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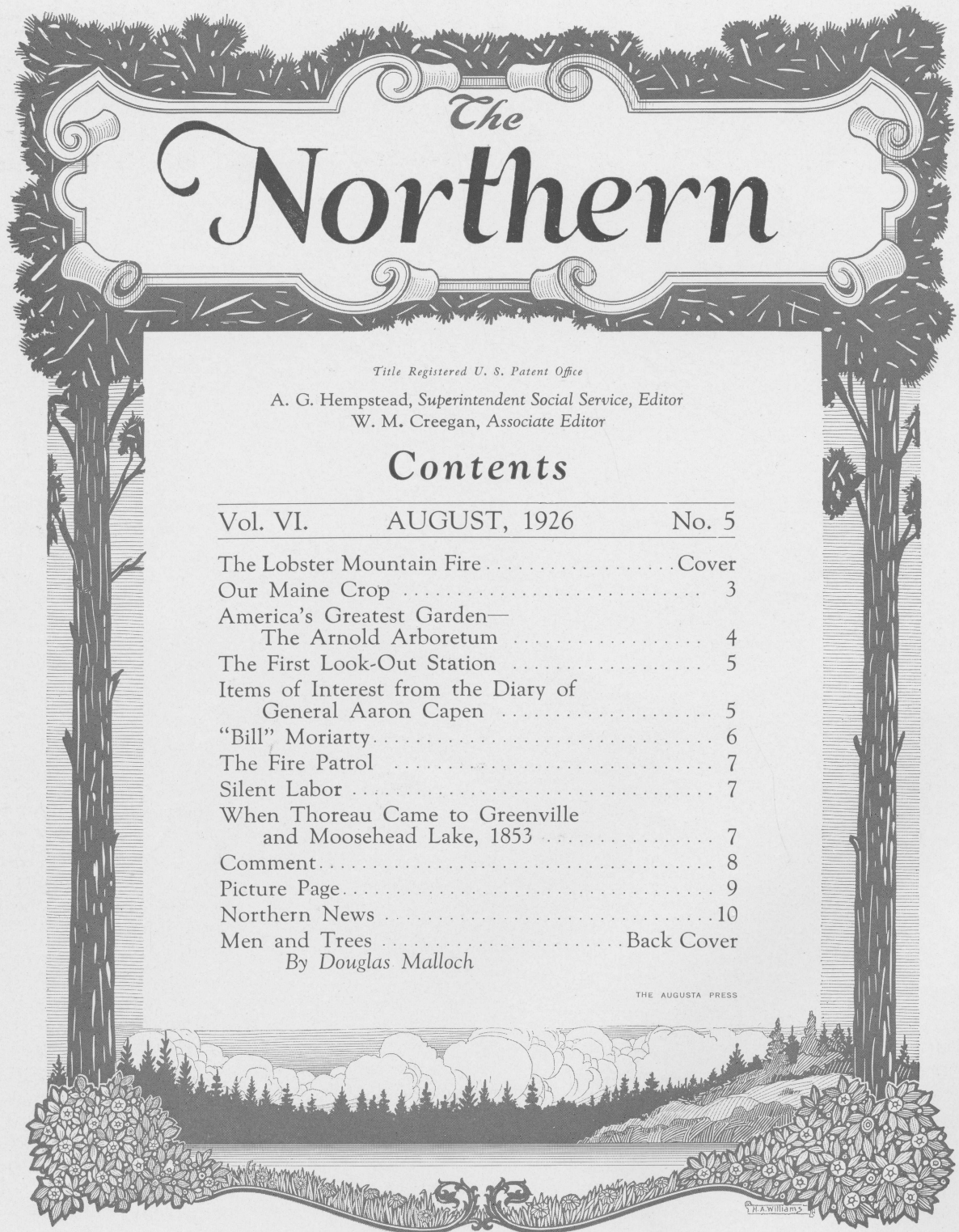
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The  
**Northern**  
August 1926





# *The* Northern

*Title Registered U. S. Patent Office*

A. G. Hempstead, Superintendent Social Service, Editor  
W. M. Creegan, Associate Editor

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By Douglas Malloch		

THE AUGUSTA PRESS

H. A. Williams



# The Northern

Published by the Social Service Division  
GREAT NORTHERN PAPER COMPANY  
SPRUCE WOOD DEPARTMENT



## Our Maine Crop

**T**HERE has been so much said and printed during the past quarter of a century about our forests in which the terms forest depletion, forest exhaustion or forest destruction have been prominently used that the common opinion is that there are no forests left; that once the virgin stands have been removed all is gone and there is nothing to protect. It seems not to be generally understood that even in the virgin forests the life cycle of the trees is continuous; that trees are constantly reaching maturity and dying and that younger trees are springing up to take their places. This process does not end when the virgin timber is cut. On the other hand its speed is accelerated and the young trees come along faster through the removal of the overhead shade.

The Maine forests are reproducing spruce. They are being handled by their owners with continuous production in view. Notwithstanding the fact that they have been logged for 300 years, they are now producing more in money value, more in exchange value, more of the necessities, comforts and luxuries of life for the people of Maine than ever before in the history of the State. Undoubtedly this is contrary to general opinion but the census reports of the United States government on industries in Maine show this to be the fact.

This and other phases of the wood

**W**HEN all the people who use the forests for recreational or other purposes realize that the forests are a crop with a span of life the problem of forest fire prevention will be solved.

supply for the paper industry was discussed by Dr. Hugh P. Baker in an address delivered in Detroit on June 5th to the pulp and paper mill superintendents. Dr. Baker is the executive secretary of the American Pulp and Paper Association; until recently he was Dean of the Forestry School of the University of Syracuse.

On the subject of forestry Dr. Baker said:

"Forestry like agriculture is an economic problem involving the handling of land in such a way as to produce the most profitable crop from a given soil or given area of land. The idea of the forest as a crop is not yet thoroughly understood or recognized even by those who are dependent upon crops of wood whether produced in a virgin forest or whether they come from lands that are being handled on the basis of constant renewal. After all a tree is a growing plant which ripens like any other plant and after ripening gradually fails until death

takes place. Whenever a virgin forest is cut, we are faced with the use of trees which are over-ripe or are over-mature and which are beginning to die naturally or as a result of attack by insects or tree diseases. These facts as to the life of a tree in the forest must be kept in mind as we consider the practice of forestry on lands now covered with forest or lands which we wish to use for the renewal of the forest.

"In any statement as to the progress of forestry in this or any other wood-using industry, it might be well to give a brief definition of forestry. This would be a business-like handling of forest lands so as to secure the most practical productivity of those lands. Whether we can afford to use the more technical methods of forest management depends of course upon the availability of the lands to be managed and upon the marketability of the products to be secured.

"Wood has been too cheap down through the years to justify any very expensive methods of forest management and only as the cost of wood increases will it pay us to use more intensive methods of forest production. To the man on the street, forestry often means tree planting only and it should be made clear that tree planting is in fact only an incident in forestry. Under present day conditions and in most of our forest regions, tree planting is too expensive to be carried on in any

G.N.P.C.O.

*A spark neglected makes a mighty fire—HERRICK*



large way. Our natural conditions such as climate, potential value of our forest soils etc., are so favorable to the growing of trees that in most regions effective protection of the forest from fire will bring about a satisfactory natural renewal of the forest."

Dr. Baker was speaking of the forests of the United States generally. But in no forests in any other part of the country do his conclusions in regard to forest management apply so well as they do to the forests of Maine. The forests of no other state exceed it in their capacity to reproduce themselves and but one or two others equal it. Fire is the one great danger to the forests of Maine. Keep fire out and they will continue to supply the State's wood using industry indefinitely.

