



Beyond the Wall

stories of triumph, tragedy and tenderness

Cemeteries on the Windham Plain

*Death sweeps away both great and small~
Its with'ring blast destroys us all,
Just as the leaves in autumn fall,
So mankind must ;
Heroes, and kings, and statesmen, shall
Return to dust.*

Robert Dinsmoor
The "Rustic Bard"
January, 1827



COPYRIGHT 2017. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.
WENDI DEVLIN, CHAIRMAN AND THE
WINDHAM NH CEMETERY TRUSTEES
3 NORTH LOWELL ROAD
WINDHAM, NH 03087

INTRODUCTION

Though incorporated in 1742, Windham did not have its own cemetery until seven years later, after the death of eight-year-old David Gregg on March 6, 1749. Young David's parents buried their son in a small, wooded area and, shortly thereafter, the Town voted to set apart one acre (only half of which was actually laid out and walled in at the time) as a "*Burying place Where William Gregg hath Buried his son.*" Prior to this, and oftentimes even after, residents of Windham trekked 10 miles or so to the "Old Burying Ground" in Derry Upper Village which is, today, East Derry's Forest Hill Cemetery. Some likely made the equally long trip to the "Shipley" or "Old Hill" graveyard, both now in Londonderry.

Regardless of the distance, throughout the 18th century and into the 19th, these journeys were usually made on foot; the deceased being carried upon a bier by four friends or loved ones while additional pallbearers walked alongside, ready to step in when necessary. The coffin, of plain wood, would be draped in a mort cloth provided by the Town, the first of which was purchased in 1758 for \$150. Thus it went until 1827, when the Town finally purchased a hearse and built a house for it in the center of Town. The current hearse house, which now holds equipment but no hearse, was constructed in 1893.

With no sextons or undertakers available, it was the community who rallied around the family and took over the sad task of burials – from digging the grave, to conveying the body, to attending the service and, finally, completing the interment. Given that, for nearly 90 years, the Town had available just over a single acre of land for burials, it is highly likely that, as time went on, some unmarked lots were reused. Ghastly as that sounds, it was common practice during this era. Likely in part to avoid just that, those who could afford to erected stones of slate, sandstone, or schist; a good number of which remain legible today even after centuries of exposure to the elements.

Like most colonial era cemeteries, a common motif found on Windham's older stones is the winged death's head. Over time, as carvers softened the look of the symbol, it came to be known as the, much less ominous sounding, soul effigy. The former is believed to represent the physical death and regeneration of the soul while, the latter, the soul's flight to Heaven. Also frequently seen is the weeping willow; an ancient, and obvious, symbol of mourning.

But, why do the early stones face west, and the graves east? First, in actuality, most do not face true west or east, but more so in that general direction based upon the perception of the living conducting the burial. While often thought to be solely Christian-based, the laying out of the deceased in such a fashion actually harkens back much further to Pagan times. For the religious, the bodies were laid west to east so that, on the Day of Judgment, the resurrected dead would arise facing the dawn whereat Jesus would be returning. Pagans did so for the same reason, absent belief of the coming Judgement Day. To allow the gravestones to be read without the need to tread on the grave itself, the head and foot stones were then installed with the carved surfaces facing outward from the grave.



Sketch: Jessie Lie Farber

Today the Cemetery on the Plains, including the Old Plains, encompasses just over six acres and nearly 1,400 souls are interred here. Over the following pages, we'll take a closer look at not only the Cemeteries, but also some of the more interesting and prominent people who lie beyond their walls.

Wendi Devlin, Chair
Barbara Coish
Bruce Moeckel
Windham Cemetery Trustees
August, 2017

In 1865, at age 31, Horace Berry came to Windham; taking up residence near the Windham Junction and quickly establishing a successful farm, and himself as an active and respected member of the community. Nearby to his farm was that of James Hughes, son of original settler John, where 21-year old Harriet “Hattie” Garaphelia Hughes also resided.

In 1867, Horace and Hattie were wed and twelve, long years later welcomed their only child, a son, Evarts. Tragically, Evarts would pass away of heart failure in 1897 at the age of 18. It appears to be around this time that Hattie’s sister, Margaret Smith – aged 57 and widowed since 1866 – took up residence with the grieving Berrys. In 1905, Hattie herself would pass away of a heart issue. Perhaps a broken one?

In 1906, Horace and Margaret were married and a few short years later, it would be she who set about creating a fitting memorial to her beloved sister. She purchased a small strip of land abutting Collins Brook and commissioned the split stonewall and iron gates which set it apart from the cemetery proper. The monument to Hattie rests firmly upon a large boulder brought to the site from the sisters’ childhood home and reads, *“The woodlands were gay and beautiful, for nature had clothed them in all her surpassing loveliness”*. When completed in 1913, the Sylva was landscaped with ornamental trees and shrubs, most of which are long, since gone.

In 1924, the year of Horace’s death, Margaret had erected a second memorial, the wall bordering Cobbetts Pond Road, on which is installed a bronze plaque reading: *“Love endures beyond the tomb, forgetting none whose trust is in the king of love, by whom death means not dust to dust.”* It can be viewed to the right of the Cobbett’s Pond Road entrance.

Margaret herself departed this world peacefully, in her sleep, in 1927. Although the Sylva was intended as memorial to her sister, it is also a testament to the warmth and character of the woman who brought it into being. Who *“during his long illness... tenderly and patiently cared for [Horace’s] every want”* and to whom *“no cause which she considered worthy ever appealed to her in vain.”*

Ground penetrating radar surveys show what appears to be evidence of several burials “beyond the pale”; that is outside the cemetery wall in the Sylva. Who might lie here - and why - is unknown. Like most old burying grounds, our records here will, sadly, never be 100% complete, as ancient files have been lost through the passage of time and countless hands.

A receiving tomb was not only a common, but also a vital structure in any 18th or 19th century cemetery, particularly in New England. Designed to hold the remains of several residents, such a tomb was necessary given the long, harsh winters that prevented proper burials until the spring thaw.

Despite the importance of having one, it took 130 years for the Town to commission construction of a tomb in Windham; relying instead, no doubt, primarily on Forest Hill for our entombment needs. Once decided, Deacon Rei Hills was charged with the task of overseeing its completion, and the final cost to do so in 1872 was \$537.93.

The structure itself is built, in part, of hammered granite, which is exactly what it sounds like. A heavy metal hammer having a grid of conical points, called a bush hammer, is used to repeatedly strike the granite to artificially create the appearance of naturally weathered stone. No doubt tedious and exhausting work for the mason!

It is a distinct possibility, but of course not a certainty, that the granite in question was quarried right here in Windham. In 1857, the construction of the Manchester/Lawrence railroad line resulted in the development of a quarry on the east side of Town on property that was, at the time, owned by none other than Rei Hills. Over the ensuing years, the property passed to several other owners, but the business of quarrying ultimately proved unprofitable and was ceased in the early 1860s.

