

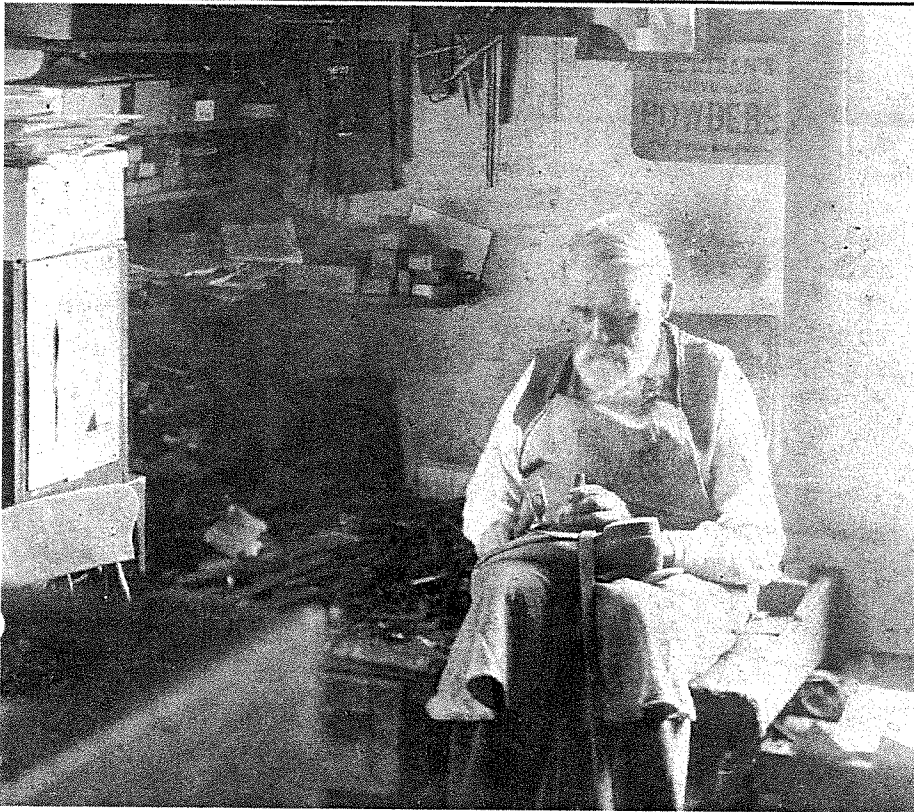


Waterford Echoes

VOLUME XXI Number 2 (Issue 37)

Fall/Winter 2003

Waterford Historical Society



Jones Hall cobbling a shoe at the old Cooperative Store in South Waterford.

'This is Waterford' — From the Archives

by Nancy Chute Marcotte

The preparation of the new book "This Is Waterford" was a delight for us because it allowed us to bring you some wonderful vignettes, especially about the people of Waterford. The material was two years in the preparation but only four months in the printing process, since we wanted to get it on sale at the 4th of July breakfast. I want to thank Ken Morse of Grassroots Graphics in Norway for working tirelessly, even on Sundays, in a very busy season, to accommodate this. Since he was a Waterford boy, I think he enjoyed it, but it still was a rush.

There are some typographical errors, as would be expected; probably more than normal because of the hurry. There are a few strange words in the first section of the book, largely because it

was scanned on the computer, but I think most readers can figure those out. There are a couple of dates I would like to correct. On page 90 of the book there is an incorrect birth date given for Flora Abbott. She was born in 1884, not 1886. Not too significant but since this is an historical record, I'd like to correct it. On page 157 the date for the founding of Camp Wigwam is 1910, not 1920. A slip of the finger, which might be obvious since it says 1910 right above it, but there it is. On that same page Richard Rodgers' name is misspelled.

There was so much that we could not use, especially from the newspaper scrapbooks of Flora Abbott, that I will be including some of that material in the *Waterford Echoes* regularly from now on. Please remember that the Waterford

(Continued on page 6)

Waterford Physician Honored by 500 at Surprise Reception

From the August, 1958

Portland Press Herald

WATERFORD — A beloved country doctor listened to the reenactment of his 30 years as a general practitioner in Waterford and surrounding towns Saturday evening, as over 500 devoted patients and friends paid tribute to him at a surprise testimonial reception in the Waterford Community Schoolhouse.

