THE SUTTON HISTORICAL SOCIETY BULLETIN



SUTTON'S STEPPING STONES

SUTTON, MASSACHUSETTS

VOL. III - No. 11

MARCH 1977

I'VE BEEN TOLD . . . by DONALD A. KING

The story I am about to tell was found in a copy of "The Sentry", a Sutton High School publication dated December 1921. The article was written by Marion Cressy now Mrs. Alexis Chausse of Uxbridge Road.

The school closed as usual for the Thanksgiving vacation, during this time there was a storm that dropped about two inches of rain which froze as it hit the ground. Telephone and electric wires had as much as 2½ inches of ice on them.

Poles were pulled down and wires broke, cutting off communication and power to homes and factories.

Many people were out of work at the mills. (Sutton then had two mill villages, Manchaug and Wilkinsonville.)

The fruit orchards also suffered heavy losses.

School did not reopen for several days after the vacation, due to lack of water and lights. [This made the young people very happy.]

Marion wrote a poem about the storm.....

"Every pine and fir and hemlock
Wore ermine too dear for an earl,
And the poorest twig on the

NIPMUCKS - INDIANS
by CLIFFORD (KIP) CHESLEY, Jr.

A tribe of Indians called the "Nipmucks" lived in Sutton, Grafton, Oxford, Mendon, and other towns nearby.

They ate birds, bear, deer, fish, small animals and anything they could grow in the ground. Cornmeal was made into a dough, covered with leaves and baked in hot ashes; they also made a cornmeal hasty pudding.

The household utensils consisted of pots, bowls, spoons and dishes made of clay, soapstone and wood. Pails and baskets were made of birchbark, cornhusks and wild grasses. Clothing consisted of the skins of animals such as deer, coon and fox. Fur caps, hoods, moccasins, and snowshoes were used in winter. The men's headdresses were made of turkey feathers, the women wore headbands of colored beads also bracelets and necklaces.

The Nipmucks did not live in tepees but in wigwams similar to the Long House or in an A-frame Lodge. They cut down young trees, peeled off the bark and allowed it to dry then putting it under rocks or logs to flatten. The poles were used in a circle, tied at the top with a hole in the center for the fire smoke. Woven bulrush

cont'd - p 5

cont'd - p 3



CLASS IN 1921

Back
 Row = Estrid Anderson, Edith Carlson, Dorothy Sylvester
 Walfred Carlson, Edwin Anderson

Front Gordon King, Elsie Anderson, Martha Lawrence Row — Mabel Lawrence, Doris Sylvester

Across the road they run - dashing, diving, plunging, screaming; tall boys, small boys, big girls, little girls, all struggling to reach the goal line the old stone wall enclosing King's cow pasture.

The road? Today we call it Uxbridge Road but away back then it was the road to Hathaway Corner, and if you were venturesome, you continued on to Breakneck, despite the rocks and gulleys and the steep inclines.

Hathway School was probably built in the era 1810-1825. It is of similar construction to the Eight Lots School, still standing but of later construction and somewhat smaller in dimensions. The entrance door faced the east and when a roaring no'easter came driving that way that door was a sore hindrance to education. The teacher, or whoever opened the school, kept an ax or hatchet hidden behind the door rock. With ax in hand the first step towards education was chopping away the ice that bound the door to its frame.

Once inside the schoolroom the next step was to start a fire in the long box stove. Big boys usually had plenty of shaved kindling sticks ready to catch the blaze from one of the brimstone headed matches torn from a card of many more. The matches were quickly put away in a tin lard pail, then placed atop the few extra books in the "supply closet". (For some reason mice seem to like brimstone.)

By nine o'clock children had gathered from numerous roads of



HATHWAY SCHOOL

the district - Mendon, Fuller, Central Turnpike, Purgatory, Uxbridge and King Hill. Big boys and girls and small tots took seats assigned them according to their height. In those early days a four year old was sent off to school with his older brothers and sisters. Milton Holbrook of Sutton Center tells of her mother-in-law, Julia Ann (Crossman) Holbrook, who began her schooling at Hathaway at the age of four. She left the Crossman home on Mendon Road carrying her lunch with her. During the forenoon Julia Ann recited her A.B.C's. did a little counting, and perhaps recited a "Memory gem". Julia Ann spent most of her morning listening to the older children spelling such words as "inconprehensibility", declaiming excerpts from Cicero or Caesar and doing mental gymnastics in solving arithmetic problems. Greatest wonder of all was to see some apt pupil go to the writing table and with pen and ink make those beautiful curves and flourishes on that faintly tinted blue-white paper. Some day she would write just like that.

