

# SEBAGO HISTORICAL SOCIETY PRESENTS



## COLORFUL CHARACTERS OF SEBAGO 2016

# January 2016

*Natural beauty*

Dorothy Spaulding 1884 - 1963

Dorothy, pictured on the cover in 1918, was born to German immigrant parents Bertha and Oscar Hummel the same year that they arrived in Turner's Falls, MA, 1884. The John Russell Cutlery Works lured highly skilled workers from England, Ireland and Germany to their factory there and provided housing for the families. Dorothy was one of five sisters, but nothing is known of her early years. We know that she was a dancer in Boston when she met Leon Spaulding. He was very much attracted to her beauty and love of adventure. They married in 1912, when she was 28 and he was 44. Together they built a huge estate on the shores of Sebago Lake, sparing no expense to provide a comfortable home to entertain family and friends. They were often visited by Dorothy's sisters, Hattie and Anna, along with Anna's daughters Beatrice and Florence.

The Spauldings provided funds to have a library built in East Sebago, where Dorothy was on the book committee for over 20 years. She donated many of the books in her vast collection to this library. Sadly Leon died before it was completed. He suffered heart trouble in his later years and Dorothy was left a widow 12 years after her marriage. She traveled extensively after that, often accompanied by her sisters and or her neices. Having no children of her own, Dorothy had a soft spot for the children of others, including her staff and those of the town. The 1947 senior class of Potter Academy were invited to tea at her New York City apartment, which overlooked Central Park. The entire class took a bus trip to New York City and were warmly welcomed by Mrs Spaulding, who also gave them tickets to a number of plays. One of the highlights of the visit was the elevator ride up to the apartment. When they all crowded in, the elevator wouldn't move, so some the the students got out and walked up. The class dedicated their yearbook to her with this inscription, "We shall always think of her as a true friend on the path of life and to her we the Senior Class of Potter Academy dedicate our 1947 Wreath." There are excerpts from the Potter Chatter about this trip on the back cover. All of the students wrote of their experiences in NYC.



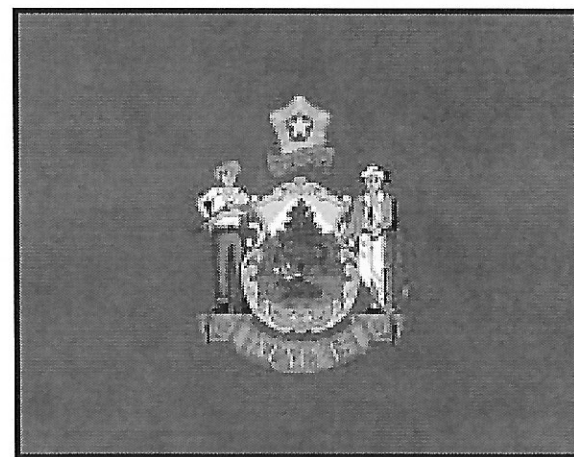


Lt. Frank Wiggin, 1835-1922

Frank Wiggin's mother, Keziah, was the daughter of Samuel and Polly Dike who first settled the lower half of today's Orchard Road. Keziah married Charles Wiggin, a clergyman, also from Sebago. When both parents died, the young children were scattered off to be raised by others. Young 10 year old Frank was sent in 1845 to Parson Fessenden of South Bridgton, a family that took in foster children. Frank wrote of this experience: "I have always imagined that the late Rev. J. P. Fessenden must have found in me an intense desire to read and study, else he never would have spent so much time and money in fitting me for college. I have always felt more than grateful to him and his cultured wife in being more than father and mother to a poor, obscure boy, homeless and friendless except for them." During the years that Frank spent with the Fessendens, Phoebe Beach was also living there. She kept a diary, which is chronicled in Caroline Grimm's book, "Wild Sweeps the Wind" She writes of Frank's affection for her, which she does not return.

He left South Bridgton in 1858 for a teaching position in Lewiston, then moved to Limestone, ME, with his wife Abigail Johnson. He enlisted in the 16th Infantry in Aug 1862 from Limestone and rose through the ranks to lieutenant. His Civil War service was well documented in the following passage. "During the first day of the Battle of Gettysburg, when the Union right flank was crumbling, the 16th Maine was ordered to "take that position (Oak Hill) and hold it at any cost." Col. Tilden of Castine protested the order - it was a suicide mission with no artillery or brigade support. Yet when the urgency of the matter was explained, he knew destiny hung in the balance. The 16th Maine purchased 20 precious minutes for the soldiers of the First Corps, as they fled toward Cemetery Hill, by fighting a delaying action over a half mile area before being surrounded and surrendering to the enemy. Of 275 men engaged, 11 were killed, 62 wounded, and 159 captured. Today a granite obelisk marks this spot on the battlefield.

