Please note:

Libraries and archives collect materials from different cultures and time periods to preserve and make available the historical record. As a result, materials such as those presented here may reflect sexist, misogynistic, abusive, or discriminatory attitudes or actions that some may find harmful or difficult to view.
MOOSEHEAD LAKE
GATEWAY TO HAPPINESS
LIBRARIES
UNIVERSITY OF MAINE
AT ORONO

State of Maine Collection
RAYMOND H. FOGLER LIBRARY
GIFT OF
Mr. James B. Vickery
The photographs of the Moosehead Region presented in this booklet are the work of Dr. Marion J. Bradshaw, and are reproduced from his books, *The Maine Land*, and *The Nature of Maine*. The cover picture, and that of Clouds Over Squaw Mountain are here published for the first time. The text pages opposite the pictures are likewise taken from *The Maine Land*, or written especially for this booklet. We are greatly indebted to Dr. Bradshaw for permission to reproduce here some of the choice material from these Maine books which are on the way to becoming classics.

*The Editor.*

---

**THE MAINE LAND . . . $3.50**

*Ninth printing, numbered, autographed*

**THE NATURE OF MAINE... $4.00**

*Fourth printing, numbered, autographed*

Beautiful and artistic books, offering a unique combination of pictures and text. Both are notable examples of fine book-making. Widely used for gifts requiring a Maine touch, these unusual volumes actually are carrying a Maine appeal across America and around the world. Printed on fine papers with varied ink tones.

*If not on hand at your book store, order from*

**DR. MARION JOHN BRADSHAW,**

319 Union Street,

Bangor, Maine.
MOOSEHEAD LAKE HIGHLANDS

The Recreation Center of Moosehead Lake

HALL'S

Housekeeping Cottages and Log Cabins at the Shore
All electric, fully equipped, comfortable beds
Long or short rental

•

BOATS, CANOES, SAILBOATS, OUTBOARD MOTORS FOR RENT BY THE DAY OR LONGER. FISHING TACKLE AND BAIT. NON-RESIDENT FISHING LICENSES FOR SALE.

•

Cruiser for fishing and sightseeing trips
Fast water taxi service

•

SEAPLANE AND AMPHIBIAN SERVICE TO ANY LAKE OR AIRPORT. SEAPLANE SERVICE SINCE 1934.

•

Mooring service for planes and boats. Aviation and boat gasoline and oils available from modern pumps

•

FINE COTTAGE LOTS FOR SALE
Moderate rates, restricted clientele

Write, Wire or Phone:

LAWRENCE K. HALL
Greenville, Maine
FOLSOM-PRENTISS COMPANY STORE

Sport Clothing and Camp Outfits
General Merchandise
GREENVILLE, MOOSEHEAD LAKE, MAINE
Phone 26-2

PULLEN’S SPORTING GOODS AND HARDWARE

On the MOOSEHEAD TRAIL at MONSON, MAINE
14 miles from MOOSEHEAD LAKE
SPORTING GOODS • BUILDING MATERIAL
ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES A SPECIALTY
Telephone Monson 16-2
UNWAYS of the Greenville Airport now stretch across the high, level meadows of the old Walden farm, and the farmhouse has been moved down the lane into this field overlooking Lower Wilson Pond. Army engineers employed in the airport construction are quoted as saying the view from this field surpassed anything they had found from other runways across the country, and visitors arriving by air will give abundant confirmation to the judgment of the engineers. As pictured here, shadowing clouds are racing across the wooded mountains. Treetops bend and whip as struck by the winds, but there is a weird impression as if the shadows, in their wild dash along the world, were bending down the trees and threatening the mountains. One beholding the play of elements as the storm comes up is oddly half-deceived into feeling that the racing lights and shadows cause all the visible motions in this entrancing wonderland. Much of the irregular lake cannot be seen from this one point of view, and the second and third lakes in the Wilson chain are also out of sight among the mountains.
LOWER WILSON cannot be reached luxuriously by cars rolling on trunk highways, but it is accessible without great effort, and those who live in the Izaak Walton way should have their try at all the Wilsons. A guarantee of rainbow trout is no longer included in roundtrip tickets to the Moosehead paradise, not even with a two weeks’ contract for a vacation camp on Lower Wilson Pond. However “compleat” the devoted angler, and however, persistently attractive lures and flies are dangled before the speckled beauties, or whipped with utmost skill across the sporty waters, the fanciest inducements may be spurned alike by trout the no-strike movement is secretly subversive! and salmon. The tired business man suspects Even those who paddle through to the upper lakes have been known to return with nothing but an appetite—unless animosity against the too-independent members of the piscatorial union has still left room for peace and beauty to steal inward to their souls.
Come To

Moosehead Lake

Maine's Greatest Fishing, Hunting and Vacation Resort

Write SANDERS for Information
about Canoe and Hunting Trips • Hotels and Camps
Cottage Lots and Camp Sites

1857  1946
For three generations—39 years—SANDERS STORE, the
largest Outfitting and Supply Store in Maine, has equipped
Fisherman, Hunters and Campers seeking health and recrea-
tion in this vast domain of Lake, Forest and Mountain.

If you NEED it . . . SANDERS has it

Best Outfitting Place in The Country

A man from New Jersey—one of 5000
to return questionnaires to a publicity
agency—wrote this:

"Sanders store, Greenville, best local
outfitting place I have found in camping
trips in various parts of the country—
One of the Sanders brothers arranged
my outfit for a two weeks' trip and hired
my guide. (I made this trip alone with
the guide—a poor man would have
spoiled it.)"

Write for Folder "G" and Grub List
D. T. SANDERS & SON
MOOSEHEAD LAKE • GREENVILLE, MAINE
Member of the Independent Grocers Alliance of America with 15,000 Stores
The Angler From Athens

By Arthur R. MacDougall, Jr.

At certain camps on Moosehead, I found that Dud was out with a party of 'sporters,' as summer vacationists are called up in Maine. It was four o'clock, and I had two hours to spend as best I could. Moosehead is an inland sea, some forty miles long. In June a fisherman can pick up trout anywhere, but I did not feel inclined to strike out alone. After all, good company is half, or more than that, of the fishing trip.

So I wandered down to the stone wharf and sat down. There is a fine joy to be extracted from meditation in a place like that. Farm Island, wooded with a mixed growth, lies to the south of Tomhegan Point. Its acreage would fill up the average sized lake. Moosehead was in a tranquil mood that afternoon—blue and lovely as a fairy mirror. One could feel a lull in time and place. The spirit of it soaked into one's heart. It gripped the lake and all the country round-about.

Probably I had been sitting there for half an hour, when a rather large sized pattern of a man came down from the camps and parked himself alongside. We nodded, but I was of a mind to continue my reveries. After a few moments the new-comer cleared his throat:

'Stayin' here?'

It was a reasonable question, and deserved an answer, so I replied, 'No. Are you?'

'Nope. Jist up here on a little business. I live down ter Athens—Athens, Maine.'

Evidently we were neighbors, Athens and Bingham being situated in the same section of Somerset County. In an unguarded moment, I admitted my own residence.

'Pshaw, I wan't that a sight? Up here fishin'?'

'Not yet.'

'Well ain't that curious? I was jist wishin' that I'd brought my pole. an' a good can of worms. My wife said I'd better. But I says ter her, 'I'm goin' up thar on business, an' ain't got no time fer no fumiddlin'.' 'Suppose we c'ud dig some worms 'round here?'

The proposition didn't interest me. I don't fish with worms for the simple reason that I find it dull sport, when trout will take flies. And I was probably about to say something of the sort, when a voice said, 'Howdy, Mak.'
It was Dud, who had been quietly paddling up the shore.

'Hello, Dud! How they rising?'

'Not bad. Want ter try 'em after supper?'

I glanced at the citizen from Athens. He was opening his mouth. I headed him off.

'Sorry, but you see I already have a date for some fly fishing.'

'Shucks,' said the man from Athens, 'don't mention that. I'd jist soon go fishin' with three as two. Yer won't mind takin' me 'long, will yer?'

Dud looked him over, a quiet smile playing about his mouth. 'Got any rig?' he asked.