When all those people who use the forests for recreational or other purposes or who travel in the open places fully realize that the forests are a crop with a span of life; that trees start from seed, reach maturity, die and return to the soil unless cut and put to some useful purpose, the problem of forest fire prevention probably will be solved. It would seem to be beyond sound reasoning to believe that any person with this knowledge would endanger the safety of a crop that requires from 50 to 150 or even more years to mature any more than such a person would by his own careless act threaten the existence of a farmer's crop that matures in a single season.

## America's Greatest Garden The Arnold Arboretum

World travelers visit the Arnold Arboretum which is briefly described in this article based upon E. H. Wilson's book by the same name.

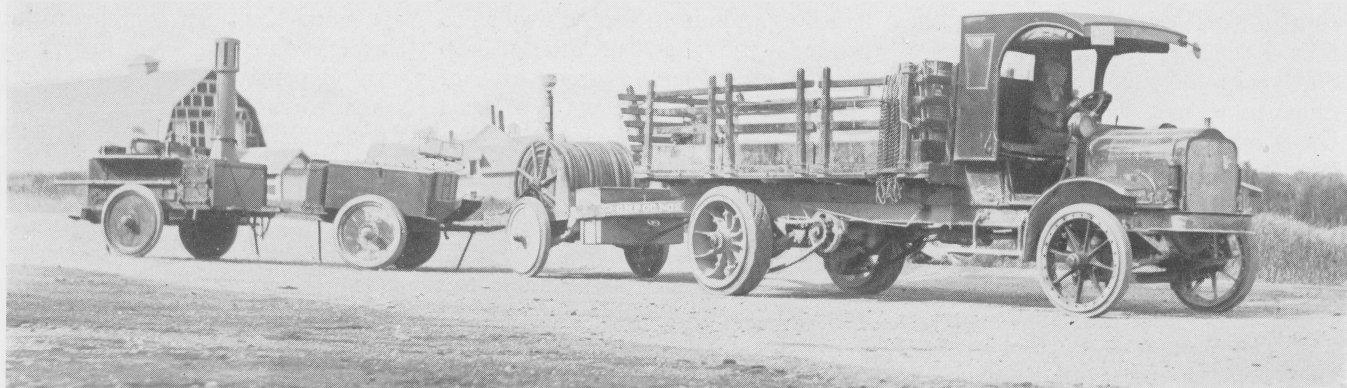
The Arnold Arboretum, a youth among the great scientific gardens of the world, was established in 1872 in Boston, Massachusetts, as a station for the study and cultivation of trees and shrubs. It is under the control of Harvard University and is maintained as a part of the public park system of Boston. It has had only one director, Professor Charles Sprague Sargent, to whose hope and enthusiasm, untiring energy and doggedness of purpose, its remarkable success has been due. It covers two hundred fifty acres and includes within its boundaries meadows, hills, valleys, ponds, steep cliffs, and a delightful stream. The greatest natural feature is a hill thickly covered with hemlock trees, a beautiful remnant of coniferous forest. Oaks and other native trees from one hundred to two hundred years old cover low hills.

The collections of trees and shrubs are arranged by groups of species, and these groups in families. Metal labels tell the name and native country of each. There are now growing in the Arboretum between five and six thousand species and varieties of trees and shrubs coming from the cool parts of North America

Europe, and Asia. No plants from the southern hemisphere have proved hardy here.

The Arnold Arboretum assembles and nurtures all that is beautiful, interesting, and hardy among woody plants from all parts of the world; it distributes its surplus material among kindred institutions, nursery men and garden lovers throughout the five continents. For example, the barberry and clematis, two plants very common today, were unknown in America until raised in the Arnold Arboretum. It has performed a great service in determining with certainty the trees and shrubs which are hardy in New England. Experience here has taught that the deciduous trees and shrubs of Northeastern Asia and of Central Europe thrive well in eastern North America, whereas those from western North America, the British Isles, and the temperate regions of the Himalayas grow indifferently or absolutely refuse to live.

The Herbarium, the Library, the various scientific discoveries are all invaluable to the student, but to the vast majority of the thousands who visit the Arboretum each year, the wealth of beauty is the great attrac-



Forest Fire Equipment Truck With High Speed Pump, 2000 Feet of 2 inch Hose and Field Kitchen—Ready to Move

GNPCO

Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth—THE BIBLE

tion. Each season presents a feast of wondrous beauty. Beginning in the early spring with the millions of yellow bells of the forsythias and the pure white of the dogwoods, one colorful group follows another in rapid succession. The cherry trees with their winsome beauty, and the crabapples with their delicately fragrant blossoms of irresistible charm are excelled in popularity only by the lilacs, the flowering shrub with which the spirit of home is most closely entwined. "Lilac Sunday" draws the greatest crowd to the Aboretum, but this is scarcely over before the azalea lovers make their pilgrimage to revel in the blaze of color and the pungent fragrance. Then the hawthorns hold sway, flowering first fifteen or twenty years after the seeds are planted, and later the rhododendrons and mountain laurel. The Seashore Rose borders along the walks come in for their share of admiration as do the roses and the wistaria. From sunrise to sunset, visitors may enjoy the pageant of beauty. What is so freely provided for the enjoyment and study of the public merits their efforts toward its protection and preservation. However, many a small plant has been carelessly trodden to death by visitors who seem to think that the space between the shrubs was provided in order that they might make short cuts between the paths.

Only a few years have been necessary to make the Arnold Aboretum what it is today. Its possibilities for future usefulness are unlimited.

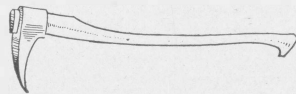
### The First Look-Out Station

The first look-out station for fire prevention in this State was on Squaw Mountain. As Maine was a pioneer in this work an even more extravagant claim may be in order. The first look-out man was William Hilton, now the head of the Division of Forest Engineering of the Great Northern Paper Company.

The first season was financed by the M. G. Shaw Lumber Company which was cutting on the mountain that season. The equipment was limited. Mr. Hilton lived in the

camp where the cutting was being done. He did not have a tower or camp of his own. He had a telephone at the top of the mountain, a map made by Elmer Crowley, a home-made affair that served as a range finder, and a pair of field glasses. He kept a record of the wind, weather, and visitors. He discovered and reported several fires that summer.

The following year he was paid by the State Land Agent, Mr. Edgar Ring. The third year a portable camp was set up. Mr. Hilton served four years on Squaw Mountain.



### Items of Interest from the Diary of General Aaron Capen

*Copied by Miss Helen F. Spearin*

March 23, 1854. 30 inches of snow fell, stopping all logging operations and passing on the Lake.

May 21, 1869. J. H. Eveleth store burnt this afternoon, caused by a defect in the chimney.

May 5, 1870. The Steamer Mist,

Captain Robinson, went up first trip she ever made on the Lake.

May 11, 1872. Fry's new Steamboat went up back side of the Island, her name is "Twilight." Her first trip up the Lake, commanded by S. Cole.

Sunday October 29, 1882. Strong south wind, cloudy very little rain in the night. Mt. Kineo House burnt all up this noon. Insured for Fifty Thousand dollars.

From a newspaper clipping dated Feb. 1882. We understand that Mr. Dennen, the well known landlord of the Kineo House, met with quite a mishap during the gale Friday. He was on his way home with a load of hay upon the Lake, when it began to breeze up, and as the wind increased he imagined himself insecure upon the top of the load, and descended to unharness. He had barely freed the horses from the sled when a gale of wind appeared over-turning the hay and scattering it hither and thither. We suppose the sled has been recovered ere this, but it is said that not enough hay could be raked up to furnish his horse with a single foddering.