Lt. Frank Wiggin was the keynote speaker at the Bridgton Memorial Day service in 1910, speaking of his Civil War days as a member of the Sixteenth Maine Regiment. He authored "*Sixteenth Maine Regiment at Gettysburg*" and there recalls that when the rebels tried to take their colors as a symbol of victory, the men and officers broke the staff and "the flag was torn into little pieces, and these pieces were concealed about the persons of those brave men, and went through Libby prison, Belle Isle, Andersonville, and other Southern prisons, and some were brought home by the survivors and today are preserved in albums or in badges as precious mementos of the supreme sacrifice. There has never been a reunion of the Sixteenth Maine Regiment, when pieces of that precious flag have not been present." It was the flag of Maine: the old pine tree on the golden shield in the field of blue, pictured to the right.



Grace L Dike 1852 -1937

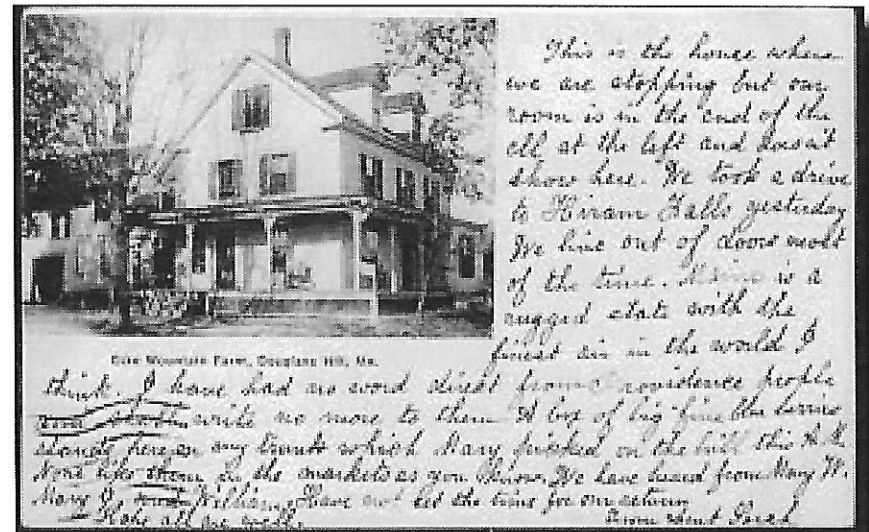
The Dyke Mountain Annex is the last tangible remains of a summer hostelry that once dominated the northern flanks of Dyke Mountain and Douglas Mountain in Sebago. Once associated with the Dyke Mountain Inn, the Annex was built in the early twentieth century to provide additional accommodations for the Inn guests. After the farmhouse, barns and ancillary structures of the Inn burned in 1927, a kitchen was added to the Annex, and this structure assumed the responsibility of providing lodging for tourists drawn to the hills and lakes of the Sebago area. Originally the farm of Oliver Dike, Highland Farm was developed into a summer inn to cater to the sportsmen, fishermen and city dwell-

ers who desired to drink in fresh air and clean water. When Oliver Dike died, he left the Inn to his daughter Grace L Dike, who was known professionally as G.L. Dike. She changed the name to Dyke Mountain Farm, replacing the I with a Y because she thought that spelling was more elegant. She continued to run the Annex until her death in 1937. The Dyke Mountain Annex is one of two places in Sebago that are on the National Historic Register.

Grace Dike was adamant that she had the highest flying flag in the United States at a home residence. When she saw an article in the *Boston Post* contradicting that, she sent off a rebuttal dated Thursday, March 8, 1917

"Dear Observant Citizen—I read with much interest the paragraph concerning the schoolhouse flag in the town of Goshen, N. H., which flies at an altitude of 1592 feet above sea level. Still, I do not think I am beaten yet, as my flag, at 1100 feet, appertains to a residence, and not the query as to a higher one was in relation to a home, not a public building. I am still awaiting evidence that anybody in New England is flying the Stars and Stripes at his residence higher in the air than mine is. "GRACE L. DYKE. "Dyke Mt. Farm, Sebago, Me." link to this article: <http://www.newspapers.com/news-page/67562646/>

If nothing else, Grace got free publicity for her inn in the *Boston Post*.



Postcard from a guest of the Inn



# April 2016

*Teacher and Traveler*

George Herbert Babb 1864 -1930

He graduated from Bridgton Academy in 1887. In 1890 he graduated with a Bachelor of Mechanical Engineering, Main College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts (now University of Maine). He was an early encourager of the Manual Training School movement in the state of Maine, knowing that not all students were destined for an education at a classical institution. Soon after George and Carrie married, they went to Hawaii where he had a job teaching mechanical drawing and shop at the Kamehameha School for Boys in Honolulu from 1891 to 1894. Because of the prevalence of leprosy in the Islands at the time, Carrie was concerned about exposing her first child, Katherine, and they returned to the mainland in 1894 and lived in Portland, ME.

A collection of letters, mostly written by Caroline to family and friends, describes their travels from Maine to Hawaii, via San Francisco, and their experiences while teaching there. The letters recount everyday life and activities along with the physical characteristics and customs of Hawaii. These letters are in a collection at the Bancroft Library at the University of California at Berkeley. George later went on to become a Representative of Sebago in the Maine Legislature and from 1919 to 1922 was a State Senator.

