## Town Poor Farm made poverty and need local concerns

BY JUNE W. KENNEDY

n the early days the Town Farm, also called The Poor important institution. The idea behind the establishment of a Poor Farm was: If a man, woman or even a family with children could not maintain themselves because of indolence, hard luck or old age they would still have a home. If able to work on the farm or in the home they could do so. It could also be headquarters for outdoor service to those who had a home, but due to illness or laziness, could not obtain fuel, food or clothing for the family. The overseers of the Poor Farm would see that these necessities of life were furnished.

The movement was started in Boston as far back as 1733, but it was not until 1801 that the decision was made to build a Work House for the reception and employment of the idle and poor. Westford was also progressive and on April 5, 1824, voted to purchase the John Reid farm for the sum of \$2,500. Located on Town Farm Road, the building presently houses the Westford School Administra-

tive Office. The committee was authorized to receive proposals for a master and mistress to take charge of workthe house. The master was to

temperance prudence and good moral character. He was enjoined to reward the faithful and industrious and to punish the idle and disobedient at his discretion by immediate confinement without food, other than bread and water. The Lord's Day was to be strictly observed and kept. The use of spirituous liquors and any partly-spirituous liquor was strictly forbidden, except when ordered by the physician, overseer or master. The first master was Joseph Hosmer and the second was Otis Heywood. Salary was \$250, increasing to \$500 in later years.

2000

At no time was there a large number of people at the Poor horse, drawing stone, harslet, Farm, usually 12 to 15. In 1844 mowing machine, use of bull, the number of residents was larger cheese, keeping peddlar, use of than usual - 30 people at the cart, one pair of spectacles, beef, Poor Farm, 24 on the outside pickles, keeping one man one (meaning those at home) and night, boarding Mrs. Leland, Westford citizens living in other calves, butter, potatoes, peas, one towns. It was noted that one per-stove, ashes, work on roads, corn, son in every 26 inhabitants of the beets, tomatoes, turnips, straw for seers of the Poor.

Selected portions from the \$1,942.84. Reports of the Overseers of the rendered, as well as a colorful sam-Feb. 7, 1858.

Receipts

\$3.35; Beans, \$2.20; Potatoes, \$20.39; Oil Meal, \$8.75; Seed 1881 was \$25.24. The cost of sup-

Corn, \$.20; Work done off farm, \$23: Oak Chips, \$5; Apples, \$30.40; Cranberries, \$4.50; Rye, \$1.50; Straw, \$12.67; Cider, \$1.43; House or Almshouse, was an Lard, \$.75; Wood, \$9.50; Dried Apple, \$.56.

For the year ending 1858, the payments made by Henry W. Crocker: "ox muzzles and wheelbarrow, \$3.75; medicine, \$7.82; baker's bill, \$5.90; potash, \$4.35; repairing harness, \$1.80; repairing wagon and sleigh, \$2.37; fresh fish, \$1.46; filing saws, \$.80; butchering, \$1.50; school tax, \$1.36; flour barrels, \$5.60. Also, bills paid by the Overseers: James M. Wright for digging grave for Mrs. Stevens, \$2; Ephraim Wright, for 5 coffins for the Paupers, \$17.75; George M. Child, 53 lbs. Butter, \$11.66; S.& S.D. Fletcher, for goods from the store, \$181.46 and again \$89.15; George A. Aldrich, for boarding Widow Rhoda Wright, \$17.50; House of Correction, for boarding Levi Prescott, \$4.56; J. B. Fletcher for Manure Fork, \$2; Mrs. A. Davis for grave clothes for Thomas Kemp, \$1.75; Ira Leland, for cow, \$44 and Dr. B. Osgood, for medical services at Poor House, \$35.79." Number of persons supported wholly or in part by Poor House at that time was 11. The actual expense of supporting the poor, exclusive of the interest on the farm, was about \$600 that year.

Tramps often stopped at the Poor House for a night's lodging, supper and breakfast, but were kept on the move; the town did not want to be responsible for them. By 1862 the number of tramps increased to 84; with 12 at the house and 17 helped outside. Those requiring hospital care were sent to Tewksbury State Hospital, to the Worcester Lunatic Asylum or on rare occasions to Massachusetts General Hospital. In 1869 the ages of those living at the Almshouse were 78, 61, 82, 61, 13, 21, 22, 10, 8, 9 and 7. This was unusual, as most years there were older people.

