WELCOME TO THE EXHIBIT:

"CENTENNIAL OF THE SUMMER COMMUNITY IN GREENSBORO"

THE EXHIBIT RUNS FROM JULY 1 UNTIL LABOR DAY 1998

MUSEUM HOURS ARE LISTED ON THE BULLETIN BOARD AND ON THE FRONT DOOR

PRODUCER:  TOM WOODWARD
ASSISTED BY:  JENNY STONER, JIM COOK,
WALT CIASCHINI, RHODA COOK, LACEY SMITH,
AND SALLY LONEGREN
DONORS

We are grateful to those persons who have generously donated photographs and articles:

Photographs:

Joan Barton
Lucile Brink
Carter Family
James Cook
Allen Davis
Frank Emanuel
Phil Gray
Jane Gunther
Francy Hayes
Anne Howard
Lisa Landon
Gwen Mann
Pat McHugo
Henry Merrill
Karin Newhouse
Philip and Emilie Perry
Katy Redfern
Willie Smith
John Stone
Kathy Unser
Tom Woodward

Articles:

Joan Barton
Lucile Brink
Dick Byers
Cook Family
Croft Family
Eisner Family
Frank Emanuel
Landon Family
Igleheart Family
Pat McHugo
Philip Perry
Lacey Smith
Spahr Family
Woodward Family

Wistar Goodhue
Greensboro Historical Society

CENTENNIAL OF GREENSBORO'S SUMMER COMMUNITY

Final Meeting of Centennial Committee
June 15, 1999 - GHS Building

WORKING AGENDA

I. Overview

1. Introduction - Where we are, why, where we are going, etc. - tmw

2. Overall summer schedule (handout)
   a. Overlap with Mountain View Country Club's celebration
   b. Two special evenings

3. Hours and days when GHS open to receive loan articles (HELP!)
   a. Tagging and receipting of loan articles

4. Timing
   a. All articles (98%) collected by June 30
   b. Last minute chores

II. Sub-Exhibits and Themes

1. Jean Simpson's summer theatrical productions - S. Lonegren
2. Paintings by summer artists - B. Eisner
3. Fishing exhibit - B. Davis
4. Reminiscences - P. Gray
5. Antique cars - B. Emanuel, P. Gray, S. Lonegren
6. Lakeview Inn and Highland Lodge - tmw
7. Academic Community (college professors) - L. Smith
8. Old boats and motors - W. Goodhue, L. Hewett
9. Sunday Dinners - M. Gebbie
10. "Taking care of the summer people" - H. Lyles
11. Old movies of summer activities - A. Howes
12. Square dances - ??

III. Samples of Loan Articles - strictly Greensboro

+ old bathing suits + old garden tools
+ old tennis racquet * + old cook books
+ old kerosene lamp + old clock
+ mounted trophy fish + old church program, concert
+ old beach toys program,
+ vintage butterfly collection + old recreational clothing (dress,
+ old MVCC score card * shoes, hats)
+ old auto tour booklets

IV. HELP NEEDED:

Make one trip to Barre to reproduce photos
Organize or help organize a memorial sailboat race
To set up exhibit week of June 26 - 30
Type (on home word processor) a small assignment such as
   list of Greensboro Writers (copy a list)

BRING IN PHOTOS AND ARTICLES!!!!!
GHS "Centennial of the Summer Community Program Schedule"

(Note: this is not the entire summer calendar)

1. Wednesday, July 8, 8 pm - the first of two evening programs

"Centennial '98: Shared reminiscences of Greensboro's Early Summer Communities; how they got started, and what really happened in those days"


Each panelist will recall some of the history, personalities, and events regarding the summer community within his/her memory. Fellowship Hall.

2. Sunday, July 12, 3:30 pm

"Second Annual Hysterical/Historical Hunt". Meet at Fellowship Hall at 3:30. Potluck supper following.

3. Wednesday, July 15, 2 - 4 pm

Annual Ice Cream Social and Open House: Special Exhibit on Greensboro's Summer Colony in GHS building celebrating its Centennial.

4. Monday, August 10, 8 pm

Annual GHS Meeting and lecture:

"Greensboro: Retreat of Writers, Artists, and Thinkers -- or Just a Nice Summer Colony?" Professor Allen Davis will introduce Dr. Joyce Antler, teacher and author who has written extensively about Greensboro's summer colony. Refreshments following. Fellowship Hall.
1. Wednesday, July 8, 8 pm - the first of two evening programs

"Centennial '98: Shared reminiscences of Greensboro's Early Summer Communities; how they got started, and what really happened in those days"

Panel: Emilie Perry - "Greensboro as I first knew it"
Lucile Ranz - Randolph Camp
Pat McHugo - Block House Hill
Alan Howes - Aspenhurst
Kim Igleheart - Winnemere
Helen Lyles - "Taking care of the summer people"
Tom Woodward, moderator

Each panelist will recall some of the history, personalities, and events regarding the summer community within his/her memory. Fellowship Hall.

2. Sunday, July 12, 3:30 pm

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3. Wednesday, July 15, 2 - 4 pm

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** (Note: this title may be slightly altered later)

Sub-exhibits and themes:

1. Summer theater: Jean Simpson's plays (Sally Lonegren)
2. Fishing in Caspian Lake (Bob Davis)
3. Boat parade - possibly - and antique car show
4. The academic community (Lacey Smith)
5. Sunday Dinners (Madeline Gebbie)
6. Greensboro painters (Bill Eisner)
7. Old movies (e.g., Aspenhurst)
8. "Memorial" sailboat race

Note: several other exhibit ideas/themes will be forthcoming
RECEIPT OF LOAN ARTICLES

The following articles have been loaned to the Greensboro Historical Society (date shown below) for the summer exhibit July 1 - Labor Day, 1998:

1. Copy of M. Charter that Robert Wilson got in 70's
2. School registers in 1860's
3. Specimen and file cards from Bicentennial
4. Loan reports 35, 42, 46, 48-96
5. Early reports from Audrey Hunt
6. Reports 50-96 mostly
7. Reports 81-97
8. 
9. 
10. 

RECEIVED OF: (Name)  Dorethy M. Long

Address  Greensboro Bend

Telephone  (302) 533-2345

All items loaned to the Greensboro Historical Society are for TEMPORARY LOAN, ONLY (summer of 1998).

Above listed items should be picked up by donors prior to Labor Day.

Signed: ____________________________

Date: ____________________________
GREENSBORO: THE PLACE ITSELF

The editor of the Caledonian has asked me for a brief description of Greensboro, suspecting all the time, no doubt, like a genuine skeptical Vermonter, that nobody from Massachusetts can do justice to anything in Vermont. He is quite right. One must be raised in the Green Mountain State, must have summered and wintered there, like my friend Judge Stafford, before he can be trusted to interpret the spirit of the place. Of Greensboro in particular it might be said, as has been said so often of Boston, that it is not a place at all, but a state of mind. Those of us who have spent our summers here for a score of years have mingled inextricably the freedom and ravel-sandiness of our own vacation spirts with the outward and tangible aspects of our playground. We see it in the ever-changing summer light, and with something of the eyes of our own children. We cannot pretend to know it as if it were a lesson in geography.

I do not remember when the township was settled, or how it got its pleasant name, or who it was who first ventured upon the absurdity of changing the simple old words, "Greensboro Pond," into the unholy impromptu of "Caspain Lake." There is, or used to be, a tattered old history which makes this clear together with useful information about altitude, acreage under cultivation, schoolhouses, churches, Hazen's original survey, Mr. Miller's stone house, the stockade fort against the Indians, and Cuthbertson's store.

But to me, Greensboro means none of these things, but just something high and green and soft, with the gleam of water and the shadow of fir-balsams, and a sky that changes from moment to moment like a beautiful woman. Once it was strangely quieter days, but that was before the advent of motor cars, motor boats, vilorias, golf tournaments and Sunday afternoon "song services." It is quite enough still, if one will put on a pair of heavy shoes and strike off across country. Even the tortured surface of the lake smooths itself out swiftly and patiently and reveals all of its ancient tranquility to the eyes of the very early or the very late fisherman.

The six or seven miles of shore have remained singularly unspoiled, when one takes into account the number of cottages and the wilfulness of human nature. The cottages are hidden away in the woods, and even the most assertive of new boat houses will mellow in a few years into relative inconspicuousness. The balsams, birches, fir-balsams and cedars that fringe the shore rise the high, green, soft pastures, the dark firmness of rock maples, and then the cascading sky. Seen from the middle of the lake the landmarks are Jackson's sugar bush on the south, Sunapee Hill to the west, Mt. Sarah to the north, with Sharp's pasture and Barr Hill, and then to the east, the long slopes of Wheelock Mountain. Barr Hill gives one the best and most clear view of the surrounding country. The Presidential Range and part of the Franconian, lie dimly on the east. Groton Peak and Camel's Hump are clearly visible in the south, and yet Mt. Mansfield, with its marvellous lines, stands upon being the center of the picture. North of Mansfield, in the very heart of the Green Mountains before they lose themselves in the St. Lawrence valley, are Sterling and the cone of Belyedere, and further still, the exquisite wave-like outline of Jay Peak, on the border of Canada. There are higher viewpoints than Barr Hill, such as Blodgett's Pasture, on the crest of the long mountain to the east, but none that are so satisfying under all conditions of light and at every hour of the day.

But I am illustrating unconsciously what an editor of the New York Sun once declared to be the chief characteristic of Greensboro campers: They will keep talking to you about Barr Hill. I will, therefore, drop the subject, since view-hunting is only one of the many possible occupations of the contented camper.

Fishing has gone on uninterrupted, in season, and sometimes out of season, since the first temporary campers came here from Montpelier, over seventy-five years ago. The lake once swarmed with "square-tails." I believe it on the authority of Levi Smith, the man who used to rent boats by the village dock and lend me his dog for rabbit shooting. But the "square-tails" have gone. Instead there are "takers," and an occasional salmon, "steel-head" or rainbow trout. There are seventeen brooks within four miles of the village, without counting the Lamolle River, but having faithfully fished all of them, I must admit that the brook-fishing is poor and is steadily growing poorer. But that is no reasonable excuse for not going fishing.

