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Maine "Points The Way"

By Richard A. Hebert

The Pine Tree State's motto, "Dirigo", assumes a little-used, but forceful, meaning in the implications of the official Boost Maine movement, pointing the State toward an expanding economy, a greater prosperity and a higher standard of living for its citizens.

Few loyal State-of-Mainers, whether school children or adults, ever give much thought to the tremendous vision implied in the official State motto, "Dirigo".

Nearly everyone has for decades accepted the translation, "I direct", or "I guide", and then, perhaps appalled by the vagueness, or looseness, of the generally accepted meaning, hurriedly passed it by without a flicker of mental effort.

But "Dirigo" also has a meaning with a great deal of force, vision and drive, which to us sums up in a word the greater part of Maine history, the essence of the great achievements which collectively make up the huge, pulsating mechanism we know today as the State of Maine.

Translate "Dirigo" as "I point the way" and you express, in our opinion, the vital principle which motivates the Pine Tree State.

Maine and the people of Maine have always been "pioneering", or "pointing the way", since organized human efforts first saw the light of day on our rugged shores, along the roads into our great forests and among the fertile fields and meadows of our highly-developed farmlands.

In the industrial expansion of the past century, in the financing of large, economic ventures, in the creation of a new and basic business activity of the past fifty years—the recreation industry—Maine people again and again have spelled out the roles of "pioneers." It would seem that the concept we dislike with the most intensity is that expressed by the words: "It can't be done."

And now again, in 1949, Maine is "pointing the way" with perhaps the most intensive and extensive "rallying-to-the-cause" program ever attempted in the history of the Pine Tree State. It is called the "Boost Maine" movement.

First among the 48 States to inaugurate such a State-wide "booster" movement since the end of the war, Maine also was the first State in the Nation after World War I to launch an official promotion, advertising and publicity program to attract business and people to the Pine Tree State. This activity, conceived by a group of the State's leading business and hotel men, may be regarded as the prototype of similar efforts carried out since then in other States of the Union and the forerunner of the present "Boost Maine" movement. From this first organized State-wide "booster" movement of 1921 came the Maine Publicity Bureau and later, in 1927, the Maine Development Commission.

The Maine Publicity Bureau was established "to acquire and disseminate information concerning the business interests of the State of Maine . . . to act as advertising and publicity agent for the aforesaid purposes; to buy, print, sell, publish and deal in papers, books, magazines and other publications . . ." The Publicity Bureau is today briefly de-
scribed as "a voluntarily supported, State-wide, non-profit, non-partisan organization for the promotion and development of Maine's agricultural, industrial, recreational and maritime resources."

From 1922 to 1926, the Maine Publicity Bureau raised money from the businesses and communities of the State to advertise Maine and to publish booklets and folders to promote business and attract people to Maine. In 1925 at the urging of members and leaders of the Publicity Bureau, the State Legislature appropriated $25,000 a year for two years for advertising and publishing folders and maps on Maine.

The Maine Publicity Bureau then became the service organization to handle the inquiries created by such advertising. Its Publicity Committee, together with its president and general secretary, were constituted an advisory board that sat in council with the Governor and Executive Council to determine the media in which advertising should be placed.

So successful was this teamwork between government agency and private enterprise that in 1927 the Legislature increased the advertising appropriation by the State to $50,000 a year for two years and set up the Maine Development Commission under organization lines much the same as exist today to administer the appropriation.

The concept then established of the relative positions of the Maine Development Commission, the official State agency, as the "wholesaler" for the State of Maine, and the Maine Publicity Bureau, voluntarily supported by business and communities, as the "retailer" and service organization, has been developed by actual practice over the years. The effectiveness of this "teamwork" is demonstrated daily in the coordinated activities of the two agencies.

This combination means that the total efforts of the two organizations, which are separate fiscal entities, give Maine an advertising and promotional mechanism unequalled by any other State. Many attempts have been made in other States to imitate it, but the secret of its success lies in strict and constant adhering to its basic "teamwork" principles. Any "wandering off" by one or the other member of the team leads to an accompanying loss of effectiveness in the goal of "pulling" business and people into the Pine Tree State.

The necessary fueling of this mechanism, on the one hand by State appropriation, and on the other by voluntary community, business and individual membership support, determines the rate of operation and effectiveness of each organization and also the total promotional effort in behalf of Maine business.

IT WAS against this background of smoothly-functioning promotional "teamwork" that the Boost Maine movement was launched.

Its first basic goal was and is "to reawaken the booster spirit in every citizen of Maine." And Maine has many "citizens", resident, seasonal and away-from-home, throughout the world.

Its second primary objective was and is "to reawaken public interest in the imperative need for increased promotional activity for the State of Maine." Everyone in Maine realizes that we have entered a highly-competitive era and that other States, regions and neighboring countries during recent years have outstripped the Pine Tree State in advertising and promotional budgets. It is conceded generally that if Maine is to regain its preeminence in promotion, it must provide more "fuel" for the promotional team.

The third basic goal was and is to conduct an extensive drive for increased membership support of the Maine Publicity Bureau's program and increased legislative support for the Maine Development Commission. This is the practical implementation by which the first two primary goals can be achieved.

Two factors important to the success of any such "booster" movement were at hand. First, the necessary leadership was available; second, the time for such a movement, pertaining to the status of business conditions generally, seemed propitious. The "buyers' market" was setting in, a period when promotion and selling efforts pay their biggest dividends.
The enthusiasm for "Boosting Maine" shown at the first county opening meeting at Lewiston last Nov. 29 set the keynote for the entire 16-county campaign. From there on it was obvious that Maine leaders and businessmen are basically "booster-minded".

Seated, left to right, are Harold F. Schnurle, active chairman; Gov. Frederick G. Payne, honorary chairman, Harold N. Skelton and Frank S. Hoy, Androscoggin County co-chairmen. Standing, left to right, are then-Mayor Louis P. Gayne of Lewiston, Blin W. Page, chairman of the board, and Edward B. Denny, Jr., president, of the Maine Publicity Bureau; Mayor Rosaire L. Halle of Auburn, Fred H. Gabbi, MPB treasurer; Everett F. Greaton, executive director, Maine Development Commission; and Guy P. Butler, executive manager, MPB.

Frederick G. Payne came to the governorship of the State of Maine with a considerable background of business and promotional experience. During the decade of the Thirties he had been active in bringing many new industries into Maine, an activity which he admits is "closest to his heart." Last Fall, as Governor-elect, he enthusiastically accepted honorary chairmanship of the Boost Maine movement and has carried its message into every county of the State. By title and by action he has rated the title of "Maine's No. One Booster."

Harold F. Schnurle, chairman of the Maine Development Commission, likewise has been in the forefront of State "booster" activities for many years to the point where he is generally regarded as "Mr. Maine Booster" himself. In business life he is assistant to the president of the Central Maine Power Company, Maine's largest public utility, and thus is in a key everyday position for the promotion and development of Maine's economy.

Schnurle likewise enthusiastically accepted the job of active chairman of the State-wide Boost Maine Committee and he, too, has visited every county in the State to spark up the "Boost Maine" drive.

A key State-wide committee also was at hand to head up the movement in each of the 16 counties, in the county representatives on the Board of Directors of the Maine Publicity Bureau. With the assistance of one or more co-chairmen in each county, sponsoring committees of representative and leading citizens representing virtually every community in each county were invited to serve on their respective county committees. The total for all 16 counties makes up a roster of some 1,800 key "boosters" throughout the State of Maine, all of whom actively or other-
wise are participating in the Boost Maine movement.

The "first phase" of the Boost Maine movement has been a campaign to rapidly increase membership support of the Maine Publicity Bureau and to increase the State appropriation for advertising through the Maine Development Commission. The latter objective was accomplished by favorable action of the recent session of the Legislature, while the Publicity Bureau campaign among Maine businesses, individuals and communities continues on a year around basis as is the nature of the effort.

The campaign to enlist greatly expanded membership support of the Maine Publicity Bureau was launched last November 29 in Androscoggin County, with both Governor Payne and Mr. Schnurle as the keynoters. From an existing ratio of one member of the Publicity Bureau to every 35 business and industrial establishments in the county, a three-week campaign brought the ratio down to 1 to 4.

From then up to the present, this "first phase" of the Boost Maine movement (the intensive campaign) has been brought swiftly into all 16 counties of the State, until at present the State-wide ratio is one Publicity Bureau member to slightly less than every three business and industrial establishments listed in the most recent census figures. The goal being sought is a ratio of 1 to 2.

During the next few months the inevitable "cleanup" and followup work will be in progress and the first, or campaign, phase of the Boost Maine movement will be climaxed with a State-wide meeting late in October, when public recognition will be given to the campaign leaders from each county.

As its part of the Boost Maine responsibility, the recent session of the Legislature increased the funds for the Maine Development Commission from $235,000 to $290,000 each year for the next two years. It also appropriated a capital expenditure of $60,000 for the erection of a Maine Hospitality Building and year around industrial exhibit at the Kittery junction of U. S. Route One and the Maine Turnpike, where 90 per cent of all automobile traffic enters the State of Maine. As another "Boost Maine" item, it appropriated $10,000 for a survey of pollen-free areas in the State, an attraction to the millions of hay fever sufferers in the Nation.

It is significant that the Maine Legislature entered into the "booster" spirit at a time when other State Legislatures, particularly in the Northeast, were trimming their promotional budgets and in some cases eliminating valuable services in the cause of business promotion.

Both partners in Maine's promotional "team", government agency and private enterprise, thus have been strengthened for the coming year and the years immediately ahead, so that with the execution of present plans and the continued support of the citizens of the Pine Tree State, the State of Maine again seems likely to regain its former leadership in the promotional and publicity field.

From the very start of the campaign, the Publicity Bureau Board of Directors—40 leading citizens representative of every economic activity and every section of the State—adopted an expansion program which has been put into motion during the past few months as membership support increased.

Briefly, the points in this program are: A stepup in all current Bureau selling techniques, year-around operation of the Maine Hospitality Building at Kittery (where a temporary log cabin information office now is in operation), establishment of more out-of-state "salesrooms" (such as the Maine Information Office now in operation in Radio City, New York), establishment of a Community Relations Department to assist Maine cities and towns with local promotional and development projects, a special projects and convention department to "sell" Maine at conventions and also to persuade such groups to convene in Maine, and establishment of an expert advertising counseling service to help Maine businesses and communities.

Other similar projects in furthermore of bringing more business and
The biggest opening dinner was in Portland (Cumberland County) where Governor Payne is shown presenting the Boost Maine message to some 300 civic, business and professional leaders.

people to Maine will be placed in operation from time to time in the future as the need indicates and additional support becomes available.

Some time prior to the Boost Maine Campaign, the Publicity Bureau had prepared an institutional booklet addressed to the people of Maine and entitled "Your Share in Maine's Economic Future." This described in brief picture story form the promotional setup in Maine and the "selling" activities of the Publicity Bureau. It made an effective campaign piece and brought out the fundamental thought that "the only limit to the scope of the Publicity Bureau's activities in behalf of Maine's economy is the amount of financial support it receives from Maine businesses, communities and individuals."

Such an approach laid the problem right on the line for the people of Maine and their response generally has been conceded to be nothing less than magnificent. Every county, every community, virtually without exception, has taken up the "Boost Maine" idea and proven conclusively that again in this generation Maine can be listed high in the column of "booster" States. A number of communities came within a small margin of chalking up a 100 per cent record in the campaign. One small town, Solon in Somerset County, did better than 100 per cent, if that is possible. With only eight businesses listed in the town, the committeemen there, Henry Ruloff and John L. Foss, went out and signed up 16 new members for the Publicity Bureau for a State community record.

