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Bangor Hydro Electric News: April 1940: Volume 10, No.4, Hydraulic Maintenance Issue

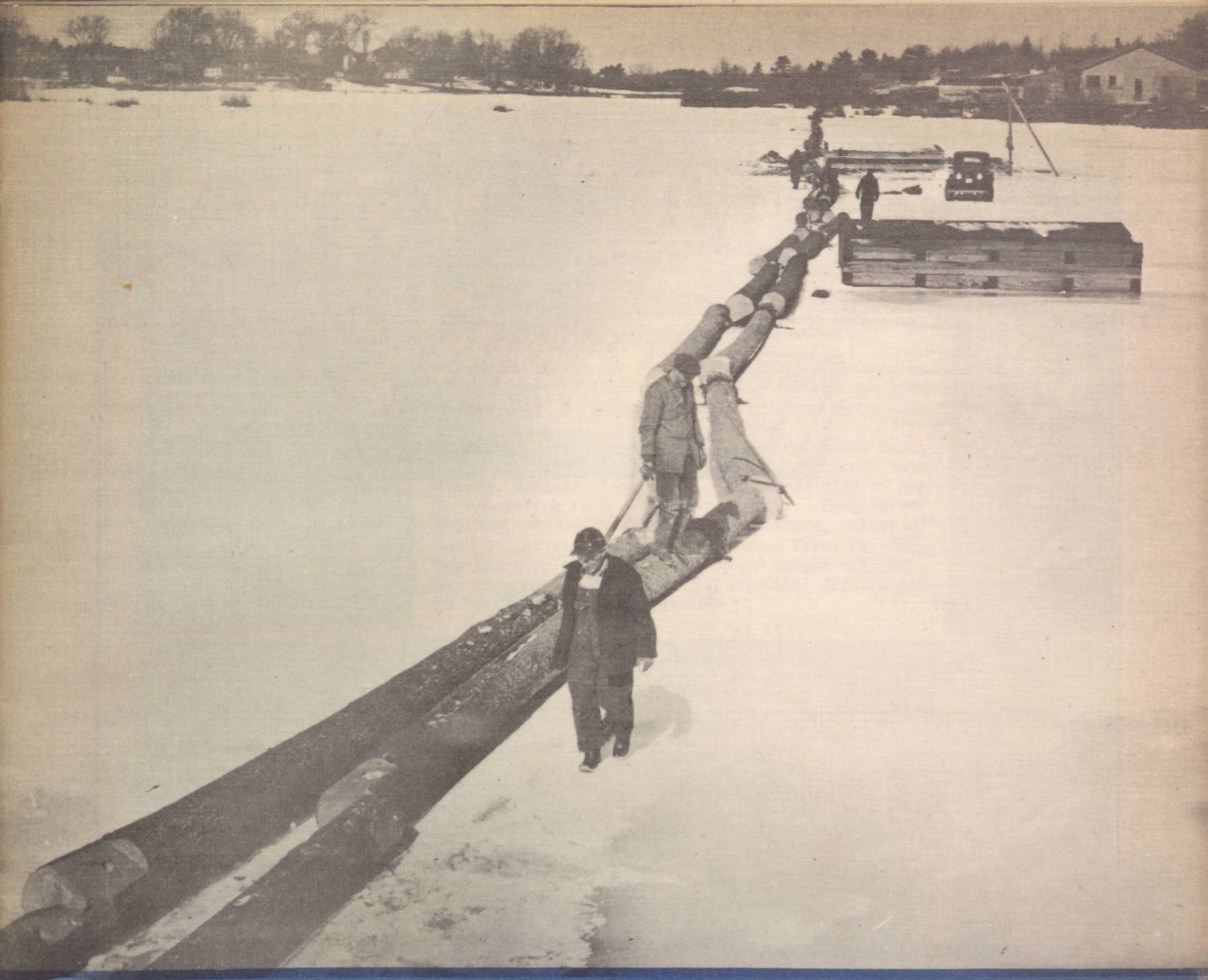
Bangor Hydro Electric Company

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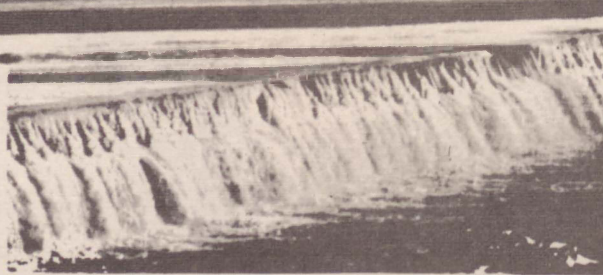


BANGOR HYDRO-ELECTRIC NEWS

April 1940

Volume X Number 4
Hydraulic Maintenance Issue

HYDRO NEWS



Bangor Scribes

31 Main St. Herbert E. Hammons
 Commercial Dept. Wynona L. Boober
 Meter Dept. Elmer W. Cole
 Sub-Station, Lester B. Tasker
 Car House, Charles W. Brown
 Service Building, Henry F. Ryder
 Electrical Dept. William C. Harper
 Railway Dept. Wilbur W. Watson
 Engineering Dept. William E. Hartery
 Second Floor, Catherine A. Buker
 Accounting Dept. Madelene A. Spencer
 Executive Dept. Faustina A. Emery
 First Aid, Elmer W. Cole
 Safety Dept. Hall C. Dearborn
 Line Dept. Arthur F. Reavil
 Relief Assn. Elgin E. Field
 Meter Readers
 James L. Perkins
 Morris W. Mac Donald

Division Scribes

Milford-Old Town, Frank A. Randall
 Millinocket, Ellen M. Barnes
 Machias, Fernette M. Lincoln
 Harrington, Theolyn G. Stanley
 Eastport, Horace J. Logan
 Ellsworth, Alfreda Strout
 Bar Harbor, Everett J. Salisbury,
 Barbara L. Keene
 Lincoln, Harry S. Allen
 Medway, Ellsworth J. Hobbs
 Veazie, James M. Gamble
 East Corinth, Clarence E. Nichols
 Orono, Mildred S. Willard

In This Issue

Address all communications to
 Hydro News, 33 State St. Bangor Me.

ARTICLES

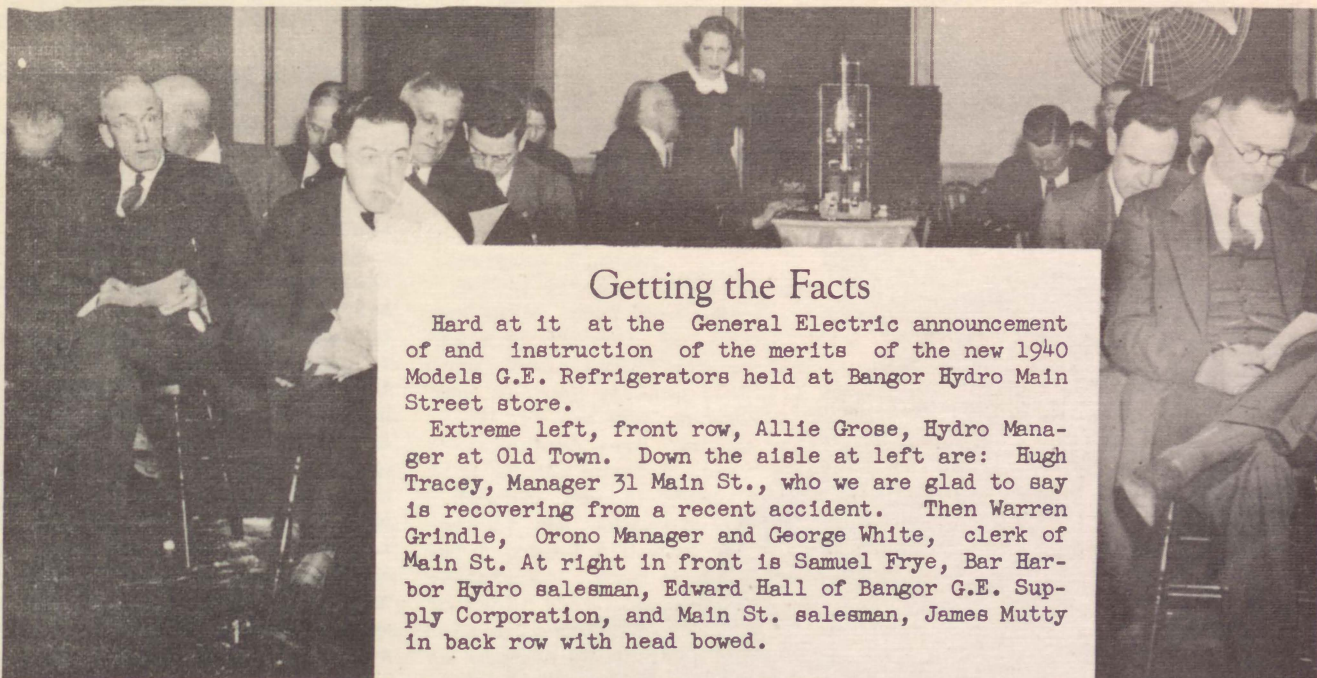
Prolonging the Life of Hydraulic Turbines	7
It's all in a Day's Work	18

NEWS AND PERSONALS

Second Floor	4
Milford - Old Town	5
Down Main Street Way, Accounting Dept.	8
Harrington	9
Railway	10
Orono	11
Car Barn	13
Trolleyville News	16
Executive Dept., Eastport	21
Lincoln	22
Veazie	23
Electrical Dept.	24
Millinocket, Bar Harbor	25
Stockroom	26

MISCELLANY

Retail Development League	3
Nice Shot, Dave	26
Public Utility Record	27
Veterans Service List	28



Getting the Facts

Hard at it at the General Electric announcement of and instruction of the merits of the new 1940 Models G.E. Refrigerators held at Bangor Hydro Main Street store.

Extreme left, front row, Allie Grose, Hydro Manager at Old Town. Down the aisle at left are: Hugh Tracey, Manager 31 Main St., who we are glad to say is recovering from a recent accident. Then Warren Grindle, Orono Manager and George White, clerk of Main St. At right in front is Samuel Frye, Bar Harbor Hydro salesman, Edward Hall of Bangor G.E. Supply Corporation, and Main St. salesman, James Mutty in back row with head bowed.



Presentation of Charter

The officers of the newly organized chapter of the Retail Development League receive their Charter for Chapter Number 273. Accepting the Charter is Pres. James L. Mutty, Hydro Main St. salesman. In center is John Parker, Vice-Pres. and Hydro salesman at Machias and Harrington. Next, Sec. and Treasurer, Charles L. Rice of Bangor's Rice & Tyler and at right is Edward L. Hall of the General Electric Supply Corporation, Bangor, named Honorary President of the Retail Development League.

Presentation of charter is being made by Mr. Stanley Ellis from the Headquarters of the League.

There are now over 350 chapters, in this National Program.

Retail Electric Salesmen Form Training Group

James L. Mutty Heads New Bangor Fraternity Chapter

Electrical retail salesmen, meeting yesterday in the auditorium of the Bangor Hydro-Electric company, 31 Main street, organized Chapter 273 of the Retail Development league, a nation-wide fraternity of 450 chapters, located in practically every metropolitan center in the country.

The organization's purpose, ac-

cording to its sponsors, is a wider distribution of electrical sales training and product information. The organization was sponsored originally by the General Electric company.

The Bangor chapter was organized by a special group of traveling officers, including Stanley Ellis, A. S. Reed, Mrs. Dorothy Cornish and W. S. McWatters.

James L. Mutty, of the Bangor Hydro company, was elected president of the Bangor chapter. Other officers elected and installed were John P. Parker, also of the Bangor Hydro-Electric company, vice-president; and Charles L. Rice, of Rice & Tyler, secretary-treasurer. Edward L. Hall, of the General Electric Supply corporation was named honorary president.

A series of meetings to cover different phases of electrical appliance selling and the products involved has been planned.



George Dow

Born in Bucksport, July 30th, 1886, George Dow was educated in the public schools of Bucksport, and the Eastern Maine Conference Seminary. Also completed a correspondence School Course in Hydro-Electric Engineering.

Followed a seafaring life as donkey man and engineer for three years, principally in coastwise trade. Made voyages to Europe, South Africa, and South America as a boy in a windjammer.

After quitting the sea, worked in Hydro Electric plants of various heads and capacities, including fourteen years with the Orono Pulp and Paper Company at Stillwater, eight years Plant Superintendent at Medway for the Advance Bag and Paper Company, two years Superintendent at Medway for the Bangor Hydro, and seven years Hydraulic Maintenance Superintendent on the Bangor Hydro system.

There are three children in the

Dow family: Millard G. with the C. Vt. P. S. Corp., at Rutland, Vt. Vivian F. Language Teacher at Freeport High School, and Leslie A. a Sophomore at the U. of M.

His hobbies, pipe smoking, a continuous performance; fishing, with indifferent luck, and seeing how fast he can make a 16 ft. boat go with an outboard motor.

Experiences, falling overboard at sea, after dark, and living to tell about it; taking an involuntary ride through the log sluice at Stillwater; coming down the road from West Enfield after the 36 freshet, and seeing a muskrat swimming down the road in front of the truck.

Second Floor

Catherine A. Buker

This is the season of political rallies, political conventions, and town meetings. The only one we can really write about is the town meeting of Veazie, held Monday March 25th, and we haven't

much to say about that.

Mr. Atwell Blaisdell, the only politician on the second floor, as far as we know, attended this meeting, which lasted all day.

Some of the boys of the Bangor Division of the Hydro got together and journeyed to Lincoln to show the Lincoln boys what real bowling is. The members of the fair sex on this floor tried their best to be invited on this trip to form a cheering section to help the boys in their efforts to defeat the Lincoln Players. As it happened, the night of the bowling contest turned out to be one of the worse nights of the winter, perhaps the worse, for a snow storm was holding forth, and the conditions of the roads were terrible. That, and the fact that the invitations to take the trip with the bowlers were not very cordial, kept the cheering section at home.

To get even, when the Lincolnites come to Bangor to even up the score with the Bangor players, we plan on joining their side, just to show what we can do when allowed to cheer.

Harry Allen, our Lincoln Correspondent, always a real believer in safety, and perhaps the most conscientious safety expounder in the Company, true to form, carried his safety ideas out, even while entertaining the aforesaid bowlers from Bangor. Harry treated the boys generously handing each person a so-called "All Day Lollypop", with a stout cord attached to it, which could be work over the wrist, thereby preventing the Lollypop from getting away, when not in use. This safety gesture was more than appreciated by all.

Some of the members of this floor, about two weeks ago, made a rather unique trip after work, leaving here around five, and getting in Calais around nine where they were entertained at dinner by Mrs. Lois Barstow. The party then left Calais around mid night, getting in Bangor after three, and all were present and accounted for the next day. Some record.

William Hartery, of the Engineering Department returned to work, after being out for a week with a severe cold.

