



# The SHIRETOWN CONSERVER

The Dover-Foxcroft Historical Society

Volume 16, Number 3

Autumn 2013

## Local Treasure Lost by Fire (Sunday July 14, 2013)

By Ted Grant



Walter, Eva, Lizzie & Ray Burgess

For farm family Fred & Karen Cookson of Dover-Foxcroft, Sunday, July 14, started out like any other farm day, but by Sunday night, their lives were anything but mundane. In the space of little more than an hour they watched as their home, their beautiful farm buildings, disappeared in a cloud of smoke. I should say before continuing that the entire family escaped without any physical harm but with the exception of a few photos, all family treasures were lost.

Fred and his crew had been haying that day and his truck had been backed in to the barn with a load of hay. As the hay was being off-loaded, something ignited a fire on or very near to the truck. When Fred was alerted to the fire; he, in a desperate attempt to keep the fire from consuming the barn, jumped into the truck and drove it out into the yard. It was a gallant effort, but as any farmer knows, just a spark in an old hay barn most likely relegates the building to the pages of farm history.... And this farm had a history. In 1997, Fred & Karen had had the "Walter and Eva Burgess Farm" placed on the *National Register of Historic Places in the State of Maine*.

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These buildings were the 3<sup>rd</sup> home buildings on this property, the first being the log cabin built by the first settler on this parcel, William Burgess, in 1834. Will, the 11<sup>th</sup> of the 14 children of Capt'n John and Hannah (Moore) Burgess came to Dover from Belfast around 1829/30. He Married Mary, the daughter of Isaiah Knowlton of Knowltons Mills, Sangerville and in 1834 a deed from the proprietors of Dover to William Burgess was executed. At some time subsequent to all this, the second set of buildings, a permanent and more substantial set of "frame buildings" was constructed.

In 1860 when Will Burgess was about 58 yrs old, a deed was executed giving Will's Son John Burgess ½ undivided interest in the farm and on 4/16/1877 a second deed with covenant was written transferring the balance of the farm to John

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## The Dover-Foxcroft Historical Society

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The Society's legal address is 28 Orchard Road, Dover-Foxcroft ME 04426. The *Shiretown Conserver* is published quarterly. Contact the editor at 874 West Main Street, Dover-Foxcroft, Me 04426 or e-mail [chrism@roadrunner.com](mailto:chrism@roadrunner.com), or by phone at 207-717-2666

Visit us on-line at  
[www.rootsweb.com/~medfhs](http://www.rootsweb.com/~medfhs)  
and on Facebook

Through the kindness of one of our subscribers, Jeff Stanley, we recently received a wonderful scrapbook with dozens of photos of Koritsky's and many of the folks who worked there. Unfortunately, like so many scrapbooks, the person who put it together knew all of the people in the photos, so felt no need to identify them other than by first name. We would really appreciate some kind soul(s) helping us identify all of the folks in these photos. We can make arrangements to get the photos in front of you at any time. To help out please contact either Mary at 564-0820 or Chris at 924-4553



## In the Fall

O, Autumn, with thy dying smell,  
So, faint, so sad, and yet so sweet;  
Amid the strewings at my feet,  
By pattering nut and broken shell,  
I feel the secret of the spell,  
The flying year's in full retreat— Forever.

Reburnished by the last week's rains,  
The fields recall the green of Spring;  
The hills describe a sharper ring;  
The dews in diamonds drench the plains;  
The leaves grow thinner in the lanes;  
The threads upon the hedgerows clings—In silver.

Pale, like the fading forest hair,  
The slanting sunbeams straggle through;  
The sky is of a tearful blue;  
A pensive essence fills the air;  
And, with pathetic sweetness fair,  
The wan world seems to wave adieu Forever.

The cattle browse along the lea;  
The piping robin haunts the lane;  
The yellow turning woodland wanes,  
The apple tumbles from the tree;  
And Autumn, ranging through, links me to Nature.

O pensive and poetic year,  
What; is the secret of thy power  
Whereby my poesy-.would flower  
Between a radiance and a tear  
And yet I find no longing here  
To paint what trembles to the hour Within me!

