



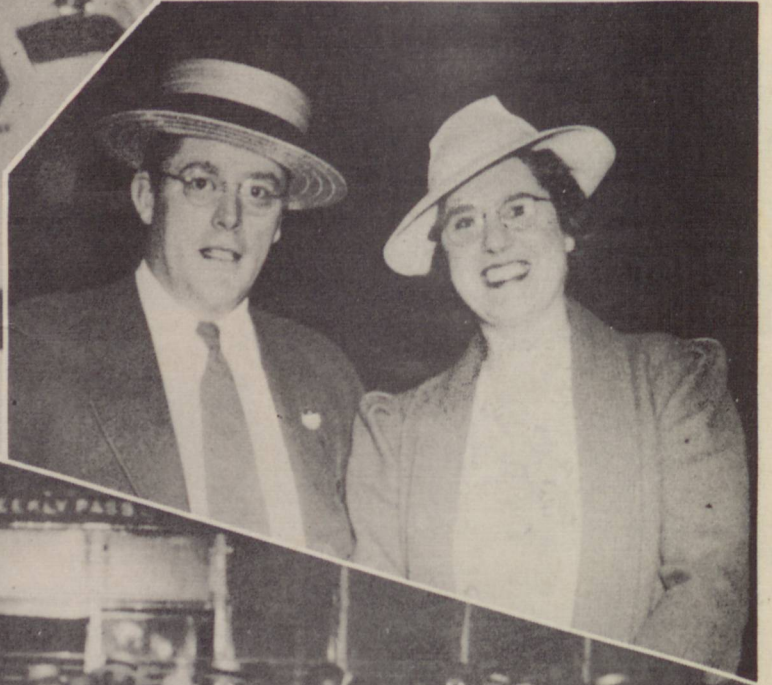
BANGOR HYDRO-ELECTRIC NEWS

August 1940

Volume X Number 8

Penobscot Transportation Company





All aboard, Last Car to Hampden

Electric car service to Hampden should not become history without some word on the impromptu, farewell party accorded car No. 10 on the last trip Saturday night, July 27th.

During the day there had been casual conversations around the Hydro, "Are you going to see the last car off for Hampden?" "Do you realize that it was nearly forty-three years ago that Charlie Johnson ran the first street car to Hampden and that Charlie is going to take the last car down to Hampden tonight?" But, there were few that said they'd surely be at the waiting room on Post Office Sq. 11 P.M. on Saturday night.

An early arrival however saw two good-looking gentlemen in earnest conversation in the waiting room. None other than Charlie Smith, now retired, in conversation with Edwin Carvell, also retired. Mr. Carvell joined the Hydro as motorman on April 7th 1894, and Mr. Smith was conductor on the first car to Hampden on Dec. 1st, 1897 with Charlie Johnson as motorman.

Also on hand from the local track crew was Michael Addison, Everett C. Wood and his wife and Francis Anderson, chauffeur in the Street Railway Dept. and his wife. Robert Hamilton, Motorman, and Howard Arnold, R.R. Inspector, were on hand. Also Philip Sprague, Asst. Treas. R.N. Haskell, Gen. Mgr. E.R. Webster, Asst. Gen. Mgr. Paul Kruse, Chief Engineer, Miss Gladys Stetson, Sect. to the President K.R. Dudley Company Photographer and A. E. Whitehill, Personnel Director.

While few of the above had planned to ride to Hampden and return, nevertheless the spirit of the occasion was such that all climbed aboard and headed for the end of the line. En route the party was joined by Edward M. Graham, Hydro President, and Dr. Eugene B. Sanger, of Bangor. And so, with possibly forty others, not employees of the Hydro, all arrived safely at Hampden.

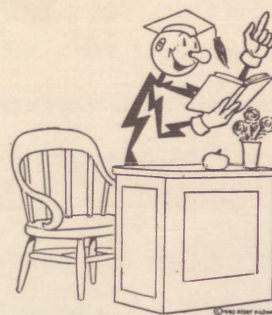
To casual motorists passing Hampden corners around midnight and until about 1 A. M. the scene must have looked like a carnival. A dozen or more automobiles a state trooper keeping things untangled, flash light bulbs breaking the darkness, as the occasion went into pictorial history.

When Mr. Graham invited the whole gathering to have ice cream or cold drinks at Carl Preble's Drugstore, there was standing room only.

As on Dec. 1st, 1897, Charles H. Johnson was at the controls. The run ordinarily would have fallen to motorman Edgar W. Billie who stood by while his chief took command. On the down trip, Mr. Graham took over for a while. On the return trip, Mr. Johnson again was at the helm. He brought the car into the city and gave many passengers special delivery right to their own doorsteps.

Thus on Saturday night, July 27th, 1940, the electric cars to Hampden sang their swan song while a few interested citizens of Bangor and numerous

It was pretty dark and our first attempt with flash bulbs out doors but nevertheless maybe you can recognize, top left, Charlie Johnson then Ed Carvell and Charlie Smith. Cross the center are R. N. Haskell, Bill Carson and Mr. Graham and Mr. Haskell again and Miss Stetson. The whole crowd at Hampden.



Educational Loans

The Welfare Board which has charge of loans to employees of the company has recently extended its policy so that loans may be obtained for educational purposes.

An educational loan will be made if conditions are deemed worthy by the Welfare Board and if the loan is sought solely in order to make it possible for an employee's son or daughter to complete a college course. Such a loan will be given consideration when a joint application is submitted by the employee and his son or daughter.

Employees wishing complete information as to procedure in applying for an educational loan should consult Mr. Eugene M. Dole in person or by letter.

Service Building

Henry F. Ryder

The old summer is swiftly passing and the boys are returning from their vacations. Leo Porter has returned to work after a two weeks' vacation and Wyatt Spencer is back on the job with his vacation a thing of the past. Franklyn Foster leaves Bangor tomorrow with the National Guard for their annual encampment of three weeks in New York State.

A group of about thirty Bangor Hydro employees from the Main St. store and the warehouse were given an outing by Landers, Frary & Clark and their representative, Mr. Milton L. Vose on the evening of August 2nd. The several groups motored to Coral Gables at Belfast where several events were held before the sea food supper was served. The two Georges from Main Street, Baughman and White, retained the championship at Barnyard golf, though they were hard pressed by Bullard and Reaviel. George White also won the pole climbing contest beating Charlie Mansur by a cat's whisker. After the outdoor events were over the party gathered at the tables and what a job they did on the clams and lobsters. Everyone attending voted it a lovely outing and extended a vote of thanks to Mr. Vose and his Company for a very pleasant time.

Lucky Seven leaves for Hampden

If fair skies augur well for a bright future then the Penobscot Transportation Company should prosper for the skies could not have been fairer than when Charles H. Johnson, Superintendent of the Railway Department of the Bangor Hydro and of its subsidiary, started Bus No. 7 from the Parking Lot behind the Main Street Service Building for its first official passenger trip.



As had been the custom with the street cars, before starting the run from Bangor to Hampden on Sunday mornings, a special trip was made to Stern's Hill to pick up early morning churchgoers for Bangor. Then the bus made a fresh start for the regular 7 A. M. trip to Hampden. There were not quite so many Company employees on hand to see the first

bus on its way as had been on hand the night before to see the last street car on its way. However, in addition to Mr. Johnson and Frederick L. Street, Bus Driver, the following were complimentary passengers on this first official trip; Wilbur W. Watson, Car Operator, K.R. Dudley, Company Photographer, E. R. Webster, Asst. General Mgr., A. E. Whitehill, Personnel Director, William L. Ellis, Car House Superintendent, and Rex P. Bridges, Bus Driver

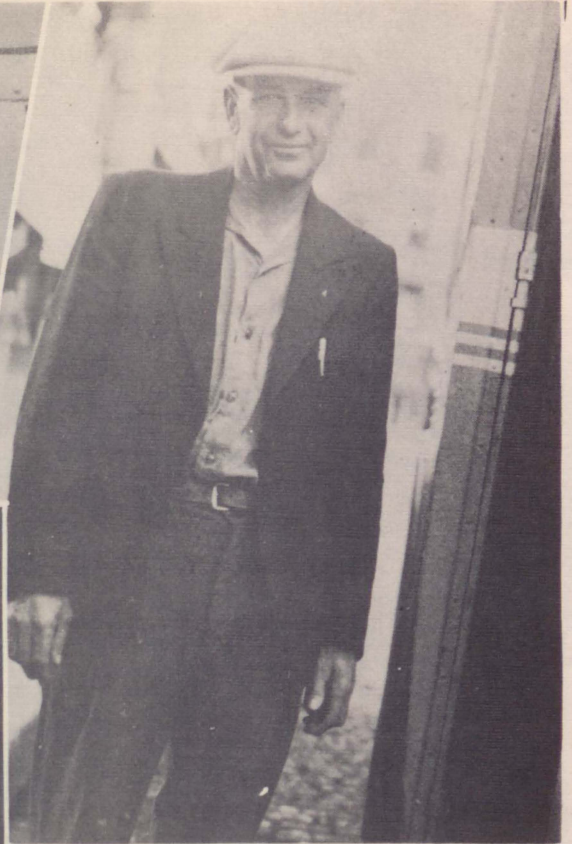
There were no passengers picked up on the first short run to Stern's Hill and not very many on the trip back to Bangor but the first two to board the bus on the return trip were the two attractive young sisters, Jane and Betty Leard, on the way to church in Bangor.

Arriving at the waiting room in Post Office Sq. for the start of the first regular trip, the first passenger to board the Bus was Mr. Alvah Giles, of Bangor. Mr. Giles has the added distinction to have been the first to buy a Bus pass and to have been the last passenger to board the last car the night before. Miss Isabelle Spaulding was the first woman passenger to board the Bus for Hampden.

On the return trip, Miss Faustina Emery, Sect. to our General Manager, R. N. Haskell, was the only Company employee to board the Bus.

