

Alice Ward Town Column, transcription of original manuscripts

June 9, 1974

This my first attempt at writing a news column, and I am facing the task with considerable trepidation. There are many new people in town, both permanent and part time residents, whom I never met, and if this is to be a fair report of all the activities of our town, I shall have to depend on many of you to notify me of your newsworthy items. Our telephone number here in the village is 367-4322. A little later in the summer we shall move up to our summer place at the top of Colby Hill, but when that happens, you will be given a different number to call.

It is always so nice to know when our long-time summer residents return from winters in Florida or other places in the South. So we were delighted to hear last week that Katherine and P.J. Holmes, with their daughter-in-law, Mrs. Margaret Holmes, were safely returned to their house at the foot of Silver Lake. And then two days later, Katherine made a misstep on the garden stairs leading down to the house. She fell and broke her wrist, which necessitated a trip to Laconia Hospital and a two days stay there. She is home again now, and as comfortable as possible, although the arm has to be kept in an upright position-rather like the Statue of Liberty- to prevent swelling. Needless to say, she has all our best wishes.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Snow, cousins of Kaler Perkins, are back from a winter in St. Petersburg, and are at Kaler's summer home, Patchwork Farm. They are happy to be here in Madison again, and are looking forward to planting a small vegetable garden, but they said it was doubtful if Kaler would be here is under the doctor's care for some serious infection, and other complications.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Brooks are to be congratulated on the safe arrival Friday night, May 31 of a son, Daniel Alonzo, who weighed in at 7 pounds, 12 1/2 ounces. Daniel is their third child. All is well with both Mother and baby.

John and Joan Sherwood took their whole family, all five of them, by air to Washington D.C. last Thursday, for a five-day vacation. Everything was most enjoyable except the weather, which produced rain every day except the last. They landed in Washington in a thunder shower, which cleared enough late in the afternoon to allow a visit to the Lincoln Memorial and the top of the Washington Monument. The next day, they made two visits to Smithsonian Institute, with a sandwich filling of a tour of the Capitol and Halls of Congress. Then drove to Gettysburg, where early on Saturday morning, they were met by Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Rider (Joan's sister, Kay) with their two boys. The battlefield was thoroughly inspected, plus the diorama and the

electric map, after which the whole party betook themselves to the Rider's home in Reading. Pouring rain on Sunday morning necessitated several changes of plans, so the afternoon found them in the Franklin Institute in Philadelphia, where all were fascinated by the many unique exhibits. Monday Morning was bright and sunny, and they made the most of it. Independence Hall, the Marine Museum, the First Bank, Christ Church, now being restored, and with beautiful formal gardens, and the Friends' Meeting House were viewed and enjoyed before the time for their plane to take off. And got home about suppertime with many happy memories.

We heard this week that the Meekers have been back in Madison from their winter home in the French West Indies for about two weeks, and Admiral and Mrs. Bisset returned from Florida on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Ward , Senior and junior, with daughter, Terry, all went to Berlin on Saturday to attend the graduation of Steven at Berlin Vocational Technical College. A lovely day, and a most successful occasion, but I wish that someone would compose a processional other than "Pomp and Circumstance!"

Early Friday morning the Rescue Squad was called to the home of Herbert Weston, who was stricken with a sudden and very severe heart attack. He was taken to Memorial Hospital and is now in the Intensive Care Unit. I am sure we all wish him well, and hope that this attack will be of brief duration. Send him cards, everybody, and tell him so.

Joan Sherwood calls attention to the regular meeting of the Madison School Board which will be held June 13 at the Elementary School.

We have one very good piece of news with which to start this column. Herbert Weston last week was reported to be very ill with a heart condition, but the cardiogram proved otherwise, and he has made a sufficiently good recovery to enable him to come home last Wednesday. We are all so glad to hear that he is able to be on his feet again.

From the Currier family, the news is that Tom and Jenny celebrated their twenty-fifth anniversary this week, and that Jess and Eunice have their forty-ninth on Sunday. Congratulations, everybody.

Mr. Robert Lyman has a summer position with a construction company in Farmington. As he is commuting from Madison, his days start early in the morning, and he has to have a late supper.

The Ward Madisons returned home on June 13 from their umpteenth trip to Haverford, Pennsylvania. They report a successful and pleasant journey, although some days were very warm, especially those on which they had dentist appointments.

The regular meeting of the Historical Society is on the third Wednesday of each month, and the notice of this should have been in last week's column, as you will not read of this until the day after. The subject this month is "Thomas Randall, the Eaton poet," and Mrs. Clifford Ward is to talk on the poet's life and background, while Mrs. Ruth Henry will read from his poems. The Historical Society is fortunate to possess a copy of "The Farmer's Meditations, or the Shepherd's Songs," by Thomas Randall. This little book was a gift to the Society from Mr. and Mrs. Keith Henney, and is one of only fifteen copies known to be extant in the United States.

While we are on the subject of the Historical Society, we should mention that Wednesday of Old Home Week (August 11 to 17) has been designated as Historical Society Day. The museum in our building will be open from 1 to 4, and some other activities are planned ~ to be announced later.

Edith Kennett's youngest daughter, Anne Anderson, drove down from Fredericton, New Brunswick, with the two children, Stephen and Holly. They have spent this past week in the Sherwood's cabin, and have enjoyed swimming and visiting with all the family. Saturday they are going to Boston to meet David, who is flying in from Halifax, Nova Scotia, where he has been attending a convention.

On Friday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Rider, (Kay Kennett), with their two sons, Ralph and Craig, arrived from Reading, Pennsylvania. They can be here only briefly, as Ron is due to attend an insurance conference in Whitefield on Sunday, but we hope they will be able to return for a longer visit later in the summer. It is good for all the young cousins to be together and get really acquainted during vacation time when they are separated by such distances all the rest of the year.

A telephone call to Richard Hocking produced several interesting items about the various members of the Hocking clan. Mrs. Donald Campbell (Hester) is quite happily ensconced in the Farmhouse ~ formerly The Wally Lowd house. She has been there for a month, and is planning to stay for the rest of the season. On June 14, which incidentally was Kay and Richard's thirty-fifth anniversary, a brand new daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Wiley in Atlanta. Mrs. Wiley is Richard and Kay's second daughter, Jennifer and little Joanna is the first Wiley baby. She weighed only five pounds, and the word is that all is well. Kay is still in Atlanta with Jennifer, but plans to be back in Madison by the 21st. We heard that Dr. Ed Kracke was ill in a

Chicago Hospital, but none of the particulars until Richard told us that a very serious heart-condition had kept Ed in Intensive Care for over a month, and that the situation could only be classified as "grave." We hope there will be better news in the near future and that Ed will be able to enjoy some good invigorating New Hampshire air before the summer is over.

The Clifford Ward family, are having a buffet luncheon on Sunday, at the summer place up on the hill, to celebrate Father's Day. Cliff, Jr. and May, with Terry and Steve, and Gerald and Priscilla with Kenny will all be there with the Clifford Ward Sr. Pamela and Douglas are playing in the Kennett Stage Band at Storyland that afternoon. It is so quiet up there that all the noise we'll hear will be what we make ourselves. No traffic! We are at the end of a Dead End road.

The Philathea Class had their annual end-of-the season banquet at Sunny Villa on Friday night. No details were reported, but we know they had a delicious dinner, and a pleasant social hour.

Roberta Lyman flew to Pensacola for a week's visit with her parents. Her father has been recently in a hospital for hip repair, but has made such a good recovery that he was released from the hospital a day early, and he met her at the airport. She reported a pleasant stay, and enjoyed seeing old friends, although the weather was very warm and humid. She said she was glad to be home again.

June 23

Big news! This week I received my very first piece of fan mail! It was from Mrs. Cooper, who has a summer place on the little island in Silver Lake, and it was most enthusiastic about our first Madison column. Mr. and Mrs. Cooper read the Carroll County Independent every week, and hope to find news of Madison and their neighbors there. Mrs. Cooper says she gets homesick for the island, and is so glad that they will soon be returning for the summer.