'No. But by Judas, I'll git one off'n somebudy.'

Whereupon, the man from Athens jumped to his feet, dusting off his trousers with a pair of hands large enough to get anything, get-able. When the fellow had departed in search of his rig, I exploded, 'Say, it's my guess that we don't want that fellow. Fishing is a democratic sport, to be sure, but it isn't necessarily permixtive.'

Dud chuckled. 'Maybe he won't find it so easy ter borrow up here.'

Well, we didn't see anything of Barns—that was his name it seemed—during the supper hour, and I began to breathe easily. Dud had been around to tip off the rod owners. 'I sh'udn't be surprised if he found it difficult ter borrow a rod,' he said with a grin.

We lost no time after supper. June evenings are long, but not long enough, when the lake lies splashed with color and deep with shadow. It is something to have lived and fished in an hour like that.

I was stowing away my gear, when a loud voice called, 'Hey thar! Hold up!'

We had almost forgotten Athens, but her delegate was coming on the run. And in his right hand was a rod stiff enough to lift a tarpon. 'What d'yer know,' he said, 'that cook tried to tell me that he hadn't any pole—tried ter hold out on me, that's what. Lucky I see it behind the door. But thar ain't a worm ter be had, so they claim. So I got me a bunch of flies off the cook. He says that any damn fool can use 'em. Where yer want me ter set?'

I started to say, 'In the middle of the lake,' but Dud laughed, and pointed to the widest part of his canoe.

'Know anythin' erbout a canoe?' he asked, as the man from Athens sat down.

'No, but I've rid the logs.'
WELCOME TO THE "GATEWAY TO HAPPINESS"

The Guilford Trust Company, Guilford and Greenville, Maine, is prepared to serve you with any Banking Service offered by a Strong, Progressive, Financial Institution, located in Piscataquis county for over 50 years.

Loans on summer property and business property and all other banking accounts are solicited.

Our Greenville Branch, located on Moosehead Lake, will welcome you as a summer visitor and a customer, and urges you to avail yourselves of our Banking Services.

A Local Bank with Local Officers, Trustees and Interests. Proposes to Build up the Territory it Serves, strives to Encourage, Aid and Assist all worthy Business and Personal Interests.

Capital, $100,000 Surplus and Undivided Profits, $462,000.00
Deposits, $4,200,000.00

BARTLETT CAMPS AT HARFORD POINT, Greenville, Me.

Drive to a modern set of Camps on Lake Shore, situated on one of the best fishing grounds on Moosehead Lake.

Home cooked meals a specialty

SPEED BOAT SERVICE TO ALL PARTS OF THE LAKE

Ralph Bartlett, Proprietor Phone Greenville 103-2
'Guess yer'll do, then.'

The rod that Barns had 'borrowed' was too stiff for fly fishing, but so was he. Discovering his difficulties, he developed a technique of his own. He would sling the line underhand, backward as far as possible. Then, after the flies had settled on the lake, he would make a forward pass. The result was an annoying 'plop,' each time he lifted the leader on the forward sling. It really sounded as though the leader were glued down, and had to be ripped up every time he brought it forward. Barns bulked so large that I could not see Dud, but I heard a chuckle now and then.

At the start, that night, the fish seemed to be on a vacation.

'Dad-burn a pond as big as this one,' brumbled Barns. 'I bet the trout are lost half the time. I bet . . .'

He had put on three flies selected, apparently, for their color. It would be fun to watch Barns select neckties for himself. When he broke off his 'betting,' a little half-pound trout had appeared, and had made a pass at his assortment. Whereupon, with an astonishing dexterity, Barns yanked the whole outfit from the little chap's reach.

'Didjer see that?' he demanded. 'Thar was a dandy two-pounder nibbled at my flies, but he missed 'em somehow.'

Dud chuckled.

Actually, Barns managed to return his flies within eight feet of the strike. 'Thar, by Judus Priest, try that caper ag'in. Hump!' The trout did try again, in half hearted fashion, but thereafter tried it no more.

'If I just had me a good can of worms . . .'

'Try letting your flies sink,' I suggested, having only in mind that he might possibly hook one that way.

Barns glared at me suspiciously. 'Don't yer know no better'n that?' he demanded sternly. 'The idee is ter keep them floatin'. Yer don't let 'em sink. Yer kind of skitter 'em, like yer had a hunk of salt pork on, an' was skitterin' fer pickerel.'

And, as if he felt that more was necessary, he added, 'I thought you was a fisherman.'

'I don't pretend to know a thing about it.' I said, rather stiffly.

More chuckles from Dud in the stern.

'I kin see yer ain't used ter fly fishin', anyway,' continued Barns. 'Now if yer'd jist try sluggin' yer flies out back, like I'm doin', and then fetch 'em up front, where ye're aimin', yer'd git out more line, even with that dinky little pole.'
But Barns had to turn his attention to his own fishing. That little acrobatic trout was back again. The man from Athens missed again. And when next the trout appeared, it hit my fly. Dud netted him; took the hook lightly out of the fish’s mouth, and returned it to the water. Barns stared. It was evident that he thought Dud was loony.

‘Got another of them yeller an’ black flies?’ he asked. I handed him a western bee.

‘Now here goes,’ he said.

We were working down to the end of Farm Island. Then we swung off, heading for Tomhegan Cove. The citizen from Athens was the first to spot the togue. ‘Look at that!’ he shouted.

About fifty feet ahead of us, something was cutting the surface of the lake like a slowly drawn knife. The lake was a dead-calm, and there was no mistaking the motion. And as we watched, another and then another back fin appeared.

‘Crotch,’ whispered Barns, ‘be them pickerel?’

‘Togue,’ said Dud. ‘But we can’t run any closer, er they’ll strike off fer parts unknown. I’ll ease up. far’s I can. The trick is ter put yer flies jist in front of em’. But the fust thing, my fat friend, is ter take off that string of millinery. Take ’em off, an’ put on one dark fly.’

Barns began to paw around in the cook’s flybook for a dark fly.

Before us was some fly fishing to remember. Togue are, of course, deep water fish. Once in the moons of June, one might hope to find the big fish cruising about on the surface in this fashion. Few and fortunate are the anglers who have found the togue in a fly taking mood. And to that auspicious moment, God might add the silence of the majestic evening, the patches of yellow light from a low, round sun, and the far away indistinct sounds of the woods.

Dud slid the canoe within a reasonable cast of a black fin. I confess to have been too anxious to get in my own flies, while the guy from Athens was arranging his leader for action. To my chagrin, the fly fell two feet short of the objective. The big fish submerged. But there were more fish on the surface. At the next try—a long cast—the fly landed two feet ahead of the periscope.

The old boy saw the fly on the instant, and started full-speed ahead, smashing it with a vicious crack. The water boiled for a moment. Then down he went. And the old timer took a pile of line before he began to sulk. Then the battle began in earnest. At first, he sullenly refused to budge. After

(Continued on page 29)
Among wise fishermen of the region. First Wilson and the chain of ponds above have long been popular. The lane from Walden Farm winds prettily through field and forest down to the water’s edge, where cars may be parked and boats rented. One can scarcely imagine a finer piece of unspoiled wilderness. There is nothing neatly trimmed, and rough timbers and stumps are in clear view, yet there is a pervasive over-tone of wild beauty, and the invitation of waiting boats is almost irresistible, since unseen sections of the lake promise more beauty round the points. From Walden Farm down to Greenville there are mountain vistas of notable charm, but the most unique view is the perspective down the road itself. Squaw Mountain rises in the distance, but only from the next rise is Moosehead visible. Maine highways are seldom so straight, and rarely have such forest stretches without an over-arch of trees.
ALL'S LANDING is on Moosehead Lake in the section called the Highlands, and is reached by a left turn part way up Blair's Hill. A few yards from the main road, the side road straightens out and drops excitingly down to the edge of the water. The island camp here shown is a snug retreat only a few yards off shore, and many other pretty islands are sprinkled around this Greenville end of Moosehead Lake. In this view the roughened waters conspire with the clouds and shadows to cut the sense of distance to Squaw Mountain, here seen beyond the dark islands, and when the clouds vanish and the lake turns mirror, the mountain backs away to double distance. Public beach, and customary slides and floats for swimmers are near the wharf, and fine foregrounds are readily found for camera shots up and down the lake. At the far left, the long front of Squaw Mountain Inn is a white gash at the base of the mountain.
HASEY'S MAINE STAGES, INC.