Mr. McIver, of the National Fire Insurance Company, Portland, and Mr. John Whitcomb of Bar Harbor were recent visitors in this office.

Milford-Old Town

Frank A. Randall

Well Sir - once again they have changed the date,
Now, if we continue to advance at this furious rate,
We'll very soon find ourselves far ahead,
Of the "New Deal" about which so much is said.
We'll be whipping the streams before the ice is out,
And filling our creels with illegal trout;
Instead of planting cukes in the month of May,
We'll be digging 'tates or raking hay.
At skating in June we'll all have a try,
And we'll celebrate Christmas on the 4th of July.
If time is money we'll soon have enough,
So go to it, young Man., and strut your stuff,
It spells efficiency plus, and I'll feel no chagrin
If you print my items before they're sent in.

And-er-er, It's all right boys, I'm feeling a bit better already-am just convalescing from the after effects of my next 4th of July celebration, that's all.

These March winds don't seem to be stirring up much of anything in the way of news around here, but perhaps we can dig up a few items that will have a chance of passing the censor.

Things seem to be moving along on a fairly even keel here at the plant. Fairly good head of water and most of the wheels running steadily.

No. 2 Unit has been down for several days for extensive repair to water wheel. It was found necessary to remove the bottom runner, which was broken, and install a new one, also to put new bushings and pins in all the bottom wickets.

Pop Nelson and assistant were here March 15th, changing disconnects on line 5 lightning arrester.

While at work on the Pier job March 6th, Harold Sawyer had the misfortune to drop a rock which not only made a direct hit on one of his toes, but also made a dent in our safety record. I believe Harold expects to be back on the

job again about April 1st, but I suppose the dent will always remain.

Owing to a slight indisposition Operator Reed was off duty for a few days recently.

Our new boom was completed March 19th, Seventy 30 ft. spruce logs - none of them less than 10" at top end - were used in construction of same.

Safety Director Dearborn made a one-whiff call here March 19th. Engineer Thomas W. Clark, Old Town, would appreciate having his name on our mailing list. Mr. Clark is the man who plays such an important part in the regulation of our water supply.

Monday, March 25th, was the date of our annual town meeting, which passed off very quietly and peacefully. Most everyone seemed to feel that our 1939 crew had done an exceptionally good job, so most of them were re-elected without opposition. The only new members chosen were:

Earl Brown - 3rd Selectman
Joseph Spruce - Tax Collector
and

Dr. J. J. Pearson, member school Board for three years. And to round out a good day's work, the Republicans held a caucus in the evening, and chose delegates to the State and District conventions, as follows:

State: George E. Martin
Dr. Lewis Libby
Raymond Spruce

District:
Joseph Spruce
Frank Kent
Millard Libby

It seems that line #5 is in for a thorough renovation, at least from Milford to Stanford station. The line is to be straightened in many places, and this means an entire change of location at several points where radical changes were made in the main highway last season.

It is also said that the copper conductors between here and Stanford are to be replaced with aluminum.

Field Engineer Cosseboom and a corp of assistants have been busy during the past several days, making the necessary preliminary arrangements and now Joe Kingsbury and crew are busy as beavers here on the Milford end, drilling and blasting holes, setting poles etc.

Among our recent callers at the Old Town office we note the names of Mr. Dearborn, Mr. Perkins, Mr.

Webster, Mr. K. Cosseboom, Mr. George Tyler and Mr. John Ward. The latter is with the New England Tel. & Tel. Company.

And that stalls my engine.



Welcome, Mr. Rand

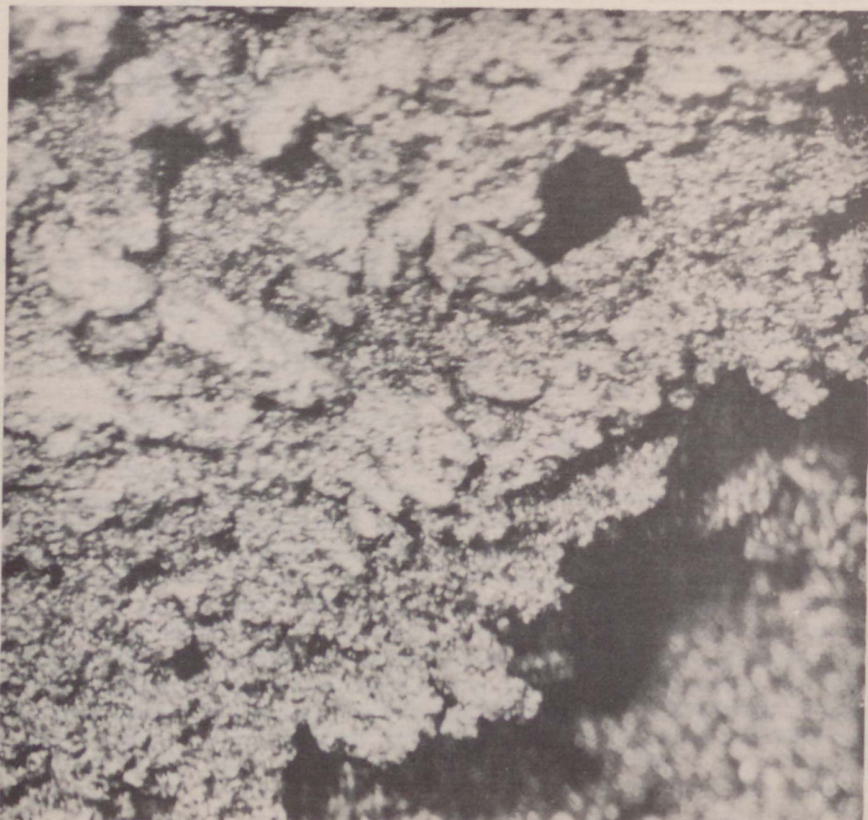
The most recent addition to the Sales Staff of our Commercial Department is Wendell Phillips Rand. Mr. Rand will work out of 31 Main Street, Bangor. Welcome and success, Mr. Rand, and may you thoroughly enjoy your association with the Hydro.

Mr. Rand is a native of Oldtown and a graduate of Old Town High in the class of 1932. In his previous business experience, Mr. Rand has been associated in the Woolen Business, and also a year in the state representing a leading manufacturer, and also has had two years experience in the sales of electrical appliances.

Photographically outnumbered by the six new girls in the accounting department, it may be taking unfair advantage of Mr. Rand to mention the fact, for the first three months of leap year, Mr. Rand is still a bachelor.



As George Dow says, "A somewhat peculiar disease."



Pictured above is Operating Engineer Ernest W. Brown inspecting a runner, the blades of which had recently been rejuvenated by electric welding, as described in the opposite page article by George Dow, Superintendent of Hydraulic Maintenance for the Hydro.

At left is pictured a small section of the under side of a runner blade after it has been taken out of use due to cavitation or, as more usually termed, pitting. The extent to which pitting takes place on some blades is vividly illustrated by the spongy-appearing surface. It is on the under side of a blade such as Mr. Brown is touching that this pitting action takes place.

A Friendly Word Helps

Have you a reputation of being a "sour puss" among your workers?

or

Have you formed a habit of giving your employees a smile or a friendly greeting when you pass them?



Prolonging the Life of Hydraulic Turbines

by Electric Welding

By George Dow.

Superintendent of Hydraulic Maintenance.

Cavitation or pitting of certain parts of water turbines is a somewhat peculiar disease, since in so far as our system is concerned, it occurs only on the so-called propeller-type turbines, and leaves the Francis type severely alone.

Pitting is an actual eating away of the curb ring and under side of runner blades, which leaves a rough, spongy-appearing surface full of small holes. In severe cases the spots have a blueish color as if the metal had been burned. Pitting is presumed to be caused by liberated oxygen and occurs on surfaces that are not completely covered by a solid sheet of water, such an effect being due to high water velocity, height of wheel above tailwater, shape of turbine blades, and other factors.

During the period 1933 to 1936, electric welding was experimented with as a means of prolonging the life of turbine runners and curb rings. Various welds were made to turbine runners and curb rings on Units at Stanford and East Machias, with varying degrees of success, however considerable experience was acquired. It was found that the harder the welding rods, the longer the life of the welded patches.

The actual welding has been done by various individuals both in and out of the Hydro as conditions called for, but the bulk of the work has been done by Charles Brown, the car barn welder. Among the welds made by "Brownie" is a curb ring at Stanford which has the equivalent of a strip 6" wide 22' long and $\frac{1}{2}$ " thick; a turbine runner, also at Stanford, which required over 100 lbs. of welding rods, and turbine runner at East Machias, that is welded with nickel-chrome steel. The latter has been in operation for thirteen months, after which it shows no signs of wear and in fact still retains the marks of the portable grinder which was

used to grind it to shape.

Electric welding was first used on the curb ring of No. 3 Turbine at Stanford in February 1934. On August 7th, 1934, this weld was inspected and found good, and again in January, 1935, an inspection showed the weld still to be in good condition. In October 1936, a complete job of welding was done on runner and curb ring, using so-called cast iron welding rods on the curb ring, and coated steel rods on the runner. An inspection December, 1939, showed some pitting, but at a slower rate.

In October, 1934, pitted spots in curb ring of No. 2 turbine at Stanford were welded and ground using cast iron welding rods, and it was then operated continuously until 1936 when a blade broke out of the turbine runner. At this time, an old badly pitted runner that had been replaced in 1933, was welded with a harder welding rod, ground, put in place again, and used until February 1938. By then it had pitted considerably and was replaced by a new runner, having steel blades, and cast steel hub. The old runner was chipped and ground, and welded with chrome-nickel, steel rods, making the runner as good as new again. We still await putting this job in service, probably this summer. The curb ring welding of this turbine was replaced in 1938 and is still in good condition.

In August 1934, the curb ring and runner of No. 1 at Stanford were welded, this job lasting until January 1938, when another welding and grinding job was done. This last job is still going strong.

In April 1935, the East Machias unit was welded with not-so-good results, it being a high speed unit. In October 1938, the adjustable blades of this turbine were removed and taken to Bangor, welded with chrome-nickel steel rods, ground to shape, and re-

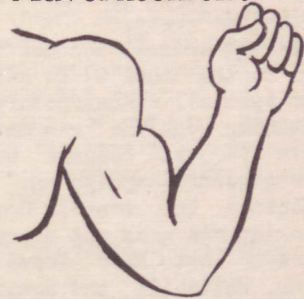
placed. At this time the pitted spots on the curb ring were also welded and ground. The use of chrome-nickel, steel welding rods seems to be the answer to pitting of runners, as this East Machias runner has been in service thirteen months, and still shows no signs of wear.

The welding of curb rings still presents a problem since cast iron is difficult to weld satisfactorily by electric welding. The main problem now is to find a suitable welding rod and to overcome the inherent difficulties in arc welding cold cast iron, preheating being out of the question unless the turbine is completely dismantled.

The net result of all these welding jobs is prolonging the life of turbines from two to three or more times, and requiring less outage time for the units while new parts are installed, resulting in a considerable money saving in operating and replacement costs.

(At a later date we may have an article on the operations needed to weld a turbine runner and curb ring, and possibly the Engineering Department may submit an article on the why of pitting; why it attacks some waterwheels and others escape).

Advertisement



Here are three men, Marsden Clark, Frank Spencer, and Fred Murphy, all experts with the axe and crosscut saw. No less an authority than George Dow says, "I feel safe in saying they can trim anyone in the Company with these tools." And further, I also feel safe in saying that Murphy and Spencer can trim any pair in the Hydro who come within the same age limits of the middle sixties, in the handling of these said tools."

Clark, Spencer & Murphy
Inc.

Down Main Street Way

Herbert E. Hammons

Several meetings at Main Street during March. Servicemen attended a one day product review at G. E. Supply Corp., and 31 Main St., on March 20th.

Phil Banks and Bill Moores of Boyd Corp., introduced the new non-automatic Bendix to the sales force on March 20th. A nice looking product that will do a real wash job at \$109.50 installed price.

A gentleman from Main Street recently steps out of his car, with a letter in one hand and car keys in the other, steps up to mail box, and drops the keys in and puts the letter in his pocket. Glad he had taken the car off the keys.

Hughie Tracey has become an expert at "one-arm" manipulation, out of necessity, and claims that wooden arm of his is just as good as a file cabinet.

Don't get too worried when you see Ness going through a lot of arm swinging motions - he is just trying to get straightened out the "stop" and "go" signals of traffic officers. Has bit his thumb a couple of times already on the "go" wave.

"Taking orders" becomes the answer to this LB6B G. E. Refrigerator special. Manufacturer must be mining out the raw materials or is it just because we've a Refrigerator Campaign on.

Noticed the Lincoln Scribe is sticking his neck out a couple of times in last "News" issue. Once to Mr. Whitehill and again on a Lincoln position in this Refrigerator Campaign. I'd like a slice of that last mentioned bet.

Pig went wild the other day and Ray Arnold, a hog caller from way back, suggests some other way of disposing of silverware. This pig, by the way, is the favorite name of the Electric Kitchen Disposal Unit.

True to all service meeting forms, Bangor Crew was called out at beginning of meeting on emergency calls and spent very little time at school.

Thought we had cured George White of the fishing urge, with that ice fishing trip, but right now he's watching the papers for

"ice out" notices. Must be something in the blood.

Dame Nature overpowered John Ashmore during the week of March 18th, for a couple days and I understand the bed was glad to see him.

And speaking of "colds" I notice Bill Thompson keeps his hands well mittened lately. Suppose he is afraid of dishpan hands. That is the trouble with all these advertising catch phrases - they always find some customer.

This seems like a good time to call your attention to the G. E. Rocket Electric Water Heater. Lists for \$29.95 complete with installation kit ready to plug in. It is a full 2 gallon capacity and should find plenty of sales this summer in overnight camps, filling stations, service rooms, etc. Take a gander at it, probably just what some of your friends are looking for.

The ladies at Main Street suffered from exposure Easter Sunday along with millions of other Easter Paraders. Probably saved a lot of nasty stares from the exclusive models though.

Well Mr. Wray has his new hat which proves Bill kept his promise for 40 days or something. And I would like to mention these new wide brims, I assume they are new - Bill now has one, should receive your consideration this Spring - just the thing for rain or shine - or the prairie.

Quite a crowd watching the Kickapo break the ice in the Penobscot River on Easter Sunday. This certainly has pulled the guess work out of date the ice will go out, and saved a few bets besides.

Wish Thompson would keep out of Bill Wray's shadow so he can be seen. Recently had a report that caused plenty of excitement only to find Lady Rumor much over developed on a bad start.

Cooking schools are in the wind with plans for one day schools in all outside stores. Bangor will enjoy the usual News and Commercial 4 day schools for Spring and Fall. Our new Demo Kitchen will be open to engagements for private parties, service groups etc. and certainly answers a long known need.

Just in case you have not seen Perkins' new zipper case, we would rather call your attention to it, than go into too much detail. Sure is the envy of the department.