5 Ton White Truck constantly kept loaded—Camp Equipment, Food and Tools for Forest Fire Fighting

GNPCO

*A little fire is quickly trodden out; which, being suffer'd, rivers cannot quench—SHAKESPEARE*

## "Bill" Moriarty

IN memory of "Bill" Moriarty we are reproducing one of his prose poems and an account of his career. He was well known to our people with whom he used to work. For years to come tales of his strength and his wit will be told about our fires. He used to be able to shoulder a barrel of pork and perform other feats of strength. His writings have been welcomed to the columns of this paper. The following characterization is taken from the July 6 issue of The Bangor Commercial:

William Moriarty, famous guide and woodsman, known from Maine to Idaho and even into the Canadian Rockies as a woods leader of skill and wide knowledge, and one of the most picturesque of the host of men who have shown resident and visiting sportsmen how to hunt and fish in the forested areas of America, died at his home on the island reservation of the Penobscots. He was born in Bangor, the son of the late Matthew Moriarty, 62 years ago and leaves besides his widow, Mrs. Josephine Moriarty, two brothers and one sister, Edward and Matthew Moriarty of Bangor and Mrs. Francis McCarthy of Massachusetts.

The funeral was held from St. Anne's church on the island, Tuesday morning, the services being conducted by Rev. Henry L. Semery, assistant at St. Joseph's Catholic Church who has charge of the services in the little church where the members of the Penobscot tribe attended devine services. The remains were taken to Chesuncook, there to be buried in the very heart of the great forested area of northern Maine, where his spirit may listen to the whispering of the trees that he loved and the murmurings of the waters over which he has, so many times, guided his frail canoe and watched the sparks ascending from his campfire here and there on the shore of Chesuncook lake or some of the famous camping spots reached via its broad surface.

"Bill" Moriarty was a character perhaps the only one of his type in all Maine. Combining a love of the sensational and the best in a strange way that was paradoxical, this son of Maine and of Bangor early showed a tendency to branch out into picturesqueness in his doings that made him a marked man among the woods cruisers and the followers of the unmarked trails of the inland waterways of his native state. In spite of his love of the bizarre and the sensational, which led him into too close touch with the authorities, "Bill" Moriarty loved good reading and sometimes, when out on a trip, would amaze his patrons around the campfire by repeating yard upon yard of high grade poetry, not infrequently startling them by some of his own composition.

### AUNT MERLINDY'S DOGGERAL CURE

By "BILL" MORIARTY

Well thar! I dew declar, yer writin' another sonnet! Better wake up and comb yer har; get the bats out of your bonnet. Yer'd better grind yer axe, go an cut yer wood. For ther's durn little consolashun, arter hours uv meditationshun, an a little work wud do yer lots of good. Yer believe in inspirashun. It's just yer warped imagernashun. It wud help some if yew wud larn ter think. And while ther doin's good, yew hed better get yer wood and quit yer wastin time an Siza's ink. Cuz if yew hev contemplashuns uv snarin wreckmendashuns from those ez might bother with sech stuff, jest get it off yer mind, yer've a better axe to grind. I'm handin yer ther truth, that's fair ernuff, cuz yer'd get no kumpensashun, durn little admerashun. Go sling away yer doggeral pen for once and all, cuz it just spells condemnashun, waste basket and starvashun, and yer wood pile looks much better than yer scrawl. Yer'd better rustle some eats, while I knit socks fer yer big feet, fer yer name hitched to such stuff ain't wuth er dam, and learn'd peopul who kin read are lookin fer some speed, and they'l never find it near yer monogram.

He was apt with his pencil as an illustrator, too, and oft his poems, full of the flavor of the woods habit, would be illustrated in such fashion that, to those who could interpret the spirit of his "songs," enhanced greatly the impression he intended to convey. Full of a humor that was never spiteful and of a joyousness that was contagious, he loved to lead his sportsmen into glimpses of the life of Maine's woodfolks that few could hope to emulate and fewer still could duplicate.

He was not only a close student of nature in her wildest moods, but so thoroughly did he know the trails, both on land and water, that he was made a warden by the late Hon. H. Wentworth of Biddeford, when that gentleman was commissioner of Inland Fisheries and Game and guided him over thousands of miles of the haunts of fish, deer, moose and lesser game, to that sportman's constant pleasure and admiration.

In his latter years, prevented by ill health from engaging in the more strenuous career of guide, he turned his attention to the expert making of axe handles, which found a ready market among those who knew his skill in this, as in other directions.

In his early days of riverman and guide, he married Miss Josephine Francis, daughter of one of the most famous and best known of the tribal leaders, Joseph Francis, who for many years conducted most successfully camps at Debsconeag deadwater on the Penobscot. She survives him. But in the interim he has lived in Maine, always coming back to the island home opposite Old Town after woods sojourns that sometimes lasted for years. For several years he was in the far west and came back richly laden with tales of hair lifting experiences.

He will be missed and his death regretted, by a circle of friends that touches Maine on the one hand and the Golden Gate on the other.



Perseverance is the ability to stick to a job you aren't stuck on.

—The Reflector.

GNPCO

The most tangible of all visible mysteries—fire—LEIGH HUNT



### The Fire Patrol

To the already large number of departments of our company there has been added another, the Fire Patrol. It may not yet be large enough to be called a department but it is operating as a separate unit. This year it is in two sections: Mr. P. E. Whalen is in charge of the men in the Mt. Katahdin region and Mr. Don Breen of the rest of the company territory.

The patrolmen travel in various ways, Ford trucks, motor cycle, canoes, motor canoes and Shanks Mare. These men are the woods' vigilance committee to discover and prevent forest fires.

In Mr. Whalen's territory are Thomas Whalen, J. C. White, G. B. Day, John M. McKennon, C. A. Casey, Herbert Dionne and I. L. Billings. These men either walk or travel in canoes.

Mr. Breen's men are located as follows: Cyrus Angove and Malcolm Martin, Sias Hill; Archie McLeod, Sourdnamunk Stream to Sias Hill; Cyril Buckley and Joe Savoie, Chesuncook-Chamberlain Railroad; Walter Folsom, Cooper Brook; Gerald Gartley, Rockwood to Pittston; Albert Hickman, Pittston to the Boundary; Donald B. Dressell, Seboomook to Pittston and Caucomgomoc; Klein Lowell, Seboomook to Northeast Carry; Ernest Beach and Joe Klimchuk, Seboomook Lake and St. John Railroad; Florence Doucette, South Branch; Leroy Pollard, Caucomgomoc Lake; Walter Thurston, Brassua Lake.

### Silent Labor

SUMMER, the holiday season with mankind, is the season when plants labor the hardest. Outward signs are not marked as in the explosive development of spring or the robing in brilliant colors in autumn. But the work is being unceasingly carried on. Every organ from the tip of the most outlying rootlet to the top-most leaf is making its maximum endeavor in the paths of duty. Water and food salts are absorbed from the soil by myriad rootlets conveyed by a perfect transportation system to the leaves.

