Heading East  by Michael Kenney

To head east along Cambridge Street is to become instantly conscious that this is not the Cambridge of academia and mansions, of student hangouts and jazz clubs.

It is a Cambridge that pulses with an almost old-world vitality. There are three older men chatting on the sidewalk and children in school uniforms, a Portuguese social club and an Italian market. Along its streets are the tidy three-deckers and tenements built by earlier generations.

While this is not the Old Cambridge of Tory Row, it is in East Cambridge that Thomas Graves, the future city’s first settler, lived and where the road to the Revolution began.

It is a Cambridge where hogs were slaughtered – 5,000 a day – and where shoes and leather coats, soaps and steam valves, were made. It is a Cambridge that marks the feast days of saints as well as national holidays.

Then, as Cambridge Street moves down the old drumlin toward the river, the dark red brick buildings of Bulfinch’s courthouses appear – a reminder that the visitor has not quite left “Old” Cambridge behind.

Al Vellucci: Political Maverick  by Gavin W. Kleespies

The name Al Vellucci meant different things to different people in Cambridge, but it meant something to everyone. A political juggernaut, Vellucci knew everyone and was at every event. In the 1994 New York Times obituary for Tip O’Neill, he was quoted as saying: “There were only three politicians – James Michael Curley, Tip O’Neill and Al Vellucci,” and he was probably right.

Born in Somerville in 1915, he soon moved to East Cambridge. His daughter Mary Ann Almeida commented, “He was self-made. He didn’t have a college education; in fact I think it was in the 6th grade that he quit school… His father died. He supported his mother and his family at 14 years old and owned a trucking business. That’s how amazing he was.”

At the age of 21 he won his first election, as a representative to the state Democratic Convention. In 1952, he was elected to the School Committee, and in 1955 he ran for the City Council and won, kicking off an almost 35-year career in Cambridge politics.

Although he was humble in many ways, he loved to be in the center of whatever was going on, and he did whatever it took to stay there. Sometimes he got there through his incredible drive or his dedication to causes he held dear, sometimes it was because he was the person who could bring disparate groups together, sometimes it was through being outrageous, but he always got to the center of the action.

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Andrew Craigie: Mover and Shaker of East Cambridge  

Craigie Street, just to the west of Harvard Square, memorializes Andrew Craigie (1754-1819), but his most significant legacy is his development of East Cambridge. He also arranged to move the courthouse and the jail from Harvard Square to East Cambridge.

That move, combined with his building of the Canal (or Craigie) Bridge from Lechmere’s Point to Boston, assured that East Cambridge would prosper and grow, eventually becoming a center of commerce and industry.

The descendant of a Scottish sea captain, Craigie began his life in Boston. He received some medical training and was appointed First Apothecary General to George Washington’s army. He also made many important business connections that served him well when he began a career of land speculation and development.

Settling in Cambridge, he began land speculations and was soon the owner of Lechmere’s Point, a parcel of 300 acres. These acquisitions were made shrewdly and secretly, mainly through the offices of his relatives and friends.

One of his more significant purchases in 1792 was the Henry Vassall house, known today as the Longfellow House.

Craigie’s first major project was the Canal (or Craigie) Bridge and toll house in 1809. Craigie also supervised the laying out of major roads, including Cambridge Street. These roads attracted business, and the bridge to Boston assured commercial activity through East Cambridge. Eventually, many businesses, notably glass making and candy manufacture, would be established in the area.

Despite his entrepreneurial talents, Craigie was not liked by many of his fellow townsmen, some of whom had invested in a competing project, the West Cambridge Bridge. And many saw his efforts to move important institutions from Harvard Square to East Cambridge as destructive and disruptive.

