In This Issue:

- Gould Academy, Bethel
- Hiking Trails In Maine
- Asa Redington House
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1952 SPRING 1952</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>In This Issue:</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Hiking in Maine</strong> ................ Jean Stephenson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>The Appalachian Trail</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>The Ice Is Out</strong> .................. Charles B. Fobes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>How and When Maine Lakes Clear</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Gould Academy</strong> .................. Edmond J. Vachon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>116 Years in Bethel</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Outdoors in Maine</strong> .............. John C. Page</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>A Compendium of Maine Fishing Waters</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Asa Redington House</strong> .......... Mabel Gould Demers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>Fifth in a Series of Outstanding Houses</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Around the Cracker Barrel</strong> ..... Elizabeth Mason</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>News of Maine and Maine People</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Minstrelsy of Maine</strong> ........... Edited by Dan Kelly</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>Maine Poets Corner</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Spring</strong> ...................... Don Boek</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Lake Kezar</strong> ..................... Kay Carroll</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

THE PINE CONE SPRING, 1952 VOL. 8, NO. 1

Published Quarterly by
THE STATE OF MAINE PUBLICITY BUREAU
PORTLAND - AUGUSTA - KITTERY - BANGOR - NEW YORK
MAIN OFFICE: 3 ST. JOHN ST., PORTLAND 4, MAINE

GUY P. BUTLER  WILLIAM A. HATCH
Executive Manager  Editorial Manager

PINE CONE SUBSCRIPTION: $1 A YEAR
(Printed in Maine on Maine-made Paper)
Hiking In Maine -- The Appalachian Trail

From the New Hampshire border to the peak of mighty Katahdin, northern terminus of the Appalachian Trail, Maine has 266 miles of hiking trail maintained by the Maine Appalachian Trail Club.

By Jean Stephenson

Those who take their recreation in the form of hiking are now numbered by the thousands. As they complete exploration of nearby areas, those on the East Coast are beginning to ask what Maine has to offer. They find a superb terrain.

The Appalachian Trail provides a marked and well-described footpath through the forests, extending from Katahdin, 266 miles to the New Hampshire line, beyond Old Speck. Connecting trails make interesting adjacent areas accessible.

There have been several new developments along this Trail in the past two years, which have opened new regions or made travel easier.

The Katahdin Region, within the boundaries of Baxter State Park, contains a network of trails so varied in character as to meet the needs of the novice, the very young, the very old, the average city or town dweller or the rugged and active mountaineer.

The campgrounds at Katahdin Stream, Roaring Brook, Chimney Pond, Russell Pond and South Branch Ponds afford bases from which to explore the country.

Particularly interesting are the new campgrounds at Russell Pond and at South Branch Ponds. There is a new road to the latter, making it possible to drive there to establish a base camp. Here one is in The Traveler country, formerly the most inaccessible portion of the Park. There are lean-tos at South Branch Ponds and ample tenting space. From this campground, a new trail leads through Pogy Notch to Russell Pond Campground, where there is a small bunk-house and tent space. This campground serves as a center for trips in the interesting valley of Wassataquoik Stream. From Russell Pond another trail leads on south to Roaring Brook Campground, which can also be reached by automobile from Millinocket, and which is the point of departure for Chimney Pond Campground. This trail system joins the previously disconnected north and south portions of the Park.

The Katahdin country is unique
Mount Bigelow rising out of the wilderness beyond East Carry Pond.

among outdoor areas in that it is completely described in a comprehensive guidebook, the Katahdin Section (212 pp. 2 maps, $1.25) issued by the Maine Appalachian Trail Club, which may be purchased from the Maine Publicity Bureau or from the Appalachian Trail Conference, 1916 Sunderland Place, N. W., Washington 6, D. C. Over sixty trails and mountains are described in detail in this volume, which also gives data on approaches, accommodations, and the history of the region.

The Maine Appalachian Trail Club has recently issued a map of the Katahdin Region, which is based on aerial photographs and so is the most accurate yet to appear. In addition to the natural features, this map shows trails, tote-roads, campgrounds and other data of value to the user. While it is included in the guidebook, Katahdin Section, this map is also available separately (35c) from the Maine Publicity Bureau or the Appalachian Trail Conference.

Two World Wars have ended the famous “routes” in Germany and Austria where the hiker could go from hostelry to hostelry, being in the forests all day and at night be welcomed with good food, bed and service. But on The Appalachian Trail in Maine this type of woods travel may still be found. Hikers there may stay at sporting camps en route, and thus merely carry on the Trail a light pack of personal possessions. Between mid-August and mid-October is the ideal time for such a journey.

There are those who prefer to camp when making a hiking trip. Through the cooperation of the Maine Forest Service, official campsites have now been established at intervals of an easy day’s journey from Katahdin to the New Hampshire line. At three of these east of the Kennebec River there are lean-tos. At the other fifteen one must bring his own tent. There are lean-tos at all seventeen west of the Kennebec River.

Among the interesting regions along The Appalachian Trail are Gulf Hagas and Mt. Bigelow. Gulf Hagas is a miniature “Grand Canyon” cut through rock by the West Branch of Pleasant River. It is the delight and despair of photographers for the beauty of the scenes and the difficulty
of recording them. The names of the waterfalls and lookout points are vivid reminders that seventy-five years ago, when there was a popular resort hotel at Silver Lake, the "Gulf" was much frequented. Its beauties are once more becoming known.

The Mt. Bigelow Range is probably second only to Katahdin in interest. The Appalachian Trail traverses Little Bigelow, East and West Peaks, and the Horns, and then turns down the mountain, but the Bigelow Range Trail continues ahead along the range, over Cranberry Peak, by Arnold's Well, to Stratton. These two trails unite to make a magnificent 20-mile crest-line route. On one side the view is of Abraham, Sugarloaf (Maine's second highest mountain), the huge bulk of Crockertown and the mountains of western Maine. On the other side one looks down at the splendid panorama formed by the waters of Lake Flagstaff. This lake is a new feature of the Trail and one which adds much to the interest of trail travel west of the Kennebec River. Heretofore, the most popular trip has been from Katahdin to Monson. It now seems that it will soon have a rival in the trip from the Kennebec River over Arnold's historic route by the Carry Ponds, and over Mt. Bigelow to Bigelow Village.

KEEPING THE Appalachian Trail open through the wilderness of central Maine is truly a monumental enterprise. It is a volunteer project—by clubs and by individuals. Most of the maintaining organizations have been outing clubs. Now several sportsmen's clubs have joined the group. The Franklin County Fish and Game Association is maintaining a section from Sugarloaf to Orbeton Stream, while the Piscataquis County Fish and Game Association is working with the Narraganset Chapter of the Appalachian Mountain Club in maintaining the section from Bodfish Valley to Blanchard. Plans are being worked out for specific groups of Explorer Scouts to do active maintenance work under their conservation program.

Recently it has become necessary to repair many of the lean-tos, particularly the roofs, since these have deteriorated in the fifteen years since the structures were built. So now, in addition to volunteers to handle pruning shears, ax and weeder, volunteer carpenters are needed. The Maine Appalachian Trail Club (Augusta, Maine, or 1916 Sunderland Place, N. W., Washington 6, D. C.) welcomes offers of assistance or applications for membership.

Use of the Trail in Maine is steadily increasing, if one may judge by letters received from those who have been on it and have questions to ask, or who buy guidebooks and maps in anticipation of a trip. Two travelers on the Trail, in the summer of 1951, received considerable newspaper publicity as they reported completion of a hike the entire length of The Appalachian Trail.

Eugene Espy of Cordele, Georgia,

Left, Basin Ponds at the east base of Katahdin and right, Billing's Falls in Gulf Hagas. This spot has been called the miniature Grand Canyon of Maine.
started at Mt. Oglethorpe on May 31 and registered at the summit of Katahdin on September 30. He made a camping trip and carried a pack of forty-five pounds, although he utilized dried foods much of the time.

