



# MHS Newsletter

*The Marlow Historical Society's mission is to preserve and illuminate Marlow's history*

**Spring/Summer 2021**

*"So often when we speak about history, we reach as far back as we can. Indeed, Marlow's history starts with its formidable founders, the sturdy roots from which our remarkable town has flourished. However, history is a living thing, a collection of memories that continues to grow exponentially with each passing day."*

This sentiment, so eloquently expressed by our own Anna Fay, has inspired us to write more articles about recent Marlow history; about events that we have experienced, and people that we have known. This newsletter features some of the individuals that make up Marlow's living history. Our collective memories of them are numerous and vivid.

## **FROM THE GARDEN STATE TO THE GRANITE STATE - the Ells and the Bradys**

### **ACE AND GEN ELLS**

written by Mark Ells

Arlynn (Ace) and Genevieve (Gen) Ells lived in the red house at 48 Cross Street, at the intersection with Route 123 North, from 1977 until Gen's passing in 2014 (Ace passed away in 2010). A series of typical life circumstances led them to eventually retire and settle in their beloved Marlow.

Ace was a farm boy from northern Illinois who enlisted in the Navy at age 19 in early 1942. In 1944 his ship, the minesweeper USS Broadbill, docked in Bayonne, NJ to take on supplies prior to participating in the invasion of southern France, which was launched in August of that year. While on shore leave, a fellow sailor had arranged to meet a young woman at a local ice cream parlor. That sailor brought along Ace and the woman brought along her good friend Gen Shea, a lifelong resident of Bayonne. Gen was already engaged to a flyer in the Army Air Corps but apparently sparks flew during that first meeting! Subsequently, Gen broke-off her engagement and she used to tell how our grandmother Nana Shea "was furious" with her for doing so.



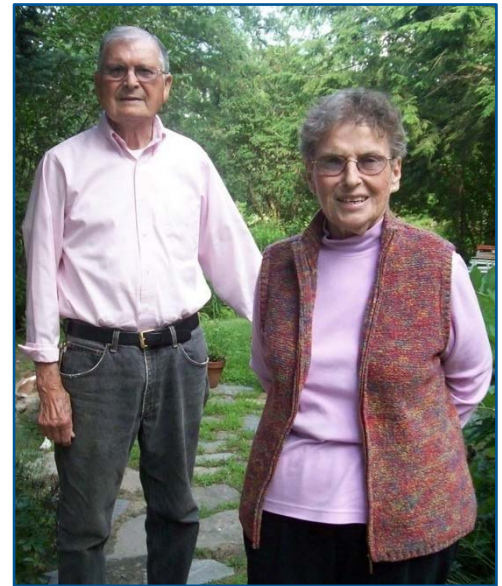
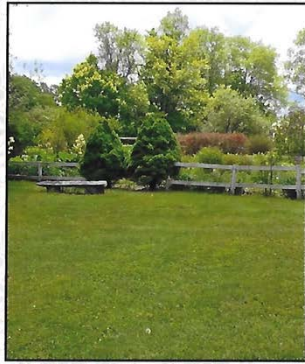
As the war progressed the Broadbill was re-assigned to patrol the Mediterranean from its home port of Palermo, Sicily until mid-1945 when it was ordered to join the fleet scheduled to participate in the invasion of the Japanese home islands. However, while traversing the locks of the Panama Canal the Broadbill was battered by a hurricane and diverted to San Diego where Ace was discharged. In June 1945 Gen and Ace married and settled in Bayonne. In 1953, after the family had grown to four children with another on the way they moved to Cranford, NJ where Gen's two older sisters already lived with their families.

Eventually Jim Ells (formerly of Keene now living in Swanzey) blessed Gen and Ace with the first of many grandchildren and they found themselves making frequent trips to Keene to dote on the boys. Around the same time Ace retired from Exxon after 35 years of service. They found themselves drawn to both the natural beauty of the area and the contrast in lifestyle from the frantic pace of New Jersey. After numerous trips to Cheshire County, they decided that the former Danforth house, featuring the large, distinctive "peace" symbol on the barn, met their vision of country living. Prior to his retirement Ace had experienced health issues, and he was very

clear in his belief that the serenity of Marlow and the ensuing change in lifestyle enabled him to live more than 30 years after his open-heart surgery. After settling down, Ace and Gen established the "Peace Barn Antiques" business, which also offered the opportunity to hitch up their trailer full of antiques and visit their other children while also participating in antique shows.

