested in how my family and I were doing. Not once did she let on she wasn't well. She worried more about other people than herself. Pauline left this world on her journey the same way she lived her life—with immense dignity.

Considering Pauline was a devout Christian, I'm sure John, my father-in-law, was one of the first people to meet her at the gates to heaven. And without a doubt, John told her, "Now you are the smartest woman in heaven," and I suspect she shook her head and chuckled the same way as she did when she was down here with us.

Rest in peace, Pauline.

**Think ahead: A Subscription to Vermont's
*Northland Journal***

is a Great Christmas Gift!



**Get a one-year
subscription
(12 monthly issues)
for \$25 or a two-year
subscription
(24 issues) for \$45**

Send a check or money order to P.O. Box 812, Derby, VT 05829, or order online at www.northlandjournal.com. (Offers are good only for delivery in the U.S.). Or you can now order an online version and read it online anywhere in the world.

Check out the Journal's website for more details.

Bikes for all ages & abilities! **RENTALS!** **Accessories, Tires, Tubes**

The Village BIKE SHOP

Jeff Manning
Professional Bicycle Sales & Service

WE REPAIR:
• Bikes
• Strollers
• Wagons
• Scooters
• Wheelchairs

PayPal

Rte. 5, Newport-Derby Rd., Derby • 802-766-8009 • villagebikeshop@myfairpoint.net

Unique Vermont NEK Scenic Drawings

Nic & Wambach
CREATIVE ARTS

Now order BEAUTIFUL THROW PILLOWS and STURDY TOTE BAGS in various sizes of any drawing—SHOP on our FACEBOOK PAGE!!!

Order Online: NicAndWambachCreativeArts.com
FOLLOW us on Facebook—Custom Orders: 845-417-5377

Pope Memorial Frontier Animal Shelter

4473 Barton Orleans Road, Orleans, VT 05860 • 802-754-2228

Kittens! We have many different makes and models of kittens available for adoption. Don't forget about our great selection of quality pre-owned cats, both newer and older makes and models. There is a cat for everyone. Ask about our "Senior Incentive Program" Adopt one cat and the second cat is half the adoption fee.



Ester

Grain

Pope Memorial Frontier Animal Shelter hosts a feline spay/neuter clinic once to twice a month. Cost is \$45 and includes a rabies and distemper vaccine. For more information, call Betsy at 802-334-8197 and leave a message to secure your space and obtain paperwork.

Pope Memorial Frontier Animal Shelter, Inc.



Adoption Hours:
Tuesday, Wednesday & Friday 1 to 4
Thursdays 2 to 6
Saturdays and Sundays 12 to 3

2015+16

JAY PEAK SEASON PASSES



JAY PEAK ONLY PASS

Adult prices from

\$779

JAY PEAK
ONLY

New **129**

YOUNG ADULT SEASON PASS

for 19-29 year-olds

\$559

JAY PEAK + Q BURKE
MOUNTAIN RESORT

THE JUDGE COMBO PASS

Adult prices from

\$899

JAY PEAK + Q BURKE
MOUNTAIN RESORT

MUST PURCHASE BY OCTOBER 12, 2015

PURCHASE YOUR PASS
jaypeakresort.com/SeasonPass



JAY PEAK
VERMONT