490 Broadway — Bangor, Maine

Operates Year 'Round Service
to

The Moosehead Lake Region
from
Bangor and Waterville, Maine

with

SUMMER SERVICE TO ROCKWOOD—WINTER SERVICE TO GREENVILLE

See Our Schedule in Russell's National Motor Coach Guide at
Your Nearest Bus Terminal or Write to Us for Information

Keirstead's Jewelry Store
WATCHES • CLOCKS
JEWELRY and
REPAIRS
PHILCO RADIO
Greenville, Maine

Stan's TAXI Service
at Greenville on Moosehead Lake
Call us for Trips Anywhere
Day or Night
Tel. 123-3, Shop — or — Tel. 29-4, Res.
Esso Station

FRANK MAZZA
Radio Service
Service on all makes of radios.
Residence: Wiggin Street
Greenville Junction
Phone 83

BARTLETT'S
TAXI SERVICE
Anywhere • Anytime
Telephone 32 or 114
Suggestions on canoe camping, cost, equipment, and general advice to tyros.

"This is the forest primeval. The murmuring pines and the hemlocks, bearded with moss and garments green, indistinct in the twilight stand like Druids of Eld..."

Somewhere in the heart of the true sportsman, there lurks an atavistic urge to get back to Nature and 'the forest primeval'; to leave behind the conventions of civilization for the quiet and peace of an open campfire; for starlit nights in a dome of blue and the waft of sweet incense from pine scented trees; to cruise wild waterways where lie deep shaded pools filled with the darting forms of speckled beauties where every cast of your lightly flicked lure is one of anticipation; to experience the breath-taking thrill of a canoe plunging through a maelstrom of swift pounding rapids, and to awake on a clear morning to the fragrant smell of frying bacon, boiling coffee and broiled trout for breakfast. By all means, start planning for that oft delayed canoe camping trip now.

Maine with its area of some 35,000 square miles has ever been popular as a canoe camping region. Its 2,500 lakes and ponds, to which 5,000 rivers and streams are tributary, form a veritable network of navigable waterways, to offer an unlimited variety of recreation to the Nature lover, the fisherman, hunter, camper, canoeist and outdoor enthusiast. The major cruises lead through an estimated area of 10,000,000 acres of wild timberlands, surrounded by towering mountain peaks, unsurpassed scenery and among the best fishing in America.
CAMPFIRE LAW—
We do not recommend these deep woods trips without the services of an experienced guide; though their services are not compulsory, as see: Sec. 51 of the Fish and Game Laws, viz: "Non-residents shall not kindle fires upon any unorganized township while engaged in camping, fishing, or hunting, from May 1 to Dec. 1, without being accompanied by a registered guide, except at public camp sites maintained by the Forestry Department."

Parenthetically, sterno, gasoline, kerosene stoves and kilns, are within the category of campfires within the meaning of the above statute.

As most of the major trips, such as the Allagash, St. John, East and West Branch, Fish River, Allegash Lake, the upper Kennebec, Moosehead Lake, the Rangeleys and Katahdin, lead through unorganized territory, the statute restricts the guideless camper often to widely spaced camp sites where open fires can be built; with the alternative of being turned back by a warden and subjected to a fine, imprisonment, or both.

The Forestry Department maintains over one hundred public camp sites in wild territory and half as many more in organized districts and these may be found scattered from Kittery to Fort Kent for the convenience of Maine’s visitors. Large yellow signs, prominently displayed, mark these well appointed spots which are usually situated near cool, boiling springs.

GUIDES—
Guide’s wages range from four to seven dollars a day, according to region. And he earns every cent of it! With a guide, all you need to do is to tell him where you want to go, when you want to start, and how long you will stay, then leave the rest to him. All you will need to do is to look to your personal dunnage—and he'll even check on that, if you want him to.

Upon him rests the responsibility of an adequate food list, of choosing suitable camp sites near good fishing grounds and pure water. In the woods, afloat or ashore, he is in his element and it is well to abide by his judgment in matters pertaining to his department. Above all, your safety, comfort and pleasure are paramount issues.

ON YOUR OWN—
But, let us assume that you have a fundamental knowledge of handling a canoe and want to take one of these trips

(Continued on page 39)
MOOSEHEAD INN AND CAMPS

Spend your vacation in our attractive camps on the shore of Moosehead

ELECTRIC LIGHTS  BATH  SCREENED PORCHES

KITCHENETTES WITH GAS

Or you may have your meals in the central dining room
Wonderful scenery, salmon, trout, and togue fishing.
Bathing, canoeing, hiking.
Guides, Equipment, Groceries, Fishing Tackle, Gas and Service
Moderate Rates — Cocktail Lounge — Write for Folder

BOATS • MOTORS • BAIT

G. M. WHITTEN, Manager
Rockwood, Maine

MAYNARD'S-IN-MAINE

Center of Moosehead Lake Region

14 MODERN CABINS — ROOMS IN MAIN HOUSE

Good food and beds. Conceded by veteran anglers, the best trout and landlock salmon fishing in Moosehead Lake Region, where the waters of Moose River and Moosehead Lake mingle.
Open May 1st to November 1st. Boats and canoes for hire and good guides.
Folders upon request

Address: Maynard's-In-Maine, Rockwood, Maine

WILSON’S ON MOOSEHEAD LAKE

We consider it our responsibility to see that each and every one of our guests enjoys his vacation with us. Because we have the honor of serving guests who have been coming every year for 25 years, we believe it is our pleasure to maintain a superior type of hospitality satisfactory to the most discriminating clientele.

Address: WILSON’S on Moosehead Lake
MOOSEHEAD, MAINE
BLAIR’S HILL is reached by driving straight through the business section of Greenville, keeping to the main road past the Union Church, past the Sanders Store, the Shaw library, and other places which make Greenville resemble a Western frontier town. Beginning an ascent in winding through the outer edge of the village, the road straightens for a long climb up to the Highlands and higher. An occasional cottage breaks the woods on either side, but there are no rewarding views until the Sunset Lodge is reached. Then for a marvelous quarter mile the look to the left is free, and all along the broadened hilltop one has the best known of all the panoramic views of the Moosehead Region. Below are many islands, beyond which Squaw Mountain rises, and off to the right one looks up past the narrows to the great lake’s far reaches. The photograph here reproduced was taken above the highway, in the terraced gardens which surround the hospitable home of Lyman Blair. The gardens are finely back-lighted on summer afternoons.
OWERING CLOUDS here mass themselves above Sandy Bay, rising high enough to dwarf Maine’s highest mountains. On other days of a rewarding week, this view from the Birchwoods camp made the rocky point, the ship island, the distant peak, all compose a scene of varied beauty, its scattered elements tied together by the water surface, in ever-varying mood. Today, however, the mountain and the hills seem squat and flat, and high and higher the changing masses fold and shape the visible stuff of an upper world into meaningless patterns of a fair infinity. Here it is to something higher than the hills that I must lift up my eyes as the long day wanes. Majestic beauty perpetually unfolding upward becomes transfused with un-measured depths of feeling, and symbolic clouds take human shapes, as though rising out of mystery into life, through alien space, and stranger time, through ceaseless movements dimly understood, into eternity beckoning above.
SUNSET LODGE
Located 2 miles from Greenville on Blair Hill, east side of lake.
Log Cabins with all modern conveniences. Excellent home-cooked foods served.
Reasonable rates.

FINEST VIEW IN THE MOOSEHEAD REGION
Fishing Parties Accommodated
Tel. Greenville 159

Guides Available
W. A. Barraclough, prop.

Further information on request.

ON THE SAME SPOT SINCE 1896

PREScriptions AND MAIL ORDERS FILLED

HARRIS DRUG STORE

GREENVILLE, MAINE

LOG CABIN SIDING
Let us furnish the material and build your Summer Home. Estimates and plans furnished.