Residents of Waterford, Stoneham, Albany, the Lovells and Bridgton, as well as summer camp directors of the area, had gathered in the school cafeteria before Dr. Roswell E. Hubbard and his wife Amy were ushered into the room by Mr. and Mrs. Raynor K. Brown. The Browns had invited the Hubbards to attend a "community betterment meeting."

Dr. Hubbard's first words when they entered the room were, "This is some meeting. Never saw so many people at one meeting in Waterford since I came here."

Dr. Wilbur I. Bull, Hanover, N.H., a former pastor of the Oxford County United Parish for 29 years, and friend of the Hubbards for those years, broke the news to the couple with the words, "This Is Your Life, Dr. Roswell Earl Hubbard."

Overcome for several minutes, the veteran country doctor soon regained his composure and sat back in the seat of honor on the stage to watch the reliving of his life . . . anecdotes of the past and related homely incidents of the doctor as he carried on his daily trips to the ill of the several rural communities.

Mrs. Walter Fillebrown, Waterford, one of his first patients . . . told the gathering how the doctor and his

(Continued on page 4)

In Memoriam

Frank L. Bell, 73, of Pond Road, died July 6, 2003 at Bridgton Health Care Center. He was born in South Waterford on Jan. 18, 1930, a son of Archie C. and Ethel Skinner Bell. He attended Waterford schools and graduated from Bridgton Academy. Mr. Bell worked for CMP for 41 years, retiring in 1991. After his retirement, he drove activity bus for the Oxford Hills School District. He was a member of the Bridgton United Methodist Church and the Bridgton Masonic Lodge AF & AM. He had lived in Bridgton since 1953. Surviving are three sons, Bruce F. of Waterford, Clifton H. of Windham and Ronald W. of Naples; two daughters, Susan B. Gratto of Portland and Brenda B. Tobin of Bridgton; one brother, Harry Bell of Gorham; two sisters, Irene Chadbourne of Sweden and Esther Trafk of Brewer and Zephyrhills, Fla.; six grandchildren and several nieces and nephews. He was predeceased by his wife, Frances (Foster) Bell on June 24, 1986; two brothers, Donald and Earl Bell; and a sister, Margaret Merrill. He is buried in Elm Vale Cemetery.

Kathleen W. O'Leary, 94, of Norway, formerly of North Waterford and South Paris, died July 18, at the Norway Rehabilitation Center. She was born in Lewiston, March 7, 1909, a daughter of Walter and Faye Bickford Lord. She attended local schools and Bridgton Academy. As a teenager she was a participant in the Crooked River Winter Carnival and was elected Carnival Queen in 1927. As a teenager she moved to Hanover, NH and worked at the Hanover Inn. While there, she met Lawrence O'Leary, who was a student at Dartmouth College. They married in Conway, NH, March 30, 1932. During the early years of marriage they alternated summers and winters in New Hampshire and Florida, obtaining work in resort hotels in Bretton Woods and Miami. Mrs. O'Leary was busy learning the hotel business and was manager of the Lakeside Apartment Hotel in Miami Beach. In August 1947, the O'Learys purchased a large residential home in Waterford. They operated it as a guest home, known as Barberry Hedge. It involved cooking meals for "company" three times a day in busy seasons. Her husband began to teach at the new Waterford Memorial School. It necessitated a cutback in operations at Barberry Hedge, but she continued in a limited way to practice the hospitality that the business required. In 1956 Larry died of cancer and in 1959 Kay sold Barberry Hedge and leased a lot in North Waterford from her sister, Josephine Sanderson, where she lived in her own trailer home. She worked two summers as a clerk-receptionist at Papoose Pond Resort in Waterford. Later she obtained an apartment in South Paris before moving to the Norway Rehabilitation Center in 1997. Survivors include a brother, Stanley Lord, a sister-in-law, Christle, and nieces and nephews. She was predeceased by brothers Myron and Lee and sisters Josephine, Gwendolyn and Faye. She is buried in Hillside Cemetery, East Stoneham.