The Mountain View Country club has a nine-hole course, commanding one of the finest landscapes in New England, and affording a greater variety of "bles" than all other New England courses put together. Some campers prefer to play tennis, or to canoeing, or rowing, or swimming. Some hunt ferns, to find as many as possible of the 60 local varieties. There are nearly as many varieties of edible mushrooms, but they are unhunted. Some campers play bridge-whist. Others " Blanco" their white shoes. A few write books. Fewer still build and sail boats. Many own a ramp, for the roads within 10 miles of Greensboro make a walker's Paradise. Others spend their time prophesying thunder showers, and as occasionally they are generally right about it, they seem happy. Happiest of all, perhaps, are they who just "set"—it may be on the porch of Mr. Dufur's hotel—and watch the world go by.

For the fascination of Greensboro, after all, lies in an exquisite variety. There is no compulsion laid upon a single soul. John Flagg told me once that Cambridge, Massachusetts, was the best possible place to live in because (and I hope the Caledonian will pardon John Flagg's masculine vocabulary) "nobody gives a damn for you in Cambridge and you can live as you please." In Greensboro, too, you can live as you please, fortified by the surprising tolerance and friendliness of your neighbors. They live and let live. The people who settle here for their summers are mainly 'of one sort,' and it is a good sort. The few misfits discover that another place would suit them better, and they move on. The fir-balsams and cedars do not seem to miss them.

Indeed, on a windless day in late September or early October, as you paddle along the shore of the desert lake, and watch the squirrels, rabbits, and partridges take possession of the abandoned cottage porches, you discover that nobody is really missed—that the water and shore and sky are sufficient to themselves, and that you, yourself, are not wanted. And yet, the next June, they seem to welcome you back again. At any rate, you come.

Bliss Perry.
A FOREWORD

Prof. Bliss Perry says he suspects we approached him with a suspicion. He is wrong. A man who has visited Greensboro and come back again and again to enjoy its beauty and pleasures is as far above suspicion as he is above the level of the sea—nearly 2,000 feet—and Bliss Perry on Barr Hill is even farther above suspicion. Indeed, we are greatly indebted to him for furnishing such a valuable contribution to this edition specially devoted to the attractions of Lake Caspian and Greensboro. If there is any suspicion to be felt, it is of the man who, having seen the lake and its sunny rhymes, felt the democratic spirit and hospitality of its residents, inhaled its invigorating air and satisfied his awakened appetite, is not anxious to go back or unable to say a word for the place. These attractive features of the place and its people have made our part of the work of preparing for this edition very pleasant and satisfactory. We approached every resident with confidence he would be willing to write of some distinct feature of Greensboro life and in but very few cases was our confidence misplaced.

Belief that the summer colony of Lake Caspian was unique and not duplicated in the country led us to begin this undertaking and the execution of the task has confirmed our belief. The lake itself is nothing unusual. It is small and beautiful like many other lakes and ponds in Vermont. But the colony itself has a distinct type. It was begun in a small way by Vermonters, soon discovered by people outside of the state and has been developed until nearly all of the shore is occupied by probably the largest colony of professional men of any lake in the state. None of the summer residents are very rich and none poor. Many of them are engaged in educational work and come here for quiet, exclusive and comfortable living during their long summer vacation. With them are clergymen and a few business men. Being all of practically the same class as regards wealth there is a strong democratic spirit that creates a charming community life in distinction from personal eminence. There are so many persons of widely recognized ability and influence together that no one stands pre-eminently above the rest but all together they give the community a standing far in advance of common summer colonies. They are very contented and perfectly satisfied with their site and accomplishments. In

Besides Prof. Perry we wish to acknowledge the assistance of such well known persons as B. H. Sanborn of Boston, Prof. S. W. Landon, headmaster of the Bordentown Military School, of New Jersey; Prof. F. A. Bagnall, superintendent of schools, of Adams, Mass.; Judge Wendall P. Stafford, judge of the District Court, of Washington, D. C.; Miss Jessie Bancroft assistant physical training of New York public schools, of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Dr. Charles H. Cook of Natick, Mass., and C. M. Stephans.

Quite as distinct has been the effect upon the town itself from the high character of the summer residents. Greensboro was fortunate in being settled by men of character, ability and industry and they produced a generation of children who followed the customs of their ancestors and mainained the high standard of thrifty and industrious citizenship they inherited. The influx of such a large body of visitors has caused a commercial development, while association with so much intellectual ability and culture has enlarged the social, religious and cultural life of the village until Greensboro is one of the best types of a town to be found in New England. Its business is conducted by men of integrity, its home are neat and reflect the comfortable condition of their owners, surrounding it are well tilled farms with the smell of new hay and vigorous green of abundant vegetation, while its church, school and town buildings look prosperous and enburse a healthy public spirit. If there is any rural problem in Greensboro today it must be simply to develop in the minds of its young people a love, loyalty and energy that will maintain the high standards which the present generation has established.
GREENSBORO, VT.

GREENSBORO had been "discovered" in the early 'nineties by a couple of Yale professors on a walking trip, though there were already two or three shacks on the lake, built by fishermen from Barre and Montpelier. By 1897 there were half-a-dozen summer cottages, a village hotel, and a tiny boarding-house. We had marvellous air in that high altitude, restful scenery, absolute quiet; it was the unspoiled essence of primitive Vermont. The lake was perfect for bathing and boating. There were big "square-tails" in it then, and plenty of landlocked salmon and "lakers."...

The golf was limited at first to three holes laid out in a pasture, with tomato cans for cups; today there are dozens of cars parked in front of the clubhouse, and two or three hundred members. Little by little our Princeton friends, hearing us whisper discreetly of this summer paradise, followed us to Greensboro. Winans, Hibben, Westcott, Daniels, and Collins, with their families, were among the earliest comers. Now there are dozens of Princeton colonists living in their cottages and farms, and among them no less than three Princeton deans, to say nothing of deans from Harvard, Williams, and Northwestern. We all have bathtubs and electric refrigerators and garages now, with fresh fruit and vegetables from Boston and Sunday papers brought by airplane from New York. The "campers" think no more of driving to Montreal or Quebec for a dinner than I used to think of shooting a rabbit for supper when we were tired of eggs and fried potatoes at the boarding-house. Our children and grandchildren go to dances and movies and discuss Eugene O'Neill. But the "square-tails" and salmon have disappeared from Caspian Lake, and the motorcars have ruined the brook-fishing. There is always a magic about one's summer home, yet it cannot quite be the old magic of arriving at night at the bend after a two-day railroad journey from Princeton, and driving in a mountain wagon up the three-mile hill through the woods, while the sleepy children try to count the fireflies or listen to the whippoorwills; nor is it the magic of wet-fly fishing along the then solitary Lamoille with friends like "Jack" Hibben and Chester Loomis the painter. But the lake and the mountains and the sunsets are unchanged, and if the links are too crowded for comfort on August afternoons, I can sit under the pine trees which I planted thirty years ago and read a book, with half an eye open for the hummingbirds hovering around the last tall blue spikes of delphinium.

A passage about Greensboro from Bliss Perry's memoirs, And Gladly Teach.
WEST SHORE

John Smucker with his daughter Mary Irwin (Mrs. Pierson C.) (See portrait of Mr. and Mrs. Smucker in their camp on another panel.)

Peter Irwin and Miles Snyder, about 1945
Bobby Urban, 1934

Dean Fraser, 1933

Frank Wallace, Katy Eisner, and Curt Watson
The Stanley and Babette Eisner House, 1934. soon after its completion. "It was enormous," says Katy Eisner Redfern. "Many friends came to visit."

Johnny Morey, 1933

Frank Woodruff, 1933
One of the "Aspenhurst, etc., gangs" which traveled together. From left, Tim Lyman, Frank Wallace, Bliss Snyder, Betty Ball, George Wallace, and Pete Irwin on the Anthemis, a Lake Champlain steamer. 1930's. (see also, Woodruff and Fraser photos)
A group of Greensboro climbers chose "a mountain day" and climbed to the top of Mt. Mansfield.
2nd from right, Francy Lukens; 3rd from right, Katy Eisner; 5th from right, sister Alice.
ASPENHURST
Life in Aspenhurst 1914 - Memories of Jean Spahr Sangree

Mrs. Spahr and her five daughters first came to Greensboro from Princeton in 1911. For three years they stayed at the Boarding House (Lakeview Inn) where board was $1 per person per day, including three hot meals or two and a picnic lunch, if desired. In 1914 the family rented the Irwin cottage, also inviting Elizabeth’s finance, Ridgely Lytle and some of his family. In all the household numbered 13. Water had to be pumped several times a day; it took 1000 strokes of the pump to fill the tank. After two summers renting, Mrs. Spahr decided to build her own cottage, which was completed in 1916 by Mr. Newton of Albany.
Holding a large lake trout is Scott Lytle, II. Photo taken about 1931.
Summer scene off Asperhurst point
Clarence and Nellie Croft holding a nice catch, about 1938.

C.B. Croft holding a 21 pound laker. About 1950. "Caught at 7:30 am"!

The Croft camp is between Aspenhurst and Campbell's Corner.

Nellie Croft and friends on their raft, about 1940.
Ted Lukens and Stanley Eisner upon the return of a trip to the Laurentians in Canada.
Frances and Ted Lukens - 1930's.
Ted Lukens in a 1930's photograph.

Francy and Anne Lukens, about 1941

The Lukens family enjoying supper on the back porch on a warm summer evening (mid-30's).
Frances Lukens painting the Old Stone House. Taken in the late 1930's or early 40's.

before 1934 when the new barn was built (For Pete Hadler
from Ray Mercier

Frances Lukens, about 1944
Three Lukens having a picnic in the field above Campbell's Corners. About 1944

Francy, Frances, Alan, and Anne Lukens in 1944 in front of the V.H. Lukens cottage. (Father Ted was overseas.)
RANDOLPH CAMPS
At Caspian Lake.

