

Alexander-Crawford Historical Society  
May/June 1984 Washington Cty. Me. Issue 36

## Reflections + Recollections

by Grace Ober, Woodland

Looking over a post card collection and finding one labeled "The Trains at Ayers Junction", prompted me to get in touch with Gladys Bridges of Charlotte. Here are some of her recollections:

First of all, Ayers Junction was originally called Eastport Junction. It was where the trains for Pembroke, Perry, and Eastport left the main line of the Washington County n/k/a. The Maine Central Railroad, Washington, Co. Division. The early spelling was Ayer's Junction.

Gladys thinks that some of the land in the right of way may have belonged to the Ayer family, as Myron Ayer had a stand near there. Harry Corthell, whose wife was Gussie Ayer, built a big store with living quarters above and a summer house beside it, close to the tracks.

The post office, then Charlotte and located in Uncle Edwin's home and store at Blanchard's Corners, was moved to this location and re-named Ayers, Maine. Old Timers still used the old name of Charlotte as they do now, only now Pembroke is the postal name.

Gladys and her parents often took Sunday afternoon drives in the top buggy along the roads of Charlotte. On one Sunday trip they went down to the area where they viewed the right-of-way for the coming Washington County Railroad.

*please turn to page 3*



-RALPH AYER-

### C A L E N D A R

Sat. May 19: CHOCOLATE  
CAKE WALK 7 p.m. at the  
Crawford Town Hall. Pg. 12

Tues. June 19th: HOW OUR  
ANCESTORS DRESSED. Members  
are urged to dress color-  
fully for this 10 a.m.  
meeting at Pocomoonshine  
Lake, and take an settlers'  
dish for tasting at noon.



## HAMPDEN HISTORICAL SOCIETY SCHEDULES ANNUAL WORKSHOP

Our Bangor area representative Marjorie Quigg will be representing us at the 5th semi-annual workshop for local historical societies on May 12th. Your president attended the Oct. 1983 session with Marjorie and had a marvelous time. Richard Newcomb, Hampden vice president, receives our A-CHS newsletters as a member, and plans to bring TWO CHOCOLATE CAKES to our Saturday, May 19 Cakewalk. (We hope we can get him to announce our door prize that colorful, fun evening.)

A-CHS Newsletter was first published in May 1980. It started out as a one-page monthly. By 1981 we were running a two-page monthly. In September of that year we went to four pages. In March 1982 we became a 10-page bi-monthly newsletter. By January 1983 we were running to 14 pages. Our present status quo, 14 to 16 pages.

A-CHS SUBSCRIBING MEMBERSHIP: Individual \$3.00; Family \$5.00; and Supporting memberships anything over. All A-CHS members receive the six annual newsletters, and are welcome to attend all of our meetings and activities. MEMBERSHIP: RR #1, Box 1616, Alexander, Me. 04694

## Canadian-American Historians Holding Conference, June 23, at Border

The Sunrise Research Institute, Inc., and the Charlotte County Historical Society, Inc. (New Brunswick, Canada) plan a joint international Canadian-American local history conference SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1984. The morning meeting, 9 a.m. EST (10 a.m. Atlantic time) to Noon EST (1 p.m. Atlantic) will be at the Parish Center in St. Stephen, N.B. Registration is \$2.50 for the morning, payable to Charlotte County Historical Society, Inc., which is arranging the program.

The afternoon meeting, 1 p.m. EST (2 p.m. Atlantic Canada) to 4 p.m. EST (5 p.m. Atlantic) is to be at Calais Memorial High School on River Road. Registration is \$2.50 to pay for the rent and the custodian. Professor John Graham Reid, director of Canadian Studies at Mt. Allison University, Sackville, N.B., has agreed to speak on "Champlain and Canada." Professor George W. Thurston of the University of Maine at Machias history department will speak on "Champlain in Maine." The meeting marks the 175th year since Calais became incorporated as a city (1809), the 200th anniversary of St. Stephen, the New Brunswick Bicentennial year and the 380th year since Champlain landed on St. Croix Island (now Maine.) Many local historical societies will be represented and will display materials from 3:30 to 4 as the program ends.

- John Badger -

### Membership

Individual \$3.00  
Family 5.00  
Supporting,  
anything over.

A-CHS MEMBERSHIP  
RR #1 Box 1616  
ALEXANDER, Me.  
04694

Six newsletters  
are mailed to  
our members (free)  
yearly - back  
copies available  
are \$1.00 (to  
non-members)  
\$1.50. postpaid.

