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The Northern

February 1928

DEDICATED

TO THE

Memory

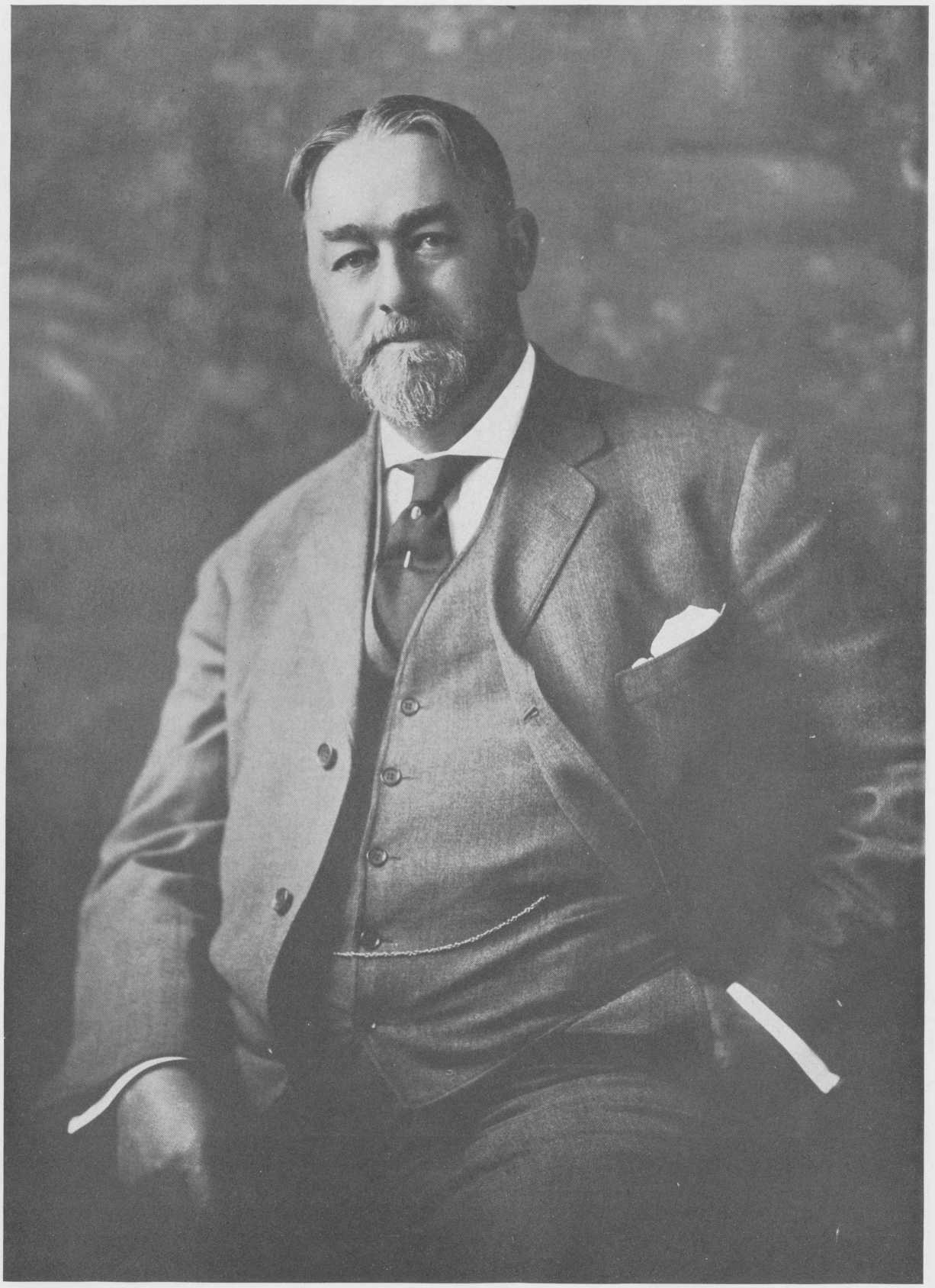
OF

GARRET SCHENCK

FOUNDER AND LATE PRESIDENT

OF THE

Great Northern Paper Company



GARRET SCHENCK

Born March 13, 1854 Died January 3, 1928

The Northern

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

VOL. VII. FEBRUARY, 1928 NO. 11

Garret Schenck

THE shock caused by the death of our President, Garret Schenck, was a heavy one to all. His kindness to those who were privileged to be associated with him endeared him and makes the loss keenly felt. No man who went to him for advice and counsel was ever discouraged and his great magnetism was always a help. His thoughts were frequently directed toward helping those who served the Company and their welfare was of important interest to him, as many men can attest. We are proud of his achievements and the privilege of having been associated with him in the creation of his last and greatest industrial development that was completed to his satisfaction and is a monument to him.

He was a keen financier, an able business man, broad of vision, and a manufacturing genius; a life filled with energy, integrity and rich in human kindness. He created in his life's span the work of several generations, and has left behind a bond of fellow sympathy that will make his memory everlasting.

Fred A Gilbert

Second Vice-President

GNPCo

Every great institution is the lengthened shadow of a single man—EMERSON

Garret Schenck 1854-1928

GARRET SCHENCK, founder and only president of the Great Northern Paper Company, died at his residence on South Avenue, Weston, Mass., on Tuesday afternoon, January 3, 1928.

Mr. Schenck died as the result of a shock which he suffered at his home in Weston on December 2, following a day spent at his desk in his office at 201 Devonshire Street, Boston.

Funeral services were held on Friday, January 6, at his late residence, by the Reverend Edward T. Sullivan, D.D., rector of Trinity Church, Newton Center. Hymns were sung by members of the boys' vested choir of Saint Paul's Cathedral of Boston, under the direction of Arthur L. Phelps. The room in which the casket had been placed was completely filled with floral tributes to the man who was one of the outstanding figures in the manufacturing of news print paper in the world. Men prominent in the paper industry in Boston and New England, as well as hosts of personal friends, attended the funeral.

There were delegations from the mills of the company at Millinocket, Maine, East Millinocket, Maine, and Madison, Maine. Many of these men were not only business associates of Mr. Schenck but also close personal friends.

The service for the dead of the Episcopal faith was closely adhered to by the Rev. Mr. Sullivan, who stood in a room near the main entrance to the large house as he spoke words of consolation. There was no eulogy.

The honorary pallbearers were Samuel Heilner, Philadelphia; W. A. Whitcomb, first vice-president of the Great Northern Paper Company, Dedham, Mass.; Fred A. Gilbert, second vice-president of the Great Northern Paper Company, Bangor, Maine; George Sumner Barton, president of Rice, Barton & Fales Company, Worcester, Mass.; J. Otis Wardwell, Haverhill, Mass.; Sheldon E. Wardwell, Brookline, Mass.; Arthur L. Hobson, president of the St. Croix Paper Company, Boston, Mass.; Gov. William T. Cobb, Rockland, Maine, and H. S. Ferguson, New York.

The active pall bearers were: Lester R. Smith, who has been in close personal touch with Mr. Schenck in business for many years; Andrew P. Lane, W. O. McKay, H. Merton Joyce, Fred T. Dolbeare and F. C. Bowler.

The interment was in the family lot in the Newton Cemetery.

A special car was attached to the 1:05 P. M. train from the South Station to Auburndale, many of the people who attended the funeral, travelling in this manner. They were met at the Auburndale station by automobiles and conveyed to the Schenck home.

At the time the obsequies were in progress at the Weston home a tablet, commemorating the service of Mr. Schenck in the development of paper manufacture, was being dedicated at Millinocket, Maine. This tablet was made and given by the employees of the mills.

All men employed by the Great Northern Paper Company stopped work at two o'clock and for two hours every activity ceased. The mills stopped, the operations of the Spruce Wood Department were suspended and flags lowered to half mast in the most remote farms in the woods of Maine. All were conscious of the loss of their great leader.

The Garret Schenck School at Anson, Maine, closed at two o'clock and the pupils were dismissed. Witnesses remarked upon the orderly manner in which the children went home, avoiding the play and hilarity in which they ordinarily indulge.

Mr. Schenck is survived by his wife, who, before their marriage 51 years ago last December 6, was Miss Emma Caroline Perkins of East Walpole. He leaves also three children, Mrs. Caroline S. Cecil of Richmond, Va., Mrs. Marjorie Dutton, of Walpole, and Hilbert V. Schenck of Newtonville; a brother Ingleton, who is superintendent of the Madison Mill, and a sister, Miss Caroline Schenck.

Mr. Schenck was born in Trenton, New Jersey, on March 13, 1854, a direct descendant of the original Dutch settlers of that part of the country. His father, Garret Schenck, was a captain in the Federal Army during the Civil War. Mr. Schenck's mother was the former Miss Hannah Bird.