Randolph has, as usual, been well represented this season at the camp on the shores of beautiful Caspian lake, whose summer gathering of congenial spirits, returning to it year after year, resembles not a little the Cornish colony, made famous nowadays by having its site chosen for the summer capital of the nation. Although the president of the United States is not a Caspian camper—for which it is felt that he is more to be pitied than envied—it is impossible to tell how many future presidents are tumbling around the shores of the lake, while being carefully guarded lest they tumble in.

The late Avery G. Wheeloc was the pioneer camper at this lake, to which it bears a likeness in map outline. An enthusiastic fisherman and a lover of outdoor life, he never weared of this lovely sheet of water and was as happy as a boy in the charm of its surroundings. He lived to see his favorite resort become the favorite of many others, coming from long distances to seek rest and refreshment in this sylvan retreat and find inspiration and energy for another year of endeavor.

The dean of the colony now is undoubtedly Prof. N. J. Whitehill, who knows his Greensboro as well as he does his Virgil, and those who learned to scan Anna Virumique Cano under his instruction are sure that is plenty well enough. Professor and Mrs. Whitehill began going to Caspian lake when they lived in Randolph and have been keeping it up for the matter of twenty-six or seven years. Just at present they have Mrs. Laura Cushman with them for a few days at their cottage right on the shore of the lake.

Another cottage nearby, belonging to the Whiteshills, has been occupied for a month by Rev. Fraser Metzger and family, Mrs. C. R. Lyall and Mrs. John Peck of Freehold, N. Y., mother and sister of Mrs. Metzger, all of whom left camp yesterday. The almost continuous rains of July rather limited the activities of Mr. Metzger and deprived him of a good deal of anticipated pleasure on the golf links. As a sort of apology for sulking so long behind the clouds and to send the party away partly propitiated, the sun came out and smiled blandly the last day of their stay.

Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Wheeloc, Mrs. Margaret Smith and a friend from Boston are enjoying life at the Wheeler cottage, a particularly attractive and comfortable vacation place.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Wood, with their little daughter, Virginia, are at their cottage and, as ever, leaders in the musical affairs of the camp. There has been one Sunday night sing on the lake with a large audience and rehearsals are being held for a second which, it is expected, will assemble a flotilla of 50 boats.

Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Morrow and Mrs. Morrow's sister, Miss Mae Whitmore, are in camp from Detroit, Mich., and are warmly welcomed back every season to what seems like a big family circle.

The families of H. B. and E. T. Salisbury are also among the earlier Greensboro colonizers and active promoters of the camp. They are in their respective cottages now and Miss Helen Merrell has been a guest of the E. T. Salisbury family.
Leonard D. and his daughter Lou Burke traveled to Greensboro with a horse and buggy. Mrs. Burke dropped the law from her name. She got sick on the train so preferred to ride 3 days from White River to Greensboro this way.

This is identified as the 1st Wheeler cottage.

Mr. Wheeler

Jennie

Mrs. Rogers

Lucile

Mary

Mrs. A.B. Wheeler

Will

Lard
A picture of a posed group with their fishing rods was taken on the shore near what is now the Tachoweik Beach. The boat house is gone but the large granite rocks on the edge are still there. The village shore is to the right behind the boat house.

4th of July at Quachhe Gulf.


"At Greensboro is Caspian Lake, located at an altitude of 1,500 feet above the sea, and one of the favorite resorts for camping parties. Several cottages have been erected... The water of this lake is from springs, and is always cool and clear. It is a favorite home of the speckled trout, with which it is well supplied. The land adjoining the lake is high and dry, and one of the chief inducements to passing some of one's summer here is the fact that mosquitoes and malaria are unknown."
Grandma and Grandpa Smith

Emma Smith

Peters in the white dress

Mary Peters

Carriage

Aunt

Josephine

Smith

Aunt

Thomas

Smith

Charles

Smith

Alice Smith Thayer

Lewis P. Thayer

and Maurice Thayer

Walter Smith

lying on the grass
May 31, 1890 AG Wheeler

July 6, 1890 AG Wheeler and Lucinda Woodcock Wheeler
1st part of cottage with side that went up at night to keep animals out

July 11, 1890 AG Wheeler with...

July 5, 1890
Fishing, golf, tennis, swimming and always a game of bridge for rainy days. The picture to the right is now in the living room in 1983.

Tent life could be pretty dull. Wooden floor, brass beds, bedded bags and tennis. Juliana loved all sports and was a founder of Mountain View C.C.
Bathing beauties: Gertrude Miller, unknown, unknown, Adele Eichelberger, and Katherine Bagnall
Paul ("Bun") Cook in his Marine uniform.

Anne Woodward, Marian Thornburgh, Mary Alison Merrill, Paul Cook, Jim Cook, Perry Bascom; unknown. 1934
Before the outboard motor, trolling was usually done from a wooden row boat like this one. Note the Adirondack skiff just beyond.

Film star Esther Williams swam here during the summer of 1981.

The beach in front of the J. Sidney Stones' lake house (Perry boat house on left).
The village dock, showing the old ice house in the rear.

Uncle Hiram's Lodge -- bought by Whitney and Isabelle Landon in the early 1930's.
(Left to right) Mary Segue, Horace Landon, Dot Logan, Helen Landon, and (seated) Whitney Landon
(All were teachers at some point, and all were Phi Beta Kappa)
Whitney and Isabel Landon in their cottage (the former Uncle Hiram's Lodge) in 1977.

Mr. and Mrs. Sealand W. Landon with their children. L. to r.: Mary, Horace, Dorothy, and Whitney (seated) c. 1911 at Randolph Camps.

Whitney Landon Family
BARRE CAMPS

Gerry Averill, Barbara Bixby, Cynthia Cutler, Barbara Scott, Arlend and Weston Averill. Barre Camps, about 1925.
The original White cottage, one of the first in Barre Camps.

Benjamin White, who built the second Barre camp on the lake.

Burt Hooker on his porch.
Hooker Camp "Welikeit". Barre Camps, very early 1920's

In front of the new Hooker camp in 1922 or 23: (unknown) Nellie Hooker, Nora Jackson, (unknown)
Fordyce Jackson, Freida, and Nellie Hooker.
Note the bathing costumes.
Hooker Camp "Welikeit". Barre Camps, very early 1920's

In front of the new Hooker camp in 1922 or 23: (unknown) Nellie Hooker, Nora Jackson, (unknown)
A Greensboro picnic. Nellie Hooker is sitting on blanket.

Picnics were more formal then. Note the neckties on the men and the long white dresses on the ladies.
"Picnic party" sitting for its formal photograph on the front porch: A large group of Hookers, Whites, and friends.

The autostage, bringing people to or from the lakeside camp.
On the camp steps, early 1900's: Nellie and Burt Hooker with Freida, Neale, and Bertena (others unidentified).

Fordyce Jackson posing in his new car.
Helen Cole, valiantly rowing the Adirondack skiff, of which there were many on the lake up through the Second World War. They were large and heavy and hence could accommodate many passengers; they were quite fast when rowed by two persons.

Dr. Allen Stockdale.

A swinging minister:

Arthur Stockdale, brother of Allen.

1888

Giman Jeunes with Mrs. A.G. Wheeler

Miz Marjorie

With Ena Malel

The early settling at approximately the present site of the cottage. The woods were nearly all cedar. They were probably practicing for a Minstrel show in the village.
1888

Giselle, Jennes, & Genie


The early tenting at approximately the present site of the cottage. The woods were nearly all cedar. They were probably practicing for a Minstrel show in the village.
Note how "tenting" on Caspian Lake was advertised at the Chicago World's Fair. (see other panel)

Young people jumping off Huckleberry Rocks, probably 1930's.
Three postcard views of Caspian's shoreline. It is of interest to note that Huckleberry Rocks was a favorite picnic spot from the first arrival of the first summer visitors. A fun pastime was to row, paddle, or sail to the rocks to and from your house to the picnic.
Roscoe Cobb and George Bickford invent Water Skis on Caspian Lake ca 1918
Typical of many large boathouses built in the 1920's and 30's onto the lake itself for the easy launching of boats (now belonging to the Dorothy Davis family). Environmental concerns eventually prohibited the building of such structures.
BLACK’S POINT
An early photograph (about 1928) of Black Point taken from Baker Hill. Note the lack of trees and the hay fields where camps, roads, and houses now stand.
Ellen Day's wedding to William Patterson on Black Point, 1935. (Ellen was Margaret Gray's sister; she is standing on the right.)

Among summer visitors, weddings have been popular in Greensboro from the start. The wedding took place in the cottage, in front of the fireplace, and the reception was held outdoors. Apparently, the weather held.
SAMPLE FAMILY VIGNETTES

AN EARLY STORY

Five generations of Pleasants family members who have loved Greensboro and the beautiful waters of Caspian Lake
Our first trip to Greensboro

"Not going to Seagirt, NJ?"
"Not going to the wonderful sand, the ocean and the gray cat that loved me?"
"Or the boards to run on that made such a noise when I ran fast over them?"
"Where are we going?"
"Vermont!"
"Three whole days in the car, how awful!"

Well, it seems Mother had gotten sick and tired of her hair being straight with ocean dampness and she wanted a change so she said, "Why not try the mountains?" In the village of Upper Montclair she had met a Mrs. Stone. Her Husband was teacher at the Normal school and wrote books. (One was the Stone Milles Arithmetic for the young.) They went to the mountains in Vermont and had found a cottage on a lake and they just knew we would like it too. So, after weeks of packing trunks (that were sent up by express), when school was finally over, we were ready to leave.

The cook and two maids went off by train. The four of us, Mother, Father, Fred, and I (Virginia) with the
dog, the chauffeur, our changes of clothing, night things and food for the trip were packed into the Locomobile and we were off.

We spent the first night in Stockbridge, Mass. The house where we stayed was so full that Father slept on a swing on the side porch with Rags the dog. Early the next morning Rags ran after a cat and Father had to run down the main street of Stockbridge after him in his bathrobe. After that experience he sincerely hoped that Greensboro was going to be worth it! The next day was endless and after a tire puncture or two we finally ended up in Bennington. At last we were in Vermont!