Pleased to note some of our Bangor Sales Group right up there with the "toppers" in sales volume to date. And perhaps we had better mention here that 100 refrigerators were sold during March showing Foss at Millinocket top man with 21 units. This is the half-way mark of our March-April Refrigerator Campaign period, which should indicate well over 200 total unit sales for Campaign results.

By the sound of unanswered ringing phones on the afternoon of March 27th, a few "party" men attended Postmaster General's speech at the Bangor Auditorium.

Recently traveled the Ellsworth Division with Shirley Carter, and if mud is any promise, Spring is here. Shirley himself is a little car-shy from driving his Ford into "Thank-you-mams" and has developed an oversized grunt that does not normally go with bumps in a knock-kneed Chevy-glide ride.

Also spent the day of the storm Good Friday to you, with John Parker, and suggest that when he tells you it isn't going to snow, just go right home and get your snowshoes ready - because a blizzard is on its way! As a weather predictor, I think his car's radiator will freeze up.

Accounting Dept.

Madelene A. Spencer

Miss Alice Anderson was given a shower at the Bangor House, Monday night, March 25th. She received many beautiful and useful gifts. Thirty-four were present to enjoy a chicken dinner, and get-together. Some of the outside guests were Eleanor Kittredge, Minnie Wiles, Helen Anderson, and Albertina Woodman.

Rosemary Danforth has returned to the Light Department and is now one of the Bookkeepers.

Clara McKay is our new Assistant payroll clerk.

Miss Frances Rogers recently came in to work with the Billers.

Mrs. Albertina Woodman and Mrs. Kay Spencer were recent visitors at the office.

Have any of you by chance heard of the trip to Boston that ended at First Street? If you want to know more about it, ask Rosemary.

"No man," said Abraham Lincoln, "has good enough memory to be a successful liar."

Harrington

Theolyn G. Stanley

Mr. Harry Wheeldon and crew from Bangor are constructing a three and one-half mile extension through Centerville to supply power for the Domestic Peat Moss Company.

Mr. Webster, Mr. Dearborn, Mr. Hammons, Mr. Perkins, Mr. Cosseboom of the Bangor office, and Mr. Ed. Hall of the General Electric Supply Corporation were recent visitors at our store.

On Sunday, March 24th, at 11 A. M. the telephone operators in Milbridge and Columbia called and informed our men that our 33,000 volt lines were down across the New England and American telephone lines, burning out their coils and junction boxes, and that all toll lines service were interrupted. Upon investigation, our crew, while patrolling the lines, learned that it was caused from sun spots.

Mr. Sproul, our serviceman is installing a Commercial Meat Refrigerator in Columbia Falls for Mr. Elmer Davis who is opening a new and modern Meat Market.

Mr. Cushing, Manager, attended the General Electric Retail Development League meeting in Bangor, Tuesday, March 19th.

Early Sunday morning, March 24, Mr. R.A. Plummer's Texaco Filling Station burned. It was caused by an over-heated stove and is a total loss. Mr. Plummer is planning to build a larger and up-to-date Filling Station at once.

Joe Sproul attended the Service School which was held in Bangor, Wednesday, March 20th.

Town meetings are over - things have been talked over, pro and con, and now for another year everything seems to be back to normal again.

We have a new industry started here in Harrington - the digging and marketing of clam worms. These worms are found on the clam flats, are red and range from 6 to 8 inches long. They are put up in rockweed, packed in baskets and shipped by express daily to New York. They are used for bait for fishing in the Southern waters.

We had our largest snowstorm of the winter a week ago, and it is still with us.

The narrower the mind the broader the statement.—Ted Cook.



Fred Murphy

Carroll, Maine was the birthplace of Fred Murphy on April 22, 1873. Fred is married and has one daughter and a granddaughter, now three years and two months of age. His home is now at Old Town.

For 20 years Fred was woods' foreman for the Barker Lumber Co. of Milford in various lumbering operations. In July 1925 he took over the duties of dam tender for the Advance Bag & Paper Co. on water storage dams at Ebeeme Pond and at Schookic and Seboosis Lake and Trout Pond, handling the water as directed by phone from Howland.

He continued this work for a few years after the power station and water rights on the Piscataquis were taken over by the Bangor Hydro and then joined the Hydraulic Maintenance Dept. of the company where he has since been employed.

Fred is one of the men who has expressed in positive terms his appreciation on the department's

new five-man cab truck especially on these cold and blustery winter and spring days. Fred also takes seriously his responsibility both in and out of working hours, of keeping the supply of Apple Chewing Tobacco from becoming abnormally large.

A Bid for Business

Hello folks, we'd like to say
Fred Mason now sells the A. L. A
If you will just see him,
it will be fine
For he'll have your name
on the dotted line.

He also has shoes
with fire-proof soles,
Guaranteed to wear years
without any holes.
You may pick from his line
any style you desire,
They all work the same,
you can stand in the fire.

(By H. Handy, General Manager of the Poachers Protective Association and Bill Watson, Cub Reporter for the Bangor Hydro News.)

Railway Dept.

Wilbur W. Watson

Some day I hope that the Mrs. and I can go to Pittsburgh, Pa., and go in business, the Iron and Steel business, if you please. She can iron while I steal.

Your Scribe is glad to hear that Manager Haskell of Lincoln is back on the job.

Here is a bit of news given me concerning the "News Hawk". It seems that the "News Hawk" and some of his friends were discussing current happenings of the day such as: hunting, fishing and composers of music. During the conversation someone asked "What do you think of Cole Porter News Hawk?" "Well" said the News Hawk "I'd rather have cold lemonade."

Ambrose Eignor had good luck while ice fishing at Rocky Pond. Brought home five large pickerel.

"Pop" Godsoe reports that half of the Hampden police force has been laid off. However, he failed to say whether it was Pete or Joe.

Stan Phillips was at Moosehead Lake fishing quite recently. He reports a good catch, including one six and a half pound togue.

Lew Davis has a new way to call his dog. He makes a noise like a can of dog food.

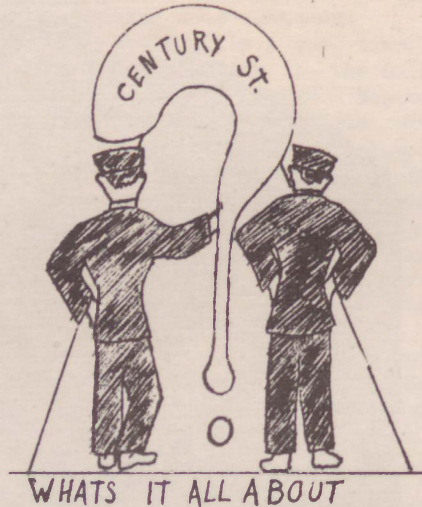
We are glad to see friend Hugh Tracey back on the job. Now for Heaven's sake Hugh, act your age. Of course if you must take part in winter sports, I suggest that you try skiing, using a couple of toboggans as skis.

Inspector Percy Davis reports that he has received a letter from Robert Yetton, a former operator of the street cars. Mr. Yetton, who is ill in a hospital, would like to hear from the fellows he worked with, while with the Hydro, and I suggest that all of us who know Mr. Yetton should drop him a line or two.

Well sir, this man "Dynamite" is in the dog house. Dynamite and his wife were talking about the time when they were first married. Said she "Do you remember how hard I tried to make the biscuits, when we were first married?" "Yes", he answered, "and if I know what I'm talking about, you still make 'em hard".

Handy and Bowden have been having quite a time on their fishing trips this winter. First they

went to Stetson Pond. They took plenty of food to cook, but when they were ready to cook dinner, they discovered that Bowden had left his charcoal stove at home. They had to nearly bury themselves in the snow getting enough wood for a fire. Next they went to Phillips Lake. This time Bowden was sure to take along his stove, but Handy left the meat at home. Results: Chow consisted of onion sandwiches with bacon fat.



What's this that we hear about Century Street in South Brewer? Hadley Pyle refers us to Fred Street for information, but "Dimples" just won't talk, as Fred says "I ain't saying".

We understand that Percy Davis attended the Sportsman Show and that his dog took second prize in the dog-show.

Harold Handy had quite a time at his home the other day. A wild rabbit invaded his back yard and Harold reports that every dog in the neighborhood was after the bunny. One lady up that way called both the Humane Society and the Police Department.

By the way, Handy hasn't any recipe for us this month, but he reports that he knows what soup is, namely: hash in loose form. Harold also says that he bakes a carrot pie that can't be "Beet".

Mr. Charles Johnson and William Ellis have returned from a trip to Portland, Maine, and Boston, Mass., where they were looking over transportation equipment. While in Massachusetts, Mr. Johnson and Mr. Ellis visited Lynn, Salem, and Marblehead. Mr. Johnson reports that they took rides on the trolleys in Portland and on the Eastern Massachusetts Railway Company street cars in Lynn.

Mr. Johnson told your correspondent that our trolleys in Bangor were in much better condition than any of those that he and Mr. Ellis rode on while away. I think that Mr. Ellis deserves a lot of credit for the fine condition of our trolley cars.

Attention News Hawk. I read in the last month's issue, where you expect to be a howling success. Could be, but we have reasons to believe that like all ill winds, you will blow yourself away.

We also read where you reported that Guy Webster had secured an aviator's license. In an interview, Webster said "I don't care how far up I go in an airplane, as long as one foot is on the ground".

Furthermore, how could Ambrose Eignor bring home the bacon if he were deer hunting??? Boy, you have deer hunting all mixed up with hog-calling.

I suppose that you rolled some of your famous eggs Easter. Gosh I don't know why I read your "Trolleyville" News anyway. Nothing "personal" News Hawk.

Dave Rice has turned absent minded, yes sir. Dave went down to the store with his new Buick car the other day. He made his purchases, came out of the store, looked at the new Buick car parked near the curb, and walked home. Upon his arrival home, he saw the garage doors open and his car gone and he suddenly realized he had left his car down at the grocers. So he went back down to the store, after the said car. The best part of it is that Dave carried the groceries from his house back to the store, put them in the car and drove home.

Old man sickness has been around the Railway Department lately. Those affected have been Frank Earle, "Doc" Emerson, Silbert Van Aken, and Charles Giggey.

Francis Anderson has been having his troubles with odors. Anderson had a terrible smell in the cab of his service truck. He looked all over but could find nothing to cause such a terrible odor. So home he went and washed his feet but still the odor in the cab. At last a dead mouse was found in the heater.

Well Operators, you no longer need pay a dollar for a hair cut. Mel Whidden knows where we can all get a first class hair cut for a quarter. Of course we are not all as lucky as Mel, who was able to borrow a quarter from

"Skip" Gordon, a local jeweler.

I understand that Tom Davies is getting ready to open his camp at ? Pond. Tom says that he has a five mile view from his camp. Yes sir, just open the window and look straight up.

Any of you folks who have any alarm clocks to sell should be able to do a "ringing" business with Frank Adams and George Chapman.

Here is a late flash - -

On March 14th, Percy Davis got a call from the wilds of Valley Avenue, from one of the car operators who said that he would be late. The call came at 1:30 PM. As this operator's run goes to work at 1:45 PM it was necessary to put another man on the job until the man who was late showed up. Usually when an operator misses like that he is given a day off, but not in this case, as Confusius say "It's not what you know, but who you know". Do you know anything about all this M. J? And by the way, what were you doing with that old hat that "Buttons" Folsom brought in to the waiting room for you the next day.



WE UNDERSTAND THIS IS
ROBERTSON'S USUAL
POSITION WHILE AT HOME

Well folks I've taken up more than enough space for this month so, where as Cleopatra said "You are an easy "Mark" Anthony" and whereas Nero played "Keep the Home Fires Burning" while Rome burned I remain your Railway Correspondent who thinks that the only one who enjoys a grouch, is the one who has it.

Sad News from Milford

This town has suffered a severe loss in the passing of George E. Martin, Chairman of our Board of Selectmen, who died at his home here early Friday evening, March 29th. Only those who were thoroughly conversant with the condition of affairs prevailing in this town two years ago, or at



It's Capt. Harold Handy

Not so long now before Capt. Handy will be plying the waters along the coast in every spare minute he gets from his work as Hydro car operator. It's a healthy hobby that Harold has and he will be only too glad to help get up some good salt water fishing trips.

the time Mr. Martin assumed the responsibility of leadership in an effort to get us back on our feet, and who have watched the steady progress being made from that time until the day of his passing, can have much idea of the extent of our loss.

We deeply sympathize with the family and friends left to mourn his passing and sincerely join with them in their grief.

"Well done, good and faithful servant". You richly deserve this tribute.

F. A. Randall.

Orono

Mildred S. Willard

The employees of this division have formed a new corporation, the purpose of which is to produce and raise White Pekin ducks. The first experiment turned out so well; 8 ducklings from 10 eggs Tom Lawrence has six of these, but he refused to take the hen. It seemed too bad to take all of her children after she spent 4 weeks hatching them so the two smallest ones stayed home with Mama. Tom says this provides an interesting diversion for the youngsters (?)

We are glad that Mrs. Grindle has recovered from her recent illness. Warren says he became quite an adept cook with the aid of Campbell's soup. Here is one excellent recipe he uses. We can vouch for it, for we tried it at his recommendation. Thicken a

can of Cream of Mushroom soup to a light paste. To this add a can of crabmeat or Tuna Fish. Spread on saltines and serve as canapes or for a light lunch or supper.

Our Manager has his windows all dressed up for spring, but considering the weather we have been having, it seems that he was a little premature with this. With customers, etc., in the window looking over the new 1940 line of refrigerators, we feel there is one thing lacking that Warren should have put in. He needs a sign "Keep Off the Grass".

Warren has a good remedy for corns that he tried recently and is willing to pass on. You soak your feet in a hot salt solution until the pores in the skin are opened nicely. Then you rub on a good strong dose of mustard ointment. This is guaranteed to keep you hopping for a day or two and you forget about your corns.

The last ski of the season did not turn out very well for one of our employees. A near black eye graced the office for a week. It was unfortunate that it happened just before town meeting for there were many insinuations to the effect that the real reason for it was a beating-up from one of the candidates to make the victim vote right.



Hydraulic Maintenance

Marsden E. Clark

A native of Bangor who dates his arrival in the fair city back to July 3rd, 1910. Marsden, however, spent his early years in Dover-Foxcroft where he received most of his early education following which he attended Mattanawcook Academy.

Marsden's first work was with the Orono Pulp & Paper Co. at Naticous Lake and following that joined the Hydro on a temporary basis in June 1928 under Joseph Fournier while Generator No.1 was being installed at the Stanford Station.

After that particular job was completed, he worked for the Hydro at various intervals until 1934 when he joined the Hydraulic Maintenance where he is now working into his seventh year.

Considerable of his work takes him under water in the capacity of diver. The addition of a new light and a telephone as part of his diving equipment makes his work much simpler and far safer.

Marsden's hobbies are hunting and fishing. Ever use your diving equipment while fishing?