While Craigie did more to reconfigure the map of Cambridge than anyone of his time, the War of 1812 and speculation financed on credit led to the failure of his business ventures. He fell so deeply in debt that he lived in fear of being arrested and sent to prison. When he died of apoplexy in 1819, he was bankrupt. His wife was forced to sell her belongings and take in lodgers, one of whom was Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

There was a murky side to Craigie’s personal life, which came to light when Alice Longfellow discovered a packet of letters from a certain Polly Allen hidden in a niche below a staircase. Although they were addressed “Dear Uncle,” it became clear that they were from a daughter born out of wedlock, the result of a liaison Craigie had enjoyed with a Quaker woman when he was stationed with Washington’s troops in the Philadelphia area.
East Cambridge’s Road to Revolution

by Darleen Bonislawski

The events leading to the April 19, 1775, skirmish on Lexington Green began in East Cambridge. Years ago, while walking in East Cambridge (where I was born), I saw a stone marker on Second Street near the Probate Court, stating to all that “Near this spot 800 British soldiers from Boston Common landed April 19, 1775, on their march to Lexington and Concord.”

The words “The British are coming” invoke the midnight ride of Paul Revere to warn that British soldiers were marching on Concord to confiscate a Patriot arsenal. Cambridge resident Henry Wadsworth Longfellow made famous the words “One if by land and two if by sea” to describe the placing of lanterns by the Patriots in Boston’s Old North Church’s to signal how the British would advance to Concord. History records that two lanterns were placed in the church’s belfry. What is not as well known is that the “sea” part of this historical event occurred in East Cambridge.

In 1775, when the Charles River covered a larger area of East Cambridge, British officers chose a water landing from Boston to East Cambridge because it was the shortest and least conspicuous route to their destination. They marched from Boston Common, sailed from near Arlington Street, and landed at Lechmere’s Point, named for the Tory property owner Richard Lechmere.

Lieutenant John Barker wrote in his diary that few soldiers knew the reason for the expedition when they landed in a Cambridge marsh. “After getting over the marsh where we were wet up to the knees, we were halted in a dirty road and stood there till two o’clock in the morning waiting for provisions to be brought from the boats....”

They were watched as they marched from sparsely settled East Cambridge to the present Gore Street, Somerville Avenue, Elm Street, Beech Street, and Massachusetts Avenue in North Cambridge, and finally on to Lexington, where they encountered armed militia that included men from Cambridge. In, Paul Revere’s Ride, David Hackett Fischer described how in East Cambridge, Widow Elizabeth Rand saw the soldiers near her house and told her neighbor Samuel Tufts, who then mounted his horse to spread the alarm.

The return route, after the British had been bloodied at Lexington and Concord, took them through North Cambridge and on into Charlestown, but East Cambridge’s place in the history of the Revolution was secure.

Serving with Al

by Francis H. Duehay

I served on both the School Committee and the City Council with Al Vellucci, much longer on the City Council. Al seemed to many to be unpredictable, brash, quixotic, divisive, wily, loud, dominating, and self-centered. And he was, but he was a lot more than that. He often addressed the public at City Council meetings on the issue he knew they were there for by standing and speaking to them when the council rules of procedure required him to be seated and to address his colleagues. But he should be remembered not just for his sometimes quirky behavior but more for his substantive accomplishments, especially in health care, services for the elderly, and affordable housing – these were the issues that affected the working-class constituency that voted for him.

I learned valuable lessons from Al. One of the most valuable came during his first term as mayor and chair of the School Committee in 1970-71. I was the vice-chair and ran the committee for several months until the council finally settled on Al. These were turbulent times: urban unrest, the interminable aftermath of the Vietnam War, assassinations of national leaders, and racial turmoil. These national issues spilled over to Cambridge streets and neighborhoods. School Committee meetings were often confrontational. Al was perfect as chair in dealing with an angry public. He could absorb the heat, occasionally letting speakers know loudly that he agreed completely with them and that the School Committee would do whatever necessary to solve the problem (whether or not it was possible). He permitted the testimony to go on interminably until the public finally got worn out and left late in the evening and the normal business of the School Committee could continue. Other chairs of public meetings in other jurisdictions often called the police, adjourned angry meetings, or allowed them to get out of control. But Al believed that the public should be heard and demonstrated that in his behavior. There were times years later when, as mayor, I adopted the very same strategy, and it worked in just the same way.
In conjunction with the Cambridge Historical Commission, Just-A-Start has completed several projects in East Cambridge to meet the needs of low-income homeowners while maintaining historical authenticity. JAS has maintained the late-19th-century aesthetic of these East Cambridge structures while meeting modern building code requirements and the accessibility needs of their clients. Contractors were chosen based on their ability to replicate the 19th-century look or, in some cases, use traditional materials to refurbish the houses.