Despite it being inactive at the time the tomb was built, the very existence of the quarry *and* Rei Hills’ connection to it cannot merely be a coincidence.

For 275 years, there has never *not* been a Dinsmoor/Dinsmore residing in Windham. Throughout the Plains – and the Hill – lie the progeny of original settler John, known as “Daddy Dinsmoor”, whose journey from Ireland to Nutfield was by way of Maine. There, while building himself a house, he was captured by local Native Americans but, wisely, managed to make himself useful to the Chief, and soon became a favorite of the latter. However, one day in the Chief’s absence, he was accused of colluding with the English and summarily found guilty, bound to a tree, and brush was piled about him in preparation for a fiery death. Fortunately, for John, the Chief’s arrival stayed the execution and John was ultimately cleared of the accusation.

In 1724, it came time for the tribe to move on, and John was dismissed by the Chief with instructions to walk on to Boston. Though dismayed by this, that walk ultimately led John to Nutfield, where he discovered old friends and neighbors from Ireland. From them, John received a donation of 60 acres of land and, from this generosity, sprang the Dinsmoors of Windham – and New England – whose numbers and stories are simply too vast to include in this humble telling.

In addition to a tradition of being active in civic affairs and local politics, the Dinsmore branches produced Governors (Samuel and Samuel, Jr.), poets (Robert, the Rustic Bard), and inventors (Charles, who helped develop the modern tractor). Here, at this stop, lies George, Sr., a direct descendent of the Rustic Bard, along with his wife Edith.

George, who at his death was believed to be the oldest native living in Windham, was a bit of a local legend in his time known for, among other things, a quick wit and a propensity for spinning tall tales. He was also one of the first to realize that people, while eager to enjoy Cobbetts Pond, were not necessarily keen on owning property there. A shrewd businessman, George set about constructing a grouping of four rental cottages, which stood until the 1980’s when they were razed and replaced. Realizing, as well, that his opportunities were not limited to wooden shelters, George also rented out areas for tenting on the shore of the Pond. There he and his wife, Edith (Johnson), could often be found entertaining their guests by displaying their unusual proficiency with rifles and six-shooters; skills they developed while residing in the wild west of Wyoming. In 1922, George built he and Edith a beautiful stone house overlooking the Pond, and his rental properties, which one can still see on Enterprise Drive.

Today, the Dinsmores remain active in preserving the history of our Town. George Jr. and his wife, Marion (Mackenzie), have devoted countless years to the preservation and restoration of the Searles facility while their son, Brad, has cultivated and shares through his writings a knowledge of Windham’s past that far exceeds most.

Part of that handful of original Nutfield settlers, it was John Cochran’s desire to become a resident of Windham, and he expressed as much by signing the townsmen’s petition to the Governor. His property was, however, specifically exempted within our incorporation charter along with several others; thus forcing him to call Londonderry home for a period of time.

Thankfully in 1777, he, John Jr., James, and Isaac, successfully petitioned the legislature to annex them, and their properties, to Windham. Thankfully, because John and his descendants went on to be vital and respected members of our community through both their bravery on the battlefield, as well as an unparalleled sense of service and responsibility to the public and the Town.

Over generations, Cochrans served as Selectmen, Librarians, Constables, Treasurers, Moderators, and more. No better example of the Cochran dedication is there than John E., the great-great-grandson of immigrant John, who served as Town Clerk for 56 years until his death in 1943, at which time his son, Olin, took over and served for 13 years.

A. While visiting this general area of the Plain, it is difficult to miss the **ANDERSON** monument. Carved in the “sarcophagus” style, it is impressive, indeed. Such monuments are, of course, modeled after those used by the ancient Egyptians, with the fundamental difference being that these modern structures do not actually hold the remains of the deceased. Rather, 19th and 20th century sarcophagi are generally carved of a solid piece of stone and placed over the owner’s grave.

5

THE WEBBERS

One of the most inspiring women to ever call Windham home has to be much beloved and sorely missed Maria (Holmes) Webber, who arrived here in 1934 as the new bride of Merton Webber. Merton was a well-known and respected member of the community, serving several years as Town Moderator and 50 years as Treasurer of the Trust Funds. Merton’s family first came to Windham around the time of the Civil War.

Maria (pronounced *ma-RYE-ah*, not *ma-REE-ah* as one might think) was a teacher for over 33 years and is best remembered for her gregarious and adventurous nature. At 85, the year she took her first hot air balloon ride, she published a note in the paper, inviting all to stop by her home to celebrate her birthday. At 95, she took her first motorcycle ride, courtesy of Bill Brown! At 102, vibrant as ever, she hosted both her birthday and the unveiling of a stained glass window dedicated to her at the Searles School, where she taught for many years. Just before what would have been her 103rd birthday, a celebration of Maria’s life was held at her home with an open invitation to any and all who wished to attend. Just as she would have wanted.

Was there a secret to Maria’s longevity? Well, it’s said she began each day with coffee and crossword puzzles, and ended with a shot or two of Scotch and a phone call to her sister. And that she kicked off each weekend by hosting the most popular Friday night poker game in Town. Perhaps that, coupled with a life of joy and laughter in between, is really all it takes.

B. In 1861, **JOHN JOHNSON** enlisted in Company K of NH’s 4th Infantry Regiment. In February of 1864 he mustered in again, this time as a re-enlisted veteran for which he received a “bounty” of \$200 from the Town. By August of that year, he was in Virginia, where he was captured on the 16th at Deer Run. Likely wounded, John languished for months in a Florence, South Carolina prison until passing away on November 24.

6

THE LOWS

Chief Willis Low’s career with the Windham Police Department spanned in excess of 35 years, the majority of which were served as Chief. It began with a young man – “Red” to those who knew him, thanks to his flaming hair and ruddy complexion – who first served as a Special Officer and was then appointed Superintendent and acting Chief in 1942. As no police station existed at that time, his appointment, effectively, turned his home into one.

Over those early years, most calls were answered by Willis’ mother, Ethel, who then relayed them out to the others. This changed, of course, with his marriage to Edith (Williamson) in 1949, when headquarters moved with them to their new home in the former Schoolhouse No. 3. There, Edith took over both the 24/7 dispatch and the secretarial duties of the Department.

Over the years, as the Town grew, the call volume increased and the crimes themselves worsened. Chief Low and the officers moved from rousting skinny dippers and raiding stills to juggling burglaries, car accidents and more. In 1947, Chief Low was even faced with the sad case of a tiny, newborn found strangled and left in the woods.

Eventually, as the 60s approached and the number of runaways skyrocketed, the need for staff increased such that Edith was appointed the first female officer in Windham. Mind you, that appointment did not, however, excuse her from her other, long-standing duties!

As they had worked together, so did they retire together, both leaving the Department in 1975. Throughout their years of service, Willis had always managed to faithfully tend his fields, while Edith had found herself to be an award-winning artist – activities each carried on into their golden years.

