

THE

CHRONICLE

QUARTERLY

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Weston Historical Society

GHOSTS OF THE PAST

Finding facts of happenings in the past—150 years or more ago—in a town like Weston is difficult, if not impossible. Take the poor house which is mentioned in this issue. Yes, we know where it was built, and about when, and we know that Nathan Wheeler and David Coley were appointed a committee to join with representatives of the towns of Fairfield, Norwalk, and Wilton to get the building built, and we know who built it. But we do not know how much it cost, what it looked like, who lived in it, and for how long, and more to the events of the past month, who was buried behind the poor house. There are other events in the history of Weston which we would like to know more about, but do not have records available.

The old town meeting notes record that a meeting will be held or is being held; who is appointed to what jobs or positions in the town; who has been asked to do a specific job; and what taxes will be raised over the next year, but they do not record what has transpired during the year. A person was asked to do something and they did the job and that is all there was to it. There was probably no follow up report unless it was an ongoing problem.

Today, we have reports upon reports covering much of the same thing over and over again. Paper flows out of copiers and computers 'til hell won't have it'. And this is an age in which the computer was supposed to reduce the reliance on paper.

We need to record the present for the benefit of future generations, just as we wish those who went before us had done (better). But we could save a heap of trees if we did less nonessential recording now.

And this will be the only record of this subject to be issued from the office.

Herb Day
Herb Day - Editor

CURRENT EVENTS

ANNUAL MEETING—MARCH 25

The annual meeting of the Weston Historical Society will be held at the Norfield Church Parish Hall on Thursday, March 25, at 8 p.m. with refreshments at 7:30. After a short business meeting and the election of new trustees, we will have an interesting talk on the BLIZZARD OF 1888. This slide show will be presented by Mr. David J. Coss, Director of Education, New Haven Colony Historical Society. With all the cold weather and snow we are having this year (compared to the last two), this program should prove timely and of interest to all. We hope you can attend. Refreshments will be served.

CIDER PRESS SHED

We had planned to put the siding on the shed two weeks ago, but the snowy and cold, windy weather precluded that idea. We are planning to work on it in mid-March. The Weston Kiwanis has offered to help along with Wayne Dudley, a local builder, who will supervise.

OLD POST OFFICE

The cold wet weather has slowed the work on the siding and window frames on the old post office building. We hope this work can be completed over the next two months so we can continue to work on the inside of the building.

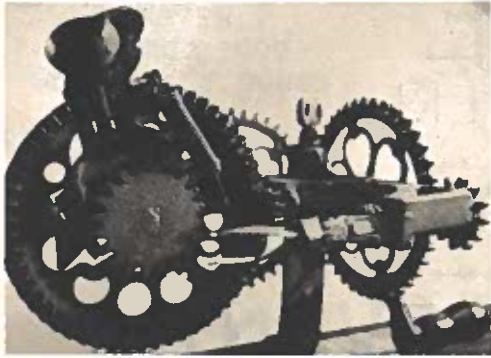
MEMBERSHIP DUES ARE DUE THIS MONTH

The 1993 membership dues are due in March. Our membership chair, Mrs. Eileen Buckley will be sending out a letter to all members as a reminder. We hope you will renew your dues so we can continue to improve our facilities and programs. There has been no increase in the dues for this year.

NEXT ISSUE

MAKING HAY IN WESTON
THE BUDD FAMILY IN WESTON
PICTURE QUIZ
CURRENT EVENTS
FIFTY YEARS AGO

PICTURE QUIZ



CAN YOU NAME THIS?

If you can name the item below, send your answer along with your name to:

THE EDITOR
THE CHRONICLE QUARTERLY
P.O. BOX 1092
WESTON, CT 06883

The item in the last issue of the Chronicle was a counter scale which was in the old Post Office and General Store at the corner of Georgetown Road and Newtown Turnpike. It was probably used to weigh out beans, coffee, flour, sugar, etc. This scale was donated to the Society by Willis Banks before he passed away in the 1970's.

Mr. Gerhard Hoelter of Goodhill Road sent in the correct answer and where it was used.

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REFLECTIONS FROM YOUR PRESIDENT

The BYLAWS of the Weston Historical Society state that a Trustee cannot serve more than six consecutive years. My six years are up this month, so I would like to reflect on my rewarding (to me) time as President of your society, and give some thought for the future.

