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The ECHO

The Newsletter of the
 Essex Community Historical Society
 Essex and Essex Junction, Vermont
 Published twice a year,
 spring and fall.

Fall 2003
 Edited by Richard
 and Lucille Allen

Layout by Sue Storey

Essex Community Historical Society
 3 Browns River Road
 Essex Jct., Vermont 05452
 Internet address:
www.essex.org/esxhs/esxhsfindex.htm

Essex Photographic History Project Update

By Lucille and Richard Allen

It has been a busy summer and fall. We have been putting in many hours on the photographic history book on Essex/Essex Junction, to be published by Arcadia Publishing. Trips to the Harriet Powell Museum, the Essex Free Library, Brownell Library, UVM special collections at the Bailey/Howe Library, Vermont Historical Society, and visits to local businesses, organizations, and residents of the community have all occupied our time. We've been in touch with over 100 people trying to track down photos.

Some of our most gratifying experiences:

Meeting with Fred and Nora Allen and learning about the sugar house they operated for 30 years on Main Street.

Combing through the photos taken by Betsy (Thrasher) Melvin in Essex Center in the 1960s and listening to her recount her memories.

Receiving a large package from Bill Fullerton of Wellesley, Massachusetts with wonderful images and recollections of the Drury family that lived on River Road.

Tracking down the connection between the corn canning plant in Essex Junction and the Baxters of Maine.

Getting the support from local historians Jerry Fox and Mary O'Neil.

Having local photographer Dr. Henry Lampert freely share his work.

The cooperation of Penny Pillsbury in securing photographs of Samuel Brownell and the library dedication in 1926.

Viewing William Parkinson's vast collection of Fort Ethan Allen material.

The chance to tap the historic photos of the Champlain Valley Fair, thanks to David Grimm and George Rousseau.

Meeting with Dottie Schnur of Green Mountain Power and her willingness to lend us dramatic photos of Plant 19 on the Winooski River.

Seeing Piper Smith's collection of Evans Knapp photographs.

Interviewing Ernie Martin, Jr., and Noah Thompson Edward Baker, Sr.

Meeting John Schumacher-Hardy and viewing his extensive collection of photos and documents on the Drury, Page, and Wool genealogy.

And of course the continued support of the Essex Community Historical Society board.

We are still interested in hearing from anyone with stories and/or great photographs connected to Essex and Essex Junction history. We will spend most of the winter doing our final research, caption writing, and layout. The manuscript will be submitted to Arcadia Publishing next spring. Please contact us if you have something to share.

Home phone: 802-878-3853. E-mail: AllenR@together.net.

**Please call Richard or Lucille Allen at 878-3853
 to let us know how you would like to get involved. Thank you.**

William Chapin and Robert Brown

Memories of Growing up in Essex

by George Clapp

It was late afternoon when Eva Clough and I sat down with William (Bill) Chapin and Robert (Bob) Brown. Family members and friends of both men were present: Bill's friend, Carol Murphy, and granddaughter, Ariel Holt, as well as Bob's wife, Blanche Brown. The interview took place at the home of Barb Chapin, Bill's niece. The purpose of the interview was to find out more about Essex's past. Both men, now in their eighties, were eager to share their memories with us. I couldn't help but think how enthusiastic they were about life and their experiences in Essex, Vt.

Bob was born December 25, 1919 on Sand Hill Road. Bill was born on April 21, 1921 at the farm on Chapin Road. By the time these two gentlemen went to school the one room school houses were no longer in use. They attended a two room school house, which is now the Harriet Farnsworth Powell Museum. Bill started school in 1927, he remembers, because that was the year of the great flood. Alice Rogers taught 1st and 2nd grade in the first room and Elvira Pratt taught 3rd and 4th grade in the back room. Ms. Pratt lived at the boarding house on Bixby Road with her sister Mary.

Bill recalled his first day at school. A neighbor, Peggy McAvoy, who had attended school the year before, was willing to help Bill so he wouldn't get in any trouble on his first day of school. When he was introduced to the teacher (Alice Rogers) by his friend he got totally confused. He was about to tell the teacher his name was William when Peggy informed the teacher that everyone called him "Bill". He knew his name was Bill from that moment on.