Babb family home, Hancock Pond Rd, Sebago.



This is an excerpt from one of the letters, written by Carrie from Honolulu, H. I., to her Aunt Grace on Nov. 4, 1891.

"We sailed for a long way through a region of 'flying fish.' Did you ever hear of them? They are not very large - from 6 to 10 or 12 inches in length - long and slender - with a wing-like arrangement of fins on either side. They usually do not fly very high although occasionally an artist in his line will go on the deck of the steamer. For the most part they just skim along the surface of the water sometimes single, sometimes in schools. It's a very pretty sight to see 45 to 50 of the graceful little things - flitting about like so many birds."

# May 2016

## *Bathtub gin in Sebago?*

Annie (D'Arcy) Folsom 1873 - 1963

Annie was well-known in Sebago for her colorful view of life. Born in Roscommon, Ireland, she immigrated to Boston with her family at age 3. She had a career as a modiste, that is, a fashionable dressmaker, on Huntington Ave. in Boston and in 1903 married the successful and dapper Chandler R. Folsom, salesman for the famous "Morse-Made" men's clothing line of Leopold Morse Company.

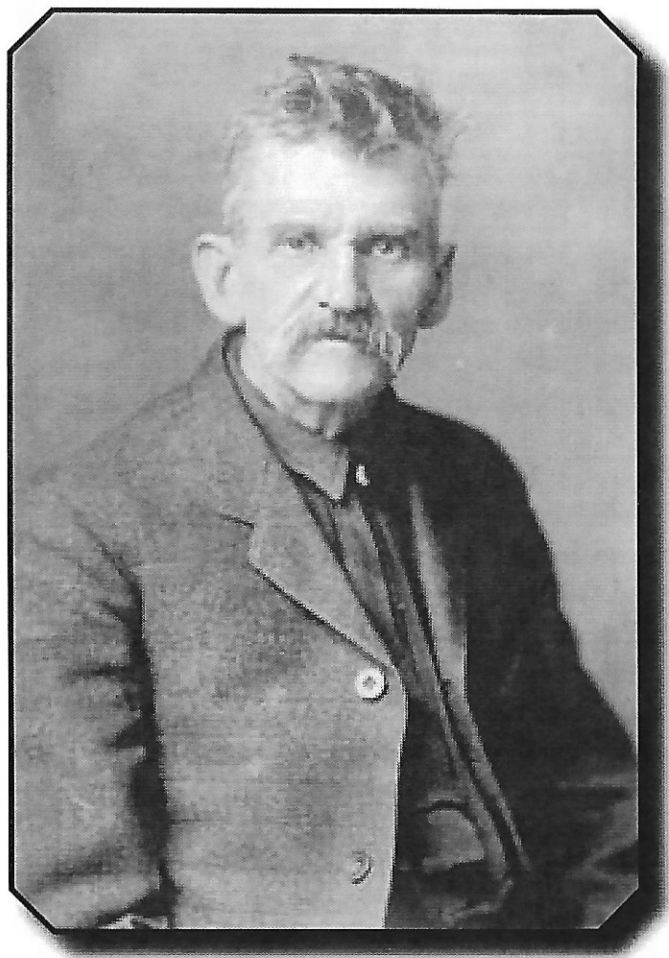
In 1924 Chandler and Annie bought a 5 acre parcel of land on Orchard Road, which was the former farm of Reuben Sanborn. Three months later Chandler died while in Vermont on business. Meanwhile, back in Sebago, Annie had a terrible accident. As she was attempting to clean her expensive fabrics with gasoline in a washer, a fire was ignited and she was badly burned trying to extinguish it. Even worse, the house burned down. She was nursed back to health at the home of neighbor Edith Chadbourne, while a new place was being built. The new house was beautiful, with much stone work and a large screened in porch, which was built by Wilson Shaw. A guest house was also built to accomodate the company that she loved to entertain.

Annie had many talents. She was a fine seamstress and encouraged Edith's granddaughter, Edie Snow to learn to sew. When Edie took sewing class at school she was given several yards of red silk by Annie for a blouse and dirndl skirt. Annie was also an avid knitter, making many pairs of mittens for the family of her estate's caretaker, Merle Brown.

Gardening was another passion of Annie's. She had vegetable and flower gardens, plus numerous grape vines and raspberries. And this is how Annie got into trouble again. She loved to make her own jams and jellies and wines, BUT during the Prohibition Years the law thought very poorly of this. A weekend party ended in "one of the largest seizures of homemade drinkables made in this vicinity for a long time." The headline from the *Bridgton News* of Oct 4, 1929 read, "Summer Resident of Douglass Hill Held on Two Liquor Counts" Elderberry, cherry, blueberry and blackberry wines as well as 2 oz of gin were part of the inventory confiscated. The case grew out of a visit to the Folsom summer home by Deputy Sheriffs, Harry Irish of Sebago and Edward M Brown of Bridgton, investigating some "very gay week end parties at the Folsom home" according to the *Bridgton News*. Annie was found guilty of possession of illegal substances and fined \$200 and 2 months in jail, but it's unknown whether she actually served time. The Roaring Twenties were really roaring in Sebago.