Chester Dziengielewski, of Naugatuck, Connecticut, started from Katahdin June 3 and registered at Mt. Oglethorpe October 10. His pack was about twenty-five pounds. He carried but three days’ food at a time, staying in between at camps or, below the Vermont line, at nearby farms where he could replenish supplies; however, he never went more than two miles off the Trail route for such purpose.

Very few persons would have the time or would enjoy three or four months of solitary sixteen-miles-a-day tramping in the woods, often hungry and wet, with the pressure of feeling one must keep to a schedule. However, an interesting and most unusual vacation would be one devoted to covering The Appalachian Trail across Maine, from Katahdin to Old Speck, stopping each night at a sporting camp. This would entail a trip of six to fifteen miles a day (average about eight), carrying only ten or twelve pounds, and would insure food, warmth and comfort each night, thus combining the advantages of civilization with the benefits of woods travel. Due to the existence of The Appalachian Trail, Maine offers such an opportunity.

A new $3,000,000 factory building, the largest one story plant in the state, was dedicated recently at Saco. Built by the Saco Lowell Shops, the building covers an area of 300,000 square feet. The new factory, named for president David F. Edwards, was officially opened February 22nd.
Gould Academy

Nestled against the background of the rambling Oxford Hills, Gould Academy of today is a far cry from its humble beginning 116 years ago.

By Edmond J. Vachon

Gould Academy is situated in Bethel on a terrace above the intervals of the Androscoggin River and among the hills of Oxford County. Bethel is a scenic New England village which enjoys a wide reputation as a summer resort and which is richly endowed as a natural center for winter sports. The town is a gateway to the White Mountain National Forest which lies only a few miles across the border in New Hampshire.

The name of Gould, revered by so many generations of Academy graduates, comes from the Rev. Daniel Gould who came to Bethel as pastor of the Congregational Church on the Hill and soon after opened a boarding school on the farm he then occupied. Little did he dream that this humble beginning would develop into one of the most modern and better equipped schools of its kind in the country.

Rev. Gould was a profound scholar, accomplished teacher, and devoted friend of education. It was largely through his efforts and his beliefs in the value of education that the town established in 1835 a high school on Bethel Hill. In 1836 the Trustees of the high school petitioned the State Legislature for an act of incorporation as Bethel Academy, and this was promptly granted.

During the early years of its existence, the Academy experienced fre-
Above, left, Hanscom Hall is the center of Gould's academic life. Right, entrance to the William Bingham Gymnasium.

Below, The Holden Hall Dormitory for Boys compares favorably with modern buildings of its kind.
quent financial crisis. It was partially because of this situation and partially because of his deep-rooted devotion to education that the Rev. Daniel Gould proposed a bequest to the Academy provided the Trustees would vote to change its name. The legacy was accepted under these terms, and the institution became known as Gould's Academy which was later changed to the present name of Gould Academy.

The present plant of red brick and limestone fireproof buildings, with the latest and most complete equipment, is the result of the Trustees, Administrators and teachers, alumni, loyal friends, and benefactors who have contributed so generously to the school's progress over the years.

The seven modern buildings of the Academy are situated on a spacious campus along an elm-shaded street. Hanscom Hall is the center of the school's academic life. From the spacious lobby with its terrazzo floor, its gold and green marble wainscoting and its trophy cabinet, there is convenient access to the reception room, the office, the classrooms, the assembly hall, the science laboratories, the lecture room, the commercial and manual arts departments. A library of over 3,000 volumes is conveniently located next to the study hall and provides a rich opportunity for student research and browsing.

The Holden Hall Dormitory for Boys compares favorably in equipment, convenience, and appearance with modern buildings of its kind. The construction is of steel and concrete, and completely fireproof. The building provides single and double rooms for boys, suites for masters in residence, a pool and game room, a hobby room, a library and lounge and the Boys' Infirmary. The Camera Club has a fully equipped dark room in the basement complete with sinks, enlargers, print dryers, and photographic supplies for the use of its members.

The Marian True Gehring Students Home is a three story brick dormitory for girls. In addition to the rooms for students, it provides suites for the women teachers and the matron in residence, an infirmary, a very attractive living room with picture windows that open on mountain scenery, a sun room, an office for the administration of the building, and a spacious dining hall where all the boys and girls assemble for meals. All rooms in this building as in the boys' dormitory are completely equipped with maple furniture and furnishings which provide a real, home-like atmosphere.

Gould is indeed fortunate in having complete and separate physical education and health facilities for both boys and girls. The William Bingham Gymnasium provides the equipment for girls' classes in physical education and sports and also contains excellent facilities for the recreational, social and dramatic activities of the school. The Park Field for girls is a spacious area for all outside sports during the fall and spring seasons.

The center of all boys' athletic and physical education programs is Farnsworth House. The building includes an inside field 150 ft. x 150 ft. complete locker facilities for home team, visiting teams and coaches, three playing courts, basketball and track facilities, a corrective room, posture room, doctor's offices, and laboratory. The proximity of the building to Alumni Field where all interscholastic athletic contests are held and the way the whole structure fits into the landscape show the care and thought that went into the planning. The structure is of brick, steel and cement construction and is of New England Georgian Architecture in harmony with the other buildings of the campus.

Supplementing the work in health and physical education carried on by the full time instructors for boys and girls are the school doctor and full time nurse who administer to the medical needs of all the students. Their work consists of supervising the school environment, detailed examinations of each student, the immediate care of accidents and illnesses, and the prevention and control of communicable diseases.

The Cottage contains a kitchen, pantry, dining room, sewing room, nursery, fitting room, and classroom.
for the Home Economics Department. It is here that the girls learn about home-making in a normal home setting. A separate wing of this building also provides facilities for the music department of the school with quarters for the band, orchestra, and glee clubs. A Capehart recorder and reproducer with a complete library of classical, semi-classical, and popular records is available for the work of the department.

The Headmaster's Home is centrally located on a rise of ground overlooking the entire campus. The beautiful, Dutch Colonial style house provides a home-like atmosphere for gatherings of students and faculty with the headmaster and his wife.

**The Gould program of studies aims** to develop the individual student in his moral, social, educational, recreational and religious life through careful attention to individual needs. The very favorable ratio of one faculty member to every thirteen students offers to every boy and girl an excellent opportunity for all around, normal development under careful supervision. Faculty members of wide experience, several of whom have been on the Gould staff over ten years, devote themselves to the progress of every student toward worthy living.

Gould is a school where boys and girls meet in the classrooms, in the dining hall, on the campus and on social occasions. It is normal and natural for the two groups to grow up together and they benefit greatly from each other's society. The school strives to develop from each the proper conventions, courtesy, propriety, manners, poise, and self-control so essential in life.

The broad scope of Gould offerings is designed to meet the most exacting entrance requirements of colleges and universities and yet satisfy the vocational needs of the students whose formal education will terminate with graduation from the school. Over 60% of the members of the graduating class go on to the leading colleges and universities of the East with some going farther afield to southern and western universities. The school is a member of the New England Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, and its graduates may enter colleges and universities by certificate wherever this method of admission is used. The Educational Testing Service has established a center on the campus for the administration of college board entrance examinations for all students of schools which require admission by this method.

The course in Home Economics gives young women training in household arts and the science of right living. The students are taught selection, preparation, and serving of foods; the prevention of disease through proper sanitation; the choice

*Left, Elwood F. Ireland, headmaster: B.S., M.A., Bates College and right, Edmond J. Vachon, senior master: A.B., University of New Hampshire; M.A., Middlebury College offer counsel to students in college entrance requirements and vocational training.*
and making of clothing with reference to economy, durability, and pleasing effect; the equipment of the home with properly selected furniture; the care and treatment of the sick; and the care of small children.

The Manual Arts Course provides practical training for boys in carpentry and cabinet making. The student acquires a knowledge of woods, materials, tools, machines, and construction in the large, well-equipped school shop.

The Commercial Course prepares pupils for positions in the business world or for future study in business colleges. The student receives instruction in record keeping, typing, and shorthand in addition to broadening cultural subjects.