C. Born in Derry in 1839, **EDWIN STICKNEY** was the first to open a store at the Junction. He began operations in 1861 and, although he sold the store multiple times, he seemed unable to resist the charm of Windham. The last time he re-bought the store was in the fall of 1870, and here he stayed. The Stickney cellar hole, located behind the caboose on Depot Road, was designated an Historic District in 2008.

7

GEORGE SEAVEY

Few newcomers to town realize that, historically, Windham was not simply a farming community. Rather ours was also a community of industry, primarily grist (grain) and other mills. One of the most prolific mill operators arrived in Windham in 1852 at age 13.

George Seavey came to Windham via Pelham along with his father Benjamin, who operated a sawmill near Bissell Camp, his mother and his five sisters. Upon reaching adulthood, George moved to the Junction area and followed his father's example by entering the mill business. In 1866, along with John Brown and Hemphill Clark, George brought the first ever steam sawmill to Town and by 1877, now the sole owner, he had rebuilt and expanded the mill; broadening his operations out into cider milling for which he ran weekly ads soliciting suitable apples. In 1904, the cider mill was destroyed by a fire that was blamed on the carelessness of transient lodgers.

There's no doubt of Seavey's success, and his desire to celebrate it was probably never more obvious than in 1886 when he had the, presumably modest, home he was living in with his wife, Mary (Ballou), physically moved to a different location in order to make room for a new "*mansion*". It was reported that the old house was moved "*with chimneys all standing, and the family occupying it during removal,*" and that "*Not a picture or looking glass were disturbed, -- Mrs. Seavey attending to her work as usual.*" It was also said that, when completed, the new home would "*be the finest residence in Town.*" Those curious as to whether that may have, indeed, been the case can judge for themselves, as the house still stands today; being none other than the Windham Junction restaurant and gift shop owned and operated by Kay and Jon Normington. Jon, in fact, bears an eerily striking resemblance to George Seavey. Perhaps fate intervened in that purchase!

After a long illness, George Seavey departed this world in 1910, leaving a legacy of progress in the community. Mary followed in 1929 after suffering a fall down the cellar stairs. As she lived alone, it was some time before she was discovered, and she passed just days after being found.

8

FEGAN'S ELM KNOLL FARM

Like mills and stores, boarding houses were big business at one time in Windham. Summer visitors, laborers, actors, and others could be found enjoying quiet – or not so quiet – moments on sprawling properties around Town, of which Elm Knoll on Kendall Pond Road was just one.

John Fegan appears to have come to West Windham rather late in life, in 1877 at around 60 years old. For the next 30 years, until his death, he ran Elm Knoll Farm. He was remembered as a "*well-known and highly esteemed citizen*" and one who "*had always been a favorite with the summer boarders at his farm, with whom he liked to have a pleasant chat and crack a joke.*" Upon his passing in 1907, operation of Elm Knoll was taken over by John's daughter, Julia Leavitt, who had lived and worked with him for the 20 years preceding his death.

Julia was much beloved by guests to the Farm and, over the years, she hosted many reunions drawing back those visitors with the fondest of memories for weekends of music, dance, and reminiscing. In 1922, the Elm Knoll torch was passed again, this time to Perley Greeley, a frequent visitor, and his wife Bertha (Butterfield/Bills). The Greeleys continued boarding guests, until, on April 21, 1930, the farm and barn were completely consumed by fire.

Like most New England cemeteries, when the newer portion of the Plain was laid out in 1835, the Town set aside a potter's field; interment in which was available free of charge to those who could not afford to purchase a lot, transient residents, or unidentified individuals. The term "potter's field" is of Biblical origin and references a patch of ground from which clay was dug for pottery. Even after the area was acquired by Jerusalem's High Priests for use to bury strangers, the poor, or criminals, the designation of "potter's field" remained.

Records show that ten people rest in our little field; ranging from 4-year old Florence Turner who passed away in 1897 of diphtheria, to 70-year old Morris Kennedy who was found deceased by the side of the road out by Shadow Lake in 1889. The last burial here was that of Holly Fraize in 1989; whose presence is also the only one memorialized.

D. As they did in life, the **HUGHES** and **BERRY** families reside next to one another here on the Plain. The large, cottage-style Hughes monument incorporates much in the way of symbolism. The urn and drapery speak to family's mourning, while the abundance of roses – their unflinching love.

In 1798, a new meetinghouse (the present Town Hall) was raised near the center of Town to replace the original built in 1753 near the Cemetery on the Hill. October 9, 1805, when Rev. Samuel Harris was ordained, was a great day, as for the past few years the preaching had been done by stated supplies. Rev. Harris was the first ordained to preach in the new meetinghouse, and on the day of his ordination the green and the streets were black with moving throngs of people from this and surrounding towns. The militia of the Town were also there in force to do honor to the important occasion.

His ministry was successful in building the church, and Rev. Harris continued preaching there until December 1826 when his voice failed and he was dismissed by mutual consent. After his voice recovered, he resumed preaching in various places, but remained a resident here until his death on September 6, 1848.

Throughout his ministry, Rev. Harris was actively involved in other Town endeavors in addition to his pastoral duties. In 1806, he was a Trustee of the first public library in Windham, who were charged with selecting and purchasing the books therefor. Starting in 1809, he also served on the committee for inspecting schools, continuing to do so for various years until 1824.

In the spring of 1815, the "Windham Society for the Reformation of Morals" was founded, with Rev. Harris serving as acting President on the first Board of Officers. The Sabbath School was also formed during his ministry, in 1817.

In April 1834 the Anti-Slavery Society in Windham was formed, of which Rev. Harris was a member. The object of the society was *"to effect the abolition of slavery in the United States ... to improve condition of colored people ... and to obtain equal privileges with whites."*

Because of his successful ministry and other services to the Town, Rev. Harris was respected and beloved by his people.

E. When the Civil War began in 1861, **MARY (CONVERSE) MARDEN** was a widow living in Windham. Rather than sit idly by as the conflict unfolded, she instead served as a hospital nurse, treating many a wounded and suffering soldier. According to an 1863 recollection by Captain Clough, (Co H 4 NH), Mary had been on the battlefield at Antietam and Gettysburg before being sent to the hospitals at Beaufort. After the war, Mary returned home, where she died at the age of 54.

On April 9, 1828, Calvin Cutler was installed as pastor of the Windham Presbyterian Church; serving until his death, while in office, in February of 1844. During his ministry, he was described as a preacher who gave his parishioners *“strong meat as well as milk for their spiritual nourishment”*. In 1833, after a dispute arose over the use of the ministerial fund and the meetinghouse, the church withdrew and, in 1834, constructed a new church just across the road. This new house of worship, under Rev. Cutler’s ministry, was dedicated on January 14, 1835 and is still used as the worship place of the Presbyterians today.