Both Bill and Bob rode barges to school. A barge was a big long wagon with seats on both sides. In the warm weather the barge had curtains that could be rolled up, to let the air in.

There was a little step at the back of the wagon to get in and out. The driver had a rope that he could pull to open and



William Chapin and his grand daughter Ariel Holt at the Harriet Farnsworth Powell Museum, Mary 29, 2003.

shut the door. During the winter time the wheels were removed and sleds were put on. Why they were called barges is still a mystery.

Mr. Porter, Mr. McAvoy, Mr. Lussier and others were the barge drivers. When Bill started school his barge was driven by members of the Bixby family. The Bixby family lived on a farm just down the road from the Chapin farm. Bill said the Bixby family lived on the corner of Chapin Road and Joe's Road. Later the road was called the Cross Road and now we know it as the Colonel Page Road. Bill recalled that the barge ride would take about half an hour to the White School.

By the time the two men went to fourth grade, automobiles were used to take children to and from school. Bill recalled that families would contract out to use their family cars to take students to school. On Bill's road, Hervey Whitten had the contract and when he couldn't make it he

would ask Bill to drive. Bob said that Catherine Wool contracted out to pick up children on Susie Wilson Road. Even then children from the west part of town came to the Center for school.

School started right after Labor Day and it ended just after Memorial Day. The school day started at nine o'clock and went to a quarter to four. Lunch was an hour and they had a fifteen minute recess, in the morning and afternoon. Students brought their cold or box lunches. We have a photo of Bob eating lunch with his tie, sweater, sports coat and fedora on. You must admit Bob looked real dapper.

The Essex Classical Institute was the school on the hill, where the Essex Elementary School

stands today. The school had grades seven through twelve, and at times housed grades five and six. When students arrived in the morning they would go to a study hall upstairs, and when the bell rang students would go to their class. Margaret Brown taught grades five and six. Mrs. Prior taught French.

Bill remembered that Mr. Mayo, the principal, would ask all incoming seventh graders what they wanted to be



Our best image of an Essex school barge. David Robinson's school barge parked next to the brick Drury house on River Road in Essex sometime before 1927. Anna Drury stands in the doorway. Robinson brought pupils to and from schoolhouse #10 that was located on River Road near where Greenfield Road is today. (courtesy of Bill Fullerton)

when they grew up. Bill said, without any hesitation, he wanted to be an electrical engineer because he liked to twist wires together. Bill, when a junior in high school, built a two-way radio using cigar boxes. His friend Rollin Parker, then a senior, was his partner, they could talk back and forth up to a distance of two miles.

Both men had great respect and admiration for Mr. Mayo. They said he could teach anything. Mr. Mayo was also the fire chief. But as Bill would put it, the “fire chaser”. If there was a fire during the school day, Mr. Mayo would take his male students with him to the fire. The boys who couldn’t fit in his car would run beside it until they reached the fire. Once there was a fire at James Hanley’s house (up towards Westford). They had just rebuilt and were testing the draft in the fireplace when sparks caught the barn on fire. Bob remembers going to the Hanley’s twice.

Mr. Mayo lived at Butler’s Corner, in what is now the 1820 Coffee House. They remembered going over there to help pick apples in his little orchard. They said you could see Mr. Mayo walking everyday to and from school with his briefcase. Mr. Mayo was principal for about ten or fifteen years.

We talked about graduation back then. Some students would get up and recite poetry. Every year they would have students that would learn pieces and compete for prizes. Dorothy Mitchell was one of them. She did the “Littlest Rebel”. She won prizes in Burlington, Montpelier and all around the state. Oh, by the way, Bill was the 1939 valedictorian of his class. For his achievement, Reader’s Digest awarded Bill a magazine subscription, a certificate, and helped pay for some of his college courses.

Bob recalled that Miss Alida Bixby, a teacher, was trying to do some recitation practice and Ruth Morse said to the class, “Where should I stand Miss Bixby?”

