

In the
Maine Woods
1934

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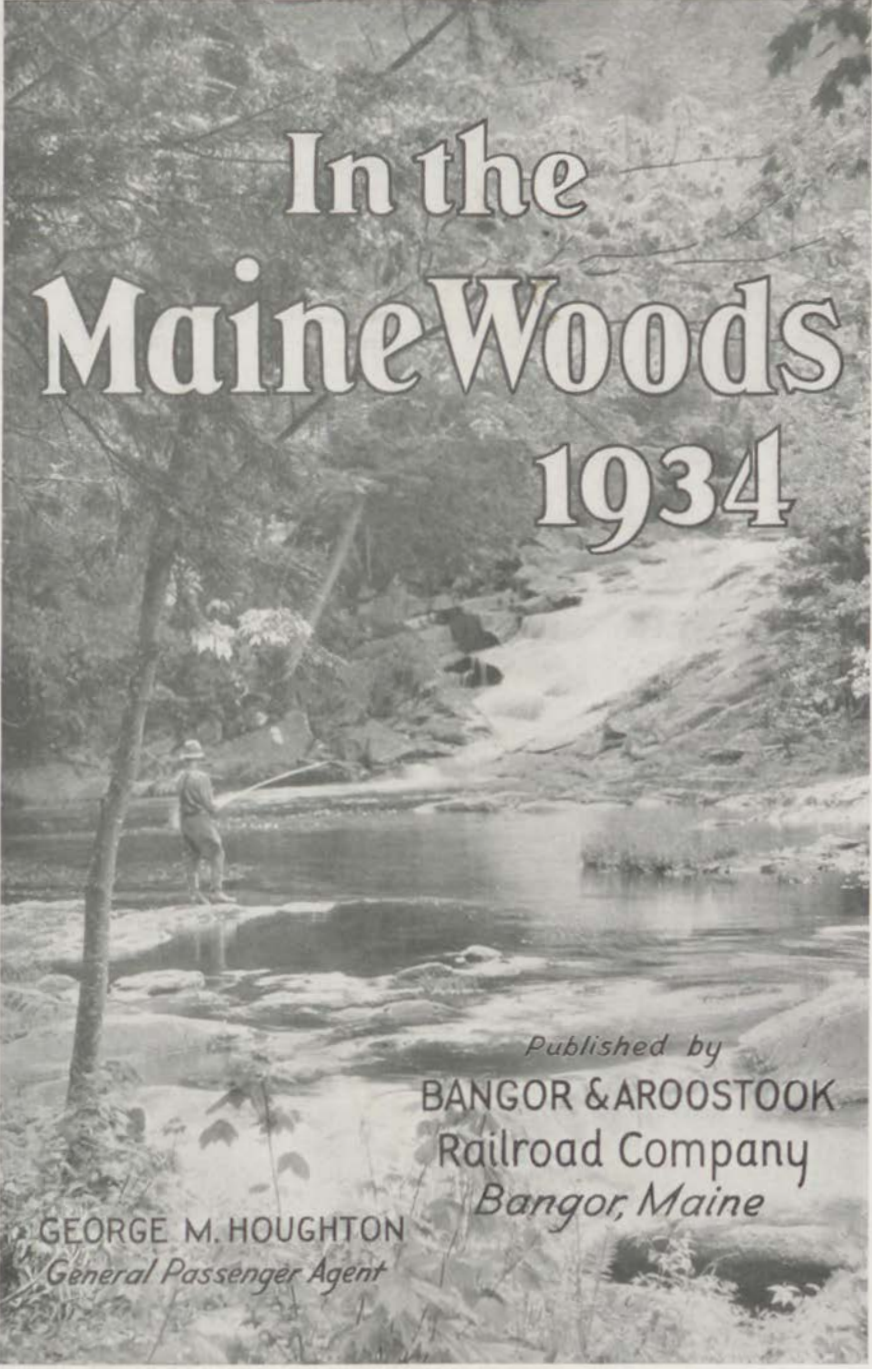
The **Merrill Trust Company**

*(With offices in 11 of the principal
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Bangor, Maine

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In the Maine Woods 1934

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GEORGE M. HOUGHTON
General Passenger Agent



"Cooperating with the New England Council"



BANGOR & AROOSTOOK RAILROAD COMPANY

“In The Maine Woods”

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TITLE PAGE — FISHING ON WILSON STREAM (PHOTO BY CALL STUDIO, DEXTER, MAINE)
BACK COVER — COBB'S CAMPS AT KATAHDIN (PHOTO BY DANIEL M. MAHER, BANGOR, MAINE)

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A Typical Maine Woods Scene — Beautiful Eagle Lake Through The Birches
(Photo by S. S. Zolotorof, Brooklyn, N. Y.)



Waiting For The Kettle to Boil After Climbing Third Mountain Near Big Houston Pond
(Photo by Daniel E. Gagel)

IN THE MAINE WOODS



**The Vast Vacationland reached by
the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad.**



IN the Maine Woods again makes its bow to new readers and to all its old friends who always give it a cordial welcome. It continues to serve as a vacation handbook as well as an annual invitation to all to visit the great playground and recreation region for which the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad is the gateway.

It's a vast vacation region for which the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad is the entrance because it includes not only the great area in the State of Maine but also the neighboring Canadian provinces of New Brunswick and Quebec. There are many long famous vacation centers in this expanse. Moosehead Lake is one of the earliest of attractions of great renown but there are many others which have come into fame since the advent of the pioneer vacationists. The Katahdin Iron Works region has many devotees; Norcross is a name familiar to hundreds who now make it their starting point for excursions into the woods; Millinocket is another sportsmen's station and is now having an added importance as a setting-out point for Mount Katahdin; Patten with its numerous lakes is a name familiar to sportsmen and continuing northward



A Cozy Cabin In the Maine Woods

there are many points of interest like the lakes and rivers comprising the Fish River Chain.

Sportsmen realize and appreciate the splendid transportation service by the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad not only to the celebrated Maine vacation centers but also to the renowned fishing and hunting localities in New Brunswick, just over the border from Maine, and including, among numerous others, the renowned regions of the Restigouche and Metapedia rivers. The Bangor & Aroostook Railroad makes necessary only an overnight trip, with all modern transportation comforts, for arrival at most places in Northern Maine and New Brunswick by noon the next day.

There is an annual increase in the number of vacationists coming to the Maine woods but despite this fact and, too, the greater number of hotels

and modernly equipped "camps" the early charm and unique features of a woods outing are still to be enjoyed. The Maine woods "camp" continues to hold its unique place and while the Aroostook country takes pride in the fine hotels like the new Mt. Kineo House and Squaw Mountain Inn at Moosehead, it is the Maine woods camps that make this vacationland so distinctive.

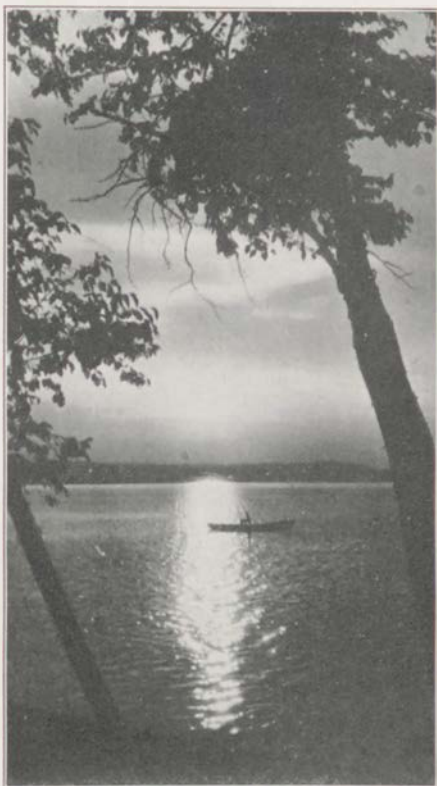
Located usually on the shore of or close by lakes or rivers, some distance from settlements these camps are in themselves little communities. Supplies are kept stocked and many camps have gardens for vegetables and provide their own dairy products, eggs and poultry. The central cabin is used for a common dining-room and assembly, and then apart are series of smaller cabins. These individual cabins may have two or four apartments for sleeping, and in addition a little sitting room with an open fire. The camp plan followed in the Maine woods has many advantages. The individual cabins provide privacy for families and parties and

give seclusion and coziness that make them distinctive and give a complete change from hotel life.

The Maine woods camps offer a continuous program of pleasure and contentment, with the round of fishing parties, tramping expeditions, canoeing, picnics and many other forms of entertainment. The general excellence of these "camps" has contributed largely in putting the Aroostook country in the front position which it holds among vacation centers. The health-giving benefits of a vacation in the Maine woods cannot be over-emphasized, particularly the fact that here is one place where sufferers find immediate relief from hay fever.

The Bangor & Aroostook Railroad offers its patrons and friends the fine service of its information bureau maintained in the offices of George M. Houghton, General Passenger Agent, Bangor, Maine, which will answer all questions and give expert advice for the benefit of those planning vacations, fishing or hunting, or canoeing or mountain-climbing in the Aroostook. This service is of special value to persons coming for the first time for whom it saves time and trouble and frequently unnecessary expense. And speaking of expense, expert advice concerning outfits often means real money saving.

The first vacation in the Maine woods is a red-letter occasion and invariably means many repetitions. The pleasures of a Maine woods vacation and the benefits which are derived from a holiday in this land of natural beauties are attested to by thousands of devotees. Nowhere is it possible for a more delightful vacation. Here are found in fullest measure recreation, rest and rejuvenation and the variety of program means many days of outdoor enjoyment.



Sunset at Cross Lake
(Photo by Roderick Studio, Caribou, Me.)



The Ferry Over the St. John River at Allagash, Maine. Near St. Francis
(Photo by S. S. Zolotorofe, Brooklyn, N. Y.)



All Set For a Day's Fishing at Little Lyford Pond
(Photo by McLeod and Call)

ALLAGASH HERE WE COME

▼ ▼ ▼

**A Sprightly Story by a Woman En-
thusiast of the Maine Woods.**



By VIRGINIA B. KINNEY, Bangor, Maine

MY husband and I have, for sometime been searching for unique ways to spend a vacation. Last fall we purchased a White Guide Model 18½-foot canoe and after playing around with it for a year decided to take the Allagash canoe trip, famous among sportsmen.

The Bangor & Aroostook Railroad affords facilities for arriving at the starting point of this trip; one may take the train to Greenville and connect with the Moosehead Lake steamer which will take one to North East Carry, or one may drive from Greenville into Ripogenus Dam and start the trip at the foot of Chesuncook Lake. We did the latter.

Early the first morning we loaded our two bed rolls, knapsack of food, cameras, gun, fishing tackle, and canoe on the wharf of

the Great Northern Paper Company at Chesuncook Lake. We were fortunate to be aided in the 25-mile paddle up the length of the lake by one of the Company's motor boats which was making the trip under the captainship of Walter Smith. Chesuncook Lake was like a mirror during the entire three hours ride and we were told it had never been seen so smooth.

At the head of Chesuncook Lake we came to the junction of the West Branch of the Penobscot River, Caucomagomac Stream, and the Umbazooksus River. Here is where those who begin the trip at North East Carry strike the route. Also here one may take a side trip up Caucomagomac Stream into Allagash Lake. We traveled up the Umbazooksus River and en route met a tug boat towing a boom of logs down to the foot of the lake.

Interesting things were just beginning to happen, however, for soon after the tug boat was out of sight we noted the river jammed with logs. There was no way of going around so the lumbermen sent out a boat we had never heard of before, — a boom jumper. It was amusing to see a large sized motor boat, coated with sheet iron, with boxed in propellers, slash its way through the logs and completely jump over the booms which held the logs in place. The men loaded us and the canoe crosswise of the bow of the boat and proceeded back to the shore near the head of the stream. It was a thrilling ride as we ran onto a piece of dead wood which nearly dug a hole into the canoe, and then we ran up an old stump under water and tottered so on the side of the stump that we expected to be emptied into the water with the pulpwood.

We landed, and since the company was compelled to get us around Umbazooksus Lake which was also filled with logs, they once more loaded us onto a railroad car run by a Ford engine which sped us through the woods for a couple of miles to the Carry into Mud Pond.

Our troubles then began for it was mid-afternoon and unusually hot for that part of Maine. We resorted to team work and hired a man to tote us and our luggage through the stream bed which lay between Umbazooksus Lake and Mud Pond. It was a three-mile ride over the roughest road we had ever travelled in a cart. At Mud Pond we put our canoe into the water and poled across to Mud Stream which we found a mere trickle running a quarter of a mile through a man-made channel, the rocks having been pushed aside leaving a space the width of a canoe. We tugged her through and arrived at Chamberlain Lake.

Chamberlain is a scenic lake. The entire eastern shore is banked with blue mountains in the distance and ahead the western shore boasts more hills. This lake provides the camper with myriad ideal camping sites, some developed by the state and supplied with covered tables, others wild and waiting to be claimed by the camper. At the entrance to the lake is a large marsh filled with heron and ducks. These features together with the hunting and fishing are attractions for the sports. We paddled across Chamber-

lain in about two hours and after cooking supper at one of the mentioned camp sites, crossed to the carry around Lock Dam.

It took us but a few minutes to transfer our canoe and equipment to the stream below Lock Dam where we again took to the water. We experienced our first fast water. For a minute we wondered if we could man the canoe, but the current carried us into calm water before we realized it was over. Then we began anticipating the rushing waters of the Allagash River ahead!

We camped at the entrance into Eagle Lake and the next day paddled the twelve miles down the lake to the Thoroughfare which leads through Round Pond into Churchill Lake. In this section



Little Niagara at Sourdnahunk Stream
(Photo by Kenneth C. Leonard, Dedham, Mass.)

we found the salmon fishing good and also passed camps belonging to trappers. As yet we had seen no deer nor wild life of any size although we knew they were doubtless peering at us through the heavy foliage of the forests on all sides.

With a strong East Wind blowing across Churchill Lake we hastened on to the head of the Allagash River known as Chase's Carry. We prepared for the fun ahead. The actual carry around the dam is comparable to that around Lock Dam between Chamberlain and Eagle Lakes. If one carried the entire distance to where canoeing is safe one must go a distance of three long miles through the hills. Most folks these days prefer to ride a piece, pole a bit, and wade and pull a lot, in spite of the advice received along the way such as: —'Chase's Carry is a mile of hell' and 'Two canoes have already been broken in two this summer going down there'. We made it with our hearts fluttering and when the three miles were ended we were glad to camp at a tempting camp site on a curve in the river.



Beaver Houses Are Frequently Come Upon
By Canoeists. This One Was Taken at
Cooper Brook

(Photo by F. J. Greenholzh)

As I said before, neither my husband nor I had ever managed a canoe in fast water so we wondered considerably during the night about the successfulness of our trip on the morrow. We ate an unusually hearty breakfast that morning and were off early. It is about eight miles from the foot of Chase's Carry to Umsaskis Lake. We traversed that distance in a sleeting rain in four hours. We enjoyed watching for the rapids, and choosing our channels in and around the many rocks. It was fun shooting those rapids, and the possibility of mistake and danger added to that fun.

Umsaskis is a small but very lovely lake tucked closely in between the hills. It provides many

beautiful camp sites, and a restful interlude between the excitement of canoeing the Allagash River. From Umsaskis Lake are many small ponds which may be visited for special fishing trips. They tell us that in Fourth Lake, in that vicinity, one can find without exception the best fishing in the State of Maine. Sporting camps are located on many of these small ponds in the Musquacook Chain.

Umsaskis opens into Long Lake at the head of which is a small dam. We carried around this to find that the river below begins to widen out at this point. The rapids came no oftener but they were more swift and hazardous. However, now that we had learned the meaning of swirls and smooth spots on the water's surface the going was easier and we were able to take more pleasure in the surrounding scenery which was growing heavier with ever-greens. That day we saw a doe drinking at the edge of the stream and we scared innumerable ducks.

That night we camped in a lumberman's deserted cabin close by a brook's entrance into the river. All along the way from there the next day we found fishing grounds, camping grounds, and scenery more lovely than ever. Round Pond seemed to abound in all of these. Since making the trip we have read that the channel in the Allagash river from its source into Round Pond has been marked. I remarked to my husband: "I am glad we

took the trip when we did; half the pleasure is taken away when going is made so easy!"

The river seemed to be dipping lower down into the hills and we soon came into several miles of peaceful dead water. Near the end of the stretch we passed Musquacook Mountain from whose top one can see for miles in every direction nothing but unbroken woods with the Allagash River winding its way through the valleys. The river widened slowly as we proceeded and we found it more difficult to choose the channel except in the spots of roaring swift water. The country was wild and about noon of that day we passed our deer near the bank of the stream. After we had carried around Allagash Falls where the water foams down through high cliffs for thirty feet the river's channel was marked with large white arrows painted on the rocks. It took ingenuity to feel the placing of the arrows in time to glide down with the current between jagged rocks. We rode safely through the Horse Race at the juncture of the Twin Brooks. With a sigh of relief and half disappointment our last danger was past and in two hours we were at the little frontier town of Allagash where we canoed out into the large St. John River.

We made our trip easily in eight days, with a minimum amount of luggage and maximum amount of pleasure. The Allagash is the Queen of Canoe trips!

CANOEING ON THE ST. FRANCIS RIVER

By VIRGINIA B. KINNEY

WE finished the Allagash trip two days early and in our reconnoitering about St. Francis heard about a very lovely trip up the St. Francis river into Glazier Lake. We were told that we could pole the canoe up the eight miles to the lake in an afternoon, if we were expert with the pole, or we could hire a guide to tow us into the lake with an outboard motor on a canoe. It was nearly 3 o'clock and we decided we would prefer to be tugged rather than do the poling ourselves. We clinched the bargain for \$3.00 and were on the shore of the St. John river loading our equipment at 5 p. m.

The guide we hired brought down a large Old Town canoe on which was attached an outboard motor. He fixed us comfortably in his boat and then fastening our canoe and its load by a rope behind, started the journey. All inquiries as to the water in the St. Francis river had been to the effect that there was fast water but nothing to worry about, so we were surprised as we wound our way up the river from side to side to note how swift and black the water looked. After about a mile of smooth motoring we

came into stretches of white water. We traveled on, the sun fading behind the close fitting hills and heavy foliage which lined the shores. As it grew more dusk the rapids took on a dangerous hue and we turned about now and again in order to mark the channel for our downward trip the next morning, for we had hired the guide but for the trip up.

The water seemed to fly past us in large and darkly luminous eddies and we secretly wondered if ever we could safely steer our canoe down the river again. Several miles up the stream the guide gave me a consoling pat on the shoulder and said: "Right here is where our game warden was drowned last spring, we didn't find



Canoeing and Fishing at Grassy Pond
(Photo by G. Herbert Whitney, Lewiston, Maine)

his body for 22 days". How encouraging at that moment was his remark! We noticed the high gravel banks on either side and the curious and wily cross the current made at that juncture, and trembled. Our Allagash cruise seemed unreal and far off now. Twice as the motor barked over the rough places we sighted a tree on shore and saw that we were scarcely moving, and once only a quick turn in our course saved us from sliding back down the rapids. The last rough water we climbed was like a pair of stairs so steep was the rise.

At last we were in dead water and as our guide stopped to feed gasoline to the engine we asked about the downward trip. "No," he said, "There ain't nothing to it; the canoe will almost find the course for itself. All you have to do is give her a push now and

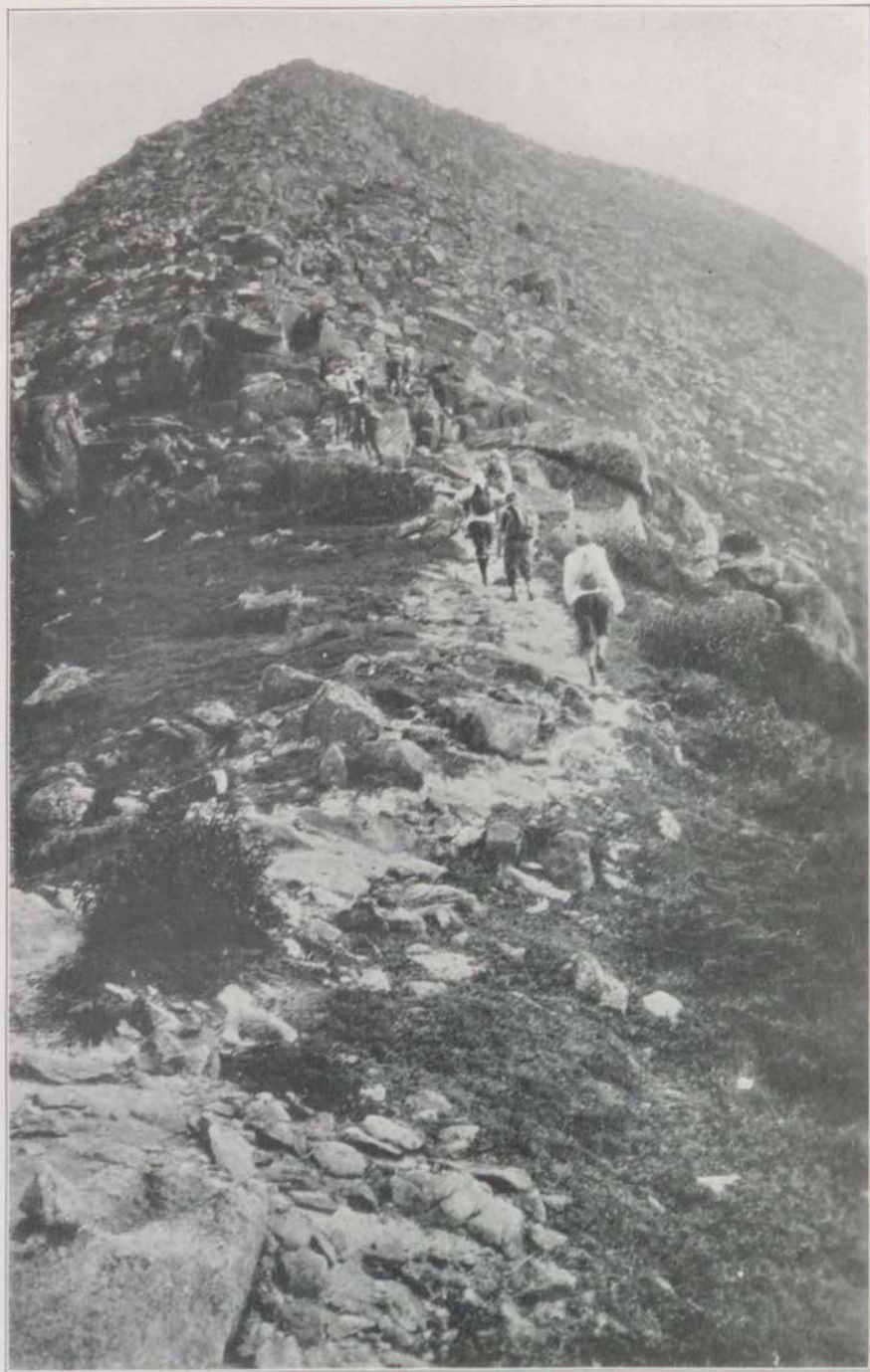
again to keep her going in the right direction". There was no more time to worry over the homeward trip for we turned a wide bend in the dead water and peeked into Glazier Lake. We entered and saw a lake four miles long nestled among green wild hills. Not a human being was in sight and only a few log camps were situated on a high bank to the right of the entrance into the lake. Glazier was a beauty spot, so secluded.

The guide left us at a homely log cabin among the birch grove on the bank. We found drinking water near by and everything comfortable for our use in the cabin, for the meager price of \$1. We heard the put-put of the motor in the distance and settled down for a happy night before we tackled our waterloo in the morning. As we ate supper a bark and then a voice saying: "You are going to have company," aroused us. In came the landlady, her small daughter and her dog. They brought us a pint of cream, ice and fresh milk from the farm a quarter of a mile over the hill. We were touched by her hospitality.

That night neither my husband nor I could enjoy to the full the comfortable bed in which we slept, or tried to sleep, thinking of what would happen to us in the morning when we once more rode the St. Francis river. Not a great deal was said, but we worried.

Morning arrived and the dog had long been whining outside our door when we arose. After a hearty breakfast we strolled through the woods in search of the source of the spring from which our drinking water was piped. It was restful there with hardly a sound to break Nature's silence. We returned to the camp, packed and loaded the canoe, and to ourselves said: "Farewell. This was a lovely spot in which to spend our last night". We were off.

The dead water stretched ahead of us for miles, it seemed, before we came to the huge drop we remembered from the night before, and almost before we had time to worry, the canoe had glided over the foam and was headed down stream with the current. Each set of rapids brought our hearts to the surface, and each time we safely passed through until it began to be fun to watch the shore and see how rapidly we were moving. Only once we missed the channel and backed off in time to cross the river, by many fast and strong pulls of the paddles, then floated around the bend with the current. The gravel banks which had been the scene of the tragedy last spring, seemed more friendly and we managed that quirk in the river without a waver. Exactly one hour after we left Glazier Lake we shored the canoe at St. Francis, relieved that the journey had ended safely, but reluctant to lose the thrill of that keen adventure. We are now looking forward to again navigating the St. Francis river, not to Glazier Lake, but to its source in Border Lake, 35 miles through several lakes along the Canadian border.



On The Appalachian Trail up Katahdin Which Follows the Route of the Old Hunt Trail
(Photo by Myron H. Avery, North Lubec, Maine)



Before the Days of Light Weight Camp Equipment on the Abol Trail in 1884. At the right is the late George H. Witherle of Castine, Me., the Most Extensive Explorer of the Katahdin Region

MARKING THE APPALACHIAN TRAIL IN MAINE



**Mount Katahdin and the other
peaks in this Vacationland.**



By MYRON H. AVERY, North Lubec, Maine

LAST year's *In the Maine Woods*, describing the proposed route of the Appalachian Trail across Maine, hinted — with all the caution befitting these uncertain times — of an expedition in 1933 to make the contemplated Trail route a reality. An old Arab proverb holds forth the comforting assurance that "Allah does not count the days spent on the Trail". Our 1933 expedition must have been likewise favored for long-continued plans' method-

¹ Detailed description for the 173.5 miles of Trail between Katahdin and Mt. Bigelow is contained in the recently issued **GUIDE TO THE APPALACHIAN TRAIL IN MAINE**. This publication, comprising 76 pages with a map of the region through which the Trail passes and a contour map of The Barren-Chairback Range, may be obtained from The Appalachian Trail Conference, 901 Union Trust Building, Washington, D. C. at a cost of 50c postpaid.

ically matured until the morning of August 19th witnessed a sight unique even on the sophisticated summit of Katahdin. Here were to be seen half a bicycle, paint buckets, brushes, paint both blue and white, signs, a post, axes, hammers, nails and galvanized iron squares. It was not a hardware exhibition, merely the Appalachian Trail expedition getting underway. Small wonder that we furnished amusement and the occasion for puzzled, although courteous, inquiry from the score of climbers on Katahdin.

Trail marking, with its blazing, painting and work from early morning until late at night is hardly what is expected in a vacation and the lure which brought us to the Maine woods was something more than the perhaps altruistic purpose of opening a section of the Appalachian Trail across Maine, making accessible all its beauty of lake, forest and stream. It was the age-old lure of something beyond, "something hidden behind the Ranges". There was the unforgettable view of the huge dominating bulk of Joe Mary Mountain, seen at sunset years ago from the Lower Lakes. We had heard stories from old guides of the Nahmakanta country, remote in the wilderness. Many other lures there were but these two were most often in our thoughts.

Prosaic as such a trip must prove to be, where so much of it is sheer work and where such detailed preparations have been made, yet it began in a way which augured its success. Jackman and I approached Katahdin from Millinocket. Jackman is a Potomac Appalachian Trail Club mountaineer from the plains of Kansas, trained in the Blue Ridge and fast imbibing the lore of the Maine woods. At Togue Ponds, we met J. F. Schairer², hiker enthusiast extraordinary and geologist from the Carnegie Geophysical Laboratory at Washington. Sadly for the past few years I have noticed a piscatorial mania wrecking its ravages on Schairer. To effect a temporary respite — a cure is beyond hope — he had, some two weeks before, gone with three other fishermen to his favorite fishing hole, the South Branch Ponds, deeply entrenched between the Cliffs of South Branch Mountains and The Traveler. This country is rapidly closing up and the fishing trip was possible only through the use of a plane to bring in supplies and a canoe. The real adventure of the fishing trip became known through a laconic message from the guide:

"Dear Friend:

I am writing to tell you why I didn't mail out your camera. We fastened the canoe to the plane and started across the lake. The plane broke out in flames. When the pilot said 'Jump', that water looked O.K. to me."

The fourth member of our party was Shailer S. Philbrick, geologist from Johns Hopkins University and summer resident of Monson, Maine. Philbrick's meeting with us defied all the canons

² Editor's Note: For an account of trips by Avery and Schairer through the wilderness north of Katahdin, see *THE POGY ROAD*, *THE KATAHDINAUGUOH* and *THE DEAD-WATER MOUNTAINS* in the 1928, 1929 and 1933 *In the Maine Woods*, respectively.

of good mountaineering, even on Katahdin. As we came in from Millinocket, Katahdin was wreathed in heavy clouds; we feared that Pamola³ must be wroth with our expedition. Conditions grew worse at nightfall. At nine o'clock, outside of Dudley's comfortable cabin, I was startled by a familiar voice discussing what, as I recall, was a constant topic of conversation — food. It was Philbrick and a companion, Elwood Lord, with a story of crossing Katahdin in the dense fog and darkness, equipped with a flashlight which had a burned-out bulb. They had spent that morning driving Philbrick's Ford down the old Nesowadnehunk Tote-road to the Hunt Trail from the end of the G. N. P. automobile road and in driving over other roads, where no car had been before or should go again. When these two reached Chimney Pond that night instead of experiencing the usual fate of those, who defy fog on Katahdin, spending the night huddled in the scrub, lost somewhere on the slopes of Katahdin, we knew that Pamola was far from wroth. So when the next day dawned cold, clear, cloudless, with extraordinary views, we needed no further manifestation of Pamola's approval of our expedition.

Taking full advantage of the opportunity we climbed by way of the Dudley Trail to Pamola and along the Knife-Edge to the summit, now Baxter Peak⁴. The measuring wheel triumphed over all obstacles — even over the sheer pitch of the Chimney — to the great amusement of a group of Boy Scouts from Bangor, but, in all the thousand miles of its travels, the Katahdin trails were its severest test. Its predecessor several years ago had come to grief in crossing the Knife-Edge. With all praise for the good wheel, we must admit, however, that at the end of the journey it was ready for the repair shop, with two broken meters and so warped that only with difficulty could the wheel turn in the fork. Yet somehow it reached Bigelow with Philbrick but perhaps, after all, the Maine trails conquered.

At the summit of Katahdin we planted a post which we had carried from Chimney Pond and nailed up a board sign. Then we carefully marked the route by white paint blazes across the granite boulders of the Tableland and down the Hunt Trail to the well-known York's Camps at Daicey Pond. If, on a clear day, the Trail across the Tableland seems overmarked, we would ask our critics to defer judgment until they attempt to cross the Tableland in a dense fog; then undoubtedly they will find the paint

³ Charles Turner Jr., who made the first ascent of Katahdin, wrote (*Mass. Hist. Colls.*, 2d. ser., vol. 8, pp. 112-6):

'The Indians have a superstition respecting this mountain, that an evil spirit, whom they call Pamola, inhabits it, at least in the winter, and flies off in the spring with tremendous rumbling noises. They have a tradition that no person, i.e., native, who has attempted to ascend it, has lived to return. They allege that, many moons ago, Seven Indians resolutely ascended the mountain and that they never were heard of afterwards, having undoubtedly been killed by Pamola in the mountain.'

For a most illuminating analysis of the Pamola legends, see THE KATAHDIN LEGENDS, by Mrs. Fannie Hardy Eckstorm, *Appalachia*, Dec., 1924, pp. 39-52.

⁴ Name changed from Monument Peak by Act of Maine Legislature and Decision, U. S. Geographic Board, October 7, 1931.



A Landmark Along the Appalachian Trail at Nahmakanta Stream. Wooden Snowshoes made by a Trapper Caught in a Blizzard.

(Photo by A. H. Jackman, Washington, D.C.)

blazes too far apart. For, in the fog, a real source of danger on Katahdin is the numerous misleading lines of cairns.

The ravages wrought by the September 1932 storm were a source of amazement. Doubletop was far more seamed than ever, O-J-I'S characteristic legend had been wiped out by an enormous, new slide and two fresh slides showed on Mt. Coe, affording new routes of ascent from the Klondike. Mt. Coe is extremely susceptible to slides; in the seventies there had occurred the huge slide which blocked Nesowadnehunk Stream and gave a name to Slide Dam. Later had come the fan-shaped slide between Mts. O-J-I and Coe.

From the summit of Katahdin it is only 5.2 miles to the Millinocket-

Nesowadnehunk Tote-road, which due to improvements in the summer of 1933, is now readily traversable by car. Compared with the $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles by way of Windey Pitch and Chimney Pond, the Hunt Trail is now the shortest route from an automobile road to Katahdin. As this condition becomes generally appreciated, travel to Katahdin will undoubtedly swing once again to the west. Moreover, this route has the further advantage of being now adequately marked.

Our next day was over an old route from Daicey Pond down Nesowadnehunk Stream to the Penobscot West Branch. The "blowing" in 1932 of the Nesowadnehunk Dam, formerly used for crossing the West Branch, brought with it a new trail problem. At present the river is crossed by canoe above the dam, at the head of the old carry. The Trail marking leads to the old dam and Falls. Here occurred one of the epics of the picturesque Maine lumbering days. Mrs. Fannie Hardy Eckstorm tells of the running of Nesowadnehunk Falls in Chapter I of "THE PENOBSCOT MAN". Two bateau crews of 12 white men had carried the terrific weight of their bateaus around the Falls and were waiting for the second boat, manned by Big Sebattis Mitchell, a Passamaquoddy Indian, and a forgotten Penobscot. Suddenly

the astonished crews saw a bateau hover on the brink of the Falls, then plunge over the Falls; it emerged from the maelstrom at the bottom and swept out of sight around a bend of the river. Inspired by the thrill of doing a "beeg t'ing" Big Sebat and his companion acted their role too well. When the white crews reached the scene, both Indians were placidly smoking, with only a few inches of water remaining in the bottom of the bateau. The pride of the Penobscot men could not brook this challenge. Slowly and painfully they lugged their bateaus back to the head of the Falls. They too ran Nesowadnehunk Falls but both boats were wrecked and



Northeast From Chairback. Left to Right, Saddleback (3054 ft.) Wilkins and Ebeeme Mountains and Silver and Schoodic Lakes
(Photo by S. S. Philbrick, Baltimore, Md.)

one man drowned. Perhaps the Indians merely expressed comparative values in those days, when they said:

"Berry much she blame it us" (that is, himself), "that time John Loss". (Always to the Indian mind John Ross, the head contractor of the drive, was the power that commanded wind, logs, and weather.) "She don' care so much 'cause drowned it man, 'cause she can get blenty of it men; but dose e'er boats she talk 'bout berry hard."

Our route beyond the old Nesowadnehunk Dam, up the old West Branch Tote-road, was through a delightful hardwood growth with occasional glimpses of Katahdin, Sentinel Mountain and the Dead-water. Opposite Clifford's outlying West Branch Camp, with its fine view of Katahdin, we completed the expedition. Here happened our long-awaited meeting with Greene, the pioneer of the



Mount Katahdin, Terminus of the Appalachian Trail, a Mountain Footpath 2056 miles long from Mount Oglethorpe, Georgia

(Photo by A. H. Jackman, Washington, D.C.)

route. The 1933 *In the Maine Woods* told of the seemingly insuperable difficulties of continuing the Trail across Maine until Walter D. Greene, Broadway actor and Maine Guide, had been enlisted to aid in the project. Using as a basis the route of his solo trips through the Maine Woods, Greene had worked out a feasible way for the Appalachian Trail. He had come north from Yoke Ponds, working out the last uncertain links in the Trail route. With him was Fred Clifford, the genial host of the Rainbow Lake Camps.

At the north shore of Rainbow Lake occurs the second ferrying along the Trail but, as at Penobscot West Branch, the possibility of telephoning ahead obviates any difficulty. The shores of Rainbow Lake

were burned over some ten years ago. But the views from the rock outcrops, bared by the fire, afford some compensation for this devastation. Long, winding and narrow, with the low-lying Rainbow Mountain to the south, this lake creates a vivid impression.

