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## The Northern, August, 1927

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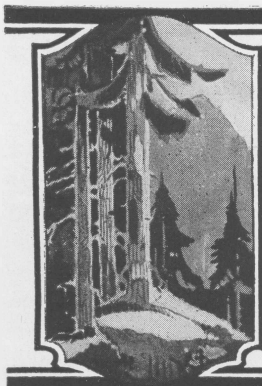
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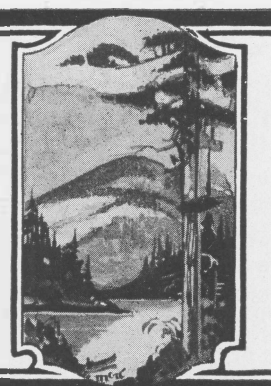
*The*  
**Northern**  
*August 1927*





# The Northern

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



## Iceland, A Little Known Country

By MARTIN SORENSEN

TWO hundred and fifty miles east of Greenland, or about six hundred miles west of Norway, just where the waves of the great Atlantic and Arctic Oceans embrace each other, lies a little country, only forty thousand square miles in size, its native population of ninety-five thousand scattered along its coast. Its name is Iceland. Through many centuries has this little country of the "Sagas," the home of the "Vikings" who once upon a time were famous for their many deeds and achievements, been hid up there in the ocean mist, unaffected in many ways by social or political changes which have taken place in the world about it. It is only recently that the island has emerged from the mist and taken its place among the nations of the world.

### A Little Known Country

Iceland is a country of which people know but little and about which there is much misconception. Even in the Scandinavian countries, under whose supervision it has been for centuries, exist misapprehensions. This is well illustrated by the old Danish woman who, on hearing a description of the beauty of the country, exclaimed: "Oh! it must be grand to sail around the island in the summer evenings." She knew not that the island is twice as large as is Denmark itself!

We may smile when we hear people talk about taking the Sunday afternoon train to Iceland to see

some of the attractions which it affords, but we must not forget that these are but the representatives of the masses, and that it is not only the ignorant and uneducated who are utterly uninformed regarding this country. The fault is after all not with the people but rather with the geographical textbooks that say little or nothing about this country except that it is an island filled with ice and snow.

The name Iceland is somewhat unfortunate as it conveys a very

wrong conception of the country. We naturally do associate the country with its name and consequently would think of it as a country of ice and snow; but this is far from being the case. The name is derived from the white, snowy mountain tops which are first visible in the horizon on approaching the island. It is very rugged and mountainous with deep fjords cutting far into the land and affords unusually picturesque scenery.

On sailing into these fjords, one is thrilled by the magnificent natural grandure. Looking upon the mountain sides, with their ever-changing colors of different tints and shades gradually merging into the everlasting snow, which in the sun has taken on a golden appearance that at last is lost in the dark blue skies about five or six thousand feet above the sea level, one is lost in wonder and admiration. There are actually no words by which one can describe the beauty and majesty of these magnificent structures of nature. These mountains afford excellent grazing for the cattle, especially for the sheep in which the island is rich.

### Not a Land of Ice and Snow

The climate is very moderate; no extreme heat or cold. In the winter the temperature rarely falls below thirty degrees or barely below the freezing point. There are winters when there is no frost and practically no snow except upon the



An Iceland girl in typical summer costume

GNPCO

*The foundation of every noble character is absolute sincerity*



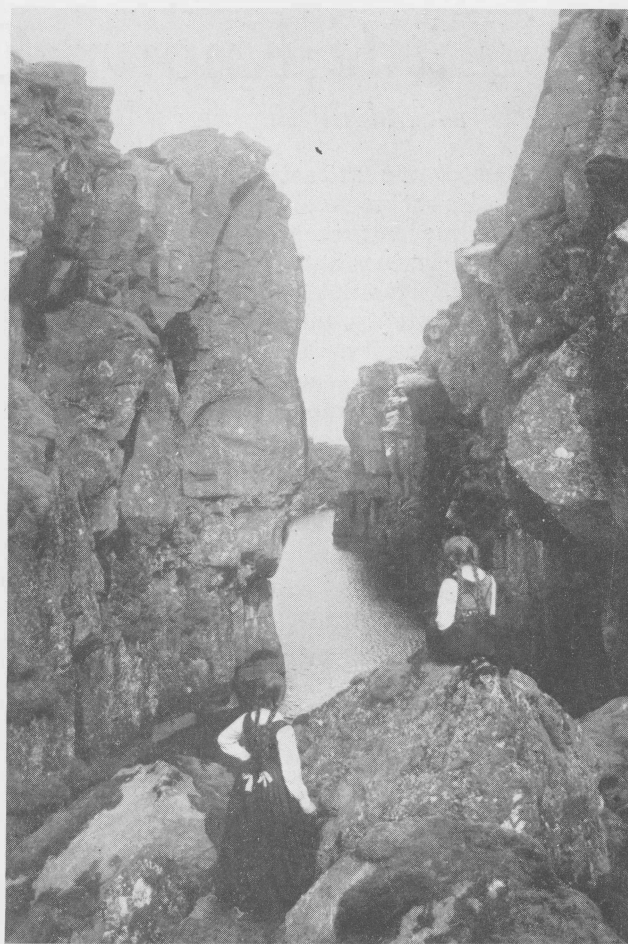
mountains in high altitudes where the snowfall is somewhat heavier. But in the settlements, especially on the southern part of the island, the snowfall is very light; rain and sleet are more common. In the summer, the temperature reaches eighty-five degrees which is quite comfortable and sufficient for the vegetation on the island.

The reason for such a moderate climate, considering the latitude of the country, is the godsent blessing, the Gulf Stream, which strikes the western and southern coasts of the island, benefiting it in two ways; first, it brings the tropical heat straight from the Gulf of Mexico and warms the coasts; secondly, it checks the polar ice in its course toward the island and drives it far out into the Atlantic Ocean, thus disposing of the element which otherwise would make Iceland a country of ice and snow.

With such a mild and moderate climate one would be led to think that it should be an ideal farming country, but the fact is that, for one or other reason, no grain of any kind can be raised there. The plant will grow all right, but the kernel will not ripen and can therefore be used for nothing but cattlefeed. Consequently farming is done only on a very small scale as they are able to raise only a few things such as potatoes, turnips, and hay. The last named is plentiful all over the island. The main industries, which yield a moderate income, are sheep raising and fishing; market for these is found in the different countries of Europe.

