



BANGOR HYDRO-ELECTRIC
NEWS

July 1940

Volume X Number 7

Track Maintenance Dept.



HYDRO NEWS



Bangor Scribes

31 Main St. Herbert E. Hammons
Commercial Dept. Wynona L. Boober
Meter Dept. Elmer W. Cole
Sub-Station, Lester B. Tasker
Car House, Charles W. Brown
Service Building, Henry F. Ryder
Electrical Dept. William C. Harper
Railway Dept. Wilbur W. Watson
Engineering Dept. William E. Hattery
Second Floor, Catherine A. Buker
Accounting Dept. Madelene A. Spencer
Executive Dept. Faustina A. Emery
First Aid, Elmer W. Cole
Safety Dept. Hall C. Dearborn
Line Dept. Arthur F. Reaviel
Relief Assn. Elgin E. Field
Meter Readers
James L. Perkins
Morris W. Mac Donald

Division Scribes

Milford-Old Town, Frank A. Randall
Millinocket, Ellen M. Barnes
Machias, Fernette M. Lincoln
Harrington, Theolyn G. Stanley
Eastport, Horace J. Logan
Ellsworth, Alfreda Strout
Bar Harbor, Everett J. Salisbury,
Barbara L. Keene
Lincoln, Harry S. Allen
Medway, Ellsworth J. Hobbs
Veazie, James M. Gamble
East Corinth, Clarence E. Nichols
Orono, Mildred S. Willard

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Address all communications to
Hydro News, 33 State St. Bangor Me

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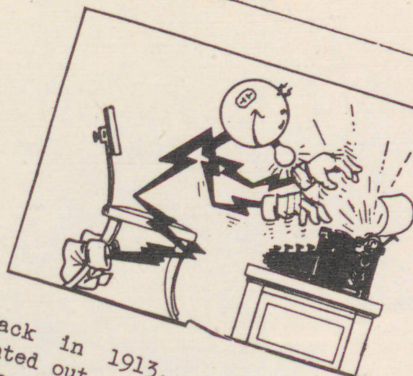
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A Personal Message from Reddy Kilowatt

Back in 1913, a young lady pointed out in her valedictorian address that the essence of our American democracy was that one man should have just as much an opportunity as any other to make the most of himself in the calling to which he is inclined. In almost a direct answer to that thought, thousands of peoples from Europe and Asia have come to our shores and in almost all cases they have found the haven they sought. They left behind them militarism, landlordism, poverty and a density of population that did not permit this country, their advancement, patience, obedience, aspiration, love of personal liberty, longing for freedom of the press - of speech-of religion-all these have found their vent. In many cases, the immigrant was unskilled but he soon accustomed himself to working in our mines and our huge manufacturing plants. Others were not unskilled, in fact, they were artists in a class all their own. Study the lives of Caruso, Marconi, Carnegie, Bell, Jones, Mosler, Keyser, Wayne, Jackson, Holland, Herbert, and Morgan. In their respective fields, they contributed richly to our music, literature, science, and business. Their contributions have been invaluable. But we don't have to go back so far. Right in our own day we

have a marvelous example in the life of a first generation Italian - American. His life clearly demonstrated what is possible in a true democracy. The son of a soldier of our own western frontier, Mayor LeGuardia has fought the almost overwhelming odds to the position of mayor of the largest city in the world. Currently at the helm of a city whose population is cosmopolitan from "c" to "n", whose population is approximately seven and one-half million, the city treasury pays into the city 600; The "Little Flower" of Manhattan has reformed a wasting political reservation and established himself beyond all doubt. He has done all this, in spite of the fact he has yet to learn the meaning of party politics. Yes, ours is a democracy and even today our land must look like a haven of democracy to those across the water. This to those across the result of the blended efforts of many peoples, peoples who have fought, struggled and sacrificed for high ideals. Our "melting pot" America has been fortunate in being fed a rich ore, but even in the best ore there is always some slag. If we are to continue building, perhaps we too should eliminate the "slag" as we come across it, now.

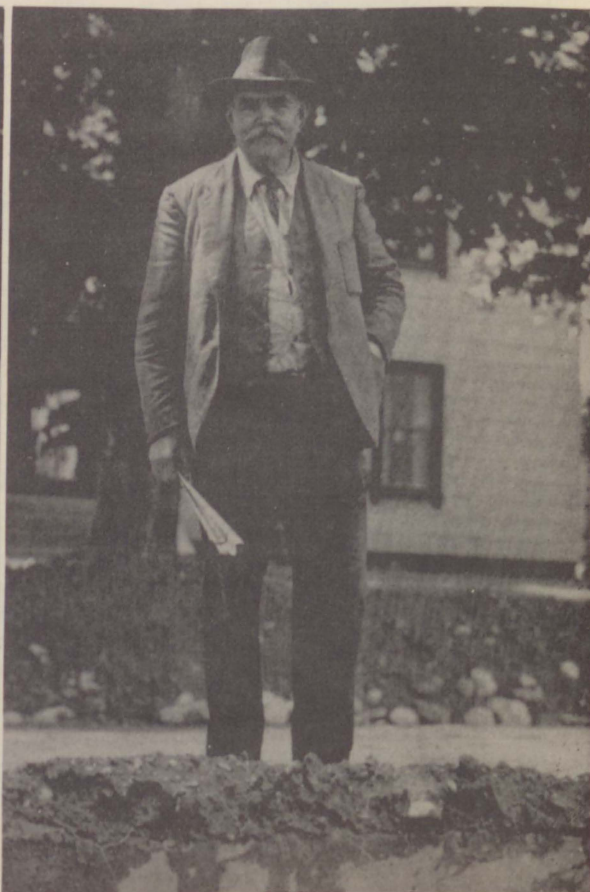
Charles H. Johnson
Supt. of R. R. Dept.

And

Oldtown Track Crew Foreman
James A. Nelligan

And

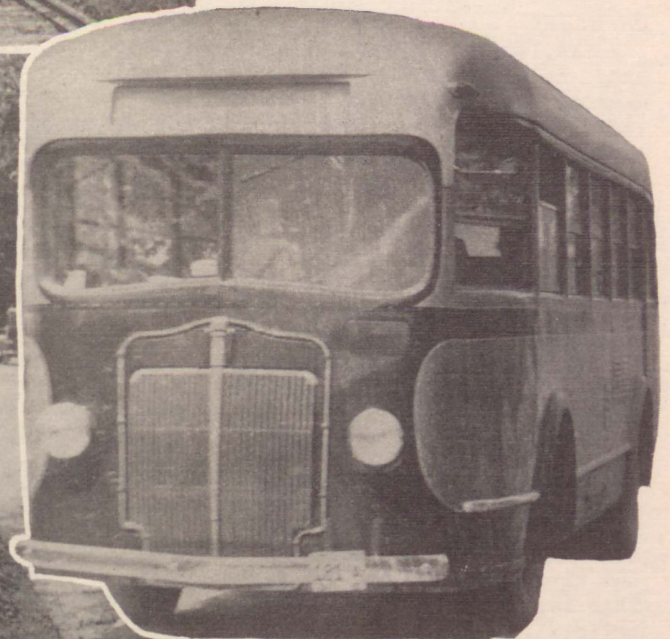
Bangor Track Crew Foreman
James L. Lacey



Work Moves Ahead

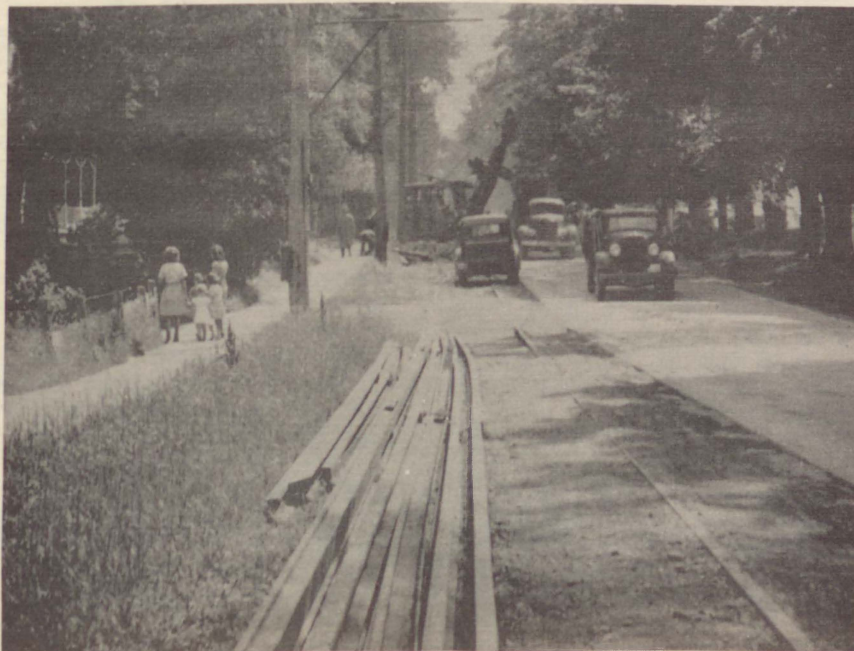
on the

Old Town Line



The state included in its 1940 program for highway work a mile or more along the main highway to Orono and through the town of Orono. In some sections the grade will be raised considerably and in other sections the grade will be dropped. Throughout the entire stretch the road will be resurfaced even if the grade isn't changed. All this means that the Hydro must bring its street car roadbed to a level to conform to the grade of the new highway. And that's what's going on at the present time and will continue for possibly two months or more. The Bangor and the Old Town track crews are both working on this job as well as the Old Town line crew.