Like all organized expeditions each member had very definite tasks. Greene was guide and path-finder and what a flood of humiliation fell to his lot when he led us astray to Bean Brook. Perhaps it was only retributive justice for Walter was most outspoken about "being chased down the tote-road by that damned measuring wheel". Schairer and Jackman alternated in blazing and painting themselves, their clothes and occasionally the blazes. Philbrick was scheduled to be a free-lance photographer and map-maker; on the third day he revolted against idleness and joined the blazing squad. My lot was to run the measuring wheel and write the trail data. Long-continued activity in this task has hardened me to the jibe that, for me in the woods, the only indispensable thing is a stenographer's notebook (for recording the trail data).

The next day we reached Nahmakanta. Although handicapped by much anticipation, Nahmakanta rewarded us well. Most painstakingly maintained, the Camps are delightfully located at the head of the lake, surrounded by high, undulating ridges, which

run diagonally to the lake rather than paralleling it. The effect is decidedly odd. The mountain to the west of the lake is Nesuntabunt, meaning "three-headed". The word Nahmakanta is Indian for "where there are plenty of fish". Perhaps, but we were lacking time to verify or disprove the name.

So far we had been able to use pre-existing trails and tote-roads but at Nahmakanta we found a break in the chain. The next day, with the help of Bennie Boynton of Nahmakanta Lake, we cut a new trail and connected up old roads on the west side of the lake. Seven miles of this, much through a beautiful hardwood growth, led to the age-old Nahmakanta Stream Tote-road at the foot of the lake. Once more the route was open ahead.

At the Maher Campground, near the head of Pemadumcook Lake, at noon we met Joe Macdonald, who is to furnish a much needed break in this section by opening a blue-painted, one mile side trail to his White House Camps. Here again a new link in the Trail, of some 6 miles, had been cut by Leon Potter, proprietor of The Antlers Camps on Joe Mary⁵ Lake. The route leads up over Potaywadjo Ridge, following the old Great Northern Paper Company's abandoned "Millinocket Road". High on its slopes



Walter D. Green, Builder of the Main Link
of the Appalachian Trail

(Photo by S. S. Philbrick, Baltimore, Maryland)

⁵ Commonly designated as "Joe Merry", a meaningless corruption. Mrs. Fannie Hardy Eckstorm, well known authority on matters of Maine nomenclature, states that the region drew its name from Joe Mary, a chief of the Penobscot tribe. Joe Mary's hunting grounds extended from Pemadumcook Lake beyond Potaywadjo and Joe Mary Mountains, including the three Joe Mary Lakes. Potaywadjo, "whale mountain", owes its name to the swimming feats of Joe Mary; a great swimmer, he would blow water from his mouth after being long under water, so that he was termed the "blower" or "puffer", which is the name given by the Indians to the whale.

is the large "Boiling Spring", not 20 feet from the Trail. This most unusual spring had been lost since 1915.

The Antlers Camps in a pine grove on Lower Joe Mary Lake create an impression of peace and seclusion, to a degree unusual even in the depths of the Maine woods. This region was also a favorite resort of the Indians. The Indians chose well; Louis Ketchum, the pioneer at Nahmakanta, Joe Francis' camp on a beautiful point on Debsconeag Deadwater and Joe Mary's century-old hunting grounds in the Joe Mary region — all localities of great beauty.



Joe Mary Mountain from Cooper Pond
(Photo by S. S. Philbrick)

According to our schedule Joe Mary was to be a day of leisure. But this supposed day of rest developed into one of the hardest. With his piscatorial affliction reasserting itself, Schairer left at daybreak, luring Jackman with him to some of the remote ponds high on the ridges in that fascinating back country between Joe Mary and Nahmakanta. A kind of trout, which, in jumping, would hit the raft, but take neither fly nor bait tells the story of the fishermen.

Philbrick and I climbed Joe Mary Mountain; Philbrick to add the geological structure of one more Maine mountain to his rapidly increasing list, and I answering an urge aroused some five years previously. Thanks to Potter's guidance, the old Forest Service Trail, abandoned since 1918, afforded us an excellent route to the summit.



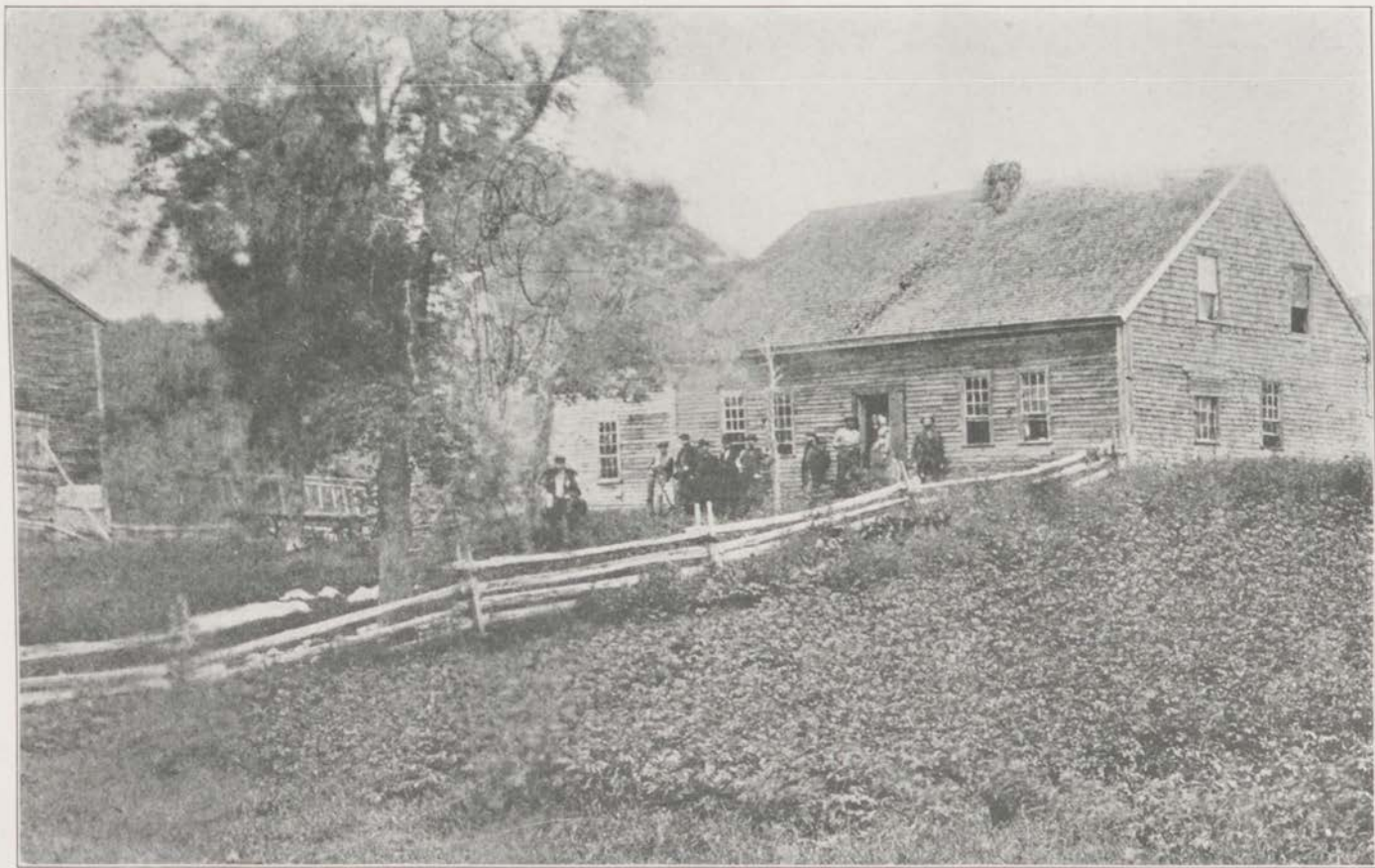
A Remarkable View of Mount Katahdin From an Airplane
(Photo by Daniel M. Maher, Bangor, Maine)

From Lower Joe Mary Lake, up the long-used Cooper Brook Road, the route lay open before us. But we were scarcely beyond Cooper Pond, when that day developed into a struggle against leaving an unpainted link of the Trail. The tail end of the August hurricane, which wrought so much destruction along the Atlantic Coast, was sweeping over the Maine Woods. The heavy titanium oxide paint seemed to stick and we kept on working. By noon the firs were too wet for painting; two hours later the birches were out and at four, when we turned into the G.N.P. "Sand Road" beyond Crawford Dam, the battle seemed lost. A lull in the rain and the use of telephone poles along the "Sand Road" completed our 15 mile trip to Charlie Berry's Yoke Pond Camps. Here we waited out the storm for the next two days, in the company of our rugged, picturesque host, one of the kindest and most highly regarded men in the Maine Woods. The loss of the two days, however, cost us the opportunity to reach the Kennebec River and necessitated ending our trip at Blanchard.

The next day set the fashion for the remainder of the trip. Never again did we reach camp before eight o'clock. After much toil in the terrific blown-down area in the flat bowl between White Cap and Boardman Mountains, with the last mile painted by flashlight, we reached Chadwick's Camps at the west end of the First West Branch Pond, with its remarkable view of the White Cap Range. The last two miles to Chadwick's Camps are a blue-blazed side trail; the Appalachian Trail turns south over White Cap, some two miles beyond the Third West Branch Pond, where Joe Boudreau has a most attractive camp. Our thanks for that long day go to Boudreau. I fear that, but for the lunch or more correctly dinner which he gave the crew at dusk, there would have been a near mutiny on the last four miles.



Three Members of the Mount Katahdin Expedition
(Left to right, Jackman, Avery, Schairer)



The Historic Hunt Farm—the Starting Point of the First Trail to Katahdin Which was Cut in 1848
(Photo taken in 1873 by F. E. Hardy)

The ascent of White Cap's 3707 feet is steep but the view from the firetower is breath-taking. All the Trail route was spread before us — from Katahdin to Moxie Bald Mountain. From the sag on the crest, below the tower, we literally slid down the first mile to Fire Warden Foss' camp. The next three miles were delightful traveling down the old White Brook Tote-road. Beyond the old White Brook Depot Camps the tote-road is a thing of the past. We were appalled at the devastation caused there by the September, 1932 storm — camps, road and field were completely washed out. We paid good heed to Fire Warden Foss' injunction and marked the route along the new trail beside the telephone wire. It was dusk when we reached The Hermitage; the name scarcely does justice to the beauty of its white pine grove. Here the Trail crosses the West Branch of Pleasant River. Up river, 2 miles, commences the famous "Gulf", which Hubbard and Farrar have so completely described. The "Gulf" is off the route of the through Trail but at some future time a side trail will make accessible its falls, canyons and profiles.

In the darkness we made the last long pull of the two-mile climb from the West Branch to Ralph York's superbly located camps at the east end of Long Pond.

At the West Branch of Pleasant River we had entered the scene of Greene's activities during the summer of 1933. Almost single-handed, he had marked some 39 miles of the Trail from The Hermitage to Blanchard. His route leads along the crest of Chairback, Columbus, Third, Fourth and Barren Mountains, a magnificent spruce and fir crowned ridge. The next morning we turned from beautiful Long Pond toward the range which towers above it and climbed to the sag between Chairback and Columbus Mountains, where the Appalachian Trail turns south along the ridge crest. First, however, we followed Greene's blue-blazed side trail north to the cliffs on Chairback. Lower by some 1500 feet than White Cap, for Chairback is only 2219 feet in height, we were unprepared for the panorama which lay before us. Dominating the region to the north was the long range of White Cap with its Middle and West Peaks together with Big and Little Spruce Mountains, encircling the high-lying Greenwood Pond. Saddle-rock's conical summit to the east and the broad slope of Baker Mountain (3589 ft.), with its slide, to the west vied for honors with the massive White Cap Range. At our feet was a flat terrace, which falls sheer to the West Branch and rises steeply to the ledge on which we stood. Its appearance clearly indicates the origin of the mountain's name. Perhaps the dome of Columbus — a name which we were at a loss to account for here — was originally a part of the "Chair". With an artist's instinct for spectacular views, Greene had chosen his route well. We traveled through a pleasing mature forest with an easy footway; the summits and Greene's side trails afforded delightful panoramic views.

At noon we followed a side trail a fifth of a mile to the shore of West Chairback Pond, a large body of water lying almost on the

crest of the range. North and South would seem more appropriate than West and East, as applied to these Ponds. We marveled again at the view from Monument Cliff on Third Mountain, crossed Fourth and then began the long ascent of Barren. Still our trail led through a mature, open forest, which had not heard the ring of the lumberman's axe. From Barren summit to Long Pond Stream the Trail had been cut, in 1932, by Philbrick, Lord and Lyman Davis, son of Fire Warden Harry Davis of Monson, to whom we were indebted for much assistance to the Trail project. The lateness of the day warned us against the side trail to Cloud Pond, high on the crest of Barren. At dusk we were on Barren Ledges. Below was the elm-dotted Bodfish Intervale. We descended steeply, crossing Long Pond Stream on a bridge, built by the Trail Conference, after the Slugundy Dam had washed out. The mist was blowing over Bodfish Intervale as we crossed it in the moonlight; above loomed Barren and Boarstone. To this fertile intervale in 1823 the pioneer Nymphas Bodfish had forced his way through the wilderness. His descendants inhabit the original Bodfish house, the sole remainder of a community of 23 families.

Our mountain climbing had ended but the last day's trip, of an entirely different character, was of intense interest. It led through a region where a cycle of civilization had run its course — from the forest back to the forest with only one trace of its past. In a dense woods, where a birch tree neatly felled by Game Warden Ted Whitten is used to cross Little Wilson Stream, there is a pillar of slate slabs in the stream bed, forming an abutment about ten feet high. Through this wilderness once ran the old stage road from Monson to Greenville. Here was founded in 1824 the enter-



Mount Katahdin From Slaughter Pond.
(Photo by William A. Harnish, Bangor, Maine)

prising community of Savage's Mills; thirty-four years later the settlement and road were abandoned. The forest has reclaimed its own. A beautiful row of white pines — a monument to Savage's Mills — towering high on the north bank perhaps marked the lane to some dwelling. The climb of the rock cone of Boarstone, Little Wilson Pool, the Little Wilson Gorge with its fifty-foot waterfalls in a slate canyon and Jim White's Lookout are other features of this day's trip.

Shortly after noon we reached civilization in the form of Monson with its slate quarries. A short six miles, past the shore of Lake Hebron, brought us in the early afternoon to Blanchard on the Piscataquis River. The measuring wheel meter read 118.7 miles from the summit of Katahdin. Our allotted time was up and an hour later saw Schairer, Jackman and I "going out" on the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad. Blanchard was the end of the trip for us but Philbrick's zeal for further exploration was aroused. A month later he and Elwood Lord with the aid of state fire wardens extended the Trail marking from Blanchard to Mt. Bigelow, a distance of 54.8 miles farther. Theirs is, however, another story. Thus the summer of 1933 witnessed 173.5 miles of continuous, completed Appalachian Trail in Maine; only approximately 80 miles remain to be finished.

To those who would see the Maine wilderness, tramp day by day through a succession of ever delightful forest, past lake and stream and over mountains, we would say: Follow the Appalachian Trail across Maine⁶. It cannot be followed on horse or awheel. Remote for detachment, narrow for chosen company, winding for leisure, lonely for contemplation, it beckons not merely north and south but upward to the body, mind and soul of man.

⁶ A feature of the Maine Trail is the availability along the Appalachian Trail of very satisfactory public accommodations at the interval of an easy day's journey. The traveler can really "go light", thereby greatly increasing his enjoyment of the trip. The available public accommodations are:

Along the Appalachian Trail:

- 7.3 m.—Dacey Pond, York's Twin Pine Camps, Greenville, Me. (or Kidney Pond Camps, Greenville, Maine, app. 8 m.; leave Appalachian Trail just before reaching York's Camps).
- 12.9 m.—Clifford's Penobscot West Branch Camp, Kokadjo, Maine (locked, outlying camp).
- 15.9 m.—Clifford's Rainbow Lake Camps, Kokadjo, Maine.
- 24.05 m.—McDougall's Camps (Nahmakanta Lake), Norcross, Maine.
- 37.4 m.—MacDonald's White House Camps, Millinocket, Maine.
- 41.95 m.—Potter's Antlers Camps, Lower Joe Mary Lake, Millinocket, Maine.
- 56.0 m.—Berry's Camps, Yoke Ponds, Kokadjo, Maine.
- 66.0 m.—Boudreau's Camp, West Branch Ponds, Kokadjo, Maine.
- 69.9 m.—Chadwick's Camps, West Branch Ponds, Kokadjo, Maine.
- 81.5 m.—York's Camps, Long Pond, Katahdin Iron Works, Maine.
- 87.1 m.—Arnold's Camps, Big Houston Pond, Katahdin Iron Works, Maine.
- 90.3 m.—(or 99.85 m.) Dore's Camps, Long Pond, Monson, Maine.
- 98.65 m.—Bodfish Valley Sporting Ranch, Onawa, Maine.
- 113.8 m.—The Thomas House, Monson, Maine.
- 114.7 m.—(app.) Wilkin's Buckhorn Sporting Camps, Monson, Maine.
- 130.6 m.—Watheman's Cabin on Moxie Bald Mtn., (P.O. The Forks, Me.).
- 135.33 m.—Troutdale Cabins (J. M. Harris, P.O. The Forks, Me.).
- 136.17 m.—Rainbow Camps (L. O. Folsom, P.O. The Forks, Me.).
- 148.47 m.—(app.) Sterling's Hotel, Caratunk, Maine.
- 156.75 m.—Steele's Camps, East Carry Pond, P.O. Carry Pond, Maine.
- 168.95 m.—(app.) Bert Witham's, Dead River Village, Maine.
- 169.65 m.—Ledge House, Dead River P.O., Maine.



Guides and Fishermen at Maynard's Camps, Moosehead Lake. Largest Fish Shown Weighed 18 $\frac{1}{4}$ Pounds and Was Caught by H. P. Webber of New York

MOOSEHEAD, THE LAKE MAGNIFICENT

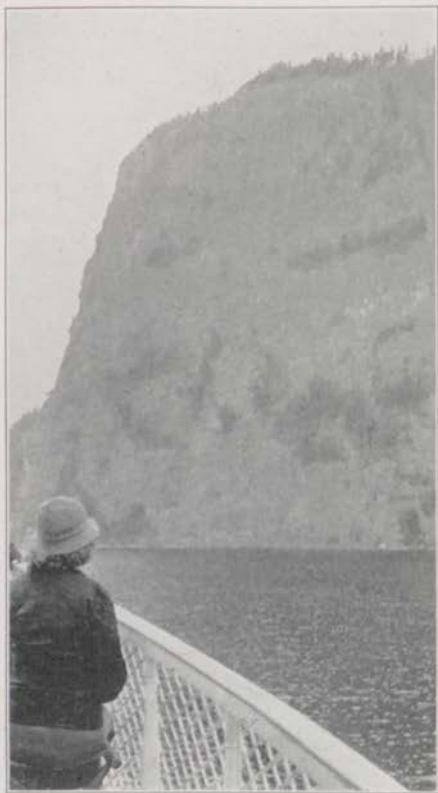


**The Majestic Forest Basin a long
time Maine Woods Attraction.**



MOOSEHEAD Lake, the great inland sea, surrounded by mountains, stretching for a distance of forty miles from Greenville and with an extreme width of twenty miles, has long been numbered among the natural wonders of the State of Maine which boasts so many scenic advantages. The earliest comers to Maine, intent on fishing or hunting or cruising the vast waterways, proclaimed Moosehead's magnificence. Its stretch of popularity extends on to a century. The early comers to Moosehead Lake made the journey by team or stagecoach but even then, when a trip was hard and oftentimes hazardous, arrival at Moosehead dispelled all remembrances of discomfort and inconvenience. Striking indeed is the contrast between the days of Thoreau, James Russell Lowell and other early enthusiasts and the present when, thanks to the fine service of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad, coming to Moosehead Lake is as easy as traveling between large cities.

Transportation improvements have been many in the long stretch of Moosehead's popularity but despite these changes and



One of the Coburn Steamboats Running Close to Mount Kineo on Moosehead Lake
(Photo by J. Herbert Whitney, Lewiston, Maine)

the modern conveniences for the comfort of vacationist and sportsman, Moosehead has lost none of the grandeur which inspired the pioneer enthusiasts and, too, Moosehead continues to hold its preeminence because of the many attractions which it has always offered.

The Bangor & Aroostook Railroad touches Moosehead at Greenville Junction, which is still the favorite entrance to this region as it was in the early days. There are many delightful excursions to be had around Moosehead from Greenville Junction to Northwest Carry and there are opportunities for spending a day or two at the different points which are so popular with the regular comers to Moosehead. To be appreciated to the fullest, and this is easily possible through the good steamboat service on the lake, Moosehead should be

known in its entirety. At Greenville Junction the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad makes connections with boats of the Coburn Steamboat Company. At Greenville Junction, 91 miles from Bangor and a junction point of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad with the Canadian Pacific Railway, there is the Piscataquis Exchange Hotel, outfitting stores, and other establishments of interest to sportsmen and persons on vacation. Greenville Junction and Greenville, a mile away, for many years have been important centers for canoeists, fishermen and hunters.

A popular Moosehead Lake resort is Squaw Mountain Inn, a mile and a half from Greenville Junction on the shore of the lake. It has many attractions for its guests. It can be reached from Greenville by automobile, or by motor boat. Squaw Mountain Inn is picturesquely situated and is a good setting-out point for the numerous vacation trips around Moosehead. Beyond the

Squaw Mountain Inn is Harford's Point, where is located Miller Camp, a well liked resort for fishing and vacations.

Not until the full steamboat trip from Greenville Junction by the Coburn steamboats to the head of the lake, forty miles away, is enjoyed have you really seen the magnificent, mountain-encircled sea of the woods. There are two routes for the steamboats, one of which runs straight up the lake to Northwest Carry, or Seboomook, as it is now popularly known, and the other goes to Lily Bay, for years one of Moosehead Lake's most important stations both with sportsmen and with companies that carry on lumbering operations on Moosehead's shores. Lily Bay is widely



Landing a Big Prize Near Maynard's Camps, Moosehead Lake

known among hunters because of its many years' record for big game shipments.

The first stop after leaving Greenville Junction for the up-lake trip is Capens, the popular resort on Deer Island, which has long been one of the landmarks on Moosehead Lake. Besides the hotel there are numerous outlying cabins for the guests.

Moosehead Lake's chiefest resort is the Mt. Kineo House, twenty miles from Greenville Junction. It is situated on a peninsula which makes into the lake from the base of Mt. Kineo, a picturesque peak of solid flint which springs from the surface of the lake. Mt. Kineo and its flint, legend says, was known to the Indians throughout this section of the land who came by canoe even from far distant Canadian points to secure the flint for arrowheads, hatchets and other primitive utensils of war and domestic use. The fact that at many points, Indian implements of Kineo flint have been unearthed is good evidence of Kineo's importance to the aborigines.

The Mt. Kineo House has become the most famous fresh water resort on the continent. In addition to the great hotel, there are cottages, a yacht club, the golf club and bridle paths, expansive lawn and the numerous mountain trails which contribute to the completeness of the resort.

Opposite the Mt. Kineo House, across the lake, is Rockwood also known as Kineo Station, and here the Maine Central Railroad touches Moosehead's shores. From Rockwood one of the Great Northern Paper Company's famous forest automobile highways stretches through the woods to Seboomook, whence it runs on to Canada Falls, twenty-seven miles distant, and to Russell Stream, sixty miles away. Both these points are widely known for their fishing and for the big deer which are found thereabouts.

One of the finest and best known establishments in the Maine woods is the West Outlet Camps, owned by Frank A. MacKenzie and located twenty-four miles from Greenville Junction. For many years they have been one of the favorite resorts of this great vacation region. They are a regular stopping place for the Coburn boats.

Leaving Rockwood the boats make for the head of the lake. At the end of one of Moosehead's arms is the Northwest Carry or Seboomook, the starting point for the West Branch, Allagash and other canoe trips. Only a few miles down the West Branch from Northwest Carry is Lobster Lake, one of the most beautiful basins, and there are numerous other places nearby which are favorite spots with fishermen and hunters. The trip down the West Branch to Lobster Stream and then up the stream to the lake is a delightful side trip.

Lily Bay is one of the largest and best known Moosehead inlets. After leaving Greenville Junction, steamboats continue up the lake for half a dozen miles and turn from the up-lake route into the bay. The first resort is Meservey's Camps on Sugar Island, three miles from the Junction, with a long record for popularity wholly deserved because of the fine fishing and for the reason that the camps have been ideally located for a vacation center. They are picturesquely located and their generally satisfactory surroundings have won many enthusiastic friends. A mile beyond Sugar Island brings the steamboat to the camps of the Nighthawk Club.

Lily Bay, twelve miles from Greenville Junction, is a name for many years familiar to fishermen, hunters and lumber operators as the entrance to a widely famous vacation section. From Lily Bay there is the fine automobile road leading past Kokad-jo, First Roche Pond, on through the woods for thirty miles to Ripogenus, where is located the gigantic dam of the Great Northern Paper Company, which attracts many sightseers for the reason that it is one of the greatest storage basins in the world. By this highway also is reached the foot of Chesuncook Lake from which point steamboats leave for different localities really deep in the forest primeval and the starting point for many canoeing parties.

THE SPELL OF THE WILDERNESS

*"Have you gazed on naked grandeur
Where there's nothing else to gaze on,
Set pieces and drop curtain scenes galore,
Big mountains heaved to heaven
Which the blinding sunsets blazon,
Black canyons where the rapids rip and roar?"*

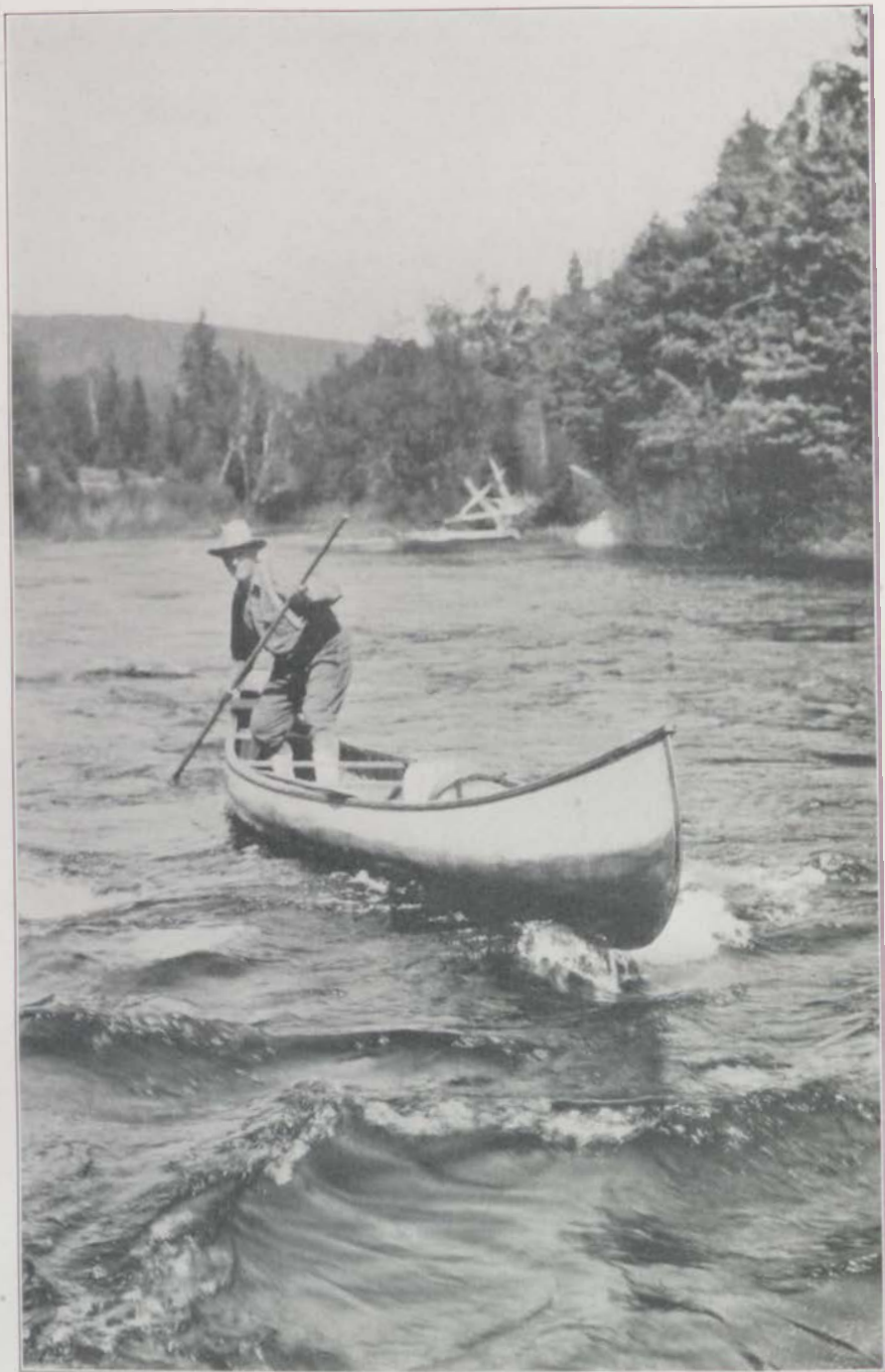
THE questions of that wonderful poem "The Call of the Wild", came to my mind as we rounded the bend of the road that gave us our first view of Chesuncook Lake and the Ripogenus Gorge, bathed in a golden sunset of a late Indian summer afternoon. As we came nearer, the noise of our car was drowned in the roar of the white water pounding across the sluiceways to enter the rock encrusted gorge. Ahead of us, dwarfing the dam and road, loomed a great verdure covered cliff that seemed to block our passage until, coming nearer, we discovered that the road swung to the left, followed the pulp wood strewn shore line for a short distance, and then ascended through wild and tangled woods to continue on for a few miles more until blocked by the wildness of the woods and the "tall timber".

But before we came to the end of that long dusty road we branched off, to camp on a sparkling gem of a pond in an onyx setting of black spruces, not far from the road. The water here was cold, clear, and brilliantly blue touched with a tinge of orange and rose from the dying sunset.

Camp was pitched quickly, not far from a spring, and supper was prepared. Darkness settled as supper was finished and with it came the peace stillness found only in the wilderness, far from the noise and turbulence of the busy city. A bright camp fire shed its ruddy glow over our faces, throwing us into relief against the shadows around us. Between draws on the old briars plans were made for the morrow, stories were told of other camping and fishing trips, and then as it grew later a silence fell over us, broken only by the hissing and rolling of a burnt birch log in the dying fire.

The stars overhead danced and twinkled, framed in a border of spruce tops that, by contrast, added to their brilliancy. Then one by one we turned in to our balsam bough beds, their incense, combined with the light sighing of the spruce trees, lulling us softly to dream of the fish we would catch with the coming of the early dawn.

—BRET DAVIS



V. E. Lynch, Famous Sportsman, of Ashland, Me., Poling the Rapids Near "Roaring Bulls" on the Big Machias River.



V. E. Lynch Coming Down Stream with a Big Black Bear

MAINE'S UP-NORTH FISH AND GAME COUNTRY



**A Famous Maine Woods Sportsman
tells about a Fishing Trip.**



By V. E. LYNCH, Ashland, Maine

NO doubt there are many people in this vast United States who have heard it said that Maine has streams, lakes and ponds back in her deep virgin wilds, the endless areas of our Northern counties, in which a fish line has never been wet but who accept the saying with a grain of salt. In case you are a doubter you should climb Round Mountain which is located near the foot of the Roaring Bulls on Big Machias River; then ascend into a 60-foot tower erected by the State Fire Service right on top of this picturesque, noble old giant, which rises above and stands over all other mountains for miles and miles around. Here take the powerful field glasses which hang in the tower ready for the immedi-



The Waters of Northern Maine Offer the Finest Trout Fishing

(Photo by V. E. Lynch, Ashland, Me.)

ate use of the watchman in locating a fire, focus the lens to your eyes and gaze out in any direction and you will be convinced of the fact that Maine has virgin water.

You will see millions of acres of noble forest stretched over hundreds of miles. Beautiful, dense timber of hemlock, spruce, fir, cedar and the great lordly pine from which Maine got her name, the Pine Tree State. Mixed in with these evergreens on the ridges and mountains are beech, birch and maple.

Maine can also boast of virgin hunting. There are miles of this unsettled and undisturbed wilderness that white man's feet have never trod and beyond a doubt there are more deer, black bear and bobcat to the square mile in this forest than any other place on the American Continent.

Sportsmen sitting in the bow of a canoe while being poled for miles up stream can see only a short distance ahead to the next bend in the river and the deer and bear hunters who follow close to their guides when going into this wilderness can see only a few rods ahead and have little idea of the vast and endless wilderness they are entering. It is fortunate for the tenderfoot or beginners that such is the case as some of them could not muster sufficient confidence in their guide's ability as a woodsman and would become frightened when entering such a vast wilderness.

Following a wilderness trap line and hunting deer and bear is my hobby. I doubt if a nimrod ever lived who gets a greater thrill from drawing a bead on a big buck or one of our noble black bear than I do. I have never been overly enthusiastic about angling, still I have guided fishermen for many years through our Maine waters season after season and among the large number I have poled up some of the wild roaring streams then back and beyond, where noted anglers of the type that had rather play a large trout than eat when they were hungry.

Last summer, along about the last of June, after a six weeks grind of guiding anglers from my camps there came a slack time and I desired to see what fishing waters lay in this unsettled forest so I made plans to penetrate it to a good depth. I invited Walter Robinson, one of my guides, to accompany me into this unknown wilderness. Our pack baskets were filled with chuck enough to last us for six days and we each took a blanket for bedding. We loaded our packs into one of my 20-foot White canoes, shoved off from my camps at The Forks, heading the bow up the roaring Machias River which was then running wild at a good pitch.

We laid on the old canoe pole, easing our craft through white foaming and mad-rushing waters. We came to places near the mouth of what is known as the Roaring Bulls of Big Machias where the water came so fast and furious that there would be spells of several seconds when the man at the wheel or pole would seem to hardly hold his own. Then finally the old canoe would work up through it, while perspiration rolled down the cheeks of the man at the pole as we took turns at poling.

After four hours of this strenuous work we pulled into the mouth of Week's Brook, one of the most noted fish holes of the entire Machias River, 25 miles back from the settler's clearing. I was at the pole and as I nosed the bow of the canoe into the bank at the mouth of the brook, Walter recognized the place and asked "Are you going to give 'em some flies here?" "Yes," I replied "we will try and get enough here for our dinner, supper and breakfast". I had a camp four miles above this place in which we intended to spend the night and strike northwest from there the next day by land.

We got out of the canoe, hauled her up on the bank and I opened up my metal rod case, got out my rod which was a cross built South Bend rod, put her together, put on a double leader P a r m a - c h e e n e e Belle and a Brown Hackle for flies, dropped them into the water for a few minutes to limber up, while Walter sat on the bank watching me.

"Aren't you going



Mount Katahdin from Togue Pond
(Photo by Prof. Alfred M. Perry, Bangor, Maine)



The Old Fire Lookout Station on Doubletop Mountain

(Photo by James W. Robb, Queens Village N. Y.)

to fish any?" "Nope" he replied. "I'm going to watch you snag 'em. If they come as fast as they usually do here it won't take you but a few minutes to get all we want". I very much doubted if he were right as I figured the river was a little too flush for good fishing. Well, we will soon know I thought as I threw out line enough to drop a fly in the still water at the very edge of the rapid on rushing current of the main river.

I held my breath as my fly shot through the air at the spot I had directed. The fly struck with a thud exactly in the place where I had aimed it. I had hardly started to move it when something struck with a mad and wild rush that tore up the water and I struck a split second later and set my hook into

something which just fairly tore away with my line into the deep and fast water of the main river.

He got down stream in the fast water and was hard to handle and all the time I was taming this fish I wished that some of the great lovers of angling whom I had guided such as George E. Southworth of Milford, Conn., or E. N. Tyler of Athol, Mass., held the rod instead of me. It would have meant so much more to them. The playing of such a fish affords the greatest burning interest in the lives of these men—thrills them through and through.

