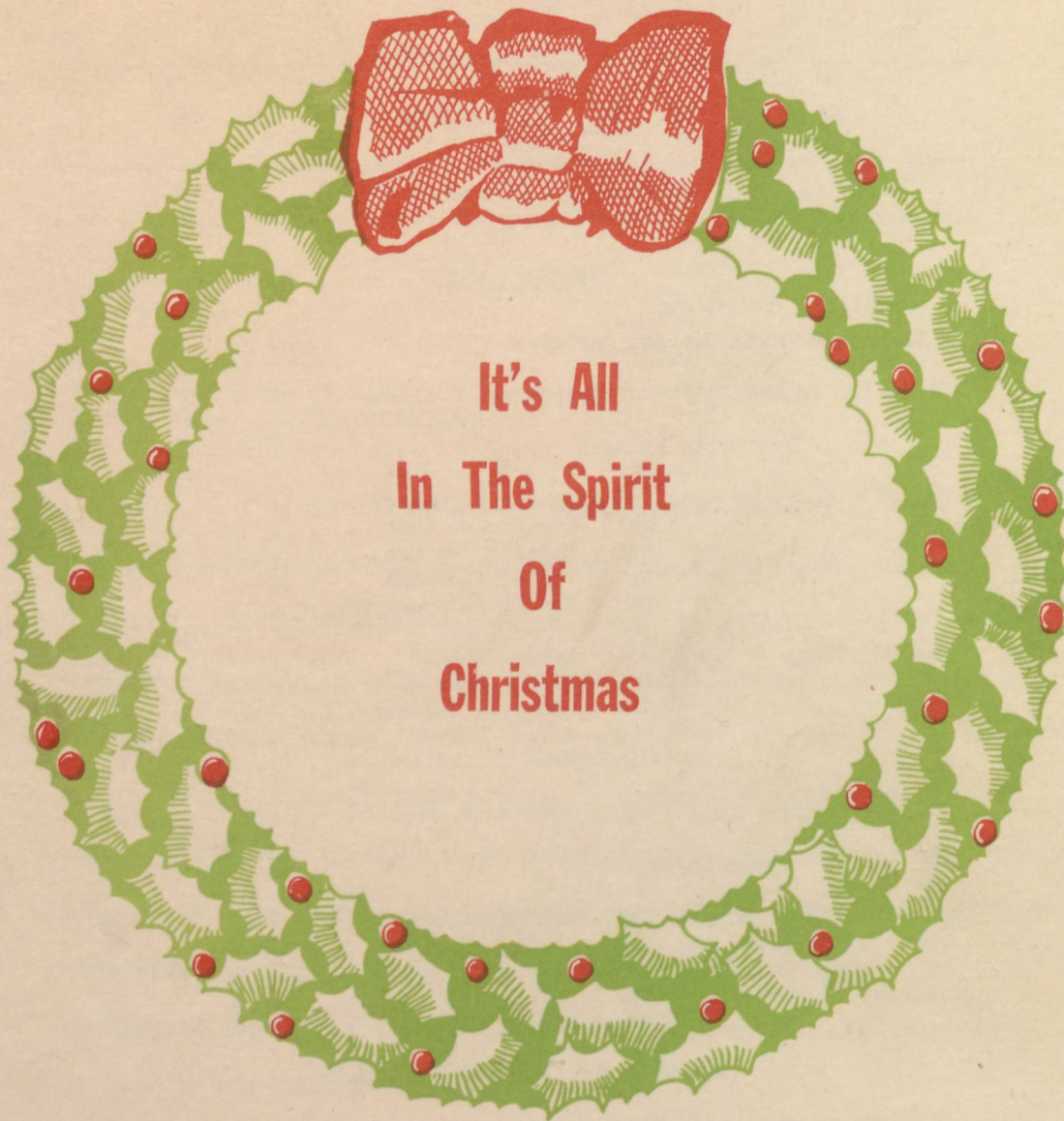




BANGOR HYDRO-ELECTRIC
N E W S

DECEMBER 1938
VOLUME VIII NUMBER 12

H Y D R O N E W S

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BANGOR HYDRO-ELECTRIC CO.
33 STATE STREET
EXECUTIVE OFFICES

EDWARD M. GRAHAM
PRESIDENT

BANGOR, MAINE
December 24, 1938.

TO THE EMPLOYEES OF THE
BANGOR HYDRO-ELECTRIC COMPANY
AND THEIR FAMILIES.

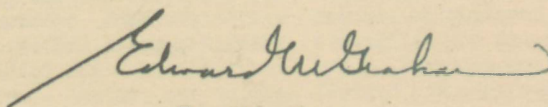
It is not always possible in our working days to inject a personal and friendly feeling into all of our business relations. In the Holiday season, however, it seems very fitting to reflect a feeling of good will and fellowship and to take account of our many good fortunes.

At Christmas time, in particular, one's entire desire is to do for others and to think of those many things that, after all, go to make up real happiness for each of us. We try to do just that with due regard to our limitations and shortcomings. How well we succeed depends on the wholehearted cooperation and mutual respect of each of our fellow-workers.

With the calendar year for 1938 now almost out of date, let's all look to the New Year with renewed determination to keep our company in the front rank of Maine industry.

May Christmas cheer enter each Hydro household. May the New Year be a Happy one.

With sincere regard to all



President.

A CHRISTMAS PARTY GAY AND FESTIVE

Children of employees of the Bangor District make merry
at the State Street office on Friday December 23rd.

The good old Christmas spirit burst upon the Company in full force as the excited voices of 170 children echoed through offices and halls. Christmas carols, the hum of mechanical toys, and gay notes from many harmonicas seemed to blend into one happy Yuletide song as the management of the Hydro entertained the children, from 2 to 12 years of age, of all employees in the Bangor division.

The setting for the party in the ground floor lobby was equally effective. For hours on end the decorating and entertainment committees had worked; almost completely concealing all the workaday background of the offices. Evergreen boughs, tiny trees, wreaths, snow and icicles, and silver and red trimmings, transformed the surroundings into a spectacularly beautiful background for a large tree resplendent with Christmas decorations. Intertwined through the decorations, and of course on the large tree, were a multitude of varicolored lights. One of the earliest associations of children was also remembered for there was a red brick fireplace with stockings hung and filled.

