1949-50 WINTER 1949-50

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THE PINE CONE WINTER, 1949-50 VOL. 5, NO. 4

Published Quarterly by
THE STATE OF MAINE PUBLICITY BUREAU
PORTLAND . KITTERY . BANGOR . NEW YORK
Main Office: 3 St. John St., Portland, 4 Maine

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Executive Manager Editorial Manager
PINE CONE SUBSCRIPTION: $1 A YEAR
(Printed in Maine on Maine-made Paper)
The "second phase" of the Boost Maine Campaign gets underway Jan. 1, with the first of a series of twelve monthly topical projects, all of them designed to give every citizen of the Pine Tree State an opportunity to be a Maine Booster.

Nineteen Forty-Nine was a year of decision for the people of Maine. During the past twelve months a "Boost Maine" movement was presented to them by the Maine Publicity Bureau and the Maine Development Commission, under the leadership of Gov. Frederick G. Payne.

The history-making success of this idea, first to be taken up by any State in the Union, both in this generation and its prototype in the early Twenties, was recorded in the Autumn PINE CONE.

In its "first phase", in 1949, the "Boost Maine" idea was presented to the State as a whole, but for purposes of immediate action principally to State, county and community leaders and to business and professional people.

As noted in the last issue, the response as a whole from these areas of interest exceeded all expectations. Not only did the county-by-county campaign demonstrate that Maine people are fundamentally "booster-minded", but immediate benefits resulted in the form of an improved psychological atmosphere conducive to better business and greater hope for the future. This "better feeling" already has been translated into numerous community projects, a more general "re-awakening" as to the resources and possibilities in the State of Maine and in the fostering of a better spirit of unity in the entire State.

Since the governmental and business leadership in the State of Maine demonstrated in 1949 beyond any shadow of doubt their firm confidence in the future of Maine, now—in 1950—comes the opportunity for every last man, woman and child in Maine to take part in some measure, large or small, in the "Boost Maine" Campaign.

This is the "second phase" of the movement. It sets forth three basic Boost Maine objectives for the coming year:

1. To promote throughout the State a better knowledge of our great resources, products and attractions.
2. To foster a spirit of loyalty to the State of Maine and a sense of pride in all that the Pine Tree State offers and produces.
3. To encourage higher standards of service, courtesy and skill in the development and promotion of Maine's economic welfare.

To achieve these three basic objectives, the Maine Publicity Bureau has set in motion a month-by-month program calling for the most widespread dissemination of knowledge on a timely subject having a direct bearing on the economic welfare of the State of Maine.

The monthly topics will be as follows:

January—Know Maine Month
February—Maine Winter Sports Month
March—Maine Courtesy Month
April—Maine Beautiful Month
Boost Maine Committee leaders for the entire State are congratulated by Gov. Frederick G. Payne, honorary chairman and sparkplug of the drive, and Harold F. Schnurle, general chairman and “workhorse” of the campaign.

Left to right are Lester F. Rand of Fort Fairfield, Governor Payne, Frank H. Totman, Sr., of Houlton, second high man; Schnurle; Herman D. Sahagian of Waterville, top Boost Maine membership producer for the entire State; and Maurice F. Knowles of Ashland. Four of the five top Maine Boosters were from Aroostook County.

May—Maine Transportation Month
June—Maine Hospitality Month
July—Maine Seafoods Month
August—Maine Industry Month
September—Maine Skills and Trades Month
October—Maine Harvest Month
November—Maine Conservation Month
December—Maine Arts and Hobbies Month

Major channels of communication to be used to disseminate knowledge and suggested projects on these special “months” will include newspapers, radio stations and outdoor advertising; schools; service, civic and social organizations; business and industrial establishments; and whatever other media may be presented to reach the maximum number of Maine people and Maine visitors throughout the year.

Basic fact sheets about Maine have been prepared by the Publicity Bureau and will be supplemented monthly throughout the year. Suggested projects will be presented to the various media of communication and all who participate will be encouraged to give the greatest scope to their imagination and initiative in “Boosting Maine”. Whenever and wherever possible contests in line with the “Maine idea” will be encouraged so as to lend a note of fun and spirit to the “boosting” enterprises.

Governor Payne already has announced his unlimited support of the 1950 Boost Maine program and will officially designate each month according to the schedule listed above. He also has called upon the entire State to rally behind the program.

What should be the practical effect of such a program for 1950?
This question was answered in advance at the climaxing dinner of the 1949 Boost Maine Campaign held in the Hotel Elm, Auburn, last Oct. 17. There nearly 200 Maine business and civic leaders, including most of the top five Boost Maine committee members from each of the 16 counties, met to receive from the Governor framed, gold-lettered Awards of Merit for their active participation in the past year's campaign. These historic documents will grace the walls of offices and homes of the recipients for many years to come.

But perhaps the most significant feature of the program was announcement of the results of a sales promotion survey of Maine's primary industries which had been conducted by the Maine Publicity Bureau for the first time in the State's history.

Spokesmen for manufacturing, agriculture, recreation, commercial fisheries, service industries and public agencies each told in turn of the amounts to be expended by their respective industries to "sell Maine" in 1950 in its products, services and resources.

As summarized by Harold F. Schnurle, general Boost Maine chairman for the past year, these basic business producers of Maine will expend more than $43,000,000 in hard cash to promote sales and resultant job opportunities.

Through the Boost Maine program for 1950, Mr. Schnurle pointed out, every citizen of Maine will have an opportunity to "back up" this sales effort outlay of private enterprise and public agencies and thus increase the effectiveness of the total effort many times over.

The Auburn meeting also served to pinpoint the fact that Maine has its economic eggs in more baskets than most other States. Primary income comes from at least five major sources

Harold F. Schnurle, general chairman of the Boost Maine Campaign, summarizes figures on the State's economy and prospects at the dinner which climaxed the 16-county membership drive. Maine Booster Awards were presented to the top five committee men from each county.
—manufacturing, agriculture, recreation, commercial fisheries and the service industries—all of them interrelated in Maine’s economy and all of them capable of being expanded. As a matter of fact, all of them have been expanded considerably during the past fifteen years, especially.

Mr. Schnurle thus presented the Boost Maine program for 1950 as a challenge to every man, woman and child in Maine. By learning as much as possible about the State of Maine, its great resources, products and attractions, every citizen will have a better appreciation of the Pine Tree State and “what makes it tick”. From this should proceed the desire and action necessary for the further development and promotion of Maine’s economic welfare.

As stated in the Boost Maine article of the Autumn PINE CONE, the ultimate goal of the Boost Maine movement is a higher standard of living for every man, woman and child in the Pine Tree State—by creating a greater demand for Maine’s products, services and resources.

Thus, in 1950, every citizen will have an opportunity to take part in the program, in one way or another, and thereby make an individual contribution toward the goal of a more prosperous State of Maine.

THE NUMBER of manufacturing establishments in Maine increased from 1,118 in 1939 to 1,635 in 1947, according to the 1947 Census Bureau tabulation. Number of production workers also increased from 74,040 to 90,378 (averages for the two years).

* * *

MAINE’S population as of July 1 this year was estimated by the Census Bureau at 909,000, an increase of 7.3 per cent since 1940.

* * *

THE MAINE PUBLICITY BUREAU will have a booth at the annual Motor Boat Show in New York in January to promote the Maine coast both as a maritime wonderland and also to spread the word about Maine’s boat building and coastal industries. This is another development of the Boost Maine Campaign.
The Fourth 'R'

By William A. Hatch
Pine Cone Staff Photographer

Exposing Maine youngsters to "ski-fever" through the efforts of the many organized outing clubs, civic groups, schools and community development programs indicates a healthy future for Winter Sports in the State of Maine.

A fourth 'R' should be added to the three R's of fundamental education to re-phrase the familiar adage to "Readin', Ritin', Rithmetic and Recreation". Modern educators agree that a healthy mind requires a sound healthy body, and that a healthy body needs careful guidance along the various outlets of physical expression. The emphasis on youth programs at the twenty-eight Ski Tows and many winter recreation areas in Maine and the inclusion of ski instruction in the schools is ample proof that this sport is playing an important role in this fourth 'R' of education.

One of the pioneers in the field of youth training on the slopes is the Pleasant Mountain Outing Club at Bridgton. Here, under the careful supervision of Russ Haggett, the school children have the exclusive use of the three tows during specified periods each week and are taught proficiency and safety on the ski hill. Transportation is provided by the parents and under a carefully planned program of instruction the eager students advance from the gentle practice slope to the tow and so on to competition against one another in slalom and downhill contests.

Farmington's newly-enlarged John Titcomb Abbott development offers an extensive youth program that not only entails instruction in skiing but also includes lavish Winter Carnival events based at the new ski lodge.

The Snow Bowl, down the coast in Camden, was built and is operated by and for the community with a special emphasis on youth activity. The area embraces all forms of wintertime activity, ski instruction, skating, tobog-
First winner of the coveted L. L. Bean trophy for ski proficiency in the grammar school grades of Yarmouth, Freeport and Pownal was fourteen year old Robert Hincks of Yarmouth.

Penobscot Valley Ski Club, supplies transportation to and from the slopes and free instruction to any and all school children who wish to participate.

The Lewiston-Auburn Winter Carnival for the school students is a highlight of the school term, and Portland, through the joint cooperation of the City Park Department, the Junior Chamber of Commerce and the Ski Instructors Association plans to build up a pool of skis, poles, boots and bindings and make them available to any school child in the city wishing to ski but lacking the necessary equipment. Transportation and instruction is being arranged for this year’s classes. A similar program is to be followed in Augusta headed up by the Abnaki Ski and Outing Club of that city.