## *Famous Maine Guide and Sportsman*

# *June 2016*

Lincoln Daniels, 1844 - 1917

*"Linc Daniels was the best known guide in this part of the state thoroughly familiar with the haunts of the salmon in Sebago Lake and with all the game in that part of the county, where he had been located for the past 28 years. He had guided both the sportsmen on land and many distinguished fishermen who came from far and near to troll for salmon when that fishing was being established in Sebago Lake."* Obituary in the *Daily Eastern Argus* Jan 1917.

Linc Daniels was well known in the Sebago area as a fishing guide and taxidermist and several of his specimens can still be seen around town and are also featured later in the calendar. In 1878 Linc, a Portland native, joined with friend Gen. Charles Mattocks, Civil War veteran and also Portland native, and others to form a Rifle Team, for the encouragement of rifle practice. Just months earlier Linc had challenged Buffalo Bill Cody to a match while the "Scouts of the Plains" show performed in Portland. Publicized in the newspaper, the match took place in Worcester the following week. Beaten by a few points, Daniels' detailed report could be read in the *Portland Daily Press*.

In the late 1890's Linc gave up his taxidermist business in Portland and moved to his cabin on the Folly Rd in Sebago, guiding hunting parties and trapping in his spare time. His patrons comprised prominent men from all parts of

the United States, and even beyond. He had the distinction of having served as a guide for the brother of the King of Sweden. There were few guides more successful than Linc and at a gathering of friends in January of 1900 he claimed that every hunter who went into the woods with him got all the deer the law allowed. Linc kept some of the animals that he trapped. "Some of them are pets that the average man would not care to meet even with a rifle, but Mr. Daniels wanted to take them alive and he succeeded in doing so. Among the animals in his possession are four coons, two bob cats, five bears, three loup cerviers (Canada lynx) and four fisher cats." Quoted from the *Daily Argus*. He often sold some of the animals to increase the menageries at the Deering Oaks and at River-ton, but the majority of them would be taken to New York and Boston and exhibited at the sportsmen's exhibitions in those cities.

# July 2016

*Who didn't love to read "The Cricket"?*

Lucretia Decker Douglas 1915 - 2007

Born in Parsonsfield, Lucretia moved to Sebago as a teen and remained here for the rest of her life. She graduated from Potter Academy in 1932 and was given a plaque for recognition as a 75 year alumna in June 2007.

In her adult life she was well known as a local farmer, waitress, cook, sportsman and Maine Guide. She even received an honorary lifetime membership from The National Rifle Association in 1997, a rare distinction. The photo to the right was taken in 1944 when she was an unlicensed guide and worked as a waitress for Goodwin's Lodge in North Sebago as well. She often said that she had shot 20 deer in her lifetime. Cooking was another talent and staple of Lucretia's life. For 17 years she worked as a cook for the treasurer of the Chase Manhattan Bank who had a summer home on Long Point on Sebago Lake. With husband Phil Douglas she helped tend 60 head of cattle and delivered more than 200 animals and had a large garden every summer. Lucretia was known for her excellent corn.

A few years after husband Phil's death in 1984, Lucretia placed an ad under Notices in the *Shoppers Guide*: "Companion wanted for senior lady-must be in good health, like good food, the outdoors, gardening, hunting and fishing. Share my home and experiences. Non Smoker or alcohol." Al White from New Hampshire was her first companion. He was a very nice man and a great carpenter who added a room onto her trailer. They were together until 1993, but by then she needed someone who could help take care of her. She placed another ad and found Bob Flint, from Parsonsfield. They got along great and were very happy together until Bob's failing health required his family to take over his care. Lucretia may have been a fore runner in internet dating.

What is perhaps her most remembered connection to Sebago was her weekly column in the *Bridgton News* called, "The Cricket" That assignment grew from the "News Of Sebago" column she lobbied for and wrote in the same paper. The editors of the paper didn't think as much of her column as her readers did and they wanted to eliminate it. Readers from near and far wrote letters to the editor in protest, threatening to cancel their subscription if her column was not restored. That's how "The Cricket" came about. She wrote for the *Bridgton News* from 1993 - 2005, regaling readers with stories of family life, hunting, cooking, farming, her past work experiences, as well as her unabashed political opinions.

An article in the *Portland Press Herald* featured her candidacy for President of the United States in 2000 as a member of the "Common Sense Party", which she created. Six cents was the most she would collect from those wishing to contribute to her campaign. Her tongue in cheek style reflected amusing honesty and salt of the earth advice. Her work as a writer went beyond The *Bridgton News*, as she had more than 50 stories and articles published in magazines and newspapers. For family and friends, she published a book of poems called "Great Grandma's Garden", which will soon be available again.





