

Principal Frost was prime library supporter

□ FROST, From Page 3
to live among the angels. Having sold or destroyed all their worldly goods and garbed in special gowns sold by Miller, they prayed and sang, waiting for the "call".

The call did come, but not what they had expected. A town character, Crazy Amos Hildreth, stood at the head of the Common and with loud blasts on a horn, summoned all the believers from the building, yelling the time had come.

But it was the wrong time. The worshippers saw no fire in the sky, no opening in the clouds.

And as the story goes, Amos yelled, "Go home, you fools and plant your corn.... Angel Gabriel ain't goin' to do it for you!"

By coincidence, Richard Kneeland, the first librarian and treasurer of the Social Library, occupied the house at one time.

Also, Rita Edwards Miller (no connection with the Millerites) of 59 Main Street and recently retired principal of the William E. Frost elementary school, reports that her mother, Flora Edwards, was in the old home.

Bowdoin Graduate

The early preceptors of the Academy were usually young men, fresh from Harvard Col-

lege, staying for a year or for experience. Others had come from Dartmouth College.

Frost, however, was from Bowdoin College. His teaching was a great credit to his alma mater.

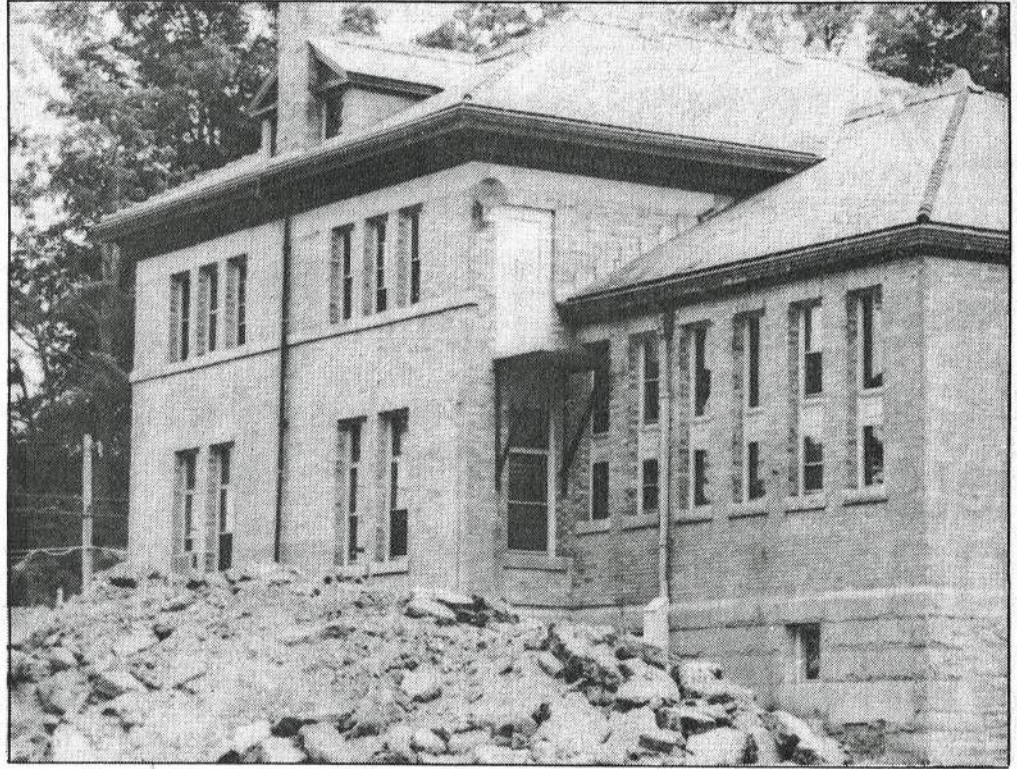
Frost was active in the church, town and community affairs as well as with the schools. He saw to it that the Common was beautified and well-maintained. As a cemetery commissioner for many years, he kept an eagle eye over the four "yards".

The Frosts had two sons and the family lived on Main Street in a house provided by the Academy Trustees. It was re-located by Miss Marian Winnek several years ago to 12 Main Street.

He was a veteran of the Civil War and for many years president of the Westford Veterans Association.

The family burial lot is in Fairview Cemetery.

Gordon Seavey is the retired publisher of the Belmont Citizen a native of Westford, and lives on Depot Street. He says, "I was to be born a year after Frost's untimely death, but all those older than I confirmed that Frost was greatly admired, a mover and a gentleman."



Before adding on, some things must be subtracted, as evidenced by the J.V. Fletcher Library. Seen from the former parking lot alongside the children's library, the building is nestled in debris from the first days of construction last week. But one week later, workers have cleared away the mess, leaving a landscape scraped clean of blacktop and greenery to the sides and rear of the library.
(Photo by Brian Gonye)