

ACCESSION SHEET

Maine Folklife Center

Accession Number: 1908

Accession Date: 1986.00.00 **T #** 1927 1928 1941 **C #** 249, **PM** **CD #**
235 - 236

Collection Name: Machias Project
Collection Number: MF 033

Interviewer / Edward D. Ives
Depositor:

Narrator: Newell Beam

Address
& phone:

Address
& phone:

Description: 1908 Newell Beam, interviewed by Edward D. Ives, March 10 – May 25, 1986, in Cutler, Maine. Beam talks about his experiences working in the woods along the Machais River; breaking through heavy snow; a block of land owned by two companies; logging around Fifth Lake in the early 1920s; pay fluctuations and what the company provided; description of photographs; construction of camp buildings and beds; lice and ridding the camp of lice; superiority of selective cutting; camp life and recreation in the evenings; sings and recites “The Jam on Jerry’s Rock”; predominance of local workers; peeling pulpwood and hemlock; axes; number of logs the could be gotten from a tree; how to lead a tree; problem of trees getting caught in birches; crew composition; road maintenance; toilet facilities; games and tricks; special jobs in the camps; difference between single and double camps; hunting and poaching on Sundays; footwear; scaling logs; marking logs; using horses in the woods; Sunday recreation; scaling units; use of Lombards to haul logs; burning trees to create light; camp meals; and locations of lumber camps.

Transcript: 139 pp, plus drawing and catalog of Beam’s homemade cassettes

Recording: 4 hours T1927 – T1928, T1941, C235 – C236, C249, includes two homemade cassettes of Beam’s storytelling and singing

Photographs: P6163 – P6166

Related Collections
& Accessions

Restrictions

Interviewer's tape no.: *Ives 86.7*

NAFOH Accession no.: 1908 / *T 1927*

Interviewer: *Edward D. Ives*

Address: NAFOH

1908007

Interviewee: *Newell Beam*

Address: *Box 295, Cutler, Me. 04626* 259-7765

Place of interview: *his kitchen*

Date: *March 10, 1986*

Other people present: *none*

Equipment used: *NAGRA 4.2 with EV RE16 mike*

Tape: Brand: *3M 208*

Size reel: *7"*

~~1.5 mil~~ 1.5 mil

Speed: *3 3/4*

Cassette: Brand: *---*

C-30/C-60/C-120

Amount of tape used: (Side 1): *all (full track)* (Side 2):

Brief description of contents: *His expetiencies working in the woods and on the drives along the Machias Rivers. Part of Machias Project: 1986*

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			COMPLETE TRANSCRIPT FOLLOWS

Accession NA 1908: Tape T-1927

Interview with Newall Beam, Cutler, Maine

March 10, 1986

Interviewer: Edward D. Ives

I: Ives

B: Beam

[opening announcements]

I: 0141 Now, you were just saying--oh, I did tell you about how we're going to use these tapes up at the University there. (B: Yes.) And at the end of the interview, University always wants me to get it in writing that it's all right with somebody that we put that thing in there. So I got a little form (B: Yes.) that I'll just ask you to sign. Any problem with that?

B: Yeah. Yep. (I: Okay.)

I: Ah, let's see. You say you were, you say you were how old when you went up?

B: The first time I worked in the woods I went November 14th. I was fifteen years old. And I turned sixteen in December. The 5th of December. (I: How old are you now?) I am eighty-two. (I: Uh-huh.) And I come out the 10th day of March. That was the first winter.

0160 I was green. (I: Yeah.) Honestly, I didn't know anything about the woods. No. Of course not. By the time you

get out of that-- let that alone. [talking to his dog] But I learned. I learned quick. (I: I guess you did.)

I: Where did you go that first winter?

B: That first winter I was up Pembroke River. That flows into Machias River just this side of Main River Bridge little ways. Yeah. (I: To the--) Pembroke Stream.

I: That comes in from, that comes in-- that drains between East and West Machias then.

B: Yeah. Yeah. It comes right down the river some, right down by Breakneck. And that was the first winter I was in there.

I: What did you do that first winter?

B: What did I do?

I: Yeah, what did they put you at first?

B: I was young. As I say I was fifteen when I went in. (I: Yeah.) And I was young. I didn't know the woods. And he put me on knotting. Well, the boss come along, he said, "Look son, this is the way to knot." So he took the ax and showed me how to knot. Course it was. (I: Yeah, yeah.) But after that I got it on all right.

I: You were knotting?

B: Yes, I was knotting. Yeah. 0187 Why then, after that, that boss quit. Some of his men, they fired one of his men and he didn't want it. He didn't like it, so he quit. And another fella, Herbert Hanscom Sr., from right there in Marshfield.

I: Herbert Hanscom?

B: Herbert Hanscom Sr., yes. (I: Oh, yes.) Do you know him?

*Pembroke River
Machias River
Main River Bridge
Pembroke stream
E. Machias
W. Machias
Breakneck
Marshfield*

(I: Oh sure.) He was in the, in the nursing home, lost both his legs eventually, too bad. 0196 He put me on cookeeing. I didn't like cookeeing. I tried it twice and I didn't like it. (I: [laughs]) No. Seeing the other men setting around about to have their supper and having their smoke, telling stories, singing songs and sitting playing cards. I didn't like see them do that. I don't want to cookee, so I didn't after that [laughs].

I: If you did cookeeing, you wouldn't have been able to be in with the men?

B: No. No, especially in a double camp. Of course that camp in Pembroke was for a single camp. 'Course I could hear them then, but any other camp I was in, except Peaked Mountain was a double camp. (I: Uh-huh.) So I couldn't be in with the crew. I didn't like it. (I: [laughs]) So I went back into the woods again. I went rolling on the yard. And then of course, it come a big snow. Oh, it come a terrible snow. There was three feet of snow with a big crust on top of it. (I: Oh, God.) The teams couldn't get up. There wasn't anything but-- teams going up by river then from Machias. They couldn't get up. And the crew that I was in got out of hearty food, had plenty of pastries and things like that. But they got out of hearty food. 0223

I was cookeeing then. And the depot camp was, oh, up pretty near Main River. On this side, on the East side of the river then. It was an old farm. Len Bacon farm, the Bacon place, that's what they called it. Did you ever hear of it?

I: Oh yes--

*Pembroke
Peaked Mtn
Main River
Machias*

B: Yes. Sure. Did you ever hear of his story? He went in there ten miles from Wesley Corner and built up a farm. Sammy Day went five miles up to Breakneck, the eastern part of the Breakneck and set up a farm. And then Bacon was mad because he built in his dooryard [laughs].

I: Who set up a farm five miles away from him?

B: Sam Day, Sammy Day. (I: Oh for goodness sakes. He was mad about that, eh?) Yeah. He was mad about that. And in order to get something to eat, I lugged beans on my back from depot camp over there, back to the camp again. I borrowed a scaler's snowshoes, used to go through the woods. So that's how we got along until teams could get up.

I: Teams couldn't get in, so you had to?

B: Oh, the teams couldn't get in from Fifth Machias. Well finally, up in Cranberry Lake, there was a crew up in there.

I: Cranberry Lake?

B: Up on Cranberry Lake. Yeah. And we was in the camp three days. And couldn't do anything. Bye and bye Harry Mac [i.e. McReavy] came in and said, "Boys", I says "Yeah?". He says "Why don't you take your boys"-- Did you ever hear him talk? (I: No, I never did.) [continues in a low, mocking voice] "Boys, I want you to take your boys and I want you to take the yoke of oxen,"-- [the skid of yoke of oxen in]"-- "and a pair of horses. And I want you to go over across the RaceGround and meet the Cranberry Lake crew that's coming out. They got nothing to eat. They got nothing to feed the horses on."

Wesley Corner
Breakneck
Fifth Machias
Cranberry Lake
Race Ground

So we struck out the next morning. You would have to get up on that crust and jump. You couldn't break it down just by walking on it. You'd have to get up on it and jump to break it down. Then the oxen come and after that, the team come. The oxen played out the middle of the afternoon [laughs] and had to set up camp again.

I: The oxen played out?

B: The oxen played out. Yes they did. Yeah.

I: Breaking through that crust? (B: Yeah.) Because it was sharp.

B: Yes, right. We got pretty near to Robinson Dam. At that time, the RaceGround they called it, was cleared land. Now it's growed up in trees. We got pretty near to Robinson Dam.

I: Where was the RaceGround?

B: I will say, I will say a half a mile the other side of Main River, Machias Main River, turned off to the right northward (?) and went across what they called the Raceground. Cleared land then. Just about all cleared land. And it went across Crooked River. That's where the tote road went across Crooked River.

We got pretty near Robinson Dam in which was the first dam. And the walking boss, he was going back and forth, snowshoes. He didn't break any snow. And he said, "Boys, the crew is coming. You'll meet them." So we kept on going. And that's what he told the Cranberry Lake crew. They was all ready to turn around and go back to the camp and take what they had. But he says, "Boys, you keep on going." (I: [laughs]) He says, "You'll meet the

*Robinson Dam
RaceGround
Machias Main River*

other crew coming."

0291 Well, we meet them right there by Robinson Dam. Got them out through. (I: Wow. What did you do then, give them the food, or did they come--) They come to the depot camp right there to Main River, Bacon, the Bacon place. And of course I went back to my camp. Yeah.

I: But the Bacon place was the depot camp?

B: It was then. Yes.

I: How many camps worked out of there? Do you remember?

B: How many camps did work out of that area? (I: Yeah.) One winter, when I was up there, there was about thirteen around different places.

I: All working out of the Bacon place?

B: Yes. All laying out of that. But since then, they built a new bridge across Main River, and the depot camp was across the river, on the Western side. Right where those forest camps are now. (I: Right. Yes.) Yes, right there. There was a big set of camps there. And the road went right by them. Now the road goes back a that place. A lot of difference than it used to be.

I: So Pembroke was back up in there. (B: Yes, yes.) And, okay. How big a crew did you have in there?

B: 0314 That crew there was just a small crew. It was a single camp. I think it was, ah let's see-- 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16 bunks, double bunks and and the single one. And the boss Harry, ah Herbie, slept out in his filing shed out there. (I: Oh, okay.) There was a little shed out there, that he filed in. And that was a small crew. That was the smallest crew I was ever in.

Robinson Dam
Main River
Bacon Place
Pembroke

(: About eighteen men?) Yes.

And up 5th Lake where I was, that was a big camp, (I: 5th Lake?) 5th Lake. I was up on Elwell Mountain. On the north side of Elwell Mountain. (I: What mountain?) Elwell Mountain. And that was a big camp, I'll say that, probably thirty-five besides the cook and the cookee, and the scaler, and the markers, and all of that.

I: Who were the markers?

B: Issac Eaton was scaler. And young Ikey, we called him was one of the markers. And Herbie Mattoll (?) was for Sullivans. Because Sullivan and Machias Lumber Company owned that block together. (I: I see.) Machias Lumber Company was three-fifths, and Sullivan was two-fifths.

I: What was the markers job?

B: Well he'd stamp in the log and put "S-S-S". He'd have a stamping ax. And on one side, on the poll side we'll say was "S-S-S", that's Sullivan. On the other side he'd put, I don't remember just what the mark was up there. On the Machias Lumber Company side was "M-L-C". The first winter I was in, I do remember the girdle mark that we had that told them where that lumber come from. It was Girdle 3, Girdle P., 3-notches. (I: Girdle P., 3-notches.) Girdler P., 3-notches and you'd put that on with an ax. The marker had to put that on.

(I: And that was the marker.) That was the marker. Yep.

I: So but you were cutting logs for two different--

B: Two different companies way up there, yes. Herbie Matthow

Elwell Mountain

was a scaler, was a marker for Sullivan, and young Issac Eaton was the marker for Machias Lumber Company. And old Isaac was scaler for both companies.

0360 Three winters we was up there. And we put a million feet of logs each winter on 5th Lake. That's quite a lot of logs.

I: Yeah. Did you land them right on the ice?

B: Right on the ice, yes.

I: They put a boom around them?

B: Yes, they put a boom around them. The very last thing, when the last load come on, the boss, Charlie Clark, he'd take the tag chains, he'd had one of them fastened anyway over here. He'd take the tag chains and he'd go way down around fasten the other end. But the boom logs was, they took them right along, dumped them right along just as they come. We cut them right on the mountain. (I: You did, eh?) Sixty feet long. (I: Sixty?) Sixty feet long and topped off eight inches. (I: Wow.) That was pretty good logs. They was--

{I: I would say so.

{B: Was, was--

{I: It was eight inches at the top?

{B: Yes, eight inches at the top. Pretty good logs. One log, now-- when I was watching that "From Stump to Ship", there's one log going up from the river up into the mill, Machias Lumber Company. It was a big spruce. It certainly was. The narrator said this log comes from 5th Lake. I wondered. When I was rolling on the yard up there, there was a big spruce come on the

5th Lake

yard. Oh, it was a beautiful log. Beautiful. Sixteen-foot log. I stood up alongside the butt and it took me right to there. There wasn't a knot in it. What a beautiful log that was.

I: You think maybe it was that same log?

B: I wondered. You know that made me think of it anyway.

I: What year was this about?

B: Twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two. I was up there. Twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two.

I: So Harry McReavy was your boss?

B: Harry McReavy was the boss. Yep. And the Sullivan, Harry Sullivan used to make a trip up there once in awhile. Then Alfred Ames used to make a trip up there. They had a pair of broncos, they called them, on a sleigh. 0401

I: What do you call them?

B: Broncos, (: Broncos.) western horses. Yes, boy they were right on their tiptoe. Harry McReavy used to drive them, and Harry Sullivan. And his boy, and Harry. And Alfred Ames. They used to go around and visit them camps, they'd get there and stay overnight just the same.