Reynold E. Jordan Sr., 72, of Waterford died Aug. 12, after being diagnosed in April with metastatic prostate cancer. He was born in Greenwood, July 19, 1931, the son of Orlando E. and Gladys (Dunham) Jordan. A graduate of Gould Academy, he was state champion in the sprint in 1949. A High Speed Radio operator graduate of the Southeastern Signal School at Camp Gordon, Ga., he was assigned to the Berlin Wall attached to the English Army. Among his medals were the Army of Occupation and the National Defense Service Medal. He was given a Field Promotion to Sgt. prior to his honorable discharge in Feb. 1954. On Aug. 7, 1954 he married Phyllis Hathaway in Bryant Pond. In May, 2003 he earned his Ham Amateur Radio License "KA1FTT." Mr. Jordan was an accounting graduate of Westbrook College. His career included treasurer of the North Waterford Spool Mill, controller of Thomas P. Beals Furniture, comptroller of Echo Woods Products and American Homes. He formed his own accounting business, the Jordan Result in 1992 and was still active with it. He also continued to be employed at SAD 17 Adult Education. He was a member of the Waterford Congregational Church and associate membership of the Albany Silver Post American Legion in Locke Mills, Franklin Grange 124 in Bryant Pond. He was past Noble Grand of the Norway Lodge, IOOF in Norway and Mt. Hope Rebekahs in Norway where he served in a number of capacities. He also volunteered at the Community Lunch in Norway. He participated in the Volunteer Income Tax Assistance (VITA) program. He was a handicap ski instructor at Sunday River. Survivors include his wife; four children, Reynold E. Jr. of North Yarmouth, Vance of Waterford, Delia Gardner of Catlin, N.Y. and Douglas of Stratham, N.H.; four grandchildren; two step-granddaughters; four step-great-grandchildren; siblings Mrs. Elwin Brown Jr. (Bernice), O. Richard and Mrs. Raymond Buck (Beatrice).

Katherine Millett, 78, of Waterford, died Aug. 19, 2003 at Stephens Memorial Hospital. Born in Waterford, May 12, 1925, the daughter of Raymond and Grace Dearborn Millett, she was educated in Waterford schools. She had been a homemaker all of her life. She married Merle Millett on Dec. 27, 1947. He died Jan. 3, 1999. Survivors include two sons, Robert M. Truman of Waterford and Robert Levasseur of Harrison; four daughters, Carol M. Town of Bridgton, Nancy E. Whitehouse of Windham, Grace M. Grover of E. Conway, N.H., and Karon L. Murch of Harrison; four sisters, Maisie Murch of Waterford, Mina Bisbee of South Paris, Gladys Emery of Mechanic Falls and Eva Barker of Waterford; a brother, Ralph Millett of

Waterford; nine grandchildren; 12 great-grandchildren; and numerous nieces and nephews. She was predeceased by two brothers, Vern Millett and Elmer Millett; two sisters, Mildred Murch and Louise Millett; and a grandson. She is buried in Elm Vale Cemetery.

Jean Louise Hubbard, 74, died Aug. 20, 2003 in Tampa, FL, after a long illness. She was born in Waterford on Oct. 31, 1928, a daughter of Dr. Roswell Earl and Amy Hubbard. She was a graduate of Waterville Nursing School with an LPN Degree. She worked at Stephens Memorial Hospital and several area nursing homes before moving to St. Petersburg, FL and continuing her nursing career. She then retired to Brooksville, FL. She was a great lover of animals and an avid baseball fan, particularly her beloved Baltimore Orioles. Miss Hubbard is survived by her sister, Mary A. Flynn of Brooksville, FL and her brother, Roswell Earl Hubbard, Jr. of Wayland, MA.; 11 nieces and nephews; and 14 grand nieces and nephews. She was predeceased by her brother, Dr. John F. Hubbard of Ocala, FL. She is buried in Elm Vale Cemetery.

Roger E. Murch, 59, of Waterford died Sept. 24 at his home. He was born in Norway on May 10, 1944, the son of Ellsworth Francis and Mildred Millett Murch. He worked at Bridgton Knitting Mill for 30 years. He married Weda Eileen Fortier on Sept. 24, 1966. He is survived by two daughters, Cindy Foley of Norway and Billie Johnson of Auburn; a son, Richard Murch of Waterford; four brothers, Rodney of Covina, CA, James A. of Waterford and Edward and Glenn both of Harrison; two sisters, Geri of Covina, CA and Betty Verrill of Bryant Pond; and two grandchildren. He is buried in Elm Vale Cemetery.