One of Marlow's most awaited annual events was the Ells' Christmas season open house, which they hosted with many local artists and craftsmen - every room of their house showcasing fine country antiques and resplendent with holiday cheer.

Gen became involved in the community by actively participating in the Marlow Historical Society, the Women's Club, and the Planning and Cemetery boards. She also worked 12 hours a week in the Town Office with her dear friend Jacqui, until she was 88.



The entire Ells family looked forward to those infrequent occasions when they were able to visit Marlow and slow down their lives. A simple walk around the village (sometimes more than once a day) during any of the seasons, or gazing at a winter's night sky, was enough to remind us that we were temporarily in an alternate universe!

Both Ace and Gen are buried in the bucolic Marlow Village Cemetery, which everyone always enjoyed strolling through and marveling at the history embodied in centuries old headstones. The U.S. Navy was kind enough to provide a separate headstone for Ace, so his gravesite is somewhat unusual with two of them.

Speaking for the six Ells children I can say that we each dream of visiting Marlow again sometime in our futures!



**BILL AND CLAIRE BRADY**  
written by Lorraine (Brady) Kulik

Claire and Bill Brady were married in September 1955 and settled in Bayonne, New Jersey, where they raised their four children.

They began to visit Marlow soon after Claire's beloved aunt, Gen Ells, bought a house in the village. Both Claire and Bill were naturally drawn to New England, having vacationed there on and off all through their adult lives. Each time they visited, Gen and Ace would drive them around, looking at houses. Gen was a persuasive saleswoman, as we all know! And, as an only child, Claire was particularly close to Gen, who was like a "big sister" to her, especially through the years of growing their families in New Jersey in the 50s and 60s.

Finally, in 1982, Claire and Bill bought a house just north of Sand Pond Road on Route 10, coincidentally previously owned by Claire's cousin, Gloria, who was very close to Gen as well. "When I saw the basement, I knew it would be a perfect workshop for Bill," said Claire.

Bill, a fireman in Bayonne, New Jersey, and Claire, a pediatric nurse at the local hospital, vacationed in the Marlow house the first two years after purchasing. Their children, along with friends and significant others, used the house as a get-away as well. Finally, in 1984, upon Bill's retirement, they moved in permanently.

Claire continued to work as a nurse, starting in 1985 at Cheshire Medical Center. She also worked part time as the school nurse at John D. Perkins Sr. Elementary School for a few years. In 1991, she began working as an Occupational Health Nurse providing health services to businesses and agencies in Keene and the surrounding area. Bill remained staunchly committed to his job of "making sawdust" down in his basement workshop. But, of course, we know he was busy building ship models, furniture, Shaker boxes, decoys, bird carvings, and toys.

Outside of her professional life, Claire was extremely committed to serving on the Marlow Library board and in the Women's Club. She particularly recalls the plan to remodel and enlarge the library. "To do so, we went to court to access some funds that had been bestowed for the purpose of building a library. Unfortunately, they would have never been sufficient for building, but the court determined that we were permitted to use the funds to improve the existing library. It was a most rewarding task to do so." The entire board, as well as Pat Strickland, the Librarian, worked diligently. The books were stored away and the library closed for an extended period. The result was an improved site with an additional bathroom, new lighting, new shelves, storage, and a totally new look.

Bill continued crafting, as well as keeping up his walking routine, some canoeing, and a bit of fishing. He took pride in joining many of the other talented woodworkers, quilters,





painters, and other crafters who shared and showed their work at many shows and exhibits at the Odd Fellows and Murray Hall. Both Bill and Claire were particularly proud of Bill being selected to show in “Deeply Rooted: New Hampshire Traditions in Wood” at The Art Gallery, University of New Hampshire, Durham in 1997. His piece *Black Duck*, a mahogany carving, was chosen by curators for display.

Claire and Bill enjoyed the back and forth of their children and grandchildren over the years. Hiking Pitcher Mountain, picking blueberries, trips to Sunapee, visits to Aunt Gen’s garden, and swims in Vilas Pool were favorite activities. They lived in Marlow for 20 years until they moved to the Jersey Shore to be closer to their children. After his death in New Jersey in 2013, Bill “returned” to Marlow and was interred in the Village Cemetery. Claire and Bill, as a sign of their deep attachment to Marlow, had bought a double plot many years before.