O Eden World of hill and green,  
And distant gleams of slumbering blue!  
I find no lyric language true  
To paint the shadowed and the seen;  
O infinitely touching view,  
In vain thy spirit peeps between!  
The sublimities that lie in you Evade me

*Observer*, November, 1875

(Fire, Continued from Page 1)

Covenants make for interesting reading and insight into the times.... *John's covenant states in part that he shall "well and sufficiently support and maintain" his parents for the rest of their lives "with ... boarding, clothing, washing, fuel and other necessities and conveniences suitable for their comfortable support... according to their rank and standing in society..... provide them... with suitable medicine and medical attendance when sick.... Furnish (them) with a suitable horse and wagon in the summer.... And sleigh in the winter season with which to ride to church..... and to furnish (them) with a reasonable amount of spending money from time to time...."*

Apparently this covenant was fulfilled because John O Burgess maintained title to the farm until it was signed over to his son Walter in 1914. And this brings us to the subject of our story:

*Piscataquis Observer* December 1913: The farm buildings of John O and Walter H Burgess at West Dover were entirely destroyed by fire Tuesday afternoon .....



*Piscataquis Observer* 1/8/1914: The burning of W.H. Burgess farm buildings on the evening of Dec. 23 was a frightful sight...It was the best equipped farm in this community and one of the pleasantest and most convenient homes.....

*Piscataquis Observer:* C.B. Brann is working at West Dover helping build a barn for Walter H. Burgess.

*Piscataquis Observer* 5/21/1914: C.B. Brann and F.E. Sands are building a house at West Dover for Walter H Burgess. (This would be *Cassius Berlin Brann* and *Frank E. Sands*)

It was after this fire that the deed to the property was transferred to Walter Burgess and he proceeded to build the beautiful set of buildings which would burn almost 100 years later on July 14, 2013.

This was not, like so many other old N.E. farm houses – mine included – built without benefit of square, level and a carpenters skill. This was a show-place. It had southern hard-pine floors through-out, built-in laundry tubs, inside/outside pass-through wood box, two sinks in the kitchen area – one for the “menfolks” to wash up in and one on the other side of the kitchen for the usual cooking & washing chores. It had a built-in flouring board, a swing out flour barrel, a pass-through cupboard with sliding glass doors from kitchen to dining room (with a jar full of cookies on the counter underneath), a dumbwaiter, a pocket door to the parlor with angled fireplace. It had 6 bedrooms and a beautiful wrap around columned porch. The barn, a 110’ long gambrel roof structure with a baker was said to be the largest in the county at the time. The stable tied up 3 teams and the tie-up held 38 cows. Attention was paid to detail and efficiency from the front of the house to the back of the barn.

Over the years Walter expanded his land holdings, purchasing adjacent farms, until he had acquired nearly 400 acres of wood and farm land.

About 1927, Walter, at age 60 was in need of help on the farm. The home was built to accommodate two families – or two generations and Walter called on his oldest daughter and her husband, Ray and Lizzie (Burgess) Grant to leave their farm on the Goodwin rd. in Garland and bring their family, livestock and tools to Dover and work the farm on shares. This was agreed to and Ray & Lizzie and 5 children moved in.

Walter lived to be 97 years old and upon his death in 1964 the farm name, after 130 years officially changed from Burgess to Grant. Ray and Lizzie continued to farm there until about 1971 at which time their youngest son Lyle Burgess Grant took possession. Lyle and his family farmed the place until the 1980’s when it was purchased by the Dan Cummings family. This was the first time the place had been out of family hands.

(continued on page 4)

(Fire, from page 3)

In 1995 the farm was purchased by Ted & Susan Grant in hopes of enticing a family member back to the place. Ted would be the 6<sup>th</sup> generation owner of the property. Not having any other family members interested in maintaining such a large set of buildings, they and much of the land was sold to the present owners, Fred and Karen Cookson. A small part of the original land purchase is still held by the family however and Brent and Kandi (Grant) Martin's children Logan and Lauren are now the 8<sup>th</sup> generation on that property.

I was out of town doing genealogical research when my wife called to tell me the barn was on fire. I immediately got a very sick feeling in the pit of my stomach. My father was raised on that farm and 3 of my brothers and I had each had a turn living on that farm and working for my grandfather for 1 or 2 yrs while in high-school. I was one of a family of 8 boys and 1 girl and apparently Dad felt he could spare one pair of hands and each of the first 3 or 4 of us in succession was volunteered to live with and help Gramp. My day started about 5:00 AM with milking 30 or 35 cows and ended about 6:30 PM with cleaning out the barn. During the school year I was paid the princely sum of \$34/wk for my labors and in the summer a brother would fill in so I could have Sunday off.