An age-old picture but ever new, thrilling to young and old was the Christmas tree with its many, many gifts. Dolls in high chairs, dolls in no chairs, dolls in pink and blue, monkeys, dogs, and kittens; fire engines, trucks and racy motor cars. In fact everything to delight the hearts and gratify the desires of a hundred and seventy little guests. Such a thrill; such tension; such inspiration as can only be found at a children's party. Some one remarked, "How typical of American, how typical of American business to provide such pleasures."

COME EARLY

It is simple enough to say that

the party starts at o'clock, but once having received their invitations, some little youngsters were determined to be on time, so into the building they started to stream well in advance of the schedule hour. When it seemed as though every inch of floor space was filled with young guests the party started in full swing. Santa Claus arrived in person laden with big Christmas bags. His stories and poems and songs carried youngsters and oldsters right to Kris Kringle land. Even the least imaginative of the guests traveled far on the "Magic Carpet: with Santa as their kindly guide.

Not to be outdone in the program of entertainment some of the little guests spoke right up with "Can I sing a song", "Can I speak a piece", "Can I go up and talk to Santa Claus". Of course they could, for it was their party. Everyone just thoroughly enjoyed the Christmas solos by Sandra Thompson, and Mable Cosseboom and Wynona Fearon's almost private talk with Santa.

Then songs to accordion accompaniment; high pitched voices of little boys and girls straining to make themselves heard; all having a glorious time but duly expectant as to the gifts to be received and refreshments to come. In quick succession followed magic beyond belief; the skillful art of sleight of hand; bunnies out of hats, silken scarfs changing color before your eyes, coins disappearing into the air and coming out of nowhere, all very mysterious and all in the gay spirit of the party.

With youthful emotions at high pitch, perhaps it is well that refreshments then followed; possibly ice cream - attractively trimmed with iced Christmas trees tempered the atmosphere for a minute and prepared excited emotions for the distribution of

Christmas gifts, each chosen with a child in mind, individually tagged, and passed to outstretched hands. And bags of candy for each.

Two lucky little girls won the "biggest doll in a green high chair" and the "next biggest doll in a high yellow chair." They were Elaine Hudson and Wynona Fearon, and two lucky little boys won the "great big flexible flyer" and the "next biggest sled". Millard Spencer and Eugene Lovely, for these four youngsters held the lucky number prize tickets.

Aside from the joy of these youngsters at receiving these unexpected prize gifts, it was a lot of fun for everyone to watch Mr. Graham and Mr. Haskell and Miss Stetson shake up all the tickets in a big copper tankard, hold it way up high in the air and then draw out the winning tickets, one at a time. And, was each winner excited when he heard the lucky number called and then his own name and her own name. Joe Dearborn helped too, for as each winner came up in front of the party to accept his and her gift, up they went on Joe's shoulder so all the party could see the happy winners and give them hearty applause.

Excited, happy and full of the spirit of Christmas. That was the spirit of all, both young and old as the party broke up. And appreciative of the thoughtfulness of the Hydro for a beautiful party and of the care and willing work on the part of the party committees.

At the end of the party Mr. Graham thanked the children for coming and said he had just as good a time as they had.

Early in the program while Santa Claus was there several of the children volunteered to help in the entertainment and sang several songs.



IN ATTENDANCE

Present for the party were Alan Mutch, Derwood Mansell, Joan E. Marshall, Elizabeth M., George F. and Daniel N. McLeod, Priscilla Marsh, Jeanette L. Nichols, Leo G., Robert I., Roger L., Gloria E., and Dorna J. Porter, Ruth E. Peterson, Henry F. Ryder, Jr., Julia A. and Celia A. Roberts, Wyatt A. Spencer, Jr., and Patricia Spencer, Norman G. Stetson, Winfield L. Stubbs, Raymond and Richard Stephens, Jean and Margaret Stockwell, Eleanor M., Carlotta M., Elizabeth A., and Melvin J. Smith, Ruth Shorey, Patricia, Millard and Herbert Spencer, Jennie M. Sidelinker, Robert Sawyer, Elizabeth A., Jacqueline M., Karl D., and Donald E. Tracey, Julia and William Thompson, Dolores and Shirley Thayer, Sandra A. Thompson, Alberta, Richard and Donald White, Robert W. Wray.

Olive J. Giekie, Madaline P. and Geraldine L. Goode, Carolyn Gamble, Joan L. and Lester H. Gibbons, Carolyn and Arnold Grotton, Joanne and Bobby C. Goding, Kenneth G. Graves, Raymond H. Green, Joan Graham, John Havlir, John and Herbert Hammons, Jr., Janet and Norma Hasey, Frank Handy, Rita M. Heman, Theresa L. Hamilton, Manning T. Hobbs, Margaret and William K. Harper, Elaine Hudson, Charles E. and Pearl L. Inman, Phyllis Joslyn, Edward R. Jennison, Rita, Donald and Louis Jennings, Jr., Betty J. and Carleton Junkins, Eugene M. Lovely, Patricia, Shirley and Reginald Little, Richard Lancaster, Harvard and Carolyn Moor, Joan, Terrance and John Mutty, Florence, Ruth E., and Charles E. Mansur, Jr.,

Charlotte, Richard and Raymond Arnold, David and Arthur Allen,

Ralph Avery, Jr., Charles F. Adams, Robert Arnold, Helen M. Joan P., Mildred L., Glenice V., Harold M., and Kenneth E. Arnold, Dorothy A. Berry, Carol Blaisdell, Barbara and James A. Baughman, Jean and Don Bille, Lois, Judith and Olive Coffin, Mabel, Sally and Jack Cosseboom, William S. and Beverly A. Chadeanye, Marilyn Marie and Barbara Chase, Colleen Colson, Toby Clegg, Clifton H., Frank R., and Carlton L. Chapman, Ted and Philip Conley, Barbara, Elizabeth A., and Donald Cole, Donald Davies, Lorna M. Dearborn, Shirley Dickerson, Sally A. Emerson, Avis A., Conrad W. and John T. Ekholm, Shirley Ellsworth, Laurence C. and Jessamine I. Foster, Wynona E., Frank E., David E., and Donald W. Fearon, James Wentworth, Earle R. Webster Jr., Charlotte M. Whidden, H. Arthur and Richard F. Withee.



