



BANGOR HYDRO-ELECTRIC
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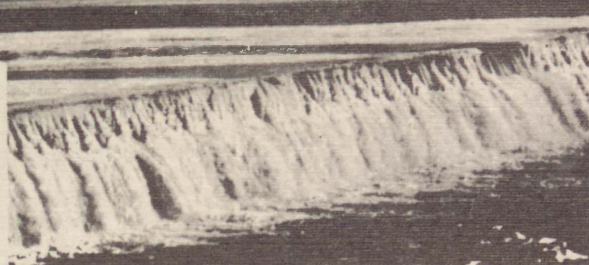


Tis "Mr. Wu" so effectively portrayed above. Mr. Wu is the prized possession of Miss Gladys Stetson. Mr. Wu has been a member of the Stetson family since he was about three months old, and that dates back to 1927, for Mr. Wu will be 13 years old on the 3rd of February. A long life to Mr. Wu.

HYDRO NEWS

BANGOR SCRIBES

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Wynona Boober, Commercial Dept.
E. W. Cole, Meter Dept.
A. H. Doane, Sub-Station
William Ellis, Car House
F. H. Foster, Service Building
W. C. Harper, Electrical Dept.
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To Hydro News, 33 State St., Bangor.

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BANGOR HYDRO-ELECTRIC CO.

33 STATE STREET

EXECUTIVE OFFICES

EDWARD M. GRAHAM
PRESIDENT

BANGOR, MAINE

December 24th,
1 9 3 9

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

It is true that in our business relations and personal contacts during the year our thoughts may be of friends and our deepest concern may be of the welfare of family and daily working associates but we are inclined to be rather reticent about such things.

When the Holiday Season rolls around, it then seems entirely natural to express our deeper feelings and to extend our expressions of good-fellowship.

And so with your company management, the Holiday Season brings that brief pause in which we are given to contemplate on the pleasures of our personal associations in business and to appraise fully the real importance of whole-hearted cooperation throughout the Hydro family. They are among our most valued assets.

May Christmas cheer ring in each of our homes and may the New Year be a happy one.

Sincerely,

Edward M. Graham,



Christmas Party Thrills the Youngsters

HYDRO CHILDREN OF THE BANGOR DISTRICT MAKE MERRY

Again the real old time Christmas spirit rang out in the Hydro office as 152 children, from two to twelve years gathered for a Christmas party as guests of the management.

Gather that many children in any one spot and there's bound to be noise and plenty of it but it seems to take Christmas to make such a party so full of cheer and happiness. The air was alive with the natural, carefree spontaneity that only children possess.

One would hardly recognize the Hydro office of a business day, for the spacious ground floor was completely transformed with green boughs and wreaths, red and green streamers and silver tinsel, cut-out figures of Santa and his reindeer and sparkling snow. The big tree, of course, was the focus of all eyes for there were assembled the many gifts to be distributed to all of the young guests, gifts all chosen individually with a certain little girl in mind or a certain little boy, a veritable toy department right from Santa's workshops. Dolls of all sizes and descriptions, games animals, engines, carts, all in endless variety.

It is simple enough to say that the party will start at 2:00 PM, but that in itself doesn't mean the little ones will put off their arrival 'til 2:00. On the contrary, the sound of young voices became increasingly evident and reached full peak well before the appointed hour.

Mr Graham Welcomes the Young Guests

When all the little guests had been seated, Mr. Edward M. Graham President of the Bangor Hydro extended a few words of warm welcome to the boys and girls and



the parents who had accompanied some of the youngest children. Mr. Graham said that since last year's party he had many times looked forward to another such gathering this year, and that to him it was the happiest party of the Christmas season. He expressed the hope that each boy and girl would have a swell time at the party and would get a lot of pleasure out of the gifts that Santa had brought for them.

After Mr. Graham's words of welcome good old Santa Claus arrived and the party was underway. A warm welcome greeted him with "Hello, Santy" coming from all directions and from old and young alike. Plenty of handshaking from the youngsters up front and

as Santa mingled around through the rows of children. No doubt but that Santa was the center of attraction for all the guests regardless of age and Santa, too, was perfectly at home in this typical Christmas Party and the festive setting.



It seems to come natural for a group of happy children to burst into song and Christmas carols seemed just ideal for the young voices at the Hydro party. Some of the youngsters took the lead in singing and it developed that they had done a little training behind the scenes so as to help out some who were not quite so familiar with the words and music or a bit too young to concentrate on music on such an exciting occasion. In short time, however, each song got off to a good start and increased in volume as each young voice chimed in. Jingle Bells and Silent Night were both favorites. Norman Lambert set the pace with his versatile accordion.

The usual custom of a Christmas tree standing as a silent symbol of a Christmas party was broken at this Hydro party for when Santa Claus spoke to the tree as one of his old friends and asked the big tree how it liked the party, up spoke the tree:

"Well Mr. Santa Claus and boys and girls, I can speak up for myself and am mighty glad to do so. Of course I have a voice. Haven't you been out in the woods and heard the leaves rustling and the branches crackling? Well that is when the trees are talking among themselves and sometimes talking to the animals and birds in the woods. The big tall trees, when they see a storm coming, call out to the mother and daddy birds to bring the little ones back to the

The Christmas Tree

Speaks up

nests and back to the protection of the leaves and branches. Of course, the trees can talk.

Today I want to tell you all something about us Christmas trees and why we join all of the nice Christmas parties.

Way, Way, way back years and years ago when little boys and girls and their mothers and daddies gathered together to celebrate the birth of the little Christ Child, the trees in the forests celebrated too by bursting forth with bright flowers and

ripe fruit. And so it became the custom each year after that to decorate the trees with flowers and fruit when Christ's birthday was celebrated on what we now call Christmas day. Little trees were taken into the houses to join the celebration. They too were decorated with bright and cheerful colors.

So now you all know why I am here at this big party with you and why I am all trimmed up with these beautiful lights and ornaments.

And while I am with you girls and boys I want to tell you a secret. I haven't ever told anybody before but deep down in my heart I have always wanted to be a Christmas tree. Ever since I have been big enough and tall



enough to see above the snow in the winter I have felt that I was big enough to be a Christmas tree and go to a Christmas party.

I had a great many brother and sister trees, some a whole lot bigger than I am and some a whole lot smaller but I always thought that I was the prettiest tree of all.

Every year near Christmas time men and boys came into the woods to get Christmas trees and every year they would take other trees but always left me there. They would look at me and say that I was a very pretty tree but every time they would say that either I was too big or too little, and would take some other tree for their Christmas party.

The big birch tree that lived right next to me, knew that I was very sad and disappointed each year, and always told me not to feel too badly about it for he just knew that I was left growing in the woods for some special Christmas party. The birch tree told me to keep on growing more beautiful every year and to make a wish that some day I would go to the best and biggest party that I had ever heard of where there would be lots and lots of boys and girls to enjoy me.

So I made my wish and felt a whole lot better about everything. And what do you suppose happened? This year when I had grown big and strong and had fine wide branches, three men came into the woods, and looked around at a great many trees. My friend the birch tree said that maybe my wish was coming true this year. So I made my wish all over again, ever and ever so hard.

And then suddenly I knew my wish had come true for those three men stopped right along side of me, and walked all around me time and time again and finally said "Yes, this is the prettiest tree that we have seen. Everybody will like this tree".

So the men put me on a big truck and gave me my first automobile ride right here to this big building and stood me up here in the corner. At night a lot of people came in to see me and liked me so well that they said "Come on and let's trim this tree up with all sorts of pretty things the same as they used to do years and years ago to celebrate Christ's birthday."

And now I knew that there was a real good reason why the men and

the boys in the woods used to leave me there to grow bigger and bigger and stronger and stronger. Just so I could wait and come to this very party and be here with all of you nice girls and boys.

And I am very proud that right under my big spreading branches there is a gift for each boy and girl that has come to the party. I am so happy now that this is the party they saved me for.

If you remember that the first celebration on which the trees were decorated was the night that Christ was born in the little town of Bethlehem, I feel sure that you will agree with me that this would be a very nice time to sing "O Little Town of Bethlehem" Won't you all sing your very prettiest. It will make me feel glad that I am your Christmas tree."

After another burst of happy songs, one of the high spots of the party arrived with the serving of ice cream for one and all. There were plenty of seconds too, for some of the youngsters who felt the natural urge. The real climax of the party was then at hand.

Gifts For All

After refreshments had been served Santa Claus announced that little Elaine Hudson wanted to say some thing to the party. Elaine stepped up in front of the children and in a very pretty little speech she presented Mrs. Edward M. Graham with a beautiful poinsetta plant and announced that it was a gift from all of the girls and boys at the

party. Mrs Graham in a few words expressed her great surprise at being presented with a gift and said that the plant would hold a place of honor in her house during the holidays.

The children were then asked by Santa to sing one song just for Mrs. Graham, and they all joined in in singing "Oh Come All Ye Faithful".

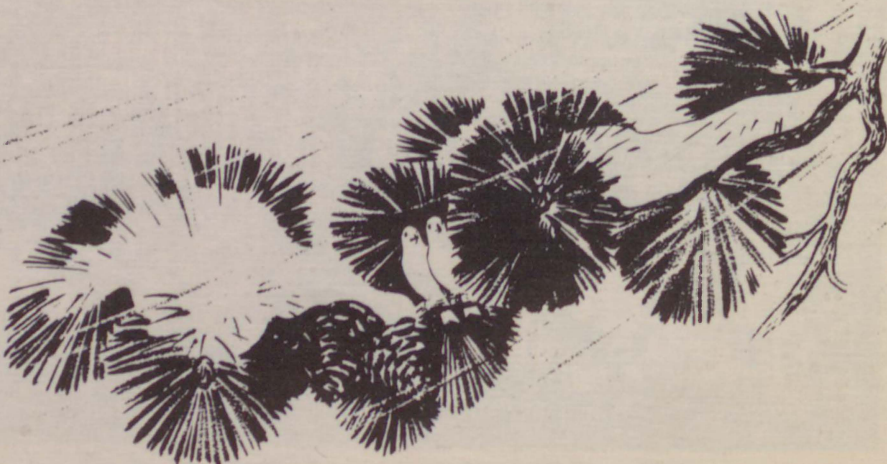
The distribution of gifts began each gift picked with a certain young guest personally in mind, and with the hope that each gift, though modest, would brighten a youngster's heart. It was fully an hour before each gift had reached its chosen pair of outstretched hands.