I: What kind of a fellow was Alfred Ames?

B: 0406 I liked Alfred Ames first-rate. I certainly did. He was more for the woods. His brother Frankie wasn't. He stayed home. (I: He stayed home?) Yes, he was in the office all the time.

I: So that winter you landed him right on the ice. Now, question, how many teams of horses did you have in there that

winter there?

B: We had four skid teams, and let's see: two, four, six-- four teams, four teams hauling. Which was eight horses. (I: Four teams hauling?) Four, they were double teams. (I: They were double?) Yeah. (I: And the skidding horses were single?) Single.

I: I see. Ames made quite a point out of that in the film that they only use a single horse when they were skidding (B: That's right.) because they didn't take down so much--

B: That's right. Didn't take so much road.

I: So that I thought was an interesting point. And also, was it double teams on the road, eh?

B: Double teams on the logging road, yes.

I: Who owned the horses?

B: Machias Lumber Company.

I: What's that?

{B: Machias Lumber Company.

{I: They did.

B: Owned the horses, yes.

I: Men didn't bring their own horses in?

B: No, No. No I don't know anybody was up there with their own horses.

{I: Would Machias-- how about the tools? Say, Let's say you--

{B: They furnished the tools, the horses and the sleds. And everything.

I: They furnished everything.

B: They furnished everything.

I: Did you have to pay your board?

B: 0433 The first winter I went up there, let's take it up there to 5th Lake, because that's the three winters right up there. The first winter I went up there, we checked into the store when I went along--

I: Where was the store?

B: Machias Lumber Company Store. (I: In?) In Machias. Right approximately where the jewelery is, store now, right across from it burned down that winter. We checked in there and he says we are paying ninety-one dollars a month, straight time.

I: Ninety-one?

B: Ninety-one dollars a month. Lumber was good. And we got ninety-one dollars a month. And of course we never lost too much time even the snowstorm and all, we kept right out in the woods. The next winter, went up in the same place. The bottom dropped out the lumber, and we got a dollar-a-day and lose your stormy weather. But they fed you. You got your board. 0449

I: But the first year was ninety-one dollars--

B: Ninety-one dollars found. You got everything. That was good in them days, 1920--

{I: I'll say.

{B: That was good, yes.

I: And the next year it went down to a-dollar-a-day.

B: Yes. [laughs]

I: My Lord, that's a shame.

B: [laughing] That was quite a drop. But after that it began to work up again. I don't remember just what we did get after

*5th Lake,
Machias*

that, but it was more than that anyway.

I: But, they-- it was found then. (B: Everything was found?)

So you were--

B: They fed good. What I mean, if you're ready and the crew, if you had a good cook, which they was except one winter that he wasn't too good. But outside of that, we had good cooks. Every winter.

I: Evidently. I very seldom heard men really complain much about [mike noise] food in the woods.

B: No. Always good, always good. Way back when, when that crew--[noise] (I: Oh my, let's see, we got some pictures here, eh?) Way back when that crew worked all they had was dried fish and lobsters. [rustling noises: showing pictures.] That was in 1910.

{I: My Lord. May I, would you be willing to let me borrow these pictures for a few days?

{B: You can have them. Sure, Sure.

{I: So I can copy them.

{B: Sure, sure. You can borrow them. That was the woods crew. E.G. Burnham and Company. (I: A.G. Burnham and Company.) E.G. Burnham, you're marked upon the bottom on the back (?).

{I: Mind if I write a little something on the back here, just put--

{B: You go ahead. [talking over each other] Write anything you want to.

{I: This is number one here. And this is A.G.--working for A.G. Burnham--

{B: E.G. Burnham [note that Beams makes the correction to "E.G". instead of "A.G."]

{I: 1910?

{B: And he had a mill, a stave mill, oh it was just the other side of the cemetary up here, right here at new bridge is here just across the brook here.

{I: Up, here?

{B: Just this side of North Cutler.

{I: Up here North Cutler?

B: Yes. He had a mill right there.

I: Is this, where was this taken?

B: That was in the woods.

I: This was out in the woods. (B: Out in the woods.) Look at this place, it was all shingled.

B: Yes, all shingled.

I: That was a pretty permanent camp then, I guess.

B: Yes it was. Just a single camp.

I: Do you know any of the men in that picture?

B: I know most of them.

I: You do? Who are they know, can you tell me? [rustling noise] We'll start from the left, we don't know the horse--

B: Yes I do too. His name was Chum.

I: His name was Chum. [both men laugh] Oh great, I spoke too soon.

B: [continues laughing] He belonged right here in this barn down here. I had it before this farm burnt, put it in the other

North Cutler

one (?). The next one is Wib Dennison.

I: Rip Dennison.

B: Wib, William (I: William Dennison) William Dennison (I: Okay.) Called him Wib.

I: And the fellow standing behind--

B: --Standing behind him is Ed Pence, Edward Pence.

I: How do you spell that?

B: Just as you spell your first name--

I: No, the other one you know.

B: P-E-N-C-E.

I: Okay, Edward Pence.

B: And that fella is Ormond Ackley. That fella there is uh--(I: The fella with the beard) that fella there was-- we'll go back to him afterwards, maybe I'll think of his name.

I: Okay, the fella with the beard. Okay, then there's these two fellas looking over his shoulder there.

B: I don't know them.

I: Then we have the fella with the apron on.

B: His name was Huntley. His name was Huntley, he was the cook. And that fella there is Westbrook Spearin. He lived here in town.

I: Westbrook--

B: Westbrook Spearin.

I: Spearin, sure. The fella right up behind the cook.

B: Yes.

I: Then there's a fella almost hidden back there--

B: That's Alman Ackley.

I: Alman Ackley?

B: 0511 And that's Manfred Ackley.

I: Yeah, looks like a young fella there.

B: Yes there was young fellas. And that one was Merritt Wright.

I: Merritt Wright, back there.

B: And that was Hence Pence.

I: Ed Spence?

B: Ed's brother. Hence Pence, Henderson, Henderson Pence.

I: P-E-N-C-E, is that the name?

B: Yes, that was their last name. And that one there was an Ackley, France Ackley.

I: He was an Ackley. And then we have another old fella there with a beard.

B: Yes, he was an Ackley, too. And he was a cripple. And he used to go in there at the camp; and if he found a chance to steal anything, he would.

I: What was he doing, just pretty much taking care of the--

B: No, no. [laughs] He'd just go in there, he'd take a walk in there once in awhile and--

I: I see, I see.

B: And if he ever got a chance, he'd walk off with a piece of beef or something. [both men laugh] So they tell me, my father-in-law took charge in there. But he isn't in that picture.

I: Your father-in-law is in that picture?

B: My father-in-law isn't in that picture. Yes he is too--

that's him right there, that's him right there. And this fellows name is Gardiner.

I: Gardiner.

B: Gardiner.

I: The fellow with the beard..

B: Yes.

I: Big beard's name is Gardiner. And just to his left, behind him--

B: That's Pillsbury Dinsmore and they was, that was my father-in-law. And he was the boss.

I: I see. Okay, great. Now what have we got here, this second one? I'm just going to-- number two.

B: Yeah, that's Dinsmore, Phil, Phil Dinsmore right there.

I: Starting from the left.

B: And that is the boss, now I forget his name, up here at the mill.

I: And the little girl?

B: That girl belongs to this one right here.

I: The fellow with the big mustache.

B: Yes. I don't know his name either. That one there is Harold Pence. (I: The fellow withh the boots on.) He was a brother, he was a brother of those Pence's. And then the most of them back in here come from East Machias, which I don't know. That one right there is Harold Dennison.

I: Which one, the little fellow looking up there?

B: That one right there.

I: Oh, the fellow with the suspenders and with his hands

East Machias

clasped.

B: Yeah. Harold Dennison. But these fellows up in back here, I don't know who they were--

I: This fellow here with the package, do you know him?

B: No. He wasn't working, he just happened to be along here, [laughs] he and his sister. This fella here is-- heck, what is his first name? Willy, Willy Ackley.

I: The fella next, ah, second one from the right.

B: Yes. And that one was Ed Turner.

I: Turner. Last one over, eh?

B: Ed Turner, yeah.

I: And where was this a crew?

B: **0553** That was taken, the stable was this side of the bridge where the new bridge is there. What do you call that new bridge been there a couple years, three years now. The mill was on that side on the western side of the road. The stable, Bowdoin house were on this side. And that's right there by the stable.

I: Is the saw-mill?

B: Stave-mill, used staves. Barrel staves.

I: It says up there on the top [describing the photo], it says Burnham's Mill. (B: Yeah, that's it.) North Cutler, Maine, right. Okay, gee that's great. Now here we have a, holy smoke, look at that rack of pulpwood. This would be number three.

B: **0565** That was taken in 1921, in Dennysville. I wasn't over there. I wasn't over there but that load of pulpwood. There was two roads went out from Venture Brook, where that camp was. I've

North Cutler
Dennysville
Venture Brook

been to the Venture Brook. Worked there one summer.

I: It's a tremendous load.

B: This one was either a little less than thirteen and a half. And the next one was either a little less or a little more. But the second one didn't reach the landing. It upset before it got there.

I: Wouldn't that be an awful big load anyhow? Would it be practical to move a log that big?

B: No. No, no. [laughs] I don't know. That was the Higgins brothers at that time. And I don't know how much it cost them, like I say I wasn't there. But to make those sleds, and to load that wood, and to make the road. The road was an iced road, the ruts was all iced. All they had to do was start it, and it'd go itself. It must a cost them, they worked on that for three-quarters of a day to get that road out there, just for a picture.

I: That's what I figured.

B: Just for a picture.

{I: Probably could've made three trips, and four trips, and saved money.

{B: Yes, and less time.

I: Here's another one we have--

B: That is for Burnham too, and that's where the ah--

I: Let's see, this would be number four.

B: And that's where they landed the walls way up, well it's quite a ways up the stream. Up Boynton's Bridge, they called it. Up the river, up the bridge further, up the stream further from where the mill was.

Venture Brook
Boynton's Bridge

I: What river would that be?

B: That would be-- East Branch, the East Branch of, they called it Burnham Stream. They always called it Burnham Stream. The East Branch and the West Branch. And that was the East Branch up towards Boynton's. That is Merrit Wright driving that team right there.

I: What's his first name?

B: Merrit, M-E-R-R-I--T. Merrit Wright.

I: Wonder if he was any relation to Bob Wright? Used to be--

B: [laughs] No. I know Bob Wright, the forester.

I: Now these are all landed here.

B: These are all landed there. Of course when they thawed out, they'd come down to the mill. They had a dam acrost. The dam was just about where the bridge is now. And of course they'd hold them there, and haul them up into the mill and saw them up in staves, barrel-heads.

I: This was all for the stave-mill?

B: **0607** Yes. (I: I see, I see. That's great. Wonderful.) When he folded up, he left in the night. But he never left any debts. Everybody was paid before he went.

I: That was Burnham?

B: Yes. But he never left any debts.

I: Let's see, we went through one winter pretty much there. You say you worked up there how many winters?

B: Seven, seven. Yep.

I: It was always up about the same place was it--

*Burnham stream
Boynton's*

B: No, I was three winters up there. I was three winters. I never told you about that camp. 0616 You know it was too far for him to haul in boards or anything like that. The only boards there was in that camp, it was a double camp, was a big camp.

I: You mean a double camp with the cook's part and the men's part separate.

B: Yeah. Dingle between. With a dingle between. Somebody asked what a dingle was, so I told them. You know what a dingle is? Sure. Where the cook worked, on his side was boards. The table was boards. The door from the cook shack was boards. And the door to get in the men's shack was boards.

There was two windows in the men's shack. The frame was board of course, small half-windows. And the cook's shack, there was four windows. And the framed boards. Outside of that it was all logs and poles. (I: Logs and what?) All logs and poles, cedar splits. 0630 And-- [click] that's okay, no, this was mine, been going a half an hour. Oh. [Beam is running his own cassette recording of the interview, and side A just finished.]

I: Want to turn it over or anything?

B: Yes.

I: I couldn't figure out-- [small talk over getting the tape turned over] Okay, there she goes, turn her on.

B: I gotta get up, I can't see it. There it goes again.

0642 But the floor was poles. You know you can't cut straight poles all the time to make a floor. That was a good long floor. Crooked. Adzed down some. But you could see skunks going around all winter under the floor. (I: What?) Skunks all

winter under the floor. Didn't bother them. They won't bother you.

And the settees was made of split logs. The bunks, they cut poles five or six inches and made them crossways not lengthways. Crossways. (I: [laughs]) Now you know why there's quite a lot of spring in it. But you didn't mind that, after you went out and worked all day.

I: Would you have anything on top of that?

B: Hay, a little hay. And a blanket under you and a blanket over you. And that was it.

I: Who furnished the blankets?

B: That was the company.

I: That was all the company?

B: Yeah. That was all the company.

I: Well, you said everything was found.

B: 0656 The roof was poles. The walls was logs of course.

I: Were they pretty tight? Did they keep it pretty well jiggled up?

B: Tight? There was a big ramdown there, big stove in there. Oh, take a log you know, that long, you fill it up with a load of green birch and beech and something like that. It was warm. It was comfortable.

I: Someone once told me that the upper bunks were always a lot warmer than the lower bunks.

B: Yeah. I didn't like them. (I: [laughs]) I didn't like, was too hot. 0664 May I express myself?

I: You may.

B: [laughs, then begins in a whisper] All the snores and farts and one thing and another was coming up, right up to that upper bunk. {I: [laughs] } I didn't like it. No, I didn't like it. [laughs]

I: The snores go both ways, but the farts only go one way.