Three years ago, under the enthusiastic prodding of Superintendent Charles P. Bradford, the State Park Commission made a start toward bringing ski instruction to the rural schools. Bradbury Mountain State Park in Pownal was selected for the first USASA proficiency tests for the grammar school grades under the direction of the Ski Instructors Association of Maine. With the cooperation of the local merchants and the school officials ski-fever ran high in the region as the students competed for the first leg on the L. L. Bean Trophy. The following year the event was repeated and over five times the original number of students competed. This was so successful that the event was repeated at Lake St. George State Park in Liberty with equally encouraging results. This year will see this popular event at both these State Parks and also at Aroostook State Park in Presque Isle.

The popularity of skiing is not confined to the schools of the lower grades but has been installed as a recognized sport in practically every High School, Academy, Junior College and College in the State. Ski teams and outing clubs now rival the popularity of other competitive sports and social groups in the Maine school system.

Although the impelling force behind the whole-hearted cooperation of so many individuals and groups toward making skiing and winter recreation available to all Maine children of school age stems from a sincere sense of moral obligation to encourage clean, healthful recreation, there is also the fact that the long range result of this program will assure a continuing up-sweep of wintertime popularity here in the State of Maine.

The planners of the many community winter recreation areas and the commercial operators are well aware of this basic fact and are solidly behind the youth program, giving both their personal and financial aid in every way possible. Twenty-eight tows are now in operation in the State with locations at: ANDOVER, AUBURN, AUGUSTA, BANGOR, BAR HARBOR, BETHEL, BIDDEFORD, BOWDOINHAM, BRIDGTON ( ), CAMDEN, CUMBERLAND ( 2), FARMINGTON, GORHAM, HARRISON, LIBERTY, MILLINOCKET, NAPLES, PEMBROKE, POWNAL, PRESQUE ISLE, RANGELEY, (Pine Cone Winter 47-48) SAN-
The year-old federation of Maine Ski Clubs, the Maine Ski Council, has done and is doing a great deal toward the furtherance of winter sports participation by the youth groups. Under the capable president, Fletcher Brown of Portland, and by the aid of their juvenile committee headed by Russ Haggett of Bridgton and the interscholastic committee with Don Mai-loux, headmaster of Andover High School and coach of the ski team there, the council is probing every channel toward promoting organized skiing in all youth groups from the college level down through to the preschool age.

The council's efforts are not only directed toward promoting skiing but are equally diligent in promoting the development of terrain and facilities that will attract the skier and winter sports enthusiast. Realizing that ski development is a highly competitive field, the council nominated an Area Development Committee and this group has collected all available data on terrain, exposure, accessibility and sundry other information pertinent to the proper location of a major winter recreational development in the State of Maine. The committee is prepared to submit its findings and recommendations to any and all interested parties in the hope that financial aid will be forthcoming to bring to Maine the biggest, the best, or the most unique winter recreational paradise in the East.

Whether this will materialize into the longest chair lift, the most pretentious ski lodge, the best and most consistent snow cover or a replica of a little Alpine village with colorful pungs scudding about the area, dining rooms overlooking skating ponds, serviced by pretty girls in gay peasant costume and entertainment by a noisy German band in abbreviated leather pants and a ski lift winding up to the snow covered peaks behind the chalet and into the snow-capped mountains beyond, is immaterial to the council.

Whether it be one of these, a combination of all, or something entirely different, is relatively unimportant. What is important to them, is that something be started and that the unselfish support of every person and group interested in winter promotion in Maine be directed toward the success of the venture, so as to assure the young people of something within their own State that will help to keep them and their children in Maine.

Left: Byron “Bud” Dow of the Maine Ski Instructors Association and Charles P. Bradford, superintendent of the State Park Commission, prepare to place slalom flags at the grade school proficiency tests sponsored by the Park Commission at Bradbury, Lake St. George and Aroostook State Parks. Right: A class of eager ski students being coached in correct manipulation at Bradbury State Park.
Once again this past Summer folks from all over the Country sought out our little town of South Berwick, Maine. We were proud, of course, but we were used to it and took it in our stride. The barber across the way seldom turned to note the small pilgrimages pass along the row of granite hitching posts and up the brick walk to the ancient mansion on the square.

Sarah Orne Jewett was born in that house a hundred years ago. She was a frail girl—the daughter of our local physician. As a child, on days when she felt strong enough, she walked across the way to the private school which could be seen from one corner of her yard. Later, some days, she would climb the long hill to Berwick Academy which was an old school even then.

However, most of Sarah's learning came from her father who took her on rides through the country where he tended his patients. Sometimes they went as far as the coast at York or Wells to visit some fisherman who was ill from being thought too old to go to sea. If she grew tired from sitting in the carriage while her father was a long time inside, she would race across the granite ledges and hunt for starfish and sand-dollars which had been swept high and dry by the tide.

Other places they stopped, two elderly sisters might hurry about to pick white roses for her to take home to her mother—or a voice might call her to a kitchen door to give her a large piece of gingerbread or a handful of molasses cookies. Again, there were old houses with doors ajar through which she could see poplars growing right up through the best-parlor floor—and an ancient apple tree tried to bloom by a deserted door-step despite long years of neglect.

Sarah soon came to recognize that it was not only the apple trees which were struggling to keep their hold on life in her native countryside. Much that her father pointed out to her was clinging to its last thread of existence. Though one part of the town was still referred to as "The Landing", seldom did anything seem to land there besides sticks and leaves, and limbs from the fast-disappearing virgin pines.

Manufactories were moving into town, and with them a kind of people who tore down the snug dooryard fences. The charm of the big village houses seemed to vanish as they became little more than shelters for the great hordes of people who worked in the new mills. And with the old houses faded the gentlefolk who had made Old Berwick "as proper a place as Boston in which to live."

Sarah turned to her imagination for relief. Soon she found that she could write down what she thought about and it became a poem or a sketchy sort of a story. One day it suddenly occurred to her that she might send some of these to various children's magazines. She swore her sister, Mary, to secrecy and sent some off under the pen name "Alice Eliot."

She was nineteen when her first story was published. When she was twenty, one story had been accepted by the great Atlantic Monthly! Before long, the market for what she wrote seemed to become greater with every line. In 1877, when she was but twenty-nine, her book "Deephaven" came out with gilt-edged pages and brown covers with a bunch of cat-tails embossed on the front.
South Berwick people read the pages of "Deephaven" and if they did not find themselves there, they found their elderly neighbors. They were proud of the talents for perspicuity and understanding which their Sarah had shown—even if it did make them a bit weary when she saw everything about ready to fold its hands and die. John Greenleaf Whittier was delighted, and said he knew of "nothing better in our literature of the kind." William Dean Howells wrote jestingly: "Don't be too proud, now that your book has succeeded so splendidly, to send some stories to your old friend the Atlantic Monthly..." Sarah felt satisfied that she had helped keep alive the memory of many fast-fading things. And the response to her book helped dispel her dark fear that city dwellers coming to board in these country places would never understand the people they found here.

Probably the most important encouragement Miss Jewett received was from her father. It is not difficult to believe that he was as dear to her as life itself. Anyone who knows her writings only superficially will understand the great emotional shock which was occasioned by his death the following year. It was a desperate Sarah who wrote to an old friend: "My dear father died suddenly yesterday at the mountains. It is an awful blow to me. I know you will ask God to help me bear it. I don't know how I can live without him. It is so hard for us. Yours lovingly..."

Following Dr. Jewett's death, Miss Jewett became fast friends with Mrs. James T. Fields, widow of the noted Boston publisher. They went to Europe together and visited everyone. At Mrs. Fields' Charles Street apartment Sarah became intimately acquainted with nearly every major American literary figure of her day. But it was South Berwick she loved most, and when she was away she found herself dreaming of the view from "Powder House Hill... which is high and bare like a Yorkshire moor," or of "the sound of all the river falls, almost always to be heard by day, when one stops to listen, and loudest and most jarring in the dead of the night to the wooden houses that vibrate to their constant notes..."

She continued to write about the Maine people and landscape. She had published over two hundred stories and poems, and fourteen books—many of them promising to find a secure place in American letters—when, in 1896, her "Country of the Pointed Firs" brightened the entire literary horizon. Kipling wrote: "It's immense—it's the very life!" Alice Meynell Brown said: "No such beautiful and perfect work has been done for many years; perhaps no such beautiful work has ever been done in America."

In 1901 her "Tory Lover" appeared. She wrote to Horace Scudder that she had always meant to do what she could about keeping some of the old Berwick flowers in bloom, and some of the names and places alive in memory. She said it had been the happiest work that had ever come to her, as well as the hardest. However, her new book received only qualified praise. She had written a true story from the early history of the town, but had not been equipped by Nature to portray the violent emotions which her material demanded. Happily, that same Summer a very great pleasure of a different kind was hers when Bowdoin College awarded her the first Litt.D. it had ever bestowed upon a woman.

She spent more and more time at her South Berwick home, and guests formed a continuous procession up the lilac-bordered path. One day the villagers saw Henry James, Jr., and W. D. Howells alight from the trolley together. Miss Jewett loved to ride about the countryside as much as ever; but one day the horse was frightened and leaped and Sarah fell from the carriage and hurt her spine. Though she roused a little and began to write once more, her strength soon ebbed and on June 24th, 1909, she died in the house where she had been born. The village was suspended in an atmosphere of solemn mourning. Even the jar of the river falls seemed less insistent as the humble and great reverently drew near.

I was born nearly twenty years after Miss Jewett's death, yet I was
early aware of the indelible mark she had made on this old town. I wish she could know that her home is preserved as a memorial to her and the way of life she represented. That the three great virgin pines which grew on the top of Powder House Hill and which she cherished stood until they succumbed to old age—and that their descendants are springing up all about. That summer visitors continue to seek out our old town, and we find we can work and live together in a spirit of mutual respect and understanding. That the mill people have long been established in their neat homes in the village and along the winding river; and that most are proud of their town and speak out and are heeded at town meetings.