Christmas Party

Committee Members

Edward M. Graham, Director. Gladys M. Stetson, General Chairman. Refreshments and Candy; Ruth Libbey, Chairman; Janet Coltart, Madelene Spencer, Albertina Bartlett, Alice Anderson, Alice Grant Lottie Brown, Helen Dougherty, Alta Cole, Helen McDonald, Margaret DeCourcy, Marguerite Smith, Clara McKay, Rosemary Danforth, Louise Clifford, Marion Burnett, Ruth Sawyer, Avis Mayer, Gertrude Havlir. Programs and Invitations P. A. Mann, and Kenneth H. Dudley Gifts, Fred Libby, Sarah Noyes, and Elsie Davies. Transportation C. H. Johnson. Entertainment: K. S. Cosseboom, A. E. Whitehill and H. C. Dearborn. Decorations: E. R. Webster, Chairman, Marjorie Stephens, Faustina Emery, Earl Young and George White.

the Fir Tree Saved the Canaries





At the top is a pink cheeked doll that was all dressed up to leave for the Lincoln party as a special gift prize. At the left above are some tired youngsters claiming the proper coats and hats and trimmings after the party. This picture gives ample evidence that some of the party candy bags were put to full use right away.

At lower left are some of the young ladies during part of the singing. All the girls were really singing, but the camera caught only one of them in full voice. We identify Elaine Hudson at the left, but missed the name of the little girl in back. Then comes Sandra Anne Thompson, grand-daughter of our own Charles H. Johnson. And the singing young lady has not been identified as yet.

Below Mrs. Louis S. Jennings is helping-son Donald with his ice cream. At right is young Charles Francis Adams, son of Frank H. Adams, car operator of Bangor, concentrating on refreshments.





There were some busy evenings at the office before the big party. A capable committee of girls certainly did their full share to make the party. At top left, Ruth Libbey, Alice Anderson, and Faustina Emery are hard at it on the hard candy. At top right is General Chairman of the party, Gladys M. Stetson whose enthusiasm gave much to the spirit of the whole party. Center row pictures the Directors' room while gifts had control. With back to camera is Sarah

Noyes. Back in the corner, Fred Libby, and looking the camera right in the eye is Alice Hackett. Elsie Davies is concentrating no end on something while Ruth Thomas waits. At right center, Marjorie Stephens and Wynona Boober occupy the office of the Assistant General Manager. At left below, Ruth Thomas wraps 'em in the Treasurer's office and Florence Steeves, Alice Hackett and Catherine Buker hold out in the office of R. R. Supt.



At the top of the page is pictured the very striking Christmas decoration that adorned the file cabinet in the office of Gladys M. Stetson, Secretary to President Edward M. Graham. The constant enthusiasm of Miss Stetson in spreading the Christmas spirit is well demonstrated by this display, as well as by the Christmas trees in the President's office and that of the General Manager.

Hydro Purchasing Agent, Fred H. Libby, made an

excellent Chairman of the Gift Committee. He exercised much the same care in buying miniature trucks and airplanes as though they were regular Hydro equipment. What is more, he called for personal demonstrations of the various models as witnessed above. And below, the happy expressions show that these carefully selected gifts brought much pleasure and keen anticipation to the youthful guests.





And with four fine gifts still to go to four little guests, the excitement centered on Mr. Graham, Miss Stetson and Mr. Charles G. Paine of the Eastern Corporation for these three people presided over the drawing of numbers for the special gifts. Thirled to his finger tips was little Eugene Love-

ly who won a handsome pair of skates and shoes and Colleen Colson and little Sandra Sawyer each received a beautiful doll in a pink silk dress and each with its own little chair. And Wyatt Spencer Jr. was a happy boy with as fine a pair of skates as any boy's heart could desire.

Youngsters at Party

Geraldine Sproul, Shirley Dickerson, Joan Gibbons, Pauline Sproul, Avis A. Ekholm, Joan Graham, Shirley Little, Julia Thompson, Rita Jennings, Patsy Little, Joy Thompson, Donna Scott, Helen Arnold, Jacqueline M. Tracey, Phyllis Ann Joslin, Joan Arnold, Elizabeth A. Tracey, Barbara Marie Cole, Mildred Arnold, Florence E. Mansur, Elizabeth Ann Cole, Glenice Arnold, Ruth E. Mansur, Jen-

nette Nichols, Celia Ann Roberts, Barbara Baughman, Ruth Shorey, Julia Ann Roberts, Albert White, Shirley Thayer, Jean Sawyer, Beverly Chadeayne, Dolores Thayer, Betty Ann Rudge, Charlotte Arnold, Winona Fearon, Thelma Plourde, Sandra Ann Thompson, Judith Anderson, Althea Lenfest, Joanne Parks, Madeline Goode, Helen Day, Norma Hersey, Geraldine Goode, Margaret Harper, Janet Hersey, Marilyn Chase, Betty Jean Junkins, Elaine Hudson, Marie Chase, Joanne Goding, Sally Ann Cosseboom, Barbara Chase, Sandra L. Sawyer,

Mabel Cosseboom, Evelyn Conners, Dorothy Berry, Carolyn Moor, Alice J. Geikie, Patricia Spencer, Lois Coffin, Colleen Colson, Jessamine Foster, Judith Coffin, Toby Clegg, Carolyn Gamble, Earlene Stockwell, Carole Blaisdell, Dona Jean Porter, Jean Stockwell, Gloria E. Porter, Mary Field, Joanne E. Ryder, Lorna Dearborn, Mary E. Brown, Sally Ann Emerson, Derward Mansell, John T. Ekholm, Kenneth Arnold, Dick Dudley, Conrad W. Ekholm, Reginald Little, Jackie Havlir, Arthur A. Withee, Carleton Chapman, Alan Mutch,

Richard F. Withee, Frank Chapman, James Wentworth, Wyatt Spencer, Jr. Donald White, Richard G. Briggs, Lawrence Foster, Winfield Lewis Stubbs, Harvard E. Moor, Jr. Roger Lee Porter, Charles Imman, Jr. Earle R. Webster, Jr. Robert I. Porter, Pearl Imman, William Sawyer, Leo G. Porter, Jr. Daniel N. McLeod, John M. Hammons, Henry F. Ryder, Jr. George F. McLeod, Herbert E. Hammons, Jr. William K. Harper, Frederick Gibbons, Richard Perkins, Carleton A. Junkins, John Graham, Eugene Lovely, Bobby Goding, Donald Jennings, Charles E. Mansur, Jr. Ralph L. Avery, Norman George Stetson, James Baughman, Edward Day, Jr. Donald Elmer Cole, Richard White, Vernon W. Lenfest, Jr., David E. Fearon, William Chadeayne, Merle Lenfest, Donald L. Fearon, Richard Arnold, Charles F. Adams, Herbert E. Follett, Robert Wray, Donald Plourde, Donald W. Grant, William Thompson, Jr., Frankie W. Handy, James Goode, Donald E. Tracey, Clarence E. Rudge, Karl D. Tracey, Robert Sawyer, Terrance Mutty, Wayne Hodgman, John Mutty, Donald Giddings, Theodore B. Conley, Rodney Giddings, Philip F. Conley, Harold Arnold.

Second Floor

Catherine Buker

Well Christmas activities are a thing of the past, and the members of the second floor were surely active during the events that took place at the office, especially the party for the children. Alice Hackett, Florence Steeves, and Catherine Buker took charge of the children as they appeared at the office, removed hats, scarfs, coats, sweaters, ski pants, mittens and over shoes by the dozens. Each child was given a tag that had a number corresponding with a number on a clothes pin, which was fastened to the above mentioned clothing, and then put carefully away in the machine room.

Preston Mann, Winfield Stubbs, Arthur Norwood and Atwell Blaisdell placed the clothes in order of the numbers on them, so that after the party when the children again appeared in large numbers to get their clothes, it was only a matter of a few minutes before the second floor members had them ready to leave the building.

Things were humming around here for a while, when the children all came into the office together and later when they all arrived for their out-door clothing, but we handled them very well (we think), and everything went off without a hitch.

All together the party was a real success, and a happier crowd of children could not be found anyplace in Bangor, or elsewhere, for that matter.

The Holiday was spent in various ways by the different members of this floor - Alice Hackett spent part of the time at Lincoln; Florence Steeves went to Houlton for the holiday, and the rest of us stayed at home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brown spent the weekend at Houlton, visiting their daughter Ruth, who was at one time a member of this Company and is now a resident of Houlton.

Accounting Dept.

Madelene Spencer

Now that Christmas has come and gone, guess we can settle down.

Santa was very kind to most of us and especially kind to Miss Louise (Sally) Clifford. He left a nice new diamond in her stocking. The rest of us can't see why he should pick her out to be his favorite.

Miss Marguerite Smith spent the holidays with her people at her home in Dover-Foxcroft.

Miss Clara McKay spent the holiday with her grandparents in Mc Kinley.

We are all glad to know that Mrs. James Perkins is on the road to recovery after her recent illness.

Car House

Walter Brown

December, and it's our duty to contribute our bit once again to the growing popularity of the Hydro News.

Johnny Morrill, our stock clerk is back with us again. Welcome-home John.

Joe Fournier and Ray Grant are busy making repairs to the car barn, putting in new posts and roof timbers. These repairs were certainly needed, and we know it

will be well done with Joe on the job.

Well our next snow storm will have a foe bucking its wintry drifts. A new G.M.C. cab over engine truck, with plow attached having been purchased. This new equipment will be piloted by our veteran truckman Harry Wentworth.

Following is a letter and pictures, taken by Mr. Donald E. Shaw of Springfield, Mass. who visited our plant last month.

One picture is of the old Charleston freight car 106. This car has seen many miles and hauled countless tons of freight to and from Charleston and way towns in past years. Pictured with 106 are: Mel Farnsworth, car operator Harold Withee, and Charlie Brown of the car barn crew.

The other picture is of our Rotary snow plow which in years past played an important part in keeping our road beds clear of huge drifts so that freight and passenger schedules might be upheld. No storm was too severe to be conquered by this fine piece of equipment.

This Department plans to come through next month, and every month hereafter with more interesting news and personals.

We take this opportunity to wish you all a very Merry Xmas, and a Prosperous and Happy New Year.

Electrical Dept.

W. C. Harper

Since the last time we visited you we have installed cable and controls at the Radio Beam Station near Millinocket, and Pop Nelson says if it had been any colder he would be minus three fingers on each hand.

The Ellsworth local circuit is now supplied by a larger cable which was run in a couple of weeks ago, and the old cable was pulled out and used in our Bangor underground labyrinth.

We are expecting Bill Bagley from the Boston office of G.E.Co. to make some adjustments on the automatic frequency control, and before he leaves we expect to have the two new generators at Ellsworth adjusted for complete automatic operation.

See you in 1940.

