



A-C-H-S



Alexander-Crawford Historical Society, Washington County, Maine

MAY/JUNE
1983

"God gives all men all earth to love,
But since man's heart is small,
Ordains for each one spot shall prove
Beloved over all..."

NUMBER 30

C A L E N D A R

SATURDAY, MAY 7: "A Morning with Marion" is scheduled for our Saturday morning session, for ages five through seven, at the School-in-the-Woods, 10 to 11:30 a.m. at the Dudleys' cabin. Special guest will be Marion Davis of Starboard Cove, Machiasport. *Our older juniors will be serving as counselors during these May natural history programs. See P.13*

TUESDAY, MAY 17: "Folklore" is the colorful subject to be given by Commissioner Arnold Davis when we hold our 3rd Spring Community Program at the Alexander Grange Hall on the Cooper road.

The PUBLIC is invited to attend this early evening session which will begin promptly at 7 p.m. with our annual CHOCOLATE CAKEWALK which is now appearing in the May Issue of YANKEE Magazine. Admission will be free, but entrants in the cake walk will pay \$1.50.

TUESDAY, JUNE 21: Topic for our monthly meeting will be "Smuggling Downeast." *This program by Jack Dudley was set for April 19 but rescheduled so that our director, John Herbert Dudley, might present his fine "The European and North America Railroad" report while on school vacation. John is a teacher at Virginia School in Ruxford.*

'REVIVING THE OLD ARTS' Workshop: Tuesday mornings, June 7, 14 and 28 at our Crawford Church Summer headquarters. PUBLIC INVITED, 10 to 11:30 a.m. Coffee pot will be simmering. Free admission.

TUESDAY, JULY 19: Our 3rd annual "HOMECOMING" starts 3 p.m. at the Dudley's, Pocomoonshine Lake. Potluck supper at 5 p.m.

SATURDAY, JULY 30: Our "Blueberry Festival" at A-CHS Crawford Church Summer Headquarters. Time: 10 a.m. - 4 p.m.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11: A-CHS is sponsoring a fantastically beautiful slide program on our "COMMON LOON" by Princeton naturalist Buz Knapp, nationally known wildlife photographer. The PUBLIC is invited to the 7 p.m. showing at the Crawford Church. Refreshments. No admission.

TUESDAY, AUG. 16: "Poachers and Poaching" is the exciting title of the talk our very special guest, Edward (Sandy) Ives, will give when we hold our monthly open board session at Pocomoonshine Lake. Members will be inviting guests to meet the renown Univ. of Maine Folklore professor, and stay for the lakeside salad and sandwich luncheon which follows.



Crawford Schoolchildren (Circa?): First row: Gene Moraisey, Della Seavey, Stella Seavey, Georgia Seavey, Arline Grover, boy (?). Middle row: Mona Jeffery, Alta Jeffery, Lorin Moraisey, Berle Grover, Eva Seavey, Alice Moraisey, Syliva Grover. Back row: Herman Wallace, Vera Wallace, Berle Grover, Teacher Bert Legacy, Vivian Thistlewood, Gladys Grover, Ivan Jeffery, Zela Wallace. (photo loaned by John Thornton)

(Editor's note: Berle Grover's name appears twice in the identification on this photo, can someone straighten this out?)

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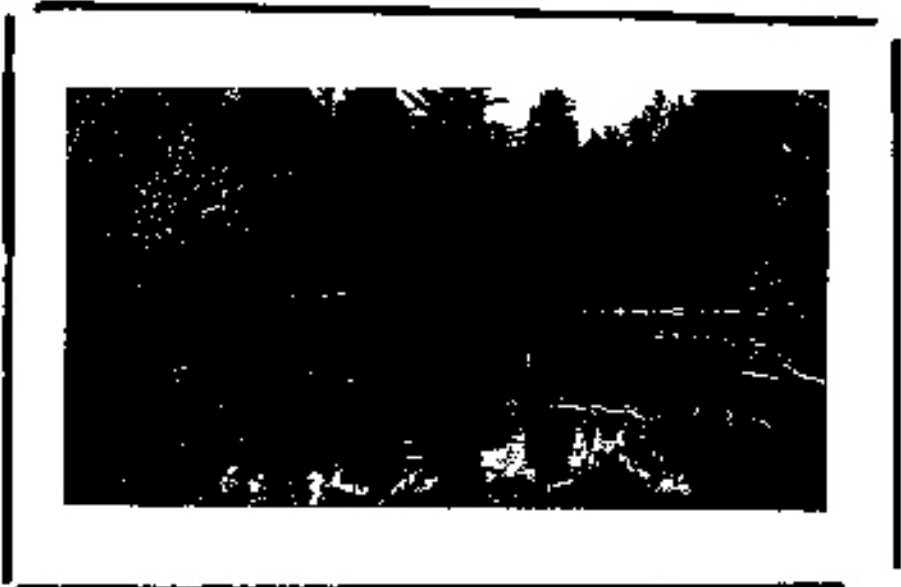
L O G G I N G

FALL 1952 - SPRING 1953

by Donald McLellan

of South Princeton Rd.

My brothers Marshall, Delwin, Avard - and our cousin Alton McLellan - started cutting pine logs in the Dog Brook area, north end of 'Poke' Lake. The first time was Fall of 1946 - Spring '47. We cut with crosscut saw and axes. We yarded logs out with Avard's bay horse "Barney", and paired him up with a black horse Marshall owned to yard large logs.



I drove Marshall's 1939 Chev. truck towing sleds we loaded at edge of woods where Dog Brook flowage ends. We delivered them on lake shore just above Alexander landing. A man by name of Labelle had a saw mill about where Stowell McGreagor used to have spool bar mill in 1930s. By Fall of 1952 Alton McLellan and I were the only two working cutting pine in that area.

(cd. note: Stowell McGreagor's spool bar mill - and later Labelle's saw mill were located between, what is now, Zela Cousin's camp and Dr. John Purtaugh's home on the easterly shore of Pocomoonshine Lake.)

From where Dog Brook crosses Princeton road on way from South Princeton to Princeton, it makes a large circle up to the large truck road known now as 'Poky' road.

We traveled in the old West Princeton road always known as Jerusalem road, about half way from lake to Poky road, then we swing down toward the lake and crossed Dog Brook on a beaver flowage.

The hovel was built across flowage so if brook flooded we could still have our horses to work till water went down again. The old town bridge was still across brook on West Princeton road, and at times we had to walk clear in to that bridge and down brook to work and feed the horses.

"Barney" was hard to shoe. We had to rope each leg and get him down and tie each leg to trees so we could shoe him.

I think now his legs would itch and he would hoist one hoof to scratch, and would cut himself something terrible. When we got horse to edge of flowage it was froze over about six inches and all smooth. Being late in the afternoon we thought we could get him across that once to hovel so to have a day ahead to shoe him.

He was really a fine horse. He tried to make it with very little urging, but slipped and fell. We had to get on his head and quiet him down to lay still. We tied ropes across flowage and to us, then another to the horse's head and dragged him across. He slid across real easy.

We cut and piled logs and kept waiting for a bulldozer to make our road on other side of brook. About six inches of snow came and

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