Emmons and Ruth (Clayton) Lancaster have been staying in the Clayton house for the past two weeks. Emmons and Walter, their son, are putting in a working vacation helping on the restoration of the North Conway railroad station, which is being readied for the planned Conway-North Conway Scenic Railroad Tours this summer. Ruth said there was so much coming and going at the house that she felt the railroad station had been moved down there. She also reported that she had to return home to Falmouth, Maine this weekend because daughter Nancy is starting Driver's Education classes next week. Roger and Olive Clayton are expected to arrive this weekend, and Olive and Chrissie will probably be here for the summer.

Nellie Berry took off early Saturday morning with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Wells and granddaughter, Laurene, for points west. They are planning to drive all the

way to California, where the Wells used to live, to see some old friends. It seems a very extensive trip for a two week vacation, but they have done it before and said they could make it easily in five days travel each way. We surely wish them a successful and uneventful journey.

Scott Forrest Ann is graduated last week from Dover High School. His grandmother, Priscilla Forrest Philbrick, joined his parents Mr. and Mrs. William Annis, for the graduation exercises. Scott is to be at St. Paul's School in Concord for six weeks this summer and has been accepted for UNH in the fall.

A food sale was held on Saturday, June 22, for the benefit of the Pooh Corner Kindergarten. We have not heard definitely but trust it was a financial success.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Littlefield are announcing their arrival on June 18 of a baby daughter, Heather Regina. We hear that everybody concerned is doing well, and extend our congratulations. Mrs. Littlefield was the Kindergarten teacher at the school this past year.

Pamela Ward has started part-time work as a waitress at Howard Johnson's during the summer months. She says the work is enjoyable and her co-workers are "fun". One's first new job always seems like such a big step, but I remember having a similar job at Mary Elizabeth's Tea Room in Boston when I was just about Pam's age. After the first day or two, the butterflies in one's stomach stopped fluttering.

News of Coming Events

Our minister the Rev. Gordon Umberger, is reviving an old custom in our church. On Wednesdays, from 7 to 7:30 p.m. a prayer meeting will be held. The notice of this seems not have reached too many people, and Mr. Umberger hopes to welcome many more at this weekly meeting.

A Strawberry Festival is planned for July 4th at the Town Hall. The Senior B.Y.F. is in charge of this.

On July 13, the Philathea Class will have their annual summer sale. This will be on Saturday at the town hall, and will open at 1:30 p.m. There will be fancy work, food, and white elephants for sale and you will find something of interest on each of the tables.

Mrs. Eleanor Blocher and Mrs. David Beyerle are putting on a Recreation Program for children, six years old and up. It starts June 24 and runs to August 23, and will be held at the Elementary School, Mondays through Fridays, from 9-12 a.m. The program will include classes in arts and

crafts, children's theater, hiking and sports and games. There will also be a children's parade on July 4th. Posters outlining the Recreation Program are on display at the two stores in Silver Lake. Mrs. Beyerle said that if children younger than six years were accompanied by a parent or other responsible person, they would be welcome to enjoy the swings and slides during the program period. This promises to be a most interesting and worthwhile project.

Last week we noted that Tom and Jinny Currier had a twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, so this week we must tell you the sequel to that story. On Saturday evening, June 15, Col. and Mrs. Harry Patterson held a surprise party for Tom and Jinny to celebrate the event. There were many relatives and friends present, and the party was a complete surprise to both ~ something which is hard to achieve. They received some lovely gifts and a money tree to commemorate the occasion.

In other news from that section of town, we hear that Maureen and Jim Smith are moving today, June 22, from his father's house into an apartment in the Eldridge house across the street, while they are awaiting the arrival and installation of a big new mobile home on land adjoining the Smith property. The reason for this is that the Rev. Fred Smith is retiring from his pastorate on Long Island, and expects soon to become a permanent resident of Madison.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jodrie have arrived from Rhode Island to spend the summer in their house on the Conway road, and Hiram and Gladys Jones came last Friday from Connecticut to their house on Maple Grove Road, and expect to be here for the season.

Wayne Lyman is leaving on June 23 for Alaska, where he will have a position flying for a commercial company which is affiliated with the oil industry. As of this time, he expects this work to last only until October; his family will be staying in Madison.

A special meeting was held at the church last Tuesday evening, June 18, to discuss the campaign for proposed addition, which is to be known as Project Undercroft. The solicitors are aiming for the sum of \$50,000, the estimated cost of the new work, and at this meeting, reported of pledges of \$10,000 already received. All pledges are to be spread over a three-year period. This seems an unusually good beginning for a campaign only just begun. Work on Project Undercroft will, hopefully start next spring.

Two daughters of Guy and Margaret Hayford received a special recognition at the end of school exercises. Lisa, who graduated from Kennett High School, received the music award for her work as flautist with the band, and Katherine, a seventh grader, was given the Physical Education award for outstanding athletic ability.

David and Myrna Levitman called to say they expect to get back to "God's Country" either the 30th of June or the 1st of July. David is Headmaster of a Junior High School in New York City, and school does not end there until June 28. David also reported that his car had been demolished by a drunken driver, and that he had been hospitalized with three broken ribs. He is recovered now and counting the days until he can get away from the big city.

Virginia Hatton reached here Friday June 21, accompanied by her granddaughter, Elizabeth, and two young friends, Elizabeth Burpee and Nancy Hoyt. She had hoped to leave Tampa earlier this month, but some family complications had caused the delays. She said she was "just so glad to get here."

June 30

Here in the North Country, summer seems to be the season for renewing old acquaintances. Two such encounters occurred with members of our family last week. A Mr. Hawley came to the door, inquiring for Cliff, and said he remembered when Cliff was driving parties on trips in Roscoe Greene's car, and he himself was working at Camp Allegro. They were both teen agers then. Mr. Hawley became a mining engineer, and now retired, lives in New Mexico. His son daughter-in-law and grandchild were with him, and he was showing them around the White Mountains.

May Ward also had a most unexpected caller last week. A huge tractor-trailer stopped before her house. A young man, whom May did not recognize got out, and after asking if she were Mrs. Ward, said surprisingly, "Did you drive a school bus about twenty years ago?" May did, although then the school bus was a station wagon. Then he said, "Do you remember me? I'm Chester Tolman." May's recollection of Chester Tolman was of a pugilistically-inclined youngster, seven or eight years old, who required considerable disciplinary action on trips to and from school. The Tolman family at that time lived in the Fred Bickford house on the Mason School Road. Chester Tolman now owns his tractor-trailer rig and hauls heavy equipment, and his bride of a month, Eloise, travels with him. They had just made a delivery in Ellsworth, Maine, and side tripped to Madison on their way back home which is now in Silver Springs, Maryland. His parents are well and still do much traveling in connection with Mr. Tolman's work, but retirement will occur in about three years, and there is a possibility of their making their home in Freedom at that time.

Mr. & Mrs. Otto Syphers celebrated their forty-ninth wedding anniversary on June 25, and we extend our sincere, although belated, congratulations. To mark the event, their daughter and

son-in-law, Norma and Jack Alexander, honored them with dinner at the Red Jacket Inn in North Conway.

The Alexander family provided several items of news recently. Two of their daughters: Laura and Annjanet, left last Wednesday, by plane, to spend the summer in Olathe, Colorado, with their paternal grandparents. Karen, the oldest daughter, is working at Trail's End this summer, and learning to be a chef, who work, we hear she finds very enjoyable.

Last Sunday was Karen's birthday, and Jack and Norma took her and ten other teenagers to Crescent Park at Cape Elizabeth, Maine, where they had a cook-out, played volley ball, and enjoyed the lovely coastal scenery. As no party is complete without ice cream, they stopped at a Dairy Queen on the way home. Everybody, including Jack and Norma, had a wonderful time.

Judging from the number of children we see ~ and hear ~ over at the school, the summer Recreation Program is off to a good start. In connection with this, a Reading Contest is planned at the Library. I know from past experience in other libraries, that such a project is always greeted with enthusiasm by the participants, and adds greatly to the children's enjoyment and reading ability.