CHRISTMAS EVE AT THE HYDRO, AT LEAST THE EVE BEFORE THE CHILDREN'S PARTY DOLLS AND DOGS AND MONKEYS HELD A CONSULTATION ALL BY THEMSELVES AND WONDERED WHICH GIRLS AND BOYS WOULD TAKE THEM HOME FROM THE PARTY. ALL EYES TURNED TO THE BEAUTIFUL TREE. THE SPACIOUS OFFICE WAS SCREENED, WITH SPRUCE AND FIR BOUGHS, WITH SNOW, ICICLES AND SPARKLING WITH HUNDREDS OF COLORFUL LIGHTS. A VERITABLE THRONE ROOM FOR THE CHILDREN.



THE MAIN STREET STORE
DONS CHRISTMAS CLOTHES

SOMETHING ELECTRICAL?
YES, ALMOST ANYTHING.



THE MAIN OFFICE GOES HOLIDAY

IT'S ALL IN THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS
Winners of Contest Announced on December 23rd.
Prizes Awarded. 139 Entries included splendid
material from all Divisions.

The essay contest in which all employees of the company and the members of their immediate families were invited to contribute their own interpretations of the theme "It's all in the spirit of Christmas" caught the interest of nearly 150 different individuals of all ages, boys and girls and men and women. 139 articles were received before the closing hour and some few came in too late to be eligible for a prize and some few exceeded the official limit of 350 words. As you can well assume, a wealth of material was turned over to the judges and their announcement of the winning articles bear ample evidence of the care and thoroughness with which they analyzed, criticised and appraised each individual entry. Congratulations to the winners.

We extend our thanks and appreciation to the judges; Miss Ruth Van Buren of the Bangor Commercial, Wilfred A. Hennessey of the Bangor Chamber of Commerce and Oscar A. Shepard of the Bangor Daily News.

Of course it is always interesting to know just how judges go about their work in a competition of this kind. The way we handled it was to type up four copies of each article as soon as it was received and give each one a number and classify it as from "Under 25", "Over 25" or "Quarter Century Club", but with no indication of the contributors name. Names were kept in our private files. Each judge was given a complete set of articles, numbered and classified so that they could study them alone. After two days the judges met at the Bangor Chamber of Commerce office and in closed session boiled down their individual selections, gave their reasons and opinions and finally arrived at agreement on the eleven winning articles. Not until their conclusions were made known to the Hydro office were the authors of the articles even remotely guessed at. But, add the right names to the right numbers and the answer is the winners. Again, Congratulations.

Under 25 Years Of Age

First Prize, \$10.00
Wenona W. Mosher
Daughter of Leroy D. White
Station Operator
Stillwater, Maine.

Like all children, I believed in Santa Claus. But my Santa Claus differed from theirs because I can still believe in him. You are familiar with the jolly gentleman who dwells in the far North. This immortal one spends years without end, happily busy in his workshop making toys for good children and uses only a day each year to distribute his gifts. My mother and father told me (earlier than I can remember) that Santa Claus, as my playmates knew him, was really a legend with the parents supplying the props. As I grew, Santa Claus appeared to me as the embodiment of "peace on earth, good will to men", shown in the countless messages of good cheer sent by folks throughout the world to their fellowmen, and of parental love and adoration which found its outlet in laying gifts at the feet of their children in much the same manner as Wise Men laid their gifts at the feet of a Child centuries ago I believe in Santa Claus.



Under 25 Years Of Age

Second Prize, \$5.00

Carolyn M. Long

Daughter of Wm. M. Long, Lineman
Bangor, Maine.

Lord, Give my heart love at Christmas tide,
Let me believe, as did the Magi who went
To give their all, their adoration, and pride
To Mary's Babe, I who have freely spent
My span of years need now a renewed store
If trusting faith and desire to seek the right.
I, too, would stand before the manger door
And see, the Light that brightened up earth's night.
Lord, please let me find once more that long, lost way
That leads to Xmas spirit in the cheerful glow
Of lighted windows, something of the gay
Friendly feeling that I used to show.
The Star still shines from those eyes to see
Lord, make that Star point the way for me.



Under 25 Years Of Age

Third Prize, \$3.50
Ellen M. Barnes, Clerk
Millinocket, Maine.

There's strife, hatred, poverty, and political upheaval in this world of ours. Some of us are fortunate enough not to have any of these distressing things touch us personally, but they are there just the same. We read about them in our daily papers, hear about it over the radio, and see it in the newsreels.

But now it's nearing Christmas. Let us forget for awhile the world at large and bring peace and good will into our own small corner of the Universe.

There's something contagious about Christmas Spirit. It's the season when hearts seem lighter, when we forget ourselves in the thought of others. We're more generous, kinder; and being kind and generous to others, feel happier ourselves.

But let's not don it, like a cloak on a cold night, let's wear it through all the years. May the true meaning of Christmas be a prayer in our hearts, and on our lips "Peace on Earth, Good Will toward Men".





LITTLE MABEL COSSEBOOM HOLDS THE CENTER OF THE STAGE AND CAPTURES HER AUDIENCE BOTH YOUNG AND OLD.

APPRECIATION FROM CHAIRMAN

Christmas is over - but I know that for a long time to come each of us will remember the afternoon of December 23. From all reports every one of our little guests had a most enjoyable time and our efforts were apparently successful.

There is no need for me to express my appreciation to the members of the Committee for I know that the happiness each child radiated is sufficient compensation for the time and thought we gave. I thank you all.

GLADYS M. STETSON
General Chairman

COMMITTEES

The following is the committee of arrangements for the Bangor Hydro-Electric Company Christmas party to the employees' children on Friday: Edward M. Graham, Director; Gladys M. Stetson, General Chairman; Ruth Libby, chairman, refreshments; A. E. Whitehill, Preston Mann, H. C. Dearborn, Kenneth Dudley, Program and invitations; Fred Libby, Sarah Noyes, gifts; Charles H. Johnson, transportation; Gordon Briggs, E. R. Webster, Wynona Boober, Earl Young, Faustina Emery, entertainment and decorations; and Kenneth Dudley, photography.

Under 25 Years Of Age

Fourth Prize, \$2.50
Walter J. Parks, Son of James Parks
Rackman at Veazie, Maine.

Sixteen or sixty - rich or poor - North or South - regardless of color or creed, the Spirit of Christmas is always in evidence and carries the same wonderful spirit of "Peace on earth, good will toward men".