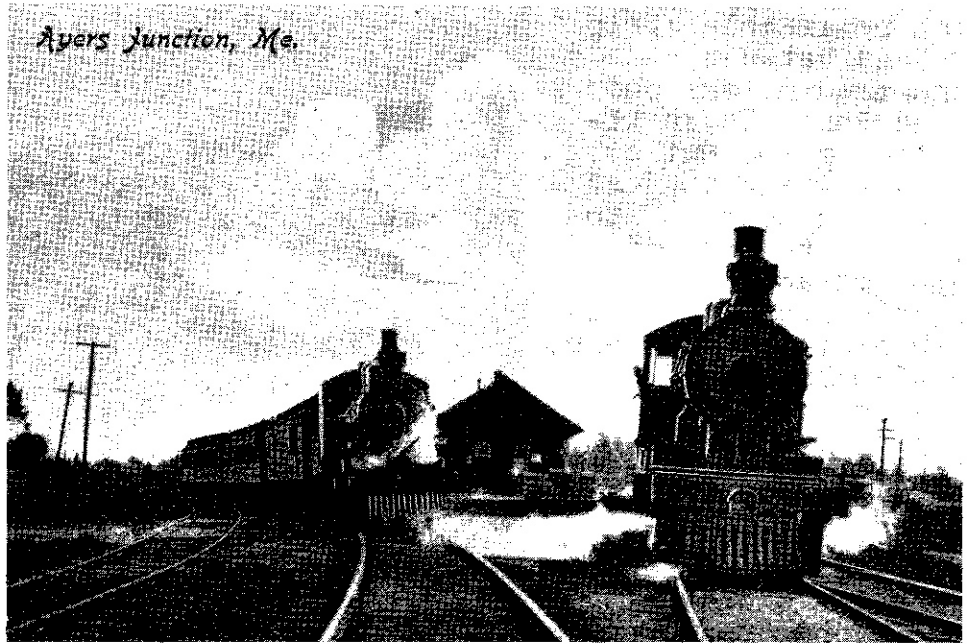
Gladys said that Father's graphic account had her afraid that the train itself would come barrelling out of the woods on the straight-away and sweep them away. She adds, "I was very young at the time." Later, when all the tracks had been laid and the trains were running down to Pembroke, Perry and Eastport - and to and from Bangor to Calais - her father took her down to the Junction on an errand, and to see the trains.

The trains from the West (Bangor) and the one ready for Eastport, were blocking the road - so they hitched the horse to the post by Harry Corthell's, and crossed via the car steps to the station platform. Gladys was afraid that the train would start up while she was crossing, and that she would end up in Calais without her beloved father.

In the Maine Central Album I found a picture of the 'Trains at Ayers Junction', circa the '50's. A far cry from the earlier scene. The engines are diesels minus the brass bell, the tall smokestack at the front, and the steam belching out around the cowcatcher and the front wheels. Gone also was the large station building with its semaphores, it's waiting room with benches and the iron coal pot-bellied stove. Instead, a very small wooden shack-type building barely as wide as the sign which adorned it was long. A Junction to NOWHERE, now.....IT WAS QUITE A FEAT to build railroads expecially through wooded areas. The machinery we accept as a natural part of construction was not available. Instead of huge dump trucks, there were the one or two horse dump carts -- a body balanced on an axle supporting two huge cart wheels. Dirt was loaded by shovel by hand and dumped by removing the tail gate and then a peg or lever released the body and a neat conical pile of dirt, or whatever, landed on the ground. I remember also the large scoops, horse drawn guided by man used in excavating for roads and cellars.

TRAINS IN CHARLOTTE were also a source of entertainment as well as a means of transportation. Guests at Jesse Sprague's summer hotel near the Intervale (pronounced 'interval') would sit on the veranda, and looking through the large windows installed by Jesse in the large barn, watch the trains make their way along the lake (Pennaquan). Obliging train crews have been known to make an unauthorized stop for the convenience of passengers arriving or departing from the hotel. (please turn to page 4)

Ayers Junction, Me.



The Intervale is that remarkable strip of land between Pennamaquan Lake and Round Pond. It is bisected by the Outlet. The Intervale is just about wide enough to accommodate the railroad bed and tracks, and the road to Calais with a little to spare. It also harbors Jesse's cranberry bogs seeded my him with plants brought from the cranberry bogs of Massachusetts. The road leads to Calais along the shores of Round Pond, past the



beautiful Charlotte Cemetery, through the Meadows, by John Young's gravel pit, on to Maguerrewock, to the City...Just this side of the cemetery a road branches off down by the old Basin, and the site of the old Charlotte Station which was the home of Letty and Harry Quinn for so many years, on down by the lakeside farms to Little River and Pennamaquan House. (By the way, Harry Quinn was a leftover from the old railroad crew. He and one other stayed behind, married Charlotte girls and made the rural town their home. Harry was the section foreman.)

Gladys' mother had an encounter with one of the Italian railroad cooks. He came seeking eggs for cooking, but his "eggs" was interpreted by Attie as "axe", and like a broody hen she bristled and bustled her way so that she stood between the menace and her children. Finally be gesticulation, and the help of poultry running loose in the yard, Attie learned he was after eggs. Gladys doesn't remember whether her mother obliged and sold him some eggs. I'm of the opinion she well might have. A farmer's wife was always ready to add to her butter and egg poke...Gladys says she also remembers her father, Will Ayer, pointing out to her the rock ovens, or their remains, used by the Italian cooks for their breadmaking.

Beautiful country out that way, and although the surface has been changed somewhat, and the content of the town a lot, the real beauty of the land is still there. Stop and enjoy. When did I ever live there? Never, as an inhabitant, but my roots are there - and my childhood memories of visits to my grandparents' farm. (by Grace Sylvester Ober of Woodland)

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## Jack Dudley Remembers!

The article on Ayers Junction brings back memories of the many times I was a passenger between Calais and Bangor or Machias. Ross Haycock of Calais was one of the conductors on this run. When approaching Ayers Junction, Ross would always announce in a loud, clear voice: "AYERS JUNCTION, change for PEMBROKE, PERRY AND EASTPORT. Don't forget your packages or your babies." \*\*\*\*\*

AN ADDITION TO PAGE 20 last newsletter: Grace Jeffery of No. Anson writes: "I would like to add to Stanley E. Jeffery's survival list: Uncle Stanley had two surviving brothers, Aldebert and Arthur; three half brothers: James Orville, Mariford and Harry; and a half sister, Mrs. Mary E. Ingalls. Also James Orville was from Vassalboro, not Vancaboro."