Among the advantages of putting on the campaign county-by-county, rather than operating from a State level, has been that this method permitted a closer contact between the Publicity Bureau staff and individuals at the community level. Thus, individual business people came to have a better knowledge of the Publicity Bureau's work and the Publicity Bureau staff derived a better understanding of individual and community promotional problems. All of which promises a much more effective program in the months and years ahead.

By-products of the campaign have been many and still are coming to light, since the Publicity Bureau regards the Boost Maine movement as only beginning. In the last analysis, "boosting Maine" is an activity for every day in the year and for many
Outstanding Maine "boosters" lent their support at the various report meetings in each county. Here Ralph E. Gould of Madison, noted Maine author, speaks to a York County report meeting at Kennebunk. Others, left to right, are George J. Wentworth, Development Commission member; Arthur F. Maxwell, York County co-chairman and president of Maine Bankers Association; and Walter T. Day, Kennebunk business leader and hotel man.

years to come. It is specifically the business the Publicity Bureau is in. The Bureau believes that one of its primary tasks is to make every man, woman and child in Maine a Maine Booster and to encourage them to remain as such for life.

First and foremost among the secondary results has been the fostering and growth of a State-wide spirit of unity between business people in all sections of the State. The Boost Maine movement has given all citizens of the Pine Tree State a rallying point around which the perversely natural tendency to sectionalism and regionalism may be held in check and, perhaps some day, generally eliminated.

In county after county local leaders publicly declared that in their opinion what is good for Maine is good for business in their locality and what will help any particular section of the State will help every section, including their own. When it is remembered that Maine is as large in area as the other five New England States combined, it may be seen how readily sectionalism might lend itself to promoting a divisive spirit among the people of Maine. The Boost Maine movement has been and will be a powerful influence for State-wide unity.

The Boost Maine movement also has been a strong factor and a starting point in "selling Maine to Maine people." Everyone has been encouraged to learn more about their Pine Tree State, its tremendous resources and possibilities. Such a concept is, of course, basic to a "booster" movement. During the campaign a start along these lines was made in the schools, principally at the high school level and, as was to be expected, the response among the thousands of Maine young people contacted was tremendous. The young people are anxious to know more about their home State, especially its economic possibilities and opportunities, and the years ahead will see greater attention paid to this subject by our school authorities.

For years one of the neatly-phrased capsule criticisms thrown at Maine people has been that "Maine's greatest export is her young people." Perhaps, as the Boost Maine movement develops, such a trend may be checked and the best of our young people encouraged to stay on in Maine and take part in the building up of the State. Such, at least, is one of the long-range objectives of the Boost Maine idea.

As a suggested Boost Maine "platform" to which all Maine "boosters" could subscribe, the Publicity Bureau has compiled a "Maine Boosters' Code," which is a summation of many of the fundamental suggestions made by Maine people themselves as the campaign progressed county-by-county. It is being made available to all Bureau members, since membership in the Bureau constitutes the most tangible and effective expression of the "booster" spirit. Printed on a six by nine card, it also may be found suitable for display in schools and similar places.
The practical phase of the campaign, enlisting support for the Maine Publicity Bureau, is typified in this scene in the Somerset County headquarters in the Skowhegan House, with J. Ernest Dionne, Skowhegan printer, and Robert Cross, hardware merchant, signing a membership pledge in the presence of Thomas J. Leeds, right, Publicity Bureau staffer.

Here, then, is the “code” as developed during the Boost Maine Campaign:

“We are Maine Boosters!

In order to do our part in Boosting Maine, we are resolved:

1. To learn as much as possible about the State of Maine and its tremendous resources of forest, farm, factory and coastal fisheries.

2. To live up to the fine old Maine tradition of hospitality in every way possible.

3. To be courteous and friendly in all our contacts with the public and our business associates.

4. To do everything within our power to conserve and improve Maine’s natural resources for future generations.

5. To be able to tell others, especially guests in our State, why Maine is a good place in which to work, live and play.

6. To assist in all worthy projects for the improvement and development of our community and our State.

7. To do the best job within our capabilities, in whatever we are doing, so that Maine’s reputation for skill and integrity will be constantly advanced.

8. To give adequate value for all charges made for products, services, or accommodations.

9. To “Boost”, instead of “Knock”, and to offer criticism only for constructive purposes.

10. To support the efforts of Maine’s promotional agencies, the Maine Publicity Bureau and the Maine Development Commission.”

Another slogan developed at the start of the campaign also found com-
mon use and will be used extensively in the future. It was: "Live Maine—Talk Maine—Boost Maine." Maine newspapers, radio stations and outdoor advertising facilities gave unstintingly of support during the campaign period. The outdoor advertising agencies donated space on more than 100 boards throughout the State and 24-sheet posters were used in nearly every county while the campaigns were in progress. Local advertisers "tied-in" with Boost Maine copy and cooperation from all sources exceeded all expectations.

Boost Maine enthusiasm even "spilled over" across the borders of the State, with several businesses in New Hampshire and New Brunswick, Canada, signing up in the Maine Publicity Bureau. Wherever possible, local speakers were obtained for the various county meetings and had a chance to tell about outstanding developments in business and industry in each area. The Maine colleges also were given the opportunity to tell their story to the business leaders assembled and the University of Maine especially provided speakers to detail the various projects by which the University "boosts" Maine.

By the time the campaign had gone through three counties, one of the leading citizens in the State publicly commented that "This is the biggest movement ever put on in the State of Maine."

Certainly, from the standpoint of long-range vision involved, the Boost Maine movement cannot be said to suffer from narrowness of objective. Both the Maine Development Commission and the Maine Publicity Bureau have as their reason for being the creation of an ever-widening demand for all of Maine's products, services and resources. Such increased demand will be translated into more employment, larger payrolls, increased business activity and a more prosperous State of Maine. Greater prosperity will result in higher standards of living for all the people of Maine. And that, in a nutshell, is the ultimate goal of the Boost Maine movement—a higher standard of living for every man, woman and child in the State of Maine.

Toward that unlimited horizon the Boost Maine movement is beckoning every citizen of the Pine Tree State. Every useful idea, every ounce of available energy, every sincere service which can be marshalled for such a cause will be needed if the "booster" movement so successfully inaugurated is to be kept a living, productive organism.

You will be hearing more about this Boost Maine movement in the months and years ahead. Right now every citizen of Maine can take pride in the fact that again at this point in the history of the State and the Nation, Maine again is "pointing the way" to a brighter economic future.

Dirigo!

A NEW 24-PAGE booklet on the City of Bath as the "Place to Live-Work-Play" is just off the press. Leading local writers and photographers assisted the local Chamber of Commerce committee in its preparation, including Harry C. Webber, dean of Maine editors and Publicity Bureau director, who published the first booklet on Bath 54 years ago. Industry, shipbuilding, homes and recreational facilities, including information on the new Reid State Park at Georgetown, are among the subjects outlined in the booklet. Harold P. Small, local C. of C. prexy, contributes an invitational message.
Israel Washburn, Jr., was the 23rd Governor of Maine. He was born in Livermore Falls, June 6, 1813. His father was a shipbuilder and prominent citizen. Young Washburn's early childhood was that of an average youth of his time, and the records tell little more. He studied law at an early age, not uncommon in that day, and was admitted to the bar in 1834. Later he moved to Orono and set up his law practice. In 1850 he was elected to Congress and reelected four times. As U. S. Congressman from Maine, he was a firm believer in anti-slavery legislation. During this crucial period preceding the Civil War, the State of Maine voiced its open indignation against the South for its policy on slavery. Washburn was elected Governor in 1860 and re-elected in 1861, declining a third nomination in 1862. He was appointed Collector of Customs for the Port of Portland in 1863, holding office until 1877. He was offered the position of president of Tufts College, but declined the honor. Israel Washburn, Jr., was a Republican and died in Philadelphia, May 12, 1883.

Abner Coburn, 24th Governor of Maine, was born in Skowhegan, March 22, 1803. He received his early education at Bloomfield Academy. His father built up extensive land holdings in the Kennebec Valley, and the firm of E. Coburn & Sons grew in reputation. The Coburns bought land, surveyed properties and cut lumber. When Eleaser Coburn died in 1845, the name of the company was changed to A. & P. Coburn. Both Abner and his brother were known as shrewd businessmen, pioneers in land and lumber enterprises. They owned more than 450,000 acres and held interests in the Kennebec & Portland Railroad. Abner Coburn, like so many before him, adopted the ways and means of a businessman-politician at an early age, and was first a Federalist, then a Whig, and later a Republican. In 1862 he was elected Governor, an honor bestowed upon him chiefly because of his earlier record as a distinguished businessman. Abner Coburn died January 4th, 1885.

Samuel Cony was the 25th Governor of Maine. He was born in Augusta, February 27, 1811. Born of wealthy parentage he was afforded a private tutor and later sent to China Academy. He graduated from Brown University in 1829. Becoming deeply interested in a law career, he studied in Farmington and Augusta. He was admitted to the bar in 1832, and established practice at Old Town. When he was 24 years of age he was elected to the State House of Representatives. In 1840 he was Judge of Probate Court in Penobscot County. He was land agent for three years, (1847-50) and became treasurer of the State, holding that office for four consecutive years. He returned to Augusta in 1854 and became mayor of that city. He became a War Democrat, was elected Governor in 1863 and re-elected in '64 and '65. President Lincoln commended Governor Cony for the splendid war record of the State. Maine sent 71,558 men into the Civil
Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain was the 26th Governor of Maine. He was born in Bangor, Sept. 8, 1828. The Chamberlains were of a proud military family, and young Joshua was sent to a military academy at Ellsworth. He was a graduate of Bowdoin College in 1852. In 1855, he graduated from the Bangor Theological Seminary, and became a licensed minister. The records show that he was Professor of Rhetoric at Bowdoin from 1856 to 1860, later becoming Professor of Languages. In 1862 he entered the army as Lieutenant Colonel in the Maine Regimental Volunteers with the Army of the Potomac. The following year he received his commission as full Colonel. In 1864 Col. Chamberlain was made Brig. General for gallantry in action.

He was severely wounded in 1865, promoted to Major General, and received a special commendation from General Grant for an emeritus war record. It was later learned that Chamberlain was a hero at “Little Round Top,” the locale of a spectacular military engagement. The General retired from the Army and once again accepted a position as Professor at Bowdoin. In 1866 he was elected Governor and reelected in 1867, '68 and '69. His gubernatorial record was as brilliant as his Army record. In 1871 he was elected president of Bowdoin College and served 12 years in that capacity. He was Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy in 1874-1879. He was appointed Major General of the state militia, commanding the troops at the state house during the “political troubles” of January, 1880. He held Summer residence at Brunswick, with other residences in New York and Florida. Joshua L. Chamberlain died February 26, 1914.