In 1832, Rev. Cutler established a valuable library in connection with the Sabbath School that was formed in 1817, with the first reading materials being in the form of tracts and pamphlets. Rev. Cutler served as one of the Superintendents of the Sabbath School from 1832 to the time of his death.

Rev. Cutler also served on the Superintending School Committee of the public schools during the years 1829-1831 and 1839-1843. It was this Committee that would examine all candidates for teachers and visit each of the public schools at least two times during the year.

Much like his fellow pastor, Samuel Harris, Rev. Cutler was among the most active leaders of the Anti-Slavery Society of Windham. The Society met frequently, which served to keep alive a strong public sentiment regarding this matter.

The inscription on his monument, a large obelisk paid for by his parishioners, reads, *“In testimony of the high regard in which his character was held by his church and the people of Windham where he labored as a Presbyterian minister for sixteen years. He was a good man and full of the Holy Ghost and of faith.”*

Another mill key to the success and growth of Windham was purchased by the father of Stephen Fessenden sometime around 1833, with the latter moving to Windham shortly thereafter. At the time, the abandoned site on Golden Brook consisted of a sawmill and gristmill and, over time, Stephen added an additional mill to produce shingles and clapboard, as well as yet another building which was eventually used to manufacture twilled flannel.

He operated the mills until his death and, over those years, offered steady employment to around thirty residents. In addition to the mills themselves, the site also served for several years as one of the four post office locations in Town, with Stephen himself serving as postmaster from 1857 until his passing.

Morrison describes Fessenden as a bit of a contradiction; *“radical by nature, and [he was] brilliant in some points.”* His early years in Windham found him far too free with his money and, unsurprisingly, often sorely indebted to others; a detriment both professionally and personally. And, yet, he was also said to be a staunch supporter of the temperance movement and one who loathed tobacco.

Upon his death, Stephen was remembered by many who knew him as being an exceptionally pious man – one who strictly adhered to the Sabbath, rarely missed a service and even went so far as to “persuade” his workers to attend, as well. He was also an exceptionally generous man, which is perhaps why he allowed Robert B. Jackson to construct a dwelling on the mill property.

Sadly, Mr. Jackson’s home would be hit by a tornado in 1856 that, remarkably, is not reported as damaging the nearby mills. Despite the home and its contents being lifted, hurtled through the air, and utterly demolished into a pile of rubble said to be about 40’ wide by 80’ long, Mr. Jackson and his family were relatively uninjured.

Perhaps Mr. Fessenden's devotion to a higher being provided a bit of divine intervention in sparing his, and many others, livelihood from the raging funnel cloud's wrath. Along with, of course, the lives of the Jackson family.

Today, the last remnants of Fessenden's Mill can still be seen as one travels on Lowell Road. Just to the left, before Golden Brook Road, lies the dam and pond that helped fuel Fessenden's, and others', dreams.

F. In 1863, just two years after 30-year old **JOHN CALVIN HILLS** was mustered into Company H of the 7th Regiment of NH Volunteers, he was dead of "disease" at Morris Island, South Carolina. The history of the 7th Regiment tells that each company camped at the Island was to dig its own well. One company, in particular, was unhappy with their water, as they thought it tasted and smelled badly, so they decided to dig deeper. A mere foot or so more of sand removed out of the well bottom revealed the corpse of a man. It was said that nearly the whole company became sick the next day. We cannot help but ask, is it any wonder that men were dying of "disease" in such deplorable conditions as that?

13 THE TITCOMBS

Edward Titcomb came to Windham in 1848, where he immediately undertook several different ventures from mattress making to saw- milling. His first mill, where he manufactured those cotton mattresses, burned completely in 1857; yet in staunch Windham fashion, he was undeterred by the loss and quickly rebuilt. As with Fessenden's mill, Titcomb's also housed a postal office, and Edward served as West Windham postmaster from 1866 to 1872. His wife, Sarah (Bradish) taught school for many years in Windham and surrounding towns.

In 1862 their first-born son, just six-years old, was gravely injured at the family's sawmill. After lingering for days, little Eddie passed away on March 24. The lily of the valley carved upon his small stone symbolizes not only his innocence as a child, but the renewal of his soul.

The most famous of Titcombs, and arguably the most well-known individual in the Plains, is daughter Mary Bradish Titcomb, one of the leading women painters to graduate the School of the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston. Mary was a schoolteacher briefly in Windham; never marrying. Instead, she left town at the age of 28 in order to train in Massachusetts as an art instructor for that State's public schools. After completing her training, she went to work as the Director of Drawing for Brockton, MA, which first shed true light on her own artistic abilities. In 1902, Mary resigned and enrolled at the School of the Museum of Fine Arts; studying under two of the School's most celebrated impressionists, Benson and Tarbell.

A sign of the times, in 1905 Mary altered her artistic signature to the gender-neutral "M. Bradish Titcomb" to deter any preconceived notions or prejudice that exhibition judges or potential purchasers may have had. Mary exhibited regularly throughout her career, and it was because of just such an event at the Corcoran Gallery that she gained national acclaim. It was there, in 1915, that President Woodrow Wilson himself purchased Mary's "*Portrait of Geraldine J.*" Although originals rarely become available, prints of Mary's art can still be purchased online at various art sites.

Visitors will notice Mary's grave is marked by not one, but two stones. The second, newer one, was placed many years ago by an elderly nephew of hers who, on his own, drove thousands of miles from Arizona to honor the memory of his aunt.

G. Four days before he died in 1903, **BENJAMIN SIMPSON** crafted a peculiar will which, in part, required that no more than \$8,000 of his nearly \$40,000 estate be spent to cover his burial lot with slabs of marble or granite. He even went so far as to give explicit instructions for their installation. But, why? Some fear of grave robbers? Just because he could?
We'll never know!

Robert Bartley arrived in Windham in 1837 and immediately entered the storekeeper trade; taking over the store located at the Centre. Like many notable residents, he also quickly became active in the community and its politics, serving over a number of varying years as a member of the School Committee, Treasurer, Clerk, and as one of the few Justices of the Peace in Windham. He also served 33 years as Postmaster of the office located within his store.

In 1852, Miss Harriet Dinsmoor desired to establish a public library, the second in Town, and Bartley's store was selected as the location. Dubbed the "Windham Social Library", it was located in a small room on the second floor of the store and housed around 100 books that were purchased by Rev. Loren Thayer with subscription funds of \$90. Robert acted as Librarian, but only for four short years as, in April of 1856, the most destructive fire the Town had seen to date occurred, fully consuming the store and Library, Robert's home, and the other buildings at the site. The structures were rebuilt, and Robert continued trade there until his death in 1867 at which time his son, Francis, took over.

In 1870, the store was the site of a particularly tragic accident. 72-year old Joseph Clyde – descendent of original settler Daniel and the *very last* of the Cloyd/Clyde family in Windham – was killed in front of the store when he was thrown from his wagon and struck his head upon the stone steps.