At the stretch where the tracks are up and the electric cars out of the running, the company is taking care of its passengers by bus between the operating ends of the car line.



JULY NUMBER

Edited

SERIES #7

by

News Hawk

Editors' Note. We realize the chances we are taking in pounding out this gossip, but if it wasn't for taking chances, we would still be rubbing two sticks together to start a fire.

OBITUARY

Folks, we have a sad and solemn duty to announce to you. Our mascot, friend and pard for the last five years has come to the end of the trail. We mean that Hero of many a back yard scramble our Tom, the car barn cat. He disappeared one night last month and has not been seen since. We have searched and prowled all over his hunting grounds with no results. News bulletins will be broadcast over your local station W.L.B.Z. in case we hear more information regarding this tragedy.

FLASH!!

Hurricane Folsom claims Tom was torpedoed by a German Sub. while sunning himself on the bank of the river behind the car house. This report has not been verified officially however.

Our old veteran Eddie Carvell tells us: that what this country needs is foot paths and more bicycle trails from coast to coast so a man could travel under his own foot power from Bangor to Pasadena without being honked at by some nitwit in an old Jalopy.

Rex (How am I doing?) Bridges says: I've noticed that women who do their own housework, never seem to have nervous breakdowns.

Frank "Bow Tie" Earl claims the Fifth Column is at work down at the car barn. Picking up an umbrella that he had left in the office, he was surprised to find it full of sawdust.

NEWS FROM COLEBROOK VALLEY

Pop Godsoe says that remember "He who laughs last, laughs loudest", and that before long, you street car gents will be working for him.

Our President Ivory P. Bowden

wishes to state that should Tom read these lines, that "All is forgiven" and to come back, as the fish heads are piling up all over the stockroom floor.

Our Town Crier tells us that he spied our Superintendent, Mr. Charles H. Johnson driving our demonstrator Bus the other P.M. and that he was cutting in and out of the traffic like an expert

Street Car Operator #46 sends us this one: JUDGE: Who was driving your Auto when you collided with the street car? Stew: Nobody. We were all in the back seat.

Our Star Reporter tells us that M. J. Nix made the remark that he would like to push a peck of spinach, worms and all, down Wilby Watson's neck. OH! OH! OH!

Millage "Wildman" Collicutt says that if he ever sees his name in these columns, he will puncture somebody's hide with a sand scoop. Well now, here 'tis Wildman.

Farmer Rudge tells us that he wishes the Four Musketeers would stay to home and not bother him while he's doing his chores around the farm. Every time they visit him, he says, his hens stop laying for weeks afterwards.

Uncle Tom Davies says that Poacher is welcome to use his camp for his great experiment, a la Joe Knowles, but that he will have to pay for putting back all the cement that he digs out and eats from his outside fireplace. He also asks us to tell you Poacher, that the flies will never puncture your hide.

Deadshot Elnor sends us a little information that may help some of you sportsmen when you are trying to build a fire in the woods on a rainy day. Here is his recipe: Pour a quart of kerosene over the pile. Pour another quart of kerosene over same. Use a box of matches to light it. If

it doesn't light, go home. Thank you very much, Deadshot.

Personal Please - Mr. Salisbury Bar Harbor. In the last issue you asked for information regarding a strange fish that Slim got at Mc Kinley. This is right up our alley, and after a conference with our T.P.P.A. officials, we are sending you all the information we could dig up about this fish. Its name is Kcalb Rekcus. It lives on Revils and other fish and grows to a weight of several hundred pounds. We hope you will be grateful for our help in this matter, as we are always willing to help you amateurs.

Personal Please - Mr. Herbert Hammons. In answer to your questions, we will say that the stars between our articles are there to cause you to see stars. For your information the News Hawk is a high flying mysterious gent who gets the news while you guys are asleep.

Quizes of the weeks:

- #1. Who is feeding Spats Robertson on ice cream cones at Leary's switch in Hampden?
- #2. Why is Charlie Mansur always so gosh darn busy?
- #3. What STREET car gent raided a neighbor's garden for an armful of rhubard last night?
- #4. Where does Don "Ladies Man" King buy those snappy bow ties?

Farmer Rudge writes in that recently he painted his barn roof using a new magic roof paint. It was magic all right as it caused the roof to disappear. All that is left of his barn is a few up-rights and beams. You mustn't believe all that these salesmen tell you Farmer, if you do you'll lose your pants.

CONFUNDUS SEZ:

It isn't leading her to the altar that really matters in the long run, it is who's leading afterwards in the home stretch.

Bill Jennings says that he'll startle the world with the an-

nouncement of his new invention, which is a tooth-pick for the La-De-Da set. This tooth-pick comes in five lovely flavors and will give you an idea of what a tooth-pick should be.

AUTO NOTES.

We notice Bull Burrill showing off around town in a new Lincoln Zephyr Coupe. Geo. "Sunny" Chapman is riding around the streets in a new Chevrolet Sedan. Last but not least, Cornpopper Handy showing the rubes some fancy driving in his new Pontiac Coupe.

Tommie "Hansome" McLeod's idea of a good time is to sit in the shade on his front steps, with an ice cream cone in each hand. Different flavors too, we bet.

Leo "Chesty" Sawyer recently lost a week's work because of a terrific battle with a can of spoiled tomatoes. However, Chesty won out and when he was interviewed by this scribe, he waved both arms and said: "Bring on the rest of them dang tomatoes, they can't down me."

NOTICE

Some person, who is low downer than a mole, has been charging Radios, Autos, and groceries at the different stores in town, to the News Hawk. Now, we like a little joke, but this is going too far and we refuse to pay any more of these bills in the future

Pop Godsoe tells us that while feeding his live stock the other morning, he was startled to see a huge hawk soar over his head, and make a lunge for his eyebrow, thinking no doubt that it was a mouse. These darn hawks are getting in my hair cried Pop, and something is gonna happen here soon.

Guy "Busy" Webster, talking politics with a stranger in front of the waiting room, waving both hands, to emphasize his points. "Busy" is a natural born orator, and has no equal in this town as a contortionist. We see your friend Mr. Brewster won out Busy.

Arthur "One Man" Grotton, stepping out of his new Packard Coupe in front of a peanut store on Central Street. Who was that pretty girl with you, Art???

Bill "Army" Roberts, strolling

up Central Street with a Blonde on one arm, and a Brunette on the other. Some class to you, Army.

Ham Hamilton, with both arms full of groceries, trying to dig out his pass from his coat pocket with his teeth, while boarding a Main Street trolley car.

Wilmot "Bull" Burrill, down stairs combing his mustache. Pop Godsoe claims that Bull found two cigar butts, a block of Brewer transfers, a pencil and a bunch of keys which had become lost in the wilds of his whiskers years ago.

Ed. "Rainy" Day, shouting at Chesty Sawyer, about a cow that was on the car tracks the night before, and how he was forced to hit Bossy with a tree limb to make her move off the track. Ed says that if he had hit said cow with the trolley car, he'd have spattered hamburgers all over the highway.

THE WINNER AND STILL CHAMPION

At the Liars Night meeting held over in the substation last Monday night, by our T.P.P.A. Officials, our President, Ivory "Poacher" Bowden won by a slim margin with the following fish story: While fishing at Green Lake one day last week, I had a terrific strike which broke my steel rod into several pieces, upset my canoe and caused me to land on the beach soaking wet but with the fish line wrapped around my neck. After two long hours, I finally managed to land a huge two-inch man eating fresh water clam. The prize was handed over to Poacher at the conclusion of this terrible battle. The prize was a pair of silver mounted fish scales, which no doubt will hang on the walls of Poacher's den.