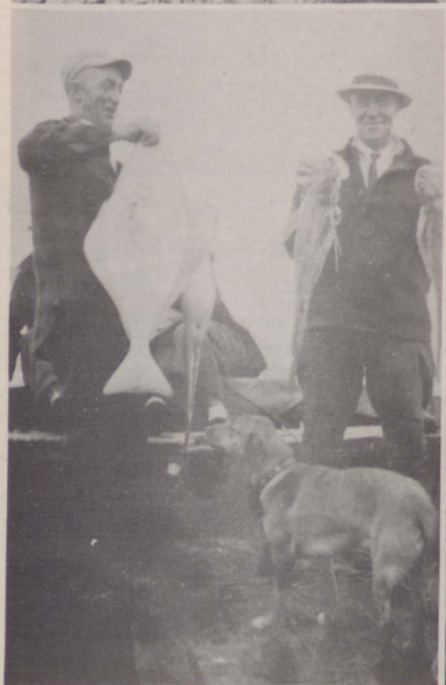
Mr. Johnson was the man behind the wheel on the trip to Stern's Hill and return and on the run to Hampden where at the terminus he relinquished the wheel to Frederick L. Street for the return trip.

The few comments that were made by the early morning passengers were all most favorable to this change in their transportation facilities from electric cars to the fine, new, modern busses, the passenger Whites.



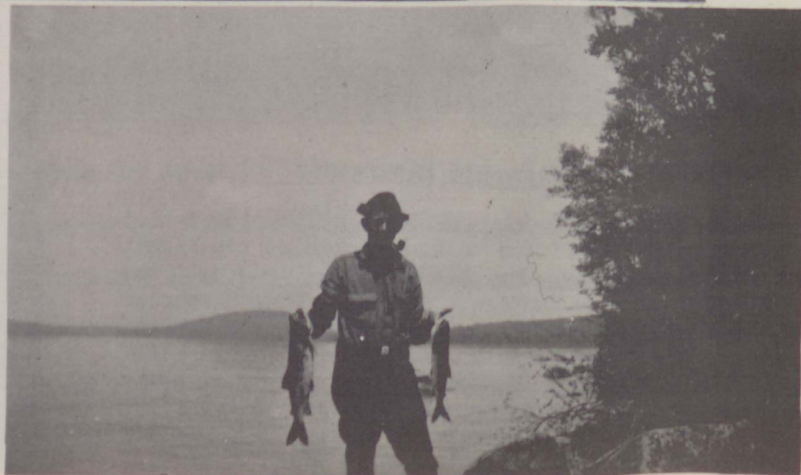
Famous Firsts

It was Charles H. Johnson, Supt. of Transportation who drove the FIRST bus to Hampden and at top right, the FIRST passenger, Mr. Alvah Giles, who bought the FIRST bus pass to Hampden. At right, Miss Isabelle Spaulding, the FIRST woman passenger to Hampden and above, the Misses Jane and Betty Leard, the FIRST passengers to board the early morning bus on their way to early church in Bangor. Incidentally, Mr. Giles was the LAST passenger to board the LAST car on the way from Hampden to Bangor late the night before.



Recreation as You Want it

Top right, the Machiasport farm and summer home of lineman Philip D. Gay, and Phil with a 40 lb. cod. Above lineman Ackley E. Willey joins in the sport at Starboard, Me. And the rural scene at right above, cows et al, shows how Walter LeBreton, Old Town service man puts in his spare time. It's Mrs. LeBreton and Lawrence Costigan with Walter. At ease in the canoe is Harold Barnjum, Old Town meter reader, and it's none other than Gordon Hesseltime, Old Town meter reader, proudly displaying two beauties he caught in Cold Stream Pond.



by

News Hawk

EDITORIAL: TO THE HYDRO & PUBLIC.

We, the undersigned Bus Operators, wish to pledge to you our best and earnest efforts, and our closest cooperation, in your new business enterprise.

THE PENOBSCOT TRANSPORTATION CO.

Edgar W. Bille, Howard Carr
Rex Bridges, Fred Street
Ray Philbrick, Bob Hamilton
Harold Handy, Melza Farnsworth

A brand New Department this month, Folks: Bus Notes:

Cornpopper Handy tells us that our Superintendent made a little mistake up at the Country Club the other day, while pictures were being snapped of our new buses. He says that Mr. Johnson told him to be sure and look intelligent when his turn came. He claims he has been trying for years to do just this, but has always failed to look anything-but pleasant.

Rex (How'm I doing) Bridges says that after driving a bus up around Orono for the last month, he figures that he could drive an Army Bomber clear to Europe and think nothing of it.

Rainy Day claims that when the Bus Operators tried on their new caps, they were surprised to find they needed caps that were three sizes larger. Oh! Oh!

Ray Philbrick wants to know why Rex Bridges refused to take off his cap while he was being snapped. We wonder why too???

FEUD ON!!

Our Star Reporter whispers in our little ear that the Street Car Operators are refusing to let the Bus Drivers ride on the Trolleys without paying their fare. They claim it's "Tit for Tat".

President Poacher Bowden has carefully prepared a new series of articles concerning topics which are interesting to our many Sportsmen. The first one of them appears below:

FOR MOSQUITOES:

Mosquitoes or them dang "no see 'ems" don't care much for vege-

tables, so all that you have to do is to look like a turnip or a squash in order to fool these critters.

FOURTH OF JULY NOTES:

Pop Godsoe planted a new flag pole in his front yard and bought a new flag for same. Pop's mind? being on the salmon and green onions he was to have for dinner, he raised the flag to the top of the pole and scooted for the house. One of his neighbors watched the proceedings, then gave a yell and started for the town cop Pop had innocently tied his cat's tail to the flag.

Sunny Chapman, speeding about Newburg, forgot all about his trolley schedule and played around with fire works till night, as a result, he lost a day's work Oh well.

Smiler Stubbs, while holding a fire cracker in one hand, and a match in the other, threw away the match and absentmindedly held the cracker between his fingers, but not for long.

Tommie "Hansome" McLeod says his nerves after the 4th are as shakey as Reddy Kilowatt looks. Are you sure it was those whistling bombs Tommie???

One Shot Avery lit a sky rocket and when nothing happened he bent over to take a looksee. He is still looking at a burnt probocus

Cornpopper Handy, while eating watermelon down in old Corea, accidentally got a seed in his ear, with the result that he was forced to have a doctor use an ice pick on it.

Steamboat Brown sipped a large quantity of Doc's Tonic, the night of July 2nd, then crawled into bed. When he came to, the Fourth was all over, it was July 5th.

DO YOU KNOW THAT:

Leo Sawyer's favorite dish over at the Astoria nights, is apple pie with two flavors of ice cream

on it?

Highwater Davis is not only a crackshop with a 45 Colt, but also a card shark. What a terror he would have been, out in the old Wild West?

When M. J. Nix felt that turtle tug his pant leg, he turned around and said "Hello Watson". However, when he discovered his mistake, he apologized to the turtle?

Wilby Watson is an entomologist and has a large collection of flies and moths at home?

Pop Godsoe is a carpenter, and is busy building a porch on the side of his mansion?

Mr. and Mrs. "One Man" Grotton, entertained Mr. and Mrs. Sailor Sproul at a luncheon Sunday night July 14th, at the Astoria?

Some of you readers may wonder why most of our items are about our street car operators. The reason is, that there is more news, scandal and gossip among these boys than in all the other departments but together. In other words they are a bunch of doers, plumb full of vim and vinegar. Are we right or wrong, folks?

Mouser Farnsworth wishes to challenge any employee, who owns an auto, to a finish race with him up on the Fair Grounds race track. He claims his V-8 can trim 'em all. However, we claim and are willing to bet 21 coconuts, that Bull Burrill's Zephyr 12 can show you a few stunts, Mouser.

T.P.P.A. NEWS

Our Treasurer Joe Eckholm, has been promoted to a substation job in Howland. We hate to see him leave the car barn, but wish him good luck in his new position, and as a little reminder, please leave the Treasury's funds behind you, when you say Good-Bye, Joe.

We predict his vacant chair in

our T.P.P.A will be taken over by a sportsman who knows all the necessary tricks that will be required by a man in this office.

Frank "Big Shot" Adams' wife refused to let him put two lumps of sugar in his coffee the other morning. This made him so mad he rushed out of the house and tore all the boards off a neighbor's fence.

CONFOUNDUS SEZ:

Sometimes a dream come true, may turn out to be walking nightmare.

Elmer "Policy" Little resigned from his job on the trolleys and is busy selling insurance. Good Luck, Elmer, and drop around to the waiting room once in a while.

AUTO NOTES:

Francis "Greaser" Anderson has been cutting in and out in front of our trolleys with a new Buick.

Bob Hamilton has also been waved at by our traffic cops, in a new Studebaker.

Smiler Stubbs zips around in a new Chevrolet, up and down Main Street, with a big smile on his face.

We hear that Wilby Watson grabbed a lightning bolt yesterday over in Brewer during a severe

storm. With great presence of mind, he threw the slippery thing out of the street car door.

We were hiding behind a light bulb on the last Hampden car Saturday night, and did we have fun. Dr. _____ is certainly a humorous gent, not to mention others among those present. However, we had a glorious time and enjoyed our ice cream with the rest of the crowd. Thank you, BHE. Officials.

Busy Bee Webster claims that work is a terrible disease, but he has noticed that some people have made money from it.

QUIZ OF THE MONTH:

How do the inspectors dare to smoke those fancy cigars that Speed Bille and One Shot Avery pass out to them????

What has happened to the Four Musketeers this month????? Are they dissolving partnership, or have their wives decided to break up this wild and woolly outfit?

What was Mel Whidden waiting for, in front of the Five and Ten Cent Store on Dollar Day???