We decided immediately that the air did smell better and were glad to be allowed to run up and around the Bennington Monument to the "Green Mountain Boys" to let off steam. And we found that we could stay still long enough to hear about General Stark and his famous line: "We'll win this hill today boys or Mollie Stark's a widdie".

Well, the next day we could hardly stand it as the miles went slowly by. You may not know that in those days there were no paved roads and few sign posts. The roads were full of ruts and curves and
horses and buggies so the going was slow indeed. At the church in North Montpelier we had to let Rags out but he decided he had been riding long enough and we spent lots of time catching him.

And so we finally arrived in Greensboro and managed to find our new home for the summer - the front Sallsbury cottage in the Randolph camps. It unfortunately no longer exists as it was charming even though very small. And we were very glad to be there at last. There was a little living room with fireplace, a small dining room and a tiny kitchen with a 5 burner oil stove and a cast iron sink with only cold water. Off the kitchen there was a wood shed where the toilet was.

Upstairs was a front bedroom with two double beds and beams so low that Father hit his head, and two smaller rooms with a double bed in each. Perhaps a dresser as well. It finally worked out that Mother, Father, Fred and I slept in the front bed room and the 2 maids in one room and the cook in the other. I never knew where the chauffeur slept and it wasn't too long before the cook slept in a room next door at the Atwoods. Mr. Atwood was a sargent at arms at the capitol in Washington and I thought he was very important.
It certainly turned out to be a most wonderful summer. It was so great in fact that we bought a cottage owned by Will Ingles next to the Stones and Mother had a wonderful fall and winter planning to make the place large enough for all of us the next year. That first summer was in 1915 and I've never missed a summer in Greensboro since then.

edit: I found this charming remembrance among my mothers papers after she died in 1995. It felt like I had discovered a real treasure when I found it and I'm glad to have this opportunity to share it with you.

Sally Lonegren
Virginia and Rags before they went to Vermont

Virginia and her mother Blanche enjoying the lake
Virginia and Rags in the lake

Lee and Sally Lonegren and Lisa Landon 1939 or '40
Sig with his Mom in the early 1940's

A "passle" of Nichols and Vanden Bergh's in the early 1970's
Virginia Pleasants and Sigfrid K. Longren in 1976.
Photo by Ralph Fisher

Finn, son of Lucas, son of Sig, son of Virginia,
daughter of Blanche - in 1998
SAMPLE FAMILY VIGNETTES
In the 1930's and 40's Greensboro's participation in the Craftsbury Fair (later, "Old Home Day") was strong. A number of people entered their horses or ponies in the horse show -- and had a chance to ride on the fire truck.

Reviving an old custom: taking a country walk.
Do you recognize this camp?

Relaxing time on the front porch. Lisa Landon and Whitney, Sr.
Whit Landon and Betty Sowles in the WW II jeep, 1947

Betty Sowles, Trudi Hardy, Margot Landon, and Lib Hardy. 1940's
Some of the Landon family taking a Sunday afternoon excursion in one of the lake's many skiffs.

Three Landon dinghies -- and the Nit Wit. Isabelle was also a maker of boats.

Whit, Jr. in one of Isabelle's home-made boats
Another successful ascent of Mt. Mansfield.
Isabelle Landon - Whitney Landon - Margot Landon - Meryl Segue
OVER ON THE HILL
Arthur Perry continues in his father's tradition of angling for big trout.

Emilie Perry, 1920's

Arthur Perry in the living room of "The Citadel"
Bliss Perry holding grandson David Perry, early 1930's.

Philip Perry holding a big trout, late 1940's.
Emilie Perry, Beth Roudebush, and Arthur Perry on a picnic.

Emilie Stuart Perry, a champion tennis player, played until well past retirement age.
Margaret Perry in a "middy blouse," the informal uniform of the day. About 1910 or 1911

Tom Woodward's aunt.
Bliss Perry's 2nd daughter
(Left to right) Phil Cook, Whit Landon Jr., John Minor, Bitsy Reynolds, (unknown) and Judith Bailey
(Left to right) Phil Cook, Bitsy Reynolds, Judith Bailey, Connie Woodward, Lisa Landon. About 1941 or 1942
Through World War II haying was done largely by hand, and using horse drawn wagons - although tractors had been introduced earlier.
Robert Willey, driving Willey's Store delivery truck, and Elmer Allen in the 1920s. Kerosene for stoves was transported in the cans on the running board.

Stephanie Kauffman Family
A Barr Hill Picnic. 1910.

An auto expedition to Lake Willoughby -- the end of the picnic. Sidney Stone (2nd from left), Constance Perry (4th from left), Mildred Cook (standing fifth from left); Margaret Perry (2nd from right), and Ned Snyder (on right). Date: August 30, 1910.
Swimming from the raft. From left: Elizabeth Spahr, Margaret Perry, Constance Perry, Sidney Cook, and two other Spahrs. Probably 1910.

Cavorting on the raft. Constance Perry, Jack Loomis, Mary Spahr, and Mildred Cook. 1911.
Canoeing on the Lake. From left: Elizabeth Spahr, Margaret Perry, Mary Spahr, Constance Perry, and Jack Loomis. (The canoe must have been a 20-footer!)

A formal picture of an evening get-together at the Perry cottage. Back row, left, Constance Perry; third from left, Sidney Cook. Front row, left, Arthur Perry. Two girls on end are Margaret Perry and Mildred Cook. Taken about 1910.
The Burt Willey family on a campout at Long Pond in the early 1900s. On top of tents are Robert and Evelyn Willey; standing are Hattie and Burton Willey; at wagon, Dorothy (standing) and Edla Willey.

Stephanie Kauffman Family
An early steropticon photo of fishermen on Caspian Lake. Can anyone identify the location by the granite rocks in the picture?

Early picnic, location and participants unknown
Going to church by boat at the turn of the century. The location is probably the north shore.
Her First Dance

A delightful memoir of Mrs. Albert Cook about her very first dance, in Greensboro.

Letter: re MEC’s First Dance

Greensboro VT
August 15, 1908

Dear Mamma and Aunt Jane,-

Mildred has given her first dance and she’s now walking on air, for she thinks it was considered a success,- even better than the Perry’s.

The eleven boys and twelve girls arrived at about eight o’clock, walking into the sitting-room, where I sat reading, by twos and fours. I directed them to the two downstairs bedrooms, and there they followed lamp-lights and paper lanterns to the two stairways by which they could mount to our nice hayloft with its new hardwood floor (maple) floor. You can see by the enclosed plan that we now have spacious hall for charades and entertainments of all sorts. The high peak of the roof is still ornamented with cobwebs, but nobody noticed them, and the light from the paper lanterns suspended at different heights - but all above eight feet - cast little light above. Along the south and north ends Albert has placed had placed a long, narrow shelf 6 1/2 feet above the floor, and on these were rows of candles in potatoes and beets as candlesticks. Golden glow gave us a little bright color, and the almost white floor was surrounded by a foot of white wood as baseboard, and above this we stretched a breadth of dark green silkoline. I mean that 26 yards made a nice straight dado! The phonograph rested on an almost square shelf over the projecting top of the attic stairs (a smaller shelf above, holding the records), and here Albert sat most of the evening guiding the machine by the light of a large Rochester lamp, following the program made for him. Only one other program was made and this I made as legible as possible, and it was tacked on the wall.

There were about sixteen dances, with intervals of eight minutes or more. Mildred had a shrill whistle tied to her sash-belt, and this she blew as a signal for phonograph and dance to begin. So the figures would leave the comfortable chairs under the lantern-lighted trees, and hurry through the barn up the stairs, which were covered for the occasion with my new rag mats, which just covered nicely. Fortunately a sliding door shuts off Teddy in his stall.

A large pail of good, strong lemonade was enclosed in green and stood on a table near the porch, and with ladle and glasses nearby, it was found very acceptable. It was emptied by ten o’clock, when the large freezer was opened and the young men flocked about Albert, who gave generous portions. Wafers and cakes had been bought, and sticks of candy wrapped in wax paper were accepted. The problem seems to be to provide enough glasses for frequent drinking of lemonade and water. We have about three dozen glasses, and I succeeded in laying hold of a dozen and cleaning them.
It was after twelve o’clock when our last guest went away, and though the morning was bright, we did not call Mildred at all, and three of us sat down to our breakfast after eight.

A present of fresh green peas lay on a table on the porch, so our neighbors had come and gone; then one of Mildred’s friends came to ask if she might borrow a clean, but not too nice table-cloth, for a luncheon at the Golf Clubhouse for the visiting Montpelier players. Fortunately I had a large old one.

Albert has just had a nap and I have made our 2 cups of coffee, which we now have at four o’clock, as I will not take it in the evening. Mildred wanders about the house in a beatific state of mind, and Sidney is trying to play ball in the Loft or Hall; we do not know what to call it. What do you both think?

I must lay in a supply of large paper lanterns, at least a foot long when hung, because then longer candles can be used. Last night I watched in the Hall while supper was being served in the garden, and I had to replace many candles and two lanterns I had to throw away.

Albert was especially pleased with a Miss Dorothy Landon, a very sweet girl. She graduated from Vassar a year ago, and has since been teaching chemistry there.
On the porch of the Bliss Perry cottage: from left, Dana Loomis, Elizabeth Spahr, Jack Loomis, Mary Spahr, and Mildred Cook. 1910.

Mrs. Albert S. Cook walking in front of the Black's house, on Black Point. 1907.
You think you have a lot friends and relations visiting you this summer? This is a "family reunion" portrait of Perrys and Blisses (related by marriage to the Snyders of Aspenhurst), taken about 1905 or 1906. Background, second from right, Bliss Perry; middle row, seated second from right, Annie Bliss Perry holding her son, Arthur. Front row, the two girls on the right are Constance and Margaret. At this time, many of the early summer visitors (1880's and 90's) stayed at the Village "Boarding House" (see other photo).
After dinner charades (etc.) in the Bliss Perry Cottage about 1906 or 1907.

Bliss Perry and three unidentified ladies driving to church through the Village.