Each child entering the contest is expected to read four books, preferably from the library, otherwise books approved by the librarian or by Mrs. Beyerle. The child name is written on a small flag which moves up a step for each book read and reported. At the end of the contest, all those who have successfully completed the contest will be rewarded by going on an all-day mountain hike. The size of the mountain to be climbed may be dependent on the ages of the young readers.

Correction, please! The date of the Strawberry Festival, which was reported last week as July fourth, has been changed to Saturday July 6th. It will be held at the Town Hall, hours to be announced later.

Please also note on your engagement calendar the Philathea Class Summer Sale, which will be held the following Saturday, July 13th, also at the Town Hall at 1:30p.m. Lots of goodies on every table!

P.J. and Katherine Holmes are expecting their granddaughter, Mary, as guest over Saturday to Monday, June 29-July 1. Since last October, Mary has been Children's Librarian in the Greenfield, Massachusetts, Public Library, where she is finding the work absorbing, satisfying

and busy. Since she apparently controls everything about the Children's Department, from book selection, purchasing, reviewing and cataloging to story hours twice a week, and including setting up special displays and contests to interest her public, one can well understand that she has few idle moments.

Susie (Mrs. Henry) Forrest, and Norma and Jack Alexander are all taking summer courses at Plymouth State Teachers College. Susie's courses are called "conversion courses" changing from her college major of Home Economics to Education, with a prospect of teaching at some future time. Norma is doing graduate work, and Jack is collecting some extra undergraduate credits, as he will be practice teaching at Kennett High in the next school year.

"Summer is icumen in" and so are the summer residents. The most recent arrivals of which we have heard are Dr. George Baker at Boulder Farm in the North Division, Mrs. Forerster at her house on Silver Lake, and Mr. and Mrs. George Thomas at the foot of the lake. The first of July always seems like the opening of the vacation season, but I can remember Arthur Tyler saying, (much to my Mother's disgust for we had just arrived from the hot and muggy city) "Well, it's Fourth of July ~ and summer's most over!" For almost everybody else, however, "it's only the beginning."

Wednesday July 17, is the date of the annual meeting of the Madison Historical Society. We are to have a very special speaker on an unusual subject. All members are urged to attend and bring a guest, if possible. The speaker will be Mr. Donald Hallock, who is the sole owner of the Sanbornville to Wolfeboro Railroad, and part owner of a railroad in Stroudsburg, Pennsylvania. His talk will be on the history and restoration of railroading, with notes on the architecture of railroad stations and will be illustrated with slides.

July 6

The Glorious Fourth is over, and we surely had fireworks to celebrate it ~ both those provided by the various town organizations, and the even more exciting ones furnished by Mother Nature. Probably some of the cookouts which are always planned for family get-togethers on this date turned out to be washouts instead. The one at our house might have been, for we could not all gather until evening, but just before the floods descended, we moved the barbecue grill into the big fireplace up at the farm, and ten of our family enjoyed a cook-in.

I thought that was a fairly good-sized group until I talked with some others who were having family reunions. The Arthur Gilman's, for instance, Isabel, the oldest daughter, and her husband, Bruno Pedulla, with their two younger children, are here for two weeks vacation. Their two older boys, Thomas and Anthony, are spending the summer with Arthur and Lou. Herbert and

Janice, with their three children, were there for dinner. Alan and Glennys are spending the weekend, and a family friend from Portsmouth, Mrs. Anderson, with her son, Chris, was also there for dinner. Lou says that adds up to seventeen at the dinner table, and as any homemaker knows, the hostess's addition is always correct.

There is also news of various members of the Hocking clan who have foregathered for the weekend. Jillian, who is Mrs. Calvin Farwell, is here with the children, Sarah, Samuel and Jemima. Calvin had to stay home in Vermont to build a woodchuck-proof fence around his garden! Mrs. Hester Campbell is spending the summer at the Farmhouse, and her daughter, Gwynoth, and husband (Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Seay), with their two daughters, Pamela and Cynthia, are here from Rhode Island, staying in the Campbell cabin. Penelope Hocking and Ernesta Kracke arrived about midnight of the Fourth, having driven from Boston through that horrifying thunderstorm. Kay Hocking is very busily rehearsing for the opening show at the Barnstormers next week. And we are very glad to report one other bit of news. Professor Edward Kracke, who is gravely ill in a Chicago hospital, is improving slightly, and the word now is "somewhat reassuring."

George and Esther (Jackson) Kent arrived from Holiday, Florida, last week Monday, and are at the Jackson house. Mrs. Jackson spent last winter in Florida with the Kents, and, as she was seriously ill for part of that time, it was felt that the long drive back to New Hampshire was not advisable. Accordingly, the first leg of the trip was by auto-train from Florida to Washington D.C., where Mrs. Jackson is now visiting her son and daughter-in-law, Stanley and Edith Jackson. The Kents then made a leisurely drive to the North Country, and as their four children have conveniently located at places along their line of march ~ one in Maryland, two in Connecticut and one in Greenfield, Massachusetts, ~ they had visits with each of them. Stanley and Edith plan to come north later this month, and Mrs. Jackson will come with them at that time. Edith retired from teaching this past June, and next fall she and Stanley are planning to be in Glasgow, Scotland, where Stanley is to be an exchange professor at the University of Strathclyde, during his sabbatical year from the University of Maryland.

On dropping in at the Silver Lake Post Office recently, we learned that the Grames household has increased greatly ~ from three to eight ~ in the last week. Their daughter, Kathleen Lafleur, with four children, aged eight, six, and four-year old twins, are spending the next six weeks with them, while Kathleen's husband, Ronald Lafleur, who is in the Navy, is on tour of duty in the Mediterranean. Bernice says there is something doing every minute, but they are all enjoying being together.

Douglas Ward started for the baseball field last Saturday evening, riding his bicycle, with his glove hanging on the handlebars. But he never got there, because somehow the glove got tangled in the front wheel, and Doug took a header, which landed him in Memorial Hospital overnight, with a cracked collarbone. Although his summer activities will be considerably restricted, he is not too much bandaged, and generally speaking, fairly comfortable.

The children's Parade which was held on the morning of the Fourth must have been a huge success from all the reports, although we personally did not get to see it. There were twenty participants, with decorated bicycles, decorated doll carriages pushed by costumed ladies, and pets, carried or led by their young owners. The route of the parade was from the Elementary School to the Recreation Field. Prizes, which had been made by the crafts class of the Recreation Program, were so awarded that there was one for each entrant, ~ for instance, in addition to the best costume, best-decorated bicycle, and doll carriage, there was also one for the smallest pet which was an ant. Then for other activities, there was a midway, with seven games, and relay and three-legged races. Watermelon and lemonade refreshed the paraders in true Fourth of July style.

A very nice letter came from Florence Pearson, just as this column was being put together. Florence is the oldest daughter of Mrs. Theodore Pearson who used to write this Madison news column some years ago, and her letter said that both she and her mother were pleased to read news of their old friends once again. Mrs. Pearson is now nearly ninety-one, and still remarkably alert mentally. Florence is now living in the Gafney Home in Rochester, which she describes as a lovely old house which has been remodeled to accommodate nineteen people plus the managers, and which is much nearer to her mother than her former home in Somersworth.

Our librarian, Mrs. Umberger, wishes to call attention to a sale of used books at the library. These books are either duplicates of others in the regular collection, or those which may not be so useful in library work, but I am sure that many of them would offer good vacation reading, and the price is such that one can afford to buy several for just that purpose. The library hours are from 1:30 to 3:30 Tuesday and Friday afternoons, and 6:30 to 8 Tuesday evening.

It is not too early to remind all the Madison people of the Old Home Week Auction, which this year will be held on August 17. Donations of all sorts are being solicited, and there are three locations where one may leave furnishings which have outlived their usefulness in their present homes; Arthur Gilman's, Marty Furnbach's or Lee Drew's. We understand the slogan of those collectors is "Don't take it to the Dump. Dump it with us!"