ATTENTION CAR BARN SCRIBE:

We are willing to bet ten cocoa nuts that if Ray Fearon of our Line Department ever came to grip with this Gorilla in the Circus,-

that Ray would tie a knot in his ear, and send him back to the Jungle howling with fury.

Personal Please - Miss Mildred S. Willard, Orono.

We are answering your questions that you put in the last issue. Being so busy nosing around other people's business, we have no time to waste working. Also, Windy Hodgman is certainly NOT the News Hawk, so you will have to guess again.

CALLING WATSON:

History's full of men who fail,
To ring the bell or hit the nail,
A fury only makes you vexy,
And sometimes causes apoplexy,
Now Watson keep your shirt in place,
A peaceful smile upon your face.
Ole News Hawk has you far out-paced,
Before you even start the race.
A modest guy with what it takes,
Just naturally gets all the breaks.

So why don't you admit the licking?

Take things easy, and quit your kicking.

That Pioneer of our Brewer Division Lew "Highwater" Davis, is busy perfecting a new type shot gun, that shoots eight times before you realize that you didn't know it was loaded WOW!

Charles H. Giggey .. car operator..Son, Charles Lewis..Wife Ethel..Happy Family



Car House

Charles W. Brown

Car 66 was struck by lightning in Brewer during a recent thunder storm. The bolt entered the car directly behind the operators seat burning off a cable, and causing a small amount of damage. The operator, Wilby Watson was knocked off the seat, but otherwise unhurt.

Richard Withee, young son of Harold Withee of the Barn Crew had the misfortune to cut his leg on a buck saw, requiring five stitches to close the wound. Harold says the youngster sat perfectly still while the injured leg was being sewed up.

You should have given him a swig out of your bottle of Doc Emerson's tonic Hal.

Our old Pal, Joe Ekholm has left us. Joe has been transferred to Howland to break in as station operator. We thought Joe had joined up with one of his neighboring Indian tribes recently when his legs, from the ankles up, broke out in ugly red blotches. Joe had about decided to give up his citizenship and retire to the reservation, when his skin again cleared up. He thinks it was ivy poisoning. We still think it was the injun in him, trying to get the upper hand.

We wouldn't want any body to know it, but we saw Wally Puffer kiss a lady on the cheek the other morning just as she was about to get on the car, that leaves the Barn at 7.05.

Ray Green is up to the Veazie station giving that plant a complete new paint job inside.

Residents along the Penobscot have been put at ease by the report of Ivory Bowden that these navigable waters are free from foreign submarines. Ivory recently made the trip to Castine in his canoe, propelled by his outboard motor.

The pilot on this cruise was Capt. Maddocks from Brewer retired deep sea Capt. and uncle of Ivory. The trip took five hours and was accomplished against the tide.

Another one to leave our ranks this month is Roy Tolman, who has been transferred to Stillwater to break in as station operator.

Sat. night, July 27, we witnessed the final trip made by a trolley car to Hampden.

With our Supt. Mr. Johnson at the controls this trip brought to a grand final forty-three years of faithful service by trolley car to the residents of Hampden.

The transportation facilities of which the public has long been accustomed is now replaced by Busses which we sincerely hope will prove to be of convenience and benefit to all.

Well, Tommie Burns made a fine start on the come back trail to pugilistic honors by earning a draw with the rugged Salem Thomas of Waterville in six rounds.

Tommie Says this is one time Fred Humphrey can omit flowers.

We were pleased to see Doc. Emerson return to work this morning After being on the sick list since the tenth of June.

The 28th, 29th, and 30th, of July were red letter days for three young gentlemen. Richard Withee celebrated his seventh birthday on the 28th, followed by his two cousins, William Robinson who was seven on the 29th, and Carl Withee, eight on the 30th.

Bob Hamilton finally got rid of the old Jalopy and has bought himself a Studebaker Coupe. By the way Bob, how about putting an A.L.A. tag on that car. Just see Fred Mason, he'll do the rest

Satisfied

I never have to look for space

To park my good old bus;

No traffic cop shows me my place

And makes me want to cuss;

And I can turn to left or right,

Whichever I want to go;

No warning sign is there in sight

Advising me, "Drive Slow".

The chances of a flattened tire

Bring no anxiety;

If upkeep rises high and higher

It does not trouble me;

My wife can use my limousine

And drive as well as I;

No arguments arise between

Which road is best and why.

I am not worried if some simp

Disputes my right of way;

The "road hog" Satan's Imp,

May blow his horn all day;

And all the monthly payment boys

Give me no sudden jar,

I ride in safety, peace and poise

Upon the old street car.

War does not determine who is right—only who is left.

Veazie

James M. Gamble

Our fish ladder is still undergoing repairs and improvements, with Ray Grant in charge of the work since Joe Fournier started repairs on the W. Enfield dam.

Ray's crew consists of about fifteen W.P.A. workers, and Oscar Paulin from the Veazie station crew, with Herman Mutch and "Kingie" Parks lending a hand while the W.P.A. men are taking time off at the end of each time-period, after they have put in their prescribed number of hours.

This arrangement leaves the station without any maintenance crew for several days, twice a month, but so far, the main drawback is that the grass on the station grounds is getting older and tougher to mow.

We will soon have to give up any idea of haying and let the grass die and burn it.

The interior of the old station is taking on a new complexion, several shades lighter, as Raymond Greene and crew of new painters progress with their work

Millinocket

Ellen M. Barnes

Millinocket Division had a very serene, commonplace, every day sort of month and there's no news just visitors.

Mr. Dearborn and Mr. Webster made four visits to our office this month. We miss them when they are not around.

Mr. Floyd Hudson and Mr. E. R. Webster spent some time with us giving us the data on the new demand meters and demand billings soon to be put in operation on our power accounts.

Mr. Earl Young, Mr. Wm. Moores, and Mr. K. Cosseboom made us brief visits this month.

Manager Fernald, Mr. Webster, Mr. Cosseboom and Mr. Frank Speed President of the Millinocket Insurance Agency, made tentative preliminary survey of Millinocket and Ambajetus Lakes for the purpose of supplying lights to the many camps in that vicinity.

"Pop" Nelson and Sam Marsh spent some time in town splicing street-lighting cable in front of O. S. Gonya's new garage.

Miss Winona Boober, and Mrs. Stephens called at our office for a few minutes on their way to Togue Pond for a weekend visit.

Down Main Street Way

Herbert E. Hammons

The June issue of the "News" made the Main Streeters camera shy and so for this issue you will have to be content to struggle through a few word pictures and draw your own conclusions to who's who.

Suppose I told you a light hair rotound Swede with a gentle sniff, who smokes White Owl cigars and sings "She's My Baby", has been seen pedalling a bike along Stillwater Avenue with a couple young ladies -- any ideas?

And, here's a pencil pusher who is short, sparse of hair, a pro-founder of audiences and buys \$12.00 shoes. His ideal is Major Hoople---stories are just as good sports comments pure guesswork---one guess.

And, should someone suggest a streamline brunette who plays golf for keeps, rides tractor trains in the back Maine Woods just for fun and is always rushing for a street car or a ten o'clock lunch--who?

The gentleman that has spent the summer at Log Lodge, Corinna etc., whose Haw-Haw is accompanied by leg slapping and who always finds time to keep a good polish on his service car---who did you say?

The lovely brunette who makes it profitable for garages to be in business and finds lolly pops on Xmas trees, summers at Lucerne and Boston, finds parking tickets on her car--- be careful on this one.

The red head guy who has been seen so many times with a handful of pins in his mouth and still carrying on a conversation even with his arms loaded with papers ---need a clue?

A tall light - hair gent with fishing lingo galore who is still to be caught pulling the feathers off peoples prize poultry-a maker of feathered flies or fly feathers--- you shouldn't have to go fishing for this one.

A one arm bandit (as the salesmen claim) who summers at Newport (not Neiport) and who makes a better oar-puller than fancy ice-skater---take a peek around for this Main Streeter.

The worry boy of the service

crew drives the popular red service car, always is taking a playful sock at someone and gets his hands dirtier than anyone we know---suggest who?

A lady's man from the word go, is our Newberry's slicker with his high-shine hair, and high shine shoes and jazz bow tie who has mastered all phases of the merchandising department operations--no mistakes here now.

And then we have the family man



who remodels houses, pounds his pipe on waste baskets, makes modernistic tables and has the busiest car in the Company---hold up your hands on this one.

Just mentioning a five foot brunette gent tipping the scales at 95 pounds who competes with Axelrod but is the other man on all two men jobs. Early to work and long hours is his hobby-- be careful, too many claim this distinction.

No sales crew would be complete without a mustachioed dandy who, by the way, makes everything count including trade-ins. With just a flair for eating and eating and has never been known to be filled up---this boy ought to be right on your tongue's tip.

Now we come to the "taxi man" of Main Streeters who can wear a green suit and a sailor straw. He's tops in Range sales as well as being a licensed Maine guide ---better get acquainted if you enjoy hunting and fishing.

Next on the scene, we have the lover of padded chairs and a passion for bull dogs and knows every customer and his family--- don't get choosy.

The sales-crew youngster hails from Old Town and carries the same name as one of our famous electric shavers--- ask the boys who uses one for this gent's identification.

And, oh yes, we have a tennis player, self admitted, who likes to play the piano and sing and is still looking for a piano bargain but has concluded the one on 3rd floor Main Street is not for sale ---Just listen for a burst of melody to pick up salesman.

Here's an arm chair fisherman who smokes too many cheap cigars, reads the funnies and writes too much--- you're right.

Over in this corner is the "sigh" champion and always the runner-up on Campaign money, who is still waiting for a small quota or a big handicap. A would be golfer at Company Outings and a promoter of price - cuttings ideas---should we tell you?

A herring- choker of the first water now appears on the horizon complete with chiefs apron and hat with a plateful of french frigs. He's found around Commercial kitchens and holds the lamp for business houses --- now who would you think?

