Who says that the skiing and apres ski scene in Maine isn't up to par with some of the more highly promoted areas around the United States??? A quick check of the slopes and facilities around Maine shows why skiing is truly becoming "big business" in Maine, and why Maine has moved way up on the list for best skiing in the country.

For the expert taking to the snow fields or one of the narrow, highly pitched, winding trails or for the beginner on the wide, gentle slopes, "Ski Me." will be the cry this winter.

Fifty-three ski areas dot the Pine Tree State, starting with Mt. Agamenticus in York and running all the way north to an area in Fort Kent.

While not all the areas are endowed with such sophisticated equipment as gondolas, what turns on many skiers is the challenge of the great slopes. The smaller "local" ski slopes are a fine training ground for novices that take to the slopes just as soon as snow covers the rocks, to be joined by thousands more from all over the world who ski into the middle of May.

The spring skiing in Maine has been termed by experts as "best in the East". Sugarloaf, Maine's largest and best-known ski area, is a must for skiers looking for "all the action". Located just off Route 27 between Stratton and Kingfield, it offers everything from a gondola to the summit, to a wide variety of trails challenging even the experts. A schush through the snow fields is recommended for those that are brave of heart and have the stamina to make the climb.

Nestled in the Carrabasset Valley at the foot of the mountain, Sugarloaf fans will find a wide variety of lodging facilities with live entertainment on tap every night.

Not to be outdone are such areas as Saddleback, Moosehead Resort, Enchanted Mountain, Sunday River, and a host of others.

Rock groups, country and western, honky tonk - you name it - they'll all be found "doing their thing" at the lodges and inns within a stone's throw of all the slopes.

Many of Maine's ski areas are now equipped with snow-making equipment to insure that adequate amounts of that fluffy white stuff is available throughout the season. Extremely cold nights and crisp days are a boon to area skiers.

The view from the summit of Sugarloaf takes your breath away. In this atmosphere the world's top skiers will compete when they arrive in mid-February for the World Cup Events. The Narrow Gage Trail will be utilized for both downhill and giant slalom events for men and women.

Ski teams from all over the world, up to 120 individual members, will be arriving at Sugarloaf around February 17th for trail runs down the grueling run, with action slated to get under way on the 19th and continuing through the 22nd.

The lodge is warm and cozy, the brew enervating, the music fun, and the people - just great. What better way to finish off a day on the slopes?

continued on p. 7
Companies are made up of human beings. It is doubtful if any Casco Bay Lines captain or crew member is responsible for a disaster in the Bay any more than we want to be victims. They are not the "old timers" who made a career of the harbor and had no trouble with the fog. These are human beings trying to do their job. Unreasonable attitudes among island people can demonlize more than help - both in the direct personal relationships and in the eyes of the public bodies upon whom we must depend for rectification of justified errors.

The tradition of hatred has prevailed for generations between the company and the boatline. It may have grown more intense in recent years, but it has always been there. And for what? Like hating your mother's unibical cord.

This writer has lived in the Bay through the last four managements and it was always the same. Furthermore, in cleaning out an old cottage, some minutes of a Tregown-Evergreen meeting were found recorded thirty years ago. The subject was the same. Boat service. To have folks talk now, it was all noses then.

Make no mistake. This missile is no apology, but an appeal for reason in all things. Remove the emotion of hatred and see if the islands wouldn't make better progress, faster with official agencies. Boat service is square with facts, not conglomeration. Let's get correction of safety hazards, let's insist on radar, one adequately trained staff, of clean premises, and reasonable schedules. But why must we hate so like a millstone of ignorance around our necks.

Unfortunately, this letter cannot be signed for its writer would not doubt be hated.

An Island Fan.

***************

THE HARRIS COMPANY
Quality Products throughout northern New England
188 Commercial Street
Portland 775-5601 Maine

Honesty begets appreciation

Casco Bay Lines:
Let me say thank you for the courteous and very rapid help I received on Friday when I left my purse on the boat leaving Portland at 4:30.