President's Column

by Fred Engdahl

Since first coming to Waterford many years ago, my wife and I have been struck by the unique qualities of the inhabitants, both past and present, of the several villages that make up the town of Waterford. This place seems to inspire creativity. Perhaps it is the setting, nestled as the villages are among the hills and lakes of this beautiful area of Maine. Its beauty and quietness have caused wonderful

poetry and prose to flow from the pens of those wishing to record their feelings about life and about what it means to live in Waterford. Nowhere is this more evident than in the Society's newest publication, "This is Waterford – Written Reflections on Life in Maine – 1803-2003." It is a wonderful collection of writings on the inhabitants, village life and the seasons of Maine as viewed by those

who lived here. The Dedication reads, in part, "To those who put pen or picture to paper and gave us a legacy few towns in this country can match".

I hope, at this holiday season, that you will share this legacy with those who do not know our wonderful town by purchasing a copy for each and every one of your family members and friends.

Waterford Echoes

Vol. XXI Number 2 Issue 37 Fall/Winter 2003

The Waterford Historical Society newsletter is published to benefit its membership. The Society, founded in 1965, is a non-profit Corporation created for the purpose of preserving and making available to persons interested, any and all historical and other material that shall be deemed valuable and worthy of preservation, in an effort to perpetuate for this and future generations, events, customs and traditions of local history, past, present and future, and to make possible the diffusion of such knowledge.

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Current membership in the Waterford Historical Society runs from July 1, 2003 to June 30, 2004. Membership dues help to fund our newsletter and its mailing cost. This will be the last newsletter sent to those who have not renewed their membership this year. Payment will gladly be accepted.

Purchase a pair of Waterford histories for \$20.

Please note: The new Society publication "This is Waterford" is being offered to paid-up-dues members who order 2 or more copies at \$25 per copy. Shipping and handling at \$6 per copy will still apply.

Dr. Hubbard remembered by hundreds of friends

(Continued from page 1)

young wife visited several towns in Maine before they selected Waterford as their home. Trips to far off West Stoneham involved 40 miles of travel over narrow sandy roads. Mrs. Hubbard met the doctor at some farm home where they changed horses and he continued on his trip to lonely homes to minister to the ill . . .

William Fillebrown, South Portland, told the gathering of Dr. Hubbard's interest in the children and their activities.

Mrs. Annie Bumpus, Albany, told of the first call Dr. Hubbard made at her farm home. "We placed a lighted lantern out near the road, so the doctor would know where our house was. Many the time I've known of him trudging two or three miles through deep snow to reach the farm home of a sick person . . ."

Dr. Bull introduced the first baby to be brought into the town of Waterford by the veteran doctor. James H. Tyler, 38, was delivered by Dr. Hubbard on Oct. 25, 1919, just two months after he began his practice in the small Oxford County town.

The last baby to be brought into Waterford by the doctor was brought to the stage. . .

it was 18-months-old Allen Adams Arnold, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Arnold, now of Wickford, R.I. Dr. Hubbard gave up obstetrics after Allen's birth. All expectant mothers are now sent to the hospital.

Dr. Bull pointed out to the gathering that Dr. Hubbard had delivered 336 babies in Waterford and as many more in the other small towns of the area.

Mrs. Irene Adams Gray, who worked for many years as housekeeper at the Hubbard home, gave the doctor a photo of the first car he drove when he arrived at Waterford. She explained that the doctor was able to drive the Model-T to most of the homes he visited, but come snow and the old-timer was jacked

up in the barn as the doctor went back to his reliable horses.

Dr. Bull told the audience of a winter ride in the doctor's [later] winter car, equipped with runners underneath the front wheels. "One day the gas line froze. I watched as Doctor Hubbard took a piece of cotton, soaked it with gasoline, and then held the flaming torch under the line until it thawed out. And we are still here to tell about it!"

[Mrs. Helen Grover and Mrs. Iva Ray also paid tribute to the country doctor.]

Charles Hamilton, as representative of 10 summer camps in the Waterford sector, spoke of Dr. Hubbard's services

such a capable and beloved man."

Dr. Bull introduced several doctors, who spoke of their long acquaintance and friendship with [Dr. Hubbard] . . . Dr. Delbert M. Stewart, South Paris; Dr. Eugene Drake, Portland; Dr. George Miller and Dr. C. W. Nelson, Norway.

Letters and messages were read by Dr. Bull from many friends who were unable to attend the testimonial. Dr. Bull spoke of the Hubbards residing in an apartment over a store when they first came to Waterford in 1919. He recalled that Mrs. Charles Wilson, widow of a former Waterford doctor, finally went to Dr. Hubbard and told him that she didn't think he . . . and his family should live

in rooms over a store, so she turned over her home to the doctor, where the family lived for a year. They later moved to their present home overlooking Keoka Lake.

