

Cohasset Historical Society 106 South Main Street Cohasset, MA 02025

WINTER 2020 NEWSLETTER



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Town Founding Play Re-Enactment Cohasset Town Hall Auditorium

THURSDAY, JUNE 11 Cohasset Historical Society House Tour

> SATURDAY, JUNE 13 Beechwood Family Lawn Party **Beechwood Ball Field**

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

MARCH 2020

Exhibit at the Pratt Building: History of the Wilson House and Maritime Museums in conjunction with the Travel Channel program The Holzer Files - The Ship Chandler's Ghost

SATURDAY, MARCH 28

9:30 am -1:00 pm Backroads Symposium Myth, Meaning & Memory: Commemoration on the South Shore Spire Center in Plymouth

APRIL 2020

Photography Exhibit at the Pratt Building - Cohasset250

MAY 2020

SATURDAY, MAY I 9:00 a.m. - 1:00 p.m. Cohasset Community Garden Club Plant Sale, Pratt Building



OUR OPEN HOURS Pratt Building 106 South Main Street Monday-Friday, 10:00 a.m. - 4:00 p.m.

Beechwood Meetinghouse and Museum Open year round by appointment

1810 Captain John Wilson House mid June until late August Thursday-Saturday, 1:00 – 4:00 p.m.

Ca. 1754 Maritime Museum Reopens in Summer 2020

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Cohasset250 = Events at the Pratt Building that are in conjunction with Cohasset250

Cohasset Historical Society Newsletter

From the President

Dear Members and Friends

Welcome to the new decade. 2020 has arrived, and on January I, Cohasset launched the year-long celebration of its sestercentennial: 250 years young. This issue of Historical Highlights is about partnering with Cohasset250, which includes sponsoring a Historic House Tour on Thursday, June 11.

Joy Schiffmann, the Society's first vice president, is also the Chairman of Cohasset250. Her father, Burt Pratt, was the Chairman of the Bicentennial in 1970. How is that for a historical highlight?

On November 1, 2019, we officially began the 92nd year of the Society, and on Sunday, October 27, we held our annual meeting at Atlantica. A formality required by our bylaws, the meeting's best part was hearing the guest speaker Randy Ormo, greatnephew of Hugo and Edith Kimball Ormo, tell the fascinating story of the Ormo family and the origin of Hugo's Lighthouse, the restaurant now known as Atlantica.

I apologize for the error in the Summer 2019 Historical Highlights: page one - Our Current Exhibit text should have been August Petersen, not Oscar Petersen.

Warm regards.

Kathleen L. O'Malley

Cohasset250 Events

APRIL 2020

Photography Exhibit at the Pratt Building

SATURDAY, MAY 2

9:30 a.m. Cohasset Ice Cream Tasting Cohasset250 tent on the lawn of Barnes Field on North Main Street

SATURDAY, MAY 2

THURSDAY, JUNE 25

Cohasset Garden Club Exhibit at the Pratt Building

FRIDAY-SUNDAY, JULY 24-26

Celebration Weekend at Sandy Beach, Cohasset Common and Cohasset Harbor

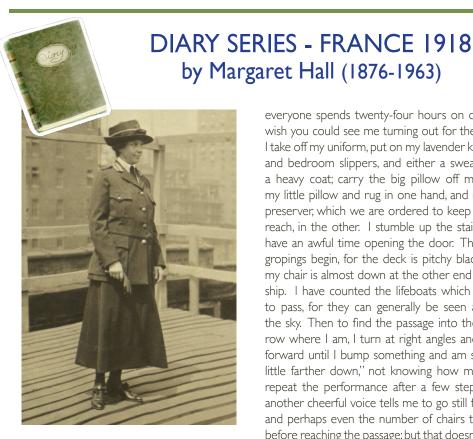
SATURDAY, JULY 25

8:30 am Cohasset250 Parade begins at South Shore Music Circus parking lot

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22

Fireman's Muster and BBQ Cook-off Milliken Field

cohasset250.com/events

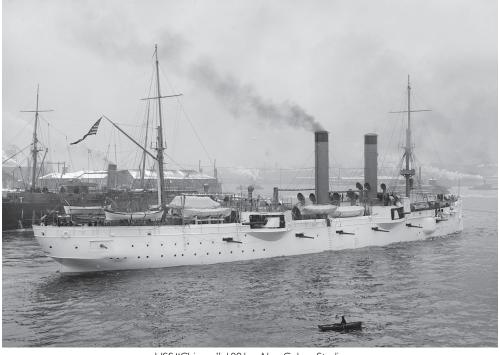


This is the third installment of Margaret Hall's "diary," a compilation of letters, diary entries and extraordinary photographs that document her year on the western front in France in 1918. (Punctuation, capitalization, and spelling are as they appear in the diary.)