Bob replied “How about outside the door?” He was kicked out of class.

One day Bob purchased a bag of peanut butter kisses and gave them to everyone in the class. As soon as everyone had their mouths full, he put his hand up and got the teacher’s attention. Bob asked the teacher if it was okay to have candy in school and the teacher replied, “Of course not.” Bob said, “I don’t have any candy, but everyone else does!” There was some red faces and plenty of laughter.

Another example of Bob’s humor was when Walt, a fellow student, was cleaning out his locker. Bob and another classmate, Don, grabbed him and chucked him down into the wastebasket. Then they brought him, still in the wastebasket, to Mr. Mayo’s desk! When they left, Walt still couldn’t get out of the basket.

When Bob’s parents moved to Port Henry, N.Y. Bob stayed with his grandparents in Essex until after he graduated. With his connections in New York, he arranged to have the senior class go for airplane rides at Ausable, New York. Bill recalls that the plane ride was in an open cockpit, which made everyone’s first plane ride a memorable one.



Bob Brown eating lunch outside.

After graduation Bob and Bill went their separate ways. Bob was interested in retail business and went to Burlington Business College (now Champlain College). Bob’s mom wanted him to be pharmacist, but Bob refused, saying his poor hand writing would kill someone! His college career was interrupted by World War II.

Bill went on to U.V.M. Because of the war Bill’s program was accelerated. He graduated in January, 1943 with a

degree in electrical engineering. He went to work for General Electric in Schenectady, New York. He was transferred to Syracuse, New York right after World War II. He worked on radar and sonar at the upstate plant. Here is where he met a lady who became Mrs. William Chapin.

Bob had a much different experience, he went to Fort Bragg for basic training. His artillery unit was shipped to Africa for some maneuvers, then on to Sicily, Italy. From this point on, Bob had 511 combat days. His recall was as if it had just happened yesterday. War is a life altering experience that most of us will never understand.

I asked Bob how he kept current on what was happening in Essex after he left. He replied that he visited his relatives and friends on a regular basis. The one thing he would always do was to stop at Goddette’s Store. He would hobnob with Joe and Fred. Usually Joe would give Bob all the low down that had taken place over the past several months. Both men agreed that the two brothers were local icons. The store on the Essex commons had a gasoline pump and almost anything you needed on the inside.

Bob remembers a prank he pulled on Joe and Fred at the store. When he got his new bicycle with an electric horn on it, he would hide around the corner and ring the bell and watch either Fred or Joe come out to pump gas. Bob was eager to share some Halloween stories with us also, but I had to stop him somewhere.

Bill’s recollection about Goddette’s store was a “silent policeman” in the intersection in front of the corner of the store. He said it was simply there to guide traffic around the intersection, so no one would run into each other.

Bill, after 50 years, still resides in Baldwinsville, New York. He was recognized nationally for his accomplishments with intercontinental missile systems. His responsibility was radio control of the missile until it was released at the 500 foot level.

Bob has resided in Port Henry, New York since 1939 He has had several different occupations. He was a postman for 30 years, and the mayor for twelve years. Both men still get very excited and proud of their connection to Essex, Vermont. We wish them the best and we are extremely grateful for their willingness to share their memories.

I would like to thank Eva Clough for transcribing the audio tape into 34 type written pages and Barb Chapin for her help with coordinating all the communications between the different parties. G.C.

Mitch Brisette

Essex Junction Strong Man

By Mary O'Neil

There are many chapters in Essex Junction's rich heritage. Easily recognizable are the introduction of the railroad, the rise of the Drury Brickyard, the agricultural economy that benefited from improved transportation and the increasing industrialization of this small community. But it was a Canadian immigrant who captured the hearts of villagers at the turn of the twentieth century. His name was Mitchell Brisette, and he was known as Essex Junction's Strong Man.

