



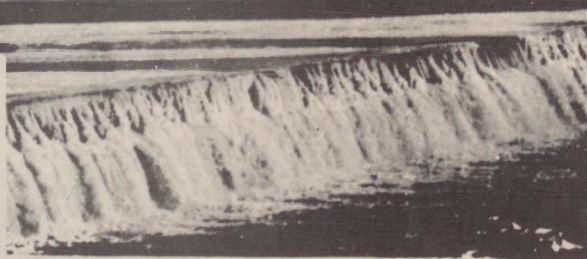
WANG HYDRO
NEWS

November 1940
Vol. X Number 11

HYDRO NEWS

Bangor Scribes

31 Main St. Herbert E. Hennessey
 Confidential Dept. Wynona L. Bocher
 Meter Dept. Elmer W. Cole
 Sub-Station, Lester B. Tucker
 Car House, Charles W. Brown
 Service Building, Henry F. Ryder
 Electrical Dept. William C. Harper
 Railway Dept. Wilbur W. Watson
 Engineering Dept. William E. Hartney
 Second Floor, Catherine A. Baker
 Accounting Dept. Madeline A. Spencer
 Executive Dept. Faustine A. Emery
 Fire Aid, Elmer W. Cole
 Safety Dept. Hall C. Dearborn
 Line Dept. Arthur F. Reavie
 Relief Assn. Elgin E. Field
 Meter Readers, James L. Perkins,
 Morris W. MacDonald
 Morris W. MacDonald



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. Kenne
 Lincoln, Harry S. Allen
 Madway, Ellsworth J. Hobbs
 Veazie, James M. Oamblie
 East Corinth, Clarence E. Nichols
 Orono, Mildred S. Willard

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

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Car House

Charles W. Brown

The past few days have been busy ones for the crew in this department.

On Oct. 19 we had two collisions up on Hammond St. The same old argument of whether the auto or trolley car should turn out. The trolleys, as usual, stick to their course, much to the grief of the automobile and their occupants. These repairs to cars and the regular fall work of preparing for winter tends to keep things moving and everybody busy.

Car 82, the oldest car in service was rendered to the junk pile this month.

It was somewhat of a coincidence that the same day Car 82 was burned up, the company placed an order for eight new A.C.F. busses from the same company and same agent that sold us car 82 in 1912. There is one for the record.

Roy Tolman has been back with us for a few days making some motor repairs.

Jim Lacy and crew took up the tracks that ran between the car barn and service building to the pole yard. The old road bed is being graded down and the dirt used to fill in the hollow back of the Boiler Room where Joe Fornier and crew have been doing some building and repair work.

Well, we've had two small snow flurries to date which remind us of what's ahead for the next four or five months, although a little snow in the next few weeks would be a great boom to all hunting enthusiasts. There is no sport quite like tracking the elusive whitetails on a light snow.

Was out the other afternoon with Poacher I. N. Bowden, (I for Indian). We didn't see anything larger than a squirrel, but the signs indicated that deer are plentiful in this particular country he was in. Guess they seem to know when the old Poacher is on the trail and take refuge in the swamps and thickets. Anyway the season is young yet.

We suspect Hurricane Folsom is going in for winter sports by the looks of the heavy ski boots he bought recently. Who knows but he may some day compete in the Olympic games.

Raymond Green has finished his long job of painting the Veazie substation, and is now at Park

St. giving that plant a new inside paint job. Tommy Burns has been assisting in the paint shop lately, during Ray's absence.

Tommy took the battery out of his car the other day to charge it and had to leave the car here at the shop for a few days. They tell us Tommy, that a Chevy will run on canned heat, so next time you take the battery out you won't have to tie your car up.

We've discovered that one of our Bus operators, before coming to work here, was at one time a Sunday School teacher, and just the other day this same gentleman took the Bus key home with him. Careful son, we expect better things from you and don't get mixed up in any more penny games you can't win and you'll also lose your reputation.

By the way that heavenly aroma around the vicinity of Bing Crosby's bench is a bottle of hand lotion that Bing bought from Elmer Cole. The boys have warned him that they'll stand for any thing but a powder puff, so beware Bing old boy.

Well, we got by Halloween this year with nothing more serious than a few cut trolley ropes. As usual the most dangerous pranks were played on the Old Town line such as greasing the rails at Veazie. This is bad business and could easily result in a serious accident, but luckily nothing serious did happen.

Elmer Graves, son of Wallace (Buzz saw) Graves our carpenter had the good fortune to win a large squash and complete fish dinner by guessing the nearest to the weight of the squash in a contest recently held at Jones' Sea Food Market.

Mr. Ellis struck out Thurs. for the week end on a hunting trip to the big woods. We hope he'll bring back some pictures for this issue of the news.

Orono

Mildred S. Willard

Manager Grindle staged a supper party at his camp at Pushaw one day this month. There was supposed to be a little hunting involved during the afternoon but this didn't turn out very satisfactorily from the standpoint of the hunters. Whose side were you on, Herbert Hammons - Ed. Hall's or the ducks? Total bag for the day was 1 "wood pussy". However,

the steak (cow, not deer) was reported to be exceptionally good.

The Democrats seem to have the edge in this town at the present time. With the help of our line crew, the Republican Committee spread a large Wilkie banner across Main Street. The Roosevelt supporters weren't going to let them get ahead of them that way and the next morning the sign was gone!

Maurice Perkins was up here last week to get us started on lamp consignment arrangements with one of the local merchants. We hope this may be of help to our customers when our store is closed during evenings, etc.

Other visitors during the month included Milton Vose, Ed. Hall, Warren Harding from the General Electric Company, and Bill Rowell from Wetmore Savage Company.

Warren Grindle reported a very agreeable time at the Salesmen's outing last Saturday. This was the wind-up of the "Election Campaign" which has been in progress for the last two months. I believe all offices were represented - from Baby Kissers to President.

Extension to Hudson

BANGOR LINE CREW

At various times during the past 8 or 10 years, the people in Hudson have manifested a desire for electric service. The possibility of supplying this service, over several different routes, had been estimated. Finally, a sufficient number of prospective customers signed the necessary contracts and approval was given to build the extension.

The staking of the line was begun at once by George Tyler and Fred Clark. A contract for cutting undergrowth and trimming trees for the new line was let to H. L. Wheelden. Two carloads of poles were ordered shipped to Hudson and most of these were distributed by Mr. Wheelden. The rest of the work was done by the Bangor crew under Percy Burton; drilling and blowing of ledge holes was done by Arthur Whittier and Ray Fearon; later Ackley Willey and crew installed most of the street lighting equipment.

A single phase 4600 volt line was built. Our 13,200 volt line
(Cont. next page)

This Happened in October

With considerably more than ordinary interest we have been following the work of our line construction crews. All through the summer they have been doing line work much of which has been unusual, perhaps not unusual for them, because they have been doing this type of work in recent years, but unusual because they have extended the job to cover classes of work which have previously been done only with the lines out of operation.

What we are talking about is the thing which these boys call "Live Line Work". They do the job with the line always in operation, alive. For instance, they have changed not only ties, but insulators, pins, and arms but have even, in some instances, changed conductors without interruptions.

Now you have to know the job to do these things and you must also have the equipment with which to do them, so if there has been nothing invented by someone else to take care of a situation then you can only do it by yourself inventing the gadget to do it with.

