Page Eight the Chronicle, March 16, 2022

Daisy Dopp 1 - Glimpses of the Past

In 1983 the Orleans County Historical Society published an anthology of the writings of Daisy Sherburne Dopp. Daisy was born on the family farm on Route 122 in Glover and spent most of her life there, only leaving the farm after losing her husband in 1969. Living alone in Glover Village, Daisy stayed active and wrote many articles chronicling her experiences living in the Northeast Kingdom for the local papers. Daisy died in Glover on January 9, 1981.

The old Sherburne-Dopp farm became the home of Peter and Elka Schumann and the Bread and Puppet theater in 1974. The Northeast Kingdom lost Elka Schumann on August 1, 2021, at the age of 85.

It was Elka who took on the task of preserving the writings of Daisy Dopp, gathering and editing her numerous stories, enlisting Peter's help drawing the illustrations and making them into an anthology for all who love the Northeast Kingdom to enjoy.

As a tribute to our friend Elka Schumann, the Old Stone House Museum and Historic Village would like to serialize Daisy's stories of rural life in the Northeast Kingdom to a new generation of readers.

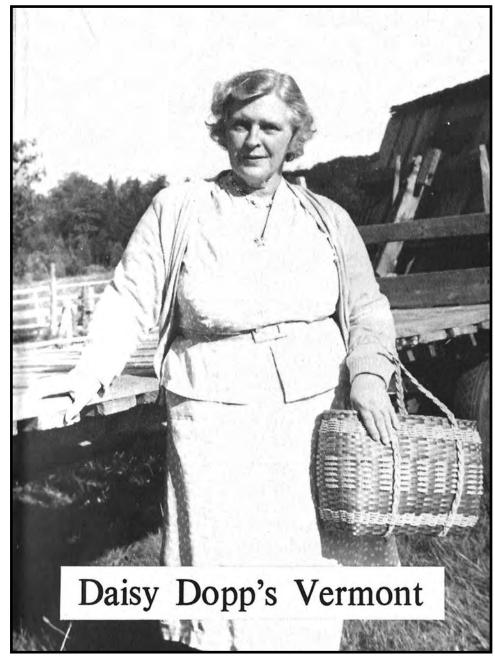
Unless otherwise noted, the stories here originally appeared in the *Newport Daily Express*.

A PREFACE

by Elka Schumann

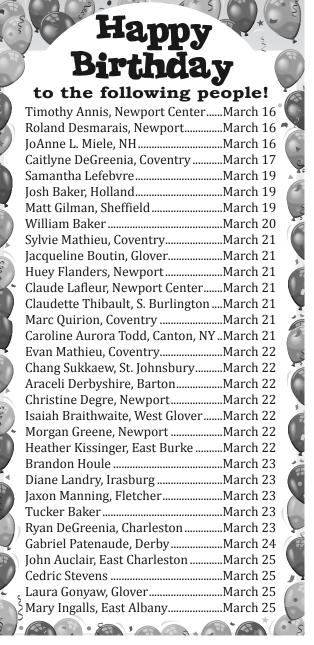
One of the most memorable citizens of Vermont's Northeast Kingdom was Daisy Dopp of Glover, who lived out most of her long life on a large family farm up on the Sheffield Heights Road (now Route 122). The official milestones of her life are simple: born Daisy Sherburne on July 28, 1899, graduated from Barton Academy in 1917, married in 1919. But besides the daily and never-ending round of chores that go with house work and dairy-farming, Daisy found the time and inspiration to record lovingly the details of her life and family, of her neighbors and neighborhood. Starting in the early fifties, she published scores of articles in the Newport Daily Express and in a few other periodicals.

The Sherburnes were an important family in this area and at one time owned many of the farms along the Sheffield Road. Greatgrandfather John Sherburne bought the original homestead in 1846 and during the Civil War built the big barn. It is still standing, four stories high and over 100 feet long, and now the home of the Bread and Puppet Museum. When he grew too old to farm, John became the last tavernkeeper of the Glover Union House (now the Colonial Manor Nursing Home) which was a regular resting stop for the Boston-Montreal stagecoaches.



The farm passed from greatgrandfather to son, to his son's son, and then, in 1923, to greatgranddaughter Daisy and husband, Jim Dopp, of Sheffield. They continued and expanded the dairyfarming and maple-sugaring, eliminated the sheep, and added a small poultry business. Daisy pitched hay and cared for the calves and chickens, and in her writing and conversation strongly hinted that she preferred riding the lead horse in a work team to washing up the dishes.