Born in 1849 son of Abraham and Alice (or Olive Chicoine) Brisette of Canada, Mitch arrived in Vermont with his brothers Abraham (who settled in Montgomery Centre) and William. William advertised as a carpenter and builder in Essex Junction, and was operating a boot and shoe manufacturing business on North Street in Essex Junction as early as 1882.ⁱ Mitch, himself, settled on North Street; purchasing two lots on the north side from J.K. Drury by 1895, including the "spring lot".ⁱⁱ By 1902, Mitch had purchased 2 additional acres from Job Bates and had 10 building lots. With land, two houses and a barn on North Street and additional land and a barn on Lincoln Street, the local newspaper believed he would soon have his own town.ⁱⁱⁱ

Mitch began his career in Essex Junction assisting with the installation of new roads. He was responsible for hauling stone to improve roadbeds; an experiment the village initially pursued at "Fuller's Hill".^{iv} Mitch Brisette (variously spelled Bresett, Brissett, or Brisette)

also was contracted the winter of 1899-1900 by the Essex Junction Trustees to keep the sidewalks in the village clear of snow. It was declared that after a heavy storm, Mitch did more work hauling the plow than the horses did.^v

Proving his ambitious yet adaptable nature, Mitch recognized the demand for warm clothing for the vol-

umes of men flooding into new Fort Ethan Allen to join the 43rd Regiment. Many inductees were unaccustomed to the weather extremes in this Vermont climate, and found their own possessions inadequate. With a businessman's eye, Mitch quickly purchased a great quantity of second hand uniforms, and began a bustling business in "gently used" clothing for these military men.^{vi}

By 1900, Mitch had achieved a reputation as a hard worker with a knack for raw engineering skills enhanced by his incredible strength. He became known as a "star mover of buildings".^{vii} He was contracted to move the old Essex Junction Transfer Company's building from the freight yard to one of J.A. Donahue's lots on the newly established Park Terrace. He was also credited with moving a building for George Patnaude "from the Guyette place to near the Bordo place in the French village."^{viii} His feats were not limited to Essex Junction, however, as Mitch successfully moved (at night!) the old

hose house across Main Street in Winooski, where the building would be converted to a barn.^{ix}

Working as a contractor, Mitch Brisette and George Sylvester built a house for Charles Davis near Essex Center. The size of the foundation merited mention,



Illustration of Mitch Brisette as reprinted in the Burlington Clipper, December 15, 1900. Original illustration from the Boston Daily Globe December 10, 1900.

being 34 x 28 feet, seven feet high and three feet thick. Observers believed the Davis house promised to be one of the finest in town when completed by these gentlemen.^X

Closer to home, Mitch raised the house of George Parmalee on North Street twenty inches in 1901, a feat heralded in the local paper.^{XI} But it may have been Mitch's early association with J.K. Drury, having purchased his house lot from him, that forged a relationship between the two that forever sealed Mitch's reputation as a strong man. The Drurys began to rely on Brisette to accomplish projects at the brickyard that would have proven difficult for a crew of men. The *Burlington Clipper*, which had become Mitch's most vocal cheerleader, announced:

Mitch Brisette wrestled with the brickyard recently. Mitch is the greatest rough and tumble wrestler in all Vermont. This paper in the past mentioned a few of his successful victories and Mitch now wears the medals on his chest. Mitch went into the brickyard like a gladiator the other day and to accommodate the Drurys, those famous brothers who make bricks for mankind, moved a grinding machine and the house over it. It was easy. Then, still being accommodating, he moved a large platform. There was a bridge running from the clay bank to the grinding machine. This was 50 feet long and 12 feet wide. This had to be moved to where the grinding machine had been placed. With four rollers and two men, Mitch put the platform where it was needed and never sweat a hair. Some day when Burlington reaches the desire to move out to Essex Junction, Mitch will still be accommodating. It will be easy!^{XII}

In April of 1902 at the bequest of the Drurys, Mitch singularly moved a boiler to the brickyard, removing it from a railroad car and carrying it over a distance of 40 rods to the boiler house where it was installed. The *Burlington Clipper* boasted:

Mitch has his strength with him this spring and if there is anything he can't move he'd like to be led up to it.^{XIII}