[laughing] You're right. [both laugh]

B: So, I always picked for a lower bunk.

I: Now they'd be one man to a bunk or--

B: Two. Two men to a bunk.

I: How about lice?

B: The light we had, I think we had two big lamps, hanging lamps in the men's camp. The cook shack had a lamp over, there was three tables there. And there was a lamp over every table.

I: What were they, kerosene?

B: Kersosene, yes.

I: Were they not these mantle lamps--

B: Wick, just wick. Just wick lamps.

I: How bout, I was thinking also, any of those camps ever get lousy?

B: Yes. The first one I was up there, I was so darn lousy I didn't know what trouble was with me. Honestly. Yes sir.

I: It must've been awful.

B: It was. A lot of itching there. That (?) awful lot of itching. And then, let's see, I got all done with 5th Lake I think. That camp up there. (I: Uh-huh. Okay.)

5th Lake

Then I was into Peaked Mountain. Do you know where Peaked Mountain is? (I: Let's see. I know where Lead Mountain is--)
Peaked Mountain is just to the east of Mopang Lakes. (I: Right. Okay.) One day, one Sunday we was sitting there in the camp. There's one fella picked the lice off his leg, like that. Held it up. The boss says, "I want every man in this crew to change his clothes and boil." That's the only way you could kill them, was boil them. "I want every man in this crew to change his clothes and boil them." Me and Tyle, me included. One fella there his name was Harry Grant. "I ain't gonna wash. I ain't lousy." (I: He said what?) "I ain't gonna wash, I'm not lousy."
 (I: [laughs]) So he took off five miles from out the Main river the camp. Took off some.

He come back again. Half dark when he come back. George Sumners was the boss. "Harry, you go right out there in that scaler's shack and build a fire and boil your clothes." He made him boil in the evening just the same. (I: How bout that.) [laughs] And that was good too. We got rid of them. (I: You got rid of them, eh?) We got rid of them. That was the only way to get rid of them was to boil them, everybody boil them. If only part the crew boiled, that was not good. (I: Oh, no, that was no good.) That's, no good. Everybody.

I: How about the blankets and something like that?

B: Yes.

I: Would you have to boil the blankets too, and--

B: No, no. We didn't boil the blankets. We sprayed them. And

*Peaked Mountain
 Lead Mountain
 Mopang Lakes
 Main River*

we got rid of them. I don't know where that one come from. I'm sure, but that's the only one we ever found.

0706 And that was a single camp two, that had two, four, six, eight-- eight bunks besides the boss and cook. So that was small camp. We hauled the logs out, or they did at that time with that lombard log hauler.

I: Oh, you had a lombard in there.

B: Look, what happened to that, do you ever know?

I: No, don't know.

B: Machias, that was the only two winters I ever knew about it. They used it in there.

I: No, I don't have any idea.

B: No I don't know. No, I don't know. That hauled two sleds to a time.

I: He claimed it saved him a lot of money to use that thing. They didn't have to build so many dams. (B: No.) What did they do just drag them right out to the main road? 0717

B: They skidded the logs in there on Peaked Mountain of course, and put them on a parbuckle yard. That's another kind of a yard. And when the log hauler got ready, when they come in with that, with two sleds, and there'd be four men loading them sleds. They'd make two trips a day, that was pretty near six miles in there. And they'd roll them logs down in fact they'd put a big load down on them two sleds.

I: And how far, where would they bring them out to?

B: Out to Main River. They'd land them just a little ways above the bridge, where the bridge is now.

*Machias
Main River
Peaked Mountain*

I: Oh yeah. But that was a single camp you say?

B: That was just a single camp. I was there two winters. And that was funny, 'course we never see the camp in daylight. Except Sunday. But Sunday the sun rose in the North every Sunday [laughs]. That was funny. I was all straightened out when I got out in the woods, but that camp I never got straightened out and I was there two years, too.

{I: You just couldn't get oriented, huh?

B: I never got that sun over in the eastern. [both laugh] I never see anybody get hurt bad. 0737 Oh, get a cut once in awhile. I got a scar right down across there. And I never see anybody got hurt bad except once. And that was the winter, last winter we was in there. The boss' son. He was driving a skid team. And he was hooking out a log and they was a fallen tree out about that direction from him. And that tree fell acrost a maple, one of them big, long slender maples. About that big. And that maple come down, took him right over the ear. Oh that floored him right there. Oh, sure did.

One fella come running down and he says, "Buster's hurt".

Well I was working on the road right there to the yard then, road-monkey. And I went up and I said gosh, I guess he is hurt. He'd hollar in, everytime he'd breathe out the blood would just gush right out of him. I says he'll never live, he'll never live. He can't live. So we made stretchers and the whole crew took with him. Be four on a stretcher. They'd take it just as long as they could and there'd be somebody come along step right

up and take in his place. We lugged him six miles out to the Main River camp. And of course they had a telephone there, so they called up down at the store and they sent up a doctor and set up in Alfred's car. Alfred said, "Take my car", take him right up there. He never come to for a week. They took him home [laughs] and he never come to for a week. When he come to, he was counting. I suppose he was counting logs. He never was the boy that he was before. No.

I: It affected his mind?

B: It affected his mind somehow, yeah. He never was in fact--

{I: --just hit him right on the--

{B: Right just over the ear.

I: But that's the worst you ever saw anybody get hurt?

B: That's the worst I ever saw anybody get hurt. Oh see some cuts you know or something like that. But that's the worst I ever seen anybody. That's the only time I had to help lug anybody out.

I: That's fortunate.

B: Yes, fortunate is right.

I: What instructions, I'm curious, what instructions would they give you in terms of what size tree to cut? Or anything like that. Would they tell you don't cut anything smaller than--

B: Eight inches breast-high. Don't cut anything under eight inches breast-high. But now they go in with those tree machines and they clean it right off. You know Mr. Ives, I think that's too bad.

I: I do.

B: Yes, I do too.

I: What I see when I go back up in there, it just looks like the surface of the moon.

B: I know it. There isn't anything left there at all. I cruise around quite a lot in the summertime and there isn't anything left on them places. Elwell Ridge, I was over that twice. Elwell Mountain, I was up on Elwell Mountain as I say, three winters. I was over twice last summer and I never knew it.

I: You never knew it?

B: I never knew when I went over Elwell Mountain, no. All cleaned right off, just you say looks [starts to laugh]--

I: Course they say that that's gonna grow back and be just as good as if you selective cut. But I just can't believe it.

B: I can't believe it either. Now, I'm going to tell you, I've been a woodsman ever since I was fifteen, that was the first winter I went into the woods. Ever since then I've been in the woods here or there or somewhere else. Of course when we went in out here cutting pulpwood, not them logs, no logs just pulpwood, we used an ax and a bucksaw. Well, if we come to a six-inch tree, if it wasn't in our way, we'd leave it. In a few years, that six-inch tree, you go back in a few years to pick up a lot of stuff you know, right in the same land we worked and I think that was all right.

I: Yeah, that's the way it should be.

B: Yes, that's the way it should be. Yes.

I: And then it just looks better. (B: Yes.) You drive along

*Elwell Ridge
Elwell Mountain*

the Airline now and they'd left trees standing either side of the Arline but you get back in a couple hundred yards and there's just nothing there.

B: It's a different story all together now, isn't it? Did you ever turn off on the top of Breakneck Hill on that road that goes in towards first lake? (I: No. I never did.) Oh boy, that's a good ride in there. That's a good ride but it's barren.

I: You mean they cleaned that off in there?

B: Yes. To a certain extent. Once in a while you come to a place where they've seeded it a few years ago, coming along good. But the most of it is cleared right off.

I: Speaking about Breakneck Hill, you were mentioning Sam Day. Did you ever know his son Wilbur? (B: No.) Wilbur Day?

B: Was Wilbur Day, Sam's son? (I: Yeah.) I knew Wilbur Day.

I: Did you?

B: Yes he lived just before you get to where Sam Day lived, on the right. The old house is there yet. Yes, I knew Wilbur Day. Renegade [laughs].

I: He was?

B: A poacher, I'll put it that way. He was a poacher.

I: They tell me he was quite a character though.

B: Yes [laughs], I guess he was. I don't think they ever caught him too much at that either. The wardens-- I don't think they ever did.

I: Well, he caught himself. He went to Thomaston at one point there. (B: Yes.) Did you know about that?

B: No. I didn't know about that.

I: Well they accused him of burning down some game warden's barn. (B: I see.) And he's probably, he knew who did it and all that but he didn't do it and three years later they pardoned him. He used to keep a half-way house there, as I understand.

(B: Yes, yes he did.) Going into the woods. Did you ever hear of a man named George Magoon?

B: Yes. George Magoon and Wilbur Day was buddies. (I: They were.) [laughs] Yep.

I: I understand there were a lot of stories about the two--

B: Yeah there were an awful lot. I don't know, perhaps they's legend you know. Perhaps some of them true, some of them wasn't.

I: Do you remember any of them?

B: No.

I: Well, I just was curious whether you recognized the names or not. (B: Yeah, I recognized the names all right. Yes.) And you mentioned Harry McReavy. Did you ever hear of Calvin Graves? Calvin Graves?

B: I don't think so.

I: Shot two game wardens up on Fletcher Field one time.

B: Yes, yes I do. And somebody was telling me about that just the other day although I did remember it when he started to tell it and I'll tell you who it was, it was Frank Dowling. (I: Oh sure.) He's in the nursing home now.

I: Yes, yes. I went over to see him on Saturday.

B: You do? [laughs] (I: Oh yes, yes.) I know he said you was coming to see him. And he told me about it the last time I was

up there with him playing cards. When he started in to tell about it, and I did remember it. And that fella that shot him, he told me about him, he said that fella that shot him finally they caught him in California. Right?

I: Yeah that's right. That's it. Let's take an evening in the woods, you get in there and you come back from working. What would go on in the evening?

B: **0840** In the evening, yes. Now any evening when supper's over, of course, set around on the deacon seat. And anyone that was smoking would fill their pipes and smoke and have a easy time you know for awhile. Getting your clothes off and getting them hung up on the racks and getting them dry for the morning. Then there was usually a little card game. You know gambling, nope, no, gambling wasn't not too much. Once in a while gambling would, but not too much. Probably they'd play three games of forty-five or cribbage or sixty-three or something like that and then we'd go back and sit-- tell stories. The young fellas, if there was young fellas same as me tell stories. After awhile they got so they sung songs, do tricks. (I: Do tricks?) Do tricks, yeah. Oh, all kinds of things like that. Eight o'clock lights out.

I: Lights out at eight?

B: Eight o'clock lights out! [he shouts] Yes sir. And keep quiet too. (I: Every night would that be?) Every night except Saturday. You could stay up to nine o'clock Saturday. And you was one hour later getting up Sunday morning. But if you was [clicking noise in background] laying in your bunk, and you

California

started to talk to somebody, you might want to think about something, you might want to tell them something. You started to talk and you wouldn't get three words out before-- [he bangs his foot three times]-- "Time to go to sleep". [laughs] That's what happened in the evening. Oh, we'd have a lot of fun in the evening.

I: Any step dancing?

B: Yes. Usually there was some mouth organs in there. That's usually about the only music we ever had. We had step dancing. The last winter I was up on Peaked Mountain we had three that was step dancing. And we had three that played mouth organs. [his tape recorders clicking sound still continues] And then there's one other fellow was a good singer. I claimed I was a good singer too.

0865 Well one night after the card games was over I says "Harold, what do you say we sing for them tonight?" All right. I started in I sang the first one. He sang the next one. Alternating right back and forth till eight o'clock. We sang right steady till eight o'clock. Right after the other.

I: For goodness sakes. What songs did you sing?

B: Oh I sung-- I don't know two or three woods songs, sea songs, love songs, most any kind of songs. As long as it was a song. Yep. A pirate song, I know a couple of pirate songs. (I: Do you? What ones do you know?) One of them was "Flying Cloud".

I: You know that? Would you sing it?

B: Now? No. [laughs] Because I haven't got wind enough. Flat.

Peaked Mountain

I: Oh, that's a long song.

B: That's a long, oh, that's-- And right after that there's a "Bold Mana", another pirate song. And it's just as long as "Flying Cloud" is. But I tell you what I'll do, I got a tape over there with the "Flying Cloud" on it plus some other things. It plays for an hour and a half, I think. I'll let you take it. (I:I'd love to.) I'll let you take it.

And that's got the woods song in it. That's got "The Jam on Gerry's Rock" and that's got "The Lumberman's Alphabet", and it's got a lot of songs in it and stories. And I'll let you take it.

R: I'd like to take it. Would you sing one now though? A shorter one? Maybe not "The Flying Cloud" but--

B: I'll tell you what I'd do. I may not go through with it.

(I: Well that'd be all right.) But I might sing a verse or two. My wind is too short to sing a verse or two the way I sung on that tape there. I'll sing a verse or two and then I'll shut it off. 0888 And I'll turn it on again, and I'll sing another verse or two.

[clears throat] I'd like to give you if I can a couple, three verses of "The Jam on Jerry's Rock". (I: I'd love to hear it.) And that's on that too. [the clicking sound which has been present throughout since first mentioned, continues]

B: [begins sings]

Now come all of you bold shanty-boys

And listen while I relate,

The story of a riverman
And his timely fate.
The story of a riverman
Whose heart was true and brave.
It was at the jam on Jerry's Rock
That he met his watery grave.

It was on a Sunday morning
As you shall quickly hear.
The logs were piled up mountain high
We could not keep them clear.
Our foreman said "Come on brave lads,
with hearts devoid of fear
And we'll break the jam on Jerry's Rock
And for Adam's town we'll steer.