Sidney Perham was the 27th Governor of Maine. He was born in Woodstock, March 27, 1819. He received his education at Gould Academy, Bethel. When Perham was 19 years of age, he worked on the family farm Summers, and taught in an elementary school Winters. He was a member on the Board of State Agriculture in 1853. Mr. Perham was a Universalist and president of the national congress. He later became trustee, a position he held for 22 years. He left the Democratic Party in 1853 and joined the Republicans. In 1854 he was elected to the State Legislature, becoming Speaker of the House in 1858. In 1860 he was clerk of the Supreme Court in Oxford County. He served a second term as clerk, resigning in 1863. In 1862 he was elected to Congress from the second Maine District and reelected in 1864 and 1866. In 1870 he was elected Governor and reelected in 1871, and 1872. During his administration as Governor he advocated reform of the jail system, employment for prisoners and an industrial school for girls. Perham was appointed appraiser for the Port of Portland in 1883, holding said office until 1891. He moved to Washington, D. C., retaining a Summer residence at Paris Hill. Sidney Perham died April 8, 1907.

Nelson Dingley, Jr., was the 28th Governor of Maine. He was born in Durham, Feb. 15, 1832. The eldest son in a strict temperance family, he became a devout worker at an early age. At the age of 17 he taught school at China, Maine. He later went to Colby College and Dartmouth. He became publisher of the Lewiston Journal in 1856, the sole proprietor and editor of that Republican newspaper. Mr. Dingley was elected to the State Legislature in 1861, and reelected in 1862, '63, '64 and '68. He was speaker of the House in '63 and '64. In 1868 he was leader in the fight for prohibition. He was elected Governor in 1873 and reelected in '74. In 1881 he was elected Representative from the Second Maine Congressional District to fill the vacancy caused by the election of William P. Frye to the U. S. Senate. Representative Dingley was a member of the 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd and 53rd Congresses. Nelson Dingley, Jr., died January 13, 1899.

Seldon Conner was the 29th Governor of Maine. He was born in Fairfield, Jan. 25, 1839. He graduated from Tufts College in 1859. He read law for Washburn & Marsh in Woodstock, Vt., and enlisted in the First
Vermont Regiment at the outbreak of the Civil War, only to retire to Maine and enlist in the 7th Maine Regular Volunteers. In 1863, Conner was commissioned a full colonel in the 99th Maine Regulars. Colonel Conner’s Army promotions continued and at the “Battle of the Wilderness,” while in action with the 2nd Division of the 2nd Army he proved his gallantry in action. President Lincoln commissioned him a Brigadier General of the Maine Volunteers in 1864. Returning home from the war Conner was appointed Collector of Internal Revenue for the Third Maine District in 1868. He later became Collector of Internal Revenue for the entire State, a position which he held until his nomination for Governor in 1875. He was elected in ’75, and reelected in 1876 and ’77. He failed in a fourth-term try. President Arthur appointed him Pension Agent for the State of Maine in 1882, an office which he held for seven years. He was president of the Northern Bank until 1893, and Adjutant General of the State until that year. Seldon Conner was a Republican.

Alonzo Garcelon was the 30th Governor of Maine. He was born in Lewiston, May 6, 1813. Like so many of his contemporaries, young Garcelon worked on the family farm in the Summer and went to the district school in the Winter. His real education began at Monmouth, Waterville and Newcastle Academies, later attending Bowdoin College (1832-1836). He took charge of Alfred Academy for three terms, but relinquished his teaching career to study medicine at Dartmouth Medical School and later at the Medical College of Ohio. He was graduated from the latter institution in 1839 and set up practice in Lewiston. Garcelon was a Free Soiler, a Republican during the Civil War and later converted to the Democratic Party. He was elected to the State Legislature in 1859, and reelected in 1855 and ’57. He was the Democratic candidate for Congress in 1868. He was the first Democratic Mayor ever elected in Lewiston. He was elected Governor in 1878. During his administration he was responsible for promoting many industrial and commercial interests in the State, particularly in Lewiston. He was known as a kindly, frank, public-spirited man. Alonzo Garcelon died Dec. 8, 1906.

Daniel Franklin Davis was the 31st Governor of Maine. He was born in Freedom, Sept. 12, 1843. He received his preliminary education at Corinth Academy, later attending Kent’s Hill Seminary. In the year 1879 there was no election for Governor, but there were four men who sought the post. They were Daniel F. Davis, a Republican, the Hon. Joseph L. Smith of the Greenback Party, the Hon. Alonzo Garcelon, who then was Governor, and the Democratic candidate, the Hon. Bion Bradbury. The state elections at that time were the stormiest in our political history, for the Greenbacks and the Democrats united to “fuse” their respective candidates for the State Legislature and minor positions, but they ran separate men for Governor.

During the electoral turmoil which followed, the entire Nation became interested in what was known as “the political troubles of 1880.” The anti-Republicans were in majority when the State Legislature assembled on the first Wednesday of January, and there were members of both factions who claimed seats in the House and Senate occupied by each other. A small skirmish ensued, the State Militia was called out and a Gatling gun mounted near the entrance to the State House. A legal representative body soon was formed and Daniel F. Davis elected to serve as Governor for one year. Mr. Davis later retired to establish a law practice in Bangor. He died Jan. 9, 1897.

Harris Merrill Plaisted was the 32nd Governor of Maine. He was born in Jefferson, N. H., Nov. 2, 1828. His early childhood was spent doing the innumerable chores around the family farm and going to school when he had free time. He graduated from Waterville College in 1853 and Albany Law School in ’55. He established a law practice at Bangor in 1856. In August of 1861 he enlisted in the 11th Maine Regular Volunteers, and was commissioned a Lieutenant Colonel. He saw action in several extensive engage-
ments and was promoted twice by President Lincoln for "gallant and meritorious conduct in the field." He retired from the Army and re-entered law practice at Bangor in 1865. He was elected to the State Legislature in 1867 and '68, later was appointed Attorney General, a position which he served with distinction. Plaisted was elected to the 44th Congress in 1875, and was elected Governor in 1880 as a fusion candidate and served two years. He later became editor of a liberal newspaper called the "New-Age" in Augusta. Harris M. Plaisted died Jan. 31, 1898.

Frederick Robie was the 33rd Governor of Maine. He was born in Gorham, August 12, 1822. He was graduated from Bowdoin College in 1841. He moved to the South and taught Academics for awhile, then decided to adopt a medical career and so entered Jefferson Medical College. After graduation from that institution in 1844, he began practice in Biddeford and held residence there for 11 years. He later moved from there to Waldoboro and from that town to Gorham. Robie was appointed Paymaster of the United States Volunteers in 1863, and joined the Army of the Potomac. He was commissioned a Lieutenant Colonel in 1865 in recognition of services rendered and retired the following year to return home. He was elected to the State Legislature in 1866 and '67, and was Speaker of the House from 1872 to 1876. He rose up through the ranks of the Republican Party, and was elected Governor in 1882, and reelected in 1883 and 1884. He was also Mayor of Hallowell for two years. Joseph R. Bodwell was a Republican and died Dec. 15, 1887.

Sebastian Streeter Marble was the 35th Governor of Maine. He was born in Dixfield, March 1, 1817. Upon his graduation from Waterville Academy, he studied law. But it was not until a much later date that he was admitted to the bar. The records show that he had a practice in 1843. He became a lawyer in the Collector of Customs Department in 1861. He was elected to the State Legislature in 1883 and was President of the Senate in December 15, 1887, when Gov. Joseph R. Bodwell died. That position permitted him to become Acting Governor of Maine and finish Bodwell's tenure of office. In 1888, he ran against Burleigh for the Governorship, but lost out. Sebastian S. Marble was a Republican and died May 10, 1902.

Edwin Chick Burleigh was the 36th Governor of Maine. He was born in Linneus, Nov. 30, 1843. He was graduated from Houlton Academy and taught elementary school classes for awhile, then took to land surveying, later becoming a land agent. He worked in the office of the State Treasury for five years, then became
assistant clerk in the House of Representa­tives in Augusta. In 1885 he became State Treasurer, a position which he held for two years. In 1888 he was elected Governor, and reelected in 1890. During his administration he was widely respected for his “ability, economy, efficiency and performance of executive duties.” He was a U. S. Senator from 1913 up until the date of his death, June 17, 1916. Edwin C. Burleigh was a member of the Republican Party.

(Note: It was during Governor Burleigh’s time that the State Constitution was amended to read, “The Governor shall be elected for a term of two years instead of one.”)

HENRY BRADSTREET CLEAVES was the 37th Governor of Maine. He was born in Bridgton in 1840. He was a graduate of Bridgton Academy. He enlisted as a private soldier in 1862, Company B, Maine Regular Volunteers. Private Cleaves was commis­sioned a lieutenant in the 23rd Maine Volunteers that same year. His war record was not as spectacular as some of his predecessors, but one of patriotic service to his Country. He returned home and entered the farming and lumber business, and later studied law and went into practice with his brother. He was elected to the state legislature in 1876 and ’77. He became City Solicitor of Portland the following year, and Attorney General in 1880. During his service as Attorney General, he was noted for his prominent criminal tax and railroad cases. A fervent Republican, he was elected Governor in 1892, and reelected in 1894. Henry B. Cleaves died June 22, 1912.

LLEWELLYN POWERS who was the 38th Governor of Maine held office from 1896 to 1900. His biography appeared in the first publication, “Governors of Maine, 1900-1948” in the PINE CONE, Autumn, 1948.

MAINE ENJOYED an estimated 15 per cent increase in its recreational business during the past Summer, one of the best gains among the New England States. An improving industrial outlook also was reported in September.
The Jackson Laboratory

By DR. CLARENCE C. LITTLE

The founder and director of one of the Nation's most important centers of scientific research tells how the 1947 fires almost miraculously brought needed new support and interest to a key institution in the unrelenting battle against cancer.

Twenty years ago the first isolated center of research in this Country on the cause and nature of cancer was founded in Bar Harbor, Maine. It was a small biological laboratory established in memory of Roscoe B. Jackson, (who until his death a short time before had been president of the Hudson Motor Company), by his widow, her brother and their cousin by marriage.

Today the Jackson Memorial Laboratory, incorporated in 1929, owns some two hundred acres of land and seventeen buildings in the town of Bar Harbor on Mount Desert Island. It has no endowment. Its research is supported by grants in aid, by donations, and by the sale of surplus animals from its unique strains for research at other institutions. Its annual operating budget is approximately $500,000 and its payroll includes about one hundred all-year-round employees.

Its major objective is to use knowledge and control of heredity to study the origin and nature of cancer and the part which heredity plays in determining the degree of intelligence and the emotional type of individuals. Its present animal colonies consist of 90,000 mice, 1,000 rabbits, 150 dogs, and a number of cats, rats, guinea pigs, hamsters and goats.

The main laboratory and "Alder-sea", a center for visiting summer scientists, are located just outside of the town of Bar Harbor on the road to Otter Creek and Seal Harbor. In 1940-41 Mr. and Mrs. William Peirson Hamilton gave to the laboratory the land and buildings of a large farm at Salisbury Cove. This is known as Hamilton Station. Here is carried on the behavior and psychological studies on dogs, mice and goats. Here, also, are kept the rabbit and cat colonies for various types of biological research. The Kerin farm, acquired by purchase in 1948, is located near Hamilton Station. It is used for research and for the raising of food for the experimental animals. Visitors are welcome at any one of the laboratory units Mondays through Fridays in the afternoons.

The project was a continuation of a strong belief in pioneer research and in the lasting value of ideas, which Mr. Jackson had supported with a group of research scientists at the University of Michigan for the four preceding years. The scientific ancestry of the project was a long one. In 1907 the writer of this article had begun to develop inbred strains of mice for use in research, not only in cancer but in the whole field of experimental medicine.