Bar Harbor Hydro

Children's Party

Bar Harbor, Dec. 22 - - - FLASH: By special arrangements completed today by Gerard Austin, Manager of the Bar Harbor branch of the Bangor Hydro-Electric Company Santa Claus made his appearance at a Christmas party held at the Bar Harbor office of the Company for the children of Hydro employees. When questioned by a reporter as to the reasons for such an early arrival, the long-bearded old Gentleman replied, "Mr. Edward M. Graham wrote to me earlier in the week that there were to be high doings down there at the Hydro office, and I just couldn't pass up the chance to get in on the fun and pass out the presents to these 35 happy youngsters. And I'm certainly glad I came! Why you just listen to what went on.

"When they all got there about 3:30, there was the basement all decorated up with a real Christmas tree, and lights, 'of course, and wreaths and bells and green and red paper streamers. Just looking at it would put the real Christmas Spirit into a stone statue. Yes sir, those girls in the office had certainly done a find job! And after they all sat down they sang carols with Mrs. Austin leading and Phil Snow playing the accordion. First off they were all a little bashful,



but pretty soon they were all singing them out like good ones.

"Then some of the little fellers got right down there in front of all those people and recited poems they'd learned in school. Say, I was proud of the way they did. There was young Allen Cosseboom said 'The Night Before Christmas', and little Albert Carter from Ellsworth told how

'Papa Plays with my Toys', and then Master Wendall Smith from Ellsworth---he's only about 4 or 5, too----- said a fine piece about how he was only a little man but he did things the best he could. I'll tell you, those youngsters don't have to take a back seat for anyone in smartness any of them.

"Well, next thing Mrs. Austin



got them to playing games, and it would have done you good to see them marching around the Farmer in the Dell, and quick as scat on Simon Says Thumbs Up and other things. About this time someone started out the ice cream slices with Merry Christmas on them and cookies, and believe me they didn't have to use any high-pressure salesmanship to sell that. Those kiddies cleaned their plates off like little soldiers, and then was when I made my appearance with my sack loaded up. What a yell! I guess they must have heard about me before.

"Now Mr. Austin had told me that these were pretty good boys and girls, so I'd brought along the best assortment of gifts I had in the storehouse. For the girls, Oh Yes! I almost forgot they had a prize drawing. You see every child had received an invitation with a number on it and they drew the lucky ones out of a hat.

"Then I started passing out the presents. For the girls there were dolls that opened their eyes --- just the sort of dolls that little mothers like---and books for the girls that were over the doll stage. And didn't those boys open their mouths when they saw the big Greyhound buses, the semi-trailer trucks, and the hooks and ladder wagons, and all of them winding up and running around like the real thing. After that I opened up my sack and gave everyone a Christmas stocking filled with the best candy that Mrs. Claus could make.

"Now Mr. Reporter, I tell you that was a party, and I hope the Hydro has one every year, because I certainly would like to come back again. What? Who was there? Well, you get out your pencil and take down the list.

"Down from Ellsworth there was Mrs. Justin Smith with Colon, Wendall, Robert, and Dana; and Mrs. Charles Cates and Carolyn then Mrs. Colby Foss and young Colby; Mrs. Rexford Grover, and Gerald; Mrs. Norman Smith, and Norman and Douglas; and Mrs. Shirley Carter and Albert. Then from Bar Harbor came Mrs. Lloyd Buzzell and Elinor and Vernon; Mrs. Halsen Mitchell with Allen, Alton, and Vaughn; Mrs. Everett Salisbury (she's a close relative of mine) and Richard and Judith; Mrs. Jefferson Cosseboom, and Francis, Allen, Walter, Lois, Carlene, and Ruth; Mrs. Leonard Hazelton, Robert and Madeline;

Mrs. James Farrell with James, Jr., Eleanor, Juanita, John, and David; Mrs. Ellery Church and another Judith; Mrs. Lawrence Abbott with young Lawrence, Jr.; Mrs. Alvah Abbott, Jr. and Kenneth; and John Sprague and Mary Keene.

"But while you're putting down names, don't you forget Barbara Keene, Lillian Perry, Sylvia Austin, Marguerite Sprague, Barbara Leland, and Lawrence Abbott from the Bar Harbor office who did so much work in getting the party ready for the children and me. And you certainly want to say that the invitation received by me to such a good time for all was welcome and now Merry Christmas and I hope to see you all next year".

Bar Harbor

Alfreda Strout

We have heard several passers-by comment favorably on our store in its holiday dress. The entire front is covered with evergreen roping and colored lights. The interior is very prettily done in red cellophane, this with the brightly lighted windows makes a most effective appearance. This is our first Christmas in our new store.

A heavy wind, of gale force, did some damage to our lines on December 8th. Seal Harbor and Northeast were hardest hit when trees fell on the lines causing loss of service for a short time.

Bar Harbor has a large community tree on Cottage Street near the post-office. The lights were put on by Capt. Fickett, Everett Salisbury and Lawrence Abbott, Saul says there are 175 lights, anyway. The grown-ups as well as youngsters are enjoying it.

We hope that several of the employees will find time to enter the essay contest on "Christmas Comes But Once A Year".

Saul and Church killed their pig last week. This has given the boys at the station a new topic for discussion, as there is much question as to its weight. The boys are sorry they didn't weigh it so to be able to really settle the argument.

Lillian Perry was a guest of her sister, Mrs. O. R. Brown of Lincolnville, Thanksgiving weekend.

Mr. Kenneth Cosseboom visited out office recently.

None of us in the office have any pigs to kill, but Marguerite Sprague says her cackling brood are serving her with at least two eggs a day.

Mr. L. A. Gardner of Ellsworth was in our office recently.

Barbara Keene spent the Thanksgiving holiday with her sister, Mrs. R. E. Clemons at Showegan.

The Bar Harbor employees extend their Best Wishes for a Very Merry Christmas to all other members of the Company.

Ellsworth

Everett Salisbury

Edith Hale and Altha Lake have gone to Miami, Florida on their vacation. They went by Grayhound Bus stopping in Richmond, Virginia on their way down. They are to be back Wednesday, Dec. 20.

The Frazier Electric Co. have just opened a store on our street just above our office. They are featuring the Westinghouse small appliances and radios.

Holz, the baker, has moved from the Smith building so-called, to a store next to the post office on Water St. Fred Louder who has had a market on Main St. for several years in turn is moving where the bakery was which leaves a vacant store on Main St. and we trust will not long be unoccupied.

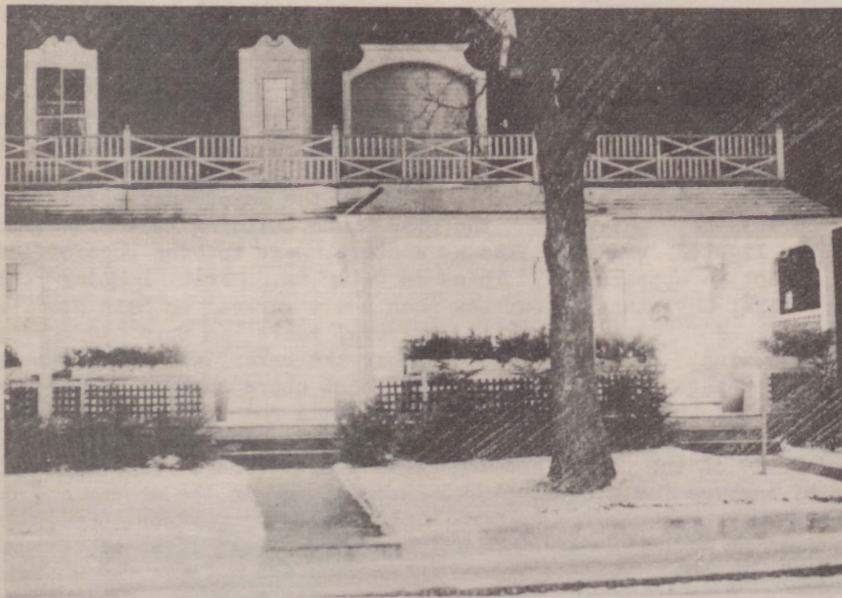
Ellsworth is well illuminated this year. There are the usual decorations in the stores and on the streets. Outdoor Christmas trees adorn the lawns of several places. The stores seem well filled with shoppers and it looks as if every child will be well remembered by Santa.

One night not long ago Roy Bragdon's dog began to bark which awoke his wife and she in turn awoke Roy saying there was a strong odor in the house.

She insisted it was the refrigerator. In order to settle the argument between the two, Roy called up Charlie Cates to come to service the refrigerator. On top of the call the chimney was on fire, so it looks as if Roy had to get out of bed and the argument was settled, because the next morning Roy said that he was up all night. Also it looks as if Roy's dog knew why he was barking.



The home of Judge Harry M. Connors is pictured above and that of Dr. Charles C. Morrison with its 2nd. prize porch display. Below left to right the homes of Mrs. Max Goodall Mr. Basil Robbins and Mr. Richard E. McKown, all of Bar Harbor.



Customers of the Bangor Hydro along with their many other activities at Christmas time demonstrated "The Spirit of Christmas" in lights. Probably no other year has seen as many brilliant decorations in light as this Christmas, and not only were there many in number but the quality was of an exceptional nature in that originality seemed to be characteristic of this year's decorations. The Bar Harbor Chamber of Commerce, with the assistance of the Company, actively promoted the decorations by mailing to all of the Chamber members the following letter:

"At Christmas time we all are filled with an indefinable pride in our family, our friends, our homes and our community. We just naturally want everybody to be happy and full of good cheer. We want the whole town to be vibrant with holiday spirit and to sparkle with Christmas hospitality.

That's the way we members of the Chamber of Commerce feel about our home town, and that's the reason that our Chamber has sponsored a Christmas Decoration Contest for Bar Harbor. Of course we'll all enjoy it.

Few towns in the State of Maine can boast of such beautiful homes and of such a fine natural setting as can Bar Harbor. The citizens of many surrounding towns, have come to look upon Bar Harbor as an ideal community and always have a fine word to say for us. We know only too well the pleasures enjoyed during the holiday evenings in viewing our Christmas decorations.

Let's live up to our reputation this Christmas season. Let each and every one of us brighten up our homes in the good old holiday custom. One cheery light in the





window can carry as fine a Christmas welcome as a dazzling display of color. One tiny shrub in the door yard can sparkle as symbolically as the biggest community tree.

Will you do your share? We hope you will. We'll all enjoy it. Yes, pride in our own home town is one of our greatest thrills in this joyous Christmas season".