Also present for the testimonial were the Hubbards' children and their families. Their oldest son, Dr. John Hubbard, gynecologist in Mattoon, Ill., was unable to be present (but) his wife and four children

were present. Also Roswell E. Hubbard, Jr., his wife and two children, Framingham, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. John Flynn [Mary] and two sons, of Bangor; and their daughter, Miss Jean Hubbard, attended.

Dr. Hubbard, a native of Hatfield, Mass., graduated from Bowdoin College and Bowdoin Medical School in 1918. After a year of service in the U. S. Navy [during World War I], he began the search for a community to start his practice . . .

In his modest manner, the venerable doctor placed little importance on the hazardous trips during the snow months of his two score years serving the health needs of the small communities. "I al-

(Continued on page 8)



The Hubbard family outside their home from a mid-fifties Christmas card.

and friendship to these summer camps caring for the 800 boys and girls and 200 adults during their vacation in Maine.

He read messages from the camp owners and directors in which they paid tribute to him as a perfect summer camp doctor. He spoke of an instance when the Hamilton pet dog mixed with a porcupine and he brought the family pet to the doctor. "I watched him as he removed 64 of the barbed quills from the dog and then took care of his wounds." Hamilton concluded, "Dr. Hubbard, in your finest way you are a credit to the Hippocratic Oath. You are a general practitioner who is faithful and prompt. The residents of these communities are fortunate indeed to have the services of

Merrill family readies for a Mill Hill Christmas

From the Dec., 1958
Portland Press Herald

WATERFORD — Wednesday was a busy day at the 11-room Mill Hill farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar E. Merrill as the happy parents completed the final arrangements for Santa's annual visit with his bag full of toys and wearing apparel for their 12 children, ranging in age from nine months to 18 years.

Santa discovered that there had been a new arrival in the Merrill family since his last visit . . . but that was no novelty to the rosy-cheeked St. Nick, who had become accustomed to finding a new baby at the Merrill home for most of his visits during the past 18 years . . .

It began in 1940 when Edgar married Margaret Bell. The children on Christmas of 1958 at the Merrill home are Robert, 18, Elizabeth, 17, Jane, 16, Richard, 14, Edward, 11, Shirley, 9, Mary, 8, Russell, 6, Raymond, 5, Gail, 4, William, 2, and Karen, nine months . . . six sons and six daughters. [Later years included Marcia and James, for a grand total of 14 children!]

Edgar, former tannery employee, is now earning the necessary money to keep the healthy brood well-clothed as a carpenter.

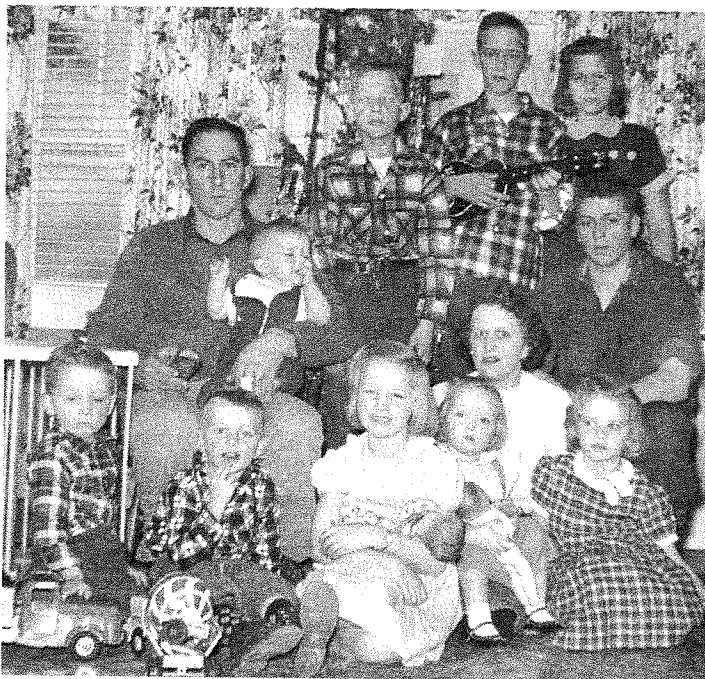
His job for 14 months was driving over 100 miles daily from Waterford to Topsham where he helped construct buildings for the Army Air Force radar station. Last February he turned his attention to plying his trade in and around Waterford.