Once again we wish to remind you all of the Historical Society meeting on July 17 at the Historical Building. The speaker, Mr. Donald Hallock, is enthusiastic and most ably equipped to talk on his subject which deals with the restoration of railroading, and which will be illustrated with colored slides. Don't miss it! One last minute bulletin about the Strawberry Festival on Saturday night, from which we have just returned. The strawberries were delicious and plentiful, as were the shortcakes. A goodly crowd was there at the time we were, so we hope that the Senior B.Y.F. had a financial success. They surely earned it, picking berries in the heat Thursday afternoon, and hulling them next day. We offer our personal thanks to the B.Y.F. for their efforts on the project, of which so many of us enjoy the fruits. No pun intended!

July 14

Writing this column each week is far more entertaining and exciting than I had any idea it would be. Right after sending off one week's chronicle of events, there is a panicky feeling of "What on earth is there for next week?" But before the deadline is reached, the telephone, or a note, or a word-of-mouth report offers an interesting, happy or noteworthy item. This week is no exception.

On Saturday, July 13th, Melissa Jodrie, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jodrie of Warwick, Rhode Island were married in the Madison Church. The ceremony was performed at eleven o'clock, with the Reverend Gordon Umberger officiating. Two sisters of the bride were her attendants, Mrs. Edward Ross (Gretchen) of Warwick, Rhode Island, and Mrs. William Gardiner (Jennifer) of Palm Beach, Florida. Mrs. Gardiner was the Matron of Honor. Howard Baker brother of the groom was Best Man, and Steven Baker an usher. This was a family wedding, and following the service, the wedding party and guest went on to have a wedding breakfast at the Scottish Lion in North Conway. The honeymoon is to be on Nantucket Island. As Mr. and Mrs. Jodrie have been long time summer residents of Madison (and occasionally, winter visitors, also) all our townspeople will extend their congratulations to the young couple, with best wishes for their future happiness. "Happy the bride the sun shines on" and Saturday was beautiful.

Mrs. Eva Twombly, with Laura, and granddaughter, Tracy, has just returned from a week's visit with her son, Howard, and his family at Chatham on Cape Cod. They had marvelous weather, with none of the thunderstorms that plagued us here, and Eva is still enjoying the remembrance of the deliciously fresh sea food they had on several occasions.

Mrs. Nellie Campbell is dividing her vacation in Madison between two sisters, Mrs. Eva Twombly and Mrs. Laura Gray. Nellie had her eighty-fifth birthday in June, and Eva will have her eighty-third on July 21st. "We have all reached the age where we can brag a little."

Deborah Buckley, who has been a member of the cast of the Barnstormers Theater, for the past two summers, was a dinner guest of Mrs. Ruth Henry last Monday night. Mrs. Henry and Miss. Buckley became acquainted when they were both studying at Emerson College in Boston, and it was through Mrs. Henry's good offices that Miss Buckley was introduced to the Barnstormers. This summer theater group is a member of Actors' Equity, and Miss Buckley has recently been appointed Equity Deputy of the Barnstormers.

Two people have recently spoken admiringly at some colorful signs at the Durgin Pond turn on East Madison Road. The signs read, "Slow, turtle crossing," the turtles pictured are large, bright-colored, and life-like. Nobody seems to know who is responsible for the installation of these, but if the creator reads this column, he will know that his work is appreciated.

News from the Hocking Hilltop that is George and Jennifer Wiley arrived with a baby Johanna past Wednesday. All made the long trip from Atlanta without difficulty. Penelope and Ernesta Kracke are here for the weekend, and Penny is to have a month's vacation here. Professor Edward Kracke is out of intensive care, and continuing to improve slowly.

Dr. and Mrs. Larry Hoskins are enjoying some leisure time at the Silver Lake Cottage. Their three daughters will arrive later: Sarah, on Sunday from a babysitting job on Nantucket, Marta, who has been painting schoolhouses in Jamaica. West Indies with United Church group and Kim will be much later if at all, as she has a position as waitress at summer resort.

The Old White Meetinghouse in South Eaton is to have a series of Sunday evening services at 1:00 through August. Area clergymen will take these services, and in a future column, there will be a list of those clergymen and the dates of which they will preside.

The camps at East Madison will participate in the services through August 11. Area residents will provide music. Many of our townspeople who have known the little White Meetinghouse through long association will want to attend. For those who have never been there before, it will be a step back into the past of straight-back pews and no electric lights.

Old Home Week is August 11 to 17th, which is only three weeks away, as this column flies. This is another reminder of the auction on August 17th, which so many of you will be anticipating. So don't forget to gather up and pass on some of the knickknacks you no longer need. Leave them with Aurther Gilman, Marty Furnack, or Lee Drew.

Penny Hathaway called today to give advance notice of a Fair to be held at the Town Hall for the benefit of the Pooh Corner Kindergarten on October 5th. Although this seems quite a long way off, Mrs. Hathaway would like to solicit contributions to the Fair of handwork, crafts and such things as pickles, jellies, and preserves for the food table. Those things all take time to make, so for future continence of the Pooh Corner Kindergarten, please earmark a piece of you handwork or one jar of whatever you make for the Fair. Besides these, there will be a white elephant table and one which will have items of special interest to children. There will aslo be a raffle, with a very worthwhile first prize ~ but more about this later.

The Philathea Class Summer Sale was held Saturday. A goodly number of people were there, and the proceeds of the sale amounted to \$140.

A choral group form Rhode Island known as Today's Good News Singers will present a program entitled, " The Road of Life" next Sunday, July 31st, at the Madison Church at nine a.m. This program will take the place of the regular Sunday service. They will be sharing songs such as, "Love in Surrender," "Wish We'd All Been Ready," and "Give Jesus a Chance." Come and share a blessin, after the service there will be a free will offering for the benefit of the singers.

July 21

Do you remember the story about the Boston Pady who said smugly, "We don't have to travel? We live here." When I think back to all the years that we ran away from the city to spend weekends and vacations up here that is rather the way I feel about Madison. But judging from the reports of trips taken or anticipated by other of our townspeople, here are some who would like a change even from heaven.

A couple of weeks ago we wrote that Nellie Berry was off on a trip west with Kay and Lyman Wells, destination California possibly. She is home now, and had a beautiful trip, but they did not go so far. Instead, they turned off at Denver, where the weather was very hot, and went up into the Rockies. They spent one night in an old mining town, where they could look down on people panning for gold in the river below. The mountain scenery was gorgeous, if a bit scary. They crossed the Continental Divide, and went on to Cheyenne, Wyoming and to Little America, a tourist resort near Cheyenne. Nellie says Wyoming is lovely country, and they had good weather practically all the time they were gone.

Grace Lyman flew down to Orlando, Florida on July 10, where she was met at the airport by her cousin, Charlotte Hamilton, and went to Eustis for a few days visit. While there, she arranged to rent a trailer for the next winter at the Imperial Terrace Trailer Park in Tavares. Grace and Bob

plan to spend next winter, there, possibly leaving in November, in hopes that the warmer climate will help the arthritis which has plagued Grace this past year. She did not find July heat in Florida excessive while she was there. When she got back to New England Past Sunday, and stepped down from the air-conditioned plane, her comment was, "Goodness isn't it hot here!"

Virginia Hatton, with her daughter, Betsy Woods, granddaughter Elizabeth and Nancy Hoyt had a most interesting trip to Quebec City. They started on the fourth of July, and drove up through the potato country in Maine. The potato fields were "like a well-tended florist's garden" and a beautiful to behold. Along their route, they passed through a very small village bearing the intriguing name of St. Louis Du Ha Ha! But as the inhabitants were entirely French speaking had to wait until they reached a Tourists Bureau to learn the origin of the name. The legend of this proved to be as improbable as the title. After crossing the St. Lawrence on the ferry, they drove through the Laurentians to Quebec, where they had reservations in the old part of the city. The next day they toured the city in a horse-drawn carriage. Some of the very old buildings are being restored, and the cobble-stoned streets uncovered. They visited the Governor's garden and the Citadel, where they watched the changing of the guard ~ a very colorful ceremony, complete with a white Angora goat as mascot. The goat was shampooed and brushed to a mass of white fluff and had gilded horns! It was a carnival time, and there were art shows in the alleys. Another point of interest was the site of the explorer Juliet's home. A "very posh" luncheon at the Chateau was a finishing touch to a beautiful trip.