E. L. DEAN & COMPANY
Building Material and Coal

Phone 57-3
Greenville Junction, Maine
that he began to lash about at a depth of fifty feet. But all his tactics, although courageous and never once tame, were dogged rather than spectacular. For all I could tell, it might have been a monster squaretail.

I think that I hurried him too much, when he came to the surface, after considerable use of the reel. Dud missed him with the gaff, and the fish swung off again. Finally I worked him in, and Dud’s neat pass with the gaff landed the fish in the canoe.

‘Now, by Crimminy’, shouted the man from Athens, ‘let me have a chance!’

‘Set down!’ said Dud, in a level voice.

He sat down, but continued to plead to be paddled nearer to the zone of sporting togue. I waited. In fact there was nothing else to do but to wait and dodge. Waiting was not easy. Those big fellows were drifting here and there—zig-zag or straight ahead—five pounds, ten pounds, twenty pounds—how much bigger, one could not tell.

‘Look at that one,’ wailed Barns. ‘It’s as big as a stick of pulpwood! What a fish! Oh, by Judas Priest!’

And as Barns fished, he waxed to stronger language—or weaker, depending upon one’s point of view. He talked, as he fished, spectacularly, but out of control. There were contrasts. A late, blue haze hung over the lake. The shoreline was darkened to a smudge, and the peacefulness that one can not barter nor buy hung over the lake. It hung over Barns, but he did not seem to sense it.

If he hadn’t been so self-isolated by his own side-show, he would have sat down for a moment, at least. Dud did not ask him to sit again, and I concluded that Dud hoped the man would fall in the lake. Meanwhile, we ducked and dodged the wildly flung flies from the end of Barns’ rod. Dud pulled his hat brim down over his eyes, and I considered putting my head between my knees. The air was a-whistle. I thought of Will Rogers’ lariat.

And the togue? They continued to cruise where they willed, blissfully unaware of our ambitions. There were times, when a Simple Simon could have hooked one. At last a lordly old fellow swirled toward the canoe.

‘Put it in front of him,’ directed Dud. ‘An’ if yer muff this fish, ye’re done fer the evenin’. Mak an’ me ’ud like some fishin’. As ’tis a man might’s well try castin’ long side of a windmill.’

Barns tried, no doubt, but his fly landed ten feet behind
the fish, which continued, on his way. But the man from Athens was not done. He cast again and succeeded, by a tremendous fluke, in placing his fly in front of the departing fish. The magnificent fish charged! Whang! It was a strike to end all strikes. It was masterly. And the old laker knew it. He dug for the bottom of Moosehead. At every turn, he went down two contours. Now if Barns had been able to get his big thumb inside that reel, I am sure that he would have saved a whole lot of the cook’s line. Of course he tried to halt the flow of line, but that big fish had a start on him. Finally he caught hold of the line with his left hand and started lifting with his right.

‘Don’t do that!’ warned Dud. ‘Let him have plenty of line. He’ll stop!’

‘By the tar ’an feathers of Marblehead, I don’t believe he ever intends ter stop!’

‘If you try to stop him, now, you’ll smash the cook’s rod, or lose his line,’ I butted in.

‘Crotch a-mighty! D’yer think I’m a lunkhead? Puff—puff. Don’t yer think I know how ter handle a fish? I—’

The heavy rod was bent in an arch. Suddenly it gave way with a sickening snap. For a few moments that togue got all the line he wanted—probably a hundred feet of it.

But Barns slammed the rod into the canoe, knocking my hat off into the lake. The line hung over the gunwale, slack and idle. He closed his big hands over it, then gingerly reached for it at the water level. Dud thrust his paddle deeply, and saved us all a wetting. And the man from Athens, heedless, began dragging in the line, hand over hand. It came easily at first, as though the laker had shaken the hook. But it finally tightened with a yank, and the wet line slid through his hands like a snake.

After that Barns was in earnest. Of course that gamey old veteran at the bottom of the lake was hooked hard. And little by little, he was forced to give ground. There was a stiff go, now and then, but Barns wasn’t giving any quarter. At last he got the fish to the canoe.

‘Hand me a net!’ he yelled.

Now it happened that there was a net in the canoe—a net that was far too small for such a fish. There was a gaff. But Barns had demanded a net, so he got it. Puffing and hissing between clinched teeth, like a spent runner of Ancient Athens at the close of one of those classic marathons, Barns made a scoop at the togue with the little net. He succeeded in getting part of the laker into it. It flopped powerfully. The big fly tore loose, and Barns’ fish fell back into Moosehead. He
made one silly and futile scoop, before the fish disappeared—back up, tail slowly fanning.

There was a momentous pause, and then Dud Dean spoke:
‘That’s a good job. I’m glad of it.’
‘Amen,’ said I.

The night had been lingering afar off. Perhaps it had been watching what would surely have been a comedy, but for the valor of the togue. Anyhow, we suddenly saw that it was nearly dark. And away off somewhere I thought I heard something bigger and wiser than Dud, or the angler from Athens, or myself, say:
‘AMEN!’
But the angler from Athens said something else.

---

THE CHURCHES OF GREENVILLE
WELCOME YOU TO
GREENVILLE AND THE
MOOSEHEAD REGION

Holy Family Roman Catholic Church
Greenville, Maine
Mass 8:30 A.M.

St. Joseph's Church
Rockwood, Maine
Mass 10:30 A.M.

REV. JOHN HARRIS
PEOPLE'S METHODIST CHURCH
Greenville Junction, Maine

REV. FORREST F. FOWLE, Minister

Welcomes you to its Services

WINTER SCHEDULE

Morning Worship ........................................ 10:30 A.M.
Church School ........................................... 11:35 A.M.
Evening Service ......................................... 7:00 P. M.

From First Sunday in June to First Sunday in September
Morning Worship ........................................ 11:00 A.M.
Evening Praise ............................................ 7:30 P. M.

UNION EVANGELICAL CHURCH
(Congregational)
Greenville Village
Moosehead Lake
On the Village Green
Services at 10:30 A.M.

REV. ROBERT MAYHEW, Minister
Open daily for Prayer and Meditation.
OFFERING a delightful combination of rustic charm and elegant comfort, the Squaw Mountain Inn attracts a discerning clientele. The many buildings of the famed establishment are here seen from ledges near the top of Little Squaw, and the spacious grounds stretch upwards from the lake and back into big woods. The view looks to the North and East, with the Lily Bay Mountains rising at the right, while the flattened top of Spencer Mountain shows on the distant left. Delightfully intimate and more beautifully framed than the vaster views from the summits of Squaw Mountain, the outlook from this lesser peak is fine enough to be ample reward for getting lost on the mountain side. With a well-marked trail, it could be made easily accessible for those not disposed to undertake the pull up the higher mountain, and development of the charming spot would be an asset to the region. Out of sight below the Inn, the Canadian Pacific skirts the shore of the lake, and train whistles at first are almost unbelievable here on the edge of the wild.
QUAW MOUNTAIN is high enough to afford a comprehensive view over that spectacular region through which stretches the great expanse of wonderful Moosehead Lake. Of course the near cliffs and the distant mass of the two Spencers do not take the breath as does the startling upthrust of the great Himalayas. There is nothing to match the solemn grandeur of the granite peaks and of the rivers of eternal ice which surround Rigi-Kulm or Gornergrat. One is not so visibly standing on the edge of the infinite as at Bright Angel Trail. But there is a sharply dropping foreground of forested peaks outlining spires of fir trees against shimmering waters. Far below are tiny pools which sparkle as huge gems gracefully lying on the softly wrinkled floor of velvet green. One cannot look down anywhere without beholding that intimate mingling of mountain, lake, and forest which gives Maine scenery its lasting charm.
On Magnificent Moosehead Lake in the Maine Woods

Perfect Relaxation
No Hay Fever. Mountain air and restful slumber give you new zest for living.

Delicious Maine Food
Famous chefs. Model kitchen supplied by our own farm.

Comfortable Cabins
Snuggled among balsam firs bring you close to nature. Or large, cheerful rooms at INN with or without baths.