# August 2016

## Civil War Officer

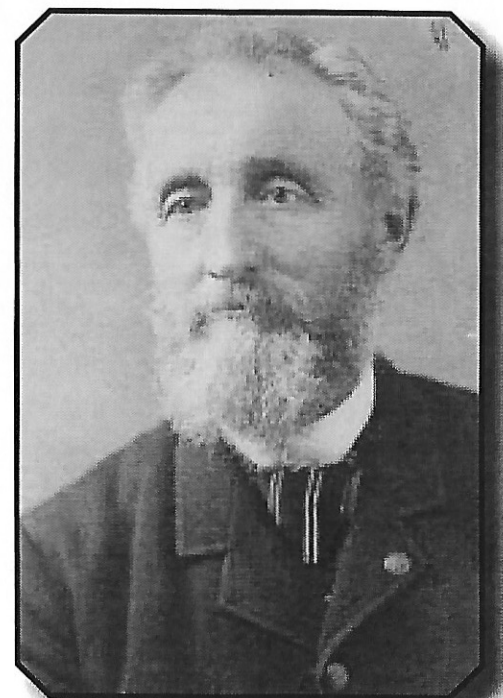
Major Leander A. Poor, 1833-1910

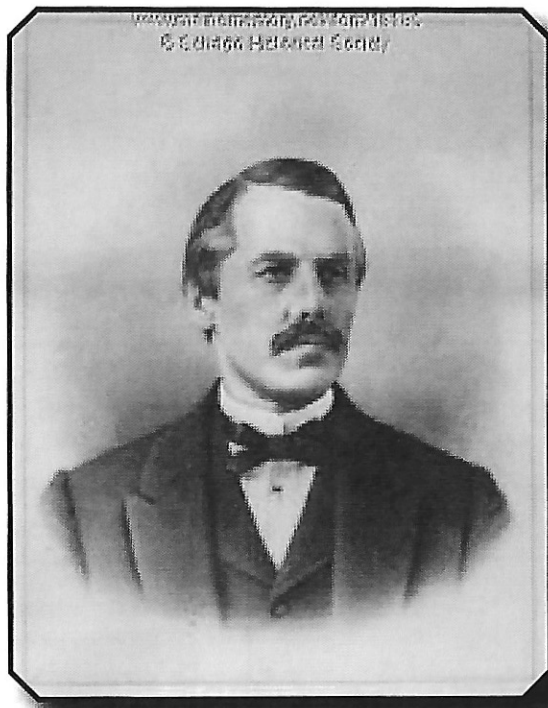
Leander Alonzo Poor was the son of landscape artist and farmer Jonathan D. Poor. Born in Vienna, ME, according to the *Biographical Review Cumberland County, Maine*, 1896, he "was left motherless at the age of six, and deprived of his father when he was twelve years of age. He was reared by his grandfather Jonathan Poor and attended school in Sebago, finishing his course of study at North Bridgton Academy. He took charge of a school when nineteen years of age, and was so successful that he adopted teaching as a life vocation." After serving in the Civil Engineering Corps during the Civil War and as Assistant Quartermaster under Gen. Sherman, he was discharged in 1866.

The *Bridgton News* of 11 Nov 1881 contained the following comment about Major Leander A. Poor's Civil War service: (he) "served in the war and after, from Oct '61 to June '66, a period of four years and eight months, without the use of spirituous liquors whatever, and stood the hardships of campaigning as well, and as a general thing much better, than his comrades who 'braced up' on alcohol. The Major don't believe in alcohol as a strengthener of medical aid - in fact, has a Poor opinion of it anyway."

Major Leander Poor married Mary Dore of Oxford, MA, who he met while teaching there. An exceptionally broad-minded and progressive woman, she was also a teacher, and they came back here and settled in Denmark, ME where six of their seven children were born.

By 1880 Leander, Mary, and their six children had moved back in with his Uncle Leander to manage the Poor Homestead, which his grandfather has settled in 1802. These two hundred acres were highly cultivated and considered "one of the best (farms) in the township." In 1904, Leander wrote to his cousin, Clara Barton who founded the American Red Cross, inviting her to visit, enticing her with the freshest and sweetest of garden vegetables, the yellowest of milk and cream, and a view as picturesque and magnificent as the mountains and lakes of Switzerland.





*A great benefactor to the town*

*September 2016*

Joseph Fitch Potter 1808-1868

The son of Col. David and Sibyl (Fitch) Potter, Joseph was born in Sebago and obtained a medical degree from Bowdoin College in 1835 and Master of Arts from Waterville College (now Colby College) in 1852. He studied surgery in Boston and Philadelphia and Paris, France. Potter moved to Cincinnati, Ohio, where he lived for twenty two years. There his practice grew to more than a thousand families.

"Nothing but strict temperance and order could have saved him so long in such a whirlpool of toil. He almost lived in the houses of his patients and in his office, and had literally no time for social intercourse with the wide circle of the best society in the city into which he came as the good physician. He encouraged and aided the young physician, and has closed a career of generous use of money for good objects, by a donation of permanent value to his native town."

Quote from "*The Boston Medical and Surgical Journal*," by Massachusetts Medical Society, vol. 24, pgs. 187-8.

Potter Academy, which was the local high school for Sebago students as well as other towns such as Baldwin and Hiram, was designed by F.H. Fassett of Portland and built in 1895.