In the summer I got \$60/wk. The family history and stories told to me by my grandmother Lizzie (Burgess) Grant have much to do with my passion (read "obsession") with local history and genealogy.



Walter Burgess

Though I was upset at the news of the fire, it wasn't long before I realized that I hadn't really lost anything of importance. I still had my memories and photos. Fred and Karen had lost *all* except their memories. They worked very hard to keep the farm alive and I will always appreciate the love and dedication they gave "the farm". As of the date of this writing, the Cookson's haven't made a decision with regard to rebuilding their home. Fred says that right now the most important thing other than his family is to take care of his 40 cows.

Though Fred is a retired school teacher and Karen is still teaching, I'd say they are farmers through and through.

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### **Something New at the Blacksmith Shop.-** Can you help?

Dave Lockwood, curator of the Blacksmith Shop Museum, has proposed a wonderful idea. Let's build a small building next to the shop, where we can have periodic demonstrations of the blacksmith trade. As our insurance will not allow us to do demos in the actual shop, this will give us an opportunity to show the community, especially our children, the trade first-hand. The building would be approximately 10 x 12 with window panels which open so the smithy working inside can be viewed from 3 sides. We are fortunate to have several blacksmiths in the area who will demonstrate their skills. What a great way to share an old craft with the present generation. Many materials will be donated, however there will be costs associated with the project. If you'd like to help simply send a check, with "Blacksmith Shop project" noted in the memo line. Send to Dover-Foxcroft Historical Society, 28 Orchard Road, Dover-Foxcroft, ME 04426



## Mother Nature has seen Changes on Land Located on Park Street

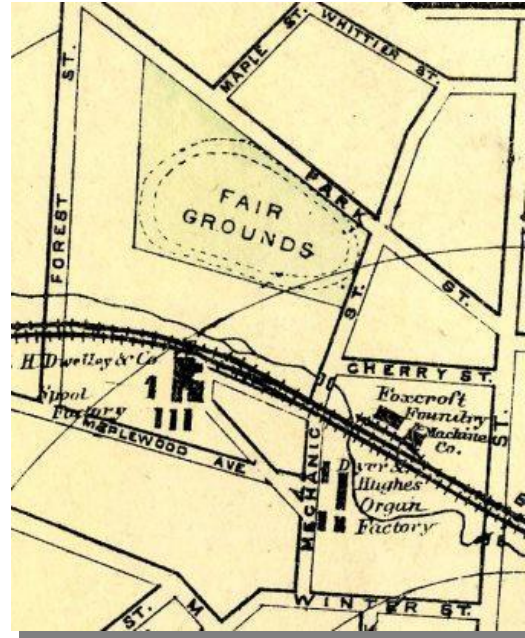
by Louis Stevens

Just as a very elderly great-grandmother shows deep and interested concern for those of her younger generations, such as whether or not they are doing well, so does the much older and ancient Mother Nature tries to know how her acres of land have done in the past, are doing today, and will hopefully continue to prosper in the future. What can she see today compared to times in the past when she looks down upon the plot of land on Park Street that was born in Foxcroft and then adopted by Dover-Foxcroft in 1921.

She could maybe recall the open pasture land at several times showing horses on a harness race track, elephants erecting circus tents, some cows lying under a tree to obscure the hot summer sun, strangely dressed young men lugging something resembling an actual pigskin, and their fathers, maybe, representing the town on an area that looks like a diamond.

Let's envision these and various other kinds of sights during the six lifetimes of the field that have occurred during the past couple of centuries.

Sounds of trees and scrubs being cut and felled awoke Mother Nature one spring morning--maybe in the Young days of 1815-16 or the early 1800's when several settlers -- as so many others did for a long time to come--began to clear away the growth so they could commence a new life here.



From the 1890 Map of Dover & Foxcroft

It is in contemplation, we understand, to have a Trotting Park in Foxcroft by another Autumn. In connection with this there is to be sufficient room for Cattle Shows. Five or six hundred dollars has already been offered by individuals for the above named object.