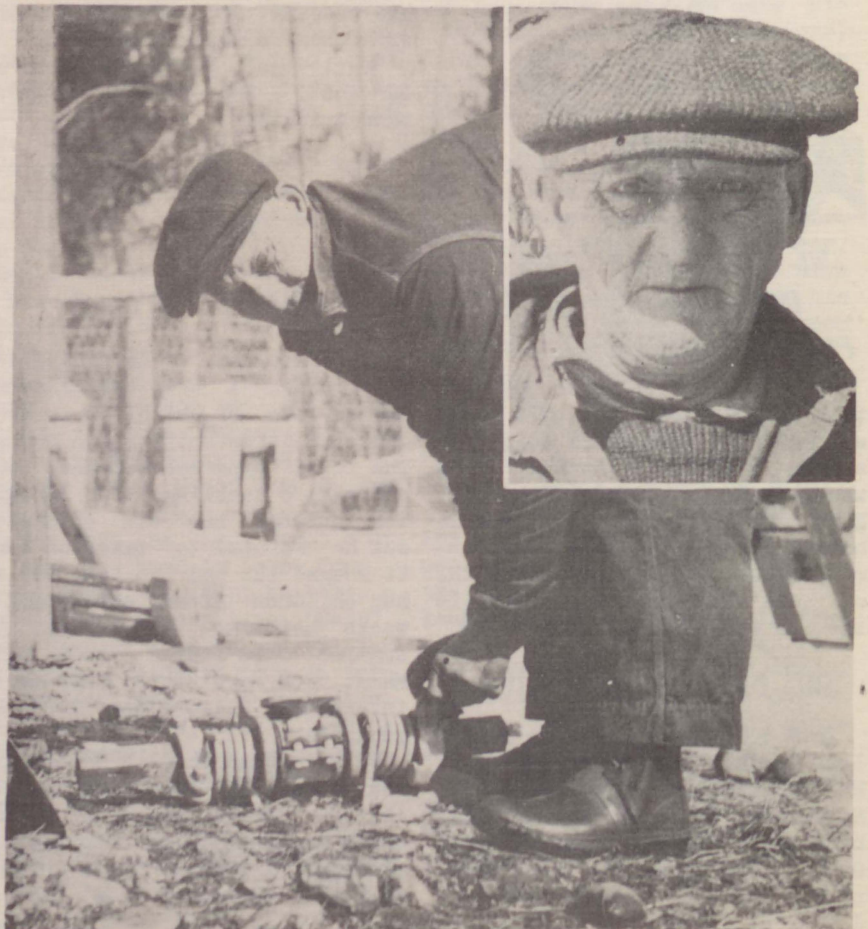
Frank H. Spencer

Frank was born in Orono in the year 1877 but from 1881 his home has been at Veazie.

Frank first started work when sixteen years old and put in a considerable term of years at a variety of hard and heavy jobs. He was one of a large family and having lost his father and mother both before he was four years old there were never any idle moments in his early days.

His first connection with the Hydro was in 1902 when he started with the Railway Dept. in track work under Mike Nelligan and then in 1910 had a year with the Maine Central but back with the Hydro at Veazie. There followed some years in the repair crew, and as assistant operator, and now for several years has been in the construction department and now Hydraulic Maintenance. Frank, of course, is a member of the Quarter Century Club.

Frank is the father of nine children, six of whom are still living: Lucy, Ruth, Marguerite, Thyrle, Millard with the Hydro, and Carl. Frank has a fine philosophy: "Things seldom easy, but nevertheless I've been blessed".



Car House

C. Walter Brown

It seems that our feline mascot Tom, again holds the center of the stage this month. Tom is forced to be constantly on his guard evading kidnappers. Bing Crosby showed up the other morning with his radio, and Tom immediately did the disappearing act, thinking this was another contrivance to smuggle him away from his happy home. Poor Tom is living a dog's life these days.

Tiger Burns appeared one day recently with a patch over the right eye. He tells us he's in training and you should see the other guy.

One of the operators looked all over the barn here one night for his money catcher which he thot he had lost, and finally found it hanging on his arm under his coat Am I right sailor?

Dame Nature pulled one of her surprise plays on us by ushering in Easter week end with the worst storm of the winter. Not a great deal of snow, but plenty of wind, and I don't mean a mere breeze. Avery attempted to swamp a new road in from Holden at three A.M. but gave up the idea when his car took for the woods.

Ekholm says we never would have had this storm if he hadn't been all packed and ready to move the next day, back to the bad lands of Alton.

We are glad to report that Mrs. John Peterson has returned home from two weeks in a local hospital, and all join in wishing her a speedy recovery.

Had an inspiration for a plan to help increase the growing popularity of our Hydro News. We talked this plan over with another of our scribes, and agreed it would be a grand gesture on the part of our Editors to plan a get together some time of all the reporters and editorial staff, so we might all get acquainted and exchange ideas. It would give us all something to write about and perhaps inspire us to greater efforts and incidently disclose the identity of our illustrious News Hawk. We might also include our newly formed Poachers Club with the understanding that the President of the organization come prepared to favor us with a speech. Here's hoping our Editors will give this their careful

consideration.

World records are continually being made and broken, but here in our own crew we have a newly crowned champion whose achievements will go down in history. Wallace (Buzz-saw) Graves, with the aid of a friend has the distinction of sawing fifteen cords of wood in four hours with his home made power saw. He claims this is the truth because he's told it before.

We've always been led to believe that the hams were the hind quarters of the pig, but Tiger Burns bought his Easter ham and insists it came from the shoulder end. Well, maybe so, they do all sorts of strange things now-a-days.

The line department is having a new trailer built here at the car barn, to be used for hauling heavy reels of wire. This vehicle is being constructed from the chassis salvaged from the truck which formerly belonged to the electrical department and burned up last fall out in Holden.

Mr. Ellis has dressed the office

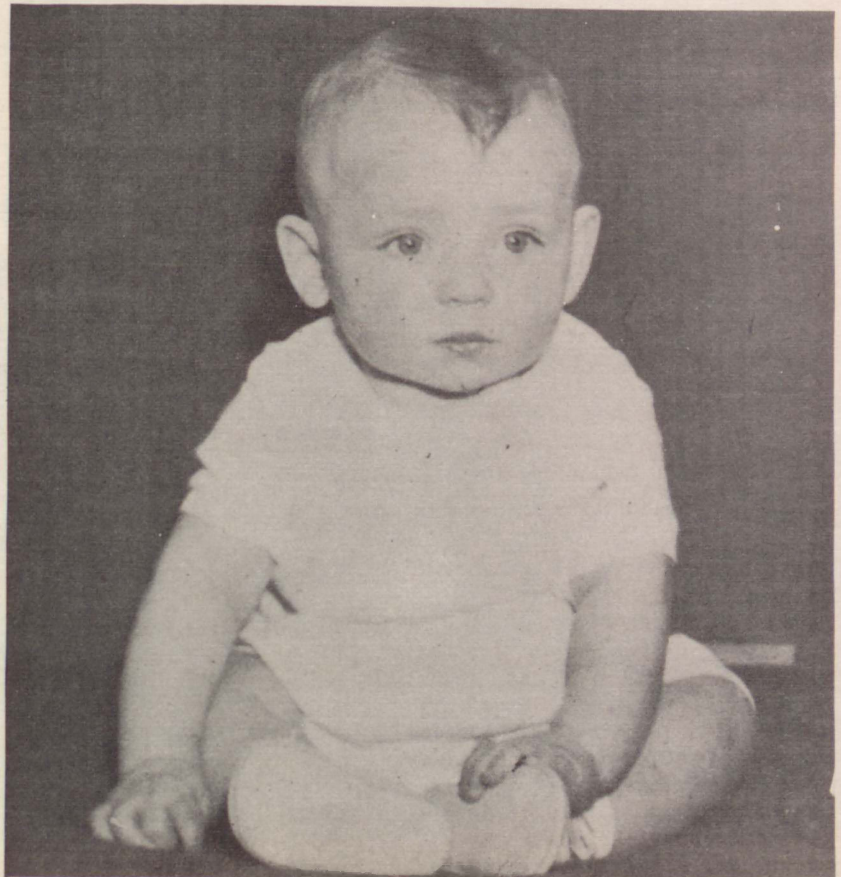
up a bit with a new desk for himself and a fine new light over the desk used by Fred Mason and Bowden. At this writing, the Poacher has lost three nights work as a result of having caught a bad cold on a fishing trip last Tuesday. We hope he won't lose his reputation as a great out-of-doors man.

Had the pleasure of meeting Arthur Jackson on the street this week. Jack is one of our former employees now on pension and living up in Dexter.

Harry Allen our Lincoln Scribe gave a fine performance at the Sportsman's Show, showing the different causes of hunting accidents which occur every fall and take the lives of many unfortunate victims.

Great stuff Harry, and we hope all who are inclined to be careless will benefit from your demonstration.

Wally Puffer hasn't come through yet with the pictures promised us last month, but we'll remind him again to dig down in the old trunk for some snapshots of by-gone days



Brian Grant

Brian seems lost in deep thought, wondering, "When is my Dad coming home?" This fine boy is the eight month old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Grant. O.K. Brian, if you want to see Dad, just turn to Page 15.

Joseph Fournier

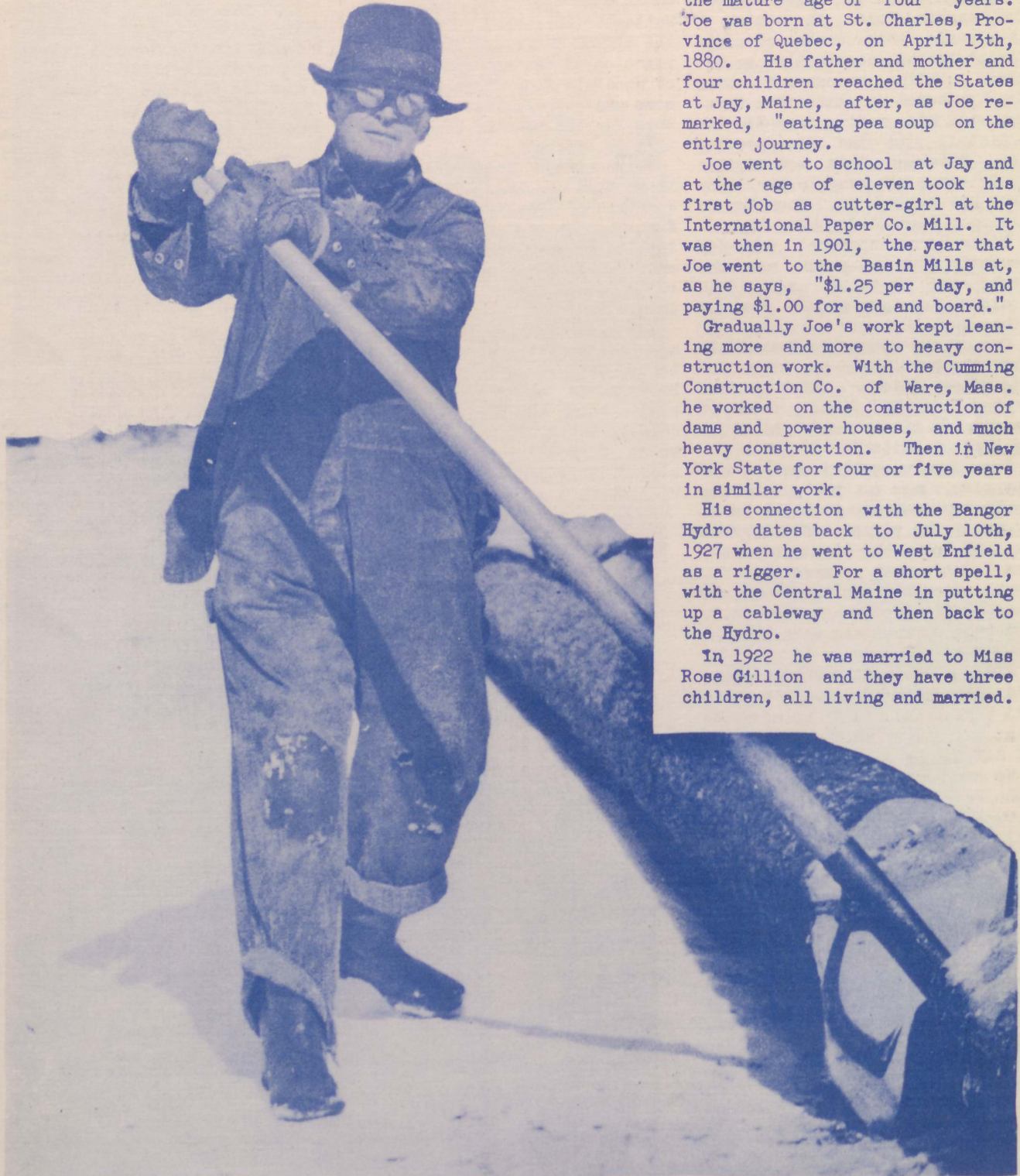
It was in 1887 that Joe Fournier came to the United States at the mature age of four years. Joe was born at St. Charles, Province of Quebec, on April 13th, 1880. His father and mother and four children reached the States at Jay, Maine, after, as Joe remarked, "eating pea soup on the entire journey."

Joe went to school at Jay and at the age of eleven took his first job as cutter-girl at the International Paper Co. Mill. It was then in 1901, the year that Joe went to the Basin Mills at, as he says, "\$1.25 per day, and paying \$1.00 for bed and board."

Gradually Joe's work kept leaning more and more to heavy construction work. With the Cumming Construction Co. of Ware, Mass. he worked on the construction of dams and power houses, and much heavy construction. Then in New York State for four or five years in similar work.

His connection with the Bangor Hydro dates back to July 10th, 1927 when he went to West Enfield as a rigger. For a short spell, with the Central Maine in putting up a cableway and then back to the Hydro.

In 1922 he was married to Miss Rose Gillion and they have three children, all living and married.