JAS YouthBuild crews designed and installed a wheelchair-accessible ramp on a house built in the late 1800s. Wheelchair ramps were nonexistent at the time of this building’s construction. Since the need was there, it was necessary to build a ramp that satisfied handicapped requirements while maintaining the integrity of the house’s 19th-century look. Historical paint colors were chosen as well.

Just-A-Start’s Home Improvement Program (HIP) is currently involved in refurbishing a mansard-roofed, two-story row house. The building’s front façade has been clad in clear cedar clapboard, as most buildings of this era were originally. The windows are wooden with an aluminum exterior sheath (to improve energy efficiency), and all have 4 lights (4 individual panes of glass across 2 sashes), like all of the buildings in this group of row houses. A craftsman will be installing new canopy brackets to replace the wrought iron brackets. A mason repointed the front foundation with a traditional lime-based mortar and took great care replacing the damaged bricks.

For further information about the program contact Alan LaBella at Just-A-Start.

Photos by Sal Mancini

First Resident in “A More Goodly Country”

By Michael Kenney

“This much I can affirm in general, that I never came to a more goodly country in my life,” wrote Thomas Graves shortly after his arrival in the Bay Colony in 1629. He was a planner and, after laying out Charlestown, was rewarded with the grant of some hundred acres of upland on a drumlin in what is now East Cambridge.

Graves is credited with being the first resident of Cambridge, having built a house there for his family and cultivated the fields. “The island-like section,” wrote Albert P. Norris in the Proceedings for April 1933, “must have been the most attractive farm and home site hereabouts.”

It was, as Graves put it, “very beautiful in open lands, mixed with goodly woods, and again open plains.” He continued, “Not too much troublesome for to cleere for the plough to go in, no place barren, but on the tops of the hills, the grasse and weeds grow up to a man’s face, in the lowlands and by fresh rivers abundance of grasse and large meddowes without any tree or shrubule to hinder the [scythe].”

The Records of the Massachusetts Bay Colony for March 6, 1632, report, “First it is agreed that all the lands impaled by Newe Towne men with the Necke thereunto adjoining whereon Mr. Graves dweleth shall belong to said Newe Towne.”

Graves moved on after several years – “when, why or where we do not know,” wrote Thomas F. O’Malley in the Proceedings for April 1922. But, he continued, Graves “left behind him a substantial house and cultivated lands” which became the property of Atherton Hough, whom O’Malley described as “a man of means,” acquiring an additional two hundred or so acres before moving to Boston. In 1706, the land was sold to Spencer Phips, lieutenant-governor of the colony from 1732 until his death in 1757. Subsequently, it was acquired by Richard Lechmere, but because he was a Loyalist, it was confiscated during the Revolution.

In Graves’s time, the area was known as Graves’s Neck. The house was demolished about 1820, and his name has since disappeared from the city’s street records. It survives, however, in Thomas Graves Landing, condominiums in Canal Park.

A New Landmark by Darleen Bonislawski

Cambridge’s newest landmark – designated just this year – is St. Francis of Assisi Church, at the corner of Cambridge and Sciarappa streets. It was built in the Greek Revival style for the Second Baptist Church in 1838, and after a period as a theater, a branch library, and a police and fire station, it was purchased by the Catholic Church in 1917 to serve the neighborhood’s growing Italian community. As the Historical Commission’s landmarking report noted, the church reflects “the changing social and demographic character of East Cambridge as successive immigrant groups entered the community.” Its history includes activities on behalf of the anarchists Sacco and Vanzetti and the annual Feast of Saints Cosmas and Damian, and it continues as an active neighborhood parish.
Al Vellucci Continued