Well, this crew is in the habit of doing this thing, and they have several pieces of equipment in their wagon which no other crew in America has. They made it and they use it.

But the last part of this whole story is that the first thought in doing all these jobs is "Safety". If the thing can be done safely with



out causing an interruption, they will do it - they have done it - and they have a record of which we may be proud.

Congratulations Boys!

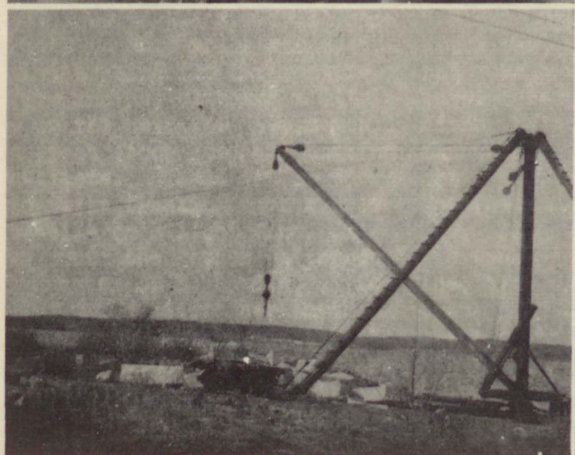
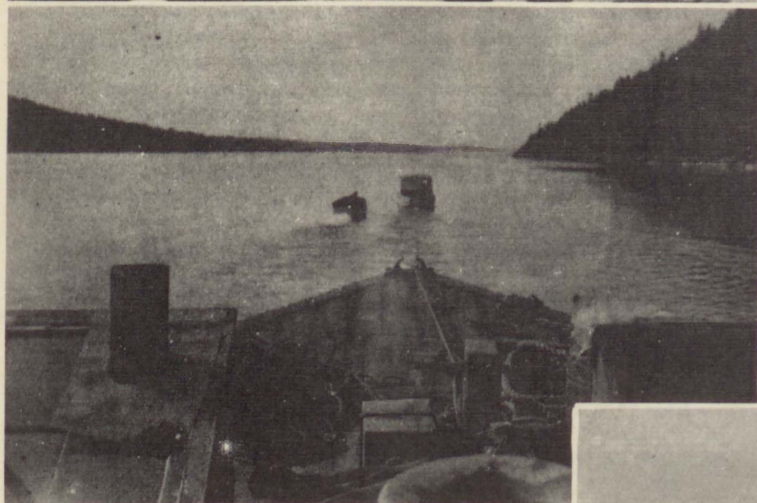
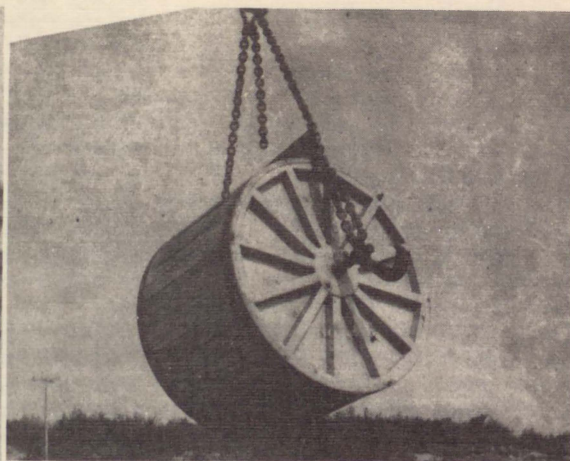
How We are Doing

There has not been a lost time accident among our regular employees since the first of July this year, (to be exact not since June 9) and here it is almost November 1st. This proves that we do not have to be in a contest to make a good record. Yes, we have had a couple of lost timers during that period but both were temporary employees who had not been with us long enough to know how careful we mean to be.

We did have a few minor things happen in Jul. August and Sept., but so far as we know from our reports, October may turn out to be an accident free month. You see we cannot be quite sure. Why? Well some accident reports have a habit of coming in late. It is a bad habit and needs a safety treatment. All safety treatments are done promptly. So should all accident reports. It is the job of the Foreman, Supt. or Manager to send the written report and of the individual to see that these people have the proper and necessary information. It is very easy to make up one of these reports and they are very necessary information as our records are arranged, not only for our safety work, but also as a part of our accounting practice. In the office they are a part of our permanent records, we must have them before the charges are paid.

If you have an accident, see to it that a report is sent in promptly.





A line crew is called upon to do all kinds of work so laying a submarine cable is just another job with them.

The Bar Harbor crew, with the able assistance of Ray Fearon, laid a 5,000 volt cable from Great Cranberry Isle to Manset, a distance of 5,500 feet. This cable replaced a 3,000 volt cable that was laid 12 years ago. The cable and reel, weighing over 12 tons, was unloaded at Ellsworth and hauled to Hall's Quarry on the Company trailer where a derrick was used to load it on a lighter. Two motor boats were used to tow the lighter and the laying was accomplished without any difficulty. The Electrical Crew installed the potheads and connected the cable to the line.

Railway Dept.

Wilbur W. Watson

Times have changed since Dad was a boy. It isn't healthy to escape a draft anymore.

Silbert Van Aken is confined at home pending an operation.

On Nov. 2 there were two big football games in this area; Colby at Maine and Lewiston at Bangor. At 4:25 P.M. this scribe took over his car for the So. Brewer run. A light rain was falling that made the rails like greased lightning. After two round trips mid congested traffic it was two down and eight to go. On the first rush our street car got as far as the Bijou theatre where it was blocked by an auto that was doubled parked there. Time was called until a policeman decided that the auto was offside and penalized him five feet for double parking. Final score of the game, Auto Driver - one ticket, for holding traffic. Street Car - one trip to So. Brewer on time.

Ed Carvell has returned from a visit to the Province of New Brunswick.

Well folks the deer season is now open and many a member of the Railway Dept. has been or will soon be on the trail of the fleet footed animals. Your scribe hopes to invade Harry Allen's hunting grounds soon. Hope I have better luck than I did two years ago. The Mrs. showed me up in great style, getting a buck that weighed nearly 185 lbs.

Ivory Bowden has returned from a trip through the White Mts.

It was not so long ago that two of our car operators were on their way home from work at midnight. Being very foggy they lost their way and when they finally stopped their car to get their bearings they found that they were in front of the new Police station and garage on Court St. While they were talking things over a City truck drove up and the driver mistaking these two operators for policemen tried to open the garage for them however, the key he had with him did not fit the lock and he told them that he would have to go and get another. Thinking that this was quite a joke our two operators drove away without making themselves known.

So be careful folks if you are held up by the men in uniforms as

it may not be the police at all but two street car men whose ages are around 28 years and 30 years.

And now we would like to know what's so interesting on Main St. to Chesty Sawyer. What about it Leo? If you are a man tell us. If you are a mouse why skip it.

Tom McLeod and his family attended the Food Fair last week and they were quite lucky. One of Tom's sons got the door prize while the other son won a large basket of canned goods.

Attention News Hawk!!! One day last week we were in the Waiting room and hearing Guy Webster making a political speech we asked him who he thought would win the Presidential election. "Well" said Guy, "If Willkie doesn't win Roosevelt probably will." This statement made "Farmer" Rudge so dizzy that he drank a pint of Doc Emerson Elizir. What Doc's medicine did to "Farmer" was plenty. Said Mrs. Rudge, "It was all right when Farmer started looking for apples on the hall-tree but when he got up at 3 A.M. and started putting bird seed in the coo-coo clock it was just too much."