A complete program of extracurricular activities meets the interests of all. Varsity teams compete in the organized interscholastic sports of baseball, track, football, cross-country, skiing, and baseball under the rules of the Maine Secondary School Principals Association. In addition, recreational groups under faculty supervision participate in football, basketball, skiing, tennis, field hockey, softball, handball, and badminton.

Skiing is probably the most popular of the recreational sports. The Academy maintains a tow on the school hill and also provides transportation to the various ski resorts in the White Mountain area on weekends. It is a generally accepted fact that every Gould student brings a pair of skis with him when he arrives or acquires a pair very soon after his arrival. Gould is proud indeed of its athletic plant which makes a well diversified program of athletics and recreational sports possible the year around. While the girls have their own William Bingham Gymnasium with complete equipment and the girls' athletic field for their program, the boys enjoy the facilities of the George B. Farnsworth Field House with the adjacent Alumni Field.

A diversity of clubs contributes to the enjoyment and development of student life at the school. These clubs serve to supplement the academic and athletic program in instilling a sense of responsibility through student participation in various activities of personal interest. The three glee clubs, boys', girls', and varsity, present several concerts during the year and participate in the annual Christmas Vespers. The orchestra provides music at school entertainments and the band holds sway at the athletic contests. The Williams Rogers Club is a group of talented young musicians selected for outstanding performance in vocal or instrumental music. The Club bears the name of the internationally famous conductor, William Rogers Chapman, who resided in Bethel for many years.
The Student Council and the Girls' Dormitory Council assist in the administrative duties of the school. The Girls' Athletic Council supervises all girls' athletic programs and determines eligibility for girls' athletic awards.

The literary minded students have an opportunity to work on the staffs of the Blue and Gold, school paper, and The Academy Herald, year book. Staff appointments vary from reporter to Editor-in-Chief and everyone gains insight into the coordinated efforts that go into the preparation of a publication.

A very active Dramatic Group presents three well-known one-act plays at Winter Carnival every year and the Senior Play each spring.

The Future Homemaker's Club of America promotes a growing appreciation of worthy home membership and fosters the development of creative leadership in home and community. Its membership is derived from girls who have had at least one year's study of home economics.

The French Club provides its membership with a better understanding of the language, customs, art, education, government of the French people and thereby serves to instill a deeper appreciation of France and its culture.

The Camera Club boasts the largest membership of any organization on the campus. In scheduled meetings, students learn the theories behind such topics as composition, spotting, tinting, and salon work. Members make pictorial records of all school activities, take, develop, and prepare for salon display various subjects. In a display room of the club appears a freize of about 50 enlargements that show the professional touch that comes through skillful instruction. The faculty advisor who supervises the activities of the group was at one time President of the Pictorial Pho-

Left, the Girls' Modern Dance Club and right, the camera club are two of the more popular of the many clubs that contribute to the enjoyment and development of student life at Gould.
toographers of America. A recent graduate of this club won a $20,000 prize in a national contest, and he is now engaged as a photographer at the Olympics in Europe. The Gould Camera Club was featured nationally by an article and photographs in the June, 1948 issue of "Popular Photography."

Six years ago, the National Training Laboratory in Group Development sponsored by the Division of Adult Education Service of the National Education Association engaged the facilities of the Academy during the summer for their research program in group behavior. The school has been selected every summer since that time as the site for the Laboratory and attracts nationally-known leaders from this country and abroad. The purpose of the training given is to sensitize leaders in all fields to the existence and nature of the dynamic forces operating in groups. Institutions cooperating in the project include the Universities of Chicago, Illinois, California, Ohio State, Columbia, Antioch College, and the Research Center for Group Dynamics of the University of Michigan.

Gould numbers over 1,700 men and women graduates distributed over the entire United States and several foreign countries. These alumni have been generous in their praise to the school where they spent many happy years. Many have distinguished themselves as lawyers, doctors, clergymen, educators, merchants, industrialists, journalists, authors, and scientists. All have taken their place in life better prepared because of the inspiration for high ideals, self-discipline, educational curriculum and worthy home membership which the Gould training has given them.

Practical Politics

With an assist to Dan Cupid and an eye towards potential tax revenue, the town of Bucksport sponsored a February Bachelor's Ball in the pious hope of bringing together eligible couples. Nimbly sidestepping such issues as definitions of old maids and what age constitutes a bachelor, the committee preceded the affair with a courtship clinic and made up red roses for un-wed ladies and red neckties for the un-married men. The ball was declared a huge success. Sufficient money was raised to send the High School graduating class to Washington this spring.

* * *

The people of New Sharon were recently honored in a nation-wide broadcast over the CBS network. The program, entitled "The People Act," dramatizes outstanding examples of democracy at work in America. New Sharon was selected as one of ten communities in the country documented by CBS. Faced with the inability to raise tax funds to replace their thrice burned high school, the 761 citizens of the town formed a fund raising committee and one year from the fire, the first class graduated from the new $90,000 fire resistant school building.
According to Izaak Walton, it was Sir Henry Wotton who said of angling: "'Twas an employment for his idle time, which was then not idly spent, a rest to his mind, a cheerer of his spirits, a diverter of sadness, a calmer of unquiet thoughts, a moderator of passions, a procurer of contentedness"; and "that it begat habits of peace and patience in those that professed and practised it."

We don't know about you . . . but one thing is sure, we're ready to step up and take a large order of Sir Henry's formula. We didn't know Sir Henry. We weren't there when he said it . . . (that was over 200 years ago) . . . but after a second glance through our window this bright April morning . . . we're willing to bet that his wise declaration was made in the Spring!

To countless thousands of people, both resident and non-resident, Spring in Maine means FISHING. Traditionally, "ice out" is the signal for plenty of early fast action.

Nearly always the first to "open" are waters in York County, Cumberland County and a group of others lying in a long narrow strip along the coast from these counties north-eastward. Frequently, more than a month elapses between the opening of lakes in the southern and northern extremities of Maine. The full story of this cycle is told by Charles B. Fobes, pages 7 to 10 in this issue of PINE CONE.

During the past several seasons a number of record-breaking fish have been caught in Maine. Not only have plenty of "old lunkers" been netted . . . but fishing results in general have been excellent. According to our records, this Spring should be no exception.

Speaking of records . . . For the past several years your reporter has kept a check list of the dates each Spring that many of our lakes, ponds and rivers have started to produce good fishing. It is interesting to note that in some waters the Salmon, Trout and Togue start hitting the moment that ice leaves, while in others, good fishing doesn't begin for days or even weeks. In any event . . . this seems an appropriate time to take a peek at the record, so "Here goes"!

Approximately seventy of Maine's lakes and ponds are Landlocked Salmon waters. Some of the earliest spots that these tail-walking silversides have shown action annually in the past include: Square Lake, Shapleigh; Ossipee Lake at Waterboro; Sebago; Thompson which lies partially in Cumberland, Androscoggin and Oxford counties; Sheepscot Pond at Palermo; Green Lake, just outside Bangor and Branch Pond at Ellsworth. Not long afterward, under average weather conditions, China Lake, Long Pond on Mt. Desert Island, Tunk Lake at Sullivan and Clearwater Pond, Industry should be added to this list. Incidentally, don't make the mistake of under-rating Sebago because of its proximity to a
heavily settled area. It's right up there with the best of them for early Salmon fishing.

Starting about the first of May these “Landlocks” usually start hitting at Cold Stream Pond, Enfield; Peirce Pond, Caratunk; West Grand Lake in Washington County; at the East Outlet flowage on Moosehead and in the Kennebec River, just above The Forks. The moment open stretches of water appear in the thorofares of the Fish River Chain of lakes in Aroostook County, they should be considered also. The big salmon there seem to start feeding the instant there is any open water available.