And there's the fellow who is always just trucking them around and likes to work on Bendix Laundries, who finds it convenient to use the bridge now the Bon-Ton is no more --- you'll have to cross the river to find this gent. I might mention he's quite a master of drums.

Well this is our round-up for our editors request for something you won't find here--- pictures. As a last word, congratulations to Lincoln's Harry for the News Hawk squawk, talk, sock, mock dock and lock.

East Corinth

Clarence E. Nichols

The months of June and July have been busy ones for this division with Line Extensions and connecting of meters for summer folks requiring a large amount of attention.

The Town of Hudson has now joined the ranks of Reddy Kilo-watt Service being connected last week adding a ten mile line with approximately forty customers being served. Mr. Reaviel and crews have been spending quite a bit of their time getting this extension in tip top shape.

This line may be continued one and one half miles further on if the present interest continues.

The few real summer days broke down the resistance of some of the customers resulting in an increase of appliance sales causing the Bangor delivery crew some busy days trying to keep Bangor and Corinth customers satisfied.

The local potato growers are beginning to harvest their crops so if early native potatoes are needed, better take a ride out.

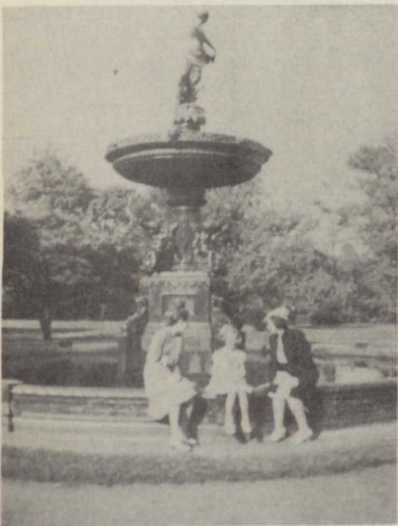
I understand one of the Bangor Line Crew that has been working out here has a new method of taming the fighting creatures from the waters of Brewer Lake. He prefers to haul them around the lake for a few hours so that when the landing time arrives, the energy that is exerted is at a minimum.

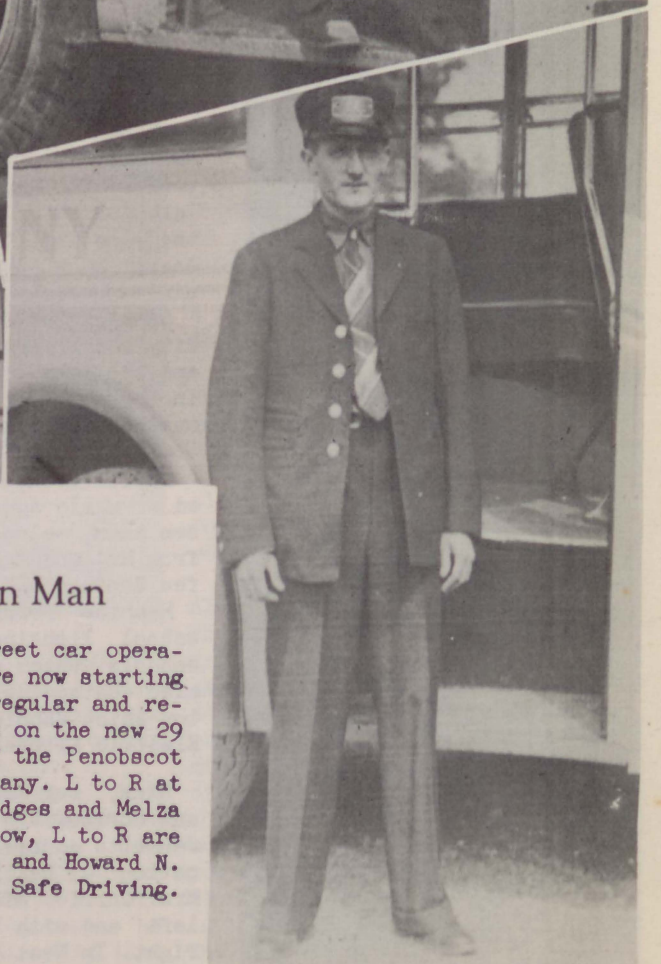
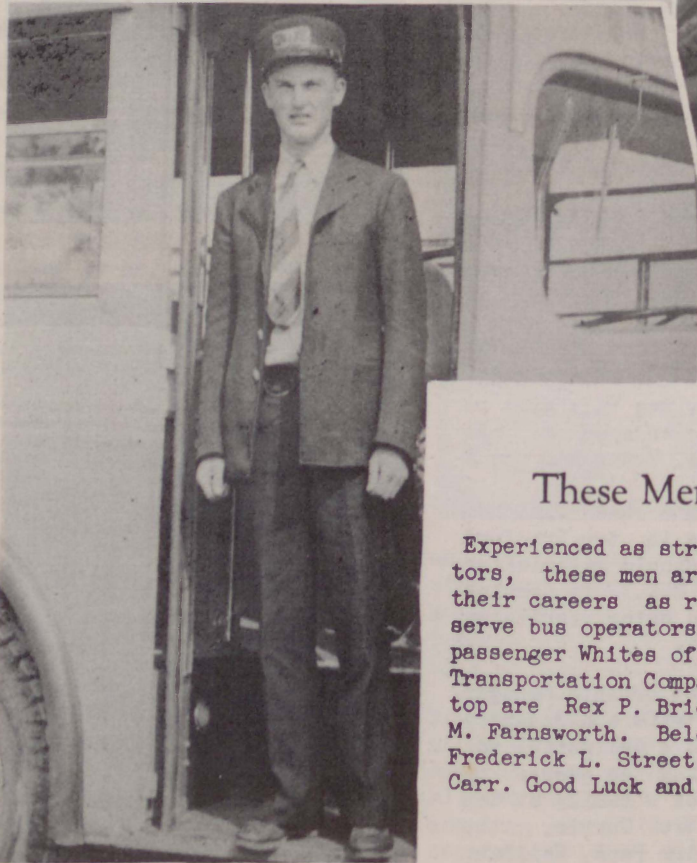
Some of the boys from the Queen City can't figure out how berries and the like cost more out here in the country than in town. It must be the high quality plus a complete market.

Warren Grindie and family called a while ago, was very glad to see them, also enjoyed a call from Mr. and Mrs. Young and son a few Sundays ago.

Maurice Perkins has sketched school lighting in two Bradford schools which should materialize also contacting H.C.I. in Charleston which should bring results on Electric Kitchen.

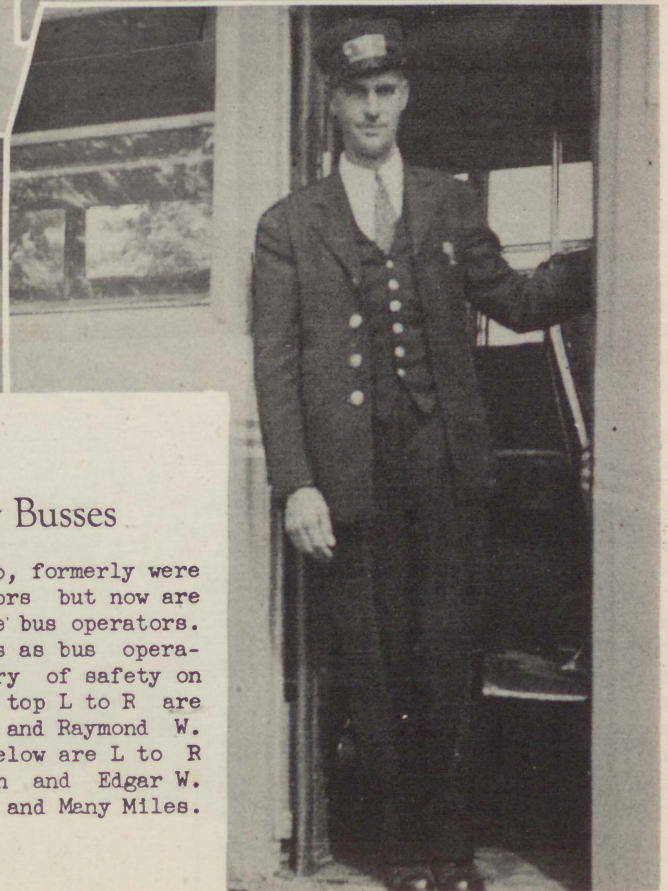
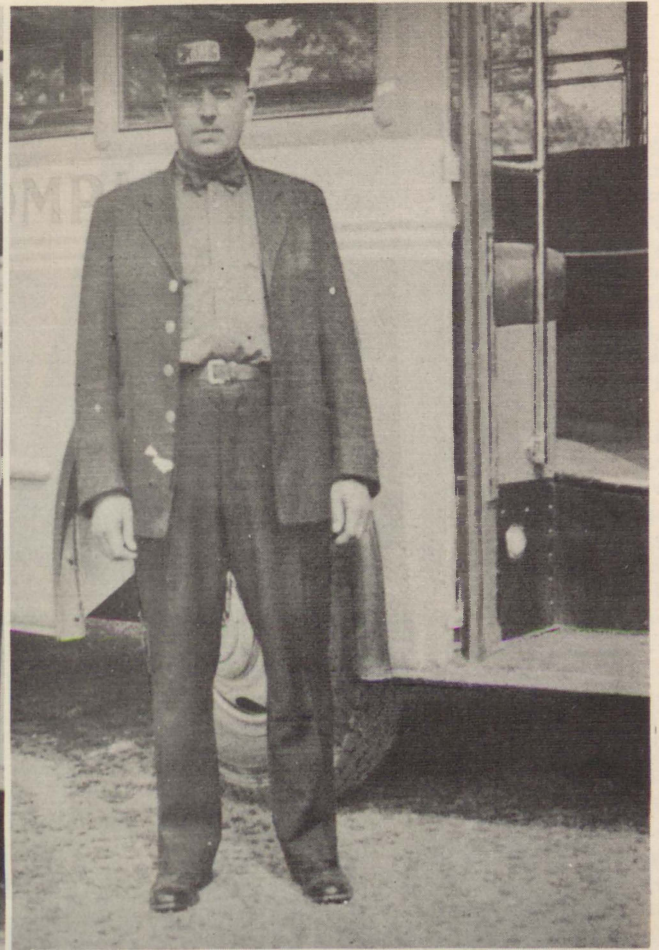
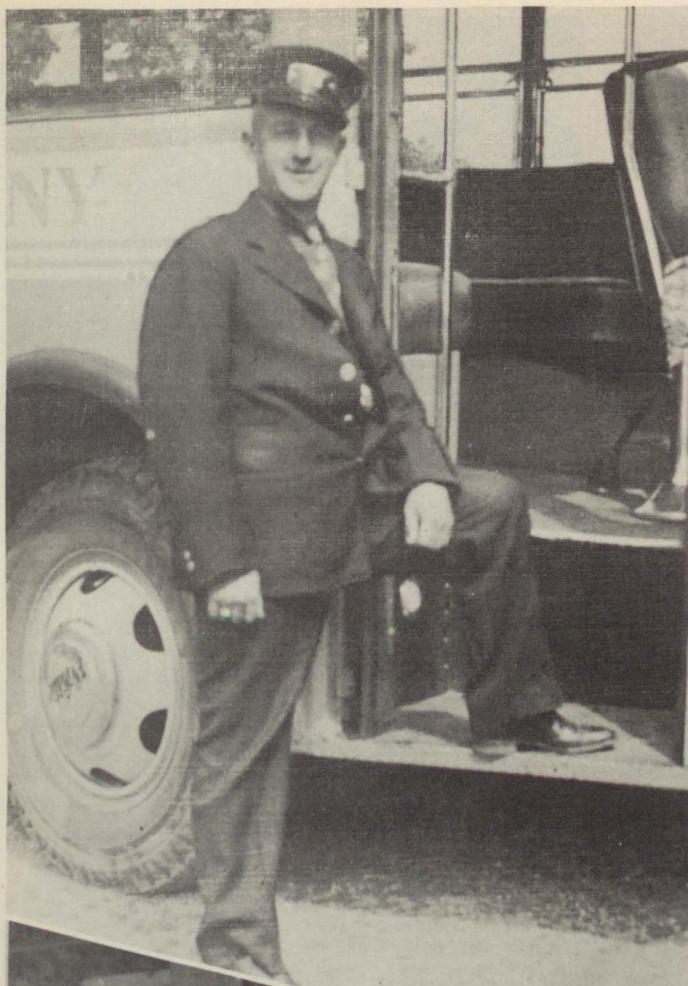
Nick, our East Corinth Manager and Scribe, his wife and daughter Jannette enjoyed a delightful vacation at Halifax as guests of Mrs. Currie. Nick's family at top left and with Mrs. Currie, top right. In West Arm Park, Halifax.





