

We Survived '55

Lyrics by Mr. Hotchkiss' 6th Grade Homeroom

Melody by Sally Rogers

Nineteen fifty-five hurricane,
The water flooded our barn.
We cows were locked in the stanchions that day,
All on Queenie White's farm.
Mooing for our lives with fear
from the flashing in the sky.
The water, higher and higher it came
We feared that we might die!

CHORUS:

*We were locked down in the stanchions,
Water past our knees.
Two heroic men in a boat
Saved my friends and me.
We survived '55!*

Queenie was trapped on the second floor
of her farmhouse next to our barn.
We called for her but she didn't come
We hoped she wasn't harmed.
Then came two men in a wooden boat,
Mr. Pritchard and his son.
Down they dove into our muck:
The task was nearly done.

CHORUS:

They pried the stanchions open.
We could feel the steel release.
We kicked and mooed and swam like ducks
'Til we reached a grassy feast.
Thank you, Ellis Pritchard,
And your son, David, too.
You risked your lives to save our hides!
We give a resounding moo!

CHORUS:

During one of the many hurricanes in 1955, the Mashamoquet River rose so fast that several farmers in Pomfret were unable to reach their cows to release them from their stanchions. As a result some cattle were lost. But on Queenie White's farm (where the Victorian Blue Corner is today), Ellis Pritchard and his son David, were able to row to the cows, swim into the barn and release the terrified beasts from their stanchions. They were then able to swim to high ground, food and safety.