

A.C.H.S.

- 538 members - 1980-1984

Alexander-Crawford Historical Society
 Sept/Oct 1984 Washington Cty, Maine Issue 38

CALENDAR

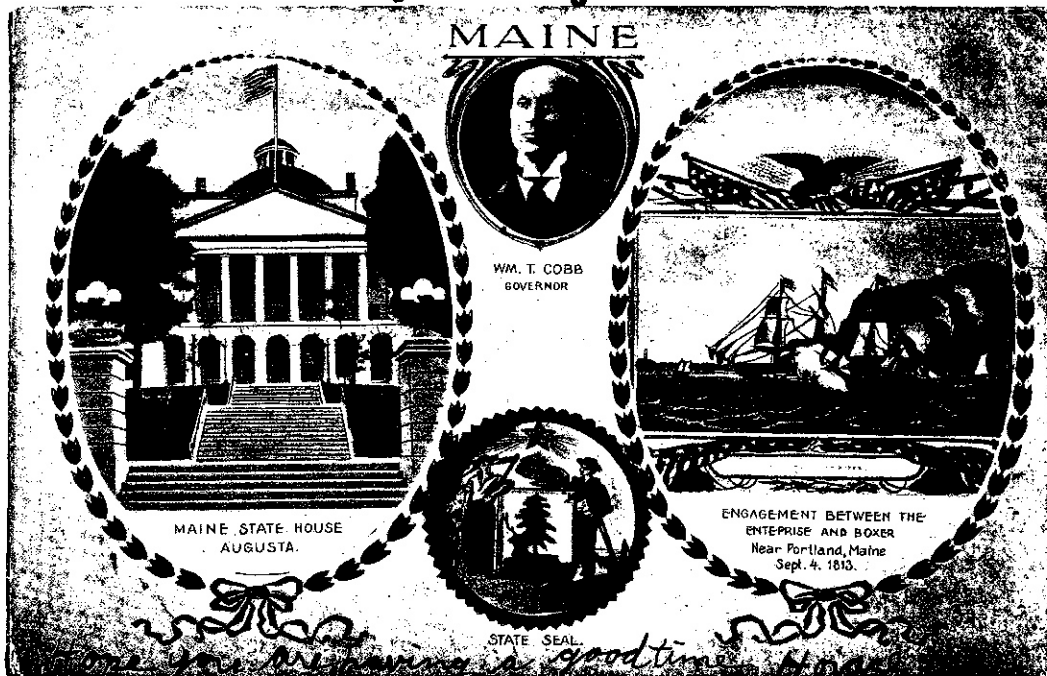
Tues., Sept. 18:

FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING
 Program: "The Nine
 Lakes of Alexander-
 Crawford" as described
 by John M. Dudley.

Tues., Oct. 16:

GHOST STORIES read,
 and related before
 a roaring fire.

Meetings begin
 promptly at 10 a.m.
 Soup & sandwich
 luncheon at noon.

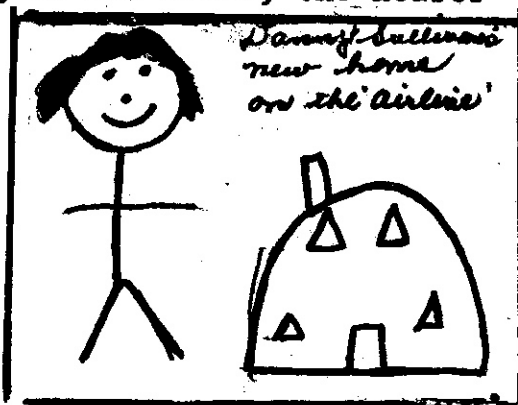


This 1907 Postcard, from our Gene Ayer Collection,
 pictures the engagement between the ENTERPRISE
 and BOXER near Portland, Maine Sept. 14, 1813

Charlotte, Me. Autumn

"I wonder what dwellers in the cities would say to the view spread out before me? It's the most exquisite thing I've seen in a long time. Talk about pictures by great artists -- they can make nothing like this. There is the background of autumn-colored hills, softened by distance, then the pond, reflecting a soft blending of the whole, the nearer shore fringed with a border of lighter colors, and above, the sky is softly blue flecked with a few white clouds, and the brilliant sunshine illuminating all. And come a breeze, that sends down a shower of yellow leaves at the other side of me, and declining sun warns me I must go and attend to the bread I left rising. I expect it has raised the roof off the house by this time. "Thus I come down to attend to the wants of the inner man, and that breeze has already changed my picture." (This paragraph,

from an essay by Myrtle E. Fisher Seaverns,
 appeared in the Dec. 1911 THE LOON, a paper
 put out by The Charlotte Club now out of print.)



Danny Sullivan's
 new home
 on the 'Airlie'

2 Happy Birthday A-CHS

One of these de-lia-ion Cakes, with 4 candles, will be baked for our 4th annual program-meeting to be held Sept. 18th. (Incidentally, this photo appeared in the May 1983 issue of YANKEE magazine along with many of our members' recipe-which have been included in our "POCOMOONSHIRE irresistible chocolate cake receipts" cookbook, which make fine Christmas gifts, and are only \$1.50 postpaid.)



Warm Welcome to Membership

Leon Thornton Brown, East Millinocket, Me.
Rodney and Mary Fitch, Princeton, Me.
Colleen McKeown & Marjorie McKeown, Crawford, Me.
Mary Olson, Thomaston, Me.
Frank Sharpe, Hampden, Me.
Philip & Evelyn Sharpe, Augusta, Me.
Richard & Muriel Sleezer, W. Hartford, Conn.
Grace M. Taylor, Calais, Me.
Frances Webster, Springfield, Me.

Our Executive Board expresses thanks to the following Supporting members for their donations:

L. Estelle Bengtson, Chelmsford, Mass.
Lois Donnelly, Pepperell, Mass.
Marg. Ann Harmon, Monmouth Beach, N.J.
Mary Olson, Thomaston, Me.
Edna Flood Perkins, Woodland, Me.
Richard & Muriel Sleezer, Hartford, Conn.
Francis Sullivan, Alexander & Clinton, Mass.