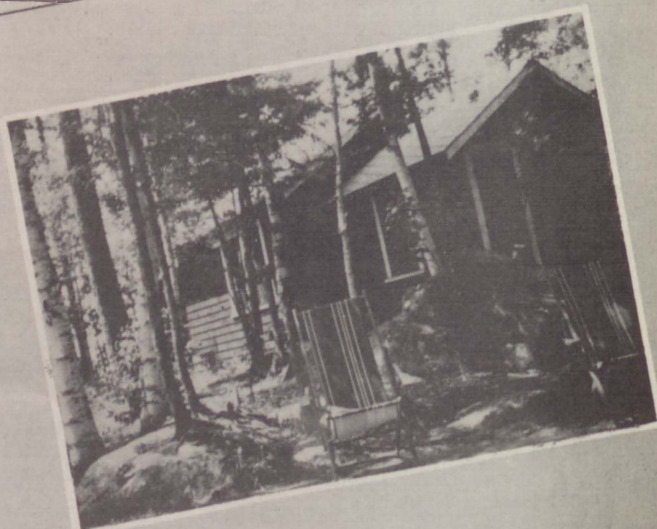
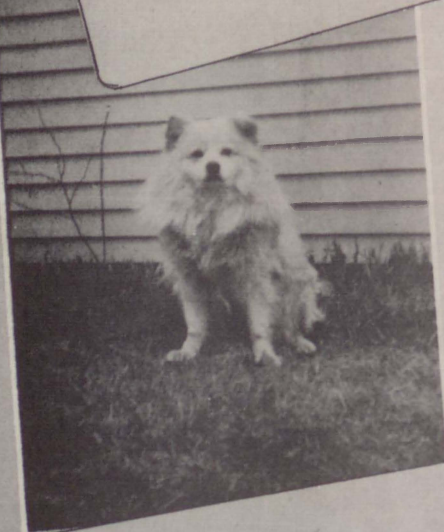
These Men Man

Experienced as street car operators, these men are now starting their careers as regular and reserve bus operators on the new 29 passenger Whites of the Penobscot Transportation Company. L to R at top are Rex P. Bridges and Melza M. Farnsworth. Below, L to R are Frederick L. Street and Howard N. Carr. Good Luck and Safe Driving.



The New Busses

And these men also, formerly were street car operators but now are regular or reserve bus operators. May their records as bus operators carry a story of safety on the highways. At top L to R are Harold W. Handy, and Raymond W. Philbrick, and below are L to R Robert L. Hamilton and Edgar W. Bille. Good Luck and Many Miles.



Chine Fernald Relaxes

When Chine invites you to stop in at his camp out on the lake beyond Millinocket, you can be prepared for Typical Fernald hospitality being dispensed in generous portions by both Mrs. Fernald and Chine and the pet. And Chine sure knows how to take full advantage of his out-door fireplace when real time rolls around. No, that's not his fireplace pictured but one of his stopping points on Sourdanhunk Stream.



You Can Help

You want the best telephone service possible. We want you to have it! Will you cooperate with us in the following ways, in order that your telephone calls at all times may be clear and satisfactory?

- Please speak directly into the transmitter with the lips just clearing the mouthpiece.
- Please speak distinctly and not too rapidly.
- Please do not shout — just use the normal talking voice.
- Please be sure of the number before calling. If there is any possible doubt, please look it up beforehand in the telephone directory. That saves you annoyance — and somebody else unnecessary steps.

No stuttering

Avis D. Mayer

Gertrude S. Havlir

Ellsworth

Kathrynn Carson

Miss S. E. Fields entertained the office girls at dinner at her home on Oak Street recently. Blue delphinium and white candytuft formed an attractive centerpiece for the table where covers were laid for six. Guest included the Misses Altha Lake, Edith Hale, Kathrynn Carson and Mrs. Anna Marie Johnson. Miss Vivian Moore was unable to attend.

Greatly missed this summer is the Surry Theatre which, for the past several years has been a favorite of many summer residents and theatre-loving people of this section. Sponsored and directed by Mr. Samuel Rosen of New York City, its members included Shepard Strudwick, Anne Revere, Katherine Emery, Jabez Gray and others who presented such famous plays as "Arms and the Man", "Three Sisters", "The Grass is Always Greener" and "Art and Mrs. Bottle". Word has been received that because of previous engagements the company was unable to reopen the theatre. Miss Revere is to appear soon in a new picture "The Howards of Virginia" which is to be released this fall while Mr. Strudwick has appeared in several pictures of recent date.

Recent visitors at the office from Bangor included Mr. Dole, Mr. Webster, Mr. Kruse, and Mr. Cole.

Among the summer residents who are here this season are the noted violinist, Fritz Kreisler, who is living at the home of Mrs. F. H. Skelding, Bluehill, and Madam Reinshagen, Metropolitan Opera star, who is vacationing at Marlboro.

Hold it! Flash! Flash! Miss Edith Hale is the proud recipient of a new driving license, sealed, signed and delivered, after many tedious hours of lessons. Congratulations, Edith. Smooth driving!

The Whitcomb, Haynes & Whitney dam at Ellsworth Falls has recently been demolished. The dam, over 100 years old, was used for the sawmill which burned several years ago. Some of the hemlock bed-logs were over 30 inches in diameter.

Tramp: "Say Buddy, can you let me have dime for a cup of java?"
Man: "I thought coffee was only a nickel?"
Tramp: "Yeah, but I got a date."

Railway Dept.

Wilbur W. Watson

One night in July 1897 Charles Johnson a motorman for the B.R. and E.Co. drove the first vestibule car from Bangor to Stearn's Mill in Hampden. Forty-three years have passed since then, and with the changing times, it was decided to end trolley service between Bangor and Hampden. At eleven o'clock on Saturday night, July 27th the last car to be run over the Bangor to Hampden line was started from the Bangor Hydro Waiting Room. At the controls was Charles Johnson, now Supt. of Transportation. Many of the Hydro officials took the last ride from Bangor to Hampden and back. Among those present were: Pres. Edward Graham, and his Secretary Miss Gladys Stetson; Vice Pres. Robert Haskell; Treas. Sprague; Assistant General Manager, Dan Webster; William Ellis, Master Mechanic at the car barn; Ed Carvell, a former car operator now retired; Charles Smith, who once was a conductor when Mr. Johnson was a motorman; and Mr. Whitehill and Dr. Sanger. Edgar Bille, who has been operating on the Hampden division for several years was the car operator. At the end of the line a large crowd of people turned out to greet the last trolley. Refreshments of ice-cream and soft drinks were purchased for all by Pres. Graham. On the trip down Mr. Graham took over the controls for a short way. Returning to West Market Square in Bangor, the car proceeded over Central Street down Exchange St., up around the State St. Loop and back to the car barn, this ending 43 years of trolley service from Bangor to Hampden.