His daughter Mary recounted, “He was a 24/7 councilor. He was always dressed in a suit and tie; I never saw my father in anything else. Even if you were at a picnic, he was in a suit and tie… He could do carpentry, believe it or not, and if he was hammering something around the house fixing it… he would be hammering in a suit and tie.” Sandra Albano, his former assistant, remembered, “He would get up at like 5:00 in the morning and he would go have coffee with the people from DPW, because… he wanted to know all of them.” Louis Depasquale, the head of the City of Cambridge Finance Department, commented, “He’d get his cup of coffee and he’d really be out in the streets and in the neighborhoods from 5:00 to about 2:00. Then he would take a nap every day from about 2:00 to 6:00 and then he’d be ready to roll. He’d keep on going until he fell asleep at night and then he’d be back on the streets.” The midday nap may have been a key to his success. Albano said, “When I worked for him when he was the mayor, he would always leave at around 1:00 or 1:30 and he would nap… He would come back at 4:00, 4:30, full of vinegar, rearing to go. And we were all rearing to go with him. That’s the kind of man he was.”

One of the causes he cared about was making sure kids in East Cambridge had something good to do, so he helped found a drum corps, the Don Juans. Albano played in this group and remembered, “The part that sticks in my mind is, when we would compete, we were pretty good so we won… we wouldn’t get back to Cambridge until about 11 or 11:30 and he would park the car at Lechmere and we would get off the bus and we would march from Lechmere back to Warren and Porter Street, playing the music at midnight. I don’t know if we could do that today, but we did it. And he would be there leading us through.” “He was a very loyal supporter also of the Cambridge Hospital,” Depasquale commented. “Back then, it was not the way it stands now as the Health Alliance, but that was very important to him. To make sure that people of the city could receive care. Especially the poorer people, that they could go to a place and receive care. That was something that meant a lot to him.”

He was famous for bringing together people from all walks of life in Cambridge. “When you would go to one of those meetings you would have the president of Harvard, a city councilor, someone who was working, cooking the food, someone who lived in East Cambridge, maybe a teacher, but it was just the way he could cross all different types of people together and just have them trying to work together to solve a problem,” Depasquale remembered. “He felt that anything could be resolved over the dinner table. That’s where he had his biggest meetings; either in his backyard, where it would be spaghetti with garlic and oil, or in his son, Peter Vellucci’s (a former state rep) office on Cambridge Street. He would host events… and they would discuss how they could come together on things that affected East Cambridge, affected the City of Cambridge.”

While Vellucci was famous in East Cambridge, he was more notorious within the halls of Harvard. The 1965 Yearbook of Harvard and Radcliffe carried an article, “Tickertape Ain’t Spaghetti,” which said, “Vellucci undoubtedly has made more Crimson headlines than any subject save drugs and sex. He has spoken at the Law School, addressed House forums, and lunched with professors at the Signet Society table. He has surpassed most national political figures in fame on the Harvard campus.” However, this description did not fully convey why he so often made the Crimson headlines. He may have been eating pasta with the college president, but he also skewered the university with great relish. He famously suggested using Harvard Yard as a parking lot, but that was just the tip of the iceberg. In 1962 he proposed naming the intersection in front of the Harvard Lampoon building “Yale Square.” The following year, he recommended seizing the Lampoon by eminent domain and turning it into a public urinal. He described the Lampoon castle as a “mouth house” and was quoted in the Crimson as saying, “It is the ugliest building I ever did see. It is the ideal spot for a public restroom.” In 1963 Peter Kann reported on Vellucci’s reaction to the proposed construction of a new Harvard Education School building on Appian Way: “I have information that the castle may really be a prison,” Vellucci stated. He pointed to the moat which will surround the seven-story, window-scarce monolith, as evidence of secret designs by the Education School. “They may have crocodiles swimming around in there,” Vellucci declared.

