A Wide World

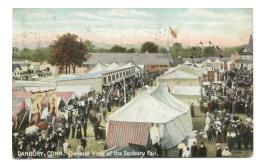
While Riley Bostwick spent much of his childhood on West Hill, he and his family recorded many visits to North Hollow in Granville where his Uncle Herbert and Aunt Mary (his mother Alma's sister) lived. They also traveled frequently to Hancock, Rochester, Waitsfield, Warren, Middlebury, Rutland, Bethel, Randolph, White River Junction and further.

Just before his 12th birthday Riley spent several days at a festival in Burlington - probably a fair - apparently all by himself. He may have enjoyed the entertainment, but mostly he worked, as reported in his 1901 diary:

Sunday, August 25, 1901

cool pleasant

I went to city



Wednesday, August 28, 1901 warm pleasant I worked in cook tent Sunday, September 1, 1901 warm rainy Clyde came up. Worked in hot eating tent Monday, September 2, 1901 warm windy Clyde and I went out to the park for a boat ride

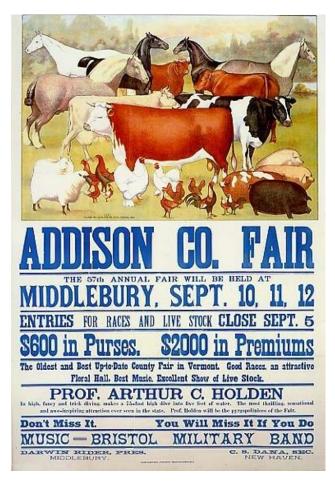


Tuesday, September 3, 1901 warm Clyde went home

Sunday, September 8, 1901 warm pleasant I helped take down tents



Monday, September 9, 1901 cool cloudy I come to Randolph from Burlington. Had my picture taken.



Country fairs and traveling circuses were much anticipated annual events in Vermont throughout the late 19th and early 20th century.

According to vermonthistory.org, in 1911 a Vermonter said that the fair, "is about the only legalized good time left to the country people."

A "Hundred Year" Flood

A story that feels all too familiar today



Excerpts from the A Line A Day Journal:

Thursday, October 20, 1927

I went to Chelsea Naval Hospital in afternoon

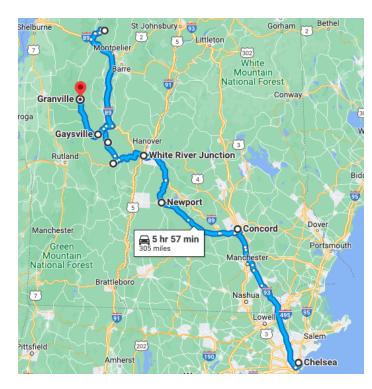
The Chelsea Naval Hospital, just north of Boston, was commissioned in 1836. (Its original structure was built entirely of Vermont granite.) Riley, suffering from health problems after serving in France during World War I, was a patient there at least twice. His first visit was in the fall of 1927. What the doctors discovered remains a mystery, for all the entries after his arrival are blank. They only pick up to record a dramatic event happening at home – a catastrophe that sent him

packing back to Granville.

Wednesday, November 2, 1927 warm and windy in VT Thursday, November 3, 1927 Heavy rain in VT Friday, Nov. 4, 1927 Heavy rain in VT Very much damage done 7 ½ inches water fell in 36 hours. All roads, railroads and phones in very bad shape

Tuesday, Nov 8, 1927 I started for home over very uncertain route. Went to Concord then to Newport N.H. via train then to WR Jc by bus. Stayed with Cook.

> Wednesday, Nov. 9, 1927 I left for Home, came over from W.R. Jc. to Hartland then to Woodstock then Barnard to Gaysville (via Mt. Hunger) then home by cross lots mostly.



Riley's route home seemed straightforward until he got to White River Junction. In this modern Google Map we see the direct route he should have taken, but Riley couldn't go to Granville from Gaysville. Instead, he had to continue north to go south. Mount Hunger - the northern most dot - is beyond Montpelier. Riley's final push to Granville "*cross lots*" would have involved bushwacking across the rugged spine of the Green Mountains. Finally home on November 10, Riley noted - stoic as ever - "*roads all torn up by storm*." The journals of **Alma Bostwick**, Riley's mother, give us a close up perspective of the 1927 flood as it happened in Granville. They also reveal that the aftermath lasted for months.

Excerpts from Alma's Journal

Wednesday, November 2, 1927 Fair and warm, high wind, dashes of rain about 9 P.M. Edward (Alma's husband) at Fullers - Xmas trees.