As a child she attended a oneroom school a couple of miles from (Continued on page nine.)



SUBMIT BIRTHDAYS ONLINE AT

www.bartonchronicle.com/birthdays

or e-mail their name, town of residence, birthday (no year) to ads@bartonchronicle.com, or mail them to *the Chronicle*, ATTN: Birthdays, P.O. Box 660, Barton, VT 05822. (No phone calls, please.)

Names are submitted by your family and friends, but if you'd like your name removed or your town changed, please let us know. Once you've submitted a birthday, no need to resubmit next year.



Send your favorite recipes, typed or clearly written, to: **the Chronicle**

Recipe Box,

P.O. Box 660, Barton, VT 05822

or email to: ads@bartonchronicle.com.

Be sure to include your name, address and telephone number in case we have a question.







Hours: Mon. 10-7, Tues. 9-5, Wed.-Fri. 9-7, Sat. 9-3.

LOCATED IN THE CENTURY 21 PLAZA



802-754-6200

Please call to schedule an appointment.

Tues. & Thurs. 9 A.M. - 5 P.M.
Wed. & Fri. 9 A.M. - 8 P.M.
Sat. 8 A.M. - Noon

INDUSTRIAL PARK LANE ORLEANS VERMONT the Chronicle, March 16, 2022

Daisy Dopp had an amazing memory for detail

(Continued from page eight.)

home, and in the winter rode her grandfather's horse over the snowy fields. When it came time to go to high school, Daisy boarded by the week in Barton, and as a country girl had to put up with her share of teasing for being a "hayseed".

In her stories Daisy described roads now grown over, buildings which have crumbled back into their cellar holes, and long-gone friends and relatives. But she did more than simply document a rural corner of northern New England. She was fiercely proud of her family and their occupation of farming. Warm affection for her community and deep love for the countryside, its history and changing seasons, fill her writing. Her amazing memory for detail and her direct, conversational prose bring to life a host of colorful characters, furred and feathered, as well as human. She brimmed over with information and anecdotes about every aspect of this fast-disappearing way of life.

But not only the past attracted Daisy's attentions.

She had a lively curiosity for the new and untried, and recounted her first visit to the laundromat with as much relish as her first visit in the early 1900s to the Barton Fair. Her family was the second in Glover to get a car, an E-M-F, and so began Daisy's lifelong exploration of her beloved Northeast Kingdom. She always seemed ready to drop everything, pack a lunch, and go off "shunpiking" down the byways and backroads of Orleans and Caledonia counties. She inherited

more than a touch of great-grandmother Maria's Romany blood.

Together with an old chum, Daisy explored the Province of Quebec and even ventured across the Western Plains and south to the Capitol.

Enthusiastic reports followed these travels, but such excursions were few; the familiar and every-day provided most of the material for her writing. Occasionally the extra-ordinary events of everyday life spiced these narratives: a wedding, a surprise kitchen junket, a fire, an unexpected visit by the barn inspector.

Jim and Daisy had no children, but they liked young people and befriended a succession of farm lads who worked for them. They also adopted more than their share of strays—cats, dogs and birds, and some of Daisy's most delightful characters are from the animal kingdom.

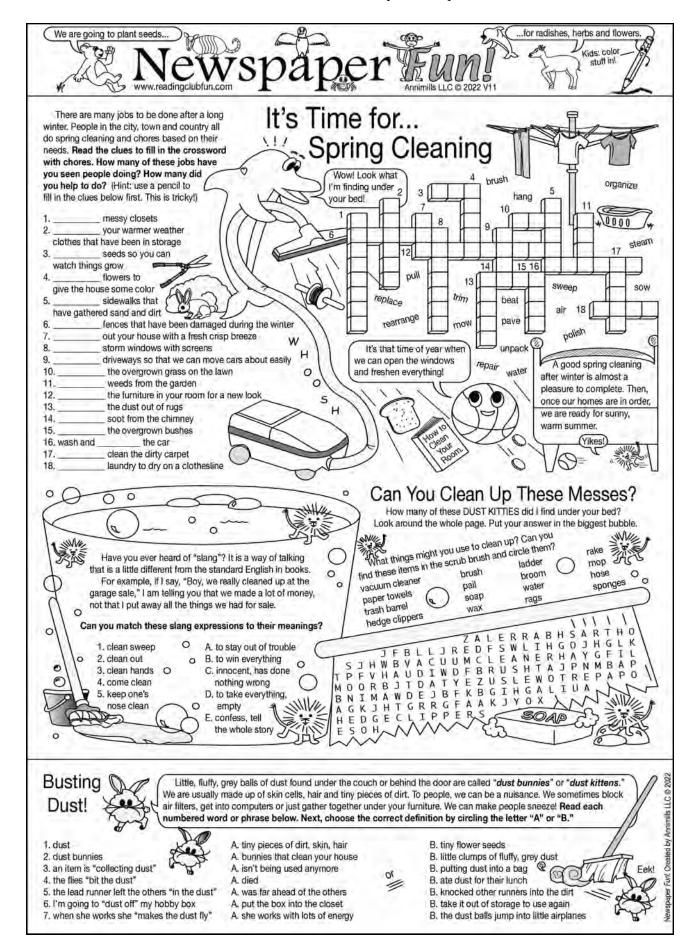
Daisy was quick to see the humor in many a situation, too: her 16-pound cat stuck in the cathole, the town fathers having the welcome mat snatched out from under their feet by a surly householder, or her stout self coasting down the slippery chicken-coop stairs and landing on some astonished and indignant hens.