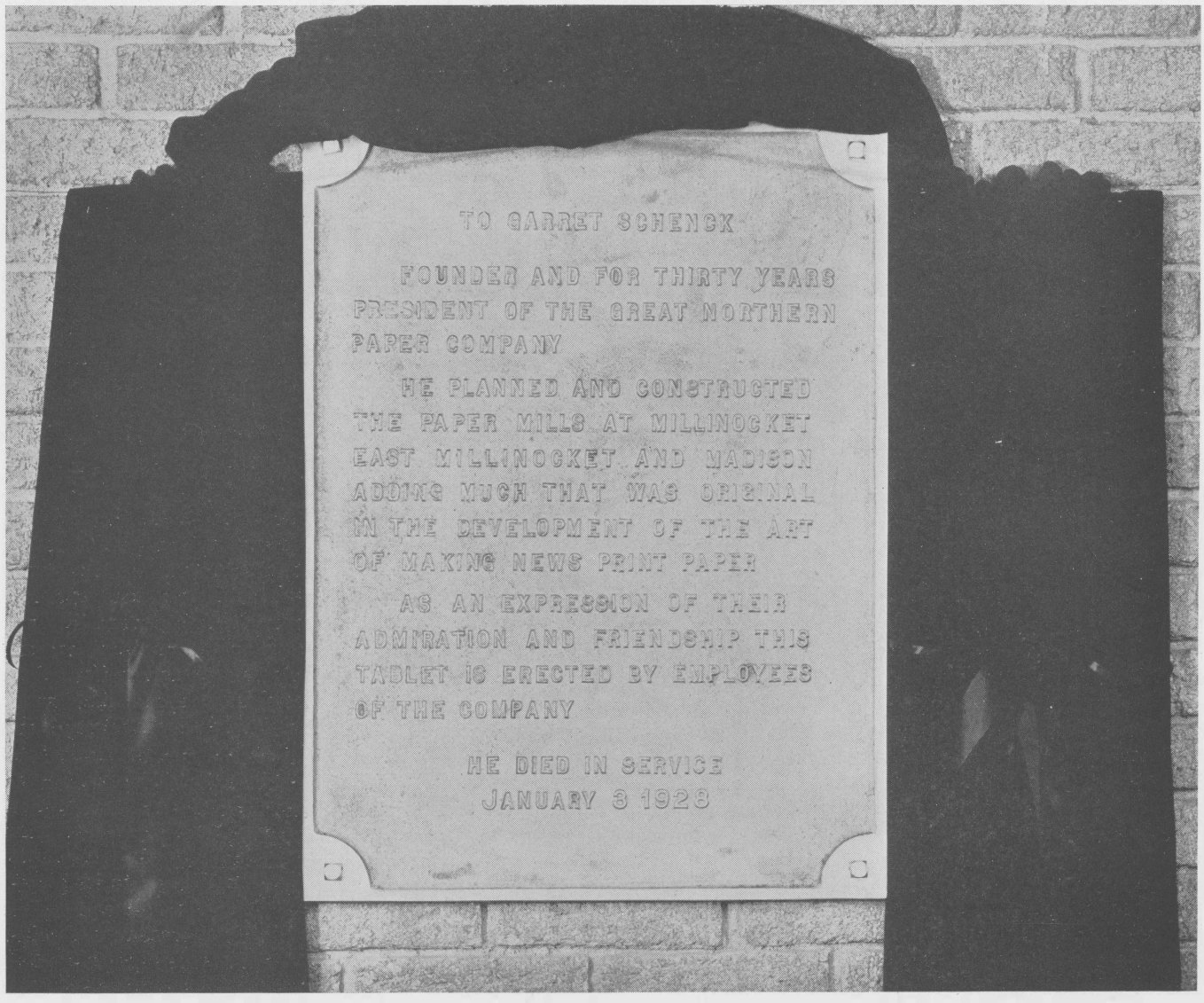
Mr. Schenck was a member of the New York Yacht Club, which he joined in 1903; of the Cumberland Club, Portland; Algonquin Club, Boston Press Club, Boston Chamber of Commerce, Exchange Club, Massachusetts Fish and Game Association, Milton Chamber of Commerce, Woods Hole Golf Club and Weston Golf Club. He was also a member of the Episcopal church.

Finding a great deal of joy in fishing, Mr. Schenck not only went ocean fishing but also fished the streams and lakes of Maine. The cover of this magazine is a picture of a rustic bridge between the wharf and his cottage, Little W, on Moosehead Lake, where he stayed each spring for the fishing season. He was acquainted with a large number of sportsmen from many parts of the United States.

The passing of Mr. Schenck is not only a loss to his family and personal friends but also to business and to the country.

GNPCo

Mr. Schenck was a great man who accomplished big results in a quiet manner—WOOD PULP NEWS



This tablet was designed, cast and erected by the employees of the Great Northern Paper Company. The erection of this memorial in the short space of time allotted is characteristic of the efficiency inspired by the long association with their departed president.

The Memorial Services at Millinocket

FOR two hours the greatest paper mill in the world was silent. On January 6 every piece of machinery was shut down from two until four and the employees of this great plant assembled at the front of the Administration Building, there, together with the hundreds of school children and townspeople, to pay silent homage to the memory of their late president, Garret Schenck, whose earthly remains were at that time being taken to God's Acre, at his home, Weston, Mass.

At this time, also, the ceremony of unveiling on the front of the Administration Building was carried out. It was indeed fitting that this tablet should be a product of Millinocket. For, thirty years before, Mr. Schenck stood on this very spot on

GNPCO

He who gives us better homes, better books, better tools, a fairer outlook and a wider hope, him will we crown with laurel—EMERSON

which this tablet was erected and with far-seeing vision, had planned to erect here the largest paper mill in the world at that time. Those plans have long since materialized and Mr. Schenck's name has been a household word in every home at Millinocket for the past quarter of a century. This tablet was designed, cast and erected by the employees of the Great Northern Paper Company. The erection of this memorial in the short space of time allotted is characteristic of the efficiency inspired by the long association with their departed president.

Invocation was offered by the Rev. A. M. Thompson. Mr. Wm. M. Marr then gave a short address and introduced the principal speaker of the occasion, Judge F. E. Doyle, who spoke in a very tender and sincere manner of the life of Mr. Schenck and of the great achievements accomplished by him. The benediction was given by the Rev. Father John E. Hogan.

The unveiling of the Memorial Tablet on the executive office at Millinocket Mill

Judge Doyle's Eulogy

Friends and Neighbors:

We have assembled together this afternoon upon what is perhaps the saddest occasion that has come to this town in all its history. At this time, while these exercises are taking place, the body of the founder, president and, since its organization, the active head of the Great Northern Paper Company, passes to its rest. It is most fitting, therefore, that on this spot, the site of his greatest labors, at this plant, the crowning achievement of a long and active life, the wheels of these great mills that he first started should cease to turn, and with the activity of the town brought to a standstill, schools closed and business suspended, we all pause to pay a tribute to his memory.

While Mr. Schenck's ability and genius was recognized to the extent that he was considered to have done more for the pulp and paper industry throughout Maine than any other man, it was here that he concentrated his industrial efforts for the greatest success of his life. Here in this plant that he erected, and in the town he built from the wilderness, was his greatest pride and joy. While we take pride in the fact that he has made his mark upon the industrial world, not only in Maine but throughout the length and breadth of this great country, we take the greatest pride in the fact that he had his residence in this town; not a nominal residence, but one fully proven by an active interest in our community life, by generous donations for our schools, churches and civic improvements, and service unselfishly given from an active and busy life.

I remember, personally and with feeling, his kindly interest in the recent quarter-centenary celebration of the town of Millinocket; his generous donations and eager solicitude for its success and his deep regret that, on account of ill health, he could not be present.

We of Millinocket have received much from his hands: and, while these mills will stand as a monument to his industrial ability, there will be enshrined in the heart of every man, woman and child of this community, a greater monument of love, affection and devotion.

With every shadow must come some sunshine. With the passing of every good and noble life must come some great good: and while the earthly career of Mr. Schenck draws to a close, and we unveil this tablet to his memory, there will come to this community, to which much of his service was given, a great inspiration; to the labor of this town to whom he always tried to be fair and just, to his subordinates, whom he always imbued with his own intensity of purpose, to every individual who has profited by his benefactions; the inspiration of a noble life, great in accomplishment, modest in demeanor, generous in spirit. And, as at this hour his body goes to its grave, we all can read a lesson from his life in the words of Maine's greatest poet:

Life is real, life is earnest,
And the grave is not its goal
Dust thou art to dust returnest
Was not spoken of the soul.