The result seemed to be a stimulus for home owners to take an additional pride in their community, and particularly in their homes, in spreading the Spirit of Christmas. In addition, the Bar Harbor Chamber of Commerce conducted a contest known as "Christmas Decorations Contest", under the sponsorship of the Civic Improvement Committee, whose personnel was composed of the following members: A. J. Conti - Chairman, George Abbott, Frank Alley, Oscar Emery, William Stannan, Harold Whitmore. This Committee acted as judges of the contest. The following prizes were awarded:

The Best Decorated Store
 1st prize - Community Santa Claus Quarters.
 2nd prize - Sherman's Book & Stationery Store.
 3rd prize - Green Brothers Fruit Company.

The Best Decorated Porches
 1st prize - R. E. McKown
 2nd prize - C. C. Morrison
 3rd prize - Fuller Foster

The Best Decorated Lawn
 1st prize - George Edwin Kirk, Post-American Legion.
 2nd prize - Harry Johnston
 3rd Prize - George Renwick

A close-up of the handsome front of the Hydro store at Bar Harbor. It caused much very favorable comment on the island. At center, the 2nd. prize winning lawn at Bar Harbor, the home of Harry Johnston. Below, the handsome display at the home of the Reverend Edward F. Fitzpatrick.





Just shortly after the party, little Elaine Hudson took up to Mr. Graham's office the beautiful plant that the children of the Hydro party presented to Mrs. Graham. You can easily see that Mr. Graham was equally pleased.

Above is little Sandra Sawyer hugging the doll she won as a special door prize. Below is Colleen Colson also happy with her new doll and with Mr. Graham in the midst of the party.

The young boys with the fine new skates are Wyatt Spencer Jr. and Eugene Lovely at the bottom of the page. The smiling doll in the center was awarded as a special gift prize at the Hydro party at Lincoln.





Everyone greatly absorbed in the distribution of gifts. We are sorry we couldn't name all of the curly heads but they were too numerous and too busy. At left Mrs. Edward M. Graham watches the doings. Elsie Davies, of the purchasing Dept. stands behind Santa and Gladys M. Stetson, Secretary to Mr. Graham, leans forward to deliver a gift while a pro-

file of "Bid" Jameson is back by the tree.

In the lower picture, only a few names were caught. We can't name the curly head at the extreme left but the young man so busily working on his ice cream is Jimmy Baughman then Ted Conley and Phillip Conley with his head towards the feminine background then little Earlene Stockwell and big sister Jean.



Christmas Comes but Once a Year

WINNERS ANNOUNCED DECEMBER 30 TH.
70 ENTRIES, PRIZES AWARDED

This year, for the second time, the Management of the Hydro again offered Cash prize awards for those articles submitted which were judged to describe best the sentiments suggested on the subject "CHRISTMAS COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR".

And again this year the judges have had a difficult task for the material submitted has been of an exceptionally high standard in each of the age groups.

It will be recalled that five prizes were offered for those over 25 years of age, and five for those under 25 years of age, and one special prize for a member of the Quarter Century Club the members of which were also eligible for the "Over 25 Age Group".

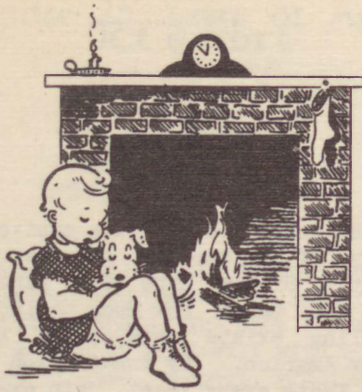
Again we are able to report that the judges who so kindly took over the work of judging were Miss Beth Shoppe of the Bangor Daily Commercial, Mr. Oscar Shepard of the Bangor Daily News, and Mr. Wilfred A. Hennessy of the Bangor Chamber of Commerce.

Each judge had been furnished with typed copies of the entries but each copy carried only a key number. Not until these winning numbers were reported to the Hydro were the "authors" known by name.

And so, congratulations to the winners, yes, to all eleven. And thanks to all who helped bring the Christmas spirit to this issue of the News, and again our thanks to the Management for making this contest possible.

THANKS

To Helen McDonald of our Accounting Dept. for the pen and ink drawing on the back cover and the drawings on pages 21 and 23. They are greatly appreciated and we are hoping for more contributions from Helen.



2 nd. - \$ 5.00

4 th. - \$ 2.50

CLARA McKAY
CLERK ACCOUNTING DEPT.
BANGOR

ÁLFREDA STROUT
STENOGRAPHER
ELLSWORTH

Under 25 Years of Age

1 st. - \$ 10.00

CAROLYN M. LONG
DAUGHTER OF WM. LONG,
LINEMAN, BANGOR

Dear Santa Claus:-

It has been a long while since I last wrote you a letter. I am writing a letter this year for the especial purpose of asking you to come earlier than ever before because we need you. Make men forget the busy rush of their lives. Help them to forget their greed, hatred, wars, and troubles. Help each one of us to find the "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men" spirit. What is that spirit? I can not tell you for the dictionary does not define it. With your help it will find expression in our lives. The spirit of "It is more blessed to give than to receive". The spirit of forgetting our own troubles and bringing peace and good will into our own small corner of the world. The spirit of being more generous and kindly, thereby feeling happier, ourselves. The spirit which goes with cheery greetings, cards, lights, and the general spirit of joy. The spirit of the carol and the tree. The spirit of happy children, of memories, of love, of friendship. A spirit as broad as humanity itself all over the world yet a spirit which will penetrate every human heart. You can't eat it, you can't see it, but you can feel it; it is contagious, you can spread it. It is hard to put into words, Santa; but we still depend on you as always to put this spirit into the hearts and souls of a Christmas minded people. When it will become the years most important season-- for CHRISTMAS COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR.

Traffic thickening, chimes ringing, people rushing from store to store busily buying gifts, wistful children gazing in shop windows, the smell of fir trees and wreaths in the air, Santa Claus in all his glory, with his amazing powers of perception promising some small boy a bicycle - This is the time each year when I silently say to myself:

If I can give, in all the joy of giving, with no conscious thought of value or what I may receive in return; if I can help to make the day a little happier for those less fortunate than myself; if I can make December 25th the first of my year and do some unselfish thing each day until that year ends; if I can remember that Christmas is the Birthday of Christ and try to be more as He'd want me to be; then, although Christmas comes but once a year, I will carry the spirit of it in my heart from one to the next.

3 rd. - \$ 3.50

JAMES E, PARKS
SON OF JAMES PARKS
RACKMAN, VEAZIE

Christmas comes but once a year and for generations has lived in the hearts of every boy and girl.

To cut a green tree, the symbol of which is hope, to have it covered with beautiful lights, and symbol of understanding, gaily wrapped parcels, gifts for all the family, and friends, and the joy of helping those less fortunate than ourselves is a pleasure which comes at Christmas.

To be able to have our windows and doors brightly lighted, to have no blackouts, no air raid signals, to have all our loved ones safe at home, and out of war to be at peace with the world and good will toward all men, is indeed a joyful Christmas gift.

So on this Christmas, as never before, may we in the Land of the Free and the Home of the Brave, thank Him the Babe of Bethlehem that our Christmas may be spent in peace and happiness.

Yes, Christmas comes but once a year and it only brings one thing to mind - that Jesus Christ was born two thousand years ago in those Judean Hills in a small village called Bethlehem. What a wonderful thing it was to have a Savior born in a stable wrapped in swaddling clothes lying in a manger with his Mother, Mary and Joseph there to guide Him.

A great many people today do not stop to think what Christmas stands for. Many think that it is the idea of receiving gifts and giving a few but how can people think of Christmas coming and not go to his or her church and worship the Lord Jesus and thank Him for His precious gift. Think of how the Wise Men came, knelt down and worshipped Him, bringing gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh. We should set them as our example and go to worship Him. If people would stop to think about Jesus more perhaps the nations across could be spending a much happier Christmas than what they are. All they would have to think of is "Peace on earth and Goodwill to Men", over there. The thing we should be thankful for is that our country is representing "Peace on Earth and Goodwill to men" and pray that it may continue so.

Let's all make it our plan to worship Jesus Christmas and listen to the beautiful carols, and say within our hearts "Peace on earth and goodwill to men" and think that Christmas only comes once a year.

5 th

Announced on Page 23





Over 25 Years of Age
1 st. - \$ 10.00
EDSON BARTLETT
SUB-STATION OPERATOR, BANGOR

Yesterday, it seems but that, as I look back to those happy, carefree, childhood Christmas days. Those preceeding days that seemed so long, and then that happy morning when sister and I crept down those stairs and into the room to find our tree so beautifully trimmed and loaded with surprises, wondering to ourselves how Santa knew so well our desires. I remember those happy smiles of Mother and Dad as they watched us fondle our treasures. I can still hear Mother's voice, saying, and I echoed her words, but not her thoughts: "Christmas Comes But Once a Year".

Today, in war torn lands, millions of people are spending the nights in darkness and terror. What a contrast here in this wonderful land of ours where this week the colorful lights so brilliantly illuminate the nights, proclaiming to the world that here is "Peace on Earth, Goodwill toward Men".

With deep emotion, I have gathered those cards filled with fond remembrances and words of good cheer. What priceless treasures are those tokens of friendship.

Mingling with the genial throngs of milling shoppers this year, I have been drawn to study them, fascinated by something I see in their faces, a shining spirit that dominates their beings; each searching for something to give, a mute token of love. How true His words, who's birthday we are celebrating "It is more blessed to give than to receive." Animosities are laid aside.

2 nd. - \$ 5.00

WILLIAM R. EMERSON
CAR OPERATOR, BANGOR.

On Christmas Day a very large portion of the world will be in mental, or spiritual agreement regarding one beautiful and peaceful conception. It is probably the nearest approach that we have in the world today of Universal agreement, and of Universal understanding, and fortunate for the world it is that this one agreement pertains to that which is peaceful, joyous and unassociated with the material and sordid things of life.

Not only is Christmas day a sacred and holy day among Christians, but even among the so-called pagans or heathens it has been a festival day for many centuries.

Certainly that is a magnificent demonstration of the inherent power of man's thought, and the possibility of man's eventual agreement in regard to many other things, that make for a Universal understanding, and spirit of co-operation. There is no other event that comes to mortals, so charged with peace, which is the great dream and hope of humanity. As God has given us the sublime blessing of sympathy and wisdom, there comes to us the wish, to reveal our gratitude by giving them out again.

In so doing, we evolve a spiritual quality, enabling us to meet each reoccurrence of the season with faith and fortitude, knowing we are doing our utmost to manifest to all mankind a spirit of understanding, that will yet turn human life, of which our lives are tiny parts into a glad, gracious and triumphant fraternity, without which, life loses its meaning and lustre.