*Observer, 1865*

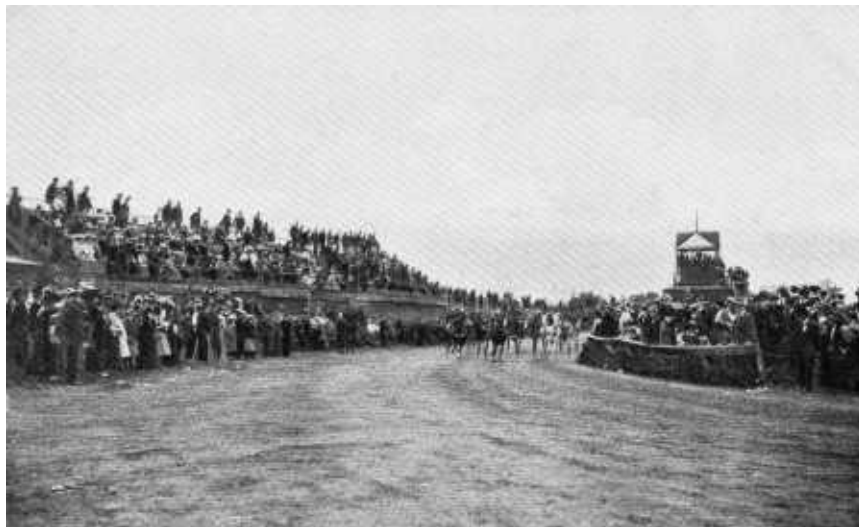
Fifty years later in the summer of 1865, construction was started on the lot's surface when a group of men in the area had a half-mile dirt track for harness racing started, and then the next year was completed, plus an exhibition hall was built for the fairs that would be held in the autumn, or sometimes in snowy weather.

As soon as the spring weather of 1866 allowed, the steady sound of further construction began with the opening date for the harness track being our huge national holiday of July 4. Up went a board fence to enclose the lot bounded today by Forest, Mechanic, and Park streets and the small stream that could have furnished the natural wild animals a home in the water.

Up went a grandstand, later to have a roof; Stables for horses as they raced constantly all summer and fall, and not just at fair times; an octagon dance hall; judges' stand for the racing officials. For team athletes, a baseball field was made where the present CMP building stands, and the Foxcroft football team played for 10 years (1912-22) except for 1917-8 due to World War I, where the YMCA is located now.

Continued on Page 6

<p>There is to be a grand horse trot at the Park in Foxcroft on the Fourth of Ju'y.— The following purses will be offered, viz : 1st purse, \$5.00; 2d purse, \$15.00; 3d purse, \$20.00; 4th purse, \$25.00; 5th purse, \$35.00; Foot race, 5.00, open to all competitors, 1-2 mile single dash. There will be dinner served to all those who wish, on the Park grounds.</p> <p><i>Observer, 1867</i></p>	<p>A CHALLENGE. We understand that Mr. Daniel Wyman, of Foxcroft, has written a challenge to Mr. S.D. Cushman, of Dexter, to match his mare Eastern Queen against his horse Brown Harry for a purse of \$200, to take place at the Piscataquis Central Park in Foxcroft. We hope that this challenge will be accepted, thereby saving many disputes. Each horse has trotted inside of 2.40, and it will undoubtedly be the most exciting race ever witnessed on Piscataquis Central.</p> <p><i>Observer, 1868</i></p>
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Trotting at the Park, about 1900

All this lasted for half a century from 1866 until World War I put an end to it all, starting in 1921, as there were no more fairs or races after 1917. The race track officials said that the war was taking too much time to devote anymore to the land and especially wooden structures. So down went the fence, or what the winter storms had not wrecked.

Workers were under a time limit for the spool factory owner, the John McGregor Corporation, had purchased the land in late December of 1921. Why? The business needed more land space to put its white birch lumber to dry, and having it further away from the factory could save it from being more near any fire, which was foresighted thinking as an arsonist almost burned the factory in 1925 as he had done on several other places on Dwelley and Morse avenues.

The heavy rains that sometimes fell could easily be the tears of disappointment coming from the eyes of Mother Nature who had enjoyed seeing the great amount of activity fill the area of the plot of land. There were circus tents, elephants, horses, 3000 one day to see the fair and races, and some Who performed for that crowd, such as a cinnamon bear who danced, and a tight rope walker who dazzled the crowd he had attracted. Both artists hoped viewers would contribute money into hats to pay them.