Half way up a hill toward home, I discovered my loss and phoned immediately to your office explaining my predicament. Very quickly your office called the captain who had been told of a couple finding it and that it had been given to our intelligent but驱动s, Mr. Perry. It was back in my hands in less than half an hour, so I am grateful to these kind people, Mr. & Mrs. Stenger, your captain, and those in the office who were quick to help. Such honesty and gracious care is not often found. Many thanks to all.

Mr. Samuel L. Goldsmith
P.S. You will be glad to hear also that I have had no complaint as to the service of or on the ferries, though the long piers could be braved up more often. I'd be even more pleased then.

***************

Get "Down East" FREE when you join Casco Bank's Maine Club

You love Maine, you vacation here, you own property here, or you hope to move to Maine someday. Now let Maine be a peaceful haven for your money, too. Become a charter member of Casco Bank's "Maine Club" by opening a high return investment savings account.

The Benefits of Club Membership

Down East Magazine
You receive a free one-year subscription. If you are already a subscriber, your free subscription starts with your renewal.

Live and Work in Maine
Many people have a dream of moving to Maine to live and work. As a "Maine Club" member, you will receive Real Estate information, possible employment opportunities and facts on up to six Maine communities of your choice.

Booklets on Maine
We will also send you booklets, free of charge, which detail Maine's four-season recreational opportunities. You'll find that these publications contain a wealth of interesting and helpful information.

A High Return on your Investment Savings, too.
Casco Bank & Trust pays the legal maximum interest rates on investment savings and savings certificates. And maximum compounding increases your yield because Casco figures your interest and adds it to your balance every day.

To qualify for Club Membership, you have three savings plans from which to choose. A minimum deposit of $2000 is required.

Maine residents are also welcome as "Maine Club" members.

Send coupon for details to: Maine Club, Casco Bank & Trust
Monument Square, Portland, Maine 04101

Please send me complete "Maine Club" information.

Name _____________________________
Address _____________________________
City __________________ State __ Zip ________

I am interested in joining Casco Bank & Trust's Maine Club.

Casco Bank & Trust
Member FDIC
We're always thinking...
INTRODUCING . . . HARPSEND

May we come in and join your friendly party? For readers unfamiliar with this area, a brief description. Located from Cook's Corner, Brunswick, on Rt. 24, there are three islands in succession, which run to the end of the land. The first and largest, Great Island, was originally named by the indians, "S blacks e d e g a n". Branching east from this island, is Cundy's Harbor, a very industrious fishing area, with many scenic spots. Pinkham Point on Great Island, includes both a shrimp processing plant and a lobsterman's co-op.

Orr's Island is next, with its Cob-work bridge, being the only one of its kind in the world. It was here that that historical novel, "Pa r t of Orr's Island" was created.

Bailey Island, which runs to the end, is a very popular spot during its Annual Tuna Tournament, at Merrill's Wharf.

Many tiny islands are located in and about the surrounding waters. Many "hair-raising" stories have been told of the haunted Poph Island. More than one brave man has tried to spend the night there, but were scared off by "things that go bump in the night".

It was here, so legend goes, that three pirates landed, and a massacre occurred among them. Even today, there are "Islanders" who believe that Pond Island contains buried treasure.

Last, but certainly not least, the Harpswell Islands are being put on the map by a singing group called the "Harpswell Sound." Many summer visitors have mastered the art of eating lobster by their recording called "Music to East Lobster By." These dedicated ladies are traveling throughout the state of Maine, instructing school children, through music, the demonstration of sound. A recent trip to Grossingers in New York resulted in excellent ratings, and most certainly the promise of future invitations. Yes, Harpswell Islands have every reason to be very proud of and grateful to these three dedicated, talented "souds."

Mrs. Rose Spicer

Ed. Note: Mrs. Rose Spicer, of Great Island has assumed the role of correspondant for Harpswell and will be reporting regularly from northern Casco Bay. The staff and friends of NOR'by EAST extend thanks to Mrs. Spicer and a warm welcome to all our northern neighbors.