Bliss Perry standing on the beach, probably just before an evening of fishing.
Mrs. Albert S. Cook and Rev. Mr. Barton in the Cook's rowboat. 1907.

Driving to lunch at the Willoughby Hotel about 1917. In rear, Arthur Perry sitting next to Emilie Stuart (later, Mrs. Arthur Perry). In front, Balfour Daniels and Jill Wescott.
On the way to "Blodgett's Picnic" August 2, 1911. Hayrides were a popular event.

This composite photograph is taken from Barr Hill, showing the great treeless landscapes that opened to the picnics who climbed the hill (either on foot or in a hay wagon). This was taken in 1933.
SAILING

Around 1950 Jerry and Robin King developed a fine-tuned handicap system by computing sail area and velocity, then dragging each boat and calculating the water resistance, and finally recording the record of each boat in different winds. The result was a graph based on the finishing time of the fastest boat which was then used by the secretary of the Yacht Club to calculate the adjusted finishing time & order of each boat. The results of each race were promptly posted at Willey's. This system was used until the Sunfish became the dominant boat and actual finish time was sufficient.

The Greensboro Yacht Club flourished from the 1930's into the 1980's, beginning with a large variety of sailboats, in races held twice a week. In the 1960's, Dave Smith introduced Greensboro to the Sunfish, and both Sunfish and Sailfish racing became a craze. Many other classes of boats were popular: Flying Dutchman, Comet, Lightning, Thistle, Mercury, Snipe. Even Horace and Whitney Landon's sailing canoe competed.
Water Sports Day at the Landons. For several years, Isabel Landon sponsored water sports contests, emphasizing water safety (ex: tipping over a canoe, and righting it again in water over your head). Prizes were awarded -- note the two aluminum cups in the exhibit near you. Mrs. Landon is standing at center, back row. Can you identify others? About 1939.
Pictures of Horace and Whitney Landon in the famous sailing canoe.
Jack Banton, son of the Turrells' chauffeur, introduced water-skiing to Caspian Lake in the late 1940s.

Lewis Hill Family

Alan and Francy Lukens getting ready for a sail.
Page and Marian Stegner racing their Flying Dutchman. Marian is the boat's "crew," hanging out on the "trapeze." A sudden change of wind could give the crew a quick dunking unless considerable agility and vigilance were exercised. Taken in the 1970's.
Jack Banton, son of the Turrells’ chauffeur, introduced water-skiing to Caspian Lake in the late 1940s.
Lewis Hill Family

Alan and Francy Lukens getting ready for a sail.
RIDING

Note the side saddle.
The Stone family about to go horseback riding. The barn is George Tolman's.

Mary Stone and son John, 1930's
A riding group in the 1920's probably getting ready for a group ride for the morning or the afternoon. The roads around Greensboro, especially at that time, were perfect for horse riding.

Francy Lukens on her horse, 1936 or '37
Everyone in the lake today.

Margot and Lisa Landon take the horse in for a cooling off on a hot day.

Lisa Landon
Craftsbury Fair
Katy Eisner in riding togs, 1940's

Mary Stone in riding togs.

Loading Peggy into the 1927 woodie. For a while, an annual event. Taken in 1936.

Landon's
Phil and Andy Cook, 1934

Sidney and Allison Cook, 1934

Theodora (Teedles) Perry riding "Daisy" as Katy and Will Igleheart look on.
EARLY VIEWS OF GREENSBORO VILLAGE
THE CASPIAN LAKE HOUSE
ONLY TWO MINUTES FROM THE LAKE

NO MOSQUITOES
NO BLACK FLIES

GOOD ROOMS
GOOD TABLE
GOOD AIR AND WATER

We are ready to entertain you Summer or Winter. Modern conveniences,
Livery and Stage Service.

F. H. DUFUR, Prop.  Greensboro, Vermont
The Will Ingall's house in the Village (now McIntyre). This was also the Telephone Exchange. (Note the telephone sign.)

Dr. Fred C. Kinney of Hardwick served as one of the town's doctors from 1884 to 1930 and got about in style.

Henry Merrill Collection
Note the Presbyterian Church on the left. It was built in 1850. After the merger with the Congregational Church in 1929 the building was used as a community center until the late 1960's when the building was razed.
All of the roads through Greensboro were dirt roads like this one until after World War II. Most of the present paved roads were completed in the 1950's.

Greensboro looking toward Caspian Lake House. On left Hartson and Miller houses.

Road from the Bend, Greensboro, Vt.

The three-mile road from the Bend to the Village had at least two watering troughs.
Note the Caspian Lake House which stood (until destroyed by fire in the 1930's) on what is now the Village Green.
This view of Campbell's Corner shows the Campbell farm house before it was razed.

The Town Hall in an undated photograph, showing the roads dividing to East Craftsbury and to what is now T/H 8, with the Albert Cook property on the right.
Note the gas pump and ramp for changing oil in front of the building on the right.
GRAIN MILL and Cuthbertson Store

A very early photograph of the Village, looking towards the west in the late 1800's, showing a doctor strolling across the street. The Grist Mill is on the right (now Miller's Thumb) and Cuthbertson's on the left (now the hardware department of Willey's). Note the wooden sidewalk and the gas lamps going up the hill on right.
Note the awning over the front door of Willey's. The sign is now on display inside the store.
"The Boarding House"

This is a photograph of the Greensboro Village Boarding House which stood at or near the present site of the Sigfried Longren home (before this, Luther Eisenhart, then Fred Pleasant). At the time of this photograph it was operated by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Conant, who appear in the picture: Mrs. Conant is standing by the baby carriage and Mr. Conant is on the porch, leaning against the post, dressed in white. The building was struck by lightning and burned not long after this photo was taken (no record of the date has been found, but probably around the turn of the century). Jean W. Simpson was related to the Conants. Judge Stafford is believed to be the man to the right of the lady holding the umbrella. A significant thing to point out is that many of the earliest summer residents stayed here until they built their own summer lodgings.
Greensboro in the early 1900s. King/Hardy house [now Lyles' Apts.] on left. Colby house [now E. Hurst] on the right.

Dr. Frederick Sharpless at the Lynette Miller house in the 1950s [now A. M. Wright].

Henry Merrill Collection
Former United Presbyterian Church, then Community House when U.P. and Congregational churches federated.

The land for the Greensboro Memorial Garden was plowed by Oscar Perron in September, 1945, harrowed by Robert Wilson the following spring, then dug by hand the next fall. The photograph, taken in July of 1946 shows (l to r) Sydney Brucker, Susan Stone, Kay and David Bascom. The first plants were set out in August of 1946.
“COW PASTURE” COUNTRY CLUB
MOUNTAIN VIEW COUNTRY CLUB

To many of those to whom Greensboro has become a regular summer home, as well as to such as each year seek an ideal place for spending a summer vacation, the golf and tennis afforded by membership in the Mountain View Country club are decided attractions. Organized under a definite constitution and given its present name in 1909, the golf club dates its existence to the summer of 1899. In this year a few golf enthusiasts, among whom were Prof. A. L. Wheeler, John F. Elliot, Benjamin H. Sanborn, Dr. Gilman Wheeler, George W. Morrow, Professor Frank E. Woodruff, and Prof. J. W. Votey, laid out a nine-hole golf course, renting portions of the pastures belonging to H. S. and A. E. Tolman. A small frame building was erected as a shelter and place for leaving the golf bags. Prof. Wheeler was the first president, being succeeded by John F. Elliot and Benjamin H. Sanborn, the last named having acted as such since 1904. The present officers are Benjamin H. Sanborn, of Wellesley, Mass., president; Rev. Charles F. Carter, of Hartford, Conn., vice-president, and Francis A. Bagnall, of Adams, Mass., secretary and treasurer.

In the early days of golf in Greensboro, the cattle and the golfers shared the use of the grounds, the cattle in the morning, the golfers in the afternoon. The popularity of the game increased, however, that beginning in 1905 the human devotees of the sport have taken possession of the links throughout the day, and the cows have continued their browsing, on seeming intimate friendship with those who have become accustomed to drive their golf balls over these moving animal bunkers.

The club house has twice been enlarged and is now well-appointed to meet the needs of a country club. In 1908 the first of the tennis courts was built and last year the second one. And now both tennis courts and golf course on any pleasant day are crowded with players. Some 60 families are represented on the membership list of the club, besides many visitors who come attracted for a day’s pleasure on the links.

There are few courses anywhere more beautifully located than these. The view of lake and mountains, sweeping from the lower ranges of the White Mountains in the southeast, around through the south and west to the Green Mountains, with Mount Mansfield plainly in sight due west and sharp-pointed Lowell Mountain in the distance far to the north over Caspian Lake, gives a panorama which, with its wonderful cloud effects, is almost beyond description.

The matches with clubs of other places prove a feature of the summer golf. Contests with the Montpelier, Barre and St. Johnsbury clubs are on the schedule each year. Beginning in 1909, a Round Robin Tournament has been held each year by the three clubs in this triple-club match being Montpelier, Barre and Greensboro. The matches are held successively in the three places and each team plays the other two teams. The winning club is the one winning the most points in the two matches it plays. The valuable silver cup, first offered in 1909 to the club winning it three times, has become the permanent property of the Mountain View club in 1913, having been won by its team in the years 1909, 1912 and 1913. The second cup was contested for in 1914 at Barre, and this year at Greensboro, each team succeeding in winning the contest on its own links.

The Mountain View Country club numbers among its players representative members of prominent clubs from all over the country, and is naturally able to put up quite an argument in inter-club contests. Pleasant as is this feature of its club life, its especial contribution to making Greensboro so attractive, is the royal good fellowship of the many who enjoy themselves in wholesome sport under such charming conditions of nature and human nature.
A couple of tennis photographs taken in the 1930's
Mary teeing off on number one and Sidney Stone coming down (perhaps) on the ninth.
One of the earliest photographs of the first golfers. Bliss Perry in front row, center. Note that each person is holding one golf club, indicating that this was a "one-club" tournament.
An early picture of a golfer teeing off in front of the old clubhouse — possibly Walcott Sibley. Note (right-hand photograph) the perfect golf setup for driving the ball.
Playing tennis at the Club. Spahr girls, top right. Man playing tennis is Professor Duane ("Profy") Stuart. Woman standing is Margaret Perry. 1911.
Rev. Victor Herbert Lukens, was the first Lukens in Greensboro, and like most of our ministers, he played golf avidly! This picture taken in the 1930's shows him headed to the first tee with his clubs, golf hat, and bow tie.