# Ebenezer Ingalls' 1832 Letter

5.

ALEXANDER, ME., SEPT. 29th, 1832:

BROTHER JOSEPH, The king of terrors is taking rapid strides through our country and it stands each of us to prepare to receive him with resignation and without fear. We have recently been visited by him although his victim was small and perhaps in the opinion of many of no great importance; but the feelings of a parent for the loss of a child cannot be realized by any but parents.

August 29th we followed to the grave a child three weeks old; we called it's name Augusta, it being as allowed by everyone who saw it a perfect model of beauty which renders the loss more afflicting. It's death was caused by fits, of which she had 26. We are each of us in perfect health at present.

We have been as prosperous as we could reasonably expect since you left us. Our crops are small owing to the unusual cold and wet season, everything is cut short of its common growth except grain and potatoes which are likely to yield a good crop. In the spring I was engaged in building a barn which rendered it impossible for me to get much seed into the ground but I shall probably have wheat and potatoes sufficient for my own use.

Politics and religious are the prevailing topics of conversation here at present. The friends of the present administration are triumphant in our district. We made a choice of our near neighbor RK ? (probably Snow) for our representative and it is well pleasing to hear that in your vicinity you have selected for your representatives men so suitable as G.W. Cushman & C. Washburn -.

Religion is at rather a low ebb, those that were hot a year ago are now as cool as a cucumber, and only a short prayer, for many of them think that prayers are an antidote

( please turn to page 6 )

for the cholera. There has been no cases of the cholera in this town, nor any of the adjoining towns, nor none in Calais, but I believe there has been a few cases of it at Eastport & Machias.

*please turn to page*

## A LETTER FROM BRIDGTON - MARCH 1894

from Andrew J. Sanborn, RFD #2  
Box 39, Bridgton, Me. 04009

"I enclose my check for \$1.50 for a copy of your Pocomoonshine Chocolate Cake Cookbook. I have read so much about you in the MAINE TIMES I feel you are one of the neighbors. I don't have the copy that said - if memory serves, that you were interested in the history of your part of the world. If so, I have taken the liberty of enclosing a copy of a letter written by

EBENEZER INGALLS of Alexander  
in 1832 to his brother JOSEPH  
INGALLS living in Bridgton on  
the farm their father bought

in 1792- and which has been in the family ever since. (JOSEPH was my great grandfather). A few years ago we went to Calais - but as I did not have a copy of the letter, we spent what limited time we had digging in the Library with no results. I would be interested in hearing from Mr. Frost - or anyone who might tell me where to find Ebenezer's grave if I come up to your area.

( I also had a great uncle George Ingalls who was settling in Aroostook County - and who left there to go in the Civil War - where he was killed in the Battle of Spotsylvania. I have some of his letters from Aroostook also. )

6. EBENEZER INGALLS' LETTER (continued from Page 5.): "You intimated in your letter that it was probable that Reuben would visit us this fall and I have been anxiously waiting for him for near three weeks, and should be the happiest man in the world if such a thing should take place.

I think if he and his wife should visit us they would be so well pleased with the place that they would conclude to settle here. William Emerson is trading at Gilman within seven miles from us, but I have not seen him since he moved there but I have understood that he is doing well.

Please tender our best wishes to our families, let them know that we wish to see them but we are so situated that it appears like a thing impossible unless they will take the trouble to visit us which would be but a trifle for them to do.

Father and mother might take their horse and chaise and make us a visit of two or three months as well as not. Sophronia is rather advanced in years and her health impaired, It might be the means of bettering her health to come and stop with us a year or two and see how poor people live.

It is muster at Calais tomorrow. Money is a little more plenty than it was when you left here but it is no more plenty with me as I have nothing that will fetch money at present. I am in hopes to surprise you in your old age by sending you a little. Losing my winter work and building a barn renders it impossible for me to make the debt that I owe Reuben any smaller this year, but let us hope for better times.

Making ready to go to Calais tomorrow and the lateness of the hour will I presume be a sufficient excuse for my scribbling in the manner that I have. Give my particular respects to Benjamin and his wife, and our best love to all our relatives and neighbors.

*Yours much respectfully,  
Ebenezer Ingalls*

## A.C.H.S Expresses Thanks to Our Supporting Members:

John Bagley, Donna Baughman,  
Alta Beale, John Dodger,  
Linwood and Diane Brown,  
Mildred Frost Clarke,  
Margaret Cole  
Oscar and Mary Currier,  
Pierre and Ann Dumont,  
Phyllis Graham, Maxwell Gray,  
Fremont Burgess Gruss,  
Maxine Holeman,  
Arthur Stephenson Howatt,  
Grace Jeffery, Melva Keen,  
Mary Landry, Evelyn MacBeth,  
Ellen McLaughlin, Vivian Munsen,  
Ruth O'Neill, Eva Perkins,  
Ellen Perkins, Evelyn Pottle,  
Ethel Quimby, Marjorie Stanhope,  
Nancy Winters Spooner,  
Carol Sturtevant,  
Muriel Varnum Smith  
Helen and Florence Turnell  
Ruth Currar Van Orden  
Sarah Wilson

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SPRING 1946, Coburn and baby  
Frederick, sons of Herman and  
Ethel Wallace of Crawford.

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# Memories of the past

by Muriel (Frost) LeDuc

4 Elmshade-Way  
Springfield, Mass. 01119

Dear Granddaughter:

Do you remember asking your Grandma BO or me to tell you a story about when we were young? Well, this is a lot of stories about me, and other people, and animals that I grew up with. Most of the stories took place over fifty years ago. Since I don't have much monetary value to leave to you, I thought you could keep this history of "Way Back When" to read to your children and grandchildren. I will begin with animals as most farms have a lot of 'working' animals. Every animal had "to earn his keep" so to speak.