During the month of May as the ice leaves all remaining lakes, Landlocked Salmon fishing reaches its annual peak in Maine. A number of the larger bodies of water such as The Rangeleys, Moosehead, and Eastern Grand Lake in Washington County are frequently giving up their best fish by the end of May. This period of higher activity extends well into June as a rule, particularly in the Northern and extreme Eastern parts of the state.

The record also notes that trolled streamer flies and “sewed-on smelts” have accounted for a good percentage of salmon taken. Favorite streamer flies for these fish early in the season are: Red and White Bucktail, Liggett Special and Barnes Special. Later in the Spring, patterns in the 9-3, Grey Ghost, Micky Finn, Green King and Queen Bee streamers seem to bring more strikes. Some fishermen and guides along the Fish River Chain which includes Long, Mud, Cross, Square, Eagle, St. Froid, Fish River and Portage lakes swear by different lures. Among others they prefer is a streamer fly tied in black and white similar to the “smelt” pattern. Also much in favor is a deeper trolling lure known as the pearl wobbler. The Fish River Chain of waters annually gives up many of the largest Landlocked Salmon to be taken in Maine.

Brook fishing for The Pine Tree State’s Eastern Spotted Brook Trout rates high on the list of nearly every fisherman who has tried it. Conditions change so rapidly in this sport due to changing water levels, temperature variations and stocking practices that it has been next to impossible to chart any definite pattern of results that would apply with any accuracy to future fishing dates on our brooks.

Every Spring excellent catches are made on opening day (April 1 in
Southern counties, April 15 (in others), even though these streams are often over-running their snow clad banks. Generally speaking, May and June have favored us with the best brook and stream fishing. Over the last few seasons several of the earlier brooks to yield trout in Southern Maine were: Big Davis Brook in Shapleigh, Branch Brook, Gorham; Hatchery Brook, Gray and Woodsum Brook in Harrison.

Later in the Spring, a few spots that often reward the careful angler are: Kinney Brook, Brooks; Moxie Stream, Moxie; Getchell Brook, Anson; Chase Brook, Canaan; Houston and Stratton Brooks, Stratton; Kingsbury Stream and tributaries, Mayfield; Beaver flowages in the Cherryfield ‘Barrens’ area and tributaries of the upper Sandy River. Needless to say . . . since Maine has over five thousand brooks and streams . . . there are thousands of others, many of which are equally as good.

These same “Brookies” thrive in most of the cold-water lakes, ponds and rivers of Maine also. In these deep-water haunts they grow to record size . . . in fact, the largest Brook Trout to be taken in the Nation last year came from Maine’s Messalonskee Lake in The Belgrade Chain. It weighed over seven pounds!

Popularly known as “Square-tails,” these over-size brook trout start striking at flies, bait and a variety of lures right along with the Salmon about as soon as the ice goes out. A check of the record on “Square-tails” turns up some interesting information early fishing for these chunky battlers.

Sawyer Pond, Southport; Forest and Salt Ponds, Cushing; Peters Pond, Waldoboro and Young’s Pond, Otis, usually become ice-free between the first and middle part of April. If they run true to form . . . they’ll produce some lively action at once. Early fishermen have taken trout weighing up to three pounds each year from Sawyer, Forest and Young’s Ponds. Young’s Pond in Otis, incidentally, is restricted to fly fishing only with a five fish limit. Limit catches, however, are common. Of unusual interest at Salt Pond is the fact that these trout migrate to and from salt or brackish water. They are fat, full of fight and differ in appearance from other trout by being of a slightly silvery blue.

May and early June stand out in this reporter’s file as the ideal time to pack your tackle, gas up the outboard and expose yourself to some fast fishing for these speckled beauties. The time-honored Down East belief that “Apple blossom time is fishin’ time gets a loud shout of approval from this corner. It is also borne out in the record that this is the exact time of year when a great many of the larger fish are caught in Maine . . . especially trout!

Little Tunk Lake, Sullivan; East Carry Pond in the Bingham area; Lang, Parlin and Cold Stream Ponds in the Jackman section; Kennebago Lake and Helen Pond, Rangeley region; McLain and Falls Brook lakes in Aroostook county; Wilson Pond near Greenville and Garland Pond at Byron are all good bets.

If your heart is set on one of the big ones . . . a real trophy fish, then try your skill on Messalonskee or Long Lake in the Belgrade chain; Wassookeag at Dexter; Moosehead Lake, Rangeley Lake in the Rangeley group; Lake Moxie; Peirce Pond, Caratunk; Swan Lake near Belfast or the West Branch of The Penobscot River. All of these waters have given up Brook Trout in the five pound or better class recently.

Trolled streamer flies, “sewed-on” smelts and spinners with bait have attracted many of these trout. A substantial number have also been brought to net while casting both wet and dry flies. Streamers most often successful were the Liggett Special, Red and White Bucktail, Nine Three, and Queen Bee. Another fly which though not quite as well known as those mentioned above, has taken many fine trout up to four and a half pounds for this writer . . . is The Governor Payne Special.

In the deep trolling fraternity the Dave Davis Spoon assembly, Rangeley Spinner, Sparkie and Moosehead Minney all have fine records for “striking pay dirt.”
Even though the “little black book” is still bulging with notes, names, facts and figures about TOGUE, BROWN TROUT, BLACK BASS, ATLANTIC SALMON, STRIPED BASS and salt water fishing in Maine . . . we’ll have to save it for some future issue of PINE CONE. You see . . . We believe Sir Henry was right. There’ll be a sign on the office door tomorrow morning. It will say: GONE FISHIN’!!

PINE SHAVINGS

The very best fishing tip of all . . . will apply on any lake, pond or river during any part of the season: MAKE YOUR FISHING TRIP A SAFE ONE!

Use a tight seaworthy boat.
Don’t overload your boat.
Take along a life jacket for every member of the party.
Leave your strong liquid refreshments in camp.
Don’t stand up while playing or netting a fish.
Be especially careful of fire: A lighted match tossed overboard where gasoline has been spilled on the water will instantly place your boat in the middle of a raging inferno.
Stop your motor when you need to “gas up.” An outboard that is filled while running may burst into flame.
Don’t smoke for a while if you’ve spilled gasoline in your boat. Give it ten or fifteen minutes to thoroughly evaporate.
No matter how much faith you have in your motor . . . take along a pair of oars.

Keep an eye on the weather. Strong winds can make even a pond dangerous. On the larger lakes they are deadly. When the “white-caps” are showing . . . stay in camp. If you are caught away from camp in a “blow” . . . go ashore and stay there until it’s over.

Last and equally important . . . Don’t be a water-borne “hot rod.” Stay well away from other boats that have trolling lines out. Don’t speed in unfamiliar waters. Be the kind of a skipper you want the other fellow to be.
Doorways and Beyond

Asa Redington House

This is the fifth of a series of intimate glimpses beyond the doorways of Maine's historic old homes. Here the PINE CONE visits with the hallowed memories of one of the founding families of the Kennebec Valley.

By MABEL GOULD DEMERS

SIMPLE AND unadorned, as were so many of the early nineteenth century homes, the doorway of the Redington house near Waterville's business center, is unpretentious. Since the Puritan cloak was thrown off slowly, ornateness was not born until the period called the "Gay Nineties."

It has been recorded that a grant was made along the Kennebec River to Governor Bradford, and his associates, "toward the western ocean . . . and a place the Falls . . . for the advancement of a plantation in New England in America." The document was dated at Westminster, November third, in the eighteenth year of the reign of James I.

The history of the manner in which this particular house came into being would be boring, save to the student of research, but it is revered and looked upon with respect.

It is not hard to visualize what Asa Redington and other newcomers saw when they acquired land so pleasantly
located with woods and fields in close proximity. Land upon which cattle could graze unmolested, the sun-flecked stream not far distant, the silver trees reflecting themselves in the clear water! For Silver Street extends like a silver cord from the business center to Memorial Bridge. It merges into another at that point which leads to the town of Oakland, a part of the growing community known as "West" Waterville.