Academic Honor

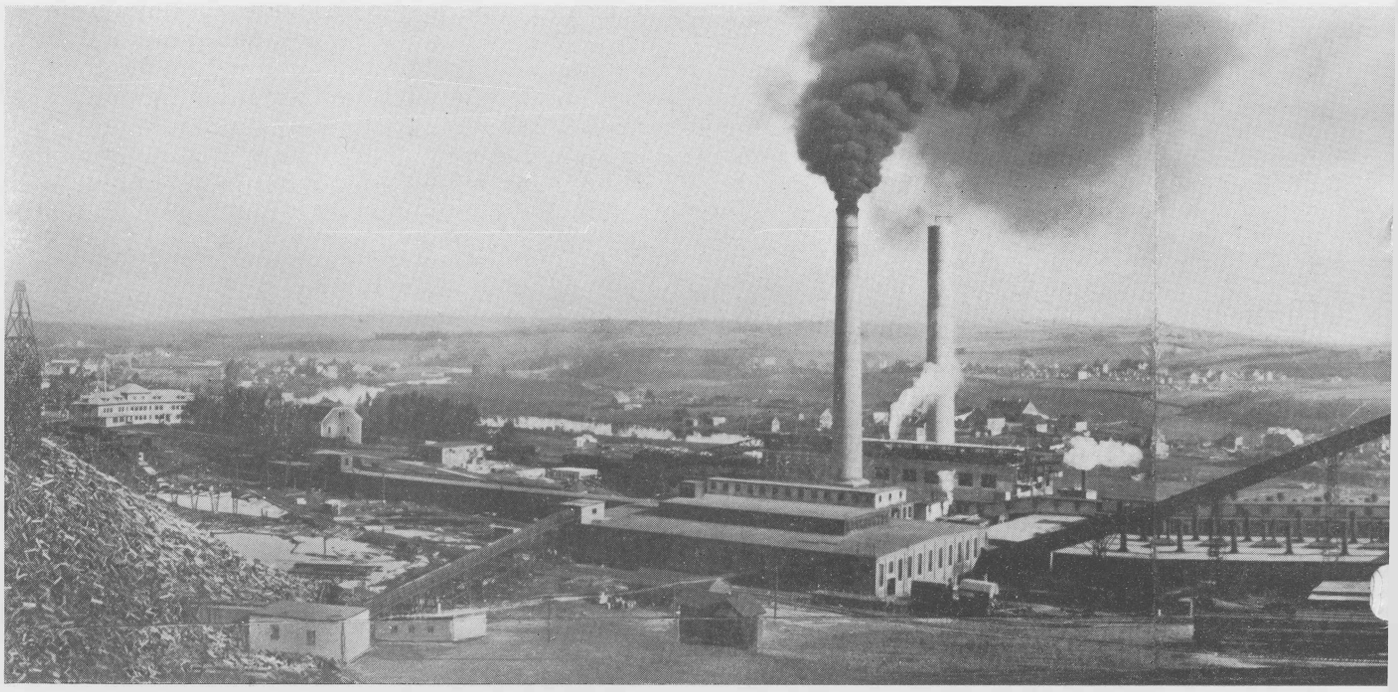
THE University of Maine honored Mr. Garret Schenck at its Commencement of 1923 by conferring the degree of Doctor of Engineering. President Clarence C. Little gave the following citation:

"For many years President of the Great Northern Paper Company. By your organizing genius the hand of the white man has penetrated the forest depths, where once the Penobscots roamed, to build there a giant industry worthy in strength of the vast silences that witnessed its birth."

GNPCO

Maine has lost one of its most loyal citizens and its greatest industrial leader - Garret Schenck—PORTLAND PRESS HERALD

Two of the Many Industrial



On the night of November 1, 1900, Mr. Schenck s
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Of all the wonderful achievements of Mr. Sch

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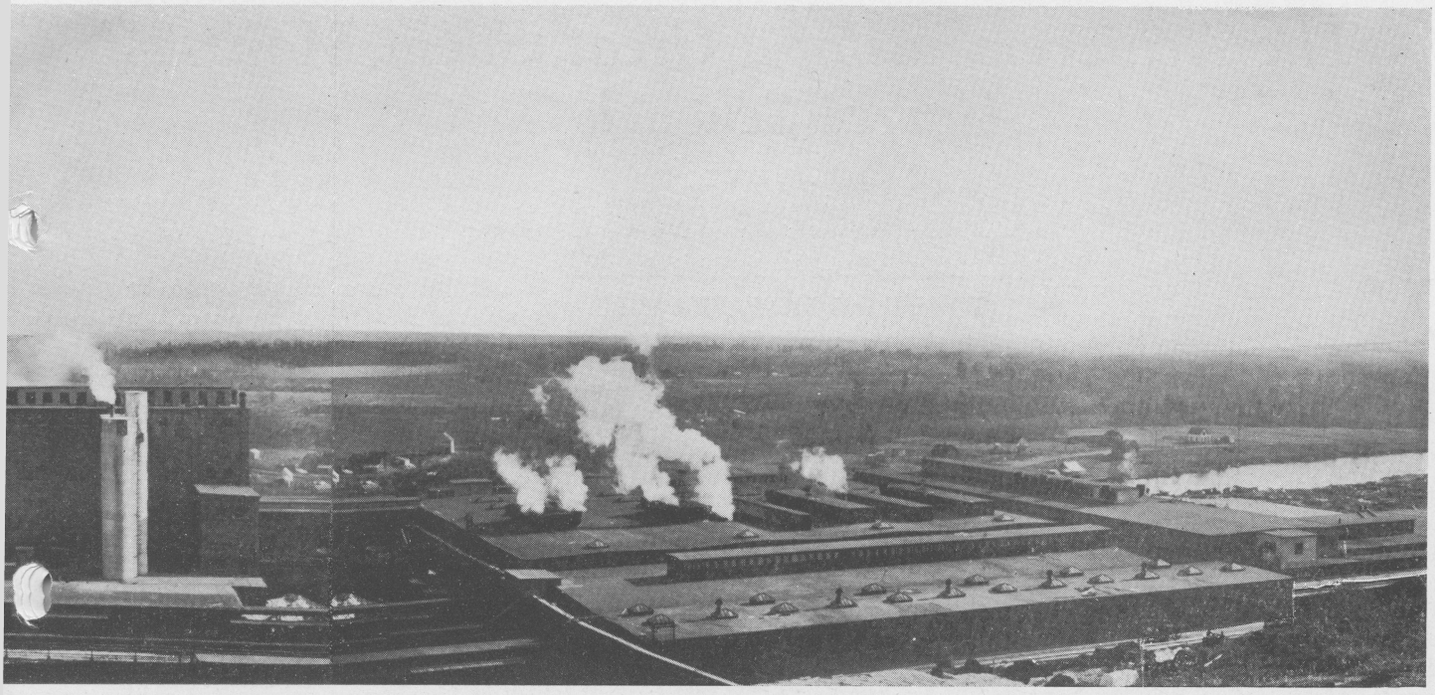
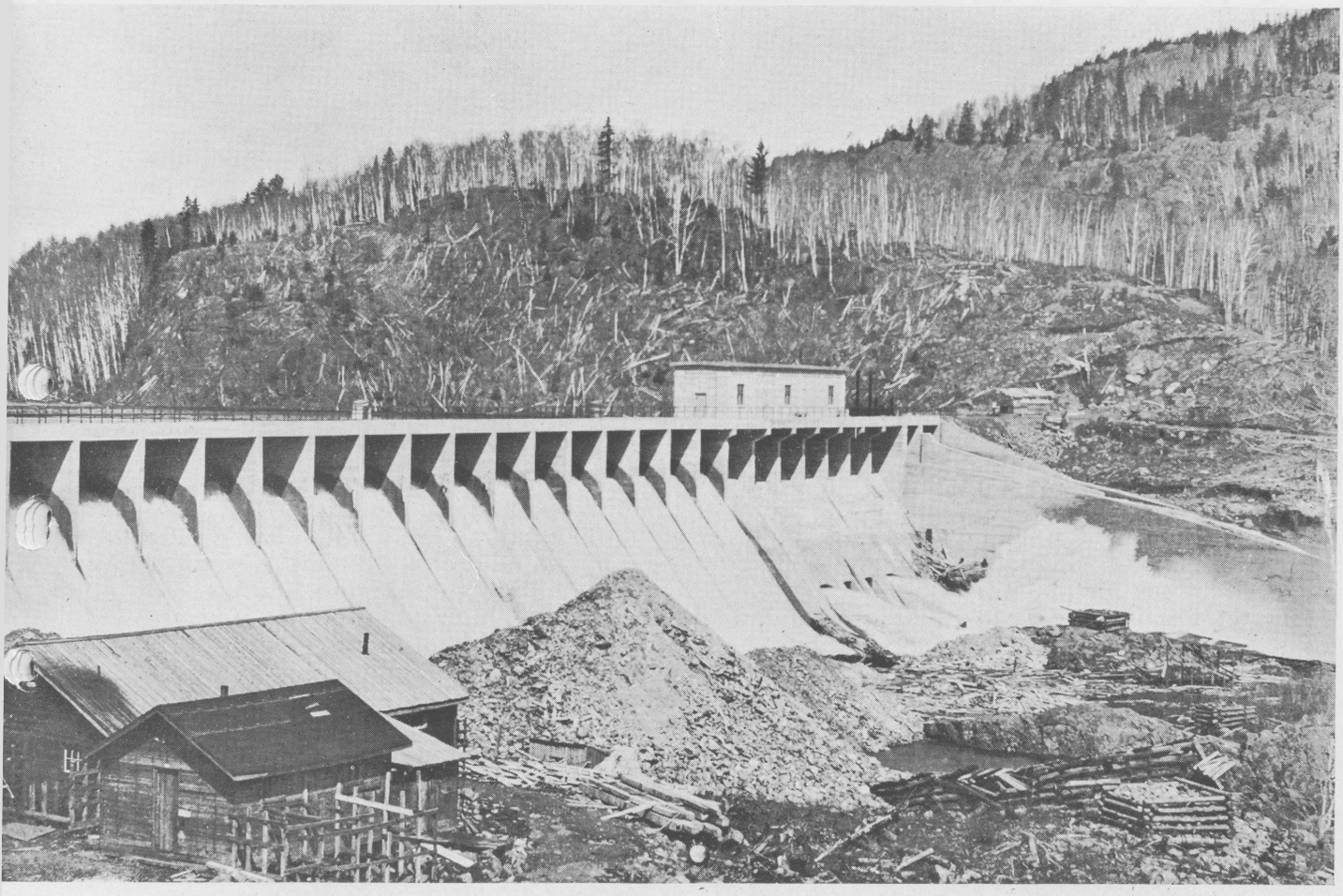


eat Millinocket Mill by opening the gate that turned
arted the wood room machinery in operation



aps the greatest was Ripogenus Dam, built in 1916

The Achievements of a Great, Silent Man Garret Schenck

By L. D. POST

(Reprinted from The Paper Mill and Wood Pulp News)

WORDS cannot express the shock and sorrow that I experienced upon receiving the news of Garret Schenck's death for I had known him throughout his entire paper making career and his continuous record of achievement in this, his chosen field of endeavor, made him the object of my greatest admiration. Mr. Schenck was born in 1854 at Trenton, N. J., of old Dutch stock that first settled in America during Colonial days. His father was a captain in the Union Army in '61.

