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The Morning Dawn, Bar Harbor, Maine: a Very Comprehensive Poem Illustrating and Describing the Scenic Beauty of the United States; Lafayette National Park, the Queen of Resorts

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MAINE'S GREAT COAST RESORT
BAR HARBOR
THE GATEWAY OF THE
LAFAYETTE NATIONAL PARK
The Morning Dawn
Bar Harbor, Maine

A very comprehensive Poem illustrating and
describing the scenic beauty of the
United States

Lafayette National Park
The Queen of Resorts

By The Reverend Leonard W. A. Luckey, Ph. D.
New York City, New York
Copyright, 1923
Bar Harbor, Maine, favored place
Where nature lent her greater grace

And morning dawn discloses fine
Scenic beauty almost divine.
The Morning Dawn

Have you stood on the beach and bay
Seen the dawn charm the night away?
Seen it on land and water fall
Wake the people and nature all?

To me there is no greater sight
Than morning dawn coming daylight
On Green mountain, Bar Harbor, Maine
Seeing it once means then again.

Man may copy but we insist
That nature is her own artist
And she has made with nature's hand
The whole of Mount Desert Island.

It is The State's north eastern isle
Nearest to France a verdure smile
By sea breeze fanned, with waters fed
Sweet-scented as a garden bed.

World's radio on anchored boat
Blueberry trimmed, a colored float
Graceful in form by nature wrought
The restful bloom for-get-me-not.
Otter Creek Cliff guarding the beach
Like aged sentinels they meet
Their edges crash, draw back the reach
And ever 'gainst each other beat.
The outline is irregular.
Fiords, sounds and bays are here and there
And from great depths mountains rise up
Like bubbles on the ocean's cup.

The sea is calm her surf beats low
The tides come in then out they go
The night is still and city sleeps
At foot of hill 'til daylight peeps.

The wood and glens hold darkness still
Few sounds are heard save whippoorwill
The hoot of owl, the wings of bat
A bark of dog or meow of cat.

Over the park above the firs
An airplane soars we hear its whirs
On many bays sea-fish peep out
And ponds awake salmon and trout.

In eastern sky first dawn is seen
The lights shunt out on village green
And we must take the roadway main
To see the scenes we'll see again.
The roadway main, Mt. Desert street
That passes by the village green

Where citizens each other greet
Typical like as may be seen.
Sieur De Monts Road we negative
For it would lead us to the spring
Of waters sweet, best earth can give
Freely to all we choose to bring.
We can't go by Sieur De Monts Spring
The white birch wood where thrushes sing
Over the tarn on steps of stone
From the Kane path second to none.
Listen, and hear this brooklet say,
Many have come and gone this way;
Have left their burdens on my breast,
Gone through this gorge to perfect rest.
But we must take the gorge between
The high mountains of Dry and Green
A trail so wild and beautiful
You’ll ask to stop and view it full.

And listen to the little brook
Bending down like a shepherd’s crook
A babbling, falling, rippling rill
Dashing along the green wood hill.

Sometimes it’s lost under the stones
Then out it comes beneath pine cones
Foaming, leaping from rock to stone
Beating time like a metronome.

Its little sheets of feathery foam
Fall in the tarn a silent home
The quiet place for it to rest
Sheathed in the shades of the forest.

Where silver fish are now spawning
In the dewy time of morning
And the tall blades of deep, green grass
Drop sapphire gems on them en masse.
"Comfort and joy" is the one remark
Camping in Lafayette National Park.
Up the gorge path and through the pines
Whose matted boughs are hung with vines
Of the wild grape twisted like lines
Are ideal shades for summer times.

We fain would rest ’til day is spent
Under cover of such a tent
On mossy stones which stud the way
To seat the tired from day to day.

Along the trail are man made camps
Some are modern, some antique stamps
Indian like, quaint, stiff and stark
Made of birch poles, covered with bark.