Cornpopper Handy claims his story about a 300 foot whale down off the coast of old Corea, would have won the prize for him, but that Poacher voted for himself three of four times. This was denied however, and in the big rush for the supper table, his claim was forgotten.

What has happened to Deadshot Eignor. Has he pulled in his neck like a turtle? Not a peep out of him in the last two issues. Come on Eignor, and let us hear from you.

IN THE HEADLINES AGAIN.

Unsolicited Testimonial for Old Doc Emerson's Elixer.

SUBSTATION: STEAMBOAT BROWN

I have swallowed a great many different tonics in the last forty years, but never have I taken an Elixer that gives you the results that this discovery does. This remarkable Tonic which is a mixture of bog water, corn stalks snake root and dandylion blossoms certainly lifts you right off your feet. I have eaten less, slept for days at a time, talked more, and run miles through the mud and rain without knowing just what I was trying to do. It has the dangest, doggondest, dadburnest whallop, ever packed in a bottle.

SERVICE BUILDING: Leo Porter.

While gargling my tonsils with this tonic, I accidentally swallowed a drop and the results were startling. I felt like a frog and started to spring and jump all over the room, finally I ended up on the floor when I missed a high dive into a pail of water. This is a great Spring Tonic.

LINE DEPARTMENT: Ray Fearon

Feeling a bit dry I reached into my hip pocket for a nip. After taking a good swig, I climbed the nearest 60 foot pole and ripped off three cross arms, bit off two glass insulators, gave a wild yell and jumped off the top. All I can say is that this Tonic is sure a humdinger.

OFFICE FORCE: Clyde Hodgdon

I picked up a glass stopper and smelled of it without thinking, and before I realized what was taking place I had jumped twenty feet into the air, looped the loop twice, did a tail spin and landed under a desk in a spinning whirl. Boy! what a whallop, I am still feeling high.

CAR BARN: Harold Withee

While eating my lunch I reached for a bottle of this Tonic instead of my tea bottle, by mistake. After swallowing a large mouthful I became dizzy and pulled the trucks out from under two Old Town cars alone, then started to rip up the car tracks out in the yard, but was held down by the whole crew until I regained my senses. This Tonic is a remarkable strength-giver.



New Phones in Old Town

At 2 P.M. on June 25th. the dial system of telephoning was installed in the Old Town district. Present at the ceremonies were Earl L. Merriman, Manager of the N.E.T. & T. Co. at left, Earl R. McLellan, Wire Chief of the phone company, then seated was Edgar F. Cousins, Mayor of Old Town, Howard M. Berry, Pres. of the Old Town Chamber of Commerce and Albert E. Grose, Pres. of the Old Town Rotary Club and Old Town- Milford Division Manager of the Bangor Hydro.

TRACK CREW: Sandy Day

I took a teaspoon full for a bad cough I had. It took away my cough all right, but took my throat along with it, and I have been unable to open my mouth or sneeze since. This is a very taking medicine indeed.

RAILWAY DEPARTMENT: Tommie McLeod

I decided to try out this Tonic this spring instead of sulphur and molasses, but after one snifter I ran three red lights, threw my punch at a cop, and ran around Center Street loop twice before I came to and realized I was on the wrong run-S O M E T O N I C.

Electrical Dept.

William C. Harper

This month our crew has been pretty well split up on different jobs. One unit has been repairing a generator at Milford; one man making changes at Bangor substation. Another crew has been making some changes to the service building on Main St. We also have a man painting and repairing windows at Bar Harbor substation. The filter crew is out on their annual trip over the system.

We have installed potheads on the new Cranberry Isle cable, and put that in operation.

Lewis Goding, who has been out sick for a year and a half, is now back with us.

Not much radio interference this summer, except for a little at N. E. Harbor, and Bangor Airport, all of which was cleared up satisfactorily.

Eastport

Horace J. Logan

Mr. Morgan and Mr. Joselyn have been testing power meters at the Eastport Division the past two weeks.

Mr. Clare Cushing has just installed two Seegar Display Cases at two of our customers stores. One at the Ben Diamond Market on Water Street, and one at Mrs. Roberta Rutherford store on Water Street.

The line crew have been resetting poles from Eastport to Dennysville the past week.

Herbert Hammons, Milton Vose, and John Parker called on us recently.

Lawrence Cushing is enjoying a weeks vacation at his home in Pembroke.

Stanley Logan, a student at the

Maine School of Commerce, is spending his summer vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H.J. Logan on Broadway.

He didn't Like it

An Old Man was entertaining his visitor. The visitor noted hanging on the walls as ornaments a set of golf clubs, a tennis racket, some A-1 fishing rods.

"You play golf?" he asked.

"Nope," replied the old man, "I tried it once but didn't like it. The clubs have been hanging on the wall ever since."

"But the tennis racket," continued the visitor, "you play tennis?"

"Nope" replied the old man - "tried it once but didn't like it."

"But you fish a lot?" persisted the visitor, pointing to the fishing gear.

"Nope." replied the man, "tried it once but didn't like it."

Just then a young man entered the room. "This," said the old man, "is my son."

"Have you any more children?" asked the visitor.

"Nope," replied the old man.



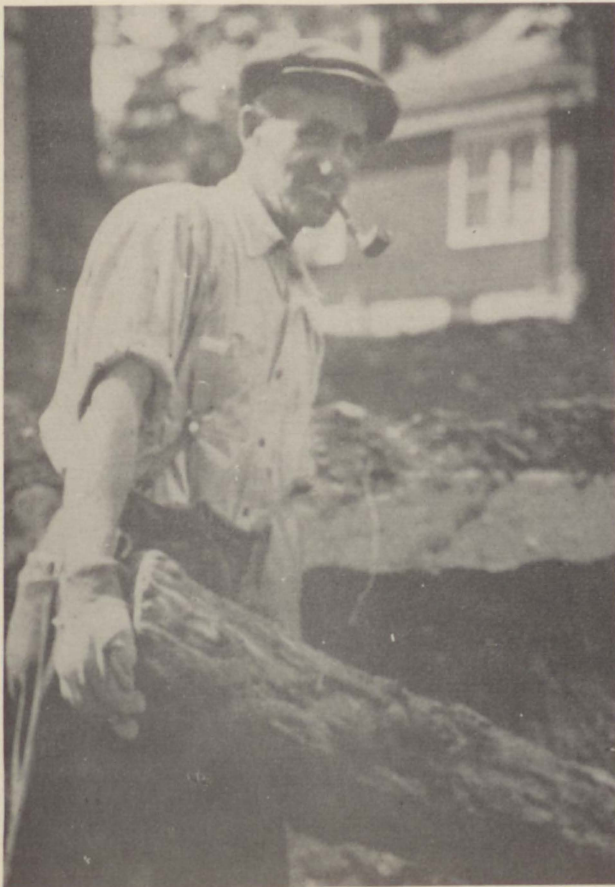
Sandy C. Paulk
Trackman



Raymond A. Gordon
Trackman

Everett C. Wood
Trackman

James W. Hobbs
Welding Crew Foreman



Bar Harbor

Barbara L. Keene

Everett J. Salisbury

A new 2200 volt cable was run to Cranberry Island during the past month. The old cable had been used for twelve years. The length of the cable was approximately a mile, laid from the substation at Seawall to the Island. The work was done by our line crew supervised by Kenneth Cosseboom of Bangor.

While playing out the cable on the above job Jimmy Farrell got an unexpected swim. This is what happened-while going across on the skow they noticed a kink in the cable. Jimmy inquired as to the depth of the water and made a running dive off the end, grabbed the cable, and straightened it out. He said he didn't mind getting wet but was greatly dismayed when Kenneth Dudley, the photographer aboard, snapped his picture as he came up all dripping. We are sorry we all missed seeing him and hope we may see the picture.

The station yard has recently been scraped, graveled and tarred. This is a great improvement in appearance and is appreciated by all the men.

Al Sawyer, of the electrical department, is painting and repairing the woodwork in the substation.