New homes have risen along the stream, land has been leveled, as the city has grown from a sparsely settled community of more than one hundred and forty odd years ago into one of the most influential cities of the state. From it have gone forth statesmen and scholars alike to serve in greater fields. Houses were few in Asa Redington's day and the owner's acres stretched in every direction for the acquirement of land was a goal which all struggled to attain—a tangible thing.

ASA REDINGTON, with a colorful Revolutionary War background, came to Vassalboro soon after 1780 and married the daughter of Nehemiah Getchell. He spent the remainder of his life among the people of the town. When we cross Monument Park, we should tread softly for the sake of those who lie buried there, Asa Redington among them. Like so many others, he wore his shoes thin in the service of his country. He tramped through woods, waded streams, crossed rivers, and followed the vicissitudes of the army from New Hampshire to Rhode Island, to the Hudson, and back again. Discharged after a long period of service, he re-enlisted, was sent from New York to New Jersey, to Pennsylvania, to Maryland, to Yorktown, where he participated in the siege and was present at the surrender of General Cornwallis. His was an enviable record. It has been said that he was discharged without pay and "left to travel three hundred miles to his home and carry his musket." The soldier of yesteryear accepted the changing pattern of the war and served his country with loyalty and devotion, even as the soldier of the 20th century. As a member of General Washington's bodyguard, Asa Redington bore witness to the magnetism of the man.

Built in 1814, the house is a plain two-story structure having a narrow porch supported by simple columns. Surmounting the porch is a balustrade with entrance from the second floor. The door, a replica of the one below, has simple side-lights devoid of ornamentation.

From the ell one has entrance to the garden with its wide assortment of trees, shrubs, and flowers. Flowering plants are to be found from early spring to late fall, or from frost to frost. Our foremothers planted continuously and this garden is a splendid example of careful planting be it old or new. On a warm spring day you will find forsythias in bloom. ("Golden bells," I like to call them.) In June, the rugosa rose will offer a wide range of color. Later in the season the hollyhock, the delphinium, the foxglove, and a multitude of flowers, odorous and sweet, will please the eye. An hour in the carefully tended Redington garden is an hour well spent.

It is well to sound the knocker when one has gained the porch for it seems more in keeping than the gentle-toned modern bell. You will be admitted to a miniature hall from which the circular staircase leads to the second floor. The register lies open upon a conveniently placed table and the visitor but follows a traditional custom when he signs his name at the designated place. Advertised to no great degree, it is surprising how many visitors from far away lean toward the historic and have sought out this old home.

FLOORS SHOULD be done in their entirety or one would become lost in a maze of uncertainty. The writer, seeking release from the suffocating heat of an August afternoon, walked leisurely from room to room, noting articles of interest before ascending the stairs.

To the right of the entrance is the parlor. Here the visitor will find irreplaceable antiques loaned by Waterville residents, or given through love. The grandfather clock of James
Stackpole, beautiful in workmanship, intricate in design, with a finish made mellow by time is “the pièce de résistance.”

Beside the door is Waterville’s first piano, brought from Boston by Jediah Morrill before anyone living today can remember. There are hair wreaths, so intricately wrought that one wonders at the skill and perseverance of the makers. They are in deep golden frames. There is a cradle that rocked the Redington children. The large painting over the fireplace, half the size of the wall, is an oil depicting William Penn’s treaty with the Indians. It was the fashion, after the Revolutionary War, for bed canopies to portray historical events. It is not too improbable to suggest that the painting was perhaps copied from some such drapery. In this room will be found Staffordshire ware, old and blue, brought from the inland county of Staffordshire. There is a comb-backed Windsor chair, tables, and bric-a-brac, with the sun making patterns on the floor and reflecting itself on polished surfaces.

Across the hall is the dining room which faces the street. In it will be found the Boutelle collection, so-called, with splendid specimens of both Hepplewhite and Chippendale pieces. The buffet and table are ripe with age, and another table is inlaid with mother of pearl, a museum piece. There are oils of Timothy and his wife, Helen (Rogers) Boutelle, in points of vantage upon the walls. Upon the wall nearest the outer door is a banjo clock and not far distant the Boutelle grandfather clock with an interesting history. Timothy was a direct descendant of James who settled in Lynn and had a son born there about twenty years after the coming of the Mayflower.

The floors in all rooms are of pumpkin pine, the universal wood one hundred and thirty-five years ago.

In the library, which serves as an office for the Curator, may be found more than a thousand volumes. Some are from the library of the late Dr. Frederick Thayer, others from the Boothby family, many from interested book-loving citizens. (The Thayer Collection proper will be found in the museum on the second floor.) In this collection are to be found volumes relating to Maine’s progress as a state, local and town histories, family histories, medicine, and law.

Without doubt the old kitchen with its pine floor, its large fireplace before which much of the cooking was done for the family, is as intriguing as any room in the house. There the northeastern sun could slant across the breakfast table, and the light of the evening’s candles must have shone on the merry, ruddy faces of the children. Such a place was the heart of the house from which the many arteries issued. It was before such a fireplace that children were taught the lessons of life. The mother spent the greater part of her working hours in a room such as this, and to this room has been brought articles of every description used for the preparation of an early 19th century meal.

There is a foot warmer, or hot stove, which accompanied the family to church on a cold winter morning and cheered them during the long service. Waffle irons, precursor of the modern iron, are to be found and iron pots of every size to fit every possible need! Warming pans to lessen the cold of sheets on the guest room bed! Bellows that the fire should burn more brightly! A spit for turning the roast! Baking tins and roasters of every kind! There are shovels with long handles for turning and retrieving bread! Mortars and pestles for reducing meal and wheat to the proper consistency! One such was brought to Newbury in 1635 for the use of an apothecary. It was handed down in the family, taken into the west and, during an Indian raid, carried a distance of one and a half miles when the family fled the red terror. Old muskets are in place over the mantel—one used during the French and Indian War and the other which hastened the departure of the British.

Unique and interesting is the baby carriage more than a hundred and fifty years old, which tells a story all its own. Made in the town of Bingham to serve the dual purpose of carriage and crib, it was equipped
not only with wheels but coach braces as well. The latter produced a rocking motion which lulled the child to sleep. There is an elaborate dash churn, and a hot coal carrier reminiscent of earlier days. This old New England kitchen is pregnant with memories of long ago. It is like “apples of gold in pictures of silver.”

**The winding staircase** brings another revelation. The south room, directly over the parlor, holds more Staffordshire pieces, given or loaned by descendants of Waterville’s first families. There are pieces of old furniture, including a Dutch chair of intricate design. This is in the McCartney-Allen collection and was brought from Holland to Boston in 1772. At that time it was more than one hundred years old. The back is high, the carving intricate.

The “Voyage of Life,” an oil of great proportions, hangs above the fireplace. There is an old cradle more than one hundred years old. There are more valuable books and more Staffordshire ware. Lovely pieces of china will be found not only in the case but in the corner cupboard, some of which is the old “flow” blue so discouraging to the collector. There is a Ridgway willow ware platter. Every potter made willow ware. Since the Staffordshire country was rich in clay and coal deposits, it was an ideal place for the potter and from this part of Britain came the greater part of our china and ironstone ware. “Flow” blue, not held in great esteem by our foremothers, is, in this hard-to-find period, treasured by those who are privileged to possess it. It is safe to say that among the unmarked pieces will be found specimens made by the Halls, the Adams, the Woods, possibly Josiah Wedgwood. Since one potter never infringed upon the border of another, unmarked pieces may be identified in this way. Some of the old Redington pieces will be found here also, so after long years they have come again unto their own.

Across the narrow hall, is the north bedroom. In it you will find a spool bedstead and over the mattress a blue and white hand-woven spread, in perfect condition and unfaded. There is a leather trunk, a hair covered chest, and a doll’s house large enough for the small owner to enter and stand upright. Each of its rooms is correctly and appropriately furnished. It is both quaint and interesting.