Now some of them were willing
While othere they were not.
For breaking jams on Sunday
They did not think they ought.
But some of our bold shanty-boys
volunteered to go.
To break the jam on Jerry's Rock
And the [pause] foreman young Monroe.

They had not rolled off many
When they heared his clear voice say,

Jerry's Rock

"I'll have you be on your guard boys,
 For the jam will soon be way."
 These words were scarcely spoken
 When the jam did break and go.
 And it carried away those six brave lads
 With their foreman young Monroe.

Then when the other shanty boys
 The sad news came to hear [voice drags and he walks away
from the mike singing]
 In search of their dead bodies
 For the river they did steer.
 And some of their mangled bodies
 Were picked up far below.
 While bruised and bleeding near the shore
 Was that of young Monroe.

They pulled him from his watery grave
 Brushed back his raven hair.
 There's one fair form among them
 Whose wails did rend the air.
 There's one fair form among them
 A girl from Logan's town.
 Whose wails and cries rang to the skies
 For a true love that got drowned.

Logan's town

0931 That's as far as I can go from that Mr. Ives. (I: Okay, that's fine.) That's as far as I can go [laughs].

I: Could you just recite the rest of the words to it? (B: Ah--)
Just recite the words to it without singing-- Mrs. Clark, is it?

B: [breathing heavily] Yes, I can recite the words to it.

I: That's fine.

B: [recites the rest of the song]

Fair Clara was a noble girl

A riverman's true friend.

Her with a widowed mother

Lived at the river's bend.

The foreman all on his own true love

The wages to her did pay.

And the shanty-boys made up for her

A generous purse next day.

They buried him with sorrow deep

within the month of May.

Come all of you bold shanty-boys

And for your comrades pray.

They buried him with sorrow deep

It was where the hemlock grow.

For the day and date of that sad, sad fate

Of the shanty boy Monroe.

Fair Clara did not long survive

For her heart broke with the grief.

For scarcely two years later
 Death came to her relief.
 And when her time had passed away
 And she was called to go.
 Her last request was granted
 To be buried by young Monroe.

[resumes singing]

Now come all of you bold shanty-boys
 And I'll have you call and see.
 Those two green mounds by the riverside
 Where grows the hemlock tree.
 Those two green mounds by the riverside
 Is where two lovers lay low.
 There the handsome Clara Vernon
 And her truelove Jack Monroe.

0952 I: That is great. That's just fine.

B: [coughs] Whooo. [laughs, breathing heavily]

I: That is hard work isn't it?

B: It is for me now. It is for me now. I've got emphysema and
 it's hard for for me. But I done better on that than I thought I
 would.

I: You did fine. I haven't heard that song for a long time.

B: Have you heard it? (I: Oh, yes.) Previously?

I: Yes, but you liked to sing, didn't you?

B: **0957** I used to like to sing. Yes I did. I liked to sing.

I: There's a couple of songs I wanted to ask you about. Did you ever hear of a song called "Howard Kerry"?

B: No.

I: "Benjamin Dean"?

B: No, that was somewhere else that--

I: "Plain Golden Band"?

B: Yes. (I: You have heard of that?) I've heard of it. I don't know it, but I have heard it, yeah.

I: Well, I was just wondering about it, "The Norway Bum"?

B: Oh, yes, I've heard that too, and "Jack Haggerty". That's an old one, I've heard that.

I: How about-- there was a song called "The West Branch Song".

B: Yes, now that's the West Branch of Penobscot.

I: About John Roberts.

B: John Roberts, I heard that too.

I: Did you ever know Clarence Berry, lives up in Jacksonville.

B: Sure, sure. (I: He knew that one.) Sure [laughs] I've been in the woods with him. I've been in the woods with him. Yeah [laughs].

I: He sang that for me one time.

B: Yes, yes, he used to sing.

I: Now most of the fellas that worked here on the Machias, where were they from, were they local boys mostly or--

B: 0971 Mostly, mostly local, yes. One year the boss up to 5th Lake, he come from Lambert Lake. How he ever got in there I don't know, how he got ever in. And there's one year when I was up to Peaked Mountain, George Sanders was the boss. (I: Who was

*Jacksonville
Machias
Lake Lambert Lake
Peaked Mountain*

that?) George Sanders. They kept him as boss. He didn't know too much either about the woods but he was an awful good roofer(?) sawyer at the mill. And they kept him there all summer for a sawyer. And there was two winters I was in, on the end (?). But outside of that, they was local. Anywheres from, shall I say, Cherryfield, east down this way Lubec and that country yes.

I: But there weren't many Canadians?

B: No, no.

I: Over on the Penobscot there were-- (B: Yes, there were a lot of Canadians over that way.)

I: I always figured that round here it was mostly local.

B: It was, it was mostly local. They come from right around here.

I: When you were working in the woods, what did you do in the summertime?

B: Peel pulpwood. Right here, right here in town. Yes. Oh for as long as I could I walked back and forth night and morning. But then it got too far away so I built me a camp. Out, oh about halfway between here and Whiting. It was about four, four and a half miles.

0990 The way we used to do it then, Mr. Ives, is we'd cut it down in the summer, knock it right down and peel it; and leave the top right on it. Here you want to come up here [motioning to his dog]. Then we'd leave the top on it, because then the top would pull all of that sap out of it and dry it.

Cherryfield
Lubec
Penobscot

And then in the fall of the year, starting in about September, I used to come out of the woods and get the hay in. Because I had four or five cows and a couple of horses here. They'd go right back in the woods again in September and start in sawing up. **0996** We'd get sawed up in the fall. If we got sawed up before it comes-- snow, we'd start in cutting a little greenwood. Outside of that we'd go right in yarding. I took my father-in-law's team and went in a yard all alone. Pulpwood and firewood, there was a lot of firewood being cut then.

I: Would this be peeled wood or would you have to peel it or--

B: The wood that we cut in the summer we peeled, yes. And that was dry and light. And that was good, you could handle it good.

I: Okay, so in the summertime you'd be doing that, you worked with the pulpwoods.

B: Yes, yes. It was hot and was dirty, and there was flies, but you know I enjoyed it. I wished I could go right in now, just the same as I could then from the time I was thirty or forty years old, yes.

1008 But now after awhile, they don't want it peeled. And I'll tell you why. My idea is this: you peel one of those trees and as I say the top pulls the sap out of it and it dries. It'll check open as much as that about around three or four sides of it. So the company didn't want to buy them cracks, so [laughs] they had to oblige you not to peel anymore. (I: I can see that.) They get all the wood. They took it in and rossed it at the mill and it was all clear wood.

I: Did you ever peel hemlock? (B: Yes.) And that was done in the summertime too?

B: That was done in the summertime. That was two years when I was up there to 5th Lake, they went up, the company sent some men up there in the summertime and peeled some hemlock. And that was the first job that we had to do, was top them hemlock off and get them skidded out before they started in cutting green lumber. And why they peeled it up there, because if they sent it down green it wouldn't dry, it wouldn't float. (I: Oh, I see.) No, it wouldn't float.

I: But now were they still using the hemlock bark? Would they--

B: No they left the hemlock bark right there. (I: They did?) Yeah. But there was piles and piles and piles we found around through the woods there-- sunk down you know. Rotted down. That where they was in there and peeled them for the tanning company over in Princeton they say.

But there was one day I was rolling on the yard up there and they sent on a hemlock. Wasn't a very big one. I'd say about 10 inches on the butt. And I put my initials on it. (I: You put what?) I put my initials on it. And the boss come along he says, "What are you doing that for?" and I says I'm gonna find out if I can't find how far that hemlock's gonna go. He said, "All right, I'll put mine on it."

The next winter I went up there. Some of the fellas was on the drive. I said, "Did any of you see that hemlock with my initials on it?" Yep. I says, "How far did it get?" He said it got just out of 5th Lake and then it sunk. [both laugh]

5th Lake
Princeton

I: Evidently that was a big problem with hemlock. They'd lose an awful lot on the water--

B: Yes, that's right.

I: They tell me it was also slippery stuff to stand on.

B: That's right [laughs], that's right. You get that wet, peeling, get it wet. Do you know I suppose there's cords and cords of wood from 5th Lake down to Whitneyville or Machias is still in that river. (I: Oh, I'm sure.) There must be. (I: Think a man might make himself a dollar or two by going down and bringing that wood up?) Some of it. You know William Jordan down Machias, he's a florist. And his florist shop is right on the river. Just about where Machias Lumber Company's mills was. [bang noise] Okay [responding to bang]. "And every once and awhile" he says, "I go down there on the river and", he says "I look down when the water's low and I can see a log down there." "Okay", he says, "I reach down and grapple it with something, so finally I get to shore." He said, "You'd be surprised how much lumber I have got out of that river. And it's just as sound underwater all the time. Yes. (I: It's been sitting there and oh yeah that'd be just as good as it ever--) Yes sir. (I:--goods it ever was I guess. It was interesting liveing here in Cutler, now, did you ever do much fishing?)

No, I wasn't a fisherman. I wasn't a fisherman. I was always a woodsman. I like the water. I like living right where I am now so I look out on the water. There isn't a day that goes by but I'm looking out there. If I go out, I don't care if it's

5th Lake
Whitneyville
Machias
Cutler

a blizzard or if it's a fog mull or if it's after dark or what it is, I look out that way just the same.

I: Well, it's a pleasant view.

B: It is, it is. Woodsman, woodsman is what I like though. Yep.

I: Did you ever work elsewhere than on the Machias waters?

B: No, the only territory I worked in was up in Machias River go in and, go in from Wesley. As I say two winters, one winter I was on Pembroke, three when I was up 5th Lake, two winters on Peaked Mountain and one winter into Breakneck. (I: Into Break-neck?) Into Breakneck.

1060 We turned off to the foot of Breakneck Hill, between Breakneck Hill and Pembroke Stream. I went in there. I: Well, you must have turned in just about the foot of Breakneck Hill.

B: Yeah, turn at the northard(?).

I: That'd be near where Sam Day's house was there, wouldn't it?

B: No, no. Sammy Davis' house was on this side. And we was on the other side.

I: Oh, I see, I see. On the east side.

B: Yes.

I: On the west side. I see, fine. You went back up into the north there?

B: 1066 We went to the north, then we went across-- the camp wasn't too far in there but the logs was the other side of Pembroke. They had to put a bridge across Pembroke, went right up the river there. And there was a place up there, oh it had

Machias River
Wesley
5th Lake
Peaked Mountain

Breakneck
Breakneck Hill
Pembroke Stream

been a camp I suppose long years ago and they called it the "Drunkard's Dream".

I: They called it the what?

B: The "Drunkard's Dream" (I: [laughs]) And it was an old camp up there and a dam. But that winter I didn't stay very long. It was an open winter. So they broke camp or they shortened crew by the middle of February.

I: After those years up there you spent most of your woods work down here (B: Yes.) or did you keep working up river?

B: No, the most of it was down here. I worked up there seven winters straight running; and then the rest of the time I worked down in here all the time.

I: And from ninety dollars a month to --

B: First winter on 5th Lake, ninety-one dollars a month straight time. (I: [laughs]) Didn't lose any time at all if, yep. [pause, rustling]

I: Mind if we go on for a little longer? Are you getting tired?

B: No, no I'm not getting tired. It's interesting to me.

I: Yeah okay. I just want to change tapes. [recorder turned off, end of Tape 1927, Beam interview continues on Tape 1928]

[opening announcements]

I: [mike noise] 0161 I did want to ask you about tools that you were using. For instance with the ax now, what kind of an ax were you using up there?

B: That was just about all double-bitted-axes (I: Double-bit?) double-bitted-axes. And I want to tell you that 9/10ths of them

*Drunkard's Dream
5th Lake*

was Snow & Neally over to Bangor. And them's a crosscut and a peavys.

I: But your ax now, your double-bit, did anyone use the poll-ax anymore at that time?

B: The poll-ax usually the skid teams had a poll-ax because of course driving those dog hooks in, and they'd use the polls to drive them in with. And of course on the yard when the marker, he used the poll-ax because on the poll S-S-S or M-L-C (I: Right on the back?) Right on the back of it. And of course he'd use the ax itself for to put the mark on it.

I: How heavy an ax would you use?

B: Use about three pound and a half.

I: Three pound and a half? Could you get different weights or did the company just furnish one size?

B: Usually it just about one size, usually it was just about one size. Regardless of whether it was double-bitted or a pole-ax. Just

about the same weight.

I: How about ax handles now?

B: Yep, they furnished the ax handles. Yes they furnished the ax handles.

I: You didn't have to make your own?

B: No, didn't have to make the own.

I: Could you make your own?

B: I couldn't. Not to make it good, no. No I could whittle out something but it wouldn't be very good. But they sent up the

Bangor

handles. Axes, handles, peaveys, spare peavey handles, saws, extra saw handles, wedges, all that stuff was there in the camp.

I: But when you were out cutting--now, you also used the cross-cut saw, two man saw? (B: Yes.) Any special kind, you recall?

B: No, no. I think it was probably all about the same make.

You know what I mean? They all looked just about the same on the teeth. And it was either four or five men in the crew. If there's 5 men in the crew it's the undercutter, and then the two sawyers. If there's only four men in the crew, then one of the sawyers acts as under-cutter. And then there was swamper. And a knotter.

I: The under-cutter's job would be simply to do what?

B: 0226 Just to put a scarf in the tree to point it where it's going to fall. And they had to know just about what they were doing on account of getting that log out. They couldn't fall it helter-skelter anyway. No, it had to go in just about a certain way so that the skid teamster could work on it in pretty goodshape to hook right onto it.

I: The skid, the teamster skidding the logs out-- Somebody once explained it to me that you have your road going along here, this would be swampy, they'd swamp that road out and then you'd try to lay your trees so that they'd be butt--

B: You fan them. So the butts will be towards the road.