Well, I finally landed my fish a three pound brook trout—a beauty. The very next cast I got a terrific strike but didn't connect. The next time I dropped my fly I connected with something that acted very peculiarly. First my line would tear off in one direction and then straight off in the opposite direction.

It was some little time before I learned what those peculiar movements meant. I had on two-pound trout and they were both fighting hard for freedom. I managed after some difficulty to tame these hard-fighting, wild-rushing speckled beauties until they could be dipped in with a net by Walter. As soon as I could remove my hooks from the trout, Walter began to look for his rod case and soon we were both enjoying fishing such as I doubt exists in any other state in the Union.

The marvelous fishing we had at this place ended the long journey we had started on in search of big fish as we got all the trout we wanted and were convinced that we could find no better fishing if we penetrated to the depths of 100 miles into this undisturbed wilds. We were satisfied with our catch and headed for home.

The nimrod who enjoys deer and bear hunting will find all the sport that his heart desires in this section as week after week I watched hunters from many parts of the country bag their bear and deer and some of the largest and greatest antlered bucks that grow. Some of the black bear weigh 400 pounds. Owing to the good feed and conditions both the deer and bear grown to an enormous size.

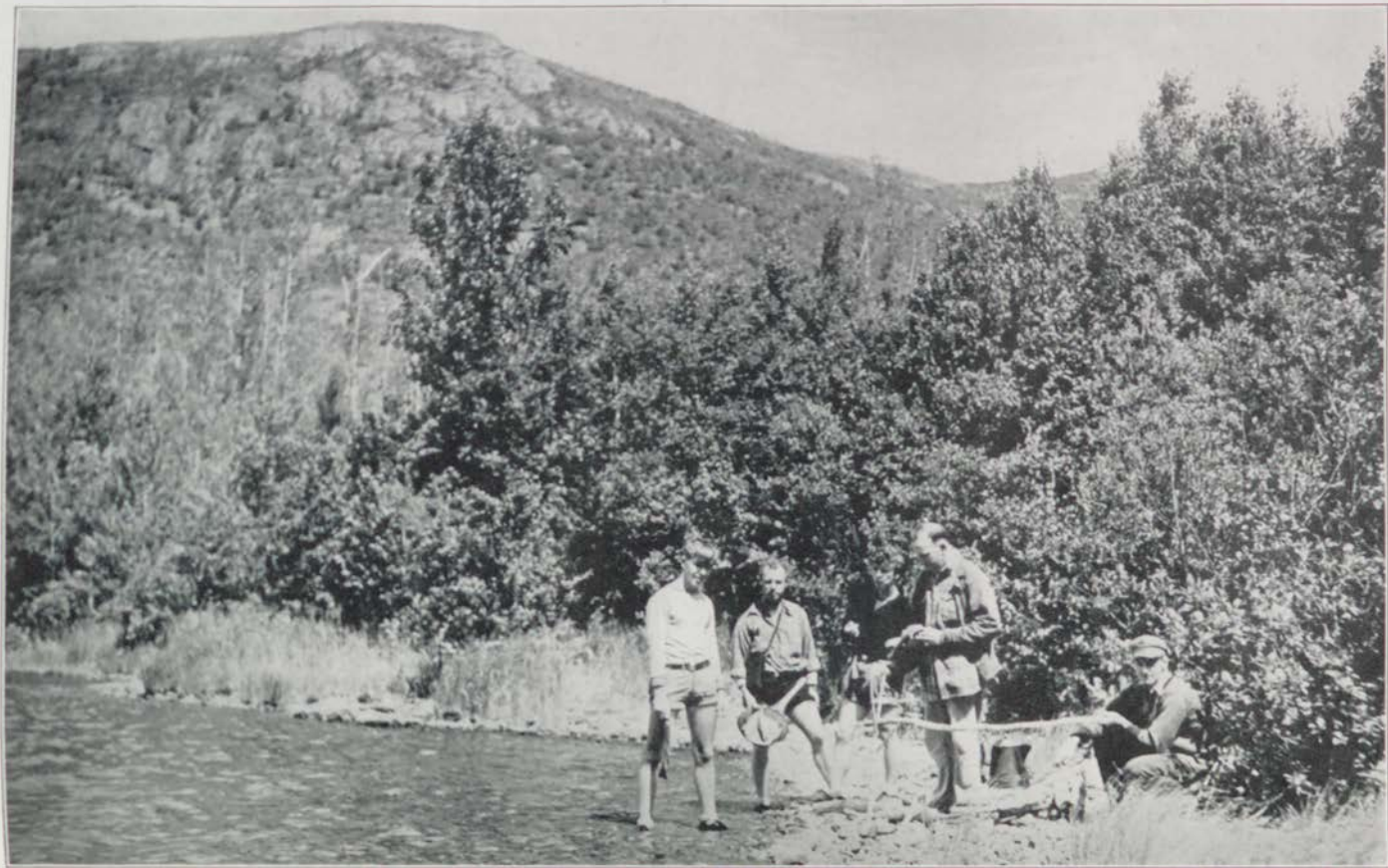
The exciting moment of stopping one of our big black bear or a noble and handsome buck is usually treasured in the hunter's memory to the longest days of his life. It is such incidents, moments and thrills experienced by hunters from all parts of the country that has made Northern Maine so famous as a big game section.

This playground is also noted for growing the largest lynx cats of our country and running them with the hound dog after the snow comes offers excellent sport, besides being a paying one as the State pays a \$10.00 bounty for each and every cat shot as they are very destructive to the deer.

The birds are also very numerous and very tame. They will often let a hunter shoot at their heads with a rifle not ten yards away. Most of the grouse are shot in this way. Seldom does a hunter use a dog or shot gun on them back in the deep woods. They are very stupid appearing birds, altogether different from the wary kind of the settled up district where they are constantly being hunted.

A feed of grouse is usually the first treat a hunter meets with after arriving in the big woods as he usually gets some birds on the way to camp. Then, next on the menu, will be bacon and liver and this is followed by some nice juicy venison steak after it has been allowed to ripen for a few days.

This kind of chuck along with the beautiful scenery in the clean and healthful woods, on the trail and stream in this back-to-nature country, where you can forget your business and troubles for a time, make a new man out of you. Clears the brain and makes you feel as though life is worth living. Try it. Come and see for yourself.



A Canoeing Party Ashore at Lost Pond for Lunch
(Photo by Call Studio, Dexter, Maine)



Getting Dinner at Roaring Brook
(Photo by Arthur W. Reynolds, Waltham, Mass.)

VOYAGING WOODED WATERWAYS BY CANOE



**The Allagash and other trips
offered by the Aroostook Country.**



The Allagash Trip	210 miles
The West Branch Trip	80 miles
The East Branch Trip	118 miles
St. John River Trip	231 miles

NO feature in the varied vacation program offered by the Aroostook country has contributed to the fame of this section favored by the vacationist, the hunter and the fisherman, than the numerous canoe trips through the vast waterways which network this wild territory. For hundreds of men and women, and not forgetting the younger generation, no form of outing surpasses one of the canoe trips of the Aroostook vacationland. A canoe trip provides not only the adventure of paddling the streams and lakes of the forest but also gives an opportunity for camping out, trying your luck in some of the best fishing waters, occasional tramps, and in the case of the trips down the East and West branches of the Penobscot, there is great opportunity for making an ascent of Mount Katahdin.



All Set for His Maine Woods Vacation

The Allagash trip is rightfully regarded the premier canoe cruise of the Maine woods but the Aroostook country offers also the West Branch, the East Branch, the St. John River trip and numerous shorter trips like those provided by the Fish River Chain of lakes and streams in the far north Aroostook country. Canoe cruises are equally popular with women and men and during the vacation season there are dozens of parties of boys and girls, many of them from Summer schools and camps, for whom the annual canoe cruise is the chief attraction of the season's program. On all the canoe cruises whether it is the Allagash, the popular West Branch trip, the voyage down the Penobscot's East Branch, the long journey through the St. John River waters or some of the many shorter cruises, there are many

opportunities for camping, tramping or fishing and in the fall for hunting. The East and West Branch trips give a chance for climbing Mount Katahdin.

Headliners among the Aroostook country's canoe trips are: the Allagash trip, 210 miles; West Branch trip, 80 miles; East Branch trip, 118 miles. The Allagash, most famous of all the forest voyages through the picturesque waterways of the Bangor & Aroostook country, begins at Northwest Carry, on the Penobscot's West Branch and ends at Fort Kent on the St. John River, 200 miles distant. There is almost an unbroken stretch of fine scenery and the many opportunities for fishing in the lakes and streams make the Allagash trip exceptional. Northwest Carry, the starting point for the Allagash trip, is reached by the way of Moosehead Lake, being one of Moosehead's **extremities**. From the steamboat wharf, canoe parties are conveyed overland to the deadwater below Seboomook dam when the canoes go into the West Branch for a dash of 25 miles to Chesuncook Lake.

Leaving Seboomook in the afternoon, a popular camping spot is the "Half-way House", a little more than 10 miles from Northwest Carry. In the second 10-mile course, Moosehead, Ragmuff and Pine streams are passed, and then the canoe enters Chesuncook Lake at the head of which is Umbazooksus Lake. A carry of a couple of miles is reached after a mile paddle over the lake and at the carry the canoes are carried overland by teams to Mud Pond and then there is a mile stretch down the outlet to Chamberlain Lake. Around the dam there is another short carry and then the canoe goes into the stream for a run to Eagle Lake. It is 12 miles over Eagle Lake to the thoroughfare of 2 miles, connecting Eagle and Churchill Lakes. Churchill Lake is five miles long and at its foot is Chase Carry, about a mile in length, and the canoe enters the Allagash River for ten miles to Umsaskis Lake.

Five miles over Umsaskis Lake and a thoroughfare is reached which leads into Long Lake, and then there is another five-mile stretch to the Allagash River, after which it is a course of ten miles, bringing up at Round Pond. Two miles across Round Pond and there is another entry into the Allagash for a fifteen-mile dash to Allagash Falls. At the Falls, the canoe is taken out for a short carry and it goes into the river below the Falls. From the Falls it is direct going with some strong rapids at St. Francis.

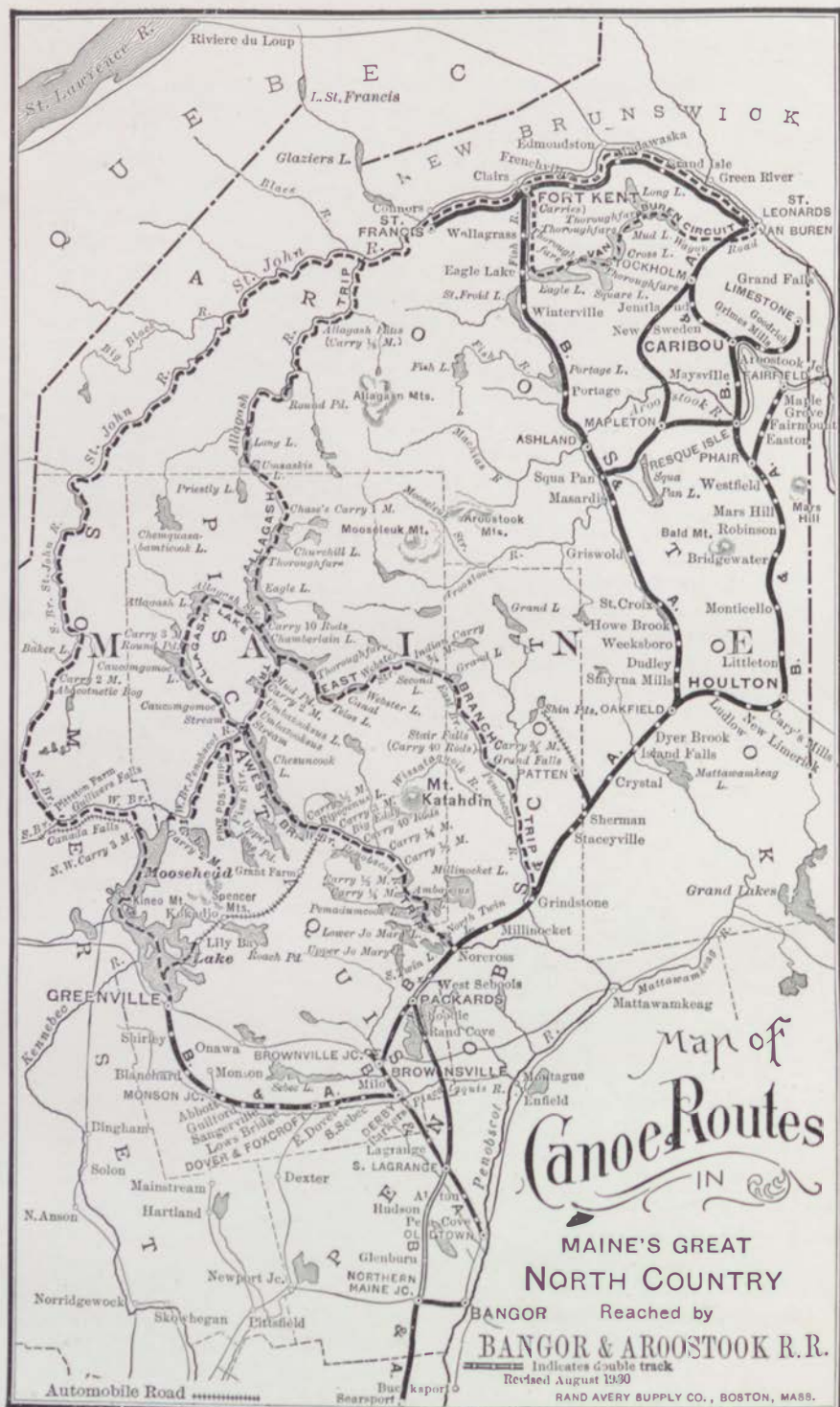
The Allagash and the St. John unite twelve miles above St. Francis. The usual terminus of the Allagash trip is St. Francis but frequently it is continued down the St. John River to Fort Kent. At St. Francis the Bangor & Aroostook train may be taken to Fort Kent, and thence to Bangor or to other points. There is also railroad connection between Fort Kent and Van Buren and the trip is interesting as it skirts the borderline and follows closely the banks of the St. John River.

The towns on both sides of the St. John River have unusual interest for many visitors as they are inhabited largely by French-speaking people who are descendants of the early Acadian settlers who sought refuge following their expulsion from what is now Nova Scotia. The Grand Falls of the St. John River widely known as "The Niagara of the East", are only a dozen miles from Van Buren and well worth seeing.

For the Allagash trip it is customary to take tent, provisions, cooking utensils and other necessities and then go into camp whenever night or the inclination to get ashore overtakes the canoeist. There are numerous good camping places with clear springs for drinking water, and surroundings that are inviting and there are various camps along the Allagash where provisions may be secured if the supply is running low. If desired, meals and lodgings may be had at these camps. They are:

H. M. Bickford's camps at the head of Chesuncook Lake where supplies are furnished.

J. T. Michaud's farm, about two miles before reaching the Allagash Falls.



A Convenient Table of Estimated Distances of Canoe Trips in the B. & A. Territory

West Branch Trip — 80 Miles

	Miles		Miles
Northwest Carry.....	2	West Branch.....	3
Penobscot West Branch.....	20	Carry.....	$\frac{1}{2}$
Chesuncook Lake.....	21	Pockwockamus Deadwater.....	3
Ripogenus Lakes }.....		Carry.....	$\frac{1}{8}$
Carry.....	$3\frac{3}{4}$	Debsconeag Deadwater.....	2
Gulliver's Pitch.....		Carry.....	$\frac{1}{8}$
The Horse Race.....		West Branch.....	$1\frac{1}{2}$
Sourdnamunk Deadwater.....	$2\frac{1}{2}$	Carry.....	$\frac{1}{8}$
Carry.....40 rods		Ambageus Lake.....	6
West Branch.....	4	Pemadumcook Lake.....	4
Carry.....	$\frac{1}{4}$	North Twin Lake.....	4

Allagash Trip — 203 Miles

	Miles		Miles
Northwest Carry.....	2	Chase's Carry.....	1
Penobscot West Branch.....	20	Allagash River.....	10
Umbazooksus Stream.....	9	Umsaskis Lake.....	5
Umbazooksus Lake.....	1	Long Lake.....	5
Carry.....	2	Allagash River.....	10
Mud Pond.....	1	Round Pond.....	3
Outlet.....	1	River to Allagash Falls.....	15
Chamberlain Lake.....	6	Carry.....	$\frac{1}{2}$
Carry.....10 rods		Allagash River.....	13
Eagle Lake.....	12	St. John River to Connors.....	16
Thoroughfare.....	2	St. John River to Fort Kent.....	14
Churchill Lake.....	5	St. John River to Van Buren.....	50

East Branch Trip — 118 Miles

	Miles		Miles
Northeast Carry.....	2	Indian Carry.....	$\frac{3}{4}$
Penobscot West Branch.....	20	Penobscot East Branch.....	$1\frac{1}{2}$
Umbazooksus Stream.....	9	Second Lake.....	4
Umbazooksus Lake.....	1	East Branch.....	4
Carry.....	2	Grand Lake.....	4
Mud Pond.....	1	East Branch to Stair Falls.....	5
Outlet.....	1	Carry.....40 rods	
Chamberlain Lake.....	5	East Branch.....	2
Thoroughfare.....	3	Carry.....	$\frac{3}{4}$
Telos Lake.....	5	Quick Water and Falls.....	4
Canal.....	1	East Branch to Wissataquoik.....	15
Webster Lake.....	3	East Branch to Grindstone.....	14
Webster Stream.....	10		

Van Buren Circuit — 111 Miles

	Miles		Miles
Wagon Road.....	10	Eagle Lake to station.....	6
Long Lake.....	8	Lake from station to river.....	3
Thoroughfare.....	$\frac{3}{4}$	Fish River.....	14
Mud Lake.....	2	Carry.....50 rods	
Thoroughfare.....	1	Fish River.....	2
Cross Lake.....	4	Carry.....30 rods	
Thoroughfare.....	$\frac{1}{2}$	Fish River.....	2
Square Lake.....	4	St. John River to Van Buren.....	50
Thoroughfare.....	4		

Allagash Lake Trip — 99 Miles

	Miles		Miles
Follow Allagash River trip to Chamberlain Lake.....		Round Pond.....	1
Up Chamberlain Lake.....	9	Deadwater.....	4
Allagash Stream.....	7	Caucomgomoc Lake.....	$\frac{3}{4}$
Allagash Lake.....	$4\frac{1}{2}$	Caucomgomoc Stream.....	12
Carry.....	3	Return from Chesuncook by West Branch route.....	

Pine Ponds Trip — 27 Miles

Northwest Carry....2 miles. Penobscot West Branch....17 miles. Pine Stream....8 miles.

St. John Trip — 231 Miles

	Miles		Miles
Northwest Carry.....	3	Sweeney Brook.....	4
West Branch to Gulliver's Falls.....	10	Baker Lake.....	$2\frac{1}{2}$
West Branch to Big Island.....	4	St. John South Branch.....	14
West Branch to Jct. N. and S. Branches.....	2	St. John River to Allagash.....	85
North Branch to Abacotnetic Bog.....	25	St. John River to Fort Kent.....	30
Carry.....	2	St. John River to Van Buren.....	50

The route of the various trips can be followed out on the folding map attached to the front of this book.



A Group of West Virginia Hunters at V. E. Lynch's Camps in Northern Maine
(Photo by V. E. Lynch, Ashland, Maine)

1933-1934

MAINE GENERAL LAWS — FISH & GAME

(For Special Laws, see Fish & Game Law Book)

OPEN SEASONS — FISH

	LAKES and PONDS	RIVERS	BROOKS and STREAMS
Salmon.....	Ice out—Sept. 30	Ice out—Sept. 14	Ice out—Aug. 15
Trout.....	Ice out—Sept. 30	Ice out—Sept. 14	Ice out—Aug. 15
Togue.....	Ice out—Sept. 30	Ice out—Sept. 14	Ice out—Sept. 30
*Black Bass.....	*June 21—Sept. 30	*June 21—Sept. 30	*June 21—Sept. 30
White Perch.....	June 21—Sept. 29	June 21—Sept. 14	June 21—Aug. 15

*Except that not more than 3 Black Bass in any one day may be caught by fly fishing, so-called, from June 1 to June 20, inclusive.

BAG LIMIT: (a) Brooks and Streams: Not more than 25 fish in all, nor more than 7½ pounds of fish in all, unless the last fish caught increases the combined weight thereof to more than 7½ pounds. (b) Lakes, Ponds and Rivers: Not more than 25 fish in all, nor more than 10 pounds of fish in all, unless the last fish caught increases the combined weight thereof to more than 10 pounds.

OPEN SEASONS — DEER

AROOSTOOK, PENOBSCOT, SOMERSET, PISCATA- QUIS, FRANKLIN, OXFORD.....	Oct. 16—Nov. 30
ANDROSCOGGIN, CUMBERLAND, KENNEBEC, KNOX, LINCOLN, SAGadahoc, WALDO and YORK.....	Nov. 1—Nov. 30
HANCOCK, WASHINGTON.....	Nov. 1—Dec. 15
SEASON LIMIT ON DEER, 1 of either sex.	

OPEN SEASON — BEAR — October 1 to November 30th in all counties.

OPEN SEASONS — GAME BIRDS

	OPEN SEASON	DAILY LIMIT	POSSESSION AT ONE TIME
DUCKS (except wood duck, ruddy, and buffle head)	Oct. 1—Nov. 30	*12	24
GOOSE	Oct. 1—Nov. 30	4	8
JACKSNIFE	Oct. 1—Nov. 30	20	
RAILS and GALLINULES	Sept. 1—Oct. 31	**25	
WOODCOCK	Oct. 1—Oct. 31	4	12
PARTRIDGE	Oct. 1—Nov. 15	4	4

*Daily bag limit, 12, of which number not more than 8 of one, or 8 in the aggregate, may be canvasbacks, redheads, scaups, teals, shovellers or gadwalls.

**Not more than 15 rails or gallinules of any one species.

OPEN SEASONS — FUR BEARING ANIMALS

	*Northern Counties	*Southern Counties
**FOX, RACCOON, SKUNK, OTTER, MINK, WEASEL, FISHER, SABLE, . . .	Oct. 16—Jan. 31	Nov. 16—Jan. 31
MUSKRAT	Apr. 1—Apr. 30	Mar. 20—Apr. 20
	Nov. 1—Nov. 30	

*Northern Counties—AROOSTOOK, FRANKLIN, HANCOCK, OXFORD, PENOBSCOT, PISCATAQUIS, SOMERSET, WASHINGTON.

*Southern Counties—ANDROSCOGGIN, CUMBERLAND, KENNEBEC, KNOX, LINCOLN, SAGadahoc, WALDO, YORK.

**Foxes may be hunted with dog and gun from Nov. 16 to Feb. 15 in Cumberland, York, Androscoggin, Kennebeck, Knox and Waldo Counties.

THE LAW REQUIRES ALL PERSONS TO HAVE THE PROPER HUNTING, FISHING OR TRAPPING LICENSE ON THEIR PERSON

(For Special Laws, see Fish & Game Law Book)

Open season on partridge from October 1 to November 15 both days included.

On all the above birds, except partridge, hunting is prohibited before 12 o'clock noon, on opening day of the season. All dates are inclusive.

Hunting of wild animals is prohibited from one-half hour after sunset until one-half hour before sunrise, with the exception of skunks and raccoons.

Hunting of wild birds is prohibited from sunset to half an hour before sunrise.

Non-resident big game license allows a person to hunt all kinds of birds and animals in their open seasons. Fee, \$15.15.

Non resident small game license allows a person to hunt all kinds of birds and animals except deer and bear. Fee, \$5.15.



Mount Katahdin from Rocky Pond
(Photo by Kenneth C. Leonard, Dedham, Mass.)



Mount Katahdin from the East, Showing Pamola Peak
(Photo by Daniel M. Maher, Bangor, Me.)



The Millinocket Chamber of Commerce Party on Its Katahdin Outing. Former Governor Baxter Is Standing Fourth from the Left

BAXTER PARK ON MOUNT KATAHDIN



**The State of Maine takes action
for the development and protection
of this Preserve.**



By WILFRID A. HENNESSY, Bangor, Maine

IN the 1933 edition of "In the Maine Woods," I told the story of the acquisition of Mount Katahdin by former Governor Percival P. Baxter and of his gift of the same to the State of Maine. After my first article was written, additional legislation was enacted by the State Legislature of 1933, and during the following summer a good deal of excellent work was done on the construction of roads and trails in the Katahdin district. In order, therefore, to bring the record up to date, here is this second story of the new State Park, so that the readers of "In the Maine Woods" may know what has been, and what is to be done to develop this area.

Three deeds were given to the State by former Governor Baxter as follows: The first deed of March 3, 1931 was accepted by the



A Party of Worcester Mountain Climbers at Katahdin's Summit
(Photo by Nina Caldwell, Island Falls, Maine)

State Legislature by Chapter 23, Private and Special Laws of Maine 1931, the second deed dated October 7, 1931 was accepted on behalf of the State by the Governor and Council and Forest Commissioner acting under the provisions of Sections 15 and 16, Chapter 11 of the Revised Statutes of Maine 1930, while the third and final deed, which increased the area of the first gift by exactly fifty per cent, bears the date of February 2, 1933, and was accepted by the State Legislature by Chapter 3, Private and Special Laws of 1933. Under this last deed the State of Maine accepted this gift of 5,960 acres "the same to be forever held by the said State in Trust for the People of Maine for State forest, public park and recreational purposes". Thus, the State once having accepted this

Trust will never violate its solemn promise to forever hold Mount Katahdin for the benefit of the people of Maine. The conditions of the gift that the areas conveyed "shall forever be left in the natural wild state, shall forever be kept as a sanctuary for wild beasts and birds, that no roads or ways for motor vehicles shall hereafter ever be constructed thereon or therein" are incorporated in all three of the above mentioned deeds of conveyance and trust.

Hon. Blaine S. Viles of Augusta, Senator from Kennebec County, introduced an act at the 1933 Legislative Session naming the Mount Katahdin area conveyed to the State by former Governor Baxter, "BAXTER STATE PARK" in his honor, and the act was unanimously passed by both Senate and House and was signed by Governor Louis J. Brann on March 23, 1933. The bill thus officially names this area and provides that "the same shall hereafter be so designated on the official maps and records of the State".

ROADS AND TRAILS

A good deal of road work was done in the summer and autumn of 1933 in the Katahdin region. The Millinocket Trail, so called, running from Millinocket along the western base of Katahdin and connecting with the Sourdnhunk end of the Ripogenus-Greenville

road of the Great Northern Paper Company, has been improved and made safe and passable for motor cars for its entire distance. Motor cars are using this road constantly, and as it passes right by the entrances to both the Abol and Hunt trails the approach to the mountain is made more accessible than ever before. Climbing parties now motor to, and camp at the very points from which they begin the ascent.

On the eastern side of the mountain it is planned to construct a motor road to Depot Camp and from that point the foot trail to Chimney Pond will start. With the opening of the spring season of 1934 it is planned to widen and improve the several foot trails to and up the mountain to the tableland and Baxter Peak, 5,267 feet. Mr. Baxter made two trips to the Katahdin area during the past season and has kept in touch with the State Highway Commission, the Millinocket Chamber of Commerce and the Civilian Construction Corps located in the latter town, all of whom have co-operated effectively throughout the past season. Mr. Baxter would like to have the mountain made accessible to persons who for some physical defect may not be able to make the ascent on foot, and he is interested to have a trail constructed so that persons can ride on horseback to the highest peak. A few horses accustomed to the woods and kept at a convenient location no doubt would prove quite a profitable business enterprise during the summer months and persons along in years or with hearts none too strong thus would be able to go up the mountain and enjoy the grandest scenery in New England. It is estimated that more than 4,000 persons made the ascent on foot during the 1933 season and this number is twice that of the previous year.

EARLY ASCENTS

The Appalachian Mountain Club whose activities and trails cover all the mountain ranges from Maine to Georgia, has officially designated Mount Katahdin as its easternmost boundary, its "end of the trail". In its guide book to the mountain it gives a brief history and description of that area. One of the especially interesting points it mentions is that the first Governor to climb the mountain while he was holding the office of Governor was Governor John Hubbard, in 1852. Governor Baxter first climbed the mountain in August 1920, a few months before he became Governor the following January. The man, however, who first brought Katahdin to the attention of New England people was Henry D. Thoreau, and a bronze tablet in his memory has recently been erected at one of the springs on the tableland. The tablet bears this inscription:

THOREAU SPRING

Henry David Thoreau, 1817-1862, philosopher, naturalist, author, ascended Mt. Katahdin in 1846, and wrote "The Maine Woods" one of the earliest authentic descriptions of the great forest regions of Northern Maine.

It is eminently fitting that the name of this distinguished man should forever be associated with the mountain he loved so dearly.

From the above it will be seen that an excellent start has been made toward the proper development of the Katahdin area. So far nothing has been done to violate the conditions of the gift, and nothing will be done to violate them. It is proposed in the near future not only to improve and clean up the foot trails as has been stated, but to clean up and make attractive the shores of Chimney Pond where are located the camping grounds and the State Cabin under the charge of Roy Dudley of the State Forestry Department.

THE IMMEDIATE FUTURE

One or more inexpensive cabins and several lean-tos are needed to give shelter to visitors. The blow-downs and stumps should be removed and used for fuel, and the forest fire hazard reduced. The drinking water must be safeguarded and suitable sanitary arrangements made to accommodate the numerous mountain climbers who congregate there. It several times has happened that more than 100 persons have slept at Chimney Pond on a single night, and there is but one cabin there. The sky studded with glittering stars is a beautiful blanket on a dry clear night, but Katahdin has its high winds and heavy rains even in the summer months, and if the State invites people to its newly created park it should provide reasonably comfortable accommodations for them.

An Act establishing the Baxter State Park Commission has been drafted by John F. Ward, Esq., representing the Millinocket Chamber of Commerce of which he is President and it will be presented at the next session of the State Legislature. The proper administration and development of the park means much to the State and is of sufficient importance to warrant the special attention of a separate commission. The Governor, Forest Commissioner and Commissioner of Inland Fish and Game, all ex-officio, and two citizens of the State, one of whom must be a resident of Millinocket or Greenville will constitute the commission and all will serve without pay. The details of park management and improvement such as roads, trails, markers, camp sites, fire protection and water supply will be handled by the commission, and the commission will see that the conditions of the gift are strictly complied with.

One could write without end of Katahdin. Authors both in prose and poetry have sung its praises, artists have reproduced its colors on canvas, scientists have described its wonders, woodsmen, sportsmen and just citizens like myself have enjoyed its glory. It is good to know that Katahdin now is safe forever as a sanctuary for wild birds and beasts and as a place of adventure and enjoyment for mankind.

CAMPING EQUIPMENT FOR THE MAINE WOODS

▼ ▼ ▼

Here are some Helpful Hints particularly for the New Comers.



By VIRGINIA B. KINNEY, Bangor, Maine

WHEN we decided to go through the Allagash River by canoe the question arose in my mind: "What sort of equipment and how much shall we take?" Experience proved to us that we chose well and adequately and we share with you our suggestions.

It is necessary when traveling through the Maine Woods to carry everything necessary for the trip. For soft luggage we each were supplied with a bedding roll, waterproof on the outside, with an extra blanket for warmth, a complete change of clothing, and a tarpaulin 12 by 20 feet which we used for protection while sleeping and during wet weather for shelter while we cooked and ate. Our cooking utensils consisted of one generous sized coffee pot and a medium sized frying pan. There were times when we wished for an extra sauce pan.

For food we carried, one knapsack full, was as follows:

2 cans tomatoes	salt	2 lbs. salted nuts
2 Lima beans	pepper	1 box Pilot bread
2 lbs. butter	sugar	1 can B. & M. baked beans
1 pkg. Dates	(eating utensils)	1 box seedless raisins
2 veg. soup		1 lb. cheese wafers
1 pkg. pancake flour		2 bread
1 lb. cheese		1 lb. coffee
2 cans chicken		1 box apricots
1 dried beef		6 almond bars
1 lb. bacon		2 doz. eggs
1 bisquick		18 half size milk

The weight of the knapsack was 65 pounds. Since making the trip we have discovered that cans of Klim, powdered milk, can be carried much easier than the condensed milk which we used.

We were glad for our cameras, fishing tackle, gun, flashlight and canoe pole. Our extra paddle was not used except to slip under the bedding rolls during our three rainy days in order to keep the water from soaking into the canvas.

This amount of equipment proved to be sufficient, easy to manage, and as light as we could have dared travel with.



Looking Down into Katahdin's North Basin from the Air.
(Photo by Daniel M. Maher, Bangor, Maine)



Scrambling up the Chimney, Mt. Katahdin
(Photo by Norman Record, San Jacinto, Calif.)

BOY SCOUTS ON MOUNT KATAHDIN



Here's a story of a Boy's Expedition
up the Peak.



By LAWRENCE L. LEE,

Assistant Executive, Katahdin Council Boy Scouts, Bangor, Me.

AT Camp Roosevelt, the summer camp of Katahdin Council, Boy Scouts of America, there was something new astir. The officials in charge planned for a week's trip to Mt. Katahdin for all boys interested. From the amount of enthusiasm it was quite evident that the party would be a huge success. It was planned for the week of August 16 to 23rd, at the close of the summer camp, and every boy who came to Camp Roosevelt was acquainted with this fact. At the end of camp there were 35 boys lined up for the trip. Only three of these scouts had ever been on the mountain before and these saw to it that all of the remaining boys were loaded up with good advice. If the suggestions of these fellows were followed the "tenderfoots" would have had to carry about 200 pounds apiece.

The day dawned clear with the sun shining brightly. Mr. Ivan Bemis volunteered to take the group up in one of his large open trucks. The supplies were loaded on and at 10 a.m. they were off. The councillors, "General" Lee, assistant scout executive, Merle "Red" Hildreth of Milford, Alton Prince of Brewer, Frank-



Boy Scouts Climbing up the Cathedral Trail,
Mt. Katahdin
(Photo by Lawrence L. Lee, Bangor, Maine)

lin Thompson of Waterville and Howard Kenney of Millinocket, followed the truck in the "General's" car.

The truck went along at a slow rate of speed, stopping at several small towns for the boys to fill up on ice cream, etc. As the sun got warmer the boys became more active. It was a hard job to keep them from standing up in the truck and also trying to sit on the top side-board. However, arrival at the Medway Pavilion on the bend of the East and West Branch of the Penobscot was made just at noon. The management allowed us to unload provisions so that the boys might fill up. They did — but with ice cream first. No doubt it was the busiest hour the management had had for some time.

Following lunch they were on their way once more. At Millinocket the boys got their first real look at the

mountain. There were various comments from some of the "fat" boys and this was the subject of conversation for the rest of the afternoon. It was a hard ride in from Millinocket due to the size of the truck. The C. C. C. men were working on the road and doing a fine job. Several bridges had been replaced and the road widened and smoothed out. The party arrived at Togue Pond at 4.30 o'clock. Due to the condition of the road and several poor bridges it was 6 p.m. when arrival was made at the junction of the St. John's trail.

"Red" Hildreth went on ahead to strike camp while the "General" brought up the rear, after apportioning out enough of the provisions to last until the following noon. Fifteen hundred pounds of food was taken, figured on a basis of 50 boys. The "General" had rather a heavy pack and it was getting quite dark, so dark in fact, he had to sit down and build a fire until some of the councillors came back with flashlights. All the boys were in bed when the "General" arrived at camp and a mighty tired bunch they were. One lad had gone to sleep with a candy sucker in his mouth, which had to be gently released by "Red" Hildreth. It had been a long hard day but one never to be forgotten.

Thursday everyone was up at 6 a.m. "Red" Hildreth and Alton Prince, the genial cooks, had breakfast all ready. The pancakes disappeared as though they had never cooked any. Here it was the first day and it looked as though plans would have to be made to go to Millinocket for more food if the appetites held out. It was decided to stay in camp that day. Bough beds were made, wood carried in, tents put up and 20 boys with the "General" went back to the car after the balance of the food. At noon camp was in shipshape. It was a beautiful spot in a grove of large white birch trees, encircled by three small brooks. The water was as cold as ice. Several boys had built a small dam in one of the brooks, thereby creating a regular swimming pool. Each lad would take his turn to jump in and then would let out a yell that could be heard a goodly distance. Even the "General" tried it once—but once only.