I have enjoyed the almost 20 years I have been associated with the Weston Historical Society. I have worked with many dedicated people, some who were here when I joined the Society. Those who went before us laid a good foundation for us to build on. We will always be in their debt. Two of these people were Mr. & Mrs. James Coley, who willed us their home and barns to use as our Society Home after Mrs. Coley passed away in 1981.

After clearing a few high hurdles (three town committees), we were 'allowed' to legally use the Coley Homestead as our headquarters. Since then, we have been slowly expanding the museum in the barn, and will be doing the same in the house. We have erected a post and beam shed to house the cider press from the old Toy Factory which was in Aspetuck corners. This building will be completed this spring and we can proceed with setting up the press. With luck and some expert help, we might be making a little cider next fall.

Our membership has grown significantly over the last two years. We thank all of you for joining the Society and we sincerely hope that you will see fit to continue your membership for many years to come. Your contributions provide funding for maintaining the Coley Homestead. However, with all old buildings, constant repair and painting is necessary to preserve. In our case, we are looking at the following maintenance items over the next few years!

- repaint the outside of the house.
- reroof the house.
- stabilize the carriage house which is sliding back toward Weston road. This building was moved back when Weston road was widened in the mid-1950's.
- replace some of the sill under the main barn and part of the floor.
- replace the flooring in the barn annex, which is not presently used except for some storage.
- clean up the brush and weeds, primarily on the back property line.
- renovate some other parts of the barn complex so they can be used for museum areas.

These projects will be costly but will have to be done. Your contributions, along with the monies from our endowment and from the programs we sponsor, will enable us begin working on the most important sometime this year.

A historical society and museum cannot just function to preserve the history of a time or place: It must communicate this discovered information to its members and others in the community where it exists. We are trying to make the society more visible thru the programs we have during the year. Not all of these are of a historical theme, but they do capture the spirit of the moment and bring people out to see who we are and what we have at the Coley Homestead. We are committed to do more of this and to make our museum areas more accessible during the year.

And lastly, this society exists because of the volunteers who support it and keep it going. The Trustees are dedicated people who believe in the society. Our many volunteers who pitch in when called upon are wonderful. Some of you have offered to help and we have not called on you—yet. But we will, as we expand our horizons and our committees.

I thank you all for your help and support on my watch. Please give the next president and board of Trustees your continued support.

Herb Day

OSCAR BUDD—REMEMBERED

Over the past fifteen years or so, the daughter of Oscar Budd; Mrs. Helen Budd Mason and other members of the family, have given the Society many items from his family homestead, these have ranged from mirrors, furniture, china, pictures, to her great-grandmother's Bible and a memorial plate of the first Budd house in America, which is on Long Island. Many of these items are in the parlor of the Coley house. This is the room which has been named the Budd Room in honor of Oscar Budd. Actually there is a close relationship to the Coley family because both Helen Mason and Jim Coley had the same grandmother, Jim on his mother's side and Helen on her mother's side.

Helen Mason has written several articles on her father and his service to Weston, spanning a period of fifty years and ending in 1947. These articles also describe the life on the Budd farm on Kettle Creek Road in the early 1900's.

The Weston Historical Society has assembled these articles in a binder with several photos of the Budd family and placed it in the Budd room for all to enjoy. We have decided to reprint the articles in the Chronicle over the next year or so. We know that you will enjoy this bit of Weston history. We thank Helen for her efforts in bringing this to us.

Oscar Budd served Weston in a time when:

The town officers were elected every year, rather than every two years.

The town hall and the Grange hall were located behind the Norfield church.

The town of Weston was emerging from a small farming community to a home base for writers, actors, and business men who worked in New York and in some of the coastal towns in Connecticut.

A man took time off from his farming to serve the town in any job where he could be of help; and then went back to farming or whatever, until he was asked to serve again.

All three selectmen got \$65.00 a year to divide as they saw fit and when a 'farewell dinner' wasn't even thought of.

Oscar Budd

HIS LIFE 1869-1966

His Service to Weston

1899-1947

"Who is Oscar Budd? What did he do to get a room named after him?" These are the questions visitors ask when they tour the Weston Historical Society's Coley Museum. The answers are history, including some of the history of Weston.

Oscar Budd was born on May 20, 1869 and died 97 years later in August of 1966. The answer to the second question is that from 1899 to 1947 he held almost every office in the Town of Weston—a record enviable for any man. He started his career as Assessor in 1899; he had to resign this office when he was elected First Selectman in 1902. He was re-elected First Selectman in 1903 and again in 1904. Elections took place each year back then and until 1945 when they became biennial.