May and Clifford Ward, Jr., are going on a camping trip to Nova Scotia, probably starting Sunday night, July 21, and making the first part of the journey by ferry from Portland, Their "Tiger Lily" pick up has been decked out with wall-to-wall carpet, gay curtains, sleeping bags, camp stove, and all the other camping paraphernalia. They plan a gypsy trip, with no definite destinations for each day. Steven will be keeping bachelor's hall at home, and May has been giving him some last minute lessons cooking lessons. Te diners are wonderful inventions!

We called Ruth Shackford recently to learn what is going on in the High Street section of town. Mrs. Pauline Shackford is spending a few weeks in Conway, visiting her daughter, Mrs. David Baker. Elaine, who is working at Yeild House, is sharing an apartment in the Eldridge house with two other girls, Robin Downs and Kim Frechette. Ruth said Elaine has been making raids on the family attic for furniture which she can refinish for the apartment.

Also from High Street, the Ralph Chicks' new home has recently been established. It is across the road from their former house, and set quite far in from the road. This setting should offer quite a protection from traffic noises.

Mrs. Margaret Holmes spent last week in Greenfield, Massachusetts with her daughter, Mary. Her sister, Mrs. Waffer E. Drake, of Holyoke, came back to Silver Lake with her for a few week's visit. Katherine Holms is getting along quite well now that the cast has been removed from her wrist. She was able to beat up a cake recently.

We regret to report the death of Mr. Harold Holms in Sarasota last Wednesday. Some years ago, Harold and his wife had a home on Silver Lake, near his brother's, Mr. P.J. Holms. We send our sincere sympathy to P.J. and Katherine.

Our minister, Rev. Gordon Umberger, will preside at the July 28th service at the Old White Meetinghouse in South Eaton. This service will be at 7:00 p.m. Some of us who find it difficult to get to church for the regular 9:00 a.m. service may be glad for a later opportunity.

The village blacksmith shop or the general store used to be the meeting place where one heard all of the latest news. Nowadays, it is the local garage. Cliff came home the other day with word that Kafer Perkins is at Patchwork Farm for the rest of the summer. Also he had met Dr. Seasholes at the garage. Dr. and Mrs. Seasholes were later arriving here than usual, but are now at their cottage on the lake. Their daughter Nancy Sharyan, and her family from California, are visiting them.

We hear that the David Meekers are building a swimming pool which they hope to have ready for guests in a couple of week.

Fifty members and guests were present at the July meeting of the Madison Historical Society. The program on the restoration and current use of the Woffeboro to Sanburnville Railroad was exceptionally interesting and informative, and the speaker, Mr. Donald Haffock, held our attention throughout. The next meeting August 21, promises to be equally good. Bruce Acker, with the help of his two boys, will talk on antique musical instruments, and provide music on the dulcimer and recorders.

July 27

"A wandering minstrel I,
A thing of shreds and patches"

Like Gilbert and Sullivan's troubadour, the column this week is made up of brightly colored bite, none of them very big, but all more or less interesting we hope.

Before beginning the chronicle of last week's events, we have a request to pass to our readers. Mrs. George Thomas, of East Shore Drive, Silver Lake writes, "Could you ask if anyone has a play pen, we could rent for the last two weeks in August? Our daughter and family will be visiting and the one and a-half year old will need one." Mrs. Thomas does not have a telephone, but if any owner of a play pen would send her a card, she would be very glad to pick it up.

The Madison Grange had their summer picnic meeting at the foot of the Lake last Wednesday night. There was a big turnout, and the party was greatly enjoyed by all. Last Wednesday was also the date of Percy and Margret Blake's thirty-sixth wedding anniversary, so the Grange made this picnic a sort of special celebration for them.

Malcolm McNair was at his camp in Holob Falls, Maine, last week. Holob Falls is on the Moose River between Jackman and the Canadian border. To get there, one must drive about fifteen miles on the Scott Paper Company road, and paddle a canoe about seven miles upriver. Mac and a guest went in with a guide, Mr. Percious and his wife. The guest had a dog along. The purpose of the trip was twofold- to get in some fishing and to work up some wood, previously downed, for the camp stove. The fishing was fair, Mac said, and they had one very good day. But the dog was evidently not accustomed to the ways of woodsmen, and got in the way of the machete with a damaging effect. So the camp had to be abandoned earlier than planned, in order to get the dog to the vet. Mac plans to go back again next week with son, Bob, and some of his family.

Grafton and Olive Ward also went on a fishing trip last week. The Mirimichi River in new Brunswick was their destination. We hear that the salmon fishing was excellent, and that they had the best catch of any time they have ever gone.

Just as these notes were being written, May and Cliff Ward, Jr., stopped in to report on their camping trip to Nova Scotia. The trip by ferry from Portland was "as smooth as a canoe trip," and they found plenty of pleasant camping areas. They went around by the south shore, and their first overnight stop after debarking at Yarmouth was at Shelbourne, a very attractive small town. The shore scenery was lovely, and they found different places where fresh lobsters and fresh salmon steaks were obtainable. Part of the free entertainment provided by the camping areas is watching the various family units arrive and set up camp. All sorts, from the homemade campers to the plush \$20,000 types pull in, and the old timers are off settled in twenty minutes, while the inexperienced are still trying to find out how their new equipment works. May and Cliff had a lot of fun, the weather was very co-operative, and they cooked some gourmet meals on their new camp stove.

Mrs. Jackson is at home in Madison, and enjoying being here. Stanley and Edith brought her from Maryland, reaching here last Wednesday. There were no adverse effects from the long trip, and she will probably be here until the return to Florida with the Kents in September. Stanley and Edith expect to be here about two weeks.

Mrs. Nan Lanetot and Mrs. Eleanor Beckwith are staying at the Purity Springs Resort in East Madison. A graveside memorial service for Madison Beckwith was held at Gilman Cemetery last Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Beckwith died last winter in Florida. Mrs. Lanetot and Mrs. Beckwith called on Madeleine Ward's one day last week. They had many reminiscences of their long association with Purity Spring in past years.

Arthur Gilman's sister, Mrs. Sowell Kennett, from Rhode Island, visited Arthur and Lou for four days last week. Florence Kennett also was a caller at the Madeleine Ward's. As she and Madeleine were two members of the first graduating class at Madison High School, they had a lot of "Do you remember" to talk over. Arthur and Lou also had an afternoon's visit from Arthur's cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Kinute Benson, from Massachusetts.

A curious sort of accident occurred up here in the hills last Thursday. Virginia Hatton reported to the police that on her way down to Madison Corner she saw a car upside down in the brook at the foot of Bickford Hill. Afterward she remembered hearing a car speeding past her house the night before. The police found the registration plates were missing causing them to think it was a stolen car. The garage was notified to remove the car, and hold it for further investigation. While Chuck Lyman, and the town constable, David Chute, were in the process of dragging the car out of the brook, two young men from Eaton appeared with a truck, said they were the owners, and wanted to take the car home. David Chute told them they would have to settle this matter with the state police, and arrange to pay the towing charges. So as of this writing, a very battered blue car is still fastened to the wrecker in the garage yard.

Gerald and Priscilla Ward are making major repairs and renovations to their house, starting with the cellar. Last week there was a hole deep enough to sink Queen Mary under the house, and now that the new foundation is in, work is started on the kitchen, with the result that the washing machine is on the front porch, the refrigerator and freezer are in the dining room, and Priscilla has to do dishes in the bathroom! It will all be lovely when finished, but right now, nobody knows where anything is.