3 rd. - \$ 3.50

WILLIAM M. LONG
LINEMAN, BANGOR

Christmas season the anniversary of the world's greatest event. Sitting here it is pleasant to think how much kindly feeling exists this season all over America. By imagination I can taste every feast, join every reunion, and silently join every happy heart who has received or spread joy this season. I think with what propriety Christmas was placed among our snowy season. The face of the Christmas spirit glows all the brighter for the cold. Our hearts warm as the frost increases, hatreds which have embittered the whole year, melt in the season's hospitable smile. There are warmer handshakings in this season than during the past twelve months; friend lives in the mind of friend. There is more charity at this time than at any other. Poverty. scanty clothing, and cheerless homes come home at this time in the hearts of the rich, and they give of their abundance. Good feeling incarnates itself in Christmas. The Master's words "The poor ye always have with you" wear at this time a deep significance. At this season all men, sitting among their families when they remember the light that shone over Bethlehem's hills 1900 years ago, the apparition of angels, the song "Peace on Earth, good will to men" pray for that strange fulfillment, that war and hate may cease, that not only in the Christmas season, but the whole year around, men should be brothers, maintaining some of the Christmas spirit. Christmas comes but once a year, but all of us can maintain that spirit all year around.

4 th. - 5 th

Announced on Page 23

GEE I'M TIRED

This is Scotty, the appealing Cocker Spaniel owned by Percy W. Davis, Assistant Inspector of the Bangor Hydro Street Railway. As Percy remarked "Scotty is not lacking his share of tongue".

Under 25 Years of Age

5 th - \$ 1.50

FAYE HOYT ARMSTRONG
GRANDDAUGHTER OF
PERCY HOYT, LINEMAN,
MACHIAS

Once a year the whole world has a reason, in common, to rejoice. Christmas comes but once a year, the season of Good-Will with key-notes of love, respect, gratitude and peace.

Other dates throughout the year may be joyous occasions, also, but at Christmas time a special kind of atmosphere prevails. Cheery greetings, joyous songs, excited children, dazzling decorations and a general air of festivity proclaims the observance of the Birth of the Prince of Peace.

We, of America, have double reason for rejoicing when we bow our heads in gratitude this Christmas day. Tho' the world is filled with chaos we join in glad enjoyment of the precious Gift to mankind and in the realization of the fact that the Christ Child comes to the world once a year.



PRINCE

The friendly 11 yr. old Cocker-Spaniel owned by Wilbur W. Watson car operator of the Bangor Hydro.

Over 25 Years of Age

4 th. - \$ 2.50

MRS. LOWELL VOSE
WIFE OF METER READER
HARRINGTON

Colored lights! Christmas trees in every window! Cheery greetings! Stores thronged with shoppers! They all make us aware that Christmas is again near at hand.

We are more conscious of the thought that it is more blessed to give than receive. At this time we wish to do more for others who are less fortunate than ourselves. Our heart goes out to the little child whose father is without work or whose mother is sick. Why? Because it's Christmas time, and everyone should be happy!

We are also more conscious of that little Child born so long ago in a lowly manger. Why? Because it is the anniversary of His Birth. How different the world would have been without Him! He brought love, the greatest gift of all.

This Christmas we are all thanking God that we live in America, where love is more prominent than hate, and greed. Why? Because Christmas is a time for rejoicing, not for death and for sorrow.

Christmas comes but once a year but each year it makes us more mellow and more understanding. It also brings out the determination to do our best, however small that best may be.

Quarter Century

Club

HELEN A. DOUGHERTY
CASHIER, BANGOR

Christmas comes but once a year so let's all make it a joyous, happy season. Let us decorate our homes with mistletoe and holly, and let the glow of Christmas lights shine out upon the snow.

Then there is the choosing of gifts for friends and relatives, wrapping them in fancy papers and tying them with Christmas ribbons. As we wrap each gift we are visioning the pleasure the recipient will derive from our choice, and the hope that it will bring pleasant memories of us to their minds whenever the gift is displayed.

But in this Christmas season let us not forget that, poor we may be, there are many who are much less fortunate than we. There are many homes which lack necessities, not to mention gifts. Let us each try to bring happiness and cheer to one home, or at least one person, who might otherwise not have any of the joy which comes with Christmastide. If we do this, when the carols ring out on Christmas morn, there will be an echo in our hearts. And I am sure that the happiness we derive from it will repay us a hundredfold.

Over 25 Years of Age 5 th - \$ 1.50

ALICE H. JORDAN, DAUGHTER OF J. E. JORDAN, SALESMAN, BANGOR

I stood alone in the still, gray dawn, that magic hour of birth
The snow's white fleece, like a smile of peace, held the face of the sleeping earth.
Dawn stars rapt, their watches kept, in the far-flung veil of the sky
In the east, a pale glow where the day bent low to bid the night goodbye.

A palpitant light of shadowy-white, like the rise and fall of a wing,
That I knew for the passing of angels fair to herald the new born King;
A trumpet's sway in the azure gray, and I caught a gleam of gold,
And knew that the hosts of Heaven came, bearing their tidings old.

Soft pinions refining the air of earth, they lifted away through the blue,
And out of the singing stillness, then a glad, sweet anthem grew.
I hushed my soul, to list the strain of "Peace, Good-Will to Men",
When suddenly, all was light and joy; It was Christmas day again!

Millinocket

R. A. Fernald

The Millinocket Main Street is once more brightly decorated in accord with the Christmas Season. Eighteen stringers of red, green, blue and orange lights run across the street, adding much materially to the Holiday Spirit. Our Hydro store has colored lights up the front of the building, with a large silver star projecting over the sidewalk with lights on each point. The Opera House Theatre and several other stores and theatres have very attractive outdoor electric decorations.

In a survey of the residential section of town, we see signs of decoration that lead us to believe that this year may be the best example of Christmas Spirit and illumination ever shown.

The Christmas shopping rush has just begun and our office girls are taking turns working day and night to meet the demand.

Much work has been done around town on our lines. K. Cosseboom, Field Eng., with Joe Kingsbury's crew has erected new H frame towers on line #7 from the south end of the island at Medway to the mainland. This work was necessary on account of the rising of the water in the Penobscot River basin.

"Pop" Nelson and his crew have been laying an underground cable at the Radio Beam near the Rice Farm, which is now completed.

Harry Wheelden and crew have been clearing trees, bushes, etc. from line 7 and 43.

During a heavy rain in the early part of December, one of our poles was washed out at Salmon Stream. Millinocket linemen restored it immediately.

K. Cosseboom, Field Eng., Paul F. Kruse, Chief Eng., and his father, visited in Millinocket recently. They made an inspection of our service building with regard to installing a heating system. However, as a result of their check-up, our Line truck and our Ford Pickup now has a new home. They are warmly housed at the Katahdin Motor Co. and will reside there until next March.

Since there are so few employees' children in the Millinocket Division, they are looking forward to sharing the tree with the

children at the Lincoln Store. They not only enjoy the tree but have the pleasure of the trip to Lincoln.

Mr. M. A. Perkins was a recent visitor in this office.

Millinocket employees extend their sincere sympathy to B. A. Carr, Serviceman, on the death of his father, Mr. Melvin A. Carr on November 24th.

Mr. Harry Allen, Serviceman in the Lincoln Division, assisted here during Mr. B. A. Carr's absence.

Ivan Buck, Serviceman, has been at home with a bad cold but is back on the job once more.

With hope that our news will be back from Medway and under the Millinocket News Column this month, we say: MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

Milford-Old Town

F. A. Randall

During the protracted cold snap which visited us late in November our pond froze over without giving us much trouble here at the plant. The water at that time was at about the right pitch for our needs, the boards were nearly all in position and for a few days we were sitting pretty. This condition, however, was too good to last.

The heavy rainfall of Dec. 2-3 (2.37") boosted the water in river about 5 feet and of course we lost all of our ice and also 27 % of the boards on Milford dam.

A few days later came another cold wave, and Friday evening, Dec. 1, anchor ice began running and our troubles really commenced. Our first unit went on the blink at 9:12, exciter #1 at 10:12 and at 11:20 we were down flat and didn't get anything started again until 7:10 Saturday morning, then at 1:03 P. M. the wheels were all running again. That night the ice stopped running on the Milford side, presumably on account of a jam at Joe Pease rips- and the main part of our pond soon sealed up again, the ice, however, continued running on the Old Town side until about 9 A.M. Monday, Dec. 11th, when it clogged up and stopped.

The boys were working on the boards at this time and at 10 A.M. Tuesday the 12th reported them

100% in position, and now it seems probable that our anchor ice troubles may be over for this season. - Hope so.

This will probably be pretty dry reading for most of our Hydro family, but for those of us who were on the job there was enough doing most of the time to keep us interested, and anyhow, there don't really seem to be much else to write about this time.

Visitors have been few and far between of late. Mr. Graham and Mr. Haskell made a short call at the Old Town office one day recently and Mr. Dearborn also swings around this way occasionally.

Several of our boys got their deer this Fall. Some of us didn't. Gordon Hesselstine captured his - a nice buck - up in the Naticous region.

It is rumored that a member of this outfit, who had the habit of parking his car wherever and whenever it seemed most convenient for him, found a police tag attached to the old boat one day recently and went up to city hall to learn what it meant. He learned all right, and I believe the City Marshall also suggested to him that hereafter all steamboats should be parked at the wharf instead of across Main St.

James Legace, who had the misfortune to injure his knee about a month ago, expects to be back on the job again next Monday - December 18th.

Old Town's display of decorative lighting is about the same as last year, which is saying quite a mouthful, I think. We get a very pleasing view of their business section every evening from the Milford Plant.

Mr. White did his usual good job of decorating at our store again this year and many other business houses along Main St. are looking very attractive in their holiday dress.

The new clothing store recently opened by Cutler Bros. adds materially to the appearance of that section of Main Street.

And now my gas tank is dry again, so will close by wishing each and every member of the B.H. E. family a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.



It was the night before the party and all through the office the big girls played with the dolls. From left to right, Alice Hackett, Marion Burnett, Marjorie Stephens, Wynona Boober, Florence Steeves, Ruth Thomas, Faustina Emery, Ruth Libbey, Alice Anderson, Gladys Stetson, Sarah Noyes, Elsie Davies,

Alice Grant and Catherine Buker.

More serious in the lower picture, the real work goes on behind the scenes in the Directors' room. Sarah Noyes at left and Fred Libby in the background. Then Alice Hackett, Elsie Davies and Ruth Thomas at the right all working on gifts for the children.