Chronologically, his elected offices in Weston are as follows:

Assessor: 1899-02; 1913-14

First Selectman: 1902-04; 1912-13; 1916-19 (He had to resign as Assessor twice during the years to become First Selectman.)

Grand Juror: 1905-07; 1916-23

Board of Relief (Board of Tax Review): 1906-16; 1919-23

Justice of Peace: 1906-08; 1912-22; 1926-27 (He married several couples in the parlor with his wide-eyed children looking on.)

Auditor: 1906-16; 1921-23

Member of School Committee: 1911

Tax Collector: 1923

Second Selectman: 1936-39; 1941-44

Third Selectman: 1935; 1940; 1945-46. (It is interesting to note that between the two offices from 1936-1947 he was in either one or the other. When he was Third Selectman, he was in charge of all road work and personally supervised and worked with the men. He was nearing eighty years of age.)

Tree Warden: 1942

This list gives the principal offices, the elected ones, but in those early days he was often Moderator at Town Meetings. He was Registrar of Voters for several years. He served as booth tender at both Town and State elections, plus doing many other jobs such as driving the sick to hospital, posting dog notices, replacing broken windows at the Town Hall. . . all little jobs but time consuming for a Town official plus farmer. In those days, he was Weston's man; he loved Weston and served it well.

Oscar Budd's 97 years covered amazing changes in the United States. . . changes from horses as a means of transportation to airplanes, from candles to push-buttons for everything from light to motor-propelled farm machines and too many cars on the roads! It is worthwhile to note some of the outstanding events that obviously colored his life. He was born in Mamakating, Sullivan County, New York State, the home of many early Budd families from the time of their arrival from England in the early 1600's; he was born when trains were noisily making their appearance, when river boats plied the big rivers, when the best roads were virtually impassable with mud in spring, and with snow in winter, when horses and oxen were used for the work on farms, and if trees were to be cut down, men did it by hand. Farmers raised not only grains for the work animals, but vegetables and fruits for family use or perhaps to be exchanged for mainstay groceries—it was all *man's* labor. The plow shares, the horn huskers, the grain grinders, the apple presses, the weaving machines and the butter churns that kept women busy, even the carriages with the fringe on top—all these now are in historical museums, being carefully preserved to show how life was in the "good old days!"

The year of Oscar's birth, 1869, was an important year: the Civil War was still a vivid memory. Ulysses Grant was President. At this time, dread diseases such as typhoid and yellow fever were recurring often in the country's major cities; this made people realize the need for proper sanitation and in that year, in Massachusetts, the first State Board of Health was established. . . not much over 100 years ago! The 15th Amendment to the U.S. Constitution was adopted; everyone, black and white, could vote.

In 1870, when Oscar was a year old, the chilled steel plow share was invented; farm work would soon be a bit easier. Refrigeration was first used in transporting meats by railroad. The National Prohibition party started and so did the American Women Suffrage Association.

When Oscar was five, in 1874, Pillsbury and Washburn started the making of wheat into flour, a boon for country men and women. Barbed wire was patented—so important in the conquest of the Great Plains, and—to keep the cows where they belonged when Oscar became owner of his Weston farm. Alexander Graham Bell invented the telephone. . . the first one in the Weston home was a box on the wall and one had to stand up to talk—but not too long; a party line "jiggler" indicated that someone else wanted to talk.

Oscar celebrated his eighth birthday in 1877 (the year his future wife was born.) That year the phonograph was patented. In 1879, incandescent electric light was to make the world a brighter place.

The year 1880, when Oscar was eleven, was to be an unhappy, yet exciting year for him and his family, and it would change his life forever. His father, Gilbert Budd, died at the age of 48. With considerable wonderment his mother, his three older sisters, and he went to live in Weston at the invitation of John and Nancy (Adams) Crossman, his mother's uncle and his wife. The Crossmans (Oscar's mother's family) had lived in Fairfield County since the arrival of the first John Crossman from Dartmouth, Devon, England in 1771. Later, this John would lose his life fighting the Red Coats in the Revolutionary War at the Battle of Compo Beach. His son, Trowbridge, also fought but survived and had a large family; he is buried in Norfield Cemetery on Weston Road.