*According to Jack Dudley this is probably the old Peabody House. The scene is looking west going into Princeton's main street.*

**HORSES:**...Most farmers had a pair of large and strong horses. They were various colors. Some were black or rusty red, or tan. Each horse had a beautiful mane and flowing tail. Our horses were named Barney and Dolly and weighed almost a ton. If you were wealthy you had a nice 'filly' horse to pull your carriage in the summer and sleigh in the winter. Horses were used for transportation. Every two weeks we went to town to stock up on things like flour, sugar or grain. In the winter before we entered the store each horse was covered with a blanket. Horses were tied to a horse hitch. Since there were no parking meters for cars, there were horse hitches all along the main street. It was a pretty sight on a cold morning to look down Main street and see all those different colored blankets - sort of like a giant patchwork quilt.

**DOGS:**...Every farm had from one to four dogs. Most of them were big and shaggy and were either a breed of Collie or Shepherd. One dog was kept in the house at night and was taught to lay just inside the kitchen door. Many times I would wake at night and hear 'Duke' making his rounds to each room to see if we were all right. The other dogs stayed either in the barn in the winter, and in the yard, summers. Their job was to keep an eye on the chicken coop as there were always foxes or skunks around. They also protected all the barn animals (Please turn to page 3)

Postcards this issue are from our Janie Ayer Collection donated to A-CHS by her sister, Gladys Ayer Bridges



*This feature is the first of a series of MEMORIES written by Muriel Frost LeDuc of Springfield, Mass. The writer was the daughter of Howard Frost (1898-) and his wife Inez McLellan. Her grandparents were Loring Frost (1872-1932) and Mabel Bonney, daughter of John C. Bonney and Annetta Calligan; and grandsons of James Bonney (1803-) and Jane Thornton Sprague. Muriel writes: "I was born on the McLellan farm that used to be on the four corners of South Princeton. The Frost farm is now the Antoine Hagenaars place on Pocomoonshine Lake."*

8. From page 7: CHICKENS: Chickens or hens were a very important part of farm life, but I personally disliked them very much! Maybe that is because it was my job to see that every hen, chicken or rooster was in the coop at night. Sometimes a "stupid" hen or rooster couldn't find the door and I had to chase it around the yard for an hour. Hens were kept for the eggs, for meat, and for their feathers. Many pillows back then were stuffed with feathers. SHEEP: Sheep were one of the money makers on a farm. My grandparents had a flock of thirty or more. Each spring the sheep were sheared. Most people just put the wool into bags and sold it to the woolen mill. My grandparents washed the wool and carded it. That means they combed it with a big steel comb. The woolen mills paid more for clean wool....Every flock of sheep had a male sheep or ram with large horns. This one was a mean old thing! He was always chasing me. Many times Grandma had to open the kitchen door and stick the mop in his face so I could get in. Grandpa would just laugh and say, "He won't really hurt you, he is just playing with you." One summer morning Grandpa was bent over in front of the big barn doors fixing something. Well, that old ram just couldn't pass up a chance like that! He started running and hit Grandpa "smack in the rump" and drove him into the barn, and almost through the other side. Poor Grandpa, for two weeks he could not sit down, and he had a headache for months! And you know what? We never did find out where that ram went.. He just disappeared, and we never dated to ask where.

PIGS OR HOGS: Pigs perform a very useful task on a farm. They were our garbage disposal! Back then trash compactors or garbage disposals that are in sinks today were not invented. When pigs were slaughtered, everything but their 'squeal' was used. The products from a pig were: roast pork, bacon, pork chops, pickled pigs feet and hogs head cheese. A very useful by-product came from the pig. It was called 'lard'. The white fat was removed and put into large pans or vats on the back of the stove. It took days for all that fat to melt off the skin or rines. The fat was cooled slightly and poured through clean white cheese cloth into other clean containers. This was placed in a cool dark place and allowed to set for a week. It soon began to thicken and become a nice white product, something like your

Crisco of today. Lard was used in baking cakes and cookies and pie crust. It was one of the main ingredients of home made soap (M. Le Duc)

## CREDITS

*Ron Mac Kechnie took the fantastically beautiful photo of Wendy in A-CHS #34; Gladys Ayer Bridges donated the train pictures & postcards.*

*Linda Wallace took the adorable photos of her daughter, Tanya, in this issue. And your editor, the one of her sweet granddaughter, Rachel in issue #35.*

## 1980-83 INDEXING AVAILABLE

*Phyllis (Cousins, Hall of Freeport has just completed the momentous task of indexing our A-CHS newsletters from 1980 through 1983. (Your editor is currently trying to keep apace of our 1984 issues to add to the collection.)*

*The cost of printing the 10 pages runs to \$85.00. Because of this we will be charging \$1.00 each copy, accompanied with a self addressed long, stamped envelop.*