It was located on a hillside in Sebago Center as specified in the will of Dr. Joseph Fitch Potter. He required it to be built within three quarters of a mile of the Sebago Center Church and about 100 rods north of the William Fitch House.

Students from Sebago were to attend tuition free. It was expanded, with an addition in 1965 and it served the townspeople for 72 years when it closed in 1968 with the formation of MSAD #61. Ownership passed to Dr. Lowell Barnes who rented the facility to Elan 1, a rehabilitation center, which occupied it until it burned in 1973.





# October 2016

*Everything's better with butter*

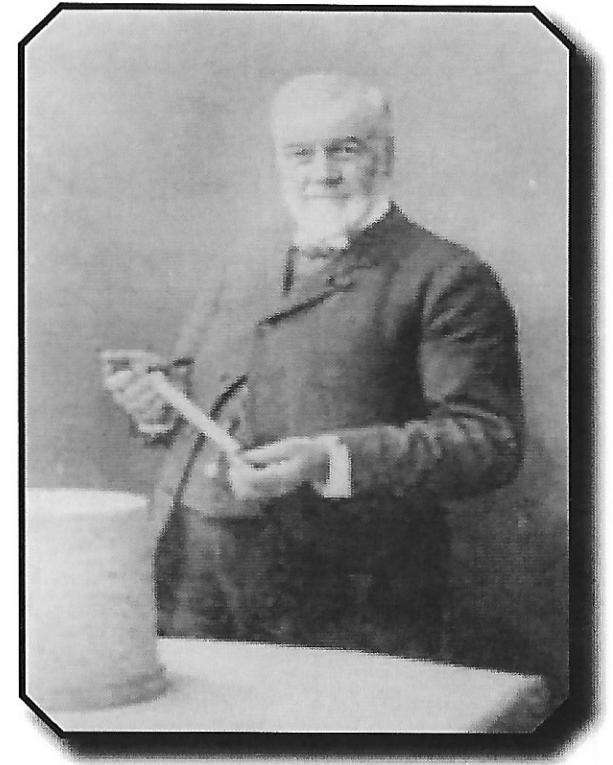
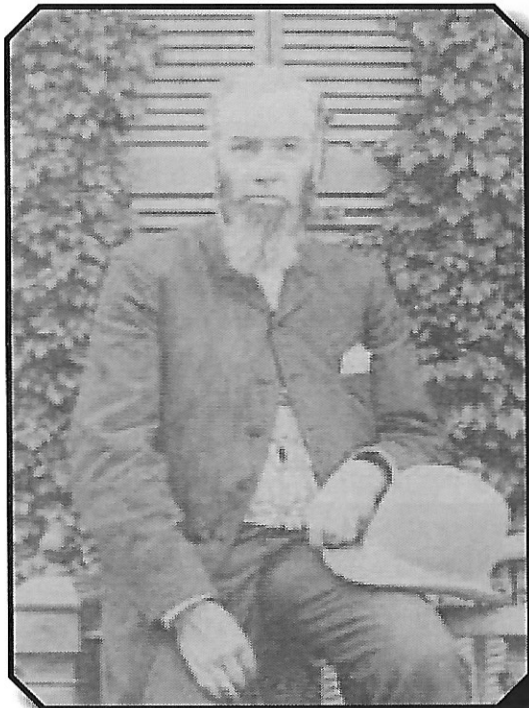
Orin Douglass, 1836-1906

Orin was the oldest son of Andrew Douglass of Peaked Mountain. His peers in the Boston butter trade mourned his death with the following description of his professional career: He went to "Boston about 1876 and embarked in the butter business. With his indomitable will and energy, it was not long before he became a most prominent figure in the trade, and he was one of the pioneers in introducing creamery butter into Boston from the west". All quotes are from *The Creamery Journal*, 1 Jul 1906. His largest field of operation was the state of Iowa, and that state owes more to Orin Douglass than to any one else for the rapid development of her creamery system.

Until the mid 1800's farmers kept their own cows and made butter at home, which was known as dairy butter. Women would separate the cream and churn it into butter. They traded this butter for other staples in the nearest town. Orin Douglass collected butter from many local dairies and processed it at a creamery. Hence the name Creamery Butter.

"At the start, many of his creameries were very ordinary in quality, but he employed the most expert butter makers and chemists he could find to go amongst his creameries and work up their standards, until, at the flush of his success (in the 1880's) he was recognized as the receiver of the finest western creamery butter".

"Iowa owes more to Orin Douglass than to any other man for her great progress in the dairy industry. He was a familiar figure at all her conventions, and he worked unceasingly for the dairyman's advancement."