(Continued on Page 7)

(Trotting Park, Continued from Page 6)

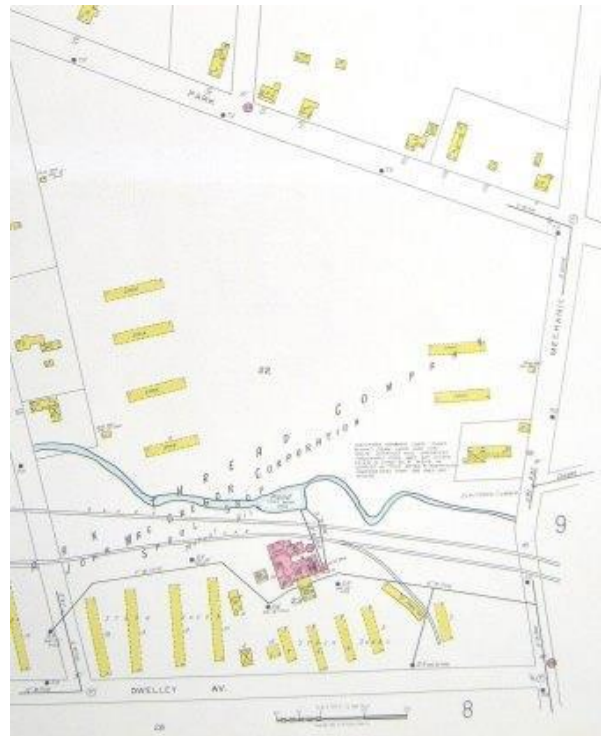
Once again the land would soon become level and unused as the spool factory devoured the stacks of white birch before closing its doors for the last time on December 28, 1964. The winter winds and ice and snow could howl across the vacant lot, and soon, in the summer, the weeds and grass soon hid any proof that there once had been activities that attracted crowds of about 3000 on a perfect autumn day when they could view harness racing, circus performances, football and baseball games, and fairs with their many exhibitions, all on the same day.



The Spool Mill (Looking to the South)



In the mid 1960's, after a winter storm, stacks of white Birch lumber to be used for the making of spools by the factory (in the background on Dwelley Avenue) were given a blanket of snow. The photo now is part of the Dover-Foxcroft Historical Society, and was first published in the *Piscataquis Observer*.



In 1923 (Sanborn Map)

Eventually the land would be cleared once more, and first came the large building and grounds of the CMP Where baseball was once played; then came the Piscataquis Regional YMCA at about the homestretch of the race track; then the P/Q business came ; the Kiwanis of Dover-Foxcroft created a park and a great playground for children not just every day but for events originating at the nearby YMCA.

So all goes very well at her plot of land for Mother Nature as she can see the well cared for grounds, the planting of new trees, and playing grounds for young and future athletes being constantly in use.

# FRIENDS OF CENTRAL HALL

## FUNDRAISING BRICKS

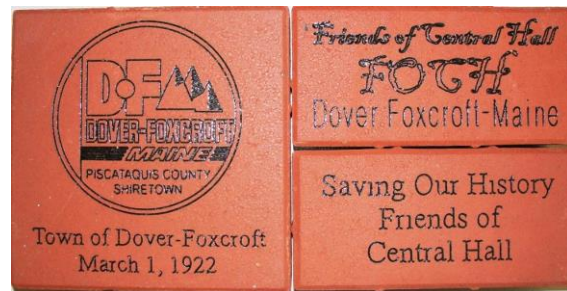
### FOCH BRICK ORDER FORM



**Help Friends of Central Hall (FOCH) preserve and restore CENTRAL HALL** by purchasing your engraved brick. Buy a brick in memory of a loved one, your children or family. Buy a brick to promote your business or organization. Artwork or your business logo can be added to the engraved bricks. Each sponsored brick would be a visible part of the walkway to a newly renovated CENTRAL HALL in downtown Dover-Foxcroft, Maine. All proceeds raised from the commemorative brick program will be used toward the restoration of CENTRAL HALL.

**ENGRAVED BRICKS** are 4"x8" or 8"x8" and allow for 15 spaces per line and up to 6 lines of text. Clip-Art and business logos can be added for an extra fee. We have selected Moonbeam Laser Engraving of Levant, Maine. The "Whitaker Greer #30" clay brick, a beveled edge brick, and vector engraving enable the etching to turn into glass. Create a lasting memory for a loved one or promote your business or

organization for a lifetime, by contributing to the preservation of Dover-Foxcroft town history.



Please fill out order form below and return to: **FRIENDS OF CENTRAL HALL**, Attention: Mary Annis, 28 Orchard Road, Dover-Foxcroft ME 04426, or call Mary at 564-0820. Please make your check or money order payable to: **Dover-Foxcroft Historical Society**.