In August of the same year Mitch was contracted to move a barn at the Poor Farm. The building was a

standard English Barn, 30 x 40 feet. Not content to simply move the structure, Mitch constructed a new foundation under the building, and turned it "to give it a better situation".^{XIV}

Mitch's physical prowess was not limited to buildings. He was engaged to move an established elm tree, 16" in diameter, three and one half miles to Williston. The tree was reported to have suffered no ill effect from the move, and flourished "as if in its native soil."^{XV}



*Hattie Stewart Brisette
Originally in the Boston Daily
Globe, December 10, 1900 and
reprinted in the Burlington
Clipper December 15, 1900.*

The legend of Mitch Brisette's strength grew beyond the borders of Vermont. A popular story about Mitch's fortitude centered on a debate at a local general store, when conversation turned toward physical strength. Although Mitch was present, one conversant was not aware of his reputation. When asked if he believed the validity of another's feat that had just been discussed, Mitch offered to best the example. Wagers quickly crossed the counter, as Mitch offered to lift the same weight *and* the fellow that told the story.

Two sacks of salt, weighting 200 pounds each, two weighing 56 pounds each and the man who told the story, weighing 160 pounds, were arranged to suit the man of strength. Mitch got under the load and up it came easily and without a hitch, much to the surprise of all present. Then Mitch put on his coat, wound a red tippit [sic] around his waist, walked over to the storekeeper and taking his money, went out into the night. There is sorrow in some quarters whenever this event is recalled.^{XVI}

Mitch's first wife was Emily A. Tracy, formerly of Bristol and daughter of Griswold Tracy.^{XVII} Together they had two daughters, Sarah Brissett (b. 3/15/1871) and Edna M. Brissett (b. 7/21/1873).^{XVIII} On January 30, 1895 Mitch married Harriett Deforge Stewart in the Essex Junction Baptist Church.^{XIX}

Mitch and Harriett were a well-known couple in the village, as "Hattie" shared the same reputation for energy and vigor as her husband. Mitch admitted that his wife could best him in a game of strength where a bed quilt was twisted between them; Mrs. Brisette outweighing him by fifty-five pounds. Mrs. Brisette, however, was modest enough to remove herself from public scrutiny. Mitch, on the other hand, would issue the challenge of lifting a chemical fire engine, weighing

close to 1000 pounds, to any village man.^{xx}

Mitch and Harriett's land on North Street was sold to Frank E. Bowman in April of 1905.^{xxi} The Brisette's were then living in Colchester. By 1909, Mitch and Hattie were residing on East Spring Street in Winooski; Mitch listed as a "Building Mover" in the local directory.^{xxii} From 1911 to 1920, Mitch's occupation varied from contractor to carpenter.^{xxiii} Mitch Brisette died April 22, 1923 at 16 Russell Street of Organic Heart Disease. His death certificate indicates his occupation as "lumber dealer".^{xxiv}

Mitch Brisette is buried in the Essex Junction Village Cemetery next to his second wife Hattie who died in 1932; but facing the tombstone of his first wife Emily, where his name is also inscribed.^{xxv} While town records simply indicate that Mitch's livelihood was that of a "Jobber",^{xxvi} his reputation had long been secured among villagers as Essex Junction's Strong Man.

ⁱ Hamilton Child, comp. *Gazetteer and Business Directory of Chittenden County, VT for 1882-1883* (Syracuse, N.Y.: The Journal Office, 1882), 529.

ⁱⁱ Town of Essex Land Records, 22:210.

"J.K. Drury to Mitchell Brissett [sic], the northerly side of North Street called the spring lot and being all the land I own in the village of Essex Junction situated on the North side of said North Street. Said premises, being bounded on the northerly side by lands of J.W. Sibley, on the easterly side by lands of A. Brushor, on the southerly side by said North Street, and on the westerly side by lands of said Brissett. Said Brissett is not to obstruct the watercourse which passes through said premises so as to in any manner obstruct the free flow of water through the same." June 25, 1895. Consideration paid: \$25.

ⁱⁱⁱ *Burlington Clipper*, May 3, 1902. 8/2. See also Town of Essex Land Records, Volume 25, Job Bates to Mitchell & Hattie Brisett [sic]. See also Town of Essex Real Estate Book, 1900, 32.