That George Hasty’s granddaughter, Gladys, has just written—with a firm hand, keen insight, and depth of feeling—a fourth novel about those Maine people Miss Jewett loved, and some who have come since. That this same Gladys Hasty Carroll declared not long ago that Miss Jewett “lacked only fire to be New England’s fair claim to an actual literary genius,” and went on to say: “Her gentle narratives of the elderly, of herb gatherers and shepherdesses, of retired seamen, cheery invalids, and tranquil lighthouse-keepers are carved with the delicate precision of cameos; never an ill-chosen word; never a blurred stroke; always an extraordinary skill and a loving care and an abiding tenderness. Within the limits of Miss Jewett’s time, temperament, and way of living set for her she wrought perfectly—a perfection which no other New England writer . . . has yet achieved.”

I wish, too, that Miss Jewett could know how—beyond the limits of her own town and country—a weary England, trying desperately to recover from the bloodiest war in history, was found ready for a new, 1947, edition of her serene classic, “The Country of the Pointed Firs.”

A NEW KNITTED goods industry to employ up to 100 persons soon will be established in the Limerick Mills plant at Limerick, according to the Grossman Family Trust of Quincy, Mass., owners of the property. Grossman interests also have purchased a number of the buildings at Quoddy Village, Eastport, and are seeking an industrial tenant.

* * *

NORBERT X. DOWD, secretary of the Bangor Chamber of Commerce, estimates that convention visitors to the Queen City spent $226,250 new dollars there during the past year. This is new money which is estimated to circulate from 10 to 20 times in the ordinary channels of commerce and trade before becoming “frozen” in capital accounts and investments.

BOOKS AND magazine articles by Maine authors are “bustin’ out all over”, as any visit to bookstores and magazine racks will testify.
Pine Cone Takes a Queen on Tour

A picture-story of the recent three-city tour of the Maine potato industry’s queen, arranged by the Maine Publicity Bureau as part of its Boost Maine Campaign, is here summarized by William A. Hatch, Publicity Bureau photographer.

MICKEY CONNETT of Caribou last August was chosen Maine Potato Blossom Queen of 1949 from nearly a score of Aroostook County’s fairest candidates at the Festival held in Fort Fairfield. Since then, in between classes at Ricker College, Houlton, Mickey (that’s her given name) has been a busy girl, playing her queenly role at any number of appearances and receptions both instate and as far away as New Orleans, where she was honored at the Yamboolee (sweet potato) festival. During the next two months she will tour the big potato markets as far as St. Louis, spreading the word about Maine potatoes and Aroostook County. Recently, under sponsorship of the Maine Publicity Bureau, she visited Bangor, Augusta and Portland on the first State of Maine tour ever made by one of our own products queens.

Here Queen Mickey is being greeted by Eugene McCarthy, Northeast Airlines division manager, on her arrival at Old Town Airport, having flown from Houlton as guest of Northeast. En route, she helped inaugurate the first scheduled airline stop at Millinocket Airport. At left is Mrs. William Haley of Caribou, chaperone, and Miss Margaret Werner, airlines hostess.
Next morning, in Bangor, Mickey started a busy day's schedule by a radio appearance with Norbert X. Dowd, executive secretary of the Bangor Chamber of Commerce, one of the cooperating local Chambers for the tour. Station WABI made transcriptions of Mickey's voice, in which she invited listeners to meet her during the day at any of the several stores she was to visit during the day.

Local newspapers also did the honors for Queen Mickey and here she is being interviewed and photographed by Reporter Bill Shaughnessey and Photographer F. Norman "Spike" Webb of the Bangor News staff.

Mickey that day was guest of honor at the Bangor Kiwanis Club luncheon, at which Carl R. Smith, former Maine Commissioner of Agriculture and now assistant to the president of the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad, told about the importance of the potato industry to Maine's economy.
Some idea of the full day Queen Mickey had in Bangor may be had here. Around the page, clockwise: An orchid from Bangor City Manager Oliver D. Comstock; on the air with Margaret Mattson of Freese's; modelling at W. T. Grant's; with teen-agers at Al Schiro's Standard Shoe store, where she was again interviewed; modelling at Cortell-Segal's; pause for a frappe at Frawley's Drug Store; and finding a long-sought-for pheasant hat at Freese's, which Manager Drummond Freese, at left, presented to her.
In Augusta, the next day, Queen Mickey was taken on a tour of the Blaine Mansion and showed especial interest in the silver service from the Battleship Maine, shown in the picture above the table. Then Commissioner of Agriculture A. K. Gardner, presented Queen Mickey to Gov. Frederick G. Payne, right, below. Accepting a gift of Aroostook potatoes, Governor Payne then presented Mickey with a gift chest of Maine seafood products, shown on his desk.
In Portland next, Queen Mickey made her state visit to City Hall, right, being greeted by City Manager Lyman S. Moore, Council Chairman Robert L. Getchell, Councillor Gerald A. Cole and Clark D. Neily from the Chamber of Commerce.

Modelling fur coats was an especially pleasant chore for Mickey, since Franklyn P. Munson, Portland furrier, had made her a gift of a fur neckpiece at the Potato Blossom Festival. Munson's display window made an effective modelling stage for the crowds outside.

John S. K. Hunt, division manager of A & P Food Stores, welcomed Queen Mickey and Mrs. Haley on visits to the Portland Supermarkets, where she received more gifts to send back to classmates at Ricker.

At Rines Brothers Company, Portland, Mickey cashed in on a lingerie order also given her at the time of her coronation and reciprocated with an appearance in the Portland store.
During her official visit to the Guy P. Gannett newspapers and radio station in Portland, Mickey had a chance to express her sincere thanks to Mr. Gannett for the use of his airplane on previous promotional jaunts. Mr. Gannett replied he was happy to cooperate in promoting Maine products, even to allowing this picture to be taken.

At the Cushman Baking Company reception and open house, attended by several hundred Portland leaders, Queen Mickey had a chance to thank Richard D. Cushman, left, for the Queen’s Cake which the company had flown to her at the festival coronation ball. At right she greets the guests in the receiving line with Mr. Cushman.
Jake Brofee, WCSH farm editor, and H. Halsey Davis of the Geo. C. Shaw Company, wait with Mickey for the "on the air" signal during her visit there to repay a coronation gift from the local food firm.

At upper right Queen Mickey shares the Portland Rotary Club guest honors with visiting big leaguers Sid Gordon, Braves; Hugh Casey, Yankees; and Wilbur Marshall, Braves. At right Dorothy Vadman (Betty Mitchell of Portland, Mitchell & Braun) gets Mickey to give some pointers on how she got all that charm, for the benefit of WGAN listeners.

During open house at Cushman Baking Company, Mrs. Marion Connett, Mickey's mother, and Mrs. Haley have a housewives' holiday at the doughnut fryer, while Dick Cushman helps Mickey sample one of the company's prize products.
Friday night, it's the pops concert for Queen Mickey (center) and her party in Portland City Hall, where she was guest of the Portland Junior Chamber of Commerce at their benefit performance of the Portland Symphony Orchestra.

Then, Saturday afternoon, a schedule-packed four-day tour over, Queen Mickey and Mrs. Haley are bid adieu at Portland Airport by Guy P. Butler, executive manager of the Maine Publicity Bureau.

"It was the grandest time ever, and we met the nicest people," they tell Mr. Butler in their words of thanks.

So it was back to Ricker College for Mickey and back to Caribou for Mrs. Haley as guests of Northeast Airlines, until the next call to Mickey to help sell Maine potatoes and promote Aroostook County as the "garden spot" of Maine.

(Hotel managements also cooperating in the tour were the Bangor House, Augusta House and Eastland Hotel, Portland.)

With a record average yield of 435 bushels an acre, the Maine potato crop this year was the fourth largest on record. This year's yield per acre exceeded that for 1948, the previous record of 380 bushels per acre, by a wide margin. The national average is well below 200 bushels an acre.
“Know Maine” Quiz

Just to test your knowledge of the State of Maine, the following items were picked at random from past issues of the PINE CONE to coincide with “Know Maine Month” —January—in the 1950 Boost Maine Program. Fifteen correct answers should be considered “good”; anything above that, “very good” to “excellent”. Answers will be found on Page 29.

1. Each year the first salmon taken from a famous Maine fishing spot is traditionally sent to the President of the United States. Where is it?
2. What is the oldest active women’s club in the United States?
3. Where is the oldest public building in the United States?
4. Is Maine gaining, or losing, in population?
5. Where was the first Stanley Steamer built?
6. How many basic minerals are found in Maine?
7. What Maine paper mill produced the first “india” paper, used in Bibles and encyclopedias?
8. What Maine city was the first in the Nation to elect a woman as City Manager?
9. Where is the last remaining “whipping tree” in New England?
10. What Maine town contributed a stellar performer to the 1947-48 U. S. Olympic Ski Team?
11. What Maine town manufactures more sleds and skis than any other place in the United States?
12. What is Maine’s oldest newspaper now publishing?
13. What Maine port was second only to New York in loading tonnage during World War II?
14. How many boys’ and girls’ camps are there in Maine and what is the approximate annual enrollment?
15. Who is known as Maine’s “clambake king”?
16. What Maine textile firm got its first real start by making horse blankets in the Civil War?
17. What is the definition of a sardine?
18. What is America’s oldest dessert?
19. What percentage of New England’s seasonal hotels are located in Maine?
20. Where in Maine was a ship built on a mountainside and hauled to the seashore?
21. For how many years have State Fairs been held at Skowhegan?
22. Where is the most famous sweet corn-growing area in the Nation?
23. Which Maine city was eighth in the Nation in 1945 for per capita wealth?
24. Approximately how many bridges are there in Maine?
25. Name four by-products of Maine’s fishing industry.
26. How large in area is Maine, compared to the rest of New England?
27. Life in what Maine town has been depicted in a U. S. State Department film, released in 39 languages?
28. What Maine firm is the largest producer of “wedgies” in the Nation?
29. What Maine firm is the world’s largest producer of crystals for hearing aids and electronic devices?
30. Name three uses of feldspar and how much of the annual American production is mined in Maine?
Just a few days ago, Dr. F. G. Noble, Bridgton dentist, came upon a set of good-sized bear tracks in the soft snow. The doctor has a pair of excellent bobcat dogs and was out prospecting for fresh cat tracks on the new winter blanket of white not far from his home.