MRS. CHARLES A. WILLIAMS

BROOKLIN — Annie J. Williams, 77, died April 19, 1984, at the Blue Hill Hospital. She was born in Alexander, Nov. 30, 1906, the daughter of Thomas E. and Dora (McGraw) Frost. She was a 1926 graduate of Calais Academy and she and her husband owned and operated C.A. Williams Store in Brooklin for more than 22 years. Mrs. Williams was a 36-year member of the Center Harbor Rebekah Lodge No. 104 of Brooklin and attended the Brooklin Baptist Church. Mr. and Mrs. Williams celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in 1982. She is survived by her husband, Charles of Brooklin; two sons, Kenneth A. of Annapolis, Md., and Burton C. of Bridgeport, Conn.; one brother, Donald Frost of Alexander; five sisters, Edna Baker of Augusta, Eleanor Deuto of Miami, Fla., Hattie Frost of Carmel, Bertha Hoskins of Milo and Beulah Williams of Surry; three grandsons, David K., Kent D. and Mark A.; three granddaughters, Marcia A., Debra L. Moore and Lori M. Robbins; a great-grandson, three great-granddaughters, several nieces and nephews. Funeral services will be held 2 p.m. Sunday at the Brooklin Baptist Church with the Rev. Paul Neff officiating. Burial will be in Brooklin Cemetery. Friends may call at the Healey Funeral Home, Blue Hill, 2-4 and 6-8 p.m. Saturday.



# Happy to Hear from You! 9.

*Friends...they cherish each other's hopes,  
they are kind to each other's dreams...*  
Henry David Thoreau

Paul & Diane Noddin, East Millinocket: "Keep up the good work! My husband and I enjoy your paper so much, we'd really miss it if it didn't exist. The stories, pictures, recipes, even the short little notes that people write to you are interesting?"

Margaret Neal, Talmadge: "I'm enjoying reading the recipes over. Collecting recipes has been a hobby of mine ever since I went to "Normal School" in 1916-17. At that time "Miss Peacock" (at St. Stephen, N.B., Canada) started us out on a hand-written recipe book which I continued and two or three more. Miss Jean Peacock was our Domestic Science Teacher, or she was called so at that time."

Eva Perkins, Sarasota, Fla.: "I have a birthday March 12, and will be 80 years old. I enjoy Florida, but still love the dear old State of Maine. Have many wonderful friends back there. Have had lots of company from Maine this winter, and my grandson Duane, Jr. Hartel, wife and little daughter from North Dakota. Hope you've had a good winter."

Marianne Palm, Grayslake, Ill.: "I received my newsletter and read the letter from Hattie Frost and have sent her a get well card. I intend to write a little letter to Mr. McDonough (b. 1900) (- see page 8 in last newsletter). "I know he probably would like mail as my mother does. She's 85, and mail is so important to her. Enclosed find mail order for five cookbooks." (On receiving Marianne's letter, your editor became aware that dear Leonard's letter bore no return address for a flood of good wishes we had hoped he was receiving: Write to: Leonard McDonough, 4805 Woodworth, Dearborn, Mich. 48126.)

Ruth Van Order, Rt. 3, Box 266, Klamath Falls, Oregon 97601: "I have spent several hours going over Washington County, Me. census film. I am searching to see if there is any information on a Murial Yeaton (Yetton), who was living with my gr., gr., gr. grandfather, Henry F. Dunsmore's Civil War records. The name given in those papers was Wealthy Spetten. Hard as I tried, no Spetten could be found but did find Yetton and Yeaton. So if Murial is indeed Wealthy's mother, I would like to put her down as such and of course trace her. Enclosed you will find a SASE for your use." I will try to get a letter out to Ethel Wallace this weekend. In searching today I noticed Emma Sealey (daughter of Charles C. and Mary A. (Dunsmore) married a Fred Wallace and would very much like to find out about them."

Muriel Varnum Smith, Springfield, Vermont: "I enjoyed John's Tree Squeak story. I wonder whether he has a good one on the "Injun Devils" that were supposed to be rampant in Washington County woods once upon a time? Thank you for the clippings and the blueberry-decorated card. Those blueberries mean pastures and fields of our Godfrey Place. (I've often wondered where the Godfrey family came from and when they settled on that farm."

Donna Baughman, Addison: "Right now I'm getting ready for another trip to England and hope to have time for a bit of genealogy. I'm still looking for the birthplace of my Huguenot ancestor Thomas Blanchard, France or England? No two reference books agree. It's maddening. I know so much about him - some of it in his own words. I'd love to be the one to pin him down once and for all."

10. Kenneth B. Schoonmaker, 5 Fieldstone Ct., Newburgh, N.Y. 12550: "You are in the general area of where some of the Manys went, or at least Many descendants. Francis Aymar (1760-1843), son of Ann Magdalene Many and Daniel Aymar of N.Y., went to St. Andrews, NB, following the Revolutionary War. He died there. He had 15 children, some born in St. John, some in St. Stephen and some in St. Andrews. A number are buried in the Rural Cemetery in St. Andrews, so I am told. Some of his children eventually slipped back across the border, for I find some of them in Eastport, Me. by 1808. I also find some living and dying and being buried in Addison Point, Me. (wonder if that is near what shows on my map as So. Addison, near Jonesport?) I wonder if any of your readers are descendants or aware of any of the people I'm looking for?"

Bertha Frost Hoskins, Zephyrhills, Fla.: "I look forward to receiving the bulletin. A-CHS is most enjoyable and provides its readers many interesting articles plus contact with those from whom we have been separated over the years. Also keeps us up to date with the younger generations."

(Ed.'s note: Alice Maker Seeley, formerly of Calais & Machias area, has recently moved from Fort Myers, Fla., to P.O. Box 2, Modera, Utah 84753. She needs some sunshine cards to cheer her so she won't feel so alone. In a late March letter, just before she moved, she wrote: "I have had to use a walker for the last 10 years when out of doors. Now it hurts my arms lifting it each step. I have not been out doors more than 4 times since November. I can't find any help, and I have no relatives here, so my son is going to come for me late this month."