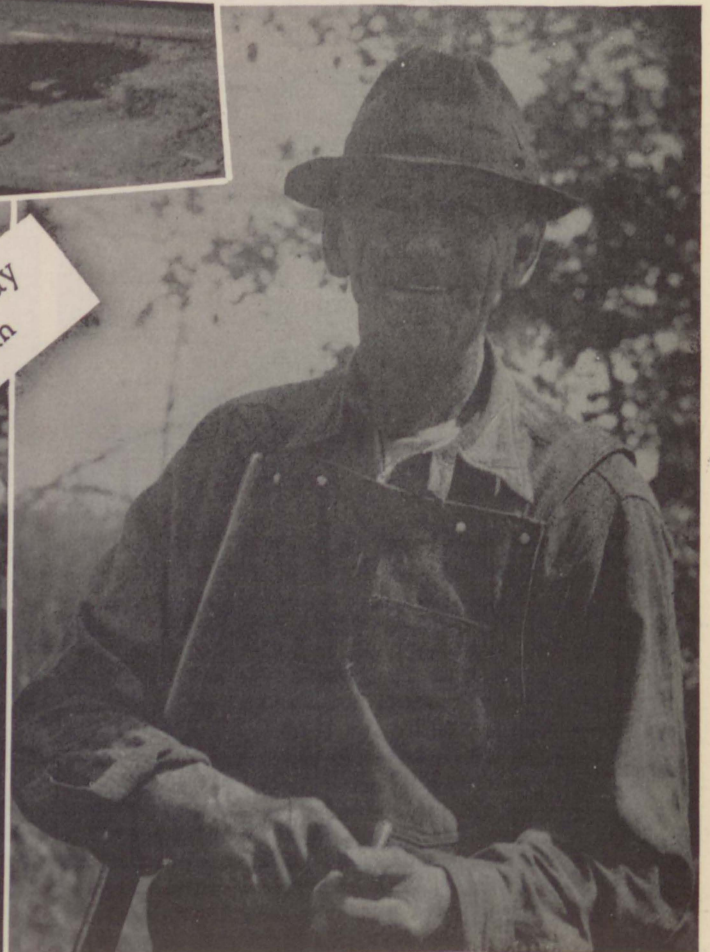
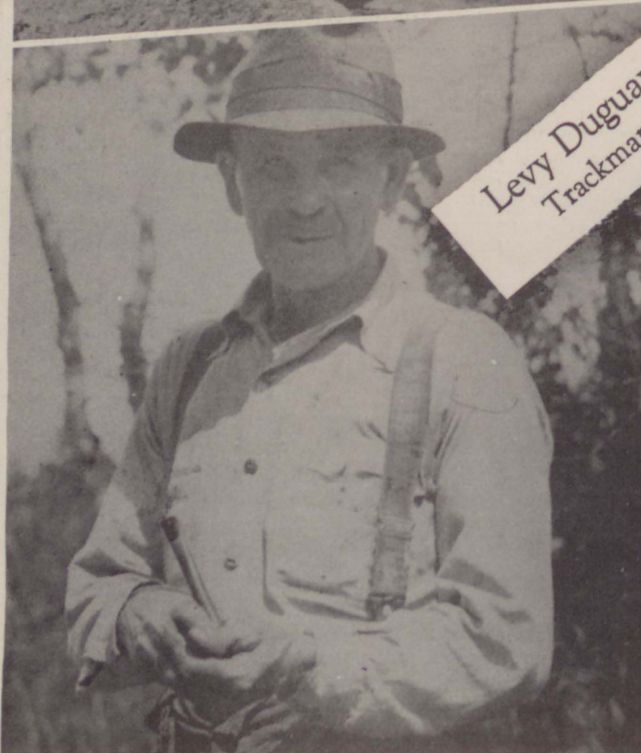
Charles W. Goode

Trackman

Peter J. White
Trackman



Levy Duguay
Trackman



Car House

Charles W. Brown

An important, though sad bit of news from this dept. this month is the disappearance of our popular mascot Tom.

It is feared that Tom has met with a fatal accident.

Suspicious glances are being cast in the direction of Tom's arch enemy, Stubby Hennessey.

Car #10 is back in service again after undergoing a few alterations in preparation for service on the Old Town division as soon as the new Busses arrive for the Hampden line.

Hampden Academy is to be honored this fall with the enrollment of a new student, Everett Burns, son of Ed Burns of the car barn crew. Young Burns graduated from the Hannibal Hamlin school in Hampden this spring with a ranking of 95 to 100 in all studies for eight years. A chip off the old block we believe.

Bing Crosby is anxiously watching his garden grow as he can't remember whether he planted his beans with the snappers up or down.

Bing is trying to get Fred Humphrey to stand guard to keep the crows away.

Stubby Hennessey has discovered a gold mine in his back yard in the form of a gravel bank. Near by sand and gravel dealers are beginning to feel the importance of Stubby as a competitor.

If any one should see Ed Burns' car parked on Central Street Sat. nights around midnight it might be well to know that Ed is out on a perfectly legitimate mission. This is merely a forewarning to prevent any scandal.

All automobile drivers should beware of our speed king John Morrill who takes great pleasure in burning up the pavement on Main St. at the death-defying speed of twenty miles per hour.

As a boast for Doc. Emerson's tonic, we hope every one will read Harold Wither's testimonial to the News Hawk. Hal says he's more than satisfied with the benefits derived from this wonderful Elixir.

Roy Tolman has been experimenting on the theory that by winding his thumb to the amature he can produce a motor far superior to anyother.

Results should be quite satisfactory with a human element involved in this manner.

We thought the car barn yard had been converted into a junk yard the other night, but found it was only the engine of Tommy Burns' car which he was repairing. Tom says he had parts enough left over to sell and make a payment on the car. Anything can happen to a man who owns a Chevrolet.

Come on all you new car owners and see Fred Mason about buying A.L.A. service. Fred will gladly give out information regarding this splendid portection available to all motorists.

Thought I saw a strange man strolling into the shop here one night, (June 21) but on closer inspection found it was only Hurricane Folsom coming to work in disguise with a new cap on and new sneakers. Hope the old Hurricane isn't turning dude on us.

Wallace (Buzz Saw) Graves has recovered from a hand injury and returned to work.

One of our car operators proved that he can live up to his nickname by plowing through a foot or so of soft earth to find Hardpan.

Milton Brown, son of Charles A. Brown of the Car Barn Crew, who has been taking a course in Aircraft welding in the U.S. Army Air Corps at Chanute Field in Illinois is expecting to be transferred to Langley Field in Virginia in August after spending a short furlough home.

Ken Dudley, our Staff Photographer, recently had a new type oil drum built by one of the Car Barn crew. Ask him about it.

At this writing, we're still looking for the new busses which have been delayed due to the Govt. taking over part of the White factories for production of aircraft material.

Joe Ekholm says he is developing his two boys into fine Indian fighters as evidenced by one of the following snapshots. While one fishes, the other stands guard with trusty rifle.

The other snap is of the wilds of Alton where Joe resides with his family.

Lineman Ray Ferron went to the circus to see the giant gorilla but they wouldn't let him in. They were afraid of the results if these two met.

The greatest secret of success—perseverance.

The greatest mistake—giving up.

Milford-Old Town

Frank A. Randall

The long steady stretch of cold weather to which we have been subjected, has seemed to make it well nigh impossible for anything to grow around here, and this is especially true in regard to my list of news items for this month's issue. Ideas, so far, have positively refused to sprout but today, Thursday, June 26th, we are getting a nice, much needed rain, so will have another look around, hoping to unearth a few sprouts of something.

The long expected change to the dial system of telephoning was made in this district at 2 PM yeaterday, June 25th. Those invited to headquarters to witness at first hand the actual procedure of cutting over were Hon. Edgar Cousins, Mayor of Old Town, A. E. Grose, our Manager and President of the Old Town Rotary Club, and Howard M. Berry, Manager of the Woolworth Store and President of the Old Town Chamber of Commerce. Mayor Cousins was given the honor of making the first call over the new system..

The first pulpwood drive of the season reached Milford Friday, May 31st.

Flashboards in position on Milford dam 98% on Friday, May 31st.

First thunder shower of the season Sunday, June 2nd.

On Friday, June 13th, we were pleased to receive a call from our old friend Clarence Hall, who was one of the first operators at this station, but who has since seen many years of service with the N. Y. N. H. and Hartford R.R. in their telephone department. Clarence, now retired, is a brother of State Policeman Frank Hall, of Lincoln.

#1 Unit, which was shut down June 5th for extensive repairs, was put back in the load again today, June 26th.

Work on the parapet wall is still in progress, as is also the line 5 job.

The Old Town store reports business as being very good this month.

Mrs. Evelyn Langlais Malo was a caller at our Old Town Office on May 29th. Mrs. Malo was formerly Miss Evelyn Langlais, an employee of the Old Town Office.

Friday, June 28th, weather-weather and more weather.

Saturday, June 29th - Nothing.

Lincoln Listener

Harry S. Allen

The Bon Ton restaurant was badly gutted by fire recently. Most of our equipment there escaped serious damage. The walk in box, although burned to a crisp on the exterior, still functioned properly at the all-out signal. The only mishap to occur to it was when the carpenters decided that it must be moved for alterations. One laborer was given a hacksaw with instructions to sever the two copper tubes. With lusty strokes he tackled the job, which when completed, not only removed about ten pounds of sulphur but also emptied the building of all workmen and on-lookers. A squadron of bombers could not have done a more effective piece of work.