As the island is void of woods or forests, all building materials must be imported from foreign countries. These are consequently high in price. It is therefore only in the larger towns and cities that one will find somewhat modern wooden structures. In the farming districts, the

buildings are made of the materials there at hand, stone and turf. The houses are built with layers of stone, a layer of turf serving as mortar. They build the three walls in this manner to the height of seven or eight feet and about five feet wide, the front usually being of wood. Then the rafters are raised and these again covered with turf which in the summer is green and gives the house rather a rich



A bit of historic scenery in Iceland, the place where the first congress met

effect. Each house consists of only one room in which the whole household lives. The beds are lined up by the walls, the men sleeping on one side of the room and the women on the other. This room is called "Badstova." The other houses, which are built side by side, are kitchen and storehouse. All typical Icelandic houses are built in this manner.

### Descendants of the Vikings

The Icelandic people are not Eskimos as many think, but are of a pure Scandinavian stock. They are direct descendants of the old Vikings, who settled on the island about the last of the ninth century. These were kings, who, by the conquest of the Norwegian king, Harold the Fairhead, were driven from their thrones, and preferred, rather than be subjected to the conquering king, to leave their native soil and emigrate to Iceland which then was newly discovered. There these noble men settled and established a democratic government, the first of its kind in the northern part of Europe. There these lived and prospered; their many deeds and wonderful feats are all written in the Sagas which yet are held in high esteem among the living generation of the island.

Any Iclander is able to trace his ancestry back to some of these ancient kings. The ancient glory of the island has somewhat faded away, but the people are the same, in their veins the blood is red and strong. Their hearts are big, and their souls chant themselves up to the skies as they remember the glory of long ago. They are princes and sons of princes. They are of royal blood.

The language of Iceland is what would be called Old Norse. It is the very same language which was spoken in the Scandinavian countries during the ninth and

tenth centuries. It has been preserved up there practically unchanged. The Old Norse, which in our American Universities and Colleges is taught as a classical language, is intelligible to any Icelandic child old enough to read; the old Sagas, which are widely circulated among the people, are all written in the original language and are read with the greatest delight by young and old.

GNPCO

*Something cracks every time a hot lie is fitted to a cold fact*



The educational system is very good. Illiteracy is altogether unknown among the people. From the earliest times have the youth had systematic training in all elementary subjects at least. The present public schools are of high standard with modern methods of teaching. There is also a Latin School which is identical with our High Schools, and a University with a native faculty, in which all branches of knowledge, sacred and secular, are available.

### A Pioneer Nation

It is interesting to notice that this little island has led the way in many great issues of the world. In the beginning of the history of Iceland, the people established and successfully maintained democratic government for a long period of time. It was the first of its kind in the northern part of Europe. Since then such government has been established in America and other countries.

It was also the first, or among the first countries of the world, to introduce prohibition and has successfully enforced it for close to twenty years. This has now been introduced into America and other countries.

Iceland is also a country without militarism, again leading the world in that tremendous issue, by demonstrating the possibility of existence without that menace.

In the last half century, the nation has progressed in an unusual way. Her ships can now be seen in different foreign ports trading with the nations. Her young men and women can be found in the different Universities and Colleges of America and other countries studying the costumes and conditions in these lands and bringing back to their beloved country the things which may promote its progress.

The ancient glory is gradually returning to this noble country and before long it will be known by all people.

## Sourdnahunk Dam and Improvement Company 1900-1927

By A. G. HEMPSTEAD



Courtesy of W. J. Curran  
Breaking a landing of long logs  
on Sourdnahunk

**B**EGINNING with 1901, (the Sourdnahunk Dam and Improvement Company was then 23 years old), the names recorded in the books of the corporation change. The Great Northern Paper Company had begun to buy timberland and stumpage in the Sourdnahunk region. As it acquired land, it acquired stock in the Sourdnahunk Dam and Improvement Company. As the years have passed, the Great

Northern Paper Company's interests have increased, until now it owns practically all of the stock and pays practically all of the tolls; it is still operated on the original principle that the corporation should be owned by the people who have the timber to be taken to a market. Nathaniel Lord was elected president in 1906 and Fred A. Gilbert, clerk and treasurer. Serving with them on the Board of Directors was A. Ledyard Smith. At the present time, Mr. Fred A. Gilbert is president and Mr. Bryan L. Seeley, clerk and treasurer.

During this period, various men have been employed to make repairs on the dams. The records show that in 1905 Charles R. Goodwin was made agent to repair the dams and the following year Percy Johnston did the work. In 1908, Daniel Chadbourne was hired for the purpose of repairing dams and building abutments. In the fall of 1911, W. J. Curran made a report to the directors as to the condition of the dams. Mr. Curran took charge in this region for the Great Northern Paper Company from 1911 to 1919. J. E. Sargent built the dam on



Breaking landings of four foot wood on Sourdnahunk

GNPCO

*By the street of By and By one arrives at the House of Never*



Long log landing on Sourdnahunk

Courtesy of W. J. Curran

Little Sourdnahunk Stream in 1916.

The change from long logs to four foot wood was made in Sourdnahunk with the blowing of Slide Dam in 1915. C. E. Gilbert had cut four foot wood in 1912-13 on T1R 10 (in the vicinity of Norcross) and also during 1913-14. This was the first short wood cut by the Great Northern Paper Company. When Slide Dam went out, W. J. Curran was able to drive the long logs from Rocky Rips down, but there remained some above there which were cut into four foot lengths that summer and driven the next year.

Al Edgerly ran two camps here during the season of 1919-1920 in connection with his operation on Soper Brook. In the spring of 1920, W. J. Curran took the drive on a contract and drove it in 13 days which was remarkably quick time. Mr. George L. O'Connell succeeded Mr. Edgerly as superintendent of Sourdnahunk Operations and had charge of the last operation and drive four years ago, the season of 1922-1923.

From 1903 to 1923, the Great Northern Paper Company had drives in all but four years or five years. C. Murphy and Son paid tolls in 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909 and 1911. Other names include: The Katahdin Pulp and Paper Company, J. M. McNulty, George Chalmers, George A. Gray, J. Largay and Sons, and M. B. Wadleigh.

### Routes to Sourdnahunk

THE routes by which supplies were brought in is interesting. We have already noted that the supplies and men used during the building of the original dams came by way of Mattawamkeag and thence up the West Branch. E. W. Loveland, who paid toll in 1880, brought his supplies in by another route. They were landed at Mattawamkeag, taken by stage 38 miles to Patten and from Patten by way of Shin Pond, Sebois Farm and Trout Brook, a distance of 55 miles to Sourdnahunk Lake Dam. There was a tote road as far as Dwelley Pond which is only three miles from

the foot of Sourdnahunk Lake. Bob Rogers led the horses through the woods after they left the tote road. Soon after this, the tote road was completed.