On the Boom it takes Joe to Move t

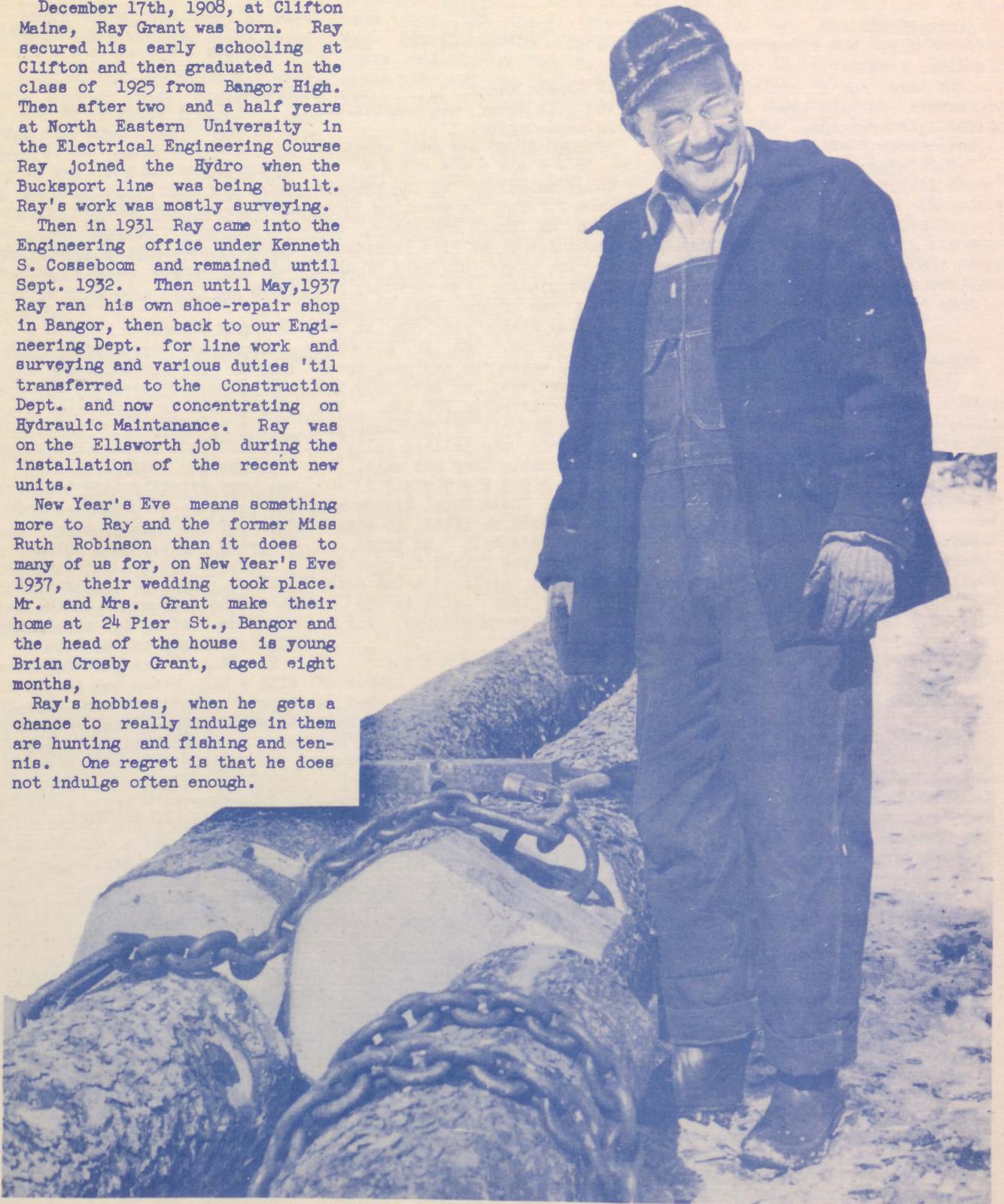
Raymond A. Grant

December 17th, 1908, at Clifton Maine, Ray Grant was born. Ray secured his early schooling at Clifton and then graduated in the class of 1925 from Bangor High. Then after two and a half years at North Eastern University in the Electrical Engineering Course Ray joined the Hydro when the Bucksport line was being built. Ray's work was mostly surveying.

Then in 1931 Ray came into the Engineering office under Kenneth S. Cosseboom and remained until Sept. 1932. Then until May, 1937 Ray ran his own shoe-repair shop in Bangor, then back to our Engineering Dept. for line work and surveying and various duties 'til transferred to the Construction Dept. and now concentrating on Hydraulic Maintenance. Ray was on the Ellsworth job during the installation of the recent new units.

New Year's Eve means something more to Ray and the former Miss Ruth Robinson than it does to many of us for, on New Year's Eve 1937, their wedding took place. Mr. and Mrs. Grant make their home at 24 Pier St., Bangor and the head of the house is young Brian Crosby Grant, aged eight months,

Ray's hobbies, when he gets a chance to really indulge in them are hunting and fishing and tennis. One regret is that he does not indulge often enough.



the Big Ones and Ray to Chain them

Edited

by

News Hawk

SERIES #4.

APRIL NUMBER

Editor's Note:

We are again reminding our readers to take these columns in the spirit of fun, as we have no intention of offending any of our fellow employees. As it is not our intention to offer opposition to any of the regular Division Scribes, we wish our employees would give their news and gossip to their own Scribe, as we believe in fair play and cannot use them in these columns.

EXTRA! EXTRA! EXTRA! EXTRA!
BIG SPORTSMEN SHOW
Auspices
T.P.P.A. ASSO.

Stage Show every evening. You will be:
ASTOUNDED! - AMAZED! - MYSTIFIED!

ACT. #1.
SHARPSHOTING: This exhibition will be put on the stage in complete darkness, by our Pres. Poacher Bowden.

ACT #2.
FLYCASTING: This remarkable exhibition takes place under the ice of Sucker Brook, by our popular Vice President, Dead Shot Eisnor.

ACT #3.
KNIFE THROWING: A victim will be chosen from the audience, and stood back to the wall while Ed. "Speed" Bille throws left hand curves with a double edged knife.

ACT #4.
ARCHERY: By our General Manager, Cornpopper Handy, who will split an apple in half held in Dave Murray's teeth, 50 feet away.

ACT #5.
DANCING: This will be a little act put on by Whiz Bang Currier. He will entertain with an oriental street dance, SEE him wiggle SEE him twist, SEE him jitter.

ACT #6.
MUSIC: By our talented Treasurer Joe Ekholm, who will give his all to his public, in a beautiful selection of old time hymns and songs.

The Three Musketeers and Tom the car barn cat, will also sing a few vocal numbers.

Master of Ceremonies: "Lew" High Water Davis, with his old 45

colt "Peace Maker".

You will never see exhibitions like these again.

TICKETS \$1.00 and well worth it

Congratulations to the members of the T.P.P.A. in electing Ivory Bowden as their President, and Ambrose Eisnor as Vice President, also the other officers of this new association. We consider Mr. Bowden one of the best poachers in this State, if not in the United States. As Mr. Eisnor's stories, words and actions, speak for themselves, we have only the highest admiration for him. The officers are all A#1 woodsmen and our readers can believe fully in any statements they may make.

Ambrose "Dead Shot" Eisnor was stumped when he tried to squeak like a Zygodactyl. He tried and tried, but was forced to give up, as his back developed a bad crick. He claims the crick is due to taking off storm windows, but we know better.

We have had a large number of our readers ask us just what a Zygodactyl is. A Zygodactyl is a bird with two toes in front and two behind. We hope that this answers this question clearly.

QUIZ OF THE WEEK:

What street car operator dropped a light bulb on the floor in the Paramount Restaurant last Saturday night????

FLASH

Mrs. Wilbur Watson walking down Main Street with a large bandage wrapped around her head. We have always suspected Wilbur of being a little rough, the big BRUTE.

CAUGHT:

Tom, the car barn cat, was observed picking his way through the mud over the car tracks on Main Street last night. Over on the opposite side-walk was Lily, a sleek blue ribboned flapper from Dillingham Street. So Tom has a new girl friend to growl, howl and yell over. We wish you the best of luck Tom and Lily, we know all about young love and

spring.

We hear Rex Bridges is taking up a new side line. He is buying up old coins and will pay a good price for them. He will pay you five cents for an old quarter, ten cents for an old half, etc. (This looks like a great idea, and we wonder why we did not think of it).

CAR BARN SCRIBE:

Thank you for writing about us in your news items last month, saying you believed us. Such encouragement is heartening.

PICTURES, NO ARTIST COULD PAINT.

Cornpopper Handy, picking his way very daintily and with great care, over the muddy street in front of the waiting room 6 P. M. Saturday night, March 16th.

Elmer "Policy" Little, sitting at the Soda Fountain in the waiting room eating ice cream with a big red cherry on the top.

Ed "Rainy" Day parading around with a big green bow on his coat lapel. Freddie Mason says that this bow should have been an orange hangknot around his neck.

SCOOP.

Catering to a large public demand, we are going to print Tom, the car barn cat's picture in one of these columns next month. We will try to get Lily's picture also. We are sure these snaps will please you.

Pop Godsoe is always saying he can lick the world on a roll of nickels. After watching you do your stuff Pop, we believe you. Are we right "D" Davis???

CONFOUNDUS SEZ:

From the day you're born till you ride in a hearse, things are never so bad that they could be worse.

Bragging may not bring happiness, but no man with a large fish ever goes home through an alley

You can always tell a bachelor

because he has no buttons on his SHIRT. A married man, has no shirt.

March winds and April's haze, brings the News-Hawk brain waves.

Some of our operators are peeved, because their names haven't appeared in these columns to date. Cheer up boys, you'll get in here yet.

Windy Hodgman had the misfortune to burn his coat tail on an electric heater this week. It looks like a western cow brand to us, and we would say that he had better stay away from the carbarn nights.

Our Town Crier tells us that the Railway Department is thinking seriously about putting snubbers on the tracks at the end of the lines. A great improvement say we.

Bill "Army" Roberts wishes to challenge Savy "Kid" Rice, for a game of cribbage for the championship crown, as he recently defeated Hurricaine Folsom and Ed "Rainy" Day in spectacular matches. Come on Davy and trim this upstart.

Uncle Tom Davies' new camp at Thurston Pond is nearly completed and he invites all his friends (also the T.P.P.A.) to make his camp their headquarters this summer. He will furnish free meals, boats and fishing tackle, as he wants you boys to feel at home. (What about the bait, Uncle Tom?)

Our Cold Brook Valley reporter tells us that Pop Godsoe had a terrible nightmare last night. He woke up and found himself walking around his back yard in his pajamas and bare feet. The result of this little hike on the ice cakes gave Pop a bad cold, and he lost a day's work. (Sunday, Marcy 17th). (Changing trolleys in his sleep?)

That Pioneer of our Brewer Division, Lew "High Water" Davis, has threatened to shoot us on sight, but we fly too high for you to hit, even with your fast bullet, Lew.

Hadley "Tiny" Pyle is lamenting over the loss of several nice pullets from his hen house in So. Brewer. He states that the miscreants also took the hen house along with them. (Wasn't that a hen feather we picked off your coat collar Cornpopper?)



Can you name it?

Am sending a photo of one of my favorite brooks that I visited a short time ago to see how the big fellows were getting along during the long winter. I looked down and there they were, all big and fat. I had a pound of beef steak

I was going to cook in the woods. I threw it in the brook and before I could get away I was splashed soaking wet. Never saw such a battle among fish before in my life. I wonder how many of the boys can name this stream.

..... A. C. Eisonor

Bob Hamilton cut off the end of a black cat's tail last night as the cat crossed in front of his trolley car. When last seen, the cat was headed for Northern Maine Junction in high gear. He would hate to be you Bob, as you are due for some bad luck. We would also hate to be the cat, leaving the top of our tail on the track.

Our Rabbie Rouser Guy "Busy" Webster, had decided to throw his hat into the political ring and run for State Senator. Our comment on this remarkable news would be that "Busy" has been training for this job for years, and should shine.

Pop says that he is having a lot of trouble keeping his pigeons home, due to the spring weather. We think if you'll try feeding them, and tie a few anvils to their toes, you won't have these difficulties, Pop.

Personal Please:
Mr. Wilbur Watson. In the last issue of the Hydro News you insinuated we were a rooster, and also an owl. You're right in this case, as we crow for this column, and we are wise to you.

THREE NEWS ITEMS, SUBMITTED BY:
One of the News Hawk's Chickens.

We understand that we have a mar in the R. R. Dept., who is running up quite a bill of expense for the Company, due to the fact that he plays too many tunes on his whistle. So beware, No. 79.

Attention, all employees:
If you have, want to have, or are considering having, such a thing as a corn, you are advised to see Mr. Grindle of the Orono store, as he has a mustard prescription which if followed by enough applications of soda, soon after, will work out nicely.

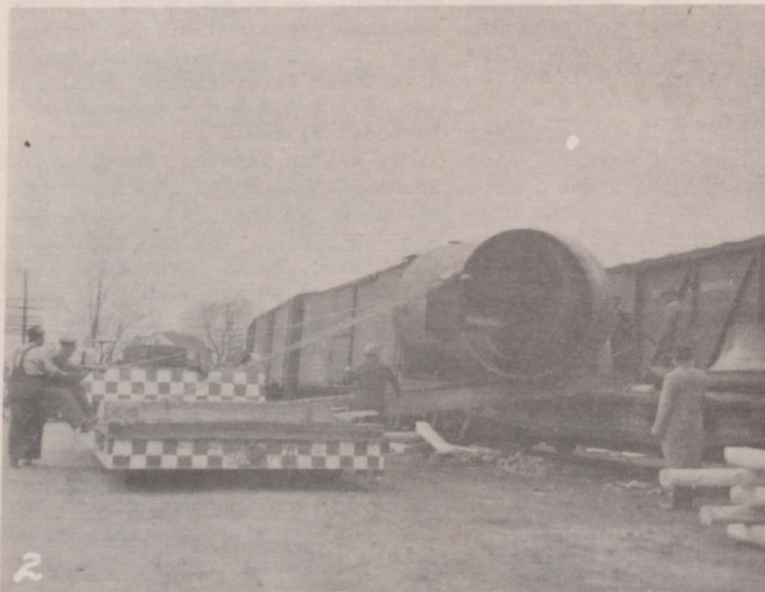
Well boys, the writer of this little memo would like to inform you that if you run a street car on the same line with Mr. Leo Sawyer, you will not need to carry a watch with you, as Leo has a perfect deaf and dumb finger signal, which will clearly inform you as to the kind of time the other fellow is running on, and at the same time, keeps the other fellow posted. So happy running, Old Top.

It's all in a Day's Work

for the

Hydraulic Maintenance

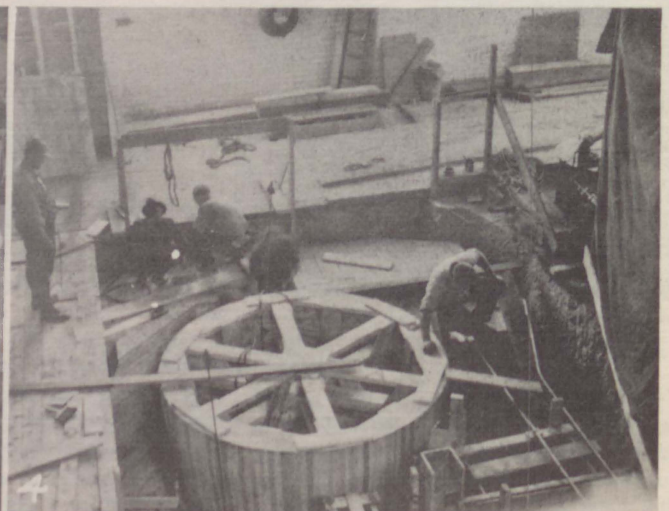
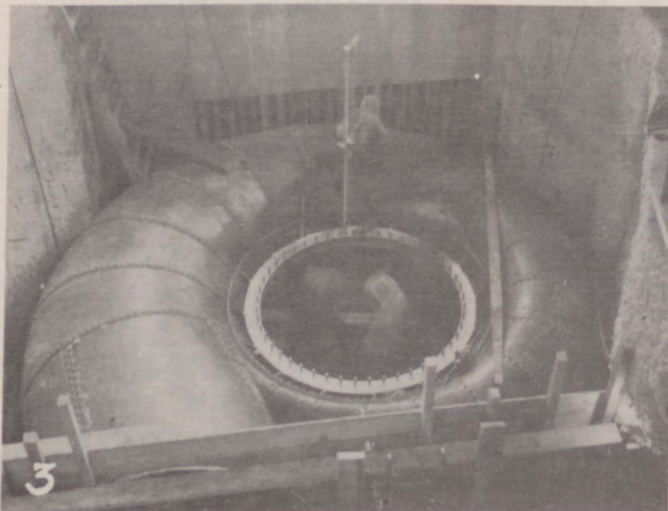
Department



In a previous issue of the NEWS we read about some of the antics of "Reddy Kilowatt", in his travels from the generating station over high-tension wires to the substation, thence through underground and overhead distribution systems to our homes, farms, office buildings, and factories. Let us now go a little deeper into the background from which "Reddy Kilowatt" comes.

