
Strictly Business!
Christmas Cards for Business

An Invitation



Dear Velmea.

In old days in England the Great Ladies always carried a Pomander Ball - because people did not wash much & a Pomander smelled better! Recently a pottery in England has been making china ones & I thought you might like one as a new British thing - Take the Scotch tape off that is over the holes -

A Happy Christmas to you all.

Gerry.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

TO YOU

KIMMAMMA

DADDY





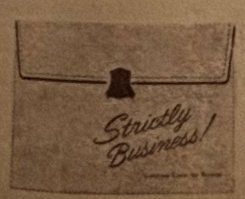
WEST COLUMBUS
VIKINGS
CERRO GORDO, NORTH CAROLINA

West Columbus

Happy Birthday Leland
Sorry to miss you
Will try again Clyde

1974

Mr. America





United Christian Church
Lincolnville Ctr., Maine
(Erected 1820)

MISSING YOU
By Doris Louise Alsup

I've learned to spread my things about
And fill the empty spaces
Left when I gave your things away . . .
I've hidden all those traces

And learned to fill my days with doing
Things I've always wanted
And many days are sunshine bright,
And many nights are haunted.

25	50
10.00	16.75

PRICES INCLUDE
ADD $1.50 FOR EAC

THE PLACE
By Lori Richards

Editor's Note: The author of this poem was 12 years old when it was written.

There is a place for everyone,
A place to hide,
Or just think.
A special place.
Each is different.
Silent, secluded, but different
A place that is to be forever a secret,
For it belongs to you.
If you decide to reveal it,
Be sure to find a new place.


LEAVITT AREA
1896
HIGH SCHOOL
19 CLASS OF 77
LEAVITT AREA
1896
HIGH SCHOOL
19 CLASS OF --

Camden-Rockport High School

Mr. Ambassador



CAMPERS CHACKLIST

Radio
Axe
Shovel
Saw
Whisk broom
Dust pan
Whetstone
Nails
Thumb tacks
Clothes line
Clothes pins
Sewing kit
Insect Repellent
Small mirror
Bricketts
Lighter fuel

RECRETION

Caners& film
Binoculars
Folding chairs

PERSONAL ITEMS

Toilet kits
Shaving supplies
Soap
Towels
Wash clothes
Wash basin
Toilet tissue
Bag for soiled clothes
Sun glasses
Watch or chock

CAMPERS CHECK-LIST

foodboxes
stove
stove stand
Ice chest
Water jug
cook ing dishes
Plates cups etc.
Bowls
Folding table
table wear
Pail
Dishpan
Canopener
Plastic tableclothe
Foil
Wax paper
Paper towels
Paper napkins
Jars for food storage
Thermos bottle
Dish cloths
Tea towels
Soap
Scouring pads
Matches - Wooden -

ILLUMINATION

Lantern
Extra mantles
Fuel
Funnel
Flashlights

SHELTER

Tent etc.
Poles,stakes,ropes
Sleeping bags
Extra blankets
Pillows

CAMPERS CHECK_-LIST

Coffee pot
Frying pan
Measuring cup
Sharp knives
Potholders
Salt & pepper

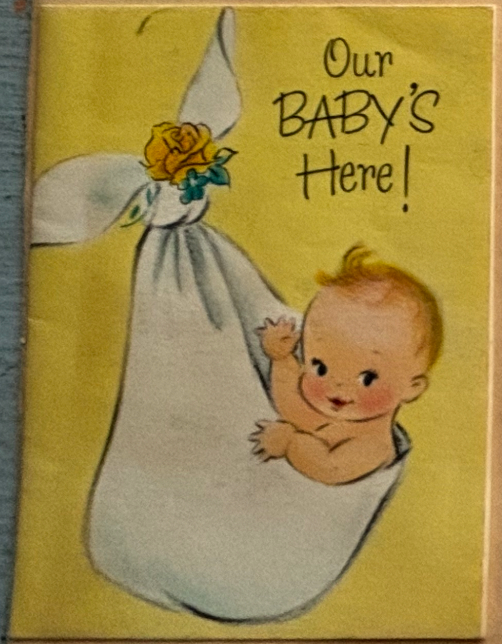
No. R3065

75	100	ADD'L 25's
27.25	35.00	8.50

AME IMPRINT AND ENVELOPES
ADDITIONAL LINE OVER ONE LINE







SILENCE

By Lori Richards

Editor's Note: The author of this poem was 12 years old when it was written.

Silence can be the sound of an
Empty room.
Or the awkward stillness of two people
That just met.
Silence can be the sound of nothing,
Silence can be an alleyway at night.
Silence can forbid you to enter,
Or force you to leave.
Silence can be pleasant,
Like the stir of a breeze in the trees,
Or it can be a world of dreams.

Wiser and Happier

Do you wish the world were better?
Let me tell you what to do;
Set a watch upon your actions,
Keep them always straight and true;
Rid your mind of selfish motives;
Let your thoughts be clean and high,
You can make a little Eden
Of the sphere you occupy.
Do you wish the world were wiser? Well, suppose you make a start,
By accumulating wisdom
In the scrapbook of your heart;
Do not waste one page on folly;
Live to learn, and learn to live.
If you want to give men knowledge
You must get it, ere you give.
Do you wish the world were happy?
Then remember day by day
Just to scatter seeds of kindness
As you pass along the way;
For the pleasures of the many
May be ofttimes traced to one,
As the hand that plants an acorn
Shelters armies from the sun.

— Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Mr. Board of Directors



Ina Bagley
Camden Me
04843
47 Washington St

Irene Post
Warren 04847
Maine
R.7,14.



Porcelain

Take care how you handle glass or precious porcelain. Broken it can never be a perfect piece again ... Take care how you treat the objects you are treasuring. With one clumsy movement you can smash a lovely thing.

Take care how you handle your families and friends. Many a family breaks up and many a friendship ends — because an unmeant word was said and taken to the heart. Like a broken ornament love cracks and falls apart.

Some folks may be sensitive so handle them with care — but how much easier it is to deal with earthenware: people who can laugh things off and an allowance make. If you get too fragile they will break you. Give and take.

— PATIENCE STRONG

TO A
NICE PERSON
A Special
Birthday Wish

lincolnville news

Diane O'Brien
789-5987

Feb 1980

The town report will be hand-delivered within the next few days to all taxpayers. For the last several years the report has been distributed in this way to save postage costs which would be between 50 and 60 cents per copy.

Loving Gift

Even after age and illness dimmed my mother's sight and tangled her talented fingers, her desire to make beautiful gifts for those she loved never waned. Nursing care became necessary, and still she struggled with hook and yarn. She was particularly

The Camden Herald, Camden, Maine, March 15, 1979

Sea View Exxon



Following a tradition of local ownership and operation, the Sea View Exxon Service Station on School Street has been taken over and will be run by Gilbert Hall (above) and his son Douglas Hall said Howard Hunt will be head mechanic, assisted by Bob Gaudette. Erwin L. Sprague is leaving the station after running the operation for the past 12 years. Dick Moody ran the station for the 12 years before that. The late Louis Robinson and his son Harland operated it before Moody. Hall said the station will be offering general and major auto repairs, state inspections, wrecker service and snow plowing along with its regular services.

Wry & Ginger

BY SID McKEEN

A mother of my acquaintance was admonishing her eight-year-old son and heir about something the other day and found herself warning the youngster that he was "getting too big for his britches."

"What are my britches?" the lad wanted to know.

"Your breeches," said the mother. "Your trousers."

"What are trousers?" the youngster persisted.

"Pants, pants, your pants."

"Well," said the eight-year-old, growing another notch too big for his britches, "why didn't you say so?"

That says something about kids today. But it also says something about us adults. Why do we keep inflicting on our youth a language of old sayings with words that were never in their vocabularies?

A Kindergarten teacher, cautioning members of her class not to work at cross-purposes in putting up a house of blocks, suggests that "too many cooks spoil the broth, you know."

One of the youngsters goes home and asks her father what broth is.

"Well," he explains, "it's kind of a thin soup."

"How do you cook it?" the child would like to know.

"You don't really *cook* it," the father says. "You just sort of heat it up."

"Does it spoil?"

"Did you say 'spill'?"

"No, spoil."

"No, it doesn't dear. And I think I hear mummy calling."

The youngster is now faced with a dilemma involving the major authority figures in her life. Either teacher has fed her some bum dope or papa is a dum-dum. In either case, it doesn't help much in erecting a house of alphabet blocks.

It was okay to tell a youngster during the Depression that if he decided to go out in the world and make a living on his own that he might be "upsetting the apple cart." But how many of today's crop of teen-agers have ever seen an apple cart, much less an overturned one, except maybe in an old East Side Kids movie?

For the same reason, advising anybody under 30 that he's got the "cart before the horse" is likely to bring blank stares. Probably better in today's terms to make it the "trailer before the car."

"Now we're getting down to brass tacks, son."

"Yuh, like what's that?"

"I mean your shelling out 400 bucks for that mail-order stereo. Didn't you realize you were buying a pig in a poke?"

"A what? I ain't been having any trouble with the cops."

"No, I'm saying that you must have bats in your belfry to be spending your money like a drunken sailor. Let me put a little bee in your bonnet, boy - just because you're feeling your oats doesn't mean you can rob Peter to pay Paul indefinitely. . ."

"Hey, what are you talking? I never ripped off anybody. I borrowed the dough from Kevin. And I don't know from nothin' about bats, bees, belfries and bonnets."

"Okay, okay, son, I've got no real axe to grind, I guess. I didn't mean to fly off the handle like that. No need to cut you up just for being a chip off the old block. Let's bury the hatchet."

"Axe. . . hatchet . . . block . . . say, what are you trying to tell me, Dad?"

"Nothing, son, nothing. Why don't you just go play your stereo?"

Discovery

Today I smiled, and all at once
Things didn't look so bad.
Today I shared with someone else,
A bit of hope I had.
Today I sang a little song,
And felt my heart grow light,
And walked a happy little mile,
With not a cloud in sight.
Today I worked with what I had,
And longed for nothing more,
And what had seemed like only weeds,
Were flowers at my door.
Today I loved a little more,
Complained a little less,
And in the giving of myself,
Forgot my weariness.

— Author Unknown, reprinted in "Leaves"

What Home Means

I may not remember all the furniture at home, but I remember that deep, warm chair where one of you would hold me and read me my favorite story.

I may not remember the exact shape of the fireplace, but I remember the shape of love on your faces as we popped corn, or dreamed there together.

I can't recall the number of stairs, but that scary one that creaked, I can still hear! Remember how you'd come catch my hand when I hollered?

And the old piano — someone was always ready to play it when I wanted to sing.

I may not remember every window in the house, but I remember the one where we watched the baby bluebirds learn to fly.

And the stove, and all the crusty brown turkeys. And the library table, and homework, and discovering worlds of adventure in the soft light of home's lamp.

You say it's a drafty, cold house, but all I remember is warmth.

You say it needs work, it's getting run down, but to me it's more beautiful than ever.

Because its foundation is a devotion that has never cracked, a faith that never questioned the magic . . . of fairies, of books, of popcorn, and singing . . . or of baby bluebirds learning to use their wings and leave the nest — as I did.

— Nell Abbot in Sunshine Magazine

The Camden Herald, Camden, Maine, September 13, 1979

A Working Solution

Don't be misled into believing that somehow the world owes you a living. The boy who believes that his parents, or the government, or any one else owes him his livelihood and that he can collect it without labor, will wake up one day and find himself working for another boy who did not have that belief and, therefore, earned the right to have others work for him.

— David Sarnoff



Sumner Davis Mills

Sumner Davis Mills, 67, died September 8 as a result of a fractured spinal column at his home at 54 Mountain Street.

He was born in Camden on March 29, 1912, the son of Moses F. and Frances Davis Mills. Mills worked as a wool spinner at Knox Woolen Mills and was frozen food and dairy manager at the Camden IGA. Following retirement from Mammoth Mart where he also worked, Mills became a maintenance man at the IGA.

Mills was a past member of the Megunticook Grange and the IOOF in Camden.

Mills is survived by his wife, Dorothy Ingraham Mills, and a son, Joshua A. Mills of Lincolnville; a daughter, Victoria E. Lesmerises of Camden; two brothers, Francis L. Mills of Camden and Conrad V. Mills of Lawrence, Massachusetts; and three grandchildren.

Funeral services were from the Laite Funeral Home on Wednesday at 2 p.m. Interment was at Mountain View Cemetery.

Manslaughter charges brought against Kaler

by Rebecca Wassell

A 67-year-old Camden man was killed Saturday night when he reportedly attempted to stop a heated quarrel in his front yard.

Sumner Davis (Mose) Mills died as a result of a fractured spinal column listed officially as "a contusion of the upper spinal cord due to a fracture of the cervical spine." He was pronounced dead on arrival at 8:30 at Camden Community Hospital.

John Harold Kaler, 24, has been charged with manslaughter in the case and was arraigned at Sixth District Court in Rockland last Monday morning before Judge Alan Pease. Bail was set by the court at $20,000 double surety with the previous $2,000 bail released to Kaler. The defendant entered no plea at the arraignment.

The complaint was brought by State Police Detective Barry Hathaway and alleges that "on September 8, Kaler did recklessly or with criminal negligence cause the death of Sumner Davis Mills."

Kaler, a native of Camden, resides in Phippsburg and, according to his cousin, Linda Curry of 52 Mountain Street, was visiting her that afternoon and evening. Curry rents the lower apartment in the house next to the Mills residence.

"It wasn't really a party," she said. "We were just sitting around talking, all girls except for my cousin, and it wasn't wild or anything." There have been reports that parties disturbing the neighbors have repeatedly occurred at the apartment house but Curry insisted that no police have come to her apartment since she moved there with her four-year-old daughter last January.

Curry, like other residents on the block, said she had always gotten along with Mills. "He used to come over to talk to us. I've always liked him," she said. Curry declined to comment further on the death except to say, "I feel just sick about the whole thing."

Reports say that John Gleason of the Maine Attorney General's Office said Kaler and a girlfriend had been to a party at 52 Mountain Street at the intersection of Mountain and Grove Streets. A loud argument took place on the Mills lawn. Mills came outside and reportedly became involved with the quarrel.

A probable cause hearing will be held on Wednesday, October 17 at 8:30 a.m. in Rockland. Kaler is represented by Attorney Barry Faber of Rockland. Assistant Attorney General William Stokes prepared the case for the state.

Puffball



Ed Simonton of Camden recently brought in to the Camden *Herald* office this puffball he found growing on his property. According to him, the edible mushroom weighed approximately eight pounds.

Seven-Point Certificate

MAINE KEEP WELL HEALTH ASSOCIATION

that Irene Basford

ldo , City or Town of Lincolnville

Grade Seventh

gh careful physical inspection to meet the requirements on

and is hereby declared to be a 7 Point Child, entitled to

ar 1938.

Bertram E. Packard

Commissioner of Education

George H. Coombs M.D.

Director of Health

Henry R[illegible]

President, Maine Public[illegible]

No. Y3048

25	50	75	100	ADD'L 25's
11.25	19.25	27.25	35.00	8.50

PRICES INCLUDE NAME IMPRINT AND ENVELOPES
ADD $1.50 FOR EACH ADDITIONAL LINE OVER ONE LINE



The original family organ silently awaits the touch of trained hands in the library-music room.

He Lapped It Up

Bargain-hunting for things to add to my collection of rare bric-a-brac, I stopped one day at the little curio shop of Sam Cohen, where from time to time I had picked up valuable pieces.

Browsing around, I saw nothing of interest and was about to leave. Then, just inside the door, I noticed a cat lapping milk out of a saucer. One glance told me that the saucer was a priceless antique.

With a wild hope that Sam was unaware of its value I said, "That's a nice cat you have there, Sam. Would you sell him to me?"

"I'd sell him for five dollars."

I paid the five, put the cat under my arm and then added, "I'll just take the saucer along. The cat is probably used to eating from it."

"Oh, no," said Sam, "I couldn't give you the saucer."

"Well, then, I'll buy it from you."

"Oh, no," replied Sam. "I couldn't possibly sell it to you."

"That's ridiculous, Sam. Why can't you sell me this old saucer?"

"Because," replied Sam, "from that old saucer, I already sold 139 cats."

— Jules M. Smith in the November 1943 Reader's Digest. Used with permission.

May 24, 1979



One of the things Leroy Underhill, of Lincolnvi he acquired an old camp in Misery Gore, Maine, decrepit outhouse. Finally fed up with the s brother George and his friend Doug Leavitt, both decided to design and build him a new one. materials and scrap wood, the men estimate the than 200 manhours this winter and spring and o to complete the project. The men presented product, which includes a maple chair and map magazines and a rack, a hurricane lamp and windows, to Leroy at a "privy warming" last wee to move the privy to the camp sometime this we

Mark Mogensen

Gordon D. Scruton 1987

LINCOLNVILLE — Gordon D. Scruton, 75, died June 19 at a Camden nursing home. He was the husband of E. Bernice Ludwig Scruton of Lincolnville.

Born Nov. 26, 1911, in Lincolnville, he was the son of Everett and Mary Norton Scruton. Educated in Lincolnville schools, he was an alumnus of Camden High School and Rockland Business School.

Scruton worked for many years at South Portland Shipyard and for Bath Iron Works. During the later part of his life, he was a boxmaker for Maplewood Poultry in Belfast.

He was a member of United Christian Church at Lincolnville Center and also a member of the Lincolnville Historical Society and Tranquility Grange.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by one daughter, Virginia M. Jackson, and two grandchildren, Ricky and Sandra Jackson, all of Lincolnville. Scruton was predeceased by one daughter, Sandra, of Lincolnville.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at Laite Funeral Home, Mountain St., Camden, with the Rev. Jack Diamond officiating. Interment followed at Mountain View Cemetery, Camden.

Wally Pynn retires



ally Pynn, Camden National Bank's only male teller has retired after more than 10 years of service to the bank's customers. Pynn began his banking career at Framingham Trust Bank in Massachusetts, working there for 13 years. He is a past member and treasurer of the Kiwanis Club and fills his spare time performing as Su-San the clown in parades and other special events. He and his wife, Bernice, plan to enjoy retirement camping in the Maine woods.

String too short to save

by Cheryl Haynes

I took my car to Bob Collins's garage last week for a tune-up. Bob said he'd have it done by Saturday noon. When Saturday morning arrived, I decided it would be simpler to walk the two miles to Bob's place, rather than trying to get a ride.

That was a mistake. I arrived at the garage red-faced, sweating and convinced I was dying of heat stroke. Bob greeted me with a grin.

"Hot enough for you?"

"It'll do," I said, making a mental note of what I would do if I ever got my hands on the person who invented that phrase.

"Come in and sit. You look worn out." Bob led me into the cool, dim garage. I found the regular Saturday morning convention in session. Sam Prindall the town dog officer, Ed Twitchell who runs the hardware store, Perley White from Cold Comfort Farm, and Bob's uncle Walter were all seated about the garage, smoking cigarettes, drinking beer, and watching the waves of heat rise off the parking lot.

"Howdy," Perley greeted me. "Hot enough for you?"

"It'll do," I repeated, accepting a luke-warm beer.

"Hot?" said Bob. "This ain't hot. Why, I recall the time I went down to Ed's store, during that hot spell we had four, five years back. And that black hound I used to have, named King — hell of a nice dog — old King decided to follow me down to the store. So I told him to sit outside and I went in to get some nails. I couldn't have been gone more than five, ten minutes, but when I got back — Why, there wasn't nothing left of that dog but an oily spot on the sidewalk. Now, that's hot."

"Talk about hot," Perley said. "I recall the time I was clamming back in '63. It was so hot that summer, you had to wear asbestos boots out on the flats or you'd scald your feet. Yes, all that July, whenever you'd rake in a mess of clams they'd already be steamed. Now, that's hot."

"Oh, that's nothing," Ed said. "I remember back in '52. I was lobstering then, and I went out one day in August. Why, it was so hot I swear that bay water was turning to steam right before my eyes. Scorched the paint right off my boat. I had my traps in 12, maybe 15 feet of water. And, do you know, when I pulled those traps, those lobsters were already boiled. Bright red, they were — that's how hot it was."

"Now, hot," Sam said. "Hot was when I was a boy and I had to go out and gather the eggs. In those days, a hot day was when those eggs were soft-boiled before you got them to the house."

"No," said Bob, "hot was when you hauled a bucket of water from the well and it all turned to steam before you could get it to the top."

"No," said Perley, "hot was when the ice in the ice house evaporated so fast it never got the sawdust wet."

"Okay, okay," I said. "I'm convinced. But what about you, Walter?" I turned to the old man, who had been sitting silent on a case of motor oil. "I guess you've been around the longest of anybody here."

"Yes," said Walter.

"Don't you have any stories about steamed clams, or boiled eggs, or melted dogs?"

"No," said Walter.

"Well," I said, "what's the hottest you've ever seen it?"

"The hottest I can recall," said Walter, fanning himself with a J.C. Whitney catalog, "was back in '25. That summer it got so hot nobody had the spunk to ask if it was hot enough for you."

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STATE AND COUNTY

CAPT. DAVID F. ANDERSON

Group Captain David Forgham Anderson, D.F.C., A.F.C., R.A.F. (ret.) died at his home, High Meadow, Howe Hill, on January 16 after some years of ill health. He was 80 years old.

He was born in London and remained a British subject all his life. He went into the first world war at the age of 18, in the Royal Horse Artillery, and transferred to the Royal Flying Corps in 1917, remaining in the Royal Air Force when it was established in 1919.

He was one of the small band of pilots who had survived the war and who were a very special breed. After four years in Iraq (then a British protectorate) he was assigned to the aircraft and armament experimental establishment at Martlesham Heath in Suffolk. This was then the standard testing station for the world, and the small band of WWI pilots were largely assembled there, testing aircraft and aircraft armaments from all over the world. After three years there, during which he married an Anglo-American girl whom he had met in Egypt, he was posted to India for 5 years.

While there he did a lot of experimental flying over the Himalayas and the Hindu Kush and took part in the first airlift ever carried out, at the time of the Afghan revolution in the winter of 1929. The RAF evacuated, under fire and unarmed, the deposed king and his successor (for 24 hours), their harems, the British Embassy, and all British subjects and foreigners from Kabul into India — 600 in all — under incredible conditions, at heights varying from 6,000 feet at Kabul to 10,000 feet over the frozen mountains.

He returned from India to serve again at Martlesham Heath for another four years, during which time he did all the original tests on the first Spitfire and the first Hurricane just before World War II.