A fact not known generally regarding Mr. Schenck is that he started his career in the paper industry in the mills of Bird & Son at East Walpole, Mass., the head of which at that time, F. W. Bird, was his uncle. Mr. Schenck's cousin, the late Charles Sumner Bird, died less than three months ago.

As a young man, Mr. Schenck continued with the Bird interests until he had mastered every phase of the art of manufacturing paper, after which he entered the paper stock and rag business in Boston as a partner in the firm of Dutton & Schenck.

It was while he was thus engaged that I first met him and even at that early date he impressed me as a young go-getter. It was not long before he began attracting widespread attention in the industry due to his activities in the erection of sulphite pulp mills in Maine at Great Works, Orono and Rumford Falls. In fact, I might say that he was practically the first in the field to build short cook sulphite mills.

His first big success came with the completion and operation of the Rumford Falls Paper Company.

At the time the Rumford mill started up it contained four of the widest paper machines ever set in one mill and he later installed in this mill a fifth machine which was the widest ever built up to that time, for it had a 162-inch wire.

Along in 1897, when the news print industry was being ruined by the worst sort of competition, many of the largest news print manufacturers got together under the leadership of William A. Russell with the idea of throwing their mills into one company. Well do I remember the many conferences and the conflicts of opinion as to the valuation of each mill. Mr. Schenck was invited to enter this syndicate and as he felt that he had the best news print mill in the country, he placed a valuation on it far above those fixed by the other members of the syndicate.

As I recall it, Mr. Schenck claimed that his was the lowest cost mill of the lot because of the fact that he was able to make a good sheet of paper with less than 25 per cent sulphite. Came a conference at which this statement was contradicted by other members of the syndicate and when he challenged their contradiction they informed him that they had visited the Rumford Falls mill when he was absent.

"For that visit, gentlemen, you will have to pay exactly $1,000,000 more for my mill," countered Mr. Schenck. And they did.

When the officers of this newly formed International Paper Company were elected early in 1898, William A. Russell was made president. So hard had he worked on the actual business of getting the mills together that he was obliged to go away for a long rest and Hugh J. Chisholm as first vice-president took over the reins. Now then, the other officers of the International at that time were: A. N. Burbank, second vice-president; William E. Spier, treasurer; Warner Miller, secretary; Fred H. Parks, manager of manufacturing; Warren Curtis, manager of construction and maintenance; William D. Dillon, manager of sales; L. M. Bickford, purchasing agent and Garret Schenck, manager of insurance and taxes.

The arrangement lasted about one minute as far as Mr. Schenck was concerned for he did not like the job or its duties and he quit. In fact, if I remember correctly, he refused to accept the position at all. That was in March, 1898, and in July of the same year I published on the front page of *The Paper Mill* the news that a new company had been formed to erect a 250-ton paper mill near the foot of Millinocket Lake.

In November of the same year I wrote an exclusive story for *The Paper Mill* announcing that the Northern Development Company had been formed with Garret Schenck as president to build a 250-ton news print mill with ground wood and

TO BUILD A BIG PAPER MILL.

Plant with Large Capacity Projected at Millinocket, Me.

WATERVILLE, Me., March 4.—Garret Schenck, a millionaire, together with Col. Oliver H. Payne of New York, Col. E. B. Haskell of Boston, Capt. R. H. Hayes of Chicago, A. H. Paget of New York, and Charles B. Mullen of Old Town, have formed themselves into the Great Northern Paper Company, and will construct at Millinocket, Aroostook County, the largest paper and pulp mill in the world, this Spring.

The mill will contain eight machines, with a capacity of from 200 to 250 tons of newspaper material daily. It is to be run by water power supplied from a dam patrolling the west branch output from Quakish Lake, there being a 115-foot fall. The immediate expenditure will involve $4,000,000, while at the completion of the mill employment will be given to 600 hands, where today there is a dense wilderness.

A Press Notice of the late 90's

By Courtesy of Charles Glaster

GNPCO

No single individual can be classed with Mr. Schenck as a contributor to Maine's industrial development—BANGOR DAILY COMMERCIAL

sulphite pulp mills each of 75 tons daily capacity. As I said at that time, Charles W. Mullen, a civil engineer and practical paper mill builder of Bangor, was associated with Mr. Schenck in the project as was James B. Mullen, superintendent of the Clapp Soda Pulp Mill at Great Works, Maine.

As I recall it, Mr. Schenck and Charlie Mullen had known for two years of this marvelous site for a paper mill at Millinocket, completely hidden away from the eyes of man in a virgin wilderness of abundant water power and vast forests of spruce pulp wood.

Now, both Mr. Schenck and Mr. Mullen realized with the vision of practical paper mill men that this unusual site called for an unusual mill and that the one thing they needed was money and plenty of it. So they came down to New York and succeeded in getting the financial backing of Col. Oliver H. Payne, at that time treasurer of the Standard Oil Company; Col. Augustus G. Payne, president of the New York and Pennsylvania Company; M. H. Armstrong, August G. Payne, Jr.; Walter S. Gurnoe; John G. Moore and Grant B. Schley of the banking firm of Moore & Schley, all of New York. Additional capital was obtained from Ed. H. Haskell and Mr. Ames of Boston. Early in 1899, by a special act of the Legislature of Maine, the name of the company was changed to the Great Northern Paper Company. The company started with a capital stock of $4,000,000 and they controlled 260,000 acres of virgin forest along the Penobscot. Work was immediately started on the erection of a 250-ton news print mill.

Shortly after this, the Manufacturers Investment Company, of which Col. A. G. Payne was not only an officer but also a heavy creditor, went into bankruptcy and I wrote at that time that that company's mill at Madison, Me., which had cost $700,000, would soon be a part of the Great Northern Paper Company and my prophecy came true. By March, 1899, more than 2,000 men were at work at Millinocket on the construction of paper and pulp mills under the direct supervision of Mr. Schenck.

It was my pleasure to be present when Garret Schenck enjoyed the greatest thrill of his entire career and that was on the night of November 1, 1900, when he started up the great Millinocket mill by opening the gate that turned the water on to the turbines and by pulling the switch that started the wood room machinery in operation. That night I saw him bark the first log of wood to be used in the mill and feed it into the grinder and I also saw him pull the switch that started up the eight 152-inch Rice, Barton & Fales Fourdrinier machines. This was the realization of his greatest dream for he had conceived and carried through to completion the greatest paper mill that had ever been built in the history of the world. In fact, the mill, when it was started up that night, had even gone beyond his first expectations, for its daily capacity was 240 tons of ground wood pulp, 120 tons of sulphite pulp and 240 tons of news print. You may well imagine what an event that was in the industry when I tell you that I added twelve pages to my regular edition of November 24, 1900, to carry a complete description of the mill, illustrated with pictures of every department.

By the time the Millinocket mill was completed, Great Northern had already absorbed the mill at Madison with a daily capacity of 55 tons of news print, 50 tons of sulphite and 40 tons of ground wood.

That was the beginning of Garret Schenck's greatest achievement, but he knew the possibilities of Millinocket and he continued to improve and expand this mill until today the Millinocket mill has a daily capacity of 600 tons of news print, 25 tons of mill wrappers and a total capacity of 600 tons of ground wood and sulphite, while the mill at Madison has a daily capacity of 100 tons of news print, 60 tons of sulphite and 80 tons of ground wood, and the mill at East Millinocket has a daily capacity of 250 tons of news print and 220 tons of ground wood.

That Garret Schenck's vision of the possibilities of Millinocket was accurate and that his execution of his plans was perfect is an established fact, for the Great Northern Paper Company even today is the object of admiration on the part of the entire industry. It is the perfect self-contained paper mill, and it has never failed to pay substantial dividends since the day it started up. I don't believe a share of the stock was ever offered to the public. As for its policy toward customers, under the administration of Garret Schenck, Great Northern's paper was always sold at a price that was entirely agreeable to the publishers, so much so that his customers were as constant as was his production.

Some of the greatest improvements in pulp and paper manufacture were first tried out under the direction of Garret Schenck in the Great Northern mills. For instance, I know for a fact that it was on one of his machines that news print paper was first made at 1,000 feet a minute, but he would never say anything for publication about it. That was, I think, in 1916. Mr. Schenck had a remarkable faculty for picking the right men for the right jobs. He recognized the remarkable ability of the late Elmer Pope as a paper making genius and encouraged and financed him in all of his many inventions.

Despite all of these wonderful achievements of Mr. Schenck I think the greatest of all was the Ripogenus Dam that he erected about ten years ago in the middle of the Maine wilderness about thirty-five miles above Millinocket, to supply additional power for his enlarged mill. This dam was the seventh largest in the world and the largest ever to be built by a private corporation for its own use. It created a lake covering forty-five square miles. There it stands alone, great in strength, quietly rendering enormous service. That dam typifies the character of Garret Schenck. He was a great man who accomplished big results in a quiet manner and his passing is a loss not only to this industry but to the country.