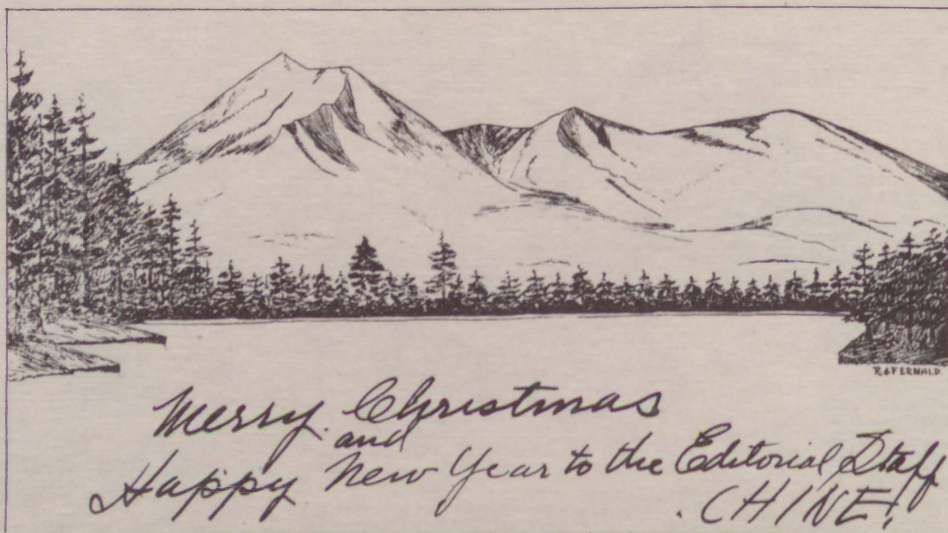




At Old Town Bangor Hydro Xmas Party

The Bangor Hydro-Electric Company, Old Town Division, A. E. Grose, Superintendent, was host Friday afternoon, December 22nd, to the children between the ages of 2 and 12, of employees of the Company, at a Christmas party at the power station in Milford. Each child received gifts, candy, popcorn, and ice cream. Frank Randall impersonated Santa Claus.

In the picture are Albert Dunn, Jr., Connie, Caroline and Allan Cunningham, Jr., Phyllis, Edna Shirley, Clyde and Hilbert Anderson, Jr., Sheila Read, Arthur and Ernest Phillips all of Milford Richard, Buddy and Phyllis Lawrence, all of Orono; Walter LeBretton, Jr., George and Louise LeBretton, Elaine Morency, Patsy Cosseboom, Arthur Herbert, Marguerite and Rose Marie Legace, and Eugenia Veezie.

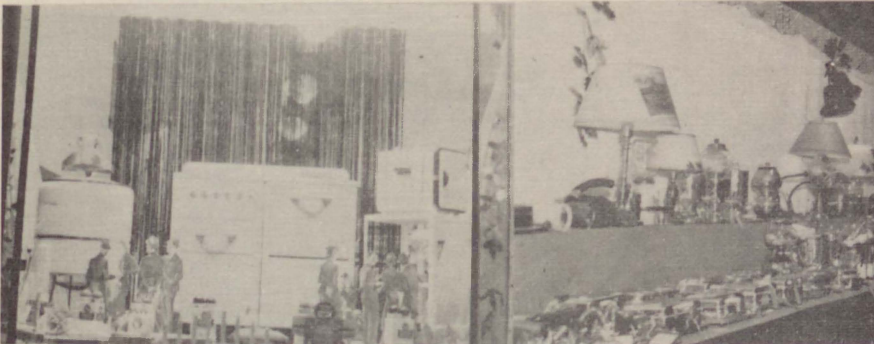
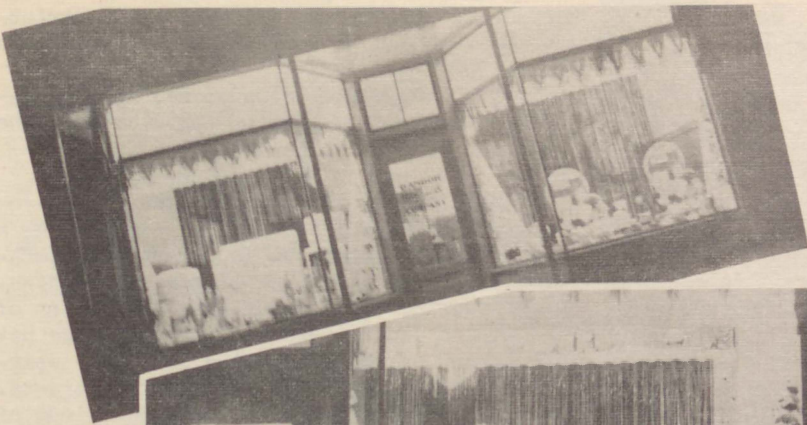


From the agile pen of Ralph A. Fernald, Mgr. at Millinocket

Hydro Stores

at Christmas

At left, three outside views of the Hydro store at Machias in holiday regalia and below an after dark shot at Lincoln.



Harrington

Theolyn Stanley

Mr. Young and Mr. Tyler, Surveyors of Bangor are busy making surveys of an extension to be built in Centerville soon.

Lowell Vose, Meter Reader, brought home a 150 lb. buck deer during his vacation. These West Washington County men are real shooters!

The employees of the Harrington office have their homes very prettily decorated with Christmas lights and are getting other nice homes around here pepped up about the idea.

We are getting lots of compliments on the good job George White did here decorating.

Next week we are going to draw names for gifts and have a Xmas tree some night after work.

Five towns in our Division are enjoying the Community Christmas trees this year.

Orono

Mildred Willard

In keeping with the Christmas Season, our streets are all decorated with strings of lights. We substituted green bulbs for the blue we had last year, and these, with the red, make a very pretty showing. Try looking at them as you drive across the Ferry Hill bridge. We had a little difficulty with our store lights this year, but we finally have them working and they add a good deal to the effectiveness of the scene.

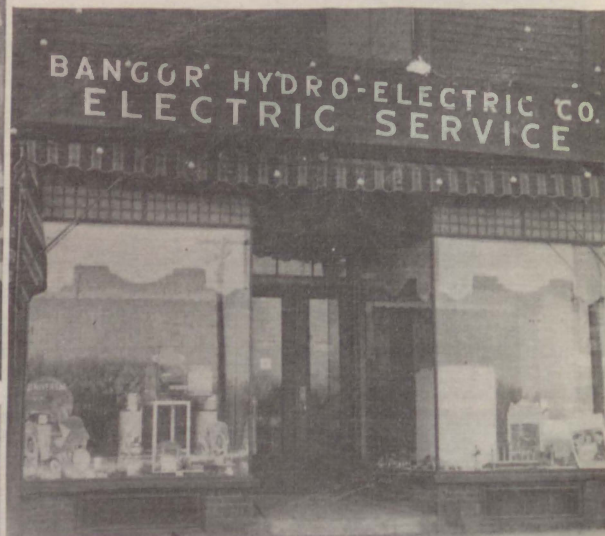
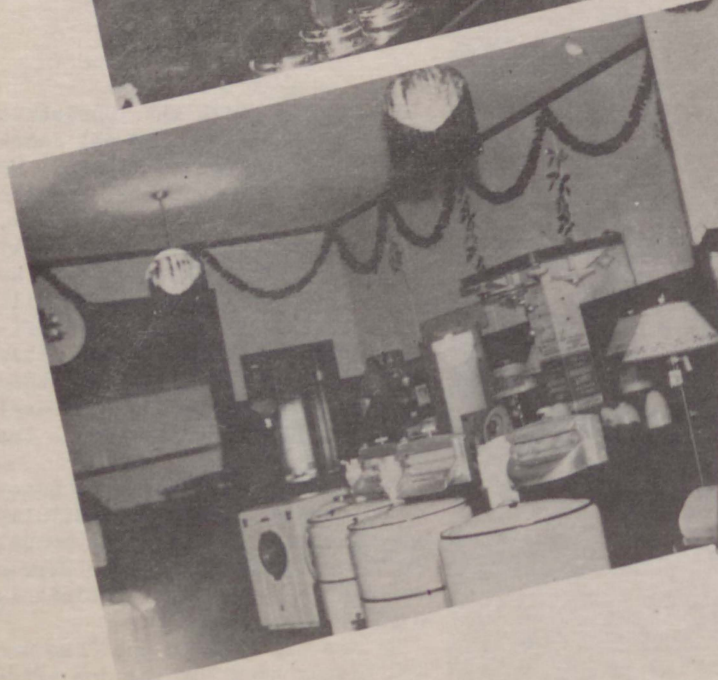
Many Orono citizens have decorated their houses beautifully and some have entered the annual lighting contest. Manager Warren Grindle's house is definitely worth looking at.

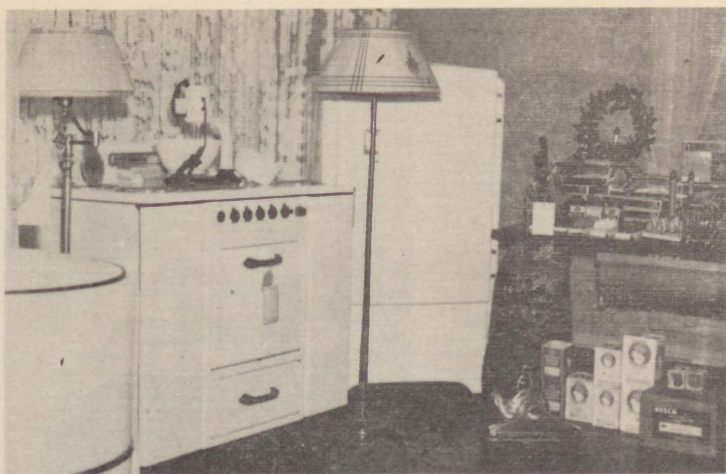
We are all glad to see linesman Jim Legace back on the job after his lengthy confinement with an injured leg.

Two Hydro stores, that except for strings of colored lights concentrated their Christmas decorations on the interiors rather than the exteriors.

At top left, the Orono store, and two interior views below. Below this copy is the Old Town store, inside and out.

In some of our towns, this year particularly at Orono and Bar Harbor, there was a great deal of interest in Christmas decorations, both of homes and places of business. At Ellsworth, too, under the inspiration of the Garden Club, there was more than the usual amount of the decorative Christmas spirit in the business and residential streets. Each year, we all become more conscious of great effort that so many of our citizens expend in making the Holiday Season one of Community Cheer.





In striking contrast are the Hydro stores at East Corinth, directly above and the modern store at 31 Main St., Bangor, at left and below. East Corinth Manager C. E. Nichols has the good fortune to also live in this attractive home with office and display room on the right side of the house and pictured at upper left. 31 Main St. looked well in its Christmas clothes, both inside and out.