Weston was a remote little town at that time with dirt roads, farm land, several one-room schools, and two churches. The home of John Crossman, built in 1840, was one of five on Kettle Creek; it was called "Fair View" and that name appears on the old 1867 map. The sign was still there, tacked to a lilac bush, in the early 1900's. The house is now #77 and is quite different from the 8-room farm house with its large barns, a granary, a large wood house, and other out-buildings. Remaining the same today are the old parlor, the large bedroom upstairs with its walk-in closet, and the huge stone fireplace in the former living room, plus three other fireplaces—two

in bedrooms. Appearing almost the same are the huge old maples bordering the road in front of the house. Later Oscar's children, driving home from Westport or Greens Farms, would have these rounded silhouettes, together with a perfectly flat-topped elm, pointed out against the skyline. They were always signs of happiness—they weren't far from home. The largest barn is now a house just above where it used to stand.

John Crossman owned considerable acreage, including workable fields, hay fields, and large wooded areas. There were three orchards, two apple and one only peaches and plums. The land extended from near Norfield Road on both sides of Kettle Creek (a "long lots" road on which there is no shadow at 11 a.m.) south to Good Hill Road just west of what is now Slumber Corners. There was once a road from Kettle Creek down to Good Hill with a wonderful spring that supplied the family with water if anything went wrong with the well. On that old road on a knoll on the west side stood the first Congregational Church—that was long before Oscar's time. Fox grapes grew along that lane.

During his first few years in Weston, Oscar attended the little one-room school, the Middle School, near the present Congregational Church and the Grange Hall that has since burned. The school is now a part of Norfield Church parish hall. Later, his children would attend that same school, and in 1923, his daughter would start her first-year teaching job there—and there would still be eight grades to teach. As a teen-ager, Oscar would walk twice a week " 'cross lots" for the mail at the old Post Office; there was no R.F.D. then. Principally, during those first years, he learned farming from A to Z; he had no choice but that.

Much later, he would tell his children stories about those early days, and about the great Blizzard of '88 when the snow made many of the narrow dirt roads impassable for weeks, filling in the space between the stone walls and over the top. He would tell about digging paths to the barns and all the out-buildings; after all, the cows, the chickens and the pigs had to be fed and cared for. There was always plenty of food in the house: piles of potatoes and other root vegetables in the cellar, along with large crocks of pickles, and jars of preserves "put by" during the summer. In the attic hung slabs of bacon and large smoked hams making the attic wonderfully fragrant; they had been carefully smoked in the tiny smoke house beyond the garden. A barrel of flour was in the pantry plus staples so breads and cookies could be made, as well as porridge for breakfast (in those days it was more food, often bacon, eggs, potatoes.) The breads and cakes were baked in the wall-oven near the big stone fireplace in the old kitchen (later the dining room) before a smaller kitchen was built on the south end of the house, and a wood-burning stove was installed for cooking.

In 1885, Uncle John Crossman died, just five years after Oscar's arrival in Weston. Oscar was sixteen, and, literally, he became the man of the family. He and his mother (she was 53 at the time and very capable) lived alone and kept the house, the farm, its animals, and everything in proper order. He worked hard, probably never harder in his life, and he continued to learn farming; inexpensive hired help was always available. His social life was minimal compared with what it is today; there were family dinners, grange meetings in Weston and nearby towns—often dancing at these. There were barn dances, summer picnics, skating parties, occasional clamming at Compo Beach. Actually, there was little time for more! The trip to Westport by horse and wagon for groceries was very time-consuming in itself and took precious time from farming.

Fortunately, Oscar had plenty of family affection; he was the "apple of his mother's eye," his sisters adored him, and he was always popular with the local families. Later, he became a member of the Red Men. This Order was a "fraternal Society of American Citizens" founded in 1765. It now, and perhaps then, contributed to programs to benefit the blind and to retarded children as well as to American Indians. Oscar attended these meetings in Norwalk, often with his friend James Coley, Sr. It is interesting to note here that these two friends met and later married two Wilton sisters.

Oscar was a woodsman. In his early years in Weston he had learned to burn charcoal under the tutelage of Uncle John. He knew the names of all the trees and their uses—which was better for firewood, for making into shingles, things like that. He loved flowers, too, and his "front yard" was lined with old-fashioned shrubs such as forsythia, red currant, lilac, flowering almond, the fragrant weigela, the lovely, old-fashioned bridal wreath, plus tiger lilies, peonies, chrysanthemums, and patches of lilies of the valley and all these were still there when his children were growing up. There was a Chinaberry bush with its white, waxy berries—fascinating for imaginative children to play with. Honeysuckle grew on a trellis on the front porch. All this was part of keeping a farm home a good place to live. As a woodsman he was a crack shot with a rifle and often rabbit or squirrel stew appeared at the dining table—as children we were warned not to bite hard on a stray shot and not to swallow them. At any rate, he was able to keep foxes and woodchucks from the chicken and gardens.