---

May the Holiday spirit renew our hope, rebuild our spirit of kindness, and restore our faith in our fellow man.

CASCO BAY ISLAND DEVELOPMENT ASSOCIATION

Name
Address
Dues: $3 individual; $5 couple
Box 66
Peaks Island, Maine 04108
NOR'by EAST will be sent to you as part of your membership.

---

LION FERRY COMPANY

WELCOME TO THE COUNTY OF CUMBERLAND

You Can Enjoy Career Free Living
Just Click the Switch . . .
Low-Cost Electricity Does Your Work!
CENTRAL MAINE POWER COMPANY

---

TONIGHT

Run away with a prince. Cinderella did it, so can you. The Ball—sponsored by the Friends of Swedish Shipping—begins at 9 p.m. in Portland Harbor, and goes all the way to Nova Scotia and back again. Your carriage won't turn into a pumpkin until the next evening. Meanwhile, you'll be eating deliciously late, dancing under the stars, watching the sun come up, and lying exhausted on a deck chair while all the King's Men search frantically for a foot to match the slipper. Only $25.00 round trip.

Call the Lion Ferry Office right now. 773-5816. Make a ferry tale come true.

---

C.B.L. HEARING BEFORE P.U.C.

On Friday, November 6, residents of Casco Bay Islands had an opportunity to "sound off" against Casco Bay Lines before the Public Utilities Commission. The hearing was held at the school on Peaks Island and drew a large crowd.

PUC chairman John G. Feehan was there with his associates, and CHL Vice President Peter T. McLaughlin was in attendance with counsel.

Topics of discussion included the need for radar, unreliable or inadequate schedules, inadequate schedule change notices, lack of proper safety precautions, unsanitary facilities, and inexperienced or incompetent crew.

Because of the number of witnesses testifying for the islanders, Mr. McLaughlin was unable to conclude his testimony and will resume at the next hearing.

Barry Patrie, spokesman for the islanders, has announced that Charles F. Barnes, II, of the law firm Linnell, Perkins, Thompson, Hickok & Thaxter, has been retained to represent the residents at the next hearing. He will be assisted by a summer resident of Peaks, Richard J. Sarapas, of the firm Corbin, Sarapas & Madaus in Worcester, Mass.

The next hearing is tentatively set for December 29, in Portland.
ISLANDS OF REFUGE

by

Mrs. Carl F. Gretchen Hall

Jewell Island is the farthest out in Casco Bay. Back before 1760, when the Indians were the great threat, a group of men lived there. When he saw the Indians coming in their canoes, an eleven-year-old boy got into a boat and sailed back from Inner Green Island where they were cultivating their squash and corn. They made it back in time to frighten off the Indians. Inner Green is a tiny meadow with water all around. West of it is the higher Outer Green with its satellite, Junk of Pork. The birds find the three islands quiet nesting places hardly disturbed by passing boats.

During World War II Jewell Island was the first bastion of defense against submarines threatening the deep water shipping that came into Casco Bay. Today you can still sail in your own boat and set up your own tents to spend the night on the island farthest out that makes you forget Elsie forest as Rachel Field has suggested.

The experience could be a nightmare unless you come with some inside knowledge of how to approach and use the broken-down wharf and how to find the pleasant camp sites along overgrown roads undistinguishable from one another by any sign. Only those who have been there before will tell the experience of the far side of Jewell worth the effort. Jewell's closest inhabited neighbor is Cliff Island, the last port of call for the Casco Bay Line boats. A day visit between two of the three daily boats makes a fine respite from the hurry of the mainland.

It is half an hour's walk on gravel road from the landing to the picnic beach. And if you know how to read the marine chart you will be able to guess the direction to take—or maybe lucky the first time we took our picnic lunch over.