Inbreeding produces uniformity... "sameness" of animals... within a strain or single line of descent. After 20 generations of inbreeding of brother to sister or of parent to offspring the resulting descendants are all of them so much alike that they resemble the so-called "identical
twins" in humans. Instead of being limited to twins, however, one may multiply such an inbred strain so that he can obtain five, fifty or fifty thousand individuals as nearly uniform as one can make mammals.

He has, by doing this, established a "standard" which in succeeding generations will go on reproducing exact replicas of itself without variation or change. This enables the research worker who must use living animals to count on a degree of accuracy in his experimental material hitherto unknown. The Jackson Laboratory was the first and still is the largest source of supply of such material in the world.

The laboratory itself, with its staff of 18 members and 85 scientific and other assistants, has contributed many published results of experiments that have served as guides and beacons for research elsewhere throughout the world.

It is almost as difficult to describe these results in simple terms as it would be for the research workers in mathematics, physics and chemistry to have explained to the public the different steps in scientific reasoning by which they developed and demonstrated the theory and reality of atomic energy release.

But before the great fire of October, 1947, which destroyed the physical plant of the Jackson Laboratory, it had a number of major accomplishments to its credit. Some of these are as follows:

1. It had shown that the causes of cancer differ with the type and site of the cancer... in other words, cancer is not a single disease.

2. It had shown that the tendency to form or not to form different types of cancer could be established and maintained in the various inbred strains which had been produced.

3. It had shown that, in mice, the formation of breast cancer was chiefly influenced by some agent or substance which was transmitted by the mother in her milk to her daughters.

4. It had shown that the balance between hormones, which are the secretions of certain glands in the normal body, is the controlling factor in the formation or development of some types of cancer in mice.

Before the fire, also, the Jackson Laboratory was supplying hundreds of thousands of its unique strains of mice to laboratories of medical research throughout the country. With these mice, men and women were experimenting in these laboratories not only on cancer but on influenza, polio, pneumonia, yellow fever, rabies and many other diseases. The Jackson mice were the "right hand" of the work in the experimental attack on many problems of the fight against disease.

Dr. Clarence C. Little, founder and director of Jackson Laboratory, examines the most recent litter of their oldest strain (dilute brown) of inbred mice. The babies are of the 219th generation. Dr. Little started this strain in 1909 and it has made notable contributions to our knowledge of cancer, influenza and nervous instability.

On the educational side, the basically important training of research workers, the Jackson Laboratory since 1931 has been accomplishing new and significant results. Each summer there come for a ten-week pe-
Dr. Nathan Kaliss conducts immunological and serological investigations. The mice shown already have cancer.

The fire period, a number of young medical and scientific students to experience their first contacts with pioneer research under relatively free and untrammeled conditions.

Each student living at cost and without tuition is fitted into the program of research at the laboratory under the conditions and at the level which his or her training justifies. This has been a most successful venture. It has shown that creative ability in scientific research can be recognized some years earlier than has been generally admitted. The amount and quality of work done by these students have created a clean-cut challenge to our older ritualized educational procedures.

For some time before the fire the trustees of the laboratory had recognized that the opportunities for research within the institution must be increased extensively and promptly in order not to waste opportunities or time in the fight against cancer and for the increase of our knowledge. These were services that the Jackson Laboratory alone could render and answers to research problems which could be given by it alone. It was trying to find ways and means of translating its obligations into results. To a great degree it found itself obstructed by the fact that there are few if any established ways by which the American public can be given the chance to contribute directly to pioneer or exploratory research.

The Jackson Laboratory recognized these things. It kept on working slowly, steadily, limited by lack of resources, until the fire came. In a strange, almost miraculous way the fire made over in a few brief hours the whole material situation that had been the well-defined framework on which the laboratory was trying to weave the pattern and fabric of its future.

The hundred and fifty laboratories which had been using an annual total of over 300,000 mice supplied by the Jackson Laboratory suddenly faced the fact that the supply had been destroyed and that the experiments dependent upon it must stop until it was renewed. The staff of the laboratory at Bar Harbor knew this too.

One by one, nuclei of all the basic stocks used elsewhere were recovered. Generous offers of these animals were made from other institutions where they had been received for experimental use. Extra effort and extra hours were used to meet these offers. Information revealing increased future need of this animal material was obtained. Estimates of probable demands were made and today the number of breeding animals is larger than ever before with plans well under way to maintain a colony which should produce close to 1,000,000 mice per year. Of these, 600,000 are destined for distribution and 400,000 for the research of the Jackson Laboratory itself.

Interestingly enough, a number of strains not hitherto available for distribution were provided by other laboratories and are now under mass production at the Jackson Laboratory for use there and elsewhere as needed or desired.

The research library with all of its reference books and a collection of
Dr. Katharine P. Hummel, left, inoculates a 21-day-old female mouse of C strain with the "mammary tumor inciter" in an homogenized mammary gland. A tumor probably will be produced in between seven and 17 months. Barbara Rupple, assistant, holds a 10-months-old mouse, of the same strain, with an induced tumor. Dr. Hummel has been in charge of rebuilding the stocks of mice on which experiments on the localization, distribution, function and intensity of the mammary tumor inciter can be based.

some 35,000 reprints of scientific articles was completely destroyed. Yet before twenty-four hours after the fire, the first of more than six hundred individuals and institutions had offered and were sending replacement material. Then, when the rebuilding of the library began, the Ladies Auxiliary To The Veterans Of Foreign Wars undertook its equipment and the establishment of a fund for purchase of the essential journals and books on which research depends. Of a total of $50,000 promised for this purpose, $35,000 has already been received.

The Auxiliary had already, by solicitation of its own members for its Cancer Research Fund, provided $60,000 in 1947-48 to rebuild completely the destroyed summer research buildings in which up to 32 medical and scientific students can be housed, fed and trained in research methods for ten weeks each summer. These examples of direct, prompt and objective giving by a great patriotic organization are unique and of very great significance as an object lesson in applied democracy for human welfare.
Nor is the work with medical and advanced scientific students the Jackson Laboratory’s sole interest or activity in educational pioneering. It has plans for a summer center to which brilliant secondary school students can obtain scholarships. In this effort it has the enthusiastic and important cooperation of Science Service in Washington. There are already 300,000 American boys and girls in science clubs located in our high schools. Almost half of these are vitally interested in biological science or medicine. The plan is to pick, by competition, fifty to a hundred of the brightest of these each summer for work at the Jackson Laboratory.

This is an effort . . . completely of a pioneer nature . . . to discover creative research talent in these fields at an earlier age by far than ever before. Pilot experiments have shown that such ‘teen-agers are ready for the challenge and that they meet it splendidly and successfully. An ample area of land adjoining the existing main laboratory has been made available by generous donors for this and other purposes.

The main laboratory itself, now of more than twice its size in 1947, is three-fifths complete and in active use. The remainder is due to be ready for use in October, 1949, two years after the fire. The main contributor to this construction has been the Federal Government through its National Cancer Institute of the United States Public Health Service. The original founders of the laboratory and their families have also given generously, as has the Rockefeller Foundation and hundreds of other funds and individuals throughout the country.

The Jackson Laboratory is a National and not a local institution, for it is founded on and contributes to principles and qualities that have universal value and application. These include the use and defense of the right to use pioneer exploratory methods in research. Such methods depend upon creative ideas of individuals working under freedom and security of opportunity. This was the process that founded our government and its ideals. Belief must be in men, in confidence, in the devotion which those who seek truth must feel in order to dare the chance of failure and to overcome obstacles.

Those who are trying to understand the origin and nature of cancer or to unravel the mysteries of intelligence and the differences between emotional types of individuals, are in a very real sense seeking new continents, perhaps new worlds. They cannot honestly tell how long their voyage will be, where it will lead, what its discoveries may be or even whether the goal will be reached. They can and do pledge progress based on tireless concentrated effort inspired by faith.

In such work, Maine, both by its simple, natural beauty, its ruggedness, and the quality of its people who help as general assistants and in actual research, is an ideal setting. Most creative effort of man’s mind and spirit seeks quiet and isolation for its birth and growth. Maine possesses these opportunities which mark it as perhaps the most privileged of all the forty-eight sisters under our flag. Those of us who have worked and are working at the Jackson Laboratory appreciate our good fortune and will do our best to show it.

More than a score of Maine manufacturers cooperated with the Maine Publicity Bureau in a 90-foot-long display of industrial products at the Eastern State Exposition at Springfield. An estimated 300,000 persons saw the display and took tens of thousands of folders and leaflets on Maine products. Other displays in the Maine Building, including agriculture, hunting and fishing, forestry, highway and sea and shore fisheries products also attracted considerable attention.
Amos Solves A Thorny Problem

PINE CONE'S Outdoor Editor contributes another of his Amos Mottram episodes, this time with the old coon hunter being treed by a porcupine!

An occasional ripple from the Southwest gently brushed the dark waters of Embden Pond. Amos Mottram squared the big sponson canoe around with two or three well-placed paddle thrusts and we nosed in toward the big spring hole.

"Why don’t you come down to Merrymeeting Bay with me next month and try some duck shooting?" I inquired as my Gray Wulff floated quietly several inches from a tangled patch of dri-ki.

Amos’ leathery pink-brown face was beyond reading for a moment or two and then he commenced tugging on the left handlebar of his white moustache with considerable vigor. Having known him for some years, I immediately sensed that I had said or done something to stir deep memories in the old guide.

"Well", I added, "it’ll be a good crowd—Deak Swallow from Rumford, John and Louis Jack from down Lisbon way and one or two others. You’d better plan to come."

Amos snorted! Perhaps I should have said he “blew”... like an old buck sensing danger.

"Duck shootin’" he roared. "By cuss! You can have it! I went down there after some of them foolish salt water partridges one time... and the only time I ever got in more trouble was once when I was fool enough to get treed by a porcupine!"

Old Amos regarded the Autumn foliage quietly for some moments before he spoke again and I knew from long experience that this was a time for me to remain silent.

After what seemed to be a proper and respectful waiting period, I said: "Well... what about the porcupine? No one that I ever heard of has ever been treed by one. How in thunder could such a thing happen to you... an old-time trapper and guide?"

Lighting his stubby little pipe with much deliberation, old Amos relaxed his features and looked at me with tolerant good nature.

"Well", he said, "along about the first of November, back in 1923. I was nurse-maiding a party of sports from Massachusetts over in the Dead River country. They were a good bunch of fellers and we made camp in on the Arnold Trail ’tween Dead River village and West Carry Pond. Snow hadn’t begun to come yet but we set up quarters in an old lumber camp cook-shack. Deer were a mite scarce and some wild, but hedgehogs were sure plentiful.

"The boys were pretty well tired out that first evenin’ after a six-mile tramp with loaded pack baskets, so we turned in early. Twice during the first part of the night we all were
routed out by them hedgehogs a-gnawin' and a-chewin' on the kitchen door and the beams under the camp.

Then, sometime 'round one o'clock in the mornin' one of the fool critters crawled up on the roof. I figured he'd go off on some better business 'fore long and hoped he would. 'Bout that time there come a tremendous crash and we all come out of bed in a dretful confusion. That durn critter had come right down through the old cabin skylight... sash, glass and all, into a pan of rabbit stew we'd left a-simmerin' on the cook stove.

"Well... we showed him the way to hedgehog heaven, strained the broken glass out of the stew with an old piece of window screening and crawled in on the balsam boughs again. 'T wasn't long 'fore we had more trouble and by mornin' we had four of 'em laid out end to end beside the woodpile.