Florence Cousins Turmel, Lewiston: "I thoroughly enjoy sitting down with a cup of tea and reading my copy of A-CHS from cover to cover. Saw our first robin on Friday!"



art  
Jan  
Schlony

Jo Gallant, Woodland: "Both of my grandparents, on my mother's side, were born and raised in Alexander. (Roy Hunnewell and Lima Carlow). My grandmother was a sister to Grace Seamans who still lives on the Pocomoonshine Road. My grandfather Roy H. was a brother to Mel Hunnewell who just passed away last year. My grandparents used to manage the Adams Camps on Pocomoonshine Lake. Gram was the cook. My mother still has some old photos of the camps back then."

Maxine Holeman, Edmonds, Washington: "Just a few lines to tell you how happy I am to have been in the State of Maine and at the September 1983 A-CHS meeting. I love the state, the lake and the meeting! I hope I can see it all again in 1985 or 1986. Three weeks was not enough time to see everything that my folks told me about. I always loved to hear their stories and life histories in the State of Me."

**YOUR EDITOR IS RESEARCHING  
HER GEROW FAMILY IN MAINE  
AND NEW BRUNSWICK, CANADA**

Are there any Gerows listed in your New Brunswick, Canada telephone directories? Or are there any in your New England telephone books? Your A-CHS newsletter editor, who has also founded THE MAINE (N.B.) CONNECTION Huguenot newsletter, would so appreciate receiving their names and addresses. (Mailing costs will be refunded.)

The third issue of the new MAINE (N.B.) CONNECTION is being mailed separately this month because the text runs to five pages and would increase the weight of our A-CHS newsletter and raise the cost of mailing each of our letters.



(reproduction)

## Welcoming Our New Members

Estelle Bengtson, Chelmsford, Mass.;  
Otis and Georgia Carlow, Wesley;  
Oscar & Mary Currier, Rock Springs,  
Wyo.; Doug Dove, Rolling Dam, N.B.;  
Ann Dumont, Hampden; Nelson Flood,  
Alexander; Phyllis Graham, LaGrange,  
Texas; Allan Greenlaw, Alexander;  
Allen Greenlaw, Sr., Alexander;  
Mike and Bonnie Johnson, Calais;  
David Libby, Somalia, Africa;  
Marlene Lord, Calais;  
Marie O'Brien, Canaan, Conn.;  
Andrew & Dorothy Sanborn,  
Bridgeton; Julia Smith,  
Orono; Helon Turmel, Lewiston;  
John & Sheila Walsh, Framingham,  
Mass. We also welcome Andy, Ben,  
and Abbie Johnson of Calais as  
Junior Members.

Edna Flood Perkins of Woodland  
became our 3rd Honorary Member  
on her 90th birthday, April 6th.

## "WE LOVE YOU" 11.

Our 'Native' Spring Celebrants:

Victor Archer  
(b. May 10, 1892 in Crawford)  
Star Route 68, Box 19  
Fembroke, Maine 04666

Mona Jeffery Brothers  
(b. May 28, 1906 in Crawford)  
8 George Street, Box 251  
Berwick, Maine 03901

Doris Dwelley Edgerly  
(b. June 5, 1909 in Alexander)  
Alexander, Maine 04694

Hazel Cousins Frost  
(b. May 11, 1902 in Alexander)  
RR #1, Box 622  
Alexander, Maine 04694

Lila Hunnewell Mc Lellan  
(b. June 20, 1909 in Alexander)  
South Princeton, Maine 04668

Kenneth Mc Pheters  
(b. May 14, 1903 in Alexander)  
% F. Richard Frost  
North Street, Calais, 04619

Vira Lehan McPheters  
(b. June 13, 1903 in Alexander)  
Same address as above.

Muriel Varnum Smith  
(b. in month of June 1903 in Alexander)  
46 Harlow Road  
Springfield, Vermont 05156

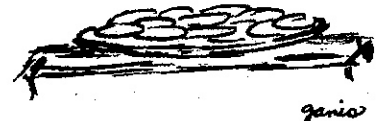
\* \* \* \* \*

**G**eorge Burns's book  
*How to Live to Be 100  
(Or More)* is designed  
to appeal to all age groups. But  
while neither the cigar-chomp-  
ing octogenarian nor his pub-  
lisher could have figured it into  
their marketing plan, it turns  
out that one of the fastest-grow-  
ing age segments of the popula-  
tion is, in fact, the 100-plus set.

Current Census Bureau re-  
ports place the figure at 32,194,  
a 9 percent increase in the  
number of very senior citizens  
since the last census records in

1981. According to estimates of  
the American Council of Life In-  
surance, 150 out of every  
10,000 Americans may live to

100, with women standing a  
better chance of reaching that  
goal. In fact, today seven out of  
10 of our centenarians are  
female, a statistic that should  
make George very happy.