I: Now, when you cut a road, how far back from that road would you cut?

B: They didn't skid too far because it didn't pay to skid too

far. It'd probably go out, well, not over 100 yards I wouldn't say anywhere around the yard. From there, there'd be another road. We'll say you went from this road 100 yards we'll say out there. Well then, 200 yards it'd be another road, which would come back this way. 0256

I: Yeah, I can see how that would work. How many logs could you expect to get out of a tree?

B: Well that's all according to the tree. Now, up there to 5th Lake there's awful good spruce and pine. And you get well, you'd get sometimes three or four logs out of one tree. And they'd be anywhere's from, if it was crooked of course they'd take twelve feet. If you get a good straight log, it'd take anywhere's from eighteen. I've seen logs come out 22 feet.

I: That long?

B: That long. Yes. And you'd get a couple of logs that way for that time you're up into the limbs, and then they'd get a shorter log. Probably would get, you'd get three logs out of a tree that way. Two good long straight logs. (I: And one smaller one.) And one smaller one at the top.

I: But now a tree would be, if you make it, let's say a 16-footer and two 12-footers or something like that?

B: Yes, if it's crooked you get 2/twelves and a 16 probably. If it was a good straight tree I'd say you get 2 logs 20, 22-feet and you get a top of 12-14 feet. You never would cut a log on a odd number. Always even. (I: Oh really?) Always even. No there's no thirteen, fifteen, seventeen like that. No, no, no [laughs].

I: This would take you up into the branches wouldn't it?

B: Yes. Yeah that would take you up into the branches then. And that stuff was sawed up, the tops was sawed up in-- well spruce would go wherever it went and they would use that for pulpwood when they come down to the mill. But the pine that they'd saw it up in boxboards or something like that.

Cedar. They was one winter when I was up there the company wanted cedar. **0298** They wanted a lot of cedar for shingles. So we went down in between the camp and the lake, there was a big cedar swamp in there. We cut a million board feet of logs put onto the lake, and more than half of it was cedar. So that was a lot of cedar. (I: I would say that was a lot.) Yes. That was a lot of cedar.

I: Would the cedar float pretty well?

B: Cedar floats. Yeah cedar's all right. Everything floats but hemlock. Green hemlock will not float. (I: It just won't play. [laughs]) No sir. [laughs]

I: A man who was cutting a tree-- Did you do that, work with a cross-cut saw?

B: Yep worked with a cross-cut. I: You could work with a cross-cut. Wouldn't that saw-- I keep thinking of that tree there, thinking of the weight of that tree. Wouldn't that bind the saw?

B: It would, it would if it was tipping back just a little. that's why we use the wedges I was telling you about. Oh you put a wedge in there, you get in there so far, far enough so you

can put a wedge in before it tips back, before that closes up. Like that. You get a wedge in there before that closes up and then you keep on, you have two or three wedges and you keep on driving them in. Driving them in, driving them in you can tip that tree.

1-inch, if you lift that 1-inch on that scarf. With that wedge. You're tipping it four inches, ah four feet on the top. (I: Is that right, that much?) One inch and that scarf tips it four inches, four feet on the top. [he means "four feet" though he keeps mentioning four inches]

I: For goodness sakes, I never thought about that. Of course that would work. So that's one way you could lead a tree.

B: Yes.

I: Cutting that scarf, was that a pretty skilled job knowing where to cut it?

B: Yes. Anybody that's under-cutting should know just which way that tree's gonna go to make it come out easy and to make it fall easy. So once in a while, once in awhile, I can say that, I've done it too, you saw off one corner and then your tree goes crossways. And then you got to get out of the way [laughs].

I: I can imagine. How about lodging a tree occasionally?

B: Oh yes lodge them occasionally. (I: What would you do?) And sometimes on a hardwood ridge they might fall right under a crotch of a birch or something like that. Or if they fell into another tree, you got to go along and cut that tree. And lay it down that way. But if it falls into a crotch of a birch there's no darn way you could get that down. You can walk right up that

tree there clean over that crotch and cut the top off. They drop down. I've done that several times.

I: But you'd have to cut the top off--

B: On the inside, on the inside, yes.

I: And then what would you do, hang onto the birch?

B: Yes. [laughs] Yes, hang onto the birch.

I: Then just shimmy down the birch?

B: [laughing] And let go of that tree with a spring just like you're on a square rigger just like out at sea or something. Hang onto the birch.

0364 I was up there one day I cut my top off. And oh, I was up there quite a ways too. Boss come along, coming up the road. He see me up there [laughs] he-- "You be careful up there." I says, "Oh yes George, I'll be careful." So I cut it off. The tree went down then I hung off that birch and got a good swaying. Instead of bringing the ax down with me I dropped it of course. And when it dropped it struck right on the forward point of that ax on that log, that went down there, and snapped that handle [makes a snapping sound] just as quick as that.

I: Snapped the handle?

B: Give it a snap. Yes, give it a snap just like that. Snapped that handle off.

I: Well, that's better than having it snap the blade.

B: That's right. Better than try to bring it down myself and drive it into my leg or something.

I: I never heard of that business of, if you got it caught in

the crotch of a birch tree. Just have to walk right up the tree.

B: Walk right up that tree. Cut it off.

I: Bet there wasn't any other way. If you get it hung up in the limbs or something like that--

{B: Yes, yes.

{I: Sometimes you can get it down.

B: You get hung up in the limbs and sometimes you can cut it clear of the stump. With a peavy you can roll it either one way or the other. And roll it down that way. Or sometimes if the skid team was there if it isn't too big, get them to hook onto the butt of it and haul it that way. 0389 So to haul it clear. But when you get it in the crotch anywhere, there's no way, shape or form you can get that down.

I: There's nothing you can do there.

B: Nothing you can do except climb up there and cut it off.

I: When you were out there now cutting, you say there'd be let's see-- there was an under-cutter, and two sawyers, and what else now?

B: There's five in the crew. There'd be an under-cutter, if you have four crew, there'd be an under-cutter, two sawyers, a swamper and a knotter. And then of course you'd have the skid teams which probably would skid from two crews.

I: Now what's the difference between a swamper and a knotter?

B: Huh?

I: What's the difference between a swamper and a knotter?

B: The swamper swamps with skid roads, from the yard into the logs. And the knotter knocks the knots off of them, cuts the

knotts off.

I: Okay, he lives there. (B: Yes.) Would that be the same thing as limbing it?

B: Yes. Each man has a job.

I: But an inexperienced man is more apt to be put on knotting than he would--

B: Until he learned the ropes we'll say, yes. That's what I did, I went on. The very first winter I was up there they put me on knotting.

I: After you quit being cookee.

B: [laughs] I would not cookee, no sir. No sir, I would not cookee.

I: Well of course if a man could stand that work he'd go on and become a cook I suppose later.

B: Oh yes. The last winter I was on Peaked Mountain up there I never had so much fun in my life in the woods. I never spent such a good winter. I was spare man.

I: You were spare man?

B: I was spare man. Now we'll say today oh, maybe an epidemic, maybe the cold was going through the camps something like that, someone had a cold. They didn't want to go out. They'd feel not good. They didn't want to go out in the-- The boss say, "You go in and take that fella's place today." Yes. So I'd go in, I'd probably under-cut or I'd saw. Somebody on the yard, or you'd go up and take that fellas place, yep. When I wasn't taking somebody else's place I was road-monkey. But one day we had

Peaked Mountain

three horses in there skidding. One fellow was driving one horse single, and the other fella would drive in two horses singled-out. Single out, yeah. In other words, he'd hook one horse, they was pretty well trained, he'd hook one horse on a log, send it out and then hook the other horse on, send her out behind it. And of course the fellow driving the single horse he'd tend to his horse all the time. And the boss says, this morning, he says, "Freeley don't feel good." He says, "Do you want to take his horse?" Yes, I'll take his horse. I was used to horses anyway. Been driving horses down here for a long time. So I took the horse. I knew how to handle it all right. 0447 The next day, the next morning that other fellow driving the pair of horses singled-out, he didn't feel good. He wanted to lay in. The boss says' "You done pretty well on them horses yesterday, you want to take them two?" And I says yes, I'll take them. Didn't bother me a bit.

0452 I done every job there was in the woods except filing a saw, that winter. I even cooked [laughs]. (I: Nobody complained?) No, no [laughs] nobody complained. That was the most fun I ever had in the woods.

I: Yes, because you were doing something different everyday.

B: Yes, you never know what you were going to do. As I say when I was, my regular job was on the road. It wasn't much, keeping the road fixed up.

I: And what would that involve?

B: Well if there was a place, of course the tractor was on and the Lombard was on there but, even the road might have a sliding

place in it you know. And the sled would slide off sideways.
 (I: Right off the road?) Yes, they didn't want that. Well okay. Corduroy it right straight along to hold that sled up in the road. On a hill, there was a hill there where come up around Peep Lake is, you know where Peep Lake is? You've heard of it, Peep Lake? (I: Peep Lake.) Probably not. (I: No.) Probably not. [T30MD-BPP]

I: Is that the regular name for it?

B: Yes, that's the regular name for it. Peep Lake.

I: Like P-E-E-P?

B: Yep, P-E-E-P. [laughs] That's right. They was a hill, trying to have a haul-up. Well it wasn't a big hill no, just a grade and Jim Sprague was driving tractor. And he says, "Do you want to know what to do on that hill?" And I never worked under a tractor before. And I says, "What do you want to do, Jim?" He says, "I want you to put some skids in there. Cut a notch in that road, drop a skid in--" oh, probably, he says, "a foot and a-half, two feet apart." Then he says, "You cut a little notch just enough to let that leg go down--" on the front of that skid when I'm going up that hill. Don't cut it way out because it was like you was riding the thrash machine. Just enough to let that notch in that caterpillar go down in there. Okay.

I: That's between the skids?

B: Yes. So that's what I done. And that was the only place really. Once in awhile I'd have to put in a skid to keep it from sliding off, but that's really the only place I had to take care

Peep Lake

of it in good shape.

I: Now when you say a skid, those would go perpendicular to the road across the road?

B: Across the road, across the road. That would reach right straight across the road-- both ruts we'll say, both tracks.

I: Also, would you have to bank a curve in any way?

B: No. You wouldn't have to. [dog barks] Aw you [talking to dog] got a hallucination (I: You got a cat or something out there?) I don't know. That door jiggled out over there.

No, he wouldn't have to bank it. **0501** Because as he put those skids in there sometimes if it was bad enough you'd have to put a side log along, and then you'd skid from there in to the road. And of course that give it a chance to tip it that way.

I: But it would be like, you bank a road, the way a road is banked now so that you are going around a corner it's like that--

B: Yep. No, didn't have to bank it. Just those skids. Yep.

I: Any special wood you'd use for the skidding?

B: No, just hardwood or spruce or whatever you happened to get hold of. Yep.

I: Now who took care of the camp during the day?

B: Cook and the cookee.

I: Cook and a cookee?

B: Cook and a cookee, yep.

I: There wasn't anything like, I heard of a bull-cook, for instance. Some people told me--

B: Well, that was the cookee. That's the cookee, you might say

the cook and the first cook. And the 1st cook is the bull-cook. That'd be the cookee. And the cookee cut the wood, cut the firewood. They kept both camps warm and (I: There you go. [talking to dog?]) keep the towels washed up and swept you know and things like that.

I: Here's a question I never really had a good answer to this: Sanitation in a camp, if you had to pee I imagine you just went out back, didn't you? Just went out the door and out back or what?

B: **0529** Out the door, right out the door. (I: Right out the door?) If you was in a crew and I would say anywhere from 15 to 20, 25 men, walk right out the door. Especially just before you turn in at night. Walk right up, stood right up and relieve yourself. You'd be surprised how much that built up during the winter [laughs]. (I: [laughing] I can imagine, yeah.) Yes sir.

I: Must have been something when it started to thaw in the spring.

B: Twice a day anyway morning and night. [laughs] Of course they built up a privy, of course. (I: There was a privy?) down further. Oh yes, there was a privy down to the woods, yep.

I: How was it built? Was it a small house or was it just simply a trench?

B: Lean-to, just a lean-to and probably a pole acrost it. It would hold probably five or six men strung out all at once.

I: How about toilet paper or anything like that?

B: They didn't, used to you grab anything you could. But at the last of it yeah, they had toilet paper. Yes.

I: And then what would happen in the spring, that would just be filled in ?

B: Yeah. Them two winters on Peaked Mountain of course we used that one winter. And the next winter a fellow, another fellow was up there. And he used the same one. And then the next winter I went back again, they had put a new story on. They had just built it up like this so you went up steps. (I: Is that right?) Yes . The first time I sit I remarked about it too. I said that's the first time I ever see a 2-story backhouse. [both laugh]

I: Would there ever be visitors in camp?

B: That one, yes. That one was now let's see (I: It was up on Peaked Mountain) There could be a car come in from Wesley corner and it would drive within four miles of the camp, then they'd walk in. I know some of the fellas from Wesley Corner used to go out on Saturday night and I have known that his wife and schoolteacher and his daughter and her son would come in after him. And they'd come to the camp about suppertime and eat their supper there and then they'd go out after supper, take off and go home.

I: Anybody else ever come in, I mean--

{B: No, no, not generally.

{I: Hunters or anything like that coming through?

{B: Huh?

I: Hunters or anything like that coming through.

*Peaked Mountain
Wesley Corner*

B: No. And of course when we was way up 5th Lake there that was too far for any visitors. What I would call visitors, yes. Oh, there'd be three or four men come in . Maybe four or five men come in a the bunch. 0571 Perhaps they'd stay a week, two weeks, something like that [laughs] and they'd take off again. Call them camp inspectors.