^{iv} *Ibid.*, June 24, 1899. 7/2.

^v The contract was awarded to Pete Labelle and Mitch Brisette as partners. *Burlington Clipper*, December 16, 1899. 1/3. *Burlington Clipper*, Vol. 27 No. 40, December 15, 1900. 7/2-3.

^{vi} *Ibid.*, October 14, 1899. Vol 26 No. ~~34~~33, 7/4.

^{vii} *Ibid.*, April 28, 1900. 5/5.

^{viii} *Ibid.*

^{ix} *Ibid.*, May 26, 1900. 5/2. A.S. Webb contracted the move.

^x *Ibid.*, July 7, 1900. 8/3.

^{xi} *Ibid.*, November 2, 1901. 8/3.

^{xii} *Ibid.*, Vol. 28 No. ~~39~~37, November 23, 1901. 8/3.

^{xiii} *Ibid.*, Vol. 29 No. 7, April 12, 1902. 8/1.

^{xiv} *Ibid.*, Vol. 29 No. 30, August 30, 1902. 4/4.

^{xv} *Ibid.*, vol. 28 No. ~~40~~9, May 11, 1901. 16/3.

^{xvi} *Ibid.*, Vol 27 No. 40, December 15, 1900. 7/2-3. This story is reprinted from the *Boston Daily Globe*, December 10, 1900.

^{xvii} Griswold Tracy appears on the 1830 Census as a resident of Bristol. He died in 1837 at the age of 39, and his buried in the Essex Junction Village Cemetery. His grave-stone is featured in Frank Bent's *The History of the Town of Essex* ((Essex, Essex Publishing Company, 1963), 28B2.

^{xviii} Town of Essex Births Deaths 1868-1882. Volume 2, p. 6, 10.

^{xix} Town of Essex Record of Marriages, Volume 3, 1883-1897, 95.

^{xx} *Burlington Clipper*, Vol. 27 No. 40, December 15, 1900. 7/2-3.

^{xxi} Town of Essex Land Records, 28:399. Bowman deeded the land to the Village of Essex Junction in June of 1911. Town of Essex Land Records, 31:52. "Said land and premises is not used or kept for a homestead." First wife Emily Brisette had retained 50 acres of her husband's land, including buildings and two cows. She deeded this to Allen and Sarah Manley with all her household goods March 7, 1905. Town of Essex Land Records, 28:31.

^{xxii} *Burlington and Winooski (Vermont) City Directory* (Springfield, MA: H.A. Manning Co., 1909), 428.

^{xxiii} *Ibid.*, various years from 1908-1920. Some years Mitch Brisette is listed as living at 26 Russell (1912, 1913, 1916), other years at 16 Russell. The last address is no longer standing.

^{xxiv} City of Winooski Record of Deaths Volume 1, 1922-1925, 99.

^{xxv} Emily Griswold Brisette died in the Williston Poor Farm April 27, 1914 after a residence of one year. She was born September 10, 1827 in Bristol, Vermont. Edna Brissett, her daughter, was the informant. Town of Essex Record of Deaths, January 1, 1911 – December 31, 1915. Book 7, 142.

^{xxvi} Town of Essex Record of Marriages 1883-1897, 95.

Mary O'Neil completed her Masters Degree in Historic Preservation at UVM this past May. She has been a guest speaker for the Chittenden County Historical Society, Bakersfield Historical Society, the Lake Champlain Maritime Museum and Preservation Burlington. She was the recipient of the 2002 Weston A. Cate Jr. Fellowship, under the aegis of the Vermont Historical Society. Research publication topics have included the history of the Chickenbone (aka The Captain White House), the Gideon King House in Burlington, and the evolution of schoolhouses in Vermont. Mary lives in Essex Junction with her husband Bill and seven children. Last fall she wrote about the Park Street School for our newsletter.