Over the ell is the museum proper. This part of the building was added at a later time. Under glass are descriptive documents pertaining to land transactions in Waterville, (old Winslow). In cases, also, are specimens of jewelry—rings, eardrops, bracelets—fascinating to say the least. There is old silver, old pewter, and the communion service of the First Baptist Church, the church made historic by Rev. Samuel F. Smith. There are old melodeons, a curious carpet bag, flags of many wars, a rack of guns, or muskets, lacquered trays! There is a national flag made in 1865, the year Nevada was admitted as a state, and so indicated upon it! There are curious shells, Indian arrows, artifacts! Old coins for the numismatist! Daguerreotypes, and ferrotypes in hand-tooled cedar cases! Dolls dating from 1865! In every nook and cranny books! A curious wood cut entitled “Stages of Man’s Life from the Cradle to the Grave!” A knife of peculiar shape, once the property of a Tory who left Boston hurriedly! There are Godey prints, Currier and Ives framed pictures! One could not attempt to describe in detail each thing to be found. It is fitting, however, to mention the tattered flag of Maine’s 16th regiment, ripped from its standard at the Battle of Gettysburg. One stands before such things silently.

The loving care which has been given this house with “miles of footsteps worn across the floors,” and the careful preparation of exhibits, make of it not a museum but a resting place from which one departs reluctantly.

**SPRING, 1952**
SPRING, A BRIEF, tantalizing season, is here again. In fields and pastures, so recently drifted with snow, the farmyard young now gaily kick their heels in new green grass. Small boys linger by brooks to spy trout, and leave reluctantly for school. On teacher's desk appear the first tight bunches of rosy arbutus and lady slippers. The last ice has gone seaward on the rivers, and pulp bobs merrily along to mills on the Androscoggin, Kennebec, and Penobscot. Long logs driven by agile footed rivermen rush down the Machias. Little ice-fishing houses have been withdrawn to the banks of rivers and lakes. Woodchucks roam stone walls to survey a promising land soon to yield tender green sprouts. The flash of yellow on pine boughs denote the return of warblers, while among unfolding green leaves the business of nest building goes on briskly. With the scent of lilacs in the air, it is a good time to go exploring country roads, deserted farms, and old cemeteries, where snatches of early history of the region may be read in pithy epitaphs.

Anytime now, it's pleasant to sun oneself on the wharves, and watch fishing boats come and go, or visit boatyards to marvel at the craft of builders working on everything from draggers to minesweepers and luxury yachts. Boats at anchor pull gently with the breeze, as if eager to be off on summer cruises. The ring of hammers is heard everywhere, as storm windows are replaced by screens—new shingles are applied, and building speeds ahead on motels or cottages for the influx of summer visitors.

Town meetings have passed, with the usual concern for rising tax rates necessitated chiefly because of school improvements and road construction. In some towns, sums were raised for summer celebrations, and local information offices. We shall expect to see new welcome signs throughout the state this year.

Watching for interesting community projects, we recall mentioning (PINE CONE, Spring, 1950) the furniture factory at Monson's old state quarries. Now well established, the Moosehead Company makes fine quality furniture. The cooperative spirit of the local people, who have worked so hard to assure success for the enterprise, merits great praise. At Milford there is a splendid organization known as the Community Club. This thriving group has sparked many projects resulting in full cooperation of townspeople. The new library is their latest achievement.

There are many small Maine communities which lack a community center, or real village. The few residents live scattered over the township and
seldom is there enough unified effort on local projects. It is with delight we tell of the little town of Avon (settled 1779), which is mountainous and includes a part of Mt. Blue State Park. Less than 500 residents live on small farms and only one rural school (all eight grades) remains. Here for fifteen years Mrs. Helen Cosineau has endeavored to give the youngsters many advantages usually lacking in rural schools. The town could not seem to raise funds to paint or repair the old building and Superintendent Allen, and Mrs. Cosineau must have felt discouraged. Fortunately a Portland lady noted the sad looking school. As a result interest was aroused, and her offer of paint for the building, on the condition the parents do the painting and repairs, has awakened a dormant community spirit. Now a fine white schoolhouse, gay with dark red trim, greets the visitor. Mrs. Cosineau has helped the children develop money raising ideas to earn playground equipment, and pay for a graduation trip to Augusta. The donor of the paint has provided a school library, and while she has remained anonymous to many, we think Mrs. W. R. Nelson of Portland deserves great praise for stimulating this little town to new accomplishments. We hope there are others who might adopt some little communities, and give them encouragement, as she has done! Avon celebrated its 150th Anniversary with a big community party Feb. 22nd.

One of our long time summer residents Arthur P. Henrichs, (Sebec

Among those attending the 49th anniversary dinner of the State of Maine Society of New York, held at the Waldorf Astoria Hotel, January 31st were: above, left to right, Sumner T. Pike, Lubec, who was principal speaker; Harry W. Marble, Milo, CBS announcer; Mrs. Mary Parker, Gardiner, Travel Editor for Mademoiselle Magazine; Aura E. Coburn, Bowerbank; Frank H. Burns, Damariscotta; vice president; Herbert M. Lord, Portland, secretary-treasurer; Dwight E. Libby, Poland, president; Miss Florence Pinkham, Auburn, president of the New York Maine Women's Club; Carl K. Crosby, Bath and Fred S. Carver, Searsport, retiring president of the Society.
Lake) New York, recently brought to our attention a slim volume of "Maine flavored" poems by Fred Farrington Washburn called "Laughter and Tears." From Ora Evans (of the Piscataquis Observer), who wrote the foreword we learn that Mr. Washburn, a skilled carpenter, is now retired living in Dover-Foxcroft. The drawings in the book were done by his daughter, Charlotte Palmer of New Jersey. The book is dedicated to a son lost in action, January, 1944.

Then there's a collection of short stories "O'Malley loves Josephine" by James A. Leftwick, Somesville summer resident, and partner in the New York public relations firm Leftwick and Barkley. There are stories on deer hunting in the book, inspired, we hear, by the author's Hancock County hunting experiences.

The various Maine societies have held their usual meetings. The Maine Women's Club of New York holds theirs the second Saturday each month. The January meeting was at the Astor, and Mrs. Ina Walton Hughes of North Amity became a new member. At the February meeting Marion McKisack of Boothbay Harbor showed colored slides featuring Maine. Glancing at a 1952 Directory of Club members we note they come from all sixteen counties and some fifty-one towns with Lewiston, Bath, Bar Harbor, Auburn, Islesboro and Fort Kent contributing the most members.

Mr. William Caterson, Damariscotta, spent the winter in St. Petersburg, and forwarded our only bit of news on the Maine-ites there—a program for the Maine Society Variety Show—Jan. 23, 1952. We note that George Findlen, Fort Fairfield was Chorus Director.

There is still time to attend a Maine Society of New York meeting this year. Just go to Fraunces Tavern, May 8th! Their annual formal dinner was held at the Waldorf on Jan. 31st and Sumner T. Pike and Mrs. Mary Parker (Mademoiselle Magazine), Gardiner, Maine were the speakers. Dwight E. Libby is President of this Society.

The Maine Society of Washington held a reception for Rep. and Mrs. Clifford G. McIntire on Jan. 26th. This Society is participating in the annual Cherry Blossom Festival this year by bringing a Princess from Maine to compete for the honor of Queen. Roy C. Haines of Senator Brewster's office is chairman for the reception for all princesses at the Senate Office Building, April 2nd.

From Mrs. A. B. Fernald, Secretary of the Pasadena Maine Association comes a very interesting account of their activities. Organized 46 years ago, there never has been a cancelled meeting. Will Miller, from Cumberland County and a charter member, is a regular attendant at the monthly meetings each 4th Wednesday in the Masonic Hall, Altadena. Members pay sixty-five cents for the bountiful Maine grown baked bean dinners, and ladies from different Maine counties serve as hostesses. A free circulating library featuring books on Maine and New England is maintained. At each meeting an "opportunity" box of Maine surprise packages is passed, and one may buy some kind of Maine canned food. This past year the Association made the Maine Sea Coast Mission their Christmas project and raised money for the Mission's Christmas baskets. Last November we understand a group of twenty-five former residents of Sanford attended the dinner. There is a Sanford Association at Hawthorne, California. Charles Hicks has been President of the Pasadena Association this past year.