I: Oh yeah, a guy just come in to work for a little while.

B: Yes, come in to work a little while an take off again. But I never left the camp. I always stayed. Always stayed. No I did, yes, the winter, the last winter I was up there. And they got the logs all hauled in, all yarded. And there was just, they was all done cutting. So one night I said to the boss I said, "George, you gonna shorten crew?" "Well," he says, "if I do, it should be them last fellas that come in ." I says, "No, keep them in there, let 'em work on the sleds. Keep them in here just the same. I want to go down cut my wood, cut my firewood on this snow."

I: You want to do what?

B: I want to go down home and cut my firewood on this snow, so if you're gonna shorten crew let me go. My brother wanted to come down. I said let us both go. So that was all right. If I hadn't told him that way I would have stayed in there and done something. But outside of that, I stayed in. If I got in there I stayed.

I: Now you didn't ever drive though?

B: I never went on a drive. No, I never thought I wanted to.

5th Lake

I: Was that really a whole different game?

B: Just a whole different game, different ballgame altogether.

I: Would men do both?

B: Yes. Oh there was a lot in the crew up there that worked there in the winter. And of course when they get the logs all in they come down river for a little while and when the drives start in they go right back up river again.

I: What do they come down to Machias and so forth?

B: Yes, yes.

I: [pause, 10 seconds] Was there any drinking in the camp?

B: There only once. There's only once Mr. Ives that there ever was any drinking at the camp. **0602** And that was in prohibition time you know. And they used to, a fella by the name of Riley, his last name was Riley, and he used to haul liquor from Calais into Bangor. They used to use Route 9. Well one night he got out the road, right close out to Main River camp, and he come to the camp. And he wanted to know if he'd could get some men out there and get a team of horses and pull them out of the ditch. Okay. He says you'll have to unload me. Well of course they knew what he had on, in cases. And Vanleesh and Tucker from Jonesboro took his team out. (I: Who was that?) Van (?) Tucker, his name was, he was a company team but he was driving it. Old Jeff and Joe, I remember them [laughs] --pair of grays. And so he took his team out to haul him out.

There was quite a few went out to unload him. And lug it into the woods, and hide it so that if there is any prohibition

*Machias
Calais
Bangor*

officer come along. Well he gave Ven a case after they got him hauled out. (I: Wow.) And there's one fella stole a case [laughs]. (I: Two cases now.) Yes. His name was Sullivan. Sumner Sullivan. He was from Cherryfield. Well there was Sumner Sullivan and Coley Sullivan his brother, Captain Fickett-- Ory Fickett, and Captain somebody else I don't know, I don't remember. Well then this Coley Sullivan, he put it in a sack next morning and he started for 5th Lake. Well he'd lug it as far as he could and it got heavy. You know every once in awhile you get a load your lugging and it will get heavy. So he'd hide some, somewhere, hide it behind a stump. Hide it around. Hide it somewhere.

Well there's a lot of burnt land up there, especially between Cranberry Lake and 5th Lake. A lot of burnt land up in there and he hid some behind some stumps. New Year's day come on Sunday, and this Ory Fickett and Captain whatever his name was, I don't know, and Mace Huntley-- Mace Armstrong, and Pete Black. Do you know Pete Black? (I: No.) No, okay. Pete Black. They started out to see if they could find some of that rum. They found it [laughs]. They burned up one quart right in the stump that night. And those other 2 fellas come in and they said "Pete is out there with Mace, Mace is dead. Can't get any life in him at all." They said, "We built a fire in that stump." They burned up a quart right in that stump, didn't know it. (I: [laughs]) And they wanted to know if somebody wanted to go out, they was about three miles right out on to that burnt land.

Cherryfield
5th Lake
Cranberry Lake

0645 New Year's night. (I: Oh boy.) The boss got drunk, Charley Clark, he got drunk. The cook he got pee-eyed, not too bad[laughs], pretty good. And we went out there, there was, some of us went out and got them fellas, had to drag Pete until he got warmed up a little mite. And then after awhile there was me and somebody else was on, had Pete Black, one on each arm and there was two other fellas had Macy. Now after awhile he got so that he could walk a little mite. Take him into the camp and the last thing I know, that was somewhere in between midnight and morning, we get them in there. The last thing I remember Macy says, "Pete, let's upset the ramdown." [laughs] Gosh, I thought he was going to do it, a roaring fire. "Let's upset the ramdown." Pete said, "Macy, if you want to upset the ramdown you go ahead and do it. Old Pete will hang right by you." About that time I see their feet going up over the deacon seat [laughs]. That was the only time that I ever see any drinking in the woods. They didn't want it, no they did not want it.

I: How about fighting? (B: Huh?) How about fighting in the camps?

B: No, no. Hardly ever see a fight. **0664** Little bit tonge-lash once in awhile, but hardely ever see a fight. I never seen anybody get right into it, fisting. No sir.

I: You were mentioning games a little while ago. The men'd play games, tricks. (B: Tricks.) What sort of thing you got in mind there?

B: What in mind right now is one, is ah, you measure your arm off on a broomstick. (I: You do what?) You measure your arm on

a broomstick. Put the broomstick right up in there, and I can't get my hand up [laughs]. But make a mark where your hand comes, at the fingers comes, you put that on your nose like there where the end, the free end going up over there. And see if you could bend over far enough to touch the end of that broom handle on the floor. (I: Holy smoke.) Some could, some couldn't.

I: You bend over backwards, you bend over--

B: Yep, right over backwards.

{I: With that thing on-- try and touch the stick--

{B: Try and touch that broom handle on the floor.

I: From standing or from sitting?

B: From standing. Yes.

I: Well, how could you do that?

B: I could. (I: You could?) Yes I could. But there was another one you done it all the same way. Just the same way. And you stick a knife right down level with your eyes in the door. You put that broom handle up in around through that way [background noise].

I: Up through your-- (B: yeah.) Under your right leg there.

B: [noise] Under your crotch.

I: Under your crotch. Through your crotch, yeah.

B: And you try to knock that knife handle out [Beam laughing, is showing Ives the trick].

I: Oh my God. Where is the level of your arm?

B: I couldn't, I couldn't do it. I couldn't do that. I couldn't reach it. [laughs] And they'd have Indian wrestle.

0700 You know how that is--

I: Two guys standing over there with their feet.

B: That's the idea. They'd pull horses. They'd take a couple of boys and put a belt on the neck, facing each other.

{I: Around the back of the neck.

{B: Yes. And try to back up. Try to pull the other fella backwards.

I: Oh, I see. There were two guys standing, they'd each be holding each other like this--

B: On the hands and kness.

I: Oh, on the hands and knees?.

B: On the hands and knees, yes. Yeah.

I: Right like that--.

B: That's the idea, that's the idea and another fellow over here on his hands and knees. And try tp pull the other fella backwards. (I: Without using your hands?) Without using your hands on the floor. You'd put all the strain on the back of your neck.

I: The belt would just be around the two of you like that.

B: Yes, yes.

I: I see, okay, like a harness. Okay. Did they ever play, ever hear of a game called "Lazy Stick"?

B: Yes, they done that too, yes they done that too. (I: And how would the--) Stick under your arm, under your knees like that [demonstrates], your arms like that. Try to hit the other fella over with an ax handle.

I: You hold the thing like that behind your knees and then what

would you try to do?

B: Try to kick that fella over with the end of the ax handle, the other fella.

{I: Okay, he'd be doing the same thing. And what would you do hit him over the head with--

{B: Yeah, he'd, yes.

I: Oh, I see. I was thinking of one where two guys were sitting down facing each other [demonstrates] with their feet on the floor like that, holding the broomstick between them.

B: Yeah, that's a "Lazy Stick", yeah. The one I am telling you about is a "Rooster Fight". But this "Lazy Stick", Forgot to tell you something about that. 0727 There was a fella from Lubec in there, I don't know what his name was now, it's been a long time ago. Another fella from Northfield, his name was Chambers from Northfield. Come on up here if you want to [talking to his dog] Come on. (I: Tiny is a good lap sitter.) Yes. And I says to Chambers, I know he could pull this fella up on that Lazy Stick. I knew he could. And I says, "Chambers, you get him over there by the sink tonight, pull on that Lazy Stick." Well that fella was straining just as hard as he could. Chambers was straining too, apparently. Well this fella pulled up Chambers, pulled him right up. Chambers says, "I think I can pull you. Let's try it again." It's all set (?). Chambers was pulling on him you know, and he got about, just about that far off the floor. I shoved the wash dish just full of water under him. (I: You did what?) I shoved the wash just full of water

Northfield

under him [laughs]. Let him down just so-so. [can't understand his next line!] Yes, that was a trick. You played all kinds of tricks. And you might as well take it in good fun. (I: Oh God, there isn't anything else to do.) Yes sir.

I: No, either you took it for fun or you might as just as well go home.

B: Might as just yes sir, might just as well. If you got mad about it why they'd ride you then.

I: I'm shifting around a lot here but it's all right. In the spring, you'd start to get the break up wouldn't you?

B: Yes, yes.

I: Now did you ever have the situation in there where you didn't get your logs out before the break up?

B: Yes. There was one place, this wasn't up Machias River. This was up into Northfield. You know where-- in Northfield, in over Eastern ridge. I was in there one winter. And it had a break up. And they had to come out entirely. Didn't have anything.

0755 Well I said to Frank Darling, several times I spoke to him about it, he was in there that winter. And I says, "Frank, did they ever get them logs out over Annie Mountain?" He says, "I don't know if they ever did or not." [laughs] That's really the only time-- no, no that time when I was in on Breakneck there. And they shortened the crew. The first of February. I don't know. I don't think they got them logs that winter.

I: That would be pretty ruinous for the operator, wouldn't it?

Machias River
Northfield
Eastern Ridge
Breakneck

B: Yes.

I: So what would happen, could you get those logs out the next--

B: Probably get them out the next winter. They wouldn't be so good. No they wouldn't--

I: What would happen to them over the winter?

B: Worms-- (I: Worms get in them?) the worms get in them.

I: I didn't know about that. I figured you'd just pick them up again the next winter, you know.

B: Pick them up the next winter but the worms get in them. I was cutting **0767** down here on a place, I was cutting on Mr. Millgate, down below here. And I called up Pineo Brothers in Centerville, had a mill up there. I says, "Want them logs?" "Yes, take them out anytime." Spruce logs, all spruce down there. Yes, take the logs anytime. Well I says I think, "Frank", his name was Frank, "you got to come down and bulldoze the road down through where they are." "All right," he says, "you bulldoze the road, and I'll give you a hundred dollars a thousand. If I bulldoze the road I'll give you seventy-five." And I says, "You got all the equipment. You better come down and do it."

So he come down and Frank and Morris come with him. Then they come down, I hauled the logs for seventy-five dollars thousand, was good. And then there was some more left in there that we didn't get. And I was speaking to Morris about them afterwards. He says, "They're all right-- but," he says, "they won't be worth so much. Saw them up into boards and the boards will be brittle." They might break. Which I could see that all

Centerville

true.

0785 As I say there were some good logs down there. And the lady that owned that house down there. Let's see, her husband built it in 1950 and 51 and he died. He never got a chance to live in it too much. He just died, heart trouble. And then after that, I says, "Mrs. Crogging(?) wouldn't you like to have me come down there and cut some logs or cut some pulpwood or something?" She says, "I'd like that. I would like that." She didn't have to have it, my gosh she was getting more money than you and I ever thought of. And before I got around to cut she changed her mind, she says, "I don't believe I will." So I'm afraid to leave all that brush down there, I'm afraid of fire. So I said okay. The next summer I spoke to her again, -- "Yes." I said I will go down in there with you and look that place over. And she picked out a day and we was going down in there. I was working up there as the caretaker. I was working up there. She come out through the door, it started to rain. We never got down in there that time either. So I did cut some down there for Millgate (?) after he bought the place.

I: For who?

B: Millgate his name is. He come from Clinton woods (?) in New York. Just up above the city there a little ways. Tuxedo, Tuxedo in there. (I: Oh my goodness yes.) Yeah, tuxedo. But he's moved down here now. He's living there all the time.

I: Are there all the summer people living here all the time now, year-round?

B: Mr. and Mrs. McGee, they own the next two buildings right

Clinton Woods, NY

here, on there. And they come down. But last year Mr. McGee was in pretty hard shape. When he left here. They usually stay until September. But he left the middle of July and left by ambulance. Right home to Connecticut. "Well," he says-- I was over to see him on a Thursday night before he left-- and he says, "I'm coming back again in June." And I says, "Well I hope you come back again Mr. McGee." He was in pretty hard shape. I didn't expect him back but I called him, right now about every month, down there in Connecticut.

I: You just keep an eye on the place for him?

B: Yes, yes. I go over there once in a while, keep an eye on it. Both houses. When I leave, before I hang it up, he says, "I'm a gonna see you before the first of June." He sounds stronger now than he did. So I have an idea he will.