At 11 P.M. taps are sounded and we are supposed to keep quiet; some don't, though. It's impossible to stay below after the air is shut out. So almost

everyone spends twenty-four hours on deck. wish you could see me turning out for the night. I take off my uniform, put on my lavender kimono and bedroom slippers, and either a sweater or a heavy coat; carry the big pillow off my bed, my little pillow and rug in one hand, and my life preserver, which we are ordered to keep within reach, in the other. I stumble up the stairs and have an awful time opening the door. Then my gropings begin, for the deck is pitchy black, and my chair is almost down at the other end of the ship. I have counted the lifeboats which I have to pass, for they can generally be seen against the sky. Then to find the passage into the back row where I am, I turn at right angles and walk forward until I bump something and am sent "a little farther down," not knowing how much. I repeat the performance after a few steps, and another cheerful voice tells me to go still farther, and perhaps even the number of chairs to pass before reaching the passage; but that doesn't help a great deal, because I can see nothing. You can't imagine the relief when someone takes your arm and says, "Here it is, two steps away," and politely shoves you towards your row. The marvel is that

all the voices are so polite, for it is more than likely I have waked everyone up. Half the time, too, I lose my balance, and either my pillow or life preserver lands on top of them. After I have reached the end of the passage, my real trouble



USS "Chicago", 1891 – Alex Colors Studio

begins, for my chair is the seventh or eighth in, and the space between the rows is scarcely wide enough for one to walk in when unencumbered. I plunge on, however, stumbling against the people on the outside row, and on the rebound onto those on the inside. I never escape putting my hand on someone's face: oftener than not it lands in the mouth. When I finally reach the place where my chair ought to be, I begin to investigate each chair; if a rug is there already, it probably does not belong to me, but it may, so I have to examine to see if someone is under the rug. By this time I am in a state of hand-wringing, if I had any hands I could wring, and at the height of my despair some unknown man becomes discouraged by the rumpus, gets up and settles me out of self-defense. One night it was too much even for him, so he told me to go out to a vacant chair in the front row, where he fixed me up with a second chair for my feet, so that I could lie down as flat as it is possible in a chair with a hump in it. One awful night I settled myself in the wrong chair, a long distance from mine. I was almost asleep when I noticed that my neighbors did not seem familiar. Fearing that the owner might turn up, I thought I'd better get out. I had made a terrible commotion getting in, and I felt like a fool bundling out again, but I sneaked off as quietly as possible with all my luggage, and finally found my own place.

I have been using the face of my wrist watch for a headlight on deck and it works guite well when I put my arm across my chest, but that is forbidden I discovered one evening. A commanding voice from out of the blackness ordered 'that light out,' so there will be more collisions for me. I already have a skinned nose; another girl has broken hers more or less.

When the wind is blowing and the water dashing up on the deck, you rather hope that if you have to get out in a hurry, it won't be that night. During the very hot weather in the Gulf Stream it would have been rather nice at times to have been nearer the water. No one seems to be the least nervous. The Captain almost never appears. However, I think he feels pretty safe for the moment. Dusk and dawn are the favorite times for the submarine attacks, but most of us go below at dawn. Some mornings I have been caught in the deck-swabbing process and have to hop up on the nearest unoccupied chair, to escape the tidal wave which dashes down the deck.

In the next installment, Hall continues to describe her fellow passengers and what daily life is like on board the USS Chicago.

Looking Back at Cohasset Happenings of Note Bicentennial (1970) to Sestercentennial (2020)

Town Flag

Cohasset's town flag was designed for the Bicentennial celebration in 1970. It shows the town seal: a depiction of Minot's Ledge Lighthouse, Town Hall,

First Parish Meeting House, Osgood School, Whitehead, and two fishing schooners, along with the founding date of the town - 1770, and two anchors connected by a rope.

Captain Steve Bowen, former resident and graduate of Cohasset High School, Class of 1982, carried a town flag on board the Space shuttle Atlantis during a mission to deliver a research module to the International Space Station. That flag is now displayed in the Town Hall.



1959-2007 Old Colony to Greenbush

The first train line began in Cohasset in 1849. The Duxbury and Cohasset Railroad combined with the South Shore Railroad in 1877 and became known as the Old Colony Railroad. There were four stations in Cohasset, but none of them were at the current station's location. Ridership began to dwindle after World War II. All trains officially stopped in 1959. Renewed interest in a train line running through the South Shore began in 1980, culminating in the re-installation of the train line in Cohasset in 2007.

1968 - Black Rock House Demolished

The Black Rock House was a romantic seaside hotel located in North Cohasset. It was known for its commanding ocean views, orchestra, dancing, sea bathing, horseback riding, and excellent cuisine. In its heyday, stars and writers like Peggy Wood and Thornton Wilder flocked there during the summer months.



As grand hotels fell out of fashion, the Black Rock House fell into disrepair and was eventually demolished in 1968







1970 vs. 2020

Population: Minimum Wage: Births: Marriages:

6.954 / 8.541 \$1.60 per hour / \$12 per hour 99 / 86* 93/23*

*2018 Town Report