It is so nice to receive "thank you" letters from Maine vacationers! Such a letter came from Walter R. Carlson, Stoughton, Mass., who with his wife, and sons has enjoyed five camping trips here in the past six years. He tells us that not only have they enjoyed the scenery, but the Maine folks, too. Fire Wardens, Game Wardens, and State Police he commends for friendly courteous help. While we know the Carlsons sought no publicity through writing us so appreciatively, we hope they will forgive us for quoting them, and that we may look for-
ward to seeing them here this summer.

During the winter we picked up a lot of news about Maine people away from Maine. Recently, Arthur C. Bartlett, a Norway native (formerly Editor of Country Gentleman) well known for his books and his fine articles in Saturday Evening Post, Colliers, This Week and others, was appointed Chief Information Officer for the U. S. Information Services at New Delhi, India. Mrs. Bartlett and their daughter will join him later this year... At Wesleyan University, Dr. Lewis B. Clark, formerly of Rockland, became head of the Department of Business Administration in January... In East Freetown, Mass, there is a new woolen company, the John Richard Corporation. Hershel L. Cushman, president and Emerson Farmer, superintendent, are from Wilton... Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Abbott, formerly of Skowhegan, are retired and living in Billings, Montana... In Deland, Florida, we find Henri H. Lewis, from Skowhegan also, manufacturing custom made hand-lasted footwear for women. The address is 1129 North Woodland Blvd. Lewis also makes casual shoes for retail sale... George R. Day, former Skowhegan grocer, now manages the Palm Beach Stores, Inc. at Palm Beach... Robert S. Hussey of Bangor is manager of the Philadelphia branch office of the New York Life Insurance Company. He has been with New York Life since graduation from the University of Maine (class of 1938) with the exception of the war years with the Army's 43rd Division. He holds a captain's commission and was awarded both the bronze and silver stars... A Greenville native, H. Alton Rogers was principal of Lahainaluna Technical High School, Maui, Hawaii, from 1923 to 1950. His retirement is, however, not being spent idly. The Rogers, since 1950, have been living at Makawao, where he is inspector for a $2,000,000 hospital now under construction. Their son, John, is U. S. Vice-Consul in Liverpool.

Maine young men cited for heroism in the Korean conflict and awarded Bronze Stars recently were, Sgt. Myron Preston of Lubec and Sgt. Arthur W. Oakes of Rangeley.

At Georgia Warm Springs, a Lewiston girl, Esther Randall, is doing physical therapy work. She acquired an unusually fine background of training at: University of Maine '44; Merrill-Palmer School, Detroit; Harvard Medical; Boston Children's Hospital; a summer at the Pine Tree Crippled Children's Camp and two years with Dr. Henry Lamb in Portland... Augusta native, Philip Churchill is now an attorney at 20 Exchange Place, New York City... Harold Bryant of Presque Isle now lives at Smith Neck Road, South Dartmouth, Mass. and is General Manager of the American Cranberry Exchange... District Sales Manager for the R. H. Donnelly Corporation in Washington, D. C. is Donald P. Libby, a Biddeford native... Exeter born Myron C. Peabody, who has been Executive Vice-President of the Federal Land Bank, Springfield, was elected President of the four farm credit units comprising the Farm Credit Administration of Springfield, which serves Northeast Agriculture. Mr. Peabody is a Director of the Hampden Savings Bank; member of the N. E. Agricultural Council; Trustee of Maine Central Institute, and Pres. of the University of Maine Alumni Council... Another distinguished resident of Exeter, Raymond Fogler, retired in February from his post as President of the W. T. Grant Co., New York... Lt. Col. Milledge M. Beckwith, Fort Fairfield native, is now supply officer at Camp Edwards, Falmouth, Mass... A Limerick native, Frederick D. Knight, retired from the Vice-Presidency of the Hartford Electric Co. in late 1951. He continues as operating Consultant... Col. Osgood Nickerson of Bangor, now resides in Alexandria, Virginia... A Maine man, Charles Pidacks of Rumford is the chemist who first isolated and purified aureomycin following its discovery by his colleague Dr. B. Duggar of the Lederle Laboratories, Pearl River, New York... In Springfield, Missouri, Jasper Everett formerly of

SPRING, 1952 29
Norway is Vice-Pres. and General Manager of the City Water Co. . . Donald Sawtelle, who comes from Orono, is assistant manager of the United States Chamber of Commerce's Agricultural Department in Washington, D. C. . . Engineering Manager for Westinghouse Electric Corp. in Lima, Ohio, is T. Ellsworth Carville, North Leeds native. Mr. Carville is on the City Council. . . Lt. Col. Hartwell Lancaster of Old Town, is Prof. of Air Science and Commanding Officer of the Air ROTC Unit at Amherst College. . . Karl D. Larsen of Bangor is head of the Physics Department at Lafayette College, Easton, Penna.

A bit of news about some Pine Tree State Social Workers. Sibyl Leach of Brewer is District Superintendent of the Family Service Society in Detroit, Michigan, and at Pittsburgh, Pa. Eunice Jackson, Portland, is with the Social Service Department of Presbyterian Hospital. Another Portlander, Mrs. Victor MacNaughton, is with the Public Welfare Department in Centreville, Alabama. . . North Berwick has contributed a lawyer to the New York area, for Firovanti Miniutti is with Erwin & Davidson and lives in Jersey City. . . From Orono comes the Eastman Kodak Co.'s patent lawyer, Harold N. Powell. . . The Diamond Alkali Company in Painesville, Ohio, has James F. Booker, Gardiner, as its Design Engineer. . . In New York, Wm. Goodell, formerly of Searsport is Transmitter Engineer for American Tel. & Tel. Co. . . It always seems that a very high quota of Maine men are in engineering fields. Another of these is Milton F. Kent, Woodland native, who is Application Engineer at General Electric, Schenectady. . . Still with U. S. Coast Guard is Commander John T. Stanley of Cranberry Isles, who now lives in Silver Spring, Maryland. . . At Penn Hall Jr. College, Chambersburg, Penna., Martha Wasgatt of Rockland teaches Home Economics.

As you note these past weeks have really been newsy "Around the Crack­ er Barrel." We are interested in the activities, too, of some Alumni of Gould Academy about which there is an article in this issue.

In Oakland, Calif. resides the Rev. Hervey W. Chapman, Bethel native. If our information is correct he is 101 years old, and Bowdoin's oldest Alumnus. . . Miss Carrie Hastings, also a Bethel native, retired after many years in the Library of Congress. She still resides in Washington. . . The Rev. Fenwick Holmes, native of Lincoln, is retired and lives in Gaylordsville, Conn. where he devotes his time to writing. His brother, Jerome Holmes, also a Minister, is retired, living at 1324 12th Ave., Los Angeles. . . Harry Purington, a Bethel native is an insurance agent and broker at Manchester, Mass. . . At East Pittsburgh, Penna. Carroll Valentine also born in Bethel, manages a section of the Westinghouse Corporation. . . For many years Marion Frost Hudson, also of Bethel, has taught English at Keene Teachers College, Keene, N. H. . . President of the First National Bank of Newport News, Va., is Harold W. Chandler, native of Bethel. . . Another banker is Hanover born Chester Howe of the Union Trust Co., St. Petersburg, Florida. . . Manager of the General Electric Company's Operations Division in Detroit is Bethel native, Vivian F. Hutchins. . . For many years Miss Alice Mundt of Bethel has been chief librarian of the fine Worcester, Mass. Art Museum. . . Mrs. Burton Linscott, formerly of Hanover, lives with her missionary minister husband at Kealakekua, Hawaii. . . Director of Applied Research for the Ecusta Paper Corp., Pisgah Forest, North Carolina, is Dr. Earl O. Bryant of Woodstock. . . E. Alta Brooks, Newry native, who taught for some time in Portland, Oregon is now teaching in Hawaii. . . Bethel native Erland Wentzell is Sales Manager for the Ludlow Co. in India.