A night on Cliff Island is something else again. For that you'll have to be a friend of one of the lucky people who live there. From conversation beach, my guess is that Cliff Island people are either folks who have found a way to make a living and bring up a family there, or else refugees from New York City. I would guess, too, from all the bicycles I met that it is a wonderful place to bring your children. To become more than a visitor to Jewell Island, one must pass tests of which he is seldom aware. The island is small, and those who live on it, whatever they are, just have to be good neighbors.

From the Cliff Island beach you can see the one house on Ministerial Island, representative of the Casco Bay Islands owned by one person. Also the boat of being monarch of even a tiny continent worth the necessity of his own boat in which to carry delightful support else (except the good sea air). To own your own island is the ultimate way to get away from it all; but there are few who can afford the price.

The islands in Casco Bay slant generally from northeast to southwest, and peaks of drowned mountain ridges. The next ridge northwest of Cliff is Hope Island, owned by a great Pennsylvania who manages the island as their own club, impressive clubhouse and all. Chebeague Island, a good one of the larger islands in the bay, and port of call for the Casco Bay boats on the same run with Cliff Island. There is a good picnic shore in sight of the landing. Chebeague is in the town of Yarmouth rather than in the Fore River Life Forest as Rachel Field has suggested.

That means that children are carried to Yarmouth schools, which brings up regular transportation to Yarmouth from the side of Chebeague facing that direction. If you want to see much of the island between boats, bring your bicycle with you. I understand nine holes of golf are available once you know how to reach the course. There is also public accommodation for those whose desire is to spend a night on an island.

There is talk of running a bridge from Chebeague to Littlejohn Island. A possible bridge goes from Littlejohn to Cousins Island, and a highway bridge from Cousins to the mainland that has in some measure robbed Cousins of its island identity. The deep water off the tip of Cousins Island makes it possible for oil tankers to approach close enough to supply oil, and the end of the island, out of sight of the cottages that face other directions, and Littlejohn have become more like the finger peninsula of eastern Casco Bay without a connection.

Most of the small islands east of Cousins are either privately owned or else delightful deserted islands as objectives for those who want to go somewhere in their own boat.

Buskins Island is the one community, long a place where summer sailors have brought their children to induct them in the mysteries of their enthusiasm. Buskins Island can be reached from Longhead, but only islanders know the boat schedule. The island is deserted in the winter, watched over from the mainland.

The sunken ridge of which Cousins and Buskins are a part climbs out of the water at More Point, where there is an enclosure of summer cottages started a couple of generations back as an association of property owners who are still careful about strangers going past the gate. You will find these associations replacing the water that protects the privacy of the islands on many tips of land in the area, whose a rest of us may envy them the views they shut away from us. But as on Cliff Island, you have only to be a person who gets invited to share the delights. The stranger finds plenty of lovely places along the roads, and picnic places on the shore before he reaches the gates. Birch Island to the east is reached from More Point.

Harpwell is the longest finger of land, stretching half the length of Casco Bay. It is a town in itself, with one of the two voting precincts the original meeting house erected before the Revolution both for worship and for transacting town business. With the separation of church and state, the ecclesiastical function has moved across the road. The cemetery surrounding the old meeting house maintains the atmosphere of antiquity, with plenty of help on the building from descendants of the first settlers.

Deep water near the end of Harpwell Neck makes possible a tank farm where oil brought by water is stored for overland transportation to Brunswick.
Brunswick is the point of departure for Rock Point, Harpswell, and the complex of Sebascoedge, Orr's and Bailey Islands, on all of which relaxing living mix with sports. Money is earned to make the living possible — in much the same proportions as land and sea are all mixed up together in the area. Mackerel Cove on the end of Bailey Island is the objective of the Casco Bay Lines sailings and unless you have friends or know your way to public accommodation beyond the eating place on the wharf, the money is earned to make the living possible — in much the same proportions as land and sea are all mixed up together in the area. Mackerel Cove on the end of Bailey Island is the objective of the Casco Bay Lines sailings and unless you have friends or know your way to public accommodation beyond the eating place on the wharf, the money is earned to make the living possible — in much the same proportions as land and sea are all mixed up together in the area. Mackerel Cove on the end of Bailey Island is the objective of the Casco Bay Lines sailings and unless you have friends or know your way to public accommodation beyond the eating place on the wharf, the money is earned to make the living possible — in much the same proportions as land and sea are all mixed up together in the area. Mackerel Cove on the end of Bailey Island is the objective of the Casco Bay Lines sailings and unless you have friends or know your way to public accommodation beyond