A-CHS membership: six newsletters are mailed to our members yearly (back copies are available). Dues: Individual \$3.00; Family \$5.00; Supporting anything over). RR #1 Box 1616 Alexander, MD. 24694

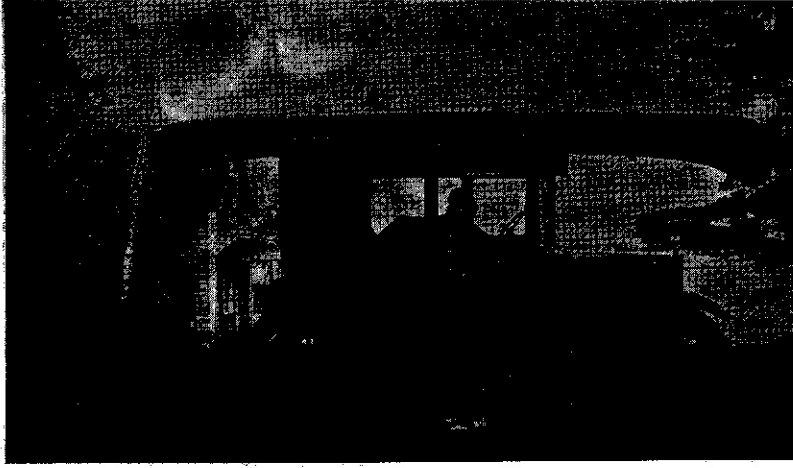
Newest Junior Member: Robert William Green, Jr.
son of Bob & Bernie Green, Lathan, New York.



CALAIS ADVERTISER.

Congratulations and best wishes go to Mildred Clark who celebrated her 90th birthday on August 6.

AUGUST 23, 1984



a 1933 3 'Clifford Lake' Canoe Trip by Jack Dudley

In July 1933 my sister wanted to go on a two-day trip without any portages. At that time there were no roads other than old logging roads to the lake. It could be reached only on foot or by canoe. There were no camps there.

Clifford Lake lies in Townships Nos. 26 & 27 E.D. in Washington County, and flows into Big Lake. We started out from Calais early in the morning in a Model T Ford sedan with the 16 ft. White canoe on the roof, and drove to Princeton, and out the West Princeton rd. to the Camp Meeting Grounds on Jimmy Libby Cove on Big Lake in Plantation No. 21. Here we embarked. We paddled out around Yates Point and headed for Clifford Bay. We passed Spooner Point and entered into Clifford Stream. Clifford Stream is about five miles long with a dam about half way up. Below the dam the stream was in pristine condition, and beautiful! Above the dam there was a flowage, both sides being lined with dead trees and driki. We carried the canoe around the dam and went up to the lake. Clifford Lake is about two miles long, shaped like a horseshoe with a middle ground extending up from the southern end of the lake and almost reaching the northern end where the stream goes out. We followed the shore of the western arm, passing an abandoned logging camp, and continued on our way until about 4:30 p.m. We camped on the western side of the middle ground about half way down. We had no tent, no L.L. Bean equipment! Just an axe, tea boiler, fry pan, two blankets and enough food just for the trip. We cooked our supper, sat around until dark and went to bed. Going to bed consisted of finding a soft spot and rolling up in a blanket. There was nothing overhead except the stars and a few mosquitoes for company. In the morning, after a good breakfast, we continued following the shore around the middle ground, and around the eastern arm where we were able to paddle up to about 50 feet of a deer standing in the driki. We continued on our way to the outlet, and down the stream to Big Lake. Near the end of Yates Point we encountered a heavy wind, so we went ashore. Around 5:00 p.m. the wind died down and we reached our car. A very pleasant trip. I still have the tea boiler and the canoe is still in service here at Pocomoonshine Lake.



*Lain Amelia Dudley
pose for her brother
before taking off onto
the wilderness (Right
is Clifford Stream -
below the dam.)*

4.

Lenora Perkins Saves Children from fire!

(1932 Newspaper Clipping)

A HEROINE

Mrs. Lenora Perkins Brought to Calais Hospital suffering from Burns Received in Rescuing Children

Repeatedly fighting her way through smoke and flame to save seven children while their

little home in the Town of Alexander was burning Friday night, Mrs. Lenora Perkins, 38, widow of Rufus (Leonard) Perkins, succeeded in rescuing all, but nearly lost her own life in doing so, and was brought to the Calais Hospital. Thrilled by the act of this heroic mother, who lost all her belongings, Washington County folk have responded to an appeal for assistance to the stricken family sent out by the hospital authorities and within a few hours a large sum of money, a load of furniture and other things had been contributed, and more are coming it is said.

The children are now with relatives at Alexander and when Mrs. Perkins has recovered and the family is reunited they undoubtedly will have enough in the way of furnishings and cash to enable them to establish a new home.

Although Mrs. Perkins' brother-in-law lives near her home, and there are other houses not far away, none of these neighbors was aware that the Perkins house was on fire until after it was in ruins. They were sleeping peacefully while the mother of the seven was battling desperately for their lives.

Awakened by the dense smoke that was penetrating all parts of her home, and greeted by the glare of the flames now rapidly eating their way through the building as she arose from her bed, Mrs. Perkins realized that every minute was precious if she was to save the children, ranging in age from two to 13 years, and without pausing to raise an alarm and summon others in the community, she began to gather up her little ones and to rush them out of doors.

The older of the boys and girls were sleeping on the second floor, while the others were downstairs, and with smoke choking her and the flames all the time threatening to cutoff the escape of a portion of her family, the little mother raced upstairs and down, out of doors and back again as she bore to safety her precious burdens. And then, with the fire leaping about her and licking at her head and shoulders, bringing torture with each rush, the victory was won.

Tottering from the doorway with the last of the seven, Mrs. Perkins surveyed the blazing ruin of the little home a few moments and then, so overjoyed that the children were safe that she nearly forgot her suffering, she aroused some of the neighbors and the eight were taken in.