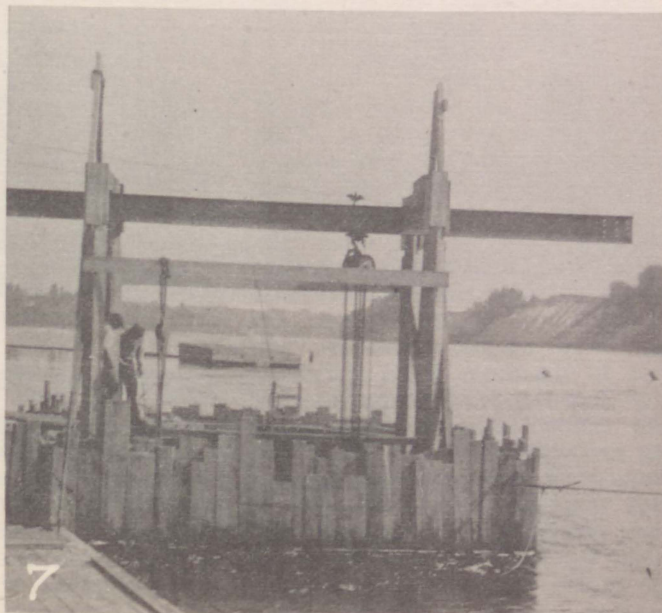
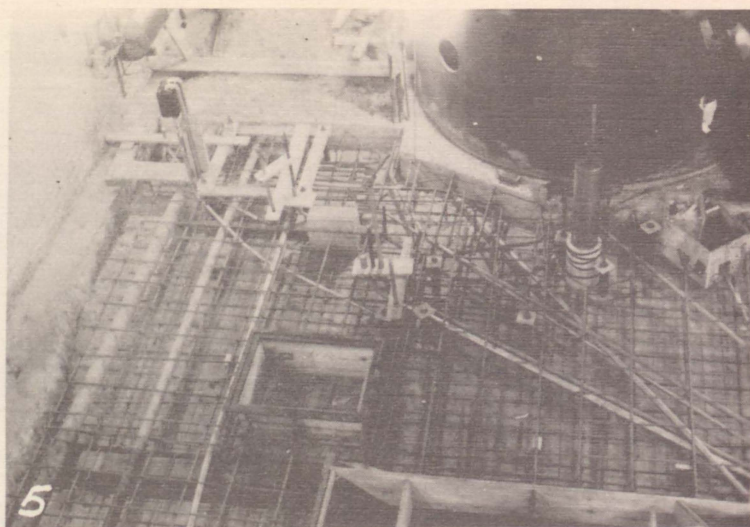
In terms of electrical energy, "Reddy Kilowatt" is measured, as his name implies, in kilowatts or units of 1,000 watts each. In his mechanical state, he is measured in terms of horsepower, one horsepower being equal to about three-quarters of a kilowatt. As its name suggests, the term "horse power" is reported to have originated as the measurement of work that one horse could do in a unit of time. In actual figures, it is equivalent to the work performed in raising a load of 33,000 pounds one foot in one minute of time. The waterwheels of our generating units may, therefore, be considered as mechanical horses which transmit to the generators the mechanical power of a waterfall.

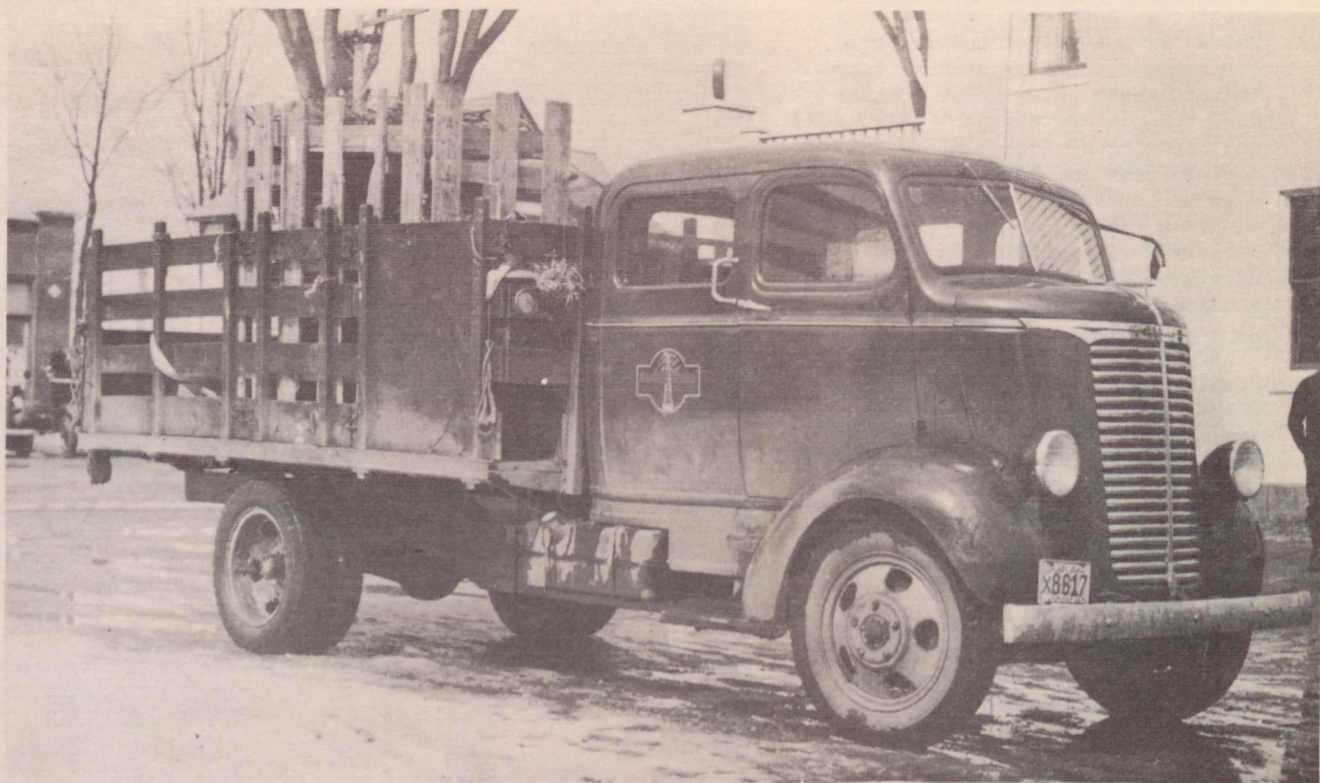
Besides the waterwheel, a large



amount of mechanical equipment is required, such as distributor gates for control of the water to the runners, and mechanisms that operate these gates under control of automatic governors. All of this mechanical equipment is subject to wear and tear in its continuous operation day after day and year after year. Repairs are necessary from time to time to maintain our mechanical horses and accessory equipment in first-class condition, raring to go. This work is performed by our Hydraulic Maintenance Crew of which George Dow is the Superintendent and Marsden Clark, Fred Murphy and Frank Spencer his assistants. Elsewhere in this issue, Mr. Dow explains one feature of their work, namely, repairs to our waterwheels. In addition to this they are called upon to perform many other duties, including repairs to gates, operating mechanism, governors, trash racks, and other hydraulic equipment. And this is not all. As evidenced by Pictures #1 and #2, they are the ones, under direction of Mr. Brown, on whom we depend for moving of heavy equipment. Picture #1 shows George and his crew after successfully transferring a heavy rotor of one of our new Ellsworth units from the freight car to the trailer for transportation to the plant. Picture #2 shows the crew in operation loading steel plate scroll case parts of one of the Ellsworth units on to the trailer. This indicates the type of work that must be done by a crew of rugged men such as those in our Hydraulic Maintenance crew. They must be rig-

(Continued on Following Page)





New Five-Man Truck of our Hydraulic Maintenance Department

gers as well as mechanics.

It may be of interest to our readers to know that the duties of the Hydraulic Maintenance crew carry them, occasionally, to the more remote sections of our territory where we maintain and operate storage dams. One of Mr. Murphy's duties is to make a periodic trip to three remote storage dams on the Piscataquis River namely, Schoodic, Sebocis, and Endless Dams. There are no travelled ways to these dams and he makes the trip on foot, carrying with him a pack and camping out in the woods over night. These trips take anywhere from three days to a week, depending on the work required and weather conditions.

Our Construction Department is built, as needed, around Joe Fournier as Superintendent and Ray Grant as his assistant, who acts in the capacity of Construction Engineer. The capabilities and accomplishments of Joe and Ray are well known to all of us. They never know from week to week what they will be called upon to do. When it was decided to install two new vertical units in the Ellsworth Power Station, requiring careful and efficient construction supervision, Joe was

the man put in charge, and Ray gave him valuable assistance. To indicate the care with which this work had to be performed, the massive concrete substructure supporting the old horizontal units had to be removed and additional rock excavation made by blasting, all within the confines of the Ellsworth Power House which was kept in continuous operation during the work. Picture #3 shows the plate steel scroll case of Unit No. 3 at Ellsworth in the process of being accurately levelled. Picture #4 shows Joe and Ray in the process of setting forms in the final stages of the substructure for supporting one of the new units at Ellsworth. Picture #5 shows the intricate detail work required of our construction men assisted in this case by the electrical crew in carrying out the plans of the designer. This latter picture shows the maze of pipes, reinforcing rods, foundation bolts, and electrical conduits that must be accurately placed in the floor of the power house. Once the concrete is poured, the die is cast.

The variety of work performed by our Construction Crew is also indicated by Pictures #6, #7, and

#8. Picture #6 goes back a few years when a hole was repaired in the Treworgy Dam at Ellsworth Falls. Joe is seen in characteristic action getting at the seat of the trouble. Incidentally, we plan to remove this dam this year and this work will be under Joe's supervision. Picture #7 shows a floating cofferdam put into position under Joe's direction around a break in the old timber floor of the Veazie forebay in the fall of 1936 for repairs by the Veazie Maintenance Crew. Picture #8 and the picture on the front cover, indicate some of the winter jobs Joe and Ray are called upon to do. In the former, a restriction in the river channel below the Veazie Dam last December, caused by an ice jam, was relieved by blasting. On the front cover, Joe and Ray, with the assistance of our Maintenance Crew at Milford, are reconstructing the top of an ice pier and installing a new log boom. This work was greatly facilitated by performance in the winter time on the ice cover of the Milford pond.

"Frequent water drinking," said the professor, "prevents becoming stiff in the joints."

"Yes," said the co-ed, "but some of the joints don't serve water."

Executive Dept.

Faustina A. Emery

Two major extensions have recently been authorized increasing our number of customers by 54. Thirty-three customers were involved in the 9.5 mile extension to Hudson and a three mile extension to Jacksonville will serve twenty-one customers.

Mr. Webster and Mr. Dearborn are now making their annual trip around the property. Having experienced many such trips in company with Mr. Webster, Mr. Dearborn now believes that where man has been, Mr. Webster can go with his car. Here's hoping they do not get stuck in the mud.

A trip to Portland and Boston was recently made by Mr. Johnson

and Mr. Ellis for the purpose of inspecting transportation operations.

Mr. Dole recently returned from a short trip to Boston being accompanied home by his son Floyd who has just completed a course at Burdett College.

While their offices are being renovated, the members of the Legal Department are holding forth in the Directors' Rooms on the first floor.

Eastport

Horace J. Logan

Milton Vose of Bangor called on us recently.

Horace and Harry Logan attended the Managers and Salesmen's meeting, held at Bangor on March 19th. Clare Cushing attended the ser-

vicemen's meeting at Bangor on March 20th.

Mr. Clarence Cushing has been confined at his home with a severe cold, but is much improved at this writing.

The local sardine factories are beginning to show some signs of life. Some of them having their power and lights connected. They have already employed a few men to clean the factory in preparedness for the opening of the season on April 15th.

Harry Logan is ill at his home at this writing.

Mr. Perkins of Bangor called on us this week.

Stanley Logan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Logan, who is a student at the Maine School of Commerce, spent the Easter Holiday with his parents on Broadway. He was a caller at this office while home.



It's high time we all get acquainted

During 1939, Cupid stepped into the ranks of the Accounting Department with devastating effects but we still say, "We're not doing so badly, are we?" We are more than happy to welcome to our ranks this attractive sextet including comfortably seated from left to right, Margaret E. DeCourcy, Marguerite F. Smith, Frances Rogers and Ruth A. Sawyer. And standing, left to right, are Helen E. McDonald and Eleanor C. Bradley.



Lincoln

Harry S. Allen

Rah! Rah! Rah! College Days are here again, or so it seemed to us servicemen as we rushed from building to building the 20 of last month in an effort to absorb more knowledge in our chosen profession. First we were frozen by the G. E. Supply, while we listened to refrigerator data. Next we were stuffed at the Penobscot Exchange and finally toasted to a light brown by Milton Vose and his new '40 ranges. Incidentally we were also washed, dried and automatically rinsed by Bill Moore and his pet Bendix. Another year the service crew are planning to fetch along their roller skates so to be able to be at classes on time.

Nice to see the Bangor crew again. Seems like a home-coming to me to see them all again. Fine Bunch of boys housed at 31 Main Street. Never dropped in there yet but what Charlie Mansur had the "innards" out of something. This time it was a heavy duty Hotplate Table Range that Charlie was nearly inside of.

That new kitchen on the third floor will certainly look nice when completed. A great improvement over the old one. While there we heard a noise in the wall which at first sounded like a mouse, but it was only Don King crawling around with a new line to feed the new equipment. How that guy keeps that shirt clean and white is still a deep, dark mystery.