GNPCo

Mr. Schenck possessed vision and willingness to back his judgment—BANGOR COMMERCIAL

A Tribute to Garret Schenck

By His Friend, J. OTIS WARDWELL

GARRET SCHENCK is dead; the curtain has fallen upon his earthly activities, and a busy and useful life has come to a close, but his name can never die. He will be known and his memory be respected and revered by every son and daughter of Maine so long as the Penobscot flows on its course to the sea and every drop of rain which falls upon the spruce clad hills over its entire course, helps to make the mighty stream that turns the wheels of an honest industry. His vision, foresight and courage, his strength of character, his ability to surround himself with men who respected and loved him and were willing to give the best that they had of strength and time and money, enabled him to surmount all difficulties and overcome every obstacle that at times seemed unsurmountable. On Sir Christopher Wren's tomb in St. Paul's, there is a Latin inscription which reads: "If you seek his monument, look about you." Nothing more fitting could be said of Mr. Schenck. He never for a moment hesitated in carrying out his vision and the towns of Millinocket and East Millinocket and the mills that he erected there stand as an everlasting monument to his memory. He found a barren waste and converted it into two thriving towns giving employment to hundreds of happy and contented people. His thoughts were ever for their welfare and happiness and his chief aim was to improve their condition in life.

To the writer of this article Mr. Schenck's death is a personal loss that can not be measured by the fact that he built up a great industry, that he did so much for the State of Maine which he loved, or the towns which were so dear to him, or that he harnessed the waters of the Penobscot and Kennebec and made them contribute their great power for the benefit of mankind.

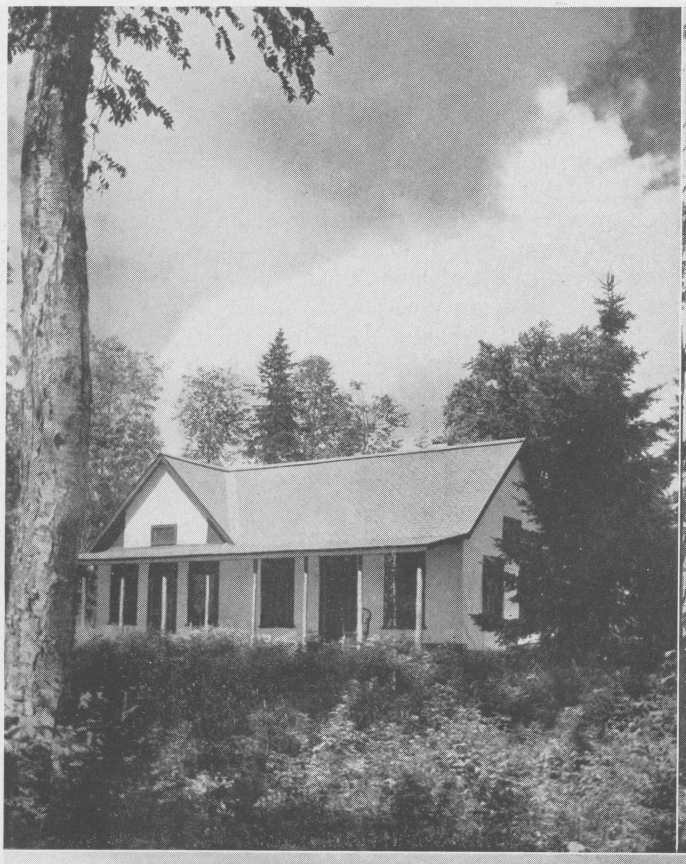
For almost a third of a century he was my friend. I saw him constantly at his office while he was absorbed in the business of the corporation, but no matter how absorbed in business, he always had a kind word which made you feel that you were welcome. His motto in life was: An honest day's pay for an honest day's work, and to give the best product at a fair price to his customers.

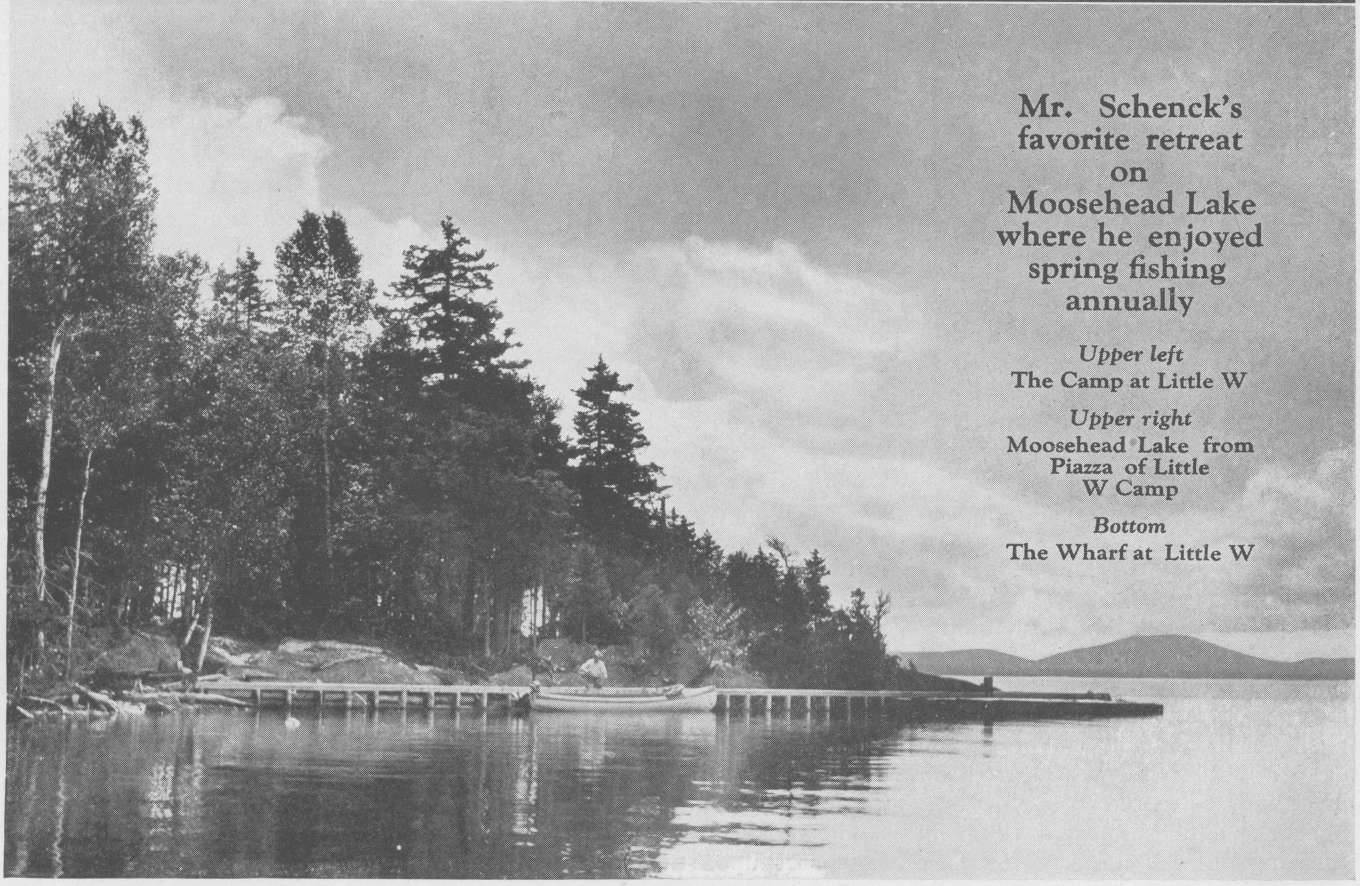
It was my great good fortune for twenty-five years to spend a part of the fishing season each year with him at his Camp at Little "W" on Moosehead Lake. Here he was at his best. No keener sportsman ever lived. He loved the Lake and its surroundings. Here he gathered his close friends and asked them to partake of his hospitality. At those times he was a joy and delight. Business was never mentioned unless in an extreme case. No one who ever visited him can forget the welcome that he received upon his arrival or the cheerful "Come again soon," upon leaving. Last summer it became apparent that his health was much impaired and that he was in a critical physical condition. He knew it himself and one day after a short walk with one of his friends, standing on his veranda looking out over the Lake, he said, "The Camp is pretty comfortable now, but when I go home I shall never see it again; but the rest of you will, and I hope that you will all come again next year and enjoy it as much as I have enjoyed having you all with me." But he has gone, and the world is richer that he lived and poorer that he has passed away.

"Take it for all and all, I ne'er shall see his like again."

GNPCO

The making of friends, who are real friends, is the best token we have of a man's success in life—EDWARD EVERETT HALE





Mr. Schenck's favorite retreat on Moosehead Lake where he enjoyed spring fishing annually

Upper left
The Camp at Little W

Upper right
Moosehead Lake from Piazza of Little W Camp

Bottom
The Wharf at Little W

GNPCO

Mr. Schenck's faith in Maine and its people was one of the strongest sentiments of his life—PORTLAND PRESS HERALD

Death of Garret Schenck

Portland Press Herald Editorial

MAINE has lost one of its most loyal citizens and its greatest industrial leader in the death of Garret G. Schenck, President of the Great Northern Paper Company. He kept his legal residence in Maine because he loved the State and preferred it to any other state in the Union. He was a very modest man, not given to seeking publicity, but there was no citizen of Maine who kept in closer touch with its affairs or who was more influential in assisting in anything which he thought would make for progress.