_____ 4"x8" ENGRAVED BRICK(s) with 15 spaces/line and (3) lines of print	<b>\$100.00</b>	\$ _____
_____ 8"x8" ENGRAVED BRICK(s) with 15 spaces/line and (6) lines of print	<b>\$200.00</b>	\$ _____
_____ Basic Logo you supply in .eps format - add \$50.00 per brick	<b>\$50.00/ea</b>	\$ _____
_____ In addition to, or in place of purchasing a brick, I wish to donate to FOCH	<b>DONATION</b>	\$ _____
	<b>TOTAL</b>	\$ _____

*(For additional artwork options or clip-art details, contact Bob and Lisa Bemis, Moonbeam Laser Engraving, 207-884-8372)*

**PEASE USE LINES BELOW FOR YOUR TEXT – 15 spaces each including punctuation and spaces - text will be centered**

<b>Line 1:</b>	_____
<b>Line 2:</b>	_____
<b>Line 3:</b>	_____
<b>Line 4:</b>	_____
<b>Line 5:</b>	_____
<b>Line 6:</b>	_____

Please provide contact information below:

Name(s) or Business Name _____	Phone _____
Mailing Address _____	
City, State, Zip _____	Email Address _____

*The mission of the **Friends of Central Hall** is to preserve, restore to its former glory, maintain, and operate Central Hall as an event center that showcases small town America and promotes a vibrant Main Street by joining forces with those seeking to revitalize the community.*



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## Annual Dues

Many thanks to all those who have sent in their Historical Society dues for 2013. We really appreciate having you as a member. If you haven't sent in your dues yet, please do so now so you can continue to enjoy all of the benefits of membership in the Historical Society, including receiving copies of the *Conserver*.

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### The Dover-Foxcroft Historical Society – Membership Application Form

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Phone: \_\_\_\_\_

Street: \_\_\_\_\_ City/State/Zip \_\_\_\_\_

E-Mail: \_\_\_\_\_

Annual dues are \$10 per person and \$7.00 for senior memberships. Please make checks payable to: Dover-Foxcroft Historical Society, 874 West Main Street, Dover-Foxcroft, ME 04426. Dues cover January to December. If you are giving a gift membership, please include the name and address and we'll gladly notify the recipient of your gift.

The Society is on the Web at [www.rootsweb.com/~medfhs](http://www.rootsweb.com/~medfhs) and on Facebook.

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### Do You Remember “Mr. Perkins”?

Many memories remain of “Mr. Perkins”. We’d like to do a story on a character who was part of our history for many years. Do you have a memory to share or a photo we could use?

Send to Mary Annis, 28 Orchard Road, Dover-Foxcroft or email to: [mannis@myfairpoint.net](mailto:mannis@myfairpoint.net)

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A man down east has invented a machine to renovate old bachelors. Out of a good sized, fat, greasy old bachelor, he can make a decent man, and have enough left for two small puppies, a pair of leather breeches, and a kettle of soft soap.

(1860)

## Letter From Wainwright Cushing

Washington D.C. July 31<sup>st</sup>, 1861

Friend Morrison,

I seat myself on a pail with a Pork bbl for a Table to write that epistle that I promised you after reaching the seat of War. The weather has been hotter to day than it has been before since we came here. You never had any weather in Maine that can compare with it – I sweat profusely in the shade with nothing on but my pants.

Our Regt is encamped three miles above Georgetown on the banks of the Potomac near the chain Bridge, it is only place that the Rebels can cross between Harpers ferry and Washington, so it is an important post. There is a Battery of six guns to prevent the Rebels from crossing, two of the guns 64 pounders, two 48 pounders & two 24 pounders. Our Pickets are shown out – every night – 2 miles from the bridge to prevent surprise. Monday the 22<sup>nd</sup> Co. A was detailed for Picket Guard. We crossed over into the land of Rebellion at 5 PM when we got there it began to rain and rained all night – like the Devil. The Pickets are stationed after the following manner. They are divided into six squads of twelve men each, the first squad is stationed ½ mile from the River two men are put on a post – and the posts are twenty rods apart – the 2<sup>nd</sup> squad is stationed on the opposite side of the road from the 1<sup>st</sup> in a like manner. The next squads are stationed 1 mile from the river. The others ½ mile farther on. We got a through ducking and were not fortunate enough to see any Rebel. I forgot to say that we stood twelve hours without being releaved, it was hard work to keep my peepers open before morning. The roar of the Cannon could be heard all day Sunday the 21<sup>st</sup>. Bull Run is only 25 miles from here. Some of the Federal Troops came along this way Sunday night that said they were in the Battle their arms were clean and they appeared quite fresh so it was safe to think that they took leg bail before the Battle commenced. Monday the roads were full of runaways some of them were wounded. Since the Battle the 2<sup>nd</sup> Me Regt had encamped on Arlington Heights three miles from here. Some of the Boys are over here every day among my acquaintances I have seen Ed Cross, A D Palmer, Steve Millet and others from Milo. Alden was taken prisoner by the Rebel Cavalry, after he was taken the troops charged on the Cavalry and during the melee he escaped safe and sound.