By the way we were down to "Farmer's" farm the other day and picking up a pumpkin from the ground we remarked, "You raise some great apples down here Farmer". "Apples"? said Farmer, "Quit your nonsense and put that grape down."

Attention readers of the Hydro News!! It will soon be Thanksgiving and many of us will be wondering if we really have anything to be thankful for. Believe me folks there is plenty. We should be thankful that we live in a country that is run by the people and not where the country runs the people.

We can be thankful for the fact that when we go to bed at night that there are no dangers of air raids and the only alarm that we need worry about is the alarm clock. We should be thankful that over here we have our choice of the Democrats or Republicans while over there they have their choice of Hitler or Hitler. Last but not least we of the Bangor Hydro should be very grateful that we work for a company that has a whole lot of humanness in it a company that has as its President a man who has a heart.

Speed Bille says, "I can remember when I was on the Hampden fire Dept. We had trouble with getting one of the trucks started

during a fire. We were delayed so long that the house burned flat. So the chief put out an order that from then on our fire trucks were to be tried out just before every fire." And that folks winds up another issue from the Railway Dept. so until you get indigestion from eating to much turkey I remain your Railway Correspondent Bill Watson who knows that if we as Americans don't stand up for our rights we'll probably wake up and find ourselves standing on our knees.

Second Floor

Catherine A. Buker

Attention!! Colonial Blaisdell of the Draft Brigade is busily getting his affairs in order before he takes over the command of the U. S. Army. The office has taken on a military aspect, we all salute upon our arrival in the morning, and Reggie Clark has suggested we sing "God Bless Our Blaisdell" at the close of each office day. Well, it will be something, some time in the future, to be privileged to say "We knew him when".

Charles Inman has fulfilled his duties as Clerk at Veazie on election day, and is back to work, none the worse for wear.

Reggie Clark is this week on his vacation, spending his time hunting. We all are planning now on partaking of a venison supper, with the trimmings, if, and when Reggie brings home the deer. We are all sure he will.

Some of the girls of the office have joined the Bowling Club of the B. P. W. and are spending their Wednesday evenings at the Bowling Academy, showing their ability in the art of Bowling. Joyce Swett, Honey Emery and Janet Coltart seem to be the experts and all report pleasant evenings. The day after however, Joyce sort of limped, I imagine it is mostly because of old age.

Louis Jennings is also taking this week as his vacation week, and has gone hunting. Another deer we hope won't escape.

• First Drunk: When I wuz born, I weighed only a poun' an' a half. I was THIS long.

Second Drunk: N-o-o-o! Did you live?

First Drunk: Did I live? Ya oughta see me now!

(Cont. from Page 6)

to Charleston was tapped at Higginsville through a step-down transformer. The line is 10 miles long, including a branch out the West Old Town Road.

In one section the line follows the road through a section of bog for about half a mile. It was practically impossible to dig a pole hole because after digging through a top layer of roots, soft mud was struck which oozed into the hole as fast as it could be shoveled out. The line crew solved this problem by standing the pole upright over the spot where the hole ought to be and then causing the pole to sink to the proper depth by turning it with cant dogs. Rocks were then piled in around the pole to give a firmer support.

The extension was completed in September. About 45 customers are now served from it. Also 10 600 CP street lights have been installed, one of which serves as a light house in the bog.

Extension to Jacksonville East Machias

Early one morning about the middle of May, Geo. Tyler headed his little Red Truck east with range rods, transit, and stakes. His work was this time to take him down across Hancock County, and into Washington County to East Machias. He picked up a helper furnished by Mr. Vose of Machias, and staked out the line to the Jacksonville section of East Machias.

During the years since our Company had served East Machias, we had received numerous requests to serve this section, and at last through the combined efforts of Mr. Vose and the interested residents, their hopes for electric service were to be realized. Seventeen signers for service and 12 street lights for this extension were procured.

This extension was to be nearly three miles long, and would require 63 poles, ranging in length from 25' stubs to 45' poles for the railroad crossings. The greater part of the poles being 30'. The 2300 volt primary conductor was #4 A.C.S.R. and the secondary conductor was #4 A.C.S. P. W.P.

Mr. H. L. Wheelden contracted to do the trimming and digging on the extension, and started work

on July 8th. On July 15th, J. L. Kingsbury, with the Construction Crew, moved in on the job and completed the work on August 6th.

While large construction jobs often create the most interest, nevertheless the maintenance of service, particularly during times of storm, offer our crews an opportunity to demonstrate their loyalty to our customers and the Company.

Thunder showers and heavy winds have been causes for long hours of mighty hard work that was cheerfully done. The crews at Harrington, Machias and Eastport have had their share of storms this year and have restored service in record time, particularly when one gives consideration to the size of the crews in these divisions.

When the wind is blowing a gale and the rain coming down in sheets and our customers are waiting for the lights to come on we wonder how they feel toward the crew that is out there in the storm putting up wires that have been broken down by some tree that blew over and perhaps is blocking the street - when it is so dark that even with the best of portable lights it is difficult to see fifty feet - when the poles are swaying and the wind almost blows the lineman off the pole - the house shakes with each blast of the gale and it seems that the rain will surely break the window pane if it hits any harder - but the linemen stay out there on the job until they have restored service, then go in to report, and very likely, start right out on another job.

A. E. Whitehill Leaves Bangor

Former Bangor Hydro Personnel Director Goes to Portland

Albert E. Whitehill, for a year and a half holding the office of personnel director of the Bangor Hydro Electric Co., has severed his connection with the company, that office having been abolished. Returning to Portland, he has offers of important positions which he is considering.

Mr. Whitehill has made many friends in Bangor since residing here, the same being true of Mrs. Whitehill after her recent marriage. They leave with the best wishes of many devoted friends.

Reconditioning Line 5

Line 5 is the 44 KV line between Stanford Station at West Enfield and Milford Station at Milford. This line follows the highway all of the way excepting approximately one mile on the West Enfield end where it is now on right-of-way as part of the reconditioning job.

The reconditioning consisted of replacing 287 poles, 520 arms, 60 guys and replacing the #4 solid copper conductor with #4/0 A.C.S. R. The Construction Crew, under Joel Kingsbury, did the job with the Old Town crew and Bangor crew helping for about two miles on the Old Town end.