★ CARELESSNESS

Eastport

H. J. Logan

According to a survey of industrial accidents recently made, 90% of all accidents are caused by carelessness. Not only is that figure excessive for any one cause but we take issue with the statement that "carelessness" --whatever that may mean-- is responsible for the bulk of our industrial accidents. At the outset, let it be said that no one has been able adequately to define carelessness and recourse to the most monumental dictionary produces only vague meanings such as, "freedom from care", "lack of interest" and "inattention".

Any accident report showing carelessness as the cause of a casualty isn't worth the paper it is written upon and should be thrown out. We can understand, as causes of accidents, lack of adequate supervision, failure to employ safeguards and protective apparel, violation of rules, physical failings such as impaired vision, lack of co-ordination, etc., but "carelessness" is the refuge of the lazy or the uninformed. Leaders in the safety movement have discarded the term long ago and have set out to prove that a search for the underlying cause of an accident will produce something far more constructive and logical than "carelessness".

You won't find "carelessness" on the accident reports of plants who have achieved good safety records. Such organizations have gone to the bottom of the matter to check foremen and supervisors to ascertain just why a man was injured by an unguarded machine; why goggles were not used in the presence of an eye hazard; why safety shoes were not used to prevent a foot injury; why respirators were left hanging on a nail; what disturbed the troubled mind of a workman charged with day-dreaming-- in short the basic causes of and remedial measures for, all accidents. You can be sure that those plants have sent the meaningless "carelessness" back to the dictionary where it may do some good. Certainly the word has never prevented the repetition of any accident.

The members of the Eastport Division would like to take this opportunity of wishing each and every other member of the Company a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

The Christmas lighting is getting under way gradually, as residents are beginning to get that old Xmas Spirit and starting to trim their houses. The business section looks very good when lighted at nite. The lights were installed by the B.H.E. boys the first of this month.

The Line Crew are working on an extension at Edmunds at the present time so that they may have lights installed at Christmas.

Mr. White of Bangor called on us recently and trimmed our store for the Christmas season. We have been receiving many compliments on the fine work he did here.

The local Women's Club is sponsoring a Christmas lighting contest here. Prizes are to be given for the best lighting of residences and stores. Prizes being awarded by the B. H. E. Co.

Mr. Logan returned recently from a hunting trip at Dennysville, he was a member of a party of seven; all of whom got a deer each. Mr. Logan shot the largest one weighing around one hundred ninety pounds.

Mr. Bertram Bowker returned to work last week after enjoying a hunting trip with a party of friends at Machias.

The following is an incident that happened recently: A little fellow had been saving his pennies all the year and when he came to count up the first of the month had ten dollars in all. One nite he wrote a letter to Santa and left it on the kitchen table with seven dollars of his savings so as to help Santa out. About a week after this he wasn't behaving very properly so his mother said to him, "I don't expect Santa will come up to our house at all, the way you are acting", so the little fellow says, "Well I'll expect my seven dollars right back in my hand!"



Mrs. Helen Jones
Home Economist

We are pleased to welcome Mrs. Helen Jones of Hampden as our new Home Economist. During the short time that Mrs. Jones has been with us she has surely demonstrated her ability as a home service girl and with her pleasing personality and ambitions, along these lines, we know that her services will be of real value to the Commercial Department, especially after the new kitchen is completed on the third floor of our Main Street Store.

Machias

Fernette Lincoln

We take great pleasure in saying that Mr. Hoyt "bagged" his deer this year as usual and we grieve to note that Mr. Parker's luck was not so good along the line of sportsmanship.

Mr. Haskell was a recent caller at our office.

"Hoddy" Sylvester is getting his fishing tackle out, making ready for his ice fishing trips this winter.

Mr. Vose on a trip to Eastport Friday reports a beautiful Community tree in the square at Pembroke village. He says they appear each year to outdo the previous year in community trees.

Congratulations

"I was too much out of wind to smile when the picture was taken" says Warren H. Blake, clerk in the Bangor office and on the extreme right, "as we had just driven this buck into camp by means of a rope attached to its antlers. Harry Colburn on my right and Pete Anderson had a whale of a job keeping him still while the snapshot was taken. Walter Colburn stands by enjoying the proceedings immensely, as usual, ready to lend a helping hand if needed. This is only one of the unbelievable incidents which occurred during a two weeks stay at Walter's camp at Long Pond. (Photograph courtesy of W. L. "Bill" Hauck of New York).

The six deer below evidently walked into camp unroped and three more are still in the woods for each of the nine men on the trip brought down his deer. It was at a camp on the CCC road 5 miles from Eagle Lake that this impressive event took place. Left to right are Mr. Summer, Amherst Me. Howard Arnold our R.R. Inspector, Charlie Phillips of Amherst, Clyde Arnold, Hydro car operator, "A Portland Dr." James Tozier, Dr. Libbey of Gardner and another "Portland Dr." Howard claims it was the best hunting he has ever experienced in this region.



EMERGENCY CROP AND FEED LOAN OFFICE
FARM CREDIT ADMINISTRATION

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Editor, Hydro Electric News
Bangor, Maine.

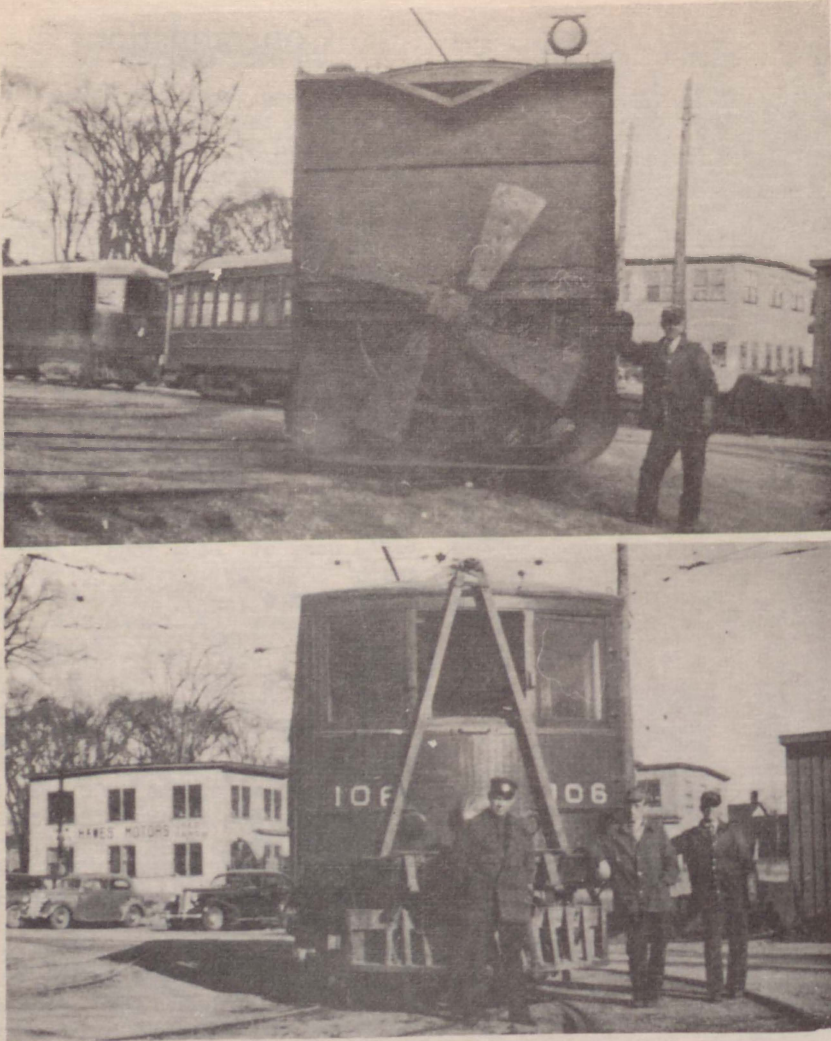
Dear Sir:-

I thought possibly you might be interested to know that on November 11th, and 12th, 1939, I travelled from Springfield, Mass. to Bangor and back, for the express purpose of riding the Bangor Hydro electric railway system, and studying its operation, from an "amateur's standpoint". Leaving Springfield at 6.50 AM Saturday November 11th, I arrived in Bangor at 5 PM, on the "Flying Yankee" and left on the return trip at 1.15 PM, the following day, arriving home soon after 10 PM, having covered a distance of approximately 700 miles by rail, in an elapsed time of some 40 hours, to say nothing of riding the entire Hydro-Electric trolley system during this period. Taking advantage of excursion rates over the Boston & Albany RR, on both ways, and the low 3-day round trip between Boston and Bangor over the Boston & Maine, this trip was made at a total cost of \$12.90 for transportation, an average of only slightly over 1.8 cents a mile. I would like to know of anybody who has travelled further than this, in such a short time, for no other reason than to ride over your excellent system. In my case, it completed a record for which I have been working for some months back - I have now ridden on every electric railway system now operated in New England and eastern New York, and New Jersey, in the course of which I have ridden nearly every individual line, and have compiled a mass of statistical data in regard to the operation of these systems; all purely as a hobby.

I would like to take this opportunity to extend my thanks to Mr. Johnson, Mr. Ellis, and other members of the Hydro-electric staff who helped to make my short stay in Bangor a most pleasant one.

I am enclosing this, along with several pictures to Mr. C. A. Brown, of the car barn staff, who through the courtesy of Mr. Ellis ably assisted me in taking photographs of the equipment of the railway.

Yours very truly, Donald E. Shaw



Pictures sent us by Mr. Donald Shaw of Springfield, Mass. whose unusual story is printed at the right. Our rotary plow is now a familiar sight to many and the Charleston Freight car No. 106 brings up many memories to our older employees. Mel Farnsworth, Harold Withee and Charlie Brown with 106.

Railway Dept.

Wilbur Watson

With the deer season closing in this section of the state Nov. 30 most of the nimrods of the Railway Dept. have oiled and cleaned their guns and have put them away for another year. Ivory Bowden is still hunting rabbits. Good luck poacher.

Among the lucky hunters this year were Howard and Clyde Arnold who I understand were at Patridge Brook and Percy Davis who was at Hopkins Pond.

"Extra" "Extra" Bangor has a new street. It's a boy, David Leroy born Nov. 17th to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Street.

It's sure good to have Fred Mason back with us again. Hope your sickness is over for good Fred.

"Pop" Godsoe has gone into the pigeon business. Pop says they are fine eating. Yours truly knows that he raises some fine ducks.

At last we operators have a good excuse for running late. Its the snow. Two storms already and more to come.

Well Folks I'll be seeing you next month and until then dont forget to hang up your stocking Dec. 24.

"Flash" A fast and furious feud is now raging between Larry Hodgman and the Mayor of Veazie. For further details read next month's issue of the Bangor Hydro News.