Dr. Noble, after following the trail for some distance, decided that he had stumbled onto something hot enough to warrant calling in friends interested in a real chase and experts well acquainted with the business of bear hunting. In addition he found that his cat-trained hounds who assisted him in accounting for ten bobcats last Winter—although willing to take the trail—had little taste for close contact with bruin each time they followed far enough to sight the big bear.

Doc went back to town to get help and returned to the search with several other Bridgton hunters. Although close contact was made with the big animal several times, darkness closed in before any real progress could be made. Late that night expert help was called in, Alfred Jackson of Stoneham and the Andrews brothers of North Chatham, N. H., Loren, Urban and Harold. Jackson and the Andrews brothers are specialists in bear hunting. All four are understudies of Earl Boardman of Mattapoissett, Mass., dean of bear and Rocky Mountain lion hunters in this Country.

The next day, under the direction of Jackson and the Andrews brothers, the hunt really got started. Among other hunters recruited to aid in the search were Ed Smith, local businessman, Warden Louis Chute, Herman Richardson, Floyd Whitehouse and Victor Brown, all of Bridgton.

Late in the afternoon the posse cornered bruin, a 300-pound specimen, in a deep thicket some miles from the start of the trail. Victor Brown is credited with the shot that ended a career of marauding, killing of domestic cattle and smashing lakeside cottages.

With all respect to the hunters, the stout-hearted and well-trained bear dogs deserve plenty of credit in this particular instance. The Andrews brothers have some of the finest bear dogs in the east. Alfred Jackson in his dog Keno, has probably the top bear dog East of the Mississippi! Friends of Jackson know that a prominent big game hunter recently offered him $500 cash for the dog, plus his choice of any pedigreed pup in the sportsman’s several high class litters. Jackson, investigator for the Crop Damage Division of the Department of Inland Fisheries and Game, can’t bring himself to the point of parting with Keno . . . and I can’t blame him!

Two years ago this Winter, Maine’s Black Bears suddenly started wandering all over the countryside through deep snows, almost until Spring! This was, of course, way off form, since all good respectable black bears are supposed to go into hibernation here in Maine about the time of the first heavy snows each year. Many lengthy and heated arguments reached New England newspapers concerning the causes and alleged reasons for this unusual situation. In
fact, a learned Harvard Professor became publicly embroiled in a bitter interstate argument with several old Maine guides and self-styled experts on the subject of the routine habits of Bruin!

Maine game wardens and officials of the Inland Fish and Game Department have reported an ever-increasing story of activity by these black raiders for the past several months. In one area, Warden Supervisor Wendell Brown reported early in November that 80 percent of the nonresident hunters in his district had seen from one to four bears during one week's hunt! Forty per cent of these hunters had fired at bears, he said, after overcoming their first surprise. Even though almost all hunters in this area failed to really "connect," eighteen bears were brought in for bounty in his small district alone that week!

(Total Maine bear kill this year is over 800, compared with 472 last year.)

About the same time, in the central Maine district covered by Supervisor Arthur Rogers, Warden Richardson reported that two duck-hunters going down the East Branch of the Sebasticook River by canoe just about dawn came upon a large bear in hot pursuit of a deer. The deer plunged into the river and the bear followed, but, after seeing the hunters at close range, he swam back to shore and disappeared in the woods. This bear came so near the canoe that the hunters could have killed him with bird-shot, but were so dumbfounded by the whole situation that they didn't think to shoot!

Since snow has come, hunters, trappers, guides and timber cruisers including your reporter have seen countless bear tracks in most wooded areas. My guess is that the Winter of 1949-1950 will again be rich in tales of the roaming Black Bears of Maine, long after old Bruin is theoretically supposed to be asleep in hibernation.

The past year also proved to be a top year for record fresh water fish in Maine. Four national records were established in the Pine Tree State during the open season on streams, rivers, lakes and ponds.

Using a Micky Finn streamer fly,
net during the 1949 open season which produced some of the best fishing Maine has enjoyed in many years. Seventy new members were added to the exclusive rolls of membership in Maine’s One That Didn’t Get Away Club! Maine’s Fish and Game Department officials are looking forward to the 1950 open season with optimism in the secure knowledge that Maine’s stocking and conservation program is one of the best in the nation.

Speaking of records... Mrs. Helen K. Dwyer of Orient in Aroostook County holds the undisputed honor of shooting the largest deer to be taken in the State of Maine during 1949, and perhaps the largest on record, as well! During mid-November, Mrs. Dwyer shot a buck that was weighed in officially at three hundred and fifty-eight pounds!

Just before the opening of Maine’s deer season, the Maine Development Commission initiated a new honorary club known as the “Biggest Bucks In Maine Club”. With entry limits set at two hundred pounds or over, live weight, Commission officials expected to have between one hundred fifty and two hundred applicants for membership this year. At season’s end, with a total of 34,936 deer shot and registered (only 428 under the all-time annual record made in 1948) the Maine Development Commission was going in circles and looking for a new printer of “club” certificates... with between five and six hundred qualified hunters on the waiting list for credentials in the “Biggest Bucks In Maine Club”!

MAINE’S BEAVER population has been increasing rapidly the past several years. Beyond any doubt, the major factor in this happy situation has been the protection given these industrious and interesting fur bearers by the State of Maine. As most residents of The Pine Tree State know, beavers may be taken only by trapping and then, only under strict regulation by Maine’s Department of Inland Fisheries and Game.

Beavers are still protected in all areas of Maine except certain specified districts designated by the Commissioner. Under the present law, Maine’s Commissioner is empowered to declare an open season for trapping these animals between Jan. 1 and Feb. 7 inclusive, each year in any territory where he finds the following:

“I. That beaver are polluting the water supplies;

II. That they are doing actual substantial damage to property or are likely to cause damage to property;

III. When beaver in a certain locality are detrimental to fishing, hunting or lumber operations.”

Under this plan comparatively few territories, in relation to the total number where beavers exist, are open to trapping each year. In addition, with fur prices substantially lower this season, officials expect far less pressure on the beaver colonies in those areas that are open. Two or three years ago, “blankets” (as skins measuring 60 inches or over are called) brought successful trappers from $50 to $70 each and occasionally went even higher. This Winter, “blankets” are expected to bring from $25 to $28 apiece with smaller pelts going at prices no more than $8 and $10.

During the past Spring and Summer, stream fishermen and timber cruisers have discovered hundreds and hundreds of new beaver dams, flowages and even sizable new ponds created by the work of these little engineers. It has always been of considerable interest to this writer to note that in quiet shallow places where extreme water pressures are apparently not anticipated, the beavers usually construct straight dams. But in places where they want to hold back large amounts of deep water, the dam is most often built with a rounded front—in accordance, I am informed, with the soundest engineering principles known to man! It is also true that rarely if ever is a beaver dam dislodged by the heavy Spring freshets experienced here in Maine; but many a man-made effort goes down in watery defeat every time Spring rains and melting snow start their annual rampage toward the sea.

DUCK SHOOTING in Maine during both of the two open seasons in this northern district has really been
Caught in the act—a rare photo of a beaver at work on alders. At right, Warden Maynard Marsh of Gorham looks over a 10-inch poplar in the Richville section of Sebago, symbol of the beaver comeback in Maine.

“tops” along the coast of the Pine Tree State this year! Speaking from first-hand experience, your agent can say that throughout both parts of Maine’s split season, anyone who really wanted to get some action and who knew how to go about it, had no reason to be disappointed. The flight this Fall seemed to predominate in Blacks although early shooting for Teal, Widgeon and Pintails proved excellent. During the second half of the season, the traditional big Northern “Redlegs” showed up in great strength, in fact, in more numbers than this writer can remember since the early 1930’s.

Interesting also, was the appearance of many Mallards which under any conditions are considered rare on the Maine Coast. This reporter is much indebted to Maine’s Sea and Shore Warden Harold Ricker of Portland and Maine’s Inland Fish and Game Department Warden Maynard Marsh of Gorham for their kind assistance and cooperation in gathering information of an extremely valuable nature regarding Maine’s coastal waterfowl population during the past several months.

J. Hammond Brown of Baltimore, president of the Outdoor Writers Association of America has announced that the O.W.A.A. has accepted Maine’s invitation to hold the next annual convention of that organization here in the Pine Tree State! This important session will take place at Moosehead Lake between the dates of June 11 and June 17.

While the whole State of Maine is behind this affair and will look forward with pleasure to such a meeting, many prominent citizens, camp and hotel owners and officials in the Moosehead Lake Region will be their hosts. The Official Convention Committee is headed by Gov. Frederick G. Payne as honorary chairman.

Scores of officials, committee men and interested citizens already are working to make every feature of this convention a success and we’ll report on the progress of these groups in the next issue.

The O.W.A.A. Membership is comprised of outdoor columnists and writers from over one thousand daily and weekly American newspapers, magazines and other periodicals from every part of the Nation. We take a lot of pleasure in emphasizing that Maine is deeply honored in being chosen as the 1950 meeting place for this influential group of newsmen, whose writings help form the thinking of millions of sportsmen and vacationists all over the North American Continent! MEMBERS OF THE O.W.A.A.: WELCOME TO MAINE . . . AND GOOD FISHING!!
Minstrelsy of Maine

Edited by Sheldon Christian


Poems, to be eligible for consideration for this Department, should be about Maine or of particular interest to lovers of Maine. While at least minimum standards of craftsmanship will be required, selections will be made on the basis of reader interest, rather than critical perfection. Only previously unpublished poems should be submitted. All submissions should be sent directly to Sheldon Christian, Editor, Minstrelsy of Maine Department, 10 Mason Street, Brunswick, Maine; and should be accompanied by the usual stamped, self-addressed envelope for return of the material if not found available.

