

Historic Homes Reference Brochure

Compiled by:

Andover CT 175th Anniversary Committee

For a brief history of Andover, Connecticut, please see the following video:

A brief history of Andover 4 20 2022

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w9mLh1lk948

One of the oldest homes built in Andover was The Samuel Daggett house (1750). Originally built on Shoddy Mill Road in Coventry (now Andover), the saltbox house was moved out of state many years ago.

Below is a link to an article with more information about the move and the house. http://passionforthepast.blogspot.com/2016/02/bringing-historic-homes-to-life-daggett.html.

Samuel Daggett House



Anne Daggett in the kitchen





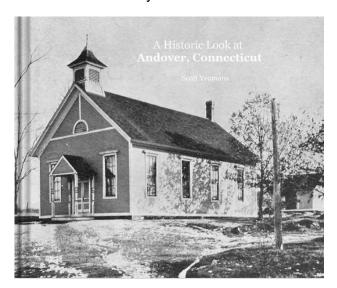
For information about more historic homes in Andover, please see the following YouTube videos:

- Architecture of early Andover homes
 - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TSetkzaw7Gg.
- Tour of some of Andover's oldest homes
 - ► https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bgiKG5M2Cak.
- More historic Andover buildings
 - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zBJsLU0ecKU.
- Another Site
 - https://www.livingplaces.com/CT/Tolland_County/Andover_Town/ Andover Center Historic District.html

Additionally, the Andover Library has some great books about the history of Andover. The books listed below can be found in the Reference Section.

A Historic Look at Andover, Connecticut by Scott Yeomans (Town Historian)

Andover's rural character remains unspoiled with farmlands, stone walls, and historic homes dotting the landscape. The original Town Hall of 1893 can be seen from Route 6 near the intersection with Route 316. The Old Town Hall now houses the town museum that is operated by the Historical Society.



A Survey of Old Andover Homes from Circa 1713-1856 by Philip D. Brass List of Andover homes on the National Register of Historic Places.

Below is a picture of the Andover CT Library built in 1896. Throughout the year, the library hosts events for the entire community, including book discussions for adults, Storytime for kids, WiFi and computer access, access to eBooks and audios through Libby (OverDrive), museum passes to area attractions, and, of course, lots of books, DVDs, and audiobooks for all ages.



The mural on the library's back wall depicts historic landmarks that include a train depot, Andover lake, the Old Town Hall, the Andover covered bridge, Veterans Park, church, and the library. It was painted by Sara Walling in 2019.



Below is a letter from Mona Williams Brown, cousin of Tom Talbot both originally from Andover. It was sent to the 175th Anniversary Committee on July 20, 2022. It is her recollection of her time here as a student in 1942 – 1943. It is a lovely letter and we thank her for sharing it with us.

Mona Williams Brown Fayetteville AR 72703 July 20, 2022

Cousin Thomas Talbot sent me a copy of the January 28, 2022, Andover News Bulletin. In it was a delightful article about Tom, his gift of land, and his childhood in Andover in the same house I had earlier lived in. Also found, there-in, an article titled: "Students invited to write about Andover." Well, I am not now a seventh or eighth grade student. But in 1942 – 1943, I was. And the memories are too dear not to put in writing and share.

In 1942, living in New Jersey, my older brother Gresham became tragically ill. Home life became stressful. So, my parents sent me to live with my maternal grandparents, Elizabeth and Ward Talbot at the top of Long Hill Road. This relocation thankfully gave me a happy healthy childhood. I had spent many summers in Andover, so "the farm," neighbors, and town were all familiar and beloved. (My brother's condition abated when new medications came on board.)

My grandparents 1700's home in Andover had no indoor plumbing. Water was only available by pumping a hand crank in the kitchen. Cooking was on a big wood burning stove, warm water only available from the tank on the side of the stove, ice box, laundry wash tub and scrub board nearby. The simple life experienced there was uncluttered, whole, stable, a joy.

And off to Andover school I went. I stood at the end of the driveway where the yellow school bus (Mr. Stanley?) picked me up for the trip to the red three-room schoolhouse. It was located near the rail station, just past the old store with the post office inside.

Yes, there was a bell on the school's roof, two outhouses slightly downhill out the back: girls to the left, boys to the right. I do not remember if there was running water inside the school. My classroom – 6th, 7th, and 8th grades consisted of three rows of desks. I sat in the middle row, Grade 7.

At first there was a lady teacher - she left after a few months. Then came a nice young man who was drafted after another couple of months. He was off to fight in WWII, I hope he made it home safely. Then came a young woman named Doris Chamberlain. She was a keeper. It was she who moved my desk up to the 8th grade row. At the end of 8th grade, I gave a speech at graduation. I have no remembrance of why, or about what.

Academically I later went on to masters and doctoral studies and worked at the University of Minnesota Medical School. The two Andover school years? They were for sure THE dearest and most memorable of all K-12 and beyond. Yes! And socially as well. Those years were a feast of a simpler time - no television or electronic gadgets for diversions, but play with others, reliance on others - person to person, and person to Nature connections.

Wasn't I the lucky one? Thank you, Andover, and the Andover school, 1942 – 1943. The best!