Claire recalls: “Both of us were happy to meet and develop friendships with so many kind and giving people. We were privileged to enjoy their hospitality and also share the meaningful occasions in our life. I fondly recall the 4th of July when Bill invited a large contingent of our Marlow friends to the pond, to witness the launching of a boat he had made, and they joined us afterward for a celebration at our house. The many occasions as guests of the Barils, the Lindholms, and my dearly beloved Aunt Gen and her loving husband Ace, are very much a part of my fond memories of Marlow. I speak with authority when I say they meant the very same thing to my dear Bill.”

### Artist Bio - by Lorraine (Brady) Kulik

#### William T. Brady (1929 - 2013)

Self-taught artist/craftsman, New Jersey and New Hampshire

Brady was a self-taught artist who grew out of a keen hobbyist tradition. Always working with his hands, making something useful or beautiful, most times out of wood which he loved to source, collect, appreciate, carve, cut, join, stain or paint. Over five decades, elaborate model ships, photographs, furniture, Shaker boxes, grandfather clocks, decoys, and carvings left his basement workshops to find homes with family and friends. He was much enamored of Early American furniture and Shaker furniture and crafts. Photography occupied him for many years; he aimed to capture the beauty of the natural world as well as the dynamism of the city, particularly New York City. Brady admired and was certainly influenced by the work of photographers such as Ansel Adams, Alfred Stieglitz, and W. Eugene Smith. Later in life he moved to carving decoys, loons, swans, and small birds. Visiting museums in New York City, particularly South Street Seaport, International Center for Photography, and galleries in Soho, as well as Shaker villages in New England motivated Brady. He particularly admired George Nakashima’s and Thomas Moser’s artistry with wood.

Brady’s *Black Duck*, 1996, mahogany, was selected for “Deeply Rooted: New Hampshire Traditions in Wood”, an exhibition at The Art Gallery, University of New Hampshire in Durham. A particularly detailed and fine example of his model boat building is in the collection of the Ocean County Historical Society, Toms River, NJ.

### The Green House

The Christmas Trees Inn has had many lives through the decades and served many purposes. In the years around the two World Wars, it was owned by the Marlow Mill, and provided living accommodations for some of the employees. At the time they called it “The Green House”.

Carol Pacetti tells us that after her father, Charles Andrews Jr., came back from World War II, he worked at the mill and her family lived on the first floor of the Inn. John and Eileen Gendron and their two sons lived upstairs. John Gendron at one time operated the Marlow Grocery.

Vic Reno recalls: “My father was hired by the mill owners to come up and run the mill - that was early 1950. My parents and I were living in an apartment in Brooklyn NY. He came up to start his job and my mother and I joined him sometime later. We lived in half of the Christmas Trees Inn when we first got to Marlow because it was mill property and as the head of the mill we had lodging in the building. It was a year or so later when my parents bought the Huntley residence in “south” Marlow.\* It wasn’t long after that the mill burned (Nov. 14, 1952) and was abandoned.”



The Burnap House - The Green House - The Christmas Trees Inn

\*The Renos bought the house from Fred G. Huntley (1878-1952), son of Freeman & Ella Huntley. It was threatened by flames during the 1941 forest fire, but survived. Vic lived in the house (across the small bridge over the Ashuelot River from Route 10 south) until he sold the property in 2017.

## REMEMBERING THE FEUERS

by Maria Baril

**Joseph Norman (Joe) Feuer** (1940-2015), dear friend, dedicated Marlow citizen, and loyal supporter of our Historical Society, used to talk about his large immigrant family, and how they sometimes gave their children imaginative names. At different times during the early 1900s, six brothers and their parents came to America from Eastern Europe, from a country called Ruthenia, now part of Ukraine. The parents were Moses Joseph Feuer, and Hannah (Shapiro) Feuer whose nickname was "Chancey." After arriving on Ellis Island like so many other immigrants, they settled in New York City. They came to Marlow in search of furs, and eventually bought a farm on Baker's Corner. You can read about the family in *"The Immigrant Experience in Marlow"* (Winter 2015 newsletter), one of the most moving articles that Joe ever wrote.