Family of Lenora Carlisle Perkins

1894 of Alexander 1958

1st marriage to Rufus Perkins

1. Leola (1912-1981)	5. Vivian
2. Charles Ronald	6. Clara
3. Harold (died young)	7. Audrey
4. Edna	8. Freda

2nd marriage to Edgar M. Perkins, brother of Rufus

9. Elsie	12. Geneva
10. Merlin Arthur	13. Starsha
11. Phyllis	14. Alberta

pictures We Cherish

Left to right:

GENEVA FLOOD

LEONARD BAILEY

LETA FLOOD

JOHN DWELLEY

LEOTA PERKINS

JENNIE BAILEY



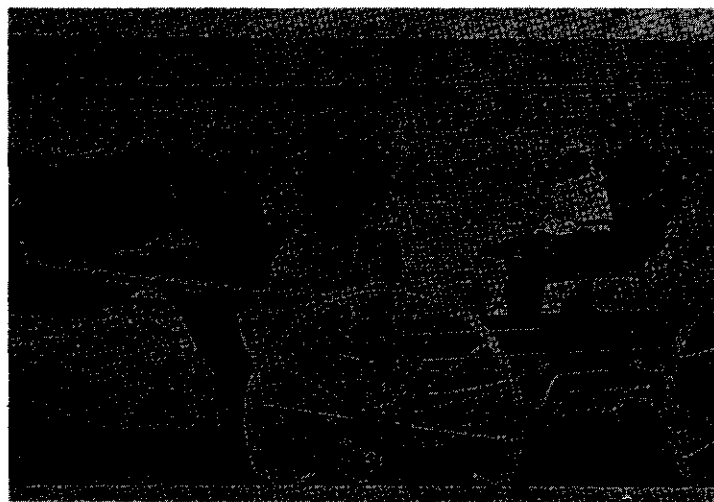
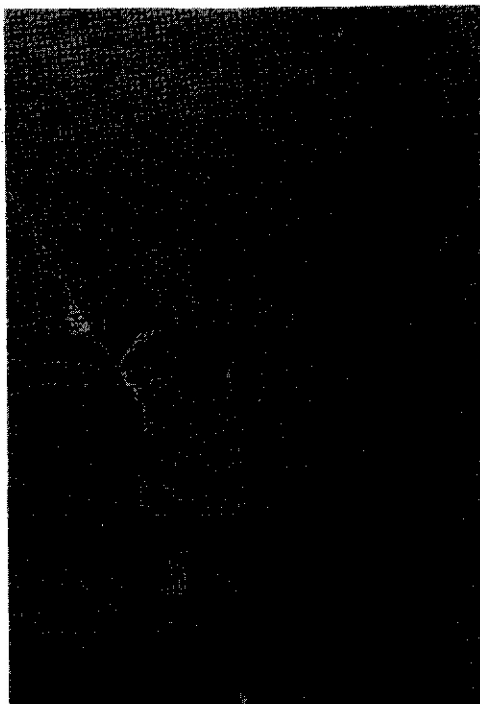
Cedar School

Alexander - teacher

Ella Kinney Flood

*Left: Ethel McArthur and her uncle,
Arrie Cousins, Alexander.*

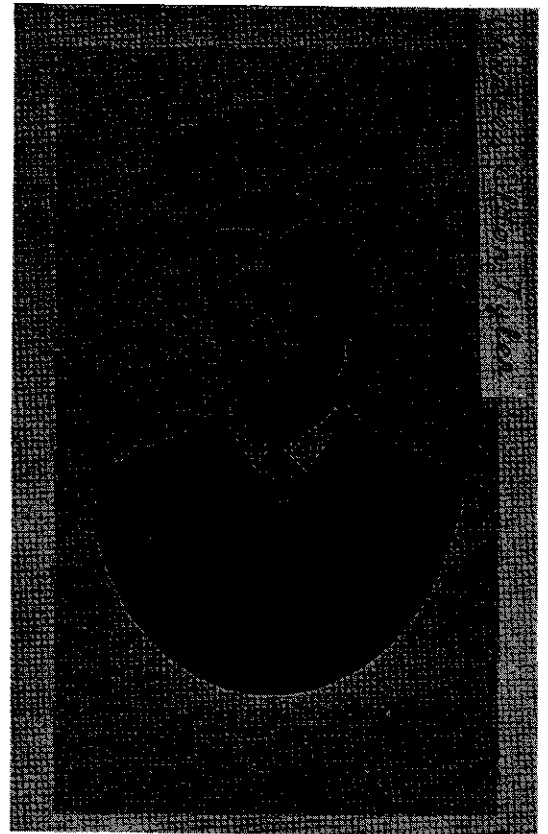
*Below: ALTHEA (DAVIS) LORD, daughter
of Edmund C. and Lydia (Matheson)
Davis of Crawford.*



6. The Tyler families of Alexander, Maine

Compiled by Pliny Frost

genealogy page



George Tyler was born at Harpswell, April, 10, 1782. He married Amelia Cummins Caldwell of St. David, N.B. Canada, Dec. 19, 1811. She was the daughter of John C. and Mollie (Hitchings) Caldwell. Their children were: (1) John Bixby, b. Dec. 31, 1812, St. David, N.B.; Died Apr. 7, 1838, Calais; (2) Belcher W., B. June 14, 1815, St. David, N.B.; D. Feb. 17, 1889 in Alexander, Me.; (3) Daniel Gray, B. Apr. 10, 1817, St. David; (4) Robert, B. Aug. 14, 1822; St. David; (5) Elma Ann, B. Feb. 14, 1825, Alexander, Me.; (6) Mary Amanda, B. Oct. 31, 1828; Alexander, Me.

Notes: The Family moved from St. David, N.B. to Alexander, Me. in 1823. George Tyler, said to have died Sept. 21, 1858, buried in Charlotte, Me. Amelia C. (Caldwell) Tyler died June 26, 1852.

Belcher W. Tyler (1815-1889) son of George Tyler (b. 1782), married Abbie Bathsheba Crane, Oct. 1, 1844, daughter of Jared Crane of Nova Scotia. Their children were:

1. Amelia Ann Amander, Jul. 1, 1845 - Jan. 16, 1847
2. George Livingston, Jun. 26, 1848 - Oct. 13, 1850
3. George Jared, Sept. 18, 1850 - Oct. 14, 1856
4. Meriam Amelia, Feb. 9, 1853 d. (?)
5. Charles Eldon, Dec. 26, 1854 - d. (?)
6. Claire Mornington, Dec. 23, 1857 d. (?)
7. Amanda Emily, Oct. 15, 1862 * d. (?)
8. Zaire, b. (?) - d. ca 1866 *
9. Helen May, Jan. 9, 1868 d. (?)
10. Mary (?)