Schoodic - On the Maine Coast

By Anne Vermette

The shining door of Nature opens wide
That all who will may come to see—and feel
The beauty of the trees, the rocks, the tide,
To learn a peace that has the power to heal.
Not here is found the smug, pretentious face,
The shuttered look that hides a secret fear,
The frantic signs that show the swift run pace,
The calloused masques too rigid for a tear—
But vistas clear that bring an open mind,
And windswept skies that clean a cluttered soul—
That bring a new-born impulse to be kind,
To smile, to love, to laugh, (no better goal).
To each is given a place he holds most dear.
I think I choose my dearest to be here.

New England Daughter

By Marie Adelle Brown

My hair is dressed in the latest mode
With ringlets soft around my face;
My gowns are Paris styles of silk,
And trimmed with riband bows and lace.
But oh! for the sight of the sailing ships
And the birch tree's slender grace!

My house is a mansion built of pure White stone in the midst of fertile land;
I have a garden all my own,
And twenty slaves at my command.
But oh! for the sound of the sea gull's cry
And the surf upon the sand!

My love is tall and strong with thick Black hair and laughing eyes of gray;
And I have gladly followed him
Beyond the land where the palm trees sway.
But oh! for the smell of the salt sea air
And the lilacs across the bay!
Persuasion by Parable

By Adeline Dunton

From snows of Maine to warmer climes
One Fred S. Weeks went down;
Men swindled him when he bought land
In a sunny southern town,
A sunny southern suburb of Suntango.

The Yankee pondered long his case
For redress to find a way;
For all his thousands lost he swore
The three to blame should pay,
Though safe their situation in Suntango.

In Greenwood cemetery fair,
But not for heaven bent,
He bought a well-located lot
And built a monument,
A sepulchre for solace in Suntango.

His name engraved the granite stone;
Inscription stood below:
From parable anent the man
Who went to Jericho,
And fell among the thieves—and next,
(We proved it did appear)
Three names of those who cheated him,
In letters graven clear—
Significant, suggestive, in Suntango.

Reporters photographed that stone
And verified the tale,
Which spread throughout the country-side
Like leaves before a gale;
And strangers grew suspicious in Suntango.

Unlike the proud publicity
Of tourist states' wide fame.
It nettled earnest citizens
Who feared for the good name
Of the self-respecting city of Suntango.

The "thieves," consulting counselors,
Found cause for action nil:
A man may mark his own tombstone
According to his will.
The story scintillated in Suntango.

"Square up our deal," he answered them.
"In that one way alone
Will your names ever be cut out
From that accusing stone,
That shames your seemly city of Suntango."

And thus they say the thing was done,
Though no man saw the same:
The Yankee got his money back,
Each thief redeemed his name.
Though now the name of Fred S. Weeks
Inscribes his tomb alone,
The sexton, queried, will relate
This tale about the stone.
The story slumbers safely in Suntango.

Winter Has Made A Bakery of the Town!

By Dorothy Boone Kidney

There are little cupcake houses
With white icing on their tops,
And spun-sugar trees shedding
dainty candy drops!

There are gingerbread people
On a powdered sugar street,
And mounds of soft, white flour
Piled about in heaps!

All the lawns are marshmallow,
There's white frosting on the lake,
And the hill is sparkling
Like a lovely wedding cake!

Winter Night

By Betty Stahl Parsons

Upon the window's weathered edge
I'll rest my arms and tired head,
And watch the snowflakes floating down
To join the white of country ground.

Starlit, blue, celestial light
Makes beautiful the quiet night:
Rural earth and leafless tree
All wrapped in simple ecstasy.

From The Winged Word, copyright 1949 by Sheldon Christian.
Tracks
By Frances K. Marsh

Last week it was, when we rode by,
And saw them tracks, Sid, John, and I.

The little feller had gone that way
Towards the river. I paused to say,
"Them's not big tracks; I'm bound to think,
Left in the snow behind a mink."

The snow'd been soft and loose there,
too,
Same's it is when snow is new.

His small body had left no trace
Other'n his feet-marks over the place
Where the hill folds over and makes
Down to the water. We had to stop
And let our eyes go follow the line
From where it started under the pine.

Today I went back over the hill—
Never thought of the mink tracks un­
til
My eyes popped out. I started to won­
der.
Each track had grown to the size of a
platter.

The snow that came with the rain last
night
Had spread his tracks. Oh, what a
sight!

The little mink that had stepped like
a bird
Could get lost in these tracks, not fill
one a third.

Nature protects the large and the
small
By a good many ways. She uses them all.

No one who saw them would anymore
think
Those enormous tracks could be made
by a mink.

Damariscove Island
By Edwin D. Merry

Once I came in a fishing boat,
To a briny cove, to a place re­
 mote,
Where stood not a grass, a bush, a
tree—
Just gulls cold-staring at the sea.

There sprang not a plant from out this land;
We looked and saw just rocks and
sand,
And three grey huts against the stone
(Three stovepiped coffins, grim and lone)
Above a dock of white whale bone.

We did not speak, nor came a sign
From these blue gulls of Proserpine;
Though the sun bored down and the
wind blew not,
We were chilled to the bone in that
desert grot,
Where grew not a grass, a bush, a
tree—
Just gulls cold-staring at the sea.

Deer Season
By Dorothy B. Winn

Light of foot he treads the forest
ways,
Antlered head and white-faced tail
held high.
Dappled shadows on his tawny pelt
Hide him from the unobservant eye.

Eyes of huntsmen see with nicety,
Piercing nature's kindly camouflage.
Steady hands and steely nerves con­
trol
Lethal aim and withering barrage.

Blood-stained snow now tells of trag­
edy.
I, in pity, contemplate the buck,
Mourning death. The stalker only says,
"Fine eight-pointer! Man, oh man!
What luck!!"
"Know Maine" Quiz Answers

Here are the answers to the questions on Page 21. Let us know how many you were able to answer correctly—without peeking.

1. The Bangor Salmon Pool in the Penobscot River.
2. Wiscasset's Female Charitable Society, founded in 1805.
3. The Old York Gaol, at York.
4. Gaining—7.3 per cent since 1940.
5. At Mechanic Falls, where its inventor lived.
6. More than 150.
8. Eastport, which now, however, has a male city manager.
9. At Alfred, shire town of York County.
12. The Eastport Sentinel, established in 1818.
13. Searsport.
14. Nearly 200; enrollment approximately 20,000.
17. "Any fish soft in terms of bone texture, small in size, rich in flavor, capable of being processed in oil".
18. Indian Pudding, made of ground corn and molasses and shared by Maine's Indians with the earliest white settlers.
19. 44 per cent.
20. On Ossipee Mountain in Waterboro, York County.
21. Since 1819.
22. The Sandy River Valley, near Farmington.
23. Bangor.
25. Fish meal, glue, dog and cat food, medicinal oils and fertilizer are the most common.
26. Nearly as large as the rest of New England combined.
27. Waterboro, York County. Neighborliness and cooperation were stressed.
The Victoria Mansion
By Mildred S. Masterman

Maine women unite to preserve and maintain one of the State's most famous showplaces—"the best standing example of Victorian Art, Architecture, and Decoration in all America".

Ruggles Sylvester Morse was a Maine boy who "made good". Then, according to the age-old formula, he returned to Maine to build his "dream house". Not just the ordinary "dream house"; but, when he was through, in 1859, Morse had erected the outstanding example of Victorian design in the United States. Today his mansion still stands at Park and Danforth Streets in Portland, its impressive brownstone exterior defying the ravages of time and the elements. Now it has become a relic and a symbol—of gracious living, of the days when a man's home was truly his castle, of past dignity when a home was a place to be enjoyed and treasured.

Morse was born at Leeds in 1816. As a youth he went to seek his fortune in New York and there learned the hotel business at the famous Astor House. Later he moved to New Orleans, where he became the owner of several hotels and later still, a gentleman planter. He became a man of great wealth, yet his one desire and dream was to return to Maine and build the most magnificent home of his era.

Henry Austin of New Haven, Conn., was the architect and Giovanni Guidi-rini of New York was the artist decorator. Materials and decorative works of art from the greatest European centers of culture were imported and no expense was spared to make the Morse Mansion the finest home of its kind in America.

After Mr. and Mrs. Morse passed away, the mansion passed through several successive ownerships, until, in 1943, the Victoria Society of Maine Women was formed to preserve and maintain such an outstanding historical asset. Among the purposes of the Society are the fostering and promotion of art, music, culture and education; to recognize worthy achievements of Maine mothers and children; to restore and maintain the Mansion as an historic landmark.

The exterior of the Mansion is done in Italian Villa style, with Greek and Roman overtones. The main hall and flying staircase are built of Domingo mahogany. The 300 balusters are hand-carved and the double chandelier in the main hall is one of the few of its kind in America. The stained glass window above the first stairlanding is a reproduction of the Maine State Seal, while the bronze torchbearers on the stairway are original ornaments.

Murals on the side walls of the upper and lower halls depict Italian peasant life, while the mural over the main entrance doorway depicts Britannia (the Mansion was named for Queen Victoria). Truth and Justice

Victoria Mansion has a brownstone Italian Villa exterior, with a cupola from which ships could be sighted at sea off Portland Head.
The front hall and flying staircase are depicted in murals on either side of the main hall, while a ceiling mural at the head of the staircase depicts Columbia.

The dining room is of great dignity. Every piece is hand-carved of chestnut finish, including the doors, the massive sideboard and the two smaller serving boards. The French clock was designed especially for this room, which has a select exhibit of Portland glass made between 1864 and 1873.

The great Parlor is a masterpiece of the Arts. Most of the furnishings were made in France, including the mirrors and consoles and the original draperies. In this room, as in the others, the gold on the mirrors and woven into the decorations is as bright today as nearly ninety years ago. The hand painted ceiling is considered one of the loveliest in America. In contrast to such ornate beauty and color, the Library is of Gothic design and finished entirely in walnut.