"We have as good a Christmas as any family," he commented. "We observe it in the old-fashioned way. We figure on practical gifts, such as clothing and footwear for each member of the family. The smaller children receive dolls, play dishes, toys, skis for the boys and flying saucers for the girls. They have plenty of opportunities to try them out on the long slopes of Mill Hill."

Everyone takes a hand in preparing for the big day. The bigger boys get a tree from the 40-acre farm. After it is in place in the large living room, at least

two weeks before Christmas, the girls take over the decorating project.

The younger children see their Yuletide paper cutouts, made at school, hung on the tree as ornaments. A star cutout, covered with glistening aluminum foil, serves as the top piece for the nicely shaped tree. There are yards of tinsel draped over the branches, but one of the old-time customs still prevails. The younger children spend an evening popping huge piles of corn. Then the group holds a stringing session . . .



Edgar and Margaret Merrill and 10 of their eventual 14 children.

The big event for the Merrill children is the stocking hanging on Christmas Eve. This has been a custom since the first child. Before retiring, each child hangs a stocking on the front of a temporary fireplace . . .

"There was plenty of room at first," they both agreed, "but now it's become a problem to find room enough for the even dozen stockings." Since the bobby sox came into style, the older girls borrow stockings from the younger children.

"Things begin humming at 6 a.m.," the couple went on. "The youngest children come piling down the stairs. They glance at the tree and then head for the fireplace to see what Santa left in each stocking."

The children find fruit, candy, handkerchiefs, tooth brushes and shiny coins in each stocking. The Christmas morning schedule calls for breakfast as soon as the stockings are emptied. Then comes the annual family circle around the tree for the unwrapping of the gifts.

This year the 12th stocking went up for Karen. It was a tiny white stocking which was hung by William, veteran of two stocking hangings.

The Christmas dinner finds the family gathered around the table groaning with the weight of two big chickens, platters of stuffing, potatoes, onions, squash, cranberry sauce and hot rolls. This is followed by cake and several kinds of pies. This year the place cards are paper rocking horses cut out by the younger children.

"There are a lot of mouths to feed," Edgar said. "It is well taken care of by a large garden which provides all the vegetables. Margaret and the older children can 400 to 500 quarts of vegetables in the fall. This includes 140 quarts of string beans, over 100 quarts of corn and all kinds of fruits and jellies."

The Merrills raise 100 bushels of potatoes, storing 50 bushels for the family and selling the remainder.

There are always two milking cows in the herd of eight or nine cows. Two pigs are raised to provide the pork for the year. Edgar slaughters one pig in the spring and the other in the fall. A big freezer handles the meat for the future meals. A pair of steers is in the stables and is used to haul the 15 to 20 cords of wood for the stoves.

During the Christmas vacation, the house is filled with the children home from their school studies. The four oldest travel 15 miles daily to Paris High School. Robert and Elizabeth are seniors, Jane is a junior and Richard a freshman. This year Robert is using a neighbor's truck to haul milk to Good-

(Continued on page 8)

This is Waterford — From the Archives

(Continued from page 1)

Historical Society would like to have reminiscences of your family in its archives. If you write it, we will save it. Much of what has been written has been published in one of our three books, but there are other things on file at the Waterford Library and the Old Town House, as well as a lot of photos on the Maine Memory Network thanks to Mary Ann Holme (www.mainememory.net).

We have heard that people may be concerned about giving artifacts and photographs to the historical society because we may not keep them. While there has been some discussion about the legal language necessary for what might happen to items should the non-profit corporation ever dissolve, please rest assured that our commitment is to preserve and display things about Waterford and this part of Maine, and we will never dispose of those things except to return them to families, should they want them in the future.

"WE'RE GOING TO SIT UP JONES HALL TONIGHT"

The first piece from the archives that I'd like to share is about Jones Hall, of the "Jones Hall Spring" fame. This spring is in South Waterford, behind the old K of P (Knights of Pythias Hall, and has been in use since the first settlement of the town. (This is across the street from Kimball's Hardware.) In 1954 Franklin P. Lincoln, author and columnist for the Portland Press Herald, wrote about the spring:

"Man and beast has slaked his thirst at that spring for more'n a hundred years. Natives will tell you the water comes off Bear Mountain cold as ice and never has failed, even in the worst droughts."