*Amanda E., Zaire, Helen M. & Mary Tyler all died unmarried, they resided for many years at 10 Upton St., Cambridge, Mass.

Charles Eldon Tyler, son of Belcher W. Tyler, was born at Alexander, Me. 12/26/1854. He married Annie R. Spaulding of Alexander, 12/24/1887. She was the daughter of Stephen & Mary Oliva (Berry) Spaulding. Children follow:

1. Geneva (?)
2. Florence, b. 1/3/1892 married Wilber Beals: children: Geneva and Mildred
3. Norton (died young)
4. Mildred (?)
5. Curtis R. 1901-1902

Notes: Charles E. Tyler served as a Selectman & Assessor while living in Alexander. He & Annie were active members of the Alexander Grange No. 304. He was also Overseer of the Grange in 1906. The family moved to Lewiston, Me. about 1908.

ANOTHER 'GOODIE' FROM SUSIE VANCE
FROST'S OLD SCRAPBOOK:

"In 1788 Thomas Pettigrove settled at Hinkley Hill, Calais, and James Lane at Milltown. Soon after other settlers came, among them were John Berry, John Bohanon, John Noble and William Jackson., so that in 1790 the settlement consisted of 18 families, 50 males and 34 females, or 84 persons in all. Having erected log cabins in which to reside, these brave pioneers at once engaged in clearing the land of its dense forest, and planting such seeds as were suitable to the soil and climate. They paid some attention to lumbering. The industrious women wove cloth for their garments.

7.
The new farms yielded bounifful crops. The river was alive with fish, and the forest with game. Their dwellings were warm and comfortable. Their wants were few. They ought to have been and probably were a happy and contented people.

These early pioneers left behind them no letters or manuscripts disclosing their trials and hardships, or their joys and achievements, but what is far better, they left a reputation of having been a kind-hearted, honest, intelligent and industrious people. Calais has every reason to be proud of its pioneer settlement."

PLINEY'S NOTES CONTINUE: (from p.4)

Belcher W. Tyler taught in the Alexander schools, served as member of the School Committee, as Town Clerk, Assessor, Selectman and Tax Collector. He represented his district in the Maine Legislature 1859-60, and 1866-67. He was an active member of the Alexander M Methodist Church.

Belcher W., Abbie B., Children: Mariam A., George J. and Mary; Grand-son Curtis R., and mother, Amelia C. (Caldwell) Tyler are all buried in the Alexander Cemetery.

In 1843 John Fairfield, Saco was Governor of the State of Maine.

Alexander Justice of Peace:

Manley B. Townsend
Belcher W. Tyler
Asa Libby
Joel Scott
Moses J. Hackett
William Spring

Crawford Justice of Peace:

Charles Cottle
Thomas Nason
Timothy Fletcher

C O O P E R (Copied from
an old, undated newsp. clipping)

"The first Pine lumber cut at Cooper was termed "Goulding logs", hauled into Dead Stream and sawed in Judge Lincoln's mills on the Dennys River. The first plough used upon Cooper soil was purchased by Mr. Yeaton. He walked to Eastport and failing to obtain one worked his passage to Boston on board a coaster, bought his plough and returned home carrying it on his back from Eastport to Cooper, most of the distance through woods on spotted trail. It is said that Mr. Palmeter purchased a side of leather and provisions and carried the entire load to Cooper, some 30 miles through the woods on his back. Arriving home late at night, he threw the load upon the floor in an outside shed and lay beside it until morning unconscious of his whereabouts. Although this was pioneering in every sense of the word, yet these people were cutting from the virgin forests for themselves and their families, and they were happy, more so, I sometimes think then we are today."

8 'Love Letters from Downeast'

"Each of us very much wants to share something beautiful and meaningful with the other"...Wolff

Mary Williams, Waite, Me. 04492: "Last evening when the Websters called I showed Frances your last A-CHS letter and she was intrigued and interested and immediately said she wanted to join. She went to school in Wesley and is a niece of the former Mrs. Harvey Haywood (Gussie). She has a little shop called the BLACK ROOSTER in Springfield. She lives across the street from the 104-year-old Mrs. Mahar, and further attested to her keenness of mind. Yesterday Jane Sax came and we had a lovely visit as I, too, am interested in old Calais history. I didn't know before that she had 'Fox Point Antiques'. A very delightful person. I was in the shop" (Mary has an antique shop on the Houlton Rd., in Waite) "and posted a clip with your Gerow letters and a sign, 'Any Gerows on your family tree?' Am feeling much better each day, and walked to the camp Sunday (and back). Found beautiful Solomon Seal with red berries; also baneberry with a big bunch of red berries."

Muriel Cox Perkins, Woodland, Me. "Thank you very much for sending the newsletter. I am sure I will enjoy them, and many others I pass them on to. Clarice Perkins is going to get as much as she has of the Perkins genealogy as my grandson who lives in Kingston, N.H. would like to have it."

Mary Olson, Thomaston, Me.: "Just a quick note to let you all know the cook books did arrive and we are real thrilled with them, and have already used some receipts. I like your note card and think I'll frame it. Is Jane Elizabeth a member of your society? Are you one and the same person? I did so enjoy your newsletter and would like to receive some more of them. Do you have any past issues that I could purchase? Enclosed \$10.00 I'll become a supporting member so that I can receive the future issues."