In the Oriental Room on the second floor, one is whisked away on a magic carpet of the imagination. The overdrapes are the original and the glass in the sliding door is hand painted. The Music Room is quietly beautiful, with its exquisite ceiling, the mirrors, the cornices, the marble Madonna in the window alcove. Many consider this the most beautiful room in the Mansion. The carpet for this room was especially woven in France and the pearwood cabinet, Victorian square piano, English harp and the papier-mache tip-top table depicting Warwick Castle all are part of the original furnishings.

A few of the outstanding features of the Mansion are the coloring of the Louis XV wall and ceiling decorations; the carved panellings of rare woods; the picture of the Royal Family woven in silk; the ten great mirrors imported from France; the old portrait of America's foremost mother, Patty Washburn, mother of the seven noted Washburn sons; and many other costly mementoes of the dignified past.
The Parlor

One must see this Mansion, wander through it and, finally, stand in the west entrance facing the early evening sky and the old fashioned walled garden with its twilight serenity to appreciate fully the restful magnificence of Portland's Victoria Mansion.

To the Victoria Society of Maine Women belongs the credit for preserving and maintaining this historic treasure. Benefits are held throughout the year, with the annual mid-Winter luncheon as the highlight of the annual gatherings. Under the auspices of the Society, the Mansion is open afternoons, except Mondays, from mid-June to Oct. 1. The past season was one of the busiest in recent years.

Present officers of the Society are: Mrs. Guy P. Gannett, of Cape Elizabeth, former president of the National Federation of Music Clubs, as president; Miss Louise H. Armstrong of Portland, first vice president; Mrs. Howard H. Grant of Auburn, second vice president; Miss Harriet Harmon of Cape Elizabeth, recording secretary; Mrs. Erlon M. Richardson of Portland, corresponding secretary; and Mrs. Rodney W. Roundy, Portland, treasurer.
Now that the Boost Maine Campaign is so fully in swing, more and more people drop in around the Cracker Barrel and tell us what they think about Maine, and news of its people. So this time we are giving one of our visitors his say, and the next issue of the Pine Cone another visitor or two will have their chance, if you like the idea.

J. A. “Tunk” Stevens, Jr., boat-builder and legislator from East Boothbay speaking:

“You know it’s a funny thing, but to know Maine is to know its people and vice versa. The fact is the nature of the land has made the people what they are. Thinking about the Boost Maine program to have January as ‘Know Maine’ month got me to speculating about this. Maine isn’t a land of massive scenery, and its people likewise may not at first glance stand out, but if you can believe Who’s Who, the Pine Tree State has been a brain factory for quite awhile. Something about its rocky coast, sea, lakes and rolling land seems to produce a goodly number of both thinkers and doers.

“Seems to me this ’Know Maine’ idea ought to be a wonderful way for schools, service clubs and women’s clubs to have both entertaining and enlightening programs. Since practically every author who has come to Maine has sooner or later written a book about it and its people, there is a limitless supply of material. (Cracker Barrel suggests Holman Day, Kenneth Roberts, Ben Ames Williams, Ruth Moore, Louise Rich, Helen Hamlin, Elizabeth Ogilvie, Gladys Hasty Carroll, Margaret Jacobs, Mary Ellen Chase, Bernice Richmond, Henry Beston, Arthur MacDougall, Robert T. Coffin, Ralph and John Gould; William Rowe, Dan Stiles and John Richardson to name only a few.) If one read these he’d get a picture of the Maine native’s activities as well as his nature down through the years—all the way from St. John River Valley, or Rangeley to the coastal towns.

“You know Maine natives have sailed the seven seas, and a glance at Maine’s Maritime History shows the State had quite a hand in shaping the progress of commerce as well as wars, since the days of Commodore Preble and long before.

“No wonder Maine men are at home anywhere, for many a Maine boy completed a voyage or two in the West India trade touching many parts. His children were bound to grow up with a broad knowledge to be passed along with the ivory fan, spice jars and sea chests to future generations. This history should be brought to the Maine school child during ‘Know Maine’ month.
Maine' month, that he may see why he can take pride in being a Maine native and developing the same independent spirit, self-reliance and self-respect of his forbears. You run into few Maine folks willing to lean on others.

For example, the day before Thanksgiving I gave a man about forty-five a ride. I asked him if he'd celebrate the holiday in the usual manner and he said he'd spend it with his father and his brother—said holidays weren't the same since his mother died, and his brothers and sisters moved away. His father, now 81, was an active old gentleman, who left school at ten years of age to go lobstering and support his widowed mother, which he continued to do when he married at 19. He always managed to pay his bills and feed and cloth his family properly and is still lobstering, daily tending traps Summer and Winter. I couldn't see anything remarkable about the story until I asked the fellow how many brothers and sisters he had. 'Sixteen,' was the reply! More folk like this and there would be less need of old age assistance and Aid to Dependent Children programs.

"'Know Maine' month is a good time to learn how your Maine neighbors live. It's in January that the lobstermen of Monhegan start tending their traps within the two-mile limit that is closed from June to January, and 800-900 pounds is not unusual as a day's catch. To Boost Maine, the people inland in the State need to know about how coastal and island folks live, what their problems are, and vice versa.

"To 'Know Maine' then, it becomes simple to Boost Maine, don't you think?"

YES, TUNK, we think so and that's why we try to get as much about Maine people into this Cracker Barrel session.

When you read this the snow plows may be whirring busily on Maine highways, where seldom the jingle of sleigh bells is heard now. January, being dedicated to "Know Maine" Month and February to Winter Sports, we would like to tell you that Maine may be a fairyland of glistening white hills and tinkling icy boughs, but traffic pursues its way just as easily as in Summer most any day. "Mainers" no longer hibernate unless they want to. Oh, you can still have sleigh rides down pleasant side roads, and a Currier and Ives charm prevails over the countryside, and it really is a fine time for vacationing here.

NEWS GLEANED from Maine Societies indicates that all got underway with good fall programs.

From Worcester, Mass., Mr. Lawrence Averill reports that this year's officers of the Maine Club are: President, Mrs. Averill; Vice-President, Dr. Guy H. Winslow; Secretary, Mrs. Lorraine Tolman; Treasurer, Mr. Simon Hedman. About 400 people are in the club, with a regular attendance of about 150, and the club has been going strong for about forty years.

Miss Effie Wing reports that new officers of the Maine Women's Club in New York are: President, Miss Isabel Whittier, Brunswick; recording secretary, Miss Lillian Earle Fort Kent; treasurer, Miss Edna A. Harmon, Bar Harbor; corresponding secretary, Miss Florence Pinkham, Lewiston.

At a recent meeting Mrs. Helen York Orr of Bethel gave a demonstration on growing carnations. On Nov. 5 Miss Whittier was designated to represent Margaret Chase Smith at the Women's International Exposition and receive the medallion in her behalf. Miss Whittier is the 28th president of the N. Y. Maine Women's Club which was organized in 1903. A Bryn Mawr alumna, she is an instructor on European History at Brooklyn College. She authored Senator Smith's campaign biography and has chairmanned the Club's Publicity Committee for Senator Smith.

There are many Maine Societies not reporting, so please, please do let us hear from you.

NEWS COMES of Harmony native Dr. Clair Turner's signal honor in being chosen by the World Health Organization to conduct a preliminary survey and draft initial plans for the WHA's program. Dr. Turner, a Bates alumnus and Trustee, is currently assistant to the president, National
Foundation for Infantile Paralysis, and authors frequent health articles.

Another Maine native associated with the World Health Organization is Helen Martikainer, currently in Geneva, and formerly of Bridgton.

Auburn native, Harry Harradon, recently retired from the Carnegie Institute in Washington, after thirty-seven years' work and a distinguished career in physical sciences.

The former custodian of Camden Hills State Park, Hal Foster, is custodian of the Statue of Liberty for National Park Service.

In Boston, Gilbert Irish, Turner native, heads the U. S. Department of Agriculture's Inspection Office. His brother, Don Irish, heads Dow Chemical's Bio-Chemical Laboratory at Midland, Mich., and is recognized as an outstanding scientist.

Donald Piper, formerly of Dover-Foxcroft, has been appointed product specialist department chief by the Office of Economic Affairs, Food and Agricultural Division, and is located at Augsburg, Germany, having been overseas as Post Education Supervisor in Munich since 1947.

The Autumn issue of the Pine Cone brought a nice letter from Caribou native P. V. Roach of the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the U. S. in New York. Mr. Roach states, having just discovered the Pine Cone, he feels like a Maine native again. We are glad to know that he annually vacation in the Belgrades.

It doesn't matter how small the Maine town is, it can still produce brain power for where does Ellis O. Briggs, new Ambassador to Yugoslavia come from but Topsfield, way down east.

At Westbury, R. I., Edward Lindsay, Thomaston native, is in charge of quite a large group of men engaged in the Bartlett Tree Surgery work.

Beauty as well as brains is found among Maine natives, too, for a Waterville girl, Mrs. Michael Carnohan, is a Powers model, and the familiar Lucky Strike girl. Enterprising Dunham's Store in Waterville has a fine picture of her on their new Hathaway shirt catalogue, incidentally one of the handsomest little booklets advertising a Maine product, popular with discriminating men and women the world over. Congratulations to Ronald Brown of Dunham's and to Hathaway!

Here around the Cracker Barrel we are always interested in Maine crafts and this month we reviewed some work of our craftsmen and artists. This took us happily to several of our knotty pine furniture makers, who are shipping beautifully-made pieces all over the U. S. even to Texas and California. In fact we arrived at Roger Ogden's in Hanover in time to see a handsome Welsh dresser before it was shipped to Milwaukee. Mr. Ogden, a relative newcomer to the furniture field, says the tourists prove wonderful customers, and agrees with the Walkers in Bridgton as well as other craftsmen that their presence in a Maine town is what makes their business possible. A visit to Walkers, especially if one can chat with Mr. Walker the founder of the business, is a real lesson in the kind of initiative and stick-to-itiveness, our Cracker Barrel visitor eulogized earlier in these pages.