A G. E. 75 refrigerator altho thoroughly soaked and badly burned found in the basement after the fire, still runs. If the pictures of it come out, we will publish them.

At the time of the fire our lineman Earl Jipson cut the lines feeding the building. Shortly thereafter, line foreman Davis appeared on the scene. Thinking the lines still alive he too climbed the pole, armed with a pair of forceps, procured from a local dentist. His pliers were in a garage for repairs. Guess the old saying "Anything in a pinch" applies well here.

Allen and Davies tried another brook with better luck. Everything bit with vigor. Blackflies came in droves. Mosquitoes came by battalions and the trout came by ones and twos. The next trip Davis vows that he will either have his own bottle of fly tonic or tie Allen on a string so he can keep him in sight. Years ago our line boss followed the river and claims he held all honors when it came to treading logs. Boy! how time flies and how one gets out of practice. In mid-stream, he flew through the air with the greatest of ease and landed where logs were few but water was plenty.

We were shocked by the death of Harvey Hanscom's father last month.

Our Customers are finding out that our disconnect notices are something more than idle threats. News travels fast and others take

warning and see to it that their bills are promptly paid. Appliance purchasers, a little lax in their payments, suddenly are able to produce some cash when they spy our truck back up to the door with crew and tools to remove their purchase.

The moving bug has struck again. All eyes are on new rents. No sooner is one vacated than it is engaged by another party. Cut-outs and connects keep us all on the jump.

Davis is going into the farm business on a large scale. Already he has a wheelbarrow and cultivator. He has been engaged for weeks to come by others who are unable to prepare their own grounds. He will specialize in dried apple trees and frost proof weeds.

The woodpeckers are causing no end of trouble up in Davis' neck of the woods. Apparently not aware of the law recently passed, pertaining to the number of working hours in each day, these birds work far into the night. At the crack of day they are on the job pounding, pecking and hammering. Must be a wormy neighborhood!

Understand that some of the Main Streeters made a down payment on a camp at West Lake. Also hear that following the down payment some few of the same party are privileged to use it free of all charge. Herb, that wasn't a fishing trip by any means. It sounds to me like the old army game.

Did anybody else notice the picture of Cashier, Grover Jordan in last month's issue? A very nice picture of him, but we spied a fish advertisement directly in back of him. Now I can vouch that he does catch his quota of fish but I doubt if he sells them. Nice work Stubbs. I was just over a couple of ridges from you that same weekend and it wasn't safe to stick your fingers in the water. The Green King fly played an important part too!!

One can almost hear Swede Arnold "sniffing" in that lifelike picture of him replacing a range plate in the previous issue.

What? No Stogie in the commercial engineers teeth? Nickels must have been scare or the neighborhood store was temporarily out of the famed threefors!!

The Lincoln crew enjoyed a lobster feed at Caribou Pond the 21st of last month. Thirty lob-

sters were bought by funds left over from the bowling team. (The Bangor bunch put a crimp in the total, but not enough to bankrupt us). Midst loud cracking of the shells and smacking of lips the entire crowd enjoyed a regular shore dinner, at a fresh water location. Maybe Manager Haskell is on a diet but judging from his technique in removing tasty morsels from the red shells and devouring them we wondered if perhaps he had forgotten the doctors orders. Maybe this form of feed contains none of the things he is not supposed to eat. Glad he would enjoy himself anyway.

Hanscom is raising his own vegetables this year. His bean poles have been up for over a month, showing he certainly knows how to plant them. Between the garden and a two acre lawn to be mowed, he finds a way to at least appear busy.

Vacation talk is in the air but this scribe is not bothered about that until the leaves have turned and fallen. Another trip around the trap line is being considered as part of the holiday.

Planes on their way to Houlton pass directly over our town. They go over in twos, threes, and fours, the drone of their motors is deafening and we can picture conditions elsewhere where the earth rocks with explosions that are caused by missiles dropped with deadly loads. Let us hope that we shall never have to dread the sound of an oncoming plane.

Fightin' Words

When I get the News Hawk by heck
I'm going to ring his gosh ding neck

I'll hit him with all I've got
and more

I'll use his hide to mop the
floor

I'll tear his body limb from limb
I'll make a News Hawk Stew of him
I'll smash his head, his body
maim

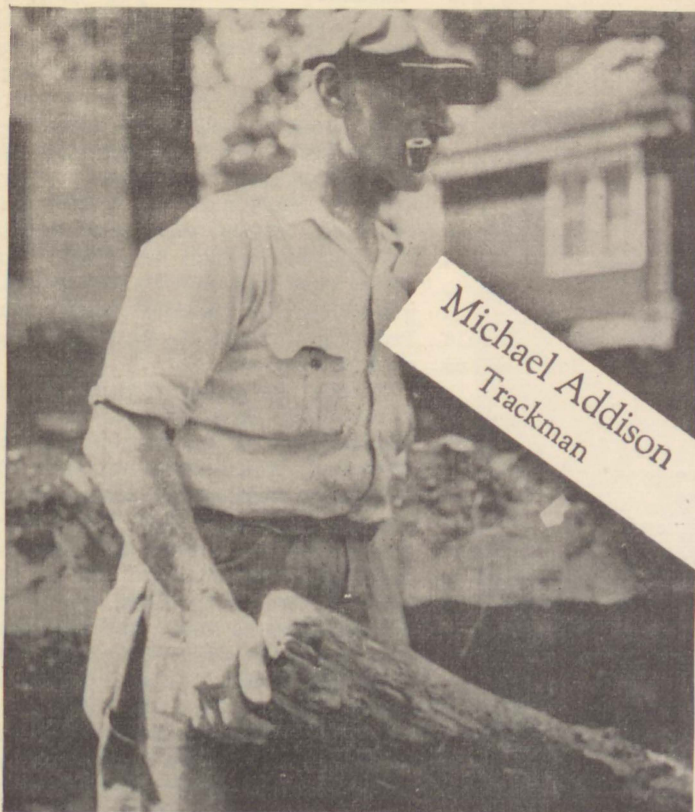
I'll make him squawk and squeel
with pain