Thanks to the many efforts of our many charitable institutions, clubs. and different organizations, the most unfortunate will be able to smile through tears of disappointment and discouragement on this "day of days".

What can be more wonderful than not only making our friends and loved ones happy with gifts, but knowing that you have been a "cog" in the great wheel of happiness by also giving to the less fortunate?

We may never know who our gifts or donations have made happy, but you may be sure that little eyes will sparkle and shine when they receive your token, given in the Spirit of Christmas.



Under 25 Years Of Age

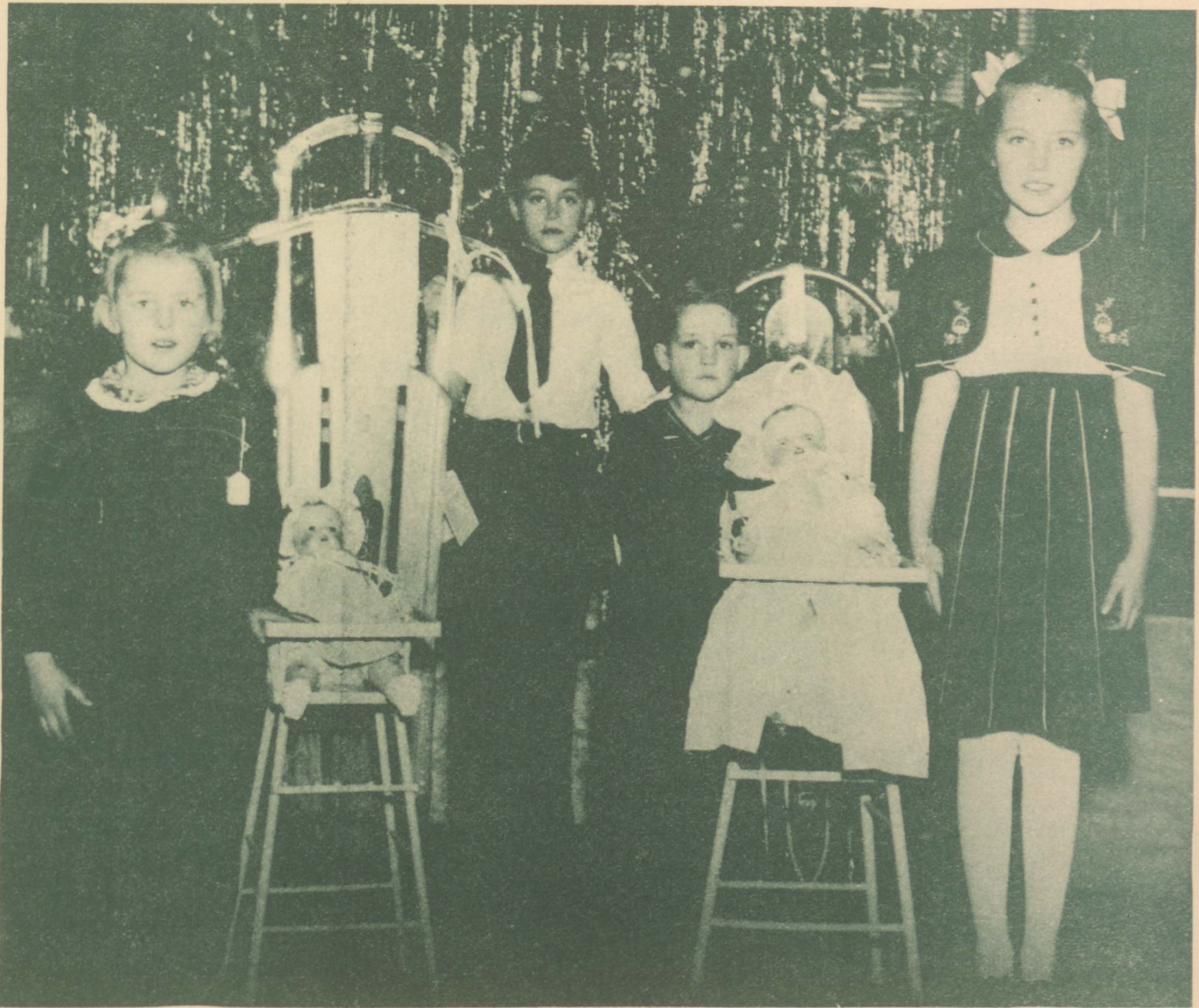
5th Prize, \$1.50

Faye Hoyt Armstrong,
Grand Daughter of Percy C. Hoyt
Lineman, Machias, Maine.

To me Christmas time is a period of joy and happiness. We enjoy giving and receiving in the accepted way, but to me the very air is charged with silvery bells and Christmas Carols, all proclaiming joy at this time. The mystery of hidden parcels gaily wrapped, the numerous trips to the shops, the merry greetings so cheerily called out and the ever interesting task of trimming the Christmas tree, all go to make and keep the Christmas spirit a thing of joy.

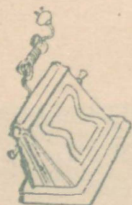
To me, the beautiful Christmas music is the one appealing thing of the Christmas season. The lovely old songs are old but always joyous are a part of the happy expression of full hearts. Let us carry with us through the coming years, as a result of this Holy Day, Peace and good Will to all.



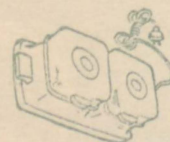
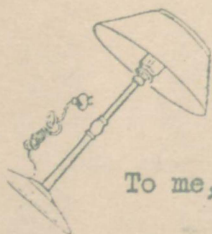


FOUR LUCKY CHILDREN, FOR THEIR TICKETS PROVED TO BE WINNERS OF THE FOUR GRAND PRIZES (l to r) WYNONA FEARON WINS THE PRETTY DOLL, IN THE TALL YELLOW CHAIR, MILLARD SPENCER WINS THE SLED JUST HIS SIZE, EUGENE LOVELY WINS A SLED THAT'S SURE TO WIN A RACE AND ELAINE HUDSON WINS A BEAUTIFUL DOLL IN A HIGH GREEN CHAIR.