The morning dawn is drawing near
Life is waking everywhere
We pass to right and go up Green
While on the left old Dry is seen.
On top of Green at break of day
The splendor seen drives care away
For as you look the shadows flee
And gladness comes to dwell with thee.

The U. S. holds this place her spark
Proudly names her "Lafayette Park"
Calls old Mount Green "The Cadillac"
But same impress is coming back.

The scenic joy is so profound
From sky and sea and all around
That names are lost in scenes that be
The morning dawn charms you and me.

Our souls swell up with deep delight
On looking at the wondrous sight
From Cadillac, the top of Green
The finest view which eyes have seen.
On highest mount the eaglets stand
And clasp their nest with hooked hand.
The Morning Dawn

As the light rays are coming back
Quaintly creeping through every crack
Dame nature lifts her drooping head
For life on land and sea is wed.

Sunlight opens covered faces
Shut up flowers, darkest places
Unfolds the buds, crown-tints their heads
With glowing joy of newly-weds.

'Tis breeding time of dawning morn
When life anew on earth is born
No greater sight on earth could be
And this is what we came to see.

Dew drops sparkle over the grass
Choice plumage birds come flitting past
The eaglets on the mountain crest
Shake the feathers up on their breast.
Life is strengthened and revealed
On the Kennedy athletic field.
The sky turns blue, the crimson hue,
As morning light comes peeping through
And night fades out with passing years
As dawning wanes and day appears.

Landscape beauty around us lies
To welcome light from morning skies
A goodly place have we to stand
And view the sky and sea and land.

How much, indeed, one glance affords
To thinking eyes when mind records
On looking down just North of East
In joy we start the scenic feast.

Our glance goes o'er athletic fields
To honest sports much joy it yields
Strikes Bar Harbor and Frenchman's bay
Crosses the Bar to hills that way.
Compass Harbor Pond is here seen
Nestled among the native green

The wild gardens dressed in flowers
Form a mirage in morning hours.
Turning our glance to South of West
We see those sights which some like best
The many ponds and mirror lakes
And Somes Sound which the ocean makes

The bright rays fall about our feet
Our glance turns East and is complete
For it is lost in light of dawn
Floating the ocean like a swan.

We now shut out each thought of life
Forget the world and all its strife
Look 'cross the sea into the skies
And day is born before our eyes.

O that we had a thousand eyes
To visionize the morning skies
A mind much greater to record
The scenes too big for pen or word!
Behold! the mountains kiss the sky
And the ocean hugs the shore
While mirror lakes smile in the eye
Divine glory evermore.
The firmament is nature's screen
On which the light superb is seen
As it changes lighter, lighter
Ever growing brighter, brighter.

Light-rays mingling, blending complete
Are making it a sparkling sheet
The glassy sea shoots them crisscross
Reflecting them so none is lost.

The sky's background is purple blue
With many stars still shining through
Vivid sunbeams run o'er it bold
Their edges fringed in lucid gold.

The horizon's a chord of gold
Rounded, twisted all it will hold
With search-lights on its border laid
Like fire-flies in a tangled braid.
Oh the sunlight, distant sunlight
From eastern sky the world adorning

Sweetly charming away the night
In the dawning of the morning!
The rays come far from eastern skies
To light the world and strike the eyes
And those which fall on the ocean
Glance and glide with graceful motion.

Intensified and multiplied
By wavelet tides on which they ride
The morning dawn, there is no doubt
Heaven’s beauty is rounding out.

Her firmament is pyra-grey
When dawn dissolves to perfect day
On seeing this it is confessed
The beauty can not be expressed.

We only know that brilliant shades
Light up and glow earth’s everglades
Bring forth all life and make it shine
Expressing it almost divine.
Creative light on the shore drive we see
Thy creating and thy forming anew
Without thee nothing could exist or be
With thee is life and development true.
The Morning Dawn

Nature unfolds with living grace
*Creative light*, life's smiling face
Changes the soul to brighter ray
From morning dawn to perfect day.

And human hearts touched by such sight
Will live and bloom with fervent light
In boundless love and endless store
Upon the earth 'til time's no more.