Francis kept the store for just a few years before selling it in 1872, after which it went through several owners and iterations, most notably its transformation into the popular "Nine Acres" boarding house owned by Anne Clark. Today, Bartley's buildings serve a larger purpose; the house is the Town's Administrative and Recreation offices and the barn the home of the Senior Center.

H. CHILLA (WEBBER) WHEELER was a lifelong resident of Windham and was just 19 when she married 32-year old Myron. Myron was very active in the community – serving as Moderator for 24 years, 18 as Selectman, and 27 as School Moderator. Chilla, herself, served 19 consecutive years as School District Clerk. Prior to her sister-in-law Maria's death, Chilla was one of our oldest Plains "resident", having passed at 101.

I. Just prior to **DELLA (GIBSON) KIMBALL's** passing in 1952 she and her husband, Washington, celebrated their 71st(!) wedding anniversary. As if that weren't impressive enough, the couple *also* held the distinction of being the oldest residents of Windham – both being aged 97. One year after Della's death, Washington left this earthly plain to rejoin his bride.

There are over 100 veterans here in the Plains cemeteries, some of whom lie here in this Section that was formally laid out and dedicated as part of the Town's 250th anniversary in 1992. No doubt the location was chosen, in part, due to its proximity to the flagpole where each year for the past several decades, members of our own Wilbur E. Tarbell American Legion Post 109 bring the community together annually on Memorial Day.

For those who are curious, the first wreath that is laid by a sitting Selectman and young boy or girl scout during the ceremony is placed on the grave of Richard Wilton. Corporal Wilton was a Marine in WWII, a member of the Fire Department, and the first burial in the newly dedicated Section.

J. WWII Army Veteran, **ERNIE ALIX**, was a devoted husband of 63-years, father of 13, and founder of the oldest, family owned and run garage in town; aptly named "Ernie's Garage". Since 1949, Ernie's has operated nonstop but for a brief time in 1974 when fire struck. Neighbors rallied immediately and, in almost no time at all, raised funds, manpower, and a new garage.

William and Sophronia Butterfield came to Windham in 1882 with four children in tow. Of them, George would settle here, marrying Mary (Moriarty) and running a successful boarding house while raising five children; all of whom remained in Windham throughout their lives. George, Jr. served as Selectman and was one of the Town's first insurance *and* real estate brokers. Marion, who tragically passed in a house fire, retired as a schoolteacher. Merton served many years as the Town Road Agent. Arthur was a Police Captain and Firefighter.

Charles, the baby of the family, lies here with his wife, Mary (Boylan). In his youth, Charlie served as a Special Police Officer and volunteer Firefighter before assuming the role of Postmaster. He served the Town in the latter capacity for 32 years, while simultaneously running a general store and gas station, with Mary working by his side for much of that time.

Upon his retirement, Charlie moved on to Animal Control, a position he held for many years and a natural transition given his love of animals. A particular passion of Charlie's was breeding and training champion hunting dogs. He was also a highly respected, national judge of foxhounds and beagles, and bred and campaigned two international champions of his own.

German immigrant Peter Zins brought his wife and the six youngest of his 11 children to Windham in 1917 by way of Haverhill, MA. Theirs was a warm welcome – quite literally – as shortly after arriving, they received a burning cross in their field as a housewarming gift. Utterly resolute and fearless, the family quickly set about putting down firm, deep roots in Windham. Having purchased a sprawling, 100 acres of farmland, Peter and Jane (Melanson) began doing so by establishing a successful dairy and award-winning vegetable farm. Their children followed suit over the years, by becoming integral members of the community and a “first” family of sorts.

Gene, 14 years old when the family arrived, grew to be one of the Town's first Firefighters and first Police Officers. Sworn in as the latter at age 21, Gene served as Chief, then a rotating position, for eight years. A mason by trade, he led construction of the Town's first Fire Station in 1946, and began work on the first Police Station before passing away in September of 1961. At the time of his death, Gene held the dual ranks of Police Sergeant and Fire Lieutenant. So respected were Gene and his contributions, that they are commemorated by a plaque placed within the very stone he laid at the first Fire Station, the building that now houses the Community Development Department.

Other firsts included those of his younger sister, Maggie, who was one of the Town's first insurance agents, a founder of the Women's Fire Auxiliary, and one of only three women trained in operating the fire apparatus. It was also a Zins wedding, that of Gene's daughter Elaine, that was the first Roman Catholic one held in the history of Windham. She followed that up with the first baptism about a year later!

The Zins wives were no exception when it came to a sense of community. James' wife, Eleanor (Lord), served the public for 23 years, first as Town Clerk then Tax Collector. Gene's wife, Iola (Bills), was a founder of the Breakfast Club and a 50-year member of the Grange.

Even today, descendants of Peter (or their wives) are active in both fire and public service in and around Windham. Not bad for a family who might have, instead, been run out of Town!

Wilbur E. Tarbell enlisted in the military in January of 1942 at the age of 22. After boot camp he joined the Submarine Service, where he was assigned to the USS Scorpion (SS-278) as Electrician's Mate First Class. On January 5, 1944, while in Chinese waters, the Scorpion requested a rendezvous with a nearby boat, the USS Herring, to offload an injured crew member. Rough seas prevented the exchange but, later that same evening, the Scorpion reported to the Herring, "*case under control*". She was never seen, or heard from, again.

When there was no contact from her by the expected date of February 24, she was ordered, by radio from Midway, to respond; which she did not. On March 6, 1944 the USS Scorpion, and all 77 souls onboard, were reported presumed lost. It was not until 1946 that Wilbur's name was removed from the "missing" list and he was declared deceased, formally widowing his bride, Doris (Plimpton), and earning him the distinction of being the only Windham casualty of WWII.

Wilbur was remembered after his loss as a "*natural leader among the young people*" with "*an engaging personality, a character without blemish*" and who "*left a name always to be honored.*" On Memorial Day 1947, the wrought iron "Wilbur E. Tarbell Memorial Archway" was formally dedicated. Given by his parents in memory of their son, the arch includes a plaque bearing Wilbur's name and specifics, along with the insignia of the Submarine Service shown to the right.



Such is the story of his passing; but what of his family and short life here in Windham?

The Tarbells - Maurice, Elva (Dimock), Wilbur, and Fielda - were frequent visitors before moving to Windham permanently in 1932. Maurice was a mason by trade, a skill he passed on to young Wilbur, and active in the community. He served as Selectman for many years, on several committees, and was a member of the State legislature for two terms. Maurice was also a veteran, having served in the Army during WWI. Gold Star Mother, Elva, was also an active community member.

Aside from the disappearance of Wilbur, the Tarbell family was no stranger to tragedy. In 1925, they suffered the loss of infant Miriam, younger sister to Wilbur. In 1948, another young life was lost when Fielda's 5-month old son, David Lee Dick, suffocated in his carriage. Both little ones also lie here, in the Plains.