Dinner was served at 12.30 and how they ate! Forty quarts of beef stew beside all the fixings. The clear cool air and the work done made everyone ravenous. After dinner the balance of the work of putting up camp was finished. Several boys had already ventured up the slide in search of excitement but, however, with strict instructions to stay below the timberline. The council's movie picture camera had been brought along and was in use all day. Two men from Hartford, Conn., were camping just below on the bank of the brook. This is a favorite congregating place. The boys with great curiosity had to inspect all their luggage and equipment.

All day long those fellows who had never been on the mountain before kept looking at it with awe. Many fancy stories were put before the gullible ones, of which there were many. After supper, "Red" Hildreth entertained all with songs and stories. The night was clear and the fire glowed brightly. At 9 all turned in and for once there was no talking after taps.

Friday morning dawned clear but following breakfast it began to cloud up. The fog was heavy and wet and seemed to settle lower as the day progressed. By nightfall we could



Boy Scouts at Dudley's Camp, Chimney Pond
(Photo by Lawrence L. Lee, Bangor, Maine)

hardly see 100 feet ahead. However, this was the only poor day we had. The remaining days were clear with the sun shining brightly.

Saturday was a wonderful day. At 7 a.m. the entire camp was on the way up the mountain. The first 200 yards everyone wanted to get ahead but by the time the first timberline was reached a councillor had to be sent back to keep the stragglers moving. Frequent stops were made for rest and also to view the surrounding country. There seemed to be thousands of lakes and ponds. The top of the mountain looked far up ahead. It seemed endless to the top of the slide. Arriving at Pamola Peak, it was decided to go down the Dudley Trail to Chimney Pond and around the Chimney Pond trail via Basin Pond and then back up the St. John's trail instead of going across the Knife Edge.

At the top of Pamola Peak the party met three men from the Appalachian Club who were marking the last 200 miles of the trail which extended about 2,000 miles from Mt. Katahdin to Georgia. One of these men was pushing a bicycle wheel to get the distance between points. The fellows stopped and chatted with the scouts and entertained them with plenty of stories, after which they started down the Dudley Trail. A stop was made at Chimney Pond to see Mr. and Mrs. Dudley and sign up in the register. The boys wandered around viewing the surrounding country and, as usual, trying to throw stones across Chimney Pond. Here, they ate their lunch which consisted of an orange, a chocolate bar and some raisins. Everyone enjoyed Mr. and Mrs. Dudley immensely and, from the incredulous stares of some of the boys' faces, it was evident that Mr. Dudley had told them some of the famous legends connected with the mountain.

From Chimney Pond to Basin Pond everyone was in a grand rush. Nearly all had a fine swim in Basin Pond before going on.



Boy Scouts at Baxter Peak, Mt. Katahdin
(Photo by Lawrence L. Lee, Bangor, Maine)

From here to the depot camps it was necessary to keep pushing some of the smaller boys. In fact one young lad reached Depot just about the time the others reached camp. Supper was a

welcome meal after having traveled nearly 16 miles. There were so many different views to look at that they really did not feel tired until reaching camp. There they dropped and waited for supper. The swimming pool came in for a large amount of busy splashing.

Everyone was up early Sunday but the expressions on some faces as they tried out each muscle was rather funny. After breakfast "Red" Hildreth took all, who wished to go, up to Pamola Peak, across the Knife Edge to Baxter Peak and down to explore the top of the Hunt and Abol trails. The fog started to roll in early but was all clear before they started crossing the Knife Edge. Yells floated down on the clear morning air as each group tried to keep in touch with each other. The trip across the Knife Edge was accomplished with many a groan, some creeping on their hands and knees. One young fellow, John Geagon of Bangor, wore out the seat of his trousers sliding down part of the trail. His remark was that they might call it the Knife Edge but to him it was a real sharp razor blade.

The group left in camp enjoyed a real rest after the morning dishes were finished. Everyone scattered, some up the St. John Slide, some to explore the brooks and nearby points of interest, and others down to the car for more provisions. Several parties came down the slide and passed the scout camp on their way out. Each stopped to chat a while and drink a cup of hot tea before going on. The group came down from the mountain about 4.00 p.m. and what a time it was to fill them up.

After supper the fellows sat around listening in on all the experiences of the day. Two boys had found a small spring half way up the St. John Slide. Various searching parties were organized to see if they could find it again. Several succeeded. It was surprising to see some boys who had to be pushed continually on the trip the

day before. When it was not compulsory they were way ahead of everyone else in climbing up the slide.

Sunday evening was spent quietly with songs and stories. All were



The "Horseshoe Rim" at Mt. Katahdin
(Photo by Lawrence L. Lee, Bangor, Maine)

tired and slipped off to sleep quickly. The moon was full and taps played by the bugler resounded all through the valley.

Monday was the last hiking day planned and about 30 boys got under way at 8.00 a.m. This day was the best of all. Again the party traveled up the St. John Slide to Pamola Peak where they rested for nearly two hours. The day was very warm with just a slight breeze blowing. All the surrounding country could be seen very clearly. Brooks, ponds, lakes and rivers, and numerous mountain tops, could be seen on all sides. A stop was made at Chimney Pond and movie pictures were taken of the group with Mr. and Mrs. Dudley.

After a short stop the party started up the cathedral trail. This was without doubt the hardest trip made but also the best one as far as adventure and danger was concerned, which of course appealed to the boys. Stops were made frequently to look around and catch a breath. After reaching the top the group kept on across the Plateau to the Hunt and Abol trails. Here, nearly two hours were spent resting and talking. Miles of country could be seen with the field glasses. Several parties coming up the Hunt Trail and two getting ready to go down were encountered. Governor's Spring was dry and nowhere on the mountain could be found a drop of water. At Baxter's Peak on the way back quite a few people were met. Several parties were crossing the Knife Edge. The top of the mountain was quite active with parties coming and going.

The Knife Edge was crossed to Pamola Peak and then down Avalanche Slide to camp. Approximately ten miles was traveled and everyone was very tired and dusty. The brook, after being used, didn't clear up for quite a while! This was the last trip over the mountain and what thrills and sights everyone had. No doubt it will be remembered for many years to come. All of the boys expressed their wish for another such trip in 1934.

Tuesday was spent in taking down camp and carrying the extras out to the car. Wednesday everyone walked out to the parking place, and, after several cool drinks of water, kept on until arrival at Togue Pond camps. The management allowed the scouts to go in swimming and eat their dinners here. No sooner had they finished than the truck arrived and soon they were on their way to Bangor. Every boy turned to bid a fond farewell to old Mt. Katahdin.

The entire trip was favored with exceptionally fine weather and there was plenty of food. Provisions were taken for 50 boys at the start but with a camp of only 40 there was nothing to bring back other than three pounds of crackers and a few cookies. Everything else had disappeared!

MOUNT KINEO ON MOOSEHEAD LAKE

MOUNT KINEO, when seen from the southern side, looks not at all unlike an immense moose, lying or slooping with its head towards the west. The precipitous eastern cliff is a very good counterpart of the rump, while a slight elevation at the beginning of the western slope well represents the withers, and another near its foot the swelling of the nose or "mouffle". Indian imagination, however, did not stop here. The two main arms of the lake, which extend north and south, one on each side of the "moose", with their numberless bays and coves, form the animal's antlers with broad blades and branching prongs. May not this be the origin of "Moosehead"?

The position of Mount Kineo, on a slender promontory midway of the lake and at its narrowest part, is very marked. It is one of a broken chain of small mountains which extend from Lobster Lake on the northeast across Moosehead to Blue Ridge. According to Dr. Jackson its formation is hornstone, and it is said to be one of the largest masses of that substance in the world. The word "kineo" is said to be Abnaki for "high bluff", and is a very good description of the mountain as seen from the south or east, on which sides it is a sheer wall of almost bare rock, rising to a height of seven hundred and sixty-three feet above the lake. This mountain was in olden times a place of great resort for the Indians, who went to it from their distant villages to get its flinty rock to make into arrowheads and other implements. Numbers of these relics of a past generation have been found, both near the mountain and far away from it. The identity of the rock from which they had been made seems to have been fully established. — Lucius L. Hubbard, *Woods and Lakes of Maine*.



A Get-Together of Mountain Climbers on Katahdin's Summit.
(Photo by K. W. Davis, Stoneham, Mass.)



Sidney S. Zolotorof of Brooklyn, N. Y. and a Five-Pound Salmon Which He Caught in Eagle Lake



Fishing on Polywog Stream
(Photo by Mrs. Robert McDougall, Norcross, Me.)

THE MAINE WOODS FOR FINE FISHING



**The Aroostook Country's Angling
Offerings in Forest Lakes and
Streams.**



FISHING waters abound in the Aroostook country. No section surpasses this angler's paradise in the number of lakes and streams readily available. The Aroostook country is a network of fishing waters which offer continuous sport from the going out of the ice in the spring, right through the summer, and into late September, indeed few localities offer such a prolonged angling season. Spring fishing in waters like Moosehead Lake draws hundreds of fishermen to the Aroostook country and many waters, including the Fish River chain, are fished throughout the summer. Lakes and streams in the Aroostook country are fed by springs of considerable altitude with the result that the waters are cool even with the thermometer registering summer heat. So numerous are the fishing waters that it is possible to try your luck in a dozen waters on a single trip.



A Handsome Catch at Big Houston Pond
(Photo by Dr. W. S. McCann, Rochester, N. Y.)

In the Aroostook country the fishing season begins with the departure of the ice from lakes and ponds. Fly-fishing continues at its best until summer weather, and in many localities, as has been pointed out, even the warmest days find the water sufficiently cool to make good sport. As summer progresses and nights become cooler there is fine fly-fishing generally. More and more anglers are enjoying the fall sport, which, in the Aroostook waters is comparable with the spring fishing. Whatever the choice of season the vacationland served by the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad offers supreme attractions for the angler. Not only is fishing in the Aroostook country the finest of sport but along with this enjoyment, the angler finds abundant opportunity for camping, tramping, mountain-climbing and canoeing,

making a vacation program that cannot be surpassed.

The supreme prize for fishermen in the Aroostook country, as it is the world over, is the royal salmon. The salmon is proclaimed the king of all fish, and the Maine salmon is without peer. There are also togue, black bass, perch and pickerel and dozens of Maine waters are celebrated for their trout. In not a few waters white perch, pickerel and black bass offer sport scarcely less exhilarating than is provided by the aristocrat salmon and trout.

Moosehead lake, because of its size, its scenic beauties, and its magnificent fish, was one of the earliest favorites and despite the many newer fishing waters holds its leadership among Maine's thousands of fishing waters. Other long-time favorites in the Aroostook country are Sebec Lake, the waters in the Katahdin Iron Works region, the lakes and streams in the shadow of Mt. Katahdin, all of which are as popular as they have been for many years.

Newcomers planning fishing trips may wish advice. Information regarding fishing waters and when and where favorable conditions prevail may be obtained from the Bangor & Aroostook's vacation bureau and this service will be found useful whether you are a novice attracted by the fame of the Aroostook fishing waters and the reports of splendid sport by fellow anglers who already know Aroostook or whether you are a veteran seeking a change to new waters.

UP-NORTH AROOSTOOK WATERS

Favored by many fishermen because of the long season and the fine prizes are the Fish River Chain of lakes and streams which



Trying His Luck on a Maine Woods Stream
(Photo by A. E. Silver, Montclair, N. J.)

comprise a group of up-north lakes and streams not far from the Canadian boundary. Hundreds of fishermen will give testimony to the splendid sport offered by this locality.

Fish River Chain of eight large lakes and rivers varying in length from one-half to eight miles long, which connect them, give the sportsman a total canoeing distance of about 100 miles before reaching Fort Kent, at the mouth of Fish River. Included in the chain are, on the North Branch, Long Lake, Salmon Lake (sometimes called Mud Lake), Cross Lake, Square Lake and Eagle Lake; on the Maine Fish River Branch, St. Froid Lake, Portage Lake and Big Fish Lake. Square Lake is about the

center of the chain. All the lakes in Fish River Chain have salmon, trout and togue.

The largest of the Fish River Chain is Long Lake, twenty miles long and about six miles wide. From Long Lake, Salmon Lake is reached through a short river, one-half mile in length. This lake is the smallest of the Fish River Chain, being only three miles long. Its shores are wooded all around and there is good fishing for salmon. Another short river two and one-half miles long, bridged by the short state highway between Caribou and Fort Kent, leads into Cross Lake, which is eight miles long. From the foot of Cross Lake is a thoroughfare one-half mile long which flows into Square Lake which is justly famous for big catches.

From the time the ice breaks up until about July first, fishing is good in Eagle, Square and most of the other waters of the Fish River Chain, the salmon running from two and one-half to ten pounds. The main Fish River starts at Big Fish Lake; Fish Lake being the upper lake; there are a number of brooks, with small ponds and lakes coming into Fish Lake. Fish Lake is about five miles long, and is studded with small islands on one of which are Zella Isle camps which are picturesquely situated, surrounded by beautiful scenery, and from which some good fishing may be had.

From Fish Lake a mile or so is Round Pond, well named as it is nearly circular, being about one mile each way. The fisherman will find great sport at Round Pond. At the foot of the pond there are falls, about twenty feet in height. From the falls to Portage Lake, fourteen miles, the river will furnish lots of thrills, and there is some very quick water, and the canoeist must always be on the alert. Portage Lake, about eight miles long and from three and one-half to four miles wide, is one of the best known waters in the Fish River Chain. From Portage to St. Froid Lake, eight miles, the river winds in and out, with some beautiful bits of scenery around each bend.

St. Froid Lake, nine miles long, has several rivers flowing into it, one of which, Red River, is fed by some twenty-eight ponds and streams. Birch River also flows into St. Froid and it has a number of ponds on its head waters. From St. Froid to Eagle Lake a river two and one-half miles long, runs between high banks all the way and offers good fishing. Eagle Lake, one of the largest of the Fish River Chain, is noted for its salmon fishing.

If you are looking for the "Real Woods" the Fish River waters will make a strong appeal. Hardly more than a dozen miles from the tip end of Maine they are among the most accessible fishing, hunting and vacation spots in the state, being only sixteen hours by rail from Boston with through Pullman and dining car service.



On Mt. Roosevelt Looking Towards Katahdin
(Photo by G. Herbert Whitney, Lewiston, Me.)

TRAVEL BY TRAIN

NOTWITHSTANDING the popularity of motoring and the increasing use of airplanes, admittedly there is no more comfortable and satisfactory transportation to the Maine Woods and to the vast game region across the Maine-Canada border than that which is offered by the Bangor & Aroostook railroad. "Travel by train" is a familiar slogan and in the case of reaching this great recreational center it is sound advice, as will be attested to by the hundreds who use this route each season. As a glance at the map will show, only the St. John river divides the stretch of forest land from Aroostook far into New Brunswick and Quebec.

With no idea of depreciating the pleasures of automobiling, compared with a through trip by rail from Boston or New York, motoring is slower, fatiguing, and always liable to delays.

To illustrate the comfort and convenience of traveling by train: It is approximately a two days' drive by motor from Boston to Millinocket. Arrival at Millinocket in the afternoon means an overnight stop there and your camp will not be reached until the middle of the next day, which will probably mean no hunting until the fourth day. By the rail service offered by the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad, leaving Boston by through sleeper tonight means arrival at Norcross, for example, early the next morning where an up-lake boat is taken which means arrival at camp before noon or about twelve hours from the time you left Boston.

Again, you can take the 1.00 p.m. train from New York, arrive in Boston at 6.00 p.m., leave your train at Back Bay Station, Bos-

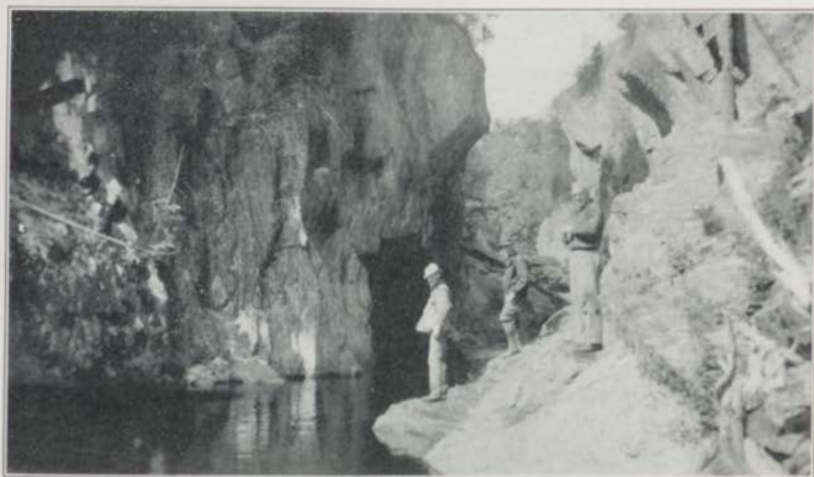


V. E. Lynch, Ashland, Running the Big Machias

ton, have dinner comfortably at the Copley-Plaza Hotel, only three minutes' walk from the station, and then taxi to the North Station, ten minutes from the hotel. The through Bangor & Aroostook sleeper is attached to the night train leaving North Station, Boston, which permits going directly through by sleeper to Van Buren, arriving there in the morning.

From Van Buren, by the International Bridge, only a few minutes away, is reached the New Brunswick town of St. Leonard, from which the Canadian National Railways furnish service to Kedgwick and points in the Restigouche,

Metapedia and other localities which are famous fishing and hunting centers, and, as has been pointed out, St. Leonard also offers the motor highway to Kedgwick and Campbellton.



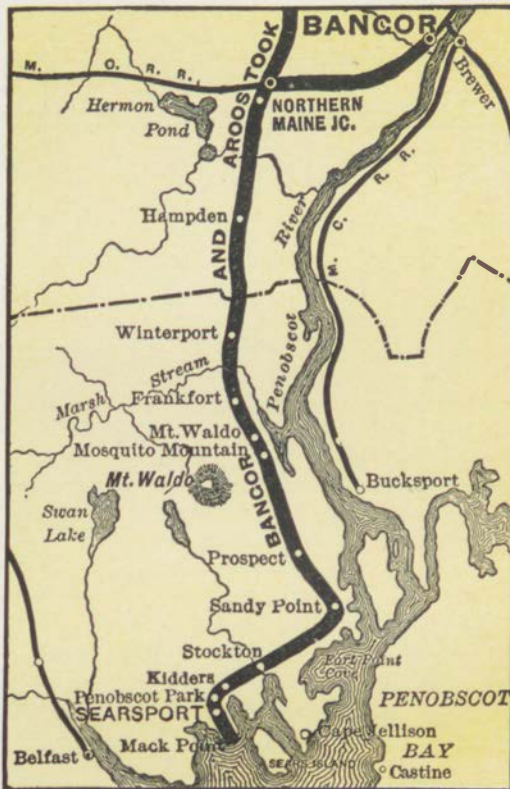
There's Good Fishing in This Stream Near Long Pond Camps, Katahdin Iron Works
(Photo by R. E. York)

The Sportsman's Directory

A practically complete list of sporting camps, hotels and fishing waters reached from each station on the

Bangor & Aroostook Railroad

Camps and hotels are numbered to show by comparison with the list of Fishing Waters on what lake, stream or river they are located.

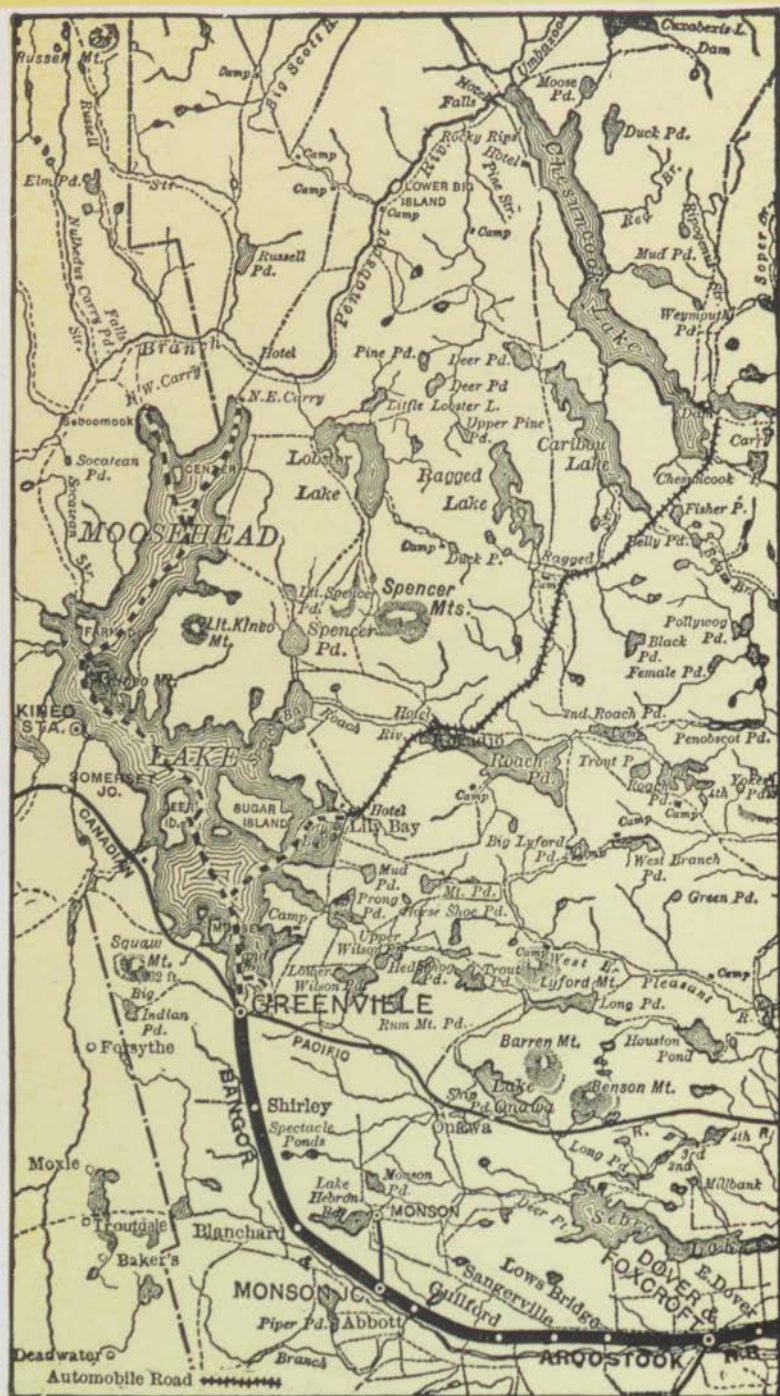


ALTHOUGH the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad is commonly associated with the Maine Woods — the canoeing and fishing waters, the big game country and the vast vacation region in the neighborhood of Mt. Katahdin — all in the big interior of the state, it also is the approach to a stretch of shore on beautiful Penobscot Bay, long popular with salt water devotees. Searsport is the deep-water terminal of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad which gives direct contact with ocean shipping for the out-going products and incoming supplies of the Aroostook Country. At Searsport and at the adjoining and picturesque harbors of Stockton, Sandy Point and Fort Point are many desirable building locations as well as cottages and homes that may be rented for the summer season.

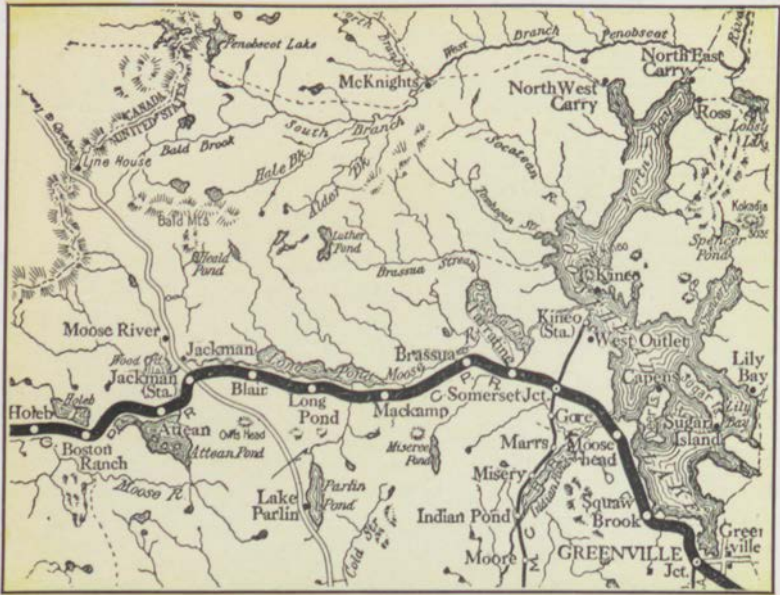
HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS		DISTANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY	PER WEEK	CAPACITY
SEARSPORT (36 miles from Bangor)						
Hotels						
	PROPRIETOR					
Cedar Hedges	G. E. Wilcox				(Summer only)	
College Club Inn	Geo. Potter				(Summer only)	
Russell Inn	E. F. Russell				(Summer only)	
Searsport Inn	Geo. A. Hathorn					
Tourist' Inn with Cabins	T. R. Surman					
The Thistle Camps		7	Team or auto		(Summer only)	
Waters Reached						
1 Swan Lake	KIND OF FISH Salmon and Trout	5	Team or auto			
STOCKTON						
Hotel						
	PROPRIETOR					
The Dockham	Mrs. Dockham					

HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS		DIS- TANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY WEEK	CAPAC- ITY
BANGOR					
Hotels PROPRIETOR					
Bangor House	H. W. Chapman	1/2	Auto	4.50-5.50	250
Penobscot Exchange	Reginald F. Cratty	1/8		2.00-3.00	300
Windsor Hotel	F. W. Durgin	1/4	Auto	1.50-2.00	300
Sea Salmon are taken at the Bangor Pool, in the run up the river in spring en route to higher waters 30 pounds. Best fishing during May and June.		Penobscot River, at the head of tidewater, as they are taken there weighing up to			
SOUTH LAGRANGE (31 miles from Bangor)					
Waters Reached KIND OF FISH					
Birch Stream	Trout	1/2	Walk		
Dead Stream	Trout and Pickerel	1/2	Walk		
Ten-Mile Brook	Trout	2	Auto		
ALTON (22 miles from Bangor)					
Waters Reached KIND OF FISH					
Birch Stream	Pickerel and Trout	1	Team		
Brown Brook	Trout	1	Team		
Costigan Brook	Trout	1 1/4	Team		
Pickerel Pond	Pickerel	2 1/2	Team		
Pug Brook	Trout	2 1/2	Team		
Pug Pond	Pickerel	2 1/2	Team		
LAGRANGE (35 miles from Bangor)					
Waters Reached KIND OF FISH					
Coldbrook Stream	Trout	4	Team		
Hemlock Brook	Trout	5	Team		
BOYD LAKE (37 miles from Bangor)					
Waters Reached KIND OF FISH					
Boyd Lake	Perch, Bass, Pickerel	1/2	Walk		
DERBY (43 miles from Bangor)					
Hotel PROPRIETOR					
Piscataquis Hotel	O. P. Hackett	1/2	Walk	4.00	60
Waters Reached KIND OF FISH					
Piscataquis River	Bass and Pickerel	1/2	Walk		
SOUTH SEBEC (49 miles from Bangor)					
Waters Reached KIND OF FISH					
Sebec Lake*	Pickerel, Bass, Salmon	5	Stage daily ex. Sun.		
*See Dover-Foxcroft.					
DOVER-FOXCROFT (56 miles from Bangor) (30 miles from Newport Jet.)					
Camps and Hotels PROPRIETOR					
Blethen House and Annex . .	Blethen Bros.	1/2	Team or auto	3.50 and up	70
Packards Camps*	B. M. Packard	10	Team, auto, stbt	3.50 and up	65
3 Coy's Camps	Harry Coy	4	Auto or team, boat	2.50	
Jack O'Lantern	Anne P. Kenney	0			
* Packard's Camps are located on all of the following waters. At Buttermilk Pond a guide with boats and canoes stays at the camp throughout the summer. At Peenuguma Pond is a set of tents and bunks for a day's trip or longer when can go to Peenuguma for a					
Waters Reached KIND OF FISH					
1 Bear Pond	White Perch	13	Team, canoe		
2 Bennett Ponds (2)	Black Bass, Pickerel	13 1/2	Team, canoe		
3 Benson Ponds (2)	Togue and Trout	16	Team		
4 Burdin Pond	Trout	15	Team, canoe		
5 Buttermilk Pond	Trout, Salmon and Togue	13 1/2	Team, canoe		
6 Crooked Pond	Trout	15	Team, canoe		
7 Fourth Pond	Trout	16	Team, canoe		
8 Greenwood Ponds (2) . .	Togue and Trout	15	Team		
9 Little Grindstone Pond . .	Trout	13 1/2	Team		
10 Millbrook Pond	Trout	15	Team, canoe		
11 Millbrook Stream	Trout	15	Team, canoe		
12 Peenuguma Pond	Small-mouth B. Bass	14	Team, canoe		
13 Sebec Lake*	Perch, Pickerel, Bass, Trout, Salmon	5	Team or auto		
* See South Sebec.					
GUILFORD (64 miles from Bangor)					
Hotels PROPRIETOR					
Braeburn	A. P. Stacey	1/4	Auto or team	4.00 up	50
Hotel Early	W. L. Early	12	Auto		50
*Packard's Camps	B. M. Packard				
*See Dover-Foxcroft					

HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS		DIS- TANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY WEEK	CAPAC- ITY
GUILFORD — Continued					
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH				
Foss Pond*	Salmon, Togue and Trout	14	Auto		
Lake Mahannock	Trout and Pickerel	1	Auto		
Punch Bowl	Trout	11	Auto		
Sebec Lake	Trout and Salmon	12	Auto		
Silven Lake	Trout and Salmon	10	Auto		
Harlow Pond	Trout and Pickerel	1	Auto		
Piper Pond	Trout	8	Auto		
*See Abbot Village.					
ABBOT VILLAGE (67 miles from Bangor)					
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH				
Bear Brook	Trout and Togue	6	Team or auto		
Foss Pond*	Trout, Togue and Salmon	7	Team or auto		
Piper Pond	Trout and Salmon	5	Team or auto		
Sebec Lake	Trout and Salmon	11	Auto		
Thorne Brook	Trout	4½	Team or auto		
Wheatstone Pond†	Trout and Togue	6	Team or auto		
*See Guilford. †See Monson Jet.					
MONSON JUNCTION (70 miles from Bangor)					
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH				
Lake Juanita	Trout and Togue	3	Auto		
Sylvan Lake	Trout and Togue	4	Auto		
MONSON (76 miles from Bangor)					
Hotel	PROPRIETOR				
Thomas House	Harry Thomas	¼	Walk	3 00	10
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH				
1 Bear Pond	Trout	6½	Auto		
2 Bell Pond	Trout	3	Auto		
3 Dougherty Ponds	Trout	2½	Auto		
4 Eighteen Pond	Trout	2½	Auto		
5 Hedgehog and Brown	Trout	15	Auto and walk		
6 Lake Hebron	Trout	0			
7 Long Pond	Trout and Salmon	18	Auto and walk		
8 Meadow Pond	Trout	5	Auto		
9 Monson Pond	Trout and Salmon	2	Auto		
10 North Pond	Trout	6	Auto and walk		
11 Onawa Lake	Salmon	10	Auto		
12 South Pond	Trout	6	Auto		
13 Two Greenwood	Salmon	9	Auto		
BLANCHARD (78 miles from Bangor)					
(Altitude at Station, 798 feet)					
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH				
Bald Mountain Stream	Trout	6	Walk		
Blackstone Brook	Trout	2	Walk or team		
Bog Stream	Trout	6	Walk		
Bunker Pond	Trout	4	Team		
Crocker Pond	Trout	10	Walk		
Douty Pond	Trout	3	Walk		
Lake Hebron	Trout and Salmon	2	Walk		
Lily Pond	Trout	3	Walk		
Marble Pond	Trout	6	Team and walk		
Mud Pond	Trout	7	Walk		
Ordway Pond*	Trout	5	Walk		
Piscataquis River	Trout	½	Walk		
Spectacle Pond*	Trout	7	Team and walk		
Spectacle Pond (in Monson)	Trout	3	Team		
Thanksgiving Pond	Trout	7	Team and walk		
*See Shirley.					
SHIRLEY (85 miles from Bangor)					
(Altitude at Station, 1047 feet)					
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH				
1 Gold Brook	Trout	1	Walk		
2 Gravel Brook	Trout	1½	Walk		
3 Indian Pond*	Trout and Togue	7	Team		
4 Main Stream	Trout	0			
5 Moxie Pond	Trout	7	Team		
6 Notch Pond	Trout	7	Team and walk		
7 Oakes Bog	Trout	4	Team		
8 Ordway Pond†	Trout and Togue	5	Team		
9 Round Pond	Trout	10	Team		



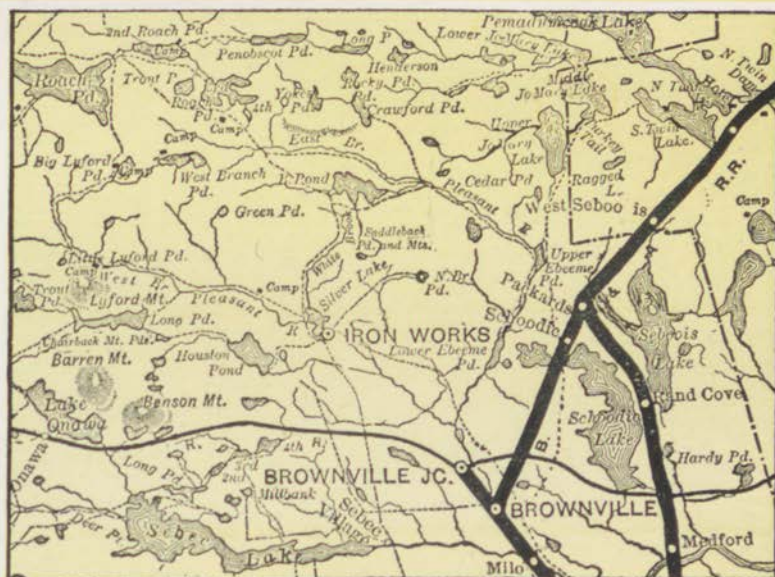
HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS		DISTANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY WEEK	CAPACITY
SHIRLEY — Continued					
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH				
10 Spectacle Pond† . . .	Trout and Salmon . . .	3	Team		
11 Trout Pond . . .	Trout . . .	8½	Team and walk		
12 West Bog . . .	Trout . . .	3	Team		
*See Greenville. †See Blanchard.					
GREENVILLE (91 miles from Bangor)					
(Altitude at Station, 1040 feet)					
Hotels and Camps	PROPRIETOR				
1 Attean Camps . . .	R. E. Holden (Jackman)	42	Canadian Pac. Ry.	3.50 up	
5-1 Camp Chesuncook	Mrs. Harry M. Bickford (Chesuncook)	50	Stmr., auto, stmr.	3.00	12
14 Camp Greenleaf . . .	Wm. Meservey (Sugar Island)	9	Steamer	4.50 up	On application 45
14 Capens . . .	Aaron Capen (Capens)	10	Steamer	4.00 to 5.00	70
23 Chadwick's . . .	F. W. Chadwick (Kokad-jo)	30	Auto and team	3.00 up	28.00-35.00 30
7 Heald Pond Camps . . .	Omer G. Ellis (Jackman)	50	Canadian Pac. Ry.	3.00 up	45
11 Crocker Lake Camps . . .	G. L. Haggan (Jackman)	54	Canadian Pac. Ry.	4.00 up	24.50 up
8-12 Little Lyford Pond Camps	McLeod & Call (Kokad-jo)	33	Auto, buckboard	3.50	21.00 20
3 Big Lyford Pond Camps	W. M. Sherman & Son (Kokad-jo)	29	Auto, motor, walk 2 miles	3.50 up	21.00 40
14-1 Maynard's Camps . . .	Walter H. Maynard (Rockwood)	24	Steamer	4.50-6.00	35.00-42.00 50
14 Moosehead Camp for Girls	Ann Slingluff (Greenville)	4	Motor boat	5.00	30.00
14 The Mount Kineo . . .	Ricker Hotel Co.	20	Steamer	5.00 up	500
14 Outlet House & Camps	A. J. Wilson (Moosehead)	11	Canadian Pac. Ry.	4.00 up	75
14 Piscataquis Exchange . . .	H. P. Bartley (Greenville Jet.)	¾	Team	4.00 up	50
14 Spencer Narrows Camp	E. G. Stevens (Greenville Jet.)	16	Steamer, canoe	3.50	50
14 Squaw Mountain Inn (nine hole golf course)	Phil Sheridan, Mgr. (Greenville Jet.)	1¼	Auto	5.00 up	35.00 up 200
14 Thorofare Camps . . .	T. E. Heald	9	Steamer	4.50	28.00 40
16-1 Rainbow Lake Sporting Camps	Fred Clifford	43	Auto and boat	3.50-5.00	24.50-31.50 30
14 West Outlet Camps . . .	Frank A. MacKenzie (West Outlet)	21	Steamer	5.00 up	35.00 up 75
26 Yoke Pond Camps . . .	C. Berry	38	Motor car	4.00	25.00 15
5-2 York's Twin Pine Camps	E. W. York (Greenville)	58	Auto, team	4.00 up	35
25 Henderson's Camp . . .	E. A. Henderson (Jackman)	42	Canadian Pac. Ry.	3.00 up	
27 Camp Phoenix . . .	C. A. Daisey (Greenville)	58	Auto, team	5.00	28.00 30
28 Kidney Pond Camps . . .	Mrs. Laura Bradeen (Greenville)	57	Auto, team	4.00 up	40
14 Lily Bay House . . .	Sam Bigney	12		3.00	18.00 30
17 Kokad-jo Inn and Sporting Camps	John Richards	20	Auto	3.50 up	20.00 up 50
14 Camp Moosehead . . .	Peter Turcott (Greenville)	4½	Boat or auto	3.00	18.00 15
14 The Birches . . .	O. R. Fahey (Rockwood)	24	Steamer or auto	5.00	24
14 Gaudet's Lakeside Inn . . .	A. L. Gaudet (Rockwood)	22	Steamer or auto	3.50-5.00	32
14 Seboomook Hotel . . .	Irving G. Hamilton (Rockwood)	40	Steamer or auto	3.50-5.00	60
14 Tomhegan Camps . . .	R. P. Spinney	27	Steamer	4.00	25
14 Camp Caribou . . .	J. Asa Larrabee (Rockwood)	32	Steamer	4.00	12
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH				
1 Attean Lake . . .	Trout . . .	42	Canadian Pac. Ry.		
2 Benson Pond . . .	Trout . . .	18	Canadian Pac. Ry.		
3 Big Lyford Pond*	Trout . . .	29			
4 Big Squaw Pond . . .	Trout . . .	4	Walk		
5 Burnham Pond . . .	Trout . . .	9	Boat and carry		
5-1 Chesuncook Lake . . .	Trout, Salmon, Togue, Whitefish . . .	50	Stmr., auto, stmr.		
5-2 Daisey Pond . . .	Trout . . .	58	Auto, team		
5-3 Crocker Lake . . .	Trout and Salmon . . .	37	Canadian Pac. Ry.		



