The MADISON HISTORICAL SOCIETY will start off an abbreviated MADISON OLD HOME WEEK with a yard sale on the museum lawn AUGUST 1, 9-1 pm. Every precaution will be followed in accordance with COVID-19 advice! We hope you will stop by.

We are featuring ON SALE a variety of old school desks. We need to ask that you wear a MASK and hopefully come with the right change. We look forward to seeing you from a distance!
YARD SALE

LINEN

DESKS

GAMES

CANDLES

RED SOX MEMORABILIA

ALSO LOTS OF BOOKS!

Animal Twister

Axis & Allies

World War II 12 Years & Up
Madison Corner neighbors putting up a really big flag.

Rev. Clowe’s House on Goe Hill—sign in museum.
"With apologies to the (Once Over) Boston Globe, Nov. 9th, 1928.

“The latest returns in the Madison Cascade Grange, Nov., 1928 (By Uncle Danny).”

SHE LIKES THE NAME
Mary J. and her old pal,
Voted for Smith for his name is Al.
He sure shouted for the big brown derby,
Then pulled the wrong switch, and voted for Herby.

MARY J. STACY
Ice Cream Parlor, also

THEY LIKE THE NAME
Bert Gilman and his good wife, Sadie,
Went up together, and voted for Herbie.
Said when we vote, we choose a winner.
We take no chance on a brown derby dinner.

HERBERT GILMAN
Heavy Teaming of All Kinds

HUNGERY AS EVER
Dr. Birchard would not vote at all;
Said he’d wait some other fall.
Then he said you can bet your last mucker,
I vote for the man that gives the best supper.

DR. BIRCHARD—EYE SPECIALIST
Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted

The best antidote in the Grange for sore eyes is the expression on the Dr.’s face when (Uncle Danny) dishes up the beans.

WORSE AND MORE OF IT
Ernest K. told me last night,
He voted for Hoover, and think I was right.
For if anything on earth makes me mad,
It is to tune in on the air and hear Smith blab, blab.

EXCHANGE OR SELL
Cows or Younger Cattle
Call or Telephone, Madison, ERNEST KENNEDY
THEY LIKE TO RIDE

Louise Ames to the polls took mother,
Louise voted one way, ma the other.
It took us weeks they said to decide,
But if the truth was known, they came for the ride.

JOHN L. FROST
Heavy Teaming With Helper

THE HELLO GIRL
GETS HER WIRES CROSSED

Madeline sat down and got the wrong number,
They gave her the Parson, she fell for her blunder.
Says I never will vote until I get Ralphy,
I'll spend the rest of by days eating oats and alfalfa.

FRED ALLARD
Native grown Turkeys for Christmas, Madison, N.H.

REVENGE

Joshua Chesley and master Bob,
Voted for Smith with his little brown knob.
It's the chance of a life time, so they said,
To take a crack at that big fat head.

Good Blacksmiths, both of them.

TO LATE TO REGISTER

I. C. K. would vote for Smith,
It might be the Mrs., I think the Miss.
If you should ask me why he should want her,
I'd say perhaps he'd like one more daughter.

I. C. KENNEDY
Trucking and Teaming

AFRAID OF HIS WIFE

Freddie Frost and his dear old Dad,
Voted for Hoover, at least so they said.
But when Mildred shouted scout,
They marked them wrong, and were both counted out.

Laborer and Maid

These poems and the following article were taken from a booklet called KICK IN EVERY LINE by Uncle Danny (Harmon). A scanned copy was sent to us by Robert Owen of Bartlett. His grandparents, Nathan and Wiona Morrell, built the Pine Hill Cabins in Conway (now Banners Restaurant).

Daniel Lary Harmon was born March 9, 1867 to Thomas & Nancy Lane (Lary) Harmon and died November 1, 1935. He is buried in the Gilman Cemetery.

There are some anecdotes left out of the Grandma Frost story due to space limitations. Hopefully we can publish them another time, along with some other poems that Uncle Danny wrote about the people he knew.
The Oldest Person That Ever Lived in Madison

(By Uncle Danny, circa 1928)

The only person that lived to be a centurion in Madison, that I can learn of was Grandma Frost, ancestor of Win and John. (Sarah, wife of Winifred Frost, died 12/31/1855 at age 100. Gilman Cemetery: “To see a Pilgrim as she dies, With glory in her view; To heaven she lifts her longing eyes, And bids the world adieu.”)

The original Frost home is now occupied by Win and his son, Fred, and has always been in the Frost family. Grandma was a patriarch of the time and ruled the roost as far as the Frost family was concerned.

Grandma’s son signed a note for a neighbor as security. The neighbor failed to make good and Capt. Frost had to pay it. The Captain was careless in not demanding the note, and a short time after he was called upon to pay again. He refused and sued. An officer went to attach the hay in the barn, and when he opened the barn door the officer was met by Grandma with a pitch fork. She said, “By Vum, you cross that door sill and I’ll stick this pitch fork through you.” And she didn’t mean “maybe”. He backed out of the barnyard and he may be backing now for all I know.

