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white cloth they may call Mrs. Bernice Powers. This meeting will be held at the home of Adele Glaubit. Members of the organization include Ray Denberg, Adelaide MacKenzie, Grace George, Katherine Hamp, Ella Phelps, Mrs. Murray Smith, Florence Wyeth, Marjorie Stultz, Helen Phelps, Cordelia Graves, Violet Grant, Dean Charles, Clara Jones, Frieda Wilson, Evelyn Kennedy, Eldora Walker, Grace Fenton, Eliza Buzzell, Mrs. Lawrence Rising, and Marsha Kimball.

Mr. Green, owner of the Fairlee, Vermont Wild Bird and Animal Farm, and his trainee, Mrs. L. L. Ray, spent one month at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Tibbett on Taunton Hill Road. While here they had their trained elephant, zebra, and llamas with them. Many people in town enjoyed the ride up there to see these animals, which have been on the Ed Sullivan Show and many other TV shows.

Marty Thisell is walking again, and will be home Friday to stay. Marty, now six, was stricken with polio a year ago. He is imbued with extraordinary morale and perseverance, and was determined to walk again. Now, with only the aid of a brace on his right leg and crutches, he is walking, and will enter third grade in Andover Elementary School this fall.

This lad has made so much remarkable progress, he was the subject of a story in the Peterborough Transcript this last week. Marty was stricken suddenly with the crippling disease a year ago June, while playing at his home in East Andover, and was taken to Crotched Mountain Rehabilitation Center by last July, unable to sit or to move. Marty has come a long way. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Thisell, purchased a station wagon so that they and their eight other children could to go back and forth for regular visits to Marty at the Center.

July 28, 1963

Fred Appleton of New Jersey called on friends in town a couple of days last week. Mr. Appleton graduated Proctor Academy 70 years ago in 1893.

The Central New Hampshire Baseball Andover League played Laconia on Sunday in Andover, winning 4 to 0. Murray Smith, Nick Hamp, and Tom Adams were chosen to play on the All-Star Team in Laconia July 16.

Tucker Mountain School House Hosts Storyteller Lauretta Phillips

Sunday, July 14, from 2 to 3 PM

Press release

In the early days people, didn't catch the bus or get a ride with mom to school. They walked to school, and communities built more schools to give more children the opportunity of an education. Many of them were scattered throughout Andover and East Andover. Some of them still exist and have found other uses as homes or outbuildings.

The Tucker Mountain School was built in 1837. It served as a one room school house until 1893. Today it is maintained by the Andover Historical Society in close to its original condition.

The Andover Historical Society opens the Tucker Mountain School House doors the second Sunday of each month from June through October. Doors are open from 1 to 3 PM to give young and old alike the opportunity to experience what a day at school used to be like.

On Sunday, July 14, from 2 to 3 PM, storyteller Lauretta Phillips will share stories of the life and times of people in the mid to late 1800s who might have attended Tucker Mountain School House. Lauretta is a resident of Andover and has been a professional storyteller since 1987. She writes most of the stories she tells, is a published short story author, was a radio host for 15 years, and does a television program for Concord cable. When she is not telling stories or teaching storytelling or writing, she likes to make quilts and work on her miniature general store.

The 1837 school house will also have a variety of artifacts on exhibit which include an authentic hickory stick, ink wells, quill pens, slates, copy books, school books, lunch pails, and town and school records.

For more information about Tucker Mountain School or to arrange a visit to the school house at another time, contact the Andover Historical Society at 735-5628 or 735-5586.

For more information about Lauretta Phillips or to book her for your event, visit LPhillipsTales.com or call 735-5965.

"What Kind of Town is This?"

The following is a very condensed version of one of the stories that Lauretta Phillips loves to tell.

The old man pulled the chair out from the porch wall and sat down. He leaned it back on its two hind legs 'til the back touched the wall and lifted his size 13 boots, feet and all, and placed them onto the porch railing.

The boy pulled his chair out, tilting it back on its two hind legs. He lifted his boy size 6s onto the railing 'til his young ankles clutched the railing, holding the boy and the chair in position.

After a while, the old man pulled his watch from his pocket and checked the time. The boy pulled a wrist watch from his pocket and checked it against the old man's. They both nodded.

A wagon piled high with possessions and kids pulled up by the gate. The man driving the wagon shouted from the seat, "We are looking for a new place to settle. What kind of people ya got around here, old man?"

"What kind did you have where yer comin' from?" the old man asked.

"Oh, they was the worst kind there is to gossip and back-stab a person you would ever meet. That's why we left," he shouted back.

"Well, those are just the kind of folks you will find around here, too, then," replied the old man.

"Guess we'll go on to the next town then." He flipped the reins and moved on down the road.

The old man and the boy checked their watches again.

Late afternoon, another loaded wagon pulled up to the gate. The man jumped down and came to the porch steps. He introduced himself and passed the time of day.

"What kind of folks live around here?" he eventually asked the old man. "We are looking for a good place to start over and raise our family."

"What kind of folks did you have back home?" the old man asked.

"Well, they was the nicest neighbors to watch out for each other and lend a hand you would ever want to meet," he said. "We sure hated to leave them behind, but times are hard and there was no work."

"Well, those are just the kind of folks you will find here, too, then," replied the old man. Then he told him of a farmer down the road who had need of a hand, and the job came with a house to live in as well.

He thanked the old man and headed down the road to see that farmer before someone else beat him to the job.

The old man and the boy checked their watches one last time to see if they were done for the day. They stood up, turned, and went in the house for supper.

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