His earliest beginning in paper mill construction was at Great Works in this State and he afterwards built mills in the state of Washington, Wisconsin and Minnesota in addition to the great plants of the Great Northern Paper Company in Maine, and the mills at Orono, and Rumford Falls. He was a pioneer in the manufacture of sulphite pulp, a process in the manufacture of paper which originated in Germany. Mr. Schenck improved this process and was the inventor of digestors and machines for its manufacture. Because of his inventive genius and the encouragement he was always ready to give others, he was responsible for a large number of improved processes in the making of news print which are now in general use throughout the world.

The story of Mr. Schenck's life, if written, would prove of the most absorbing interest and prove that there is romance in industry as there is in many other things in life. It was Mr. Schenck who conceived the idea of erecting in the heart of Maine's forest the great paper making plants which now constitute a part of the Great Northern Paper Company. He sought and obtained the financial aid of one of America's most progressive and far sighted business men, Col. Oliver Payne of New York who, with a group of his friends, had implicit faith in Mr. Schenck and supported him in carrying out his ideas. How Mr. Schenck entered the wilderness of Maine, built the thriving industrial town of Millinocket and later East Millinocket; how he proceeded to acquire for the company he helped to organize, great tracts of timber land; how he built the great dam at Ripogenus on the Penobscot river, constructed roads through the forests; created rest camps and farms in the heart of the woods; constructed railroads, power plants and so improved conditions in Northern Maine as to entirely change the methods of lumbering which had been in use for over a century, would make as absorbing a tale of achievement and the overcoming of great obstacles as has ever been written.

It was not all done without encountering what appeared to be unsurmountable difficulties. There were times, when Mr. Schenck was engaged in this gigantic task, that even the most sanguine of his assistants and associates were staggered by the magnitude of the undertaking and lost courage. But he, with his indomitable will, his great vision, with his knowledge of the business, with a faculty of selecting men to carry on the work which on occasions seemed almost uncanny, persisted in going ahead until he had achieved what appeared to be the impossible.

Mr. Schenck had a great love for his fellow men. Those he gathered about him not only held him in great respect but they loved him for his broad sympathies and his generous spirit. All of his assistants in the great work he undertook were loyal to him and his interests. He inspired them with enthusiasm and wherever they were, or whatever task they were engaged in, they performed with the sole idea in their minds of measuring up to Mr. Schenck's expectations of them. From the beginning this counted as a great asset in achieving success. They knew that their chief had set his heart upon attaining his goal, whatever it may have been, and to him they all gave the best they had.

The creator of Maine's greatest industry, the Great Northern Paper Company which now has the largest pay roll of any manufacturing enterprise in this State, always believed in giving to labor the highest reward that could be given consistent with good business practice. Mr. Schenck was never troubled throughout his long and most active life by labor troubles in any form. The humblest of his employes knew that in him they had a friend who could be relied upon to measure out even handed justice. He was constantly seeking ways to improve the living conditions of those who were enlisted in his industrial army. He made Millinocket an ideal town, contributing from his own means to everything that would make it a better place in which to live. He encouraged every step which would add to the well being and improvement of working conditions of all who entered the employ of the great paper making company which he had founded and it is only doing justice to him to say that he set a new standard for the extensive operations in the forests of Maine which are now quite generally lived up to by all who are engaged in this business.

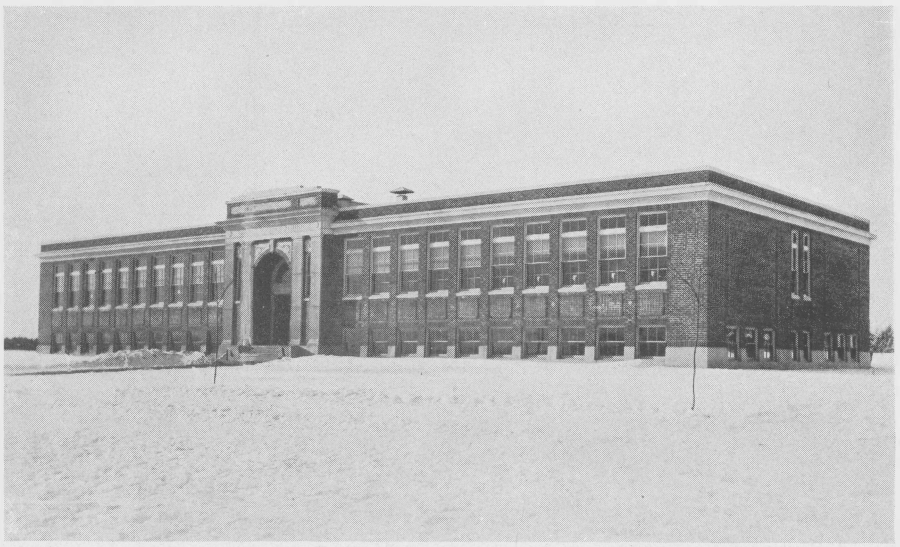
Maine owes him far more than its people realize. He not only created a most prosperous and important industry but he contributed in a great many ways to the uplifting and betterment of the wage earners of this State. He had the satisfaction of seeing the industry he had established expand and prosper and also of knowing that he had established it upon a foundation which would be enduring. It is no exaggeration to say that Garret Schenck's influence will not terminate with his death. The standards he fixed will be adhered to because he made then an integral part of the policy of the great corporation which he established.

Mr. Schenck's faith in Maine and its people was one of the strongest sentiments of his life. He believed in the rugged honesty of the

people of Maine and strived to be of help to them whenever he could. Whenever a movement was started in any part of the State which promised to be of benefit to Maine or its people he was among the first to offer encouragement. He sought no recognition for what he did. He preferred to remain in the background and let others gain the credit for whatever might be done but once he had enlisted in any cause which he considered to be worth while he could be relied upon to stand behind it until some measure of success had been achieved.

It is not given to many men to do what Mr. Schenck accomplished during his lifetime. Some men accumulate large fortunes through their efforts and by their superior ability. Mr. Schenck did this but he did far more. He helped thousands of people to improve their condition. He inaugurated a new policy in conducting great industries which will continue for many years and which will probably never be changed. He entered the wilderness and created communities containing hundreds of happy homes. He put into practice methods of conserving natural resources which are now being held up as standards of excellence. He left the world infinitely richer and better than it was when he entered upon life. He made the welfare of common men his business and he helped thousands of them in ways which have had a far reaching influence upon this State and which will continue to effect generations yet unborn.

So when we say that Maine has lost a most valuable citizen it will be seen that we are bespeaking no more for Garret Schenck than was his due.



The Garret Schenck School, Anson, Maine

Northern Club Resolutions

A meeting of the Northern Club, constituted of employes of the Spruce Wood Department of the Great Northern Paper Company, called to take action on the death of the company's president, was held at the offices in the Eastern Trust building on Thursday. Daniel J. Leen, president, presided. C. F. Ambrose, clerk, kept the record.

From its inception, Mr. Schenck has been the guiding spirit of this company. In recent years no man has created a more important enterprise for our state, and his state by adoption. Under his leadership thousands of workers for three decades have been earning adequate salaries and wages throughout the watersheds of the Penobscot and Kennebec rivers. To the day of his death his thought and effort was largely for the prosperity and happiness of this body of employes. Never, with his knowledge or sanction, was injustice perpetrated upon any employe. We feel that it has been a privilege to work under such a leader and now as our small tribute to him we pass the following:

Resolved: In the death of Garret Schenck the State of Maine and this nation has lost a builder and a genius of great industry, and a kindly human man, fair, generous, and honorable in all his dealing;

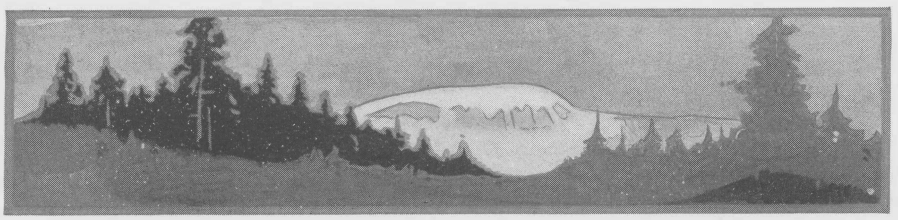
That industry, the Great Northern Paper Company, has lost an executive second to none;

That the employes of that great industry have lost a leader and a friend;

And be if further

Resolved: That copies of this resolution be sent by our secretary, to the widow and family of the deceased; and that they be spread upon the permanent record of this club.

Chas. F. Ambrose, *Secretary*



GNPCO

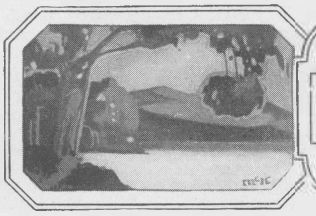
As compared with other captains of industry, Mr. Schenck ranked as admiral—BANGOR DAILY COMMERCIAL

The strife is o'er, the battle done,
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shout of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

A hymn of victory
sung at the funeral of the late
Garret Schenck



Northern News

Halfway Camp

J. H. Whitehead, Correspondent

The Halfway Camp is located at the Trestle, about four miles from the landing. For further information on distance apply to A. G. Faulkner.