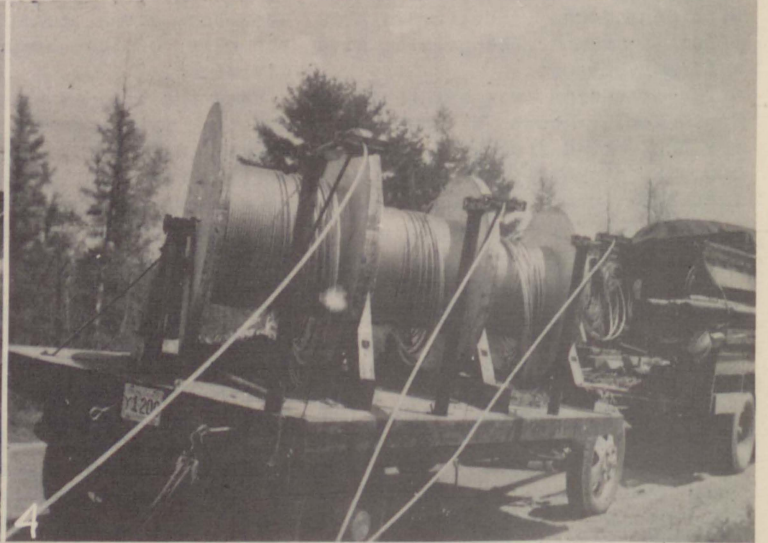
A four-wheel trailer was built so that three reels of wire (approximately three miles of wire) could be mounted on it; posts with arms equipped with rollers were mounted on the side of the trailer. As the trailer was towed behind a line truck, the new wires were run out from the reel over the arm extending toward the side of the road and laid along the side of the highway clear of all traffic. When the old conductor was cleared from the pole line, the new conductor was raised into place and pulled to sag.

A reel so arranged that one end could be removed was mounted in the rear of a line truck, the reel had a pulley attached to one end and a belt from this pulley to the niggerhead of the power winch provided the power for revolving the reel on which was wound the #4 conductor that was being replaced.

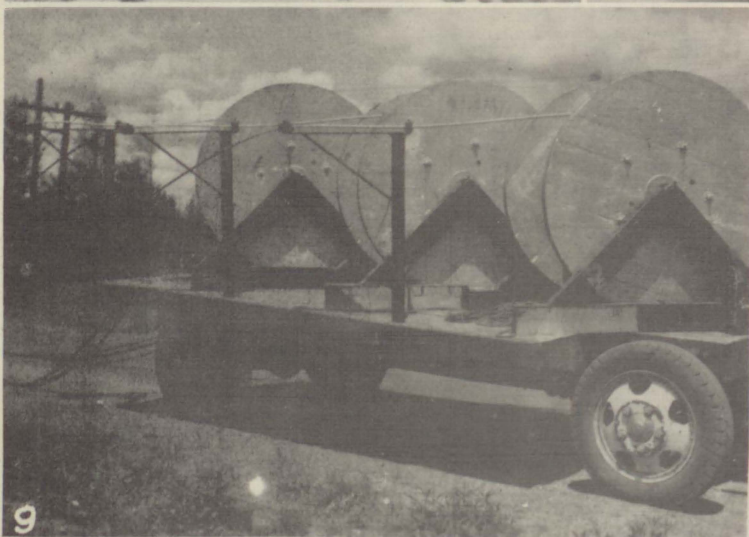
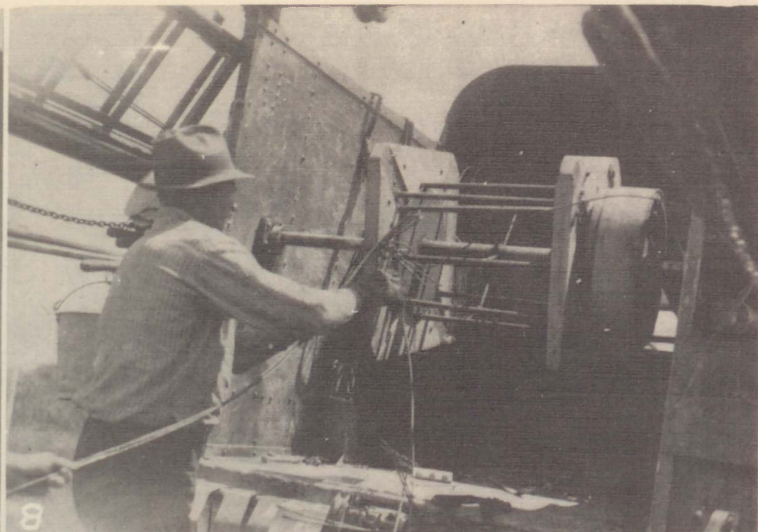
Earl "Shorty" Swett and one man were able to wind up all of the old conductor as fast as it was removed and still do a lot of other work. Coils weighing up to 1500 pounds were wound before the coil was removed from the reel.

Line 5 has 2300 volt primaries under the 44 KV wires for approximately 15 miles. As these primaries could not be taken out of service over their entire length, it was necessary to "Kill" short sections and keep the rest energized thru a portable substation.

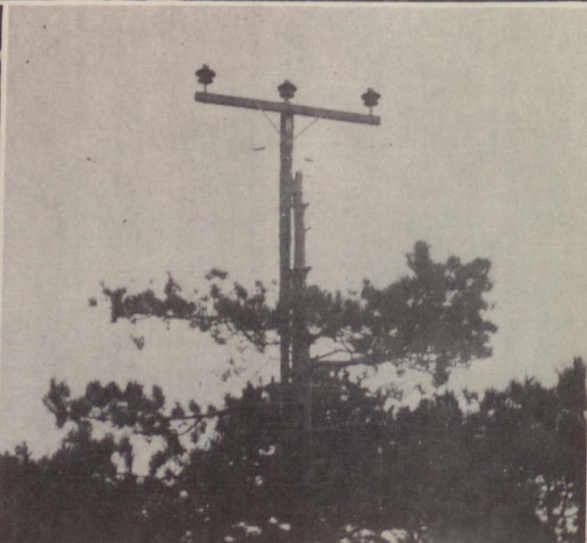
We are very pleased to report that the job was done without a lost time accident.



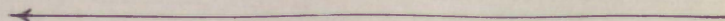
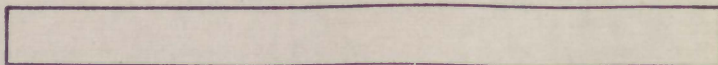
1. Phil Gay, Harvey Quimby and E.(Shorty) Sweet unloading junk wire.
2. Ray Fearon, Arthur Whittier drilling ledge on line #5.
3. Bob Geikie and Shorty Sweet gaining poles on line #5
4. Trailer with 3 reels mounted for laying out wire on line #5
5. Jim Hodgins and Frank Everett unloading poles for line #5 at Olamon.
6. Forman Joel Kingsbury backfills around a pole.



7. Harvey Quimby digs a pole hole.
8. Edgar Madden helping to wind up junk wire on line #5
9. Laying out wire on line #5.
10. George Tyler and Leonard Hunt stakes out new pole.
11. Phil Gay, Frank Hodgins and Frank Everett start to unload poles at Olamon.
12. Phil Gay and Harbey Quimby guide a new pole up thru the 44 KV conductors.



Bar Harbor has a freak 33 KV line serving Southwest Harbor. This is a temporary line built thru the woods around a road construction job, along Echo Lake.



Our Budget this year included changing the wood pins to steel pins on the 13.2 line that serves Millinocket and East Millinocket.

About 1,000 wood pins were removed and 1000 steel pins installed. This work was done with the line alive and without accident.

Two men worked on a pole together and four men changed an average of 108 pins per day. The Construction Crew did the job.

News Hawk

EDITORIAL: ASTOUNDING! STARTLING
SENSATIONAL NEWS! THE NEWS HAWK
WILL UNMASK IN THE NEXT ISSUE.
WHO IS HE? WATCH FOR YOUR DECEM-
BER ISSUE.