For nearly half a century the Dopps lived "a life full of hard work... and as long as we are passably well and content, I guess we would not have it otherwise: the peace and quiet of the countryside at evening... the safety of the familiar hills... the friendliness of farm neighbors and companionship in the old home."

In 1963 the Vermont State Grange awarded them the Century Farm plaque; in 1969 they celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. But sorrowful changes lay just ahead. Age and ill-health forced them "to part with their herd"; they sold the farm; and just before the year closed, Jim suffered a fatal heart attack. A huge auction the following summer dispersed most of the worldly goods created and accumulated by generations of this industrious family. Daisy moved into a small house in Glover Village, where she lived alone. She wrote many more reminiscences but never returned to her home, choosing to keep it unchanged in her memory.

My parents, John and Maria Scott, of Connecticut, bought the old Sherburne homestead, and I moved there with my husband, Peter, our five children, and the puppets and props of the Bread and Puppet Theater, in 1974. I was privileged to visit Daisy in the ensuing years, and she gave me much fascinating and valuable information about our new home. Though she was always cordial and treated me kindly, it was clear that leaving the farm had been a traumatic experience for her, and the separation from her birthplace remained a painful one. Her last years were spent in the Colonial Manor Nursing Home, and she died there quietly, on January 9, 1981, at the age of 81.

Glover, Vermont April 1983



CROSSWORD CLUES ACROSS 1. Type of footwear and Venzetti 42. Oil group 5. Studies a lot all at once 10. Adventure story 43. Father 14 Hundred thousand 44. Aggressive men 15. Former U.S. Vice President 45. Pairs well with green 16. Ruler 47. Digital audiotane 17. Indian city 18. Similar 48. Midway between northeast 19. Ship as cargo 49. Chemistry descriptor 20. Volcanic craters 52. S. China seaport 23. Bullfighting maneuvers 55. Sound unit 24. London soccer team 56. Heavy cavalry sword 27. Score perfectly 30. No (Scottish) 61. Spa town in Austria 31. SoCal hoops team (abbr.) 63. Boyfriend 64. Norse personification of old age 32. Woman (French) 35. Unwanted attic "decor" 65. Type of box 37. Peter Griffin's daughter 66. Tie together 38. Broad, shallow crater 67. Fiber from the coconut 39. Large instruments 68. Chicago mayor 69. Old English letters 40. Low bank or reef **CLUES DOWN** 1. Type of sauce 33. City in Georgia 2. Pattern of notes 34. Irregular 3. Plant with long seedpods 36. College sports conference 37. Angry 38. Partner to cheese 4. Map out 5. Numbers cruncher 6. Make a mental connection 40. S. American mammal 7. Italian tenor 41. Self-immolation by fire rituals

43. Split pulses

44. Disfigure

46. Cow noise

51. Paid TV

59. Regrets

62. Horse noise

52. Millisecond

54. Colombian city

61. They come after "A"

57. Necklace part

49. Chadic language

50. Reward for doing well

58. Every one of two or more people

See solution on page 30

47. Erase

8. N. America's highest

12. "The Immoralist" author

23. Political action committee

27. A theatrical performer

_ and flowed

32. Papier-__, art medium

mountain peak

10. Arabic given name

21. Units of loudness

11. Music awards

13 Area units

25. Bar bill

28. 2-door car

26. Witch

9. Witness