Over 25 Years Of Age



First Prize \$10.00
Wynona Boober, Sec. to Commercial Manager
Bangor Division



To me, Christmas is the most beautiful day of the year - the day we forget ourselves and try to make others happy. I like the gift-sharing with my family and friends, and to someone who has shown me some special favor during the year, the surprise of a little remembrance at Christmas, I think, is a fine way of saying an especial "Thank You".

I like to think of the joy my father and mother will have this Christmas because I can be with them, for perhaps I may be the only one of their children able to get home this year. I shall be with them Christmas night; there will be a Christmas tree, colored lights, gifts wrapped in lovely papers which we will open together, greetings from far away relatives and friends, neighbors calling to wish a Merry Christmas, and children trooping in, smiling shyly, to see what Santa Claus has left on our tree for them.

And on Christmas Day I shall call on old friends again. There will be warm greetings, laughter, and cheer - and many things to talk about to catch up on conversations where they left off last year. Then there will be good-byes, until another Christmas - a quiet ride home - reflections - happiness, and peace!

Over 25 Years Of Age

Second Prize \$5.00
W. R. Emerson, Car Operator
Bangor Division

Numerous indeed are the hearts to which Xmas brings a brief season of happiness and enjoyment. How many families whose members have been dispersed and scattered far and wide, in the restless struggle of life, are then reunited, and meet once again in the happy state of companionship and mutual good will.

How many old recollections, and how many dormant sympathies Xmas time awakens. We write these words now, many miles distant from the spot at which, year after year, we met on that day, a merry and joyous circle. Many of the hearts that throbbed so gaily then, have ceased to beat; many of the looks that shone so brightly then, have ceased to glow; the hands we grasped, have grown cold, the eyes we sought have hid their luster in the grave, and yet the old house, the room, the merry voices and smiling faces, the jest, the laugh, the most minute and trifling circumstances connected with those happy meetings, crowd upon our mind at each recurrence of the season, as if the last assemblage had been but yesterday.

Happy, happy Xmas, that can win us back to the delusions of our childish days, recall to the old man the pleasures of his youth and transport the traveler back to his own fireside and quiet home.



DESCRIPTIONS ON
OPPOSITE PAGE



Above; Alice Grant looks on as Janet Coltart "fills" a Christmas box.



Top Right; The Assistant Manager's office is taken over by Maverick Whitney, Barbara Stover, Wynona Boober, Corinne Young and Dorothy Nealey.



Faustina Emery and Marjorie Stevens giving Santa a lift at the fireplace.

The Director's room directed by Sarah Noyes, Danny Webster, Faustina Emery, Fred Libby, Bert Whitehill and Gladys Stetson.

Opposite page, top.

The Conference room full of candy and other sweets including; Ruth Thomas, Lois Barstow, Ruth Libby, Gladys Stetson, Marian Burnett, Alice Anderson, Marjorie Stevens and Faustina Emery.

Director's room turns toy shop with Louise Clifford, Marian Burnett, Glenna Bragdon, Kathleen Rideout, Alice Anderson, Catherine Buker, Florence Steeves, Fred Libby, Gladys Stetson, Helen Dougherty, Lois Barstow, Albertina Bartlett and Ruth Thomas.

The Treasurer's office serves well as a small package room with Lois Barstow, Glenna Bragdon, Helen Dougherty, Gertrude Havlir, Florence Steeves, Kathleen Rideout, Rose Mary Danforth and Alice Hackett.



Over 25 Years Of Age

Third Prize \$3.50
Janet M. Coltart
Clerk, Collection Dept.
Bangor Division

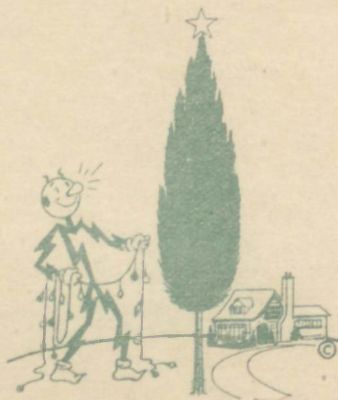
Yuletide's gala brilliancy of myriad lights, the lavish festoons of greenery, the fragrant, gift-laden fir trees, the countless presents and mountains of greeting cards would make a poor Christmas indeed if it were not for the predominating reason for it all - - "The Spirit of Christmas". The spirit of Christmas is the spirit of friendship, of good cheer and goodwill all rolled into one and passed on to others. It is as broad as humanity, yet fine enough to enter every human heart; you can't taste it, or smell it, see it or hear it - - - but, heaven be praised, how you can feel it!! - - and how good it feels!



Over 25 Years Of Age

Fourth Prize \$2.50
Alfred Sawyer, Collector
Bangor Division

Dictionaries may have a definition for "The Spirit of Christmas", but probably no one ever looks there for it. And why should we, with such abundant evidences of the true Christmas Spirit all about us at every Yuletide? There's the spirit of giving - giving to those we love or hold in close friendship; or better yet, giving to those less fortunate than ourselves. And the spirit of genuine cordiality - a radiance of good cheer right from the heart, to everybody everywhere, which broadens and blesses the Christmas season in its finest sense. "The Spirit of Christmas" is hard to put into words; but, put into the hearts and souls of a Christmas populace, it becomes the year's paramount era of kindly thoughts and deeds.



Over 25 Years Of Age

Fifth Prize \$1.50
Vera G. Austin
Wife of Gerard Austin, Manager
Bar Harbor Division

CHRISTMAS

The frosty twinkle of starlight glow
The gleam of candles on crusty snow,
Afar, the sound of laughter ringing,
Echos of happy carolers' singing.
'Tis Christmas.

The fireside glowing - stockings hung,
Spicy fir garlands and wreaths are strung,
About us family, neighbors and friends
Oh, joyous memory that never ends -
'Tis Christmas.





WYNONA BOOBER, SECRETARY OF EARL YOUNG, COMMERCIAL MANAGER STOOPS TO CONQUER ALBERTA WHITE (center) with JANETTE NICHOLS ENJOYING SELF SERVICE (at left) AND ANOTHER LITTLE GIRL HOPING SHE'LL SOON BE THE PROUD POSSESSOR OF ONE OF THOSE PRETTY LITTLE DOLLS.