SHORT STUFF

The **Century Homes/Historical Structures Committee** of the Essex Community Historical Society has been working on walking tours of Essex Center and Essex Junction. A first draft walking tour of Essex Junction was produced, printed, and presented in time for the RV Convention held in June 2003. The tour booklet was distributed to the Historical Society, Essex Town Offices, and to the Brownell and Essex Free Libraries. A revised edition has been made and is just awaiting formatting for the next printing. The Essex Center Tour is all written and the next step is to edit it before printing. Hopefully, both will be ready in time for the first spring thaw.

The Century Homes project will need a group of at least thirty people who can commit to being on a preservation committee that will go before the Select Board for backing. Once the Select Board gives their backing, this committee can get assistance from the State of Vermont. The hope is that people in the community will be willing to identify area structures that are of historical significance in order to share that knowledge with others.

Contact people: Sherry Norton 879-7334
Polly McEwing 879-6862

We are **missing past issues** of the ECHO and would like to complete our collection. If anyone has the Fall 1991, Fall 1993, or Spring 1995 issues, please contact Eva Clough at 879-0849.

Please take a close look at **your address label**. The expiration date of your membership is noted. Three stars denote a life membership. You can use the form in this newsletter to update your membership. We are in the process of dropping names and addresses from our list of people who have an "exp" after their name.



Mary Russell, of the 1820 Coffee House, hosted the October 7 annual meeting of the Essex Community Historical Society. She gave us a history of the house and some of the people who have lived there. Jerry Fox also presented on the creameries of Essex.



Essex Community Historical Society Board of Directors • 2003-2004

(denotes year of term expiration)

Clinton Russell, Jr., President (06)
58 Main Street
878-5887

Tobe Zalinger (04)
6 Browns River Road
879-1249

Polly McEwing (06)
5 Doubleday Lane
879-6862

Lucille Allen, Secretary (05)
3 Oakwood Lane
878-3853

Ann Gray (05), Vice President
28 Rosewood Lane
878-4088

William Parkinson (06)
P.O. Box 40
Hinesburg 05461
482-3113

Barbara Mudgett-Russell, Jr. (04)
58 Main Street
878-5887

Eva Clough, Treasurer (05)
42 Brigham Hill Road
879-0849

Katherine Reynolds (05)
88 Park Street
878-2193

Sherry Norton (04)
9 Maplelawn Drive
879-7334

Essex Community Historical Society

3 Browns River Road
Essex Jct., Vermont 05452

Membership Form

Please consider becoming a member or renewing your membership at this time.
Or you can pass this on to someone who would like to become a member.

Your dues will help us add to our collection of Essex memorabilia,
maintain the museum, publish the ECHO, and sponsor historical programs.

New member

Renewal of membership

Name(s) _____

Mailing address _____

Street _____

City, state, zip code _____

Phone number _____

Individual membership\$5.00

Family membership\$10.00

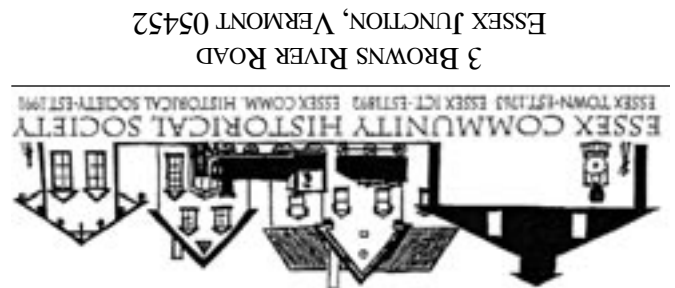
Senior membership (60 and over) \$3.00

Student membership (full time) \$3.00

Individual-lifetime\$100.00

**Make checks payable to the Essex Community Historical Society.
Thank You.**

ECHO, Fall 2003



3 BROWNS RIVER ROAD
ESSEX JUNCTION, VERMONT 05452

UPCOMING EVENTS



Tree Lighting at the Town Commons

Come join the Essex Community Historical Society on Friday, December 5, 2003 at 6:30 p.m. for the Tree Lighting Ceremony.

Christmas carols will be sung.

Following the tree lighting everyone is invited to the Essex Elementary School for more singing and refreshments.