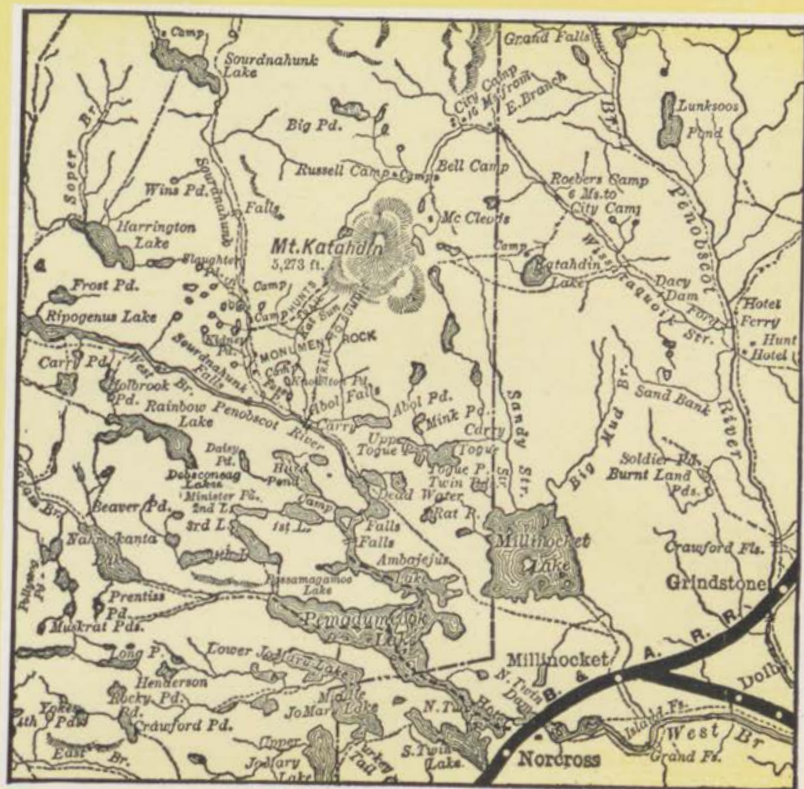
Territory reached from Greenville Junction on the Canadian Pacific Ry.

HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS		DISTANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY WEEK		CAPAC- ITY
GREENVILLE — Continued						
Waters Reached		KIND OF FISH				
6 Fitzgerald Pond	Trout	5	Walk			
7 Heald Pond	Trout	50	Canadian Pac. Ry.			
8 Horseshoe Pond*	Trout and Salmon	8	Team, boat, carry			
9 Indian Pond*	Trout	4	Walk			
10 Lake Onawa†	Trout and Salmon	15	Canadian Pac. Ry.			
11 Lake Parlin	Trout	54	Canadian Pac. Ry.			
12 Little Lyford Pond	Trout	36	Team and boat			
13 Lower Wilson Pond	Trout	3½	Team			
14 Moosehead Lake	Trout, Togue, Salmon	0				
14-1 Moose River	Trout, Salmon, Togue	24	Steamer			
15 Mountain Pond	Trout	8	Team, boat, carry			
16 Prong Pond	Trout	8	Boat and carry			
16-1 Rainbow Lake	Trout					
17 Roach Pond	Trout, Togue, Salmon	19	Steamer and team			
18 Rum Mountain Pond	Trout	5	Team and walk			
19 Spencer Pond	Togue	22	Boat and carry			
20 Squaw Bay	Trout	2½	Boat			
21 Squaw Mountain Pond	Trout	3½	Walk			
22 Upper Wilson Pond	Trout	5	Team			
23 West Branch Pond*	Trout	30	Stmr., team, canoe			
24 Wilson Stream	Trout	4½	Walk			
25 Wood Pond	Trout and Salmon	41	Canadian Pac. Ry.			
26 Yoke Pond*	Trout	35	Stmr., team, canoe			
27 Sourdnhunk Lake	Trout	58	Auto, team			
28 Kidney Pond	Trout	57	Auto, team			
*See Iron Works. †See Brownville Jct.						
In addition to the foregoing list, camps and hotels reached from Greenville via the Canadian Pacific		tels at Railway	Jackman, Skinner, ny.	Holeb and Lowell		own are
MILO (44 miles from Bangor)						
Hotel		PROPRIETOR				
Dillon House		W. E. Dillon				
Atco Inn		S. E. Sawyer				
Waters Reached		KIND OF FISH				
1 Alden Brook	Trout	2	Team or walk			
2 Sebec River	Bass and Pickerel	¼	Team or walk			
3 Schoodic Lake	Trout, Bass, Salmon	7½	Stage			

HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS		DISTANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY WEEK		CAPAC- ITY
BROWNVILLE JCT. (52 miles from Bangor)						
Hotel	PROPRIETOR					
Pleasant River House . . .	J. E. Dillon . . .	3½	Walk	2.50	12.00	60
Waters Reached						
Lake Onawa*	KIND OF FISH Trout and Salmon . .	18	Canadian Pac. Ry.			
* See Greenville.						
KATAHDIN IRON WORKS (62 miles from Bangor)						
(Altitude at Station, 595 feet)						
Camps	PROPRIETOR					
1 Big Houston Pond						
Camps (9)	W. L. Arnold	3	Auto and team	4.00 up	24.50	30
10 Chairback Mountain						
Camps (12)	R. E. York	9	Auto and team	4.00 up	24.50	40
2 Big Lyford Pond Camps*	W. M. Sherman & Son	18	Team	3.50		40
21 Yoke Pond Camps*	C. Berry	17	Team or walk	4.00	25.00	15
* More easily reached from Greenville via Kokadjo.						
That part of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad between Brownville Jct. and Iron Works, 9.4 miles.						
been discontinued, jitney service is maintained.						
Works. Distance Brownville Jct. to Katahdin						
Waters Reached						
1 Big Houston Pond . . .	Trout and Togue . . .	3½	Team			
2 Big Lyford Pond* . . .	Trout	18	Team			
3 B Pond	Trout	12	Team and walk			
4 Dam Pond	Trout		Reached from Big Houston			
5 East Chairback Pond . .	Trout	8	Team and walk			
6 Horseshoe Pond* . . .	Trout	15	Team and walk			
7 Indian Pond*	Trout		Reached from Big Houston			
8 Little Houston Pond . .	Trout	2	Team or walk			
9 Little Lyford Pond . .	Trout	13	Team			
10 Long Pond	Trout and Salmon . .	9	Team			
11 Lost Pond	Trout	7	Walk			
12 Middle Branch Brook .	Trout	6	Walk			
13 Mountain Brook Pond .	Trout	15	Walk			
14 Pleasant River	Trout	8	Team			
15 Silver Lake	Pickeral and Salmon .	0				
16 Spruce Mountain Pond .	Trout	7	Team and walk			
17 Spruce Pond	Trout	4	Walk			

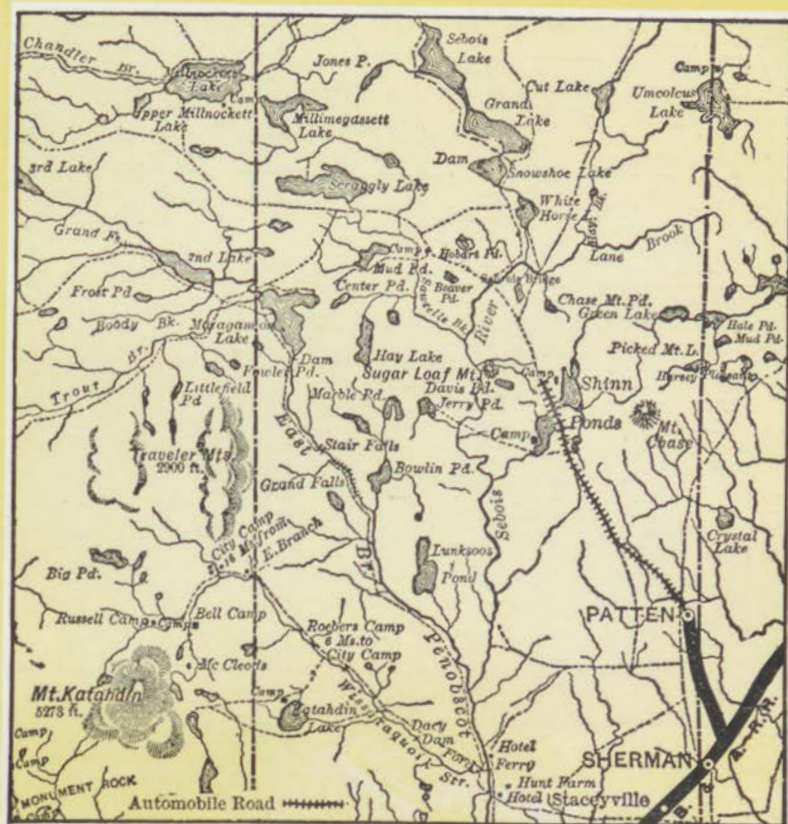


HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS			DISTANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY WEEK		CAPAC- ITY
KATAHDIN IRON WORKS—Continued							
Waters Reached		KIND OF FISH					
18 West Branch Pond*	Trout		20	Team			
19 West Chairback Pond	Trout		6	Team and walk			
20 White Brook	Trout		2	Team			
21 Yoke Pond*	Trout		17	Team and walk			
* See Greenville.							
EBEEME (48 miles from Bangor)							
Camps		PROPRIETOR					
1 Mountain View Camps	Mrs. Ruth Cole Pike		½	Walk			15
Waters Reached		KIND OF FISH					
1 Ebeeme Pond	Pickereel and Perch		½	Walk			
SCHOODIC (59 miles from Bangor)							
Camp		PROPRIETOR					
3 Schoodic Lake Camps	C. S. Cable		0		Cabins for rent		75
Waters Reached		KIND OF FISH					
1 Cedar Pond*	Trout		10	Walk			
2 Jo Mary Lakes	Trout		10	Walk			
3 Schoodic Lake	Trout, Bass, Salmon and Togue		0				
* See Packards and Ingalls.							
PACKARDS (63 miles from Bangor) (Elevation, 445 feet)							
Camp		PROPRIETOR					
1-2 Camp Moosehorns	Raymond G. Noyes		1	Canoe	3.50 up 21.00 up		50
Waters Reached		KIND OF FISH					
1 Cedar Pond*	Trout		10	Walk			
2 Northwest Pond . . .	White Perch and Pickereel		0				
3 Sebosis Lake			2	Boat			
4 Schoodic Lake			2½	Walk			
5 Pleasant River	Trout		3½	Walk			
6 Bear Brook	Trout		2	Walk			
* See Schoodic and Ingalls.							
WEST SEBOOIS (68 miles from Bangor)							
Camp		PROPRIETOR					
6 Camp Lakeside	E. W. Harris		7	Walk	2.00 14.00		10
Waters Reached		KIND OF FISH					
1 Bear Brook	Trout		3	Walk			
2 Patrick Brook	Trout		4	Walk			
3 Ragged Mt. Pond & Str'm	Trout		3	Walk			
4 Sebosis Lake	Pickereel and Perch		2½	Walk			
5 Sebosis Stream	Trout		0				
6 Upper Jo Mary	Perch, Trout, Togue		7	Walk			
INGALLS (71 miles from Bangor) (Elevation, 582 feet)							
Camp		PROPRIETOR					
1 Cedar Lake Camps . .	F. M. Smith		3	Walk	3.00		20
Waters Reached		KIND OF FISH					
1 Cedar Pond*	Trout		3	Walk			
2 Cedar Lake	Perch, Pickereel						
3 Trout Pond	Trout		5	Canoe			
4 Flatiron	Trout		3	Canoe			
* See Schoodic and Packards.							
NORCROSS (76 miles from Bangor) (Elevation, 499 feet)							
Camps and Hotels		PROPRIETOR					
13 Buckhorn Camps . .	Jasper Haynes		15	Stmr. and canoe			10
2 Cypher's Camp . . .	Harry L. Cypher		12	32-ft. cabin cruiser	4.00		30
16 Given's Camps . . .	R. J. Given		12	Steamer			20
22 Katahdin View Camps	F. M. Pitman		20	Stmr. and canoe			25
15½ Kidney Pond Camps	Mrs. Roy Bradeen		32	Stmr. and canoe	4.00 up		40
18 McDougall's Camps	Mrs. Robt. McDougall		25	Stmr., carry, canoe			14
19 Norcross House . .	A. F. Fowler		0		5.00		25
9 Pleasant Point Camps	N. H. Shorey		18	Stmr., carry, canoe	3.50	24.50	15
12 The Antlers Camps .	L. E. Potter		14	Stmr. and canoe	3.50		25
5 York's Twin Pine Camps	E. L. York		31	Stmr. and canoe	4.00 up		35
21 White House Camps	J. L. McDonald . . .		14	Steamer			



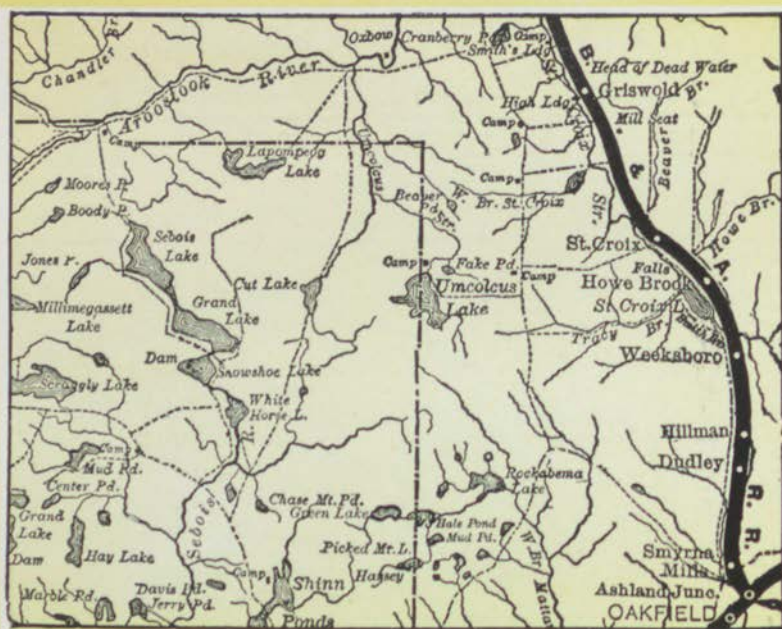
HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS		DIS- TANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY WEEK	CAPAC- ITY
NORCROSS — Continued					
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH				
1 Abol Lake	Trout	27	Stmr., carry, canoe		
2 Ambajeus Lake	Pick'r'l, Perch, Togue	10	Steamer		
3 Ambajenuckomus Lake	Trout	32	Stmr., carry, canoe		
4 Beaver Pond	Trout	18	Stmr., carry, canoe		
5 Daisey Pond	Trout	19	Stmr., carry, canoe		
6 Debsconeag Lake (1st)	Trout and Togue	18	Stmr., carry, canoe		
7 Debsconeag Lake (2d)	Trout and Togue	18	Stmr., carry, canoe		
8 Debsconeag Lake (3d)	Trout and Togue	17	Stmr., carry, canoe		
9 Debsconeag Lake (4th)	Trout and Togue	18	Stmr., carry, canoe		
9½ Debsconeag Lake (5th)	Trout	15	Stmr., carry, canoe		
10 Foss and Knowlton	Trout	28	Stmr., carry, canoe		
11 Hurd Pond	Trout and Togue	18	Steamer and carry		
12 Jo Mary Lake (Lower)	Pickere!, Perch, Trout, Salmon	12	Stmr. and canoe		
13 Jo Mary Lake (Middle)	Pickere!, Perch, Trout	15	Stmr. and canoe		
14 Jo Mary Lake (Upper)	Pickere!, Perch, Trout	17	Stmr. and canoe		
15 Katahdin Stream	Trout	25	Stmr., carry, canoe		
15½ Kidney Pond	Trout	28	Stmr., carry, canoe		
16 Millinocket Lake*	Pickere!, Perch, Trout	11	Steamer and carry		
17 Minister Pond	Trout	18			
18 Nahmakanta Lake	Trout, Togue, Salmon	22	Stmr., carry, canoe		
19 North Twin Lake	Pick'r'l, Perch, Salmon	0			
20 Passamaganoec Lake	Pickere! and Togue	14	Stmr., carry, canoe		
21 Pemadumcook Lake	Pickere!, Perch, Togue and Salmon	5	Steamer		

HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS			DIS- TANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY WEEK	CAPAC- ITY
NORCROSS — Continued						
Waters Reached						
22	Penobscot River (W. Br.)	Pickeral, Perch, Trout	20	Stmr., carry, canoe		
23	Pollywog Lake . . .	Trout and Togue	28	Stmr., carry, canoe		
24	Rainbow Lake . . .	Trout	26	Stmr., carry, canoe		
25	Sourdnahunk Lake . .	Trout	45	Stmr., canoe, team		
26	Sourdnahunk Stream .	Trout	28	Stmr., carry, canoe		
27	South Twin Lake . . .	Pickeral and Perch	1	Walk		
*See Millinocket.						
MILLINOCKET (82 miles from Bangor)						
Hotels and Camps						
Great Northern Hotel*						
	D. C. Haynes	PROPRIETOR	1/2	Auto	1.50-2.50	50
1	Given's Camps	R. J. Given	8	Auto		
7	Katahdin Lake Camps .	Oliver R. Cobb . . .	28	Auto and team		15
6	Togue Pond Camps . .	R. H. Crawford . . .	18	Auto	4.00 24.50	20
8	Whitehouse Camps . .	Joe L. McDonald . . .	17	Auto and motor b		
*European plan.						
Waters Reached						
1	Millinocket Lake*	Trout, Perch and Pickeral	8	Auto		
2	Millinocket Stream . .	Trout and Bass . . .	2 1/4	Walk		
3	Schoodic Brook	Trout	2	Walk		
4	Smith Brook	Trout	3	Auto		
5	Nollesemic Lake	Perch and Pickeral	7	Canoe		
6	Togue Ponds	Trout, Pickeral and Togue	18	Auto		
7	Katahdin Lake	Trout	28	Auto and team		
8	Pemadumcook Lake . .	Pickeral, Perch, Togue and Salmon	17	Auto		
*See Norcross.						
EAST MILLINOCKET (91 miles from Bangor)						
Hotels						
Union House					2.50 8.00	30
Exchange Hotel			0		2.50 10.00	25
Waters Reached						
Dolby Pond						
	Pickeral		3	Team or auto		
	Penobscot River (E. Br.)	Pickeral and Bass	2 1/2	Team or auto		
	Salmon Stream		5	Walk		
GRINDSTONE (91 miles from Bangor)						
Hotel						
Powers House			5			10
Waters Reached						
Hotels						
1 Lunksoos Pond*						
	Trout and Togue		28	Canoe and carry		
2	Meadow Brook	Trout	2	Walk		
3	Messer Pond	Trout and Togue	28	Canoe and carry		
4	Penobscot River (E. Br.)	Pickeral and Bass	0			
5	Round Pond	Pickeral and Perch	2	Canoe		
6	Salmon Stream Pond . .	Pickeral and Perch	5	Walk		
7	Sand Bank Brook	Trout	10	Canoe		
8	Schoodic Brook	Trout	7	Walk		
9	Soldier Pond	Trout and Pickeral	7	Walk		
10	Wassataquoik Stream*	Trout and Salmon	14	Canoe		
*See Stacyville.						
STACYVILLE (102 miles from Bangor)						
(Elevation at Station, 526 feet)						
Hotels and Camps						
2 Katahdin Lake Camps						
	Oliver Cobb	PROPRIETOR	22 7	Team	2.50	25
7	Lunksoos Camp	H. P. Rodgerson . . .				
13	Wassataquoik and Hathorn Pond Camps	W. F. Tracy	16	Saddle Horse	4.00	
Waters Reached						
Hotels						
1 Davidson Pond						
	Trout and Pickeral		2	Walk		
2	Katahdin Lake	Trout	22	Team		
3	Kellogg Pond	Trout	10	Team and canoe		
4	Lunksoos Pond*	Trout	17	Team and canoe		
5	Messer Pond	Trout and Pickeral	11	Team and canoe		
6	Moose Pond	Trout	13	Team and canoe		
7	Penobscot River (E. Br.)	Trout, Pickeral and Salmon	7	Team		
8	Salmon Stream Lake . .	Trout and Pickeral	18	Team		
9	Sand Bank Brook	Trout	7	Team		
10	Six Ponds	Trout	20	Team		
11	Spring Brook Pond . .	Trout	10	Team and canoe		
12	Wassataquoik Stream*	Trout and Salmon	7	Team		
13	Wassataquoik Lake . .	Trout		Saddle horse		
*See Grindstone.						



HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS	DISTANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY	PER WEEK	CAPAC- ITY
SHERMAN (106 miles from Bangor) (Elevation, 487 feet)					
Hotels and Camps					
Benedicta House	7	Stage			20
1 Bowlin Camps	25	Team, saddle horse	3.50		25
Sherman House	3½	Auto			20
Waters Reached					
1 Bowlin Pond	25	Auto and saddle-horse or team			
2 Macwahoc Lake	15	Auto			
3 Molunkus Stream	½	Walk			
4 Salmon Pond and Stream	8	Stage and auto			
5 Salmon Stream Lake	15	Auto			
PATTEN (113 miles from Bangor) (Elevation at Station, 558 feet)					
Hotels and Camps					
8 Hay Pond Camps	28	Auto and team	4.00		25
22 Point of Pine Camps	12	Auto and boat	3.00-4.00		40
11 Camp Fairview	12	Auto and boat	3.50-4.00		30
3 Camp Wapiti	12	Auto	4.50-5.00		
Crommett House	12	Auto	3.50	30.00-35.00	40
13-16 Bear Mountain and Pleasant Lake Camps	10	Auto and trail	4.50		10
					20

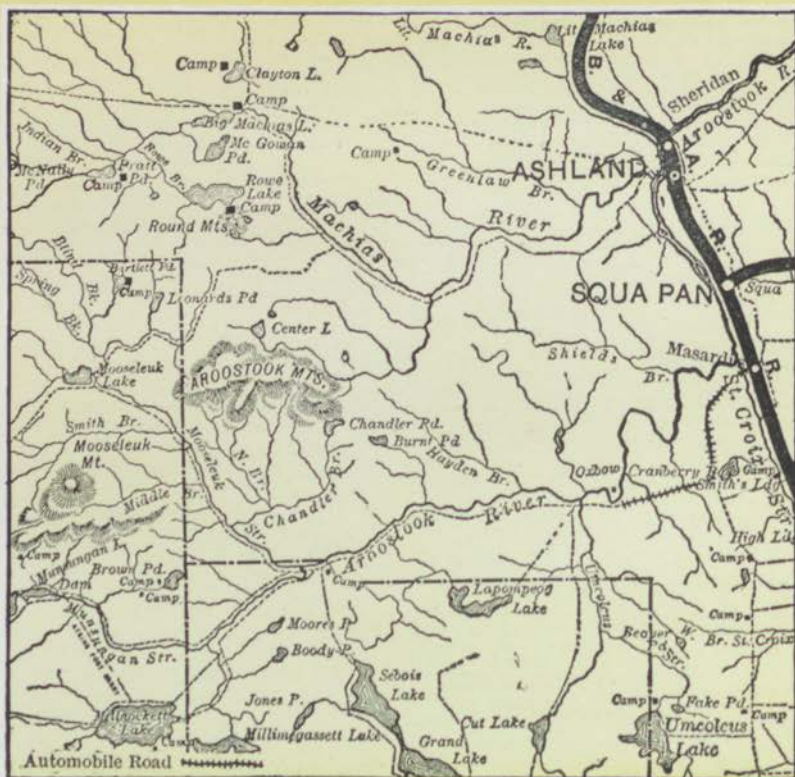
HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS			DISTANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY WEEK	CAPACITY
PATTEN — Continued						
Hotels and Camps						
Hamm House	PROPRIETOR	Mrs. Bert Hamm	17	Auto	3.50	10
10 Jerry Pond Camps		Hubbard Hall	17	Auto and team	3.00	12
1 McDonald's Camps		C. E. McDonald	17	Auto, team and saddle horses	4.00	25
18 Scraggly Lake Sporting Camps		R. L. Hanscom	25	Auto and team	3.50-4.00	15
11-22 Shinn Pond House		Z. L. Harvey	10	Auto	3.50-4.00	40
Myrick's Camps		Irving Myrick	30	Auto and team	4.50	20
Peavey Inn (Rooms only)		F. W. Peavey	1/2	Auto	1.00-2.00	20
Kilgore's Camps		Sam Kilgore	18	Auto	3.50-4.00	10
24 Umcolous Lake Camps		W. H. Hall	25	Auto 22, walk 3	4.00	20
Waters Reached						
1 Bowlin Pond	KIND OF FISH	Trout	17	Auto, team or saddlehorses		
2 Crystal Lake		Pickereel	4	Auto or team & tr'l		
3 Wapiti Pond		Trout and Salmon	11	Auto		
3-1 Fish Stream		Trout	0			
4 Fowler Ponds		Trout	35	Auto 11, team 19, walk 5		
5 Grand Lake-Seboois		Trout	24	Auto and team		
6 Green Pond		Trout	15	Auto and trail		
7 Hay Brook		Trout	16	Auto, team or trail		
8 Hay Lake		Trout and Salmon	28	Auto and team		
9 Hale Pond		Trout	13	Auto and trail		
10 Jerry Pond		Trout	23	Auto, team, walk		
11 Lower Shinn Pond		Trout and Salmon	10	Auto		
12 Matagamom Lake		Trout and Togue	30	Auto and team		
13 Mud Lake		Trout	14	Auto and team		
14 Penobscot River (E. Br.)		Trout and Salmon	28	Auto and team		
15 Peaked Mountain Pond		Trout	12	Auto, team, walk		
16 Pleasant Lake*		Trout	12	Auto & team or tr'l		
17 Sawtelle Brook		Trout	25	Auto and team		
18 Scraggly Lake		Trout and Togue	30	Auto and team		
19 Seboois Stream		Trout	7	Auto and team		



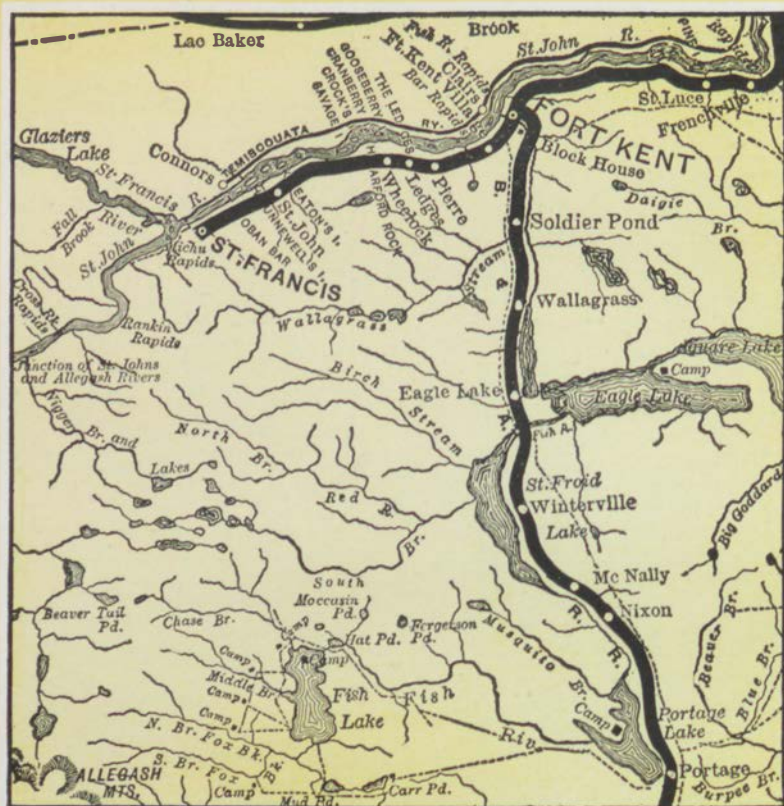
HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS			Dis- TANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY WEEK		CAPAC- ITY
PATTEN — Continued							
Waters Reached			KIND OF FISH				
20	Snowshoe Lake . . .	Pickereel . . .	22	Auto and team			
21	Trout Brook . . .	Trout . . .	32	Auto and team			
22	Upper Shinn Pond . .	Trout and Salmon .	11	Auto			
23	White Horse Lake . .	Pickereel . . .	20	Auto and team			
24	Umeolcus Lake . . .	Trout . . .	25	Auto and walk			
* See Smyrna Mills.							
ISLAND FALLS (117 miles from Bangor) (Elevation, 458 feet)							
Hotels and Camps			PROPRIETOR				
	Exchange Hotel . . .	Mrs. E. J. Davis .	½	Hack	3.25		25
6	Bill Sewall's Camps .	Merrill Sewall . .	8	Auto and boat	4.00	28.00	30
8	Birch Point Camps . .	W. F. Edwards . .	4	Team or auto	2.50		30
8	Camp Roosevelt for Boys	F. J. McAuliffe . .	6	Boat or auto	\$275 season 9 w'ks		30
Waters Reached			KIND OF FISH				
1	Caribou Lake . . .	Pickereel and Perch .	6	Team and walk			
2	Cole Brook . . .	Trout . . .	6	Team and walk			
3	Dyer Brook . . .	Trout . . .	2	Walk			
4	East Branch River . .	Trout . . .	12	Auto, canoe, walk			
5	Fish Stream . . .	Trout . . .	1½	Canoe			
6	Mattawamkeag Lake .	Pickereel, Trout, Bass					
	and River . . .	and Perch . . .	1½	Team or auto			
7	Otter Lake . . .	Trout . . .	7	Team and canoe			
8	Pleasant Pond* . . .	Trout, Bass, Pickereel	4	Team or auto			
9	Sly Brook . . .	Trout and Pickereel .	4	Team and walk			
10	Warren Falls . . .	Trout . . .	4	Canoe and walk			
* See Smyrna Mills.							
OAKFIELD AND SMYRNA MILLS (126 miles from Bangor) (Elevation at Station, 578 feet)							
Hotels and Camps			PROPRIETOR				
9	Rockabema Camps . .	Arthur C. F. Coburn*	12	Team or auto			10
	The Inn . . .	Levi Downing . . .	½	Team or auto	3.75	18.00	50
11	Umeolcus Camp . . .	Wm. Hall . . .	18	Team and canoe	3.00		45
	McManus' Camp . . .	F. W. McManus . .	16	Team or auto	4.00	21.00	30
	Kilgore's Camps . . .	Sam Kilgore . . .	9	Auto	2.50		15
	Soule's Camps . . .	Walter Soule . . .	12	Auto and boat	4.00		15
	Adams' Camps . . .	Louis Adams . . .	7	Auto	2.00		8
* R. F. D. No. 1, Smyrna Mills, Me.							
Waters Reached			KIND OF FISH				
1	Dudley Brook . . .	Trout . . .	2	Team			
2	Green Lake . . .	Trout . . .	14	Team and canoe			
3	Hale Pond . . .	Trout . . .	8	Team and canoe			
4	Hastings Brook . . .	Trout . . .	8	Team			
5	Mattawamkeag River .	Trout . . .	0				
6	Mud Lake . . .	Trout . . .	16	Team and canoe			
7	Pleasant Lake . . .	Trout . . .	16	Team and canoe			
8	Pleasant Pond . . .	Togue, Bass, Trout					
		and Salmon . . .	8	Team			
9	Rockabema Lake . . .	Trout and Salmon .	14	Team			
10	Spaulding Lake . . .	Pickereel . . .	2	Team or auto			
11	Umeolcus Lake . . .	Trout and Salmon .	18	Team and canoe			
12	Timoney Lake . . .	Trout and Salmon .	4	Auto			
HOWE BROOK (142 miles from Bangor) (Elevation, 664 feet)							
Camps							
	Swett Camps . . .		¾	Boat	4.00		4
Waters Reached			KIND OF FISH				
	Beaver Brook* . . .	Trout . . .					
	Cut Pond* . . .	Trout . . .					
	Howe Brook . . .	Trout . . .	¾	Walk			
	St. Croix Lake . . .	Trout and Perch . .	0				
	St. Croix River* . . .	Trout . . .					
	Tracy Brook . . .	Trout . . .					
* Smith Brook and Smith Brook Dead water are best reached from Weeksboro. Cut Pond best reached from Shoreys. St. Croix River and Beaver Brook are best reached from St. Croix.							
MASARDIS (159 miles from Bangor) (Elevation at Station, 581 feet)							
Hotels and Camps			PROPRIETOR				
	Arbo Camps . . .	Mrs. Hazel Arbo Thomas	12	Auto	3.00	21.00	30
	Chase's Camps . . .						
	Libby's Hotel and Sporting						
	Camps* . . .	Will T. Libby . . .	10	Auto	3.50	21.00	40
7	Soule's Camps . . .	Billy Soule . . .	10	Auto	2.00 up		10

For further information write E. C. Swett, Licensed Guide.

HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS		DISTANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY	PER WEEK	CAPACITY
MASARDIS — Continued						
14 Currier's Camps	Almon Currier	10	Auto	4.00	21.00	
*Millinocket and bandier camps				3.50		
*Munsungun and adjoining camps						
*Forty camps located on head waters of Aroostook and Allagash rivers. Reached from Ox Bow by stage from Masardis.						
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH					
1 Aroostook River	Trout	34	Walk			
2 Beaver Pond	Trout	32	Team and canoe			
3 Brown Brook Pond	Trout	45	Team and canoe			
4 Chandler Brook	Trout	25	Team and canoe			
5 Clear Lake	Trout and Togue	52	Team and canoe			
6 Long Lake	Trout	38	Team and canoe			
7 Millimegassett Lake	Trout	33	Team and canoe			
8 Millinocket Lakes	Trout and Salmon	35	Team and canoe			
9 Mooseleuk Stream	Trout	22	Team and canoe			
10 Moose Pond	Trout	30	Team and canoe			
11 Munsungan Lakes	Trout and Togue	40	Team and canoe			
12 Reed Pond	Trout	41	Team and canoe			
13 St. Croix River	Trout	7	Canoe			
14 Umeoleus Stream	Trout	7	Walk or team			
WASHBURN (189 miles from Bangor)						
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH					
Beaver Brook	Trout	8	Team			



HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS			DIS- TANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY WEEK		CAPAC- ITY
ASHLAND (169 miles from Bangor) (Elevation at Station, 576 feet)							
Hotels and Camps							
PROPRIETOR							
1 McGowan's	J. F. McGowan	20	Team	3.00	21.00	50	
2 McGowan's	J. F. McGowan	28	Team or canoe				
3 McGowan's	J. F. McGowan	25	Team or canoe				
4 McGowan's	J. F. McGowan	23	Team or canoe				
5 McGowan's	J. F. McGowan	23	Team or canoe				
6 McGowan's	J. F. McGowan	25	Team or canoe				
7 McGowan's	J. F. McGowan		Canoe and team				
2 Lynch's Camps	V. E. Lynch	15	Team	3.50-4.00	25.00	50	
2 Stolle Hunting Camps	J. W. Stolle	4	Auto	3.50		25	
Waters Reached							
KIND OF FISH							
1 Clayton Lake	Trout	25	Team or canoe				
2 Machias Lake & Stream	Trout	20	Team or canoe				
3 McNally Pond	Trout	28	Team or canoe				
4 Pratt Pond	Trout	25	Team or canoe				
5 Round Mountain Pond	Trout	23	Team or canoe				
6 Rowe Lake	Trout	23	Team or canoe				
7 Musquocook Lakes	Trout		Canoe and team				
8 Spectacle Lake	Trout	26	Team or canoe				
9 Mule Pond	Trout	26	Team or canoe				
PORTAGE (181 miles from Bangor) (Elevation at Station, 643 feet)							
Camps							
PROPRIETOR							
1 Zella Isle Camps	McNally Bros.	20	Boat	5.00		20	
Red River Camps	McNally Bros.	31	Team	5.00		20	
2 Crystal Spring Cottages	Perley Daggett	1½	Motor boat, canoe or auto	3.00		14	
3 Carr Pond Camps	McNally Bros.	16	Boat and Walk	5.00			
4 Chase Lake Camps	McNally Bros.	28	Boat	5.00			
Waters Reached							
KIND OF FISH							
1 Fish Lake	Trout, Togue and Salmon	20	Motor boat, canoe				
2 Portage Lake	Trout and Salmon	¾	Walk				
3 Carr Pond		16	Boat and Walk				
4 Chase Lake		28	Boat				
WINTERVILLE (198 miles from Bangor) (Elevation at Station, 622 feet)							
Waters Reached							
KIND OF FISH							
Red River	Trout	1	Motor boat or canoe*				
Red River Lakes†*	Trout	16	Canoe or walk*				
St. Froid Lake	Trout, Salmon and Togue	0					
*Arrangements for transportation can be made by writing Tom Marklee, Quimby P. O.							
†A chain of 14 small lakes. No camps. Sportsmen must tent out.							
EAGLE LAKE (204 miles from Bangor) (Elevation at Station, 609 feet)							
Hotels and Camps							
PROPRIETOR							
1 Lake View House	Mrs. Lezine Pinette	0	Motorboat	2.00		15	
1 Eagle Lake Camps	Mrs. Saul Michaud	16	Boat	3.00-4.50		44	
2 Inlet Camps	C. H. Fraser	¾		3.50 up		40	
1 Lake View Camps	C. E. Wiles	18	Boat	2.50-3.50		20	
2 Square Lake Camps	J. P. Yerxa			3.50 up		30	
Waters Reached							
KIND OF FISH							
1 Eagle Lake*	Trout, Salmon, Togue	¼	Walk				
2 Square Lake†	Trout, Salmon, Togue	12	Motor Boat				
*See Wallagrass. †See Stockholm.							
WALLAGRASS (209 miles from Bangor)							
Waters Reached							
KIND OF FISH							
Blake Lake	Trout	2	Team				
Eagle Lake*	Trout, Salmon, Togue	0					
Wallagrass Lakes	Trout and Salmon	10	Team				
*See Eagle Lake.							
SOLDIER POND (213 miles from Bangor)							
Waters Reached							
KIND OF FISH							
Round Pond	Trout and Salmon	3	Team and canoe				
Sly Brook	Trout and Salmon	2	Team				
Soldier Pond	Trout and Salmon	0					
Third Lake	Trout and Salmon	3½	Team and canoe				
FORT KENT (221 miles from Bangor) (Elevation, 540 feet)							
Hotels and Camps							
PROPRIETOR							
Acadia Hotel	F. E. Michaud	1	Hack	3.50 up		40	
4 Glazier Lake Camps	Mrs. J. C. Morris	21	Auto	3.00		30	



HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS		DISTANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY	PER WEEK	CAPACITY
FORT KENT — Continued						
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH					
1 Baker Lake, N. B.	Whitefish and Trout	9	Team or auto			
2 Fish River	Salmon and Trout	$\frac{1}{2}$	Walk			
3 Five Finger Brook*	Trout	56	Canoe			
4 Glazier Lake, N. B.†	Whitefish and Trout	21	Team or auto			
5 Umanskis Lake†	Trout and Togue	74	Canoe			
*Reached from Allagash River. †See St. Francis.						
ST. JOHN (234 miles from Bangor) (Elevation, 565 feet)						
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH					
Black Lake	Trout	5	Walk			
Blue River	Trout	24	Canoe			
Bow Lake	Trout, Togue, Perch, Salmon, Whitefish	12	Canoe			
Cross Lake	Trout, Togue, Perch, Salmon, Whitefish	9	Canoe			
Gilbert Lake	Trout	5	Walk			
Glazier Lake	Trout, Togue, Perch, Salmon, Whitefish	6	Team or auto			
Hanowell Lake	Trout	0	Team			
Plourde Brook	Trout	0				
St. John River	Trout	5				
Santimos Lake	Trout	3	Team			
Savage Lake	Trout	$\frac{1}{4}$	Walk			
Sinclair Brook	Trout					

HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS		DISTANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY WEEK		CAPAC- ITY
ST. FRANCIS (239 miles from Bangor) (Elevation, 639 feet)						
Hotels and Camps PROPRIETOR						
Allagash Inn	Mrs. Wm. Leslie	16	Team or auto	3.25		
4 Morris' Camps	J. C. Morris	5	Team or auto	3.00		30
Cunliffe Depot	W. H. Cunliffe	30	Team, canoe	2.50		10
(Oct. 1-March 1)						
Harvey's Hotel	Fred Harvey	0		2.00		10
Waters Reached KIND OF FISH						
1 Allagash River	Trout	12	Team or auto			
2 Big Rapids (St. John)	Trout	20	Team or auto			
3 Five Finger Brook*	Trout	38	Canoe			
4 Glazier Lake†	Trout, Togue, Perch, Salmon, Whitefish	5	Team, canoe, auto			
5 Little Black River	Trout	16	Team or auto			
6 St. Francis River	Trout	¾	Canoe			
7 Unsaskis Lake†	Trout and Togue	70	Canoe			
* Reached by Allagash River. † See Fort Kent.						
LUDLOW (133 miles from Bangor)						
Waters Reached KIND OF FISH						
Barker Lake	Trout, Salmon	1	Car; walk ½ mile			
Cochrane Lake	Pickeral and Salmon	0				
County Road Lake	Pickeral	1½	Team or car			
NEW LIMERICK (137 miles from Bangor)						
Waters Reached KIND OF FISH						
1 Drow's Lake†	Trout and Salmon	3	Team or auto			
2 Green Lake	Pickeral and Salmon	1	Walk			
3 Nickerson Lake†	Pickeral and Perch	2	Team or auto			
† See Houlton.						
HOULTON (143 miles from Bangor)						
Hotels PROPRIETOR						
Clark's Hotel	Mrs. R. D. Adams	¾		2.00 up		35
Exchange Hotel*	Walter White	¾		1.00-2.00		56
The Northland	Aroostook Hotels, Inc.			2.50-6.00		
Union Square*	Mrs. W. C. Clifford	¾		1.00 up		25
*No meals served.						
Waters Reached KIND OF FISH						
Drow's Lake*	Trout and Salmon	8	Team or auto			
Meduxnekeag Lake†	Trout and Salmon	6	Team or auto			
Nickerson Lake*	Pickeral and Perch	5	Team or auto			
* See New Limerick. † See Monticello.						
LITTLETON (146 miles from Bangor)						
Waters Reached KIND OF FISH						
Cary Lake	Trout	2½	Auto			
Big Brook	Trout	2½	Auto			
Leary Brook	Trout	5	Auto and walk			
Logan Lake	Trout	4	Auto and walk			
Ross Lake	Trout	2½	Auto			
MONTICELLO (155 miles from Bangor)						
Waters Reached KIND OF FISH						
Conroy Lake	Trout and Perch	1½	Team			
Meduxnekeag Lake*	Trout and Salmon	½	Walk			
No. 9 Lake†	Trout	9	Team			
White Brook	Trout	3	Team			
* See Houlton. † See Bridgewater and Robinson.						
BRIDGEWATER (166 miles from Bangor)						
Boarding House	Mrs. Margaret Yerxa			2.00	10.00	5
Boarding House	Mrs. Jennie Roberts			2.00	On Appl'n	8
Boarding House	Mrs. C. L. Sharp			2.00	10.00	4
Waters Reached KIND OF FISH						
No. 9 Lake*	Trout	9	Team			
Whitney Brook	Trout	½	Walk			
* See Monticello and Robinson.						
ROBINSON (170 miles from Bangor)						
Waters Reached KIND OF FISH						
Burnt Land Stream	Trout	9	Team			
Mill Pond	Trout and Salmon	¼	Walk			
No. 9 Lake*	Trout	10	Team			
Prestile Stream	Trout	¾	Walk			
Three Brooks	Trout	1	Walk			
Young Brook	Trout	3	Team			
* See Monticello and Bridgewater.						

HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS		DISTANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY WEEK	CAPAC- ITY
MARS HILL (173 miles from Bangor)					
Hotel	PROPRIETOR				
Travelers Inn	J. A. McGill	0		3.50-4.00 9.00	50
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH				
Presque Isle Deadwater	Trout	19	Team		
Presque Isle Stream	Trout	0			
Young Lake	Trout	4	Team		
WESTFIELD (178 miles from Bangor)					
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH				
Clark Brook	Trout	3	Auto		
Prestile Stream	Trout	0			
Young Brook	Trout	3	Auto		
PHAIR (183 miles from Bangor)					
Camp	PROPRIETOR				
Echo Lake Camps	Eva LeVasseur (Presque Isle)	3	Team	2.50	
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH				
Prestile Stream	Trout	1½	Team		
Spragueville Lake	Trout and Perch	1½	Team		
FORT FAIRFIELD (196 miles from Bangor)					
Hotel	PROPRIETOR				
The Plymouth	Mrs. Jennie Boyer	½	Auto	1.25-1.75 European plan	100
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH				
Aroostook Falls	Trout and Salmon	6	} All auto		
Brown's Pond	Trout	6			
Gannett Pond	Trout	4			
Gillespie Lake	Trout	14			
Tomlinson Pond	Trout	7			
The Tobique River waters are also reached from Fort Fairfield.					

McCasill & Miller located on Serpentine branch of Tobique River; 60 miles to Riley Brook by auto; 22 miles to camp by canoe and 8 miles additional by tote road or 22 miles from Riley Brook by tote road. Rates \$12.50 per day including guide, boat, etc.

Bert Moores located on Nepisiguit and Bathurst waters; 67 miles to Forks of Tobique and 35 miles to camps by canoe. Rates \$14.00 per day including guide, boat, etc.

Charlie Barker located at Nary Brook Lake and right branch of Tobique; 60 miles to Riley Brook by auto, 9 miles to Nary Brook Lake by tote road, 14 miles to camp on Tobique by canoe. Rates \$14.00 per day including guide, boat, etc.

Reed Bros. located on Serpentine branch of Tobique, 22 miles by canoe, and 8 miles additional by tote road from Riley Brook, 22 miles by tote road. Rates \$14.00 per day including guide, etc.

Bert Moores located on left branch of Tobique, 30 miles from Forks of Tobique by canoe. Rates \$14.00 per day including guide, boat, etc.

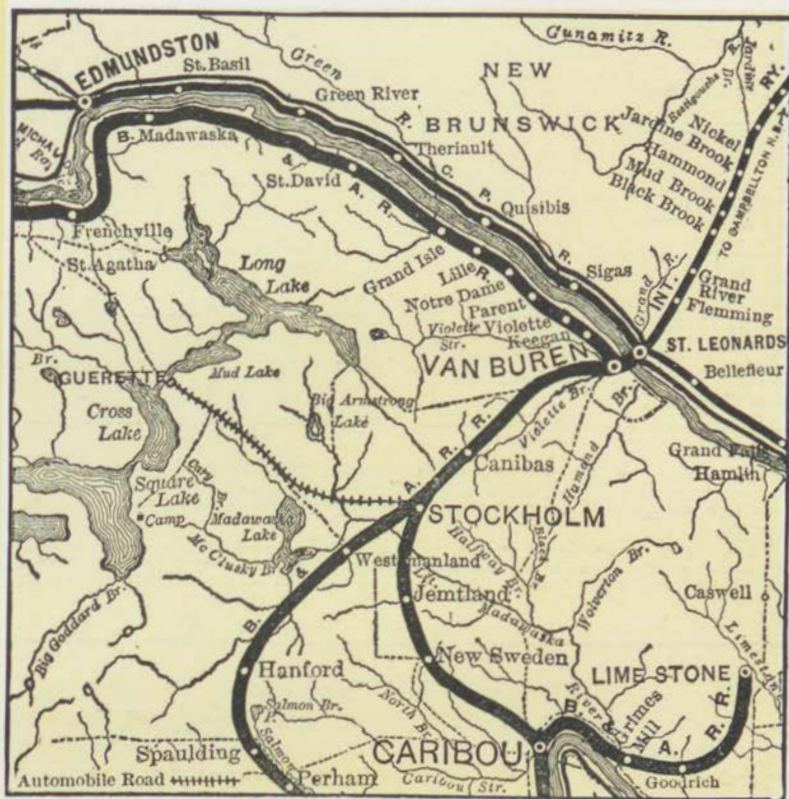
Ogilvie Bros. located on Tobique River, 45 miles from Fort Fairfield by auto. Rates \$12.50 per day including guide, boat, etc.

G. L. Raymond, Proprietor, Two Brooks Camps, 17 miles from Plaster Rock. \$10.00 per day, including guide.

Barker Bros., Stewart Lake Camps, 15 miles from Riley Brook. \$14.00 per day, including guide. Post-office address of the above camps is Riley Brook, N. B.

Teams provided for all tote road trips.

PRESQUE ISLE (189 miles from Bangor)					
Hotel	PROPRIETOR				
North Eastland	Richard Ludwig			2.50-6.00	54
CARIBOU (203 miles from Bangor)					
Hotel	PROPRIETOR				
Vaughan House	O. E. Blackden	½	Hack	4.50 up 20.00	74
GRIMES MILL (207 miles from Bangor)					
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH				
Aroostook River	Trout and Salmon	¾	Walk		
Gerrard Lake	Trout	7	Auto		
Madawaska River	Trout and Salmon	0			
Peers Lake	Trout	5½	Auto		
NEW SWEDEN (212 miles from Bangor) (Elevation at Station, 703 feet)					
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH				
Baisley Brook	Trout	3	Auto		
Madawaska Stream	Trout	3	Auto		
JEMTLAND (217 miles from Bangor)					
Waters Reached	KIND OF FISH				
Madawaska Stream	Trout	¾	Walk		



HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS

STOCKHOLM (220 miles from Bangor)
(Elevation at Station, 593 feet)

Camps		PROPRIETOR	DISTANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY WEEK	CAPAC- ITY
10	Inlet Camps	Gordon Fraser	15	Auto and boat	3.50 and up	50
10	Square Lake Camps	J. P. Yerxa	16	Auto and boat	4.00 and up	60
7	Wessel's Camps	Mrs. A. G. Wessel	3			
7	Lawson's Camps	Andrew Lawson	2½			

Waters Reached		KIND OF FISH	DISTANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY WEEK	CAPAC- ITY
1	Big Armstrong	Trout	3	Walk and canoe		
2	Cary Brook	Trout	5	Team, canoe and auto		
3	Cross Lake	Salmon and Trout	10	Team, canoe and auto		
4	Johnson Brook	Trout	5	Team, canoe and auto		
5	Little Armstrong	Trout	2	Walk and canoe		
6	McClusky Brook	Trout	5	Team, canoe and auto		
7	Madawaska Lake	Trout and Salmon	3	Team and auto		
8	Madawaska River	Trout	½	Team and auto		
9	Mud Lake	Trout	6	Auto and canoe		
10	Square Lake*	Trout, Salmon, Togue	10	Team, auto and canoe		

*See Eagle Lake.

\$10-18 per week
for cabin equipped
with cooking
utensils, or board
\$15 per week

HOTELS, CAMPS AND FISHING WATERS	DIS- TANCE, MILES	CONVEYANCE	RATES PER DAY WEEK	CAPAC- ITY
VAN BUREN (236 miles from Bangor) (Elevation at Station, 504 feet) Hotel PROPRIETOR				
The New Hammond . . . Emile Lebrun . . .	1/8		4.00 up	26
Cyr Hotel, St. Leonards, N. B. C. J. Gaudet . . .	1/4	Taxi	3.50 up 18.00 up	50
PARENT (244 miles from Bangor) Hotel PROPRIETOR				
Parent V. Cyr	1/4	Auto	8.00-12.00	6
NOTRE DAME (246 miles from Bangor) Hotel PROPRIETOR				
Ouellett's P. Ouellett . . .	0		8.00-12.00	5
LILLE (249 miles from Bangor) Hotel PROPRIETOR				
Lille House B. A. Thibodeau . .	1/4	Team	8.00-12.00	10
FRENCHVILLE (269 miles from Bangor) Hotel PROPRIETOR				
Frenchville Hotel John Ploud . . .	1/4	Team or auto	3.00 15.00	25
Waters Reached KIND OF FISH				
Long Lake	5	Stage		
		Trout, Salmon, Togue		

The foregoing list is compiled for the fresh-water fisherman. Those desiring salt-water fishing should go to Searsport or Stockton. These places, situated on Penobscot Bay, offer the vacationist fishing for cunners, tom-cods and flounders, and the digging of clams. Deep-sea fishing parties may also be arranged at these places.

It will be noticed that rates per day or week are not filled in, in several cases, but on account of existing conditions, the hotel and camp proprietors did not feel justified in giving rates for season 1934 so far in advance. Rates, however, will be given upon application, and such rates as are already given are subject to change.

A WORD TO CAMP-OWNERS

In the spirit of co-operation and for the further development of the Maine Woods as the nation's premier vacation section, it is suggested that camp owners give particular attention to answering inquiries and replying to letters from prospective visitors to Maine. In case camps are already filled, the inquirer should be treated courteously with the idea that later, when accommodations are available, he may become a patron. It is unnecessary to emphasize the importance of fair treatment to all visitors, particularly in regard to the avoidance of overcharges. It is noticeable that the best conducted camps, the owners of which are alert and eager to meet the desires of their patrons and who are equitable in the treatment of all their guests, have the same patrons year after year and these regular patrons pass along the word among their friends so that there is never a lack of patronage. Let's all work together to keep Maine in the lead as the great vacation State.

PHOTOGRAPHS, PLEASE!

To the kindness of our friends who have been so thoughtful in remembering In The Maine Woods with prints of their photographs is due no small measure of the continued popularity of this annual publication of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad. May we ask for a continuance of this generous co-operation.

REFLECTION

*I've a longing for a fishpole
And a can of angle worms,
Or I'd like to try my flyrod
Where the angry waters churn.
How I miss the good old highboard.
And that standing sitting dive,
Where the folks are always smiling
And the whole world is alive.*

*I'd like to sit the morning out
And watch a green canoe,
Or marvel at the night sky,
When the moon is breaking through.
The pleasing moan of pine trees
When the breezes come to play
Or dream before the fireplace
On a rainy summer's day.*

*I'm tired of all this hurrying
And weary of the strife,
I want to rest a little while
And meditate with life.
To hell with all my worries,
They are negligible at best —
I leave for Maine tomorrow
Where my soul can take a rest.*

"Judd" Files



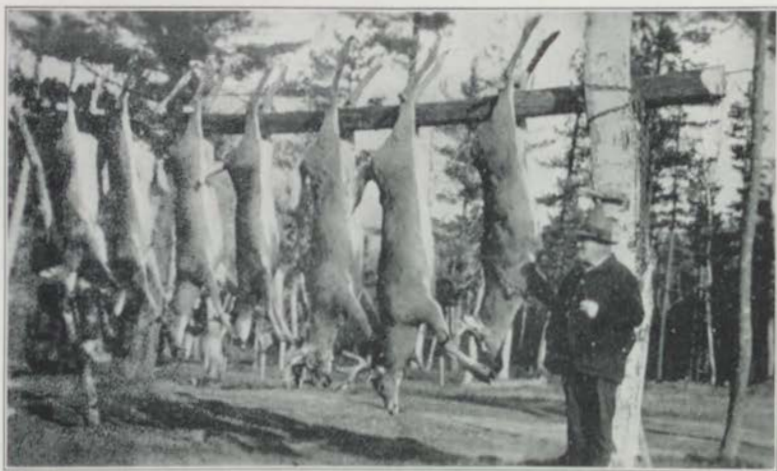
There's Great Motor Boating on Maine Woods Lakes



V. E. Lynch of Ashland, With Two Big Bobcats Shot After Being Treed by His Hound



A Hunter, and His Prizes, Shot in the Vicinity of Patten (Photo by Tilson Palmer, Smyrna Mills, Maine)



Some Typical Maine Woods Deer Shot Near Togue Pond Camps (Photo by R. S. Crawford, Millinocket, Me.)



Hunters Returning to Camp With Their Game

(Photo by V. E. Lynch, Ashland, Me.)

HUNTING BIG GAME IN THE AROOSTOOK COUNTRY



**The Bangor & Aroostook's Service
to Maine and New Brunswick
Hunting Section.**



IF you are a stranger to the finest hunting territory on the continent, get out your atlas and turn to the State of Maine. There you will find that were it not for the Saint John river which separates Maine and New Brunswick the territory served by the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad would be an unbroken stretch to the Bay Chaleur. For deer and bear hunting there is no region that surpasses the Maine Woods and now the easy and comfortable facilities for getting into the Canadian wilderness by way of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad affords the hunter an opportunity to get his deer or bear in Maine and then if he wishes to secure a moose or caribou to continue on over the Canadian border into New Brunswick. Authoritative testimony shows that Maine's big game section, despite the increasing number of hunters coming each season, has no falling off and the handsomest prizes are brought out of the woods each season.

Famous game sections, long time favorites, such as the Moosehead Country, Katahdin Iron Works, Patten, Ashland, the vast domain dominated by Mt. Katahdin, and the lakes reached by the way of Norcross, still attract many sportsmen and new regions like the Fish River chain of lakes and other up-north localities further contribute to the increasing popularity of this section.

New opportunities for the sportsman in New Brunswick as well as in Maine have been opened up by railroad extension. For the unsurpassed Canadian hunting ground in the Restigouche country, and the other game centers between the St. John River and the Bay Chaleur, the Bangor & Aroostook is the approach



A Successful Hunter Back from the Trail With His Prizes
(Photo by John A. Kenerson, Plainville, Mass.)

avored by all hunters of experience. The Restigouche country is an unusually good moose-hunting territory.

Maine moose always noted for their size and spread of antlers are now protected by law, but Maine continues its supremacy for fine deer hunting. Maine deer have always been desired by hunters because of their size; indeed, among the finest trophies are Maine deer heads. There is great sport for the bear hunter in the Aroostook country. Maine bears often exceed five hundred pounds in weight and notwithstanding their apparent clumsiness, they are crafty and quick to elude pursuers, so that to bring one down, indicates skill as a hunter. Foxes, red, gray and black, are frequently shot, and bobcat and lynx are not uncommon. Along the shores of streams mink, otter and fisher are often found.

Canoeing parties on summer cruises frequently come upon moose and deer in streams and coves and will testify to their abundance.

BIRD SHOOTING

The Aroostook country's fame as a big game section has naturally focused attention on moose and deer but it should be borne in mind that in the Aroostook country, too, is bird shooting under ideal conditions. Partridge and woodcock are abundant and there are also snipe, black ducks, mallards, sheldrakes and wild geese.

Most bird hunters who come to the Maine Woods are intent on the partridge. The "big woods" partridge is quite another bird from the sly, suspicious, quick-flying partridge which are hunted in the neighborhood of towns or settlements. The partridge of the forest is comparatively tame, but this does not mean he does not provide sport for the hunter who uses his rifle instead of a shot gun. Partridge shooting with a rifle is real sport and for the hunter, man or woman, who wishes to give a demonstration of rifle skill, there is no more convincing exhibition than hunting partridge with a 22-calibre rifle. To "crown" a partridge is regarded as a real accomplishment.

Partridge shooting over a bird dog generally speaking, is very good early in November. Then the partridge is frequently found in open country, feeding on alders and clover. There is good partridge hunting with a tree dog throughout the bird-hunting season but by the real sportsman this is not considered in the same class with wing shooting over a bird dog.



V. E. Lynch of Ashland, Me., Examining a Large Tree That Has Been Cut Down by Beavers Which Are Very Numerous in the Wilds of Maine



Lost Pond and Traveler Mountain, North of Katahdin
(Photo Taken at an Altitude of 5000 Feet by Daniel M. Maher, Bangor)



Fast Water on the West Branch
(Photo by Claude L. Seale, New York)

THE PENOBSCOT'S WEST BRANCH



**A Story by an Enthusiast who has
enjoyed twenty consecutive vaca-
tions in this region.**



BY CLAUDE L. SEALE, NEW YORK CITY

AFTER my first trip on "The West Branch" away back in 1914, I might be termed, "The Man Who Came Back" because he loved it so well. And the truth is, my dear readers, that I have enjoyed "The West Branch Trip" more each year for twenty consecutive years. I can hear you saying to yourself, "Well, it must be a pretty fine spot or else — he doesn't know any better". That's true too — I don't know any better — place. And as a great lover of "The Maine Woods" who has been other places in good old Maine, I'll endeavor to prove my case and you be the judge.

Picture a place still unspoiled by mankind, where Nature still reigns and wild life can still endure, where the fishing is all to be desired and the settings reveal the craftsmanship of God. The highest mountain in Maine towers over "The West Branch" and from whose peaks one can see this dashing river like a silver ribbon through a mottled green mass of spruce, pine, cedar and birch. Picture the choicest of camp sites where spring water is yours alone and wood a-plenty for the campfire. A kingdom of your own with everything the great out-doors can offer.



A Big Prize From Moosehead Lake Near
Maynard's Camp

Take the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad train with me and alight at Norcross, Maine. Meet Albert Fowler who will lead you inside his comfortable woods hotel so that you may change to your "woolens" and have a real feed of broiled trout and baked Maine potatoes. Our guides are already prepared for your arrival. The tents and grub are packed in the canoes and only wait your final word to shove off to Paradise.

Well, perhaps this time we will travel through North Twin Lake on into Pemadumcook Lake and at the head of this lake haul out and carry over into Third Debsconeag Lake and pitch our tents right on the lake with a wonderful spring of clear cold water a few steps away. The tent faces Mt. Katahdin and believe me it is a peach of a view.

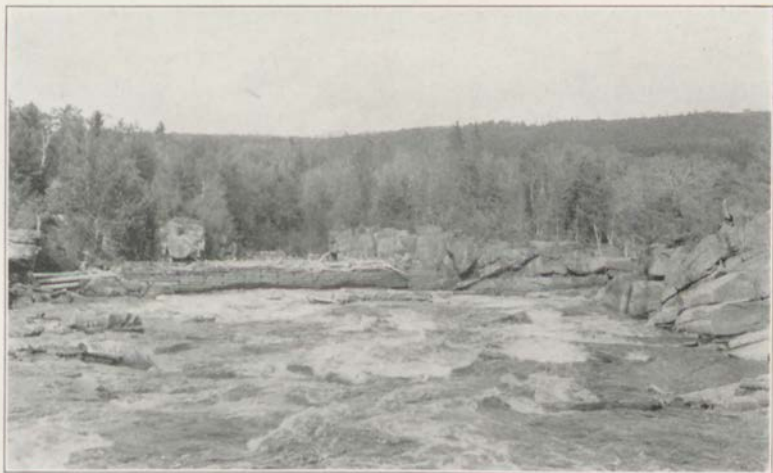
The timber runs right down to the water. Wood covered hills surround you should the winds blow a gale. From here it is an easy carry into Fourth Lake and then on to Fifth Lake. Great fly-fishing can be had here with fish up to two pounds or better. Also togue may be caught by trolling with a minnow.

Pulling up stakes we go over into Second Debsconeag Lake and troll and fly-fish where Minister Brook comes tumbling in. You are pretty certain to see a deer or two each day you are there. Moving on again we have a mile carry into First Debsconeag Lake which connects directly with the river so that a wider variety of fishing is obtained. Your casting rod with an artificial bait will bring a five to eight pound pickerel to your net. Consider this sport for a moment. So much has been written about trout and salmon fishing in Maine that the lowly pickerel has been sort of neglected. But fry one of these fish in salt pork with French fried potatoes on the side and it is a treat I assure you. In the river you never really know what will happen to you. You may catch a salmon or trout or a large white perch, a pickerel or bullhead,

an eel or just a chub. It depends largely on how you are fishing and what for.

It isn't far from here to Debsconeag Falls. You must paddle through Wheelbarrow Pitch and if you think you are good with a paddle help yourself. And indeed, you will have to. At this point in the river there are many little islands, all deserted, yours for the asking to camp as long as you wish.

Going "up river" from this point you will pass Fred Pitman's camp who is one of the real old timers in this section. It is a change perhaps to sleepin' a-bed and have some extra fixin's with your meals. His little clearing gives you your first real oppor-



The Arches, A Delightful Spot on the Penobscot's West Branch
(Photo by Claude L. Seale, N. Y.)

tunity to pitch horse-shoes. And you will find Fred always ready to take you on and how. Another half mile brings you to Pockwockomus Falls and it is a good bet that a nice trout can be snagged here. There are some deep swirling eddies with the foam six inches deep on top. Boy, a big trout just can't resist hiding underneath this foam. Flip your "Silver Doctor" with the silver foil, and you'll soon have a trout to broil.

Carrying on we come to Abol Falls which you do not see until you are right on top of them, there are so many twists and turns to the old West Branch. And just above these falls is Abol Stream. Picture ice water flowing over a sandy bottom and you can picture an ideal spot for a salmon. This spot has never failed me. There is a winding old ex-lumber road which leads right to The Abol Trail up Mt. Katahdin. So much has been written of this famous old hill I can only say be sure to climb it. Your reward is very great and you will have many thrills getting to the top.

A lovely camping sight is just above here, namely, Katahdin Brook. This brook starts away up in the heart of the mountain and finds its way to the "River" at this spot. Pitch your tent in a grove of big maple trees and look around. Plenty to explore. A trip up the brook is worth your trip to Maine. You have to fight your way through the spruce trees or alder bushes close to the water. Take your choice. There are places this brook rushes through rock gorges over smooth rock ledges and around wild turns. Just above is another brook that leads to Foss-Knowlton Pond, another famous fishing spot.

Half a day paddling and camp-sight changing, brings you to Sourdnahunk Stream. One of the most delightful places in Maine is at Kidney Pond in the heart of the Katahdin Range. Follow the trail along Sourdnahunk Stream for about three miles and you will come to Lily Pad Pond and from there it is just a step to Kidney Pond where Bradeen & Bradeen have their fine camps. There are mountains "all around" Mount Katahdin, "O. J. L.," Double Top, and Roosevelt. From this section you may easily reach twenty-three other ponds.

A famous pond is Slaughter and just beyond McKenna and just beyond here is a great bear country. Beechnut trees on steep ridges make the bears quite plentiful. Personally, I saw three bears in ONE tree last September. And I had two witnesses, and no gun as there is no hunting at this season. So we did not interrupt the trio in their repast. Harrington Lake, Big and Little, nestle at the foot of these ridges and following on is our old friend the West Branch.

So you see with a canoe on the West Branch you can cover many miles not only on the river itself but with these side trips. You can start at Norcross for a trip to consume a week's time or three months. Above the old dam at Sourdnahunk Stream is a long stretch of dead water and beyond many more interesting places to explore, including The Arches and The Gorge. Good fishing, wonderful scenery, and wonderful sleeps at night, beside the old camp-fire on The West Branch.



Mrs. F. V. Hemmingway, Wife of Major Hemmingway, U. S. A., with a black bear she bagged in Northern Maine. (Photo by V. E. Lynch, Ashland, Me.)



Barbara and Lois Kenerson, Plainville, Mass., Marjorie Malone, Cleveland and Julia Edwards of Island Falls on a Hike
(Photo by John A. Kenerson, Plainville, Mass.)

ABOUT THE EXPENSE OF CANOE TRIPS

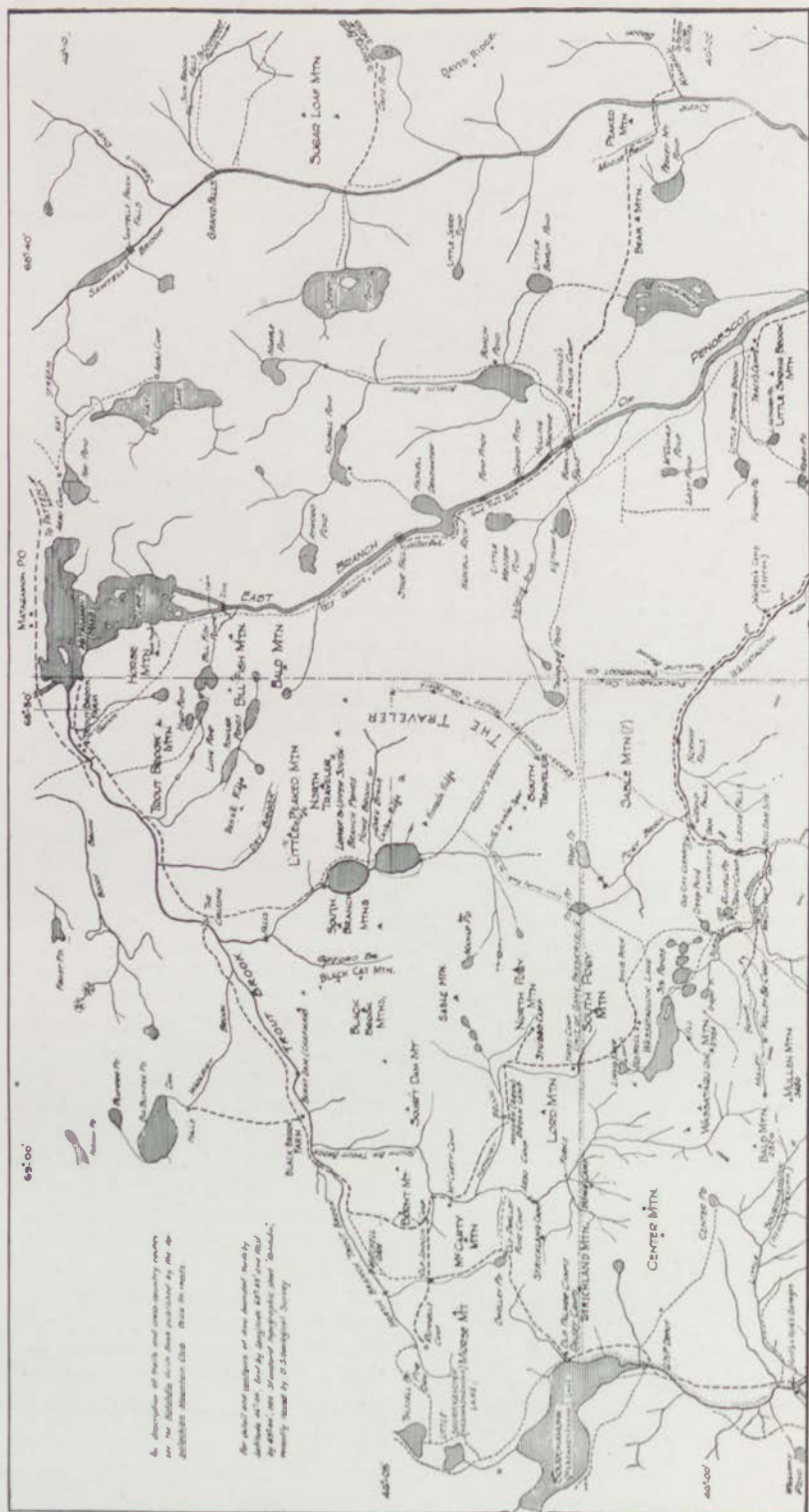
CANOE trips being one of the finest vacation features offered by the Aroostook country, the question frequently is heard "What does a canoe trip cost?" The cost depends entirely upon the person.