The Quarter Century Club

First Prize \$5.00
Preston A. Mann
Office Manager, General Office
Bangor

Dear Santa:-

It has been years since I last wrote you, many years, but I still remember the excitement of composing my letters, and the anticipation of receiving the favors I asked of you. I was never disappointed - I always found on Christmas morning, the toys, candy and other things I wrote for. I am almost a middle aged man now and I still depend upon you, with the same excitement and anticipation I had in the old days - but my wants are far different now. Give me the gifts of thoughtfulness of others; the power of understanding; of remembering my old friends; and of making my family and all those I come in contact with, happy, and proud of my friendship. Summed up on one sentence, please give me "The Spirit of Christmas".



Honorable Mention

Wenona W. Mosher
Daughter of Leroy D. White
Station Operator
Stillwater, Maine.

"Step out of doors and get a whiff of this frosty air. It clears the cobwebs out of your brain. And just look at that snow. How it sparkles. So, you are going in and sit by the fire. Guess I'll go with you. Say, you know Christmas would not be Christmas without the smells that go with it. You think that's funny? Well, you just listen. Haven't you noticed for a week or so before Christmas, the tangy odor that floats from the tree? And Christmas morning that is combined with the scent of apples and oranges that Santa hung on the tree during the night. Mmmmm-mm ... Then later in the day, after the strenuous activity of opening presents and exclaiming over them, comes the climax. The delicious aroma of the roast chicken and mother's hot yeast rolls."



Honorable Mention

Corinne Young
Wife of Earl J. Young, Commercial Manager
Bangor

IT'S ALL IN THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

C ought that spirit of Christmas yet?

H ow can you help it - everything's set.

R eal, honest joy in what you give

I s what increases the zest to live.

S omeone said - and I really believe

T o give, is more blessed than to receive.

M any sad Yuletides become worth living,

A ll because of this spirit of giving.

S o - let's catch that spirit of Xmas.

S pend all you can, but it's spirit that counts,

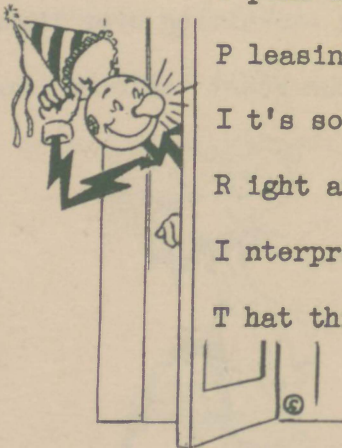
P leasing less fortunates - your pleasure mounts.

I t's so very easy, to make others glad -

R ight at this time - it is also the fad.

I nterpreting these lines, then joyfully give -

T hat this spirit of Xmas, always may live!





AND, ALL THROUGH THE OFFICE
NOT A CREATURE WAS STIRRING
EXCEPT SOME OF THE WORKERS
WHO WERE WAITING FOR SANTA.

Alice Grant
Janet Coltart
Florence Steeves
Louis Barstow
Ruth Libbey
Gertrude Havlir
Helen Dougherty
Catherine Buker
Ruth Thomas

SANTA CLAUS IN GOOD VOICE
ACCOMPANIED BY ACCORDIAN
PLAYER, NORMAN LAMBERT.



Honorable Mention

Carolyn Tupper
Wife of G. L. T. Tupper, General Storekeeper
Bangor

Two little girls lay flat on the floor, peering excitedly through the slats of the old-fashioned register. Below them, in the brightly lighted room, they saw the mantle with its row of stockings ranging from big brother's, to baby sister's tiny socks, seven in all. Faint rustlings, and then as they watched, busy hands began filling the stockings until they fairly bulged. Anxious fear began to grow in their hearts but at last a hand paused over their stockings, and dropped into each a tiny, white box, their longed for, hoped for, rings! A look of exquisite rapture passed between them, and then hand in hand, they stole into bed. When their mother, who was so soon to leave them, tiptoed in for a last look, they lay cuddled together in utter contentment. Two cheap little rings but beyond any price when measured in terms of joy, and hope fulfilled. We cannot recapture those raptures of childhood, but each one of us can bring great happiness to the trusting heart of some boy or girl. And this means you, and you, and you!



Honorable Mention

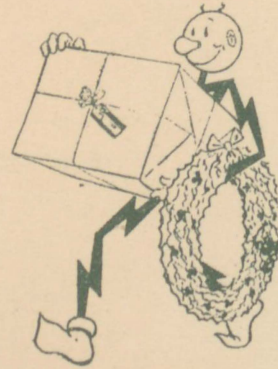
Arthur C. Welch,
Station Operator
Veazie

Christmas has always been quite an important day in our family with eight children, one of whom was born on Christmas day, we always had plenty of the spirit of Christmas. Now with nine grand children, there is still plenty of Christmas Spirit in the air. To my mind the spirit of Christmas is joy and gladness mixed with the happiness of the younger ones. But this year, with one daughter returning from Fairfield Sanitorium in time to spend Christmas at home thankfulness will be a large share of our Christmas Spirit.



Honorable Mention

Verne E. Cushing,
Division Manager
Harrington



What is Christmas? It is the birthday of Jesus Christ, Son of man and Son of God. Christmas declares the glory of Christ, and all the world has been lifted from darkness to light.

"Peace on Earth, Good-Will toward Men". By that token of peace and good will, nations, individuals, homes and the great worlds of business and commerce, of states and nations, are still being judged and the future course of history will be charted toward a more brotherly and cooperative world. So with us the small daily words and deeds of kindness and brotherliness that we utter or create may have an unexpected and marvelous consummation in the world in which we live. So also to us, as we fulfill the smallest and most arduous tasks may come great revelations. The simplicity and apparent smallness of the first Christmas should be an antidote against discouragement and despair, when we think of the narrow lot and the almost impossible difficulties that face us in life. There is that peculiar thing about happiness; what we give is not limited by what we have. He is most happy who gives most.



TOP: NEVER A DULL MOMENT. INFORMATION PLEASE. WYNONA BOOBER GIVES IT.
 BOTTOM: YOU'LL HAVE TO ASK ALBERT NASON, OF THE METER DEPARTMENT HOW HE DOES IT ALL. THERE IS SOMETHING QUICKER THAN THE EYE.

Main Street Observer

Harry Allen

Mr. Tracey has moved his desk (and telephone) to the first floor, where he is more able to assist the sales department. The street car riders ply him with the old question "When does the next car leave for-----?" Just now he is contemplating the making up of an automatic time table.