After his famous wings I've clipped

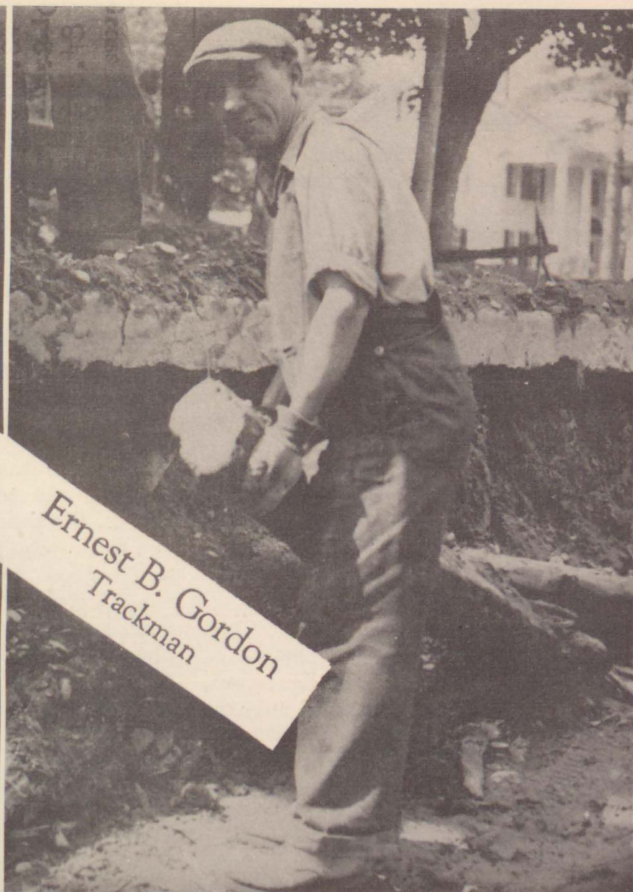
He'll hang his head and say I'm
whipped

Then he'll be gone, the gosh ding
bore

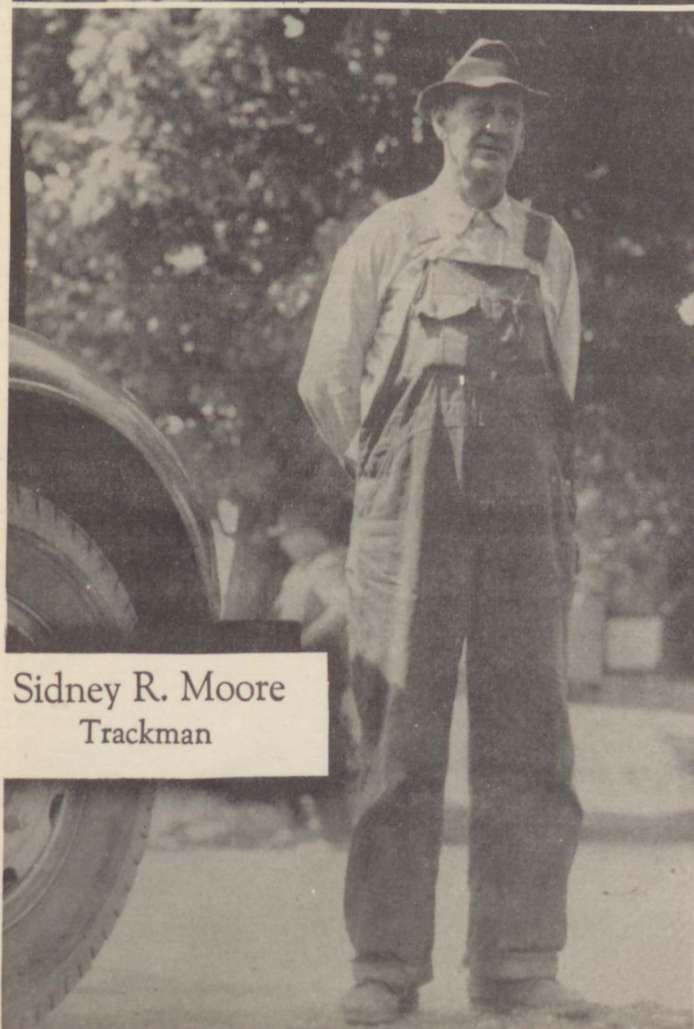
And there'll be peace for the
Hydro News once more.



Michael Addison
Trackman

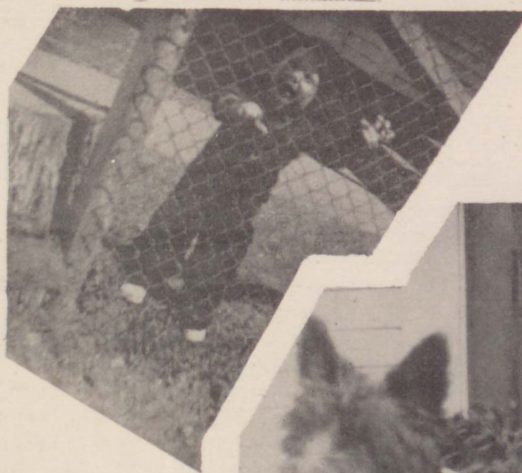


Ernest B. Gordon
Trackman



Sidney R. Moore
Trackman

This good looking youngster is the son of our street car operator, Harold P. Robertson. The boy is Norman and about nine months along the path of life.



Where's
Bing?



Railway Dept.

Wilbur W. Watson

We saw a girl from Panama the other day. We knew that she was from the Canal Zone because of her locks!

Your correspondent is very glad to announce that Leo Sawyer is back on the job after being confined to his home for a week with ptomaine poison.

Larry "Windy" Hodgman sure has been burned up the last few days and we don't know as we blame him any. Here is the reason: One day last week an auto that was parked near the Post Office caught on fire. Hodgman, who happened along about that time, rushed up the steps of the Post Office and into the building. Madly he tore over to one of the clerks there. "Quick", he said, "Give me a fire extinguisher, there is a car out here burning up". Very nonchalantly the man asked Larry, "Have you an order for the same?" The last we saw of Hodgman was his walking down Central Street and cursing under his breath about this government "red tape".

At this writing, Ed Carvell is in the Province of New Brunswick.

Familiar faces on the Railway Department: Percy Davis pumping up a flat tire on his Pontiac; Wallace Puffer selling pop-corn in Brewer; Ed Day playing with a rubber ball at the Car Barn; Pop Godsoe picking up a cigar butt from the street; Harold Handy making a hurried call to City Hall, after finding a red tag on his parked car; Leslie Burrill driving around town in his new car; Edgar Bille eating his breakfast of doughnuts and coffee at 4 P. M.; (he must be a late riser); Clyde Arnold, and Fred Street have been busy planting all the spring. You know folks, Fred is quite a saver too and certainly knows how to make money for an example, Fred has had a man working for him lately and the man asked Fred for a raise on the ground that he worked too hard. Here is what Fred told him. "You have an easy time of it. You do not work at all. Look - there are 365 days in a year. Eight hours each day you sleep. That makes 122 days, leaving 243 days. You have 8 hours of every day all to yourself. That leaves 121 days. I

give you an hour every day for lunch and that amounts to 15 days more, leaving 106. You do not work on Sundays - 52 more days off, leaving 54. You get Saturday afternoons' off - another 26 days, leaving 28 days. You have 2 weeks vacation and you take off about a week for sickness. You really only work seven days a year - and New Years, Washingtons Birthday, Decoration Day, July 4, Labor Day, Thanksgiving, and Christmas as holidays. I should give you a raise? You owe me money!"

Doc Emerson is on the sick list. He has been away from work for quite some time now. Keep your chin up old boy!

Geo. Chapman has a new Chevrolet car. By the way, George must be a good man, as it takes to many men to take his place. We wonder if his name shouldn't be changed from Mr. to Miss Chapman. Better get a new alarm clock, George. Speaking of missing, we see that Charles Giggey is running close competition to Chapman.

And here we want to give our idea of Capital and Labor. When you loan a man a dollar, that's Capital, and when you try and get it back, that's Labor.

Ever since Percy Davis started wearing glasses, he has been having more or less trouble with them. Now he comes out and says that there should be a "stop sign" put on the stairs at the Waiting Room. Better take off your bifocals when you go down stairs Percy.

Harold Handy has invited your scribe down to his camp for a sea fishing trip. Hope he feeds me on something besides clam chowder. Ralph Avery was down to Harold's camp one time and he tells me that Handy fed him on so much clam chowder that his stomach rose and fell with the tide. How about some lobster when I come down to see you, Corn Popper.

Attention "News Hawk"! In last months' issue, you reported that the Railway Scribe had joined up with the Three Musketeers. Don't you wish that you could join too?

In answer to your "Quiz of the Week" - "What's going on at the top of State Street Hill", we can say that we know of some people up there who are "dyeing every day but first they take you to the cleaners".

There is a company up there too who sells equipment to catch

"suckers," even as you and I. Furthermore, how do you know that one of the operators is carrying a mouse trap in his Boston bag? Did you have your hands where they didn't belong? You have given Tom, the Car Barn cat, so much publicity on his love affairs that the poor devil has run away and we see poor Lizzie crying every night for him. Tom Davis has requested us to tell you that he doesn't want your President of the T. P. P. A. down at his camp at all.

A story is going around to the effect that Dave Rice installed a new carburetor in his new Buick that was guaranteed to save 20% in gas. Then he put in a set of special spark plugs that were guaranteed to save 20% of the same precious fluid, and an intake super-heater that was guaranteed to save 20%. He next put in a patented rear axle that was also guaranteed to save 20% and re-tired with a new brand of tires that promised a 20% saving in gas consumption. Finally he drained his crank case and re-filled it with a new oil guaranteed to increase his mileage 20%. Now, with fuel economy of 120%, Dave has to stop every 100 miles and bail out the gas tank to keep it from running over.

FLASH!! EXCLUSIVE!! Car Operator Suffers Rare Illness! One night last week, Fred Mason hit Ed. Day in the ear with a rubber band and poor Ed was ill all the next day with an attack of Elasticitis. By the way folks, don't try and get by Ed. Day without paying your car fare. One gentleman tried it a while ago but it didn't work. No sir, Ed took the man's watch as security and told the man that when he was able to pay his fare, to call at the Waiting Room, leave his money and get back his watch. The latest report on the watch is that it is still at the Inspector's Office. Time marches on!

M. J. Nix was working in his garden the other day and he felt a strong tug on his pants leg. He suddenly turned around and discovered a large mud turtle looking him in the face. Maybe he wanted to race M. J.

And once again we must wind up the news from the Railway Department. So, whereas a blackberry is red when it is green, I remain your Railway Correspondent who knows that a woman loves a horse because she can drive him".

Old Town Line Crew on the Job

The Old Town line crew works along with track crew at Orono. At top, foreman Philip Herbert and lineman John E. Veazie with R.R. Supt Chas. H. Johnson. And in center below is lineman Simon J. Morancy and at right, James Legace in cab of the line dept. truck.