Always we enjoy visiting the Engelbrechts in Edgecomb, where also lovely early American furniture as well as unique lawn furniture is fashioned and displayed in use in a charming Cape Cod house overlooking the Sheepscot towards Wiscasset. Martha Pushard of Wiscasset makes lovely linens handblocked with local scenes that go beautifully with this furniture. Up Route One it's not far to Edward Gordon's Woodcraft Shop in Rockland. Mr. Gordon's fine display arranged by the Publicity Bureau at the Eastern States Exposition brought many visitors and buyers to Maine. At Holly Inn, Christmas Cove, you can see how charming this furniture is in use.

More and more crafts occupy a conspicuous place in Maine shops. The Massachusetts House Workshop in Lincolnville opened by Miss Obedshaw in June is a most attractive year-round shop for sale of crafts on the spot and by mail order. The catalogue is full of nice Made in Maine items.

Packaging to identify with Maine always interests us, and we congrat-
ulate the Cricket Gift Shop in Damariscotta on the real pine cones tied with woven ribbon to each package. Speaking of pine cones reminds us of the delightful hand-carved chickadees (our State bird you know) poised on cones by Dorothy Washington and seen at the Come Again Shop in Damariscotta also.

Of course Lincoln County is fairly brimming over with crafts and home industry. New is Eugene Clark's Pine Tree Rug Associates at Damariscotta Mills where beautiful rugs are braided by a machine process which defies one to say they are not hand braided.

If you haven't visited the Farnsworth Museum at Rockland, you have missed a rare treat. Changing art exhibits and Maine crafts provide plenty of interest. This Museum, like the Brick Store Museum in Kennebunk, does much to stimulate and help the craftsman.

One had a good chance to appreciate work of Maine artists at a recent water color exhibit at the L. D. M. Sweat Memorial Art Museum, Portland. William Zorach's strong expression of the Maine Coast stood out to us, altho it seemed that all the artists showed such excellence Maine should be proud to inspire them.

Up in Aroostook new things are happening. Tater Products Company at Washburn at the time of our call in October employed nearly 100, and was busily turning out fine frozen fried potato products including new and popular potato puffs. Freezing of foods is much talked of in Aroostook, and shortly green vegetables and strawberries may join the potatoes as Aroostook products and a means of keeping processing plants in year round operation. News just comes, too, of the proposed production in 1950 of a nutritious meal for Aroostook's growing cattle herds. Pomace, the waste product of potato starch, will no longer pollute streams (and antagonize fishermen) but will be combined with ladino clover in the new product.

Back in Northern York County we are delighted to discover a new small Inn planned with the skier in mind. The Howards of Cornish Inn have put a game room and ski lockers in the basement and planned their place to offer a winter vacationist what he desires. We need more such places in our winter sports areas to meet the increasing demands for Maine winter vacations.

Our daily wanderings constantly yield interesting facts on Maine, and here at the Cracker Barrel we are always glad to help you find what you are looking for, and don’t forget, too, we want newsy items from you!

One of the four largest weaving looms in the world has just been installed at the Knox Woolen Company mill at Camden, which specializes in paper-making felts. The new loom will weave material 43 feet wide!

* * *

Charles K. Savage of Asticou Inn, Northeast Harbor, has been elected new president of the State of Maine Hotel Association. The recent annual meeting showed Maine hotels enjoyed the best Summer season on record.
While looking through my file of Christmas material, I discovered some facts on the origin of many of our Christmas decorations. Thinking that you'd be interested, too, I'm passing some of them along to you.

Martin Luther is credited with introducing the Christmas tree into the home during the first half of the sixteenth century. But its significance as "the tree of the Christ Child" goes back long before that. Legend connects it with St. Boniface, one of the great missionaries who went into Germany in the eighth century to preach Christianity. One winter night on a high hilltop Boniface came upon a crowd of warriors, women and children as they prepared for a sacrifice, offering a human victim to Thor, the Hammerer. The saint rescued the quaking boy from the sacrificial altar and, splitting the symbolic "Thunder Oak" in two, pointed to a straight, slender fir tree nearby, saying, "This should be the sign of your living, not by sacrifices, but by service—the tree of the Christ Child."

Next to evergreen, holly is popular as decorative material at Christmas time. Though we think of it as a "typically American" decoration, the ancient Romans used holly in connection with the Saturnalia, honoring Saturn, their god of agriculture. They believed that he caused the holly bush to grow in all its beauty at the time of the year when most other trees were bare. They sent sprigs of holly to their friends just before the Saturnalia as tokens of good will and to express their wishes for good fortune in the future.

By June L. Maxfield

The poinsettia has become an almost universally American Christmas plant, in spite of its "south of the border" origin. Named after Dr. Joseph Poinsett, a minister from the United States, the flower came from Mexico, where it is called the "flower of the holy night". As legend tells, on a Christmas night long ago a poor little girl wept because she had no gift for the Christ Child. Kneeling near the church to pray, she saw springing from the ground a gorgeous crimson-blossomed plant. Her prayers had been heard, and she laid the bright branches on the altar of the sanctuary.

Bay and rosemary are popularly represented among our Yuletide plants. According to the tradition, it was the bay tree with its lance-like leaves and purple berries which sheltered the Holy Family during a storm. Rosemary is the plant whose branches are said to have held the garments of the Christ Child. Originally its flowers were supposed to have been white, but they turned a lavender hue to match the cloak Mary was wearing.

No Christmas decorations would be complete without at least one spray of mistletoe hung in a doorway or under a chandelier. Among the ancients mistletoe was greatly venerated. Gradually it became the symbol of the healing power of God and was used to decorate altars in churches at Christmas time. Under its pearl-white berries Christians of long ago gave each other the sacred kiss of peace as a token of reconciliation.

As popular as the festive green is, it is nevertheless topped by a gay table spread with all kinds of good-
to-eats... the best “interior decorating” yet in anyone’s book! Here are some of my favorites... hope they’ll be yours, too.

Maple Sugar Biscuits

4 c. flour of tartar
2 tsp. soda
2 scant tsp. cream salt
2 c. sour milk

Sift together the dry ingredients and cut in the butter. Add the sour milk and very quickly roll out about ¼-inch thick. Spread with melted butter and sprinkle generously with shaved maple sugar. Roll like a jelly roll and cut in slices about 1-inch thick. Bake in a pan which has been buttered and also sprinkled with the sugar for about 20 minutes. The biscuits may be also sprinkled with chopped nut meats, before rolling and on top of the slices as they are stood on end to bake.

Maine Apple Cake

2 c. flour
⅝ tsp. salt
¾ tsp. baking powder
¾ tsp. of shortening
1 egg
1 tsp. cinnamon
3 tbsp. butter

Cut the shortening into the flour, salt, baking powder and sugar which have been sifted together. Add vanilla and milk to the beaten egg and combine with the dry-ingredient mixture. Spread the batter in a shallow pan and press the apple slices into it lightly. Sprinkle with cinnamon and 4 tbsp. sugar and dot generously with butter. Bake for 25 minutes at 400°.

Spicy Gingerbread

2 eggs
¾ c. brown sugar
¾ c. molasses
¾ c. shortening
1 egg
1 tsp. cinnamon
2 tbsp. butter

Beat the eggs thoroughly and add the brown sugar, molasses and melted shortening. Sift together the flour, soda and spices and combine with the other mixture. Add the boiling water the last thing, stir well and bake at 350°.

Fruit Cake

2 c. butter
2½ c. brown sugar
5 eggs
6 c. flour
2 tsp. cream of tartar
1 tsp. soda
1 lb. raisins
1½ tsp. cinnamon
½ c. coffee or milk

Cream the butter and gradually add the sugar and then the well-beaten eggs. Measure and sift together all but ¼ 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 ¼ c. of flour and add to the cake mixture. Bake in loaf pans at 275° for three hours.

Oatmeal Cookies

2 eggs
1 c. sugar
2/3 c. shortening
1 tsp. cinnamon
Salt

Beat the eggs, and add the sugar and melted shortening. Add the oatmeal, then the flour sifted with the soda, cinnamon and salt. Last add the milk. Let set for an hour or overnight in a cool place and drop by spoonfuls on a greased cookie sheet. Bake in a moderately hot oven.

Ginger Snaps

1 c. molasses
1 tbsp. butter
1 tsp. ginger
1 tsp. soda

Flour

Boil the molasses, and add the butter, ginger and soda. While it is still hot add the flour. Roll very thin and bake in a hot oven.

Cranberry Duff

1½ c. flour
⅓ c. sugar
½ tsp. salt
⅓ c. baking powder
⅓ c. molasses
1 c. lemon

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.

Baked Indian Pudding

1 qt. milk
½ c. sugar
1 tbsp. salt
2 tbsp. butter
⅔ c. molasses
⅓ c. corn meal

Scald the milk and stir in the corn meal until smooth. Add the other ingredients and pour into a baking dish. Bake for four hours in a slow oven.

Maple Bisque

1 pt. heavy cream sugar
1 c. thick maple
3 eggs, separated

Beat the egg yolks until very thick and add the maple syrup. Heat over a very low fire, in a double boiler, only until hot, stirring constantly. Cool this mixture. Beat the egg whites until stiff and the cream to a heavy froth. To these add the syrup. Pour into refrigerator trays and freeze.

Cranberry Pie

4 c. cranberries
1 c. water
2½ c. sugar
⅓ tsp. cinnamon
3 tbsp. butter

Add the water to the berries and boil for two minutes; add the sugar and boil two minutes longer. Cool and add the spices. Pour into an unbaked pie shell and dot with butter. Cover with top crust or with strips of pastry. Bake in a moderate oven for 30 to 40 minutes.