He then went in 1936 to the British Air Ministry for three years, holding the American Desk and having continuous contact with the American aircraft industry and making several trips to this country to coordinate the British and American efforts to prepare their air forces for the coming war. In 1940, at the time of the Battle of Britain, he was posted to the British Embassy in Washington as the first highly technically qualified Air Attaché to be appointed. From 1942 to 1944 he commanded the North Atlantic Transport Command out of Gandor, Newfoundland, and spent the last year of the war in command of the RAF in the Pacific, based on Australia.

He bought his house in Camden in 1942 and retired here in 1946. After retiring he went to the Bell Helicopter Co. in Buffalo and became a helicopter pilot. Also, he spent 10 years in Canada, setting up a company to develop the application of reinforced plastics to heavy industry and the first built piece of equipment made of reinforced plastic ever used in heavy industry. He also invented what is now called the "spray-up" method of making reinforced plastic hulls for boats, now used all over the world. He is survived by his wife, Elma.



GROUND BREAKING—Mrs. Eunice McCobb, founder of Camden's first hospital in 1917, took the first shovel of dirt at ground breaking ceremonies Tuesday morning as construction was started on the new Camden Community Hospital. Watching Mrs. McCobb were A. Murray Austin, chairman of the building committee; Mrs. Earle C. Pitman, president of the hospital's board of directors; and the Rev. Canon Ralph H. Hayden of Bar Harbor. (NEWS photo by Strickland)

Now that we're all grown up,
When one sister visits me,
She loves to tell about our youth
While all of us have tea.
She recalls the help and love
She claims she gave to me.
And I recall she was a snitch
As mean as she could be.
But that is all behind us now
And this I will avow:
I didn't trust her then,
And I don't trust her now!

Alethea

June 18, 1987 • Page 23

Obituaries

Cloyd W. Packard

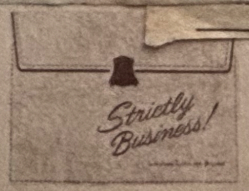
LINCOLNVILLE — Cloyd W. Packard, 72, husband of Gladys Heald Packard, died June 11 at Pen Bay Medical Center after a brief illness.

He was born here, a son of William F. and Gertrude Wampler Packard. He attended local schools and lived here all his life. He was manager of Camden Hills State Park for many years. Since retiring, he worked for Rankin's Inc. of Camden as a bookkeeper.

He was a member of the Masons and was a former chairman of the board of selectmen, tax collector and road commissioner for the town of Lincolnville.

Surviving are his wife and a son, Paul G., both of Lincolnville; a brother Joel of Westborough, Mass., and three sisters, Edna Rankin of Camden, Lillie Hardy of Lakeland, Fla., and Etta Ingraham of Camden.

A service will be held at the graveside at 4 p.m. June 21 at Youngtown Cemetery. Arrangements are by Burpee-Strong Funeral Home, Rockland.



Children Learn What They Live

If a child lives with criticism,
He learns to condemn.
If a child lives with hostility,
He learns to fight.
If a child lives with ridicule,
He learns to be shy.
If a child lives with shame,
He learns to feel guilty.
If a child lives with tolerance,
He learns to be patient.
If a child lives with encouragement,
He learns confidence.
If a child lives with praise,
He learns to appreciate.
If a child lives with fairness,
He learns justice.
If a child lives with security,
He learns to have faith.
If a child lives with approval,
He learns to like himself.
If a child lives with acceptance and friendship,
He learns to find love in the world.

Dorothy Law Nolte

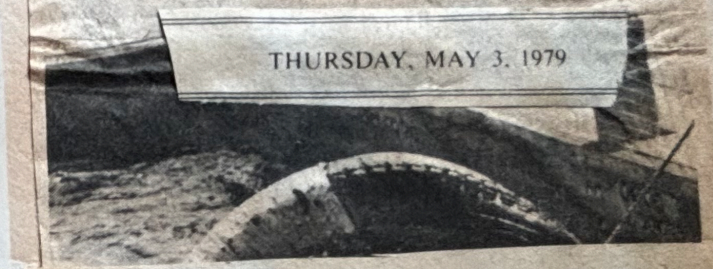
August, 1979

Going One Better

Yesterday I went into a soda parlor and ordered a
. The waiter said, "Coke or Pepsi?" I said, "Coke."
He said, "The new Coke or the old Coke?" I said,
e new Coke."
He said, "Diet or regular?" I said, "Regular."
He said, "Caffeine or no caffeine?" I said, "No caf-
e."
He said, "Cherry-flavored or non-cherry-fla-
d?" I said, "Forget it. I've kicked the habit."

— Robert Orben

Free again: Andre's annual swim begins


THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1979

When I Sign fo
$5,000,000...

Until this little slugger makes the b
time, you may need some extra finar
cial security. Our highest interest sa
ings accounts can help! Find out!

Rockland Savings and Loan

22 School Street Rockland,
594-8465



Setting The Record Straight

To the Editor:

Gross error of fact and negligence of recognition was created at the chamber of commerce award banquet held at the Samoset on Oct. 24. This error occurred when Bertrand Eugley accepted a recognition award for starting the first Lincolnville Fire Department and also he was recognized as building the first fire truck.

On March 10, 1927, members of the community met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Heal for the purpose of organizing a fire company. In 1928 Virgil P. Hall did in fact build the first fire truck from a 1924 Marmon he owned. The townspeople held many card parties, suppers etc., to raise money for needed equipment. Virgil took the Boston boat to Massachusetts to purchase equipment with funds that were raised including a pumper which is at the fire house on display. In 1947 the new schoolhouse was built and the old one-room eight-grade schoolhouse was converted to house the fire truck. Prior to that time the equipment was housed in Virgil's garage. Virgil was fire chief from 1927 to 1938.

The Lincolnville Historical Society has published volumes of the early days and history of Lincolnville which includes in-depth information on this subject, as do many of the senior citizens in Lincolnville whom I'm sure will be very pleased to set the record straight. We have received numerous calls from area residents as well as calls from as far away as Florida. Virgil had three such vehicles outfitted during those years; aside from the Marmon, he had a 1923 Premiere and a 1928 Pierce Arrow. His dedication and time was given willingly. We, and so many others would like this correction to be known. Virgil Hall was my beloved father (Reita Heal), and my cherished grandfather (Irene Milliken).

Reita Heal
Irene Milliken
Lincolnville

Which Came First . . .

To the Editor:

In last week's paper, Irene Milliken and Reita Heal wrote a letter trying to explain that it was Reita's father that started the first volunteer fire department in Lincolnville.

Their letter was good and accurate, to my knowledge, as far as they went, but I would like to add to this information.

Virgil Hall was fire chief starting about 1927, when a group of citizens within the town organized, raised funds for and supported a volunteer group — at that time called the Lincolnville Fire Company. This group was initial in the format of an organized volunteer group within the town to fight fires.

Records are non-existent between the years of 1938 to 1946. As I believe, interest still existed, but not to the full extent that it began to pick up in 1947, when Lincolnville had its first Firemen's Ball and its first meeting of what was now to be called the Lincolnville Volunteer Fire Department on March 18, 1947. If my records are correct, Bertrand Eugley became official fire chief in 1953 and his term lasted 20 y 1973.

During those years of 1947 to supported citizens of the town build what is now to be one of t and best equipped fire depart Waldo County.

If it had not been for Bertran *and* his devoted staff and members, this would not have ha

Bertrand's son Millard took o few following years, and then in husband, Maurice Watts, was chie is to this day.

Bertrand well deserved any ackn ment he received at the chamber merce event.

Virgil Hall also deserved the co stated by his relatives.

Any fireman, anywhere, and the deserve their due credit for getting dead of night, below freezing wea going to a chimney fire or any o that possibly just could turn disastrous, life-threatening situation.

Jackie Watts
Lincolnville

Gladys K. Dickey

BELFAST — Gladys K. Dickey, 92, died Sunday at a Belfast nursing home. She was the widow of the late Fred Dickey.

Mrs. Dickey was born in Lincolnville in 1892 to Cyrus and Fannie Knight Young. She had resided in Belfast since 1938.

She is survived by three daughters, including Marion Higgins of Camden, Martha LaCroix of Rockland, and Rachel Fuller of Belfast, as well as 16 grandchildren and several great-grandchildren.

The funeral was held Wednesday at the Laite Funeral Home in Camden. Elder Lester Dickey officiated.

Interment will be at Lincolnville's Union Cemetery in the spring.

Day That Lies Ahead

Sometimes a day will frown on you and sometimes it will smile — but it can't be sunshine all the way and all the while. Don't start grumbling just because some little thing goes wrong. Take it in your stride — the only way to get along — is to have an inner light that never fails to shed — a glory on the morning of the day that lies ahead.

— PATIENCE STRONG

Obituaries

David L. Rolerson

ISLESBORO — David L. Rolerson, 63, died Dec. 29 at a Rockport hospital. He was born in Islesboro Oct. 24, 1924, the son of Leslie L. and Annie (Jones) Rolerson. He was a member of the Islesboro Lodge of Masons. He was a veteran of World War II, having served in the U.S. Navy. For many years he had been employed as a caretaker on Islesboro.

He is survived by his mother of Islesboro; two daughters, Rachel E. Rossiter of Islesboro and Anne Bower of Florida; three brothers, Lamont Rolerson III and Jesse Rolerson, both of Islesboro and John R. Rolerson of Rockland; two sisters, Mary Grinnell of Islesboro and Nellie Coombs of Camden; one grandson, Travis Stearns of Islesboro; two granddaughters, Ashley Rossiter of Islesboro and Amy Grindle of Islesboro; several nieces, nephews and cousins.

Memorial services will be held at 10 a.m. Saturday at the Second Baptist Church,

• Camden Herald • Dec. 31, 1987

Vicki Jo Underhill and Mark Leonard Catell



Vicki Jo and Mark Catell

The First Congregational Church in Camden was the setting on Sept. 14 for the afternoon wedding of Vicki Jo Underhill of Camden and Mark Leonard Catell of Rockport. The double ring ceremony was performed by the Rev. Carol Brink.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Underhill of 155 Elm Street, Camden, and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Catell of Lincolnville.

Decorations in the church were baskets of white gladiola trimmed with pink along with white pew bows wrapped around stems of dusty pink roses.

Wedding music was played on the piano by the brother of the groom, Brian Catell. The bride was given in marriage by her father. She wore a white satin gown with a high Victorian neckline bordered by seed pearls, with sweetheart lace overlay. Her gown's full skirt was edged with a lace overlay and its full billowed sleeves narrowed to deep fitted pearl-buttoned cuffs at the wrists. The dress was made by Grace Gray and the veil was long, with matching lace trim. The bride wore her mother's antique cameo pin.

An indoor-outdoor reception took place at Cedar Crest Motel, home of the bride and was catered and served by the Sail Loft Restaurant. Decorations of wedding bells and white, dusty rose, and blue flowers enhanced the tables. A three-tier wedding cake trimmed with dusty pink roses and made by Barbara Carver was served. Music was provided by Brian Catell who played the electric piano, Brian Halsey on the drums, and Stan Catell on the clarinet. Marie Crabtree circulated the guest book and Susan Oxton oversaw the gift table.

After a wedding trip through southern New England and on to Atlantic City, the couple are now at home on Forest Road in Rockport.

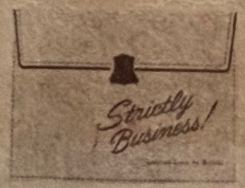
The bride graduated from Camden-Rockport High School and attended Westbrook College. She is employed as a waitress at the Cedar Crest Coffee Shop. The bridegroom graduated from Camden-Rockport High School and attended University of Maine. He is a self-employed contractor.

Obituaries

Hetty Payson 1983

LAKELAND, FLA. — Hetty Payson, 86, died July 14 in Lakeland. She was formerly from the Camden and Lincolnville areas. She was born Jan. 20, 1897 and is survived by a daughter-in-law, Bea Payson of Hope, 11 nephews, 5 nieces and three step-grandchildren.

Mr. Importer



25	50	75	100	ADD'L 25's
8.75	14.25	19.75	25.00	6.00

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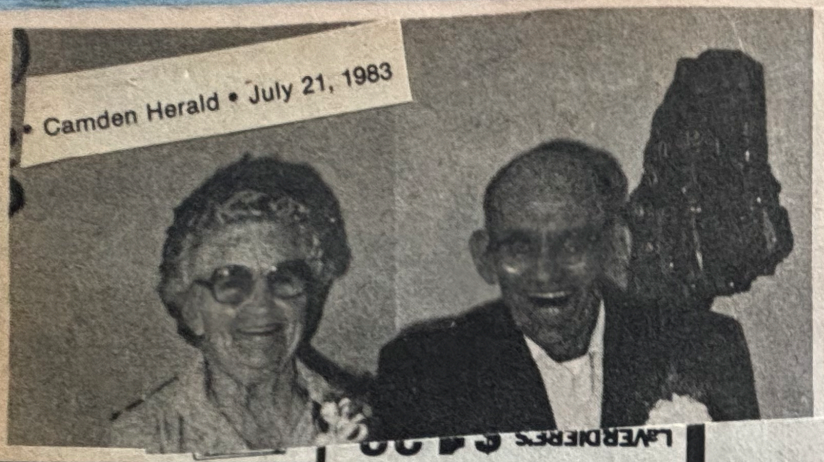


• Camden Herald • July 21, 1983

William W. Warrington

LINCOLNVILLE — William W. Warrington, 54, of Lincolnville Center, died at his residence April 14 after a long illness. He was the husband of Jessie Dahl Warrington.

He was born in Lewes, Delaware on June 30, 1931, the son of Walter and Tilleta Warrington. He was educated in Lewes, graduated from Lewes High School, and was manager of the A&P grocery store in Lewes for many years.

After moving to Lincolnville Center in 1976 he became the proprietor of the Lincolnville Center General Store.

Surviving besides his wife of Lincolnville is one sister, Helen Donovan of Lewes. Graveside services were held yesterday at

L'ville Center Has Lost A Friend

by Diane O'Brien

A familiar, friendly face is gone from Lincolnville Center. Bill Warrington, proprietor of the Center General Store, died Monday morning at his home. For the past 10 years, patrons of the store would find Bill sitting up in the corner behind the cash register always ready with a greeting. As with many stores in little towns, the center store is a gathering place for kids. Bill encouraged them to meet there, installing a room with video games. In a place without a lot of activity for kids, Bill's center store provided recreation and a place to meet with friends. Bill was always generous as well, willingly donating to public suppers, food barrels and other local causes, as well as helping out if a family was facing hard times.

Bill and his wife Jessie came to Lincolnville in January 1976, buying the store from Maynard and Betty Heal. The Warringtons had been living in Delaware where Bill was an A&P manager. Over the years there have been many changes and additions to the store, from video games to bulk natural foods. But the Warringtons have maintained the old-fashioned feeling of the building. Jessie intends to continue running the store. But for all its regular patrons there will be someone missing in the corner behind the cash register.



Lincolnville Center's Bill Warrington with his wife Jessie.

Town N

Lincolnville News

Diane O'Brien
789-5987

Municipal Meetings

The weekly selectmen meeting will be held Monday evening at 7 p.m. at the town office.

School

Thursday the chorus is going to Islesboro.

There will be a Ronald McDonald safety show Friday for grades K-4.

Congratulations to Tisha Pendleton whose collage won third prize at the Farnsworth Student Art Show.

Winners of the Fire Department's 911 poster contest are: K — Sam Ingraham, 1st, Ryan Moody, 2nd, Bronwin Rice, 3rd; 1 — Jeri Barton, 1st, Heather Hopkins, 2nd, Dylan Flaherty, 3rd; 2 — Jonathon Barrows, 1st, Addie Chamberlain, 2nd, Sean McLaughlin, 3rd; 3 — Ehrin Johnson, 1st, Jessica Ray, 2nd, Sara McFarland, 3rd; 6 — Leslie Van Hoek, 1st, Jeremy McKittrick 2nd, Eric Allyn, 3rd. Grades 5, 7 and 8 haven't been judged yet. Each first place winner will receive $10, second place $7.50 and third place $5.

John L. Young Committal Service

CAMDEN — Committal services for John L. Young, who died March 24, will be held at the East Lamoine Cemetery, Lamoine, on Saturday at 11 a.m. Arrangements are with the Laite Funeral Home.

4/9/1986

or mantel

Fish Plant 2nd Home For Andre

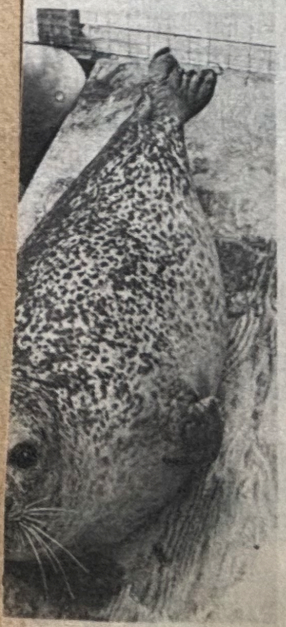
by Lauralee Clayton

since the plant employees began

hone keeps ringing at the ouse on Russell Avenue in 'We've had several calls far away. So many school- ite, too. We have big, opes full of letters. There's st than I'd ever thought hy one woman in Texas



THREE LEADERS of United States space planning who have said they often were thwarted in efforts to speed up the program during the mid-Fifties. Left to right: Roy Johnson, one-time top Pentagon space planner; Maj. Gen. John B. Medaris, retired commander of the Army team which developed the Redstone missile, and rocket expert Wernher Braun.



Seal has survived the winter well, thanks to andouts from the Port ds fish packing plant in

File Photo

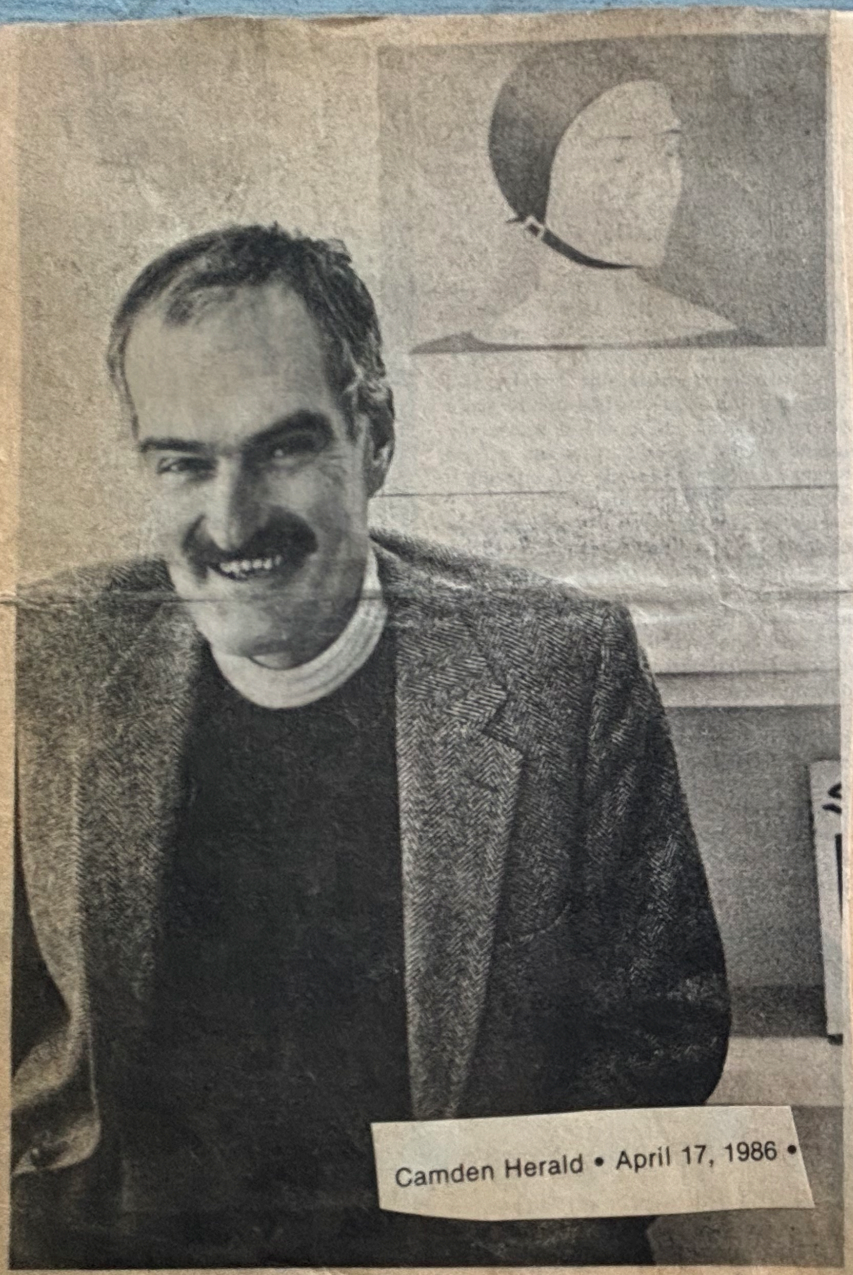
writes to check on him almost once a month. She's in a nursing home and it gives her something to think about," said Goodridge.

Port Clyde Foods employee "Bimbo" Larrabee is one of those who throws fish to Andre all week in Rockland. Feeding time depends on the tide, said Larrabee Monday. "About 25 people watch him eat, usually around noon if the tide is right."

One herring at a time is what he gives to the seal, he said. "He does his tricks for me. He'll jump out of the water on command, roll over and he claps his hands for us. When I go 'bang,' he plays dead and puts his head all the way back in the water. He takes about 20 to 25 minutes to eat or until he's full," added Larrabee, who lost his blue and white Port Clyde hat to the seal recently. "He played with it in the water quite a while and then it disappeared. If you see it in Rockport, let me know." Goodridge frequently visits the seal in Rockland, he said.

A female love interest has recently surfaced, according to Larrabee. "Andre seems to have this girlfriend named Sylvia who comes here with him. But if she takes one of his fish, he's mad. I'm not sure, but once it looked like they were kissing," he commented.

Andre turns 25 in May. As for birthday plans, the Goodridges said they haven't given it much thought. "But we're hoping to get the pen back in Rockport at the end of the month or beginning of next. When he comes over here on weekends, maybe he's looking for the pen — who knows?" said Mrs. Goodridge.



Camden Herald • April 17, 1986 •

Gallery 68 owner John Ames stands before an Alex Katz print. "Selling only prints has advantages for a small gallery," said the Rockport resident. "Our gallery in Belfast, Maine cannot compete with big city galleries for one-of-a-kind works. With prints, however, we can chase good images."

A Collaborative Work of Art:

A Winner



The C-R Historical Society nabbed two awards with its July float, "All Tuckered Out," including a $100 prize at the Thomaston Fourth of July parade and the most recent Belfast Bay Festival trophy for best non-commercial float. Shown (l to r) are society president Jim Perry, Norwood Beverage who rode in the antique bed on the float, Bernice Perryman who designed the float, and society board chairman Mary Cramer, who said that Conway House curator Marlene Hall originated the idea. Lauralee Clayton

from
by

ttra

Mr. Banker

Strictly Business!