Note on the road maps that this fair town is fifty miles from Bangor but I'll guarantee that it's sixty at this time of year due to the ups and downs that have appeared in the roads. According to the air miles printed on the Casino Garage roof it is only twenty miles to Bangor. Me for an "Airy plane".

We also demand as Hammons had already done that the name of the News Scribe who edits the news around the street car tracks come out in the open and sign his name. It is only fair to the rest of us so out with it, or else !!!

Vaughn Davis says that in his mind there is only one man in the railway department who is capable of writing such humorous and scandalous nonsense. He rode to and from work for years with Am-

brose Eisnor on the Hampden line, and he says that no one else is capable of telling such unearthly and non-existing facts as he. How about it, is Vaughn right?

The line crew have set a bank of transformers at the junction of Flemming Street and West Broad way (a wide place in the Bangor road) to feed the sawmill. The voltage chart looks much better since the job was finished.

Manager Haskell is looking and feeling much better since his recent illness. He has his diet down to a science and is able to eat at any restaurant without getting too many calories, sugar, starch, etc. We plan to have another oyster stew supper shortly and he allows he may have a bowl containing seven oysters. We wonder if he can have three or four bowls with seven oysters in each.

Can't a feller even inquire about a questionable article contained in our paper or kid the editors about the coming out date of it, without getting in a wager. Upon thinking it over, have arrived at this conclusion: that if I am in any way indebted to the Editors, I will entertain them out at Aurora this summer, as soon as I find out for sure just which Sunday the mosquitos will be the thickest. If you are so minded, you may come to a chicken dinner--- but --- you bring the chicken.

All kidding aside, you Eds. did a swell job getting it out on the appointed date. Keep up the good work.

Town meeting is over and from what we are able to hear, it was a torrid one.

Any time you need practice and can spare the time, Herb, drop around and get a few pointers on 63. Vaughn's advice is: always lead with the joker and the ace or king will automatically appear.

Harper, Greeley, Nelson, Edgecomb, Perkins, Cosseboom, Fernald Foss were callers at this office to date. Any omissions will be inserted the following month.

Sap's running, the crows are back, and the mud is appearing. All good signs that Spring will soon be with us again.

Salesman Hanscom has been bowling on our team this winter, and due to some fault has been low man throughout the season. Due to his low scores, he became discouraged and avowed that he would play but one more game. He has

played that game and in the first string he bowled a single string total of 107 against 89 for his opponent! Now he is undecided whether to continue with the game or quit as he had planned. It happens, gentlemen, once in a lifetime.

Jipson finally got down to see us bowl. As a cheering section, he can't be beat. He's a one man band, and how.

Willy McIntyre (he loves that short for LeRoy) owns a full grown rat terrier that weighs one and a half pounds on the hoof. Her name is Charlie. If she will ever stand still long enough, we will send in a picture.

For sale, or will trade for an open stretch of water, a cake of ice two and a half miles long, and about three quarters of a mile wide. We want to go trolling so will sell or trade on your terms.

Pearle Fiske has put the final spring touch on our display table. Mrs. White's carrot topped boy, George Oliver, sent up some very pretty crepe paper for the sides and we are now abreast of the times.

Should think that either the calendar or the eyes should be given a rest at the stockroom. Noted that Bill Thompson had a sore eye at the school. Has he been down there too.

If this, our Easter Sunday, is any sample of the weather to come it behooves Confucius to say: He who removes red flannels in March catch cold in April. Most male citizens of this town have removed one set of braces, but by all appearances will replace a pair shortly.

Our bowling team was host to the Bangor team the 22nd of last month. If you are interested in the score you will find a complete account of it under a separate heading. If my memory serves me right, we lead them nine pins on the first string but were down fifteen pins the second and twenty-nine on the finals.

Mr. Robert N. Haskell called this month. This is the first time this scribe has seen the former commercial Manager since being transferred to this division.

There is some talk about building a bridge to connect the towns of Chester and Lincoln. We certainly would miss the ferries that have been plying their course back and forth so long

that their shadows have worn a smooth course on the river's bed. The ferry at Lincoln Center is propelled by a motor boat but the one at North Lincoln uses the force of the river's current for motive power. Each is held to its course by a cable stretched from shore to shore. A rope and a system of pulleys hold the ferry to the trolley wire. A round trip costs forty cents per car.

At the annual town meeting the town of Howland voted to discontinue several street lights and lower the candlepower on the remaining ones.

The Citizens of Lincoln voted to have a few extra ones installed and agreed to have more candle power on Main Street.

Line truck No. 14 has been repaired and again looks as good as new. If the Fords in town will keep on their own side of the

road no further damage is expected.

Two days of a howling gale from the Southwest is sufficient. Looks as though Mt. Katahdin is inhaling so beware when he exhales and blows it back from the Northeast.

Whether we get or whether we got, we're bound to have weather, whether or not.

That's all.

Lincoln, Bangor Hydro - vs - Bangor, Bangor Hydro

Sturgeon	97	78	83	258	Stubbs	96	78	79	253
Stevens	91	79	88	258	Hodgdon	91	91	93	275
McIntyre	87	101	84	272	Ribbons	66	94	82	242
Allen	86	82	84	252	Jordan	86	87	80	253
Davis	73	67	73	213	Scripture	86	81	92	259
$\frac{1}{2} \times 4$	$\frac{1}{2} \times 2$	$\frac{1}{2} \times 4$	1253		$\frac{1}{2} \times 2$	$\frac{1}{2} \times 3$	$\frac{1}{2} \times 5$	1282	

In this first game played at Lincoln, those city ginks proved to be too much for the local talent. Hodgdon and Scripture starred for the visitors while McIntyre and Sturgeon did a nice job for the Lincoln Team.

Our usually consistent scorer,

Davis, took the bobby prize with a low score of 213.

Nice going fellows. We enjoyed playing host to you and hope that our next meeting on your alleys may prove a bit more profitable for us country lads.

Perhaps if we can procure sev-

eral "punkins" and ten sticks of cord wood and the use of someone's back yard, we may be able to get our eye and come back strong another time.

How about it Stubbs, do I hear that the return game will be played on Bangor alleys on April 5th?

Sad but True

Lost Time in March

A Bangor lineman got a bruise or scratch on his thumb. He gave it first aid as soon as he noticed the injury and kept at work. Just a small injury but it became infected and he made several calls on the doctor and lost four day's time. He does not yet know just how he got the injury, but he is now OK.

A Bangor meter reader, slipped on a doorstep in Brewer and fell. When he landed he sprained his ankle and was out for seven days. He is back but still has a limp.

A temporary man working on the new pin at the Milford Station, had a rock fall on his foot, and smashed his big toe. He was not wearing safety toe boots. He had

to lay off for a few days. He can now wear his own shoes.

Veazie

James M. Gamble

All is quiet at Veazie just now with very little excitement even from the town meeting, which went off very quietly on March 25th.

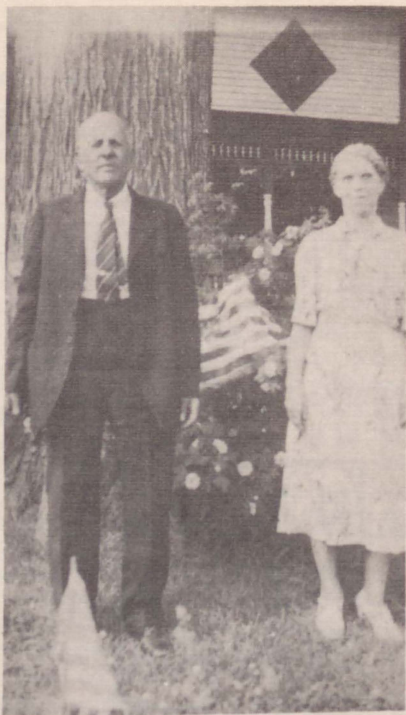
The installation and connection of the 6000 KVA transformer bank for temporary use during the reconstruction of the Lincoln Line, was completed on March 22nd, and Alton Grant and Carl Smith finished filtering the oil the next day, but when the transformers were put into service on March 25th, they did not perform according to Hoyle. One of them seemed to shirk part of its duty so a serious unbalanced condition resulted.

After a series of tests to determine which one was sick, and

just what nature of ailment it had, one of them was removed from the bank and taken inside the station for further examination.

After untanking, it does not seem at all surprising that this transformer failed to function normally because the hole found in its vitals is large enough to cause distress in almost any system.

I think Mr. Brown has developed quite a feeling for these transformers, as he has been overheard talking to them (or about them) several times recently, and why not? He has supervised moving them from their old location on the Veazie end of the Ellsworth line, to West Enfield, then to East Millinocket, where they were installed for sale of power to the Great Northern Paper Company. Later he moved them back to Bangor for storage in the yard back of the car barn, and now he has landed them back at Veazie (for how long?).



Mr. & Mrs

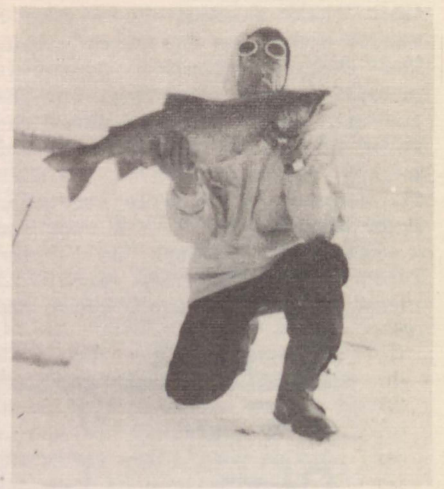
Joseph N. Baker

Married Fifty Years, the 6th of July, 1939.

Retired on pension, October 31st 1927, after having worked for this and predecessor companies since May 1st, 1903, twenty-five years and six months in the track department as section foreman, and most all of the time on the Charleston Line Joe is now seventy-eight years old and Mrs. Baker is about eleven years his junior.

They reside in Charleston, Maine after having spent the winter months in New Jersey, with their children.

Joe appears to be hale and hearty and remarked a few days ago that he was looking for a dancing partner, who could keep up with him. No doubt some of the Quarter Century Club Members remember Joe's step dance.



GO FLY A KITE

HEY FELLOWS this is no fable. It's an honest to goodness fish story. This advice may seem a bit fishy but nevertheless, if you want to catch a fish, 'Go fly a kite'.

A little tetched, you say, and maybe you're right, but when you're stowing the old tackle and grub in the rear truck, stick in a little five-and-dime box kite and plenty twine. If you never catch a fish, you can have a barrel of boyhood fun stiff-heeling that little bunch of paper and sticks in a 30 mile breeze. But, that's ahead of my story.

Bill Lewis was along and, can he handle a chisel; five holes cut and minnow trap set before you've baited your second line. Then Col. Tom Miller with his Gulf Stream shark stories. He kept the wood piled high for brother Cliff Steeves who turned out a steak that, well, just melted.

Later, Cliff was off flying the kite and I was looking through the Colonel's army glasses, when, UP goes a flag, one of mine. You know, I believe that from out of the depths of Old Beech Hill Pond around that deep ledge, grandma Togue saw that kite floating around over the hole and started up to investigate BUT, on the way grabbed that big shiner.

It was a good stiff 10 minute fight with 28 inches of ice between us before up came 32 inches of shining fish, an even 14 lbs.

So, if you want to catch a fish a beautiful big fish, go down to old Beech Hill and "Fly a Kite".

(Thanks to Milton, the brother of our Hydro Florence Steeves.)



Congratulations

For years and years and years and years, this fine looking gentleman has been called Uncle Tom by all who know him. He is an uncle of Miss Theolyn Stanley, Hydro cashier at Harrington and Hydro-News Scribe as well.

To be more exact he is her Great Great, Great uncle, Capt. Thomas Newman of Seawall, Southwest Harbor, Maine. Uncle Tom will be a good, full, round 105 years old on August 28th of this year. The accompanying snap shot was taken in Sept. '38. Uncle Tom is in good sound health, physically and mentally and is up and doing every day of the week. Yes, it is Theolyn, seated on the arm of Uncle Tom's chair.

Electrical Dept.

William C. Harper

The crew has been pretty well absent from quarters this month. Part of us have been building a temporary sub at Veazie to help take the load on the Lincoln Line while it is being rebuilt. We discovered a difference in current on the transformers, and, after a check on conditions, found one transformer had half of its secondary winding burned at some time, and no one knew it.

Mattaceunk substation at the

Great Northern Plant has been torn down, and all apparatus moved to Bangor.

On March 14, Merritt Lancaster was operated on for appendicitis at the Eastern Maine General Hospital. He was very sick for a few days, but is now getting along well. At this time he is still at the Hospital.

Sam Marsh is at home sick with an attack of Grippe. We hope to see him back soon.

Life is not so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy.—Emerson.

Millinocket

Ellen M. Barnes

After the big snow storm in this division last week, we are all glad to get "down to earth" once more.

Salesman Foss is being kept on his toes every minute converting March 1st sales and taking care of his new refrigerator sales which are coming in faster than our Servicemen can deliver them.

In fact, Mr. Foss has been so very busy, he has found it necessary to take on an assistant - Mr. George McDonald of Bangor is efficiently filling that position Nice to have you with us, George.

B. A. Carr and Ivan Buck, Servicemen in our division, attended the Service School in Bangor this month.

Manager Fernald attended the recent General Electric Demonstration in Bangor.

Our line truck has been in Bangor for a few days being overhauled and serviced and our linemen are very glad to have it back once more.

The line crew has just complet-

ed the changing of one of our transformers in the Main Street.

Mr. H. E. Hammons, Commercial Engineer, and Mr. Johnson of the Seegar Refrigerator Company of Boston, visited us during the early part of this month.

Mr. Ed Hall of G. E. Supply Company and Milton Vose, Landers Representative, visited us briefly, giving pointers on their campaign irons.

Mr. Perkins and Mr. K. Cosseboom visited our office recently.

Bar Harbor

Everett J. Salisbury

Barbara L. Keene

Miss Barbara Leland spent a few days in Boston during her vacation.

Mr. Austin and Mr. Frye were in Bangor March 19th to attend a meeting for managers and salesmen conducted by General Electric. The following day, Ralph Fickett and Everett Salisbury were in attendance at a similar meeting for servicemen. The new G. E. ranges

and refrigerators, Universal ranges and Bendix Washers were discussed and instructions given about servicing them. They report an interesting and instructive meeting and a most enjoyable dinner at the Penobscot Exchange Hotel.

Ray Fearon and Art Whittier of Bangor have been here assisting our line crew in building a new line extension in Seal Cove. A summer resident is building a large cottage and garage. We are glad to see Ray able to be back on his old job again.

Bar Harbor like other parts of the country was favored with a heavy snow storm on March 22nd. It was the second most severe storm of the season. Though it put a damper on all Easter finery it pleased the sports enthusiasts as it provided a few more days of good skiing. This goes to show the weather man can't please everyone.

Halsen Mitchell has been using his spare time to good advantage. He has just completed painting and redecorating every room in his new house in Southwest Harbor. It's a good job Halsen, when you get that finished come over and help me for I've just begun.