He wrote about a letter he had received from Berthie Fogg Libby, granddaughter of Jones Hall, a cobbler who also ran a general store where the K of P Hall is today. She recalled: "My parents were both natives of Waterford and arrived there in 1869. My father, George Sumner Fogg, had finished two four-year contracts as an instructor at the State Reform School, Cape Elizabeth . . . and had purchased a small farm in what was then Sacarappa. My mother, Georgianna Hall,

went to her parents' home at South Waterford for my birth as there was a doctor nearer than in Westbrook. I was born there in September, 1871 . . ."

She frequently visited her grandparents, Jones R. and Lucy Shedd Hall, spending her summer vacations there. She remembered Grange meetings being held above the store. The 1880 map of the town lists "J. R. Hall" on the small Cape next to the Universalist Church/town school (today the Grange Hall) —one of the oldest houses in South Waterford village. Mrs. Libby recalls that their home was known as the Methodist boarding house, since the Methodist Conference ministers often stayed there.

Mrs. Libby remembers Grandfather Hall as a "shrewd old Yankee, laconic, softspoken," but he was a man who, though usually mild, could "read the riot act" to townspeople involved in town meeting arguments. She also wrote that Grandmother Hall had a "razor-sharp tongue and people were afraid of her and what she might say."

In 1952, Flora Abbott recalled Hall in her column: "He was a kindly, deeply religious person. He and his family always went to church, but I can remember him more especially at prayer meetings — just where he sat and almost what he used to say, because he always either spoke or offered a little prayer."

"Next to his church and his family I am sure Jones Hall put the Grange. At its start the Grange met at the houses, but before long its members started a co-operative store. Jones Hall ran the store for many years and augmented his work there and also his pay by his labors as a cobbler. I can see him now, rising good-naturedly . . . as he laid aside his work to

deal out a cent's worth of candy (you could really get something for a cent then) to children who, since school was right next door, caused him to lay down his work until he must have thought

when the school bell rang calling them back to their 'readin,' 'ritin' and arithmetic, 'Well, thank the good Lord I can at last get a chance to take a few stitches without interruption.'

"I am sure the store was probably opened by six in the morning and was open every evening — people in those days never thinking of the hours they put in on a job. Then the stores provided a warm, cheerful place for a get-together, as the men discussed the weather, crops, politics and their neighbor's business, if he didn't happen to be present.

"I can just remember my father [W. K. Hamlin] dressing up a little on Saturday nights and, when I asked him

where he was going, the reply would be, 'We're going to sit up Jones Hall tonight,' and some of them would meet and keep that poor man up until twelve o'clock. Longer than that I am sure would have been impossible, because he would have considered it breaking the Sabbath. I don't think they did it to be cussid, though maybe they did at that, but my idea would be that they just wanted to get together and have a good talking-fest where the people that chewed tobacco could either spit in a box provided, in the stove, or in some cases on it, without some woman staring them out of countenance."

[Incidentally, Mrs. Libby shared another story about her birth in South Waterford: "Dr. C. L. Wilson (old Maine Registers show the good doctor also served his community many years as town clerk) had contracted whooping cough and presented it free of charge to me. It nearly made my first visit also my last."]

J. R. Hall Dr. Cr.		
Feb 23	To 20th Aug 9c	1.30
	To 10th Dec 9c	.80
	To 6th Apr 9c	.34
	To 28th May 9c	.12
	To 18th Dec 9c	.125
	To 14th Dec 10c	.140
	To 1st Jan 20c	.65
Mar 17	To 1st Feb 9c	.33
Apr 20	To 1st Mar 9c	.30
May 10	To 1st Apr 9c	.34
May 15	To 1st May 9c	1.75
Aug 12	To 1st Aug 9c	.34
Aug 21	To 1st Aug 9c	2.00
Sept 16	To 1st Sept 9c	2.00
	To 1st Oct 9c	.63
Sept 24	To 1st Sept 9c	.25
Oct 5	To 1st Oct 9c	.40
	To 1st Nov 9c	.33
Nov 8	To 1st Nov 9c	.35
Nov 13	To 1st Nov 9c	1.50
	To 1st Dec 9c	.67
Nov 21	To 1st Nov 9c	.84
Dec 7	To 1st Dec 9c	1.29
Dec 13	To 1st Dec 9c	.21
Dec 20	To 1st Dec 9c	.66
Jan 3	To 1st Jan 9c	.20
Jan 13	To 1st Jan 9c	.25
Jan 17	To 1st Jan 9c	.33
Jan 20	To 1st Jan 9c	.34
Feb 10	To 1st Feb 9c	.100
Feb 18	To 1st Feb 9c	.66
Feb 20	To 1st Feb 9c	.33