In 1964 he recommended seizing and razing part of Harvard Yard, which would have included the president’s office in Massachusetts Hall, by eminent domain to improve traffic patterns. When asked how he could declare the buildings blighted, he replied, “They’re all 300 years old.” He traveled to New Haven for the Harvard-Yale game and cheered for Yale, even going so far as to give the Yale team a pep talk one year. In 1968 George Hall reported on Vellucci’s asking the City Council to change the name of Harvard Square to Christopher Columbus Square, saying, “That guy Harvard never did anything for Cambridge except give the city six lousy books on Protestant theology – and THAT place.”

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Where Portuguese Families Found a New Home  
by Sarah Boyer

Portuguese families from the North End of Boston and East Boston started to move into East Cambridge soon after the Civil War. Most of them had emigrated from the Azores, an archipelago 800 miles off the coast of Portugal, mainly from the largest island, São Miguel.

Their numbers increased in the late 1800s, as the immigrants found jobs in the furniture factories, like Irving & Casson and A. H. Davenport; Sawyer’s, the oiled clothing factory; and Squire’s, the meatpacking plant. Most lived on Hurley and Charles streets, close to the neighborhood’s industrial area.

In 1902, St. Anthony’s Church was established at the corner of Portland and Hardwick streets by the Rev. Antonio Pimental. He organized the Holy Ghost and Santo Cristo feasts, picnics, and reunions that still take place today. The congregation at St. Anthony’s became so large that in 1980 a new St. Anthony’s Church was dedicated.

Angelina Silva described a church picnic she attended to help the people of Santa Maria, another Azorean island: “We serve sweet bread with meat juice on it, linguica or chorizo, cabbage soup (sopa) and wine. This is our spirit santé (a celebration of the Holy Spirit). We have quite a few friends and we all sit together at the same table.”

Through the years of Portuguese immigration, several families became successful in their new homeland and were role models for others, among them, the Rogers family. Manny Rogers Sr. and his wife, Mary “May” Rogers, owned the Paradise Spa, a small store and soda fountain on Cambridge Street. In 1942, Mr. Rogers opened a funeral home in a storefront farther down Cambridge Street, now owned by his son.

In the late 1950s and early 1960s, the Azores was devastated by volcanic eruptions and earthquakes, prompting Congress to pass the Azorean Refugee Acts. In 1965, quotas were eliminated, substituting preferential categories based on family relationships to U.S. citizens. Both actions fostered another wave of Portuguese immigration. More recently, another wave of Portuguese-speaking people came from Brazil and now operate beauty salons, restaurants, and travel agencies from East Cambridge into Inman Square.

John Feitor, who left the Azores in 1968, recalled his struggle to make the American dream a reality. He taught himself English and began working as an office cleaner. Several years ago, he retired as vice president of operations and a partner of that same company, now known as UNICCO.

“From an immigrant, a person who doesn’t speak English,” Feitor said, “I saw a star so far away, to succeed in a country, which was not mine. I said to myself, I’m going to take this cleaning job until I find something, because my dreams were different dreams. It was just a temporary job, but 33 years later, I’m still in the same company. This country gave me the opportunity. No other country in the world would do that.”

Al Vellucci Continued

He was also a maverick in the city government. Depasquale said, “Obviouisly he was a very, very strong supporter of rent control. Which was a different stance, because the way the Council was set up then, there was an independent council that was anti-rent control and the CCA was pro-rent control, and Al was the independent who was pro-rent control. So he walked a very tricky line when it came to that… He was the swing vote. He enjoyed the attention.”

Albano remembered, “When I first came to work for him… I think it was the teachers’ unions were negotiating with the school committee and we were here a whole weekend…. And at the time the Averof restaurant was still around, and he had a belly dancer come in to lighten up some of the negotiations and we had food served. He kept us captive until… it was settled. It was a long time ago, but I do remember, I looked at him and I said, “You want what?” and he said, “Get the Averof on the phone. I want food and I want a belly dancer.” And he had a belly dancer here. I mean, that was him.”