Soule and Dole used to bring their men in by way of Katahdin Iron Works and Grant Farm, then up past Soper Brook; there is a story that a crew got lost on the way in and for two days had to eat whole corn. The Great Northern Paper Company sent its supplies in, part by the way of Patten and part by the tote road from Millinocket parallel to the West Branch and then along Sourdnahunk Stream. The turnpike road, built by the Great Northern Paper Company from Greenville to Ripogenus, was extended by stages to Frost Pond, then to Duck Pond and reached Sourdnahunk Stream at a place about three miles from Sourdnahunk Lake by the fall of 1922. The operations in that region received their supplies over it that fall.

Do not conceive that fine clothes make fine men, any more than fine feathers make fine birds.

A plain, genteel dress is more admired, obtains more credit, than lace and embroidery, in the eyes of the judicious and sensible.

—George Washington in a letter to his nephew, Bushrod Washington, 1783.



Sourdnahunk Falls and Dam are on the West Branch of the Penobscot River just above the place where Sourdnahunk Stream enters the West Branch

GNPCO

*The world is good natured to people who are good natured*—THACKERAY



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

### Participation

We recently heard an address on Participation. The speaker had been actively engaged in large city programs where the attempt was being made to Americanize the foreign element of population and to develop civic interest on the part of all.

A stranger wandered into the city with no aim or ambition; this was not the first city he had drifted into and out of without establishing himself. His presence was reported to the chairman of the participation committee who discovered that the wanderer could play a banjo, perhaps not expertly, but it gave an opening. The fellow was asked to play at a program being presented in a section of the city where just that type of performance would be appreciated. It was seen to that the name of the banjo player appeared in the paper and that a marked copy reached him. For the first time in his life his name had appeared in a newspaper! He felt that he had a chance to amount to something. He was helped to find a job and became a self-respecting citizen instead of a shiftless wanderer. This seems to be an extreme case and a unique one but it points out a principle, the value of participation.

A child should have a part in the work of the home. It is a big mistake for children to be brought up without some share in the domestic routine. Bringing the wood or running errands will benefit the boy and making her own bed and helping with the house work on a small scale will be more beneficial for the girl than being waited upon. The child

should feel certain responsibilities as well as benefits in the home, just as we all ought to feel a part of the town or city in which we live. We should participate in the activities of the community in some manner, assume some responsibility. In the church, in the lodge or civic organizations there are opportunities to participate in the general program that will bring recognition and which will result in our feeling a real part of the community.

The people who never bear their share of responsibility are usually the ones who feel that the world owes them something. The fellow who has gotten to that stage has not adjusted himself to his environment. The more that is done for him, the worse off he will get and the more he will want to be pitied. There are always a few individuals in every community who feel that they are slighted, that nobody calls on them and that the town is out of joint generally. They simply have not learned that it is their own fault. They have become self-centered, the sort of people that nobody does care particularly for. When they will meet others half way, they will find that life has a different outlook.

### A Good Inheritance



**T**HE moment a young man or woman gets more money than he or she has grown to by practical experience, that moment he has gotten a curse. It is no help to a young man or woman to inherit money. It is no help to your children to leave them money, but if you leave them education, if you leave them Christian and noble character, if you leave them a wide circle of friends, if you leave them an honorable name, it is far better than that they should have money.

Russell H. Conwell, D.D.

### Who's Who in This Issue

The leading article this month was contributed by Martin Sorensen concerning his native country. Mr. Sorensen came to this country from Iceland about ten years ago, and is now a student at the Bangor Theological Seminary, preparing for the ministry. During this summer, he is employed by Mr. Brean in the fire patrol service at Seboomook. Few of us know much about Iceland, and this article from one of our own employees brings much information of interest. It comes as a shock to learn that the mother of the author found the Maine climate so severe that she returned to Iceland to a milder climate!

The map on the next page is the fulfillment of a dream, long cherished by the editor,—the visualizing in small compass of the territory and outstanding properties of The Great Northern Paper Company. The work was done by Stanley Foss Bartlett.

The B Pond Fire was written by Mr. John M. Morrison of the Clerical Supervision Department.

### George L. O'Connell

The employees of the Great Northern Paper Company were shocked and saddened on July 9 to hear of the tragic death of Superintendent George L. O'Connell, who was killed the evening before in an automobile accident near North Anson, Maine.

The funeral service was held at his late residence, 121 Grove Street, Bangor, on Monday, July 11, at 2:30 P. M., Reverend Father Nelligan officiating. The bearers were C.W. Curtis, Wm. St. J. Murray, C. A. Smith, R. H. Bryant, R. H. Robertson and Wm. Hilton.

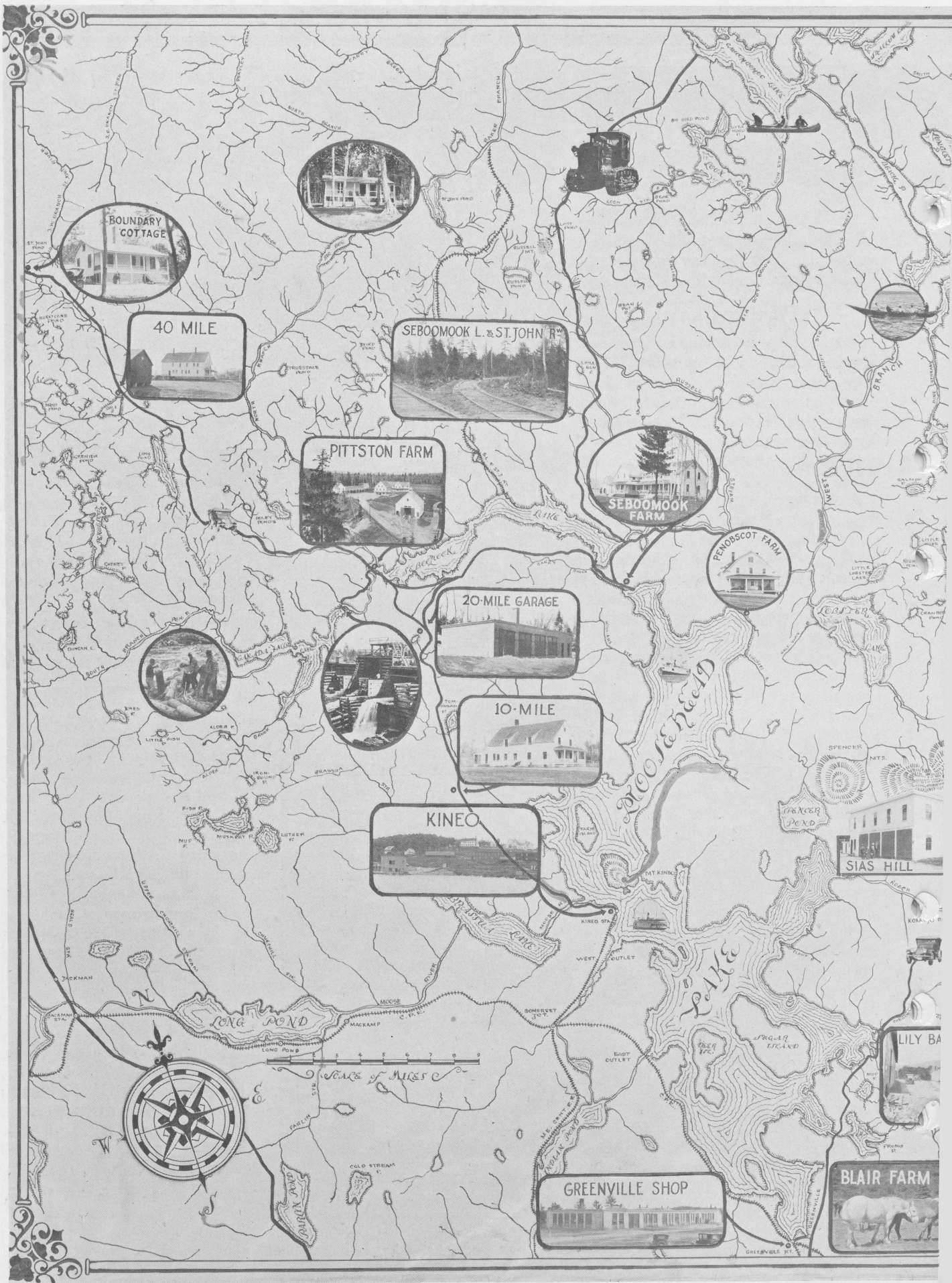
Mr. O'Connell has been in the employ of the Great Northern Paper Company for more than 20 years. In April of 1906, he came with the company as clerk of the West Branch Drive. For the next six years he did clerical work in the