Mr. Nichols has expanded and now takes up the whole office, previously shared with Tracey. Always did look cramped, in behind that desk and file.

We held a Christmas party on the third floor this month. All names were drawn and each person

purchased some inexpensive gift, mostly foolishness, wrapped it, none too gayly and hung it on the tree. I should hate to enumerate the contents of some of those packages. A hilarious time was enjoyed by all.

Roger Wood has returned to the main office. Haven't seen much of him lately. Any of you folks planning to have duck for the Christmas dinner, see him first. He knows the art of cooking them.

A side bet turned out rather odd here, when two employees on the fourth floor, Perkins and Nichols, each agreed to stop smoking for a week. The one failing to quit agreed to pay the other the whole sum of one dollar Came Monday morning, the first day of the contest. Each appeared minus his smokes. Perkins

seemed calm, cool and collected, went about his work knawing a pencil. But alas, for poor Nick! He chewed gum, ate cough drops, decoured candy all to no avail. Next he paced the floor trying to lick the inner man. It seemed days since he had had his last "weed". At ten o'clock he could stand it no longer. He had to let up, so lit up a Camel, thereby forfeiting one good American Dollar.

Our outside store front is all dressed in true holiday style. We departed from our usual design this year and gave the public a surprise by employing the use of a few fir boughs, chicken wire, strapping etc. Looks like a good place to hunt rabbits.

The Cashier's office is being
 Continued page 33



"It's All In The Spirit Of Xmas"

Carol Chadeayne - Age 12



MEET CONRAD EKHOLM, AGE 5, AND
SISTER AVIS, AGE 8.

If this little boy and his happy companion could write their impressions of the party, not a detail would be missing. Calm, cool, contemplation and concentration; hidden emotions tempered by full appreciation of the deeper significance of the occasion, or is he thinking "I love to see the children have a good time. They too, will some day be older and wiser".

kept open on Saturday nights during this month.

A large store crew is being kept on the hop waiting on customers and satisfying their wants.

We installed four sunken fixtures in Mr. Graham's office recently.

Ray Arnold is back at work on the service truck after a two weeks' hunting trip. Old man winter kept him snowbound for a couple of days, but he is none the worse for wear and tear.

Charles Mansur is busy getting things caught up in the basement. It kinda got a start on him while Ray was out.

Mr. Young called a meeting this month and talked to us about service and sales. Several troubles were ironed out and we look for a smoother operating department.

Looks to me as though we wasted a lot of time and muscle shoveling out our dooryards after the big storm. Can't find any to shovel since the rainy spell. Should be snow checks issued in a case like this.

Salesman Maddox captured a rat with white feet at his home. He would be interested to know just what species of rodent this is. Personally I think he had been in somebody's flour barrel.

George White has returned from his decorating tour and has resumed his work on the floor. Imagine all of the outside stores look pretty nice. If our store is a sample, there is no doubt about the others.

Anybody got a camp site for sale? Get in touch with Hammons, who has a camp but no place to park it.

The hunters are all back, the larder filled, guns put away and until the ponds and lakes freeze over, nothing much for the noon-hour topic of conversation. Just now, Bill Thompson keeps us amused with stories of the sea and interesting findings in the refrigeration service calls.

Any of you lucky hunters who still have the deer hide kicking around, will do George Baughman a favor if you will cut off the tail and send it to him. He uses the while hair in the tying of artificial flies. Don't fail him, he can't get them himself to let us help him out.

Continued Page 34

We hope to move into our new refrigeration service room shortly. Mr. Ellis has erected a partition, built bins and a bench. As soon as the radiator is installed we shall wire the place for lights, testing boards etc. Imagine Tupper will celebrate our moving!!

Miss Boober has a hobby. At last we have discovered what she does in the winter when she can't play golf. She collects pottery. Not the big specimens but tiny figures of men, women, children, dogs, cats, etc. Inspect part of her collection on the fourth floor.

Am told that Miss Boober was quite anxious to know whether Hitler's speech over the radio was to be in the German or English language. Didn't hear it, but would assume it must have been either French or Spanish!

Chadeayne desired a Christmas tree lighting outfit. Announced that he didn't want a "serious set" but did desire a "parallel set". Page the house detective.

Mr. Blake is clerking on the floor. He is home for the holidays, from M. C. I. where we are informed he is interested in basket weaving.

Sore feet scored a direct hit on Baughman and threw him for a loss of two days.

Mysterious wrappings and queer looking packages are being brought in and out of our store daily. Excited voices, shining eyes, neighborly gatherings throughout the shopping district, announce the arrival of the holiday. Practically an impossibility to get about on the sidewalks with so many hustling, pushing, gift getting shoppers.

Just now the stores are selling next week they will be swapping!!

Until '39.

That's all.
except

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to you all.



Milford Old Town News

F. A. Randall

The big storm of Thursday and Friday, Nov. 24th and 25th, which made such a change in the geography of the country, filled the river so full of slush that, although six inches of water was running over our flashboards at the time, the slush clogged at about noon Friday, the 25th, and soon thereafter our whole pond was filled, and the cold weather of the succeeding several days tied it up so tight that we had some hope of holding it for the winter and all this without causing a bit of extra trouble here at the Plant. It was a unique and gratifying experience and too good to last very long.

The warm weather and rainy period which followed soon raised the water and softened the ice to such an extent that on Dec. 7th it broke up and left the pond, knocking down about 70% of our boards, and since then still more of them have gone down so that today, December 12th, our record reads Milford 7%, Gilman Falls 22%, in position.

This has made work for several extra men here and our output is, of course, badly crippled, and the end is not yet in sight.

Supt. Grose has had two 500W lights installed on front end of Power House and there is some talk of a gaily decorated tree for the lawn directly in front of the building.

Walter Reed dragged out a nice deer that last day of open season in Penobscot County.

Al Sawyer is responsible for the statement that on Tuesday, Nov. 22nd, he saw a frog hopping across the road in front of his house and that, at the same time, there were at least two more frogs playing in his garden. When questioned by some inquisitive wretch regarding his whereabouts, during the previous evening, Al closed up like a clam and hasn't spoken a word to anyone since.

Some of the other boys claim to have witnessed some rather interesting happenings along our shore of late, but they seem to think that any further advertising of same would be unwise, so "mums

the word". Me-- I haven't seen a thing--No, sir. All I have to offer is a nice bed of pansies in my front yard and here it is December 12th, and Christmas right around the corner.