The leaves absorb carbon-dioxide from the air and in their laboratories break it up and recombine the elements with those of the food-salts to form sugar for immediate use in perfecting the growth of shoot and root and the maturing of the fruit and seeds. Water is disposed of and the surplus food converted into starches and stored away. All of this orderly business though hidden is carried on in the leaf canopy whose cool shade we seek from the heat of day.—E. H. Wilson in

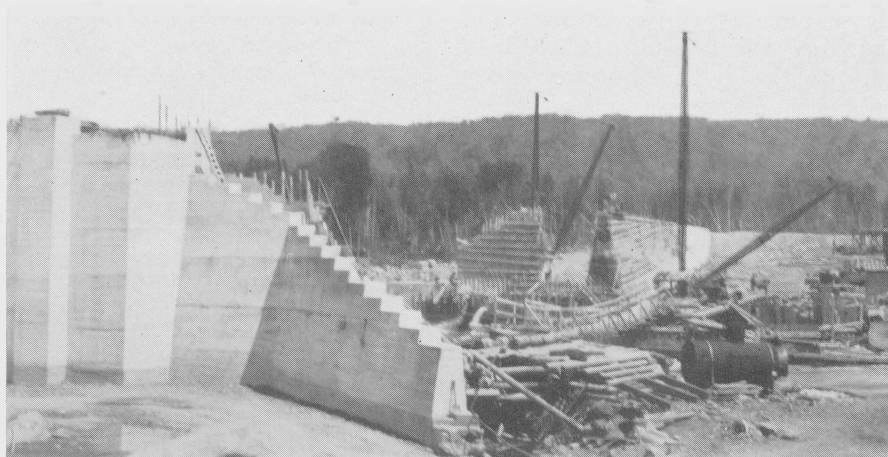
*"America's Greatest Garden."*

### When Thoreau Came to Greenville and Moosehead Lake, 1853

Already we had thought that we saw Moosehead Lake from a hill-top where an extensive fog filled the distant lowlands, but we were mistaken. It was not till we were within a mile or two of its south end that we got our first view of it,—a suitably wild-looking sheet of water, sprinkled with small, low islands, which were covered with shaggy spruce and other wild wood,—seen over the infant port of Greenville, with mountains on each side and far in the north, and a steamer's smoke-pipe rising above a roof. A pair of moose-horns ornamented a corner of the public house where we left our horse, and a few rods distant lay the small steamer Moosehead, Captain King. There was no village, and no summer road any farther in this direction,—but a winter road, that is, one passable only when deep

snow covers its inequalities, from Greenville up the east side of the lake to Lily Bay, about twelve miles.

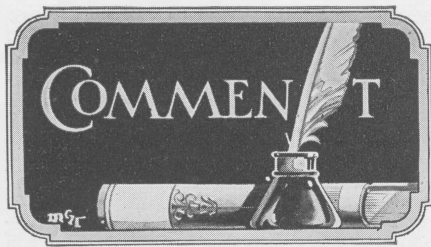
At eight o'clock the steamer, with her bell and whistle, scaring the moose, summoned us on board. She was a well-appointed little boat, commanded by a gentlemanly captain, with patent life-seats and metallic life-boat, and dinner on board, if you wish. She is chiefly used by lumberers for the transportation of themselves, their boats, and supplies, but also by hunters and tourists. There was another steamer, named Amphitrite, laid up close by; but, apparently, her name was not more trite than her hull. There were also two or three large sail-boats in port. These beginnings of commerce on a lake in the wilderness are very interesting, these larger white birds that come to keep company with the gulls. There were but few passengers, and not one female among them: a St. Francis Indian, with his canoe and moose-hides, two explorers for lumber, three men who landed at Sandbar Island, and a gentleman who lives on Deer Island, eleven miles up the lake, and owns also Sugar Island, between which and the former the steamer runs; these, I think, were all beside ourselves. In the saloon was some kind of musical instrument, cherubim, or seraphim, to soothe the angry waves; and there, very properly, was tacked up the map of the public lands of Maine and Massachusetts, a copy of which I had in my pocket.



The Brassua Dam Under Construction July 1, 1926

GNPCO

*The most priceless pictures of all are those we hang on the walls of memory*



All communications for *The Northern* should be sent to the editor of *The Northern*, Greenville, Maine.

### Carelessness, the Demon of Destruction

The theme of this number of *The Northern* is fire prevention. The cover is a picture of the forest fire on Lobster Mountain. The picture page is given over to fire patrol men. The leading article's aim is to show that the greatest problem of forestry in Maine is fire prevention. The news section tells of three forest fires that would have proved serious had not the Company been well organized and equipped to get control of the fires before they were too large to be handled.

Good roads and automobiles are perhaps the greatest pleasures to be enjoyed in these days yet they have both proved to be a menace to the woods. Careless and indifferent people will not take the time or trouble to penetrate far into the woods without good roads and automobiles. When good roads are built into the forests tourists will use them. On July fourth 470 people, by actual count, went through the gate at Sias Hill, 25 miles above Greenville. It is the task of the company which built the road to educate the public by newspaper publicity and posters to the need of caution to prevent fires starting in the woods. Education is not sufficient; fire patrolmen visit tourists' camps after they leave to be sure their fires have been extinguished. Fire fighting equipment must be ready to be rushed to any large fire.

The striking feature of all the fire menace is the fact that nearly all of it is caused by carelessness. Carelessness is not thought of as a mortal sin but when it is exercised

with fire it becomes such. Good people may not take their carelessness seriously and indifferent folks are never to be trusted. Read the fire warnings and read them not with a smug conceit that they apply only to other folks!

### On Vacations

As a matter of recuperation the vacation does not recuperate, since, as a rule, no man needs a vacation so much as a man who has just had one.

The man who is so run down that he needs a vacation can never adjust or reform himself in two weeks. What he really needs is to retransform his life.

To work during the year at so rapid a pace that in August one's vitality is exhausted, and a rest demanded, is rank folly. What we all need is enough vacation each day so that we can face each new morning with health sufficient to do our work in gladness. That is to say, we need enough of a play spell every day to keep us in good physical condition.

The man who is done up and fagged out has not found his work. And the man who lives during the year in anticipation of a vacation does not deserve one, for he has not ascertained that it is work, and not vacations, that makes life endurable.

—Elbert Hubbard

### HOME

By L. Mitchell Thornton

*Fair scenes and rare scenes await  
the traveler's eye,  
A stretch of wooded mountain, a  
gleam of azure sky;  
A gleaming river ribbon that winds  
through valleys green,  
Gray roads, and gay roads, and  
country lanes between.  
Blue flowers and new flowers and  
song of birds at dusk,  
Park ways and dark ways, and  
gardens sweet with musk;  
But never fairer vista to eyes of  
those who roam,  
Than bright lights, than white lights,  
the window lights of home.*

### A Pioneer of Photography

From time to time *The Northern* has reproduced early photographs of the West Branch taken by J. C. Stodder. With one of these photographs appeared the statement that Mr. Stodder was the "Official photographer" for Frederick Edwin Church, famous landscape artist. A letter from Edward S. C. Smith corrects the impression that Mr. Stodder's connection with the trip was "official."

"James Chesterman Stodder was a man of independent means who was a pioneer in the study of the science of photography and devoted his life to research dealing with both photography and microscopy. Mr. Stodder was a personal friend of F. E. Church who was interested in painting the Maine woods at the same time that Stodder was making photographs of them. There was no "official" connection. The connection being rather the mutual love for the artistic as expressed in the Maine wilderness. It is known that Stodder presented Church with a series of West Branch photographs made and developed in the woods in 1874."

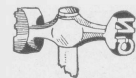
### If Trees Could Talk

Nurse was ill and a temporary nurse took over the charge of the three children. She was told to take them for a walk and tell them a few things on natural history, about which she knew very little.

"Now, Winnie, you see the beautiful beech tree over there?" she said. "If it could speak to us of its life, I wonder what it would say?"

"I expect," said Winnie, "it would say, 'excuse me, Miss Wilson, but with all due respects, I'm an elm tree.'"

—Boston Globe

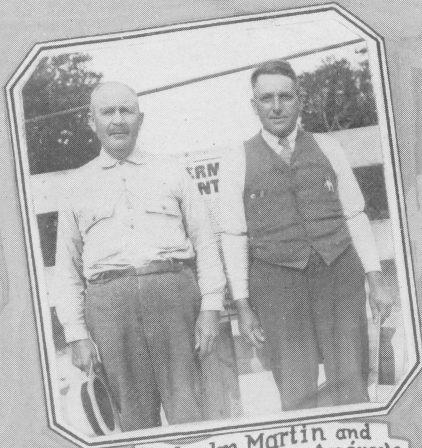


The cover picture, the Lobster Mountain Forest Fire, is a copy of a photograph presented to Hon. A. A. Crafts by Mr. F. A. Wardwell of Portland. The picture hangs in the lobby of the Squaw Mountain Inn.