"While I was polishin' off the last of the breakfast dishes that mornin' some of the boys went outside to work up a little extra wood for the next evening. Pretty soon I heard sort of a commotion and went outside to see what was goin' on. One of the boys had spotted another hedgehog... an almighty big one... about fifty feet up in a big hemlock tree just beyond the spring. Some of 'em wanted to shoot it down, but I argued 'em out of that.

"'He ain't a-botherin' us, right now, anyway,' I said. 'Just knock him down out of that tree and get him on his way so's he won't bother us all night tonight.'

"Guess I was a mite bothered 'bout killin' so many of the poor harmless critters the night before, 'n spite of all the trouble we'd been drawed through.

"To THIS DAY, I still don't quite know how it come about unless it was because I was the only one who hadn't yet laced on high pacs for the day's huntin'. At any rate, after they'd fooled 'round a while, I went out to show 'em how to shake the critter down. Slippin' off my low camp moccasins that I'd been a-wearin' 'round the kitchen, I shinned that hemlock easier 'n a squirrel... in my stockin' feet... an' I sure could in them days!

"'Well, I begun to shake that limb where the old quill pig was a-roostin'. He hung onto his branch mighty well for a while but as I gave it more and more of a pumpin' I guess the old feller saw that he couldn't hold on way out there much longer.

"'Bout that time that ole porkypine started in along that branch toward the main trunk of the tree where I was perched to do the shakin'. The boys down below were a-cheerin' me on in great style and a-makin' plenty of racket. When the critter came in a little nearer, I broke off a small dead branch that was handy and tried to prod and whip him back out on the smaller part of the branch again... but he just kept comin'.

"The nearer he got the less I relished the idea of rubbing faces with the thorny old cuss. It looked more and more as though he was goin' to get in to that tree trunk in spite of all I could do. The more I thought about it the more it seemed 'like 't would be a good idea for me to get either above or below that spot on the tree. Not wantin' to have the critter drop down in my bare face... I figured I'd better go up above him 'fore he got way in, so's I could kick him off with my feet.

"Well, that prickly old fool kept a-movin' in so up I went. I give up tryin' to stop him so's he could have plenty of leeway to get in and start on his way down. Lookin' back on it now, I can see that's where I made my big mistake.

"'Stead of startin' down the tree like any ordinary critter would, the old fool, when he reached the trunk, turned and started up the rough bark to where I was perched two branches above! This wasn't a-tall 'cordin' to plans and honestly... I didn't take it to much... but it pleased them fellers down on the ground sure enough.

"That thorny old son-of-a-sow got up to where my feet was in no time to speak of an' I begun to kick right seriously. I don't know if you ever tried to unhook one of them cussed animals from a tree when he's well
an' in his prime or not . . . but let me
tell you, them fellers are the al-
mightyest dingers in these parts!

"I stamped in his face with con-
siderable feelin', but it didn't seem to
slow him down none. He just kept
a-borin' right up that trunk like he
was possessed to get 'tween my legs
. . . and that was most exactly where
I didn't want him. I scrambled up
another four or five feet and took an-
other stand, but 'twasn't no use. I'd
hardly craned my neck 'round to see
how far below he was 'fore I felt a
clawin' 'round my feet again!

"Them fellers down below was a-
settin' up a treemendous commotion
by this time, hollerin' and rollin' on
the ground and a-holdin' onto their
sides foolish like and a-callin' out
encouragin' words . . . to that hedge-
hog! 'N fact, the more I think of it
now, the more I believe that's why
the critter didn't dare start down in
the first place when I give him a
good chance. Prob'ly I looked like
the lesser of two evils to him . . .
so he chose to come my
way . . . but he didn't look like no
kindred spirit to me!

"Things didn't get no better, and
I kept a-losin' ground and a-gettin'
farther away from it. By this time,
we was up most seventy-five feet in
the air and I could see that 'twasn't
going to be long 'fore I run out of
tree.

"'Shoot him!' I yelled down to the
boys, 'Shoot the cussed fool . . . 'fore
this thing snaps off and we both break
our confounded necks.'

"'Twas plainer than the nose on
your face. I hadn't been a-workin'
the right psycho-a-logical treatment
on that confounded hedgehog! He'd
been a-comin' at me from below and
behind . . . right along . . . and I'd
been a-movin' away from him all the
time. He'd had me on the run . . .
drivin' me . . . and he knew it! What
I had to do was to face him . . . and
face him down! Well . . . 't wer'nt
easy, but quicker 'n a flash, I climbed
up a mite, hooked my feet 'round the
trunk where a branch came out and
hung, head down against the tree.

"For a few seconds while the blood
rushed to my head, my eyes didn't
seem to work too well . . . and then
they worked too well! There I was,
face to face with that old porky-pine.
He must have been 'bout two feet be-
low my face an' he was pullin' up
closer. He kept a-comin' . . . and I
kept a-lookin', steady like, right into
his little pig eyes.

"'Bout a foot from my face, he
slowed down a mite and then hitched
up once more 'til our noses weren't
more'n six inches apart. Then he
stopped. Things was awful quiet.
The boys on the ground weren't mak-
in' a sound. I could see that the
critter had begun to have a mighty
uneasy look in his eyes an' I knew I'd
gained a bit of an edge on him. I
sure was glad, tho', that the business
end of him . . . that quill-slappin' tail
was on the downhill side of him . . .
away from my face.

"We stayed like that, eye to eye
like two fightin' roosters, for most
five minutes . . . and then I figures it
was time! I let myself down a mite
'till my nose almost touched him,
showed my teeth . . . and let out a
loud growl. 'You thorny old sow,' I
snarled, 'I hope all your grandchil-
dren have dull quills.' He looked
kinda puzzled . . . and backed down
MOST A FOOT!

"How them boys cheered . . . but
'twas me they were yellin' for now.
I slid down a little more and gave
him a reg'lar old bear roar that

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really started him and we come down that tree pretty good after that . . . me upside down like a fool nuthatch that's lookin' for bugs . . . but a-roarin' and a-gnashin' my teeth like Irv Hamilton's old coon hound the time he got his tail shut in the cider press!

"Well, sir . . . them boys was ready with guns and clubs and what not when our little procession reached the ground . . . but I wouldn't let 'em touch the old fool critter! Somehow, I felt almost akin to the old cuss after that fracas we'd just been through. At any rate, I figured that I wouldn't have no more trouble with him as him and me would most likely see eye to eye on other matters from that time on!"

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**So You Think You Know Maine?**

Here are 25 more questions designed to test your knowledge on the topography of Maine and on its nomenclature, its flora, fauna and its minerals. If you can answer ten, rank yourself "fair". Fifteen correct answers would be good and anything above that excellent. The correct answers will be found on Page 37.

1—Name three York County towns beginning with "L".

2—Bingham in Somerset County has the same name another township once born. What is the latter?

3—What is the biggest island in Moosehead Lake?

4—Nine species of the birch family grow in Maine. The white or paper birch, yellow birch and gray birch are best known. Can you name one of the four others whose names include the word "birch?"

5—Which spelling is correct for a brook in Aroostook County: Thibadeau, Thibideau, or Thibodeau?

6—What colors are used in the names of Maine streams?

7—Peak (or Peaks) Island is one of the better known islands in Casco Bay. What other names has it had?

8—Where is Seal Ledge?

9—Machias is the county seat of Washington County. Has there ever been another?

10—Does a State senator represent a county?

11—Speck Pond in Grafton township is 3,670 feet above sea level. Can any Maine pond be called higher?

12—Do orchids grow wild in Maine?

13—Which Kennebec County town has the greatest area of lakes and ponds?

14—Which figure is correct for the combined area of the Rangeley Lakes: 19.31 sq. m.? 37.53? 41.12? 64.59?

15—Where is Yankeetuladi Mountain?

16—Woolastookwanguamook is the Indian name for?

17—What York County township once was bounded by the townships of Washington, Ossipee, Little Falls, Swansfield, Phillipstown, and Hubbardstown?

18—What was Acadia?

19—Once there was a township called Lowtown. A petition asked to have the name changed to Flu­vanna. Did Massachusetts grant the request?

20—What constituted a city in the 17th Century?

21—How many Maine cities have area in excess of 40,000 acres?

22—At least eleven Maine township names have Biblical sources. Name three.

23—How many Maine townships had been settled by 1650: 11? 21? 31? 41?

24—Which of Maine’s 21 cities was incorporated as a town on the Fourth of July?

25—What is meant by the term "Mile Tree"?
The 1949 summer season in Maine will go down in the records as highly successful on all counts. A widely-varied program of events, nearly perfect weather and an all-time total of visitors and attendance. Here are some of the outstanding events of the season.

Aroostook County's annual Potato Blossom Festival, held this year at Fort Fairfield, was a gala day of pageantry, with more than 5,000 visitors crowding into the town. They saw a mile-long parade of elaborately decorated floats depicting Maine's Potato Empire and proclaimed Miss Caribou, the charming Mickey Connett, as Maine's 1949 Potato Queen, with all due pomp and ceremony.
GARDINER celebrated its 100th birthday with three days of parades and ceremonies (upper left) and Doc Grant, Rangeley restaurateur, sponsored another top-notch doll carriage parade for more than 100 youngsters from all sections of New England (upper right). Connie Gingras of Augusta, (left) was chosen as Miss Maine at the Skowhegan State Fair and represented the State at the Atlantic City national beauty pageant.
THE STATE OF MAINE Lobster Festival was held again this year at Rockland and saw a new record in the number of lobsters eaten during the three-day show.

BY PROCLAMATION of Gov. Frederick G. Payne, Maine Products Week was observed in August. Window displays all over the State featured Maine-made products of the fields, fisheries and factories.
LEFT: Mayor Frank Babbitt and Larry Arber, Legion Post commander, of Hallowell, inspect the first pot of beanhole beans from the twenty-foot baking pit, which featured Hallowell's V-J Day celebration. The local committee plans to make this annual event the biggest beanhole bean deal in New England.

Right: Sea and Shore Fisheries Commissioner Richard E. Reed presents the winning trophy to Harold Brown of New York at the State of Maine Tuna Tournament, held at Boothbay Harbor. Left to right, are Brown, Reed and Walter McDonought of Brielle, N. J., winner of the 1948 tournament.

THREE of the entrants in this year's Monhegan Island Race get off to a slow start as they pass the committee boat off the Portland Yacht Club's Falmouth Foreside float.
LEFT: Craft and hobby shows were highlighted by the Maine Coast Craftsmen's four-day show at the Boat Barn at Rockport.
Right: International festivities at Calais and St. Stephens featured the dedication of St. Croix Island, the first French settlement in America, as a National Monument, on July 4.

CLIMAXING the summer events was the Maine Three-Quarter Century Club's outing at South Portland, sponsored by the Maine Publicity Bureau. More than 800 oldsters danced, sang, knitted, entertained, played checkers and horseshoes, all of which points up the fact that "people live longer in Maine".
More visitors came to Maine this year than ever before. Now we who are natives hope as many will join us in enjoying the colorful Maine Autumn—to us the best season of all.

It is a time for wandering Maine side roads, stopping occasionally to sample sweet cider, view apple harvesting, or perhaps gather nuts. Fall picnics on rocky shores, or inland at State Parks, arouse appetites for good Maine foods. Autumn is a time to savor—as hunters roaming our woods and fields already know.