For booklet and information write
PHILIP SHERIDAN, Ownership-management
Squaw Mountain Inn
Greenville Junction, Maine

Churches
Methodist, Catholic, Congregational.
A Fisherman’s Paradise
Salmon, trout and togue. The INN will arrange boats, guides and license for you.

Golf at the Door
Our own nine-hole course is one of best in Maine.

Young People Have Fun
Tennis, swimming, boating, canoeing, mountain climbing, picnics, entertainments, dances. Cocktail lounge.

Located 2½ mi. from Greenville on the east side of Moosehead Lake in Sandy Bay

MAIN DINING ROOM • HOUSEKEEPING CABINS
BOATS • CANOES • BATHING AND TENNIS

Write for booklet. William A. Barraclough, Prop.

Telephone connection

Enlargements suitable for framing may be had of the Bradshaw pictures contained in this booklet

Pictures about 10 x 13 on double weight paper....$3.00

Address orders to: ROBERT MAYHEW, Greenville, Maine
All orders shipped postpaid
without a guide. In that case, the following suggestions may be of value. Bear in mind, however, that these river trips lie through fast, white water which you will find is somewhat different than dabbling along quiet ponds and placid streams yet, with the application of common sense, there is no reason why you can’t do it. After all, ‘All may do, what by man has been done.’

First, get a good map of your proposed route. Detailed maps may be obtained from most outfitting stores and these should show the location of public camp sites to assist in making out your itinerary. Twenty miles a day is considered good cruising time for ordinary travel, either afoot or afloat.

**CANOES AND PADDLES**

We recommend a 20 ft. ‘Guides Model’ canoe, without a keel. Properly loaded, this craft will carry from 600 to 800 pounds, including passengers. In going down stream, see that the bow is slightly heavier than the stern and vice versa in poling up stream. Canoe patching material is requisite, for there are occasions when its need is imperative. A piece of adhesive tape makes a quickly applied, temporary patch, if it is well shellacked.

Select your paddles carefully and with an eye to service rather than for ornament. We favor the hand made blade of seasoned maple, some six feet long for the stern, and five and one-half feet for the bow. Be sure that they’re hand made and well turned. They cost but little more and the advantage of having a dependable blade in tricky rapids or a high wind is self evident. Eschew the factory made ‘mustard sticks’ of spruce and other woods, for many are cross grained and faulty and may prove an uncertain quantity just when you need dependability the most. Just as knights of old had need of a trusty blade to protect their lives, your need is none the less great to protect you and yours. Therefore, do not temporize on the selection of a good paddle. It’s good insurance.

If your trip is along swift waters, your canoe equipment is not complete until you select a strong, well seasoned spruce pole, some 12 feet long and capped with an iron shoe. A canoe seat is handy, but its use is negligible, unless your passenger is a lady, when it is well to take along.

**FOOD AND COST**

The food list, of course, is one of personal taste. If you have a guide and leave the supplies to his discretion you can rest assured that your larder is well stocked and not lack for variety.
Camping does not necessarily imply a lack of good wholesome food. Calories and vitamins are as important here as they are at home. even more so. Up-to-date outfitting stores have a printed list of food and camping essentials and its aid precludes the possibility of overlooking any needful item.

The food cost will average about a dollar a day, per person. Other expenditures may include guide's wages, if any, carries, if any, rentals and damage, railroad fares back to starting point if taking the Allegash. St. John, East and West Branch trips, etc. To these may be added license, fees, and small incidentals.

TENTS AND BLANKETS—

Much space could be devoted to this item, but suffice to say that most guides favor the three, and four breadth, wall tent of 8 oz. drill, with an extra breadth fly. They're roomy, light and adequate. A four, or five breadth fly to spread over the dining table during inclement weather is also a camping convenience.

A sleeping bag is good property, but if you haven't one, loose blankets are advised. Four blankets of good heavy material are none too many, for Maine nights are cold, even in mid-summer. While on the subject, let us warn you against sleeping on the bare ground. In making up your bed, be sure to have as many blankets under you as you have for covers after you have, first, spread a rubber blanket or poncho over a layer of freshly picked boughs to protect your back against the insidious, ever present, dampness of the ground.

CLOTHING—

We incline toward the canvas covered Indian pack basket for camp duffel; with the waterproof duffel bag for second choice. The pack basket, with its pack straps is handy on portage, with successive dumpings. Into this, pack a complete change of clothing suitable to season, a sweater, heavy jacket or mackinaw, slipover rain shirt or poncho, a pair of gum rubbers with leather tops, sneakers or moccasins, towels, an old hat, toilet articles, needle and thread, a few assorted buttons, a flashlight, with extra bulbs and batteries, a compact first-aid kit and miscellaneous needs. Keep weight down to a minimum. This doesn't mean for you to deprive yourself of actual necessities. but baggage weight is important, especially if the trip is to include frequent portage. Carry a waterproof matchbox filled with matches and a reliable compass in your pockets at all times, and have your camera ready for action, with an eye to its safety in running treacherous rapids.
CAMP UTENSILS AND Equipment—

For such a trip as the Allagash, or one of comparable length, the average guide's bag of cooking utensils will include: A 16 inch baker and sheet; three 6-qt. pails with bail, and covers; tea and coffee pots, with riveted snouts, flour sifter, broiler and two fry pans, based on the needs for two or more.

His dish bucket will contain six agate plates, knives, forks, large and small spoons, agate cups, mixing spoon, can opener, a sharp knife, pancake turner, two or three basins, dish mop and towels, a few assorted nails and a four ft. square of oilcloth for the table. And though there are those who will smile at the idea of taking a table cloth into the woods, there will be times when you will congratulate yourself for it. Birds, squirrels, hedgehogs, etc., have no respect for the cleanliness of a woods table.

To the above, add the following: A three or three and one-half pound axe, with a straight grained handle, a hunting knife, a small whetstone, kerosene, or gas mantle lantern and can, a coarse sponge, 30 feet of canoe rope, patching material, shellac and brush. Cut the handle of the latter after using, so that it will fit into the shellac jar and leave it immersed, so that the bristles won't harden.

FISHING EQUIPMENT—

The guide usually furnishes a net. An aluminum case serves to keep your rod dry. Your line should be of good test and your reel well oiled. From your tackle box sort out such lures as wigglers, artificial bugs, gang hooks, plugs, big spoons and other jimcracks and gadgets. for they're of no value in northern Maine waters where the only game fish to be found are trout, togue, salmon and, according to region, perch and pickerel.

Leave the selection of flies until you get to the local outfitting stores. What may be a whiz in your home waters may prove to be a dud up here. There are a few standard flies, but the size of the hook is also important.

Streamer flies are popular and widely used where big fish are concerned, but there are many pools where only a wet or a dry fly is advisable. Let your guide, a store clerk or the camp proprietor look over your flybook. Most of them are avid fishermen themselves and their advice is founded on experience and knowledge of local conditions. Be sure to include among your tackle a small three-cornered file, or a pair of small pliers—they come in mighty handy when, and if, you catch your guide in the ear with a flying barb!
We hold no brief for the various theories, systems, isms and charts relative to fishing. Our experience in over fifty years of woods contact is, that—if they're there, and you keep fishing long enough, you'll get 'em.

LICENSES—
Your first must is—get a fishing license or, if after game, a hunting license and carry it on your person at all times. However, unless you are going hunting, leave your guns at home! No matter where you go, there are alert game and fire wardens who will check up on you. The act of fishing is prima facie evidence, while prowling through the woods with a loaded gun is evidence of hunting. Both offenses are subject to fine, imprisonment or both, and your guide may suffer the loss of his license to guide, hunt, fish, or trap for all time. Acquaint yourself with the Fish and Game Laws and abide by them. They are created for your best interests and should have your hearty cooperation.

RENTAL: TELEPHONE—
Many of the outfitting stores and camps maintain a rental service. In the Moosehead region, one may rent canoes, tents, sleeping bags, blankets, rods, reels, motors, camps, and boats for a nominal fee, per diem, with responsibility for damage and loss.

The telephone is never far away, even though you explore the most remote rivers that mark Maine’s frontiers. Fire stations, telephones on tree, lumber and sporting camps throughout the wildest regions are equipped with instruments for outside communication to meet any emergency.