facilities again to meet our demand for oil and more oil to make it possible for more of us to escape to Maine. This incompatibility of demands is the irony of our living. On the back shore of Long Island you can forget how many gallons of oil threaten the bay in front, as you relax on the varied sand — yes, I said sand — beaches. Long Island is the place many Portland organizations head for on their annual picnics. There are eating places on the island to provide clam bakes for one or for a hundred. Inland children's camps plan day trips to Long Island to give their changes a taste of salt water while they are in Maine.

Like Cliff and Peaks Island, Long Island is part of the City of Portland and inhabited year round. That means elementary school on the island is put on a daily round trip to Portland on the Casco Bay Lines boat for those in high school. The school has a fine choice institutions. Commuters to work in Portland, and starts picking up passengers from Cliff Island before 6:30 in the morning. Clapboard and Sturdevant are small islands well-known to summer sailors out of Falmouth. Once the sailing center for western Casco Bay, Macworth Island, connected with the mainland by a bridge to the Falmouth bank of the Presumpscot River, is the site of the Maine School for the Deaf. Between the deep waters of Hussey Sound and the ship channel into Portland Harbor are ten islands of assorted sizes and uses and habitation. Cow and Crow Islands are the site of the city of Assiniboine and Little Diamond, a summer colony space with what was a naval base to protect the fueling depot on long Island during World War I. A ban covered at high tide runs from Great Diamond to Little Diamond. Both islands are served by the Casco Bay Line in the summer, as long as there are people there.

Between Little Diamond and Portland, Fort Gorges seems to rise out of mist from the water. The fort was built on a small island to protect Portland Harbor during the Civil War. It has been abandoned today as when it was built to meet a threat that never materialized. Builders from Fort Gorges, Fort Scammel was built on House Island for much the same reason. Fort Scammel is more imposing and well worth getting onto the island to explore. House Island is one of those I have slept on — in a tent set up on the parade grounds of the fort. Just as I was getting to sleep, the Portland Fire alarm blared. We all made for the ramparts where we had a grandstand view of the fire which was on our side of Congress. The owner of the island does have facilities for clam bakes, which is glad to arrange — and she will come after you in her own boat, if you are anywhere on Casco Bay.

The feature of Cushings Island, facing the ship channel, is White Head, the highest ledge facing directly out of the water on Casco Bay. Watch-tower towers from World War II still crown the ledge. A quiet summer colony down behind White Head, is reached only by the Cushings Island boat from Portland. Toward the sea from Cushings, Ram Island light shares with Portland Head the responsibility of marking the final passage into Portland Harbor. Peaks Island is the most cosmopolitan of the islands on Casco Bay. Although it too boasts its hideaways sheltered by spruces, typified by the one house on nearby Pumpkin Knob. Its distinction from the other islands, aside from its greater population, is the regular car ferry service in place to the regular boat service of Casco Bay Lines like that for other Islands. Folk from the other islands can be recognized by their trim lines won through the exercise of getting their supplies onto the boat through Portland, and then up the hill to the home cottage after they reach the island. Cars on the other islands are there only by special arrangement. Because of the car ferry, you can't tell Peaks Island residents from mainlanders.

Peaks Island is as much a part of Portland as Deering on Woodfords — same housing codes, same harbor pollution, same drinking water, same power source, same telephone, same neighborhood stores, same school system, same accessibility to downtown business and work, same garbage dumps and well. The one thing residents have to look after for themselves is sewage disposal. If anything, some of the other services are a little more prompt because they have to be maintained for fewer people.
HOLIDAY-TIME ON THE ISLANDS

PEAKS ISLAND

The Catholic Women's Council of St. Christopher Parish will hold their annual Christmas coffee on Sunday, December 6, from 2-4, at the Parish Hall. Entertainment will be provided by a harmonica group of ten children under the direction of Sister Ann Augusta. Ladies pouring will be Mrs. Ruth McGonigle and Mrs. William Costello. Entertainments are by Mrs. Edward Latham.