That the Poor Farm remained productive is shown by the Report of the Overseers of the Poor for the year ending Feb. 12, 1881.

Receipts Income from the Farm as by H.D. Pierce's Books: "Received for milk, eggs, grease, soap, onions, turkeys, cider, cranberries, apples, cabbage, chickens, popcorn, pigs, and sundries. The total of

"The Payments, in part: for Poor gives an idea of the services grain, blacksmith's work, grinding corn, repairing pump, matches, pling of life at the Farm. Let's look one axe, repairing harness, bolts at the report for the year ending for sled, mending boots, mending stove, wheelwright work, one sled, etc. totaled \$2,852.65." Tak-Received from the income of ing into consideration the meaning that a treadmill was ted that he was kindly treated. I the farm as by H.W. Crocker's expense for keeping 184 tramps, book: "For Milk, \$299.07; Calves, the gain on personal property, \$54.50; Poultry, \$4.50; Vinegar, etc., the actual cost of supporting the poor inside the Almshouse in



Catherine O'Toole at her home in the southern part of town called "Texas." She spent her last days at the Town Poor Farm.

Almshouse with such services as medicine, wood, for time spent in purchasing horses for the Almshouse, payment to the Lunatic Asylum and services as Overseer totaled \$733.16. Therefore, the actual cost of supporting the poor, exclusive of interest on the Farm was \$952.18. The number receiving two meals and lodging was 184. The number receiving aid outside the Almshouse was 20. The number receiving support in the Almshouse was 9.

After reading the appraisal of personal property at Almshouse in Westford in the year 1881, in addition to the farm equipment and livestock, the everyday simple wares would today, if sold at auction, bring a small fortune. If you've been to an auction recently I'll bet you'll agree. Listed are such items as: apple parers - \$1.50; one butter worker, \$1; one churn, \$2.50; candle moulds, \$1.50; two cranberry rakes, \$3; one chopping knife and tray, \$.75; one cradle, \$1; five shawls, \$5; one Franklin stove, \$1; seven flat irons, \$2.50; shovel and tongs, \$1; boxes and spices, \$.75.

Improvement came to the Almshouse with the passing of the years. A new ell was added in 1898 at an approximate cost of \$2,000. The low cost was due, reportedly, pleted the task in his leisure. Cells potatoes. for prisoners of the town and a buck-saw.

Of general interest, a nev

porting the poor outside of the expense was listed in 1872 - Peter Navlor for services as a nurse in Small Pox Hospital, \$27, and Dr. Webster, medical aid at Small Pox Hospital, \$72. This was not a hospital as we think of it, but an isolated building where the small pox victims could be in quarantine.

After the State Act of 1910 which forbade the printing of any names of those receiving aid, the gradual cost increase of all Poor Farms, and the state's welfare takeover, a way of life came to an end. The Town Farm in Westford closed its doors to townspeople in

"It's an aspect of our society I'm sorry has left," said Ben Parker. "It had an unfortunate concept of welfare. By today's standards, it was far from it. We sold cows to the Town Farm. It was a pleasant place to visit. Nearly everyone had a project, whether it be tending a garden patch, chickens, or pigs. I recall one elderly lady who wouldn't allow anyone to milk her pet cow. Older people cling to company and pets when their children have left home. There is pride in being somewhat self-sufficient, vith minimal expense to the com-

Ruth Johnson added, "It was a productive farm versus welfare. Downstairs were cells where the drunken people were locked up; to the work being turned over to upstairs, I remember Mrs. Ripley Sam Balch the master, who com- cooking mounds of pan-fried

"Much of interest have I tramp room were installed in the derived from Mr. True Bean, basement of the ell. A wood shed whose little life drama ended into the Almshouse. The overseers he always had a horror, and often reported that all the buildings swore should never occur," were in good shape except for an penned Mr. Goode. "The last time inadequate heating apparatus. A İ saw my friend, Mr. Bean, he was furnace was added the next year, sitting in a hammock under a which was more efficient than maple tree across the road from stoves. In the 1901 inventory, a the Town Farm. He was wholly horse power and saw was listed, unreconciled, though he admitwood to feed the furnace. A big er. I received a letter during the highly characteristic message:

'Dear Friend: Have you got an old tucked into a handkerchief and Westford.