WILD ANIMALS AND SNAKES—
There are no poisonous snakes in Maine; nor will wild animals ordinarily attack a human being. Many will dispute this and cite the black bear, bobcats; even moose and deer as provoking attack. Leave them alone and they’ll be just as anxious to get away from you as you are to get away from them.

WHEN TO COME—
For spring trolling and early fly fishing—as soon as the ice leaves the lakes and ponds, until July 1. From early June until mid-July is 'fly time' when 'muggy' days bring on the pestiferous black flies, no-see-ums and mosquitos. From mid-July to October 1st is the best season for camping. The days are warm, the nights are cool and the Maine woods are beautiful at this season.
THE CAMPERS TEN COMMANDMENTS—

Don’t leave your fire burning. Drown it, thoroughly.
Don’t quit the campground without leaving a small pile of wood.
Don’t question the guide’s judgment about wind, or running swift rapids.
Don’t use the guide’s axe, without his permission. This is a cardinal sin.
Don’t break the Fish and Game laws.
Don’t molest the unguarded camp of a warden or trapper.
Don’t burn the tent poles, stakes or camp table for firewood.
Don’t use your canoe for a sled when landing. Ease it ashore.
Don’t attempt to change places in mid-lake or stream.
Go ashore.
Don’t wander too far from the camp ground alone.

ABOVE ALL—
Practice ‘Safety First’ at all times.
Happy sailing—and good luck!

BEAVER COVE CAMPS

offer you

Excellent Fishing
Trout, Salmon, Togue (also late fly-fishing in nearby ponds).

Good Hunting
Deer, Bear, Partridge.
An Ideal Vacation Spot
Beautifully Situated on the Eastern Shore of Moosehead Lake, six miles from Greenville.

- Complete bathroom in every cottage

Tel. 40-2
V. P. DAVIS, Prop.
VEN from a memory richly stored with famous panoramas sought out in many lands, I can hardly match what one sees from Squaw Mountain. Perhaps only Koli Heights in southeastern Finland can equal it as a cycloramic mass-mixture of land and water, and even that lacks real mountains. Squaw Mountain is not so high that the surrounding wooded peaks are dwarfed and levelled into lifeless flatland. Yet it is of sufficient elevation to bring a sense of being "high and lifted up," which is the reward of those who are wise enough to be silent in high places. In innumerable reaches, coves, and bays, the waters of Moosehead sparkle among huge boulders, reflect dense forests crowding to the edge of wild points, stretch around rocky promontories, wash the base of piled-up mountains, splash darkly on the heads of jagged ledges, and gently ripple toward the shores of wooded isles.
ARCH has been offering signs of spring along the coast of Maine, but the stern grip of winter is still unbroken across the high expanse of Moosehead Lake. On the lake itself the crusts of snow do not yet give way beneath one's foot, except where water from the fishing holes has turned the snow sheet into twenty inches of slush. But light snow is still deep in the forest, making the snowshoe trip up the mountain trails especially difficult where great drifts are encountered. The view from the top showing Maine winter in the wild, is ample reward for the arduous labor of the upward climb. The picture is taken from the precipice edge where the Indian and Chain Trails are joined by the Bridle Trail, with the Kineo Peninsula lying hundreds of feet below. Big buildings are dwarfed by the mountain height, and the row of cottages along the shore are barely visible, while the pathetic ugliness of the site where the famed hotel once stood is mercifully covered with winter's snowy mantle. Islands in Moosehead reach off toward the Lily Bay Mountains.
The "CAPENS" on Moosehead Lake

A modern hotel with all conveniences. Private cottages with baths and fireplaces. Good plain food, good beds and the choice fishing spot on the lake.

CABIN CRUISER SERVICE

For further information write — C. N. CAPEN, Greenville Junction, Maine

INDIAN HILL FARM

at the

Gateway to the Moosehead Region

Rooms and Meals
Cabins with Showers
Hot and Cold Water

Milk and Cream — Eggs
Vegetables in season from our own farm

TELEPHONE 76

Enjoy a Moosehead Lake Vacation Fishing, Hunting or Just Relaxing — at

GARTLEY'S BEAVER CREEK CAMPS

Six miles above Greenville on the Ripogenus Road.

Comfortable Housekeeping Cabins
Excellent Fly Fishing

Tel. Greenville 40-13
Write for folder

ELLIS CAMPS ON SHORE OF MOOSEHEAD LAKE

6½ miles from Greenville on Ripogenus Road; 1½ miles over private road to Lake and Camp Grounds. Housekeeping Cabins • Tenting • Canoes • Boats by day or week. Beautiful view of Lake and Mountains. Excellent beach for bathing. Open for early spring fishing.

Write for moderate rates. Telephone
MRS. ROY A. ELLIS, PROP.
MOOSEHEAD
COFFEE HOUSE
1½ miles straight ahead beyond traffic light in Greenville Village — East Side of Lake.

12 CABINS
All have running water, electric lights.

7 WITH BATHS
Equipped for houskeeping.

Gift Shop — Meals
Gasoline

Open May 1 — November 1

CAMP NOKOMIS
On Moosehead Lake
Rockwood, Maine

Camp Nokomis is on a point between Baker and Tomhegan Streams and near Socatean Stream and Farm Island, widely favored fishing spots by those who know.

Boating — Bathing — Fishing
Excellent Food — Home-like Atmosphere

You can come by train or plane to Bangor and bus to Rockwood. Transportation by boat to camp.

Address: Camp Nokomis,
Rockwood, Maine

We know the Moosehead Region like a book — so use

MOOSEHEAD LAKE FLYING SERVICE

Experienced Licensed Pilots
GREENVILLE TO ALL POINTS IN MAINE

Telephone Greenville 7-3
RAYMOND G. O’DONNELL
CROWLEY FLYING SERVICE

Service To All Parts of the State

Mooring Service, Aviation Gasoline and Oil, Student Instruction.
Special attention given to fishing and hunting parties.

Located near Greenville Village on East Shore

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

KELLEY MOTORS

ACCESSORIES • TIRES • OILS • GREASES

C. A. TORNQUIST, Telephone 72-2
Treasurer Greenville, Maine
W. A. KELLEY, Manager

NOW OPEN TO EARNESTLY SERVE THE MOOSEHEAD REGION
WITH PROMPT AND RELIABLE AUTOMOTIVE
AND MARINE SERVICE

TOWING SERVICE DAY OR NIGHT

Portable Acetylene and Arc Welder
Miscellaneous Machine Work

PLUMBING SHEET METAL WORK
THE BIRCHES... on Moosehead Lake

Unequaled for Fishing, Vacation and Hunting Camps. Good trout, salmon and togue fishing within easy canoeing distance from camp. Every hotel comfort in a modern log cabin. Central dining room service with best food available.

• Accommodations for 56 fishermen — Good auto road to camp
• Route 150 from Skowhegan, Route 15 from Bangor
• Make reservations early as possible. Open May 1st.

Rates $7.50 to $8.00 per day per person — Booklet on request

O. R. FAHEY

ROCKWOOD, MAINE
Perhaps the most superb viewpoint in the neighborhood of Kineo is reached by taking a forest path up the hill on the left, near the mouth of Moose River. Climbing up this easy path, one comes to a lookout point high on the Blue Ridge. Here sunrise and sunset present their rival charms, with lake surface and mountain masses presenting a beauty show forever changing with varying winds and clouds. The morning this picture was taken a clear sun rose back of the Spencer Mountains, giving sunrise effects so gorgeous that I quickly dressed and hurried up the sloping ridge to the lookout point above the hotel. There the sun outdid itself for my delight, flooding and streaking lake and cloud with light patterns of bewitching beauty, and then momentarily masking itself for this picture of the mood of morning. Serenity is spread across this elevated wonderland, adorned with faint tints and gorgeous glows, and framed in unbanished remnants of the night.

THE MOOD OF MORNING

52→
ON YOUR WAY TO AND FROM MOOSEHEAD LAKE
STOP AT

The LANCEY HOUSE
PITTSFIELD, MAINE
J. R. CIANCHETTE

Located about halfway between Portland and Moosehead Lake on Route 100.