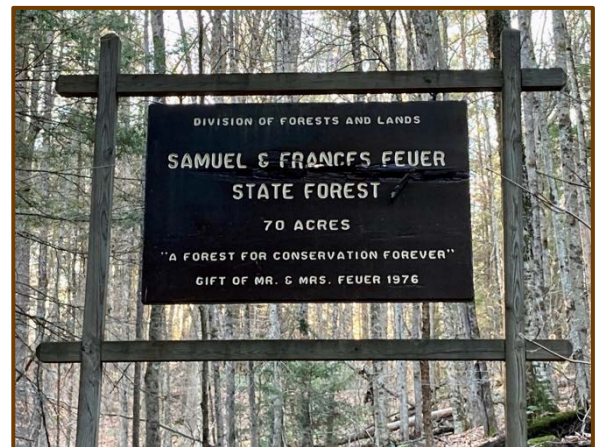
The brothers' names were:

- **Nathaniel (Big Sam)** - also called Sanie was the furrier, selling to shops in NY City's Lower East Side.
- **David** - married Tillie and had one son, Israel or Izzy.
- **Harry** - Harry and his wife Lilly were Joe's parents. Joe was an only child. They lived in New York, where Joe attended a yeshiva, and would come to Marlow in the summer. Harry bought the Flagg farm on Baker's Corner in 1916, later transferring ownership to one of his brothers.
- **Lewis** - married Rosa Wolkowitz and had 4 children and 11 grandchildren.
- **Joshua** - married Hilda and had one son, Manley.
- **Samuel (Little Sam)** - married Frances. They were the parents of **Maple Hill**, who died when he was only 10 months old, and who is the only Feuer buried in Marlow. His little grave is in an isolated corner of the West Yard Cemetery. Joe wrote about him in an article entitled, *"In the Company of Patriots"* for our Spring/Summer 2014 newsletter. It was Samuel who donated part of his property for a 70-acre state forest as a living memorial to himself, his wife, and their time in Marlow. The forest is located off Gustin Pond Road.



**Lewis and Rosa** lived on the Badger Farm on Forest Road (Rt. 123), and their four children, Joe's older cousins, were born and grew up in Marlow. We know quite a bit about Lewis' children thanks to his granddaughter, Elizabeth (Libby), who is a lifetime member of our Historical Society, and has generously taken the time to send us information about her family. Lewis' children were:

**Reeshon** (1917-1997) - Libby's father. He was originally named Abraham; Reeshon means first-born in Hebrew. Reesh graduated from UNH as a Soil Scientist - first Feuer to hold a college degree, though the Feuers were very well self-educated. His father Lewis spoke seven languages. After receiving his graduate degree from UNH, Reeshon, his wife Ruth, and three children moved to Ithaca, NY where he became Professor of Agronomy at Cornell. He did extension work all over NY state, and later in his career consulted around the world, including fourteen years at the University of the Philippines and the International Rice Research Institute.



**Sunday ("Sunny")** (1919-2004), named for the day he was born, attended UNH, and then served as a paratrooper in WWII. He changed his name to Pat O'Hara when he became a professional wrestler. Later in life he was a farmer/rancher in Arcadia, FL, and was a fine wood carver and avid gardener. He had one son and one daughter.

**Maytent** (1921-2018), (born in a tent in the month of May after their home had burned down); he later changed his name to Martin but always had the nickname "Tent". Like his older brothers, he attended the Marlow School and Vilas High School in Alstead. He graduated from UNH with a degree in Forestry. He was a Captain in the US Army Air Corps during WWII and a highly decorated glider pilot. He later established a lumber mill in Atkinson, NH and operated it for 33 years. He and his wife Eleanor had three sons.

**Gloria June** - born in the month of June, of course, was called "Sis" by her brothers, and "Auntie Sis" by Libby. She moved to NYC and was Executive Secretary at the NH Herald Tribune from the mid 40s to 1952. She and her husband Bob Olsen had three daughters. She is still living, in St. Petersburg, Florida.

Undoubtedly, after getting an excellent start at the Marlow School and Vilas High School, these four first-generation Americans went on to distinguish themselves in their chosen fields.

Charlie Strickland, perhaps the only person left in Marlow who remembers the three Feuer boys, was one year behind Maytent in school and a few years ahead of their sister Gloria. He remembers them as outstanding students and athletes, and recalls that when he started at Vilas the boys took him under their wing.