Executive Dept.

Faustina A. Emery

Mr. Dole reports a very pleasant and interesting trip to Havana, Cuba. On his return to New York Mr. Dole also visited the World's Fair.

We saw many Bangor Hydro employees at the recent Circus in town and we hope they enjoyed it as much as we did.

Mr. Johnson is spending part of his time in Orono now where his track crews are changing the elevation of the track to conform with the State road work going on in that area. Mr. Johnson reports that the bus operation over the section of road under construction is working out very satisfactorily.

We were very much disturbed not to see Charlie Inman on duty one day lately but we were soon enlightened to the fact that it was Election Day in Veazie. Hence, Charlie's absence.

Between "The Committee to Defend America, etc", and the Red Cross, Mr. Dearborn has been kept pretty busy outside of his regular work.



Millinocket

Ellen M. Barnes

The Millinocket employees are glad that Salesman Foss has again carried off the top honors in the recent sales campaign. Congratulations, Mr. Foss, and the best of luck in the next battle of the salesmen.

However, due to Mr. Foss' many sales in the past month, our servicemen have been kept on the skip and jump every minute delivering refrigerators, ranges and water heaters, besides keeping up on the very numerous washer and refrigerator service calls that kept pouring in, and have also installed two commercial-refrigerator cases; one in town and the other in East Millinocket.

Our linemen have been busy setting poles and running service on the new stretch of highway at Medway. They have also made the necessary arrangements for and have given assistance to the blasting crew which is working on this road.

Manager Fernald and Salesman Foss attended the General Electric Retailers' Outing and banquet at Parker's Lobster Pound at Searsport last Saturday, June 29th. They tell us that they had a very fine time.

John Herbert, Lineman, recently spent a weekend fishing at Minister Pond. He reports a nice catch and says the flies are every bit as thick as the fish.

"Chet" Crawford, our Meter Reader, has been a very apt pupil under the direction of Serviceman Carr for the past several months in the art of window decoration. Although still needing assistance as to color combinations and a few minor suggestions and aids, we are wondering when he is to be officially elected, and dubbed "Window Trimmer". From the fine work he is doing now, we know it will be very soon.

Doris Buck, Cashier, attended the circus in Bangor last month. She says she doesn't know when she had a better time.

Mrs. Mable (Whirty) Howard, former Office Clerk in our Division, who is now residing in Waterbury, Conn., is visiting friends and relatives in town.

Howard Reed, former employee in this division, who is now working and making his home in Columbia

Falls, Ohio, made a brief visit to our office.

Visitors from the Bangor Offices this month were H. E. Hammons, Com. Eng.; K. Cosseboom, Field Eng.; Miss Alice Hackett, Office; Paul Kruse, Chief Eng.; and Mrs. Helen P. Jones, Home Economist, who has made two visits this month, assisting several customers with their cooking difficulties.

From G. E. Supply Co., Mr. Ed. Hall and Mr. Daley made brief visits to this office.

From Landers, Frary & Clark, Milton Vose was a brief caller. Mr. Vose tells us he has a new baby boy at his home. Congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. Vose.

Mrs. Margaret Knorr of East Millinocket has announced the engagement of her daughter, Phyllis, to Chester C. Crawford of Millinocket. The wedding is to take place the latter part of September. Chester Crawford is Meter Reader in our Division.

Engineering Dept.

William E. Hartery

Ed. Ching and Sam Marsh have been busy the past two weeks tightening the stator laminations in #1 Unit at Milford.

Messrs. Lancaster, Sawyer, Littlefield and Edgecomb have been working at the Service Building enlarging Mr. Reaviel's office in preparation to moving the Line Crew from the garage into his office. The partition between the garage and the Linemen's Room has been removed, giving considerable more space for the storage of automobiles.

We are glad to have Louis Godding back with us on full time after his extended illness.

Allan Sawyer is at Bar Harbor painting the woodwork of the Bar Harbor Substation.

Alton Grant and "Smithy" have started in on the seasons' oil filtering of transformers, regulators, etc.

George Dow and his crew have just completed the work of cleaning out the debris under and around the head gates of the Stanford canal. They have also completed the work of rebuilding the racks in front of #2 and #3 generators at Stanford Station. George and his crew are dismantling the Machias generator so that the collector rings may be removed for grinding.

Aubrey Junkins and "Pop" Nelson were recently at Cranberry Isle installing potheads on the new cable which was recently installed by Mr. Cosseboom's crew.

Considerable maintenance work has been done during the past month by Mr. Junkins while Mr. Harper has been as busy as usual inspecting and adjusting all types of voltage regulators, as well as taking care of radio complaints from Eastport to Millinocket.

Mr. Gamble and his crew have been busy inspecting and overhauling the waterwheels in Station "A" at Veazie as well as assisting Mr. Fournier with repairs to the fishway.

Orono

Mildred S. Willard

A short while ago, a customer came in and was closely inspecting a utility closet for a Universal cleaner which was on display. Another customer noticed him and asked him if he was going to buy one. "No", was the reply. "I'm going to make one." We didn't make much on that sale!

ATTENTION News Hawk: If you are solely responsible for gathering all those choice news items which you print, when do you work? Speaking of gum, we notice that Loren - a lais Larry, alias - Windy, alias News Hawk (?) Hodgeman is on the chewing list again after a somewhat lengthy lapse.

Mr. Graham dropped in on us one noon recently. Other visitors during the month included Mr. Dearborn, Bill Harper, Mr. Perkins, Mr. Hammons, and Mr. Vose. George White was up a week ago and trimmed our windows for the summer. We think this is about the most effective decoration we have had.

Manager Grindle has been busy weekends and holidays fixing up his camp at Pushaw. He says he doesn't get much time between showers.

Meter cut-outs have kept all of us pretty busy since the first of June. There have been more than usual this year for some reason but things are evening up a little with the opening of summer-school.

ADMITTING MISTAKES IS NO
DISGRACE



Michael Madden
Trackman

When Good Fellows Get Together

No, it was not a business meeting of the Retail Development League but just a good-time get-together at Parker's Lobster Pound, Saturday afternoon and early evening, June 29th.

About everyone agreed that it was a party well worth while. The big drawing card was LOBSTER and then MORE LOBSTER for most of the boys, that possibly because practically everyone had his share of exercise. Softball, horse-shoes and ring toss all took their toll as evidenced by all the limping and lame gentlemen on the job the following Monday morning.

Get a crowd of salesmen together and we defy you to keep them quiet or relaxed. Typical, they all went to it at softball even after the lobster feed and kept at the game til 8 P.M.

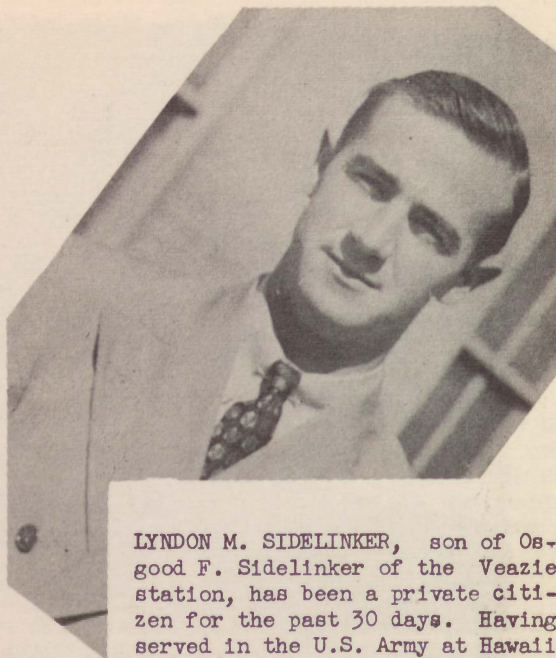
It was a particularly good party for the Hydro men were joined by some of the men from Rice & Tyler Co. also members of the RDL. There were 32 on hand. Too bad that a few of the out-of-towners of the Hydro could not make it but even at that with Verne Cushing there from Harrington and Chine Fernald from Millinocket it was far from just a local Bangor gathering.

Sorry, No camera, No pictures



Michael J. Nelligan

Retired, but still interested in all that goes on on the Orono track job. Mike would be lost without something to occupy his time and also lost without his trusty pipe.



LYNDON M. SIDELINKER, son of Osgood F. Sidelinker of the Veazie station, has been a private citizen for the past 30 days. Having served in the U.S. Army at Hawaii he received his honorable discharge on June 12th. 1940.

family. Ross Crane proudly proclaims he has a new grand daughter born June 15, named Joyce Marie Crane. This is Mr. Crane's first grand child so he thinks she is quite a girl.