(Continued on Page 15)

GNPCO

*As a rule when a man has a good opinion of himself it merely proves that he's a poor judge of human nature*







CHESUNCOOK-  
CHAMBERLAIN R.R.



SOME PROPERTIES  
of the  
GREAT-NORTHERN  
PAPER COMPANY  
A.D. 1927

MT. KATAHDIN



RIPOGENUS DAM



CHESUNCOOK DAM



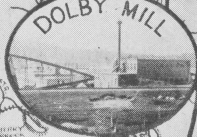
GRANT FARM



MILLINOCKET MILL



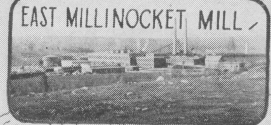
DOLBY MILL



RICE FARM

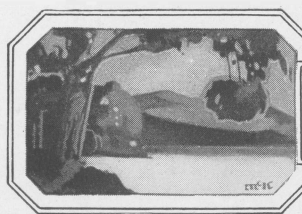


EAST MILLINOCKET MILL



WAREHOUSE





## Northern News



### Seboomook

A. E. Harmon, Correspondent

Dennis C. Stevens, assistant clerk at the Seboomook Storehouse office, has gone to his home in Auburn for a few weeks' vacation.

William is greatly concerned about horse feed these days, and has pressed several men into the haying service at Seboomook Farm.

George Gruhn, observer of the Forestry Service plane, has taken over the Dudley Cottage for the summer. At present, Mrs. Gruhn and their daughter, Elizabeth Jane, are here. Later in the season, Mr. Gruhn expects to join them.

The cottage colony of Seboomook is growing. The newest addition is being built by Mr. Norris of Lewiston. A crew of men are now engaged in the construction. The building is of the bungalow type, thirty feet square, and is located on the point this side of the Leminster Camps.

Mrs. G. H. Carter, a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Wardwell, has returned to her home in Haverhill, Mass.

George Farrar has returned to the cottage at 3rd St. John Pond, having spent the fourth of July with relatives in Bangor.

Henry Pelky, with a crew of men, is repairing the Pittston Scow No. 1.

Indications seem to show that Harold Whitehead has taken up walking as a form of exercise. Harold has shipped his Ford Coupe to Bangor. We wonder how he will find the walking between here and Beauceville.

Fred H. K. Stait and Stanley Morrill have decided that they will spend their vacation in distant ports. Hence they have hitched up their Ford Sedan and started to see the Dempsey-Sharkey fight via Quebec, Montreal, and New York

City. It is hoped by all concerned that the entire trip is a whaling success including the bets laid down by Fred. "All we can say is let the best man win."

Roy L. Bickford, watchman for the Nelhedus Mountain tower, reports that there is a moose running around loose up his way. Every time Roy goes up the trail he keeps a wary eye out for the critter.

Reports come from the vicinity of Pittston Farm that a deer recently was caught with a broken leg in the wire fence by the road. After proper negotiations with the game warden, the animal was put out of its misery.

Forest Cates has recently left the employ of the Maine Forest Service and has gone to Rockwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Errold F. Hilton entertained guests over the fourth of July.

### Greenville

D. M. Pearson, Correspondent

Following the drop on June 18, which incapacitated the old plane, Mr. Maxim brought from Bangor, an Avro (English make) plane, which was the property of Charles S. Treat. This had an 80 H.P. LeRhône engine. It was used only temporarily and filled in for three days until the old plane could be replaced from the Curtis Field, Garden City, L.I. A land biplane was brought here and landed in the field at the Walden Farm where it will be stationed while in this territory. It has a Curtis C 6 Vertical engine with 160 H.P.

On the arrival of the plane, most of the work done was confined to the Chase Brook fire which reached around Indian Pond and Indian Stream. The method of supplying information in this fire was as follows:—the plane was taken over

the territory, all of the details were drawn on a map showing the jumps of the fire, the new spread and old boundaries; the map was tied to a strip of canvas which was weighted on one end, and then dropped at the fire camp at Indian Pond.

The Chase Stream fire on Square Town and Indian Town started on June 24 about 9.00 P.M. A crew of approximately 400 men was gathered and kept on it for six days, when the fire was sufficiently under control to cut down the crew. After Friday, July 1, the fire did not spread and a shower on July 3 took it out of possible danger. The crew was taken off and eight men left to patrol the burnt land.

It is estimated that the burn covered from 8,000 to 10,000 acres. Chase Stream had recently been cut by the American Realty Co., and although Square Town and Indian Town had been cut at some previous time, there was a good stand of second growth timber, at the outbreak of the fire.

Congratulations are in order once more! This time the wedding bells are ringing for Miss Marjorie Farwell, who became the bride of Stanley Foss Bartlett, at her home in Bethel, on July 2. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. G. Hempstead, after which the couple left for a short honeymoon trip. They will spend some time in New York, after which they will return to live in Greenville.