Excerpted with permission from "Ernest Harrington, DSC 2551, Windham Hero" written by Frank R. Johnson and published in the May 24, 2001 Windham Independent.

[...] I knew Ernie after World War II when we were working together on my father's farm. At that time, Ernie was in his 60s, an easygoing and good-natured man. He had such a wonderful sense of humor. [...] Ernest Bottomley, who was also a World War I veteran, told me that Ernie Harrington had been decorated for heroism for his courage and bravery under fire. Ernie, however, couldn't be coaxed into talking about the war, never mind what he may have done to be decorated as a hero. [...] In answer to my many questions, he just said that anyone who goes to war is a hero, just being there and fighting side-by-side with your buddies, sometimes being wounded, sometimes dying. [...].

[...] from a local newspaper during the war, about 1919:

"Corporal Ernest A. S. Harrington, Company F, 103rd Infantry, Canobie Lake, N.H., received the Distinguished Service Cross for extraordinary heroism in action near Bois de St. Remy, France, Sept. 12, 1918. While sniper fire was holding up the advance of a section of his platoon, Corp. Harrington rushed forward and without aid, forced an officer and six men to surrender at the point of his bayonet. He is the son of C. F. Harrington."

The Distinguished Service Cross is a U.S. Army decoration awarded for extraordinary heroism during operations against an armed enemy. [...] (Ed. note – the DSC is second only to the Medal of Honor)

The 26th Division, US Army, is unique in that it was the first division fully organized under the American flag in that war. All the men of the 26th, the Yankee Division, were volunteers who made the first successful raid into enemy territory. There, in France in 1918, under desperate circumstances, these citizen soldiers gave their all, with an esprit second to no other division on the Western Front. [...]

K. Eagle Scout projects are an important and welcome service to the Cemeteries. Two of the largest in the Plains were completed by Life Scouts Ian Farmer and Carl DeFranco. Ian fully renovated the sorely neglected hearse house we spoke of in our introduction, while Carl undertook the task of preserving the Infant Section by constructing a much-needed retaining wall to prohibit further erosion of the knoll. His efforts ensure that our “Babies Rest” is in stable, safe ground.

20 THE BROWNS

Born in Ireland, John Brown and his wife, Mary, came to Windham in 1896. John worked for the railroad for many years before turning to farming later in life. Of the children raised in the Brown home, James is particularly notable to the Town’s history.

James was a charter member of the Police and Fire departments, as well as owner of a transportation and fuel oil company. In 1948, in keeping with a vote of Town Meeting to establish the position, James was elected as Fire Chief. With the title, came a host of other changes and challenges for the Department – and for the Chief and his wife, Hazel (Brown).

There being no dispatch center, fire calls were received at the Chief’s house and what followed was a systematic rallying of 30 volunteer Firefighters. While James headed full tilt to the station to sound the air whistle and ready the equipment, Hazel set in motion the series of phone calls to key numbers throughout the Town; contacting first whichever exchange – Derry, Nashua, or Salem – was closest to the fire. That responder, in turn, called in the Firefighter closest to the fire, and so on and so forth. Without Hazel’s contribution, the rapid response of the Department would surely have been hampered. In time, Hazel was also given control of the siren, as the air whistle was replaced by an electronic siren, which she could sound from home.

In 1961 James passed away, he being the last of that small band of esteemed men who brought the Fire Department into being. They say death comes in threes, and so it was, beginning suddenly in 1956 with Jesse Perry and ending with James, the sixth. The last time James left his home was to attend the dedication of the plaque to both he and Gene Zins as founders of the Department. He was determined to take part, despite being physically unable to get out of his car; such was the bond between the men in the Department.

The dedication of James and Hazel to the Fire service was carried down to their sons, Jim and Bill, who each served the community for over four decades, and to their grandson who currently serves on the Londonderry Fire Department.

Each year, Bill Brown presents the “Michael P. Brown Memorial Scholarship” to one male and one female, graduating senior who has demonstrated good sportsmanship, dedication, and team spirit as a student-athlete. The Scholarship, of \$1000 to each selected student, was established in memory of Bill’s son, a Pinkerton graduate and athlete who was tragically killed in a motorcycle accident in 1987.

It's hard for most to picture Windham as it was even 25 short years ago, much less 50. Today, we are a community peppered with plazas and storefronts of all sorts. In 1964, though, this was not the case. That was, until Paul Clancy constructed the Towne Plaza – known by most today as the dramatically expanded Howie's Plaza.

Clancy's project brought with it our first pharmacy, aptly named The Windham Pharmacy, and a true grocery store, The Little Dipper Super Market. It also included Tony's Barber Shop, owned by Tony D., and Morey's Coffee Shoppe & Bakery. In 1967, Clancy negotiated an \$18,000 contract with the Federal Government to construct what would, finally, be a central Post Office for the Town. The Office was installed in a small, newly constructed building that sat kitty corner to the remainder of the stores.

Over the years, much changed in the Plaza; the Post Office moved from that separate building to where the Lobster Tail now operates, the bakery was replaced in time by much-loved Kate's Place, where Cobbetts Pond Pizzeria is now, and Tony's little corner of the building seems to have been absorbed by the recent expansion. Speaking of Tony and his shop, it's interesting to note that for 25 years only he remained as an original tenant through the many owners and changes to the plaza, until retiring in 1989.

Although now much altered from his original vision, Clancy's Towne Plaza no doubt set a standard for a good portion of the commercial development that followed it over the years; that of aesthetically pleasing groupings of small, locally owned businesses.

As for Paul Clancy, himself, he was a father of eight, and a commercial pilot for 39 years; in fact, he was once the youngest jet-rated pilot at Northeast Airlines. He is also remembered by many as being the first in Town to own a helicopter, which he would often land at his home on Lowell Road, much to the chagrin of his neighbors.

In 1974, after selling the Plaza along with a successful oil company he had established on Lowell Road, the Clancys relocated to Florida. In 1999, Paul was killed when a replica World War II fighter plane that he was flying crashed.

L. It's easy to miss the tiny wooden gate as you enter the Old Plains; tucked away amid the stone and shade as it is. In 1975, after being rebuilt by members of Pack 266, the gate was formally dedicated to the memory of Goldie Schieding, a devoted and beloved member of Cub Scout Pack 266.

Morrison tells us that the family of Captain Nathaniel and Agnes (Park) Hemphill was "*one of the most interesting, prolific, and remarkable ... in the history of the town*" and we would be hard pressed to disagree! Nathaniel was an influential member of Town; a Selectman for many years, Moderator, and a signer of the Association Test in 1776. He was also patriarch of what is still believed to be the largest family ever in Windham, he and Agnes having 18 children!

He was also a slaveholder, no doubt borne out of necessity given the sheer size of his family. Dinah was purchased by Nathaniel in Boston for \$40 and, over the years, she became much more than a servant to the family. Although she was likely freed when the State Constitution was adopted in 1784, Dinah stayed for several more years until one, fateful day when Agnes overlooked bringing her something from the local market. Despite Agnes quickly going back for whatever the item might have been, Dinah was so wounded by the slight that she left.