We can not tell how long it's been
Since time began or light was seen
We only know that spirit-breath
Awakened then all life from death.

Since that first morn 'tis plain to see
That dawn repeats for you and me
So we may live, not just exist
Upon the earth from obscure mist.

We neither know nor can we say
How long the dawn on earth shall stay
We only know it is so fine
That nature's artist is divine.
The new bridge connecting Mount Desert Island with the main land.
Maine's Great Coast Resort

Imperial Bar Harbor
and Lafayette National Park

BAR HARBOR, Maine's famous coast resort, situated on the eastern side of Mount Desert Island, on Frenchmans Bay, has the most unique combination of scenery, unsurpassed by any place in the world. Here one finds the ocean, lakes and mountains, with forest and farm-lands forming a beautiful scenic background. Many who have traveled most widely over the world have remarked that Bar Harbor is absolutely unique in this—that it has the mountains and the sea in wonderful combination.

The United States Government, realizing the wonderful advantages of this beautiful spot, has set aside as the youngest of the nation's parks, 10,000 acres, Lafayette National Park, a recreation area unequalled the country over and visited by travelers from many states and countries.

To reach Bar Harbor by rail or boat or motor, the traveler will find the accommodations of the best. The Eastern Steamship Corporation steamers ply between Boston and Bar Harbor, making daily trips during the summer months. Through Pullman express trains leave Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Washington daily, arriving at Bar Harbor the day following. One of the great attractions of the trip is the sail on the steamers of the Maine Central Railroad at the end of the train journey at Mount Desert Ferry. This is a thirty-minute sail, and one passes the homes of some of America's famous citizens; and near the Porcupine islands, which play their part in making Frenchmans Bay the "Naples of America."

BY MOTOR

The shore road from Portland is the most popular route during the summer and autumn months, the traveling is excellent, the scenery of surpassing beauty. Road-signs have been placed along the highways to aid the motorists through this beautiful pine-scented State. Approaching Mount Desert Island, the mountains of Lafayette National Park can be seen in the distance. Leaving the main land one crosses the recently constructed concrete and steel bridge and from this point it is but a few miles to Bar Harbor.
Eagle Lake, Source of Bar Harbor's water supply.
For information concerning boat or train service or about the roads from any point, inquire of the Publicity Office, Bar Harbor.

ACCOMMODATIONS

Accommodations for all classes can be found in Bar Harbor, whether one wishes to take a sumptuously furnished cottage on shore or hill, or to secure reservations at one of the following hotels: The Malvern, St. Sauveur and Annex, Newport House, Belmont and Lorraine. The DeGregoire and the Parker Cottages are of the better type apartment houses, while there are many houses where the visitor of moderate means may secure attractive rooms. The restaurants make a specialty of shore dinners and there are houses where the simpler meals are served at low prices.

CLIMATE AND WATER

One of the most charming features of Bar Harbor is its equable climate. The Northern sea, with its cool and stimulating breezes, refreshes the air, tempers the heat of the day and renders night delightful for sleeping. Next to its climate Bar Harbor's richest possession is its inexhaustible spring-fed water supply. The invigorating and tonic effects of the climate, combined with its purest of pure spring water, make the Island almost immune to contagious diseases and allure thousands every summer to this Queen of Resorts, rich in historical association and sublime in natural beauty.

HARBOR ACTIVITIES

In the harbor boating of all kinds is enjoyed; and the yachts of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs, as well as the Navy craft, are frequently seen here. Small boats of all descriptions can be chartered for any length of time, by hour or day, at the boat slips. The Swimming Club is a favorite rendezvous for many of the summer residents and their friends.

MOUNTAIN CLIMBING

The mountains of Lafayette National Park give opportunities for climbing heights which give remarkable viewpoints, and there are three hundred miles of trails and paths over and about these magnificent heights, one of which, Cadillac (Green) Mountain, being the highest point on the Atlantic Coast. Walking in the park may be enjoyed by the novice as well as by the experienced climber.
Fifth Green, Kebo Valley Golf Club Links.
CAMPING

Camping is one of the most popular attractions for the tourist or visitor for the day or week or longer, and the Lafayette National Park office and ranger staff will assist and advise the prospective camper as to site, pitching of tent, etc., on mountain or shore or in the forest.