Chuck Mosher remembers that his father grew up with the oldest of Joe's uncles. When Chuck was learning to hunt and fish, he and his dad would spend days in what was called Feuer's Meadows, a large swampy area across Route 123 from the farmhouse. He recalls that when his parents drove him to Ithaca for college in 1964, they visited Reeshon at his house. He was friendly, welcoming, and enjoyed talking about growing up in Marlow. Of the Feuer family, Chuck says: "They worked hard, wasted nothing, and asked for nothing but respect."

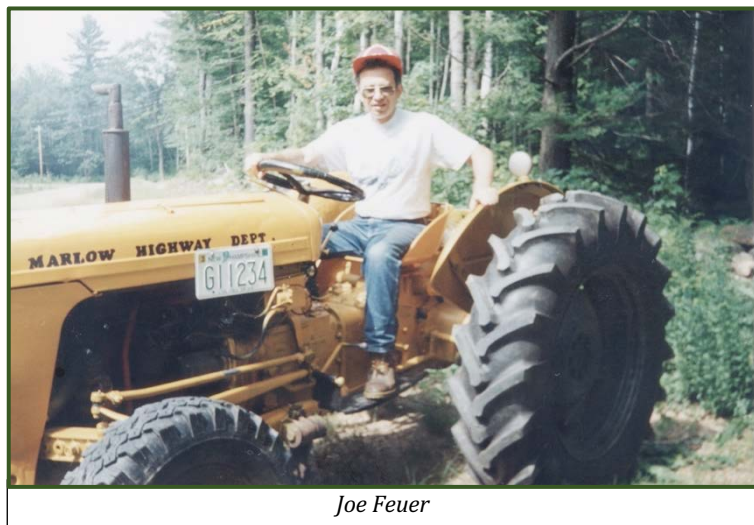
Joe Feuer wrote about his father and uncles:

***"They needed and wanted to fit in. So they all learned to speak English, became citizens and voted, attended and participated in town meetings with their neighbors, joined the Grange, raised and sold their farm produce, had families, grew old, eventually moved away and died elsewhere."***

With the outbreak of World War II some of their sons served in the armed forces and returned home as ***"full participants in the fabric of America, children of immigrants but native Americans."***

After himself serving in the armed forces, Joe Feuer remained in Marlow. He and his wife Jan had one son, David, born in 1976, and two grandsons, Sam and Lucas. He dedicated a great part of his life to serving the town in many capacities; while Jan was a staunch advocate for children, working for Child & Family Services of NH and for AdoptUsKids.

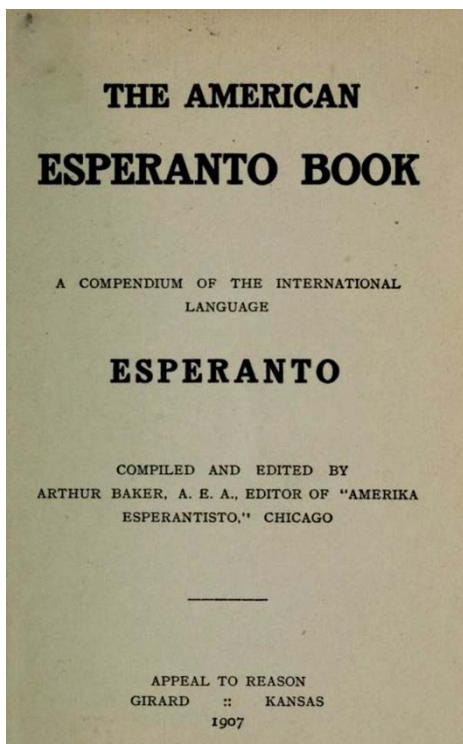
One winter day in 2012 I hiked with Joe to the place where one of the brothers' farmhouses once stood, and I could sense the deep emotion he felt looking at the ruins. As he so eloquently put it: ***"The farmhouses the brothers had occupied, the fields they plowed, their joys and sorrows, their very lives here are gone and passed into almost forgotten memory. But for me giants from another land once trod the earth in Marlow."***



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### LEWIS FEUER, HEMAN CHASE, AND ESPERANTO

On August 15, 1978, Heman Chase, whom we wrote about in our Winter 2021 newsletter, wrote a letter to the Keene Sentinel regarding Lewis Feuer and Esperanto. "Esperanto", for those who are not familiar with the term, is a constructed language devised in 1887 as an international form of communication, to be used between people of different native languages. Its originator hoped it might be an aid to world peace through a common language. Perhaps two million people speak Esperanto in the world today.