Grace M. Taylor, Sunrise Circle, Apt. 4B, Calais, Me. 04619: "I am sending you a check for my membership in the Historical Society. The newsletter was very interesting, and I was especially interested in the write up of Lizzie Ethel Getchell, and who she married, George Mahar... I was a Mahar, and my father's name was George Washington Mahar. He was born on Washington's birthday, the one they changed to another date, Feb. 22, and my Mahar grandfather (5th generation) came from Ireland. I had to send after my coat-of-arms. He came as a regular under Gen. Wolfe in Campello, and the storming of Quebec, Dec. 30, 1775; Gen. Wolfe was killed. My grandfather Edmund Mahar came to Pembroke, Me. and built a log cabin. In later years the point was named 'Mahar's Point'. There are now many stories of the people that had passed away at that time, and a George Mahar that passed away at 35 years of age. Quite a history in the Pembroke Books. This happened in the 1700s. I could write more but time is flying away fast. Thanks for the A-CHS, I enjoyed it. Hope I can meet up with you in the future."

Mrs. Edna Perkins, Woodland, Me. "I want to thank you for sending me the papers of your Historical Society and for being a member of it. I certainly enjoy them, I am sending \$5. You can use it anyway you wish."

Gloria Clark, Calais. "While listening to your nice program on the radio yesterday, I thought how nice it would be to join your Historical Society. Therefore I have enclosed a check for a membership fee and two chocolate cake cook books."

9.

GRACE MAHAR TAYLOR (See opposite page) who celebrated her 90th birthday this summer is seeking a copy of an issue of Boston Post newspaper published between 1911-1915 which carries a feature story about her ancestor Margreta Antoine of Boston. The account was illustrated with a photo of this glamorous woman. Mrs. Taylor, family genealogist, would so appreciate hearing from anyone who has knowledge of this issue.

Sheila H. Walsh, 113 Pleasant St., Farmingham, Mass. "I was pleased to note that Mr. Wayne Nado is also looking into the Jacob Stevens family of Crawford; so I sent him all my information and hope to hear from him. Also, information I seem to need most at this point is the name of the nearest Episcopal Methodist Church - to Crawford, Alexander, Calais. There is no record of any Crochett being buried in the churchyard in Alexander, and Jacob Stevens must have been buried in Crawford but there is not any record of that either. I'm sorry we live so far away. Your newsletter is wonderful and you sound like you have a very interesting historical society." *(-we have an Alexander cemetery - but not a churchyard one)*

Sarah Wilson, Jonesboro, Me. 04648: "Your publication is always interesting and reflects the interest you have generated in the area. Quite a response to the stimulus of "one little old lady in the Maine woods". My niece, now living in Florida, has decided she wants to trace her ancestry on the Curtis side. I'm back to 1810 - if I can find out where my grandparents were married around 1875! Scituate, Mass. is the locale. Have some info that our ancestors came over on the Lion, so it looks like a long trip back to locate this data! Mrs. Chalmers is advising. Best wishes to you and all my friends in Alexander."

Deborah Rand, Box 121, Brewer, Me. 04412: "We had a delightful time at the Cake Walk. So glad we came down. I had never been to one before. It's too bad you didn't get a bigger crowd - it was so well organized. Perhaps another year. Will send prints of snapshots I took when they're ready. My husband Preston, who types, etc., has had so many good words about your newsletter. They are done so well. Are there typists to be commended? The printing is great, too. I'm still working on my Crawford Seaveys, four generations. My grand, g. grand, & g.g. grand lived on the open lot (Bangor side) on Rt. next to Ben Mitchell's place. You can still see the well and house hole. My g. g. grandparents lived further up the road. I was thrilled beyond words when I found the site." *(Our paper is printed by the Calais Press - your editor also serves as typist!)*

Martha Weaver, 3349 Weaver Rd., Mount Vernon, Ohio: "I want to thank you for considering my comments in my last letter to be worthy of your newsletter (Mar/Apr.) I also realized I never thanked your husband for sending the description of a 'tree squeak'! We were aware of the tree noises in the woods but didn't associate them with log cabins. We have house noises when the temperature drops well below -10°. I would call it a loud cracking noise which can really startle one in the middle of the night."

Mary Heald, Machias: "I look forward to the arrival of your newsletter. I was surprised and pleased to discover a school picture including my father, Ivan Jeffery, and my aunt, Alta Beal, and I hope to attend a meeting this summer."

SOME CHARLOTTE NOTES

(by Gladys Bridges, as told to Grace Ober)

Harris Ayers, known locally as "Uncle Harris" returned from the Civil War and married Attie Fisher. He built the large house on the hill -- a part of Mt. Tom -- opposite the old Ayers homestead. The money he received as severance pay was used to build the big house with the large dormer windows.



Sept 8 1916

"And altho your heart is breaking,
Make it sing this cheery song,
"Keep the home-fires burning,
While your hearts are yearning,
Tho your lads are far away,"
"They dream of home."

Down on the main road a Mr. Phips built the house known later as the Chandler House. He built his house with a mansard roof. He also used his severance pay.

There seemed to be a rivalry between the two veterans as to whom would have the bigger house.

World War I Card from the Ayers Collection

Charles Ayers, Harris' oldest son took over what was later the Myron Ayers' homestead. Later Charles and Izzie raised chickens on a stand half way between the old homestead and Myron's place. He also planted a large orchard on what had been the Lucas Gardiner stand at Mt. Tom. That homestead had been destroyed in a fire one Fourth of July morning, having been struck by lightning.

Besides Charles there was Merton who married Alice McGlaughlin and lived in the old homestead with his parents: Gussie, who married the Corthell, and they had a store and the post office at Ayers Junction.

Two characters who lived in Charlotte were brought to mind by Gladys Bridges while talking about the Harris Ayers family. They were the Nodding brothers, Oscar and Ernest, who lived in a little house just beyond Charles' place towards the Junction.

After their mother died, the father and sister returned to Mass. Their Aunt Esther came to take care of the boys. Cousin Attie used to say that Aunt Esther was the only homely woman she had ever known. (Cousin Attie was Gladys' mother). She, Cousin Attie, was very fond of Esther.

The brothers worked in the blueberry factory in later years after they were on their own. One morning they were late getting around and to going to work. Oscar admonished his brother to hurry up. He called out that he was leaving and for Brother to hurry, and not be far behind. With that admonition he ran out the door, closing it firmly behind him, locking it, and putting the key in his pocket. Poor Ernest, already late for work, locked in and no key with which to free himself. He finally showed up at work considerably later having broken a window in his efforts to fulfill his duty. *Continued next page*

Hires Teacher

11.