Don Pearson has returned from his vacation.

### Greenville Shop

J. B. Pratt, Correspondent

We have recently received a tank car of gasoline and one of crude oil.

The Engineering Department has been here running lines in and

GNPCOM

Great minds have purposes, others have wishes—WASHINGTON IRVING



around the yard. Messrs. Wright, Houghton and Blake did the surveying.

Howard MacFadden is taking the first two weeks of July for his vacation.

Mr. Schenck spent the Fourth of July in Bar Harbor.

This has been a month of weddings. On July 14, Mr. Myron Dale Tucker and Miss Florence Estelle Sawyer, daughter of S. W. Sawyer, of the Coburn Steamboat Company, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Harry C. Vrooman, pastor of the Union Church. Following the informal reception, Mr. and Mrs. Tucker left by automobile for Bangor where they took the Eastern Steamship Line for New York, en route for Whippney, New Jersey, where Mr. Tucker is to be employed. We all wish them a long and happy wedded life.

The second wedding was solemnized at the Methodist Episcopal Church on July 15, when Mr. Leroy Stairs and Miss June Kierstead, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kierstead, were united in marriage by Rev. C. D. Wentworth, pastor of the church, the double ring service being used. Immediately preceding the ceremony, Miss Ina Stairs, a sister of the groom, sang "O Promise Me" and "At Dawning," accompanied by Miss Gertrude Lawton, of Worcester, Mass.

The bride was attended by her cousin, Miss Thelma Kierstead, as maid of honor, and by the Misses Mildred and Fay Dean as bridesmaids. Virginia Rollins was flower girl, and Gerald Potter, the ring bearer. The groom was attended by his brother, Clyde Stairs, the ushers being Norman Kierstead and Vaughn Clay, relatives of the bride. After a reception at the home of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Stairs left by automobile for East Millinocket, Lincoln and Stillwater. Following their wedding trip they will make their home in Greenville. May they live long and be happy!

Mr. and Mrs. Girard Richards are receiving congratulations on

the birth of a son, Gerald Arthur, at the Charles A. Dean Hospital on July 9.

### Moosehead Dam

*Bruce McDonald, Correspondent*

We finished sluicing wood through Moosehead Dam on July 14th after being delayed ten days by the Chase Stream Fire.

The gang has been reinforced by the following bean eaters, viz.—Maurice Doucet, Eddie McIntyre, Earnest Drolet, Albert Drolet, Ami Brocton, Marvin Allen, Edward Bartley, George Jacques, Thomas Lyon and last but not least, Robert Fitzmaurice, of Bingham, who will assist Billie Williamson in the cook room.

We were very sorry to lose the valuable services of George McNamara, who owing to his being unable to buy No. 12 driving shoes, returned to Moose River, Maine.

### Grant Farm

*J. E. Ramsay, Correspondent*

The fourth of July was very quiet here. Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins, and Mr. and Mrs. Bamford and son were with us over the holiday.

Don Dressel is the Company fire patrolman on Ragged Lake and vicinity. We remember Don as the patrolman at Seboomook in past years.

Ask Jack Ramsay and Maynard Emery if they like to wade Bear Brook at night, looking for lost men.

The potatoes are looking fine and we expect a "bumper" crop. Joe's garden is not to be "sneezed at," as we have had all kinds of garden truck in season.

Preparations are being made for the summer haying. The hay crop is usually good at Grant Farm, and this year is no exception.

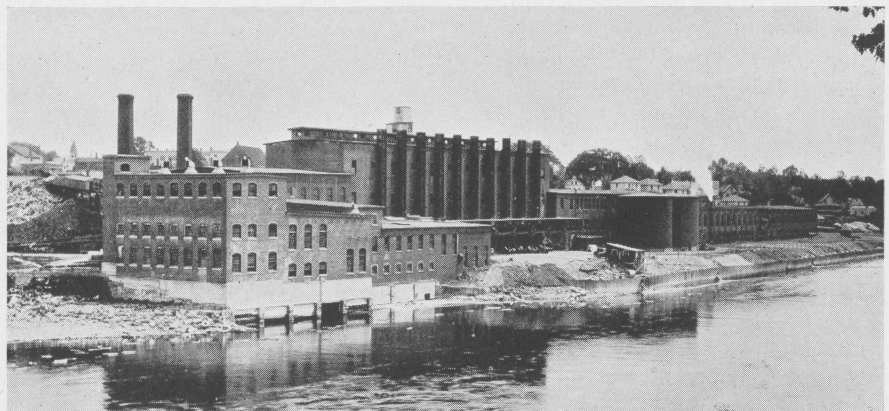
Recent improvements to the boarding house are the installing of a new steam heating plant, and the enlarging of the lawn in front of the house.

When it comes to mountain climbing, we all take our hats off to Mr. Worcester, of Jonesport, who spent some time here recently.

During the month, Rev. F. McNeil gave a short sermon at the farm, which was enjoyed by all.

Among the recent visitors were: Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Johnson and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Ball, Senator Roberts and party, Charles Atherton, Philip Jackson, Mr. Burt Duty, Miss Ruth Duty and Miss Virginia Buck, the last named being on their way to Mr. Duty's camp at Eagle Lake.

On July 12, a fire, started by lightning, broke out near the Grant Farm, about three miles in the direction of Farrar Mountain. It burned for three days but practically no damage was done as it was sighted early and overcome before it had gotten a very big start. The airplane was in this section at the time and on July 14 stopped at the farm. Having an airplane on the premises made us feel quite metropolitan!



Madison Mill on the Kennebec was not included in the map on pages 8 and 9

GNPCOM

Oaks spring from acorns, yes—but not overnight—FORBES

## Lily Bay Farm

W. E. Worcester, Correspondent

A change in superintendents was made at the Lily Bay Farm this month. Mrs. Bert Duty, the former superintendent, is now residing at Greenville. Mr. and Mrs. George Brann from the Grant Farm are taking charge. Mr. Brann and H. I. Rollins were in conference here on Saturday the 16th, and as a result of this conference some repairs are to be made on the buildings.

Haying season opened in earnest on the 18th. The fields at Piney Pitch are to be cut first, then those around the Farm buildings. The grass is looking very good this season so a good crop is expected. Let us hope that nature holds back the rain, until the hay is all stored safely away in the barns.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Murphy are the proud and happy possessors of a third son born the 9th day of July. Mrs. Murphy and the baby are both doing well. Mr. Murphy started on his vacation on the 12th. He is taking a trip thru Lewiston and Portland.