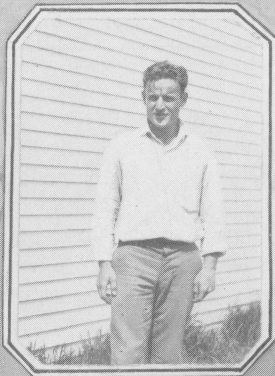
GNPCO

Wickedness burneth as the fire—THE BIBLE

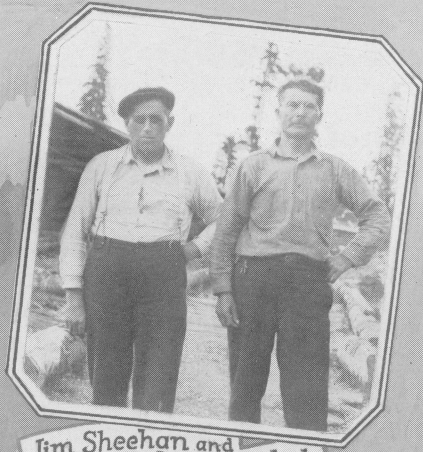
# Great Northern Fire Patrol Men



Malcolm Martin and  
Cyrus Angrove



Don Dressel



Jim Sheehan and  
Joe Klimchuk



Gerald Gartley



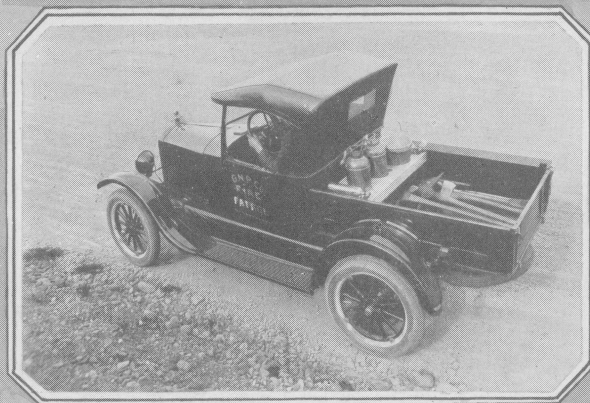
Supt. Don Breen



Archie McLeod



Ernest Beach



Patrolmen's light truck with  
Emergency Fire Kit

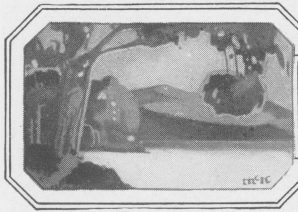


Albert Heckmann

ENPCO

Sturdy trees grow slowly





## Northern News



### Division of Forest Engineering

*Malcolm A. Pratt, Correspondent*

E. F. Jones is on a trip with Mr. Austin Cary of the U. S. Forest Service, investigating sample plots laid out last year.

Lloyd Houghton and Gerald Wing have returned to their work on the Cooper Brook Road.

Phil Murdock, Blaine French and Frank McKendrick have returned to the Musquacook District.

Frank Farrington has taken up work with the Department and has joined Vickery's crew on the Umbazookskus-Eagle Lake Railroad.

Louis Cook has made several calls on the Hughes contract at Grindstone during the past month.

Harold Wright recently made a trip to the Umbazookskus-Eagle Lake Railroad.

### Chesuncook and Chamberlain Lake Railroad

*Henry Milliken, Correspondent*

Nearly two miles of rails have been laid and things are moving by our door at the rate of forty miles an hour; that is, the Casey Jones, driven by Spike Roberts, makes that speed every now and then.

Frazier Grant is in charge of the grading crew, and Bob Harris is in charge of the rail-laying crew.

Frank Farrington, of Bowdoin College, has joined the engineering force, and is with James Mackie. Frank, a popular man at Bowdoin, is captain of the football team.

L. G. White and Joe McPhee spent a few days with us while moving wangan from Umbazookskus Storehouse to Chesuncook Dam Storehouse.

The favorite after-supper pastime is pitching horseshoes. Tommy Quine and Cyril Buckley are the champions or think they are.

Several parties of sports have visited the Depot camp on their way up the Allagash. Nearly all of them stop at Camp No. 2 which is situated at Mud Pond Carry and owned by Edward Ronco.

Norman Smith made a brief call on Sunday, July 11, and ate dinner at the Depot camp.

Sweton Mavor, the barber here, does a rushing business every Saturday night.

"Scotty" Mackey keeps the crew entertained by his witty sayings and his singing. He sings like a canary, not like a loon.

### Lily Bay

*F. A. Murphy, Correspondent*

The Fourth was passed very quietly at Lily Bay. The only excitement was the departure for Bangor of Sam Peterson and H. G. Hoyt. They made the trip in Sam's Hudson returning Monday night.

The Boarding House was filled to capacity during the Holiday. Mr. Walls was forced to turn away many parties who wanted to stay overnight.

The fishing at Lily Bay is very poor at present. Mr. A. W. Barnes and party of Boston were here for a few days and Mr. Barnes reported the fishing was the worst that he has seen for some years.

Freight is beginning to pile in at the Storehouse, recent arrivals being a 15 Ton Highway Trailer with eight wheels, to be used in toting heavy equipment; the first load hauled was a scow from Chesuncook Dam to Lily Bay, then it was used in toting the 18 Ton Plymouth Locomotive to Chesuncook Dam, for the Chesuncook and Chamberlain Lake Railroad.

H. G. Hoyt has put up an 8 breadth tent, and on Thursday the 15th, went to Bangor to bring his

family to Lily Bay for a few months tenting.

Mrs. Robert Moore and daughter Frances are staying at the House until they are able to occupy one of the Stobie Camps, Robert comes up frequently from the Road Carts.

"Freddy" Morin is driving the new team, and generally making himself useful around the Farm and Storehouse; he recently bought a new Twin Johnson Outboard motor.

Mrs. J. E. Wallace has returned to her home in Greenville, her place here being filled by Lena F. Scott.

Bill Clarkins has been reinforcing the bridges and culverts from Lily Bay up, preparatory to toting the new Crude Oil engine to Chesuncook Dam for the C. O. No. 32. Bill moved Charlottetown from Beaver Creek to Lily Bay Field on July 17.

### Rockwood

*J. H. Murch, Correspondent*

John M. Morrison, who has been clerk at the Kineo Storehouse for the past five years, is now stationed at 30 Mile for a few weeks where he will relieve Augustus Green. Mr. Morrison is assistant to Supt. L. G. White.

Joe Murch has decided to change desks so that everybody will be able to find him. Now Joe has the responsibility of the Storehouse, we congratulate him and wish him the best of luck.

Mr. Severance and his crew did a very neat job on and around the Storehouse. The crew is now engaged in repairing and making an addition to the Harness Shop.

Mrs. N. A. Murphy, Louis Murphy and Miss Beatrice Demer spent the Fourth in Waterville. They made the trip by auto and unfortunately met with an accident; we were pleased to learn that outside of being shaken up they escaped without injury.

GNPCOR

*Your own property is concerned when your neighbor's house is on fire—HORACE*

Gerald Gartley, our Fire Patrolman, has a cottage here where he is living with his wife and family.

Two new clerks are now assisting Joe Murch at the Storehouse, John Vinal from Buffalo, New York, and Harold McMann, from Bangor Maine.

Eugene O'Connell, who is clerking the Kennebec Drive, wanted more work so after much pleading he was able to add two more drives to his list, the Kennebec Main River and the Madison River Drives.

We have a new kitchen crew at the Boarding House consisting of Philip Chaisson (cook) Mrs. Lottie Archer (cook's helper) and Miss Gladys Lowe (chamber maid). Phil believes in early meals.