He knew every part of Weston, and, "by appointment" would lead a group of men from Westport and Norwalk, far into local forests for "'coon hunting;" it was exciting with the 'coon dogs baying in the dark forests, and a pelt was worth about \$10.00 back then.

He was always willing to give a helping hand even when it meant his being awakened late at night by some foolish car owner who had gotten mired hub-deep in Kettle Creek's mud; he would get up, hitch up horses and let the strong beasts pull the car free. He always joined the men who shoveled snow to clear the snow drifts from the narrow roads, and he would help neighbors with the annual haying or fall butchering—and for this he would be helped in turn; it was the way of life in old Weston in the early part of the century. A man had to be strong and willing to work and Oscar was both. He never asked his hired men or anyone while he was in office to do anything he couldn't do and he worked hard all his life.

Never having had much formal education, he became an avid reader. He and his ex-school teacher wife encouraged the children to read; story hour was a ritual in the Budd family. Popular magazines for children such as LITTLE FOLK and THE YOUTH'S COMPANION were subscribed to yearly from the time his daughter was five. Weston had no library, but books were regularly a large part of the gifts from family and friends at Christmas and on birthdays, and they were read until they were almost learned by heart.

Not wealthy by any means (except for his large farm) he was always kind and generous; he would lend money to those who needed it or seemed to and this knowing it would not be returned—sometimes. Once in the very early days of school buses, or perhaps it was only one bus at the time (anyway long forgotten) the bus driver asked for quite a large sum, not only from Oscar but from several local families which was revealed next morning when the bus driver didn't show up! He was never seen again, nor was any of the money, hard-earned and lent in good faith by those good people, most of whom could ill afford the loss of the comparatively large amount they had freely loaned.

Not until his early 30's did Oscar become particularly interested in town politics except for attending the lively Town meetings when he was often the Moderator, and, of course, voting, but he was popular and capable and soon his life would change. In 1902—a great year for him—he married Mabel Fitch Sturges of Cannon Station (now the Cannondale part of Wilton)—and—he was elected to his first big Town job, that of First Selectman . . . he was 33. His record as a Town official is presented at the beginning of this article.

Oscar Budd was a good man, honest, straight-forward, a friend to all. He was a strong man; he must have been to withstand all the truly hard work he did most of his life. One amusing incident to show his strength and kindness was that after a long day's work he was ready to walk his teenage daughter to a Grange dance! Of course, he was giving the horses a much-needed rest; they had worked all day, too! He had a quiet sense of humor; he was a strict father, but just and caring at all times. These characteristics carried over into his Town work; he expected the best from his children and from his workers. Gertrude Walker, for many years Town Clerk in Weston, said of him, "In working with Oscar Budd he was always kind and responsible; he cared about people and he cared about Weston. He was a gentle man." Older Westonites said recently: "Everyone liked Oscar; he hadn't an enemy in the world" and "He was dependable—always."

He was a handsome man and when he "dressed up" he was fastidious about his appearance; he was indeed a gentleman. His daughter once remarked later on that if her father, a farmer, could have clean fingernails, why couldn't all men?

In 1926-27 he sold the 1840 house and 38 acres of land (all Heritage Lane and along Kettle Creek to what is now #103) for \$24,000.00. On the land he reserved he built the house now #95 (Irving Patchen's father built it for \$9,000.00; it has changed little since that time.) He gave each of his children a few acres of land and enough money to build a cottage. In 1945 he built what is now #97. Meanwhile, bits and pieces of land were sold until all of the large Crossman farm of the 1800's was gone. Soon he and his wife began to drive to Florida each year for a few weeks in the winter. Eventually those few weeks were spent in Weston and the rest of the time in Florida where they bought a home near their son and his family. They liked the life of ease—both had worked hard in Weston and enjoyed it, but now it was great to play shuffleboard and visit family and friends, or just to sit and remember. His grand-daughter visited them often and her quote is interesting: "Grandpa was always reading. Whenever I went to their house he was reading. He subscribed to three newspapers, plus NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC, LIFE MAGAZINE, and NEWSWEEK. . . he loved to read."