For Anderson, Life Is Always

Obituaries

Alma C. Anderson

Alma Chamberlain Anderson, 90, died Dec. 29 at Pen Bay Medical Center.

She was born in India on April 14, 1897, a daughter of Dr. and Mrs. William E. Chamberlain.

She graduated from Vassar College, and moved here 40 years ago.

Her husband, group captain David F. Anderson, died in 1977.

She wrote many articles about her experiences in India and as a Royal Air Force wife. One of her articles appeared in the Saturday Evening Post. She was also a close friend of Edna St. Vincent Millay.

In World War II she and her husband were stationed in Gander, Newfoundland where they were called upon to entertain dignitaries including Averill Harriman and Prince Bernhard of the Netherlands. She wrote plays and produced puppet shows to amuse the troops.

A co-founder with Mary Cramer of the Camden-Rockport Historical Society, Mrs. Anderson worked with her on the restoration of the Conway House with the Society for the Preservation of New England Antiquities. Active for years in the costume wing of the museum, she was honored this summer when a new costume wing was named after her.

She was predeceased by two sons, Robin and William. There are no surviving relatives.

A funeral time will be announced by Laite Funeral Home, Camden, at a later date.



Alma Anderson of Camden, who turned 89 this week, took time to recall some special moments in an unpredictable life. Lauralee Clayton

joying the varied landscape of India — some of it barren and harsh, and other sections lovely and beautiful — as well as watch-

returned to the states after the trip and came down with a deadly disease identified

leaking contaminated water into nearby Li-
ly Pond. The groundwater has been
measured and analyzed four times a year
since then, and only minimal contamina-

Engineering consultant Shawn Small told
members of the four-town dump committee
on Tuesday evening that the question is not

Members of the C-R baseball team crossed the finish line together at Saturda
road race. For story, see page 16.

Dump Study Called $50

by Liz Soloway

Camden Crash Kills One Man, Injures Another



Camden police and fire personnel responded to a Monday night Mechanic Street car crash that left Dan Grotton of Lincolnville dead at the scene and John Duffell, also a Lincolnville resident, hospitalized in satisfactory condition at Maine Medical Center in Portland.

A fatal car crash, in which Camden police say "excessive speed" was a factor, killed one Lincolnville man Monday night, and hospitalized another.

Dan Grotton, 25, was pronounced dead at the scene of the Mechanic Street accident by Dr. Thomas Williams. John Duffell, 21, was taken to Pen Bay Medical Center and transferred to Maine Medical Center in Portland, where he was listed in satisfactory condition as of yesterday morning. A spokesperson for MMC said Duffell suffered a head injury and was operated on Tuesday at the hospital.

According to police reports, the accident occurred at 9:31 p.m. as the vehicle, a flatbed truck, was heading east from the Snow Bowl on Mechanic Street. As the car tried to veer left at the John Street intersection, it left the road to the right, hit a telephone pole and rolled off the road to the left into a ditch.

Chief Albert Smith said Wednesday that police don't know who was driving the car, which was towed to the former Shell station on Elm Street after the accident.

Smith said the accident is still under investigation.

Apr 17 1986

Danny L. Grotton

LINCOLNVILLE — Danny L. Grotton, 25, of Lincolnville, died unexpectedly April 14 in Camden.

He was born in Rockland Oct. 3, 1960, son of Donald Sr. and Phyllis Hall Grotton. He was educated in Camden schools, and graduated in 1978 from Camden-Rockport High School. He worked for Seapro in Rockland.

He is survived by his mother and father of Lincolnville, maternal grandparents Warren and Alice Merchant of Camden, two brothers Donald Jr. of Rockland and Douglas of Lincolnville; one stop-brother Michael Colomer of Hanover, Mass.; three sisters, Gloria Seekins of Searsmont, Dawn Grotton and Wanda Dyer of Belfast, one step-sister, Deborah Colomer of Connecticut; several nieces, nephews, aunts and uncles.

Funeral services will be held Friday at 1 p.m. graveside at the Union Cemetery, Route 52, Lincolnville, with Rev. Charles Monteith officiating. The family requests no visiting hours. Funeral arrangements by Laite Funeral Home, Camden.

Clarence R. McKinney

LINCOLNVILLE — Clarence R. McKinney, 68, died Jan. 2, at Pen Bay Medical Center.

He was born in Lincolnville, May 13, 1919, the son of Harold and Grace Thomas McKinney. For many years he had been a dairy farmer. He was a member of the Lincolnville volunteer fire department and a former member of the Grange in Lincolnville.

He is survived by his wife, Ada Harvey McKinney of Lincolnville; two sons, Clarence R. Jr. of Lincolnville, and Edgar Clark of Rockville, Conn.; one sister, Gertrude Callahan of Lincolnville; one grandchild, and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services were held yesterday at Rackliffe Funeral Home, Belfast with the Rev. Dennis G. Reeves of Chestnut Street Baptist Church in Camden officiating. Interment will be in Upper Cemetery, Lincolnville.

Friends who wish may send flowers, or make donations in his memory to the Lincolnville volunteer fire department, Lincolnville 04849.

Camden Herald • Jan. 7, 1988

Woof:



The dogcatcher will never find us here, confided two canine friends from their window in a Rockland barn. Lauralee Clayton



Judy Barton observe the chicks they have been tending since before birth. The first atch and have learned how to take care of them. Francis Merrow

No. Y2571

25	50	75	100	ADD'L 25's
10.00	16.75	23.50	30.00	7.25

PRICES INCLUDE NAME IMPRINT AND ENVELOPES
ADD $1.50 FOR EACH ADDITIONAL LINE OVER ONE LINE

He's Got the Longest Mustache in America



"I LOVE MY MUSTACHE," declares Paul Miller — even though strangers have tried to rip it off his face and threatened to set it on fire.

Paul Miller has the longest mustache in America — stretching an amazing 6 feet 1 inch from end to end.

And Miller, a 53-year-old truck driver from Alta Loma, Calif., says he's going to keep on growing it for the rest of his life.

"I love it!" declares Miller, who started the mustache 11 years ago. "Most of the time when I'm working I simply roll it up and pin it in a bun with bobby pins. But when my wife and I go out, I fix it out to its full length.

"It takes an hour and a half to style, using hair

Huge Handlebar Uncurls to an Incredible 6'1"

for the Guinness Book of World Records confirmed that Miller's is the longest mustache in the U.S.

Added proud Paul, "Despite all the hassles growing it, it has been a lot of fun. I'm very happy with it!"

— *JOHN-BRUCE SHOEMAKER*



Camden United Methodist Church — Lauralee Clayton



From Hair to Eternity

When Darla Reed lets her hair down, it measures a whopping 6 feet 4 inches long — and she's just 5-foot-2! Incredibly, the last time Darla cut her hair was 20 years ago when she was just 9 years old. It takes a full four hours for the Porterville, Calif., woman to wash, dry and braid her mane. Her goal is to grow it until it breaks the world record of 10 feet 6 inches.

. Musician

No. G2598

25	50	75	100	ADD'L 25's
10.00	16.75	23.50	30.00	7.25

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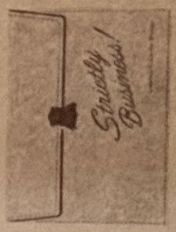


THURSDAY, SEPT. 18, 1986 — Established in 1869 — PRICE FIFTY CENTS

Pumpkin Pickers



Contestants in the Camden Farmer's Union's annual Great Pumpkin contest gathered for weigh-ins Saturday. Some of the young farmers included (l to r) Matthew Laite, Justin Laite, Andy Thompson, Joe Davis, Amber Dickey and Jennifer Dickey. For a picture of the winner, see page 7.

P.J. Hamel



Camden Herald • April 9, 1987

Lincolnville Central School seventh grader Sean Galipeau placed second in the Waldo County spelling bee after a close contest with winner Erik Perkins of Liberty.

Wry & Ginger

by SID McKEEN

Sometimes it's parents who are heedless

I must have been 4 or 5 years old at the time. My father and I were picking blueberries in a big field a mile or so from our house when an old man came driving up in a black model-T Ford coupe.

"Hey," he yelled at us. "I don't love anybody on my prob'ly."

That's what I thought he said anyway.

My father quickly picked up our pails and shooed me off ahead of him while the old man rattley-banged off down the road. He seemed pretty shook up—my father, that is.

"Why did that man say he didn't love us on his prob'ly?" I asked him.

"That's not what he said," my father told me. "He said he doesn't allow anybody on his property."

"What's his property?" I wanted to know.

"The land is his property," my father explained. "He owns all the land on that side of the road."

"What does 'allow' mean?" I asked him.

"It means he won't let us be on his land," said my father.

That was a whole new idea to me, that somebody could own a piece of th[illegible]

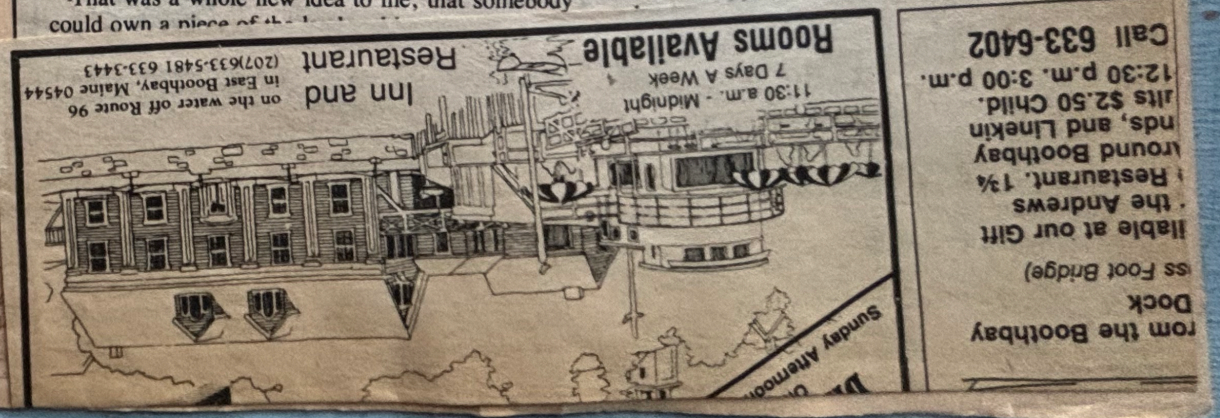


It may not have occurred to her to tell me so before, but now she told me that she agreed 100 percent with the teacher.

All this was a new concept to me, too. I had never considered how much attention I was paying or what that had to do with anything. I

Mr. Sales Repre





Turning Point

'Lending' Little Son for Chris Helps Woman Find New Hap

By MRS. N. HARVEY MULLER
Danboro, Pa.

When I received word from Washington that my husband had been killed overseas in the service of his country, I moved with my little son back to the village where I grew up.

My little house is on a rise close to a highway. From the house, I could watch people visiting our lovely hills, snatching at their beauty. This diversion helped lessen the torture of the realization that I had joined the widows' ranks.

When the pain became too great, I would turn my back on the highway and seek refuge in the view from my windows across neighboring farms. When I stood there and looked into the distance, peace came to me and I knew the glory of God. And for a few moments, I stopped asking myself the ageless question: "Why did this . . . have to happen to me?"

But I had to make a living and support my son, so I returned to my old job. Several years of working and time had erased some of the scars from the loss of my husband when, just before Christmas one year, I saw a newspaper advertisement that clutched at my heartstrings. It read:

"Is there any place where we can borrow a little boy three or four years mas holidays? We have a nic take wonderful care of him a safe and sound. We used to h he couldn't stay, and we n Christmas comes."

The advertiser was a widov his mother. He had lost his w the same year.

I felt so deeply stirred by vertisement that I wished share my remaining happin empty is the sparkle of Chri see it by the candles of the joy in a child's eyes.

I answered the advertiser never been sorry I did. I shar the joy my son brought me.

And it is now nearly six years since I married the man who placed the ad.

What was your most dramatic experience? Write it in 300 words or it to Turning Point, GRIT, 208 West Williamsport, Pa. 17701. If GRIT pu will be paid $25. No contributions ca edged or returned.

Somebody said ...

Somebody said that somebody said. Trouble was caused and suspicion fed. Somebody passed on an idle word. Someone repeated what someone had heard.

There has been many a broken heart. Many a marriage has come apart. Many relationships have been changed. Many a neighbor become estranged. In many a home where peace once reigned, affection and loyalty have been strained, and many a life is incomplete all because someone was indiscreet.

Many a friendship has been wrecked — through gossip unfounded and unchecked. Mischief was made and a rumor spread. Somebody said that somebody said.

— PATIENCE STRONG

Crossing your bridges

Never cross your bridges till the bridge comes into view. Never go to meet your problems. Wait a day or two — Circumstances change that rearrange the sorted pack. Never take a load before it's placed upon your back.

Half life's many miseries upon ourselves we bring — Yet how often comes along the unexpected thing ... Trust not in yourself, clever tricks and common sense. Look beyond yourself and trust the ways of Providence.

— PATIENCE STRONG

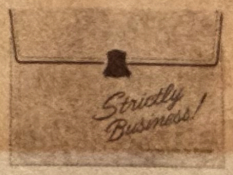
A Lovely Day

Actually, I couldn't say
What made this such a lovely day.
The air was chill, the clouds hung low,
Yet it was lovely — that I know.
Perhaps it was because someone
Smiled my way and brought the sun;
Maybe it was only that
A friend stopped for a little chat;
Or that a neighbor passing by
Called a warm and friendly "Hi!"
Possibly its special glow
Came from helping one I know —
Not much really — just a hand
To let him know I understand.
Nothing happened, actually,
To set this day apart for me.
Things went along the usual way —
But, oh, it's been a lovely day!

— Helen Lowrie Marshall in "Bright Laughter — Warm Tears."

© 1985 by Baker Book House

Mr. C



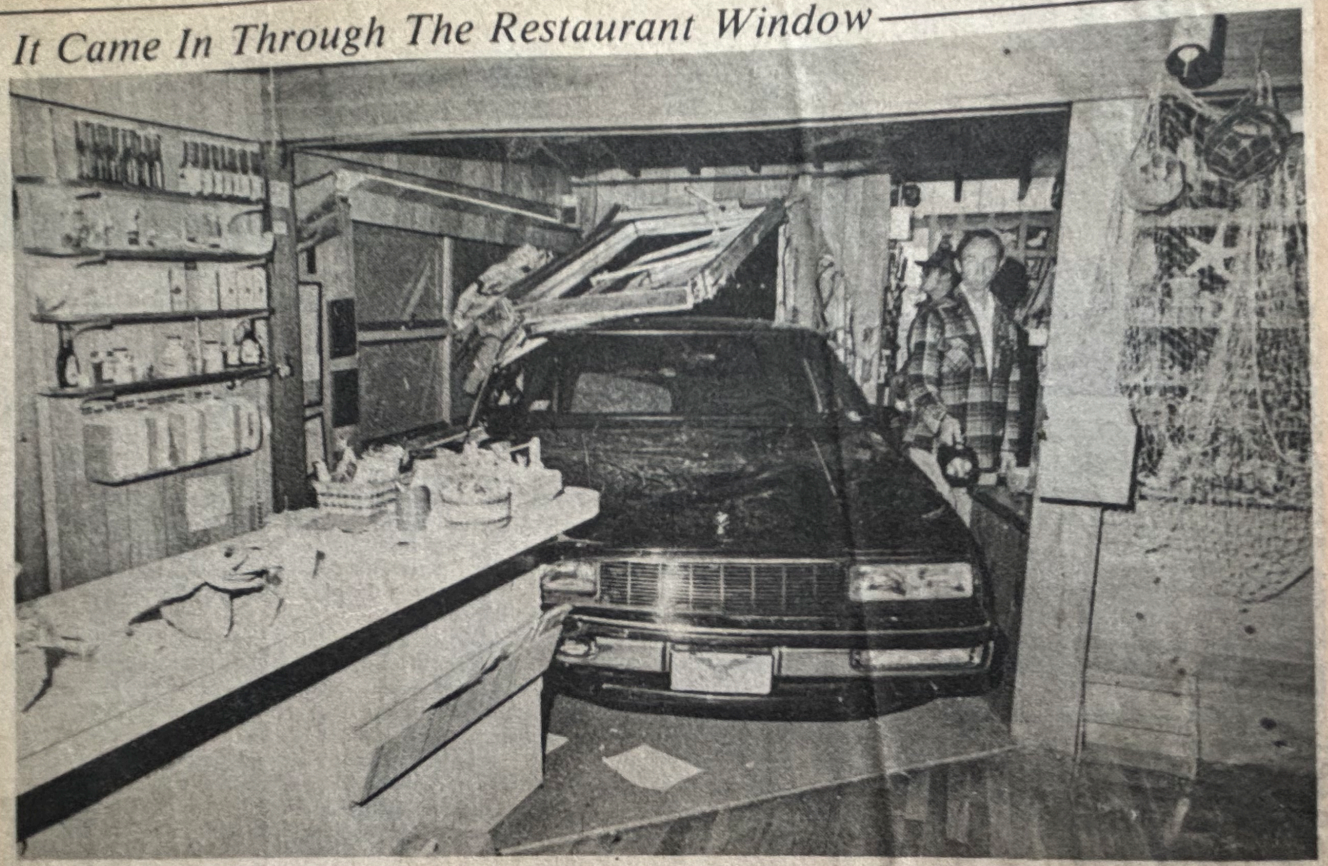


"I'm not a curator. I can't cure anything," says Cappy Hall, who greets visitors to the Lincolnville Historical Society's museum, located directly across the street from the Center General Store. Hall has donned some antique clothes for the occasion of a photograph. The museum will be open this Sunday from 11 a.m. to 2:30 p.m. before closing for the season.

Debby Smith

CAMDEN, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCT. 1, 1987 — Established in 1869 — PRICE FIFTY CENTS

It Came In Through The Restaurant Window

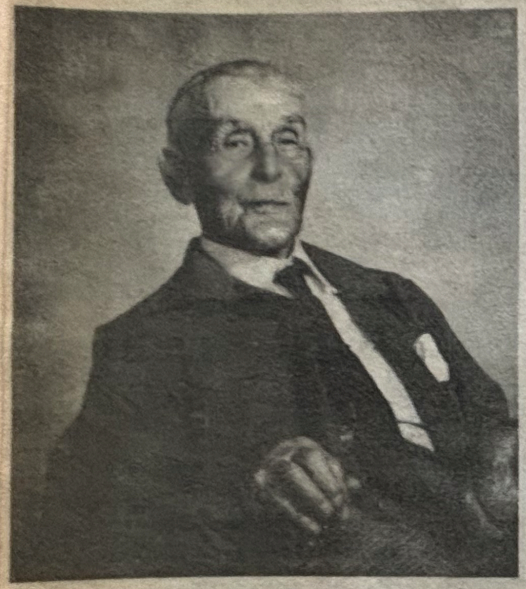


Diners and employees at Lincolnville's Lobster Pound eatery got a taste of something not listed on the menu Sunday night when a car driven by a Boston resident crashed through the wall and came to rest next to the cash register, causing several thousand dollars in damage to the restaurant. Apparently, the vehicle was in drive instead of park, as the motorist thought. Most of the lucky patrons got up fast enough to avoid injury, although two bystanders were treated at Pen Bay Medical Center and released. Photographer Douglas DiBella of Rockport, out for a restful dinner with his parents, captured the evening's big surprise on film.

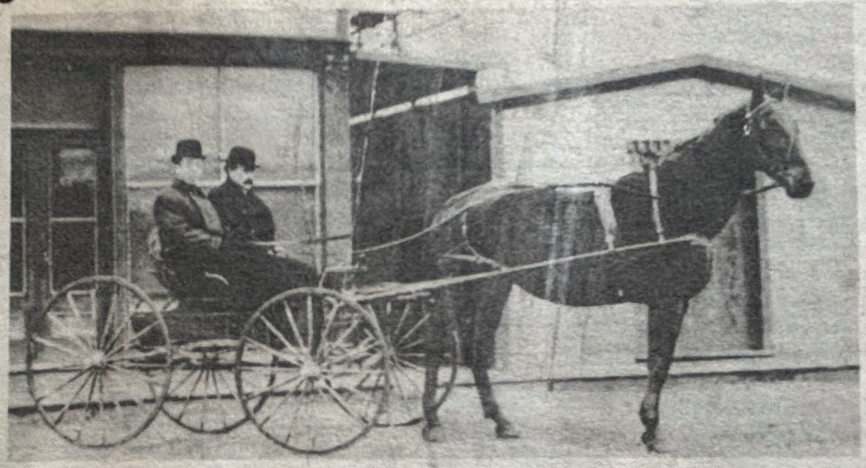
Douglas DiBella

January 25, 1988 | Mailed FREE to more than 15,000 Knox County Homes every Monday | Vol. 4 | No. 4

John Hoyt: 106 Years of Good Living



A recent studio portrait



As a young man in Gaspereau Station, New Brunswick, Mr. Hoyt posed with a friend in his horse and buggy. The year: 1911.



John Hoyt, around 21 years old

Few of us will ever receive the pasteboard birthday greeting with the Presidential seal and signature upon it which is sent to centenarians. John Hoyt has a collection of them, and on January 22 added his sixth. At 106, he is astonishing, not because he has attained such a great age, but because he lives alone, with his daughter next door to care for him, and obviously enjoys his life.

The Hoyts moved to Maine from New Brunswick, and settled in Mapleton, Maine, where they raised potatoes. In 1957 they retired from potato farming, moved to Thomaston, and for many years raised and sold vegetables in this area.

The secrets of John Hoyt's longevity one can only guess at. He is a deeply religious man, who worked hard at physical labor all his life. He loves music and still plays harmonica if he can persuade someone to accompany him on the piano. He is, and as photographs show, always has been, a spare, elegant gentleman. Visited before his birthday, he repeatedly invited reporters to his birthday party and demanded a kiss before we departed. "I like pretty girls," he said. "The house will be full of them for the party."



Mr. Hoyt supervised the potato harvest this autumn.



Doggone Buddies

Is this what they mean by taking the dog for a walk? A photographer visiting New Orleans snapped this darling photo of an unidentified lad with a unique way of walking his pet!

Merle And Shirley Braley Host Their 37th Anniversary

may 1976

Merle and Shirley Braley of Turner formerly of Belfast and Lincolnville, hosted a celebration of their 37th wedding anniversary on May 18 at BQMC in North Turner.

The Braleys were dressed in square dance attire as there was a square dance with Lee Kennedy as caller.

"The Singing Areys" David and Selma sang several gospel songs.