Helen Sibley Howard in the early 1900s.
Henry Merrill Collection
Bert Stone, Sr. taken on the golf course. He was an official of the Club for years.
WRITERS, ARTISTS & OTHER FAMOUS PEOPLE
Adams, Roger
Allman, Norwood
Antler, Joyce
Armstrong, George
Barr, Alfred H.
Barr, Alfred H., Jr.
Barr, Margaret
Bourdon, Robert
Brockway, Lucille
Brucker, Herbert
Campbell, Hester
Carrick, Carol
Carder, Eugene
Carter, Charles
Collier, Bridget
Collier, Leona
Collins, Varnum
Condit, Kenneth
Cook, Albert
Cook, Jack
Cook, Joan
Cook, Mildred
Coolidge, A. Sprague
Cooper, Lane
Corbett, William
Darling, W. Ritchie
Darling, Susan
Daudon, René
Davis, Allen
Day, Clive
Dewhurst, Frederic
Dodd, Elizabeth
Dodd, Robert
Doyle, William
Edsall, David
Edsall, John
Edsall, Nicholas
Eisenhart, Luther

F. J. James Greensboro Authors
Fisher, Sally
Fisher, Timothy
Fraser, William
Freeman, Mansfield
Gauss, Alice
Gauss, Christian
Gilpin, Robert
Gray, Clive
Gray, Philip
Gray, Sherrard
Gulick, Luther H.
Gulick, Sidney
Gunther, John
Hamsley, Abigail
Hanson, Patricia
Haslam, Patricia
Hays, James
Heineken, Martin
Hibbard, Addison
Hibben, John
Hill, Lewis
Hill, Nancy
Hocking, William
Howard, Marshall
Howard, Stanley
Howes, Alan
Hume, Ellen
Hunsberger, Warren
Hunt, Lyman
Johnston, Carolyn
Jones, Evan
Jones, Judith
Keeny, Spurgeon
Kerr, Graham
Keys, Langley
King, Christiana
King, Jerome

Smith, F. Baldwin
Smith, Lacey Baldwin
Smith, Wilhelmina
Snyder, Alice
Snyder, Franklin Bliss
Snyder, Ned
Snyder, Peter
Soper, Alexander
Spahr, Margaret
Spahr, Mary
Sprague, Oliver
Stanwell-Fletcher, Theodora
Stegner, Page
Stegner, Wallace
Steinle, Douglas C.
Steinle, Edmund
Stewart, George
Stockdale, Allen
Stone, James
Stone, John
Stoner, Richard
Stuart, Anne
Stuart, Duane
Stuart, Virginia
Taylor, Katrina
Tharp, Louise
Urban, John
Watson, Curtis
Watson, Peter
Winship, Elizabeth
Woodruff, Frank E.
Woodruff, Mary
Whitman, Anne
Whitman, Cedric
Whyte, John
Whyte, William
Zinn, Christopher

Greensboro Artists
Akin, Felicity
Armstrong, Dorothy
Armstrong, Mary
Averill, Weston
Bartel, Ann
Barton, Joan
Berd, Kathy
Bickford, Betty
Bishop, Carol Dirga
Bixby, Bertina
Brady, Cynthia
Broad, Eleanor
Broad, Fred
Brown, Kay
Buckley, Nancy
Cameron, Narcissa
Carpenter, Andy
Carrick, Donald
Cimino, Filomena
Collier, Camilla
Collier, Leona
Condit, Kenneth
Cook, Diana
Cook, Mildred
Corwin, Aileen
Cutler, Harold
Dales, Judy
Day, Lucien
Diller, Berta
Doyle, Olena
Drown, Donald
Eisner, Babette
Fisher, Anthony
Fisher, Ralph
Fisher, Timothy
Gabriola, Jeanette
Gebbie, Peter
Gomes, Narcissa
Hardy, William
Haslam, Patricia
Haslam, Selma
Hernandez, Theodora
Hernandez, Xavier
Hilker, Peggy
Hill, Stuart
Hunt, Audrey
Hyde, Edgar
Igleheart, George
Kauffman, Stephanie
King, Robert
Kirkland, Dorothy
Kolb-Fisher, Kathleen
Land, Abigail
Lindquist, Harold
Lukens, Frances
Lukens, Polly
MacNeil
Merrill, Henry
Merrill, Mary
Mitchell, Barbara
Olmedo, Margaret
Philbrook, Flora
Phillips, Ann
Pleasant, Blanche
Pott, Margaret
Rochette, Roland
Schleifer, Jennifer
Smith, E. Baldwin
Smith, Tanya Thomas
Snedeker, Dorothy
Sowles, Sydney
Springstead, Evelyn
Stegner, Marion
Sullivan, Nancy
Sunseri, Don
Van Leer, Josie
Wakeman, Snow
Wallace, Frank
White, Eleanor
Williams, Kathleen
Wright, Errol

Haslam, Thelma
Greensboro summer resident, Wallace Stegner, a Pulitzer prize-winning novelist, wrote Crossing to Safety (1987), set in Greensboro.

Photo by Leo Holub

ANNE STUART is celebrating over twenty years as a published novelist with over five million copies of her books in print. She has won every major award in the romance field, and has broken new ground with her mainstream romantic thrillers, Nightfall, Moonrise, and now Ritual Sins. Anne Stuart lives with her husband and children in Greensboro, Vermont.

John Gunther
John and Jane Perry Gunther's "Flat Rock" hideaway where their friend Greta Garbo sunbathed in the early 1950s.

Photo by Ralph Fisher

Helen "Cappy" and Henry W. "Bill" Maier, late 1970s. The Maiers were avid supporters of the library and cultural activities in Greensboro for many years. Bill, a novelist, encouraged young writers and led a writers' group in town for several winters.

Memorial Garden album

Esther and Louis Kesselman, Jewish immigrants from Europe, in front of their Greensboro Village home, c. 1970.

Photo by Paul Conklin


Memorial Garden album
Mildred Cook in 1953. A longtime summer resident, she started the Memorial Garden in the late 1930s to honor deceased Greensboro friends. A granite bench in her memory sits in the park across from Willey’s Store.

Memorial Garden album

Sitting on the front porch, about 1930, Sidney Cook, son Paul, house guest, Jim Cook sitting on the lap of his step-grandmother, Elizabeth Cook.
Mary Merrill, a master weaver, demonstrating her craft. Exhibit of Ralph Fisher photographs in the background. Photo by Ralph Fisher

Margaret and Kimball Igleheart at the bicentennial fair in 1976. Photo by Ralph Fisher

Phil Gray signing his book of poetry, Greensboro Remembers, for admirers. Photo by Ralph Fisher

Gertrude and Wallace Corwin opened their giftshop in the old grist mill in 1966. Wallace Corwin Family
Jean Simpson's leadership and influence spanned many areas and Vermont towns. She was a philanthropist par excellence. (See the exhibit on her summer plays on display.) You could usually find her a couple of times a week in her library in East Craftsbury, which she started in 1923.
Summer in downtown Greensboro — Everett and Helen (DeBrune) Lyles in their proverbial green chairs, 1973.

Photo by Nancy Sullivan

George D. Fowler, well-known carpenter, built more than forty camps on the lake. 1939.

Memorial Garden album
PORTRAITS
Lester Perrin in his shop, which was immediately behind Willey's store. This fine photograph, taken about 1940, was by Dorothy Armstrong.
A few lucky people still have bureaus, benches, and other furniture made by the Perrin Brothers.
Portrait of John and Keturah Smucker, maternal grandparents of John and Peter Irwin. This photograph was taken in the Irwin cottage on Asphurst in the 1920's (they did not live there; they stayed at Uncle Hiram's Lodge and visited frequently). Note the fine brick fireplace, the style of which was duplicated all over Greensboro at the turn of the century. By Dorothy Armstrong.
50 YEARS OF SUMMER THEATRE WITH MISS JEAN

JEAN WOODRUFF SIMPSON
Summer of 1937  THE EAST HILL PLAYERS  Fifteenth Season

Academy Hall, Craftsbury Common, Thursday July 29, at 8.15 P.M.
Town Hall, Greensboro, Friday July 30, at 8.15 P.M.

*** *** ***

OVERTURE

THE MUELLER TRIO

(A) Intermezzo  Ewing
(B) Barcarolle  Blen
(C) Russian Gypsy Air  Arr. R.R. Peery

*** *** ***

"THE STONE OF ORIGINAL WISHES"
by Frank Rowan

Characters in the Order in Which They Speak

Lady Renorton  Nancy Belle Tenney
Duchess of Portington  Jean W. Simpson
Hon. Mrs. Kerridge-Calling  Susan B. Bailey
Sir Geoffrey Matson  Philip Fairbanks
Duke of Portington  Nathan L. Tenney, Jr.
Hon. Mr. Kerridge-Calling  John Wemmcke
Lord Renorton  Jules Gregory
RanDass, Sir Geoffrey's Manservant  Paul Cook

The Scene is the Drawing-Room of Sir Geoffrey Matson's Apartment in London.