Some people will make the trip with considerable economy, while others will go over the same trip regardless of expense. It is not advisable to take more than one person in a canoe, in fact most guides decline to do so. A guide's charge for one person is \$6.00 to \$7.00 a day. The canoe, tent and cooking utensils are supplied by the guide. If a single guide is taken along with two persons, his charge will probably be \$8.00 a day and board. In arranging for supplies, information and details can be secured from D. T. Sanders & Son Co., Greenville, for many years outfitters for canoe parties and who always give satisfaction.

The popular time for a Maine woods cruise is the latter part of July to the last of September. Black flies and other insects are not troublesome then.

The Bangor & Aroostook Railroad's information bureau will be glad to furnish detailed information in regard to these trips and persons planning their first canoe cruise are advised to make use of this authoritative service.

The map of canoe routes in Maine's great north country, reached by the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad and convenient table of estimated distances of canoe trips in the Bangor & Aroostook Territory appearing on pages 48 and 49, give detailed information regarding distances, etc., of the Allagash, West Branch, East Branch, St. John River and other canoe trips.





The Appalachian Mountain Club Map of the Katahdin Region
(Reproduced with the Club's Permission.)



V. E. Lynch of Ashland, Me., With Some Handsome Trout Caught at the Mouth of Weeks Brook



A Hunter Brings in His Antlered Prizes
(Photo by V. E. Lynch, Ashland, Me.)



John Micholick, Jamaica, N. Y., Dragging His Trophy to the Canoe Landing
(Photo by V. E. Lynch, Ashland, Me.)



Poling Up One of the Small Streams Which Empty Into Mooshead Lake
(Photo, by W. H. Maynard)

THOREAU'S STORY ABOUT TELOS CANAL

TELOS LAKE, the head of the St. John on this side, and Webster Pond, the head of the East Branch of the Penobscot, are only about a mile apart, and they are connected by a ravine, in which but little digging was required to make the water of the former, which is the highest, flow into the latter. This canal, which is something less than a mile long and about four rods wide, was made a few years before my first visit to Maine. Since then the lumber of the upper Allagash and its lake has been run down the Penobscot, that is, up the Allagash, which here consists principally of a chain of large and stagnant lakes, whose thoroughfares, or river-links, have been made nearly equally stagnant by damming, and then down the Penobscot. The rush of the water has produced such changes in the canal that it has now the appearance of a very rapid mountain stream flowing through a ravine, and you would not suspect that any digging had been required to persuade the waters of the St. John to flow into the Penobscot here. It was so winding that one could see but little way down.

It is stated by Springer, in his "Forest Life", that the cause of this canal being dug was this. According to the treaty of 1842 with Great Britain, it was agreed that all the timber run down the St. John, which rises in Maine, "when within the Province of New Brunswick . . . shall be dealt with as if it were the produce of the said Province," which was thought by our side to mean that it should be free from taxation. Immediately, the Province, wishing to get something out of the Yankees, levied a duty on all the timber that passed down the St. John; but to satisfy its own subjects "made a corresponding discount on the stumpage charged those hauling timber from the crown lands". The result was that the Yankees made the St. John run the other way, or down the Penobscot, so that the Province lost both its duty and its water, while the Yankees, being greatly enriched, had reason to thank it for the suggestion — Henry D. Thoreau, *The Maine Woods*.



Ready For an Overnight Stay at West Chairback, Near Big Houston Pond
(Photo by Mrs. W. L. Arnold, Katahdin Iron Works)



Turner Mountain, From Katahdin Lake
(Photo by Daniel M. Maher, Bangor)



Looking from Doubletop Mountain at South Brother and the Back of Barren Mountain
Across to the Slides Caused by the Storm of September, 1932
(Photo by J. Herbert Whitney, Lewiston, Maine)

DOWN THE EAST BRANCH OF THE PENOBSCOT RIVER

By PALMER H. LANGDON, New York

A canoe trip down the East branch of the Penobscot River is considered the hardest, wildest and most adventurous paddle within the State of Maine. Few guides care to make it. Few sports care for the labor and risks. And so, few travelers know about the thrills, adventures and fascinations of the East Branch.

Compared with the famous Allagash paddle of 153 miles, the East Penobscot offers 118 miles of prettier and more variable scenery. The same comparison applies to the 231 miles of the St. John River trip, which starts in northern Maine, and mostly flows between Maine and New Brunswick.

Until the advent of dams and cars, thousands would make, every year, the Allagash, the Penobscot West Branch and other popular trips, in the network of waters comprised in Maine woods. Among the celebrities who years ago did the East Branch, were Henry David Thoreau, the naturalist, in 1857 Thomas Sedgwick Steele, the author in 1880; and Lucius L. Hubbard, who included the East Penobscot in the preparation of his accurate Guidebook



Ready For a Hunting Trip in the Katahdin
Iron Works Section
(Photo by R. E. York, Katahdin Iron Works)

of Moosehead Lake and Maine waterways, the first edition of which was published in 1879.

In the month of September, 1861, a party of Brooklynites, in birch-bark canoes, had the hardihood to go up, not down, the East Branch, and a summary of their trip was furnished the writer by the late Alex F. Ormsbee, for many years a member of the Crescent Athletic Club, and whose father, A. I. Ormsbee, was one of the party, the others being James H. Frothingham, Adrian Van Sinderen, and George A. Archer.

In brief, their travels were quite different from the locomotion of today, starting by stage from Bangor, afterwards by wagon over corduroy roads, until they reached the Penobscot; tarried to climb Mount Katahdin. Returning made slow progress upstream until they reached the down-stream

of the Allagash waters, from whence they kept on to the St. John River, going down to Edmundston, Canada. From there, to reach Quebec, they had to go by wagons, leaving at sunset and drove all night, 21 miles, to Degel's and 60 miles until late the next day to Riviere de Loupe; thence to Quebec.

Modern voyagers of this particular canoe journey, do not have to undergo such slowness, and on August 21, 1933, at 8.30 A.M. two veteran guides, George Ayer and Charlie Bowley, with their canoes and campage, and Douglas Matthewson with his motorboat, pulled up at our summer camp, Waring Point, Kineo, Moosehead Lake, to take the writer and his son for a "State of Maine Ride".

Provisions were quickly put aboard, and in two hours we were up to the time-honored North East carry, where in a season in former years, a thousand or two canoes would be hauled by wagon

overland two miles to Penobscot waters. An auto today makes the carry in a jiffy.

Once in the old logging stream of the Penobscot West Branch, the canoes work over the familiar waters of Maine canoe trips, down the river across the northern end of Chesuncook Lake, through Ambazooksus stream — which on account of a pulp log jam, was non-navigable.

But the cutters of pulp made up for the obstruction by taking travelers, free of charge, on a narrow gauge railroad over to Ambazooksus Lake — the usual camping place before starting over Mud Pond carry, notable for mud.

It was real old-fashioned transportation the next morning when Woodsman Ronco hitched up his team of horses to his stout wagon and hauled canoes and dunnage two miles over the rough road to Mud Pond. Due to a dry spell, the carry was a dry walk but the layer of water of the pond was thick as the guides would say it, and there was a wallowing on the shores to float the canoes — more wallowing to get them out of the pond and then wading, dragging and lugging to get the entire outfit down Mud Pond stream into Chamberlain Lake, which, when once reached, seemed like emerging from a mud scramble into paradise.

A turn to the left at Chamberlain takes a traveler to Allagash waters — a turn to the right into the waterway to the East Branch, which passes through Telosmis and Telos Lakes. It is while paddling down the slant of these waters that there looms up a grand view of Maine's mighty mounts — Sourdnhunk, Katahdin and Wassataquoik — an unfolding panorama of mountain ranges.

The third night of tenting on an old camp ground was half way down Telos Lake in a well sheltered grove of huge trees, which was lucky for us, for nature which had smiled all the way down, began to take on a threatening face, resulting in an easterly blow of several days, which did so much damage on the Atlantic Coast. But the campers on the lee of the lake just rested, read Thoreau, Steele and Hubbard, and built big fires for warmth and cheer.

On the morning of August 26th, there was still a drizzling rain, but we could see by the determined look of the guides that they had decided to move on and tackle the most dangerous part of the trip, which was the run through man's made outlet of Telos Lake. In order to stop the logs going out of Maine by Allagash and St. John's waters, the State, over one hundred years ago, cut a canal connecting Telos with Webster Lake, one of the headwaters of the East Branch.

The canal has since become a raging, roaring stream in the rush of which a number of boatmen have come to grief, smashing their canoes to smithereens and ending their journey then and there.

After an early morning start and a quick shift over the dam at the foot of the lake, the canoes were loaded with enough of the camp goods to counterbalance the guides' weight in the stern, and then the sports grabbed their share of the duffle and rushed



Edwin B. Middleton of Haddonfield, N. J. with
a Catch of Sourdnahunk Trout

to a vantage point to see the two seventy-year-old boys shoot to safety or destruction.

In a few minutes, they shot around a bend of the stream (standing in the canoe, setting pole in hand) guiding as best they could the rush of the frail craft down the raceway. In an instant they had vanished out of sight — a vision gone downstream. The run has been made in one and a half minutes, distance three-quarters of a mile. In this modern age, we have all kinds of power thrills on the water and over the water, but here were two Knight Errants of the Pole, making the time of a race horse, without a movie man or a radio announcer standing by or ten thousand throats shouting themselves hoarse in applause.

When the remaining dunnage had been lugged over the trail, the paddles were swishing again

through the three miles of Webster Lake, from which the next encounter was with Webster Brook that Hubbard describes as a turbulent stream, and consequently meant constant pole work for the guides, "snubbing her down," controlling the speed and direction of the canoe by the skillful handling of the pole in the stern, while the sport sits in the bow and enjoys the thrill of shooting, rushing, roaring, surging, gurgling waters.

As a result of this day of thrills and drizzles, the camp duds were badly soaked, but wet or dry all hands were ready at seven o'clock to crawl into their balsam boughs with a fire at their feet to lull them to sleep.

August 27th was the day of slowness in movement, like the Brooklyn party of 1861, with four carries around slippery ledges in Webster Brook, and then a carry of a mile from the Brook over to the East Branch, made necessary to avoid Grand Falls. (The very region where Thoreau camped in 1857.) A mile lug and tug

on a hot afternoon in a narrow forest path of two canoes and 400 pounds of 23 pieces of luggage, besides axes and rods is enough to make any sport realize that he is experiencing genuine camp life.

The total distance made for the day was about four miles, but the energy expended was enough for the guides not to bother to set up their tent, turning in at seven for a sleep in the open. Up at five for a swing of the axe.

From now on our course was in East Branch Stream, leading through Matangamookis (or second) and Mataganon (or Grand) Lakes, and then the main stream of the Penobscot East Branch. The last two lakes were especially beautiful and grand with their views of Mount Mataganon and followed by visions of the Traveller Mountain range. Their cloudskyscrapes were glorious and their collection of islands picturesque, as yet unspoiled, untouched and unshantied. Their present attractiveness emphasizes the need of State Parks before marred by the hand of man.

The direction of the river having shifted to the South, we gradually left the land of spruce and fir, and ran into the hardwoods and white pines. The white birches were turning yellow and the white maples red, in this land of early frosts. There was a variety of water on the way, but mainly quick with shoal places to work over, like Stair Falls with seven steps of foam to slip down, and there were walks around the shoal rapids while the guides poled down. On arrival at midday (meal time) at the last of the big carries, Hulling Machine Falls, we found that one of the canoes had suffered a ripped bottom, so we decided to camp there and repair the boat.

As far as having a surpassingly beautiful campsite, the delay was most fortunate to spend the last night in camp (August 30th) on a pine bluff with a gorgeous sundown, an overhanging moon and the unique falls thundering away below. The scene was so lovely that it was hard to turn in, but campers—like all animals—must sleep, and we woke up in the morning to find the biting cold of a heavy frost.

Of the eight different campsites on the trip, one or two were in tight places,



A Handsome Pair of Northern Maine Bucks
(Photo by V. E. Lynch, Ashland, Me.)



Mrs. V. E. Lynch and a Big Bear that She
Brought Down
(Photo by V. E. Lynch, Ashland, Me.)

the rest all roomy and comfortable and situated to get enchanting views of the glorious sunsets over lake, stream and woods. The dozen or so carries were of every variety, short, long, or hard; good, bad or indifferent. From the Falls, we at last struck smooth, quick running water and slid down the Penobscot without further adventure, a record run of 38 miles in peachy weather, until we reached the town of Grindstone, where we made railroad connections to the Southern end of Moosehead Lake, and steamer to Kineo, ending the writer's eighteenth canoe trip with Maine guides.

No yarn of Maine woods is complete without a word for the Guides, of which formerly there were such a goodly number of "supermen," and of the two on this trip, George Ayer had been guiding

for fifty years, and Charlie Bowley for thirty-five. They both are past masters of the art of the handling of a canoe in white water, an art which, sorry to say, is vanishing in the State of Maine.

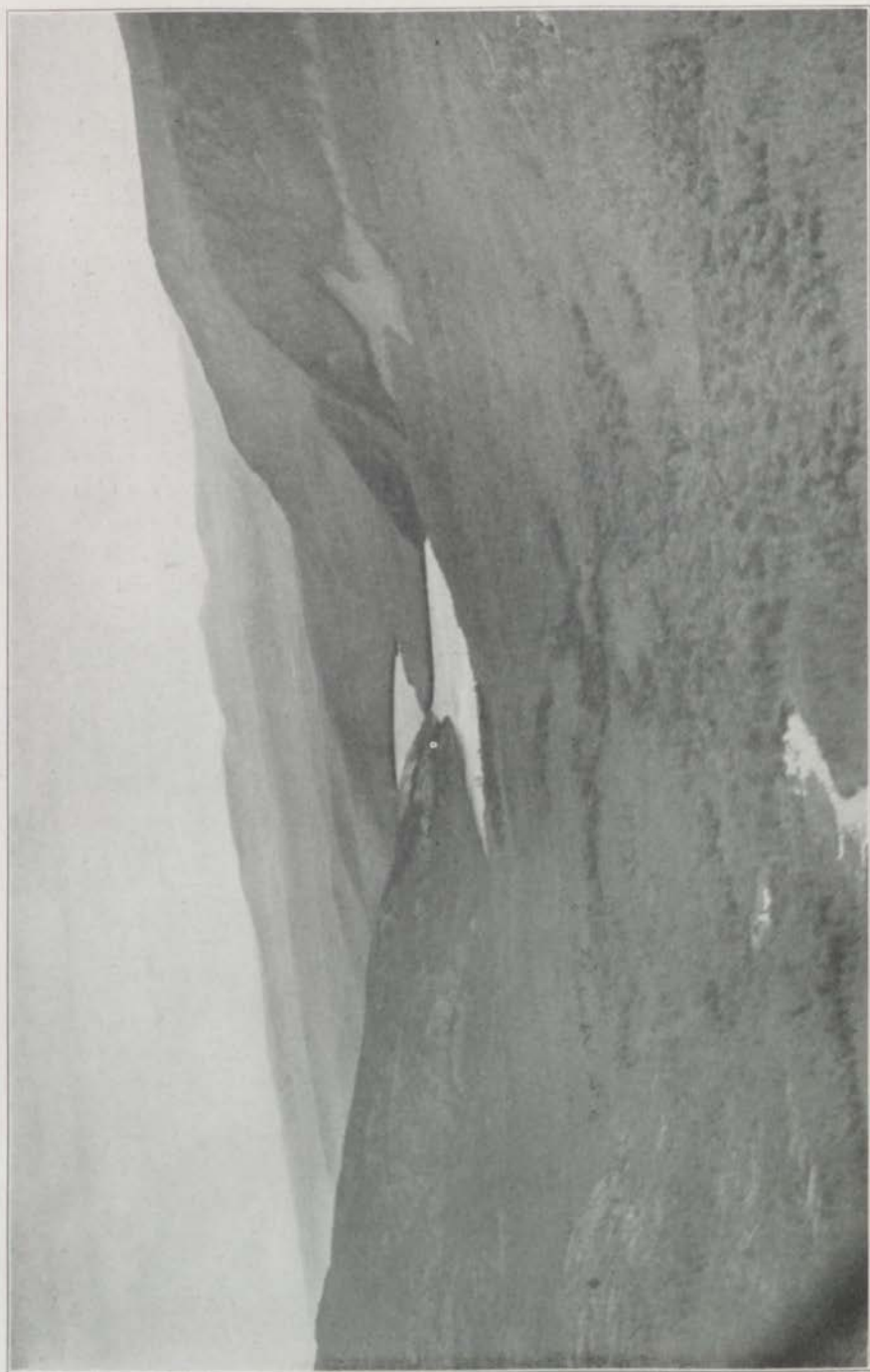
Theodore Roosevelt, the great exponent of the strenuous outdoor life, has written much about the hero of the plains, the American cowboy. And anyone who has been in the saddle in the West, surely admired the daring and heroism of the cowboy, but also we must not forget the hero of the Eastern woods and waters — Maine Guides.

TO MOOSEHEAD BY MUD WAGON

THERE being four passengers for the Lake, a vehicle called a mud-wagon was detailed at Newport for our accommodation. In this we jolted and rattled along at a livelier pace than in the coach. As we got farther north, the country (especially the hills,) gave evidence of longer cultivation. . . . But everywhere we could see that the war between the white man and the forest was still fierce, and that it would be a long while yet before the axe was buried. The haying being over, fires blazed or smouldered against the stumps in the fields, and the blue smoke widened slowly upward through the quiet August atmosphere. It seemed to me that I could hear a sigh now and then from the immemorial pines, as they stood watching these campfires of the inexorable invader. Evening set in, and, as we crunched and crawled up the long gravelly hills, I sometimes began to fancy that Nature had forgotten to make the corresponding descent on the other side. But ere long we were rushing down at full speed; and, inspired by the dactylic beat of the horses' hoofs, I essayed to repeat the opening lines of *Evangeline*. At the moment I was beginning, we plunged into a hollow, where the soft clay had been overcome by a road of unhewn logs. I got through one line to this corduroy accompaniment, somewhat as a country choir stretches a short metre on the Procrustean rack of a long-drawn tune. — James Russell Lowell, *A Moosehead Journal* (1853).



Boating On a Maine Woods Lake



Another Aerial Picture of Lost Pond
(Photo by Daniel M. Maher, Bangor)



A Morning's Catch of Togue, Trout and Salmon Near Maynard's Camps, Moosehead Lake

AROOSTOOK — ITS PEOPLE AND HOSPITALITY



**An Interesting Chapter about the
Nation's Greatest Potato County.**



By GLENN K. RULE, Extension Service Editor, University of Maine

THE world knows about Aroostook potatoes. So much has been said and written about them that knowledge of the real product — people — is dwarfed in comparison. Throughout this book you are given authentic evidence of the recreational facilities of this great country in the North. I hasten to add that recreation will be more complete, more wholesome, and will last longer for those who come in contact with Aroostook people.

Fish in the lakes, tramp in the woods, cast a line in the brooks, enjoy the salubrious climate, but don't overlook a complete rejuvenation which Aroostook people themselves may give.

Recreation in its broadest sense is more than physical repair to an overworked body or brain. If you have grown skeptical of democracy fulfilling its promises; if you have lost faith in youth; if you have begun to question our cherished institutions of home and family life; if you have apprehension about the good in human nature, let me suggest that Aroostook people will help you regain your bearings.



"Porkey Hogs" Shot in the Act of Mutilating
the Camp

(Photo by V. E. Lynch, Ashland, Me.)

Youth and faith are two words that characterize Aroostook people. Travellers on visiting Aroostook County frequently remark about the young business men and the young farmers. Most of those who are not young in years, are, at least, young in viewpoint. In fact, Aroostook is a young country when compared with other areas in New England. It is New England's last frontier. The conclusion must not be drawn that since Aroostook is a youthful country she is, therefore, inexperienced. Most of the great eras of American achievement, covering three centuries, have been reproduced in Aroostook within the last 80 years.

A brief reflection on historical events will point out their kaleidoscopic progress. When Joseph Holton was authorized to survey a half township (the present site of Houlton), the great western migration had already been underway for many years, and the United States government was in a boundary dispute with England about the Oregon region beyond the Rockies.

When Maine had her own northern boundary disputes with Britain, which were settled through the Webster-Ashburton Treaty of 1842, trouble was brewing over territory on the Mexican border. Forty-five states were admitted to the Union at the time transportation facilities were available to the extreme northern part of Aroostook.

These brief historical references were cited because they give a background for the boundless Aroostook faith. Faith, despite difficulties which seemed almost insurmountable, has always been justified by events which brought on a new era of prosperity. Timber cut from virgin forests was the first big reward for those who could finance the operation. Starch factories came in at a time when lumbering revenues were beginning to wane. These factories afforded a market for a limited supply of potatoes, but no one dreamed of the prosperity about to come when adequate transportation carried table and seed stock to distant markets.

Depression has left its heavy mark in Aroostook along with other communities. The Aroostook of 1934, however, has no

greater problems than did the Aroostook of the pre-transportation days. Eastern capitalists at the time did not have an ear for the pleadings of the men from the north woods for help in financing a railroad. Too much noise was being made in the West.

The word "unusual" may not mean much, but most of us are interested in people who, occasionally at least, can do the unusual thing. A few winters back a group of Caribou citizens had made plans for some ice fishing. A sudden snow storm temporarily blocked the roads, making this form of travel impossible. Undaunted, the party went to the airport and chartered a plane. The plane landed on the chosen lake. Holes were chopped in the ice and the fishermen fished. Fishermen and the fish returned to Caribou through the Aroostook winter sky.

Speeches have been given, eulogies have been written and monuments have been erected to commemorate famous horses, but Presque Isle is the first community, in our knowledge, to establish an annuity fund for a race horse in his retiring years.

"John R. Braden" is the beneficiary. Familiarly and affectionately known throughout Aroostook and the race loving public of New England, "John R." did more than reach Aroostook hearts. He touched their pocketbooks. John R. Willard, his driver, likewise, has been benefited by the fund. Both Johns, in their successful campaigns on the turf, have placed many dollars in the coffers of the Mooseluk Club, their sponsors. In return, a generous and considerate Aroostook spirit has guaranteed them living quarters, ham and eggs, oats and hay.

Most any Presque Isle citizen, when the conversation drifts to horses, will eagerly tell you about the famous John R. banquet "right in the hotel dining room". John R. was privileged to eat



Chasing Bobcats in Northern Maine with a Hound Dog Offers Great Sport
(Photo by V. E. Lynch, Ashland, Me.)

his oats from the center of the table on returning from a successful campaign on the track.

John R., the driver, now around 80, is living in Presque Isle and he occasionally takes a rein in hand. John R., the horse, has passed to his reward but a monument has been erected on the local fair grounds to commemorate his deeds.

Visitors in Aroostook are impressed with the fact that there are no Mason and Dixon lines which divide rural dwellers from those living in the villages or larger market centers. If you engage a Fort Fairfield business man in conversation, he is quite likely to take pride in telling you about the progress of the potato growers in the surrounding territory and the good crops raised on his own farm. Talk to one of the potato growers and you are likely to be given an invitation "to eat with me up at the club because you can meet a lot of our good business men there".

If by chance you are in Caribou, you are throwing yourself liable to an invitation to play golf on Ray Thompson's farm. Ray Thompson can adequately qualify for all the requirements of that hackneyed term "dirt" farmer, but golf courses are not common to farms. I cite it here as an example of the unusual which is typical of Aroostook people, and to show the close bond between urban and rural residents.

The ancestors of Aroostook people, as in most other American communities, came from distant areas. A part of the inhabitants are descendants from stock in New Brunswick, the land of the Acadia. Another distinct emigration came from the southern districts of Maine. The names New Sweden and Stockholm, correctly suggest settlements of Swedish origin. During Lincoln's administration, Hon. W. W. Thomas had been appointed United States Consul at Gothenburg. Thomas was authorized by the Maine legislature to go to Sweden, collect a colony, and settle them upon a township in Aroostook. In four months time, young Thomas arrived in Aroostook with fifty-one men, women and children. As Mr. Thomas expressed it, they left their homes "without the scratch of a pen by way of contract or obligation, but with simple faith in the honor and hospitality of the State of Maine".

* * * * *

I would have you know the expansive forest area in Aroostook; I would have you know of the physical prosperity as evidenced in the potato industry; I would have you experience the charm and rejuvenating effects of her climate and recreational facilities; yet, above and beyond all, I would have you know Aroostook people.

AROOSTOOK — PREMIER POTATO COUNTY

THE growth of the potato industry in Aroostook, the greatest potato county, has been extraordinary. In 1910 there were 75,000 acres of potato fields in Aroostook while now it has reached nearly 200,000 acres. An idea of the magnitude of the Aroostook County potato section may be gained by the fact that the entire land area of Aroostook county is about equal to that of the State of New Jersey while the amount of land in farms exceeds by one-fourth the land area of the State of Rhode Island. A large portion of Aroostook county is still virgin forest and the potato growing region is concentrated in the area along the Eastern boundary of the county. Modern intensive methods are followed and record breaking production per acre prevails throughout the county. According to census figures the value of Aroostook county farm buildings and land exceeds \$66,816,839.

The Aroostook potato is as famous for seed purposes as it is for table use and the distribution of seed potatoes covers many states outside Maine. The potato centers in Aroostook county include Island Falls, Houlton, Monticello, Presque Isle, Fort Fairfield, Caribou, Limestone, Stockholm and Van Buren. Van Buren, Madawaska, Fort Kent and St. Francis, Ashland and Patten are centers of lumbering operations.



South Peak of Doubletop Mountain, 3520 feet
(Photo by James W. Roob, Queens Village, N. Y.)



Al. Ellinger of Snyder, N. Y. Returning to Camp With a Handsome Black Bear
(Photo by V. E. Lynch, Ashland, Me.)

PREPARING FOR A MAINE WOODS VACATION

By A MAINE MAN

THIS story is written by a Maine native who has a general acquaintance with the entire State and who made his first trips with a muzzle-loading gun, carrying the powder horn, shot pouch, and cap box, loading with the ramrod.

The story includes details in full of how the writer plans and carries out short hunting and fishing trips. The story is written in view of interesting those who plan to hunt and fish in Maine, and to advance some helpful suggestions. The length of time he plans for his outings, governs the decision as to the section to be visited. One day's outing, a camp nearby is engaged, two days, a little further in — likely a deserted lumber camp and three days, a point well back among the tall timbers. If there are no camps, plan to make your shelter. If one plans to remain more than three days, sporting camps should be employed. They are generally fixed up with bunks and stove, while in many are found some

bedding, kettles, pans, and dishes. It might be well to know that in case of no wood-axe or saw, one can burn stick in two leaving ends short enough for the stove.

Having decided where to go, the next step is to prepare for the trip. A clothes bag or burlap sack and a pack will hold your baggage. Throw into the bag a complete change of wearing apparel. The suit we prefer is an old business suit. Some of the reasons for this are the freedom of old clothes and the fact they are not noisy among the breaks, while the trouser legs fold in under the heavy stockings affording extra protection. Medium-weight underclothes are preferred — shirt, wool stockings and lumbermen's rubbers (low top medium weight). Then add a sweater, scarf, gloves and red hat, and a small hunting bag to use on the day's hunt.

Food Supply List for the Pack: — Plan the necessary supply of food by figuring the number of feeds to come and just what you want for each and take it along all cooked. Then add an extra can of beans, can milk, coffee, sugar, salt and pepper, cigars, pipe and tobacco. Some extras should be lemons, malted milk and sweet chocolate, then the medicine one is in the habit of depending upon. It is also well to include bichloride tablets, zinc oxide ointment, bandage and cotton, Sedlitz powders and soda, camphor oil.

The Camp Outfit: — No bedding and the least possible number of dishes, a cup, plate, fork and spoon for each one and something to fry in, if not to be found in camp, empty cans are sometimes used for making coffee. The camp outfit should include a folding candle lantern and plenty of candles. They serve for lights in camp and are also light enough for traveling in the woods after dark, flashlight being too heavy. Take a towel, cup towel and soap, also matches.



Taking It Easy After Climbing Katahdin

The hunting outfit: — A 30-30 carbine or short bbl. rifle with a white bead sight from my experience proves the best gun I ever used in the Maine woods, a belt with a 32 revolver and a hunter's knife should always be taken along. The revolver is needed sometimes for signaling. Take plenty of shells for both guns. The compass and watch must be included in your hunting outfit, in order to keep track of your location. One depends as much on the watch as on the compass. Take a map and license, plenty of matches, including a water-tight container full of them in case of rain, and a piece of strong cord or small rope.

The fishing trips amount to the same preparation, excepting the fishing tackle, bat and fly-dope, leaving the rifle out. A small camera is nice on any trip, recording history to some extent.

Making the list: — Consider as important the preparing of a complete list, then see that every article gets into the bag and pack yourself, crossing each off the list only after it is in.

The Start: — Dressed the same as everyday in the office and with a complete list in hand, no consideration whatever being given to the weather. Proceed to load into the bag and pack what you take from home crossing it off the list, then make a run to the stores for the balance of the list, then all ready to start, giving the war-whoop! A run is then made to the last place on the route before entering the wilderness. There get permit to park your car and chance to change your clothes for the outfit that is in the bag. Get a little information as to best trail leading to camp, where deer are yarding this season or the best place to fish, etc. If given correctly it will prove a help. Include a guide if the law requires it. Always take plenty of time to journey into camp.

On arriving at camp, open up and air out thoroughly, build a fire, get water and scald out the kettles, and dishes you are to use. Unpack and enjoy your camp life in full.

For the
Day's
Hunt:—
Don't the
hunting
case, take
plenty of
shells, food,
matches in
a tight
container,
a sweater,
gloves and
scarf, com-
pass and
watch.

How to
Keep run
of your lo-



There's Great Bathing in Maine Woods Waters
(Photo by F. J. McAuliffe, Wakefield, Mass.)

cation: — Learn the direction from camp that you are to hunt in. Mark it down on paper and take it with you, then time your distances. A run of one hour north from camp can be retraced by a run of one hour south. If hunting one hour from camp, start back one hour before sunset. After traveling back the length of time in the right direction and still not out, you should not get the idea you are lost. Just stay right there until your wits are with you, and don't get nervous. If you care to, do a little signaling — two shots for lost, then in a few minutes two more and wait for a reply. Then in case of a reply follow on to the sound. If no reply, prepare to stay out all night and tomorrow will surely come. If raining, hunt up pine pitch buds, they will always burn. Then after the fire is started anything will burn. If your course has been followed correctly, you know your location is not far from the camp.

You should learn to shoot and take a trial string at different distances and become familiar with your gun before going into the woods.

Now we hunt: — I believe the amateur hunter will have greater success by traveling with one or two others and get more enjoyment, one acting as guide and traveling at a slow rate, while the other plans to keep just in sight of him. Deer are often watching one while the other gets the bead on them. If possible travel against the wind, thus avoiding a deer scenting you. Still hunting is recommended by many, yet it never has proven successful in my case. I have always had to hunt out game. In this way I have been successful many times.

The Thrills: — It is hardly possible to find words that seem to approach a conservative estimate on the value of these wonderful and varied experiences from short hunting and fishing trips. They are results first of the freedom from the everyday care and toil, the all-round exercise together with one's natural liking for such surroundings, and then the excitement from the fact that wild animals and birds are about you. You travel about the wilderness anxiously watching in every direction for game, as that is counted as the real object of your trip. Coming upon game or the game coming upon you, many a hunter is so thrilled that he does not know what to do.

Turn your thoughts to your practice in shooting and get right down to the shoot without delay. Pick a spot just back of the shoulder and near the lower line of the body and gradually pull. Successful or not, you have experienced some real excitement. In case you have made good you have secured some wonderful fry. Your entire system seems fitted for a full appreciation of not only this fine venison, but in fact everything — the water from the streams, the ozone in the Maine woods, and lakes such as one never runs across anywhere else.

Round Trip Summer Excursion Fares from New York, Boston and Portland

To Points on and via The Bangor & Aroostook R. R. Co.
FOR SEASON OF 1934

TO AND RETURN	FROM		
	■ New York All Rail via Boston Portland and Nor. Maine Junction	Boston Via Portland and Nor. Maine Jct.	Portland Via Nor. Maine Jct.
South Sebec (Sebec Lake).....	\$31.30	\$17.50	\$10.95
Dover-Foxcroft (Sebec Lake).....	31.95	18.15	11.60
Guilford (Sebec Lake).....	32.65	18.85	12.30
Monson.....	33.99	20.19	13.64
Blanchard.....	33.85	20.05	13.50
Shirley.....	34.45	20.65	14.10
Greenville (Moosehead Lake).....	35.05	21.25	14.70
Deer Island			
Mt. Kineo House			
North East Carry	Purchase tickets to Greenville, Me.		
North West Carry			
Moosehead.....	35.85	22.05	15.50
Jackman.....	37.55	23.75	17.20
Holeb.....	38.25	24.45	17.90
Megantic.....	40.10	26.30	19.75
Lowelltown.....	38.95	25.15	18.60
Derby.....	30.80	17.00	10.45
Brownville.....	31.20	17.40	10.85
Brownville Junction.....	31.35	17.55	11.20
Onawa (via Brownville Jct.).....	32.65	18.85	12.30
Schoodic (Schoodic Lake).....	32.00	18.20	11.65
West Seboeis.....	32.60	18.80	12.25
Norcross (Twin Lakes).....	33.20	19.40	12.85
Millinocket.....	33.60	19.80	13.25
Grindstone.....	34.25	20.45	13.90
Stacyville.....	35.05	21.25	14.70
Sherman.....	35.35	21.55	15.00
Patten.....	35.95	22.15	15.60
Island Falls.....	36.10	22.30	15.75
Oakfield.....	36.75	22.95	16.40
Howe Brook.....	38.15	24.35	17.80
Masardis (Oxbow).....	39.65	25.85	19.30
Ashland.....	40.50	26.70	20.15
Portage.....	41.50	27.70	21.15
Winterville (St. Froid Lake).....	42.95	29.15	22.60
Eagle Lake.....	43.55	29.75	23.20
Fort Kent.....	45.05	31.25	24.70
Houlton.....	38.00	24.20	17.65
Monticello.....	38.90	25.10	18.55
Bridgewater.....	39.70	25.90	19.35
Robinson.....	39.95	26.15	19.60
Mars Hill.....	40.20	26.40	19.85
Fort Fairfield.....	42.05	28.25	21.70
Presque Isle.....	41.30	27.50	20.95
Caribou.....	42.35	28.55	22.00
New Sweden.....	43.00	29.20	22.65
Stockholm (Square Lake).....	43.55	29.75	23.20
Van Buren.....	44.75	30.95	24.40
Madawaska.....	46.50	32.70	26.15

Edmundston, N. B. Purchase to Madawaska, Me., via Bangor and Aroostook R. R.
St. Leonard, N. B. Purchase to Van Buren, Me., via Bangor and Aroostook R. R.

Tickets sold up to April 30, 1934 will bear limit of 30 days in addition to date of sale. Tickets sold May 1st to Sept. 30th, incl., 1934 will bear limit of Oct. 31st of year in which sold. Tickets sold from Oct. 1st 1934 to April 30, 1935 will bear limit of 30 days in addition to date of sale.