The weather looks scarcely fit for the Managers' and Salesmen's Outing in Searsport, but we think they will enjoy it just the same.

Harrington

Theolyn G. Stanley

Mr. Dearborn, Mr. Cosseboom, Mr. Perkins, Mr. Harper and Mr. Hammons of the Bangor Office were recent callers at our store.

Mr. V. E. Cushing, Manager, attended the RDL Outing held at Parker's Lobster Pound, Searsport, Saturday, June 29th.

Theolyn G. Stanley, Cashier, left by car Sunday, June 30th for two weeks' vacation from her duties. She will be accompanied by her brother, Hervey Stanley, a student at the Massachusetts Institute of Television in Boston and Miss Ann Bartlett of the Old Age Assistance in Rockland. They will visit Niagara Falls and the Great Lakes. Mrs. Roland Plummer is substituting for Miss Stanley.

Mr. Ackley Willey and crew from Bangor have been on Beals Island and in Steuben for the past few days building extensions.

Lang's Quarry, So. Addison, has recently been purchased by a New York Firm. They have a local

dismantling and junking the plant.

The Domestic Peat Moss Company of Centerville and the Maine Peat Moss Company of Jonesport have a large crew of men working three shifts a day, and they are putting out eleven hundred bails daily.

Machias

Fernette M. Lincoln

We wish to congratulate our manager Mr. Vose on the birth of a new grandson Milton LeRoy Vose, son of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Vose of Bangor.

Mr. Parker has taken advantage of the range campaign this month and bought a new range.

Saturday, June 22, Mr. and Mrs. Vose motored to Bangor to see their new grandson. Mrs. Vose isn't wholly satisfied with one look through a plate glass window, and thinks she would like to take another peek.

And Mr. Vose isn't the only one who has a new grand child in the

Bar Harbor

Everett J. Salisbury,

Barbara L. Keene

Miss Sylvia Austin and Miss Barbara Keene of this office, have returned from their annual two weeks' vacation.

After a week of intensive study and worrying, Miss Lillian Perry successfully passed her driver's examination in Ellsworth, recently.

Mr. Jefferson Cosseboom is recovering from surgical treatment in the Ellsworth Hospital.

The Eastern Steamship Lines, Inc. has announced that the liner "Acadia" will run into Bar Harbor once a week starting on Friday, June 28th. Last summer the "Acadia" made one call to Portland weekly touching Bermuda at the other end of her weekly run. This summer the vessel will make no Bermuda call, running twice weekly up the Main coast, and once into Bar Harbor.

STATE SAFETY CONTEST 1940
PUBLIC UTILITIES GROUP - SAFETY STANDING
JANUARY 1 to MAY 31, 1940

<u>Company</u>	<u>Location</u>	<u>Man Hours</u>	<u>Acci- dents</u>	<u>Days Lost</u>	<u>Frequency</u>	<u>Severity</u>	<u>Score</u>
New England Tel. & Tel. Co.	Portland	449,146	0	0	0	0	Perfect
Maine Public Service Company	P. Isle	75,419	0	0	0	0	"
Cumberland Cty. P. & L.Co. (L & P Co.)	Portland	483,613	2	36	4.14	.07	862.86
Bangor Hydro-Elec. Co. (Railway)	Bangor	91,056	1	29	10.98	.32	627.30
Cumberland Cty. P. & L. Co. (Railway)	Portland	183,752	2	112	10.88	.61	611.18
Bangor Hydro-Elec. Co. (Electrical)	Bangor	269,574	6	48	22.26	.18	275.68
Central Maine Power Co. (Electrical)	Augusta	<u>918,298</u>	<u>26</u>	<u>848</u>	<u>28.31</u>	<u>.92</u>	<u>-32.74</u>
		2,470,858	37	1073	15.00	.43	

By the time this gets in type and you and I look over the record for the first five months of 1940, the full returns will be in and the final figures made for the State Safety Contest for 1940. We do not know who will be shown to have made the best showing on the basis of the returns; we do not know who will have the most to be thankful for during the first six months, but we do know that there are six more months coming in 1940 and that our safety is just as important to us during these coming months as it was during those which have passed.

Unfortunately there isn't anything we can do about those that have passed, but we can do a lot about those which are coming along.

TAKE YOUR SAFETY ALONG

Where are you going when you take a few days for that vacation? What are you going to do?

In the next few weeks all over this country of ours, people will be looking for the answers to these and a lot more questions just like them. A large part of the fun of any holiday comes from making plans for it. Just as we are many different people—just so we have many different ideas of the things we would like to do when we get the opportunity and we have many different kinds of work to do before we can get ready. "It is better to be ready and not go, than to go and not be ready".

Some of the things that we are surely going to do are: take that automobile trip; go out to the camp for a few days or perhaps weeks; swimming, canoeing, camping, fishing, hunting; in the woods; at the sea shore; out in the open places; away from the cities and towns; many new places and some strange ones.

This is all very fine and interesting and useful, and healthful and entertaining, and we should be sure to make our plans complete. How many of us could respond to a call for help along the beach, or undertake to resuscitate an apparently drowned person? We do not plan to include accidents in our list and we do not expect to have any; our safety training will help to take care of this; but someone may have an accident and it may be miles from medical aid. How many of us would know what to do or have the equipment which we would need to bind up an injury, to properly transport a person safely to a spot where professional assistance is to be had?

We are very much interested in the following statements by Carroll L. Bryant, Assistant Director of First Aid and Life Saving, American Red Cross.

"In the field of first aid, although emergency care of the injured is thoroughly taught and practiced, instruction is primarily directed toward prevention of accidents.

When on vacation, whether motoring, camping or following your bent in any other direction, ev-

ery effort should be made to enhance the safety of all members of the party. Here is where first aid training will really prove its value. Accidents are generally due to a combination of hazards or circumstances, most of which may either be eliminated or avoided. As a result of his training the first aider is frequently able to recognize these hazards and is thereby enabled, either to remove them before any untoward happening occurs, or avoid them.

Unpredictable Accidents

Unfortunately, mishaps have a habit of cropping up at the most unpredictable and inconvenient times and then there is nothing more valuable than the knowledge of what to do and how to do it. Thousands of persons who have experienced serious accidental injury are today hale and hearty, with no signs of harm, because it happened that someone with a knowledge of first aid was present at the time the mishap occurred. But there are other thousands, permanently crippled or disabled, because well-meaning individuals without the necessary skill or knowledge, did the wrong thing. That being the case, why wait until emergency arises before giving any thought to what should be done in case of injury?

*Our best friend—he who makes us do the best we can.
The best town—where we are located.
The greatest comfort—knowing that you have done your work well.
The best day—today.*

Veterans Service List

Hydro Employees honored this month by Anniversaries of service of five years or more

Employee	Position	Date.	Years.
*Johnson, Charles H.	Superintendent of Transportation, Bangor	July 20,	1895 - 45
*Vose, LeRoy G.	Manager, Machias	"	1911 - 29
*Randall, Frank A.	Operator, Milford Station	"	1, 1912 - 28
*Fickett, Ralph C.	Serviceman, Bar Harbor	"	19, 1912 - 28
*Van Aken, Silbert	Car Operator, Bangor	"	4, 1913 - 27
*Jennings, William E.	Car Operator, Bangor	"	1, 1914 - 26
Dunn, Albert H.	Operator, Milford Station	"	31, 1918 - 22
Folsom, Carroll B.	Car Washer, Bangor	"	15, 1920 - 20
Thomas, Ruth E.	Cashier, Bangor	"	18, 1920 - 20
Grant, Alice L.	Clerk, Bangor	"	13, 1922 - 18
Moore, Eugene	Lineman, Ellsworth	"	15, 1925 - 15
Hart, Arthur C.	Meter Reader, Ellsworth	"	5, 1927 - 13
Cates, Charles L.	Lineman, Ellsworth	"	15, 1927 - 13
Graves, Edwin J.	Lineman, Bangor	"	2, 1928 - 12
Ashmore, John R.	Electrician's Helper, Bangor	"	1, 1929 - 11
Herbert, John J.	Lineman, Millinocket	"	16, 1929 - 11
Crane, Roswell L.	Serviceman, Machias	"	24, 1929 - 11
Hodgdon, Clyde G.	Clerk, Bangor	"	18, 1930 - 10
Adams, Frank H.	Car Operator, Bangor	"	5, 1932 - 8
Murchie, Harold H.	Attorney, Bangor	"	15, 1933 - 7
Clegg, Ralph W.	Chauffeur, Bangor	"	16, 1933 - 7

*Member of the Bangor Hydro Quarter Century Club