Win and John’s fathers were of a family of four boys, namely, Samuel, George, John and Isaac, and two girls, namely, Emily and Elmira. The father of these children was a sea captain and spent little time at home.

Their mother was not of a robust nature, so Grandma relieved her of the responsibility of bringing up these boys. I am sure Grandma done a good job, as I knew Sam and George, and I considered them my best friends. One of her rulings was, if they got trimmed at school it was ditto when they got home. There was always enough of a fraternal spirit in the school to keep Grandma prepared for these coming events.

The only time they got the best of Grandma was when they left a fishing pole by the shed door with a short line and hook attached. They ran away from home to go fishing. She awaited their return with pole up-raised behind the door. When within reach she struck and the hook caught in the back of her head. She carried the marks of this hook to the grave.

The Frosts were always noted for their hospitality. No one was ever turned away, rich or poor, good or bad. Not less than five old people found a home there in their declining years, in the years I was ten to twenty. Being near the school house, their home was always open to scholars day or night and I honestly think that more than a car load of apples was carried out of their cellar by scholars attending school during my school life.

Uncle Sam helped me to purchase the Harry Harmon estate containing 500 acres, financially as well as morally. That encouraged me to get married and have a home, and later on five husky boys and girls that have put me on easy street. For what could give me a better backing.

The Frosts would have undoubtedly known the family of June Chick Loud and probably June herself.
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

Congratulate June Chick Loud on reaching 100

OSSIPEE — On July 7, June Chick Loud, a lifelong resident of Carroll County, will be celebrating her 100th birthday.

She was born in Madison, the older daughter of George and Marjorie Chick. She graduated from Madison High School in 1937 and Chandler Business School in Boston in 1939.

The Chick family was closely associated through the years with Camp Huckins, so it was only natural that June would enroll as a camper in 1928 — the first year that girls could attend. She remained there as a counselor (known as “Chickie”). She now holds the distinction of being the oldest camper and has frequently returned to the camp with Jody Skelton to reminisce.

June enlisted in the Navy WAVES in 1942, becoming a member of the first class of Navy women to volunteer. She was discharged in 1946 and returned to New Hampshire, where she married Arthur Loud.

They settled in Ossipee and had three children: John Loud (now of Portsmouth, R.I.); Shirley Loud Dutton (now of Tamworth) and Nancy Loud (now of Rochester). In addition, she has one grandson, Fred Dutton of Presque Isle, Maine, and one great-granddaughter, Karen.

June worked for 34 years as clerk of court, starting in 1952 with Municipal Court Judge Parker Merrow. She went on to be bail commissioner and also was a Justice of the Peace, marrying many local couples.

Being community-minded, June was recognized by AARP as Outstanding Volunteer. In 2005, she was Ossipee’s Citizen of the Year, culminating in her being the Grand Marshal of the July Fourth parade. She is very proud to wear her Navy uniform to all events.

One had only to mention the word “travel,” and June had her bag packed. She ventured numerous times to Washington state to visit her brothers, Carlyle and Dick Chick, and their families, and paid visits to her sister, Janet Chick Sanders, in Florida.

She flew with her daughter, Shirley, and her husband to Okinawa to see her grandson, who was stationed there. In 1993, June toured Scotland with her niece, Rondy Chick Alexander, and family. At age 90, while on a trans-Canada trip, she displayed her spunk by participating in a daring white-water rafting experience.

Always proud of being a Navy WAVE, in 2011 she was accompanied by her son-in-law, Al Dutton, on the Honor Flight to Washington, D.C., to visit the Women In Military Service For America Memorial, honoring all servicewomen, past and present, where she saw her name on the wall.

When June entered the Mountain View Community in 2017, she may have thought her days of adventure were over, but Doug McIver changed all of that when he took her for a plane ride at age 97. It was thrilling for her to see the Ossipee and Madison area from the air.

Her brother, Bob, and his wife, Ruth, lived in Madison, and they all spent many hours together, going to many events and reliving old times.

A birthday celebration had been planned in her honor with family and friends coming from across the country, but COVID-19 has put a halt to the gathering.

It is now the wish that people will “shower” June with cards to make this milestone special for her.

Please send a “Happy 100th Birthday Card” to June Loud, Mountain View Community, 93 Water Village Road, Ossipee, NH 03864.

AmazonSmile is another way to receive donations. It is a website operated by Amazon that lets customers enjoy the same wide selection of products as Amazon.com, but when customers shop there, the Foundation donates .5% of the price of eligible purchased to the charitable organization of their choice. The MHS is registered with them and receives donations on a quarterly basis.

www.smile.amazon.com

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