- FAMOUS FOR FINE FOOD -

VISIT —

THE SULKY ROOM
Maine’s Finest Cocktail Lounge

J. R. CIANCHETTE, PROPRIETOR
NORMAN WRIGHT, MGR

McEACHERN’S STORE

- DRUGS — SUNDRIES -

- FISHING TACKLE -

- WEARING APPAREL -

Greenville Junction, Maine
Telephone 27-3

GREENVILLE INSURANCE AGENCY

Everett M. Campbell
Rockwood, Maine
Phone 9-11

Bertha R. Given
Greenville, Maine
Phone 66

GENERAL INSURANCE
GAS APPLIANCES
REAL ESTATE

PHILGAS SERVICE

RALPH GIVEN ELECTRIC SERVICE

Greenville, Maine
Buy of us

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS EXPERIENCE

Phone 66
Call us for service

KELVINATOR
SPEED QUEEN
SPARTON

MOTOROLA
ZENITH

GENERAL ELECTRIC
HAMILTON BEACH

FARNSWORTH
WIRING and SUPPLIES

Dependable service on any make

54
Housekeeping Cottages at Moosehead Lake Highlands

Clean, modern, each has two bedrooms, living room, kitchenette, electric and wood stove, refrigerator, running water, flush, completely equipped for housekeeping.

Splendid place to spend your vacation—Fishing, bathing, boating, sight-seeing. Boats and motors for hire.

Address: Nick Hanson, Moosehead Lake, Greenville, Maine

Enjoy Your Vacation at

BROWN’S COTTAGE
Moosehead Lake Highlands

J. H. BROWN’S INS. AGENCY
“THE MAN WITH THE PLAN”

Tel. 143-3 Greenville, Me.

Quality Workmanship

PAUL’S DRY CLEANING SHOP
Opening about June 1

Greenville, Maine
Telephone Connection

LITTLE CABIN RESTAURANT
Greenville Junction

The very best in home-cooked foods

C. W. Ryder, Prop. Tel. 42-4

EDGECLIFF LODGE
at the
HEAD OF SUGAR ISLAND, MOOSEHEAD LAKE

Our 12 guest limit allows individual service.

Open ice-out to December 1 for fishing and hunting.

D. P. BROADHEAD L. B. DOW
GREENVILLE, MAINE
Plan to stop at the

**PISCATAQUIS EXCHANGE HOTEL**

GREENVILLE JUNCTION, MAINE

*Rooms with or without private bath*

**DINING ROOM • COCKTAIL LOUNGE**

Conveniently located for train and bus service

*Special attention given fishing parties*

G. I. and G. M. PEAVEY, Owners and Managers  Telephone 110

---

**To BUY, SELL or TRADE BOATS**

See **LAWRENCE K. HALL**  
Greenville, Maine  
AGENT FOR CHRIS-CRAFT BOATS  
Evinrude Motors — Grumman Canoes

**Mrs. Ruth Levensalor Crowley**  
*Attorney-at-Law*  
Greenville, Maine  Telephone 64

---

**LILY BAY CABINS**

**MOOSEHEAD LAKE**

Spend your vacation on the cool, quiet shore of Lily Bay in one of our new, fully-equipped four-room housekeeping cabins. Comfortable accommodations, including bath and fireplace, for four persons in each cabin. Lily Bay, 12 miles from Greenville, is one of the most famous fishing areas of Moosehead Lake and an ideal mid-summer vacation spot. Accessible by auto, train or bus to Greenville, your own plane to Greenville Airport, or seaplane to our own air harbor at Lily Bay. Write for illustrated folder giving full details and moderate cabin rentals.

*Seaplane Service to Backwoods Fishing Waters*

**JOHN H. GANNETT**  
Kokadjo, Maine
TO THOSE PLANNING TO FLY TO GREENVILLE . . .

There is every assurance that qualified attendants will be stationed at the New Greenville Municipal Airport from May 1 on through the summer and fall. Aviation gasoline and oils will be available at the Airport. New facilities are being readied at the lower end of Moosehead Lake on both the east and west shores and at Moosehead Highlands for those who plan to use Moosehead Lake as a landing base.

For further information address:
THE BOARD OF SELECTMEN — Greenville, Maine

NORTHEAST CARRY
INN and CABINS
On Moosehead Lake at the Start of the
Famous Allagash Trip
Best of Lake and Stream Fishing.
Open ice out through December 1
Rates: ROOM AND MEALS $5.00 per day per person
       HOUSEKEEPING CABINS $1.25 per day per person
Write for Booklet
Florence La Crosse, Prop.

For Real Estate and Shore Lots in the
Moosehead Lake Section
See LAWRENCE K. HALL
Greenville, Maine
Licensed Broker

JELLISON'S CAMPS
on MOOSEHEAD LAKE,
ROCKWOOD, MAINE
OPPOSITE MT. KINEO
HOUSEKEEPING CAMPS
Special rates by the week.
Mrs. Alma Jellison, Rockwood Maine

MOVING • STORAGE • PACKING • SHIPPING
Responsible :: Skilled :: Moderately Priced Service

FOX & GINN, Inc.
151 CENTER ST. PHONE 5608 BANGOR, MAINE
Agents for AERO MAYFLOWER — Nation Wide Furniture Movers

KING'S AMOCO SERVICE STATION
on your right as you enter
GREENVILLE AND THE MOOSEHEAD REGION
LIVE BAIT • INFORMATION • FREE PARKING • WHITE GAS
LITTLE LYFORD POND CAMPS
Located at the Junction of Little Lyford Pond and the West Branch of Pleasant River.
Here in the Scenic Valley of Pleasant River is a vacation camp of primitive charm and superb scenery. Easy of access, but removed from the noise and confusion of the transient automobile camp, it preserves an exclusive environment, alluring to the real Nature lover.
In this picturesque wilderness, attractive log cabins with running water, provide comfortable living quarters. Numerous ponds near by provide excellent Trout fishing with your favorite flies. Numerous trails provide healthful exercise as well as scenic splendor. Fresh farm products and home cooking provide an excellent table.
Here the Hunter will find a paradise with an abundance of Deer, Bear, Partridge and Duck.

RATES: $5.00 PER DAY. WRITE FOR FOLDER
P. O. Address: ALBERT B. TURNER, Kokadjo, Maine
Telephone and telegraph connection — Greenville, Maine

OWN A
PLASTI CRAFT BOAT
High performance, Unusual stability, Safe, Damage resistant, Hull molded in one piece. Proven design stronger than wood, Seamless, Unsinkable, Dry in rough water, Easily cleaned.
Non-leaking—Quickly repaired by anyone.
See and use these boats at Hall’s on Moosehead Lake or write for folder and prices to:
LAWRENCE K. HALL
GREENVILLE, MAINE

HARFORD POINT CAMPS
On MOOSEHEAD LAKE, Greenville, Me. Modern, completely equipped for housekeeping, best fishing, salmon, trout and togue (lake trout).
Cottage Lots for Sale
H. L. DAVIS, Prop. P. O. Box 36

WOOD’S TOURIST HOME AND CAMPS
At the Gateway to the Moosehead Region. Camps with hot and cold showers. Excellent view of Greenville, Squaw Mountain and Moosehead Lake. Camps to suit large or small parties.
Telephone Greenville 11-11

Orville C. Harvey
Funeral Service
Greenville, Maine

Flowers for All Occasions
RIVERSIDE GREENHOUSE
Dover-Foxcroft, Maine

MURRAY’S VARIETY SHOP AND CABINS
Located mid-way between the Village and Junction
HOUSEKEEPING CABINS RIGHT ON MOOSEHEAD LAKE
BOATS TO LET • TAXI SERVICE
Telephone 157-2
COMPLETELY EQUIPPED HOUSEKEEPING COTTAGES
(formerly owned by Paul D. Sanders)
MOOSEHEAD HIGHLANDS

Write for particulars to:
ROBERT MAYHEW
Greenville, Maine

AL GROVER’S CAMPS
On West Shore of Beautiful Moosehead Lake
ROCKWOOD, MAINE


For further information write:
AL GROVER’S CAMPS
Rockwood, Maine
Telephone: Rockwood 45

WEST OUTLET CAMPS ON MOOSEHEAD LAKE
All the conveniences of the city in the heart of the big woods
WEST OUTLET, MAINE
Taxi service to all railroad stations
O. G. & H. L. HOFFMAN, Props.