I: I have an idea he will too--

B: I have an idea he will. And of course the Millgate, he moved he moved down entirely now, he's living here. His daughter built another place, or had another place built over there. The house is big. The first on up there is a big house. There wasn't room enough for Linda and her daughter and Mrs. and Mrs. Millgate. That's all there was. There wasn't room enough. So she had another place built further down. Since she got moved in, I don't know what it is, but she had quite a place down there. And then Mr. Millgate says, "I want to have another place built. He showed me where. He says, "Up on top of that hill." Up on top of that ledge. And I says, "Okay, I'll build it for you." He

Connecticut

says, "I want it built out of logs." You know, log cabin. Well, I got in touch with the log cabin company, they wanted too much money. [dog barks] They wanted too much money. [rustling sounds] So I got in touch with Pineo up there and [dog yelps] (I: Sorry.) That's all right, it's all right. There's a little place there I don't know what it tis. [The dog has a sore ear]

And I says, "Have you got any logs or logs to fit?" Well he brought out a pattern he had there and I looked at it and I said, "That'll do. That'll do it." So in order to have the logs go that way. There was just a flat log on one place. So I put my framework up and I put my (?) of seven-forty-five (?) up in the corner. It looked like the log'd fit just the same. I built it that way for him. 0842 He had quite a place up there. So now he's living in the big house and that place up there is empty. "Ah, Mr. Millgate, what are you going to do with that place up there?" He said, "That's an office." He says, "That's what it's built for in the first place, an office." I says, "Okay." [laughs] Yes, yes people come by and have a conference, and so on, and so forth. All ready he has had some you see affiliated with the college up here in Machias.

I: Coming in, I think maybe almost up to Whiting there, [clanking noise] that's a huge house with pillars in front of it.

B: Yes, yes. I know what you mean. I can't tell you what his name is, no. I know where you mean, I know what you mean, but I can't tell you. 0853 I: It certainly is sort of out of place

Machias

there.

B: That's right. There was another place there and he was living here in town, and he was going to live up there. Was gonna move in that old place. That's quite a big place, too. Somebody didn't want him there because they burned it down one night. (I: Is that right?) Yes [laughs] they burned it down. Somebody went up there just the same and built that place.

I: Now, we'll go back to the woods for a minute. (B: All right.) I got a couple of other questions there. In a camp, let's say it was a double camp-- there'd be the cook's part, and the men's part, and a dingle. (B: Yes, a dingle between.) And then, what other buildings would there be? There's be the horse hovel.

B: Yeah, they'd be the hovel--

I: Which one was that?

B: The hovel was when?

I: Which camp was that now?

B: That was up 5th Lake. (I: 5th Lake, right.) Up on Township 36. And that was a big hovel, double hovel too, with a hay shed in between.

I: A hay shed in between?

B: Yep. And there was a scaler's camp, too.

I: What would the scaler's--

B: So there was a big camp, the cook camp and the sleeping camp was all one with a dingle in between. And there was a big hovel in there with a dingle between. And the scaler's camp.

5th Lake

I: Now who stayed in the scaler's camp?

B: The scaler, the scaler and his two helpers. That had four bunks in it.

I: Would they eat with the men?

B: Yes, they'd eat right in the camp with the men.

I: Why were they separate?

B: Well, I don't know whether he didn't want to stay in the camp with the men or, I don't know I'm sure.

I: Who was he hired by?

B: Both. Either Sullivan or Machias Lumber Company. He scaled both lots. Machias Lumber Company owned three fifths. Sullivan owned two fifth's of that lot up there. So he was hired and was paid I presume by both companies. Sullivan had their own marker. And the Machias Company had their marker.

I: What would they just use that four foot scaling stick?

B: No he had a long stick. He had a long stick, six foot stick.

I: Six foot stick?

B: Yeah.

I: And he'd just lay that on the butt of the log?

B: Yeah. On the top, lay it on the top not on the bottom, on the top.

I: Oh, on the top?

B: Yeah on the top.

I: How about saw filing. Who did that?

B: Up there there was a fella, a regular saw filer. Leland Keller his name was from Machias. And he was a regular saw

Machias

filer. Up to Pembroke, the boss filed the saws.

I: Well that must've kept him pretty busy. I mean-- how often would you have to get your saw filed.

B: Oh they'd take one every night. (I: What's that?) You had a new saw every morning.

I: Every morning?

B: A new saw every morning.

I: Wow. And the boss would file them?

B: Yeah.

I: Must've kept him pretty busy.

B: Yeah it did. [laughs] He was out in the woods and in the camp too.

I: The cook and the cookee. Just one cookee? (B: Just one cookee.) Then there was a saw filer and a scaler and-- (B: two markers.) And the two markers. Now that's all they did was just mark logs?

B: That's all. He scaled them and the other two fellas just marked them. That's all they did.

I: I see. Well, kept them pretty busy, did it?

B: Yes.

I: Were there any other special jobs in the camp? (B: Inspector?) --special jobs you know like cook or saw filer or anything else?

B: No, no. Of course our saw filer, that's all he does up there. Larry (?) Kilton. He filed saws, that's all he done.

I: Kilton?

Pembroke

B: Kilton. 0902 That's all he done was filed saws. The cook, all he did was cook. And the cookee would take care of the camp you know, and get the firewood and the water, and keep the floor swept. Dishes washed, and towels washed and so forth and so on. The lamps filled, chimney's cleaned.

I: Yeah, I can see that. Okay, one more question, when a new man came into camp, let's say a greenhorn. Would they ever play tricks on him?

B: Yes, they'd get right after him for a little while. Yes.

I: What sort of tricks would they play?

B: They'd perhaps they'd get him down on his hands and knees and he'd have a bandana tied over his eyes. First thing you'll know you'd get a whack in the ass with a codfish or something like that. [laughs]

I: [laughing] Dried codfish?

B: Yes. Whammo. And as I say, they'd put a wash dish full of dishwater on him. And so forth, everything like that.

(?) After awhile, if you didn't get mad they'd quit. They'd quit after awhile.

I: I guess that was just sort of a way of finding out what a guy was made of.

B: Yes, that's the way to initiate him. But didn't take you long, you (?) go in there alone. And you go right in to crewmen and you never knew any of them at all. But it wouldn't take you long. Of course, before you know you'd sit down alongside of somebody, get acquainted with him, ask him where he's from, so forth and so on.

I: Well that pretty well-- Okay, I'm getting on. I've got to get back up to Machias pretty soon here but I'm gonna be taking this stuff home and I'm gonna be oh work it over. I'll be thinking of all kinds of questions that I want to ask, and I'll be back some time in May, sometime like that.

B: Okay, Okay.

I: If you can take it, I can take it. [laughs]

B: Yeah, I can take it. You know this is interesting. It's interesting to me.

I: Well that's good because it's very interesting to me. Your how old now did you say?

B: Eighty-two, I'm eighty-two.

I: And you were born right here in Cutler?

B: Yes. You know, I've had people ask me, you lived here all your life? I says, "Nope, not yet." [laughs]

I: [laughs] Have you ever heard that Marshall Dodge fella?

B: Yes.

I: Well why don't I just-- [closing remarks]

[0935 END OF INTERVIEW]

Cutler

Interviewer's tape no.: *Ives C-1*

NAFOH Accession no.: 1908 / *C-235*

Interviewer: *none*

Address:

1908082

Interviewee: *Newell Beam and others*

Address:

Place of interview: *unk*

Date:

Other people present:

Equipment used: *unk*

Tape: Brand: *Size* reel: 1 mil/1.5 mil Speed:

Cassette: Brand: *Atitech Low Noise* ~~C-30~~/C-60/~~C-120~~

Amount of tape used: (Side 1): (Side 2):

Brief description of contents: *poems recited, some songs, a homemade tape by Newell Beam.*

Veru difficult to understand

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog

Interviewer's tape no.: *Ives C-2.*

NAFOH Accession no.: 1908/*C-236*

Interviewer: ~~Edw~~ none

Address:

1908083

Interviewee: *Newell Beam*

Address: *Box 295, Cutler, Me. 04626*

Place of interview: *unk*

Date: *unk*

Other people present: *unk*

Equipment used: *unk*

Tape: Brand: ~~Artistschnur~~ Size reel: 1 mil/1.5 mil Speed:

Cassette: Brand: ~~Artistschnur~~ *Radio Shack Concertape* ~~Ex 29/C-60/C-120~~ C-90

Amount of tape used: (Side 1): *all* (Side 2): *all*

Brief description of contents: *Mr. Beam sings songs and tells stories. Tape has great deal of noise. Catalog (by EDI) follows .*

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog

CATALOG OF TAPES LOANED ME BY NEWELL BEAM, CUTLER, ME., ~~3~~ 3/10/86, OF HIS
SINGING AND STORYTELLING:

(calibrated on SONY TC 5000)

006- THE PINES OF MAINE. Very brief. Followed by chorus of THE SHADOW OF THE PINES.

025- (story) "Kick Sam in the Ice-Hole."

040- JAM ON GERRY'S ROCK.

110- I CAN'T CHANGE HER (I'll smash her up for kindling in the sweet by and by)
Last stanza only.

116-LUMBERMAN'S ALPHABET

140*THE SAILOR'S WAY.

180- "As She Waits By the Deep Blue Sea." Don't know name. This is last line of
chorus.

230- (story) Sambo: "Carburetor don't carb".

245- THE ACTOR'S ONLY CHILD.

332- ~~(story)~~ "With his hands in his pockets and his pockets in his pants, he
gets a little wiser every day."

~~333~~ WHERE

373- WERE THE SILVERY COLORADO WENDS ITS WAY.

(stories and songs in here I can't identify)

560- ILOVED YOU BETTER THAN YOU KNEW (I think).

622- HARD TIMES (And its hard times)

***** (SIDE TWO)*****

003- THE FLYING CLOUD

105- COHEN ON THE TELEPHONE

140- BOLD MANAN THE PIRATE

230-I'M PRETTY WELL FOR THE SHAPE I'M IN (poem)

255- IN THE SHADOW OF THE PINES.

#12- Local song, mentioning a number of local people. Beam knows who wrote it
and can explain the local references.

360- recites rest of foregoing song

422-I'M PRETTY WELL FOR THE SHAPE I'M IN.

442- Letter from a mother to her son.

several more poems.

Interviewer's tape no.: ~~N~~ 86.24

NAFOH Accession no.: 1908 /T 1941

Interviewer: Edward D. Ives

Address: NAFOH

1908085

Interviewee: Newell Beam

Address: Cutler, ME

Place of interview: his kitchen

Date: May 21, 1986

Other people present: none (his dog Tiny)

Equipment used: Nagra 4.2 with EV RE16 mike.

Tape: Brand: 3M 208

Size reel: 7"

~~xxxx~~ 1.5 mil

Speed: 3 3/4

Cassette: Brand: ---

C-30/C-60/C-120

Amount of tape used: (Side 1): all (full track) (Side 2):

Brief description of contents: A follow-up to the March interview.

- Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			COMPLETE TRANSCRIPTIONFOLLOWS

Northeast Archives of Folklore and Oral History

Accession 1908: Tape 1941

Interview with Newell Beam, Cutler, Maine

May 21, 1986

Interviewer: Edward D. Ives

I: Ives

B: Beam

0008 [Opening announcement]

I: You want to set your machine on, too, eh? [Laughs.] Good.

B: Mine's all going to. [Laughter.] I got two over there that were made from when you was here last. (I: A what?) I got two tapes over there from when you was here last.

I: 0035 So I was listening to your tape and I came up with some questions here that I just wanted to ask you. (B: Okay.) Now you were talking about single and double camps (B: Yes), that one was a single camp and one was a double camp. (B: Yes.)

What's the distinction; how do you--?

B: A single camp is a cook house and the sleeping on one camp, all under one roof. A double camp has a dingle between. (I: Oh, I see.) The sleeping shack is here, and the cook shack is here, with the dingle between. [There is a knocking sound in the background which sounds as though it might be from the tape recorder.]

I: So it's two separate buildings (I: Yes, right) under the same roof?

B: All under the same roof, right. But the dingle, I call it--

where they hang the meats, and things like that, to keep them cold--and still that's roofed over. You have a door from your sleeping shack, and a door into your cook shack, where the cook there--and you eat.

I: 0066 How would the door be fastened, now? Did they have just a regular knob sort of arrangement, or--?

B: Up at the 5th Lake, 5th Machias Lake, it was too far for them to haul too much up there, so it was a peg drove in a log; and another one was nailed on the door. So that one on the door come across that one like that. (I: I see, I see.) And it made it the friction there, so it held it to.

I: Just the friction would hold it?

B: Yes, just the friction'd hold it. Yeah.

I: Now, were the doors made of--. The camp was made of logs, right?

B: The camp was made of logs. That camp up there at Fifth Lake, as I say, it was too far for them to haul stuff and boards up there. The only boards there was in that camp were the tables. There was three tables; it was a big camp. And the side board where the cook worked was made of boards, the doors were made of boards and the window frames. Outside of that, that's all the boards there was.

I: The doors were made of boards, though?

B: The doors were made of boards, yes, and the window frames. The roof was poles, and the floor was logs, adzed down. 0105

I: Oh. A puncheon sort of floor. (B: Yes. Yeah.) And how level would that be? Pretty level--?

5th Machias Lake

B: That was quite level. Of course, there was holes in it. Sure you couldn't get poles unless--I'll say those poles was probably eight inches through at the butt. You can't get them all straight enough so it'll be a straight floor. (I: Oh, sure.) You know what I mean; there'd be cracks in between. And there were skunks under camp all winter.

I: [Pause.] Skunks?

B: Skunks under camp all winter. You could see 'em walking around down through there, down through them cracks. Yeah, yeah.

I: For goodness' sakes. But they'd never bother?

B: They wouldn't bother; they wouldn't bother. I had a camp out back here, probably about, oh, four miles back, right back out in the woods, where I used to stay. And there was a family of skunks down there every winter; every winter there'd be a family of skunks under there. They were good, and they get quite tame. They didn't bother; if you don't bother them, why it's all right.

I: I guess that's pretty much true. (B: That's right.)

They're certainly not looking for trouble. (B: That's right.

[Laughs.] 0138 Okay, there's the difference on the single camp.

How would that be laid out? I mean, would the bunks be at one end--?

B: Yeah. The single camp--I was in two camps up there. The single camp--of course, the door come in here, we'll say, and then over in here--.