12. Our CAKEWALK BAKERS: PHYLLIS ARCHER, ZELA COUSINS, PERKINS, ELLIE SANFORD, MAXINE SEAVEY, JOLINE THORNTON, SUSIE THORNTON, VELMA VOSE, ETHEL WALLACE, ALBERTA JAMES, NATALIE

HATFIELD, KAY KECK, ELVA KEEN, RICHARD NEWCOMB, CLARICE PERKINS, JANET MARY WILLIAMS, PHYLLIS WHEATON, LILLIAN McPIKE, RACHEL HAMILTON, ELAINE FARRANDS

MARIAN COUSINS, JANE DUDLEY, HAZEL DWELLEY, RUTH DWELLEY, DUFFY FLOOD, PATRICIA FOLEY, DE DE GREENLAW, HILDA GREENLAW, DOLLY HANSON, EDITH BEAN, CLEO SEAVEY, TAMMY DAVIS, LINDA WALLACE,

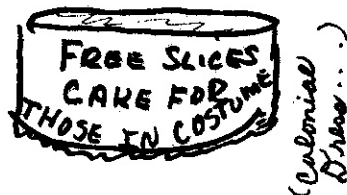
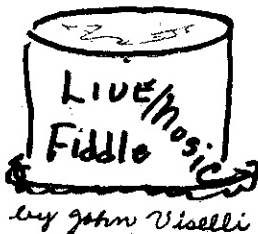
# Pocomoonshine Cake Walk

Saturday, May 19th  
4th Annual



Crawford Town Hall

cake walk 7pm



Moosehorn Nat'l Wildlife Manager, Doug Mullen, will lead the 'Cakewalk' with our School-in-the-Woods' junior counselors. Following the WALK Doug will present a fascinating film on our 'American Bald Eagle'.



## A-CIS CAKEWALK COMMITTEE

Ellie Sanford, ways & means chairlady 454-2862  
Maxine Seavey, associate chairlady 454-7605  
Jane Dudley and Nancy Oden, expeditors  
Elaine Farrands, posters  
(Members: please contact one of the chairmen if you can help with this fun, interesting evening.)

DE DE GREENLAW, HILDA GREENLAW, DOLLY HANSON, EDITH BEAN, CLEO SEAVEY, TAMMY DAVIS, LINDA WALLACE,



# A Letter from Taiwan 13.

February 23, 1984

P.O. Box 1802  
Taipei, Taiwan 100  
R. O. C.

Dear Mrs. Dudley,

I want to thank you for making the extra effort to have my A-CHS newsletter sent overseas. Some of them seem to take a "slow boat to China". Some of them manage to find a fast one. I believe my mother (Edith Hatfield, RR #1, Box 753, Alexander, Me. 04694) told you that the Nov./Dec. and Jan./Feb. issues arrived on the same day! Fast or slow, I don't mind. They are great fun to read, perhaps especially so for me, as I'm so far removed from the scene. I know it's a lot of work to put such a newsletter together and get them all mailed, but thanks. For me it's like getting an extra letter from home.

## Goofy Cake

My Mom says you are looking for chocolate cake recipes, so I'll enclose one which is a favorite at our house. It is called "Goofy Cake" and takes no milk or eggs. Nutritionally, it has few redeeming features. It is just plain chocolately and good.

3 cups flour	3/4 cup oil
2 cups sugar	2 tablesp. vinegar
6 tablesp. cocoa	2 teasp. vanilla
2 teasp. baking soda	2 cups cold water
1 teasp. salt	

Sift dry ingredients together. Add remaining ingredients and stir smooth. Bake in 9x13 pan at 350° for 30 to 35 minutes. This is not a light fluffy cake, but is very tasty.

I'll also enclose a birthday card which my daughter made for her "Grandma Hatfield."

She drew the face, folded the paper, and asked me to help her write a poem. She also typed it. The result is a "three generation birthday card" for my mother who will be 82 on June 18. The poem, especially the first verse, needs a bit of explanation, perhaps.

When my mother was soon to be born (her parents were Henry and Bertha Keen from Cooper), my grandfather said he was "tired of waiting for this baby" so he took my grandmother for a not-so-peaceful horse and wagon ride. I think they went up on Breakneck. It worked, as the baby was born soon after, but she weighed less than three pounds. My grandmother's wedding ring fit the baby's wrist as a bracelet. It's a wonder she survived, as I'm sure there were no incubators for premature infants in 1902, at least not in Cooper, Maine. Survive she did, however, and grew up to become the mother of ten.

The second verse refers to the fact that my mother expected me (her seventh child) on Valentine's Day, but I wasn't born until March 19. The third verse is about our daughter Linda, our third and youngest, who is now twelve. I expected her to arrive at Christmas time, and she did on the very day....Thanks again!, Freda Hatfield Tong....

*I heard you were taken on a ride,  
Away and up the mountainside,  
'Cause Grandpa Keen was feeling surly,  
so you came early.*

*My Mom thought it very pleasant,  
cause she was expecting a  
'Christmas present. And so to  
end this rhyme, I came on time..*

*You were feeling just fine,  
when you were expecting your "valentine":  
But she couldn't keep the date,  
so she came late.*

*by Linda Tong, age 12  
Taipei, Taiwan*

\* \* \* \* \*

# 14. Quebec Lodge's 1st "Hysterical Choc. Cakewalk"

Jun. 24, 1983

524 Argyle Street  
Sherbrooke, Quebec  
Canada J1J 3H6



Dear Mrs. Dudley: I have read the YANKEE Magazine article (1983 May Issue) about your Pocomoonshine Chocolate Cakewalk. The cakes all looked delicious and the cakewalk itself sounds like great fun. Such fun, in fact, that I would like to enlist your help. In the summer I direct a camp for girls - Quebec Lodge Camp in North Hatley, Quebec. As one of the evening programs, I would like to have a Cakewalk, and I was wondering if you could send me the words and music for your Cakewalk song. I am planning to ask the ladies from the church group for cake donations so really, I only need the words and music of the song.