Last Tuesday the Regt marched down to Meredion Hill a distance of eight miles, to exchange guns with the 1<sup>st</sup> Maine Regt, as they are going home being three months Troops. We exchanged Muskets made in (1840) for Mini Rifles, they can be fired forty times without capping and are said to be effective at 500 yds. When we marched back we passed ten Regts in camp. They boys were somewhat tired after traveling 16 miles through the hot sun. After eating dinner most of the Boys laid down to rest – about 2 PM Co. A was ordered to turn out and go over the River scouting, it was reported that a party of Rebels were concealed in the woods and we were to find them if possible. A Co of Cavalry went with us, they took the road and ½ of our men took one side of the road and the other half the other side, we had to keep one rod apart and search the woods thoroughly. It is the d---dest country I ever saw full of swamps, deep ravines, and underbrush that is almost impenetrable. We traveled until 8 PM and did not see a Rebel, got back to the camp about 10 PM tired and hungry. Give my respects to your Wife and write soon as convenient, you have no idea how soldiers value letters from home. I must close this lengthy epistle with my best wishes for your prosperity.

Yours truly,

Wainwright Cushing

Direct to Washington D.C. Co A 6<sup>th</sup> Regt – Me Vol care of Col Knowles

### Message from Mary

Here we are at the end of another summer in Maine. It has been a busy one – the Balloon Festival, the Whoopie Pie Festival and Homecoming. We've hosted many visitors from all over the country and people have been impressed with our displays and have many good comments about the museum and our community.

We now slow down a little, as the Observer Building museum is “officially” closed but we continue to be there on Thursdays cataloging. And, of course, we are always available to meet visitors when they come to town. The Blacksmith Shop will be open into the fall until the weather tells us to button things up for the winter. We hope you have had a chance to stop by. Remember, we always welcome new volunteers.

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#### Our Corporate Sponsors

A grateful thank you to the following businesses whose funds support the Society and its efforts to preserve our history. When you shop or see these folks, please tell them ‘thank you’ for their support!

Ellen Anderson, DPM  
Dover True Value  
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Center  
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Lary Funeral Home  
Maine Highlands Federal Credit  
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Mallett Real Estate  
Mayo Regional Hospital  
Pleasant River Lumber  
Rowell's Garage  
Steinke and Caruso  
Mark Stitham, M.D.  
Sean Stitham, M.D.

**Thank you all!**

#### Items Available

We thank Bob's Home and Garden on Lincoln Street for stocking our ornaments and DVD's. Please stop by their store and support this local business.

Glass Christmas ornaments: \$6.00 each (add \$4.00 for shipping)

2008 – Blacksmith Shop  
2009 – Observer Building  
2010 – Central Hall  
2011 – Thompson Free Library  
2012 – Foxcroft Academy  
2013 – The Blethen House

DVD's :

Glimpses of Dover and Foxcroft - \$10.00 (add \$3.00 for shipping)

Memories of Central Hall/Lou Stevens - \$15.00 (add \$3.00 for shipping)

Dover-Foxcroft throws: \$40.00 (add \$8.00 for shipping)

#### Work Day at the Historical Society

Thursdays are almost always work days at the Historical Society. We generally start work at about 10:00 and work from two to four or five hours. If you are interested in joining us for an interesting and enjoyable day working with good friends, contact Mary for more information. At the moment we are cataloging thousands of old *Observer* photos. Come along and help us identify folks in those pictures.

**The Dover-Foxcroft Historical Society, Inc.  
28 Orchard Road  
Dover-Foxcroft, ME  
04426-3706**

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**The Grandstand at the Trotting Park  
(Harold K. Farnham Collection)**