On Sunday, July 28, bus service was started in place of the trolley cars on the Hampden division. Mr. Johnson drove the first bus from the garage to Stearn's Hill, then back to Bangor and down to the end of the bus line at Dorothy Dix Park where he turned over the bus to Fred Street. The first passengers from Hampden were Jane and Betty Leard who boarded the bus at Stearns Hill. The first passenger from Bangor to Hampden, and the first one to buy a weekly pass on the bus, was Mr. Alva Giles, who by the way, was the last passenger to board the last trolley car from Hampden

to Bangor. The first lady passenger from Bangor to Hampden was Miss Isabelle Spaulding.

Ed. Carvell has returned home from a visit in New Brunswick, Canada.

Tom Davis is on his vacation at his camp.

Familiar faces on and around the Railway: Art Grotton operating a car with only one shoe on; Bro. Gidding tying a knot in a trolley pole on car 66 while crossing Brewer Bridge; Guy Webster looking for his Boston Bag on the 5:10 A.M. Hampden run on July 5th Ed Mansell picking up a dime that turned out to be a bottle top; Harry Robertson cursing a small car in Brewer; and Rosemary Danforth dodging pigeons on Harlow Street.

We are very sorry to report the

Inspector Percy Davis is confined to his home because of illness. We hope to see him back on the job soon.

Farmer Rudge has started a new business on his farm. He has imported some hens that have celophane sides. "Now", Farmer says, "I can see whether my hens are laying, loafing or lying". We have just found out that Farmer's the guy who raises all those grasshoppers that everyone is knee-high to.

We are very sorry to report that "Doc" Emerson is still ill.

Stan Phillip is back on the job after a short illness.

Cornpopper Handy says "When the bride promises to bake a cake, it's in the abstract and when she bakes it why then it's concrete.

At this date Inspector Percy



William L. Roberts and Daughters

It's our street car operator William L. Roberts who rightly boasts of his two charming young daughters, Julia Ann Roberts, aged 3 and Celia Ann, aged 5.

Davis is back to work.

Ted Flourde and Mrs. Flourde spent a recent week-end in Portland.

Dave Rice came into the waiting room not so long ago and asked for a delay card. Of course we were all curious as to what had caused Dave's delay and here is what he told us. "Just now when I was coming to Bangor from Brewer, I saw a woman walking on the track on the bridge. I rang my gong hoping she would hear it and get out of my way. It was quite evident that she had not heard the gong as she paid no attention. I next blew the whistle; stopped the car; got out and waved my arms and yelled. Still no action from the woman. Next I ran around in front of her, and used deaf and dumb language to let her know that she was blocking my way. Believe it or not gentlemen, that woman did not get off the track until she reached Oak Street. I had a cow bother me once but I never expected to have a woman cause me a five minute delay."

Cars No. 10 and 14 have been nearly painted and are now in use on the Old Town Division.

Harold Handy has joined the ranks of the absent minded. One day not so long ago Harold left his auto at the car barn and started up town on a trolley car. Suddenly he remembered that he had left the radio in his car turned on. Back to the car barn he went and turned off the radio. Everything would have been O.K. if Harold hadn't slammed the door of his auto after turning off the radio, and locked the keys to his car inside. It took Buttons Folsom quite a while to get the door unlocked with a piece of hay-wire

Attention: "News Hawk"! After reading your unsolicited testimonials for Old Doc Emerson's Elixer, I think that it is only fair that I give my own testimonial on the same. Not so long ago I was driving a trolley car in Brewer during a bad thunder shower. Suddenly I heard a loud crash of thunder and realized that the lightning was headed for my car. Unafraid, I reached for my bottle of tonic and took a big drink, grabbed the lightning and threw it back out the window.

Fred Mason says that now that the cars have stopped running to Hampden, there is a large space at the car barn that can now be used which could not be used from

6:35 P.M. on. The space that Fred speaks of was used by Ed Day Fred states that Ed's long body stretched from one side of the office to the other. A distance of about 10 feet.

Track work has been completed on the Old Town Division and it is no longer necessary to transfer passengers by bus at the Country Club.

M. J. Nix says that if we scribes do not lay off him that someone is going to get a good poke in the nose. Sorry M.J. but we have to give our latest report concerning you. You know folks M.J. is going to use those worms that were found in his spinach along with mud-turtle necks to make "snapper" fish lines for "Poacher" Bowden.

And that winds up this issue from the Railway Dept. so whereas the Indian rubber man is the father of a bouncing baby boy, I remain your Railway Correspondent who knows that the three best ways to send a message are, to telegraph, telephone, or tel-a-woman.



John L. Hodgman and Boys

Little more need be said, other than that John, one of our street car operators, is the extremely proud father of Wayne, aged 3 and of Jackie, aged 1.

Machias

Fernette M. Lincoln

Joe Kingsbury and his crew have been in Machias for the past few weeks working on the Jacksonville line.

Our linemen Mr. Crane and Mr. Hoyt completed installing the Cutler street lights July 3.

Sunday, July 14, Mr. and Mrs. Vose went to Bangor to see Mr. and Mrs. Milton Vose and their small son Milton LeRoy. They were accompanied by their son Judge Wesley Vose of Eastport.

Thursday, July 4, Mr. and Mrs. Parker and family went to Echo Lake-- Southwest Harbor to spend the holiday. We don't need to say-- it rained all day.

Recent callers at the Machias office include Mr. Milton Vose, Mr. Hammons, Mr. Young, Mr. Webster, Mr. Hudson, Mr. Brown, and Mr. Perkins.

George Dow and his crew worked at East Machias plant a few days this month.

Mr. Brown has been making tests at the East Machias Plant recently.

The meter testers, Mr. Joslin and Mr. Morgan were down recently testing large power meters.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker and family left Saturday July 20 for Fort Fairfield where they took Mr. Parker's mother, Mrs. Mary Parker who has been visiting in Machias for two weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Parker returned Monday, July 22, while their son and daughter - Lynette and Billy remained in Fort Fairfield for a short visit.

Mr. Vose and his two sons Wesley and Milton left Saturday afternoon July 27 for Portland where they made calls at Norway, Sebago Lake, and Swan Island on the Kennebec River, and returned Sunday night.

Now here is a fish story from our Machias A-1 fisherman, "Hoddy Sylvester." On a recent fishing trip Mr. Sylvester saw his hook, line, and sinker suddenly start down stream with the speed of an airplane. All the line was run out before Hoddy could find the crank on his reel. In due time the long process of reeling in began. This was too slow for Hod so he drops the pole and uses the old reliable deep sea method, hand over hand, landing a beautiful fourteen inch trout.

Lincoln Listener

Harry S. Allen

Not very newsy in this neighborhood. The warm weather is slowing everyone down. Too hot for much excitement.

Our callers have been many and numerous this month. Messers Webster, Dearborn, Brown, Hudson, Grant, Perkins, Hammons, Vose, Junkins, Harper, Greeley. If we have missed any we are sorry.

Manager Haskell spent a week in and around Portland. He came back feeling much better. His appetite bothers him somewhat however.

Lineman Sturgeon attended a ball game in Boston recently.

Anyone interested in viewing a very fine garden is cordially invited to look over Jipson's vegetable patch. He has enough of everything to more than take him through the coming winter.

Davis is having trouble with screw tail worms which are devouring his dried apple trees.

Pearle Fiske is enjoying her annual vacation. She is having a few bad molars removed. Yes, we said, is enjoying. Mrs. Minnie Hanscom is substituting during Mrs. Fiske's absence.

Still no news about Miss Drew. She leads a secluded life and we can't glean a thing. We do know she is a moving picture fan and also a great reader of books.

Willie MacIntyre is casting an anxious eye upon his ancient chariot and wondering just how much longer she will hang together. Otherwise than the engine, tires, brakes, radiator, shock absorbers, battery and top, she's a darn good car for the condition she's in, Mac says she burns more oil than gas.

Harvey Hanscom is harboring a game warden at his house. Poachers reading this should act accordingly.

Note to Wilby Watson: Tom, your car barn cat, has been seen in this township! It is understood that he heard about the many fish heads around Allen's house and journeyed up to feast and fat himself up. "After all, quoth he, "you can't live on tobacco juice and oil which is about all I could get at the car-barn!"

Quick work on the part of a local young man saved three out of four people when the quartet

were thrown overboard from a canoe. He applied prone pressure to one young lady and succeeded in bringing her back to life.

Howland is coming back to life and we expect our lines there to once again take up the slack.

Refrigerators are selling like hot cakes, keeping salesman Sam on the jump delivering them to anxious customers.

A lady rushed in t'other day and asked that we send up an electrician to repair the double reception in her living room. S'fact.

Another note to Wilby Watson: Nothing surprising about your recent uttering that blackberries are red when they are green. By close observation you will note that blueberries are white when green!

Plenty of bass, perch and pick-erel fishing in the nearby ponds. Togue and salmon still biting at Coldstream. Brooks and streams still giving up a few good catches of trout.

Out of state fishermen spending the summer at local ponds had rather catch a good mess of horn-pouts than any other fish. They tell me the flesh of this bottom dweller is very sweet and tender. Afraid I'll never know. Can't imaging eating such a looking thing. Look as tho they had been kicked in the face by a mule and given horns by the devil. No thanks.

Our appliance campaign is well under way. We do not intend to eat beans either. At the close of this drive we expect to eat chicken, and smoke ten cent cigars.

There was a time when Archie Foss used to stop in on his way through Lincoln. Of late he rides right by the door with perhaps a nod or a weak, very weak gesture of the hand. I'm sure we have never insulted him or failed to ask him to come in again. Perhaps that taxi of his just won't stop in populated sections. How's about it Archie?

The writer enjoyed a rather circular ride on a recent Sunday. The route took us through Millinocket, Baxter Park, across Ripog-enus Dam, Kokadjo, Lily Bay, Greenville, Monson, Abbott, Dover Foxcroft, Milo, LaGrange, Howland and Lincoln. Total distance two hundred and twenty-four miles. To those of you who enjoy good rugged scenery will say this trip is a splendid one. If you plan

it, better procure a pass of the G.N.P.Co. to go across their dam. These cost nothing and may be procured at Bangor, Greenville or Millinocket and are good until you use them. Most of the cars we met were out-of-state ones. One will agree on this ride that there is plenty to see right here in the good old state of Maine. Am enclosing rough sketch of route. Better ride over it some-time.