Speaking was Joe Perham, down east humorist.

The hall was decorated with lavender and yellow bells and streamers.

The three-tier cake made by Virginia Bishop, was lavender with yellow roses and a pair of doves on the base.

Approximately 200 signed the guest book coming from Massachusetts, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Virginia and from the Maine towns of Waldo, Old Town, Bingham, Bowdoin, Oxford, Litchfield, Dryden, Belfast, Lincolnville, Camden, Swanville, South Portland, Searsport, Union, Lewiston, Winthrop, Lisbon Falls, West Sumner, West Paris, South Paris, Rumford, Mexico, Skowhegan, Wilton, Livermore, Farmington, Turner, Livermore Falls, Falmouth, Augusta, Madison, Rockland, Dixfield, Frye, West Peru, East Dixfield, Topsham, South Windham, and Auburn.



Mr. and Mrs. Merle Braley

Arrangements by Laite & Pratt Funeral Home, Camden. 1989

Phyllis A. Wentworth

Phyllis Agnes Wentworth, 65, died Wednesday, Jan. 10, at Penobscot Bay Medical Center in Rockport

She was born in Rockland on Oct. 13, 1924, to Hazel (Barton) and Lloyd Dyer. She was a graduate of Islesboro High School and later worked at the Portland Holiday Inn.

She married Paul Wilson on Nov. 14, 1955, in Camden, where they made their home. She was widowed in 1966.

She is survived by her mother, Hazel B. Dyer of Camden; three sons, Warren G. Alderson of Camden, Charles A. Alderson of Atlantic Beach, Fla. and Paul W. Wentworth of North Windham; two stepsons, Ivan Wentworth of South China and Reginald Wentworth of Morrill; three daughters, Veronica Terroni of Portland, Debra Wentworth of Camden and Shelley Quatrano of Portland; a sister, Lucille Gerry of Lincolnville; a sister-in-law, Verna Dyer of Lincolnville; and 14 grandchildren and several nieces, nephews and cousins. A brother, Lloyd A. Dyer, died in 1979.

By request, there were no visiting hours. Graveside funeral and committal prayers were offered Friday at Oak Hill Cemetery, Camden.

Memorial donations may be made to the American Cancer Society, Maine Division, 52 Federal St., Brunswick 04011.

Arrangements by Laite & Pratt Funeral Home, Camden.



Camden Herald • Aug. 20, 1987

These kids are looking forward to a hay ride with John Cookson and his horses this weekend at the Lincolnville Community Fair. They are gathered around their "wishing well" hoping the fair is a big success, because proceeds will benefit a new playground at Lincolnville Central School.

Jan Shandera

25	50	75	1(
10.00	16.75	23.50	30

PRICES INCLUDE NAME IMPRINT AN
ADD $1.50 FOR EACH ADDITIONAL LINE OVER ONE LINE

Mr. Skipper

No. R2589



Bradley Suntich, four, of Holly Hill, Fla., is a natural in front of the camera, and likes to fish, swim and golf with his grandpa. He even has his own set of kiddie clubs



The Last Loon

Doug Hufnag





Former Cape Cod, Mass. residents Terry and Lois Cowan have made an offer to trustees of Camden's United Methodist Church to purchase the historic 91-year-old building, with a closing planned for April. The Cowans hope to win approval from the zoning board of appeals to turn the church into residential dwelling units, and plan to live there with their two teenagers.

Debby Smith

Snow Snake



The Little Dam

Doug Hufnagel

Nothing is wasted in nature

Nothing is wasted in Nature's Kingdom. is used to meet some need. Falling leaves rich the soil and birds consume the surp seed.

But we do not learn the lesson. We ad that waste is crime —Yet we squander resources. Wasting money, wasting time.

—PATIENCE STRO

LETTERS

Don't laugh at home remedies

Dear Editor,

I worked in a private home caring for a patient there in his 80s.

We got to talking one day and I told him how I had pain in my feet. He said no problem, put two chestnuts in your pocket, and that will do the trick.

Well I laughed and I chuckled to myself. Heck its worth a try. And would you know? It worked!

The pain left my feet completely from then on I entered his room I would say hello, "Doc."

He was a great believer in the old time remedies.

And he also said that people who suffer with charley-horses in their legs, be sure to turn their shoes upside down in the same room at night. So I also found out that was also true.

God bless his soul, he's gone now, he will always be "Doc" to me.

E.D.
Waterville

Letter writers: Please sign your full name. We appreciate letters but they must be signed.



you nuts?

Suzie the bulldog has her eye on a baby squirrel that was abandoned by its mother shortly after its birth. Nutty as it sounds, Suzie is playing adoptive mom to the bu[illegible]-tailed little waif, and the boso[illegible]dies are living happily together on a farm in Southam, England

Nettie T. Duffell

EAST POLAND and CAMDEN — Nettie T. Duffell, 85, of East Poland, formerly of Camden, died Aug. 1 at an Auburn nursing home. She was the wife of Herbert A. Duffell.

Born on April 4, 1901 in Benton, she was the daughter of George and Lydia Basford Tiffany. She was educated in Benton schools and was a housewife.

She was a resident of Camden for 55 years and had lived in East Poland for the past nine years. She was a former member of St. Thomas Episcopal Church and had served as a Sunday school teacher and was a member of the altar guild of that church. During World War II she had been active in the American Red Cross and had taught in the Camden area extension group.

Besides her husband of East Poland, she is survived by one son, Alfred A. of Lincolnville; one daughter, Maxine Elizabeth Young, East Poland; one brother, Lewis Tiffany of Camden; one sister, Abbie Boynton, Madison; eight grandchildren, seven great-grandchildren and eight great-great-grandchildren.

The funeral was held Monday at the Laite Funeral Home, Camden, with Fr. David Edman officiating. Interment was at the Mountain View Cemetery, Camden.

• Camden Herald • July 17, 1986



Ryan Pierce, Adam Daigneault, and Matthew Laite, (l to r), along with 13 other Lincolnv[illegible]ys and girls ages 5 to 8, have been spending Monday and Wednesday evenings learning to play T-Ball, a game like baseball that uses a ball "T" instead of a pitcher. Coach Keryn Laite is assisted by many parents, and says "There's a lot of donated time, but it's worth it to see the kids develop. They do a good job and it's lots of fun."

Jan Shandera

No. B2253

	75	100	ADD'L 25's
25	21.25	27.00	6.50

[illegible]E NAME IMPRINT AND ENVELOPES
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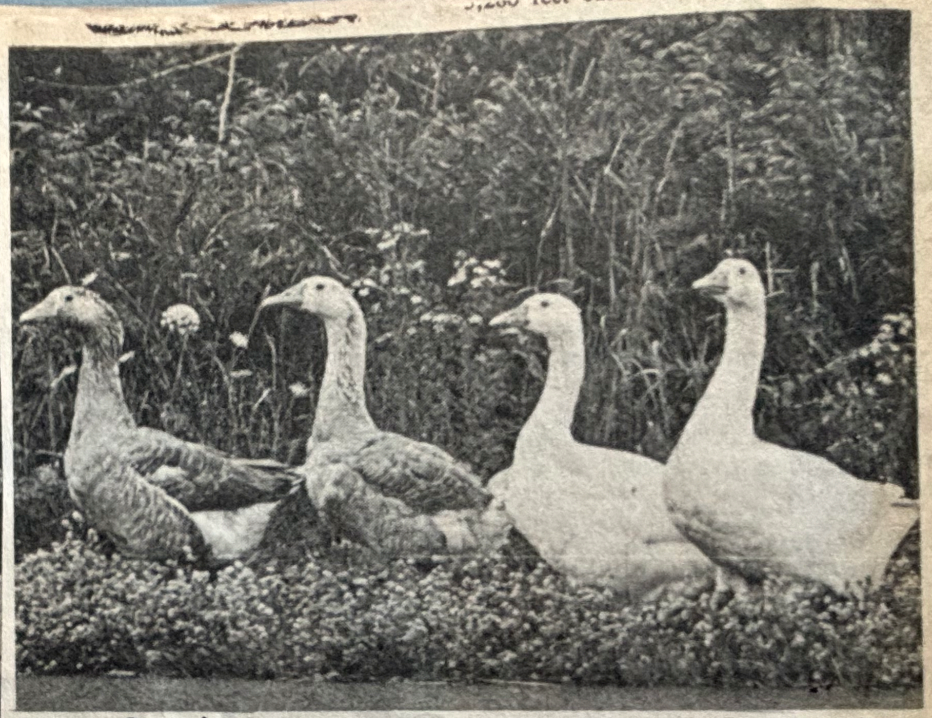
All Stove Up



Lincolnville resident Fred Milligan examines what little remains of the front porch on his Route 52 home. The porch was destroyed last Tuesday afternoon when a car, driven by Warren Pendleton Jr. of Lincolnville, left the roadway, knocking over a cement pillar, the porch, a rose bush and a large shrub. Milligan said his house has been struck before, adding that drivers tend to treat that section of Route 52 "like a drag strip," even though the speed limit is 40 mph.



Goose Gaggle Laura Evans

Im-patient

WHILE I was in a hospital in Maine, the bed beside me was occupied by an elderly farmer who had suffered a mild coronary attack. The old boy had responded well to emergency treatment and now was fuming to go home.

Told by his nurse that he would have to remain for additional treatment, he demanded to know just how long that would take.

"Possibly a few days, maybe a week or two," she replied, "depending on what the doctor decides for you."

He shot back: "Well, you just tell the doctor it's costing me a cow a day to stay here — and I've got a mighty small herd."

—Henry E. Leabo
Tehachapi, California

Not To Hurry

July 17, 1986



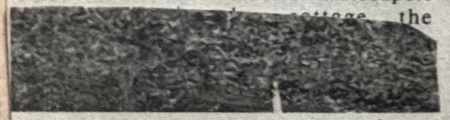
"He told us to take our time," said Fred Gray of Lincolnville (l) who is working on repair of Duane Doolittle's lattice-work arch, a Bay View Street landmark, with Ormond Brown. "Doolittle designed it himself," he recalled. Brown, also of Lincolnville, noted the number of sidewalk superintendants who walk by — mostly tourists. Lauralee Clayton

Looking Back

July, 1926
60 Years Ago

FLOWER BOXES ATTRACT ATTENTION — Once again, the folks of Camden are indebted to Edward W. Bok, one of their most interested summer guests, for the filling of the flower boxes that are placed upon the lamp posts in the village. Each basket has been filled to give the best variety in color and form. The flowers are all a native product, with strength and hardiness, a prime requisite in our rugged climate . . . Camden received much favorable advertising on account of this unique style of civic decoration.

Mrs. A.H. Chatfield arrived in Rockport [illegible] the



bouquets. However, the hardy mustards keep increasing as their seeds are passed from one field to another.

Garden soil is always full of weed seeds. Some remain dormant for many years and then, having been tilled near to the surface, take root and grow as only weeds can grow. Some years particular weeds seem determined to take over the earth.

All of those green growing plants are full of nutrients that can be passed through the compost and recycled back to feed the earth. Bending to pull weeds is good exercise and provides another opportunity to hear the song birds. We'll always have weeds. Unfortunately some new ones are brought into Maine each year. However, America survived the weeds the first settler brought from Europe so we should be able to cope using a garden policy of "Get 'em early."

Investigation revealed that some person had deliberately torn the flag down and thrown it in the bushes and had used the halyards for a clothesline.

It does not seem possible that in these days there could be any American citizen who would stoop to commit such a despicable act. We wager that the miscreant was never in the Army, for no soldier or good citizen would desecrate his country's flag in such a manner. Shame on you, whoever you be.

North Hope

This vicinity and its surrounding territories are being scoured by deputies and others to discover if possible the prisoner who escaped from the prison gang who are out working on the Rockville Road.

RENOWNED VIOLINIST TO PLAY AT YACHT CLUB. Zlatko Balokovic, Jugo-Slav Artist, Appears July 29.

It is seldom that as small a town as Camden is afforded an opportunity to hear a violinist of such exceptional merit and distinction as Zlato Balokovic. He will give a concert at the Camden Yacht Club and will be assisted by Madame Balokovic, who will render a group of songs. Madame Balokovic was Miss Joyce Borden, daughter of Mrs. William Borden, a prominent member of Camden's summer colony, and has a soprano voice of wonderful tone and sweetness.

Balokovic, only 31 years of age, came to this country 2 years ago making his American debut at Carnegie Hall, which was packed to the doors. Wherever he played in Europe or America, he has been acclaimed as a superb artist, a phenomenon.

NAME IMPRINT AND ENVELOPES
ADD $1.00 FOR EACH ADDITIONAL LINE OVER ONE LINE

Slice Of Life

Yard Sale

The sign says "NO ITEM OVER $1.00". The woman who is driving the car pulls over to the curb and shuts off the engine.

"Looks like a lot of junk to me," she says to the man. She peers at the houses that line the street. "Better lock up," she says.

"Nice day," a fat woman with gray teeth says as the man and woman walk towards the tables. A child sits on her lap. His face is smeared with chocolate ice cream as if it were a finger painting. The woman with gray teeth plays with a strand of his hair.

"Look at *this*," the woman says to the man. She holds up a small, ceramic watermelon with vines curling out from each side. She laughs. "It's a sugar bowl," she says.

"My momma made that for me one Christmas," the woman with the gray teeth says. "I hate to part with it, but we're moving. You can have it for a quarter."

"I've already got a sugar bowl," the woman says.

The man holds up a green polyester dress.

"You'd look great in this," he says to the woman.

The woman makes a face at the man.

"Landlord's selling this b
teeth says.

The man is studying a lar
the woman. He whispers int
for the woman to see. He p
sides.

The woman's blue eyes g
says to the man. He nods.

"How much you want for
the gray teeth. He chews at h
other woman walks towards

"It's dirty," the woman wit
got a crack in it, too." She h
can have it for nothing, I g

The man looks surprised.
way," He says. He looks at
car. He pulls a dollar out of
bowl.



Krystle Catell
Photo by:
George Underhill

Open Labor Day
12 p.m.-5:00

KIS PHOTO



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Harbor Audio Video II

Tannery Lane · Camden · 236-6777 The movie rental place.



April 2, 1987 • Page 3

It's springtime year-round in the greenhouses of Merry Gardens, Camden. Co-owner Ervin Ross inhales the sweet odors of a freesia. Debby Smith



Harry and Geneva Collemer, former residents of Lincolnville, joined others Sunday at the Lincolnville Center fire station chicken barbecue to help future department projects. 1987 Jan Shandera



LINCOLNVILLE CENTER POST OFFICE (13 YEARS)

Compliments of Camden Herald

–Muddy Hands!



Camden Herald • May 21, 1987

Lincolnville's Brownie and Junior Girl Scouts stood back with leaders and friend
planted Saturday in front of the school. The garden is a service project to celeb



Neither darkness nor coolness stopped these potatoes. They're doing what comes [illegible]ally and sprouting up.



For The Camera . . .

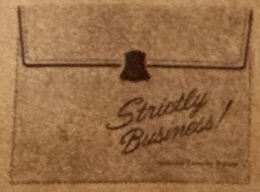
Camden Herald • June 11, 1987



Lincolnville's Daisy, Brownie and Junior Girl Scouts posed for pictures with leaders (back, l to r) Diana Sanderson, Linda Knight, Rose Davis and Brenda Hopkins during last Wednesday's Court of Awards ceremony Dean Polis

Mr. Public Relations

No. Y2573



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10.00	16.75	23.50	30.00	7.25

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Rough Summer At The Coop

This rooster, belonging to Marilyn and Dan Pendleton of Lincolnville, became so upset by nighttime raccoon raids and the loss of fellow chickens and ducks that he was afraid to roost in the barn anymore. After trying a few other spots he has settled on this uncomfortable and hardly restful seeming perch atop the family mailbox. Jan Shandera

Fatal Accident In Belmont

nov 10 1988

A 28-year-old man lost his life in a Monday accident at 6:30 p.m. on the Belmont-Lincolnville Road off Route 52. Brian Carleton of Saco died in a one-car crash attributed in part to slippery road conditions. He was a passenger in a 1982 Buick operated by his brother Dale, 32, also of Saco.

The Buick was headed north on the road and failed to negotiate a sharp curve to the right. The road was slightly slick due to light rain; the vehicle rolled over once and landed on its roof, pinning both occupants beneath it. Neither occupant of the car wore a seat belt.

According to investigating officer Maine State Trooper Don Pomelow, the vehicle featured a T-top (a divided glass roof), one side of which shattered in the accident while the other flew off. The driver's leg and the passenger's upper body were pinned by the vehicle. Three units from the Camden rescue team, members of the Waldo Sheriff's Department, and other state troopers responded to the scene. Dale Carleton was taken by ambulance to Pen Bay Medical Center, treated and released. Brian Carleton had no pulse when freed from the vehicle.

According to Pomelow, there is a good chance that both men would have sustained only bumps and bruises had their safety belts been fastened.

ANNIE R. MILLER

Funeral services were held at 2 p.m. Friday at the Rackliffe Funeral Home, Belfast, for Annie R. Miller, 96, of Belfast, who died at her home July 6, 1988 after a period of failing health.

She was born in Appleton, Feb. 8, 1892, the daughter of Edwin S. and G. Estella (Simmons) Richards.

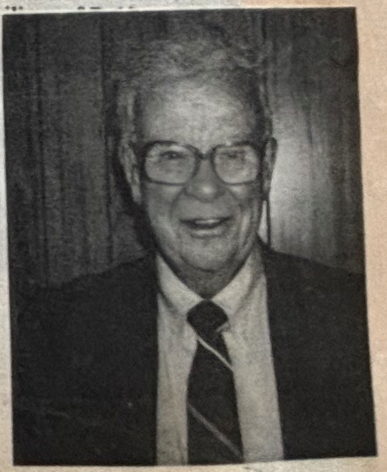
She had lived in Lincolnville until 1968 when she moved to Belfast.

She was a 50-year member of Tranquility Grange; a 50-year member of the Beach Chapter of OES; a member of the United Christian Church of Lincolnville; a 40-year member of Lincolnville Extension Group; she was a member of the women's club and historical society and a member of World War I Barracks [illegible] maintained local gro[illegible] World Se[illegible] Club.

She wa[illegible] Miller wh[illegible]

She is s[illegible] Mrs. Albe[illegible] Pond, and [illegible] of Belfast[illegible] five great[illegible]

Interme[illegible] ery, Linc[illegible]



70TH BIRTHDAY: Bayshore Union Church of Lincolnville and Northport Church honored Pastor Jack Diamond on his 70th birthday last week. About 60 people were present at a surprise roast beef luncheon. Pastor Diamond has been the paster of both churches since 1969.

Aug 1988

EVERETT J. MORSE

Funeral services were held at 1 p.m. Saturday at Coombs Funeral Home, Belfast, for Everett J. Morse, 85, of Searsmont, who died July 20, 1988, at a Belfast hospital.

He was born in Belmont, Jan. 22, 1902, the son of John W. and Jennie (Levenseller) Morse.

He worked for many years as a carpenter.

He was a member of the Tranquility Grange No. 344 for over 60 years.

He is survived by his wife of 65 years, Caroline (Lermond) Morse of Searsmont; two daughters, Jennie Pearse of Searsmont and Marion Norwood of Appleton; one brother, Amon A. Morse of Belmont; one sister, Faustina Tibbetts of Monson, Mass.; six grandchildren, 12 great-grandchildren, one great-great-grandchild, many nieces and nephews.

1988

Nov 18 1988

Bertrand I. Eugley

LINCOLNVILLE — Bertrand Irvin Eugley, 77, died Friday at a Belfast health care center.

He was born in Lincolnville, Nov. 25, 1910, son of Irvin Otis and Agnes (Heal) Eugley. He attended Lincolnville schools and was a 1928 graduate of Camden High School.

He married Lou
worth on Jan. 21, 1
Mr. Eugley ow
Dean & Eugley Gar
with Cranston Dea
1970.

He was a memb
Street Baptist Ch
where he served
trustees. Mr. Eugl
board of director
Telephone Co. for
was a life memb
Grange, past p
Chapter, OES, an
David's Lodge AF
colnville.

Mr. Eugley was
founding of the
Department, where
chief for over 25 y
member of the N
Association.

Besides his wife
is survived by thre
Eugley and Wentw
both of Lincolnvil
Burnham of South
brother, Jenness E
chester, Mass.; a
Shunaman of Hu
grandchildren
granddaughter; a
nephews and cousi

A funeral servic
at Chestnut Stree
Camden, with Rev
ficiating. Interm
Youngtown Cemet
where members of King David's Lodge conducted a memorial service.

Memorial donations may be made to Chestnut Street Baptist Church, Camden 04843, or to Shriners Burns Institute, c/o Midcoast Shrine Club, att: Ken Black, secretary, Rockland 04841. Envelopes available at the church and funeral home.

Arrangements by Laite Funeral Home, Camden.

Strictly Business!

Obituaries —

Nov 1988

Eben M. Randlett Jr.

ISLESBORO — Eben M. Randlett Jr., 73, died Monday at a Bangor hospital. He was born in Islesboro July 7, 1915, the son of Eben M. and Carrie M. (Pendleton) Randlett Sr.

He had worked for the Maine State Ferry Service until his retirement. He was a past Master of Island Lodge No. 89 of Masons and a past Patron of Lone Star Chapter O.E.S. of Islesboro.

He is survived by one daughter, Emily Farmer of East Millinocket; two sisters, Evelyn Myrick of Plymouth, Mass. and Carolyn Stafford of City Island, N.Y.; two granddaughters, Michelle Farmer and Katharine Beaumont; two great-granddaughters and two nephews.

He is remembered by two special friends, Dorothy Pendleton and Linwood Robertson.

Graveside funeral services will be held 11 a.m. Friday, Nov. 4 at Maple Grove Cemetery, Islesboro, with the Rev. Edward Bacon, of the Second Baptist Church of Islesboro, officiating.

In lieu of flowers, friends who wish may make donations in his memory to the Islesboro Health Center, P.O. Box 137, Dark Harbor, Islesboro 04848.

Arrangements by Rackliffe Funeral Home, Belfast.



CAR CRUSHER: During a windstorm last week, a forked pine branch some 75 feet long broke off a tall tree next to a mobile home at Murphy's Trailer Park in Camden in the early morning; it fell neatly across the driveway at Lot 16, crushing an unoccupied car owned by James Young. A neighbor reported the shudder was felt keenly enough to awaken him; he ran out, fearing for the safety of his own car — which was barely missed by the branch. Lauralee Clayton

Isabel Henry Ault

NEW YORK CITY — Isabel Henry Ault, 77, of New York City and Rockport, died Tuesday, Nov. 7, after a long illness.