Maine societies everywhere now resume their meetings. In June at Princeton we were happy to meet Mrs. Taylor, last year president of the large and lively St. Petersburg Maine Club. More news of this club, please!

Last year New York, Providence and Washington Societies were alert in providing us with bulletins. May we hear from others, especially Societies on the Pacific Coast—and have we any societies in the Midwest?

Reading Maine newspapers as avidly as we do, unique features often attract us. One such is the 51-year-old "Mutual Benefit Column" edited by "Aunt Anne" (Mrs. Harry M. Woods) in the Ellsworth American. A friendly, chatty column of letters, news, even recipes, it has a motto: "Helpful and hopeful." Its editor states the column is "for common use—a public servant, a purveyor of information and suggestions, a medium for the interchange of ideas." Recently twenty-six of the friends made through this column gathered for a reunion at the home of Mrs. Edward Reed in McKinley. Sounds to us as if Aunt Anne's column is creating a lot of real joy in people's lives.

We read regularly, too, with delight, the dry wit of Les Merithew in the Belfast Republican Journal and the observations of the Black Cat in the Rockland Courier-Gazette. The Norway Advertiser-Democrat fairly brims with local color and humor in its many columns—and this is mentioning only a few of the outstanding features of our Maine papers.

Some day it would be fun to travel on every railroad in Maine. If we don't hurry, it looks as if they will be streamlined journeys indeed, the way new Diesels are being used. August saw the addition of a Diesel to the Maine Central run from Rockland to Portland. A busy engine, it is in use nearly twenty-four hours of every day—and as on other roads, despite its costly purchase price, it proves most economical to operate. While we are discussing railroads, we'd like to congratulate the Belfast-Moosehead Lake Railroad on their attractive and informative little magazine.
At an August concert honoring Gov. Frederick G. Payne, at the New England Music Camp on Lake Messalonskee, announcement was made of the establishment of a Governor Payne Scholarship. Funds collected at the concert form the nucleus for this and Dr. Paul Wiggin, camp director, will be happy to receive additional contributions to increase the scholarship.

The camp attracts boys and girls from many states. The more scholarships available, the greater the opportunity for Maine boys and girls, as well as others, to study at this excellent music camp. Governor Payne’s interest in the camp dates from a number of years back, when he assisted in the reorganization of the camp, which permitted it to continue to exist as an asset for the State of Maine.

Mrs. Pearl Atwood, our correspondent in the State of Maine Club in Brockton, Mass., tells us that the club was formed in 1935 as a social club of people born in Maine. It soon blossomed into an organization which required a hall for its meeting place. Members were required to belong to Cousin Mary’s Page of the Brockton Enterprise Times, as well as to be Maine-born. Mrs. Florence Olin and Mrs. Alice Blood were among the prime movers.

At their first meeting they adopted the name of “Maine-ites” and had a banner of deep blue, with golden letters. The motto is: Hospitality, Equality, Benevolence. The club song was composed by Mrs. Alice Blood, and her sister, Mrs. Eleanor Peacock. They have a uniform grave marker for deceased members, now numbering six. In recent years six wheel chairs and books, cards, canes and crutches have been donated to a veterans’ hospital. The club has a travelling wheel chair, which is loaned without charge. There is also a committee for the care of shutins, whether members or not.

During the Maine fires of 1947, the club contributed cash and clothing to the fire victims, which were personally acknowledged by the Governor.

Present officers are: Mrs. Geneva Rossignol, president, born at Linneus; Mrs. Alice Blood, vice president, born at Gardiner; Mrs. Ruth Dahl, secretary, born at Pittston; Mrs. Lena Ricker, treasurer, born at Wayne; and Mrs. Mable Veanovich, chaplain, born at East Corinth.

Sounds like a model club of Maine folks who still love and are proud of their home State.

News of Maine natives away from Maine continues to make headlines. This past year Mrs. Joseph H. Farrington, wife of the publisher of the Honolulu Star, and daughter of William Farrington, Orono native and Maine editor, was elected president of the National Federation of Women’s Republican Clubs. Just announced is the appointment of Margaret Joy Tibbetts of Bethel to the London Embassy. Miss Tibbetts has been in the State Department in Washington for some time. Charles E. Hicks, Danville Junction native, and retired teacher, is now grand master of the Grand Lodge of the IOOF of California.

We get our news roundabout often. For example, last Fall we met Mrs. Allen, a teacher in the Brockton grade schools—a former Fort Kent resident. She thought we’d be interested in the unique career of Betty Leidy of Fort Kent. We were, and Mrs. Allen asked David Garceau, president of the First National Bank of Fort Kent for facts. Mr. Garceau wrote Betty, who responded that she was a Link trainer instructor with Swissair at Zurich. She received her training in the Waves. Following discharge she spent two years training Eastern Air navigation pilots for lines like Air France, KLM, LAV and Sabana—a very unusual career for a Maine girl, we’d say!

Of interest to Maine people was the appointment this year of John S. Adams (Lincoln) as assistant manager of the New England Milk Producers Association. From La Jolla, Calif., comes news of former Skowhegan native, Charles C. Whittier’s achievements in the field of vitamin research. Mr. Whittier produced a Vitamin D product especially valuable in cure of rickets and arthritis.

Head of the Colorado State College Forestry Department is a Madison native, Prof. Walter J. Merril. A new Alaskan field study report is authored by Dr. Richard J. Lougee,
formerly of Waterville and Colby College. Dr. Lougee is now associate professor of physiography at Clark University.

A native of Fryeburg, Dr. Eloise Gerry, is chief of the Division of Agriculture Relations at the Forest Products Laboratory, Madison, Wis. Dr. Gerry is author of the engaging "Pine Burr" stories for children, carrying messages on conservation. Dr. Gerry has as a hobby the raising of barkless Basenji.

Now will you who read this help to make future issues interesting by sending us items about Maine natives' achievements away from Maine? Meanwhile, if Autumn wanderlust besets you, may we suggest a tour through the apple country of Western Maine, or a leisurely meandering along the coast to Popham, perhaps, or the Boothbay area, or follow Route 32 around the Medomak to Waldoboro—the brilliance of colors against the evergreen growth close to the sea will be breath-taking and unforgettable.

If you can manage the time to visit Aroostook and Washington Counties, you will agree that never have you seen such great expanse of color. While roaming through Maine, don't forget the fairs, horse shows, and the big fall show of the Vacationland Dog Club. Do write us your experiences in exploring Maine and tell us what you like to see in Around the Cracker Barrel.

AN AMPHIBIOUS fire fighting unit has been built at the Peacock Canning Company, Lubec, for waterfront fires. The mobile unit can be hoisted quickly to the deck of a sardine carrier boat or scow, and throw two powerful streams of water from the oceanside at any fire that may break out in the area.

"THE BIGGEST BUCKS In Maine Club" has been formed by the Maine Development Commission as a companion to the fishermen's "One That Didn't Get Away Club". Bucks weighing 200 pounds or more, live weight, will be certified by game wardens and certificates of membership and shoulder patches for hunting coats will be issued to members who bag such trophies. The idea is to encourage hunters to wait for the big bucks, instead of taking does and smaller deer. The club is open to both residents and non-residents, except guides, camp owners and wardens.
To A Maine Scholar

(Dr. John Homer Huddilston)

By JESSIE WHEELER FREEMAN

Still young, you've lived four thousand thrilling years,
Have shared their triumphs, walked among their slain,
Have listened to the voice that China hears,
Known Socrates—and country folks in Maine.
The common man envisions through your eyes
The glories of a past no longer dead;
You make a Grecian vase, magician-wise,
Reveal old joy, or grief long comforted.
Chinese, Hellenic, Yankee, Celt, they smite
Each other in your mind to vital flame
That brings long, misty corridors to light,
Forgotten paths down which our own thoughts came.
Upon your being fires of time have played
And fused it into spirit—like your jade.

Lonely Roads

By M. ELIZABETH CHALMERS

The little roads, the lonely roads,
The roads not paved or wide,
The roads where trees bend overhead
Their secrets to confide.
Deserted roads, forgotten roads
Where grasses poke their heads
Between the faded wagon tracks,
And field mice make their beds;
Where once the barefoot boy in glee
Squeezed warm dust through his toes:
The marks have long since been erased
By rain, the wind, and snows.
Sometimes I leave the well-worn track
And wander for a while
The little roads, the lonely roads,
Their secrets to beguile.
For I, who too am old and worn,
Can share their silent grief.
Perhaps I'll find a solace there,
From pain I'll find relief.
Together we'll commune in peace,
Our memories we'll share,
And as the purple twilight falls
Our hearts will meet in prayer.

AUTUMN, 1949
Lobstering in Maine

By Sallie O. Griffin

Before the morning mists have rolled away,
The "putt-ing" of Clem's motorboat is heard
Across the landlocked waters of the bay,
In rhythm sweet as music of a bird
To him, who goes to pull his lobster pots;
Out past the Spring Point Light to open sea,
Then east to Cushing's, where in dozen lots
He spies his floats all bobbing airily,
To mark the spots, where down five fathoms deep,
And moored upon the cluttered ocean floor,
Gray lobster pots, their sea-green captives keep,
Until they are released through the lathed door;
Clem puts a peg in every lobster thumb,
Determines length of shell from eye to tail.
Then one by one in barrels, till the sun is scarlet on the water like a veil,
Where waves, that wear white caps of lacy-foam,
Will follow in the wake, returning home.

New-England Born

By Pearl LeBaron Libby

Have you seen the pines and spruces
Cleanly-limned against the sky?
Heard the roar and crash of breakers
Rearing foamy heads on high?
Have you known the taste of brook trout,
Or the famed Atlantic cod?
Smelled the lilacs and arbutus—
Spring's perfume she wafts abroad?
Have you roamed a fragrant orchard,
Picked the apples one by one?
Watched the sap ooze from the maples—
You're New-England born, my son!

Island Farm

By Edwin D. Merry

Ah, lonely, lonely are the fields,
Where we once worked at haying;
The pushing pines now make a line
Where mowers' backs were swaying.

I stand upon the rounded knoll,
And stare away to southward;
There are no kine in fields once fine—
No children running houseward.

Ah, lonely, lonely are the clouds,
That pile blue fold on layer;
The sun is gone, and I'm forlorn
In sweet fern and in brier.

That heap of junk was once a barn,
This hole the house's cellar;
And here I think were roses pink—
Where now 'tis all one color:

All solemn, solemn golden rod,
Portending cold September.
Where have they gone: the lives here born?
How well do they remember?

Ah, mournful, mournful is the wind,
That sighs across this island;
I stand and stare, but find nowhere
A sign that this was my land.

Reminder

By D. Hudson

Beside the well-pruned hedge,
A rustic spine,
The 'untrimmed branches of a pine;
Survivor of a race
Whose strength is gone,
Whose kingdom is a patch of lawn;

A backwoods visitor,
Who, ill-at-ease,
Now squirms before the city trees;

Forgotten royalty,
Whose sylvan pride
Is masked, but has not died.
Salt Spray

By Clara Sheldon Giroux

There's spray on our faces, there's salt in our hair,
And the moan of the fog-horn is filling the air—
The odor of fish on their way to the can
Serves notice to sea gulls to gather the clan,
And screeching with glee they descend on the boats
Transforming them all into feather-trimmed floats.