Children of the community will present Hansel and Gretel on December 13 at the Parish Hall of St. Christophers. Performances are by Mrs. Edward Latham.

LONG ISLAND

A family night pot luck supper and auction will be held at Ivy Hall by the Evergreen Methodist Church of Long Island on December 12. The Ivy Class will hold an auction. Mrs. Derrick Gibbens is chairman.

CHEBEAGUE ISLAND

The Ladies Aid of the Chebeague Methodist Church will hold their annual Christmas Fair at Island Hall on December 5. The sale will start at 3 p.m. with Mrs. Albion Miller, president, in charge. A baked ham supper will be served at 6 p.m. under the direction of co-chairmen Mrs. E. C. Conrad and Mrs. Herman Riddle. A community Christmas party will be held on December 19 at Island Hall with refreshments and a program. A Christmas tree with gifts and candy for all the children will highlight the occasion.

WORLD CUP - from p. 1

In his customary modesty, Theodore T. Rand of Little Diamond Island, the most recently elected new member of the Portland City Planning Board, says "I've got a lot to learn. In an interview he described his work as revealing a huge and interesting mechanism involving very knowledgeable associates.

Ted says he is very impressed with the City Planning Director, Donald McGathlin. "He is very smart and also receptive. He admits he knows little about the islands and he is always willing to listen with real interest to any subject which comes before the group affecting the islands."

Ted was appointed by the City Council to fill an unexpired term. He had been noticed for many years and his leadership as president for three years of the Casco Bay Island Development Association was just another stepping stone to his appointment.

Says McGathlin: "We are delighted to have Ted on the Board. Because of his engineering background he has a lot to offer and understands many of the engineering and planning problems the City is facing. To the best of my knowledge this is the first time a man from the Casco Bay Islands has been asked to serve on a major City Board."

The vast amount of study material and the many meetings will consume a great deal of time, Ted says. He is now familiarizing himself with all areas of the City and some proposed new zoning ordinances. He has also been asked to serve on the Waterfront Task Force in conjunction with his Planning Board appointment.

And for a number of years he has been a member of the Harbor Pollution Abatement Committee, and was last year named to the City's newly formed anti-pollution committee.

Ted is a graduate of the University of Maine and during his work as an engineer for the Maine Turnpike Authority, he was the one responsible for designing the overpasses over the Maine Turnpike. When the Authority wanted him to go out of state he refused, and chose instead to carve a lifetime career for himself out of the Casco Bay area at a time when the islands were at their lowest ebb.

Ted's way of life as a lobsterman, marina operator, civil engineer, surveyor, and builder has earned for him and his family - wife Audry and their five children - the solid respect of the Bay Community which is now being shared with the City at large.

***************

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

Wilbur F. Blake, Inc.

Plumbing - Heating
Mechanical Contracting
"Quality work, quickly done for over a Half Century"

9 Forest St. 775-1186 Portland
**C.B.I.D.A. ELECTIONS**

With the election of Peter Cioffi of Newtonville, Mass., as President of the Casco Bay Island Development Association, a new era is shaping up to further implement the plans outlined for Peak's scenic back shore.

Ted Rand, retiring as President after three arduous years, will continue as surveyor for the Oceanside Project. Ted has also been invited to serve on the Portland Planning Board and has accepted. In addition, he will continue as representative for Little Diamond on the CBIDA Board.

Officers re-elected at the Annual Meeting were Mrs. John Chapman, Vice President; Winthrop Deane, Treasurer; Mary Great Diamond; Stuart Laughlin, Committee; Roger Berle and Chapman, Vice President; James Seymour representing Cliff Island; and W. Russell Edwards representing Peaks Island.