Spiced Currants

5 lb. currants
2½ tsp. cinnamon
8 c. water
2 tsp. cloves
2 c. vinegar
⅓ tsp. allspice

Place the currants in the water and bring to a boil, and add sugar to taste. Cook until quite thick, then add the vinegar and spices and boil carefully, so it will not stick to pan, for a half hour.
**Hot Pudding Sauce**

1 c. sugar 1 wine glass of sherry
1/3 c. butter 2 c. boiling water
1 tbsp. flour

Mix sugar and flour together and gradually add the boiling water, stirring to prevent it from lumping. Cook in top of a double boiler until thickened. Remove from fire and beat in butter and sherry. Serve hot.

**Christmas Souffle**

5 egg whites, beaten 1/4 c. sugar
1/2 c. brown sugar
Pinch of salt

Beat egg whites and salt until stiff and gradually add the sugar, beating constantly. Mix the raisins and nuts together and fold into the egg whites. Pour mixture into a buttered baking dish and set dish in a pan of hot water. Bake in a moderately hot oven for about 30 minutes. Serve immediately.

**Cream Filling for Gingerbread**

1 c. cream cheese 1 c. dates, chopped
1/2 c. nuts, chopped 1/2 tsp. salt
Sweet cream

Mash the cheese with enough sweet cream to give it a light, whipped-cream consistency. Mix in the other ingredients. Split the gingerbread in half and spread with the mixture while gingerbread is still hot. Serve at once.

**Baptist Cakes**

1/2 c. scalded milk 3 c. flour, sifted
1 tbsp. butter 1/2 c. boiling water
1 tbsp. sugar 1 tsp. salt
1/2 yeast cake, dissolved in 1/2 c. warm water

Combine butter, sugar and salt in a large bowl. Add the milk and water. When lukewarm, add the dissolved yeast cake and one-half of the flour. Mix thoroughly, then add another cup of flour. Continue to mix, adding balance of the flour gradually. Turn out on a floured board and knead until smooth and elastic. Return to a clean bowl and let stand until risen to double in bulk. Turn out on a floured board and roll to 1/4-inch thickness. Cut in squares, diamonds, circles, or doughnut-shapes about 2 inches across and cover to let stand for 10 or 15 minutes. Fry in hot deep fat for about 4 minutes or until delicately browned. Serve with maple syrup.

**Popovers**

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

Sift flour and salt together and gradually add milk, mixing well. Add the well-beaten eggs and melted butter and beat hard for 2 minutes with a rotary egg-beater. Pour into well-buttered custard cups or iron popover pans which have been thoroughly heated. Start baking in a hot oven until the popovers puff, then reduce heat to moderate to brown. It requires about 30 minutes in all.

**New England Cheese Puffs**

1 c. grated cheese 1/2 tsp. paprika
American cheese 1 c. flour
1 tbsp. baking powder 2 eggs, separated
1/2 c. milk 1/2 tsp. dry mustard

Sift all the dry ingredients together in a bowl. Beat the egg yolks and add to the milk. Stir into the dry ingredients and mix well. Add the cheese. Beat egg whites until stiff and fold into the batter. Drop by spoonfuls into hot deep fat and fry until lightly browned. Drain on brown paper and serve immediately.

**Sailor's Omelet**

6 eggs 1 tbsp. anchovy paste
1 tbsp. butter 1 tsp. minced parsley
Paprika

Beat egg yolks until light. Add minced parsley and anchovy paste. Fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites and blend. Melt butter in a heavy iron pan and pour in mixture until bottom is brown, then place in a moderate oven to brown on top. Sprinkle with paprika and serve at once.

**Egg Frizzle**

4 eggs 1/2 c. milk
1/4 tsp. pepper 1/4 lb. chopped dried beef
4 tbsp. sugar 1/2 tsp. salt

Cover beef with boiling water and let stand for five minutes. Drain and dry. Melt butter in a skillet, add beef and heat thoroughly. Beat the eggs, add seasonings and milk and mix well. Pour over the beef and stir frequently until eggs have cooked. Serve garnished with sprigs of parsley.

**Stuffing for Turkey or Fowl**

1 1/2 c. coarse bread crumbs 1 c. cooked chestnuts
1 lb. sausage 1 onion, sliced
1 stalk celery, 1 tsp. parsley
cut fine 1/2 tsp. salt
1/2 tsp. pepper 2 tsp. poultry
2 tbsp. sherry seasoning or sage

Fry the sausage and onion together until onion is brown. Combine the bread crumbs, celery, parsley and seasonings, and mix with the sausage. Add egg and sherry and mix thoroughly. If mixture is not moist enough, add a little more sherry.

**Dumplings**

1 1/2 c. sifted flour 1 tsp. salt
1/2 c. milk 1 egg

To the beaten egg, add salt and milk and stir into the flour to form a smooth batter. Drop by spoonfuls into boiling salted water and cook fifteen minutes. Drain in a colander. Serve with hot fat poured over them, or in gravy.

**Casserole of Tripe**

2 lb. fresh tripe 2 onions
(honeycomb) 1 carrot, chopped fine
2 tbsp. butter Salt and pepper
1 tbsp. minced 2 c. hot water
green pepper 1/2 tsp. Worcester-
2 tbsp. flour shire Sauce

Wash tripe well in cold water. Dry and cut in 2-inch strips. Melt the butter and add onion and pepper and cook until soft. Add tripe and cook for five minutes. Pour into a casserole and add carrot and salt and pepper to taste. Sprinkle with flour and add the hot water. Place in a moderately slow oven and cook for one and one-half hours. Before serving add the Worcestershire Sauce.
Old-Fashioned Sour Cream Dressing

1/2 c. sour cream 2 tbsp. vinegar
1/2 tsp. salt 2 tbsp. sugar
Paprika

Beat all ingredients together until stiff. Serve over green salad, or mix well with finely chopped cabbage for cole slaw.

Fried Egg Plant

Peel egg plant and cut in thin slices. Sprinkle slices with salt. Dip each slice in egg, then in cracker crumbs and fry in hot fat until brown. Slices may be fried a few at a time in fat about 1 inch deep in a large skillet instead of in a hot fat kettle.

String Beans With Bacon

2 c. freshly cooked 1/2 c. vinegar
string beans 1/2 c. sugar
1/2 c. lean bacon, diced

Drain the beans. Fry the bacon to a crisp and add the other ingredients, cooking slowly for about 8 minutes. Season with salt and pepper before serving.

Shrewsbury Cakes

1 c. butter 1 c. sugar
3 eggs 3 1/2 c. flour
1/2 tsp. salt 1/2 tsp. mace

Cream the butter and gradually add the sugar, creaming thoroughly. Beat eggs and mix with the first mixture. Sift together the flour, salt and mace, and add slowly to other ingredients. Chill dough. Roll as thin as possible and cut with fancy cookie cutters. Bake on a greased sheet in a moderate oven for about 8 minutes, or until light brown.

Filled Cheese Pastry

1/2 lb. butter cream cheese
1/2-lb. package of 1 c. flour
cream butter well. Add cream cheese and blend well. Stir in flour which has been thoroughly sifted. Chill. Roll out dough and cut into squares or triangles and fill with jam, nuts, dried fruits, or any well-drained cooked fruit. Fold dough, pinching ends and sides together tightly. Bake in a moderate oven for 10 minutes.

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.

MAINE PAPER mills currently are working three shifts a day, seven days a week, reflecting the importance of Maine's basic industry, which always feels the first impact of a general business rise. Too few people grasp the profound concept that modern civilization would be impossible without paper. Maine is fortunate to have both the natural resources and most modern paper-making machines in the world.

MANUFACTURE of wooden matches has been resumed at the Diamond Match Company plant at West Peru, where operations were suspended last July. More than 100 operatives have been recalled.

A ton of narcissus bulbs has been planted on two half-acre plots near Monticello and Presque Isle in Aroostook County to add a new and colorful crop to the "Garden Spot of Maine". Strawberries and asparagus for airplane shipments also have been added to "freeze" peas and livestock in Aroostook's growing program for agricultural diversity.
A "MAINE BOOSTER'S KIT", for the use of Maine people in telling their friends about the glories of the Pine Tree State, has been devised by the Maine Publicity Bureau as part of its Boost Maine Campaign. It is a specially imprinted envelope containing selected literature on Maine and is available—free, of course—from the Maine Publicity Bureau offices in Portland and Bangor. Many of the "Booster's Kits" already have been distributed to Maine people who are travelling outside the State during the winter months.

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Year in the North Country
By Rosemary Clifford Trott

January is bright like a fairy tale,
And the creaking branch antiphonal
To the asking chant of the searching wind
Seems thunder in the icy vault
Of azure blue to dark cobalt.

Then, swift as change from dark to light,
Comes February, the Gothic knight,
Brash herald of the Queen of Hearts,
To build the coldness into an arch
For spring's young bride, the month of March.

Green April bearing violets
Comes singing gladsome triolets.
May carries robins in her arms,
And trails pink clouds, till, all bewitched,
Earth hums a sphere-song, warm, lowpitched.

Young June wears rose and columbine;
July is a glass of ruby wine.
The asking chant of the searching wind
Is ripple-soft, and new and gold
Like the August fields as the days unfold.

September comes in like a dappled fawn;
October paints a leaf red dawn.
Swift dusk, then Heaven is a star-laced pattern
On sable stillness. In sharp delight
Diana, the huntress, flies down the night.

November's moon has come and gone;
The trees in the forest are stark, forlorn,
While the wind's clear cry is a crystalline
Aloneness in a vaulted sky—
Then,—lo,—the shepherds come hurrying by.
From a Far Place

By Catharine Cates

It's now that snow will scroll and fall—
    Tomorrow or today.
And Maine will lie all hilled with white—
    Those hills a world away.
The river will be lost in snow—
    A loss I shall not see.
The trees will drop a shower of white—
    That will not fall on me.