S. Beddington, Me. Aug. 25th, 1892

Mrs. Ober: Dear Madam:-

Your letter received and in reply would say that I accept your terms \$5.50 per week and shall expect you here to commence school the 5th day of September. You will come on the steamer Frank Jones the Saturday (3rd) before and a team will be at the wharf to meet you. Do not fail to come that trip of boat.

Very respectfully, G.F. Watts

So. Beddington, Maine, Aug. 28.

Yours rec'd. In reply I havent a teacher for one of my schools I want a experience teacher cant give you a decided answer today.

Excuse me I read your signature Mrs. if it is so would like to know if you have any family that may trouble or bother you eny way I pay five & half dollars (\$5.50) per week length of tern nine or ten weeks.

Please answer soon as I want school to commence about the 5th of Sept. Your truly, G.F. Watts

South Beddington - Dec. 13, 1892

Mrs. Ober. Your letter of Nov. 24 was rec'd in due season. Will say we are all very well that is my little family.

Our darling babe is smart - and growing very fast. Mr. Oscar Ingersoll's family have all had the canker rash 8 in all. but - had it very light.

Mr. Albert Farmsworth's family have had it, and Mr. Farmsworth himself is quite sick now. It will be likely to keep breaking out - here all winter. The rest of the folks in town are well. We would have been pleased to send Omar to school this winter

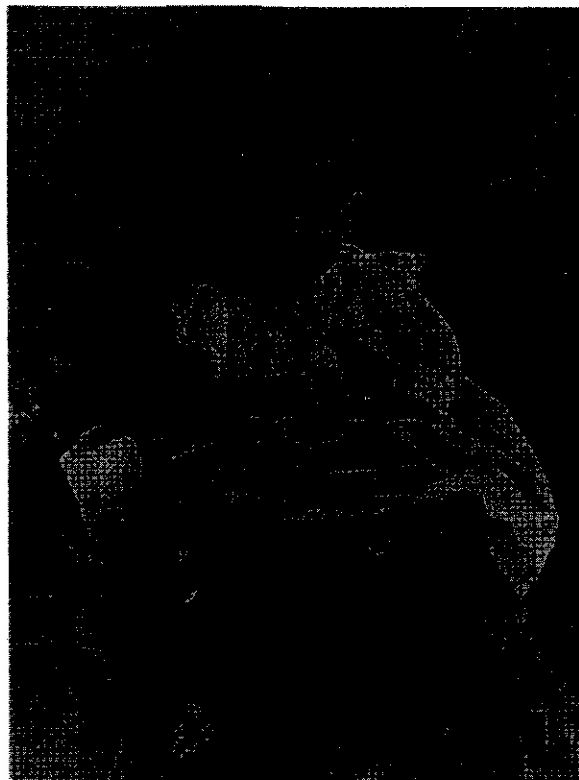
but as there is none here - we could not - for he will not go from home to stay any.

Mrs. Farnsworth where you boarded is well her daughter Evie is with her now with her three little children.

We are having fine weather. it is very dull here this winter as most all the young folks are away my oldest son is in A.H. at work has been gone one month he likes it very much. Mrs. Watts son is with him. Milton, Jr. is in the woods. We have Sociat Meetings Sunday. My wife sends her regards.

Yours Respectfully, A.J. Libbey

THESE THREE LETTERS HAVE BEEN DONATED TO A-GHS
BY ARTIST-WAITER, CONNOR JELLISON, OF HAMDEN COUNTY



Can anyone identify this picture from our collection of old photos donated by Chelwyn Pattle of Eastport? (PEARSON studio, Calais, Me.)

A-CHS Slate

The following Slate of Officers will be presented at the 4th Annual Meeting, Tuesday, Sept. 18, which will convene at 10 a.m. at Pocomoonshine Lake.

Presi. Jane Gerow Dudley
V. Presi. Harold Fenlason
Sec.-treas. Jack Dudley
Corres. Sec. Mary Williams

Directors:

John & Marie Dudley
Pliney Frost
Rachel Hamilton
Don & Audrey Ketner
Lillian McPike
Charlotte Renard
Ellie Sanford
Velma Vose
Coburn Wallace

The nominating committee consists of Ellie Sanford, Audrey Ketner & Marie Dudley. Nominations from the floor will be welcome.

* * * * *

OSCAR & ERNEST CONTINUED

The brothers bought a Model-T Ford. In due time they decided to turn it in for a new model, so they made the deal and drove the new Lizzie home.

That night it rained, and Oscar reminded Ernest that the old Lizzie had never stayed out over night. So lest the poor thing felt mistreated, they drove to Pembroke and brought her home.

The brothers were a bit 'queer'. Oscar ended up in the Bangor Institution. Ernest got Lewis Holland to take care of him and he received the homestead for his trouble. Ernest passed away soon after the death of Oscar. They are buried in the Round Pond Cemetery in Charlotte, and their lot is cared for each year.

* * * * *

♥ happy ♥♥♥♥ Alexander Birthdays

"Perhaps the person who enjoys the most birthdays is the person who has a birthday every day."

Verna Harriman
Born September 1, 1902
4 Sunrise Circle
Calais, Maine 04619

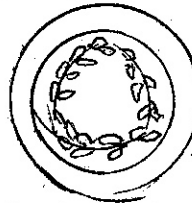
Leta Flood Hatton
Born September 6, 1903
Charlotte
Pembroke PO, Maine 04666

Neil McArthur
Born September 11, 1903
Star Rte. 71, Box 51
Machias, Maine 04654

Velma Dweiley McLeod
Born on October 7, 1900
Princeton, Maine 04668
Zela Wallace Cousins
Born September 11, 1904
RR #1, Box 995
Alexander, Maine 04694

Who is missing this
Dish Left at Fokey?

Call Jane,
454-8472



PINK RIMMED
WHITE CENTER
GOLD LEAVES
8 1/2" SOUP PLATE
'CANDLE LIGHT'
LIMOGES PATTERN

October

Pocomoonshine Lake

Now that the leaves have fallen from the winter holly, its heavy clusters of brilliant red berries are startling. They cling to the twigs long into the fall, and Jane Dudley collects them for bouquets. Winter holly (*Ilex verticillata*) is a close relative of the familiar ornamental American holly (*Ilex opaca*).