Visitors to the Farm this month have been Mrs. N. A. Murphy, Mrs. A. G. Hempstead and daughter Mary, L. G. White, A. V. MacNeill, H. A. Bowe, O. A. Harkness and H. I. Rollins.

## Cooper Brook

Raymond M. Fernald, Correspondent

Fourth of July was a quiet day at Cooper Brook. Many of the men spent the day at Greenville and reported a fine time.

Joe Merry Drive is over and the famous cook, Martin Cahill, has returned to his farm at Greenville after being in the woods more than 260 days. Albert Stone has also gone on his vacation after a route of over 310 days. Albert is expected back soon to start work on Joe Merry Stream Improvement as there is quite a bit of work to be done between Pemadumcook Lake and Upper Joe Merry Lake.

Henry Milliken, who was clerking the Drive, spent the week of the

4th at home in Surry, Maine, and Bar Harbor.

Everything is quiet in Cooper Brook with the exception of the bear trappers who have been busy trying to catch a marauder that has been visiting the cook's dingle for the last few weeks. We should have Frank Hart to help these amateur trappers, as Frank could get bears whenever he wanted to. The proof is that he caught the same one three times last fall!

Mrs. Burr spent a week with us this month. We expect her back soon.

Charles, our congenial paymaster, is on his vacation for a couple of weeks. Mr. MacCormick will visit the camps while Charley is away.

Jack and Henry LaCross were in Cooper Brook visiting their brother Bill.



Joe Marceau, Charlie Holden, Bill LaCross

## M. Hughes' Cooper Brook Road

Gerald F. Baker, Correspondent

The work on Cooper Brook log hauler road is progressing rapidly; the steam shovel is now almost up to Camp No. 4. Carl Hughes has a crew in Camp No. 4 and is doing the work as far as Little Joe Merry Pond.

Al MacNeill, Harry Bowe, Harold Wright, and Leon White have visited us this month.

Jack Pickett, much to our regret, has left us but Charlie Holden occasionally fills his place at the bridge table.

Roy Lowe, after leaving us, sent us a fine victrola record which is much appreciated.

Joe Marceau passed through here on one of his trips to Joe Merry Lake; Supt. Burr is also a frequent visitor.

Pumpkin pies seem to be highly esteemed by the fire patrolman on this beat.

M. Hughes entertained the boys with fireworks a few days after the Fourth.

## Weather Report

June 15 to July 15

1927 compared with 1926

F. W. Allen, Observer

	1927	1926
Total precipitation	2.34 in.	1.98 in.
Number of clear days	11	11
Maximum temperature	85 (Jul. 12)	81
Minimum	36 (June 25)	36
Prevailing wind	southeast	northwest
Greatest velocity of wind	15 mi.	24 mi.
	(8 A.M. June 24)	
Total wind movement	4012 mi.	4478 mi.

## Rockwood

Hugh Desmond, Correspondent

The Wardwell party have arrived to spend the summer at Seboomook.

Mrs. John Hatch is taking charge at Kineo Boarding House during the absence of Mrs. Murphy.

Many friends of Edward Lacroix will be sorry to learn of his serious illness at his home in St. George, P. Q.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Smith have returned to Kineo after a two weeks' vacation, spent visiting friends and relatives in New Hampshire and Massachusetts.

Miss Ida Goldrup has returned to Rockwood after visiting her parents in Long Pond.

Miss Alma Hodgins, of Bangor, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Gerald Gartley.

Miss Margaret Desmond, of North Billerica, Mass., is visiting her brother, Hugh Desmond, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Morey are entertaining Mr. Morey's sister, Mrs. McCormick, and daughter Gwendolyn and Miss Francina Morey of New York City.

Mr. Harry J. Murch, the father of J. H. Murch, is making a visit with him in Rockwood.

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## Pittston Farm

M. P. Hill, Correspondent

Charles Reed and a crew of carpenters are now at Pittston. New sills are being laid under the middle barn and numerous small repairs are being made on the other structures.

E. M. McDonald and crew are painting the buildings at Pittston. The small barn and storehouse are finished and look very clean in their new coats of white paint.

Leon Mishio, the telephone operator, went home for over the fourth of July, his place being filled by Miss Lena Veno of Rockwood.

The haying season has started at Pittston Farm, but weather conditions thus far have been unfavorable. A good spell of fair weather will aid in harvesting the crop.

Hon. W. W. Husband, Assistant U. S. Commissioner of Immigration, Washington, D. C., and a party of friends recently spent a few days at Pittston Farm. The Commissioner and his party came to enjoy the fishing season, and incidently some of Mrs. Russell's good cooking.

Anthony Levasseur is a regular visitor here. He and Mrs. Levasseur are with Dr. Smith who has camps near here.

Professor Ashworth, of the Department of Economics at the University of Maine, made a week-end trip with Mr. Hempstead, visiting all the places on this side of the lake.

## Ten Mile Plant

A. B. Chaplin, Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Mullins have been visiting the Ten Mile. Mrs. Mullins is the daughter of A. B. Chaplin.

George S. Ranney, who was driving the Fordson road machine, was called home by the illness of Mrs. Ranney and has now gone to Caucomgomoc with Mr. Bridges. The Fordson is stored at the Ten Mile.

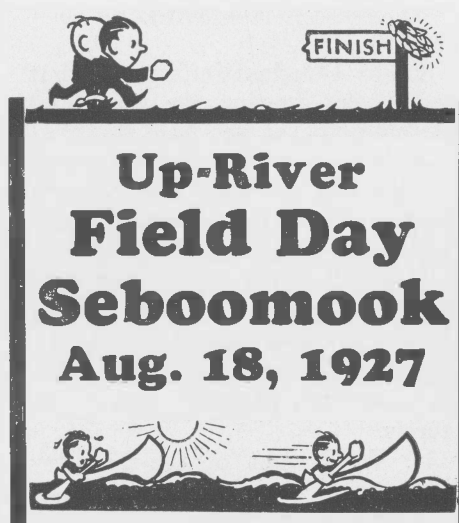
While A. L. Mishio was on his

vacation, he was relieved by A. O. Nugent on the telephone repairs.

Supt. and Mrs. T. S. Ranney, Miss Dorothy Ranney, Miss Lewis and Mrs. Faulkner paid us a short visit on Sunday, July 3.

George Dalton, of the Kineo Road Repairs, who has been making headquarters at the Ten Mile, has been transferred to Kineo. Tom Kelley, previously working from Seboomook Dam, is stationed here now.

Ralph W. Frost is at the Ten Mile at present driving the horses for haying.



## Forty Mile Boarding House

D. P. Dunton, Correspondent

Supt. Dunton reports that the recent frost ruined his garden so far as cucumbers, beans and tomatoes are concerned. All of the farms seem to have had a taste of this same frost.