(Aeroplane Dance—Elinor G. Robbins)

*** *** ***

INTERMISSION OF TEN MINUTES

*** *** ***

"THE PRINCESS'S CHOICE"
by Jean W. Simpson

Dramatis Personae

The Queen of Irgendwo  Jean W. Simpson
The Princess Ronilé, her Daughter  Elinor G. Robbins
King Noddah  Hadison S. Robbins
Lady Segacia  Frieda E. Taylor
Lady Hedela  Martha Paterson
Lady Pikré  Harriet Jean Anderson
Lady Kalogeruma  Carlette L. Mueller
Captainess Tomodoru  Constance Woodward
Grand Duchess of Poi  Carroll Woodward
Queen of Ubivis  Betty Wemmcke
Nabob of Pothen  Charles Minor
Attendant to the Nabob  James C. Cock
Princess Regent of Musquam  Renée S. Mueller
Page  Eleanor M. Adams

Guards: Polly Easton, Peggy Easton, Mary Virginia Paterson, Janet Anderson

Scene: Throne Room in the Royal Palace of Irgendwo

Mrs. Henry F. Clapp at the Piano

*** *** ***

Director, Miss Ouida B. Grant
Stage Managers: Robert Milligan and Robert Hardy
Scenery: Alan Fontaine and Robert Milligan
Make-Up: Countess De Jordy, Mrs. David Rawson, Frieda Taylor, Elise Van-Hook
Costumes home-contrived: Mrs. Robbins Costumes and the Queen of Irgendwo's Costume by Elinor G. Robbins.

"Our True Intent Is All For Your Delight!"
NINETEENTH ANNUAL PRODUCTION

THE EAST HILL PLAYERS present "SECCULCENTENNIAL SPECIAL"

Tuesday, August 5, at 8:15 P.M., in Academy Hall, Craftsbury Common
Wednesday, August 6, at 8:15 P.M., Town Hall, Greensboro
Benefit of Craftsbury Academy, East Craftsbury, and Greensboro Churches

GFMS OF OLD VERMONT

1. "THE GALLANT SOLDIER".......................... The Little Girl, Gwendolyn Lane;
                                                                      The Soldier, Durward Gebbie;
                                                                      The "wife", Betty Wehncke
2. "PAPER OF PINS".................................. The Sesqui Chorus, Janet Anderson,
                                                      Ellen Dunn, Lucille Findlay,
                                                      Rita Hinman, Inez and Carolyn
                                                      Nelson, (Sam Carter), Robert
                                                      Willey, Jr.
3. "GAY JEMMIE THE MILLER".................... Katy, Mary Paterson; Jemmie,
                                                      Edison Paterson; Father, Penelope
                                                      Easton; Parson, Betty Wehncke
4. "THE TARRY SAILOR"............................ The Girl, Anne Lukens; The Sailor,
                                                      Danny Daudon
5. "TERRY EI'S SONG" and "FOX AND HARE".... The Sesqui Chorus
6. "DINAH'S LOVERS"................................ Dinah, Betty Wehncke; Father, Ed
                                                      ison Paterson; Sambo, Durward
                                                      Gebbie

At the piano, Elizabeth Wood

"GRANDMOTHER REMEMBERS" - an EIGHTEENTH CENTURY INTERLUDE
presented by THE ROBINS - Elinor and Haddon Robbins
Costumes by Robert Ten Eyck Stevenson

"IN THE DAWN OF CRAFTSBURY", a Page of History
Dramatis Personae

Colonel Ebenezer Crafts................................... Whitney Landon III
Mehitabel Crafts, his wife................................ Jean W. Simpson
Lucretia Matilda Crafts, their daughter.  Margot Landon
Augusta Crafts, their younger daughter........ Janine Daudon
Samuel Crafts, their son................................. Andrew Cook
Dr. James Paddock......................................... Peter Snyder
Robert Trumbell........................................... Alan W. Lukens III
Mrs. Robert Trumbell.................................... Elizabeth Reynolds
Nathan Cutler............................................. Marc Daniel Daudon
Mrs. Nathan Cutler....................................... Anne Lukens
Little Miss Cutler....................................... Sydney "Brucker"
Jack the Fiddler.......................................... Carlette Mueller
Indians....................................................... Marc Daniel Daudon, Robert
                                                      King, Christopher Brucker,
                                                      Philip Cook, Ralph Pastoriza
                                                      Edison Paterson

Scene 1. The Kitchen in Colonel Crafts' Log-house in
Craftsbury, some time in 1796

Scene II. An open space in front of the Craftsman's Frame
house, two days later

Play directed by Susan Bailey
Stage-manager .... Roger Faston; Lighting .... Robert King
Music between the acts .......... John King
Costume Committee ... Mrs. Nelbach, Mrs. Salisbury, Miss Walsh,
                                                      Mrs. Hardy, Mrs. Battles, Miss O.B. Grant
Make-up ... Margaret Wilson, Madeline Sovles, Robert Ten Eyck Stevenson
Twentieth Annual Production
THE EAST HILL PLAYERS
present
"AS YOU LIKE IT"
by William Shakespeare
THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1942, IN ACADEMY HALL, CRAFTSBURY COMMON
FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1942, IN THE TOWN HALL, GREENSBORO

Dramatis Personae

DUKE, living in exile
FREDERICK
Brother to the Duke, and Usurper of his Dominions
AMENES, Lord attending upon the Banished Duke
JAQUES, Lord attending upon the Banished Duke
OLIVER, son of Sir Rowland du Bois
ORLANDO, younger son of Sir Rowland du Bois
LEBEAU, a Courtier attending upon Frederick
CHARLES, his Wrestler
TOUCHSTONE, his Court Jester
ADAM, servant to Oliver
DENNIS, servant to Oliver
CORIN, a Shepherd
SILVIUS, a Shepherd
WILLIAM, a Country Fellow, in love with Audrey
ROSALIND, daughter of the Banished Duke
CELEDON, Daughter of Frederick
Phoebe, a Shepherdess
AUDREY, a Country Wench
A Courtier, attending upon Frederick
A PAGE, attending upon Frederick
LORDS & SQUIRES attending upon the Banished Duke
CHRISTOPHER BRUCKER
ELIZABETH REYNOLDS, FRANCES LUKENS, INEZ NILBACH, CAROLYN NILBACH,
DANIEL DAUDON, WARREN SMITH, GWENIE LANE, RITA HINKMAN

SCENES

ACT I
SCENE 1 -- Before Oliver's House
SCENE 2 -- Hall in Frederick's Palace
SCENE 3 -- Before Oliver's House
SCENE 4 -- The Forest of Arden

Intermission - Ten Minutes

ACT II
SCENE 1 -- The Forest of Arden
SCENE 2 -- The Same; Next Day
SCENE 3 -- The Same; Next Day

(At the close of the performance, the Audience is requested to join in singing "The Star Spangled Banner."

MUSIC
ENTRE-ACTE MUSIC
STAGE-MANAGER
COSTUMES
MAKE-UP

EVELYN FOSTER
LUCILLE FINN, JOHN KING
DURWARD GEBBIE
OUIDA B. GRANT
MADELINE SOWLES, EVELYN FOSTER

"We will begin these rites,
As we do trust they'll end, in true delights"
THE EAST HILL PLAYERS
Present
Shakespeare's
"THE TAKING OF THE SHREW"

Academy hall, Craftsbury Common, Thursday August 11, 1949
Town Hall, Greensboro, Friday, August 12, 1949

For the Benefit of the Craftsbury War Memorial Fund, the
Greensboro Hospital, and the E.C. Christian Endeavor Society.

Dramatis Personae

BAPTISTA, a Rich Gentleman of Padua
Katharina, the Shrew, his Daughter
Bianca, his younger Daughter
VINCENTIO, an old Gentleman of Pisa
LUCENTIO, Son to Vincentio, in love with Bianca
PETRUCHIO, a Gentleman of Verona, suitor to Katharina
GREMIO, a Gentleman of Padua, suitor to Bianca
HORTENSIO, a Gentleman of Padua, suitor to Bianca
TRANIO, Servant to Lucentio
BIONDELLO, servant to Baptista
GRUMIO, servant to Petruchio
GREGORY, servant to Petruchio
NATHANIEL, servant to Petruchio
Peter, servant to Petruchio
A Widow
A TAILOR
A SERVANT
TWO PAGES

Herbert Dunbar, Jr
Jean W. Simpao
Suzanne Soper
Thomas Woodward
Carol E. Johns
Neil Smith
George Dunbar
Lisa Landon
Margie MacKenzie
Donya Stevens
Chippy Fortuna
Clyde P. Simmons, Jr
Jimmy Dahr
Sarah Hildard
Mary Darling
Cahkie Dank
Elizabeth Shippen
and Naomi Smith

SCENES

Act I  Scene 1. Padua, A Public Place
       Scene 2. A Room in Baptista's House
Act II Scene 1. A Room in Baptista's House
       Scene 2. A Street in Padua before Baptista's House.

L.INTERMISSION 10 MINUTES

after which
Special Musical Interlude by Students of the
ETHAN ALLEN MUSIC CENTER

Under the Direction of Mr. & Mrs. Seuffert

Act III Scene 1. A Hall in Petruchio's Country House
        Scene 2. The Same, Next Day
Act IV  Scene 1. A Public Road
        Scene 2. Padua, a Room in Lucentio's House.

DIRECTOR, Miss O.B. Grant
STAGE MANAGERS, David Bascom, Harry Gebbie, Cedric Smith
MAKE UP, Mrs. Lucien Day, Nancy Culver, Elda Galli, Madeline Sowles.