Despite all this political theater, he remained deeply tied to the working-class community that elected him. His daughter remembered, “My father was a very humble man. We lived in a very simple house. He drove Chevys. He would get one Chevy, wear it to the ground driving it and then go get the same thing; the same Chevy, the same color, just a model that was a few years later. He was a pretty humble man, he didn’t believe in extravagance… If we did anything that was extravagant, like if we ordered Chinese food or something, we would get accused of living like rich Romans. He would call us rich Romans. If you were in bed at 7:00 in the morning he would say, ‘You people are living like rich Romans, you should have been up.’”

He was also always looking out for the little guy and standing up for his neighborhood. “Al really loved East Cambridge; he really supported the people of East Cambridge. He wanted to help, especially the people who needed the help the most, I think that was the thing,” remembered Depasquale. In his time, he was the best-known resident of East Cambridge, and he definitely was one of the most colorful politicians in Cambridge history.
The CHS’s 2013 Capital Campaign

We are excited to announce the launch of our 2013 Capital Campaign! We’ll be spending the next year restoring our home, the historic Hooper-Lee-Nichols House at 159 Brattle Street. But we need your help to raise the $250,000 needed to fund this important restoration. The Hooper-Lee-Nichols House was entrusted to the Historical Society in 1957 and is a living piece of Cambridge history. But a thorough study of the house in 2012 determined that it has problems that must be attended to soon to avoid irreparable damage and deterioration. Please consider making a generous donation to the 2013 Capital Campaign today.

- Donate $5,000 and cover the cost of restoring one window: sash, panes and shutters.
- Form a team and raise money with friends and family through our Membership Challenge.
- Make a donation of any size.

We need everyone to pitch in to help us reach our goal and preserve our home, one of just a few 17th-century homes still standing in the United States. Window by window, shutter by shingle, we hope to preserve this national treasure.

If you can, give today: www.cambridgehistory.org/capital-campaign

Save the Date: November 13, 2013

Cambridge covers only about six square miles, but it is one of the best-known cities in America. This fame is in part due to our history and in part because we have successfully preserved the buildings that demonstrate this history. Cambridge has been progressive, successfully blending historic character with new growth to create a many-layered city.

50 for 50 Photo Contest

Our Celebration of Preservation event will feature a month-long photography exhibit in the Multicultural Arts Center featuring the winners of our 50 for 50 contest. We are looking for images of what makes Cambridge such a special place—a picture of a building, a park, a sculpture, a store, or a street that captures a part of why you love our city. In essence, we want you to use a picture to complete the sentence “Cambridge wouldn’t be Cambridge without ...” The First Parish Church, the First Baptist Church, Live Poultry Fresh Killed—you tell us why Cambridge is the place you want to be. For more information, please visit: cambridgehistory.org/50for50.

Correction to “An Old House for a Modern Family,” Fall, 2012

The article states: “All the exterior work, including the yellow paint color, had to win approval from the Cambridge Historical Commission.” Because the house is in the Avon Hill Neighborhood Conservation District (AHNCD), certain proposed exterior alterations must be reviewed by the commission. But as none of the alterations triggered a review by the full commission, the district’s staff at the Cambridge Historical Commission was able to review them. Second, paint color is never reviewed by AHNCD, as it is not a permanent change. Third, the owners did elect to consult with a color specialist at the Commission about paint color, but they did not adopt the options recommended.
Growing Up in East Cambridge
Dr. Candy Maddalo interviewed by Michelle Freitas, 2009

From Ninth Street to First, it was a world of its own, I think, and if you went beyond that it seemed strange. People were very friendly. You could go anywhere. Everybody knew you. When I was growing up, I remember it being a heavy Italian and Irish area. I remember when someone found out I was not Irish; they wouldn’t let me play with their children anymore because I was Italian. My parents didn’t care who we hung out with or who we played with as long as they were nice people. As we got older a lot of Portuguese people came in. They were on Charles and Hurley streets... My parents didn’t care about that, but other people did. They wanted the Irish to stay with the Irish and the Italians stay with the Italians. Kids don’t care. If someone wanted to play with you, then you were willing to play.

cambridgehistory.org/discover/Childhood/