Just now everyone is busy haying; Mr. Dunton is well satisfied over the acquisition of a new mowing machine, and hopes to get about eight tons of good hay.

The ancient, but usually dependable, gas engine, which has seen so many years of service running the water pump, has recently been removed and an electric motor installed in its place. Recently the engine had been causing a good deal of trouble and the motor is a welcome improvement.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Fuller were overnight guests recently, on their way to Penobscot Lake for a day of fishing. Mr. Fuller drives a Rolls-Royce, the first we have seen in this section.

## Kineo Road Repairs

D. P. Dunton, Correspondent

The work of graveling the road from Seboomook Farm to Burbank has been completed. The gravel loader was moved to the Seboomook "Y" and work begun immediately on the Seboomook-Pittston Road, one mile being gravelled to date.

Pat Purcell's crew, located at Lost Pond, is doing a good job with the crushed rock. Nearly all of the Russell Mountain road has been covered to a depth of six inches with good quality rock.

E. E. Ricker, Clerk, and C. C. Stevens, Assistant, have completed their work and are taking vacations in Bangor. They started in the general direction of Bangor but, if current reports are true, we would expect to find "Rick" at points beyond. "Steve" is already married.

Frank Parker, our cook, left Saturday for a well-earned vacation. Frank was here about ten months. His place is being taken by Martin Cahill of Greenville.

Joe McLean finished his work on Seboomook Dam on July 15. We understand that he has gone to the Grant Farm section where he is to build a bridge.

Frank Sirios has returned and has begun the construction of a house, which will enclose the gate section of the new dam.

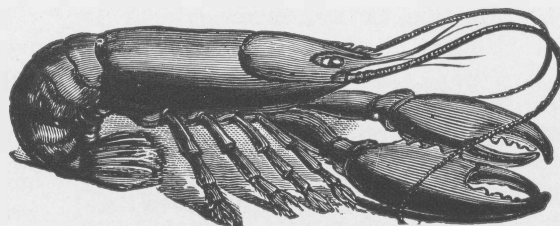
Carroll Pritham of Greenville, son of Dr. Pritham, is driving one of the Ford trucks.

Fred Stait and Stanley Morrell departed Sunday morning via Ford through Canada, with the Yankee Stadium as their principal objective and their main hope to arrive there before Thursday evening. They have our best wishes for a good time—and they also have a pair of ring-side tickets, engraved, embossed and decorated with the pictures of the fighters.

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*Temperance and labor are the two best physicians of man—ROUSSEAU*





## All Aboard for Lamoine Beach

By D. J. LEEN and J. E. MUTTY

THE Northern Club of Bangor will hold its 13th Annual Field Day on August 4th at Lamoine Beach where Sherm Douglass will serve one of his famous lobster dinners and a chicken supper. Sherm is very enthusiastic over having the Northern Club visit him this year and stated that he would turn everything over to us completely for the day, including that part of the Atlantic Ocean bordering on his place.

President Bryant is urging the committees to make this year the most memorable of all the Field Days, and to that end has appointed a committee to be known as the Boosters' Committee, which comprises every member of the Northern Club of Bangor, to help to make the 13th Annual Field Day go over with a bang.

Particular attention has been given to the selection of the several committees who will see that there is something doing all the time. The Sports' Committee, composed of Chairman Lloyd Houghton, whom we all recognize as an athlete of ability, Harold Wright, of shot-put fame, and James Mutty, a very enthusiastic sportsman, promises to introduce many new contests.

The Transportation Committee consists of Webster Brown and Delmont Tasker. Webster defines transportation as "the act of transporting, or state of being transported." Webster Brown says that in getting the people to and from this year's outing he will go Noah one better and define his act of transportation as the state of being transported *in comfort!*

On the Grounds' Committee we

have E. Earl Brown, Harold Sinnott and G. Soper, who will see that when the people arrive at the grounds every attention is given to their comfort.

Sherm Douglass informs us that he is busy mowing the grass and brushing up the seashore down at Lamoine Beach for one of the greatest Sporting Events to be held in Eastern Maine this summer.

He reports that the track will be in excellent shape for the 100 yard dash, and we are informed that there are a few dark horses in the accounting department who are planning on carrying away the laurels.

H. W. Wright of the Forestry Engineering Department, who carried off the first honors in the shot-put last year, is going to meet with a little competition. Earl Brown claims to be in better shape this year and is showing good form, but some of the boys up river are going to have something to say about this.

If you happen to see the boys pairing up and talking things over confidentially you can guess that the three legged race is going over big this year.

Ross Bamford tells us that he has been giving himself a little workout now and then during his spare time and is going to take a step forward in the pipe race. Just watch this boy's smoke on Aug. 4.

The fat man's race this year will no doubt be a humdinger. Ralph Bryant has been making a lot of talk on the side. Believe me, these big boys are going to show us something new in the line of speed.

Frank Daley didn't enter in the

Lake George swimming race, but some of the club members claim he has been packing around a bathing suit with him ever since the ice went out. We know he paddles a mean stroke, but we can pick out a few men here and there that claim he won't have a look-in. We're sure of seeing the boys splash up a red hot event in this 50 yard water match.

The tug of war deserves a little mention. This year we want to line up a few teams of 10 men each, and by the process of elimination, each member on the winning team will receive a prize. If the boys up-river think the Bangor office can't turn out a team, they had better start in training right away. Don't forget that the Sports' Committee is open for business from now until 10 o'clock on the morning of Aug. 4.

We have a new layout in the line of sports this year and that is a Horseshoe Pitching Contest. It's an absolute fact that there is a team in the Bangor office that has appeared several times this season in different sporting events, and their performance has been a credit to the profession of "Throwing the Shoes." The names of these champions are withheld at this writing, and the more competition we can drum up against them, the better. Perhaps we can look for entrants in the names of Sup't McNeil, Leon White, Bob Candors, Fred Covell, Wm. St. J. Murray, and others. This event will be played off under regulation rules. The preliminaries will be played off during the day with the finals coming the last thing in the afternoon. We are giving you fair warning to pick your partners

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*Self-preservation carried to the point of selfishness can lead to self-destruction—FORBES*

early and get into practice for it won't be long now until Aug. 4.

The baseball captains are busy lining up their men. They promise us the fastest game ever witnessed at any Field Day. There will be more than one home run knocked out along with a lot of snappy plays. Just ask the captains and they will tell you more about how they are going to display their wares this year. We're sure going to see a snappy game.

For the ladies, we will have the 50 yd. dash, potato race, baseball throw, and other real live events.

It is understood that there are going to be a few new champions in the boys' events this year. The Sports' Committee is lining up a good variety of contests for them.