"Hush, Master! Here is some Good Pastime."
40th ANNUAL PRODUCTION
THE FIRST HILL PLAYERS
present Shakespeare's
"ROYAL V. JULIET"

Thursday August 2, 1962 Croftsbury Academy
Friday August 3, 1962 Town Hall, Greensboro

Dramatis Personae
(in order of appearance)

PROLOGUE, ................................................................. Thomas Philips
PARIS, A Young Noblerman .............................................. David Cahall
CAPULET, A Rich Gentleman of Verona .................... Arnold Brown
PETER, A Servant to Capulet ........................................ Jean Simpson
ROMEO, A Youth of the House of Montague ............ Walter F. Donlan
BENVOLIO, Kinsman to Romeo ................................. James R. Long
LADY CAPULET, Wife to Capulet ............................. Jean E. Long
NURSE To Juliet ..................................................... Mary Stobbs
JULIET, Daughter to Capulet .................................. Donna Marcotte
BALTHAZAR, Servant to Romeo ....................... Donald Lion Stobbs
MERCUTIO, Friend to Romeo ................................ John Stobbs
PAGEs, ................................................................. (Christopher Philips, Allen Ballard
ROSALINE ............................................................ Cindy Cahall
TYBALT, Nephew to Lady Capulet ........................... Thomas Philips
FRIAR LAWRENCE, A Franciscan ....................... Carol Rowell
APOTHECARY .......................................................... Thomas Philips
FRIAR JOHN, Another Franciscan ......................... Joan Simpson
DANCERS, ............................................................. Gail Ann Murphy, Karcy King
SCENE ANNOUNCERS .............................................. Gail Ann Murphy, Karcy King

Act I.  Scene 1. A Street in Verona
Scene 2. A Room in Capulet's House
Scene 3. A Street in Verona
Scene 4. A Hall in Capulet's House

Act II. Scene 1. Lane Outside Capulet's Orchard (front of Curtain)
Scene 2. Capulet's Orchard
Scene 3. Friar Laurence's Cell
Scene 4. Capulet's Garden
Scene 5. A Street Outside Friar Laurence's Cell
Scene 6. A Street in Verona
Scene 7. Friar Laurence's Cell
INTERMISSION 10 MINUTES

Act III. Scene 1. Juliet's Chamber
Scene 2. Friar Laurence's Cell
Scene 3. Juliet's Chamber

Act IV. Scene 1. A Street in Mantua
Scene 2. A Lane Outside Friar Laurence's Cell
Scene 3. A Churchyard in Verona-Tomb of the Capulets

DIRECTORS .......................................................... Miss Joan Simpson, Mr. Thomas H. Philips, Jr.
STAGE MANAGERS ................................................... Susan McGee, David Akin
COSTUMES ................................................................ Mrs. Leslie Johns
Makeup ................................................................. Mrs. Thomas H. Philips, Jr., Mrs. Leslie Johns

"Gentlemen, welcome. Ladies, you are welcome—
We have a trifling foolish banquet toward."
Do You Remember?

The Play - The Cast - The Date

1. A miracle play, "The Deluge". I was "God." Tom Woolner

2. Hamlet, 1947. I was the Player King!
   Mary Darling Howe
   Jean Simpson plays Hamlet - seated 4th from left.
   Nancy Tenney plays Laertes (kneeling)

3. 

4. "As You Like It" - 1940 or 41
   Left to right: Janie Davenport Hawkes - 18
   Nan Tenney Culver
   Danny Davenport (King)
   Whit Landon (on top of wrestlers)
   Sam Chapman
   Andy Cook
   Sydne Brucker Sowles
5. 

6. "Elizabeth and Essex"

7. 

8. 
THE
SECOND PUNCTURE
3-ACT COMEDY
Presented By The
Young People's Society of The Greensboro Federated Church

WEDNESDAY EVE., JULY 22
Greensboro Town Hall

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Betty Holmes, visiting Faith and Grace ........ HELEN DEBRUNE
Faith Hyland, Will Hyland's wife .................. HARRIET KING
Slippery Jim, a burglar and crook ............... DONALD DROWN
Dick Loring, friend of Harry ................. HOWARD ALLEN
Harry Moseley, friend of Dick and Lena's husband, HARLAND RUSHFORD
Mr. and Mrs. Wallace, caretakers for the Camp ... GERALD BATTEN
.................................................. MARTHA BATES
Will Hyland, Faith's husband ....................... RAYMOND DUFUR
A Detective ........................................ JOHN ALLEN
Grace Andrews, Dick's sister .................. HELEN WILLEY
Lena Moseley, Harry's wife ...................... HAZEL DROWN
Delia, Irish housekeeper ..................... CLEORA COLLIER
Norah, Irish cook ................................ RUTH DROWN

The first two scenes are the interior of a mountain camp. Scene three is the living room at Twin Elms.

Play starts at 8:15.     Admission 35c and 25c
VISITORS ARE WELCOME TO TURN THE PAGES OF THESE COOK BOOKS AND THE GUEST BOOK IF THEY ARE VERY CAREFUL IN HANDLING THEM. (WE HAVE THE PERMISSION OF THE DONOR). HOWEVER, DO REMEMBER THAT THE PAGES ARE OLD AND SOMewhat FRAGILE.

1884 cook book, used in Greensboro.

By the turn of the century, a number of summer residents brought maids from their winter homes (who did much of the cooking). But if there wasn’t a domestic in the family, Mom had to get out a cook book and work on some menus.

1916 cook book.

Tin-ware coffee canister

Turn of the century eating utensil kit, used for traveling.

Electric turnover toaster. One toasted a piece of bread on one side, then turned it over and toaster the other.
Home made ice cream maker. Cream, sugar, and natural fruit such as raspberries or peaches were put in the central cylinder, which was rotated by hand. Shaved ice was put around the outside of the cylinder and rock salt sprinkled liberally on top to melt the ice and create the chilling condition to convert the liquid to ice cream. The process was labor intensive, and even young people were enlisted to turn the crank for as many minutes as they could manage. But the final product was supreme and worth the effort. Homemade ice cream is still made by this method today.

19th Century sun shade

19th Century shoe stretcher

Common dipper usually found in most kitchens

Bennington-ware soap dish, so constructed to keep the bar drained and dry, and thus better preserved

Electric waffle iron, manufactured in the 1930's. It still works.
Basin, pitcher and chamber pot

Before indoor plumbing, which came at different times in different cottages, a well-appointed bedroom had a basin, with a pitcher filled with water for washing in the room. The covered chamber pot stored underneath was an added convenience.

In the days before camps got indoor plumbing, bathroom facilities were on the primitive side. A common wash tub like this one, with two handles, had many uses, including doing light laundry, washing feet, and even small children on Saturday night.

Folding camp stool, turn-of-the-century

Portable carriage lantern which could be carried around camp in the evenings. Lucile Brink, who loaned this item, says that her parents often put it on the dock at night when people were out canoeing or fishing so they could find their way home.

Beaver felt hat purchased by Dr. Roger Adams, grandfather of Lucile Brink, at the Wheeler Brothers dry goods store in White River Junction, Vermont, in 1913.

Small child's moccasins, perhaps worn around camp
TRAVEL TRUNK

This trunk is typical of those used by summer visitors from about the 1890’s. The relative ease of transport of these trunks may have encouraged travelers to bring more clothes than during the present day! Trunks could be picked up at home in New Jersey by the Railway Express Agency, taken to the railroad station, loaded into the baggage car, then off-loaded at the destination. In Greensboro, taxi men, such as Sam Ladd, would pick up the trunks either at East Hardwick station or Greensboro Bend and bring them to the owner’s camp in a horse drawn-wagon or later, by auto-stage. In some respects, this was an easy way to travel.

Washboard

Although much of the summer people's washing during the summer months was done by farmer's wives and ladies in the Village, some items were done at home on wash boards like these.

Bliss Perry's wheelbarrow

This represents the tremendous popularity of gardening in Greensboro, right from the very first.

Portable writing desk which could be carried while traveling. An 1890's version of the lap top.
EARLY FISHING PARAPHERNALIA

Wicker fishing creel. The main goal of fishing in before and after the turn of the century was essentially seeing how many fish (especially larger fish) could be caught and brought home to the kitchen. Creels are used less today because of the increasing emphasis on the preservation fishing as a sport; that is, what is now called "catch and release."

Spooled trolling line.

Leaded line wrapped around a spool was (and is) used for "jigging." A large spoon such as a Rekor Spoon was attached to the business end, and with the line trailing over the side of the boat, at intervals of every few seconds, the fisherman alternately pulled and released the line, creating an up-and-down motion making the spoon look like a wounded minnow. This method is still used today.

Bliss Perry's two-handed salmon rod.

This rod was patented in 1880 by Leonard. Professor Perry would travel on fishing trips to the salmon rivers in Maine, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Quebec during part of the summer.
Early trolling rods.

These were used for catching lake trout and landlocked salmon (primarily). Note the copper line which was used through the 1950's and 60's.

Pools and Ripples may be the only fishing book written in Greensboro, with various local details and fishing memories. It is still delightful reading, and a copy is available for borrowing in the Greensboro Free Library.

TROPHY LAKE TROUT

Bait box.

The most commonly used form of bait when fishing streams, was worms. These boxes could be carried on the fisherman's belt.

TROUT CAUGHT BY SCOTT LYTLE
Outboard motor vintage 1940

Note that motor is started by fixing a rope with a knot in the notch of the starter, winding it around, then pulling hard. If properly done, the boat starts the first time. For many boys, an important step in growing up was being able to start the motor on the first pull.

Wooden shafted golf clubs.

Golf clubs were invented with wooden shafts -- usually a hard wood such as hickory -- and continued to be made through the 1920's. About the 1930's, steel shafts began to appear on a regular basis, and about the 1980's carbon graphite shafts for those who preferred them. Modern technology to the contrary, wooden shafts were amazingly strong, durable, and flexible.

Woolen bathing suits.

Why wool? It was a strong, durable material and held some warmth in cold water. (One unfortunate drawback was the potential of moth holes, however.)
Unidentified couple in hammock outside "Camp Caspian"

GHS has records on the ownership and occupancy of many camps, including "Camp Caspian"; but the persons in the photograph are not able to be identified. It is worth noting that hammocks and hammock-swings were quite popular in camps around the lake. This excellent photograph taken perhaps not long after the turn of the century. Loaned by Joan Barton.

Kodak Series III touring and travel camera, one of the first widely used models which had considerable versatility: it has various focal lengths, multiple f-stops, and speed settings; yet it could be folded into a compact case and carried in a purse or travel bag.

**SAMPLER**

A popular home craft of the colonial and early Federal periods. This was created by Caroline Hale of Greensboro [note the date stitched into the sampler]. It is said that she raised the flax at the family farm, wove the linen, and dyed the embroidery thread. Caroline was the daughter of Ashbel and Patience (Munn) Hale, formerly of Glastonbury, Connecticut. (Further information on the family tree is in GHS files).

Junior box camera, 1930's. This was an easy camera for young people and beginning photographers to use. It was one of the first of the "simple" cameras which took larger photographs. It took 620 film.