Fares shown from New York apply from Grand Central Terminal and direct rail lines via Boston, but do not include transfer through Boston. See reference ■ for fares via route of Bar Harbor Express.

■ Fares via route of Bar Harbor Express from Pennsylvania Terminal will be \$1.55 more.

Stop-overs will be allowed within the final limit of ticket at intermediate points on going and return trip on notice to the conductor.

Note. Through Sleeping Car from Boston to Van Buren, Me., every night except Saturday.

BIG GAME RECORD

127

Season of 1933

STATIONS	OCTOBER			NOVEMBER			DECEMBER			TOTAL		
	DEER	(D)MOOSE	BEAR	DEER	(D)MOOSE	BEAR	DEER	(D)MOOSE	BEAR	DEER	(D)MOOSE	BEAR
Hudson.....	7			49						56		
Bradford.....	3			40						43		
Milo.....	15			115						130		
Brownville.....	12		1	61		1				73		2
Presque Isle.....	4		4	51						55		4
Millinocket.....	7			78						85		
Shirley.....	18			38						56		
Island Falls.....	39			122		2				161		2
Houlton.....	26			43		2				69		2
Monticello.....	2			14		3				16		3
Caribou.....	15			20						35		
Guilford.....	22			46						68		
Greenville.....	90		5	311		3				401		8
Patten.....	30		3	198		17				228		20
Smyrna Mills.....	27			116						143		
Masardis.....	57			192						249		
Squa Pan.....	23			33						56		
Ashland.....	85		2	213		1				298		3
Portage.....	58		2	161						219		2
Oakfield.....	32		2	65						97		2
Fort Kent.....	19									19		
Other Stations.....	38		4	169		1				207		5
Totals.....	629		23	2135		30				2764		53
Total, 1895.....	669	53		501	21		411	38		1581	112	
" 1896.....	1029	79		718	19		498	35		2245	133	
" 1897.....	1246	55		1023	37		671	47		2940	139	
" 1898.....	1348	71		1347	77		682	54		3377	202	
" 1899.....	1433	80		1960	63		363	23		3756	166	
" 1900.....	1298	83		1516	63		565	64		3379	210	
" 1901.....	1331	99		1905	97		646	63		3882	259	
" 1902.....	1469	68		2192	110		834	66		4495	244	
" 1903.....	1350	79		1758	106		678	47		3786	232	
" 1904.....	1088	62		1813	101		657	59		3558	222	
" 1905.....	1538	81	15	2187	87	15	909	39	8	4634	207	38
" 1906.....	838	65	9	1678	90	3	861	43	5	3377	198	17
" 1907.....	678	56	14	1559	92	17	916	107	28	3153	255	59
" 1908.....	1111	44	6	1992	68	5	412	7		3515	119	11
" 1909.....	683	43	13	1652	62	17	931	70	14	3266	175	44
" 1910.....	1225	56	2	2216	48	2	1165	89	9	4606	193	13
" 1911.....	622	38	12	1572	35	10	831	115	20	3025	188	42
" 1912.....	543	15	18	1689	25	13	861	57	35	3093	97	66
" 1913.....	376		5	1452	26	4	805	32	1	2633	58	10
" 1914.....	364		10	1614	25	27	569	29	8	2547	54	45
" 1915.....	530	*	23	1358	*	13	708	*	5	2596	*	41
" 1916.....	380	*	3	1614	*	1	702	*	1	2696	*	5
" 1917.....	449	*	9	1325	*	11	778	*	2	2552	*	22
" 1918.....	246	*	3	797	*	2	472	*	1	1515	*	6
" 1919.....	†344	†	7	†1609	†23	5				†1953	†23	12
" 1920.....	†390	†	6	†2128	†19	14				†2518	†19	20
" 1921.....	†431	**	4	†2385	**	2				†2816	**	6
" 1922.....	†494	**	5	†1595	**	11				†2089	**	16
" 1923.....	†187	**	1	†1113	**	4				†1300	**	5
" 1924.....	†367		6	†1294		20				†1661		26
" 1925.....	†281		10	†1020		24				†1301		34
" 1926.....	†499		11	†1199		9				†1698		20
" 1927.....	†455		19	†1251	A17	33				†1706	A17	52
" 1928.....	†379	(B)	12	†1022	(B)	6				†1401	(B)	18
" 1929.....	†560	(C)	9	†1304	C15	16				†1864	C15	25
" 1930.....	†722	(B)	8	†1517	(B)	7				†2239	(B)	15
" 1931.....	310	(B)	4	1667	(B)	9	392	(B)		2369	(B)	13
" 1932.....	327	(B)	15	1791	(B)	23	353	(B)	1	2471	(B)	39

The game shown as shipped in December prior to 1919 includes that killed in open season and shipped by special permit after the season closed, or left with a taxidermist to be mounted.

* The above statement compiled from records kept by station agents.

* Closed time on Moose until November 1, 1919.

** Closed time on Moose until July 9, 1925.

† Open season on Deer, October 1 to November 30, inclusive.

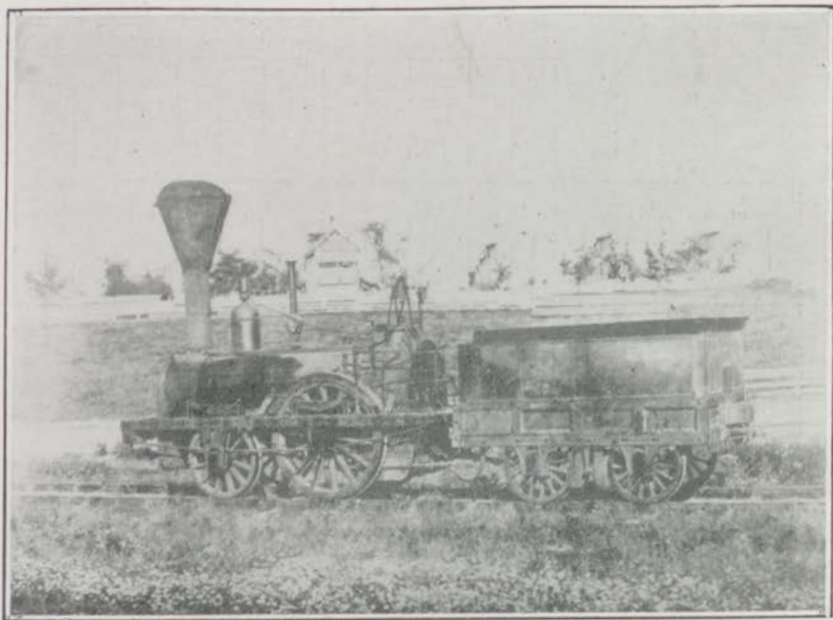
† Open season on Moose, last ten days in November, 1920.

* Open season on Deer, October 16 to November 30, inclusive.

(A) Open season on Moose (Bull), 1927 only, November 21 to 26, inclusive.

(B) Closed time on Moose.

(C) Open season on Moose (Bull), 1929, November 25 to November 30 inclusive.



This engine was built by Robert Stephenson & Co., Newcastle-upon-Tyne in 1835.
Its first trip over the Bangor, Oldtown and Milford Railroad Nov. 6th, 1836 —
last trip Aug. 19th, 1867.



This splendid locomotive is typical of the fine and modern equipment on the Bangor
and Aroostook Railroad.

"MAINE INVITES YOU"



is the title of a booklet published by the

Maine Publicity Bureau

It carries pictures of and detailed information about the leading hotels, camps, farms and other places that cater to tourist and vacation patronage.

A copy will be sent you if you will write

MAINE PUBLICITY BUREAU

2 Longfellow Square
PORTLAND, MAINE



Mt. Katahdin, Maine

The Summit is Nearly a Mile High and is the First Spot in the United States to Greet the Morning Sun.

SQUAW MOUNTAIN INN



On Moosehead Lake

FISHING

Salmon, Trout, Togue
Right in front of the Hotel

OUTDOOR LIFE

Sporty nine-hole golf course on premises, Tennis,
Rowboats, Motorboats, Canoes. No Hay Fever.

AN IDEAL VACATION SPOT

In the heart of the big woods, with its glorious invigorating pine-scented air, and at the end of your day every comfort and convenience. Delicious food, that you'll enjoy. The freshest of vegetables, eggs, milk, and cream. Delightful cheery rooms, with or without private bath. Clean soft sleep-inducing beds, you'll be truly comfortable. Log cabins with bathroom, hot and cold water, accommodating two or more guests are also available. Afternoon tea served free during July and August. Music every afternoon and evening.

MAY 27th to OCTOBER 15th

American Plan \$5.00 and up

Special Rates Spring and Fall

Write for illustrated booklet and complete information

PHILIP SHERIDAN, Manager

Greenville Junction, Maine

Please Mention B. & A. Guide in Writing Advertisers



POINT OF PINE CAMPS

ON UPPER SHIN LAKE

One of the best lakes in this vicinity for trout and landlocked salmon. Clean, dry, wholesome log cabins for each party nestled amid stately evergreens in the heart of Maine's most picturesque region. Accommodations for 40 people.

FISHING - BOATING - SWIMMING - HIKING - CANOEING - HUNTING

Season from May 1 to December 1

RATES — \$3.00 to \$4.00 — PER DAY

Catering to those who like the out-door life and a real vacation with home comforts and a good table. Cabins with baths or without. Easy to get to and yet in the wilds of Maine. We meet all trains when notified. Through highway for motorists, excellent garage facilities adjacent to camp.

Send now for complete details, rates, reservations, booklets, and references

G. F. ROOT

Upper Shin Lake

PATTEN, MAINE





LAKE VIEW CAMPS

EAGLE LAKE, MAINE

IN THE HEART OF NORTHERN MAINE — MOST FAMOUS FISHING AND HUNTING GROUNDS

Our lakes and streams are famous for trout and salmon; fly fishing all summer. Many ponds and lakes can be reached from our main camp that offer good fishing.

Northern Maine is famous for its cool nights and dry air with its pine and balsam-scented forests, where hay fever is never heard of.

Eagle Lake is 18 miles long with many nice beaches for bathing and swimming. Big Fish Lake, the famous Red River Lakes, Portage Lake, St. Froid Lake flow into Eagle Lake from the southwest side; Mud Lake, Cross Lake, Square Lake flow into Eagle Lake from the northeast side, which all offer beautiful scenery and delightful canoe trips from our camps. We furnish all equipment and the very best of guides.

HUNTERS!

Our Northern Maine wilderness for deer, bear and birds can not be equalled. Hundreds of square miles of virgin forest for our hunting grounds. We have outside camps away from our main camp easily reached where one can most always pick up his game.

Our main camp can be reached by auto or by the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad — $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the station, and $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Route 158. Good auto road right to the camp.

Rates on request.

CHARLES E. WILES, EAGLE LAKE, MAINE



CAMP GREENLEAF

Sugar Island
Moosehead Lake, Maine

Ten log cabins, with open fires, running water, lavatories and flush toilets, some have bath, situated on Island which is six miles long and three miles wide, with good trails. Bathing and tennis. Mail boat daily except Sunday, connecting with trains at Greenville Junction. Post office and long distance phone at camp. Noted for its togue, trout and salmon fishing. Partridge, deer and bear hunting in season. Motor boats, row boats and canoes for hire. Excellent cuisine. Fresh Vegetables. Milk and Cream from tested cows. Hay Fever unknown.

Send for booklet and rates.

WILLIAM C. MESERVEY

SUGAR ISLAND, MAINE

"This up-side-downness is at the request of the advertiser: Nuts is Nuts"

THE COLUMBIA NUT & BOLT CO. BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT

The Bangor & Aroostook Railroad, which runs into the wonderful hunting, fishing and camping districts of Maine, uses Columbia Lock and Gib Nuts. You will be Safe and Sure if you patronize The Bangor & Aroostook Railroad — Safe when traveling, and Sure of a glorious vacation in Maine's Wonderland.

Columbia Lock Nuts and Columbia Gib Nuts

*Among the Best of Modern Safety Devices for
Railroad Use are*

SAFE AND SURE

"Ask for a copy of the Bughouse Bugle, our newspaper"



Big Machias Lake Camps

Aroostook County

*On the very head waters of
Big Machias and Fish River*

Big Machias Lake, Clayton Lake, Pratt Lake, Rowe Lake. 252 sq. miles of Maine's virgin forests. Moose, deer, bear, duck, and partridge shooting. McNally Pond, McGowan Pond, Mountain Pond, Billings Pond, Farrah Pond, Caribou Pond, Horse Shoe Pond, Lost Pond.

Canoeing, bathing and hiking. The best of fly fishing for trout. Twenty-one single and double cabins, all furnished. Good guides, good cooks, good canoes. Telephone, mail service. John F. McGowan - Ashland, Me.



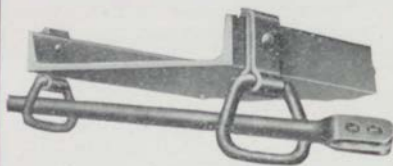
ATTEAN CAMPS, Jackman, Maine

21 separate cabins, all with baths. 100 miles of territory. 75 miles of river and stream. Fly and bait fishing. 4 outside camps for fishermen and hunters. Rates reasonable.

Write for Booklet and Map

RUEL E. HOLDEN, Prop.

The "BUFFALO" Bottom Rod Support



Meeting A. R. A. Requirements.
Loop held by friction.
Obstructions swing it clear.
No bending or binding.
Made to fit any channel.
Permitting free brake movement.
Folds up for channel removal.

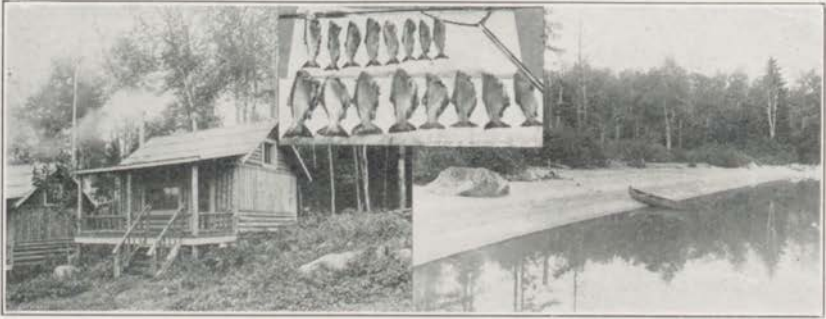
BUFFALO BRAKE BEAM CO.
NEW YORK BUFFALO

ATKINS' SPORTING CAMPS

*Headwaters of Aroostook River
Millnockett Lake — Northern
Maine*

All new comfortable camps; sandy beach; five-mile view of beautiful lake. Numerous lakes and ponds may be visited. This region furnishes superb trout and salmon fishing from the going out of the ice till way through the summer months. Big game and bird hunting is the best the State has to offer. A Paradise for nature lovers and canoeists. Prompt and cheerful service is always assured. Splendid guide service. Camps reached by canoe and outboard motor via Aroostook River. Satisfactory rates. Information and leaflets on request.

W. L. ATKINS, Prop.,
OXBOW, MAINE



CLIFFORD'S RAINBOW LAKE CAMPS

On the Appalachian Trail near Katahdin

Plenty of Trout, Salmon, Deer and Moose. We are off the highway far enough for good fishing and hunting, but easily and quickly reached by our motor boats and cars.

The camps are situated on a high cool point on Rainbow Lake, noted for its deep clear water and trout fishing.

Fine log cabins, running water, bathrooms, bathing beach, outlying camps, summer house and forestry camps for a day or over night camping.

Our farm supplies our table with milk, cream, eggs, berries, meat and vegetables. We try to have necessities to make visits pleasant and restful.

Have fifteen lakes and streams; elevation 1300 feet. No hay fever.

Telephone or write for Reservations . . . Leaflets, Booklets and References

FRED CLIFFORD

KOKADJO, MAINE



ALL HYDRO STATIONS

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West Enfield
Milford
Veazie
Ellsworth
Machias
East Machias
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Eight "ALL HYDRO" Generating Stations

Supply

Low Cost Electric Light, Heat and Power
through the "Outlets" of 28,626 Meter

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Lincoln
Old Town
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Bar Harbor
Harrington
Machias
Eastport

Central Store
31 MAIN STREET
BANGOR, MAINE

"In the heart of the Katahdin Country"

YORK'S TWIN PINE CAMPS



RIGHT UNDER FAMOUS MT. KATAHDIN

Twin Pine Camps, on Daicey Pond, offer in abundance all the attractions of the Maine woods—Magnificent scenery with the ever-changing view of Mt. Katahdin, easily ascended from these nearest located camps, fishing in the far-famed Sourdna-hunk Stream and other waters, and hunting in the greatest game

section of this noted forest expanse.

Our table is renowned for its exceptional quality. Vegetables and dairy supplies from our own farm. Our cabins and beds cannot be surpassed for comfort and hominess. Telephone connections with Greenville. Guides highly experienced.

*Trout and Salmon Fishing — Deer, Bear and Partridge Hunting —
Canoeing — Mountain Climbing — Trails for Tramping —
What more can be offered for a vacation in the woods?*

TWIN PINE CAMPS *are reached via Greenville or Millinocket*

York's Tavern at the end of the Great Northern Paper Company's road, managed by Mrs. Vesta A. York, caters to over-night or long term camping parties; meals and lunches served and Garage storage.

References furnished. Write for rates circular and map, and make early reservations.

EARLE W. YORK

GREENVILLE, ME.

FAMOUS KIDNEY POND CAMPS

In the Katahdin Region



The beautiful location of Kidney Pond Camps and their countless advantages make them unsurpassed for enjoyable and healthful recreation. Delightful trails lead in all directions through fragrant woods. Within view and hiking distance are majestic Mt. Katahdin, Mt. Roosevelt, Doubletop, and O. J. I. These mountains provide the climber with ascents of varying difficulty.

In twenty easily accessible ponds the fisherman may hook trout to his heart's content. He may fish streams, too, and the Penobscot River for salmon.

The cabins, all facing the lake, are comfortably furnished and immaculately clean. Exceptionally good food is served, including an abundance of fresh vegetables, milk, and eggs from our own farm. For the greater comfort of hikers, fishermen, and hunters, there are now two outlying camps, one on picturesque Slaughter Pond, the other on the Penobscot River. Adjacent woods are unexcelled for game in the hunting season.

Write early for illustrated booklet and map giving more detailed information. Season, May 10th to December 1st.

Address

BRADEEN & BRADEEN

Kidney Pond Camps - - - Greenville, Maine

VACATIONISTS

Little Lyford Pond Camps

guarantee you your limit of trout. We have both fly and bait fishing in our ponds and stream.

Good food, fresh vegetables, milk and eggs. Individual cabins, with comfortable beds, main dining room.

Booklet and references upon request.

Open June 1st.

MacLEOD & CALL

Kokadjo, Maine



FAMOUS SINCE 1865

Shortly after the Civil War, the famous iron impregnated waters of the Chairback region were discovered. On the most important lake of this wonderful section of Maine are situated

Long Pond Camps

Ten cozy log cabins set at the edge of a lake that abounds with square-tailed trout and salmon. For the hunter, this section always furnishes the limit in thrills and kills of moose and deer. For the health-seeker, Long Pond Camps are ideal. To fully appreciate all this send a postal today for the interesting booklet describing these features. Telephone Connections Via Brownville, Maine.

Long Pond Camps,

RALPH E. YORK, Prop.

KATAHDIN IRON WORKS - - Maine



U. S. Trade Mark, Wheel Truing Brake Shoe

This Shoe Makes

Your Tire True



PATENTED

Does the work while the
Locomotive is in service

*In use on the Bangor & Aroostook
Railroad*

Wheel Truing Brake Shoe Co.

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Since 1854

PHILADELPHIA, LAND TITLE BUILDING

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CINCINNATI, Union Trust Building

NORFOLK, Bankers Trust Building



Scenes taken at the V. E. Lynch Camps

SPORTSMAN

Get your trophy! While you are taking the time off, standing the expense, come to a place where you are sure of a fine antlered buck; a glossy furred black bear; or your daily quota of speckled trout. A trip to one of my chain of log cabin camps in the virgin wilds of Northern Maine will be treasured in your memories for the rest of your days. There are still many deer and bear roaming this vast wilderness that have never heard the crack of a rifle. My camp booklet will be mailed on request. Rates reasonable.

V. E. LYNCH

ASHLAND, MAINE



McDougall's Camps

The best lake and stream fishing to be found in Maine. The surest section for Deer and Bird shooting. Isolated with no other camps nearby, yet accessible at all times. On the shore of beautiful Nahmakanta Lake, reached by boat, canoe and short carries.

Fine salmon fishing in Nahmakanta Lake

N. E. Telephone connection at camp.

Write for Booklet to

MRS. ROBERT McDUGALL
NORCROSS, ME.

YOKE POND CAMPS

KOKADJO, MAINE

Are you city weary? Come on up in the Maine Woods where you can enjoy a few days rest. Located on a beautiful spot with all out-door diversions. Canoeing, boating, fishing, hunting. New auto road to camp. Transients accommodated. Moderate rates.

Write for booklet and further information about this wonderful resort.

CHARLES BERRY, Proprietor

HARVEY STEEL

WRITE FOR OUR STOCK LIST OF STEEL PRODUCTS

ARTHUR C. HARVEY CO.

ALLSTON DISTRICT - - - BOSTON, MASS.

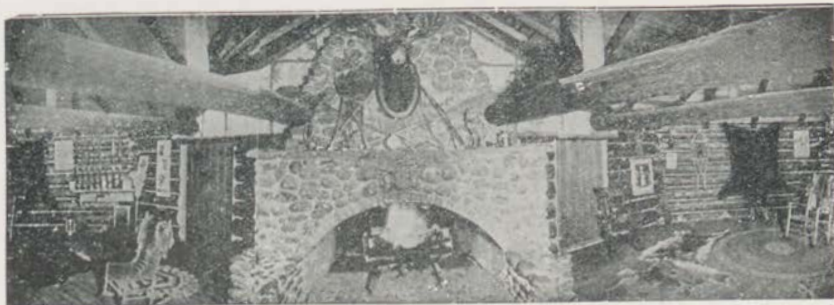
STEEL OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

SOCONY

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STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK, INC.
A SOCONY-VACUUM COMPANY



EAGLE LAKE CAMPS — ASSEMBLY ROOM

There is no better spot in Maine for fishing and hunting. Waters are famous for record trout and salmon; fly fishing all summer. Surrounding country abounds in deer, bears, few moose and game birds.



Eagle Lake Camps are a model woods resort. Electric lights and running water in all cabins. Eleven cabins with baths. All conveniences are provided without the loss of real Woodsy Rustic Charm. Two large motor boats and canoes for the use of guests. Camps are reached by motor boat six miles from Eagle Lake railroad station.

Northern Maine is famous for its cool nights, dry and invigorating atmosphere, laden with health-giving qualities from the pine and balsam forest. Private cabins with baths; also large, spacious dining room and office.

HUNTERS!

For eleven years I have been with these camps. Every hunter who has spent a week to ten days with us has taken his deer allotment home. We have five outside camps in different directions from the main camp. Our camps command 100 square miles of hunting ground.

Eagle Lake is 18 miles long and as deep as 125 feet. Big Fish, Portage and St. Froid Lakes, and all Red River lakes flow into it from one side. Long Lake, Mud Lake, Cross Lake and Square Lake flow into it from the other side. It is screened, and we claim as good early fishing as any place and better Summer fishing than any place for Salmon.



Mrs. Saul Michaud

Director and Manager

EAGLE LAKE, ME.

Moosehead Lake—Maine

40 Miles Long

*The largest natural lake in the United States
wholly within one State*

Ask **D. T. SANDERS & SON CO.**,

Greenville (foot of Moosehead), who has the largest and best stocked supply store in Maine, for information relative to Canoe and Hunting trips, Hotels and Camps; also Cottage Lots and two excellent locations for Boys' or Girls' Summer Camps.

In response to 5,000 questionnaires sent each year (not by us) to visitors for their comments and criticisms, a man from Princeton, New Jersey, wrote as follows:

"Sanders' Store, Greenville, best local outfitting place I have found in camping trips in various parts of the country—One of the Sanders brothers arranged my outfit for a two weeks' trip and hired my guide. (I made this trip alone with the guide—a poor man would have spoiled it.)"

Folder "B" sent on request.

HERE SINCE 1857

MACDONALD'S CAMPS

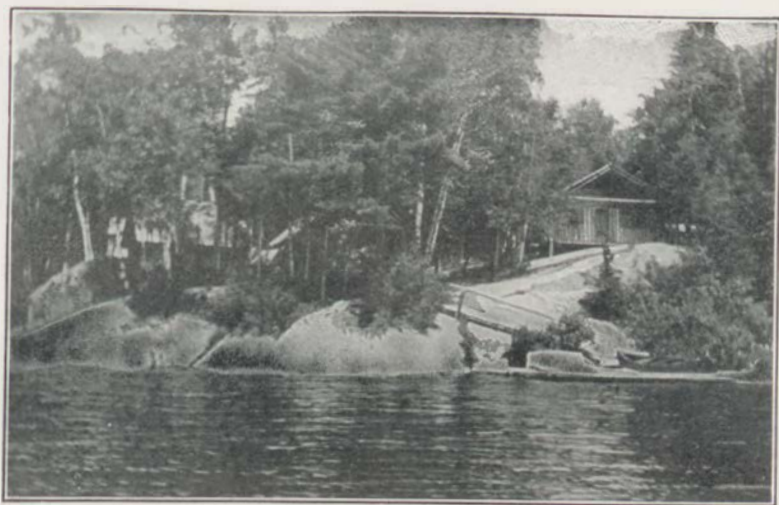


Hunting,
Fishing and
Recreation
in wildest
section of
Maine.



Write for illustrated booklet
with map

CHARLIE MacDONALD
SHERMAN, ME.



Big Houston Camps Situated on a small lake only three miles from Katahdin Iron Works, in a region famed both for its scenic beauty and for the abundance of its fish and game. An accessible vacation spot for the individual or the family, the woods lover or the sportsman. Appalachian Trail — Mt. Katahdin to Georgia — runs along nearby mountain summits. Cross country hikes arranged. Camps are noted for their comfortable cabins, excellent cooking, and pleasant informality. Trout fishing in streams and numerous ponds unrivaled; game plentiful.

Telephone via Brownville, or write for booklet to
W. L. ARNOLD, Box 44, Katahdin Iron Works, Me.

Established 1874

Incorporated 1893



Winchester Rifle
Model 64

T. B. DAVIS ARMS CO., PORTLAND MAINE

Jobbers of

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General Distributors of Stevens, Remington, Winchester and Savage Rifles. Winchester and Remington Ammunition, Sporting and Blasting Powder, Dynamite.

For good LAUNDRY WORK of any kind try

BANGOR STEAM LAUNDRY COMPANY

Prompt attention given to tele-
phone calls and parcel post work

Tel. 3829

125 Fern Street

BANGOR, MAINE



Individual cabins with private baths and electric lights

HEALD POND CAMPS

An ideal spot for quiet rest, good fishing for trout and salmon, good trails to outlying ponds and mountains

Three miles off Quebec highway: good automobile road to camp for tourists.

Elevation, 1,600 feet. Write for booklet

OMER G. ELLIS

JACKMAN, MAINE

Open May 15 to Dec. 1st.

N. H. BRAGG & SONS

HEAVY HARDWARE

IRON AND STEEL

AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES

Galvanized and Black Sheets Both Flat and Formed for Roofing and Siding
Concrete Reinforcing Bars and Concrete Waterproofing

74-86 BROAD STREET

BANGOR, MAINE



BAY STATE

BAY STATE

PAINTS VARNISHES ENAMELS BRUSHES
and LACQUERS FOR EVERY PURPOSE

MADE BY

WADSWORTH HOWLAND & CO., Inc.

141 FEDERAL STREET, BOSTON

Portland Branch, 15 MONUMENT SQ.

Dealers and Branches in Principal Cities

TOGUE POND CAMPS — *in the shadow of Mt. Katahdin*

KATAHDIN FROM TOGUE POND

BEAUTIFULLY situated between Upper and Lower Togue Ponds. Delightful bathing; beach runs by the door of each cabin. Excellent view of Mt. Katahdin from piazzas of all cabins. Our cabins are all new and are kept clean. Nearest sporting camps to Katahdin on Basin Pond Appalachian Trail, also our own trail, which is the shortest way to the summit of Katahdin. Transportation, food, guides, camping outfits furnished for Mountain parties. One desiring Rest, Recreation, Fishing, Hunting, Hiking, Canoeing or Mountain Climbing will be delighted with Togue Ponds. Very few places in Maine equal our location — beautiful scenery, bathing beaches and numerous short trips from camp over 20 ponds within 3 miles of camp. We have our own garden, cows and hens to supply our table with vegetables, milk and fresh eggs. Can be reached by auto 18 miles from Millinocket. New England telephone connections.

*Write for booklet describing our camps and surrounding country.
Booklet gives rates, guides' wages, transportation charges, etc.*

R. H. CRAWFORD, Manager

Box 398, Millinocket, Maine

**“FRANKLINS”**

Write for
informa-
tion.

**Wood-burning
Fireplaces for
Homes, Camps
and Cottages.**

Model M

**WOOD & BISHOP CO.
Bangor, Maine**

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SILICA-GRAPHITE

protects the bridges, iron fences, tanks, roofs, etc., of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad. Dixon's Paint is the longest service and therefore the most economical protector.

JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.

JERSEY CITY, NEW JERSEY

Established 1927



LIBBY'S FISHING *and* HUNTING CAMPS

... *Meaning two distinct set of Camps*
Besides numerous Outlying Camps,
consisting of over 50 cabins in all.

Please write for booklet

W. T. LIBBY

OX BOW, MAINE



American travelers have been enjoying insurance protection under Accident policies of this company for over 69 years. Your grandfather bought one when he took a river steamer, a train or a stage coach. You can buy one to protect you against accidental injury. *Insurance benefits paid to 3192 people every business day.*

THE TRAVELERS

The Travelers Insurance Company
The Travelers Indemnity Company
The Travelers Fire Insurance Company
HARTFORD - - CONNECTICUT

GREAT POND SPORTING CAMPS

Individual log cabins in evergreen growth, on the shore of Great Pond — one of the most beautiful lakes in Maine. Easily reached by auto and motor boat. Eight miles from any other sporting camp. Excellent hunting, fishing and canoeing.

Camps to accommodate any size party — cabins equipped for house-keeping. Delightful bathing beach, 300 feet long, 60 feet wide, within a few feet of the camps. Lake and brook fishing. Beautiful wood's trails. Deer season November 1st to December 15th. Excellent deer and bird hunting.

Our own vegetable garden, cows, chickens and eggs. Pure spring water. Large new dining room, with huge rock fireplace, where you will enjoy the magnificent view of the lake, and the best of service and food.

Large assembly hall, with rock fireplace, radio and victrola. Telephone. Send for descriptive booklet. Camps are open all year. Can accommodate parties without advance notice.

GUY P. PATTERSON
Northern Hancock County - - - Aurora, Maine

The Thomas hand-made split bamboo fishing rod has been made perfect to meet both the all round and the various special requirements of the modern angling

Send for our interesting booklet

THOMAS RODS

sport. Made of the finest bamboo, light, resilient, perfectly jointed and balanced. In the Thomas rod the acme of perfection has been obtained.

THOMAS ROD CO.

168 Park St., Bangor, Maine

STOP at BIRCH POINT LOG CAMPS on PLEASANT LAKE

1 Mile from Katahdin Scenic Trail — 4 Miles from Island Falls and B. & A. Station

FISHING — HUNTING — BOATING — BATHING

W. F. EDWARDS, Proprietor

ISLAND FALLS, MAINE



ESTABLISHED 1919

MAYNARD'S CAMPS

WELCOME YOU

They are located in the centre of the Moosehead Lake Region, on the famous Moose River, that is known from coast to coast for its wonderful trout and salmon fishing. Moosehead Lake, Moose River and 100 ponds and streams are your fishing waters.

Our camps are recognized by authorities as one of the most popular, sanitary and outstanding Public Camps in Northern Maine.

HERE you may enjoy your vacation with your family or friends, May 1st to Oct. 15th. Camps are run on same principle as first-class hotel; every cabin a home in itself, comfortable porches, good beds, electric lights, bath, hot and cold water.

SPRING water, fresh vegetables, our own milk and cream, all fruits and berries in season, help to make a perfect menu.

Main dining-room, lounge, open fire, library, radio, piano, motion pictures, and games for rainy days.

If coming by auto, leave Quebec Highway at Jackman, taking route No. 195, 30 miles to camp.

By train, Bangor & Aroostook R. R. to Greenville Jct., thence by steamer to Rockwood.

Let us send you our camp folder containing full information, pictures and maps and, after reading same, you will want to visit us.

Moderate rates, American Plan. Telephone: 26 Rockwood

ADDRESS: Walter H. Maynard, Proprietor, Rockwood, Maine.



BANGOR
Is the "jumping
off place" for the
Maine Woods
and the
Bangor House
the headquarters
for Sportsmen

Bring your "woods appetite" and enjoy our famous meals.

We welcome you in your woods clothes and have fishing and hunting licenses for your convenience.

BANGOR is in the midst of Woodcock, Partridge and Black Duck shooting and the Atlantic Salmon rise to the fly at the famous Bangor Salmon Pool, only one mile from the

BANGOR HOUSE

JOHN M. WOODS & COMPANY

EAST CAMBRIDGE, MASS.



**HARDWOODS, WHITE PINE, MAHOGANY
AND VENEERS**

R. B. DUNNING & CO.

54 to 68 BROAD STREET

BANGOR - - MAINE

DEALERS IN

**Seeds, Hardware, Paints, Poultry and Dairy Supplies,
Builders', Plumbing, Heating, Electrical and Water Supplies**

RADIO AND RADIO SUPPLIES



Piscataquis Hotel

DERBY, MAINE

This modern hotel is within a few rods of the railroad station at Derby. Families desiring a quiet hotel in a small village, within easy access of larger towns, will find this place desirable.

SHORT DAILY TRIPS

can be made to the country where Fishing and Hunting are most excellent

Passengers taking the morning train from Boston, and destined to LAKE ONAWA or the KATAHDIN IRON WORKS REGION should stop over night here and take train the following morning and arrive at destination in the early forenoon.



PISCATAQUIS HOTEL

DERBY, MAINE



Oakfield, Me. **THE INN** Oakfield, Me.

Open the Entire Year

This new modern hotel is within a short distance from the Railroad Station at Oakfield, which is the gateway to the great Fishing and Hunting region reached by the Ashland branch.

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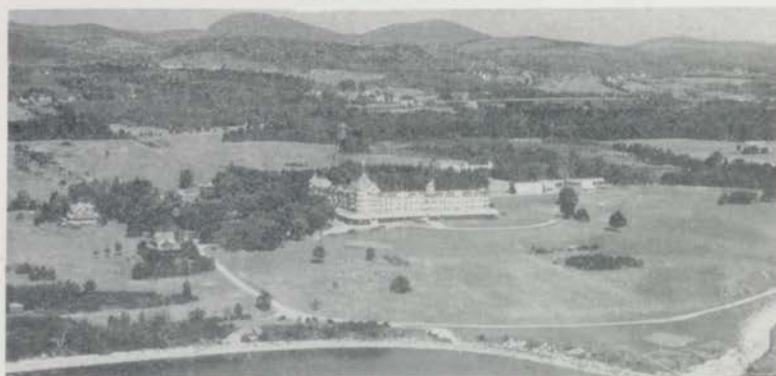
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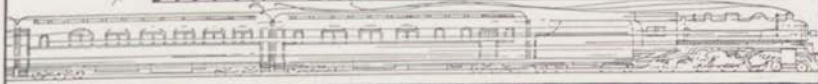
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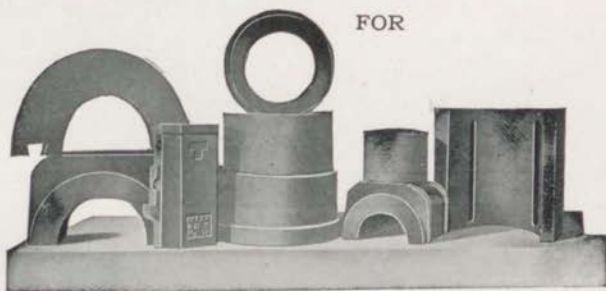
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