Eugene Michaud is foreman here. Frank Parker, of Seboomook Dam and parts unknown, is decorating the mahogany, ably assisted by James Boyce of the same places, and Paul Lacasse. Dan McKinnan is the bull cook. Among the crew are Hoe Hackie, Alec Blouin, Pat Calvin, Anthony Crane, Archie Quinn, and other familiar faces.

Chas. Reed is located here building two tanks and houses such as are used on railroads to facilitate steamers' taking on water. Bill Doyle of Greenville and Frank Bobbin of Rockwood are his carpenters. Charles had struck water at the last report.

Burton Brice is running the pumps at the two tanks. He says it keeps him running too.

Henry Milliken substituted here and at B Pond Storehouse a few days while the present incumbent was down river. Henry hated to leave, but was called to Cooper Mountain.

We understand that the log-hauler men think that this is an ideal siding here.

For those who wonder, the Trestle is still here and solid as a rock. Big loads do not make it move at all.

Penobscot Farm

L. H. Jolicoeur, Correspondent

The cutting of approximately 3000 cords is now completed and the hauling started. With favorable conditions we should be all cleaned up by the middle of March.

Odilas Paquet spent the holidays with his family in St. Georges. Among recent visitors here were Messrs. Hugh Desmond, Walter O'Connell, Sylvio Morin, Elmo Roberts.

In addition to the regular clerical force here, we have Mr. Harem Jolicoeur who acts as scaler and clerk.

Leo Dumas is our official toter. He does the toting from Seboomook with a Reo Speed Wagon to which he trails some tag sleds loaded with hay.

Leonard Boily and Louis Dreuin, who are cooks for Arthur Paquet, favor us with fine dancing exhibitions on their frequent visits here.

Miss Elise Bolduc is back after a brief visit in Canada.

Cooper Brook

J. Marceau, Correspondent

Things are rushing up here in the land of pulp wood. Hauling has begun in earnest and nearly everything has been pressed into use. Horses, tractors, log haulers, and man are kept busy. Joe Merry Conveyor is running well, and surely can move wood at a rate that would surprise the average person.

Two water tanks have been completed by Charles M. Reed and a small crew. Burton Brice is operating both tanks and he claims that the work keeps him busy. No doubt about it.

Playing bridge is the pastime during the evenings for the fellows at the Depot Camp. Charlie Holden and Raymond Fernald manage to bring home the bacon, or rather honors; but it is Mrs. Hobart and Paquet who can take the bacon and honors from Natt Carr.

Among the boys that were down home for the holidays are: Ronald Lothrop, Roy Lowe, Fred Cyr, Don Porter, and H. A. Milliken.

William Worcester was down river for Christmas.

J. Harold Whitehead recently spent a few days in Bangor and returned to B Pond Storehouse.

Mr. Longley spent a week with us. While here, Mr. Longley was sick for a few days. We are all glad to see him better.

Due to the bad condition of the road, the hauling has not rushed Andy Faulkner very much, but being proprietor of our famous Inn is a job in itself as Andy is water boy, cabin boy, and even nursemaid, if the case arises.

We may hold Frank Wilson responsible for the soft weather we have, as Frank still wears his straw hat which must be with him every time he is out for a stroll.

Among the callers this month were Mr. Robertson, Mr. Harkness, and L. E. Houghton.

We expect the Forestry School to close the 19th of this month.

John Brice, who was foreman for Howard Burr, has returned to his home in Bangor.

Everybody is enjoying Paul's new radio which he just bought. So far the light plant has not interfered with it.

Bangor Free Labor Agency

G. E. McLeod, Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. McLean, of 131 Grant St., are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son, T. S. Jr., on Jan. 16th.

The recent snowfall has started business booming in the nearby towns hauling wood and logs. Many small operators have been waiting for weeks for snow.

Mgr. F. J. Wynne of the Northeastern Labor Agency has recently purchased a large Reo bus which he intends to use in his business.

Don Breen has left for Cooper Brook where he will be engaged as foreman for H. D. Burr at B Pond.

GNPCO

What is a difficulty? Something to be overcome!—JOSEPH PULITZER

Chas. O'Ree has returned to Millinocket after a few days' stay in Bangor.

John E. Crawford has gone to Cooper Brook. He has charge at one of the operation camps.

The Rosen Labor Agency shipped a large crew of men recently to the Lawrence Portland Cement Company at Thomaston.

In remodeling the office at 76 Exchange St., which is soon to be occupied by the L. M. Sullivan Lumber Company, an old safe was discovered which had been in the building for some time. Some of the documents were over a century old. One of interest to Northern readers was a State and County tax bill for 1858, for Pittston, Plymouth, Seboomook, and Hammond townships, which did not total a hundred dollars.

Grant Farm

C. W. Powers, Correspondent

Christmas passed off quietly at the Grant Farm. The chicken dinner, served with other good things, was hard to beat.

The horses, with the exception of a farm team, are now all shipped away to different operations.

On December 25th, John E. (Jack) Ramsay, clerk at the Grant Farm, and Miss Lillian L. Fortier, of Old Town, Maine, were united in marriage at Bangor, Maine, by Rev. Ashley Smith. Jack kind of handed the boys a surprise, as no one suspected when he went down river to spend the holidays that he intended to take unto himself a wife. But when Cupid struck, even Jack was not immune. Since this all happened he has been very busy receiving congratulations. Jack says there is a lot of rough stuff mixed up in this getting married, such as recovering a stolen car, struggling through a bombardment of confetti and buying ever so many cigars for the boys around the neighboring operations.

Mrs. Ramsay is spending a few weeks with her husband at the Grant Farm. Upon her arrival Mr. and Mrs. Ramsay were presented with a wedding gift of $50.00 by the employees at the Grant Farm.

Supt. Gary had a few extra men cutting ice during the week ending January 14th. Approximately 1000 cakes were cut and stored.

Walter Gary, student at Hebron Academy, arrived at the Grant Farm on December 23rd to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents, Supt. and Mrs. Gary. Walter was fortunate to arrive at the Grant Farm on his birthday and he was pleasantly surprised to find all the folks gathered around to help him celebrate it. The evening was spent playing cards and games.

The following company men were business visitors during the month: L. G. White, A. V. MacNeil, N. A. Smith and Mr. Robertson.

Roy MacGregor recently passed through here on his way to Ellis Brook Operation.

Monticello Operation

Arthur P. Smith, Correspondent

G. W. Nason, contractor, who was very sick for three weeks in November, is back with us and feeling much better.

Mr. Ivan Hogan, Harley Wright, and Jud Cullens have small contracts from Mr. Nason. They are starting hauling with a few teams. Roads are very bad on account of not having cold weather.

Arthur Smith, the clerk, spent Christmas at his home in Ashland.

Mr. G. E. Greenlaw, contractor, has started hauling on 11 R 4 operation and is loading on cars at Nowland Siding.

Stanley Porter, the cook at the Depot Camp for Mr. Nason, still holds his title as the mince pie king which he has held for several years.

Supt. Frank L. Brown has been with us this month.

Portage and Eagle Lake Operation

Arthur P. Smith, Correspondent

Mr. T. S. Pinkham, contractor, has his cut completed and started hauling January 10th. About all of the wood is to be hauled to the railroad and loaded on cars to be shipped to Millinocket.

Milford Mehann, our forester, has been very busy this month with Monticello, Portage and Eagle Lake operations.

Ellis Brook Operation

L. N. Murphy, Correspondent

Mr. A. V. MacNeill has just returned from a trip to New Brunswick where he was called by the death of his mother.

Mr. Roy MacGregor was in town for one day the first of the month doing some inspection regarding changes to be made in the track of the Chesuncook and Chamberlain Lake Railroad.

The absence of cold weather and snow has somewhat delayed the hauling here. One of the tractors broke through the ice at the landing on Umbazookskus Lake but was raised and restored to terra firma without the recurrence of a great submarine catastrophe. Jack Pickett did some stunts that would have phased the heroes in the recent movie here, Men of Daring.

Ramsay's Camp has discontinued cutting and started to land wood on Shallow Lake. Frank Schoppe is running the pencil at that job and Shedd Scott is handling the "guessing stick." Connie Burke is doing the cooking.

Tommy Quine, who is feeding at Al McDonald's Camp, is a busy man these days. He caters to 38 horses. The hovel is full and some are residing in the annex, the old blacksmith shop.

James Maguire, who is scaling for Mr. Cassidy, is staying at Erickson's Camp.

Scaler French is located at Budreau's Camp and Otho Estes is scaling Bouchard's Camp. Mike Michaud is preparing the rations at Bouchard's Camp now, with his usual good taste. His musical genius is developing; he now accompanies the Victrola with accordion and ukelele, though not with both at the same time.

Mr. Kenny and Mr. Appleby, both old timers, are at McLean's Camp, presiding over the men's camp and stable, respectively.

Ed. Enman has moved his clerk,

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True merit is like a river, the deeper it is the less noise it makes

Herb Bailey, from his camp to the depot. He moved and reconstructed Budreau's old office near the main camp at the depot. His whole crew will move down there in the near future.

Frank Daley, auditor, has toured the operation this month.