Mr. R. H. Robinson has been here frequently on business.

Mr. Forest Henderson, who has been here off and on, has gone to Bigelow.

Louis Murphy has left his position as chore boy at the House and is now clerking at Cooper Brook. Fred Gay is our chore boy now.

Among those who spent the 4th at home are: Harry Severance, Sterling Dymond, E. A. Buker, W. F. Perkins, Arthur Smith, and Joe Bass.

Hugh Desmond's industry as a mover of furniture and a hewer of wood has been very noticeable of late. We expect that he will bring his bride to Rockwood Hill before another issue of *The Northern* appears.

### Greenville Shop

J. B. Pratt, Correspondent

There have just been made at the shop 36 bread boards, 12 being shipped to Grant Farm, 12 to Pittston Farm and 12 to Seboomook Farm. Cooking should be easy now.

Two new White Trucks have been added to the already large fleet of White cars.

There has been unloaded at the stations recently: an eight wheel trailer, to be used in moving heavy equipment; a railroad engine for the Chesuncook Railroad; and a crude oil engine for the same place.

Three tractors, two Holts and

one 2-ton Lombard, and a snubbing machine have been shipped from the shop recently for the Chesuncook-Chamberlain Lake Railroad job.

Mr. Gerard Richards, a carpenter at the shop, cut three of his fingers in the band saw and is off duty on account of same. We trust that he will not have any serious trouble from it, and that he will soon be back with us again.

Mr. H. E. Inman has moved his family from Bangor to Greenville Junction and is now living in the Prest Cottage on the hill. Mr. Inman is our painter here at the shop.



Photo by Charles Atherton

C. A. Angove and His Bear

### Sias Hill

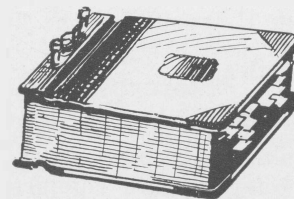
C. A. Angove, Correspondent

July 4th was a busy day for Angove and Martin, for 120 cars containing 470 people from eight different states passed through the gate.

The large bear that has been causing much trouble around the camps at Sias Hill was shot Saturday evening, July 10, by C. A. Angove who is tending the gate at the hill. The bear had visited the camp on three consecutive nights, on the third night breaking a window and tearing the boards from the side of the camp. Through this hole he entered and ate about ten pounds of salt pork from a stone crock, having

carefully removed the cover and stood it against the wall.

On Saturday evening Mrs. Angove, who has been staying here for a few days, saw him from her room window as he left the woods and entered the field back of the camps. After going around the well house, he crossed the road and entered the woods on the opposite side, appearing again in the road a little above the camp. Mr. Angove took a chance shot at him from the chamber window but as it was quite dark he was not sure of his success until the following morning when he found him beside the road. The bear was estimated to weigh about 400 pounds. People from several states stopped to take pictures of it as it hung from a pole by the road.



### Bangor Office News

David Cronin, Correspondent

Nelson Budway, formerly with the I. M. Pierce Co. has accepted a position in the Accounting Department.

Beecher Dunn who has been stenographer for Harry Willey has resigned his position to attend Beal Business College and expects to take a further course at the University of Maine Summer School.

Kenneth Cousins has been employed in the Accounting Department.

Edwin A. Thompson worked in the Accounting Department during the rush season.

Phil Bradeen of the Auditing Department recently conducted an experimental test to find a means to make his good Chevey consume a smaller amount of gasoline.

The Twelfth Annual Field Day of the Northern Club of Bangor will be held at Camp Benson, Newport, Wednesday, August 4, 1926.

C. W. Curtis, P. A. was in Boston purchasing equipment for the summer work.

GNPCO

*From small fires comes oft no small mishap*—GEORGE HERBERT

**Ashland***Charles Ramsdell, Correspondent*

The crib work on Rocky Brook Dam is completed and the crew under J. P. McLean is now driving the spiling.

Donald Pelky has a contract to cut and pile the rest of the flowage and N. A. Ranney will burn the piles as fast as the weather permits.

The crew under N. A. Ranney put 2,015 yards of rock into the dam during the month of June. Mr. Ranney says that it will take about 2,500 yards more to finish the job.

Walter Harriman is running the steam drill with Donis Scott as his helper; Frank Anderson is the dynamite man.

N. A. Smith was with us twice during the month of June.

Frank Daley visited the 25 Mile camp.

**Norcross***A. J. Bertrand, Correspondent*

Repairs on the big scow at North Twin Dam are now complete. Andrew and John Terrio and Philip Emery have left for Dolby where they will be employed on the new conveyor.

James Thompson is repairing the buildings at the dam.

Mrs. Ulric Cyr, accompanied by her mother and brother, are visiting Mr. Cyr.

Millard Ranken, R. N. Jackson and Harry L. Murray are painting the buildings at North Twin Dam. Harry is the youngest son of Mr. Wm. St. J. Murray, cashier.

Mrs. Wilmer Spencer holds the record for salmon fishing at the dam this summer. It is a long day indeed when Mrs. Spencer does not get at least one salmon and sometimes as high as five.

Thomas Leet has moved his family down to Norcross for the summer. Between looking after the boats here and being called to Grindstone, Dolby, and Rice Farm for repairs on various kinds of engines and machinery, Tom is a very busy man.

The high cost of fuel is not worrying Norcross residents this summer. There is enough dri-ki pulled out of

the lake and piled on the shores to keep the home fires burning for a long time. Albert Fowler, assisted by John and George, also Hart Smith and A. J. Bertrand are among those so engaged.

**Grant Farm***J. E. Ramsay, Correspondent*

Mr. F. W. Cramm, former president of the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad, has made two visits to the Grant Farm. Mr. Cramm is an ardent fisherman.

Mr. Woodin, Dr. Killduffe and Dr. Poland, all of Atlantic City, N. J., are visitors at the farm.

The Fourth of July was celebrated in great style. Mr. Woodin is the man to whom we are indebted for the fine time. A large and remarkably fine display of fireworks was provided during the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Gary furnished delightful refreshments and aided in every way to make the day a success.

Mrs. John Conner is a visitor here. She has decided that the Grant Farm climate is ideal.

Edmund Crossman is assistant clerk.

**Ten-Mile Plant***A. B. Chaplin, Correspondent*

Among the visitors this month were A. V. MacNeill, R. H. Robertson, W. D. Page, and C. E. Page.

Mr. and Mrs. Mullins and daughter Helen, of Arlington Heights, Mass., visited at Ten Mile Plant over the Fourth of July. Mrs. Mullins is Mr. Chaplin's youngest daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Perkins, of Hampden, Mass., were week-end visitors during the week of the 11th of July. Mr. Perkins is Mrs. Chaplin's nephew.

Out-of-the-state cars passing by this point do not seem to be so numerous as they were last year.

The flag at Ten Mile has been displayed on the following days: Flag Day, Memorial Day, Bunker Hill Day and Independence Day. Each day was bright and clear with just enough wind to keep Old Glory waving.

**Mud Brook Operation***P. B. Pinette, Correspondent*

A serious fire started on the North half of T. 2 R. 8 on June 24th. Owing to the quick action of our fire chief, George Estes, who was promptly on the scene with his engine and hose, the fire was soon under control.

Ben King and a crew of 18 men have moved in and are tented on Mud Brook. Ben will be at work for sometime clearing Mud Brook to Millinocket Lake.

Ambrose Bagley is timekeeper, Mose Gorman is in the cook room assisted by Harold King and Ben Melanson as cookees. Among the crew are: Joe Duffy, John Boyle, John Larkins, John King, Ben Nason, Howard Burns and Harry Staples.