Born June 11, 1912, in Philadelphia, Mrs. Ault was active in conservation and cultural institutions in Maine and New York. She was the daughter of T. Charlton Henry and Julia Rush Biddle of Chestnut Hill, Pa. She is survived by her sister, Mrs. Philip Armour, of Coconut Grove, Fla.; and her children, John S. Ames III of Rockport, Mary A. Merrell of Chestnut Hill, Mass., Charlton H. Ames of Cumberland Foreside, Me., and Isabel A. Schoenberg of St. Petersburg, Fla.

Memorial services will be held in Camden and New York City. In lieu of flowers, donations may be sent to United Camden-Rockport Charities Inc.

1989

No. R2597

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23.50	30.00	7.25

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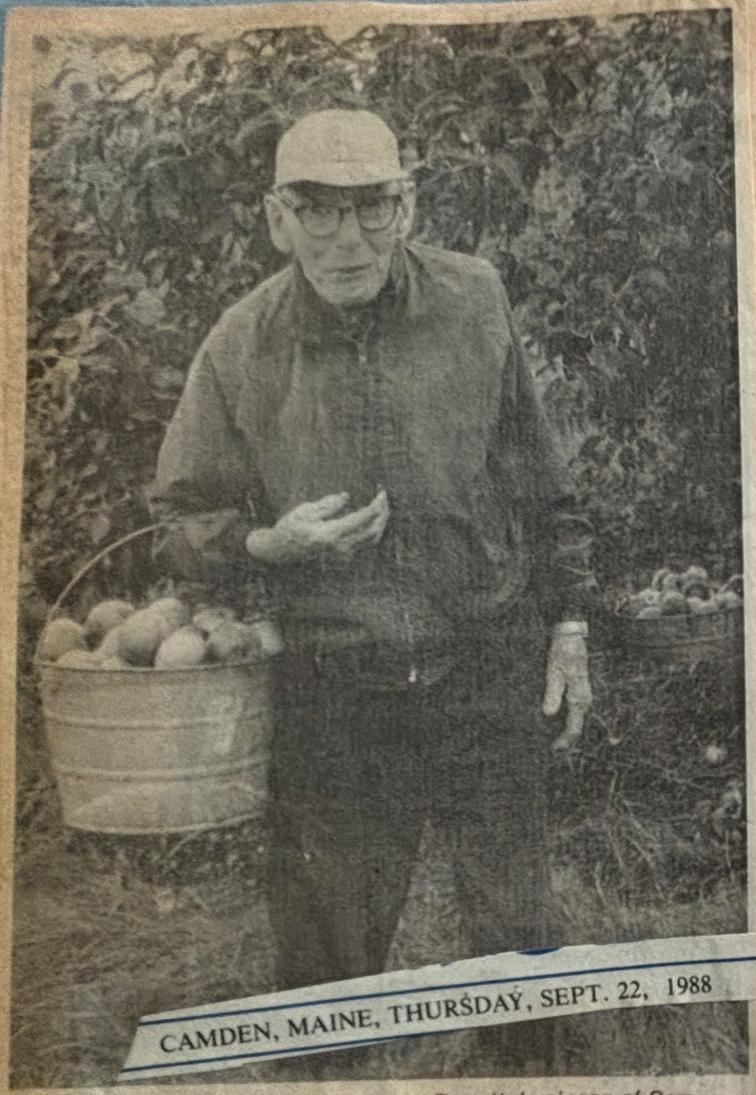


CAMDEN, MAINE, THURSDAY, SEPT. 22, 1988

AN APPLE A DAY: At 90 years of age, Everett Jamieson of Camden still prefers to pick his own apples. Jamieson and his wife filled several buckets with apples last weekend, taking advantage of the pick-your-own privileges at Payson Orchard in Hope. Despite intermittent showers on Sunday, people flocked to area orchards to enjoy the rites of autumn. Debby Smith

PUSSY WILLOW.

BY ANNIE DOUGLAS ROBINSON.

The brook is brimmed with melted snow
The maple sap is running.
And on the highest elm a crow
His big black wings is sunning.
A close, green bud the May-flower lies
Upon its snowy pillow;
And soft and low the south wind blows,
And through the bare field calling goes,
"Come, Pussy! Pussy Willow!
Within your close brown wrapper stir!
Come out and show your silver fur!
Come, Pussy! Pussy Willow!"

Uncle Willard

Hello, friends and neighbors, Willard Scott here.
I'll make your day bright as my red boutonniere
A look at this map of blue, orange and green
Will show you, in color, *Today*'s weather scene.

The cold spot today is Helena, Montana.
It's pouring down rain in South Bend, Indiana
In Florida's Tampa, the sun is aglow
But old San Antonio is knee-deep in snow.

A greeting is here on the tip of my tongue
From a lady in Yuma, one-hundred years young.
Here is a T-shirt, sent in from Cape Cod,
Inscribed, "Uncle Willard, The Wizard of Odd."

Look, here from Atlanta a loaf of fresh bread
And a jar of plum jelly, delicious to spread.
I plan, Mr. Gumbel, to share it with you
While I model a bonnet of red, white and blue.

I'd go on forever with bits of good news
But my air time is up; they're giving me cues.
In your world this morning, there's no sign of rain:
I've chased off the dark clouds so, now, here is Jane.

E'Lane Carlisle Murray
Corpus Christi, Texas

Modern Maturity December 1987–January 1988

VOL. CXIX NO. 37 28 PAGES CAMDEN,



LAITE-NIGHT SPECIALS: Stephen Laite with "00" and trophies (l), and his brother Keryn with "Miss Brittany Sue," are regular entrants



in the Saturday-ni
story, p. 3.)





ONCE MORE UNTO THE TRACK: Black-flagged because of limited space, these photographs were intended to accompany last week's story on the Unity Raceway. Above, Bernie Dinsmore sits at the wheel of "00," the strictly-street racer he owns and drives. Below, driver Keryn Laite and his pit crew (l to r) Scott Davis, Laite, Richard Philbrook and Dwight Collins line up in front of "Miss Brittany Sue."

Carolyn Marsh



25	50	75	100	ADD'L 25's
9.25	15.25	21.25	27.00	6.50

PRICES INCLUDE NAME IMPRINT AND ENVELOPES
ADD $1.50 FOR EACH ADDITIONAL LINE OVER ONE LINE

Mr. Mer

EVERETT J. MORSE

Everett J. Morse, 85, of Searsmont, died July 20, 1988, at a Belfast hospital.

He was born at Belmont, Jan. 22, 1903, the son of John W. and Jennie (Levenseller) Morse.

He worked for many years as a carpenter.

He was a member of the Tranquility Grange No. 344 for over 60 years.

He is survived by his wife of 65 years, Caroline (Lermond) Morse of Searsmont; two daughters, Mrs. Jennie Pearse of Searsmont and Mrs. Marion Norwood of Appleton; one brother, Amon A. Morse of Belmont; one sister, Faustina Tibbetts of Monson, Mass.; six grandchildren, 12 great-grandchildren, one great-great-grandchild, many nieces and nephews.

Funeral services were held at 1 p.m. Saturday at Coombs Funeral Home, Belfast.

Those who wish may make donations to the Searsmont Volunteer Rescue Unit, care of Debbie Heath, Searsmont 04973.

Lincolnville's Patten Dies

Early Monday morning Lincolnville's Alice Patten died. She died at her home on Route 52, on nearly the same site where she and her husband Donald raised 17 children, ten boys and six daughters. Only one of the children died.

With the passing of Alice Patten a Lincolnville era is gone. She was the last of the Millers (her maiden name) who were early Northport and Lincolnville settlers. She even went to the Miller Town School at Millers' Corners, named after her forebears.

But was she was remarkable for things other than her geneology. She, her husband, who died in 1977, and their children survived hardships that today are the subject of novels. All of the children had chores from an early age and there were so many of them that they had to eat in shifts. Fifty years ago, the house and barn burned down and the home was rebuilt by neighbors. As the building process went on, some of the Patten children were taken in by neighbors, while the rest of the family lived in two makeshift camps, heated by a kerosene lamp.



• Camden Herald • Nov. 3, 1988

Just before she died Alice had a word of advice for young marrieds: "When things get tough, hang in there. . ."



Obituaries—

Alice (Miller) Patten

LINCOLNVILLE — Alice M. Patten, 86, died Monday at her residence. She was born in Lincolnville, May 5, 1902, the daughter of John and Lena (Clark) Miller. She was predeceased by her husband, Donald I. Patten, and one son, Peter.

She is survived by ten sons: Wylie of Belfast, Richard of Nebraska, Allyn of Lincolnville, Donald of Northport, S. Howard of Camden, R. Wayne of Lincolnville, John of Northport, Roger of Belfast, Keith of Lincolnville and Dwight of Lincolnville; six daughters: Marjorie Dunton of Lincolnville, Norma Weyers of Connecticut, N. Beverly Opp of Colorado, B. Shirlene Coombs of Belfast, Ramona Mosher and Sandra Wooster, both of New Hampshire; 48 grandchildren, 44 great-grandchildren, many nieces, nephews, cousins, grandnieces and grandnephews.

Funeral services will be held 11 a.m. today at the Bayshore Baptist Church in Lincolnville Beach, with the Rev. Jack Diamond Sr. officiating. Interment will be in Hills Cemetery, Lincolnville.

Friends who wish may make donations to the Bayshore Baptist Church in her memory.

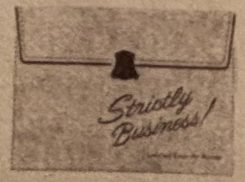
Arrangements by Coombs Funeral Home, Belfast.

1988

HELEN JULIA NOBLES

CHADBOURN, N.C. and LINCOLNVILLE — Helen J. Nobles, 55, of 208 East Princess St., Chadbourn, N.C., died Nov. 19, 1988, at a Winston-Salem, N.C., hospital. She was born in Searsmont, July 18, 1933, the daughter of Lester and Annie (Rogers) Morse. She attended Lincolnville schools and was a 1952 graduate of Camden High School. She served for six years in the U.S. Air Force, and had recently worked in a Chadbourn textile mill. She is survived by her foster parents, Leland and Velmae Sherman of Lincolnville; three daughters, Karen Penny and Allyson Nobles, both of Chadbourn, N.C., and Dianna Nobles of Michigan; two sons, Daryl Nobles of Beaufort, S.C. and Philip Nobles of Greenville, S.C.; three sisters, Flora Pearse of Lincolnville, Florence Michaelson of Illinois and Joanne Kephart of California; five grandchildren. A funeral service was held Tuesday at Pentecostal Holiness Church, Chadbourn. Graveside committal prayers will be offered 11 a.m. Saturday at Oak Hill Cemetery, Camden. Arrangements by Laite Funeral Home, Nine Mountain St., Camden.

Mr. Farmer

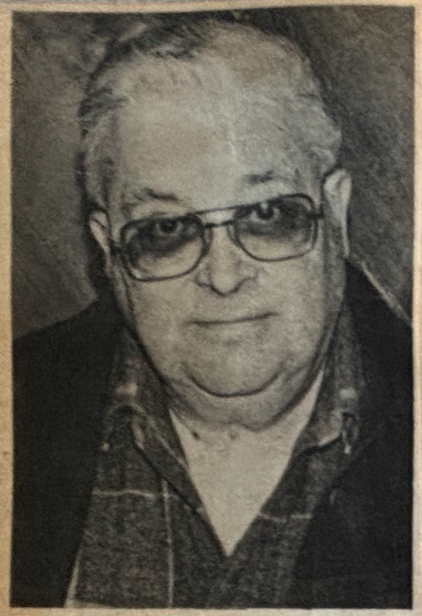




• Camden Herald • Nov. 3, 1988

JUNIOR SOCCER: Lincolnville's junior soccer team, made up of fourth and fifth graders, was coached this year by Steve Pingree of Camden. In addition to learning soccer skills, the team played three games against Belfast Y teams, scoring a 1-2 season. Shown above are, back (l to r) coach Pingree, Sean McLaughlin, Heather Hopkins, Karen Shandera, Corey Dennison, Max Leighton, Jeremy Marden, Andy O'Brien, Arlo Jamrog. Front (l to r) Jodi Barton, Abram Antonucci, Ryan Pierce, Adam Daigneault, Austin Mar[illegible]er, Mike Clark, Jeri Barton.

Diane O'Brien



Bob Richards

My interest in being a candidate for selectman in Lincolnville is prompted by several reasons. I believe that contributing to the management of our town is part of one's duty as an interested citizen. The present trend sometimes does not produce much competition for local offices.

Having been a resident of Lincolnville for somewhat over 40 years, I am proud of this town and its accomplishments and independence, which has been shown by the voters on numerous occasions.

Through the years I have served many terms as selectman, road commissioner and planning board member and feel this experience will enable me to be of assistance in town management.

As to my views on the issues facing us, I tend to believe in local control as much as possible. My idea is that the voters of a town should control its direction and services. After all, they are the town.

den Herald • March 10, 1988



YMCA building, Camden, 1922.



Where Is It?

Field Shore was a popular swimming beach on Megunticook during the forties and fifties, according to Paul Hyatt. Kids from the Youngtown area particularly used it. It was located on Route 52 where the Winslows live now, and was sandy in part. But part of the area was filled with leaves from the oak trees overhanging, Paul remembers, and the resulting muddy, leafy bottom was a haven for blood suckers. During the war the lake level often dropped quite low because the mills were going 24 hours a day and so using more water, letting the dams open. In the summer, he says his father would drive the car right onto the sand bottom and wash the car there. He wonders if anyone knows where Gosling Rocks are. For next week, where's the Canaan Road?

Where Is It?

The history of another neighborhood in town was sketched out for me when Skip Parker called to tell what he knows of the Canaan Road. It is the road which connects Route 1 to the end of Slab City Road at the Route 173 junction. Canaan was an old name for Lincolnville, hence the name of the road. This area was settled mainly by Frohocks; the brook which runs between Canaan Road and 173 coming out by the Lobster Pound is Frohock Brook. The hill which shades Sleepy Hollow is Frohock Mountain. Skip's great-grandmother, Ida Frohock Stoddard, was born in the house now owned by Charlie Stearns at the corner of the Tanglewood Road. Across the way



POLAR BEAR DIP: A 1976 sedan with the hood ajar and absorbent pads (to soak up an oil leak) in place, rests comfortably on the bottom of Lake Megunticook after its driver took it for an unplanned dive on Friday afternoon. (See story.)
Doug Hufnagel

Sedan Takes Lake Plunge

by Lauralee Clayton

A 1976 sedan, which sank in Megunticook Lake Friday off Route 52 between Proctor's Point and Fang Island, was leaking oil into the water from its engine on Tuesday, according to Maine DEP oil and hazardous materials specialist Dennis Phillips. Phillips visited the site Tuesday morning and walked out over slippery ice ("I wish I had brought my ice skates," he said) to clean up a motor oil spill from the engine. He said that he left absorbent pads on the spot for any future seepage.

Kenneth Patten of Morrill took the unplanned dip with his car into the lake last Friday during unstable ice conditions caused by a rise in temperatures. As he attempted to drive across the surface he noticed that he was heading toward open water, something he hadn't planned. He was unable to stop his vehicle before it plunged into the water.

Patten climbed out the window and stood on his windshield, and then jumped onto the ice. The car nearly disappeared into four to five feet of water and came to rest on the lake bottom.

According to lake warden Ken Bailey, it will be an expensive routine to get the car out. Game warden Tim Peabody, of the Maine Warden Service gave Patten 30 days to remove the car or 30 days, with a permit, after "ice out," to remove it at his own expense.

When the call came in to authorities about the scuttling of the car, an observer reported several people crawling out of the vehicle. When police arrived, only the driver was on the scene.

25	50	75	100	ADD'L 25's
9.25	15.25	21.25	27.00	6.50

PRICES INCLUDE NAME IMPRINT AND ENVELOPES
ADD $1.50 FOR EACH ADDITIONAL LINE OVER ONE LINE

Mr. Businessman

No. B2254



...ine, Thursday, March 3, 1988

MISMATCHED CRASH — Dennis Pearse, 25, of Lincolnville narrowly escaped serious injury late Wednesday morning when he pulled his pick-up truck onto Route 1 at the Northport, Lincolnville line in front of a 22-wheel tractor-trailer driven by Robert Zbysewski, 42, of Chepachet, RI. Pearse said he had just let off a hitchhiker when he pulled out, never seeing the semi until his pick-up came to rest after having been pushed nearly 15 feet. Zbysewski moved into the other lane as he locked the brakes, leaving skid ma... 60 feet. Pearse, driving the Lamont Logging pick-up, was carrying a skidder tire in the back, which came to rest about 30 feet behind the truck. Pearse, whose head broke through the side window, suffered only cuts to the forehead and nose and said he is happy to be alive. There was no estimate of damages available.

Staff Photo by Michael O'D. Moore



Going up?

DON'T LOOK DOWN KITTY! You might be surprised at how high you've climbed. Where do you think you're going anyway? To the moon? It's a good thing cats always land on their feet.



Tree Dance Lauralee Clayton



Lincolnville's own Petunia Pump at the intersection of Route 52 and Route 235 will be rebuilt soon courtesy of the Lincolnville Cub Scouts.

Doug Hufnagel

25	50	75	100	ADD'L 25's
8.00	13.00	18.00	23.00	5.50

PRICES INCLUDE NAME IMPRINT AND ENVELOPES
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These photographs of spring were taken by Neal Parent, of Searsmont.Parent has been photographing people and places in Hancock and Waldo Counties for the past decade.

His work now hangs in galleries across the country. Last month, his photography won first prize at a prestigious juried show in Florida. When not on the road with his camera, Parent can be found judging other shows.



Lincolnville Community Building as it appears today.

Mr. Office Mane

Happiness

Happiness is the wind blowing softly in a window.
It is flowers in the Spring.
It is silk on sheets.
It is fresh doughnuts baking in the oven.
Happiness is laughter on another planet.
Happiness.

Diana Rackliff 11/21/90

Sadness

Sadness is an empty bucket sitting on an empty beach.
Sadness is damp air on a foggy morning just around the break of dawn.
Sadness is a broken heart torn in a million pieces.
Sadness is bitter ice on the top of the tongue on a cold winter's day.
Sadness is a raging pulse echoing quickly at a steady pace.

Ericka Malmstrom 11/21/90

265

Thank You!

Thank you for being our customer. Your satisfaction is always guaranteed.

I'm sending you this little calendar card as a small token of thanks. I'd also like to show my appreciation by telling you how to have something of far greater value . . . a gift more precious than diamonds or gold. This gift is true love, joy, peace and life beyond the grave. It's yours by asking Jesus Christ, God's own son, to come into your heart.

- He gives hope when it seems there is none.
- He gives life when our candle burns short.
- He gives peace when our world is in turmoil.
- He gives strength when we are weak.
- He loves us when no one cares.
- He washes us clean as snow.

If you would like to have information about how to have eternal life through faith in Jesus Christ, please write to me. I care about you, and I want you to know how much God loves you.

In Christ,

Frank K. Wood

FC&A
103 Clover Green
Peachtree City, GA 30269



Engagement

Mills-Grass

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua A. Mills of Lincolnville have announced the engagement of their daughter Kimberly Marie to Kevin David Grass of Belmont.

Miss Mills attended Camden-Rockport High School and is employed at Knox Semi-Conductor in Camden.

The groom-to-be attended Belfast Area High School and is employed at Sunrise Tree Farm in Lincolnville. A July 23 wedding date has been set.

Camden Herald • June 2, 1988 •



Pascals Avenue Pond

• Camden Herald • June 9, 1988

Lauralee Clayton

25	50	75	100	ADD'L 25's
8.75	14.25	19.75	25.00	6.00

PRICES INCLUDE NAME IMPRINT AND ENVELOPES
ADD $1.50 FOR EACH ADDITIONAL LINE OVER ONE LINE

Mr. Agent

No. Y2068

Looking Back

June 6, 1968

Senator Robert Kennedy



Senator Robert Kennedy pictured on one of his frequent visits to Camden. At press time his condition remained "extremely critical" following surgery to remove a would-be assassin's bullet, Tuesday night in Los Angeles. We add our prayers to those of the nation that he will live and recover; and that somehow we may find our way out of the madness of violence which is threatening everything that men of goodwill are striving to achieve.

June 7, 1901
87 yrs ago

The posts for the new gasoline lamps have arrived and will be put in place at once so as to get the lamps in running order as soon as possible.

June 7, 1923
65 yrs ago

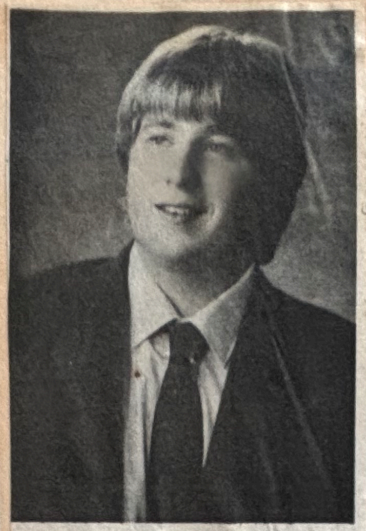
Judge Lindsay on the cigarette — writing about boys who come before his juvenile court, he says: "I do not know of any one habit more responsible for the troubles of these boys than the vile cigarette habit." Other counts against tobacco in any form: 1. athletes are not allowed to use it. 2. Insurance companies find the smoker a bad risk. 3. General Grant died of cancer produced by smoking.

June 13, 1968
20 yrs ago

Monument Toppled In Weekend Accident In Camden

After miraculously standing his ground for 69 years at the intersection of Mountain Street (Route 52) and Route 1 (High Street) in Camden, the familiar figure of a Union soldier was finally toppled Sunday morning when a car driven by Philip Pooley, 17, of Lincolnville, slammed into the base of the landmark monument.

At various times through the years attempts have been made to move the monument to a safer location, not only to protect it from this sort of accident damage, but also to make it possible for interested persons to read the inscription without having to brave the ever-increasing flow of cars at that intersection to do so. Locations suggested include the cemetery, in front of the library and across from the Bok Amphitheatre overlooking the harbor.