The girls will also have a chance to show their talent. A year makes a big difference. We are going to have a great line-up.

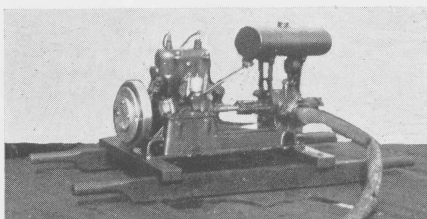
Don't fail to get your names in for your entries right away. Just tell any member of the Committee, and we'll do the rest.

Now a word to the boys up river. We want you to make an extra effort to be with us this year. We know that we are going to show you one of the best times you have ever had, and besides we enjoy your company at these outings and believe that to get together once a year for a little chat is good for all of us.

The Dance? Well, I should say so! We didn't come near forgetting to tell you about this very important part of the festivities,—we left it till last so that we would have plenty of room to tell you that Harold Miller and his orchestra of seven will be on hand to furnish music, afternoon and evening. Harold and his assistant, Mr. J. Morneaulet, have been gigging up some of the most snappy fox trots and wonderful dreamy waltzes. You'll just have to be on your toes! There will be a prize waltz, a prize fox trot, Liberty and Lemon Dances, etc. You won't want to miss the Snow Ball Party,—lots of fun, with a chance to get even with your enemies. Old and new dances.

## The B Pond Fire

By J. M. MORRISON



On Saturday, June 25, about 3.30 P. M., a fire was reported on the south shore of B Pond on township B range 11, between the B Pond log hauler road and the pond.

A crew of men went to this fire immediately from the Cooper Brook Log Hauler Road and the B Pond Log Hauler Road. From 15 to 25 men watched and fought the fire throughout the night. These men were relieved at 4.30 A.M. the following day by a larger crew (122) who stayed on the scene of the fire until all danger was past.

A light rain fell on the night of the 25th, which aided in checking the spread of the fire. The fire did, however, jump the pond at one point, starting a small blaze on the north shore, which was extinguished the next morning. It started raining on the 26th about 1.00 P.M., and rained steadily until 6 in the evening. This rainfall aided greatly in subduing this fire.

One hundred and forty-seven men worked on this fire. They came from the various operations as follows:

- 20 Men, Kodakjo-Cooper Brook Telephone Const.
- 11 Men, Grant Farm Road Repairs.
- 20 Men, Roach Pond Cooper Brook Road.
- 33 Men, Cooper Brook Operation.
- 16 Men, Cooper Brook Log Hauler Road.
- 19 Men, B Pond Log Hauler Road.
- 28 Men, M. Hughes, Cooper Brook Road.

The larger part of this crew was taken off the fire between 4.30 and 5.00 P.M. on June 26.

Small tools, such as shovels, axes, galvanized pails and mattocks, were brought to the fire by the men. In addition to these tools, 24 galvanized pails, 20 short-handle round-point shovels and 10 S. B. axes were sent to this fire by the Fire Patrol, Grant Farm.

Two forest fire fighting pumps were used on this fire. One was furnished by the timberland owners and the other came from M. Hughes, Cooper Brook Road.

The area burned was from 40 to 60 acres in extent. No merchantable spruce or fir timber was burned. Second growth spruce and fir and hardwood in this area were destroyed. The turf in the burn was not harmed.

Mr. Burr and Mr. Brean were present at this fire as was Mr. Nat Carr, warden for the timberland owners of this township.

A small crew of men is still patrolling the area, in case the burn should break out again.

### George L. O'Connell

(Continued from Page 7)

woods and at Grant Farm. In 1912 he was made auditor, which work he carried on until he was made Superintendent of Sourdna-hunk Operation in 1921. He was Superintendent of the Kennebec Region at the time of his death.

Mr. O'Connell was born in Milford, Maine, on February 2, 1882, the son of Michael C. and Katherine O'Connell and was one of 15 children. Surviving are his wife and one child and his eight brothers, J. Fred, L. A., Walter E., and Eugene L., all of Bangor, William H. and Ernest M., of Millinocket, Frank A. and A. D. O'Connell of Boston.

The loss of a man who has worked himself up from the ranks to the office he held at the time of his death will be felt by a very large number of men who have worked with him and for him. The sympathy of the entire company goes out to the bereaved family.

GNPCOM

*Many a man thinks he is patient when, in reality, he is indifferent*

# A Fence or an Ambulance

*By Joseph Malins*

'Twas a dangerous cliff, as they freely confessed,  
Though to walk near its crest was so pleasant;  
But over its terrible edge there had slipped  
A duke, and full many a peasant;  
So the people said something would have to be done,  
But their projects did not at all tally,  
Some said, "Put a fence around the edge of the cliff;"  
Some, "An ambulance down in the valley."

But the cry for the ambulance carried the day,  
For it spread through the neighboring city;  
A fence may be useful or not, it is true,  
But each heart became brimful of pity  
For those who slipped over that dangerous cliff;  
And the dwellers in highway and alley  
Gave pounds or gave pence, not to put up a fence,  
But an ambulance down in the valley.

"For the cliff is all right if you're careful," they said,  
"And if folks even slip and are dropping,  
It isn't the slipping that hurts them so much  
As the shock down below—when they're stopping;"  
So day after day, as these mishaps occurred,  
Quick forth would these rescuers sally,  
To pick up the victims who fell off the cliff  
With their ambulance down in the valley.

Then an old sage remarked: "It's a marvel to me  
That people give far more attention  
To repairing results than to stopping the cause,  
When they'd much better aim at prevention.  
Let us stop at its source all this mischief," cried he;  
"Come, neighbors and friends, let us rally;  
If the cliff we will fence we might almost dispense  
With the ambulance down in the valley."

"Oh, he's a fanatic," the others rejoined;  
"Dispense with the ambulance? Never!  
He'd dispense with all charities, too, if he could;  
No! No! We'll support them forever!  
Aren't we picking folks up as fast as they fall?  
And shall this man dictate to us? Shall he?  
Why should people of sense stop to put up a fence  
While their ambulance works in the valley?"

But a sensible few, who are practical, too,  
Will not bear with such nonsense much longer;  
They believe that prevention is better than cure,  
And their party will soon be the stronger.  
Encourage them, then, with your purse, voice and pen,  
And (while other philanthropists dally)  
They will scorn all pretense and put a stout fence  
On the cliff that hangs over the valley.

Better guide well the young than reclaim them when old,  
For the voice of true wisdom is calling:  
"To rescue the fallen is good but 'tis best  
To prevent other people from falling."  
Better close up the source of temptation and crime  
Than deliver from dungeon or galley;  
Better put a strong fence 'round the top of the cliff  
Than an ambulance down in the valley!