Ran into a fellow employee from Millinocket at Baxter Park. Jones by name. Says there are some nice trout holes around that country. Don't doubt it. Saw some nice brooks.

Milford-Old Town

Frank A. Randall

Hydro-electrically speaking, things around here have seemed to move along at about a normal pace during the past month--Not quite enough water at times, but a fairly good average, I think, for this time of the year.

Work on the parapet wall is still in progress, but there are increasing symptoms that this job will sometime be completed.

Activities of the outside crew for the past few weeks have been mostly of a routine nature.

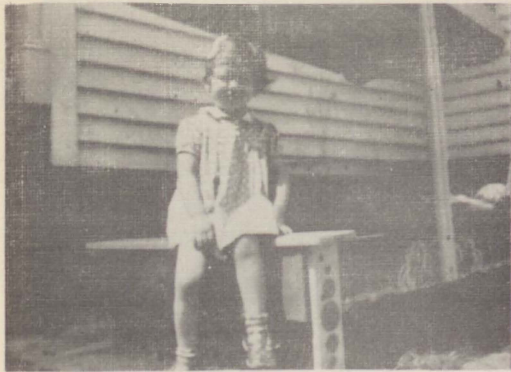
"Bill" Harper has been doing some tinkering on our line 5 voltage regulators and meters. "Pop" Nelson also had a short session with the meters.

Visitors from the Bangor Office have been quite plentiful of late. Safety Director Dearborn was up here one day last week, but I didn't catch a glimpse of him. If you are afraid of losing your pipe, Joe, why not leave it in the car when making calls?

Walter LeBreton and family have just returned from a week's visit with relatives at Biddeford.

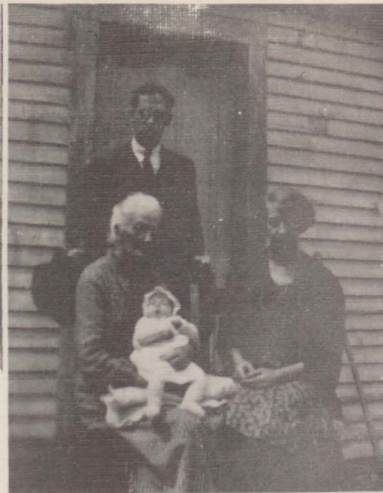
"Billy" Mills, our local electrical wizard, and a party of friends are off on a pleasure trip to Quebec and other Canadian points of interest.

Harold Sawyer, youngest son of A. L. Sawyer, has joined the Army and is now in New York, where he expects to stay for a week or two before leaving for Hawaii for a two years' sojourn as a member of the army band.



Orono to the Front

Our scribe's relatives at top are niece Barbara and then grandmother, mother, brother and niece. Warren Grindle's camp at Pushaw and daughter Ruth on bike. And the Willard pets, Kerry, the pup and Skeezi the cat.



Harrington

Theolyn G. Stanley

Business seems to be picking up during the hot weather. The service men busy day and night.

Messers, Young, Harper, Perkins and Hammons of Bangor office, Vose of Landers Frary, Mr. Daley of G. E. Supply were recent callers.

Mrs. Annie Cushing of Pembroke has been visiting her son, V. E. Cushing. Mrs. Cushing, Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Cushing and the Scribe recently enjoyed a shore dinner at "The Lobster House" at Trenton and visited Bar Harbor.

Ruth and Rebecca Sproul, daughters of Joe Sproul have just returned from a pleasant camping trip at Beech Hill.

The Scribe has returned to her duties again after a very pleasant two weeks vacation which she spent at Niagara Falls, Ont., Detroit, Mich., Cleveland, Ohio, Pittsburgh, Pa., and No. Conway, N. H. Upon arriving at Windsor, Ont., our birth certificates were requested and to our surprise, we had left them home, causing many explanations but....we finally crossed the border.

Mr. & Mrs. V. E. Cushing, Mr. & Mrs. Roland C. Stanley of Cherryfield and the scribe recently enjoyed picnic at Boothbay Harbor.

Eastport

Horace J. Logan

Recent callers at this office were K. Cosseboom, Mr. Hudson, Earle Webster and Milton Vose.

About 500 NYA youths from New England states arrived at Quoddy Village for various courses, the sixth of such groups. Mr. Harry Gilson, local director of NYA has been transferred out of state and his successor is Mr. Augustinus.

The S. Blotner Carnival, sponsored by the American Legion, occupied the railroad field for a weeks entertainment during July.

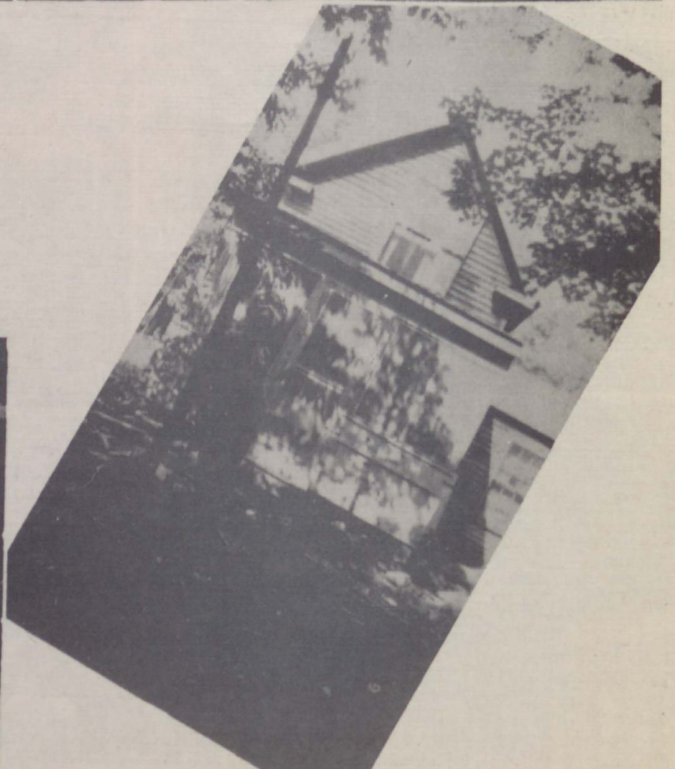
The American Legion Buddies Baseball team won the County Championship in a playoff game with Calais on Sunday July 28th. The team motored to Bangor Aug. 3rd. to compete for the state title in a series of games.

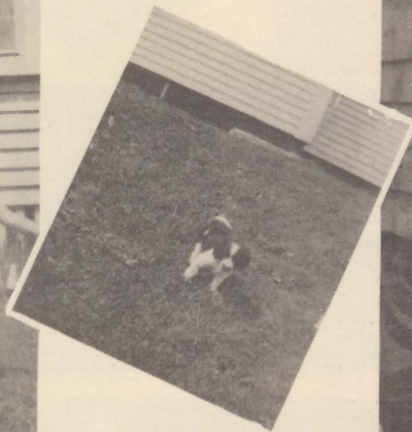
Pictured is the line crew in front of Lawrence Cushing's home. Seated, John Logan Standing L to R, R. B. Bowker, Clare Cushing, James Logan and Aubrey Hawkes.



The Sawyers at Home and Abroad

Mrs. Albert L. Sawyer, wife of Hydro mechanic at Old Town and her daughter, Mrs. Harold Mitchell with the throngs waiting to see the Dionne Quints at their Canadian home. With Mrs. Sawyer, top right is son-in-law Harold who used to read meter for the Hydro and is now in Immigration Service at Niagara Falls, N. Y. All other pictures are of the same genial souls at home at Pushaw Stream where Al et al loaf and take aim.





Above

Below

Mrs. Wenona W. Mosher and son Leroy Chauncey are enjoying a visit with grandfather Leroy D. White, Station Supt., at Stillwater and at right grandfather enjoys sharing his lunch with young Leroy. But, the little dog, Prom. belongs to Wilbur W. Watson, street car operator and R.R. News Scribe.

"Pop" Cary, retired Milford Station Supt. is thoroughly enjoying hoeing the family garden so that granddaughter, Mrs. Allan Cunningham and the great grandchildren will have fresh vegetables. It's David B. Cunningham in the tub and below is mother, Carolyn, Constance. David and Vernon 3rd.





Norman K. Smith, Hydro meter reader at Ellsworth has two swell boys Norman Kenneth at top left, and Douglass at right. They're joined by lineman J. B. Holmes' little granddaughter, Suzanna, in the tiny picture above. Edith L. Hale, the clerk at Ellsworth, looks comfortable on the beach. The tiny camp in the center has excited much interest in recent news items. We understand it is Camp At Last, some times called Mosquito Inn and is owned by Car Operator Tom Davies. Joe Ekholm claims his two boys are becoming quite self reliant, one with the gun and one with the rod. Joe and his family live out at Alton.