Swamp milkweed pods are spilling the last of their silky parachutes over the lowlands around the lake, scarlet-studded British soldier lichens carpet the ledges, and fallen pine needles have colored the clearings henna. The woods trails have been called printed since the rain and heavy winds have pushed

the leaves from the trees. The wet leaves cling to the soles of shoes, and trail color across the floors of the Dudleys' cabin.

MAINE TIMES, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1983

Williams Releases "Waite & Talmadge"

By Jane Sax

Mary Williams has just released her third publication; *Waite And Talmadge 1832 - 1984*. It is a softback book, easy to read, and pleasing to the eye. The cover art work was designed by a friend, located in the center cover is a print from an old photo taken in Waite.

Williams describes the book as an accumulation of historical facts and recollections gathered over a period of about twenty years. Many of the people from whom she gathered information are no longer living.

This is Mrs. Williams' third book of local history, folklife, and genealogy. *Saga Of An Oldtimer: An Oral Biography Of Percy S. Christie Of Waite, Maine and Some Early Settlers Of The St. Croix Valley* are in the same style as her third book. All three are valuable collections for present and future history buffs as a reference of the time and the people. Many infuses recorded fact with local legend which brings to life past happenings in a clear manner. This is definitely a book for those interested in our county's past.

Mary Williams was born and lived her younger years on Carson Road in Calais. She graduated from Calais Academy and took a six week course at Washington State

Normal College and taught in Wesley for a year. She then attended Miss Crabbe's Business School in St. Stephen. After graduation she worked as a bookkeeper and clerk for a year while studying for Civil Service exam. which she passed. She moved to Montreal in 1929 and worked in the Customs and Immigration Office. She was transferred to Portland Customs and returned to Calais in 1934.

A year later she married Lloyd S. Williams and moved to Waite. They had one son. In 1962 Mary began working for Georgia-Pacific in Woodland where she retired in 1973. During her years at the mill Mary wrote articles for the quarterly magazine, *Mini Growth*, now titled, *Down East Growth*. She was editor of the weekly GP newspaper.

In 1977 Mary and her husband opened an antique shop; the same year Mary published her first book. She is the Waite correspondent for the Calais Advertiser. Williams is listed in *The Maine Folklife Index*.

Waite And Talmadge 1832 - 1984, Williams' latest, can be obtained by writing to: Mary Williams, Waite, Maine 04492 or phoning: 796-5519.

Here at Home 13.



Mary Williams

CALAIS ADVERTISER, AUGUST 9, 1984

BARTER SYSTEM DENTISTRY

DR. JOHN C. LATVIS

"Gentle Dentistry"

If you need dentistry and have limited funds, and you have a skill, craft or anything to barter with (like in Colonial times) I shall barter my "gentle dentistry". All phases of dentistry available.

Economy Dentures — 200 Dollars Each

Office Hours by Appointment

52 Sweeney Terrace
Across from OLMN Church
Rt. 1, Lafayette Rd.
Hampton, N.H.
(603) 926-1361

WATTS #
N.H. 1-800-442-5058
N.E. N.Y. 1-800-227-7075

Evening entertainment in this part of Washington County is watching the bears at the Alexander dump. Some spectators toss marshmallows, but the bears come mainly for 700 pounds of spoiled meat and fish dumped after a resident's freezer malfunctioned. While dump superintendent Merle Knowles chatted with two men in broad daylight, a bear stalked out of the woods and began hauling off a bag of garbage. And a mother is teaching her two cubs the ways of the dump.

At the Moosehorn National Wildlife Refuge, the yellow pond lilies and blue flag iris are in flower. Lupine and vetch bloom in the fields and deer graze on daisy heads along the roadsides. Banded purple butterflies, viceroys and tiger swallowtails drift among the flowers. On the lake, seven young mergansers follow their mother and try to scramble on her back.

MAINE TIMES, FRIDAY, JUNE 22, 1984

A.N.H. Newspaper clipping
(1983) sent by Pat Smith



It's wild blueberries, Mainely

August 23, 1984

Dear Mrs. Dudley,

We received another one of those blurbs from the Yankee magazine and thought you might enjoy having another copy.

We are enjoying a jar of that delicious Pocomoonshine Blueberry Jam from the Festival. Would love to have that recipe. The cover of the jar is a piece of calico with berries printed on it. Very appropriate.

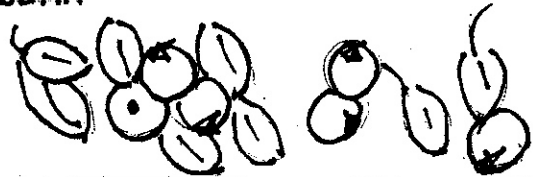
Chris' birthday isn't until Dec. 10 and then I'll have the target for him. I'm sure he'll be very pleased. Thank you very much for sharing your collectible with us.

* MRS. BUEHRER REFERS TO THE SMALL 'CAKE' PHOTO ON PAGE 2: ETHEL WALLACE, ELLIE SANFORD WITH EMILY, AND JANE ELIZABETH.

Sincerely,

Beggy

This de-lic-i-ous recipe for Blueberry Jam that Mrs. Buehrer writes about from Portsmouth, N.H. is among the rules included in the CERTO Fruit Pectin box. The attractive jar covers, of which she speaks, were created by our director, Audrey Ketner, of Pocomoonshine L. & Newark, Del. Mrs. Buehrer and her family vacation each year at the Pocomoonshine Lodges. (The 'target' of which she speaks was among the 'collectibles' Jack Dudley donated for a table at our July Blueberry Festival.



By Marc S. Blanchette

EASY AS PIE: Larry Mugnai finds his thrill in blueberry pastries, which he is busy baking at Helen's Restaurant in Machias, Maine.

Just a taste of blueberry heaven

Helen's in Machias, Maine, about 70 miles from Bangor, is a bastion of Maine blueberry cooking. Larry Mugnai started it in 1950 as a hotdog stand, and sold it as a thriving restaurant eight years ago to Joan and Bob Carter.