Ronald

15 Years

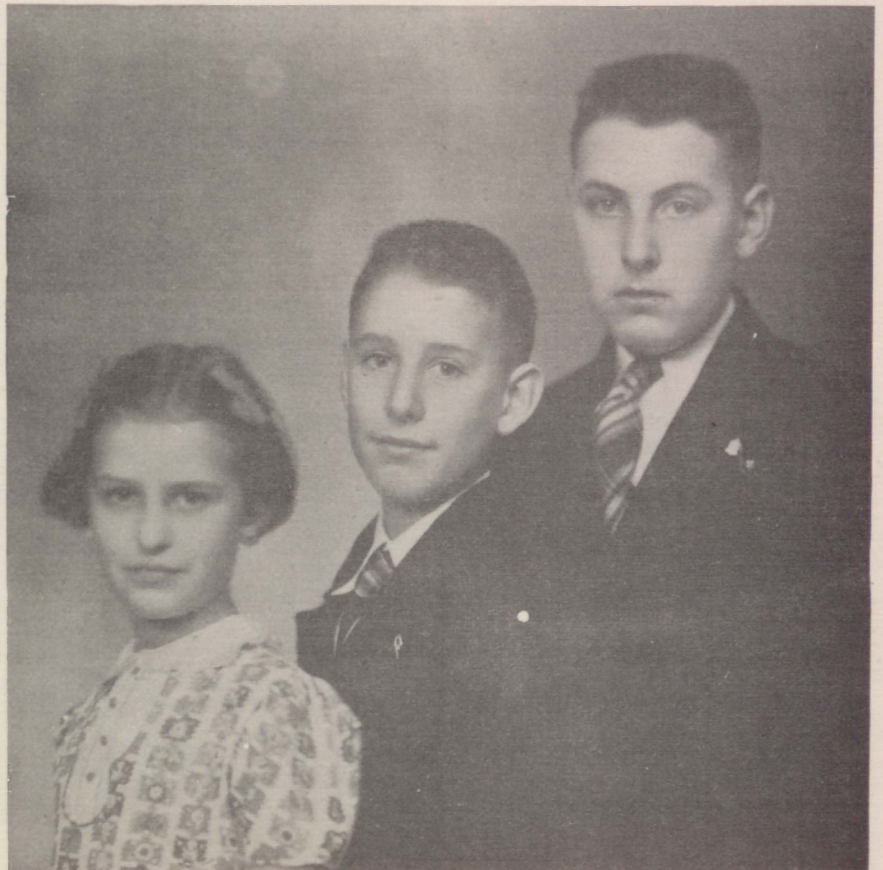
Donald

12 Years

Thelma

9 Years

Three fine looking children are these members of the family of Mr. and Mrs. Theophilus A. Plourde. Mr. Plourde is a car operator with the Bangor Hydro, having joined the company just a year ago. On March 25th, 1939, to be exact.



Service Building

Henry F. Ryder

Well, the old weather is warming up and let's hope that spring is just around the corner, so we will be able to shed our overcoats and rubbers.

Joe Fournier and his crew landed at the Service Building last week to put in the new wall upstairs to enlarge the Meter Department and what a mess the upper stockroom is in now and will be until they are thru on the job. You almost have to have a search warrant to find anything up there now as about half of the stock upstairs has been scattered all over the place, while the new work is going on.

We nearly had a City Father, or should I say a Town Father, in our crew as one of our crew decided to enter politics and run for third selectman in his town. I guess that according to all reports he was just an also ran when the votes were counted so we will have to get along without a politician in our midst for another year at least.

Greeley has been to the out of town departments so much lately with supplies from the warehouse that he thinks that he has gained a residence in some of the towns and should have something to say about town affairs.

Friends: "When your husband craves a kiss do you always give it to him?"

Jealous Wife: "I wish I knew."

Nice Shot, Dave!

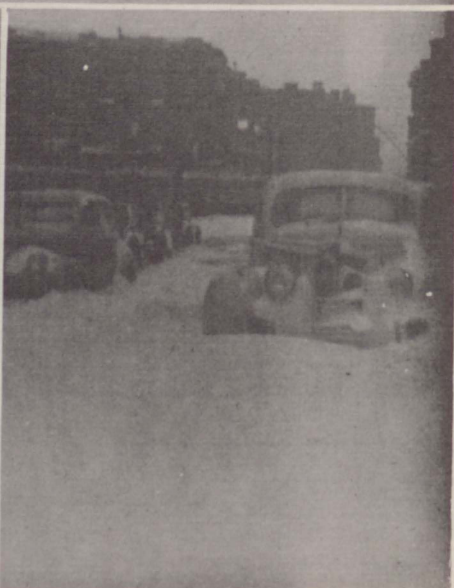
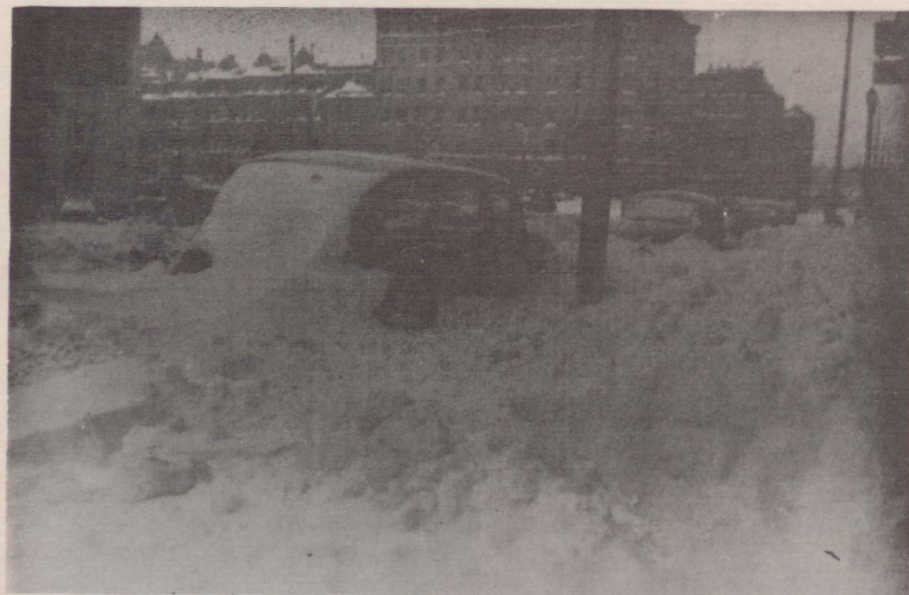
As I am one of the old timers that happened to be around at the time Dave Rice shot the big moose it might be interesting to get some inside dope on that hunting trip.

I knew that moose quite well. The same day it was born it took one good look at its mother and decided rather than live with such an ugly critter it would run away. Some days later a man whom we will just call Pop found it wondering around and took it by the ear and led it to his camp. He taught it to drink milk out of a pail and in a short time it learned to eat and drink everything that is good for a moose and a lot of things that are not. At the age of six months it learned to chew tobacco like a down East sailor and, as lots of fishermen came to Pop's place, it soon learned to drink whiskey and could steal a bottle of whiskey out of a hip-pocket in a way that would make a real pickpocket look like a piker.

The first year when the season on moose opened, Pop locked it in the barn and fed it and kept it supplied with tobacco till the season closed. The next fall when the season opened, Pop was away setting traps. David and his party arrived and Dave, being anxious to be the first one to get his game, grabbed his rifle and started off through the pasture. The moose was lying down quietly chewing a big wad of Spearhead. Dave spied it and, taking aim, fired and the moose rolled over stone dead, shot right through the heart.

I would tell you some of the things Pop said when he came home but I know such a nice paper as the Hydro News would not print such terrible words. As Dave has told the rest of the story, I will close by just signing my name as "Howe Brook". You know me Dave.

From all appearances, Hydro Treasurer, Eugene M. Dole sort of had the laugh on his son, Floyd, who has just graduated from Burdett College in Boston. While "father" has enjoyed a nice open winter in Maine, "son" has enjoyed (?) conditions as pictured at the left, and right in the center of Boston. And this was only three weeks ago!!!



PUBLIC UTILITIES GROUP

Company	Location	Man Hours	Acci- dents	Days Lost	Frequency	Sever- ity	Score
Cumberland C.P. & L. Co. (Light & Power)	Portland	187,858	0	0	0	0	Perfect
New England Tel. & Tel. Company	"	178,905	0	0	0	0	"
Bangor Hydro-Elec. Co. (Electrical)	Bangor	104,856	0	0	0	0	"
Bangor Hydro-Elec. Co. (Railway)	"	36,295	0	0	0	0	"
Maine Public Service Company	Presque Isle	28,243	0	0	0	0	"
Cumberland C.P. & L. Co. (Railway Div.)	Portland	70,132	1	20	14.26	.29	524.34
Central Maine Power Co. (Electrical)	Augusta	338,779	11	584	32.47	1.72	-153.70
		945,068	12	604	12.70	.64	

Above is the standing of our division in the State Safety Contest at the end of February. You will note that this is an excellent record for the two month period.

During these two months there have been something like 210 lost time accidents in all the participating groups, which is a fairly good record when we consider that it is the record of about 400,000 people, working for the months of January and February.

According to the figures there were 17,141,883 man hours of labor in all groups with 210 lost time accidents and a lost time charge of 4776 man days.

These are big figures. It is difficult for us to understand just what they mean. Perhaps we can get a better idea of the situation if we say it another way. Our employees, all of them, about 400, worked slightly less than a million man hours during last year, 1939, the whole year. It would take us nearly 20 years with our present crew to do that many man hours of labor, if we kept on working just as we are now doing.

Now how about those days lost? Well, each one of us works about 260 days per year, some perhaps 300 days. If 18 of us should lose the whole year it would be about the same as the 4776 lost man days.

So in spite of the fact that we can say the record is not a bad one, as records go, yet we can easily see that there is much room for improvement. We are working in a great cause, this safety business, -and each one of us has a responsibility not only to ourselves but to the rest of us.

STOP

LOOK

LISTEN

No one would have to tell us where we will find this safety slogan which is one of the first public safety efforts that we have a record of. And no one would have to tell us what it means; we have found this out by years filled with sad experiences. Even at this late date there are some people who do not heed the warning.

Now, we are told, that every person interested in safety should adopt this slogan.

STOP in our busy life long enough to LOOK for the warning signs that tell of unsafe conditions and LISTEN to the facts which foretell that something is sure to happen if we do not LOOK and STOP. Our sign should read something like this

STOP

LOOK

LISTEN

LOOK

STOP

Two Stops, two Looks and a Listen, and an accident prevented.

First Aid Important

This is the opinion of Robert H. Kennedy, M. D. a prominent physician and surgical director

of a New York hospital, which we find is very interesting and to the point, since we are using the Red Cross course in our first aid work.

Dr. Kennedy says:-

"First aid care is, and always will be, chiefly rendered by the layman. With several million accidents a year and only 160,000 doctors, it stands to reason that most injured persons will have something done to them by someone before they receive their first treatment by a doctor. On the roadside it is common for the injured person to be piled into the next passing automobile and rushed to the hospital. Untrained handling in making this transfer not infrequently results in death or permanent crippling.

Many doctors do not fully appreciate the gravity of this problem and are opposed to laymen being trained in first aid. I have heard them state that nothing should be done for a broken bone until the injured person arrives at the hospital or at the doctor's office. In reality, the added injury caused by lifting a person or jack-knifing him into the rear seat of an automobile is often far more serious than anything that happened to him in the original accident. Therefore, proper first aid education for the entire public is of utmost importance.

This instruction should be in accord with the most approved methods. Frequently the manuals used are so old as to be almost completely outdated. In some cases glaring inaccuracies exist. Fortunately, however, the most widely used manual is the American Red Cross First Aid Text-Book".

Veterans Service List

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

Employee	Position	Date. Years.
* Morrill, John V.	Stockkeeper, Railway Dept., Bangor	April 26, 1897 - 43
* Rice, David F.	Car Operator, Bangor	" 22, 1901 - 39
* Eisnor, Ambrose C.	Car Operator, Bangor	" 6, 1911 - 29
* Tyler, George W.	Asst. Field Engineer, Bangor	" 22, 1914 - 26
Hamilton, Alfred A.	Car Operator, Bangor	" 25, 1916 - 24
Bowden, Ivory N.	Register Clerk, Car House, Bangor	" 26, 1921 - 19
Hobbs, James W.	Foreman, Welding Crew, Bangor	" 18, 1922 - 18
Wyman, George W.	Trackman, Bangor	" 24, 1922 - 18
Tupper, George L. T.	General Storekeeper, Bangor	" 15, 1923 - 17
Duguay, Levi	Trackman, Bangor	" 8, 1924 - 16
Gordon, Raymond A.	Trackman, Bangor	" 8, 1924 - 16
Hatt, Clarence M.	Lineman, Ellsworth	" 1, 1926 - 14
Conley, Burton W.	Auto Mechanic, Bangor	" 5, 1926 - 14
Burrill, Wilmot L.	Car Operator, Bangor	" 7, 1926 - 14
Hennessey, George O.	Car House Helper, Bangor	" 27, 1926 - 14
Hazelton, Leonard A.	Lineman, Bar Harbor	" 5, 1927 - 13
Homsted, Arthur F.	Truck driver, Line Dept. Bangor	" 6, 1927 - 13
Goode, Charles R.	Lineman, Bangor	" 6, 1927 - 13
Fearon, Ray E.	Lineman, Bangor	" 8, 1927 - 13
Gamble, James M.	Supt. Veazie Station	" 11, 1927 - 13
Swett, Earl L.	Lineman, Bangor	" 11, 1927 - 13
Chase, John C.	Lineman, Bangor	" 12, 1927 - 13
Young, Casper L.	Lineman and Truck driver, Bar Harbor	" 1, 1928 - 12
Thayer, Montford C.	Lineman, Bangor	" 2, 1928 - 12
Gay, Philip D.	Lineman, Bangor	" 21, 1928 - 12
Veazie, John E.	Lineman, Old Town	" 23, 1928 - 12
Hudson, Floyd E.	Engineer, Bangor	" 3, 1929 - 11
Foss, Colby H.	Lineman, Ellsworth	" 3, 1929 - 11
Wood, James E.	Meter Reader and Lineman, Ellsworth	" 5, 1929 - 11
Spillane, Frank R.	Lineman, Ellsworth	" 2, 1930 - 10
Allen, Harry S.	Serviceman, Lincoln	" 7, 1930 - 10
Dearborn, Arthur W.	Meter Reader, Bangor	" 1, 1931 - 9
Sawyer, Allen L.	Electrician's Helper, Bangor	" 27, 1932 - 8
Lawrence, Thomas W.	Serviceman, Orono	" 10, 1934 - 6
Goode, Charles W.	Car Cleaner, Car House, Bangor	" 1, 1935 - 5
Hanscom, Harvey F.	Salesman, Lincoln	" 28, 1935 - 5

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