1796 brought the sudden death of Nathaniel, just days after the onset of “lung fever”. With Dinah gone Agnes, almost overnight, was left on her own with (at least) ten of the children. Undaunted, she quickly devised a way to manage the needs of her large brood. For the next 18 years she and her daughters, each one having their own spinning wheel, systematically labored to keep the family well afloat.

For three months at a time, the women prepared and spun flax into linen thread, which they then gathered into linen cloth, bleached, and readied for sale. Agnes would then depart at 2:00 AM, alone on horseback, for the markets in Salem, MA; one day there, one to both trade and buy items for the family, and one to return. Thus the Hemphill family, under Agnes’ immeasurable strength and wisdom, thrived and prospered; with each daughter being generously dowered when married.

Agnes herself worked nearly to the end under the care of her youngest, Naomi, who remained unmarried and by her mother’s side throughout. Agnes passed in 1839, at the age of 92, and Naomi just a few months later.

Benjamin Day, one of New England’s most prolific carvers, created Naomi’s stone which likely cost around \$25 (or \$630 today).

M. In 1812 an outbreak of Spotted Fever occurred in New England; killing most who contracted it within hours. At its peak in Windham 16 died, 13 of them children, in less than two weeks. It’s likely that Sally (10), John (12), and James (11) **MCLEARY** - who died on 3/26, 27 and 28 of that fateful year - were just three of those unlucky thirteen.

23 **DAVID GREGG**

And so it is that we end where the history of the Plain cemeteries began, at the small grave of David Gregg; the son of William and Elisabeth (Kyle) and grandson and namesake of original settler, David, who arrived in Nutfield in 1721 with his family.

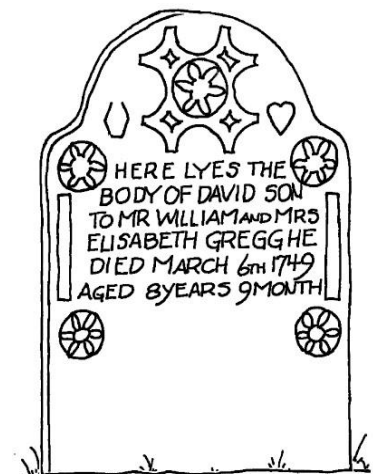
William, who resided in West Windham near Schoolhouse No. 5, was especially active in the Town politically, serving for many years as Moderator, many as Clerk, and many as Selectman. He was, in fact, a Selectman on the first Board in 1742. He was also known for his hunting prowess, having made great strides in reducing the number of bears, wolves, and catamounts in the wild that was then Windham; as well as for his piety and emotional nature. Elisabeth was described as exceptionally beautiful with a personality to match.

Young David was their first-born.

There is no record of how he died, or why he was laid to rest in this particular spot; about 4 miles as the crow flies from the Gregg homestead. Was it a hunting accident? An animal attack on this very spot? If either, why not carry him closer to home? Was William so overcome by emotion, perhaps, that he simply insisted on burying his son where he fell? We’ll likely never know, but the scene itself must have been a heartbreaking one; laying a child to rest, alone, in the midst of the wilderness.

David’s small grave is marked by an equally small stone; a single slab of mica schist. The symbols upon it – unquestionably carved by John Wight, the “Hieroglyph Carver of Londonderry” – are basic in both their form and meaning. To the left of the center star, a coffin, symbolizing the child’s death. To the right, a heart, symbolizing the love for him of those left behind.

The star itself; an angel.



Sketch: Robert Thorndike

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS: This brief look at the Cemeteries on the Plain and some of Windham's notable citizens who rest there would not have been possible without the assistance of the following individuals and resources:

Frank and Mary Johnson	
Carol Pynn	Elaine Keefe
Frank Farmer	Brad Dinsmore

"Ancestry Library Edition." Ancestry Library Edition. Web. May 2017

Benes, Peter. *"John Wight: The Hieroglyph Carver of Londonderry."* Old-Time New England Vol. LXIV, No. 2. 1973.

"Digital Archives of the Derry Public Library." Digital Archives of the Derry Public Library. Accessed May 2017. derry.advantage-preservation.com/

"Digital Archives of The Nesmith Library." Digital Archives of The Nesmith Library. Accessed May 2017. nesmith.advantage-preservation.com/

Day, Marilyn. *"Benjamin Day, Stone Carver (1783 – 1855)"*. PDF. Pelham [NH] Historical Society, 2005.

Dinsmore, Bradford R. *"Windham"*. Charleston, SC: Arcadia, 2003. Print.

Farber, Jessie Lie. *"Early American Gravestones – Introduction to the Farber Gravestone Collection."* PDF. American Antiquarian Society, 2003.

"Historical Newspapers from 1700s-2000s." Newspapers.com. Accessed May 2017. www.newspapers.com/

Hutchinson, John G. *"History of the Fourth Regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers."* John B. Clarke, 1913. Print.

Lawrence, Robert F. *"New Hampshire Churches."* Claremont, NH: Claremont Manufacturing, 1856. Print.

Little, Henry F. W. *"The Seventh Regiment New Hampshire Volunteers in the War of the Rebellion."* Bethesda, MD: U Publications of America. Print.

"Mary Bradish Titcomb (1858-1927)." VoseGalleries.com. Accessed May 2017. www.vosegalleries.com/artists/mary-bradish-titcomb

Morrison, Leonard A. *"The History of Windham In New Hampshire (Rockingham County) 1719-1883."* Boston, MA: Cupples, Upham & Co, 1883.

New Hampshire. Adjutant-General's Office. *"Report of the Adjutant General of the State of New Hampshire."* Concord, NH: A. Hadley, Print.

"Rural Oasis: History of Windham, New Hampshire, 1883-1975." Canaan, NH: Published for the Town of Windham, NH, by Phoenix Pub., 1975.

US Navy. *"Submarine War Reports."* Historic Naval Ships Association. Accessed May 2017. <http://www.hnsa.org/resources/manuals-documents/submarine-war-reports/>.