T. P. P. A. Items

Pres. Poacher Bowden sends us a
list of game that fell before his
uncanny shooting last fall. This
is not intended to discourage you
hunters, but just to show you
what he can do with a gun. 3
Deer, 12 Partridges, 2 Pheasants,
a flock of Farmer Ridges chickens
1 Cow, 2 Sheep, 4 Robins, 2 Red
Squirrels.

While our Sec. Whiz Bang Cur-
rier was hanging some clothes on
a clothes tree for his wife last
evening, he kicked a black cat
that was playing around under his
feet. You guessed it, it was a
skunk. To make a long story
short, Whiz Bangs wife hung him
on the clothes tree and fumigated
him with a spray gun.

Gen. Man. Cornpopper Handy re-
turned home from a successful
duck hunting trip last week.
Taking a nip of Doc's Tonic to
ward off chills, etc. he shot
three black ducks. Mrs. Corn-
popper, after taking one look at
said ducks, threw them in the
garbage can. She told Cornpopper
that if he was unable to tell
ducks from crows, he had better
leave Doc's Tonic alone and stay
out of the marshes.

Vice Pres. Dead Shot Eismor has
a new fall hunting outfit. Speed
Bille says that Dead Shots outfit
skeered all the birds over the
Canadian Border, and when the
deer see this rig, they will hike
for the Border too.

We hear that Poacher and Happy
Arnold went bird hunting last
week and returned home with a
bushel of clams. They must have
had a tough time explaining to
their better halves, how come.

Davey "Kid" Rice says that
Trapping is good this fall. To
date he has trapped 10 skunks, 2

hens, 5 Tom cats, 2 dogs, a dozen
chickadees and three of his own
fingers.

OUT ON THE FARM:

One Shot Avery: Why does your
cow wear such a long face? Farm-
er Rudge: If you had to eat hay
every day, you'd wear a long face
too.

Bull Burrill tells us this one:
Said one Toe to another, don't
look now, but I think there's a
heel following us.

QUIZ OF THE MONTH:

Who were the two operators seen
buying cut price gum in the "5
and 10" last week?

BUS NOTES:

Dimples Street says that Hard
Pan Carr is just like a handle on
a Tea cup, on the outside, look-
ing in.

Peaches Philbrick drove a
special Bus to Bar Harbor, Oct.
10. His brother Masons all agree
that Peaches is a regular bear at
the table. Outside of this
little episode, all report a
successful trip and a swell time.

We spied Rex "How'm I doing"
Bridges in working clothes with a
wrecking gang on one of the Co.
trucks on Main St. recently.
How come Rex, Are you changing
your position?

Hard Pan Carr claims that you
never have to buy lunches on the
Hampden line, as the folks down
there are real neighborly. He
says he checked up on Speed Bille
one night recently, and that he
received the following contribu-
tions: 3 Apples, 6 pieces of
fudge, a big piece of cake, a
glass of cider, a chocolate bar,
and a plum.

DO YOU KNOW? OCT. 22 was a FOR-
GETTING DAY? HERE'S PROOF:

Pop Godsoe forgot the Bus
schedule, and missed his run in
Brewer.

"What a Man" Lenfest forgot his
peg tooth and returned home for

it.
Dimples Street forgot his Bus
cap, and wore his Street Car cap
to work.

Peaches Philbrick forgot the
Hampden Mail so he drove around
the block twice.

Rex Bridges forgot he was a
gentleman, when he was mobbed by
a group of W. P. A. workers all
trying to get on his Bus for the
Air Port, at once.

Speed Bille forgot to hang a red
lantern on the rear of his Bus,
and was banged by a "Hit and Run
dodger.

ON THE BULLETIN BOARD:

Davis, L. Telephone 2054 and
ask for Blondie.

Collicut, M. See Supt. 6.00 P.M.
Whidden, F. See Ins. about that
lost Umbrella.

Webster, G. Dial Webber Motor Co.
Bill Overdue.

Phone calls for: Mouser Farns-
worth, Chesty Sawyer, Dynamite
Davis, M. J. Nix, for no reason
at all.

CONFUNDUS SEZ:

Consider the Whale, he only
gets into trouble when he starts
to blow.

No man ever got up too high for
his wife to call him down.

A Girl can be gay in a little
Coupe,

In a Taxicab she can be jolley
But the girl worth while, is the
girl who can smile,

When you take her home on your
Trolley.

(Taken from Spats Robertsons
Diary.)

OH! OH!

Operator #11. What's the matter
with #60, has he got spinal cur-
vature or something?

Operator #40. No, he has to walk
that way to fit some shirts his
wife made for him.

Our Girl Friend wants to know if
this is a private brawl with Wil-
by Watson, or can anyone join in.

PERSONAL PLEASE, Miss Mildred S.
Willard, Orono.

After Consulting our T. P. P. A and different Doctors, we find that the best way to get rid of a dose of Poison Ivy, is to simply scratch it away. Poacher Bowden recommends this treatment, and claims it never fails to bring big results.

ATTENTION, Wilby Watson:

Checking up on your column in the last Issue, we find you used our name, 10 times. We must be getting under your hide a little, other wise, you would never give us so much free advertizing. As for your dare about nicknames, we certainly have one for our Supt. but refuse to print it, because of envious feelings from the rest of you gents. We also suggest that you think up nick names for your self instead of trying to put us on a spot.

Bunting has been going on between the Street Car Operators, for the different runs, for the past week. You will be sure to see different faces on your Trolley line in the future. We have a new man breaking in with Army Roberts this P.M. (Mr. Arbuckle).

Pop Godsoe is showing up the rest of the boys, by contributing Four dollars to the Community Chest. We are glad to hear of this "Pop" as it shows your heart is in the right place.

Sailor Sproul has a very fussy little dog. When he feeds him a hot dog, he has to remove the skin and break it up in small pieces. We think this the "Height" of something or other.

Bro. Giddings has a pet Rabbit out on his farm in Holden, who knocks on the door and growls for his supper. Are you sure that this creature is a rabbit Bro? It might be a wolf.

All the operators are feeling mighty bad over the sad fate of their old friend Car #82. This old rambler was junked and burned last week. Busy Webster says, "An old pal gone to glory."

Pop Godsoe is interested in buying a camp up in Lee, on Silver Lake. He claims he needs a camp away from the maddening crowd that he is forced to mingle with on week days. He can spend the weekends resting his brains, and let them ponder on his latest

hobbies.

We saw One Shot Avery and Hansome McLeod waving their hands and shouting at each other, in front of the Park Theater. Were you gents arguing about the price of Tea or Trolleys versus Buses?

Snoop and Peep

Geel!! Who did you vote for? We worked and worried, snooped and peeped, and haven't been able to figure out why it went that way yet!

559, 344, 1821, 663, 1284, boy, these draft numbers are worse than counting sheep. In fact, we are so blurry-eyed from scouring newspaper columns, we can't sleep anyways. Washington is sure doing things for and to us. "Nuff sed."

News from our Foreign Correspondent! Eleanor Bradley journeyed to Hartford for the Dartmouth vs Yale game. Sis, Boom, Bah, wasn't it a shame Dartmouth didn't win?

Have you noticed Helen Dougherty's "slight" Southern accent? Caused by a vacation below New York, and that's Dixie to us Northerners!

Alice Grant dropped out of our ranks for a two weeks "furlough", and took in Portland. It is also rumored that she received some bumps and bruises while learning the gentle art of housekeeping!