## WANTED

## MAN AND HIS WIFE.

To take charge of the

## ALMS HOUSE IN WESTFORD,

From the first day of April next.

Proposals will be received until the 20th day of March next, by the subscribers.

NATHAN S. HAMBLIN, OREN COOLIDGE, SAMUEL FLETCHER, 2D, Westford.

Westford, Feb. 21, 1857.

COURTESY OF JUNE W. KENNEDY

A help wanted ad for the Westford Town Poor House.

pipe you are not using and some slung over his shoulders, may be tobacco?

Your friend in hell:

True Bean

"My sympathies were touched. promptly wrote to Dick Wright at the Wright & Fletcher Store in Westford Center to take Mr. Bean the best plug tobacco. It was

personal story might be said Allister MacDougall. Soon after Mr. Bean went to the Poor Farm in 1901, my cousin who had lived next door to this great gentleman, and I, both of us about 10 years of age, decided to visit him. One day we drove over, had a good visit, then he pulled his old fiddle out from under the bed and entertained us with oldtime songs. We enjoyed the visit and I am sure he did, but I still remember how barren his room seemed as compared to his cozy cottage on Depot Street." [14 Depot St.

Mr. Bean was a lexicon of information concerning early events in Westford. He loved to roam the woods, fish and study wildlife. The town paid his funeral expenses of \$27.90 when he died in 1905.

Vagabonds

After the Civil War the country was broke. The number of tramps stopping for lodging and one or two meals at the Poor Farm in Westford indicates the pressure of hard times and unemployment. For example, in 1874 there were 906; in 1875 — 622; 1876 — 674; 1878 — 921; 1879 — 839; 1903 — 464; 1904 - 537, gradually fading out with 15 in 1915. The town kept them on the move. In fact, as was plentiful and good," related early as 1692 a law enacted by the Elizabeth Carver McKay who then town received aid from the Over- beds, cow, pork, indigent soldiers, and ill house was added the next somewhat pitifully at the Town Massachusetts General Court lived next door to the Roudenyear. Running water was brought Farm — a contretemps of which required officials of the towns to bush School. "Great numbers warn all strangers to leave. Persons allowed to remain three months were considered "reputed inhabitants" and the town was obligated to care for the "sick and poor" individuals in town. Perhaps in every age there has been a fragment of society disenchanted with the status quo, that seeks to being used to saw up the cord went away to New York a little lat- strike out on its own. The classic MacDougall supplied background illustration of the vagabond with improvement over the han winter couched as follows - a his soot-stained face, tattered clothes, worldly possessions

just a prototype of today's bluejeaned "free spirit" with his knapsack on his back.

It has been said that many tramps walked the railroad tracks perhaps that is why so many of them happened upon Westford's Poor Farm. Individual families oftentimes cared for these travelers. Ruth Hall remembers them coming to their Parkerville farm and doing odd jobs in exchange for a meal and a night's sleep. "It was a long time since some of them had been introduced to soap and water," added Frank Jarvis. "Sometimes they would ask for a meal; sometimes they would work for a meal." When, as a boy, Austin Fletcher lived down at the Westford Depot, it was his morning task to feed the horses and cattle. One day when he went to pick up the pitch fork to get some hay, a man jumped up from the mow. "Mind if I sleep here?" he inquired. Austin didn't know who was more startled, but in order to literally save his hide, I guess the tramp realized he'd better speak out quickly. On another occasion, Austin spoke of a man on crutches down at the Depot. "When the conductor velled 'All Aboard,' the man threw his crutches on the truss rods and crawled on and rode underneath the train. Westford Depot telegraphed to the West Chelmsford station. They took him off. The man had already lost one leg on the railroad."

"There must have been a mark or symbol communicated among tramps that the food at our house knocked at our back door. Mother left orders that they were to be fed, but not allowed in. They would thank me over and over again."

With the coming of World War II their numbers dwindled. The open door has been closed to vagrants.

Editor's note — The late Allister material for this article.

— June W. Kennedy is a freelance writer and historian who lives in