Lincoln

Harry Allen

Davis and crew did a nice job on our store front to give it a holiday dress. They employed the use of stringers to outline the roof. On the peak they "planted" a fir which sparkles with colored lights looking as if it were awaiting a visitation from Santa.

Several other stores have been decorated making our Main Street glitter with vari-colored lights. Am afraid it will look rather dreary after the holiday.

Truck #153 has been sent to Bangor for a general overhauling. At present truck 157 is being used for service.

Hard to say who gets the most mail Davis or the Hydro. Hardly a day goes by but what the former gets a package from the farmers' friend, Sears & Roebuck. If it's not a package it's a catalogue, letter or card.

"Willie" McIntyre our jovial, genial, jitterbugging meter reader has hung up his gun and called it an unlucky season. Seen plenty, yes, but he just can't control his nerves at the critical moment. This being his first year no doubt accounts for his undue excitement and perhaps with this fall's experience he may do better another year.

Thinking to have a bit of fun with his boys, Davis told them that he had just seen a deer directly in back of his home. They grabbed three twenty-two rifles a handful of shells and scampered into the brush. In about three minutes, back they raced for more shells! They had walked right up to a big buck not fifty yards from the house, had fired all the ammunition they had at him and he still hung around. Returning to the scene with more shells they were unable to locate Mr. Buck. No doubt he thought he might be too close to a hornet's nest, and Vaughn's face is still red, in fact bright red!!

Mr. Cole and Mr. Dearborn stopped in for a chat recently.

The demand on the Lee Electric took a start out of us last month. It usually reads around 31 but this time it had gone its limit and brought up at 52. At first we thought someone out there had bought and installed a

radio. Mr. Cole rushed to our rescue and found a defect in the meter which relieved our minds somewhat.

Davis drew the lucky number on a turkey raffle but the sponser skipped with the entire board leaving the winner with a pretty ticket which cost him a quarter.

Millinocket needed a lift last month on their service. Allen went up and administered first aid to several ailing patients.

We are sorry to learn of the death of Burleigh Carr's father in Millinocket.

Earle Jipson appeared one morning recently with a flaming red jaw and throat. Informed us that he had had a sore throat and had painted the exterior with iodine. You missed your calling Jip, you should have been a painter.

Salesman Sam (Hanscom to you) is trying to reduce. He is walking four miles a day to and from work. Already he has a well worn path between his home and the office. If his corns do not bother him he may last until spring.

Ivan Buck was covered with blankets and devouring aspirin tablets trying to sweat out a cold when I was up there last month. Didn't have time to see him but guess he is out and around again now.

Our front steps are slippery at times so we have to sprinkle them with sand to aid the populace to stand upright. As far as I can see, the sand is all in the store before the close of each day's business. One box of it is enough because we are able to use it over and over.

Stopped in at the stockroom a short time ago and saw a great number of former associates. Nice to see them all again.

Herbert Hammons called recently on his way to Millinocket. He assisted Mr. Hanscom to straighten out a water heating problem.

Deer still going through on cars. Some of them looking a little stale.

The line crew assisted the Millinocket crew a few days the first of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Sturgeon are receiving congratulations on the birth of a baby daughter. Both mother and daughter are doing fine. Papa Sturgeon spent one sleepless night but is out and around now.

Word was received here today that our truck 153 was being re-

placed with a new one. We certainly appreciate that as the old one was causing us no end of trouble. A nice Xmas gift and this humble servant certainly appreciates the change.

Harry Greeley crawled through town with a heavy load of transformers destined for Millinocket. On his return he crept through with even a heavier load. He was taking two huge transformers back to Bangor that he and Joe Kingsbury's crew had loaded on up above the new dam.

Mr. Perkins called but this scribe was out so didn't see him. Come up again, when I'm in, please!

Guess about everybody has found a den and have hibernated for the winter. A very few are still cruising for a new abode making our connects and seals fewer and far between. As soon as the spring thaw sets in more than half of them will be out and around looking for a more comfortable place for the following year and then seals will be used fast and furious for awhile. I suppose you all get the same cycle.

Was surprised not to see Elsie Davis in Mr. Cole's office. Was informed she is located at the main office. Well blow me down, how things change. Bet you miss that masculine controlled building Elsie?

Now that Hanscom is reducing he has taken up dancing. Can't imagine two hundred and twenty pounds of human flesh joining the jitterbug parade!

A rifle club is being formed in town and if that Hydro team is still active we will challenge them to a shoulder or pastoral match. What say Baughman?

Enjoyed a weekend visit from Grover Jordan and wife. He, in case you do not know, is the cashier at Main Street.

Just at present I am making a working model of a revolving reading stand to enable one to read a book or paper whose pages are reversed! It was with some difficulty that I read our last months issue! Tough luck, ye Ed. but we did get some Hydro news even tho we stood on our heads at times to read them,

Well I guess this will take up too much space as it is, providing they don't censor it, so until Santa Claus gets stuck in your chimney with a bag full of bills (unpaid), That's all.



Miss Barbara L. Stover Bride in Home Ceremony

Of interest to Bangor Hydro employees was the wedding of Miss Barbara Stover to Henry P. VanDe Bogerts, Jr., of West Medford, Massachusetts. They were married in a charming ceremony at the home of the bride's parents Saturday, December 16th, at 12:30 o'clock in the presence of relatives and intimate friends. Dr. Frederick M. Meek, Pastor of All Souls Church, read the double ring service. After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Van De Bogert will be at home at 413 Hammond Street.

Mrs. Van De Bogert has been our Home Economist for the past year, and has made many friends in the Company whose best wishes go with her.

Executive Dept.

Faustina Emery

H. C. Dearborn, our Safety Director, recently returned from Boston after attending a meeting of the New England Safety Committee. Those who admired the fine suit Santa Claus was wearing at the children's Christmas party should know that all credit for the selection of this suit is due Mr. Dearborn, who purchased it for the Company while in Boston.

Anyone interested in small wooden teddy bears should send in his order to our Vice President and General Manager. We understand his specialty is a reproduction of "Andy Gump". It is also understood that dolls' furniture is a cinch with his latest acquired wood-working equipment.

Miss Stetson held "open house" on Christmas Day at her lovely new home at 255 Silver Road, Bangor. This was her first Christmas in her new house and it certainly must have been a happy one for her.

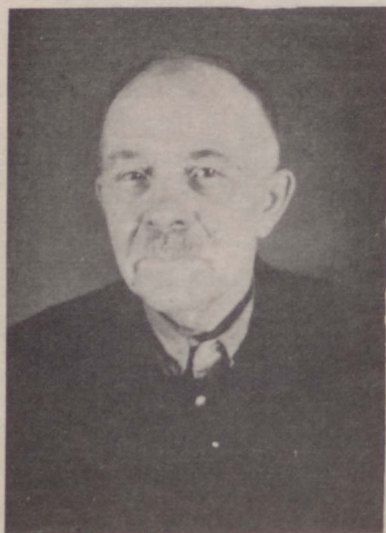
If anyone has wondered what has happened to Mr. Briggs' and Mr. Whitehill's admirer, the "Candy Lady" it is with deep regret that we report she has left our fair city for new fields following certain unsuccessful efforts in assembling a more diversified inventory.

Charter Member of Quarter Century Club Dies

JOSEPH CASPER

Our sympathies are extended to the relatives and friends of Joseph Casper who died December 10th, 1939.

Mr. Casper was employed at the Car House in Bangor from November 26th, 1909 until 1929 when he was transferred to the Service Building in the stock department, where he worked up until the time of his death. He was a charter member of the Quarter Century Club.



Veterans Service List

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

Employee	Position	Date. Years.
Abbott, Alvah Leslie	Supt. Lines, Bar Harbor	Dec. 1, 1902 - 37
Wentworth, Harold M.	Operator, Veazie Station	" 10, 1911 - 28
Norwood, Arthur L.	Clerk Addressograph Dept., Bangor	" 2, 1914 - 25
Reed, Christopher	Operator, Milford Station	" 15, 1915 - 24
Field, Elgin E.	Head Meter Reader, Bangor	" 1, 1919 - 20
Adams, Harold F.	System Operator, Bangor	" 9, 1919 - 20
Paulin, Oscar J.	Repairman, Veazie Station	" 15, 1919 - 20
Tait, Roland P.	Serviceman, Old Town	" 19, 1921 - 18
Coffin, Harold W.	Electrical Engineer, Bangor	" 26, 1922 - 17
Tasker, Lester B.	System Operator, Bangor	" 31, 1923 - 16
Abbott, Alvah Leslie, Jr.	Lineman, Bar Harbor	" 29, 1924 - 15
Berry, Orrin G.	Asst. Stock clerk, Bangor	" 9, 1925 - 14
Beede, Elbridge H.	Garage Mechanic, Bangor	" 28, 1925 - 14
Nix, Maurice J.	Car Operator, Bangor	" 5, 1928 - 11
Greeley, Harry B.	Truck Driver, Stock Dept., Bangor	" 2, 1929 - 10
Emerson, William R.	Car Operator, Bangor	" 3, 1929 - 10
Crosby, Ray H.	Machinist, Car House, Bangor	" 9, 1929 - 10
Gibbons, Harmon L.	Night telephone Operator, Bangor	" 23, 1929 - 10
Foss, Archie L.	Salesman, Millinocket	" 6, 1931 - 8
Lovely, Marley H.	Truck Driver, Com. Dept., Bangor	" 1, 1933 - 6
Burns, Thomas F.	Car House, Nightman, Bangor	" 11, 1933 - 6
Nelligan, James A.	Trackman, Bangor	" 29, 1933 - 6

10 Summer St
Brewer, Maine
Jan. 2, 1943

Dear Mr. Graham,

Please accept our thanks for
the splendid Christmas Party
and the nice gifts given to us
by you and your associates

Sincerely yours,
Jacqueline Tracey

Donald E. Tracey
Karl D. Tracey
Elizabeth A. Tracey

Hydro Trading Post

FOR SALE

1933 Pontiac Six Wheel Sedan
Truck. Cash or time.

J. L. Hodgman
50 Charles St.
Bangor, Maine.

M I T T E N S

LEFT AFTER THE CHRISTMAS PARTY

After the Christmas Party at
the Bangor Hydro Office, Bangor,
December 22nd, a pair of white
knit gloves for a child about 4
years of age, were found in the
check room. Will be mailed to
owner upon request.



Mapping their 1940 Safety Program

There is a real lesson to be learned from the dogs and cats and the birds and the beasts. How they watch over and train their young. How they are ever on guard against accident and keep safety so constantly in mind. Should we, then, do less for ourselves and those we love. It takes patience, forethought and headwork, but the results are worth the effort and ever so much more.