Willey, George Franklyn. *"Willey's Book of Nutfield [...]"* 1869 ed. Internet Archive. Accessed May 2017. archive.org/details/willeysbookofnut00will

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

25

26

27

28

29

30

31

32

33

34

35

36

37

38

39

40

41

42

43

44

45

46

47

48

49

50

51

52

53

54

55

56

57

58

59

60

61

62

63

64

65

66

67

68

69

70

71

72

73

74

75

76

77

78

79

80

81

82

83

84

85

86

87

88

89

90

91

92

93

94

95

96

97

98

99

100

101

102

103

104

105

106

107

108

109

110

111

112

113

114

115

116

117

118

119

120

121

122

123

124

125

126

127

128

129

130

131

132

133

134

135

136

137

138

139

140

141

142

143

144

145

146

147

148

149

150

151

152

153

154

155

156

157

158

159

160

161

162

163

164

165

166

167

168

169

170

171

172

173

174

175

176

177

178

179

180

181

182

183

184

185

186

187

188

189

190

191

192

193

194

195

196

197

198

199

200

201

202

203

204

205

206

207

208

209

210

211

212

213

214

215

216

217

218

219

220

221

222

223

224

225

226

227

228

229

230

231

232

233

234

235

236

237

238

239

240

241

242

243

244

245

246

247

248

249

250

251

252

253

254

255

256

257

258

259

260

261

262

263

264

265

266

267

268

269

270

271

272

273

274

275

276

277

278

279

280

281

282

283

284

285

286

287

288

289

290

291

292

293

294

295

296

297

298

299

300

301

302

303

304

305

306

307

308

309

310

311

312

313

314

315

316

317

318

319

320

321

322

323

324

325

326

327

328

329

330

331

332

333

334

335

336

337

338

339

340

341

342

343

344

345

346

347

348

349

350

351

352

353

354

355

356

357

358

359

360

361

362

363

364

365

366

367

368

369

370

371

372

373

374

375

376

377

378

379

380

381

382

383

384

385

386

387

388

389

390

391

392

393

394

395

396

397

398

399

400

401

402

403

404

405

406

407

408

409

410

411

412

413

414

415

416

417

418

419

420

421

422

423

424

425

426

427

428

429

430

431

432

433

434

435

436

437

438

439

440

441

442

443

444

445

446

447

448

449

450

451

452

453

454

455

456

457

458

459

460

461

462

463

464

465

466

467

468

469

470

471

472

473

474

475

476

477

478

479

480

481

482

483

484

485

486

487

488

489

490

491

492

493

494

495

496

497

498

499

500

501

502

503

504

505

506

507

508

509

510

511

512

513

514

515

516

517

518

519

520

521

522

523

524

525

526

527

528

529

530

531

532

533

534

535

536

537

538

539

540

541

542

543

544

545

546

547

548

549

550

551

552

553

554

555

556

557

558

559

560

561

562

563

564

565

566

567

568

569

570

571

572

573

574

575

576

577

578

579

580

581

582

583

584

585

586

587

588

589

590

591

592

593

594

595

596

597

598

599

600

601

602

603

604

605

606

607

608

609

610

611

612

613

614

615

616

617

618

619

620

621

622

623

624

625

626

627

628

629

630

631

632

633

634

635

636

637

638

639

640

641

642

643

644

645

646

647

648

649

650

651

652

653

654

655

656

657

658

659

660

661

662

663

664

665

666

667

668

669

670

671

672

673

674

675

676

677

678

679

680

681

682

683

684

685

686

687

688

689

690

691

692

693

694

695

696

697

698

699

700

701

702

703

704

705

706

707

708

709

710

711

712

713

714

715

716

717

718

719

720

721

722

723

724

725

726

727

728

729

730

731

732

733

734

735

736

737

738

739

740

741

742

743

744

745

746

747

748

749

750

751

752

753

754

755

756

757

758

759

760

761

762

763

764

765

766

767

768

769

770

771

772

773

774

775

776

777

778

779

780

781

782

783

784

785

786

787

788

789

790

791

792

793

794

795

796

797

798

799

800

801

802

803

804

805

806

807

808

809

810

811

812

813

814

815

816

817

818

819

820

821

822

823

824

825

826

827

828

829

830

831

832

833

834

835

836

837

838

839

840

841

842

843

844

845

846

847

848

849

850

851

852

853

854

855

856

857

858

859

860

861

862

863

864

865

866

867

868

869

870

871

872

873

874

875

876

877

878

879

880

881

882

883

884

885

886

887

888

889

890

891

892

893

894

895

896

897

898

899

900

901

902

903

904

905

906

907

908

909

910

911

912

913

914

915

916

917

918

919

920

921

922

923

924

925

926

927

928

929

930

931

932

933

934

935

936

937

938

939

940

941

942

943

944

945

946

947

948

949

950

951

952

953

954

955

956

957

958

959

960

961

962

963

964

965

966

967

968

969

970

971

972

973

974

975

976

977

978

979

980

981

982

983

984

985

986

987

988

989

990

991

992

993

994

995

996

997

998

999

1000

1001

1002

1003

1004

1005

1006

1007

1008

1009

1010

1011

1012

1013

1014

1015

1016

1017

1018

1019

1020

1021

1022

1023

1024

1025

1026

1027

1028

1029

1030

1031

1032

1033

1034

1035

1036

1037

1038

1039

1040

1041

1042

1043

1044

1045

1046

1047

1048

1049

1050

1051

1052

1053

1054

1055

1056

1057

1058

1059

1060

1061

1062

1063

1064

1065

1066

1067

1068

1069

1070

1071

1072

1073

1074

1075

1076

1077

1078

1079

1080

1081

1082

1083

1084

1085

1086

1087

1088

1089

1090

1091

1092

1093

1094

1095

1096

1097

1098

1099

1100

1101

1102

1103

1104

1105

1106

1107

1108

1109

1110

1111

1112

1113

1114

1115

1116

1117

1118

1119

1120

1121

1122

1123

1124

1125

1126

1127

1128

1129

1130

1131

1132

1133

1134

1135

1136

1137

1138

1139

1140

1141

1142

1143

1144

1145

1146

1147

1148

1149

1150

1151

1152

1153

1154

1155

1156

1157

1158

1159

1160

1161

1162

1163

1164

1165

1166

1167

1168

1169

1170

1171

1172

1173

1174

1175

1176

1177

1178

1179

1180

1181

1182

1183

1184

1185

1186

1187

1188

1189

1190

1191

1192

1193

1194

1195

1196

1197

1198

1199

1200

1201

1202

1203

1204

1205

1206

1207

1208

1209

1210

1211

1212

1213

1214

1215

1216

1217

1218

1219

1220

1221

1222

1223

1224

1225

1226

1227

1228

1229

1230

1231

1232

1233

1234

1235

1236

1237

1238

1239

1240

1241

1242

1243

1244

1245

1246

1247

1248

1249

1250

1251

1252

1253

1254

1255

1256

1257

1258

1259

1260

1261

1262

1263

1264

1265

1266

1267

1268

1269

1270

1271

1272

1273

1274

1275

1276

1277

1278

1279

1280

1281

1282

1283

1284

1285

1286

1287

1288

1289

1290

1291

1292

1293

1294

1295

1296

1297

1298

1299

1300

1301

1302

1303

1304

1305

1306

1307

1308

1309

1310

1311

1312

1313

1314

1315

1316

1317

1318

1319

1320

1321

1322

1323

1324

1325

1326

1327

1328

1329

1330

1331

1332

1333

1334

1335

1336

1337

1338

1339

1340

1341

1342

1343

1344

1345

1346

1347