I chased cows. Mrs. John Foley died this morning.



Thursday, November 3, 1927 Rain most all night and all day quite hard most of the time. Edward went to Hancock to deliver Am. Products and take orders. The rain washed out roads, bridges, buildings, doing much damage. Gaysville is hard hit. M.E. Church, store & 15 houses went down the river. Bethel is wrecked. River St. big Steel Bridge, Covered bridges, railroads, useless for a time anyway.

Friday, November 4, 1927 rain most of the night ...stopped before noon but none too soon. The Peavine is ruined, the C. VT (Vermont Central Railroad) out of commission, can't run before spring. No mail, loss of life in VT heavy. Lieut. Gov. Jackson one of the victims. Insane asylum at Waterbury lost all their herd and 30,000 head the estimated loss of cattle in that valley.



Lt. Governor Hollister Jackson was one of eighty people who lost their lives in the Great Flood of 1927.



Saturday, November 12, 1927 Partly cloudy, high wind. 62° in morning a little cooler at night. Edward at home, slept some. I read at him some. More than 100 familys homeless at Johnson. Merle Farr came today, brought quite a lot of supplies.

Saturday, November 5, 1927 Fair, everyone busy trying to turn water and fix roads and bridges. Edward got back last night on foot, left the car at Hancock. We lost the water, pipe broke. Edw. fixed it some last night. May (Riley's wife) here a few minutes today. She has no grain for her poultry, none to be got, no way to get it.

Friday January 6, 1928 Cloudy. Warmer, only no rain. Got one of the new books, "Floodtide" Temporary bridge over W(hite). R(iver). at Bethel first traffic today since Nov. 3. Claflin with the mail one of the first.

A Lively Voice in Hard Times

Alma Ford Bostwick's journals juxtapose everyday events with startling details about illness, death, and rising concerns about financial solvency. They also reveal a close knit community with many entries including names that are familiar to Granvillites today.

Excerpts from the winter of 1926:

Sunday, Jan. 10, 1926

A very fine day. Edward (Alma's husband) was down for mail and grain, left the cream at Shirley's for Blair. They brought me dry mash, ear corn, milk, & chaff for the hens. & I sent a half doz. eggs back to the farm. Riley was over to Rob Fords and at Lingards. They are trying to settle some way so as to pay the bank. L(ingard) has been here several years and is owing us more every year he stays.







Saturday, Jan. 16, 1926

Amanda Lamb Kingsbury died. A beautiful day. Some wind in the night, but not enough to drift the snow much. Dana Goodno very sick. I finished mending Edward's undershirt.

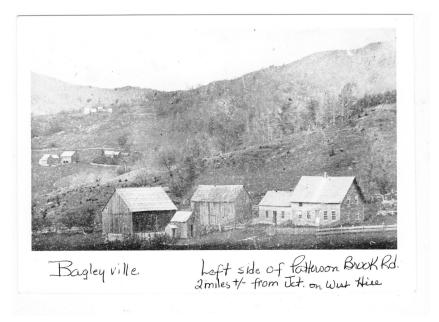
Thursday, Jan. 14, 1926

Sun shone most of day, but a blue haze over the hills. Two of Rice's men with teams took the (hay) press up to the farm. Osborn Parrish started for Boston for treatment for his infantile paralysis this morning. Mrs. P. goes up in "Texas" to work in a camp where George has work. Edward got a load of stuff they used about the press from Owen Bagley, left a can of cream there.



Monday, Jan. 18, 1926
Began to rain about nine a.m.
Kept at it all day and part of the night. Settled the snow which was dry and light, but hasn't left the ground bare.
Old Mrs. Abear - Urana Whittier - died of a shock about noon.

Tuesday, Jan. 19, 1926 Cloudy. Mild. Riley was down to see Frank Lingard. R takes the stock and they are to move to Rochester where he is working in a blacksmith's shop. Chester and Alice Smith have a baby girl 5 ½ lbs. dressed. Claude Bagley 21 today.



Wednesday, Jan. 20, 1926 Cloudy. They are sawing wood at the farm this morning. Dana O. Goodno died about 11 o'clock last night 68 years. Pressed hay in the afternoon.

Tuesday, Jan. 26, 1926 Partly cloudy. They worked at chores in forenoon. P.M. took a dead horse out of the barn at Lingards and took 3 of the 4 cows away, left one so they can have milk for the family while they stay.



There are many more stories embedded in these ten diaries. Several of them are in the film *A Hill Farmer's Story*. Others are yet to be told. Stay tuned!