FISHING

Deep sea and fresh water fishing are the favorite pastimes with many, and the brook trout fishing is especially fine. At the various lakes and ponds boats may be hired. The lakes and ponds of Lafayette National Park and of the Island generally are stocked by the Government and State hatcheries.

GOLF

*The Kebo Valley Golf Course,* of eighteen holes, considered by many experts one of the finest in the world, situated at the base of one of the most attractive mountains of Lafayette National Park, has been the scene of many important matches.

HORSEBACK RIDING

Horseback riding is a favorite diversion for residents and visitors, and at Morrell Park Riding School, which is well equipped, horses may be obtained at reasonable rates, and competent instructors employed.

There are many miles of bridle paths for the enjoyment of the rider; from these paths automobiles are excluded.

TENNIS

Tennis may be enjoyed at Kebo Valley Golf Club, at the Swimming Club, and on Kennedy Athletic Field. At the latter place the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. courts are available for all.

BASEBALL

Bar Harbor's semi-pro baseball club is one of the fastest teams in the State and some of the best known college players are members. The Kennedy Athletic Field is the scene of many athletic events.
The Building of Arts.
MUSIC

At the Building of Arts many of the world’s famous artists may be heard. Concerts by the Bar Harbor band on the Village Green may be enjoyed free to all.

U. S. NAVAL RADIO STATION

The United States Naval Radio Station at Otter Cliffs is a point of interest to thousands of visitors who know of the important part that this station played in the World War. This station was founded by the late Lieut. Alessandro Fabbri, U. S. N. R. F., of New York and Bar Harbor. Lieut. Fabbri was awarded the Navy Cross for his work in the creating and developing of this station, which is described in his citation as “the most important and most efficient station in the world.” Today, as during the war, the station maintains its position as the most famous of all radio stations.

BIOLOGICAL STATION

The Weir Mitchell Station for Biological Research was founded as a memorial to the late Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, of Philadelphia, who spent many summers in Bar Harbor and who was one of the resort’s best friends. At this station are assembled each summer a group of America’s most eminent scientists, together with a large number of students who come here to study under these distinguished instructors and research workers.

CHURCHES

There are churches of the following denominations: Baptist, Catholic, Congregational, Episcopal, Methodist, Unitarian; and there is a Christian Science reading room where services are held.

It is impossible in a few words to enumerate the advantages of Bar Harbor and Lafayette National Park as a summer resort. The attractive pictures of Bar Harbor scenery on these few pages will convey to readers of this booklet some idea of what Bar Harbor has to offer.

For any information concerning Bar Harbor, inquire of the Publicity Office, corner Main Street and Park Road, where all information will be cheerfully given, or address, Secretary to the Publicity Committee, Bar Harbor, Maine.
Our Father Made It and
It Charms Me

A SONNET

I have here an original sketching
Of an island home place close by the sea
To some it may appeal but as nothing
But it is held a great treasure by me;
The words written on it are now faded
The picture is aged and it is blurred
But a mother's kind hand o'er it rested
And our father's own hand penned each word:
'Tis thus in the original nature
Mountains spring up and bloom before the eye
With a glory beyond any creature
Handsome and great beneath heaven's blue sky;
The natural artist all men may see
But Our Father made it and it charms me.
Finale

O Bar Harbor, Maine, Mount Desert Isle
The Choice, Summer Home Place By The Sea
We'll Never Forget Your Scenic Smile
And Soul Charming Eyes Beaming Brightly:
The Ocean May Roar, Waves Lash The Shore
Earth's Last Morning, Dawn Exit In Night
And The Shades of Death Cover Us O'er;
Yet Our Impressed Soul Will Keep The Sight.

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