One bit of very good news is the Professor Edward Kracke, who has been in the hospital for such a long time, was able to return to his home in Chicago last week. We were told that some neighbors, rejoiced at his return, carried him into the house in a chair.

Malcolm McNair reported that Perley Ward saw a bear near the Sherman residence on the Lead Mine Road. It probably is not Open Season for bear right now. Anyway, Perley and the bear went their separate ways.

A few last minute items about the doings of our neighbors has just reached us. Doris and Carlos Parker have just returned from Skowhegan, Maine, where they visited Doris's sister for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Thomas were called to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania yesterday by the sudden severe illness of their daughter. They plan to bring the two grandchildren back with them to wait the time when their daughter and son-in-law are able to rejoin them here.

Mrs. Duncan Brainard's daughter, Mrs. Ford Robbins from Arizona and her two daughters, Connie and Lisa, are enjoying a vacation at the Brainard home on the Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Potter, of Lexington, Massachusetts and Silver Lake, are in Norway, doing some mountain climbing. A card from them, mailed in Oslo, reached Margret Holmes this Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Parker (Esther Whiteway) from Peabody, Massachusetts are the two most recent arrivals to our town this summer.

Cliff and I have been unusually busy, socially, this past week. Are you interested in our doings? If not you can skip this paragraph.

Last Saturday night, John and Joan Sherwood, invited us to a birthday dinner for Joan's mother (and my sister) Edith Kennett, at the Scottish Lion in North Conway. Tuesday afternoon was my turn to be hostess at the Historical Society museum. One of the visitors was a young man from Pouttey, Vermont, whose ancestors were the Robertsons of Eaton, and who was keen to log in to everything about the old days and old ways.

Friday night we went to the Barnstormers with Gerald and Priscilla .We saw Dieter Brill and his wife there, and learned they were just returning from a trip to Germany. And Saturday morning our next-door neighbors, David and Myrna Leitman, took us to the Crafts Fair at St. Andrew's Church. There has been so much going on that this column very nearly did not get written, but every bit of it was enjoyable.

August 4,

"No news is good news," it is said. In this day of calamity-howling newspapers and TV broadcasts, one would think that this column, which chooses to present only the happier events in the community, would be left with a completely empty space. There are, however, a lot of bright spots in everyday life, which, although not world-shaking, are far more pleasant to read about than distant wars and famines. Here's what we have been able to accumulate this week.

Those townspeople who live on Route 113 have been concerned and curious this past week because of the unusual number of police cars observed patrolling the road at frequent intervals. On Friday night we learned that two men had broken into White's Garage. The police found a stolen car on Danforth Lane. This clue led to further search of the area. One was found in the woods, the other in a house on that road. Both men were taken into custody.

The Sunday after you read this column will be the beginning of Madison Old Home Week. So this is the final reminder that you should be collecting things for the auction. Leave them with Arthur Gilman, Lee Drew, or Marty Furnbach.

Wednesday of Old Home Week is Madison Historical Society Day. The program says that a performance of "The Devil and Daniel and Daniel Webster" is scheduled, but that is to be changed, because the cast cannot be assembled at that time. The "Devil" is out of town, and "Daniel Webster" is very busy on a case involving Donkey Base Ball on Wednesday evening. A tour of the old houses is planned instead. I think those going on the tour will meet at the Historical Society building at two o'clock.

Mrs. Beyerle called to report on the progress of the summer Recreation Program. She has been away for a couple of weeks, and some able assistants have taken over her duties. She wished me to thank publicly Mrs. Peacock, Mrs. Jean Zemla and Mrs. Penny Perry who have helped Ms. Eleanor Blocher to carry on during her absence.

Some of the activities of the past two weeks were a tour of the Radio Station WBNC in Conway, where the group was presented with a record. Last Wednesday they all went to Abbott's Dairy. The reward there was popsicles all around. We understand that in connection with these tours, Mr. Michael Hathaway should have special thanks for acting as a chauffeur. Next Wednesday is to be Hobo Day with the children in appropriate costume, and hot dogs will be cooked outdoors.

On August 14 in Meredith there will be a treasure hunt, and a trip to the science museum in Meredith is tentatively planned for one day between the 14th and the 23rd. On August 23,

there will be a Family Picnic Day, which will be the finale of the Summer Recreation Program this year. If the weather should be unkind enough to produce rain on that day, the Family Picnic will be held on Monday, August 21.

Nancy and George Stassinopoulos are enjoying a vacation from New York City, and are staying in the little house which Nancy inherited from her grandmother, Neffie Nickerson. Nancy graduated from Law School last June 14, took the New York Bar Exams in July, and when she returns to the big city, she will have a new position as Legal Director of the Society for Animal Rights. Her husband is an agent with the New York Life Insurance Company. One can easily appreciate what a welcome break it must be to come to New Hampshire.

At eleven o'clock on Saturday morning, August 4th, Lynne Patterson, and Thomas Currier, Jr. were married in the Madison Church. Our minister, Rev. Gordon Umberger, performed the ceremony. A rehearsal was held Friday evening, followed by supper at the New England Inn. Lynne's maid of honor was Frances Werderman, of Falmouth, Massachusetts, and her bridesmaids were Traci Nelson of Lutsen, Minnesota, Delinda Currier, sister of the groom, Pamela Currier, a cousin, and Telma Patterson of Montpelier, Vermont Tom's best man was his brother, David. His younger brother, Jesse, was an usher, and the other ushers were Curt Barfoltt, of North Conway, Cyrus Jordon of Morrison, Maine, and Calvert Bowie of Chevy Chase, Maryland. These three were all Dartmouth friends. A reception and breakfast was held on the lawn at the Currier House. The young couple are planning a Bermuda honeymoon. The congratulations and good wishes of all the community go to them.

Bruce and Helen West called on Thursday evening. They are staying at their cottage on Ossipee Lake, and Helen plans to stay on after Bruce's vacation ends, for the rest of the summer. Bruce will come up weekends. All of their children but Steven are married now, so there will be much coming and going of the different groups. Margret Homes's daughter, Anne, her husband, John Filson and two children.

Alex and Mary Christine are visiting P.J. and Katherine Holmes. Katherine says she hopes they will be able to stay for a couple of weeks, at least.

May Ward's brother, Raymond Hill, with his wife and four children brought their camper up from Maine this week end. The camper is established in the Ward's back yard for an overnight visit. Terry is home this weekend, too, so both families are enjoying a sort of reunion, and celebrated with a cook out Saturday night. Up on the Hocking Hill top, so many branches of the family have been coming and going, that they are playing "musical chairs" with their various places of habitation. One family group is coming for a month, another only for a weekend or a

few days. The last news we heard was that Jiff and Calvin Farwell and her children were planning to bring a tent and camp out.

Virginia Hatten said her news was rather low key this week. She had been down to the first of the "Sunbonnet Days" at Wakefield Town Hall on July 31. What interested her most there were old wrought-iron hinges, and gutter-hooks. She also bought an old chain which had a unique arrangement for keeping a cow still for milking. I think she is not planning to buy a cow to try it out.

Her granddaughter, Elizabeth, became the proud owner of an old pink chiffon evening gown to "dress up in," and on her return home, promptly donned it, turned on the record player, and danced to "Waltz of the Flowers" until her mother and grandmother hoped they'd never hear that tune again! Jessie Ambrose's granddaughter, Lisa, who went with them, also acquired an evening gown, with sequins, no less! Lisa and Elizabeth were to spend Saturday night together at Jessie's. They were properly accoutered for the evening. One other item Virginia mentioned which she said gave her quite a thrill, she was at Dr. Hussey's clinic with her dog when the Conway to North Conway Scenic Railway train went through on a trial run, with the whistle blowing and the car filled with passengers. What a long time it seems since the whistle of a steam locomotive was a regular part of our daily lives.

We would like to express our sincere sympathy to Mrs. Eleanor Beckwith, whose mother, Mrs. Nan Lanetot, died suddenly at Memorial Hospital last week.