There, we've given you news on Maine folks from 36 towns scattered in some fifteen States, the District of Columbia, Hawaii, and India. We hope you find it as interesting as we do to hear about the important contributions to progress our men and women offer elsewhere.

Are you getting ready for your
Winner of the Maine Cherry Blossom Princess contest, Miss Joan Carol Johnson 21, of Bucksport, center, with semi-finalists in the State-wide contest sponsored by the Maine Society of Washington and conducted by the Maine Broadcasting System through the facilities of its three stations: WLBZ, Bangor; WRDO, Augusta; and WCSH, Portland. Miss Johnson was chosen in Portland, February 28th and will be sent to the nation's capital along with her chaperone, by the Maine Broadcasting System to compete with girls from all over the country for the honor of National Cherry Blossom Queen, April 2-6. Semi-final winners in the picture are: left to right, standing, Marilyn Pierce, Augusta; Ruth Ellingwood, Bangor; Miss Johnson; Alice Foster, Portland; and Marilyn Bennett, Cumberland Center. Kneeling, front, JoAnne Higgins, Bangor, and Ernestine Selberg, Scarborough.

Maine vacations? There are a lot of interesting events planned for all summer, we'll be watching for you, and hoping you will stop in to see us. Those of you who cannot come, do write us what you enjoy in the Crack­er Barrel, so that we'll be sure to give you the news you want to hear.

SPRING, 1952
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 Dan Kelly, Editor, Minstrelsy of Maine Department, 48 Water Street, Hallowell, Maine; and should be accompanied by the usual stamped, self-addressed envelope for return of the material if not found available.

marginalia

"Who says so?" This terse inquiry is the gist of many letters arriving at Book End. To be more explicit, who says poetic or pathetic fallacy is to be avoided? Who says inversions are taboo? Who says archaisms are unwanted? Who says do this and don't do that?

Well, most editors say so, most established writers say so, most critics say so, and many readers say so. But why? Indoctrination and common sense. Many people believe implicitly and without question the rules with which they have been indoctrinated. They reason, good or bad, rules are rules. These people wear blinders; they won't and can't change. Common sense is a better guide. All right then, who is to be the arbiter of common sense? You. Yes, you must be the final judge, but you also must listen to and evaluate carefully the opinions of others. If you go it alone, the odds are you'll stumble along in mediocrity. If you should prove the exception, you'll make quite a name for yourself. I'm not the one to deter you from doing it the hard way. Good luck. I hope you prove your genius.

For the rest, let common sense be your right hand and originality your left. Learn to use both hands well. It really doesn't matter much who originated such and such a rule or whether it just grew. As long as the rule works well, use it. When the rule falls short, break it.

Poetry is a living, growing, changing thing. The rules will grow and change with it. When they do not, those rules and the poetry they strangle will wither and die.

Every writer, it goes without saying, would do well to learn the rules. One can break the rules with much more telling effect when one knows why and exactly what one is doing. Learn the rules. Apply them. When you have mastered a rule, break it experimentally. Compare your efforts. You'll discover that most of the commonly accepted rules are based on good reasoning and that the famous exceptions to these rules merely prove how really difficult it is to improve on a good rule by breaking it.

It's almost a rule that you must know the rule in order to know when
to break the rule. If all this sounds somewhat confusing and contradictory I think I can sum it up clearly and simply in two short sentences. Don’t be afraid to abide by a rule. Don’t be afraid to break one.

Rules
Make every rule your servant
Or paradoxically
The rule that should be serving you
Will soon your master be.
Dan Kelly
Book End
Hallowell, Maine

Farm Wife
She shields her eyes with upflung, work-worn hand,
To scan the interval beneath the sun
Of noon; it’s time the team was coming in . . .
The wheat is high behind the cattle run.
And corn is tasseled; garden crops are green
And look to bring a more ‘n common yield;
The hens scratch busily beyond the fence;
The breeze makes waves of grass across the field.
Content, she gazes, waiting for her man
To come to dinner, wafting wholesome smell
Behind her from the kitchen’s open door.
She knows her part, and does it, deft and well.
No longer lithe and slim as when a bride
Of seventeen she came to make this place
Her home; but still the sixty years were kind . . .
And all the season’s light is in her face.
Ina Ladd Brown

Let The March Winds Blow
To understand the March wind
You must love its wailing
For it is part of winter,
With howling gales prevailing.
And it is part of springtime
With geese that wedge the sky
And it is part of heaven
When the soft winds sigh.

To understand the March wind
You must love its ranging
For it is part of music
Pent up and ever changing,
And when the ice of winter
Slips into the stream
It is singing March songs
Frozen in a dream.

Sarah Bbridge Graves

January Thaw
The old, old camouflage of spring
Distracts the eye from wintering.
A single vernal blade of grass
And miracles have come to pass!
No word of warning will suffice,
No lingering of ancient ice
Will serve to strip the warm disguise
From calculating winter skies.

N. Kay Dell

Profligate River
It is May, and the river is laughing,
You can hear it for meadows around
As it swirls past the trunks of the willows
And plays on forbidden ground.
It flashes and ripples and dances
Full to the brim with new wine
Drawn from the stills in the mountains,
Ice-chilled and scented with pine.
O, why be so profligate, river?
Don’t you know June cannot stay?
You’ll be sluggish and slow, come summer,
After your wild fling today.

Florence Kimball
March

Thin grey sheets of wind whip each day,  
Swirling rags of snow curl around the sun,  
And the nights are wrapped in zero  
With moon and stars shards of ice  
In the deep, cold waters of the sky.  
March sits hunched against the cold  
Longing to be April.

MICHAEL SCRIPTURE

The Wind and I

We dreamed and played, the wind and I,  
Upon a distant hill;  
We sang beneath a clear blue sky  
When dawn was crisp and chill.  
And when at night the moon appeared  
And climbed into the sky  
We followed with our dreams and hopes,  
The wind and I.

IRENE LUETHGE

Photo Credits:

FRONT COVER, Ansco Color, photo by Maine Publicity Bureau; process plates and all other engravings by Waterville Sentinel Engravers.

Page 4, Ernest T. Otte; Pages 5, 6, Mark Taylor; Page 11, Alfred H. Miller Co., Inc.; Page 12 (top), 15, 16 (right), Gould Camera Club; Page 12 (bottom), 14, 16 (left), William M. Rittase; Page 22, Mabel G. Demers; Page 27, Maine Society of New York. All other photos by Maine Publicity Bureau.

If you are not already a regular subscriber to THE PINE CONE—and would like to receive future editions—here's a handy subscription form for your convenience:

(clip and mail)

THE PINE CONE  
STATE OF MAINE PUBLICITY BUREAU  
3 ST. JOHN STREET,  
PORTLAND 4, MAINE

Please send me THE PINE CONE. I enclose $1.00 for one year's subscription.

Name .......................................................................................................................
St. Address ............................................................................................................
City or Town .........................................................................................................
State .......................................................................................................................

(Please make check or money order payable to State of Maine Publicity Bureau)
Spring

By Don Boek

Spring is a lingering,
a familiar fingering
of feathered wing
on feathered wing.
Spring is a circle-ing,
an olden echoing
of weathered ring
on weathered ring.
Spring is a carolling,
a singing thing
togethering,
togethering.

Gift Subscriptions

THE PINE CONE is an ideal gift at any time of year for a friend or relative who is far away from the pine-scented “Maine Land.” An attractive PINE CONE gift subscription card notifies the recipient of your interesting gift. You may attach here names of persons to whom you wish THE PINE CONE sent with your compliments.
Lake Kezar

By Kay Carroll

So gentle, soft and warm
Yet vibrant in a storm,
Our lake is purest woman
And maidenly her form.

The musculated land,
With fingertips of sand,
Holds her confidently
In the hollow of his hand.