The Steering Committee includes Robert Berle and James Seymour representing Cliff Island, and W. Russell Edwards representing Peaks.

Re-elected to the Steering Committee were Robert Laughlin, Great Diamond; Stuart Laughlin, recording secretary; and John Johnson, Peaks.

The Steering Committee welcomed a new affiliate from Brunswick, Mr. and Mrs. James Weir.

---

**GALLERY FACTS AND FIGURES**

The Casco Bay Art Association on Peaks Island has tabulated the entries in its Visitors' Register and found that people came to Casco Bay from 31 states outside of Maine and from 15 foreign countries. For people interested in specifics, it breaks down this way:

- Arkansas-2; California-13;
- Colorado-4; Delaware-4; Wash., D.C.-11; Connecticut-77; Georgia-4; Illinois-11; Indiana-2; Florida-19; Massachusetts-252; Michigan-4; Maryland-20; Minnesota-2; Mississippi-2; Kentucky-3; Ohio-6; Oklahoma-2; Nebraska-2; New Hampshire-22; New Jersey-36; New York-61; N. Carolina-1; R.I.-19; Pennsylvania-20; Texas-7; Tennessee-5; Vermont-2; Virginia-15; Wash., D.C.-2; Wyoming-2.

Foreign countries represented included:
- Africa, Australia, Canada, England, China, France, Italy, Japan, Mexico, Panama, Philippines, Turkey, Yugoslavia, Virgin Islands, and Puerto Rico. Total visitors from beyond our fair shores was well in excess of 1,000.

---

**DIAMOND ISLAND MARINE SERVICE**

LITTLE DIAMOND ISLAND, MAINE

Lobsters - Groceries - Marine Fuels
Boat Storage and Repairs
Tel: 766-2087

---

**FEENEY'S MARKET**

Seashore Ave., Peaks Island

A COMPLETE FOOD MARKET

Deliveries: 766-9701

---

**SEASON'S GREETINGS**

DESMOND & PAYNE
FINES Insurance AGENCY

301 U.S. Route 1 - Falmouth
781-2784

---

**PORTLAND LUMBER CORP.**

The Friendly Yard

A Complete Line of
BUILDING MATERIALS
FOR CONTRACTOR & HOME OWNER

189 FOREST AVE. PORTLAND, ME.

---

**CAPTAIN LEGERE...**

An oft-heard complaint among the islanders concerning Casco Bay Lines is the fact that captains never stay with the line for very long - not long enough to really get to know the bay, the boats, or the people.

It may surprise some people, then, to learn that Captain Eddie Legere has been working on the Casco Bay Lines boats for 27 years! At present he can be found running the evening boat several times a week, while during the summers he works primarily on charters and as a relief captain.

Eddie is a graduate of Bowdoin College, where he majored in Economics. He is presently engaged as Executive Agent for the Property Insurance Company. He lives in South Portland with his wife, Elsie, and four children.

Of the many boats he has worked - from deckhand to captain - he liked the Aucocisco the best. Of the present fleet, he prefers the Island Holiday "because it's quiet.

Considering the rapid turnover in personnel on the boats, what keeps Captain Legere there a year after year? He says he enjoys the bay, the islands, and the people. Casco Bay Lines needs more people like that!

---

**SKI ME. - from p. 1**

operators who put in long hours "snow farming" - a term used for moving snow from "where there is some to places where it isn’t."

Some of the finest ski school and instruction is available at Maine's slopes ranging from a one-hour lesson to a complete ski instruction package. Rental equipment is also available for the snow bunny taking to the slopes for the first time.

People all over the country have always known how great it is to "summer in Maine" - now they’re finding out how great it is to "winter in Maine". The luckiest skier, though, is the Mainer - with all that fantastic skiing right in his own back yard!

Maine's fledgling ski industry is continuing to grow, and the World Cup Events at Sugarloaf is just the thing that is needed to give it that extra boost.