Donald and Carol Kennett with their children, Douglas and Joanna, arrived Saturday from Warwick, New York. They will be spending the next two weeks in the Sherwood cabin. Don is delighted that his vacation coincides with Old Home Week.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you,
Weep and you weep alone,
For this sad old earth hath need of its mirth.
It has sorrows enough of its own."

So what shall I tell you that can brighten this gray day in our nation's history?

Shall I write about going to the Barnstormers last Wednesday night to see "13 Ruc de L'Amour?" It was typically French farce, with not a moral in sight anywhere, and it was funny in a slapstick sort of way. It reminded me of the old Mack Sennett comedies in the Saturday

afternoon movies of my childhood. Doesn't that date me nicely? There were the same situations of men getting caught, minus their trousers, by the police, and almost encountering a lady who had no business to be where she was. "Hilarious," is probably the word that describes it best, or maybe, "naughty" to the very end.

Penny Hathaway called a day or two ago to say she was pleased about the notice of the October fair for the benefit of the Pooh Corner Kindergarten. She said they have had a good response to the raffle tickets, and that more of them would be available at the Bean Hole Supper in Old Home Week. Perhaps this is a good time to remind you that donations of any kind of preserves or hand work will be most welcome for the various tables at the fair.

Mr. Michael Hathaway is building a new terrace in front of their home. We hear that he is using small stones of various colors, and laying them in a pattern, which sounds most attractive.

David and Myna Levitman have been entertaining Myna's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Glick of New York City this week. They have been very busy with trips around the mountains, sheep and dining out. They have been grateful for cool weather to make such tripping enjoyable, as Myrna's parents have been here only once before, and that was during a miserably hot spell last year.

The Wards Madisons have had guests for the past two weeks. Dr. Marion Fay, past president and dean of Medical College of Pennsylvania, and an old friend of Miriam's, was the first to arrive. She was here for about a week. Then a young man, originally from Holland, Mr. Theodorus Hoen, was with them last week. He is now a graduate student at New York University. The Madisons took him to the Currier wedding, and he could well understand their enthusiasm for this part of the country.

Edith Kennett's family is having a sort of reunion this month. Donald and Carol Kennett came last Saturday for two weeks at the Sherwood cabin; Anne and David Anderson arrived Sunday, and have set up camp in the Sherwood's backyard. David had to go back to New Brunswick Wednesday, but Anne and the two children will be there until his return.

Kay and Ron Rider are expected with their two boys on Sunday for a couple of weeks.

Jay Sherwood has been at basketball camp in Maine this past week. He was due to get back late Friday night. When they all gather, there will be nine adults and eleven children, and a busy time for everybody.

Two cars bearing Iowa registration plates are in Leon Gerry's driveway, and Leon's house is full to bursting with six guests. His niece, Janet and her husband (Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vincik) and their son, Richard, from Springville, Iowa, was one car's of the car's occupants. In the other were Mr. and Mrs. William Cooper and their eight-year-old son, Scott, Mrs. Copper is the Vincik's daughter, Susan. The Coopers live in Cedar Falls, Iowa. The two cars traveled together all the way to New Hampshire, and they had no difficulty, even in city traffic. They all reached Madison last Monday night, and have been very busy "doing" the mountains all this past week. They have been to the top of Mt. Washington via station wagon and the mountain road; they have been up on the Cannon Mountain Tramway; and on Friday, they climbed Mt. Chocorua. Perhaps they are trying to fill up on scenery to take back home. The Coopers are leaving on Monday. The Vinciks will have a few more days here.

Mrs. Edith Bryant has a brand new mobile home. It was set in place last Friday morning in front of her old house, and endwise to the road. She has been waiting for it since last June, but everything, including the preliminary work of septic tank and foundation, has come to pass in the last three days. She said she was so excited with all the commotion, that she had not time to think much about living in it, but thought it would be very satisfactory when her personal belongings are installed. Her son, Douglas, and his wife are here this weekend to help her with the moving.

We had such a nice note from Joan Kracke on Friday. Her sister, Mrs. Hoster Campbell, has been sending the Madison column each week, and Joan and Ed love getting the town news. Although Professor Kracke is recuperating from a heart attack, there are still troublesome after-effects which make it impossible for them to leave Chicago. So far now, they have to enjoy Madison vicariously, but we have all hope they may be able to get back here before too long, and be a part of our town once again.

AB Linda Loreny and AB Glen Albert Clayton were married Monday afternoon at 5:30 p.m. on July 22, in the Tringle Chapel at Keesler Air Force Base, Biloxi, Mississippi. Linda is the daughter of Jake and Elva Loreny of Wichita, Kansas. Glen is the son of Roger and Olive Clayton of Madison, NH and Enfield, Conn. Glen and Linda are in the U.S. Air Force and going to school studying Electronics. Our congratulations and best wishes to both of them.

August 17

"The time has come," the Walrus said,
To talk of many things--"

So far, no notices of "shoes and ships and sealing wax, and cabbages and kings" have been brought to our attention, but there is no dearth of interesting events to report the week. Last Saturday evening Gary and Margret Hayford, Donald and Carol Kennett, and John and Joan Sherwood took the dinner-cruise on the Mt. Washington around Lake Winnepesaukee. They had a most delightful time. The weather and the scenery were lovely, and the Lobster dinner was delicious and plentiful

On Sunday afternoon, August 11th, Mrs. Eleanor Blocher and Bruce Jones were married in Madison Church. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers, and was well-filled with the many relatives and friends of the bridal couple. Two ministers shared the ceremony. Our own Mr. Umbreger and the minister from Elenor's home church in Quincy, Massachusetts. Virginia Currier played the wedding music on the organ. Mr. Robert Miller was best man, and his wife, Marie, was Eleanor's matron of honor. The ushers were three nephews of the groom, William Jones, Michael Jones, and John Gormley. The wedding reception which followed was held on the lawn at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Beyerle. Quebec City was the destination of the honeymoon trip. With all of our townspeople, with the best wishes for their future happiness.

The Alexander family is making news this week. The two younger daughters have returned from a month's visit with grandparents in Colorado, and on Friday this week, the whole family goes to Ocean Park in Maine to spend two weeks at the New England Baptist Youth Conference. Jack will be teaching two art courses there; one on Basic Drawing and Perspective; the other, a more advanced course, on Christian Imagery in Visual Arts. This last will be illustrated with slides of famous religious paintings of all periods from the Renaissance to Contemporary Art. Jack has also another feather in his cap at this time. He has been accepted to be one of the exhibitors in the Portland Art Festival on August 17. This festival is held on Congress Street in Portland, and is sponsored by, Station WESH and by various banks and business houses. The paintings are judged by three other grades. This is the first time that Jack has ever exhibited his own work, and he is naturally pretty excited about it. We hope he makes "best in show."

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph K. Connolly of Needham, Massachusetts, and Silver Lake have just become grandparents for the first time. The new granddaughter was born August 15, at Symmes Arlington Hospital and weighed 7 pounds and 5 ounces. The baby's parents are Mr. and Mrs. R Kennett Connolly of Belmont, Massachusetts. We understand that all is well with the mother and baby, and the father is doing well, too! He is a stock broker with Reynolds Securities of Boston. Our congratulations to all the Connelly family.

Guy and Margaret Hayford have as guests this week, their two married sons and their wives Ronald and Mouren, and Roger and Janet. The two boys have a week's vacation, and weren't they smart to select Old Home Week!

Speaking of Old Home Week, this has been a busy, exciting, and successful time in our town and did you ever see so many days of really perfect weather! The Old Home Week committee put on a smorgasbord supper Sunday night at the Town Hall. We thought it delicious. Others must have enjoyed it, too, as it was well patronized. We did not get to all of the events, but some members of our family reported on the Field Day, in which some of our great-nieces and nephews participated, apparently with great enjoyment and some success

The Historical society put on a program at the museum, called a "Day on the Farm" in which Ernest Meader and Rev. Raymond Stineford demonstrated the use of many old time farm tools. Following this, there was a tour of the oldest town cemetery, which the Grange has recently restored to order, and which many townspeople had never seen.