Harper and crew were here the night of Dec. 9th, and changed armature of rotary convertor.

Another new man--Gordon Hessel--began work as meter reader this morning, Dec. 12th, taking over the duties of Harold Barn-jum, who has resigned, but will stay on the job until Hesseltime has his feet firmly placed. Harold's cheery smile and friendly greeting will be missed my many along his regular beat, but we trust that young Hesseltime will prove a worthy successor.

Who said my golden briar has a straight stem? A-t-il Quelque chose? When I read that sarcas-tinette in last month's issue, it reminded me of a happenstance of a few years ago-- during my boy-hood days.

In our town there was a "General Store". You know--a place where one could buy almost anything--flour, hairpins, molasses, onions snowshoes, cheese, etc. etc. Also guns, powder, shot and percussion caps. In their stock of guns one year they had a cheap shot gun, the barrel of which was slightly warped and which they would sell for a song. One day an out-of-town customer came in with an order and, seeing this gun with the low price tag attached, he picked it up for examination, but immediately dropped it with the remark, "That darn thing ain't good for nothin', except to shoot around corners with." While waiting for his order to be filled he decided to walk across the road to the hotel and on his return he examined the gun again and allowed that it wasn't so bad after all and might shoot pretty good. Before long he made another trip across the road and when he got back this time he couldn't see a "darn thing" the matter with the gun, so he bought it. S'funny how things have a way of straightening themselves out.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year is my wish for each and every member of the B. E. E. family and the same goes for any others who may have had patience to read this.

Veterans Service List

We list below the names of those employees of more than five years of service, whose employment anniversaries come during the month of December, 1938:

		<u>Years of Service</u>
Abbott, Alvah L.	Supt. of Lines, Bar Harbor	Dec. 1, 1902 - 36
Wentworth, Harold M.	Operator, Veazie Station	" 10, 1911 - 27
Norwood, Arthur L.	Addressograph Operator, Bangor	" 2, 1914 - 24
Reed, Christopher	Asst. Operator, Milford Station	" 15, 1915 - 23
Field, Elgin E.	Chief Meter Reader, Bangor	" 1, 1919 - 19
Adams, Harold F.	System Operator, Bangor	" 9, 1919 - 19
Paulin, Oscar J.	Repairman, Veazie Station	" 15, 1919 - 19
Tait, Roland P.	Serviceman, Old Town	" 19, 1921 - 17
Coffin, Harold W.	Electrical Engineer	" 26, 1922 - 16
Tasker, Lester B.	Operator Park St., Sub-Station, Bangor	" 31, 1923 - 15
Abbott, Alvah L., Jr.	Lineman Bar Harbor	" 29, 1924 - 14
Berry, Orrin G.	Asst. Stock Clerk, Service Bldg. Bangor	" 9, 1925 - 13
Beede, Eldridge H.	Auto Mechanic, Garage, Bangor	" 28, 1925 - 13
Nix, Maurice J.	Car Operator, Bangor	" 5, 1928 - 10
Greeley, Harry B.	Service Bldg., Truck Driver	" 2, 1929 - 9
Emerson, William R.	Car Operator, Bangor	" 3, 1929 - 9
Crosby, Ray H.	Machinist, Car House, Bangor	" 9, 1929 - 9
Gibbons, Harmon L.	Meter Reader, Bangor	" 23, 1929 - 9
Foss, Archie L.	Salesman, Millinocket	" 6, 1931 - 7
Lovely, Marley H.	Truck Driver, Bangor	" 1, 1933 - 5
Burns, Thomas F.	Car House Helper, Bangor	" 11, 1933 - 5
Nelligan, James A.	Trackman, Bangor	" 29, 1933 - 5

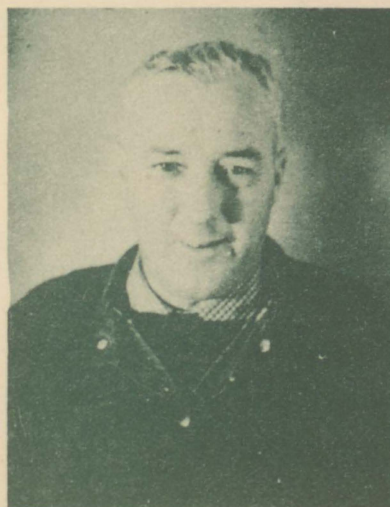
Death of Vinal Tibbetts

We were all greatly shocked by the sudden death of Vinal E. Tibbetts, a valued employee of our Railway Department, which occurred at his home Monday, December 26th, 1938.

During the past nine and one-half years, Vinal has filled various positions in the Railway Department, and because of the general nature of his duties in and around Bangor, he has made a host of friends among his fellow employees and associates, won by his good nature and cheerful disposition, and his willingness to give assistance whenever possible whether or not a part of his regular work.

We will certainly miss him and extend our deepest sympathy to the family.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Blanche E. Tibbetts; a stepson Ralph K. Lane; his mother Mrs. Hannah E. Ware, and two sisters Mrs. Herbert B. Page, and Mrs. Russell Coffin; a brother Kenneth Tibbetts, nieces and nephews.



Vinal Tibbetts



DEC. 31st., 1938

DEAR HYDRO EMPLOYEES:

I have traveled round and round and round the world time and time and time again. I have traveled by reindeer, by sea and by air, in fair weather and stormy. I have gone up and down chimneys, big and little, tall ones and short. I work all summer making all kinds of toys in metal and wood, in paper and plastics and with all kinds of tools. I am always on time and keep eternally young and healthy. I can't afford to be careless. I keep that in mind every minute, at work and at play. A Safe Christmas is just as blessed as a Merry Christmas.

From

Santa Claus



A CHRISTMAS PARTY FOR YOU

"Doggone if it
aint Christmas
time again!"



Tear this off
and bring it
with you to
the party
This ticket
may win a
nice prize for
you.

Your number
is



Hello

Won't you come to
my Christmas party
at the Bangor Hydro
office at State and
Exchange Street? Party
starts at 2 o'clock
Friday afternoon

December 23rd.

There will be lots of fun,
songs, music, cats and
gifts for all. And I'll be
there too.

I'll expect you
Santa Claus

Tear this off
It's a special
pass for you
on the street
car on the
afternoon of
the party