John Brice and a crew of six men are cutting out a piece of tote road and building a new set of camps on Soldiertown.

At the depot camp Pete Numek is in charge in the cook room assisted by T. J. Curran as head cookee, Fred Richards and Wm. Dean. Dan Mitichuk is in the men's camp as bull cook.

Chester McElroy was minus his dinner a few days ago. On his way to lunch he met a bear carrying away his lunch bucket.

Mr. E. F. Jones of the Division of Forest Engineering was with us a few days during the current month.

Among the recent arrivals at the depot Camp are Joe Bushey, Pius McEachern, Frank McDonald, Ben Coburn, Hanford, George and Leo Hays, Melvin White and Rufus Clark.

Mr. L. G. White paid us a short visit on June 30th.

At camp No. 2 George Boyce, who has been decorating the cook room to a queen's taste for the past two months, has left to harvest his annual hay crop. His place is being filled by Harry Thompson who cooked for Murphy and Burr last winter.

Chas. Sabosky our genial bull cook, who was down river over the fourth, has returned.

GNPCO

*From a little spark may burst a mighty flame—DANTE*



The porcupines as well as bears are quite numerous around here. Pat West executed two the other night that were trying to gnaw the underpinning of the office.

George Grant the scaler is receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby boy on July 10.

### Ripogenus Dam

**S. W. Morin, Correspondent**

A big bear has been trying to break into McInnis and McGuire Cottages recently. Archie Deroche, our head carpenter, who claims he was unequaled as a rabbit hunter when a boy, has stayed awake many nights scheming and watching for it. The results, so far, are that the bear got away, the last time wounded pretty badly.

W. A. Caswell, foreman of the painting crew, and Paul W. Budden have moved to Grant Farm. As there is still a crew of painters here, Mr. Caswell will alternate between the two places.

Stanley Dymont, who has been driving team on this section of the Grant Farm Road Repairs, has returned to his home in Northam P. E. I. His successor is Medric Furguson of Tracadie, New Brunswick.

J. Wray and Ernest Blake have completed their work of building chimneys here and have gone to Grant Farm.

Mrs. J. F. McInnis and three children have just returned from a short visit to relatives in Carmel, Maine.

Archie Deroche has recently purchased a new Ford touring car.

Gilbert Vautour has given up his job of Engineer on Motor Boat No. 10 and returned to Greenville.

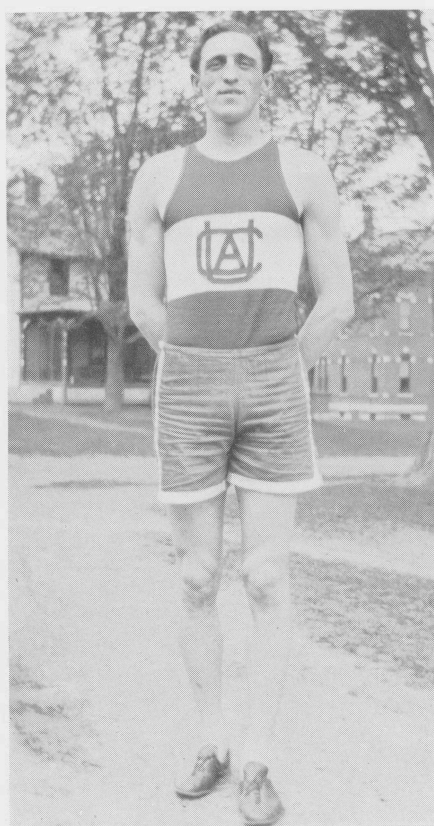
On July 17th, the Fire Department consisting of several trucks loaded with engines, hose and other fire apparatus passed through here in response to a call to a fire which started around the bog at Ripogenus Stream, a short way from the Duck Pond and Umbazooskus Telephone Construction Camps. Reports are that about 60 men were on the job

shortly after the alarm, headed by the Telephone Superintendent, H. A. Bowe; the fire was soon under control.

### Cooper Brook

**Louis Murphy, Correspondent**

Activities started on Cooper Brook during the last part of June. Two camps were opened and 70 men are now busy building and repairing roads. The new road being built is from Yoke Pond to Pleasant River, a distance of from four to five miles.



Walter O. Folsom

This Operation is under the supervision of Mr. G. B. Burr; thirty thousand cords is the probable cut for this year.

J. A. Marceau is the clerk and Louis N. Murphy is timekeeper.

A Ford dump truck is in use in repairing the road. Leon Thibodeau of Greenville is the driver. Gene Michaud has charge of the grading crew.

At the Depot Camp, Arthur

Chovenard is foreman, Paul Michaud is the Dough Mixer and Alex Blouin the assistant cook.

Camp No. 2 is led by Camille Daigle. Carl McDonald is cook.

For excitement on the 4th of July we had a little forest fire. Thanks to the quick action of all it did not extend to more than three or four acres; forty men were rushed from here and in less than an hour it was well under control.

Among the recent callers at Cooper Brook were N. A. Smith, Len O'Connell, Charles Holden and Max Hilton.

Lloyd Houghton and Earl Wing, who were doing work up here, have returned to the Bangor Office.

We wish there were to be a Northern Track Meet sometime soon as we have a champion runner up here and he is in form to challenge anyone for the mile race. This is no case of being chased by a bear; we have with us Walter O. Folsom, who carried all the honors in the prep school class around Maine and as far as Yale, Harvard and Boston College. Walter is the galloping fire warden on Cooper Brook.

### East Millinocket Mill

**L. R. Groves, Correspondent**

Mrs. James H. Mack and family have returned to Brookline, Mass., after a short visit with friends and relatives in town.

Many of the Northern men spent July Fourth at St. Stephen and St. Andrews, N. B., attracted by the salt sea breezes and pleasant surroundings of the St. Croix.

Mr. C. H. Burr recently made a business trip to New York and Philadelphia, and has returned to the East Millinocket Mill.

Mr. A. R. Caspar and Mrs. Caspar are enjoying a well earned vacation on Long Island Sound. We shall all be glad to see Dick back again at the Mill.

Mr. Delbert Gardner and party recently motored through the White Mountains and Provinces for a pleasant visit with relatives.

GNPCOR

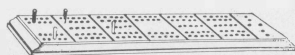
*And where two raging fires meet together they do consume the thing that feeds their fury—SHAKESPEARE*

Among the Northern men who recently entered the bonds of matrimony are Mr. Nestor Powers and Mr. Robert McLeod, to whom congratulations and all best wishes are extended. Among those who contemplate entering the sacred precincts is one who shall be nameless, and who through inherent Scotch caution may be averse to mention, but who has the best wishes of his many friends.

Mr. Frank Pearson, Jr., Mr. Fred W. Butler and L. R. Groves have returned from a fishing trip to Eagle Lake Camps, and are loud in praises of Mr. Saul Michaud's camps and excellent cuisine.

Mr. John Dudley, Prof. Charles Parsons and Mr. John Daisy made a flying trip to Wissataquoick Stream for a day with the finny tribe that there abound. Fortunately they took a trailer with them, and were thus able to bring their catch safely home.

Mr. John McLead, leader of the High School Cadet Band and Orchestra, has returned to the Mill office after a short vacation at St. Stephen, N. B.



### Grindstone

*R. G. Lothrop, Correspondent*

The stacking of the wood at Grindstone was completed on July 6. There are approximately 19,000 cords in the pile.

J. E. Taylor, our cook, is on a short vacation. His place is being filled very efficiently by our old friend Pete McDuffy.

Mrs. John Bryce and sons, Jack and Billy, have gone to Chatham, N. B. They expect to be gone two months. Mr. Bryce has gone in to Mud Brook to swamp a tractor road from the North side of Whetstone Mountain to Mud Brook, a distance of about 5 miles.