Orono

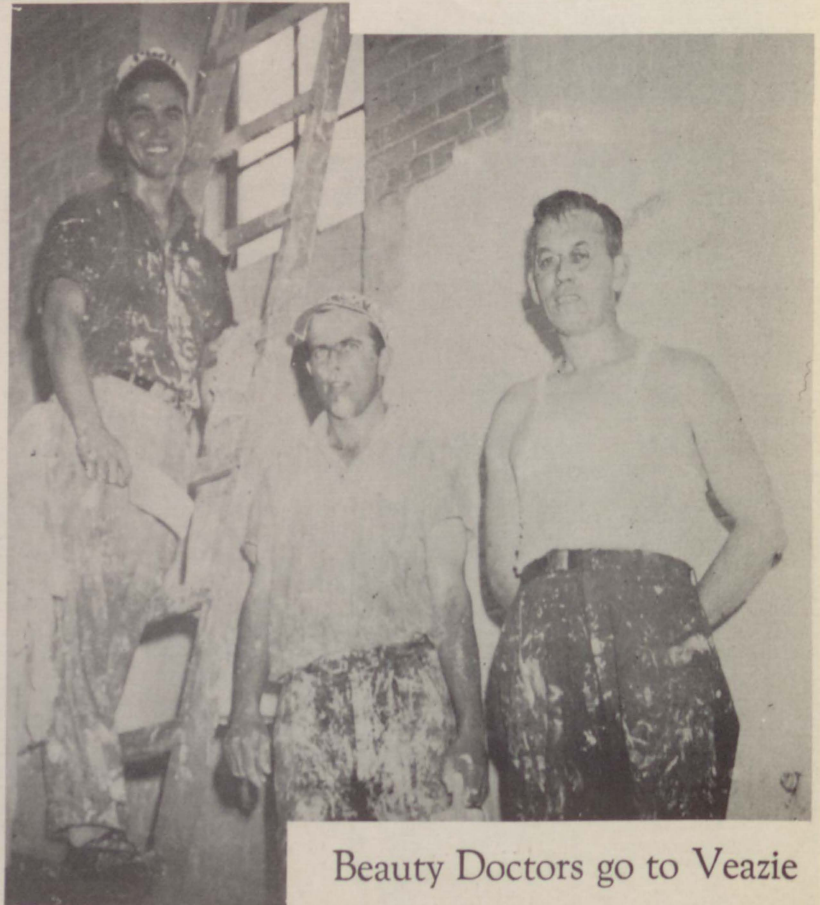
Mildred S. Willard

Manager Warren Grindle and family have just completed their two-weeks vacation at their camp at Pushaw Pond. They say this is the shortest two weeks of the summer. Mrs. Grindle brought us in a lovely bunch of pond lilies which were certainly appreciated.

Mrs. Jones, our home demonstrator, called on us one day during the month. She said that was her first visit to the Orono store. We were glad to welcome her and hope she comes often. Other visitors included Hall Dearborn, Mr. Johnson, and Milton Vose.

Several of us were down to say farewell to the Hampden car line Saturday night. Tommie Lawrence was very tenacious. He stuck with it the whole way while the rest of us went home to bed. The new buses certainly look grand.

They have finally relaid the electric car tracks over the new construction on the main street in Orono, thus doing away with the bus between the Country Club and the Chalet on College Avenue.



Beauty Doctors go to Veazie

FINAL STANDING IN THE STATE SAFETY CONTEST
PUBLIC UTILITIES GROUP

Company	Location	Man Hours	Acci- dents	Days Lost	Frequency	Severity	Standing
New England Tel. & Tel. Co.	Portland	536,943	0	0	0	0	Perfect
Maine Public Service Company	Presque Isle	92,435	0	0	0	0	Perfect
Cumberland Co.P.& Lt. Co.	Portland	596,763	2	36	3.35	.06	888.80
Cumberland Co. P. & Lt. Co.	Portland	229,943	2	112	8.69	.48	689.92
Bangor Hy. - Elec. Co. (Railway)	Bangor	108,091	2	43	18.50	.40	381.32
Bangor Hy.- Elec. Co. (Electrical Dept.)	Bangor	322,231	6	48	18.62	.15	294.28
Central Me. Pr. Co. (Electric Division)	Augusta	1,148,044	28	856	24.38	.74	170.50

On July 1st, the State Safety was all over but the shouting. Perhaps you have noticed why. The Telephone Company are doing a fine job in safety.

We understand that they are still keeping up the good work in July.

When you go on that vacation don't forget to take your safety with you. It works just as well on a vacation as it does on the job.

And don't forget the first aid kit or at least a few things like sterile bandage material and some antiseptic.

Then have a good vacation.

Fall River Electric Light Co. have gone through nearly ten years (perhaps more than that now) without a lost time accident It can be done.

Even though we make a mistake and drop something heavy like an anvil or a steel rail or a stone or a piece of 2 inch conduit on our foot, we can still smile if we have our safety toe shoes.

But when we are wearing the other kind, well, how can one smile when his big toe is mashed? They didn't.

The best way to treat an acci-

dent is to prevent it.

You will be interested to know that the people who sold us our new busses are so much concerned that we make a good safety record with them that they have asked us to put on a special safety campaign for all bus, auto, and car operators.

More about this later.

September 19th and 20th are the dates for the State Safety conference this year. Portland is the location and the Eastland hotel is the place.

Electrical Dept.

Lewis A. Goding

Our Department has been scattered well over the system this month doing many different jobs, with Merritt Lancaster & Al. Sawyer shining up the substations and power houses with what is known as "Trim and Trillis Green" Since giving Bar Harbor substation a new green coat they proceeded to do the same with Ellsworth, Al was suddenly called to Howland leaving Merritt alone to do the job.

Mr. Harper being our "Traveling Man" has been kept busy chasing radio noise, line trouble and all sorts of other trouble. He can be located any where between Eastport and Millinocket between the hours of 6 A.M. and 6 A. M. Once in a while he can be found either at home or at the shop.

The rest of our crew has been working in the following places such as Milford, Stanford, Mil-

linocket, Howland, Mattawamkeag and a few other places such as Burns and Youngs Corner, etc. With Mr. Junkins and Bob going from place to place keeping the different jobs going, supplying the men with material etc.

Sam and Ching had no more than completed the repairing of #1 generator at Milford when they were called to Stanford to perform the same act on #1 generator there. Both machines are back on the line and performing their duty.

Mr. Nelson has been quite busy splicing street light cable at Millinocket with a job on the Mattawamkeag bridge sandwiched in between.

Al. Littlefield has been taking numerous trips on the trailer this month traveling between Bangor and Howland, with a few extras added.

At the present we have a crew at Howland doing some needed repairs on the station, and a crew at Mattawamkeag installing street light fixtures on the new bridge that is now under construction

there.

Grant and Smithy are some where "Down East" filtering oil, when last heard of, they were in Whit- ing. We hear from them along about Friday of each week when they come home to spend the week end.

Ching is at the substation helping out at the system operators desk.

It is getting to be a problem to tell who is working where and why.

News Hawk

EXTRA! EXTRA! EXTRA!

Dead Shot Eisnor's recipe for his famous Camp Biscuits.

First - take from a pail of freshly dipped river fog, one double handful of same, place on pastry board, sprinkle with flour and roll out to size of pie plates. Bake slowly and then they become crispy take out- and serve. Thank you Eisnor, we hope our readers appreciate your efforts to keep 'em guessing.

Veterans Service List

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

Employee	Position	Date. Years.
*Libby, Fred H.	Purchasing Agent, Bangor	August 1, 1902 - 38
*Cushman, Walter H.	Supt. of Lines, Ellsworth	" 25, 1902 - 38
*Thompson, William T.	Electrician, Main St., Bangor	" 9, 1911 - 29
*Reed, Walter	Rackman, Milford	" 12, 1913 - 27
Clark, Frederic T.	Asst. Field Engineer, Bangor	" 1, 1916 - 24
Whidden, Melvin R.	Car Operator, Bangor	" 27, 1916 - 24
Chapman, George S.	Car Operator, Bangor	" 27, 1916 - 24
Davis, Llewellyn	Car Operator, Bangor	" 31, 1916 - 24
Richmond, Clyde	Power House Operator, Ellsworth	" 18, 1917 - 23
Davis, Percy W.	Inspector, Bangor	" 19, 1919 - 21
Webster, Guy A.	Car Operator, Bangor	" 3, 1920 - 20
Mason, Fred L.	Register Clerk, Bangor	" 1, 1922 - 18
Moor, Harvard E.	Asst. Field Engineer, Bangor	" 7, 1922 - 18
O'Connor, Ella	Bookkeeper, Old Town	" 14, 1923 - 17
Currier, Archie	Substation Operator, Veazie	" 20, 1924 - 16
Scripture, Walter L.	Bookkeeper, Bangor	" 9, 1926 - 14
Morancy, Simon J.	Lineman, Old Town	" 11, 1927 - 13
Abbott, Lawrence F.	Meter Reader, Bar Harbor	" 15, 1927 - 13
McIntyre, LeRoy W.	Service Man, Lincoln	" 18, 1927 - 13
Spencer, Madelene A.	Payroll Clerk, Bangor	" 29, 1927 - 13
White, George O.	Clerk, 31 Main St., Bangor	" 29, 1927 - 13
Whittier, Arthur F.	Lineman, Bangor	" 27, 1928 - 12
Nichols, Clarence E.	Manager, East Corinth	" 8, 1929 - 11
Davies, Elsie A.	Stenographer, Purchasing Dept., Bangor.	" 12, 1929 - 11
Brown, Millard F.	Electrician's Helper, Bangor	" 15, 1929 - 11
Sidelinker, Osgood F.	Laborer, Veazie	" 16, 1929 - 11
Baker, Catherine A.	Stenographer, Bangor	" 27, 1930 - 10
Perry, Lillian F.	Stenographer, Bar Harbor	" 17, 1932 - 8
Geikie, Robert T.	Lineman, Bangor	" 7, 1933 - 7
Phillips, Moses T.	Substation Operator, Bangor	" 12, 1933 - 7
Morgan, Fullerton, N.	Electrician's Helper, Bangor	" 18, 1933 - 7
Turner, Thomas A.	Power House Operator, Stillwater	" 18, 1933 - 7
Arnold, Clyde D.	Car Operator, Bangor	" 30, 1933 - 7
Bille, Edgar W.	Car Operator, Bangor	" 30, 1933 - 7
Grotton, Arthur M.	Car Operator, Bangor	" 30, 1933 - 7
Maddocks, Walter L.	Salesman, Main St., Bangor	" 13, 1934 - 6

*Member of the Bangor Hydro Quarter Century Club