Sincerely,  
\* \* \* \* \* Gail McClintock

Dear Mrs. Dudley,

August 10, 1983

It was very nice to meet you when my mother and I stopped at your 'Blueberry Festival' last month on our way to Nova Scotia. We enjoyed our trip, especially the crafts that were displayed at your little church.

Our cakewalk was definitely a huge success. A couple of days before the event I rounded up a few of the staff and counselors to create the song. As you can see from the words, we created a little, and used some of yours. Then we got to work and got a good beat going and we learned it. That served as our "basic cakewalk song."

(Wish we could print the words to the "Gubler" cakewalk song - but space is limited... ed.)

The day of the cakewalk we taught the campers this chorus and then had a song writing contest. Songs were to be ready that evening....When the campers arrived at the Reck Hall we had an art contest in which each camper created a cake, or cakewalking, or something similar on large sheets of paper. When this was finished we taped them all to the floor like a board game, with one extra that read, "Congratulations, you win!"...The song contest was next with everyone participating, and oogling the cakes as well. By the end of the contest anticipation and enthusiasm was high. So we set everyone up to start on a square, and marched to the cakewalk song. Our 'live' music was the chorus of staff and counsellors. They stopped singing every so often, and the winner was the camper who landed on the special square. The winner then chose her cake. This went on seven times. When all the cakes were won the winners shared them with everyone, and we had a very special snack that night....Thank you again for all your help. It was much appreciated. Sincerely, Gail McClintock \* \* \* \* \*

OUR 1984 JUNIOR MEMBERSHIPS: Jennifer Brookmeyer, Summer Anne Catts, Chad Angela & Michele Perkins, Katherine Marianne Price, David, Emily, Jennifer

# Junior Scrapbook

## "What the Woods Are Like," by Tanya

Everywhere you step

there's always something there -

a chickadee, or maybe

even a squirrel, you never know.

Just like when you

come to the School-in-the-Woods,

you walk along the path

and see different things:

flowers, squirrels, birds

and other sort of things.

That is what the woods are like.

### TANYA WALLACE'S BAKED CUSTARD

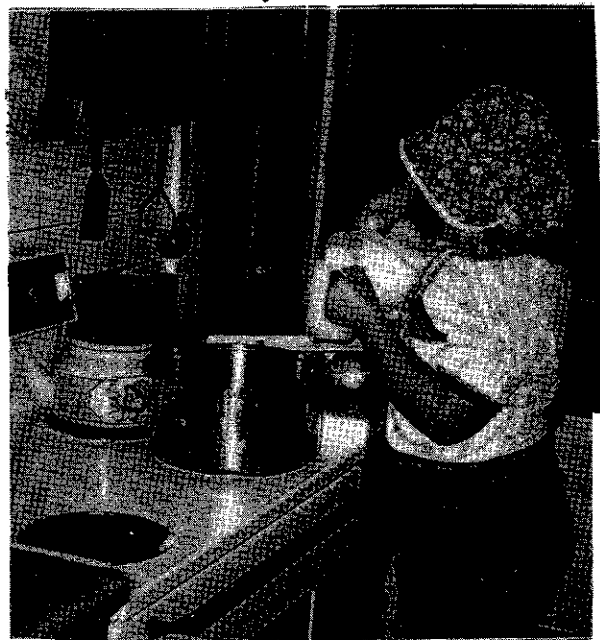
3 eggs, slightly beaten  
1/3 cup sugar  
dash salt  
1 tsp. vanilla  
2 1/2 cups milk, scalded  
nutmeg

Heat oven to 350 degrees, blend eggs, sugar, salt and vanilla. Gradually stir in milk. Pour into six (6 oz.) custard cups. Sprinkle with nutmeg. Place cups in baking pan, 13x9x2"; pour very hot water into pan to within 1/2 inch of tops of cups. Bake about 45 minutes, or until knife inserted half way between center and edge comes out clean. Remove cups from water. Serve custard warm or chilled.



SCHOOL-IN-THE-WOODS hostess TANYA WALLACE, just loves to cook. Like Laura Ingalls, in 'The Little House' series, Tanya, age 10, often wears her sunbonnet doing daily chores at home. She is the daughter of Fred & Linda of Alexander. Her grandmother, Ethel Wallace, is our Crawford historian.

- photos by Linda Wallace -



Tracey Janel Wallace; Wendy & Leigh Wheaton, and Robin Wheaton, and Nicholas Hinson, Heather & Nathan Jellison, Lyda Johnson, Luke Ketner,

Beckery Merk, Merley & Stephen Knowles; Andy, Ben & Abbie Johnson. JR. dues \$1 yearly (or included in Family Membership)

Richard Davis, Stephanie Doten, Melissa Green Gersin, Bryan & Denelka Greenlaw, Alexis & Rachel Hertz, Timmy Sears; Linda Seavey; Daniel & Hanna Sullivan; Jeffy, Joey Tanya



*When Lydia Jane Matheson (4th seat from front) graduated from Little Ridgeton High School, N.B. Canada, in 1906, her class toured Washington D.C. on this bus. Lydia (1888-1981) married Edmund Davis (d. 1924) of Crawford. The couple's six children are: Althea Lord, Lloyd Davis, Betrice Stewart, Velma Vose, Carleton Davis and Vinal Davis. (Photo loaned by Velma Davis Vose)*

Alexander-Crawford Historical Society  
Jane Gerow Dudley, newsletter editor  
RR #1, Box 1616  
Alexander, Maine 04694

*first class*



The School-in-the-Woods will not be meeting this spring. Registration for the fall season will be in early September, according to Jane Dudley who is looking forward to woods walks, painting and historical adventures.