The Donkey Baseball Game, Wednesday evening, was hilarious from all reports. Someone said, "It was funny, but it wasn't really baseball."

The parade on Friday night was led by Malcolm McNair's 1924 Packard filled with young people, so that it looked like the illustrations for "Cheaper By the Dozen," followed by children on ponies and two in a pony cart. Fire engine and floats provided color and noise. Bob and Edie McNair created considerable interest by riding two antique high-wheel bicycles for the length of the parade.

The auction on Saturday is always anticipated by everybody, and even if one does not buy anything, it is a marvelous place to see one's old friends and catch up on their news. I will tell you some of these items, but let's finish the Old Home Week events first.

Wouldn't you know this spell of beautiful weather would break just before the Bean Hole Supper? We went, anyway, and apparently a great many others put on their raincoats and we did likewise. It was a bit sozzly, eating dinner on a paper plate, with the rain running down one's neck, but dinner was good, and everybody seemed to enjoy the togetherness.

We saw Esther and George Kent and learned they have had guests all this week; their son, David, and his wife, Lynne, and John and Nancy Thayer from Maryland. Nancy Thayer is Stanley Jackson's daughter and Ester's niece. Malcolm and Mary Bail were at the auction and also the Bean Hole Supper. They usually come to Silver Lake earlier in the summer from Sun City, Florida

which is now their home. Their news was that they had been celebrating their fifth wedding anniversary by taking an extended trip to the Canadian Rockies. They drove from Florida to Toronto, with a stopover in Geneva, New York, where their married daughter lives. The car was left in storage in Toronto, and Mal and Mary traveled the rest of the way by Canadian Pacific Railroad in a conducted tour. All those places noted for their beautiful scenery Barriff and Lake Louise and others were visited. They returned to Toronto by plane, collected their car, and reached Silver Lake on Friday. They will probably be with us for the next week or two.

We heard today that Moureen and Jim Smith's new mobile home has just been installed on land adjoining the house of Jim's father, Rev. Fred Smith. Maureen and Jim have been waiting for their new home for several months, and have been living in the Eldridge house across the road in the meantime.

At two o'clock, Saturday afternoon, August 17, Joseph Shackford and Wanda Hodgdon, of Conway, were married in the Madison Church. Mr. George Davidson, Minister of the Freedom Church, performed the ceremony. The bride's two attendants were Marcia Shackford, matron of honor, and Sharon Chick, bridesmaid. The best man was Robert Jones and Fred Shackford, an usher. This was a family wedding, and there were about fifty members of the two families who attended. The reception was held on the lawn of Jesse and Ruth Shackford's home, and the rain kindly held off until after the bride had cut the wedding cake. The bridal couple has gone on a honeymoon trip, but nobody but themselves knows where. "Tune in next week at this time." We wish them a long and happy married life together.

William Annis has been in Germany for six weeks on an exchange program for the university. Elizabeth joined him on August 5, and they had a whirlwind tour of the British Isles, returning to Germany for the last week. They are due back in New Hampshire this coming week. Their son, Gregg, has been at Camp Tokhomeopaug in East Madison for the summer.

August 25

The week after Old Home Week is rather like the day after Christmas. The festivities are all over, you've opened all your gifts, and there is nothing to do now but write your thank-you notes. In other words, everyone is drawing a few long breaths to get ready for whatever may be coming next.

To start right at the beginning of the week, last Monday evening, Mrs. Marion Chute, held a surprise baby shower for Mrs. Carla McGonigal. There were about twelve guests, and Carla was

presented with many useful and attractive gifts for the expected baby. Everybody had a most enjoyable evening, and best of all, it was a complete surprise to the guest of honor.

Ruth Henry's daughter Mrs. Mary Meier and two granddaughters, Jessie and Francesca, were all Ruth's guests last week. A little girl friend of Jessie and Francesca was also there for part of the time.

Edith Kennett has been at Huggins Hospital this week for removal of cataracts. We are most happy to report that both operations were successful, and she expects to get home (Joan Sherwood) during the period of adjustment, which necessarily follows such an operation. Mrs. Jackson, and George and Esther Kent, called on her in the hospital last Thursday, and Edith was most pleased to see her friends.

The Historical Society had the most unusual and interesting program last Wednesday evening. Bruce Acker talked about antique musical instruments, particularly the recorder, the crumhorn, and the dulcimer, and of the periods when they were popular for the chamber music recitals, the late 1700's and early 1800's. Then he and his two boys, David and John, played several selections as a trio, using soprano, alto, and tenor recorders. Bruce also showed us a crumhorn, which had been received only that day and consequently, could not be demonstrated properly. From what we heard, it would seem as if a crumhorn had got a crumb in its throat, and was a truffle hoarse in consequence. The dulcimer is a stringed instrument, with some similarity to a small guitar. When played in combination with soprano and also recorders, the effect was most pleasing.

Virginia Hatton's house has been, and still is, buzzing with guests and actives for the past two weeks. Her daughter, Helen, and a friend were here during Old Home Week. This past week, her brother, David Anderson, and his wife, Irma from Little Rock, Arkansas, are Virginia's guests. Since this is their first visit to New England, the Andersons are being introduced to all of the high points, both historical and geographical, that this region has to offer. Virginia met them in Boston, where they stayed overnight. The next morning, a trip, via rubberneck wagon, to all the historical places of interest Bunker Hill, Old North Church, Paul Revere's House, Old State House, Faneuil Hall and cut to Concord and Lexington. Back here in New Hampshire, they have been up on the Cog Railroad and to an auction amongst other things. Sunday, August 25th, is granddaughter, Elizabeth Wood's, birthday, and there is to be a birthday party for her and several of her friends.

Last month Terry Ward took the National Certification Board examinations for medical assistant. These exams are an all-day affair and are in two categories, both of which must be

passed to become a Certified Medical Assistant. If one wishes to take a position in another part of the country, it is necessary to have this degree. Terry has just received word that she has passed with flying colors, and as she is one of the youngest to attain this rank, she has been invited to go the Denver to receive her diploma, at special exercises there. Whether she can take the time to do this is still not decided. Our congratulations and best wishes Terry.

Two members of our community are on the sick list. Marion Weston has been in Memorial Hospital for the last ten days, suffering with severe pain in the hip, which makes walking almost impossible. So far as we have heard, the doctors have not been able to pinpoint the cause. It would be nice if all her friends should send cards.

Lee Drew was badly burned on the face and chest in a freak accident last week. A slipping fan belt on his truck caused overheating, and when the hood was lifted, boiling water from the radiator exploded, hitting with such force that Lee was knocked down, and causing first and second-degree burns. Lee is not in the hospital, but is confined to the house, except for daily visits to the doctor. We all send our sympathy and best wishes for a speedy recovery.

At six o'clock on Friday evening, August 23rd, Patty Bickford, daughter of Paul and Marion Bickford, and Robert Lloyd Smith, of Conway, were married in the Madison Church by the Rev. Fred Smith. Stacy Bartlett, of Conway, was Patty's maid of honor, and Jean Bickford, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. Wayne Botting was best man, and Edward Bickford, an usher. There were about fifty guests at the wedding. The reception which followed was held on the lawn of Paul and Marion's house. The young couple has gone on a honeymoon trip, probably to Vermont, although they did not divulge their destination. We wish them good luck and much happiness in the coming years.

Madeleine Ward's sister, Helen, and husband, John Eldridge called on Madeleine last Thursday evening. They were leaving next day for a week's vacation, and planned to make several short trips during that time.

The play at the Barnstormers was pure entertainment last week. "Ernest in Love" is a musical based on Oscar Wilde's play "The Importance of Being Earnest." Everything about it was bright and attractive, from the scenery to the costumes to the music and the dialogue. The garden setting was particularly lovely, the music was catchy with amusing lyrics, and the costuming was "Gay Nineties" lavish. The actors all seemed to be having as much fun as the audience. The plot, though improbable, works out to the traditional happy ending, and everybody goes out laughing "Thanks! I needed that!"