We were all sorry to hear about Avis Mayer and her appendix. Make the most of it Avis. Some of those interns are just too too.

The other afternoon we all swelled with pride, especially Mr Dole, his buttons nearly popped off his vest, when he brought Nancy, his granddaughter, in for a visit.

It is now open season on mudguards and the like, you know. I was taking a turn around the parking area a few days ago letting the air out of tires and doing a few other helpful, little things, when "Peep" whiz-z-zed in. I leaped for safety. A little "brown number" in the third row wasn't able to do so, poor thing! Can't you just see that pretty, new, white license turning a gorgeous blue?

Veazie

James M. Gamble

The painting job here is completed at last and "Ray" Greene has moved his seat of operations to Bangor and is now painting the Park St. Sub-Station.

The extra men who worked with him here have been transferred in to "Ray" Grants' fence crew and the fence is going up in a hurry now.

On October 31st, the Veazie Station crew gave a supper at Oscar Paulin's camp at Pushaw Pond in honor of "Mort" Wentworth who has completed more than 42 years of continuous service with the company and is to retire from active duty on November 30th.

Altho the party was slightly pre-mature because of the chance of uncomfortable weather, everyone present seemed to enjoy the baked beans, pumpkins pies and fixings and the games, Halloween novelties and noise makers and story telling after supper.

Those present were: Mr. & Mrs. Oscar Paulin, hosts, Mr. & Mrs. M. D. Wentworth, guests of honor, Mrs. F. C. Turner, Mr. Peter Bostrom, Mr. & Mrs. A. C. Welch, Mr. & Mrs. Harold Wentworth, Mr. Mrs. Horace Perkins, Mr. & Mrs. C. E. Hersey, Mr. & Mrs. W. E. Hersey, Mr. & Mrs. F. D. Marsh, Mrs. J. E. Parks, Mr. & Mrs. Earl Parks, Mr. & Mrs. Herman Nutch, Mr. & Mrs. O. F. Sidelinker and Mr. & Mrs. J. M. Gamble.

Hunting has been very good so far this season but game does not seem to be too plentiful. Birds were generally reported very scarce but some deer have been accounted for amongst the crew and their families.

ROBERT YETTON

Houlton Noy. 5—The remains of Robert Yetton, arrived here today from Rutland Heights, Mass., where he died at a veterans' hospital after a long illness.

He was a member of Chester L. Briggs Post, American Legion, and of Monument Lodge, F. & J. M. He enlisted in the navy in the World War and was employed by the telephone company here before and after the war. He was employed as a conductor on the electric cars in Bangor at one time.

Services will be held from Dunn's Funeral home Thursday afternoon and will be in charge of the Masonic lodge.

Mr. Yetton is survived by his wife, Mrs. Ethel Yetton, R. N., and one daughter of Debac, N. B.

"Snoop and Peep"

Lincoln

Harry S. Allen

Just now we are wondering what Manager Haskell will say when he receives the bill for one lamp deal sold to his wife by meter reader MacIntyre!!! The rest of us having heard of Bills prowess as a salesman rushed home and warned the better-halves that we could purchase the same deal at a discount. Lucky we did too, because he tried high pressure methods at all of our homes. At last we have uncovered the Ethiopian in our local woodpile. Mr. MacIntyre!

Every customer in the eleven communities we serve was given a chance to take advantage of our lamp campaign. Not one house escaped Willie MacIntyre. I wonder how many other towns and cities which our lines serve, can boast of that record? His sales certainly show that he rattled every knob and rang every bell.

The hunting season is on. Red clad nimrods are marching in and out of town bearing all makes and models of lead spitters. Every field, orchard, and other likely looking spots are guarded night and day. Woe unto the deer that steps into sight. Mighty good practice tho, I may come in handy to know how to handle a rifle. No doubt any invader would find a warm reception awaiting him in this land of sportsmen.

The duck season this year was short and sweet. Either we got them all the first week or they beat it for safer waters. Almost think that the latter guess is the correct one.

The long awaited supper that signals the close of our annual local merchandise campaign was devoured on Wednesday evening Oct. 30th at the Caribou Pond Camps on the Lee Road. A most enjoyable time was had by all.

A groaning table nobly held up a most delicious feed of roast chicken with all the fixings.

After the feed, tho some of us weighed at least ten pounds more, especially MacIntyre, those of us who could hold those large servings of chicken up, enjoyed dancing on the spacious floor. Others enjoyed games and cards.

To Manager Haskell goes the credit for the enjoyable evening and we hope he plans another in the near future. No doubt the

next one will be a good old oyster stew prepared by our own culinary expert Mr. V. Davies who never fails to dip out the missing dishcloth. Last year a pair of rubbers disappeared and we wonder if they were devoured in our mad haste to appease our appetites.

Present at our latest outing were: Mr. & Mrs. Haskell, Mr. & Mrs. Hanscom, Mr. & Mrs. MacIntyre, Mr. & Mrs. Sturgeon, Mr. & Mrs. Allen, Mr. & Mrs. Davis, Miss Drew, Mrs. Pearl Fiske, Mr. & Mrs. Ivan Hanscom.

Invited, but unable to attend were Mr. R. N. Haskell and Mr. E. J. Young. We assure these gentlemen that their presence was sorely missed and that their systems missed out on a little million calories. Both sent their apologies so they were A.W.L. instead of A.W.O.L.

No party is complete without invited guests. We were very pleased to have with us the following: Mr. Hammons, Commercial Engineer, Mr. Vose of Landers, Frary & Clark, Mr. Hall of General Electric Supply. Take it from me these gentlemen all like chicken. The two first named guests were unable to spend the entire evening with us, they had to be home for the ten o'clock feedings! New Daddies, you know.

Grover Jordan, and the Mrs. spent a recent Sunday with this scribe. I especially asked him to leave his appetite at home but as usual he misunderstood and

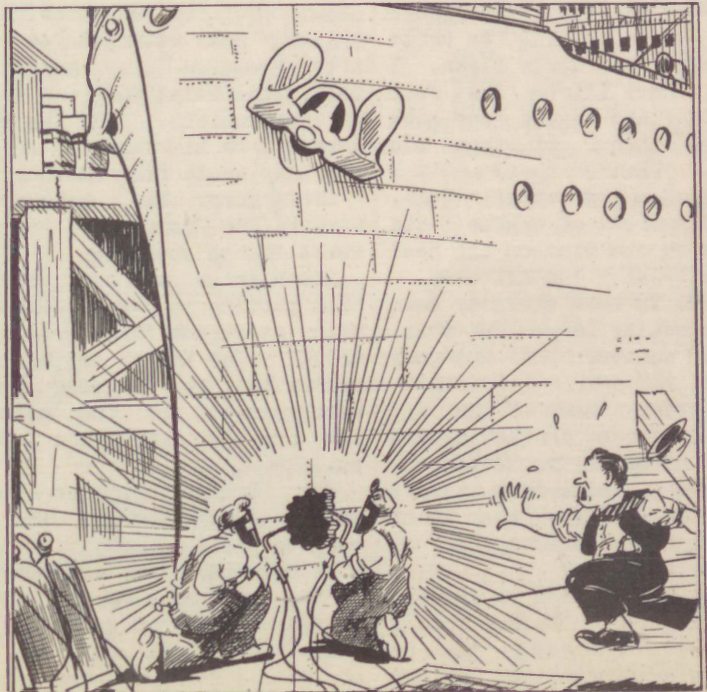
brought a double one to fill. That Aurora air does wonders with stomach capacities.