The whistle serves notice there's work to be done—
The hustle and bustle of packing's begun.
The white-caps are bobbin', the scissors are glistenin',
The boss man shouts orders but nobody's listenin'!
And quickly and neatly in each shining tin
The fish are arranged to the last tiny fin.

At last, amid good natured jostling around,
The busses are loaded, the crew homeward bound
To finish the duties and chores of the day—
Just a chapter from "Life on Old Quoddy Bay."
Sure there's spray on our faces and salt in our hair,
And the fog-horn is blowing—but what do we care?

We know friendships so warm that have grown through the years
In the sharing of joys and the mingling of tears,
They form the foundation for all kindred minds
To forge and make stronger the "Blessed Tie That Binds."
In the force of the gale and the sting of the spray
There's a challenge to man—we like it that way.

Maine October

By Betty Stahl Parsons

Cherry-red and amber leaves,
Scarlet vines and golden trees,
On every country lane you go
Is summer's afterglow.

Burn the leaves now piled up high,
Let the smoke touch autumn's sky.
Breathe the fragrance, country-sweet,
Of fallen leaves about your feet.

Largess

By Alison Thomson

High tide returning sounds no warning bell,
Nor casts a shadow on the quiet pool,
Sea water spread across a hollowed rock
Warmed by midsummer sun. Yet when the cool,
Strong current ripples through the crevices,
Small crabs run sidewise past adherent snails,
Green as the filaments of soft sea moss.
Miniature minnows, trapped, with dark forked tails,
Skim crusted oysters, crimped mouths set ajar,
And monstrous petals, ingesting, open and close,
Caught in the shimmering veil of drifting spume,
Medusa,* golden as the full blown rose.

Now is each stirring hunger satisfied,
Which waits upon the largess of the tide.

*Note: This large jellyfish was caught in the pool when the tide went down. It was perfectly repulsive when it turned its underside up, but it really was lovely as a flower when it floated right side up. Probably you have seen such a jellyfish on the Maine coast.
Along The Kennebec

(From the train window)
By MABEL GOULD DEMERS

Up from the river thin and cold,
White birches stand, naked and bold.
The river turns, the ice is thin,
December ushers winter in.
Gray birds like snowflakes trace the sky,
And there a black duck hurries by.
One would not think on such a day
Winter is but a step away.

The Whitest Things

By Florence Kimball

The whitest things I know
Are white-caps on the sea,
And little sailing-boats,
Scrubbed clean as they can be;

Some pebbles on the beach;
A country church at night;
And the gleam of a grey gull’s breast
As he floats, still-poised, in flight.

Maine Central

By COLBY CLEVELAND

Not cities, but solitude
Await the travel-weary, storm-tossed citizen
In Maine.

Gray lonely rocks,
Tall and hot up on the pastured hills,
Approached, reveal a dark and shady side,
A moss-grown tenderness.

Cool, dank, and quietly blue:
No peace so utter lives
This side of death.

Sundown Sailing

By MARY LINCOLN ORR

Long rows of flaky clouds stem from the sunset
To reach the high midheavens’ turquoise sky,
And there two eagles wing as if suspended:
Inaudible as mist... their evening cry.

Sailing before the wind on rainbow waters,
We drift around the lee of island shore
Where fir trees needle up to red horizons...
Diffusing piney incense from their core.
Finding a cove as black as smoothest satin,
Our fingers trail upon the limpid tide;
Where rocks submerge we see a clumsy lobster,
And, just below, the silver fishes glide.

A whippoorwill pours out his subtle trilling
When shadow-curtains of the night draw near,
And homeward bound we sail, as stars come filling
Our hearts with quiet benison and cheer.
Answers to the questions on Page 24 of this issue are listed below. They are from “The Length and Breadth of Maine,” privately published and sold at $5 by Stanley B. Attwood, city editor of the Lewiston Daily Sun, Lewiston, Maine.

(Let us know how many you were able to answer—without looking.—Ed.)

1—Lebanon, Limington, Limerick.
2—Mariaville in Hancock County.
3—Sugar Island, 5,445 acres.
4—They are European white birch, blue canoe birch, cherry birch, and brown-barked white birch.
5—It’s Thibadeau Brook in Eagle Lake township, Thibideau Brook in Saint John and Saint Francis, and Thibodeau Brook in Madawaska and Grand Isle.
6—Red, Lemon, Gray, Orange, Green, Blue, Black, White and Brown.
7—Michaels, Munjoys, Pond, Palmer.
8—There are eight, in addition to six “Seal Islands”, three “Seal Ledges”, four “Seal Rock”, and four “Seal Rocks”.
9—No.
10—No. He represents a senatorial district each of which, since the 1861 apportionment, has been identical with one of the counties.
11—Yes: “Higher Pond” in Pierce Pond township, elevation 2,150 feet.
12—Yes, nearly 50 species or varieties.
13—Winthrop, 7,245 acres or about 11.3 square miles.
14—The acreage of the six lakes totals 64.59 square miles.
15—An 1,100 feet elevation in Township 18, Range 10, WELS.
16—Baker Lake in Township 17, Range 7, WELS.
17—Waterboro.
18—A grant by Henry IV of France to Sieur de Monts. It originally included all the land between the 40th and 46th degrees of latitude, bounded by the Atlantic on the east and with no western limitation.
19—No. They named it Guilford.
20—Any incorporated town that was the seat of a bishop.
21—Only two: Ellsworth 59,635 acres and Auburn 42,784 acres.
22—Bethel, Canaan, Carthage, Corinth, Gilead, Hebron, Hiram, Jerusalem, Lebanon, Rome, Smyrna.
23—31 Townships as they are now constituted.
24—Portland, in 1786.
25—A place reputed to be the northwest corner of Maine, Lat. 45-48-00 North, according to Williamson, the historian.

SEVEN BIG LEAGUE ballplayers already have announced their intentions of coming to Maine for the hunting this Fall, including Joe Page of the Yankees, Hugh Casey and Johnny Vander Meer. Casey and Vander Meer were guests last Fall at Executive Councillor Harold W. Worthen’s LaGrange Camp (PINE CONE, Winter, 1948-49) and have spread the gospel of Maine hunting around the big leagues ever since. This year's jaunt again is being arranged by the Maine Development Commission and the Guy Gannett Newspapers. Governor Payne and his Executive Council plan to spend a day hunting with the group.
Football . . . fairs . . . hikes . . . holidays . . . all autumn activities generally bring a hungry horde into your kitchen come mealtimes and between. And then there’s Thanksgiving—the climax of the season’s doings and the biggest “eats-day” of ’em all.

Need some new ideas for feeding your gang? Want something different for the holiday board? Maybe some of these tried and true “oldies” from grandmother’s cookbook will come in handy. We hope so!

Quick Cinnamon Rolls

2 c. sifted flour 2 tsp. baking powder
1/2 tsp. salt 4 tbsp. shortening
2/3 c. milk 3 tbsp. butter
1/3 c. sugar 1/2 tsp. cinnamon
1/2 c. currants, dried

Sift flour, measure, add baking powder and salt. Sift and cut in shortening; add milk gradually until a soft dough is formed. Roll 1/2” thick. Cream together the butter, sugar and cinnamon. Add currants and sprinkle mixture over dough. Roll and cut in 1” slices. Dot pan with butter and sprinkle with sugar. Heat slowly until sugar is dissolved. Place rolls in pan. Bake at 425° for 15 minutes, then at 350° for 15 minutes longer.

Fruit Cake

2 c. butter 1 1/2 tsp. nutmeg
2 1/2 c. brown sugar 1/2 tsp. cloves
5 eggs 1/2 c. coffee or milk
6 c. flour 1/2 tsp. allspice
2 tsp. cream of tartar 1/2 tsp. mace
1 tsp. soda 1/2 tsp. salt
1 lb. raisins 1/2 c. molasses
1 1/4 tsp. cinnamon 1 lb. currants

Cream the butter and gradually add the sugar, then the well-beaten eggs. Measure and sift together all but 1/4 cupful of the flour with the cream of tartar, soda, salt and spices. Add to the first mixture alternately with the molasses and milk. Mix the raisins and currants with the remaining 1/4 cup of flour and add to the cake mixture. Bake in loaf pans at 275° for 3 hours.

Hermits

1 c. shortening 3 1/2 c. flour
2 c. brown sugar 1 tsp. each of soda,
2 eggs salt, cinnamon and
1/2 c. cold coffee nutmeg
1 1/4 c. seeded raisins

Cream the shortening and sugar; add well-beaten eggs, coffee and ground raisins. Add the dry ingredients which have been sifted together. Bake in a 375° oven.

Hancock County Doughnuts

1 c. sifted flour 1 c. sugar
1 egg 1 c. unsweetened
1 tsp. cinnamon applesauce
1/2 tsp. cloves 1/2 tsp. salt
1/2 tsp. nutmeg 2 c. flour
4 tsp. baking powder 1/2 c. raisins
1 tbsp. sour cream 1/2 c. chopped nuts

Cream the shortening with the sugar and add the egg beaten. Add the applesauce and the flour sifted with the other dry ingredients. Add the raisins and nuts, stir well, and bake in a moderate oven until toothpick inserted comes out clean.
Corn Chowder
2” square of salt pork 2 c. fresh corn (or 1 medium can whole kernel corn) 1 medium onion 3 potatoes 1 c. water 1 qt. milk
Fry the salt pork (cubed) with the onion chopped. Dice the potatoes, add the water and cook until tender, adding the corn during the last five minutes of cooking. Add the milk and heat. Season to taste and add butter.

Cranberry Duff
1 1/2 c. flour 3/4 c. sugar 1/2 tsp. salt 2 eggs 1 tbsp. baking powder 1 c. cranberries
Sift together the dry ingredients and add the milk and beaten eggs. Add the butter melted and the cranberries which have been cut in half. Pour into a greased mold and steam for one hour. Serve with whipped cream, ice cream, or sharp lemon sauce.

Lemon Sauce
1 1/4 c. boiling water 1 tbsp. butter 3/4 c. sugar Pinch of salt 3 tbsp. flour 1/2 tbsp. lemon juice
Grated rind of 1 lemon
Mix together the sugar, flour and salt and add the boiling water. Stir and cook until thickened. Add the butter, lemon juice and grated rind. Serve hot.

Baked Indian Pudding
1 qt. milk 1/4 c. sugar 1 tsp. salt 2 tbsp. butter 1/2 c. molasses 1/2 c. cornmeal
Scald the milk and stir in the cornmeal until smooth. Add the other ingredients and put into a baking dish. Bake 4 hours in a slow oven.

Apple Butterscotch Pie
6 apples 2 tsp. vinegar 1 1/2 c. dark brown sugar 1 1/2 c. flour 1 tsp. vanilla 1/2 tsp. salt
Mix together half of the sugar, the water and vinegar and bring to a boil. Add the apples which have been sliced 1/4” thick and simmer until they are tender. Remove the apples from the syrup. Mix remaining sugar with the flour and salt and slowly add to the syrup and cook until it thickens. Remove from the heat and add butter and vanilla. Let cool while preparing pastry. Place apples in pie shell and pour thickened syrup over them. Let cool thoroughly and serve.

Potato and Corn Loaf
4 c. mashed potato 2 c. ground cooked corn 1 tbsp. grated onion 2 eggs Salt and pepper
To the mashed potatoes add the butter, salt, pepper and onion, and beat thoroughly. Add the corn (either fresh cooked or canned). Add the well beaten eggs. Place in a generously greased loaf pan and bake until set and browned.