Brian Underhill
son of Mr. & Mrs. Leroy Underhill
Lincolnville



Shannon Bok
daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Tony Bok
Camden

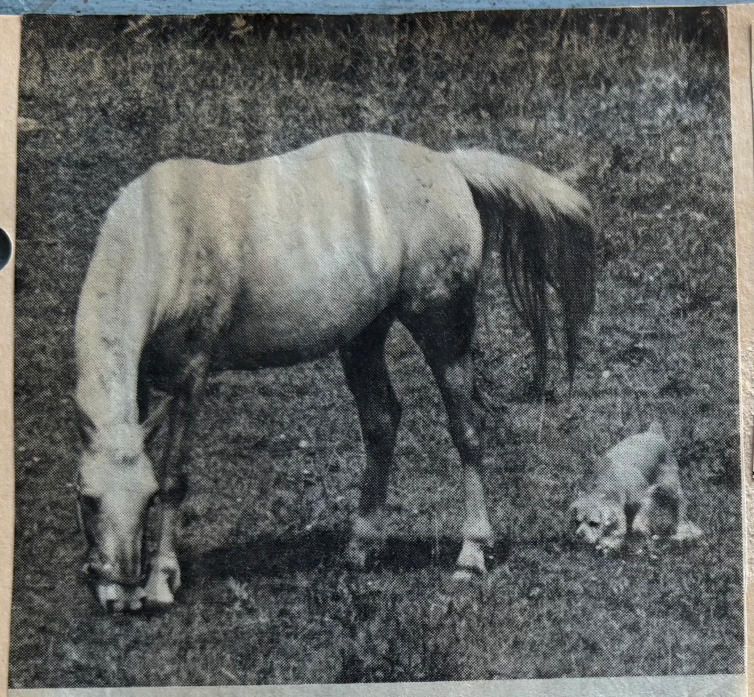
Camden Herald • June 9, 1988 •



SCINTILLATION

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky!

Rhymes for the Nursery,
"The Star," Jane Taylor (1783-1827)



CURIOUS COCKER — Misty Mae, a year and a half old Cocker Spaniel, played Curious George recently, braving the large hoofs and whisping tail of Ramblin' to get a closer look at what a horse is all about.

Staff Photo by Beth Birmingham

Anniversary

A 65th wedding anniversary celebration took place on June 12 to honor Everett and Callie Morse for their many devoted years together at their home in Searsmont.

A group of family and friends joined the family. A gift of a beautiful anniversary cake, with corsage and boutonniere, made with deep rose-colored silk flowers, was made by Carrie Cross and presented by her husband Leonard.

Everett Morse of Belmont and Callie Lermond of Lincolnville were married in Camden on June 12, 1923.

The couple have two daughters and sons-in-law, Marian and Rodney Norwood of Appleton, and Basil and Jennie Pearse of Searsmont, all of whom give tender and devoted care to their parents when needed, and who joined in hosting the occasion.

Everett and Callie Morse were poultry farmers in Lincolnville for many years. They are members of Tranquility Grange and Everett was a prominent carpenter who built many local buildings, including the Buck home in Belmont, the Morse home in Monroe, the Amon Morse barn in Northport, the present Northport schoolhouse and their present home in Searsmont.

Those attending were brother and sister, Amon and Mary (Lermond) Morse; sisters Bernice Dean and Margaret Robbins of Lincolnville; grandchildren, Paul and Alice Pearse, Basil Jr. and Arlinda Pearse, Randy and Bonnie Dean, and Jeannie Gerrish; great-grandchildren Michelle and Gary Pearse, Rebecca Pearse, Tammie and Shane Gerrish and Andy. Also attending were Isabel Maresh, Marietta Packard, Viljo and Helmi Masalin of Camden.

Home.

Jan 2 1972

ALBERT W. YOUNG

Albert W. Young, 64, died Sunday at a Camden nursing home after a long illness. He was the husband of Dorothy A. Young.

He was born in Lincolnville, July 24, 1907, the son of Winfield and Blanche Hardy Young. He was a former resident of Lincolnville and had lived in Camden for the past 35 years.

He had been employed as a landscape gardener. He was a member of Amity Lodge, AF&AM.

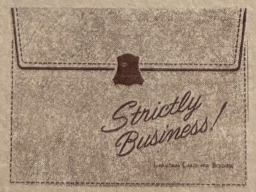
Besdies his wife, he is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Ruth Spandonis, Orlando, Fla.; two brothers, Bradford Young and Clyde Young, both of Lincolnville; and a niece, Mrs. Carolyn Putnam, Durham, N.C.

Funeral services were held Wednesday at the Laite Funeral Home with Rev. Ronald H. Stead officiating. Spring burial will be in the Youngtown Cemetery, Lincolnville.

Camden Herald • June 23, 1988 •

Mr. Counselor

No. R1638



25	50	75	100	ADD'L 25's
7.50	12.00	16.50	21.00	5.00

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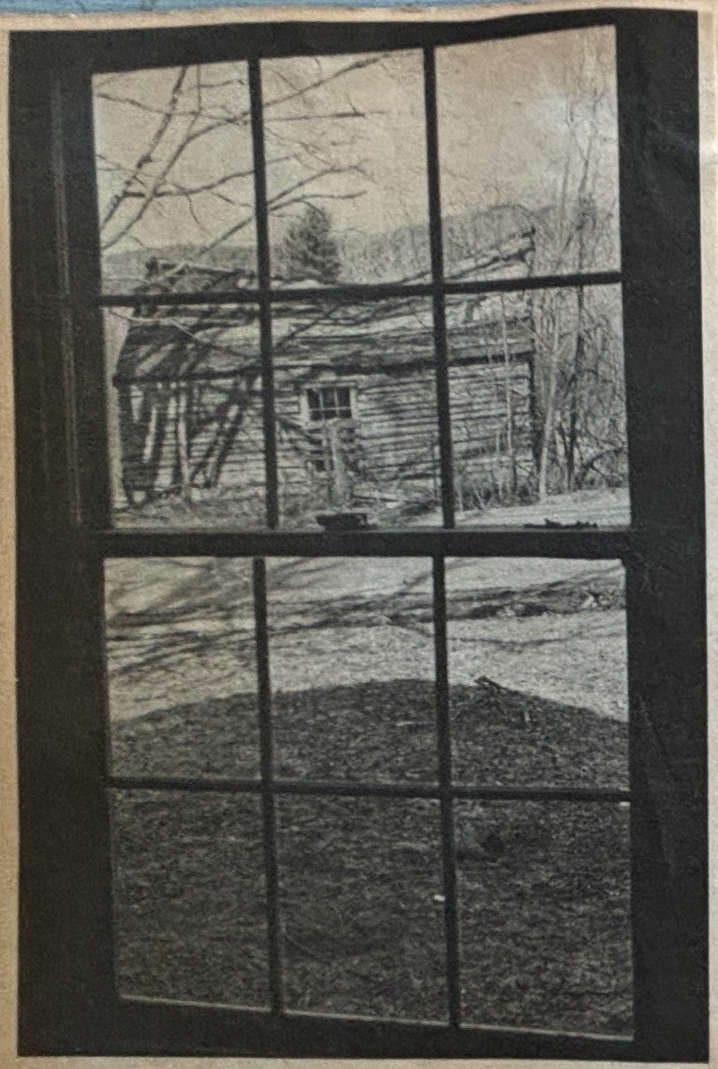


Legacy In Lincolnville Lauralee Clayton

Obituaries—

1988

Joye T. Pearse

HOPE — Joye Wadsworth True Pearse, 56, died April 1 at Pen Bay Medical Center.

She was born in Camden, a daughter of Elmer Laforest and Alice Wadsworth True. She attended Hope schools and was a 1948 graduate of Camden High School. She married Earl Lester Pearse in Hope on January 28, 1950.

She worked as a waitress in Rockport restaurants, including the Sail Loft. She operated a hot dog stand in Hope and had owned and operated the Hope General Store at one time.

She was a past member of the Hope Grange and the RFD Club, and was a current member of the Hope Extension.

Surviving are her husband of Hope; four sons, Anthony L. of Anchorage, Alaska, Robert W. of Lincolnville, Timothy E. and Eric T., both of Hope; a daughter, Trina M. Rollins of West Rockport; a brother, William W. True of Davis, Calif.; three sisters, Katherine Brown of Hope, Pauline Moulton of Sebago and Wilma Newton of Portland; and four grandchildren.

A funeral service was held Tuesday at Laite Funeral Home, Camden. Burial followed in Hope Grove Cemetery Extension.

Hope News

Francina Pearse
RFD 2, Box 379, Union
763-3751

Hope Loses Citizen

The afternoon of April 1 the town of Hope lost one of its best-known citizens. Joye True Pearse, as she always replied was her name when asked, passed away. Joye touched the majority of everyone's life in Hope at one time or another in many ways. She used to be very active in the 4-H and for a number of years had a 4-H club. This was when one leader taught everything, which she did — sewing, cooking and even how to set a table. Joye also owned and operated the Hope General Store for a number of years and then had a hot dog stand at Hope Corner. She was secretary of Hope Grange and was the founder of the R.F.D. Club, a woman's group. She was very active in the Hope Extension and had held the office of assistant secretary in the past.

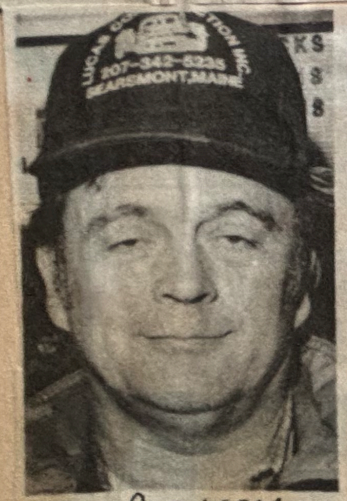
She always had a smile on her face, even in recent years when her health was not so good.

Everyone will miss her, and she will never be forgotten.

Where Is It?

The following is from Elinor Janney Thurlow on Wiley's Corner: The corner is located on Route 235 where Moody Mountain Road comes in from Searsmont; some know it as the corner where you turn for Hunt's Christmas trees. Three houses which still stand in the vicinity of the corner were originally owned by Wileys; on the lake side of the road there is a barn foundation which belonged to a Wiley. Following the dirt road across from the corner down to the pond takes you to Wiley's Neck. This point of land juts into Megunticook at Cheneys Narrows, across from Fernald's Neck.

As a girl Elinor would canoe across the Narrows from Fernald's Neck where her family lived, with her aunt Frances Janney. They would paddle west to the mouth of Wiley's Brook, and up it as far as they could go, and then tie up to an alder or willow and hike to Hope Corner. Crossing 235 and up Moody Mountain Road they would take the road (now non-existent) which followed the edge of Ralph Hunt's trees to Hope.



Jan 1989

Gerald Hall

"It would be all right if they gave all of us the same increase."



Jade Plant

ADD $1.50

• Camden Herald • Feb. 1, 1990

Harry M. Collemer and Geneva E. Collemer

WARREN — Harry M. Collemer, 84, and Geneva E. Collemer, 82, died on Jan. 21 after long illnesses.

They were married on Aug. 22, 1928, in Camden, and had made their home in Lincolnville for many years until they moved to Warren in 1983.

Geneva Collemer died at Penobscot Bay Medical Center, Rockport. She was born in Lincolnville on June 29, 1908, to George and Grace (Heal) Mahoney. She graduated from Crosby High School in Belfast and had been employed at the Beach Inn, Lincolnville Beach.

Harry Collemer died at Country Manor Nursing Home, Coopers Mills, a few hours after the death of his wife. He also was born in Lincolnville, on March 27, 1905, to Erastus and Maud E. (Drinkwater) Collemer.

He graduated from Camden High School and afterward was self-employed as a woodsman, selling firewood. For many years he was a poultry farmer, and he was employed at Camden Hills State Park until his retirement.

Survivors include two sons, Amos M. Collemer of Lynn and Robert A. Collemer of Franklin, both in Massachusetts; and several nephews and cousins.

By request, there were no public visiting hours.

At a later date there will be a graveside funeral service and prayers offered at Maplewood Cemetery, Lincolnville.

Memorial donations may be made to Warren Ambulance Service, Warren 04864.

Arrangements are with Laite & Pratt Funeral Home, Camden.

IT HAPPENED DOWN EAST

Warm Welcome

ABOUT twenty years ago, my family and I went camping in Lamoine State Park during a particularly hot spell in August. Desperately needing ice for our food chest, we set out one night from our campsite, quite willing to pay whatever a shrewd local might want to charge an out-of-state tourist. At a roadside ice plant, I asked for twenty-five cents' worth of ice — enough, in preinflation days, to fill our cooler. The elderly man wielded his pick, deftly carved a large chunk, and then handed me a nickel's change.

"What's that for?" I asked.

"Cut it too small," was the answer.

— Robert Greenman
Goshen, New York

Southern Exposure

SINCE boyhood, I have been drawn by Maine's North Woods, traveling there whenever possible to fish and to enjoy the surroundings and the people. Harlan Goodwin, a longtime guide in Northeast Carry, is among the individuals I have especially enjoyed knowing. On a recent fishing trip, he confided in me, "Can't take the cold up here like I used to, so now I go south in the winter."

"Oh," I asked, "somewhere in Florida?"

"Nope, down to Greenville," he replied.

— Robert M. Kennedy, Jr.
Ashland, Massachusetts

Obituaries

Elizabeth Anna Harkness

LINCOLNVILLE — Elizabeth Anna Harkness, 87, of Fernald's Neck died June 23 at Pen Bay Medical Center.

She was born in Lincolnville Oct. 26, 1900, daughter of Orris Albert and Anna Eliza Fernald Harkness. She was a graduate of Camden High School and a 1923 graduate of University of Maine, Orono, where she majored in math. A member of Chi Omega Sorority there, she later received an MS degree from the University of Maine in physics.

Harkness taught secondary school in Millinocket, Old Saybrook, Conn., and Northampton, Mass., retiring in 1957. She was a noted naturalist and expert in ornithology in this area. She was a member of the United Christian Church, Lincolnville.

She is survied by two sisters, Betty Peters of Massachusetts and Avis Black of Veazie; a niece, Karen M. Peters of Massachusetts; a nephew, Vinton O. Jr., of Virginia Beach, Va; two grandnieces, one great-grandniece and one great-grandnephew. A brother, Vinton O. Sr., died previously. For the past 30 years during the winter months she had resided with her cousin, Margaretta Thurlow of Lincolnville. Harkness is a descendant of Lt. John Harkness, the first selectman of Camden in 1780.

A funeral service was held Monday, at Laite Funeral Home, Camden. Burial followed in Lower Cemetery, Lincolnville Center. Donations may be made to the United Christian Church, attention Building Fund, carte of Charlotte Frost, RFD 1, Box 4945, Lincolnville 04849.

It Happened Down East

A Different Slant

AN elderly woman on her first trip to the coast of Maine decided to take the boat over to Little Cranberry Island. Arriving at the town dock at dead low tide, she had a steep climb up the ramp from the float. "Young man," she said reprovingly to the fellow standing at the top of the dock, "can't you change the angle of this ramp so people can walk up more easily?"

When she returned to catch the boat several hours later, the tide had turned and the float was much closer to wharf level. To a lobsterman unloading his day's catch at the bottom of the ramp she said, "I want to thank you nice people for adjusting this ramp. Now it's much easier to get up and down."

— Gunnar Hansen
Northeast Harbor, Maine

Matched Pair

BACK in the Depression years, people in Maine made do with what they had. We had a two-horse hoe for hilling potatoes, but only one horse to pull it on the off side. So I became the nigh horse, holding up my side of the pole and leading the horse while my husband guided the hoe down the rows.

One hot summer's day after a long session in the potato patch, I remarked, "Let's rest a while. The horse is tired."

"How do you know he's tired?" my husband asked.

"'Cause the nigh horse is about to drop," I replied.

All three of us took a rest.

— Erma L. Hatch
Poland Spring, Maine

WILLIS C. YORK

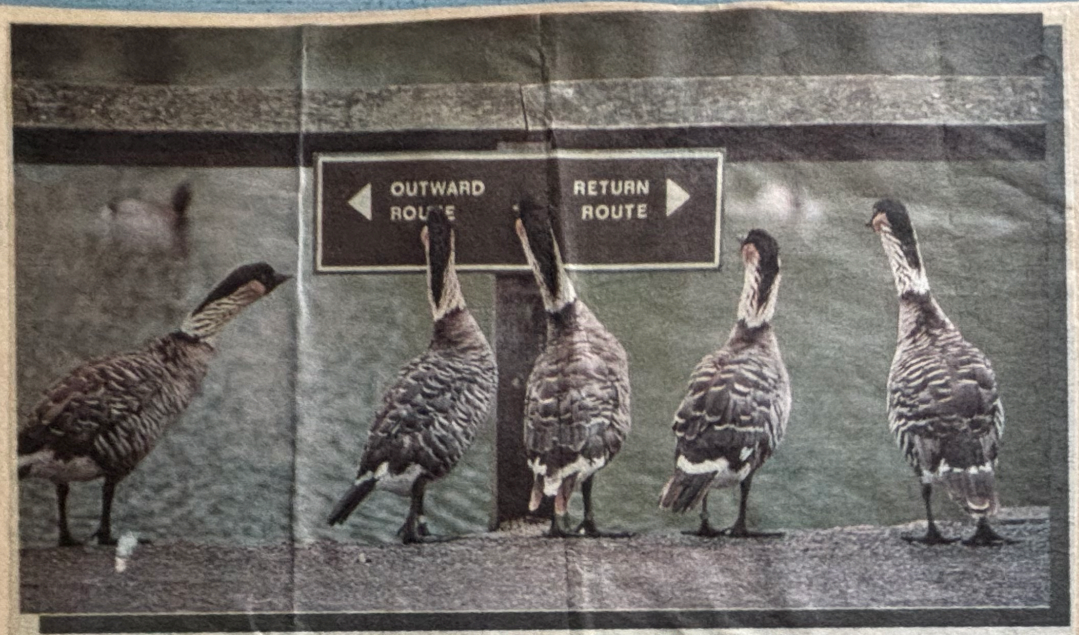
Graveside memorial services were held 1 p.m. Monday, Nov. 28, 1988, at Bay View Cemetery, Islesboro, for Willis C. York, 79, of Islesboro, who died Nov. 19, 1988, at a Rockport hospital.

He was born in Mechanic Falls, April 4, 1909, the son of Charles and Jennie (Herrick) York.

He served as a postal star route carrier for over 30 years.

He is survived by his beloved wife, Pauline (Trim) York of Islesboro; one daughter, Nancy (York) Pendleton of Bangor; one brother, Gilbert York of Mechanic Falls; two grandsons, Trevor Willis Pendleton and Brent Robert Pendleton, both of Bangor; several nieces and nephews, including one special niece, Melba Miller of Scarborough.

Arrangements by Rackliffe Funeral Home, Belfast.



HUMOROUS VIEWS: Geese 'reading' a sign at the Wildfowl Trust, Slimbridge, UK, by Peter Crassweller (runner-up)

The salt of the Earth

Somebody somewhere gave someone a smile. Someone helped somebody over a stile. Someone for somebody prayed in the night — someone was comforted; something came right.

Somebody laughed when a quarrel seemed near — someone kept silence and fought back a tear. These are the people who do what they can — to lighten and brighten this brief human span. Unknown and unnoticed their small part they play — making life bearable.

Little they say — but these are the great ones who fight the good fight — the salt of the earth and the children of light.

— PATIENCE STRONG

7.50	12.00	16.50	21.00	5.00

PRICES INCLUDE NAME IMPRINT AND ENVELOPES
ADD $1.50 FOR EACH ADDITIONAL LINE OVER ONE LINE

In Memoriam

In loving memory of
David J. Hall
Nov. 5, 1968 - June 1, 1990

Just one year ago today
David said goodbye and slipped away.
Traveled up that road of gold
For his dear Savior's hand to hold.
All that's left for us is sorrow
Until that long awaiting "morrow"
He will greet us at the gate
With a special greeting on the plate!
"Come on in, you do not have to wait,"
God is waiting there for you
Has a special place for you
I'll hold his hand and see him smile.
Hear his voice and chat awhile
Then I'll go where God directs me,
Where ever that may be.
We miss you, David,
Love, Grammy Hall
and all the family

(This poem was written and sent to David's mother and father. Sent from David's 84-year-old grandmother, who grew up in Lincolnville and Montville. She is retired in Yankeetown, Fla., now.)

LOST AND FOUND

BOAT — 6'' long with paddles. Lost in the vicinity of my bath tub sometime in early March. Call 596-6696.



The Klassified Kid

If Free Press Classified don't help — Nothing Will!

No. Y1612

ELEANOR McCOBB YORK

A funeral service was held 1 p.m. Tuesday at Chestnut Street Baptist Church, Camden, with the Rev. Robert Walden officiating for Eleanor McCobb York, 81, of Camden, who died Nov. 19, 1988, at her home.

She was born in Lincolnville, April 28, 1907, the daughter of Herbert and Claire (Hodges) McCobb. Mrs. York was a graduate of Camden High School, and the Danvers, (Mass.) State Hospital School of Nursing.

She worked as a registered nurse, doing private duty in the Camden area, and also was employed at Murray Nursing Home. She later worked as a staff nurse at the former Camden Community Hospital, until her retirement.

Her husband, Philip M. York, died Dec. 23, 1985. Mrs. York was a member of the OES, and was a member of the Camden Health-Care Auxiliary.

She was a member of the Chestnut Street Baptist Church, and the Daytime Mission Circle at the church.

Surviving are her son, Franklin P. York of Methuen, Mass.; two daughters, Katherine M. Moran of Camden and Phyllis E. York of Portland; two sisters, Frances Cilley of Lincolnville and Margaret Colwell of Belfast; five grandchildren, several nieces and nephews; seven brothers, Herbert, Clayton, Edgar, John, Robert, Roger, and Boyden McCobb.