# November 2016



Receiving the Boston Post Cane from George Tinkham 1999, with wife Dorothy

Vinal G Good 1906 - 2000

Excerpts from an article by Lucretia Douglas Sebago Correspondent to the Bridgton News

SEBAGO — When Vinal Good died at the end of December, it was amazing to read in his obituary all that he had done. House of Representatives, businessman, neighborhood organizer, community leader, parliamentarian extraordinaire — these were all in the obituary, but Vinal was even more than what his obituary said. Father, friend and neighbor, he was primarily, to many. “That Old Man Who Runs All The Time.” Son James remembers. “Dad knew the benefits of exercise long before it became popular. He ran for exercise in the Forties, when few others did.” A lifelong athlete, Vinal quarterbacked his high school football team in Holton and captained the track team.

He ran at Long Beach and people would hurry in to tell his wife, Dorothy, that if her husband kept it up, “he’d have a heart attack.” That was when he was in his 60s. He began to run on gravel roads, he said, “so people won’t think I’m nuts.” In his 70s, 80s and 90s, people gave up questioning his running. His trademarks were a red hat and stopwatch. He recorded his time, every time he ran. In his closet, the family found a list of Vinal’s running times dating back to 1980.

Some remember him as a businessman. He sold insurance for the Sebago Agency from his house, and in the beginning, the office consisted of a card table and an Army foot locker for filing. Jim remembers, “When the first customers came to the door, Dad had no listings. He did have the best business partner that one could have though, — Mom — and tremendous integrity.” After graduating from Colby, he taught and coached at Mexico, and in three Massachusetts cities. Former students often dropped into the office in Sebago to see Mr. Good.

For years, Vinal Good maintained an ice rink in his backyard. He built it for the neighborhood and spent many hours flooding it and cleaning off the snow. He loved to see kids and families using it. He also enjoyed skiing and almost half a century ago he took his own kids on bushwhacking ski journeys in the woods behind Long Beach. This was before cross country skiing became popular. Vinal Good had the right last name, he was literally “A Good Neighbor.”

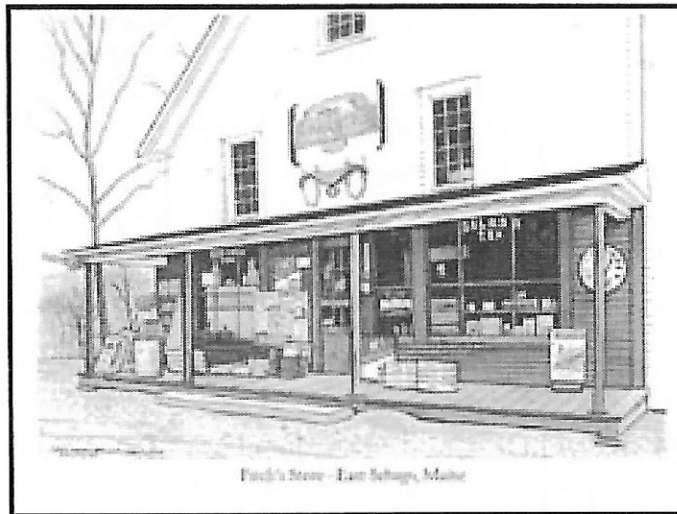
# December 2016

## *Fitch's General Store*

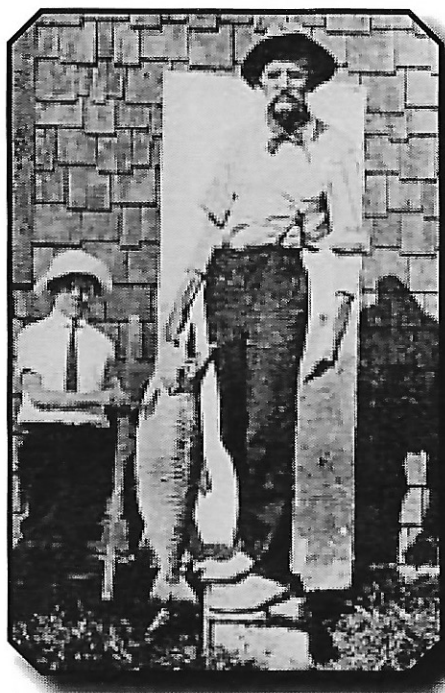
Excerpt from Lucretia Douglas' column in the Bridgton News Nov 1997

"For 167 years, East Sebago and Fitch's Store have been synonymous. Thanksgiving Day 1997, Fitch's General Store will close its doors forever, and East Sebago will lose its most famous landmark. Entered in the National Register of Historic Places in March of 1995, "The "Best Little Store in the World" will pass into history" this year. Luther Fitch founded this landmark store in 1830. Fitch's Store, over the years, has carried everything. In 1909, his grandson Montford P. Fitch, pictured at right with son Laurence, bought the store. For ten years, he worked to build the store into a business that carried almost anything anyone could want. In 1919, he decided to go on a brief vacation to celebrate the success of his store. While he was gone, the place was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. That happened on Oct. 3, 1919. Mont didn't give up; he moved the store's location about 300 yards and converted a large stable attached to his home into a store, where it stands to this day. He renamed the store Fitch's General Store, reopened in 1920, and operated it until 1956, the year before he died. His son, Laurence Ward Fitch, born in 1920, took over the operation of the store, with the assistance of his wife Vera. He is the fourth generation of the Fitch family to operate the store. The store carried thousands of items and had a huge variety for the size of the building; there were many services like replacing glass or screens in doors or windows; cutting stovepipe to fit and the many sizes of pipe; all these made the store unique. It carried all sizes of nails; spikes, all kinds of paint, paint brushes, galvanized tubs, pails — to name just a few items. Mops, brooms, hoes, shovels and rakes — dog leashes and chains of all sizes, rolls of plastic. Flat rasp files, nuts, screws and bolts were stacked beside a refrigerator full of milk, cream and eggs. There was a small freezer with ice cream, Popsicles, etc.