The Sentinel gave the letter the following title: **MARLOW MAN WAS FIRST TO LEARN ESPERANTO.** We transcribe it here with their permission.

***There must be a few left in Marlow and vicinity who will remember Lewis Feuer, a former resident now living in Florida.***

***From Eastern Europe in the teen years of this century, Lewis and his brothers came to America, and with help from some society aiding deserving immigrants to settle on the land, took up an old farm on the Alstead road.***

***Though Lewis and his wife Rosa were, economically, in "the lower brackets", some unusual spark in them enabled them to give their children something more than usual talents, one of the sons becoming a respected professor at Cornell, and the one daughter a capable secretary to an executive in New York.***

***I became acquainted with Lewis when he was brought up to our house where my mother gave first aid to his fingers of one hand, shortened by having accidentally been thrust into the planer at Hatch's waterpower sawmill. (see photo next page)***

***Through the years, in Marlow, Lewis became known as quite a letter writer - to the selectmen and many others. In recent years he has written me about four times, and I thought that his most recent letter of January 13 would be of special interest, containing, as it did, what seemed to me a most preposterous statement but one which I think he successfully justified. (Lewis had read the first story in my book "More Than Land" about Russell Scott, an English teacher who introduced me, in 1914, to Esperanto.)***

**The letter is as follows:**

'It may interest you to learn that I was the very first man in the United States to learn Esperanto. It happened in the following manner: A man came over to New York from England, trying to introduce Esperanto to the people. Nobody in all of the New York printing establishments wanted to give him a chance to print his Esperanto Grammar Book, because he wanted a compositor who knew several languages to work on it. Discouraged, he came over to New York's East Side. He called on the small printing establishments until he found the place where I worked as a compositor for \$8.00 a week.

My boss told the Esperanto man that he had one compositor who knew a little of several European languages reasonably well. So he brought the man over to my station as a possibility. A short trial convinced the Englishman that I was the man he was looking for. The boss then asked me to work exclusively with the Esperanto man every day. This I did.

He was a gentleman. We conversed in German, Polish, Ruthenian, Yiddish, and a little in Hebrew. Thus we worked every day until his Esperanto Grammar Book was all set up in type and printed.

And that is how I learned to read and write and speak and understand well Esperanto. A newspaper was started in that language. People bought the grammar book and learned Esperanto.'

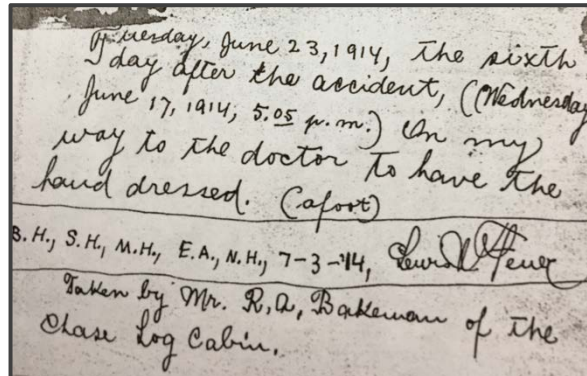
**It is with Lewis' permission that I give you the note from the long ago, and with the happy feeling that he has proven, without reasonable doubt, his surprising contention - that he was the first person in this vast country to have known that language.**

**Heman Chase, Alstead.**



**Initials on back of Lewis Feuer's photo (right):**  
Brick House, Sunset Hill, Mill Hollow, East Alstead,  
New Hampshire

Rob Bakeman, who took the photo, was a good friend of Heman Chase's parents, and stayed at the log cabin when he came to visit - S.H. (Sunset Hill) refers to the view west from the porch of the cabin.



Tuesday, June 23, 1914, The sixth day after the accident, (Wednesday, June 17, 1914, 5.05 p.m.) On my way to the doctor to have the hand dressed. (afoot)

B.H., S.H., M.H., E.A., N.H., 7-3-'14, Lewis W. Feuer

Taken by Mr. R.A. Bakeman of the Chase Log Cabin.

### Personal War Sketches

In previous newsletters we have written about the book *Personal War Sketches*, which was donated in 1893 by the Honorable James Burnap to the Henry Stevens Post #86, local affiliate of the Grand Army of the Republic. Inside are handwritten sketches about eighteen Civil War veterans, most of whom were from Marlow. The sketches have been transcribed by Tracy Messer to make them legible and available to all without handling the book itself.