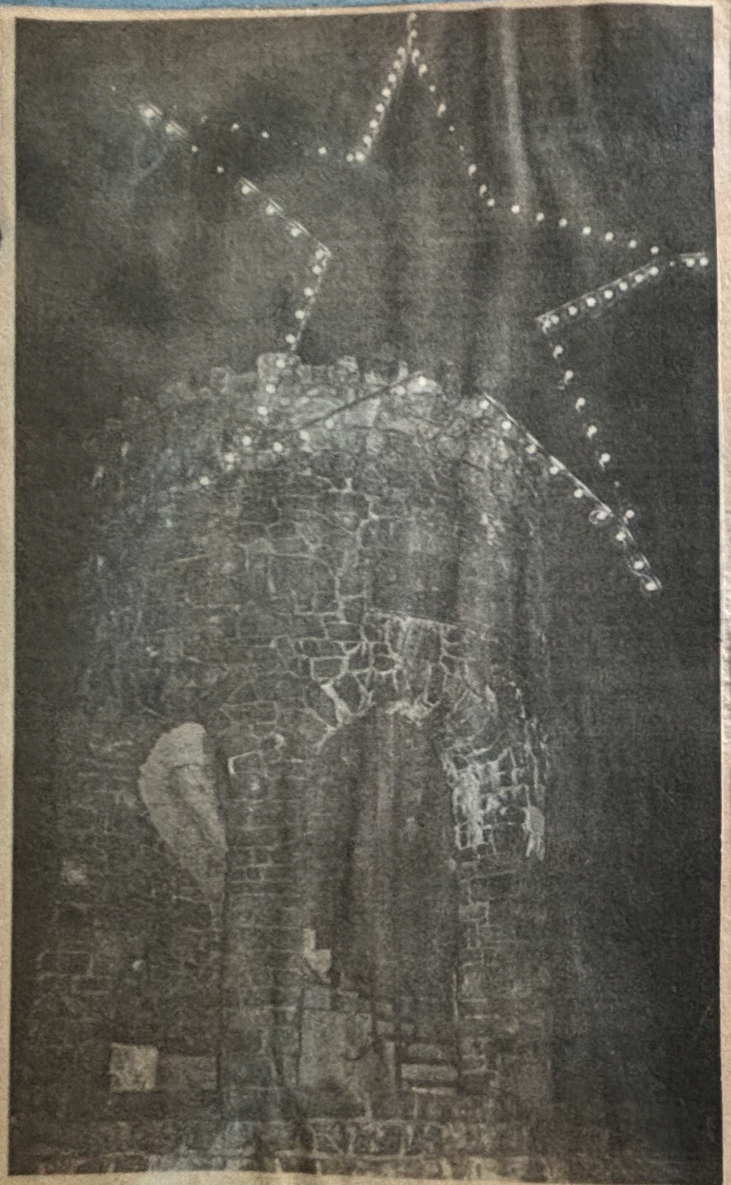
Burial will be in Oak Hill Cemetery, Camden.

Arrangements by Laite Funeral Home, Camden.



ROOM WITH A VIEW: The hotel on Lake City Road in Camden used to sit across from the present location of Frank Ames' Appliances. Built in 1892, the structure had a very short life; it was destroyed in an 1895 blaze.

photo by Wm. V. Lane, courtesy Al Horton



STAR LIGHT: The star atop Mount Battie, a harbinger of the holiday season, has been casting its glow over Camden since it was lit two weeks ago.

Obituaries—

Mary L. Inman

Mary Lillian Inman, 102, died last Thursday at a Camden health-care center. She was born in Burlington, June 18, 1886, the daughter of Charles and Lillian Perkins. Mrs. Inman was the holder of the Boston Post Gold Cane for being the oldest resident in Camden. Her husband, Herbert Harold Inman, died in 1935.

Mrs. Inman worked at the former Camden Community Hospital as a practical nurse until she retired at age 83. Before her illness, she was an active member of the Seventh Day Adventist Church in Rockport, where she served as church treasurer for many years.

She is survived by two sons, Herbert H. Inman of Camden and Malcolm B. Inman of Canton, N.C.: nine grandchildren; 17 great-grandchildren; and several great-great-grandchildren; three sons, Oscar, Robert, and Harold Inman, and one daughter, Eva Tilley, died previously.

A funeral service was held Monday, with burial in Mountain View Cemetery.

Memorial donations may be made to the Seventh Day Adventist church, in care of Ken Weymouth, 20 Sea St., Camden 04843.

Arrangements by Laite Funeral Home, Camden.

Walter R. Jones 1990

LINCOLNVILLE — Walter Rudolph Jones, 67, died Monday, Jan. 29, at Togus Veterans Administration Hospital in Togus.

Born in Camden on July 7, 1922, to Andrew William and Madeline (McRae) Jones, he attended Camden High School and was a World War II Navy veteran. He was a gunner's mate during the invasion of Okinawa, Japan.

Later, while in the U.S. Army, he served in the Korean conflict

Mr. Jones worked as a weaver at the Knox Woolen Mill in Camden for many years. He had lived in Hope and Camden and made Lincolnville his home for the last 16 years.

He is survived by his wife, Bonnie E. Jones, a son, Kenneth Jones, and an adopted son, Robert Jones, all of Lincolnville; two daughters, Carolyn Jackson of Camden and Valerie M. Jones of Lincolnville; two brothers, James Jones of Hope and Samuel Jones of Camden; two sisters, Andrea Young and Esther Allyn, both of Lincolnville; a half-sister, Gloria Luise of Lynn, Mass.; seven grandchildren; five great-grandchildren; and several nieces, nephews and cousins.

A funeral service will be held 11 a.m. today (Thursday) at the Laite & Pratt Funeral Home, 9 Mountain St., Camden.

Burial will follow in Hope Grove Cemetery, Hope.

Memorial donations may be made to the National Wildlife Federation, Development Division, 14 16th St. NW, Washington, D.C. 20036.

25	50	75	100	ADD'L 25's
7.50	12.00	16.50	21.00	5.00

PRICES INCLUDE NAME IMPRINT AND ENVELOPES
ADD $1.50 FOR EACH ADDITIONAL LI[illegible] OVER ONE LINE

Knight's Pond shore preserved by grant

A Swiss couple's generosity has kept another special part of Maine free from development and open to the public.

The couple recently donated 52 acres of woodland bordering Knight's Pond in Northport to the Maine Chapter of The Nature Conservancy. The donated property includes the foot of Ducktrap Mountain and more than a mile of the pond's southern shore. The completely undeveloped pond is located two miles from Penobscot Bay, near Camden.

Since 1966, the Conservancy has maintained a 252-acre nature preserve on the northern shore of Knight's Pond. With the acquisition of the new parcel, the conservation group now holds most of the pond's shoreline.

About a year ago, the 52-acre property was acquired by developers, West Bay Associates, who are constructing a subdivision nearby. The Swiss couple bought the land from them with the intention of donating it to a conservation agency. The couple spends time in the area, and wanted to see the pond left as it is.

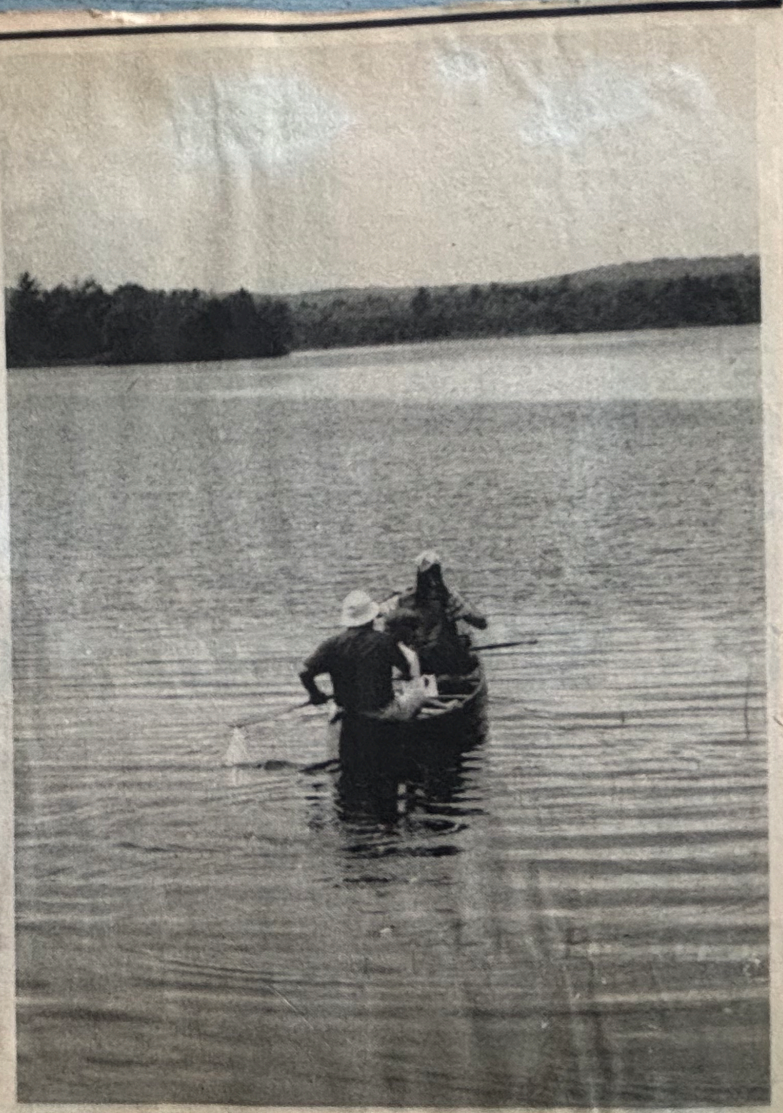
"The land's donors don't want any special recognition and prefer to remain anonymous," said Conservancy Associate Director Kent Wommack. "They see their gift simply as an international gesture of friendship."

Both shores of the Conservancy preserve are easily reached from the town landing, and are popular for swimming and picnicking. Visitors may also walk to the northern shore from Knight's Pond Road.

The Conservancy preserve helps protect a stand of globally threatened Atlantic white cedar. As one of four significant stands in Maine, the Knight's Pond cedar bog is a registered state Critical Area.

Supported by more than 12,500 members, the Maine Chapter of The Nature Conservancy is a private, nonprofit land conservation organization dedicated to preserving natural diversity by finding and protecting areas that contain the best examples of all components of the natural world. Since its founding in 1956, the Maine Chapter has protected more than 50,000 acres of Maine's finest natural lands. The Chapter owns and manages a system of 76 nature preserves throughout the state.

For more information on the Conservancy's work in Maine, please contact the Chapter office at 122 Main Street, Topsham, Maine 04086; telephone 729-5181.



With the addition of 52 acres donated by a Swiss couple, the Maine Nature Conservancy's nature preserve at Knight's Pond in Northport now protects most of the pond shore.

THOMAS ARTER/NATURE CONSERVANCY



Squeeze Play

You see four — not three — wrinkled pups charging out the door in this funny photo. The 2-month-old Shar-Pei puppies are (left to right) Raisin, Bud (squeezing in), Sweet Pea and Moose. The baggy babies hail from Davis, Calif.

• Camden Herald • Feb. 1, 1990

Marion Hopkins Kline

LAKELAND, FLA. — Marion Hopkins Kline, 82, formerly of Camden, and her husband, Arlie Kline, were found dead at their Florida home on Jan. 19.

Authorities said both had been in very poor health and that Kline took his wife's life, then his own.

Mrs. Kline is well remembered in Camden for operating a catering business for more than 50 years.

Born in Camden on April 27, 1907, she was the daughter of Frank and Agnes (Hunt) Heald. She was married for many years to Percy Hopkins, who died in 1968. She retired in 1973 and wintered in Florida, where she met Arlie Kline from Michigan. They were married in 1975.

During her years in Camden, she was active as a Tri-Hi-Y leader, in the March of Dimes, Little League and Camden High School Band Boosters. She also was one of the early supporters of special education programs in area schools and was a member of the Camden Association for the Handicapped.

Surviving are her daughter, Mrs. Francis (Doris Mae) Frye of Portland; a granddaughter, Mrs. Gretchen Merrifield, and two grandsons, John and Raymond Merrifield, all of South Hope; and three sisters, Mrs. Blanche Bishop Pierce and Mrs. Gladys Packard, both of Camden, and Mrs. Doris Rolerson of Lincolnville.

A memorial service will be held in Camden in the spring, with interment to follow.

Memorial contributions may be made to the Maine Lung Association, 128 Sewall St., Augusta 04330, to the SPCA, or to the Camden-Rockport Animal Rescue League, Route 1, Rockport, 04856.

George A. Bridges

TILTON, N.H. — George Bridges, 77, died Monday, Jan. 2[illegible] his home.

Born in Camden, on Dec. 12, 191[illegible] to Grover and Mildred (Hopkins) Bridges, he moved to Tilton in 1939.

During World War II, he served in the U.S. Army.

Family members include his wife, June (Downing) Bridges of Tilton; a son, George Bridges of Huntington, Beach, Calif.; two daughters, Mary Brinkdopke of Yakima, Wash., and Jean Schwabenbauer of Oil City, Pa.; a stepson, William Ricketts of Fort Bragg, N.C.; a stepdaughter, Linda Clogston of Tilton; 12 grandchildren; a brother, Kenneth Bridges of Terrytown, Conn.; and three sisters, Doris Pierce, Marion Richardson and Katherine Reed, all of Camden.

Memorial donations may be made to Tilton-Northfield Rescue Squad, c/o Ralph Cullen Jr., Sargent Street, Northfield, N.H. 03276.

Camden Herald • Feb. 1, 1990

• April 27, 1989

Lewis Henry Tiffany

Lewis Henry Tiffany, 72, died Sunday at a Rockport hospital.

He was born in Lincolnville, April 25, 1916, the son of George and Lydia (Basford) Tiffany. He attended Camden schools and was employed for many years in Camden area woolen mills.

He is survived by his wife, Ruth (Snowdeal) Tiffany of Camden; one son, Everett Snowdeal of Milbridge; one daughter, Lorraine Libby of Thomaston; one sister, Abbie Boynton of Madison; and several grandchildren, nieces and nephews.

A graveside funeral service will be held 11 a.m. today (Thursday) at Mountain View Cemetery, Camden, with burial afterwards.

Arrangements by Laite & Pratt Funeral Home, Camden.

The Bridge Street gang has accepted the Hinks gang challenge to sleep in the cemetery on Buck's grave. Dickey is explaining how 'ol man Buck was the judge at a witch trial. The court found the witch guilty and had her burned at the stake.

On Buck's Grave

by Bob Hutchins

"Let me finish, dubber. The legend says that the witch put a curse on Buck."

Can witches do that?"

"Witches can do anything, Dubber. Now let Dickey finish." Gerry said, and we knew it to be a fact.

Dickey gave Dubber an exasperated look. "The curse didn't come true until Buck died. It was after he was buried that the leg appeared on the grave stone. The story says the stone was replaced and the leg appeared on the new one."

After a moment of silence Dubber asked, "You believe that's true, Dickey?"

"I read it in the library. It has to be a true fact if it's in a library. Anybody knows that."

During our silent thoughts the moon moved behind the clouds and a deep darkness crossed over the cemetery. We could hardly see each other.

the C

Obituaries

Harry G. Tounge Jr., M.D.

Harry G. Tounge Jr., M.D., 83, died Wednesday, Jan. 10, at Penobscot Bay Medical Center after a brief illness.

He was born in Boston, July 9, 1906, the son of Harry Goodwin and Lillian May (Thomas) Tounge. He was educated in Boston and Wakefield schools and graduated from Tilton School, Tilton, N.H. In 1930, he graduated from the University of New Hampshire, Durham, N.H., and received his doctor of medicine degree from Cornell Medical College, New York City, in 1934.

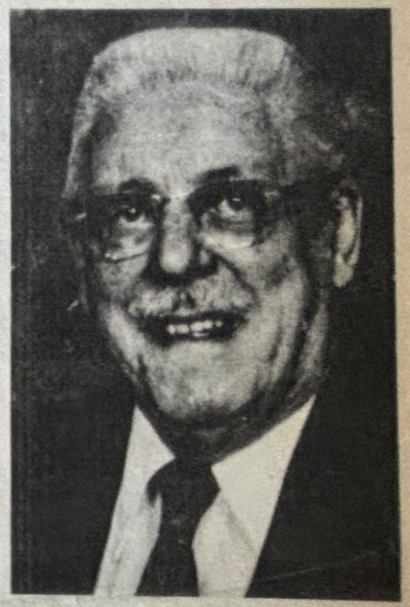
He married Marjorie L. Upton in North Reading, Mass., on June 14, 1934.

Dr. Tounge served as a captain in the Army Medical Corps during World War II. He and his wife moved from North Reading, Mass., to Camden in 1935. Dr. Tounge practiced medicine for 40 years in the Camden area, serving on the medical staff of Camden Community Hospital and Knox County General Hospital in Rockland. At the time of his death, he was a member of the honorary medical staff at Penobscot Bay Medical Center. Dr. Tounge was a member of the Maine and American Medical Associations, and was recently presented with his 50-year pin as a practitioner by the Maine Medical Association.

He was a 54-year member of Amity Lodge, AF & AM, Camden and was also a member of War Memorial Post No. 30, American Legion, Camden. Dr. Tounge was a physician for the Maine State Prison in Thomaston for 10 years. He attended the First Congregational Church, UCC, Camden.

In addition to his wife of 55 years of Camden, he is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Barbara Giles of Camden and Mrs. Nancy Carman of Wentworth Location, N.H.; and five grandchildren, four great-grandchildren, two nieces and one nephew.

A funeral service was held Saturday at the First Congregational Church, UCC, Elm Street, Camden, with the Rev. Wayne E. Gustafson officiating. Burial was in Oak Hill Cemetery, Camden.



Harry G. Tounge Jr., M.D.



Camden Herald • Oct. 26, 1989

DEDICATION: Pastor Jack Diamond and his wife, Pat, were honored on Oct. 14 by his parishioners at the Bayshore Union Church, Lincolnville Beach, on the occasion of his retirement. Over 100 people came to express their appreciation to Pastor Diamond for his 20 years of dedication to their church and community. Many of the children enrolled in Bayshore Sunday School are the offspring of the children Pastor Diamond had in his congregation in 1969. Diane O'Brien

WITH OR WITHOUT NA
ADD $1.50 FOR EACH

VOL. CXXI NO. 3 20 PAGES



Back in 1971, Robert Heald designed birdhouse s
Union. His woodworking and machinist skills pl
volunteers made it possible to construct and erect
This year volunteers have again helped Heald with
project sponsored by the Union Historical Society.
and repaired birdhouse signs were erected this
design has the post divide the birdhouses into two
ments. Bluebirds, wrens and swallows have moved in from Rabbit
Farm Road to Quiggle Brook Road.



ALLEY-OOP! Steve Laite, of Camden Exxon, hurries to get a piece of equipment out of the way as his wrecker rights a car that flipped over on its roof Wednesday morning after the driver lost control on the slushy road as she turned from Hosmer Pond Road onto Mechanic Street. Camden police chief Terry Burgess said that the driver was wearing a seat belt and that two children, aged 4 and 5, were in their child-safety seats. Otherwise, he said, all three could have sustained serious injury.

Thomas Mark Szelog



Memorial to a little girl's last wish



AMONG the stately gray crypts in the cemetery in Lanett, Ala., stands a playhouse — a monument to a child who died more than half a century ago. The lace-curtained playhouse is filled with toys and a photo of a smiling girl in a party dress. Nadine Earles, aged five in 1933, asked her parents to build her a dollhouse for Christmas. But then Nadine became ill and died. Her parents, Alma and J.C., wouldn't let her Christmas dream die. They finished the 7-ft. brick playhouse and placed it on her gravesite. Nadine's parents are also buried on the site. □



ce Man



"NOT SO LOUD!" This guitar player has found a tough critic! Michael Wilkinson of Saskatoon, Sask., Canada, took the picture.

25	50	75	100	ADD'L 25's
7.25	11.50	15.75	20.00	4.75

PRICES INCLUDE NAME IMPRINT AND ENVELOPES
ADD $1.50 FOR EACH ADDITIONAL LINE OVER ONE LINE

IN MEMORIAM



I write these words for all the family. In loving memory on Mother's Day. Our mother was very kind and gentle. My mother reminds me of the words in a song.

Bless her dear heart, she would never complain. Though life had been bitter, she would live it again. And carry the cross, that is more then her share. Rocking alone in her old rocking chair.

I recall just before mother closed her eyes in slumber. She said to the doctor, "I'm ready to meet God." What a wonderful testimony our mother gave before she left this world.

Well folk's, may God Bless you. Listen in to Rockland Radio Station, WRKD, May 13. 1450 on your radio dial, 9:40 in the morning.

I will sing in honor of our mother, the song.

What a Friend we had in Mother

Osmond C. Hammond 1987

Osmond Calvin Hammond, 89, of 31 Mountain St., died Dec. 21, at Camden Health Care Center after a long illness.

Born in Guilford, Sept. 21, 1898, he was the son of Wybert and Cora (Bearce) Hammond.

He married Leta Mae London on Oct. 25, 1926 in Dover-Foxcroft. She died May 2, 1983.

Hammond had worked at Brown's Woolen Mill in Guilford where he also lived. He moved to Camden in 1952 and was employed for many years by Camden Spinning Company.

He is survived by a stepson, Reginald N. Dean of Camden, five grandchildren and one great-granddaughter.

Spring interment will be in Mountain View Cemetery, Camden. Arrangements by Laite Funeral Home, Camden.





The Camden Schoolhouse, circa 1880

Courtesy of Allen Twitchell

Edith M. McIntyre

dith M. McIntyre, 94, widow of h A. McIntyre, died Saturday, . 12, at the Camden Health Care Center.

She was born in Albion on Aug. 27, 1897, the daughter of Horace and Etta Libby.

She was a longtime resident of Lincolnville and was a homemaker all of her married life.

She is survived by one stepdaughter, Charlotte Taylor of Rockland; three stepsons, Lawrence and Frank McIntyre of Skowhegan and Leland McIntyre of Palmyra, N.Y.; 12 grandchildren; and several great-grandchildren, great-great-grandchildren, and nieces and nephews. She was predeceased by two stepdaughters Winnie Brahm and Margaret Gray.

A private service will be held at Miller Cemetery in Lincolnville.

Arrangements by Direct Cremation of Belfast

• Oct. 17, 1991 •



Camden Herald • Jan. 2, 1992 • Page 5

Francina Pearse

ACROSS SEAS: First-graders at the Hope School were treated to a glimpse of a British Christmas when Reginald Botley, of Sussex, England, and the uncle of student Myriah Botley, visited them to share traditions and read "The Night Before Christmas." The transatlantic team included (front row, l to r) Joseph White, Ben Curll, Becky Wood, and Tyler Batty; (second, l to r) Ian Anderson, Stephanie McIntyre, Emily O'Connor, and Kara Cushman; (third, l to r) Daniel Dalfonso, Matthew Deabler , Reginald Botley, Myriah Botley, Patricia Keller, and Charlotte Croce, and (fourth, l to r) Jenny Ford and Casey Crabtree.