C. W. McEACHERN
Contractor and Builder
Greenville Junction
Bridge and Road Construction — Grading and Filling
Cottage Road Construction a Specialty
Coal Dealer
Telephone 116-12
REPEATED VISITS do not subtract from the remembered beauty of the forest lookout high on the Blue Ridge, and the glory of succeeding sunsets adds to the mood of morning. The winds pick up or quickly shift around these narrows, and successive days or different hours find the sky formations of wholly different patterns, and mountains play hide and seek with the clouds. Startling change in wave conditions sometimes comes with great abruptness as winds sweep around the flinty mass of Kineo. At the Kineo View, below the Blue Ridge Lookout, sunset views splash a gorgeous color pattern on mountain, lake and sky. As night begins to triumph over day, there comes a sudden final flush of brilliance, then a slow dimming of the splendor, and a quiet spreading of the grays of evening and the shades of night. The wearied mind is soothed by reverent awe, and beauty too great for expression in an outer world of nature brings saving renewal as it floods an inner realm of thought.
REGISTERED GUIDES

ROCKWOOD, MAINE

Joe Veno
Crawford Johnson
John Johnson
Kenneth Smart
Everett Campbell
William McDonald
Lora Polyat
Robert Stein
Ralph Fogg
Malcolm Mahue
William Butler
William Robitaille
Pert Fowler
Ralph Nesbett
Forrest Smart
Nelson Munster
Martain Munster
Joseph King
Charles King
Paul King
Edward King
Andrew Arsenault
Thomas Arsenault
Al Grover
Wilfred Terrio
Charles Lowe
Lawrence Bernard
Fred Gardner
Clarence Lowe
Robert Folsom

NORTHEAST CARRY

Bill Doyle
Chester Worthing
William La Cross
Peter Deroser
William Deroser
Edward Thibadeau
Joe Dube

KOKADJO

Jack Dyer
John Dyer
Ivan Sherman
Fred Chadwick
Fred Chadwick, Jr.
Albert Turner
Charles Berry

CHESUNCOOK

Charles Smith
Lawrence DeBlois
Arthur McBurnie
Angus Miller

GREENVILLE

Ervin Stevens
Ray Meservey
Charles Nelson
Roland Marsh
Harry Hammond
Stanley Harrington

George Buckingham
Anthony Levasseur
Henry Red Eagle
Jack Mason
Bill Meservey
Fred Templeton
Bert Duty
Thornton Eastman
Bill Murphy
Clarence Stubbs
Ralph Bartlett
Vernon Davis
Ted Whitten
Duane Whitten
Armond Roderick
Perley Davis
Ray O'donnell
Ray O'Donnell
Walter Smith
Roy Smith
Charles McPheters
Del Harrington
Earl Budden
Herbert Hanson

--- BUY OR SELL ---

Home buyers with a desire to purchase

MOOSEHEAD LAKE • REAL ESTATE •

List your property now
Property Management
Appraisals • Rentals

LAWRENCE K. HALL
State Licensed Real Estate Broker
GREENVILLE, MAINE

WORTMAN’S STORE

GAS • OIL • GROCERIES • MEATS

TOBACCO • CONFECTIONERY • ICE CREAM

Open EVERY day for the convenience of our patrons
Phone Greenville 61-2

62
INDEX OF ADVERTISERS

Airport, Greenville ........................................ 57
Atlas Plywood Corporation ................................. 31
A. & P. Store ................................................. 31
Bangor Furniture Company ................................ 31
Bangor House ................................................ 63
Bartlett Camps ............................................... 13
Bartlett’s Taxi Service ...................................... 20
Beauty Shop, Modern ....................................... 31
Beaver Cove Camps ......................................... 43
Birches .......................................................... 51
Bradshaw, Dr. Marion John ................................. 2
“Capens” ......................................................... 48
Churches of Greenville ..................................... 32, 33
Coffee House, Moosehead ................................... 49
Crowley, Ruth L ............................................... 56
Dakin’s .......................................................... 66
Davis, H. L ....................................................... 58
Dean, E. L ......................................................... 28
Dry Cleaning, Paul’s ........................................ 55
Edgecliff Lodge ............................................... 55
Ellis Camps ..................................................... 48
Flying Service, Crowley .................................... 50
Flying Service, Moosehead Lake ......................... 49
Folsom-Prentiss Co .......................................... 5
Fox and Ginn .................................................... 57
Froese’s Store .................................................. 64
Garley’s .......................................................... 48
Given Electric Service ....................................... 54
Greenhouse, Riverside ...................................... 58
Grover, Al ....................................................... 59
Guilford Trust Company ..................................... 13
Hall, Lawrence K ............................................. 4, 56, 57, 58, 62
Hanson, Nick ................................................... 55
Harris Drug Store ............................................. 28
Harvey, Orville C ............................................. 58
Hasey’s Maine Stages ........................................ 20
Hotel, Piscataquis Exchange ................................ 56
Indian Hill Farm .............................................. 48
Insurance Agency, Brown’s ................................ 55
Insurance Agency, Greenville ............................. 54
Jellison’s Camps .............................................. 57
Keirstead’s Jewelry Store ................................... 20
Kelley Motors ................................................... 50
King’s ............................................................ 57
Knowlton’s Bakery .......................................... 58
Lancey House .................................................. 54
Lily Bay Cabins ............................................... 56
Lydord Pond Camps, Little ................................ 58
Mayhew, Robert .............................................. 38, 59
Maynard’s-In-Maine ........................................ 23
Mazza, Frank ................................................... 20
Moosehead Inn ................................................ 23
Murray’s ........................................................ 58
McEachern, C. W ............................................. 59
McEachern’s Store .......................................... 54
Nokomis, Camp ............................................... 49
Northeast Carry Inn and Cabins ............................ 57
Pullen’s Hardware Store .................................... 5
Restaurant, Little Cabin .................................... 55
Sander’s Store .................................................. 10
Sandy Bay Camps ............................................. 5
Squaw Mountain Inn ......................................... 38
Stan’s Taxi ....................................................... 20
Sugar Island Camps ......................................... 55
Sunset Harbor .................................................. 38
Sunset Lodge .................................................... 28
Trading Post, Moosehead ................................... 64
West Outlet Camps .......................................... 59
Wilson’s ........................................................ 23
Wood’s Tourist Home ....................................... 58
Wortman, I. M .................................................. 62

THE BANGOR HOUSE

Bangor, Maine

FAMOUS MAINE FOOD

Friendly Hospitality — Cocktail Lounge

Rooms from $1.75

Near Train, Bus and Air Terminals

H. W. Chapman, Owner.
YOU ARE INVITED to outfit yourself for your Maine vacation (and for your return home) at Freese's. Freese's 18 buyers keep in constant touch with New York, buying from the same resources that serve the nation's largest stores. Freese's occupies six floors, has 69 different departments, caters to men, women, and children, has hundreds of nationally advertised lines.

FREESSE'S OF BANGOR

Probably the largest store in the U.S.A. for a city of under 30,000

MOOSEHEAD TRADING POST

SPORTING GOODS • GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Corner North and Main Streets
DOVER-FOXCROFT, MAINE

Everything for . . .

HUNTER • FISHERMAN • TRAPPER
ATHLETE • PHOTOGRAPHER

One of the best equipped Sporting Goods stores in the county
You'll enjoy a visit to our store. Prompt, courteous service

Fred A. Hatt, Mgr. Veteran of World War II
DAKINS

• FISHING TACKLE
• CAMPING GOODS
• ATHLETIC SUPPLIES
• PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES

THE LARGEST DISTRIBUTOR OF
SPORTING GOODS AND PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES IN THE STATE

Illustrations in this book made from film and photo paper
from this store

Write us, phone us, or come in

DAKIN SPORTING GOODS CO.

25 CENTRAL STREET

Bangor

Tel. 6411

Also —

WATERVILLE — Temple Street, Tel. 163