Continued on Page 7

THE POOR HOUSE IN WESTON

The last month or so has seen some excitement regarding the old skull found behind the new library addition. The report from the Chief Medical Examiner for the State and the state Archaeologist, indicated that the skull was from a woman and was at least 100 years old. Our observations were that it could have been a deceased poor woman who had lived in the poor house, which stood on the site of the Library. No other bones have been found as yet. Pursuant to the above, we read a recently acquired notebook in which Mrs. Carrie Bradley had written a number of interesting historical items about Weston since its founding. One sentence especially caught my eye: 'There was also people buried in (a) lot west of Norfield Church'. These people may have been some of the poor people who lived in the poor house. We may never know. The state examiner's report stated that the person had had dental disease and showed evidence of having had osteoarthritis.

The photograph shows the Norfield church from a point about where the library is. You can see two long lots separated by stone fences. This picture was taken about 1910.

The poor house was built by four towns: Weston, Wilton, Fairfield, and Norwalk on land purchased from Greshorn Burr of Fairfield for \$275. They also leased some additional acreage from the Norfield Church. These towns felt that they could better serve the poor from all the towns by building a poor house somewhere near the central point of the four towns (As the committee stated, 'it should be somewhere between Saugatuck bridge and Beers trip-hammer in Wilton). The building was put up sometime between 1805 and 1807. The builder was paid forty dollars to build the house.

A committee of two men from each town supervised the operations. But as the years passed, there was apparently less need for the poor house. So in 1831 the committee recommended that the house and property be sold. At the time, they felt it would cost \$400 for repairs for the building and they felt they could get between \$500 and \$700 if they sold it, which they did, to Mr. Eliphalet Coley for \$500. Mr. Coley owned the land between the poor house and the corner, and he built a new home on the corner in 1831.



Left to Right: Middle School, Town Hall, Norfield Congregational Church. About 1910.

The poor were of two types; those who were paupers; that is, those who had no home or means of support, and those who had a home or shelter, but because of lack of wood and/or food, could not survive thru the winter time. It may be that these poor were able to find work and a better existence and did not need the poor house anymore.

Soon after the poor house was established, it was also designated a work house, which meant that the people living there had to do some work for their room and board.

The towns went back to the procedure used before the poor house which was to board the paupers with local families.

FIFTY YEARS (OR SO) AGO

Fifty years ago, maybe closer to seventy-five years, things we consider mundane now, were items for the local weekly newspaper to print in their column, NEW OF WESTON, MADE INTERESTING.

If a family had a telephone put in their house, it made the paper. Also, if they bought a horse or a new car, everybody knew about it within a week, thru the paper. The items listed below from the Westporter-Herald are not quite exciting, but they were the news from Lyon's Plain about 1909.

LYON'S PLAIN

Ambert Kellogg, of Stamford, spent Sunday with his father's family, of Grandview.

Morris White and family, are moving to their new home on Burr Avenue, Westport.

Miss Nellie Merwin has been confined to the house with a severe cold.

Miss Clara Banks has visited her uncle, Aaron Jennings, at Southport.

Buy the Westporter-Herald of Fritz Gerhardt, the wide awake newsboy, who has them every Saturday.

Our farmers are very busy.

Mrs. Charles Saimon's daughter, Miss Ethel, and nephew Edward Clark, are now with relatives in Honesdale, Pa.

John Williams, will farm for L.R. Hoyt this summer.

Boss Patchen, and men, have finished shingling Charles Salmon's house on the avenue, and also part completed an addition to L.S. Hoyt small house.

Continued from Page 6

He died in August 1966, just three months after his wife's death, and just before their 64th wedding anniversary.

Oscar's family origins are interesting. The Crossmans have been mentioned in this article. The first John Budd, born in England in 1600, came with his family to America in 1637 on the ship "Hector." There is now a Budd Family Association whose members continue to study Budd family history. John Budd eventually moved to Southold, Long Island, and built the first English house in America. The house was moved to Cutchogue and in 1962 was made into a national museum. This John Budd died in 1670 and is buried in Rye, New York. Oscar is in the ninth generation of Budds. Many of the antiques at the Coley Museum were given by members of the Budd family—all these things had originally been in the 1840 house on Kettle Creek.

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THE

CHRONICLE

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March 1993

IN THIS ISSUE

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