Howland is staging a gigantic comeback. Meters are changing hands so fast that we are nearly swamped with connects and change-overs. Bill MacIntyre being a resident is keep on the jump every night and Sunday seeing that each is properly written in or out.

Received a note from Geo. Oliver White telling us he is preparing for his annual Santa Claus tour of the outside stores. Come any time Georgie, we enjoy your visit and appreciate the very attractive window which you leave us.

Mr. Ivan Wyman formerly a native of our Company here in Lincoln now connected with the Kingman Electric Company is a frequent caller at our office. We enjoy his hearty laugh and keen sense of humor. He has kept us busy this summer delivering merchandise to his home in Kingman. His home there is entirely electric with refrigerator, water heater, range and dishwasher. He has been a big help to this division in placing our merchandise in his territory. A mechanic at heart he knows good electrical goods and stands ready to advise on the purchase of same.

Too many deer going through this town so before I write more I must journey to the wilds for a couple of weeks and see what grows therein.



"No! No! That's just a thumb tack hole in the blueprint!"

Milford-Old Town

Frank A. Randall

Well-the fence around our ball wick is finished-gates all locked n'everything-but we, the inmates, have been given keys so that we can come and go as we like just so long as we behave ourselves, so that's alright, and now we can stop worrying.

The M.C.R.R. Co. has removed the old spur track which was built many years ago for the accommodation of the sawmills then in operation just above here.

The boys have been doing some grading and slicking up-sowing grass seed, etc., around the fence, all of which tends to make it look quite attractive. A light is being installed at the main gate and also, we understand a push button to be connected with a horn in the power house.

Better swing around for a look-see some fine day, but, if you plan to come inside, be sure and bring a key or a pass from headquarters, or a set of burglars' tools.

No. 1 Unit, which was shut down again on Oct. 6 for extensive repairs to water wheel, was already for another start on Monday Oct. 28th.

First snow here-just a light coating-Friday night, Oct. 18th.

The hunters in this vicinity seem to be having pretty good luck so far. Many nice trophies have already been registered at the Milford Station. My record to date, while nothing to write home about, is fairly clean, I think. I have fired just four shots so far and bagged four nice partridges three of them old drummers. What's that? Did I shoot them on the wing? Well, I'll be jiggered of course I did shot 'um on the wing-on the head on the tail--shot 'um all over.

The birds in this vicinity seem to be unusually large and well-fed this season, but not very plentiful.

Miss Evelyn Shaw of the Old Town Office force is back on the job again after a two weeks' vacation, which, aside from a short visit at Brownville, was spent mostly at her pleasant home on Stillwater Ave.

We haven't succeeded in getting the high lights on Roland Tait's vacation yet, but assume that he must have enjoyed it as he has returned looking and apparently

feeling o.k.

And now--it is Oct. 30, 1940, 9 o'clock a.m. and a mighty good time to stop. I thank you.

F. A. Randall

Eastport

Horace J. Logan

Mr. H. J. Logan, and Harry Logan attended the Election Campaign banquet at Bangor on Sat. Nov. 2nd.

Bertram Bowker is enjoying two weeks vacation at his home in Machias.

Lawrence Cushing has returned to work after spending a week of his vacation at his home in Pembroke. Lawrence is being congratulated on winning the division prize in the lamp campaign.

Merle Joselyn and Fullerton Morgan called on us recently. While here they finished installing demand meters to some of our power customers.

Recent callers at this office were Mr. E. J. Young, Mr. Smith, Mr. Hocknell, Mr. Brown, Mr. Tasker also Mr. Dearborn and Mr. Webster.

Service Building

Henry F. Ryder

Well November is here and vacations at the Service Building are about over for this year. Ross Bullard has returned to work after spending his annual vacation with relatives and friends in Connecticut. Mr. Tupper returned from his vacation spent in a cruise south from Boston.

Orrin Berry has returned to work after being out for five weeks due to sickness.

Joe Fournier and his gang have been putting in a wall behind the Main stockroom and grading up there. The track to the transformer building and pole yard has been removed and the grade cut down on the upper side of the building.

The Lamp Campaign is over for another year and the lamps put back in their places.

We have had some lively debates on the pro and cons of the two presidential candidates but tomorrow night will tell the story of who is to guide the ship of state for the next four years.

Bar Harbor

Everett J. Salisbury,

Miss Lillian Perry and Mr. Lewis Bracy of Seal Harbor were married on Saturday evening, Oct. 5th.

Mrs. Bracy has been guest of honor at several showers and parties during the month of October. She will be greatly missed from the Bar Harbor office where she has been employed for the past eight years.

Miss Mildred Bedford, of Bar Harbor, has joined our office staff.

Ralph Fickett of the Commercial Department is on his annual vacation.

Olin Brown has taken a position as meter reader in this division.

Everett Salisbury has returned from his vacation, which he spent working on his new home in Halls Cove.

We have been busy this month delivering lamps, as a result of the recent campaign.

Hunting is the chief topic of discussion around here lately. We hope to have some pictures for the next issue providing the boys have any luck.

Manager Austin, Lawrence Abbott and Samuel Frye attended the Manager's and Salesman's meeting held recently at Pickerel Pond.

Mr. Kenneth Cosseboom has made several calls here during the past month.

Ellsworth

Alfreda Strout

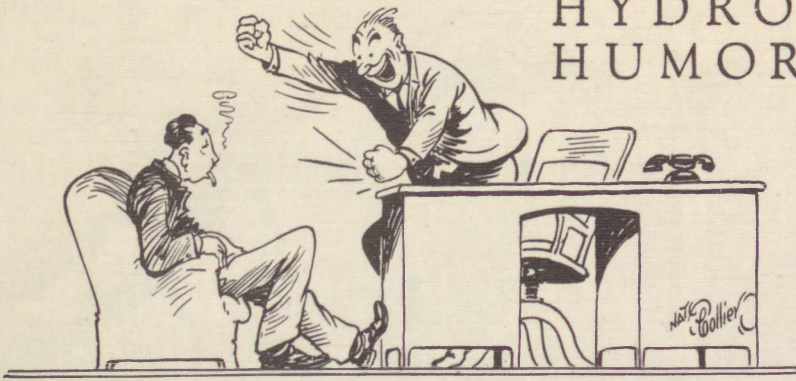
And Mr. Whitehill asks for some hunting pictures. He didn't mean by an chance, a picture of we girls hunting for the trial balance the first of every month?

Now that the summer season is over, the office force are planning their vacations. Boston seems to be the most popular choice.

About this time each year, the towns start work on their road projects, and our line department is busy relocating poles and tending blasting. It is a poor blast when the road crew can't put the dunnage up through the line.

The high employee in the lamp campaign for our Division was Norman Smith. Congratulations! Norman. With the \$5.00 you received, your wife can have an extra Christmas gift. Of course not Smitty, we wouldn't think of putting bad idea's in her head.