Baked Squash
1 1/2 c. squash Salt and pepper cooked 2 eggs, separated 1/2 c. cream or rich milk 1 tbsp. butter
Cream together the butter and flour, add the milk and cook slowly until thickened. Add to this the finely mashed squash and the yolks of the eggs, well-beaten. Add salt and pepper to taste, and last fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites. Bake 45 minutes at 325°, placing the baking dish in a pan of water, or until a knife inserted comes out clean.

Scalloped Corned Beef and Cabbage
2 c. cooked corned beef 1/2 tsp. onion juice 1 tbsp. butter 2 c. chopped cooked cabbage 1 c. tomato juice
Chop corned beef and cabbage together and mix. Melt the butter and add the flour and tomato juice and stir, over heat, until thickened. Add onion juice and a bit of pepper and mix with corned beef and cabbage. Bake covered for 15 minutes, then uncover and finish baking.

Yankee Slaw
3 eggs, beaten 2 tsp. sugar 1 tsp. salt 1/2 tsp. dry mustard 1 tsp. celery seed 1 c. vinegar
Beat eggs thoroughly and add the dry ingredients. Add to this the vinegar and pour over the cabbage which has been finely shredded. Place over fire and cook until dressing thickens. Serve either hot as a vegetable or chilled as a salad.

Cream Salad Dressing
3 egg yolks 2 tsp. dry mustard 2 tbsp. melted butter Cayenne and pepper 1 tsp. salt 1 c. sweet cream or rich milk 3 egg whites, stiffly beaten
Scald the milk and add the well beaten eggs mixed with the seasonings. Stir and when it thickens add the vinegar. Beat thoroughly, and fold in the beaten egg whites. Mix well. Keep in a cool place.

Stuffed Smelts
12 good sized smelts 1 egg yolk 12 oysters, chopped 1 c. coarse bread crumbs 2 tbsp. butter 1/2 tsp. salt 1/2 tsp. lemon juice 1/4 tsp. pepper Cayenne
Clean the smelts and wipe dry. Stuff two-thirds full of the stuffing made of the other ingredients. Roll in fine crumbs, then in egg, then in crumbs again and fry in deep fat.

**Stufﬁng for Turkey or Fowl**

1 1/2 c. coarse bread
1 c. cooked crumbles
1 tbsp. chopped parsley
1/2 tsp. salt
1/4 tsp. pepper
1 lb. sausage
2 tsp. poultry seasoning or sage
1 onion, sliced
1 stalk celery, cut
1 c. milk
1 egg, well beaten
1 1/4 c. dry mustard
1/2 tsp. turmeric
1 1/2 c. celery, chopped
1 large red pepper
1 1/2 c. catsup
1 1/3 c. cracker crumbs
1/2 c. butter
1 tbsp. sherry
5 lb. ripe currants
2 tbsp. cinnamon
3 c. white sugar
1/2 c. white mustard
1 1/2 c. flour
2 eggs, well beaten
1 tbsp. melted butter
1/2 tsp. salt

Sprinkle chopped cabbage with salt and let stand for one hour. Chop onion and pepper and add to cabbage. Boil corn and cut kernels from ears and combine with cabbage and peppers. Add dressing made of vinegar, sugar, mustard and celery seed. Let mixture come to a boil and add flour and turmeric. Add a little cold vinegar if mixture is not moist enough. Cook about 15 minutes and seal immediately in sterilized jars.

**Heavenly Jam**

3 lb. peaches
1 small jar
3 lb. sugar
Maraschino cherries
2 oranges

Peel and mash peaches to a pulp. Add sugar and mix thoroughly. Let stand over night. In the morning add the juice of 2 oranges and rind of one orange cut in thin slices. Add cherries cut in small pieces. Cook slowly for about an hour. Pour into jars and let cool before sealing with parafﬁn.

**Five-Minute Cabbage**

1 pt. shredded cabbage
1 c. milk
1/3 c. thin cream
1 tbsp. butter
Salt and pepper

Cook the cabbage for ﬁve minutes in the milk. Add the cream, then ﬂour and butter which have been creamed together. Add seasoning and cook rapidly for another ﬁve minutes.

**Jagasee**

8 c. dry lima beans
1 c. celery, chopped
3/4 lb. salt pork
1 green pepper,
2 onions, sliced minced
1/4 c. catsup
3 c. rice

Soak beans overnight. In the morning, wash and cover with fresh water and cook 1 1/2 hours. Brown the salt pork in a heavy skillet. When the meat is brown, add onions and peppers and cover with fresh water. Cook 1 1/2 hours. Blend the salt pork, peppers, and onions cut in small pieces. Add the celery, catsup, and rice. Cook slowly for about an hour. Pour into jars and let cool before sealing with parafﬁn.

**Popovers**

1 c. ﬂour
2 eggs, well beaten
1 c. milk
1 tbsp. melted butter
1/2 tsp. salt

Sift ﬂour and salt together and gradually stir in milk, mixing well. Add the well beaten eggs and melted butter and beat hard with an egg beater for 2 minutes. Pour into buttered custard cups or iron popover pans which have been creamed together. Add seasoning and cook rapidly so that entire piece will brown. Add onions and peppers until they are brown. Pour this mixture into the tomato, celery, and green pepper. Wash the rice in several waters and add to bean mixture. Place over a low flame and let simmer for seven hours.

**Huckleberry Pancakes**

2 1/2 c. ﬂour
1 egg, well beaten
2 c. sour milk
1 tsp. soda
1 1/2 tbsp. sugar
1/2 tsp. salt
2 c. melted butter
2 c. huckleberries

Sift the dry ingredients together. Combine the egg and milk and add slowly to the dry ingredients, beating the mixture until smooth. Stir in the butter and then the berries. Pour by spoonfuls onto a hot greased griddle and fry until light and brown on both sides. Serve with powdered sugar and maple syrup.
Fruit Cookies

3 eggs 1/2 tsp. cinnamon
1 1/2 c. sugar 1 c. walnuts, chopped
1 c. butter 1/2 c. raisins, chopped
1 tsp. baking soda 1/2 c. currants,
1 1/2 tbsp. hot water chopped
3 1/4 c. flour

Cream the butter and sugar, and add the well beaten eggs and soda which has been dissolved in the water. Sift the flour and cinnamon three times. Add half of the flour mixture to the butter, eggs and sugar. Use the remaining half of the flour to mix with the chopped nuts and fruits. Blend all of the ingredients, mix thoroughly and drop by spoonfuls onto greased cookie sheets. Bake in a moderate oven for about 15 minutes.

Sour Cream Raisin Pie

Pie dough 1 c. thick sour cream
2 eggs 1/2 tsp. nutmeg
1 c. sugar Pinch of salt
1 c. raisins, chopped 1 tbsp. lemon juice

Beat eggs, add sugar and beat until light. Whip the sour cream and fold into the egg mixture. Add the raisins, salt, lemon juice and nutmeg and mix thoroughly. Line a pie pan with pastry dough and pour in the mixture. Cover with a top crust and bake in a moderate oven for thirty minutes.

Hot Water Sponge Cake

4 eggs, separated 1/2 tsp. salt
1 1/2 c. sugar 2/3 c. boiling water
2 c. pastry flour Juice and rind of 1 lemon
2 1/2 tsp. baking powder

Beat egg yolks until thick and lemon-colored. Gradually add the sugar, beating constantly. Add the hot water and juice and grated rind of the lemon. Sift the flour, baking powder and salt, and add to the egg mixture. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites and pour into a greased pan. Bake in a moderate oven about 30 minutes.

Thanksgiving Fruit Pudding

1/2 c. suet, chopped 1/2 c. nut meats, broken
1/2 c. figs, chopped fine
1/4 c. dates, chopped fine
1 c. brown sugar 2 tsp. baking powder
1/2 c. raisins 1 tsp. salt
1/2 c. currants 1/2 tsp. nutmeg
1/4 c. finely chopped 1/2 tsp. cinnamon
2 tsp. nutmeg

Beat eggs, add sugar and cream together. Add suet and milk. Mix raisin-half of the flour with the fruits and nuts. Sift the balance of the flour with the spices, salt and baking powder and add to the egg mixture. Add fruit and mix well. Pour into well-greased mold until mold is two-thirds full. Cover. Place mold in kettle filled with enough boiling water to half cover mold. Cover the pot tightly and steam for 3 hours. Add more water if necessary to keep up steam. Serve with hard sauce.

Hard Sauce

1 c. sugar 1/3 c. butter
1/4 c. cooking sherry Nutmeg

Cream the butter and add sugar gradually, beating all the time. Add wine drop by drop and beat well. Pack in dish to harden. Before serving, sprinkle top with nutmeg.

Steamed Blueberry Pudding

1 c. flour 1 egg, well beaten
1/2 c. stale bread 1 1/2 tsp. baking crumbs
1/4 c. sugar 1/4 tsp. salt
1/2 c. butter 2 1/2 c. milk
1/2 c. blueberries

Combine the flour, salt and baking powder and sift together. Cut in the shortening and add the bread crumbs and sugar. Mix in the blueberries and add the egg and milk. Pour into a closely covered mold and steam for two hours. Serve with hard sauce or any sweet pudding sauce.

Sebago Pudding

1 1/2 c. molasses 1 tsp. soda
1 egg, well beaten 1 tbsp. hot water
1 1/3 c. graham 1/4 c. seeded raisins
1/4 c. flour 1/4 c. nut meats
1/3 tsp. nutmeg 1/4 tsp. allspice
1/4 tsp. salt 1/4 tsp. cloves

Sift the flour, salt and spices together. Add the egg to the milk. Dissolve the soda in the hot water and combine with the molasses. Mix both liquids with the dry ingredients and add the raisins. Mix thoroughly. Pour into a greased mold and steam for two hours.

Glazed Onions

Medium sized 6 tbsp. melted onions
4 tbsp. brown sugar 1 tsp. dry mustard
1/2 c. milk

Boil onions 15 or 20 minutes. Drain and place in a shallow pan or baking dish. Combine ingredients, pour over onions, and sprinkle with paprika. Bake in a medium oven, basting occasionally, until tender. Will make usual family serving of three to six people.

String Beans with Onions

4 tbsp. butter 2 c. milk
1/2 c. minced onion 1 lb. cooked string
4 tbsp. flour beans or 2 cans of
1/2 tsp. salt string beans
Pinch of pepper

Melt butter in a double boiler, add onion and cook until soft. Add flour, salt and pepper and stir until smooth. Pour in the milk and stir constantly until thick. Cover and cook for about 10 minutes, add beans, heat well and serve immediately.

June L. Maxfield, assistant in the advertising department of the Union Mutual Life Insurance Company of Portland, contributes another in her series of old-time recipes. Her source of material is the collection of Maine cooking lore which the Company has compiled in its historical files, augmented by recipes sent to her by readers.
Autumn color each year makes Maine one of the world’s beauty spots. This scene in the Kingfield region of the Carrabassett River Valley symbolizes Maine’s autumn and harvest glories.

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Maine Autumn

By Pearl LeBaron Libby

Open your window, look forth and see
The scarlet flame of the maple tree,
The gold of birches on yonder hill,
The silvery pond lying drowsy, still.

Open your door, bring the harvest in,
And fill each waiting barrel and bin
With the golden store of fruit and grain,
Nourished by earth, by sun and rain.

Open your heart to October's cheer,
Give thanks for this wonder-time of year,
For the yield conceived in humble sod,
For the gifts that Autumn brings from God!