1850 accounts from J.R. Hall ledger

Waterford Historical Society's
New Publication

"This is Waterford"

Written Reflections on Life in Maine

1803-2003

Contributions from:

<i>Flora Hamlin Abbott</i>	<i>Chloe McIntire Colby</i>
<i>Charlotte Morse Fillebrown</i>	<i>Miriam P. Monroe</i>
<i>James Tyler</i>	<i>William A. Wheeler 3rd</i>
<i>Hank Burns</i>	<i>Thomas Hovey Gage</i>
<i>David Sanderson</i>	<i>Thomas Hovey Gage, Jr.</i>
<i>Marjorie Kimball</i>	<i>Rev. Lincoln Ripley</i>
<i>Nancy Chute Marcotte</i>	<i>Nellie Stone</i>
<i>Virginia Cutler</i>	<i>Charles Farrar Browne</i>
<i>Beatrice Fitts</i>	<i>Mary Moody Emerson</i>
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Merrill family celebrates Christmas — 1958

(Continued from page 5)

win's Dairy at South Paris and to provide him with transportation to and from school. The other three older children travel in one of the family cars.

Five children go by bus to the Waterford Memorial School, about four miles away. Margaret is up at 5:15 a.m. daily to prepare breakfast for Edgar, who after milking the two cows, eats breakfast and then is off in the other car to his work.

Then Margaret starts preparing lunches for the youngsters going to school. When they all leave, things are pretty quiet with only three children at home. "And it gets quieter for an hour

or two in the afternoon," Margaret says. "That's when all three are having a nap."

Baking, mending and darning

The busy woman bakes 100 hot rolls two or three times a week to help out the 25 loaves of bread which are purchased from the bakery truck.

The close-knit family enjoys a session of cards or checkers nightly, while keeping an eye on the TV. Margaret spends many of the evenings darning stockings and mending the dresses, trousers and what-have-you.

The older boys help Dad with the farm chores and drive the pair of steers

to the woods to haul in the supply of firewood. The girls help with the housework, while the younger girls help Mom with the dishes. And when it comes to getting ready for the canning project, young and old pitch in to pick the vegetables and get them ready for canning. Betty, Jane and Shirley are members of the Waterford Busy Bees 4-H Club, so they are well versed in canning.

As the family of 14 gathers around the festive board at noon Christmas Day, both Edgar and Margaret will offer a prayer of thanks for the 18 happy Christmases which have seen their healthy brood amply provided with gifts.

Through snow and cold, Dr. Hubbard responded

(Continued from page 4)

ways managed to get there," he smiled. "I dressed warmly in those winter months. Never bothered with a heated soapstone nor lighted lantern. I drove the winter car with runners. It worked good on hard snow, but wasn't much good when the snow was soft. They used a huge roller to break the winter roads in the early days. When they began to plow the roads . . . I sold my horses.

"I don't have office hours. If patients find me at home I see them. I spend most of my time visiting the patients at their homes, just as I have done for 39 years. It's quite a bit easier now. In the early days, a trip to West Stoneham

or the Lovells meant hours of driving to and from the homes. Now it is a matter of minutes."

After the program . . . refreshments were served under the supervision of Mrs. Florence Brown. The table centerpiece was a huge testimonial cake, decorated with a model old-time car and two figures, representing Dr. Hubbard and his wife, sitting in the car. . . Mrs. Fillebrown presented Dr. Hubbard with a set of travel luggage, a purse of money and a set of hypodermic needles as the highlight of the program.

Editorial note

There is a biography of Dr. Hubbard and a Golden Wedding Anniversary

picture of the Hubbards from 1968 in the second Waterford history book (page 187).

Dr. Hubbard was Health Officer for Waterford and Sweden for more than 30 years. He was instrumental in establishing Stephens Memorial Hospital in Norway and was also on the medical staff of the Bridgton hospital. Ask anyone who knew him and you will hear the most fantastic stories of wild automobile rides and late-night calls when he showed up in unusual combinations of clothing! They should be written down and preserved. Dr. Roswell Hubbard died in January of 1973, having been available to patients almost until the end.

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