At noontime Julia Ann ate her lunch, drank some water from the communal dipper, played with her schoolmates and returned to the school room at half past twelve. Having had a full forenoon of listening, watching and participating Julia Ann decided it was time to rest. She stretched out on the wall bench and there she stayed until the dismissal bell rang and she took her way past Hathaway Corner, up Mendon Road to her home.

Time went on. Some years there were not enough children of school age in the district to keep the school open but still the school stood, " a ragged beggar", swampy woods about it on 3 sides, the road and King's pasture in front.

After World War I the owner-

ship of the farms changed and Hathaway School was operating with a fair sized enrollment. To the Kings and Lowes were added the family names of Anderson, Carlson, Heslings, Sacalaski, Siska, Russell (Anglicized), Franceski, and others.

Hathaway School closed permanently in 1930. At a later date the town sold the building and it was transformed into an attractive home for a young family. But the woods still stand and lovely violets and fragile ferns grow in rememberance of the pupils and teachers who found their days at Hathaway School a pleasant place to work, to learn, to communicate and to enjoy their fellow mates.

NIPMUCKS (Cont'd)

mats were placed on this framework and the bark used for the outside covering including door flaps.

A wooden frame bunk six to eight feet square built about a foot from the ground was their only furniture and was used for relaxing and sleeping.

Quahog (clam shells) were made to look like a button with a hole in the middle for stringing white and purple strands, the purple having twice the value for purchasing.

The Nipmucks traveled by foot, horseback and canoe. There were two kinds of canoes, one made of tree trunks which were hollowed out by burning and scraping and the other made on a frame using birch bark.

I am planning to be a missionary to the Indians and would appreciate any information you have concerning the Indians of America.

HOW TO INVEST 9¢ WISELY

IMPORTANT! If you still wish to receive the Bulletin, please forward a postcard with your name and correct address to the Editor.

March 1977

OLD GRAY'S REJUVENATION

by MARION CHAUSSE

Listen! my schoolmates, and you shall hear of something that happened one day this 'Twas in the snow and slush and ice [I'll tell you now it wasn't nice). To continue my tale - one day this year We started from school without a fear of tips or spills or such mishaps; We were quite too fearless I think perhaps. Our chariot dragged on with much delay, Drawn by a long legged hooked necked gray. That gray was a dreadful quiet beast and Was never startled in the By whips or sticks or even clubs -He shook them off with gentle rubs. So, we went with the honest Moping along in his usual way. We chatted and sang and whistled too. Indeed! we were quite a merry crew When all of a sudden our hearts stood still. Right at the foot of "Putnam Hill" Old Gray, with a long forgotten thought Had bounded forth in a leaping trot. The thought was so sudden, and the two so fast We were all spilled out unto the last. The driver stood in wondering awe -Wondering what Gray was running for.

But quite as suddenly as the thought
Old Gray returned to his snail like trot.
We have never seen the like again We always hope, but it seems in vain.
However, we shall all remember the day
When the (old) gray horse almost ran away.

"The Sentry" published this poem in April 1923. It was a true incident in which I was involved that prompted me to write the poem at that time. The transportation in the winter from Manchaug over Putnam Hill past Shaw's home was by a one horse drawn sleigh. It had three wide seats with the backs four inches high. I customarily sat on the outside edge of the rear seat as I was one of the first to get off.

I'VE BEEN TOLD (Cont'd)

elm tree Was ridged inch deep with pearl."

I looked in the Sutton Town
Report for the year 1921 and
found that Mr. Franklin Putnam,
the Road Surveyor, spent over
\$1200 clearing roads of trees.
That was a lot of money for that
time.

So you see, Mother Nature has been putting people out of work with her storms for years.