25	50	75	100
7.50	12.00	16.50	21.0

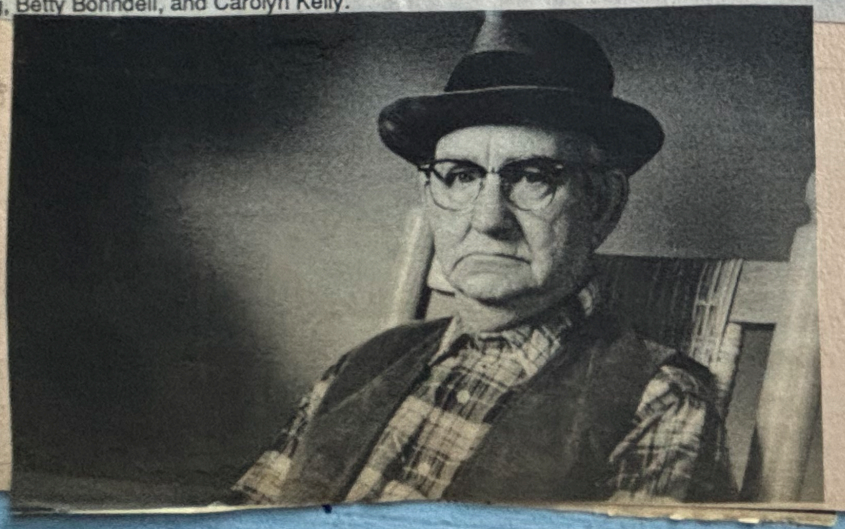
PRICES INCLUDE NAME IMPRINT AND
ADD $1.50 FOR EACH ADDITIONAL LINE

Camden Herald • Dec. 5, 1991



Dunbar Oehmig

FAIR FORECAST: Our Lady of Good Hope Catholic Women's Club has been preparing for the annual Christmas fair, which will be held this Saturday from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m. at the church on Union Street, in Camden. Gathered for wreath-making on Monday were (l to r) Gianina Ames, Connie Milliken, Lois Sprague, Rita Young, Betty Bohndell, and Carolyn Kelly.



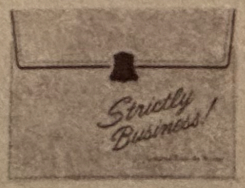


Jan Shandera

GRAND GRANGERS: Members of Tranquility Grange No. 344 were presented certificates recently for their many years of membership.The honorees included (l to r) Margaret Robbins, a member for 65 years; Swiss Hardy, 50 years; Bernice Calderwood, 60 years; Caroline Morse, 70 years; and Bernice Dean, 65 years. Missing were Edgar Allen and Ruth Falton, 50 years, and Bessie Dean, 55 years. Bernice Dean, Margaret Robbins, and Caroline Morse are all sisters.

Mr. Distributor

No. Y2065



25	50	75	100	ADD'L 25's
8.75	14.25	19.75	25.00	6.00

PRICES INCLUDE NAME IMPRINT AND ENVELOPES
ADD $1.50 FOR EACH ADDITIONAL LINE OVER ONE LINE



Francina Pearse

NIGHT MARES: The Night Riders, Hope's newly formed 4-H Club, celebrated Halloween with a party for children, who were asked to come in costumes related to horses. Taking part in the fun were (front, l to r) Myriah Botley, Annie Pease, Victor Botley, and Melissa Deabler; and (back, l to r) Chelsea Payor, Brett Thompson, Perry Scofield, Ben Curtis, Casey Clifton, and Matthew Deabler.

the Hope Extension Homemakers baskets to donate to this meeting

GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY



NOVEMBER 14, 1991

Alfred and Goldie Green of Belmont celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary Oct. 26. Family and friends gathered at the former Mystic Grange Hall for refreshments. A good time was had by all.

PEOPLE IN THE NEWS

Navy Seaman Recruit **SCOTT W. PENTHENY,** son of Donna L. Sanborn of **Stockton Springs,** recently completed training at Recruit Training Command, Great Lakes, Ill.

Pentheny is a 1991 graduate of Searsport District High School.

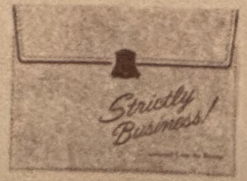
Four generations of Pearses were present, including all seven children of the late Crosby and Eleanor Pearse, who started it all. ■



Back row: Basil Pearse, Searsmont; Marian Leonard, Camden; Geneva Hall, Union; Donald Pearse, Lincolnville. Front row: Florence Beverage, Union; Barbara Ludwig, Hope; Mildred O'Jala, Union.

The **PEARSE FAMILY** held a family reunion Oct. 27 at the home of **BASIL** and **JENNIE PEARSE** on Moody Mountain in Searsmont. Sixty family members attended, some hadn't seen each other in 20 years. A potluck supper was served in Jennie Pearse's new art studio. The cake was made by Kathy Hall.

Tuesday, November 19, 1991



25	50	75	100	ADD'L 25's
10.50	17.75	25.00	32.00	7.75

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Camden Herald • Oct. 17, 1991 •

Jan Shandera

SIXTY GOOD ONES: Many friends and family members helped Reino and Lucille Masalin, of Lincolnville, celebrate their 60th wedding anniversary recently. The party, which was organized by their children, was held at Tranquility Grange, and the event was highlighted by the cutting of a cake in honor of the occasion.

1991 85 grads



BY GEORGE: Family and friends gathered recently to honor George Hardy (cutting the cake) and the many homes he has built, especially the cottage on Megunticook Lake he recently completed for his children.

Jan Shandera



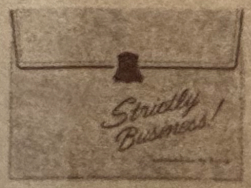
Camden Herald • Oct. 17, 1991

Jan Shandera

OFF WITH THEIR HEADS! Some of the participants in Founders' Day in Lincolnville got the real spirit of the weekend and appeared in period dress, including (front, l to r) Joyce Chamberlain and Ada McKinney, and (back, l to r) Mary Smith, Nancy Heald, Isabel Maresh, Jackie Watts and Barbara Tarantino. Their colleagues, who apparently went off their heads with excitement, were unidentified.

Mr. Dealer

No. E2258



25	50	75	100	ADD'L 25's
9.25	15.25	21.25	27.00	6.50

PRICES INCLUDE NAME IMPRINT AND ENVELOPES
ADD $1.50 FOR EACH ADDITIONAL LINE OVER ONE LINE



BATTER UP: Lincolnville Central School girls' softball team worked hard and had a good season. Members include (front, l to r) Devon Sanderson, Janelle Canning, Heather Hopkins, Jody Barton, and Jeri Barton; and (back, l to r) Jennifer Albano, Yvonne Gagne, Stephanie Grotten, Kristy Gerry, Heather St. Clair, Debbie Wellman and coach Brenda Hopkins.

July 18 1991

Jan Shandera



McSpadden f

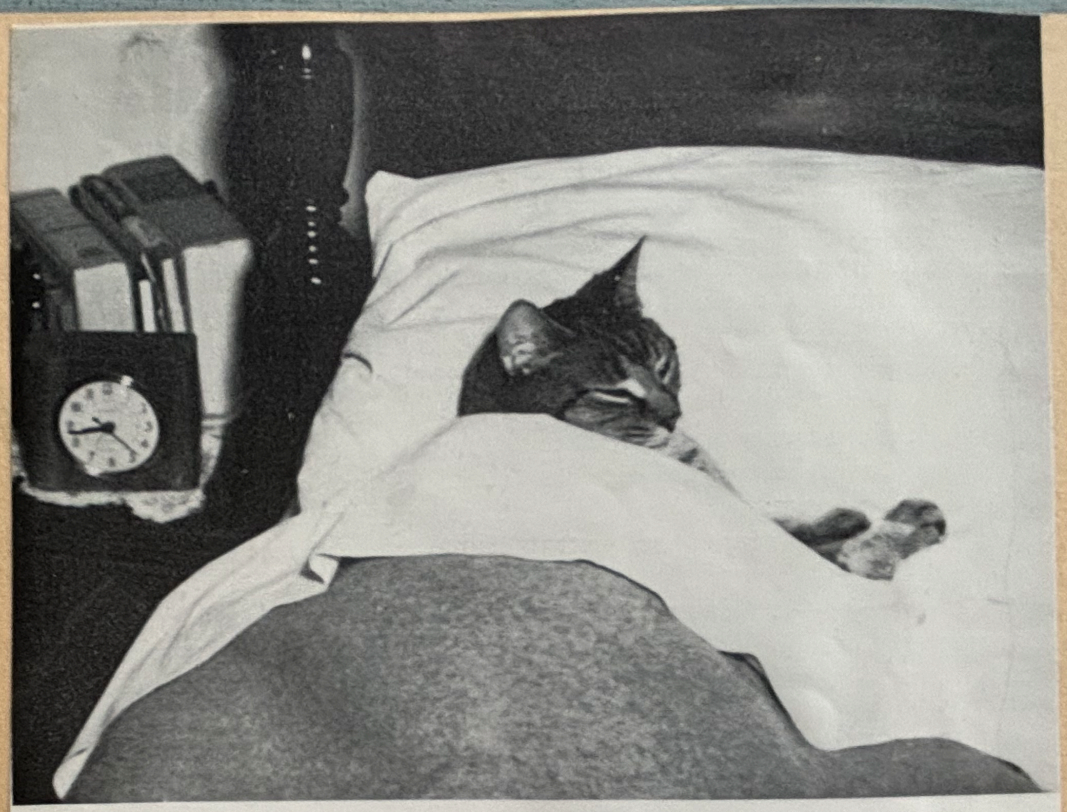
AN ENGLISH SCOUT AND HIS DOG





Haying

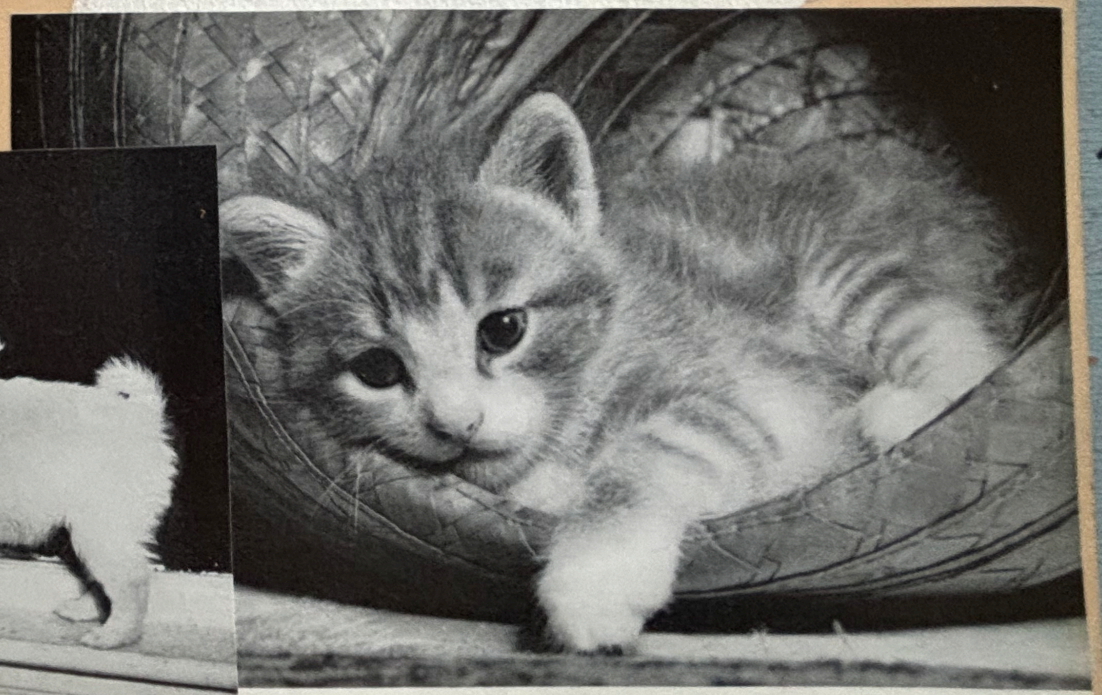
The field we mowed last week — my father, the oxen and I — dried in the afternoon sun while the crickets chirped, the grasshoppers bounced here and there and a variety of birds gorged themselves on bugs and hayseeds. The dampness of twilight changed the scene as land fog raised itself from the river and moved over the hayfield, protecting it from the cold. If the next day dawned sunny and warm, the fog would soon dissipate and the drying would continue. My father would take up a fist full of hay and squeeze it to determine if it was dry enough to rake. Satisfied that it was, someone would harness our black horse Pet (why she had that name I shall never know), who was ornery, and would escape work if she could, but when put to the task with my father at the reins would draw the wide and heavy hayrake until the field was in long windrows of hay ready for the call to "get out the oxen." If those black thunderclouds making up behind Appleton Ridge move north, the hay will come to the barn before darkness sets in.



LIGHTS OUT, PLEASE!

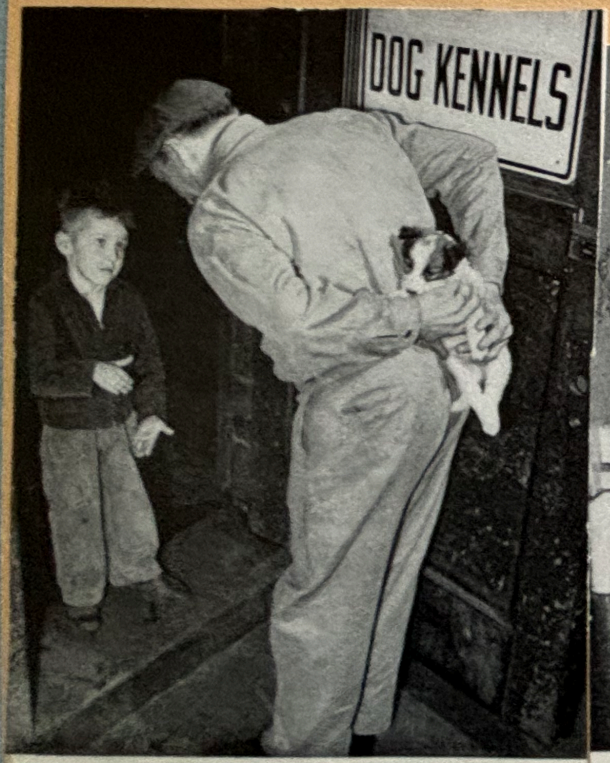
Bob Mu



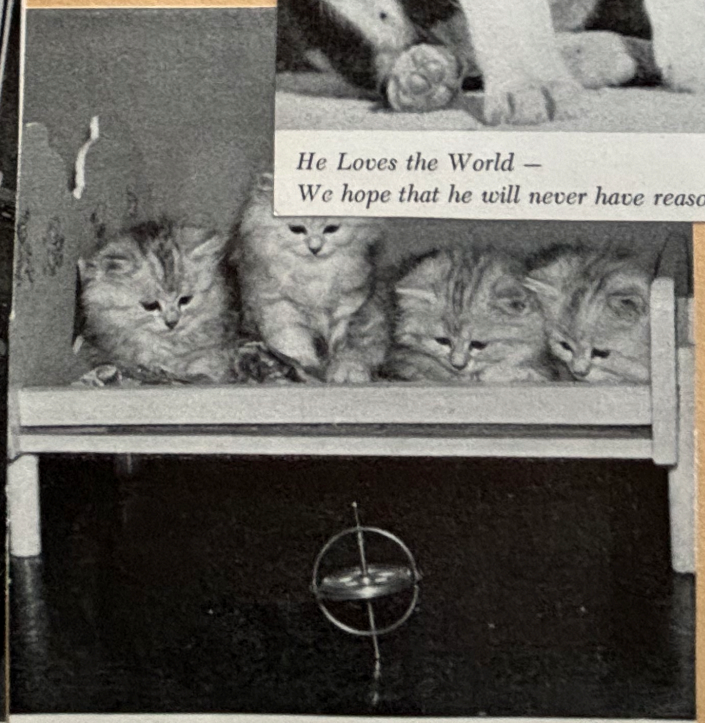


A SHORT REST PERIOD

Lyman W. Fishe

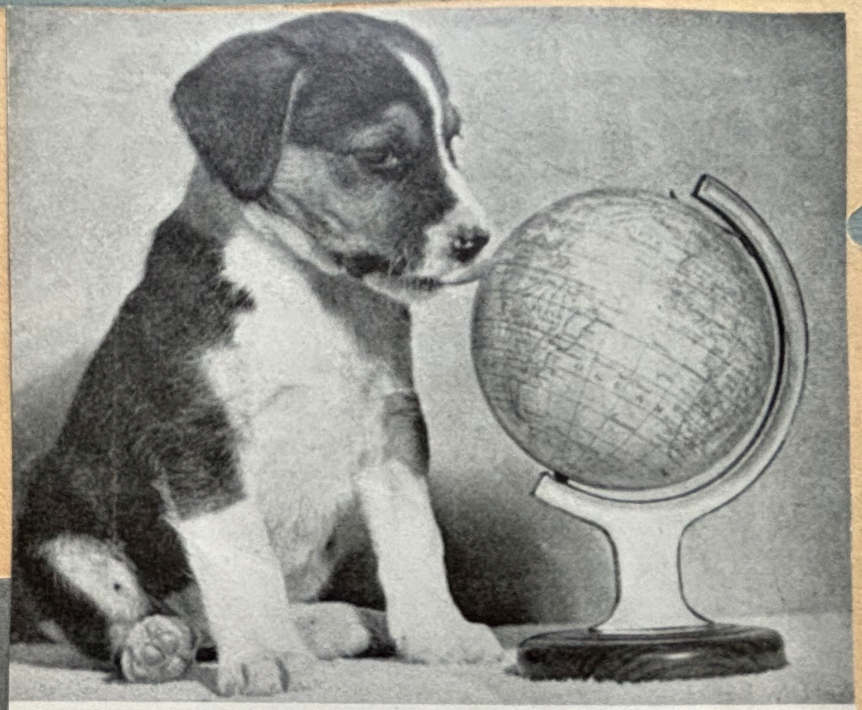


HIS PET WAS RECOVERED



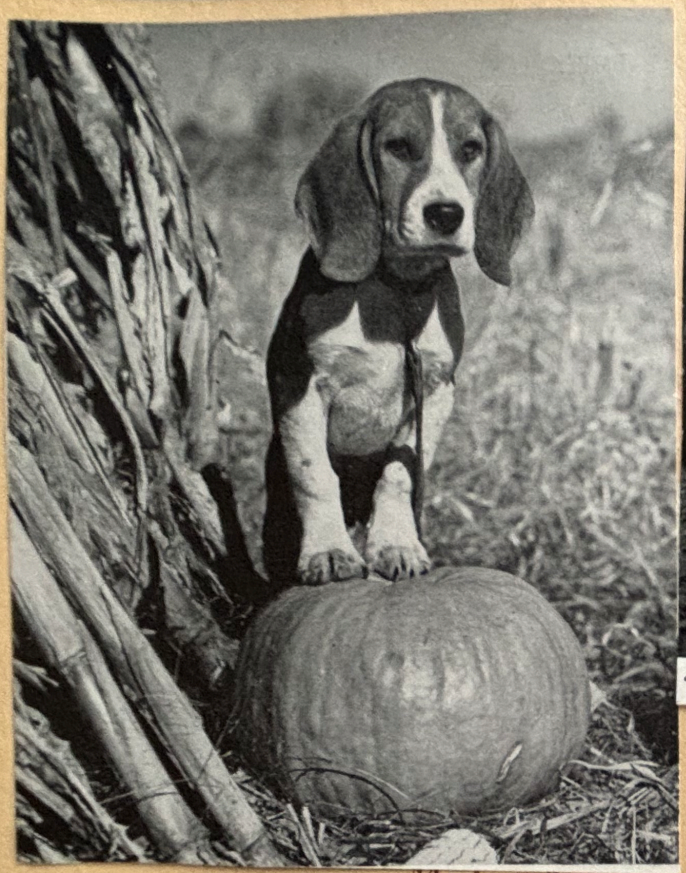
Wonder Struck

Ralph Nomsen



Courtesy *Tail-Wagger Magazine* (London)

He Loves the World –
We hope that he will never have reason to change his mind.

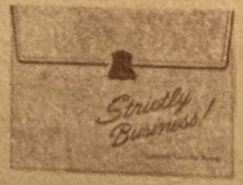


Mr. Consultant



"Who let the cat out of the bag?" Louise Van der Meid

No. M2097



25	50	75	100	ADD'L 25's
8.75	14.25	19.75	25.00	6.00

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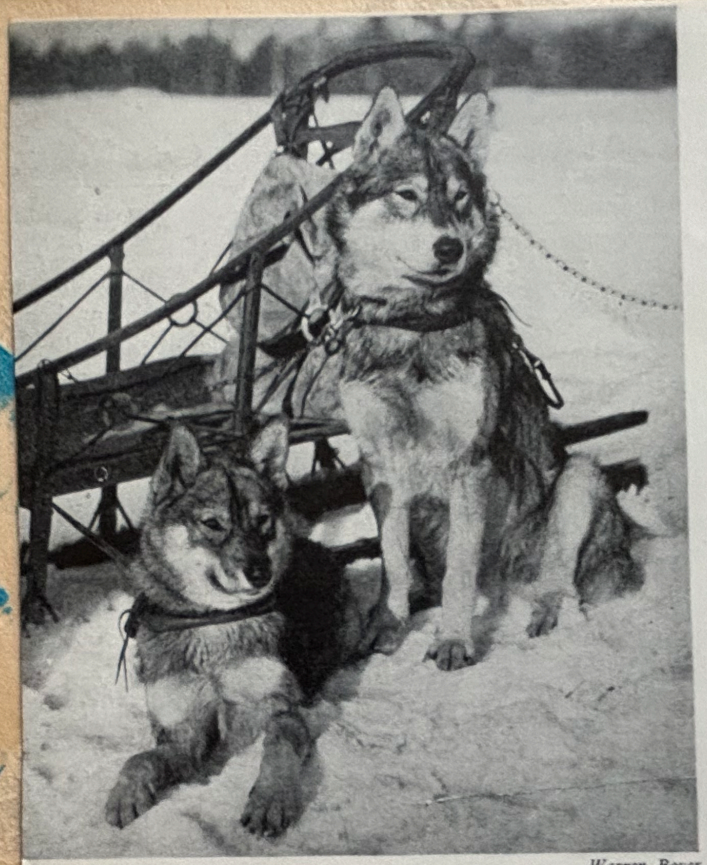

Warren Boyer

DOG DAYS — IN WINTER

DROP A PEBBLE IN THE WATER

Drop a pebble in the water; in a minute you forget,

But there's little waves a-flowing, and there's ripples circling yet,

And those little waves a-flowing to a great big wave have grown,

You've disturbed a mighty river just by dropping in a stone.

Drop an unkind word, or careless; in a minute you forget,

And there's little waves a-flowing, and there's ripples circling yet,

And perhaps in some sad heart a mighty wave of tears you've stirred,

And disturbed a life once happy when you dropped that unkind word.

Drop a word of cheer and kindness, in a minute you forget,

But there's gladness still a-swelling, and there's joy a-circling yet,

And you've rolled a wave of comfort whose sweet music can be heard,

Over miles and miles of water just by dropping one kind word.

Gus Williams

Mr. Photographer

No. D470



25	50	75	100	ADD'L 25's
4.50	9.00	13.50	18.00	4.50

WITH OR WITHOUT NAME IMPRINTED; ENVELOPES INCLUDED
ADD $1.50 FOR EACH ADDITIONAL LINE OVER ONE LINE