Frank Malone, of Grant Farm fame, is now officiating as Storehouse clerk at Grindstone Storehouse.

Mrs. L. E. Pickett and son Lloyd arrived early in July to spend the summer with Jack.

Mike White is taking charge around the depot. A few miscellaneous jobs are in progress.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Chase and family have moved across the river.

### The Locust

*From The American Lumberman*

*A locust lives seventeen days  
But it sings all the while—  
Just fiddles a paeon of praise,  
Just a song with a smile.  
This life is no picnic to me,  
With the burden I lug,  
But I guess it's my duty to be  
As glad as a bug.*

They are now occupying the Buckhorn Camp.

The boys at Grindstone showed their ability as ball tossers by trimming a team of Murtagh Hughes' All Stars to the tune of 6-2. On a former occasion Hughes' aggregation held us to a 1-1 tie, but in the second meeting they were no match.

### Seboomook

*Fred L. Horlocker, Correspondent*

Austin Harmon, Jr. captured the high honors this month as a fisherman and didn't go out of his front

yard to do it either. While fishing off the wharf, he caught two good sized salmon, one weighing three and one-half pounds and the other tipping the scales at an even five pounds.

Mr. Stratton, of the International Harvester Company, with his wife and daughter, has just left the farm after a visit of several days.

Miss Florence Twombly has returned from a week's visit to Bangor.

The G. N. P. Co. scow No. 5 was taken out of the lake on skids and hauled by tractor to Carry Pond for the Seboomook Lake and St. John Railway. Also, two flat cars were loaded on a scow and taken to Lily Bay to be turned over to the Chesuncook-Chamberlain Lake Railroad.

Haying season is in full swing here, with a good sized crew of men working in the fields.

Fred L. Horlocker is assisting in the office at present.

Austin Cary, E. F. Jones and Henry Clifford are cruising in the vicinity of Seboomook.

Toting from Seboomook to Carry Pond is being done in style these days! A Locomobile touring car has been made over by the Greenville shop into a truck that can run on rails for use in toting.

A road has been constructed from the main road up to the site of the big tent used on Labor Day.

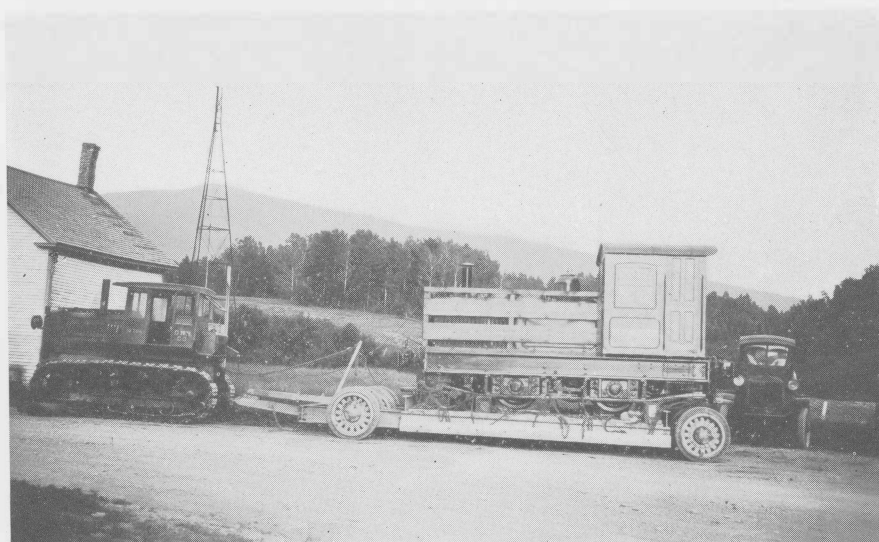


Building the Boat at Chesuncook Dam

*Photo by N. A. Smith*

GNPCO

*Nothing brings more pain than too much pleasure*



A Tractor Hauling an 18 Ton Gasoline Locomotive on the New Trailer

## News of Former Employees

W. M. Creegan, Correspondent

H. N. Chapman, formerly of the clerical force at Kineo, is located at Tampa, Florida.

Aubrey B. Willard, formerly Superintendent of Telephone Maintenance, and R. D. Sutton, his brother-in-law, are proprietors of Bob-Inn, Turner, Maine, seven miles out of Auburn on the Rangeley Lake road. They expect to do a very good business this summer and have the good wishes of their Northern friends.

## Seboomook Lake St. John Railway

D. C. Stevens, Correspondent

Although the temperature of the air and of the water has finally risen sufficiently to invite swimming and the strawberries are ripening rapidly, the predominating outdoor sport of the month, has been bear hunting. The principal participants are as follows: Chas. Cote, Geo. Farrar, Joe Klimchuck, Don Dressel, A. W. Faulkner, Ernest Beach and "Sime" Cates, and, the scores, to date, are: Camp No. 1—four (4), Camp No. 5 two (2), Nulhedus Lookout Station one (1); making a total of seven (7) full-grown healthy bears, four (4) of which were taken on July 8th.

During the latter part of June,

Ernest Beach relieved "Don" Dressel as the Fire Patrolman working out of the Terminal. "Don" took over the Pittston-Caucomgomoc beat, working out of Seboomook, and took our best wishes with him.

On July 2nd we were pleased to welcome into our midst Mrs. B. E. Perry and Miss Helen Perry of Bangor, who will occupy the "Libby" cottage for the season.

The passenger list of Motor Boat No. 4 for July 19th shows the names of Mrs. Jos. Legassie and sister, of Brownville. We are glad to learn that Mrs. Legassie is convalescing satisfactorily from the surgical opera-

tion which she recently underwent, and trust that her stay at the "Lewis" cottage will be long and pleasant.

In accordance with instructions from the Bangor Office, we have transferred twelve (12) of our standard-gauge flat cars to the Chesuncook-Chamberlain Lake Railroad; also, all of our Narrow-gauge equipment to Kineo, awaiting disposition.

Two new motor cars, a Sheffield No. 32 and a Sheffield No. 36, have recently been added to our rolling stock.

Our transportation facilities, via water, have been materially increased by the receipt from "Construction," of a new 16,000 pound scow, to be known as No. 5.

The register shows our visitors, even if not numerous, have been distinguished, including: L. G. White, "Bud" Mooney, Mr. Clifford, P. Burdeen, A. G. Hempstead, Don Breen and John Hatch.

No special program was arranged for the observance of Independence Day, but the Operation was pleasantly surprised by the arrival of the Rev. Frederick McNeil on July 3rd. Mr. McNeil held services at Camp No. 1 Saturday evening, at Camp No. 5, Sunday morning, and again at Camp No. 1, Sunday evening. These services were well attended, and well worth attending, as Mr. McNeil brought a message of vital interest to all.



The Grant Farm Road Repair Crew

GNPCO

One tree can make a million matches—one match can destroy a million trees



## MEN AND TREES

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

Some fellah said a mouthful when,  
To wake the pedagogues,  
He said the more he saw of men  
The more he thought of dawgs.  
But me I make comparisons  
Some different from these:  
The more I see of certain ones  
The more I think of trees.

For courage: I have seen a pine  
Take root among the rocks  
Up yonder there at timberline  
Where every norther knocks.  
Endurance: I have seen it grow,  
Persist and persevere,  
Where all the storms of winter blow  
And snow stays all the year.

For beauty: Straight and tall and trim,  
I've seen it on the plain,  
A gentle curve in every limb,  
And green in sun or rain.  
For friendship: Givin' fruit or shade  
To all who come its way,  
Not askin' what your worth or trade  
Or takin' any pay.

But there's another reason, too,  
Another sort of test,  
I guess had ought to prove to you  
The tree must be the best:  
It often takes a century,  
By our Creator's plan,  
A hundred years to grow a tree—  
And twenty for a man.