THE SUTTON HISTORICAL SOCIETY BULLETIN

PO Box 127, Manchaug, MA 01526 Vol. III No. II March 1977 Editor- Carilyn E. Philbrook

Please submit articles of historical content, memoirs, old photographs, letters and other ideas for future issues to the Editor.

EUROPEAN COLONISTS IN AMERICA BEFORE ...?? by MALCOLM PEARSON

At the February 8, Historical Meeting, an unusual lecture and slide presentation was given by James P. Whittall. The large group which included invited guests were intrigued by the many comparative references shown by a split screen technique. This demonstrated graphically the numerous instances where existing evidence indicates a most convincing theory that Phoenician, Celtic, and Libyan cultures are present in the Americas.

Briefly, they consist of inscriptions (Egyptian hieroglyphs, Celtic Ogam, Iberian Punic and Basque script), man-made stone structures, symbols of worship and related artifacts.

To mention one specific item is the existence of anforeta jars found off the coast of Maine at Castine and Jonesboro. These jars are similar to Libyan design which became obsolete around 750 AD.

In the man-made structure category, beehive shape stone houses exist not far from Sutton, Upton, Webster, Thompson, Conn., and a reported one in South Uxbridge. An inscription claimed to be on a ledge in Grafton will be investigated this spring. A coin dated 1420 was found not far from the Upton Site.

James P. Whittall has field researched many archaeological locations here in America and the Mediterranean area. The inscription translations are the epigraphic efforts of Dr. Barry Fell, a Harvard professor.

Ref. "America B.C." by Barry Fell, Quadrangle/ the N.Y. Book Co. "Who Really Discovered America", Reader's Digest, Feb. 1977, "He Finds Old World in the New", Blackstone Valley Tribune, Feb. 12, 1977

WHAT IS THE SUTTON HISTORICAL SOCIETY?

The Sutton Historical Society is an organization that exists to promote research and learning in the history of the town of Sutton, Massachusetts; to aquire, protect and preserve property, historical documents, relics and objects; and promote celebration of patriotic and historic anniversaries.

We own and currently are preserving and protecting a turn of the century blacksmith shop in Sutton Center. The shop is open to the public on Saturday afternoons during the summer.

We meet monthly for various programs of historical significance. The public is cordially invited to attend any of our programs.

We are governed by a Board of Directors consisting of twelve persons.

All persons who love the town of Sutton and who wish to see its historical character preserved are welcome to become members of our active and growing society by submitting the application below.

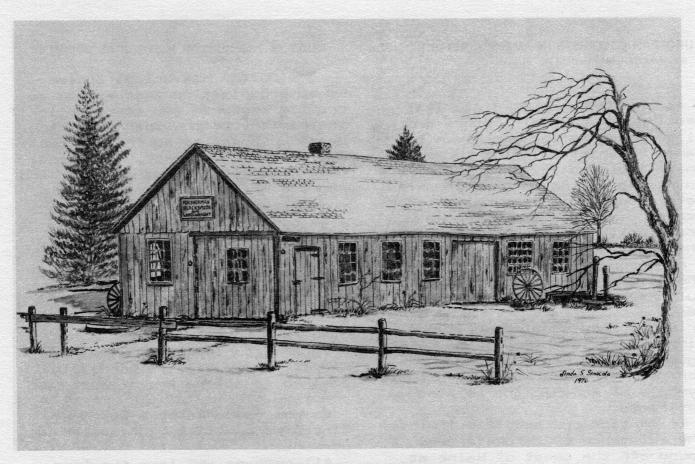
To: The Sutton Historical Society Mr. Keneth Hoover, Treasurer Box 127 Manchaug, Mass. 01526
I/We are interested in joining the Sutton Historical Scoiety. [Check one of the below] Family membership at \$5 per yr Single membership at \$3 per yr Junior membership at \$1 per yr [under 18 years of age]
Signature [Please print] Name

Please make checks payable to the

Sutton Historical Society

Address

March 1977



SHERMAN BLACKSMITH SHOP

The original of the above photo was drawn by Linda Sinacola. It was presented to Rae and Marjorie Johnson at the December meeting by the Society.

From SUTTON HISTORICAL SOCIETY Box 127 Manchaug, Massachusetts 01526 Non-Profit Organization
U. S. Postage
PAID
Manchaug, MA 01526
Permit No. 1