We have featured four so far, the latest being the personal sketch of Ezra G. Huntley in the Spring/Summer 2020 newsletter. Starting with this issue, we will proceed with the remaining sketches as space allows.

### Personal Sketch of Comrade Moses A. Cragin

Who was born the Thirteenth day of December, Anno Domini 1823, in Rindge, County of Cheshire, State of New Hampshire.

Comrade Cragin entered the service from the town of Marlow by enlisting in Company A, 18<sup>th</sup> Regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers, at Concord, NH, September 13, 1864. Was mustered into the United States service September 18, 1864. Left Concord for the seat of war October 1st. Arrived at City Point, VA, October 5, 1864. Remained at City Point until March 8th 1865. While here the Regiment was employed in drill, guard duty, building fortifications, and frequently ordered to the front. On March 8, the order came to break camp, when the Regiment left City Point for the front and went into camp near the Norfolk Railroad where it remained until March 25th when it was ordered into the Battle of Fort Stedman. On March 27, the Regiment was ordered into the fortifications on the right of Fort

Stedman, where it remained dodging bullets until the evacuation of Petersburg April 2nd and 3rd.

The Regiment entered Petersburg on the morning of April 3rd. On the 5th, the Regiment was ordered to the Southside Railroad for guard duty, remaining until April 19th when it was ordered to City Point where it arrived April 21st and boarded a steamer, and on April 23rd landed at Alexandria, VA. Here Comrade Cragin was detailed Assistant Commissary Sergeant which position he held until his final discharge.

On April 27 the Regiment was ordered to Tenleytown, VA. Here the headquarters of the Regiment remained until its final discharge. During guard duty every alternate twenty four hours on 4 1/2 Street, Washington, DC, during the trial of Mrs. Surratt and others. The Regiment was mustered out here June 9th. The same day started for home. Arrived in Concord June 11 and home June 17th. Comrade Cragin enjoyed good health the whole time while in the service.

His most intimate friends while in the Army were Henry L. Harris, Manley W. Gassett, E.G. Huntley, George Ripley and J.A. Rawson.

We certify that Comrade Moses A. Cragin joined Henry H. Stevens Post No. 86, Department of New Hampshire, 1898. Held offices of Junior Vice Commander.

Ezra G. Huntley, Adjutant    D.W. Howe, Commander



### Cheshire County Soldiers' Aid Society

During the Civil War, the Cheshire County Soldiers' Aid Society gathered supplies from the various towns to send to New Hampshire regiments. Listed in the Minutes for January 1, 1862 are contributions sent to the 6th Regiment - among them: **"From the ladies of Marlow: 25 pairs of mittens, 7 pairs of socks, 12 towels, 5 handkerchiefs, and a number of pincushions"**. The officers of the Society also extended thanks "to the ladies of Walpole, Troy, Fitzwilliam, Rindge, Nelson, Marlboro, Marlow and Surry for their assistance in making the linings for the one thousand and twenty five haversacks for the 6th Regiment."

Why pincushions? Alan Rumrill explains: "Most soldiers carried a small sewing kit. They rarely, if ever, got replacement uniforms. The uniforms wore out with all the constant wear and travel, and they had to repair them themselves. The ladies at home thought that pincushions would be welcomed, and they were - until the backpacks became too heavy, when items like this were often discarded."

### Clark Foss and Big Blue

Clark Foss, who worked at the Marlow Mill (now Audio Accessories) built this ingenious rig using the front axle of a car. Once a week he would come from his home on Washington Pond to get groceries, the rig pulled by Big Blue. This photo was taken in front of the old firehouse - now police station.



Clark Foss and Big Blue  
1937



### Lydia M. Gustin

At a meeting of the Historical Society of Cheshire County held on October 21, 1919, Elgin A. Jones read a paper entitled "The Evolution of a New Hampshire Town", regarding the settlement and development of the town of Marlow. He ended his presentation by quoting this report about one of the pioneer women:

*Died at her residence in Marlow 20 July 1847, widow Lydia Mack Gustin, aged 101 years, 25 days. She was married at 17, left Lyme, Conn., where she was born in 1769, when 23, with her husband and two children for the rugged wilderness of New Hampshire. They selected a location overlooking Gustin Pond in the township of Marlow, reared their cabin and at once engaged in pioneer operation, and by industry, frugality and economy provided for the wants of their growing family and at last attained to that most blessed of all conditions, neither rich nor poor, with health, peace and competence. She has resided on the same farm 78 years, the last 32 of which she was a widow. She was never sick so as to need medical attendance, retained her mental faculties and physical powers beyond the usual course.*

*In her hundredth year she knit 20 pairs of men's socks, and until within two or three years could read her letters from friends. She conversed sensibly on passing events. Four of her five children are now living. She saw the bereavement of the partners of them all. There are now living 28 grandchildren, 96 great grand children, 27 great great grand children, 155 lineal descendants, 51 of whom now live in Stanstead, P.Q.*

Lydia Mack Gustin and her husband John "Augustine" Gustin, are buried in Marlow's West End Cemetery. Their son John Gustin Jr. is buried in the Marlinton Cemetery in the township of Stanstead, Province of Quebec. You can read about the Marlow settlement in Stanstead, and see a photo of John Gustin Jr.'s gravestone, in our Fall 2015 newsletter.



**Marlow Historical Society**  
 Founded in 1976

**President - Maria M. Baril**  
**Vice President - Ed Reardon**  
**Secretary - Patty Little**  
**Treasurer - Pat Strickland**

**Directors**  
**Rhonda Lake**  
**Sharon Spalluto**  
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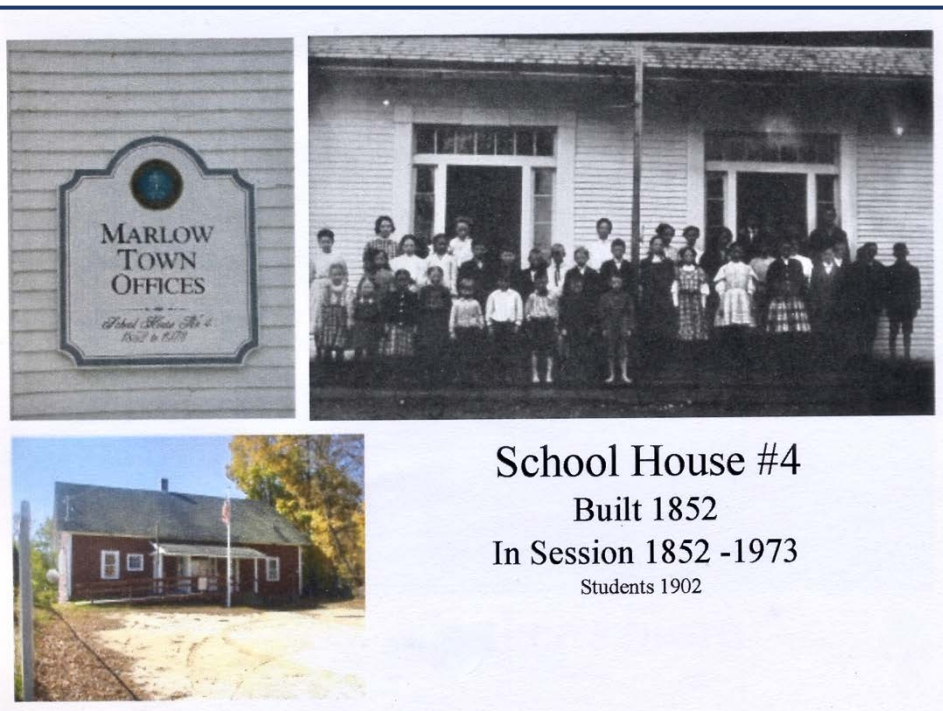
*mhsnewhampshire@gmail.com*

*www.marlownewhampshire.org/  
 marlow-historical-society.php*

**PO Box 12**  
**Marlow, New Hampshire 03456**

### Did You Know?

#### NUGGETS FROM MARLOW HISTORY



**School House #4**  
**Built 1852**  
**In Session 1852 -1973**  
 Students 1902

Our Town Office used to be a two-classroom school. At one time each room had a box wood stove. Firewood was stored in the hallway, and boys were assigned to feed the stoves. Other boys were sent next door to Ivan Huntley's place to pump water from a well, haul it in, and fill two huge jugs for drinking.

Kids in the village walked to school. Those who lived far away were driven to school, at one time by Sunday Feuer, and after he went to war, by his brother Maytent.