HYDRO HUMOR

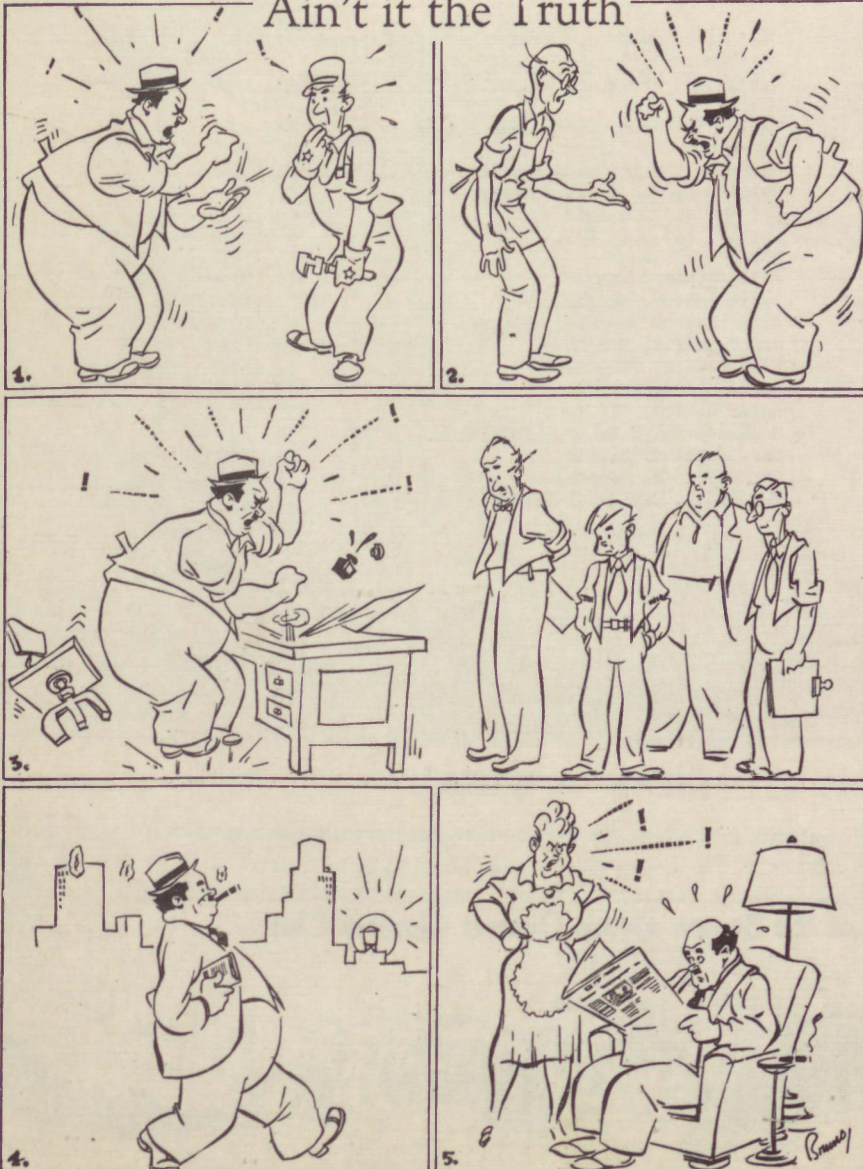


"But, my boy! The business needs you! It needs your youth! Your vision! Your vitality! Your enthusiasm!"

Tourist—What a quaint little village! Truly one-half the world is ignorant of how the other half lives.

Native—Not in this village, Mister; not in this village.

Ain't it the Truth



Visitor—My, what pretty hair you have, Dottie. You get it from your mother, don't you?

Dottie—I dess I must 'a got it from Daddy; his is all gone.

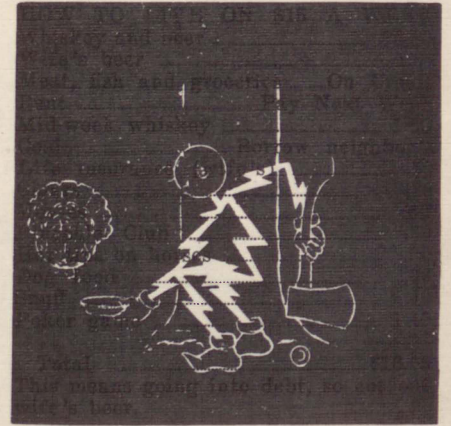
Clever Gal

"How did you get that bump?"

"My wife threw a vase at me."

"Why one earth didn't you duck?"

"I did, but she allowed for it."



SOCIALISM—If you have two cows, you give one to your neighbor.

COMMUNISM—If you have two cows, you give them to the Government and the Government then gives you some milk.

FASCISM—If you have two cows, you keep the cows and give the milk to the Government; then the Government sells you some milk.

NEW DEALISM—If you have two cows, you shoot one and milk the other; then you pour the milk down the drain.

NAZISM—If you have two cows, the Government shoots you and keeps the cows.

CAPITALISM—If you have two cows, you sell one and buy a bull.

• During the day Mrs. Powell discharged her old maid and engaged a new one. The maid answered the doorbell when Mr. Powell arrived home in the evening. He carried a bunch of roses, which he handed to the maid, saying: "Present these to Mrs. Powell, and tell her I want to see her at once."

"All right," said the maid, "but you'd better make it snappy, because she expects her husband home any minute now."

Veterans Service List

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

Employee	Position	Date.	Years.
*Burns, Edward M.	Car House Employee, Bangor	November 24, 1911	- 29 years
*Sprague, Philip L.	Assistant Treasurer, Bangor	" 9, 1914	- 26 "
*Bartlett, Edson W.	Substation Operator, Bangor	" 13, 1914	- 26 "
Ellis, William L.	Master Mechanic, Car House, Bangor	" 22, 1915	- 25 "
Earle, Frank H.	Car Operator, Bangor	" 24, 1916	- 24 "
Colby, Walter E.	Operator & Lineman, Ellsworth	" 16, 1918	- 22 "
Humphrey, Fred L.	Repairman, Car House, Bangor	" 17, 1918	- 22 "
Mansell, Edmund J.	Car Operator, Bangor	" 23, 1919	- 21 "
LeBreton, Joseph W.	Service Man, Old Town	" 14, 1922	- 18 "
Gardner, Lincoln A.	Manager, Ellsworth	" 1, 1924	- 16 "
Freeman, Daniel E.	Meter Tester, Bangor	" 17, 1924	- 16 "
Joslin, Myrle T.	Meter Tester, Bangor	" 1, 1926	- 14 "
Strout, Arthur P.	Chief System Operator, Bangor	" 1, 1926	- 14 "
Withee, Harold G.	Car Repairer, Bangor	" 28, 1927	- 13 "
Grant, Alton C.	Electrician, Bangor	" 27, 1928	- 12 "
Ekhola, Conrad W.	Car House Helper, Bangor	" 10, 1930	- 10 "
Barnjum, Harold F.	Meter Reader, Old Town	" 17, 1930	- 10 "
Fiske, Pearl E.	Bookkeeper & Cashier, Lincoln	" 7, 1934	- 6 "
Phillips, Stanley W.	Car Operator, Bangor	" 8, 1934	- 6 "
Philbrick, Raymond W.	Car Operator, Bangor	" 1, 1935	- 5 "
Cunningham, Vernon A. Jr.	Substation Employee, Milford	" 12, 1935	- 5 "

Member of the Bangor Hydro Quarter Century Club