Most of the camps have made their cut but are continuing to cut as long as the weather permits. Snow and cold weather will be welcome as the new wood, with the several hundred cords which could not be hauled last year, makes a large amount to move in this season which will necessarily be pretty short now.

James Mackie from the Tramway is a frequent visitor at the depot.

Pat West is scaling wood on the sleds here.

W. G. McCormick and L. G. White, enroute from Ellis Brook to Duck Pond, met with an accident a short distance beyond the Chesuncook and Chamberlain Lake Railroad track when their "hay-burners" left the rails. No casualties were reported.

A part of the telephone maintenance crew has patrolled the line from Ripogenus Dam to Ellis Brook and they are now inspecting and repairing the line within the operation. They installed a telephone at the Halfway on the Ellis Brook road. This is a great convenience to the toters.

W. R. Kenney is toting from Duck Pond to Halfway and return each day. The mighty steel greys perform perfectly now that their ears have accustomed themselves to the extensive vocabulary of their driver.

Billy Farrell is toting on the other end of the route. He travels from Ellis Brook to Halfway and back each day.

B Pond Storehouse

J. H. Whitehead, Correspondent

Now that winter is back with us for a while, business has started to boom again.

The log-haulers are making their trips on schedule. We hear their welcoming whistle as they pass the storehouse. Some trips have been made out of the B Pond Road, and, with steamers on both roads, it takes a full-fledged train dispatcher to keep track of them in order to give the engineers information as to where to meet.

Grant Farm Toting has been doing quite a lot of toting as the Storehouse and hay pile will testify. This is a coaling station for the steamers also. We see such faces as Tyler Morrill of Rockwood fame, and Chas. Findley, and Alvah Gilman on the tractors toting in here.

The office is half-way for the Forestry boys, especially about mail time. The storehouse clerk wishes they would be here all winter as he samples all candy that is given out to him to try.

Prof. Stewart, Archie Grover and George Gruhn are also welcome visitors here. Frank Bailey comes down once in a while to spend an evening. A few of us still remember that Thanksgiving feast that Frank cooked for us.

Among the recent visitors are L. G. White, R. H. Robertson, Harry Bowe, and O. A. Harkness.

We hear that Jack Flynn is to be night operator here.

Machias Operation

D. M. Pearson, Correspondent

Despite the unseasonable weather which has retarded the progress of the work on the operation, things are going as well as can be hoped for. It is expected that the original intention to cut 20,000 cords will be carried out.

The heavy fall of snow, which came December 16th and 17th, greatly improved the roads and preparations for hauling started soon after.

The delay caused by a lack of cold weather has been made up to some extent by the use of two tractors, breaking roads at the various works. The time saved and the improvement over the old method are noticeable.

The use of Fordson tractors for toting suggested the practicability of employing them in the woods. They are light enough to travel without damaging a good road and various tasks have brought them into play, such as icing roads and filling the water tank, plowing, breaking roads and hauling pulpwood to the landing.

Small loads on the sleds at first have gradually increased as the roads have improved, and the landing at McNalley Pond is changing in appearance rapidly.

J. A. Hardy of Bangor arrived during the week of January 2nd and is scaling at the landing. The scale rule is serving also to measure the water ahead before jumping. If anyone has a pair of rubber boots to sell, it might be well to consult him.

Dwight Russell will also be scaling at the landing this year.

Christmas celebrating drew quite a crowd from the operation. Bill LaCrosse kept house at the Depot Office and entertained Francis Dougherty for the holiday. Friends contributed generously to make their Christmas feast one of note and the dinner was well prepared and ably served by Gus Quirk and his assistants.

C. A. Ramsdell, who needs no introduction in these parts, arrived at Machias Dam to round out the season. He is keeping time on that job.

Fred Deschaine, who was taking charge at Camp No. 3, was called to his home in Fort Kent by the illness of his wife. Sam Oakes has taken his place and will continue in charge for the rest of the season.

Visitors this month include N. A. Smith, L. A. O'Connell and Rev. Fr. Martin of Sheridan. Fr. Martin was welcomed at all the camps and enjoyed the good weather which favored him during his stay.

"Len" O'Connell forgot his compass when he started on the grand circuit to cover the course of the seven camps. Anyone who will travel four miles and be a mile out of the way must admire Lindbergh!

Norman Smith was as ever a welcome guest.

All work was suspended at noon on January 6th as a mark of respect

GNPCo

Opportunity comes sometimes disguised by hard work and adverse circumstances—JAMES J. HILL

for the late Garret Schenck, whose interests and efforts made possible the success of the Great Northern Paper Company.

East Millinocket

L. R. Groves, Correspondent

The news of the passing of Garret Schenck, the beloved president of the Great Northern Paper Company, cast a shadow over this community. While it had been the privilege of but few to know him intimately, yet his kindly influence has been felt by all, and his far-sighted policy of management is reflected in the well-being and prosperity of both the high and the low. The town has lost a friend—and more can be said of no man.

The flags were placed at half-mast; the schools and business houses were closed on the afternoon of the funeral; and from 2:00 P.M. until 4:00 P.M. all operations were suspended at the plant.

Beautiful floral tributes were sent to the bereaved family by the office employees and foremen, the mill employees, Medway Local Paper Makers Union and by personal friends of the deceased.

After many years of carrying on for his fellow men, Garret Schenck has earned his rest. May he sleep in peace until the dawn of a brighter day.

Rockwood

Hugh Desmond, Correspondent

Ice conditions on the Lake have been unusually favorable for skating this winter, and many of our townspeople are taking advantage of the chance to enjoy this healthful pastime.

Pittston Farm has been closed for the winter, only Mr. and Mrs. Ordway and Mr. O'Connell remaining as caretakers.

Malcolm Martin is scaling at Burbank Operation this season.

Bill Harrington calls around frequently in connection with his duties as Horse Superintendent. Several large strings of horses have been recently sent over the road from Seboomook to Ellis Brook via Caucomgomoc Lake.

Our community was deeply shocked and saddened when news of the passing of Mr. Garret Schenck was received. Flags were immediately displayed at half-mast at all the farms, and on the day of the funeral all work ceased at 2:00 P.M. in respect to the memory of our dead president.

Seboomook News

S. W. Morin, Correspondent

E. L. Roberts, formerly of Lily Bay Storehouse, is assisting with the clerical work at Seboomook Office.

Ed. Angley, who did storehouse work here the past summer, has gone to Cooper Brook for the winter.

Miss Doris Dunton is back at the Farm after spending a few days with her folks at Skowhegan.

Hugh Desmond was the first to go over the ice with a car on Caucomgomoc Lake this winter. He made the trip from the head to the foot of the Lake in fifteen minutes with a Franklin car.

Frank Daley has just returned from a short trip down river. He drove back a brand new pair of shiny blacks for the Farm. John Rudge, the Farm teamster, is tickled to death.

Seboomook - Millinocket horses have all been shipped, with the exception of two. We had eighty-five here a month ago.

Our season's supply of ice is now all put in and the fire wood for the season is being dragged to our door-step very rapidly.

Ed. Sweeney is all smiles these days. He has his sleeves rolled up and has the best part of our twenty-five black pigs butchered.

Call Murray is regular here now. He runs our light plants and looks after all the plants in this vicinity, making his headquarters here.

Miss Lena Veno was our telephone operator here for a few days while our regular operator, Leon Mishio, was at home.

James Cahill has been busy leading horses to the head of Caucomgomoc Lake for Ellis Brook Operation.

"Squeak" (Maynard) Emery is helping Mishio on the telephone lines in this section now.

Sutherland & Hodgins Operation

S. A. Sutherland, Correspondent

Crossing the river at the Penobscot Farm on the West Branch on December 31, 1927, was done with batteaux—not ice enough in the river to cool off a pail of water! Paquet is landing wood on the bank at this date.

Sutherland & Hodgins have their cut made, but have a crew still cutting.

The following are employed at the Depot: Bill Withrow is feeding; Joe Curran is clerking; Charlie Hodgins is walker, and Roland Fowler is scaling for the cutters.

Amos Conley is doing the cooking, and he is feeding about sixty-five every day. What he cannot cook, try and tell us about it! He is assisted by Buster Gordon of Brewer, and Carl Milliken of Levant.

Percy Kimball, the Great Northern Paper Company scaler, is looking for a canoe to travel between landings, as Moose Horn deadwater is free of ice.

A flock of wild geese was seen heading north on January 9th by Thos. Miller and Joe Rancourt.

The many friends of Rance Ross will be sorry to hear that he was taken with a shock on November 15th and is a patient at the Eastern Maine General Hospital in Bangor. We all hope he will recover soon.

William Morrison is taking care of the farm camp at the Fox Hole this winter.

Weather Report

F. W. Allen, Observer

December 15 to January 15 1928 compared with 1927

	1928	1927
Total precipitation	3.40 in. including 27.25 in. snow	3.05 in. including 34.75 in. snow
Number of clear days	8	10
Maximum temperature	48° Dec. 30	35° Dec. 25 Jan. 14
Minimum temperature	−7° Jan. 3	−17° Jan. 10
Prevailing wind	NW	NW
Greatest velocity	24 mi. Dec. 24	24 mi. Dec. 18, 8 P. M. Dec. 25, 8 A. M. Jan. 15, 8 P. M.
Total wind movement	6401 mi.	6852 mi.

GNPCO

A mail carrier is not the only one who has to keep on delivering—JOHN M. SIDDALL