A word to the wise... if you are thinking of being at Sugarloaf for the events, don’t delay in making reservations. Housing is at a premium and isn’t easy to come by.
and from CHEBEAGUE...

The Chebeague Island Grange has announced second prize in a contest sponsored by the National Grange Mutual Insurance Company. The award — $150 — was based on community service and improvement in Grange property, substantiated by a report and pictures of “before and after”.

The Grange has announced its new slate of officers:
Mrs. Dorothy Haywood, Overseer;
Dianne Calder, Master;
Kenneth Hamilton, principal, and
Rayne Phipps, Chaplain; Albion Miller, Assistant Steward; Priscilla Riddle, Treasurer; Leah Webber, Secretary; Earle Doughty, Gate Keeper; Marshal Bowen, Executive Committee.

In school news, Vicki Hamilton and Cliff Habig have been named to the honor roll at Greeley High School. Twenty-three students are commuting to school this year, while the enrollment on Chebeague is 35.

In school news, Mrs. Henry Dyer, teacher, has participated in a workshop for teachers on Wednesday afternoons in Cumberland.

Thanks to Jan and Marion Pris of Chebeague Island for sharing with us the following letter from Gunnar (Woody) Wood, now with the Army in Vietnam:

Dear Jan & Mary,

I am sitting here on the Northwestern promenade of Saigon watching my sun go down over the central highland mountains, just as your sun is rising up out of the sea and over Eagle Island. It is quiet except for sounds of a distant helicopter, a few birds squawking and twittering the way their kind does out on your banks at sunset; a formation of Vietnamese infantry below me on the hillside are barking out a few alien sounds and words which float back upwards, and somewhere a radio is tuned to a local station, emitting those oriental strains which are difficult for me to make much sense of; just the way you sit outside on the evening waiting for the day to end and the evening’s activities to commence.

The sun is nearly gone now. The mountains are hazy with the heat of the day past, and the intervening valley is very damp and fragrant — the symmetry of the rice paddies broken and pronounced by eccentric tree lines, a small acre-sized pond, and a few very old and weathered rocks which have undoubtedly born up the weight of occasional intruders from the ancient Mandarins to modern French and Americans.

The sky above me is clear, but over the mountains the clouds are dark and sifting, the way the thunderheads appear over Cousins. Why must there always be flies; relentlessly, flies’ existence must be evidence of God’s imperfection.

Across the next ridge line smoke is billowing up (I cannot tell from what) to mix with the haze of the explored day and perhaps some of the lower mist off the mountain sides; one is conscious of looking into a disclarity, an approaching darkness, coolness, quiet. A few sea birds pass overhead going west, then circling. How I love the cry of the sea birds and the somberly melancholy chiming of the Deer Point Bell buoy. What a welcome sound that will be to once again hear that telling which so beautifully expresses all my loves, sorrows, hopes, and fears.

The birds are gone; the crickets are beginning to chant in their regimented dissonance.

To my north about 7 kilometers, the perimeter lights on our neighboring “Snippy” have just gone on. Still this diminutive “Honor” barracks to his infantry company gathered around him. I don’t understand exactly what he is saying nor do I know why; and paradoxically most of his “knickknacks” don’t know why or what they are fighting for either. Names like Paris, London, New York, and ideas like peace, freedom, or opportunity are as alien to them as the moon; perhaps that’s why they’re supposed to fight. I sure as hell don’t know, and can’t make any sense out of it.

Don’t flies ever sleep? No — they fly for 2 or 3 days then die! I’m glad for the chance to rest, reconstitute loose ends and people, and make again — at least for tomorrow and maybe Monday if I’m lucky.

A bat just flew by in pursuit of adversary insects — silhouetted in twilight. The meeting has broken up. An Arm fired a shot in the air the way they often do. The cool of the evening’s dark is slowly arriving.

Vietnam is a hot organic land — full of all sorts of life (with a death for each).

There is water and rice for all, and most have will eat and sleep and wake to find the returning light: at least once more, most will.

Recollections: at sunset.

Love,

Woody