There were lamp chimneys for kerosene lamps, trays of spools of thread; on the next shelf would rest Vick's Vap-O-Rub, True's Elixir, Philips Milk of Magnesia, and such remedies. Then there would be boxes of shotgun shells, rifle shells, jackknives, canned vegetables and fruit and bread and doughnuts. And anything I haven't mentioned was there, too — but then Laurence or Vera could find it, as it was, in their own words, "in a systematic state of disorder." When you asked Mont for a particular item he would say, "Just a minute." He almost always found it. Maybe the best thing about Fitch's was that you could charge your items on a "slip" until your paycheck arrived. or you might barter some eggs. The black cat snoozed beside the bananas on the counter; your bill was added up on the brown paper bag into which your purchases went; if you planned to pay right away, it was entered in "the book," or on your slip if you held an open account — or by cash. Laurence Fitch died June 1, and Fitch's General Store, as we know it, as an East Sebago landmark, went with him.







## Examples of Linc Daniels' taxidermy

photo on left: Linc holding world's largest landlocked salmon which was caught on rod and line in 1907 by Edward Blakely of New York City. 22 1/2 pounds, 38 " long. Picture from "Sebago Lake Land" by Herbert G Jones

After his death the *Wormwood Biddeford Journal* published this glowing praise in their paper: "To some hundreds of fishermen, Sebago Lake at the opening of the salmon fishing season next spring will, in the absence of Linc Daniels, seem hardly like Sebago Lake. No man who has fished the lake in the last twenty-five years has been entitled to a certificate as master fisherman if he did not number Linc in his list of friends and instructors."

One of Linc's passenger pigeons is now in the possession of Joel Greenberg, author of "A Feathered River Across the Sky: The Passenger Pigeon's Flight to Extinction." He tours around the country, with pictures and a presentation about the demise of these great birds.



Linc once partnered with New Yorker Charles K Bispham, who built a summer home in North Sebago. Linc took his wealthy businessmen friends fishing on Sebago Lake, where they could land record breaking catches like the ones shown. The example at right is hanging on the wall of the Russo home in North Sebago.



The calendar committee, Sherrill Brown, Susan Cummings and Susan Gassett would like to thank all who contributed to this calendar. All information is as accurate as we can determine.

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# POTTER CHATTER: *The Senior Class Takes Over New York City*



Girls who went to New York City and tea at Mrs Spauldings. Lt front: Irma Thombs, Lilly Eastman, Lorraine Decker Back row: Marie Crawford, Olive Riley, Elvira Lewis, and Louise Snow.

The following are papers written by two students telling about their trip. "There was a little doughnut shop on the corner of the street called the Mayflower. Every morning the Senior Class would rush there for doughnuts and coffee which were very good. One morning Eben, Irma and I were having doughnuts and coffee and the waitress we had was very amusing. She called us all honey and acted if she meant it. She said to Eben, "Where you all from?" Eben replied, "We're all from Potter Academy at Sebago, Maine." She looked up and said, "Oh, you're from way down Maine?" Then Irma said, "The whole Senior class is here on a trip." She said, "That's mighty nice." Then she went to wait on someone else. We found most of the people in the city just as friendly and anxious to help us find our way around. They were as curious about us as we were about them." Harriet McNally

"Sunday night we had tickets to the Hildegard Show at CBS. The show began at nine o'clock in the evening but we were there an hour early. After we had frozen for this hour we were rewarded by the sight of a beautiful studio and seats down front. There were four tables and chairs on the stage, also a huge can about four feet high of Campbell Soup. An announcer came onto the stage and told the audience that he wanted some people who were from out of town to be up on the stage. Most of us raised our hands and fortunately Mr and Mrs Roy, Eben Harmon, Harriet McNally, Lorraine Decker and myself were chosen. Before going on the air, Hildegard asked if there was a sailor in the house. A nice looking young sailor came forward and after he had told everyone his name, address, etc, she said for good luck she was going to kiss him, that is if he didn't mind. After she had kissed him on each cheek, she told him to kiss her and gave him two cans of soup to hold. Faye Emerson Roosevelt, Elliot Rossevelt and Peter Loree were her guest stars. They were all very interesting. She had the girl that was voted the prettiest girl in France on the show. I did not think her as attractive as some of our girls here at Potter. I enjoyed the program very much and when you do go to New York, try to get a ticket to this show. Hildegard is a wonderful person just bubbling over with personality." Louise Snow



Postcard written by Mr Roy to Louise's parents