But Mugnai, now 78, still mans the pastry kitchen. Here's his favorite recipe:

BLUEBERRY CREAM PIE

(Serves 8)

1 10-inch pie shell, pre-baked
5 cups fresh blueberries

2 cups water
2 cups sugar
1½ ounces cornstarch, about 2 tablespoons
2 cups heavy cream whipped

Wash blueberries and pick them over to remove stems and green berries. Place 4 cups drained berries in pie shell. In saucepan, bring water and sugar to a boil. Add 1 cup blueberries and cornstarch mixed with 2 tablespoons cold water. Bring to a boil. Simmer two minutes, stirring, until sauce is thickened.

Pour sauce over blueberries and cool pie. Top with whipped cream.

CLIPPING FROM 'USA TODAY' 8/24/83

Junior's Scrapbook

15

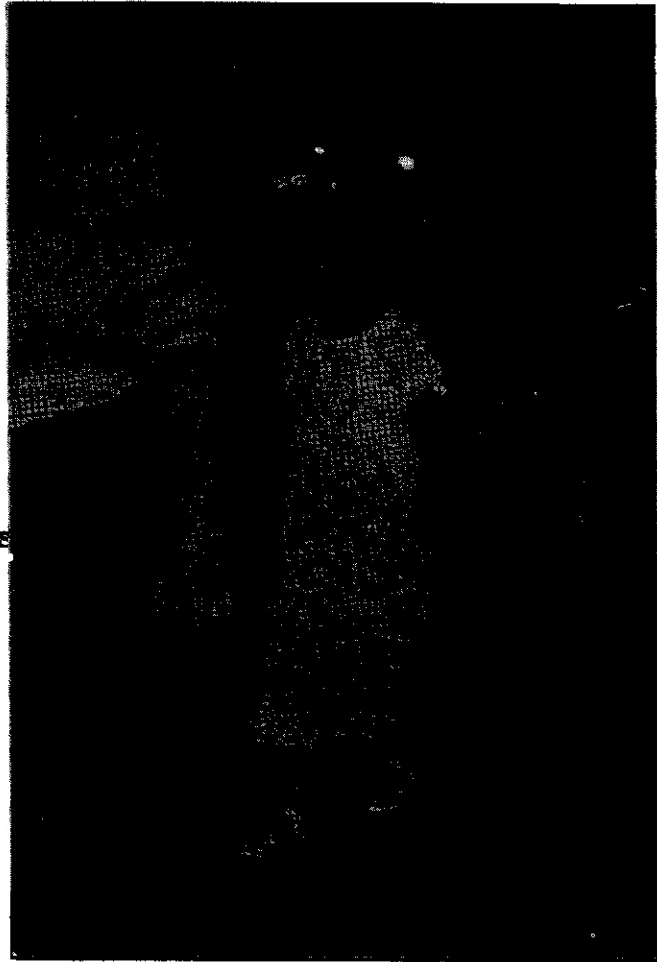
Meet Deneike!

Say hi to Deneika Mae Greenlaw. Neika is the 7-year-old daughter of Allen (Butch) and Dedi Greenlaw of Alexander. She, who begins grade two in September, loves to read. She also enjoys watching the birds and animals from her Ninna's windows as well as taking walks in the "forest", as she calls it, with her brother Ryan and Ninna.

Deneika's roots to Alexander run long and deep. Those roots are directly traced from Sylvester and Agnes McLaughlin to their son Charles Frederick Cousins (the name he adopted from Joseph & Nancy Cousins, Sylvester's sister, who raised him).

From there the roots go to his son, Clarence Cousins, who is Hilda Cousins Greenlaw's father. Hilda is Deneika's grandmother (Ninna).

Charles F. Cousins settled in Alexander in the 1800's. From Hilda's mother, Etta M. Flood Cousins her roots take her back to the beginnings of Alexander. Ancestors who settled here in the 1700's include Solomon Perkins & Peter Flood. An interesting note to her heritage is that the first recorded marriage in town was that of her ancestors, Mary Harriton Bailey and Thomas Bean. And their homestead was where Neika now calls home; at the 'four corners' Route 9.



Deneika and Ryan (right) have won Lucian's chocolate cake in our 4th annual case week last May. . . Photo by Jack Bradley

JOEY, TANYA + TRACEY JANEL WALLACE-LEIGH + WENDY WHEATON, KNOWLES, MIKEY OAKES, ELIZA BETH KEZIAH OLSON, ANGELA + MICHELE PERKINS GERSIN, DENEIKA + RYAN GREENLAW, ALEXIS ABBEY HERTZ, RACHEL TANYA HERTZ.

KATHERINE MARANUS PRICE, DAVID, EMILY + JENNIFER SAUFORD, ALECIA, JENNIFER JAY NICHOLS HINSON, NATHAN + HEATHER TELLSON, LYDIA JOHNSON, ANNIE, BEN + ADDIE + ACHS 1984 JUNIORS, JENNIFER BROCKMEYER, SUMMER ANNE CATTS, TRICIA

TIMMY BEARS, LINDA BEARBY, DANIEL + HANNA SULLIVAN, JEFF JOHNSON, LUKE KETNER, BECKERY, MARK, MERLEY + STEPHEN CLARK, CHAD RICHARD DAVIS, STEPHANIE JO DATTEN, MELISSA GREEN ROBERT WILLIAM GREEN, JR.

What is a Grandmother

My girl Wilton, age 7

A sweet kind of person.
A person older than your own mother.
I hug you tight and know
and love of parents.
My grandmother has a garden.
My mother doesn't.
We make things together.
Like chocolate - like dolls,
we make big quilts.
You don't know my grandmother
she is wonderful!!!

ALEXANDER-CRAWFORD HISTORICAL SOCIETY
Jane Gerow Dudley, editor
RR #1, Box 1616
Alexander, Maine 04694

FIRST CLASS

In 1978, Congress set
aside the first Sunday after
Labor Day as
Grandparents Day.

Although it is called
Grandparents Day, the
purpose is to honor all
older citizens.