I: Want to draw that? Here, I'll give you a piece of paper. Let me see if I can--. Yeah, here. Why don't you just draw that.

B: [Drawing] We'll say the door come in here. Over in here was the cook's side. Over in here there was bunks made. Now let's see, that camp there, the bunks were sideways. (I: Along the wall, eh?) Yeah. Right in here was the wash stand. (0168) (I: Over there in the corner.) Yeah, right there. The stove would be right here. (I: I see.) And the cook's sideboard'd be right here. And the bunks would be all over here. (I: All down the side, eh?) Over here--in that camp--and across this end. (I: Oh. Also across the end then, eh?) Yeah, also across the end. (I: I see.) The table'd be right in here.

I: Where you ate, hmm? How many tables would it be?

B: Just one in that camp. (I: Just one.) That was a small camp.

I: Hmm-hmm. How many men would that be?

B: There was two, four, six, eight, sixteen--that would hold. Double bunks would hold two. That'd be sixteen, seventeen, plus the cook and the boss had single bunks.

I: Hmm-hmm. Okay, so, and then there'd be a stove out here in the middle just for keeping heat up, or--?

B: Yup. The ramdown, what they call the ramdown right up here in the middle, and the pipe went up and went along this way, so that you could hang your clothes, there'd be some heat from that pipe--hang your clothes each side of it.

I: Hmm-hmm. You had little wires hanging down (B: Yeah), or something like this, you could hang your clothes on? (0206) (B: Yes. Yes, yeah.) I could imagine after a few days or weeks in there, with men drying their clothes, and all of that, I bet that

place had a smell all it's own.

B: Yes, it has; it had. [Laughter.] That small camp had a sky light up here, in the roof (I: Oh, I see), so that you could open it. And, of course, where the filing bench was, where they filed the saws, over here, that had a light, in there. A window; there was a window in here.

I: Was the window in the side or in the roof?

B: In the roof. (I: In the roof.) In the roof, yeah. There was a window, a big, long window in here, where the cook worked.

I: Hmm-hmm. Would that be in the side of the building, or in the--.

B: That'd be in the side, yes.

I: That'd be in the side, eh? (B: Yes.) The one over the cook's bench. (B: Yeah.) So those would be your only lights in there would be that, your only windows. (B: That's right; that's right.) And the filer's bench was here in the opposite corner (B: Yes), catty cornered across from the cook's place, where he did his work?

(B: Yeah. That's where he does his work.

I: Now, he'd be in there all day, wouldn't he?

B: No. No, that was a small crew. That was a small crew, and they probably had to take two saws out a day, about two saws a day. (I: Oh.) In the morning. They'd take a sharp saw in the morning, and they'd bring it in that night, take another one--sharp one--next morning.

I: (0236) Sure, that's right. There'd only be two crews working, right?

B: Yeah, two crews working. (I: Yeah.) Yeah. The big camp-- one was way up river there, way up at Fifth Lake--that was a double camp, and--.

I: Now, how was that? Let's take a look at a double camp, here, now. Here, you can draw that [~~tearing off a piece of paper~~] there; there's the single camp. Draw it right there. Let's see how that would--.

B: [Drawing] Roof. (I: Hmm-hmm.) Roof over the dingle. (I: Hmm-hmm.) Right there. There's a door here; now a door here that went to the cook's shack. And in the men's shack, there's a ram down there. And of course, the stove pipe went that way and up through here. (I: Yeah.) And the cook's stove went up through here. (I: Yeah.) And he had--that double camp, he had a sideboard almost the whole length of that side. (I: Almost the whole length to the end of that camp?) Yes, to the end of it, where he worked; his stove was right here. 0265

I: Hmm-hmm, I see. You'd come in the door and the stove'd be to the right. (B: Yes.) Yeah.

B: It'd be more up in there, I'll say. (I: I see, before the-- tables--?) Before the tables. The tables in here. There was three tables in that camp. (I: Three.) Yeah.

I: How many men would that be, now?

B: Now then, that held thirty-five. (I: That many?) Yeah. Thirty-five men.

I: Just about twice as many as the other camp--.

B: Yes, yes, it was. It was quite a big camp.

I: And then they had the dingle in between?

B: The dingle in between, yes. Right in there.

(I: Now, the dingle would have a roof over it and no sides?

(B: Yes, just one roof. No sides. (I: It was open.) Open.

I: So you couldn't leave the carcasses of the meat, or anything like that out there, could you then? Or could you?

B: Yes, they did. (I: They did?) Yes, they did. Yeah, yeah.

You just went through from the men's shack, through this door right here, and go right outdoors. (I: I see.) Or you could come out through this way and go right outdoors this way. It was all open.

I: But then they'd have sides of beef, things like that, hanging up there.

B: Yes. Beef, pork.

I: Tell me, did anybody ever hunt for--did they ever eat deer meat, or anything like that, when you were up there?

B: Wasn't supposed to. (I: I know.) But did. [Laughter.]

I: That's what I always wondered.

B: [Laughing] Wasn't supposed to but did. Yeah, yeah.

I: Who would do the hunting?

B: (0298) Well, there were several in those camps that was hunters; there were several in those camps that was hunters. And one camp--that small camp there, that we was in--they shot a wolf there, but they shot it after I come down (I: I see), I come downriver. I wanted to come home and I ask the boss, I says, "Are you going to shorten crew this year, George?" And he says, "Well, if I was going to shorten crew, I should shorten those last fellows that come in. But you fellows, you come in first."

"Well," I says, "I'd like to go down because I want to cut my wood, firewood, while this snow is on." So, right after I went out from there, they shot a moose in that camp; and they had moosemeat in there, with their beef.

I: Yeah. So it did go on.

B: It did go on. It wasn't supposed to, yes, but it did.

I: Would the cook just say, let's try to get somebody to go out and shoot one, or would somebody just--?

B: No, no. If somebody wanted to get out and shoot one, okay; they'd do it on Sunday, if they wanted to shoot one. There was once, I shot a partridge. I was cookeeing, and I shoot a partridge there, and I brought it in and cleaned it. And I had it in a pan of water there on the table. (I: You had what?) Had it in a pan of water on the table, blood soaking out of it. The walking boss come in; he happened to see it there. "What's that in there?" Cook says, "That was a bird." He didn't say it was a partridge; he said, "That was a bird." [Laughter.]

I: The walking boss didn't say anymore about it?

B: No. He didn't say anything more about it. [Laughter.] He knew. (I: He knew.) He knew he had me. And that same camp, there was one fellow went in, he had his rifle with him. (0338)

And then he thought his rifle played out, thought there was something the matter with the sights, or something. And we was out on the lake one day, and we was target practicing. And he says, "There's something the matter." So he sold his rifle. Fifteen dollars. Another fellow took it. The next Sunday he went home and shot a deer. [Ives laughs.] That night--oh, there was three

or four of us out there--where we had that deer, and hanged it up and cleaned it up, and all. Sawed it up, brought it in, and the cook cooked it right in with the other meat.

I: The wardens wouldn't be around at all?

B: Yeah, there'd be a warden up once in awhile. Yes, yeah.

There was one fellow up there from town, here, and he shot a deer and he wanted to bring it home. And he shot it after the season closed also, and hung it up there. And the warden come in and ask him about it. And he says, "Yes, I shot that deer." He says, "Is it legal?" He says, "It's a '32 special; it's legal."

(I: '32 what?) '32 special rifle. He said, "I guess they're legal." [Ives laughs.] He said, "I'll take it down home." He got permit to bring it down home, too. (I: He what?) He got permit to bring it down. (I: Oh, for goodness' sakes.) And he shot in close season.

I: Well, the warden--it'd probably be more trouble for him to arrest the guy and--.

B: Yeah. Probably it would be. Yes. 0367

I: Wasn't worth it. Another thing, how common--you said at one point, there, that time when you were breaking trail, as I remember, that you borrowed a set of snowshoes from the scaler.

(B: Yes.) How common were snowshoes in the camps? Was the scaler the only person who'd have them, or?

B: Usually, usually. That fellow was scaling two camps. And the camps was probably three miles apart. So he had his snowshoes in there.

I: I see. So he'd go back and forth between those camps, eh?

(B: Yes, yes. Yeah.) And did you ever hear of board rackers
(?). (B: Hear what?) Board rackers. (B: No.) Homemade
snowshoes that were made out of barrel staves.

B: Oh, yes. [Laughing] Yes, I've seen them, too. Yes, yeah.
Yeah.

I: Did you ever use them yourself, or--?

B: I never used any. No, no.

I: Hmm-hmm, hmm-hmm. I don't suppose if you were working up
there in the woods that there'd be that much occasion for using
snowshoes.

B: No. You'd go out in the morning--. I would say there was
one winter up there, especially, one night it snowed a foot of
snow, in the night. In the next morning, it was all cleared off
again. Well, started out in the woods; the crew started to go
out, all, you know, single-file. Well, you know the last fellow
on that single file had pretty good walking.

I: Yeah, that's true. (B: Yeah.) Somebody had to break trail.

B: Yeah, somebody had to break trail.

I: Yeah. What would you wear on your feet, now, generally?
What kind of winter shoes or boots?

B: Well, there was a rubber shoe, with a leather top, what they
used to get then. (0404) That was just about all that everybody
wore. Or, if anybody's feet bothered them, they'd have a felt
insole, felt inner shoe (I: Oh, yeah), with the rubber outside.

I: Oh, yeah. A pair of rubbers on the outside, and a felt
boot--.

B: Felt pack on the inside, yes. (I: Yeah.) It was a pretty

good rig to keep your feet warm. But it wasn't good if you wanted to walk any distance; it was hard to walk in.

I: Yes, I imagine it would get wedged down in there.

(B: Yes, they would be. I know I had a pair. The camp we was going to, I'd bought them, I'd been down for Christmas. And when I went back, I stopped at the store and I got an outfit. Axe, felt pack, and those rubbers. Well, I sent my other rubbers back home again. And I put them ones on---there was three of us going into camp. You know, I played out before I got to camp. (I: Is that right?) Yes. About twelve miles away. I played out before I got there.

I: You mean your feet got tired?

B: Yes. They was heavy. (I: Hmm-hmm.) And I got tired, so I traded with another fellow, put his rubbers on, and from there I went in all right.

I: But you did have these things like L. L. Bean sells now? That's the sort of boot your talking about where the rubber bottom (B: Yeah) sowed to a leather top.

B: Right. That's right, yeah. That's about what they was, all of them. You hardly ever see one that's all rubber up there, at that time.

I: Would you ever see one that was all leather? (0432) (B: No.) With a leather bottom?

B: No. Well, yes, yes. Pack. Shoe pack, they called them. Moccasins. (I: Hmm-hmm.) Yeah. I had a pair of them one winter up there, too. They was slippery. Oh, boy.

I: [Laughs] Well, I could imagine they might have been. Yeah.

(B: Yes, sir.) I heard them called larrigans.

B: Yup. Larrigans, hmm-hmm.

I: But most of the time, it was that kind of L. L. Bean boots, sort of thing, eh? (B: Yes. Yeah.) I wonder, were they made by Bean, do you know, or--?

B: No. Most everybody different, different brands. Yeah.

I: We're talking about what year? The Twenties, aren't we?

B: Yes. Yes.

I: I wonder when L. L. Bean first started marketing those?

B: I'm sure I don't know; I'm sure I don't know.

I: I wonder if he invented it, or if he just popularized it, you know?

B: Yeah. I don't know, I'm sure.

I: Okay, remember you were telling me about how Harry McReavey told you fellows to break a trail for the Cranberry Lake crew. (B: Yes, right.) Yeah. Now, were you starting that trail from the Bacon Place.

B: Yes, from the Bacon Place. Yes, yes.

(I: Okay, that's what I--. So you started a trail out to the Bacon Place, and they were starting out from the other side.

B: Yes, they started out from the camp, from Cranberry Lake.

(I: Yeah, yeah. And Harry McReavey was sort of going--.

B: He was. He was going back and forth (I: Yes) on his snowshoes. Yeah.

I: I guess you almost wouldn't need the snowshoes with that group.

B: No, you could walk right along on that crust. (I: Yeah,

Cranberry Lake
Bacon Place

yeah.) And then we had to get right up on top of that crust and jump it down, made a trail for the oxen, and then a team come after the oxen. (I: Hmm-hmm.) 0466 Middle of the afternoon, the oxen played out and we had to turn around and take them back to camp.

I: But the horses didn't play out?

B: No, the horses didn't play out; they had better going. (I: Yes, yeah.) They had better going.

I: Yeah, yeah. Would you wrap the oxen's legs?

B: No. No. Didn't wrap them. It was all broke down, you know, for them to come along pretty good, you know.

I: I see, okay. How common were oxen in the woods? (B: Hmm?)
How common were oxen in the woods?

B: Just that one yoke is the only one that I ever see in the woods. I suppose the next winter, we ate 'em.

I: [Laughing] Well, I expect that's true. (B: Yes.) Yeah.
Why did they keep a yoke--seems to me a horse is a better [pause] machine, let's say.

B: Yes, a horse is faster, better for work in the woods, but those oxen, they used them for skidding, all together. They didn't haul any wood with them. They used them for skidding.

I: Skidding. Taking them from the stump to the yards. (B: Yes, right.) And would the use them single or--?

B: Single. Use them single.

I: That's interesting, yeah. Never thought of that.

B: The teamster would take one oxen one day and take the next one the next.

I: I see, I see. Hmm. But they were much slower, weren't they?

B: Yes, they was.

I: How about relative strength, as compared with a horse?

B: I think a horse would pull more than an oxen. I really think it would. Now, I'm not sure about that. I think a horse would be better.

I: One fellow I was talking to told me that they'd keep oxen around for rough work, because if an ox broke a leg, then you could eat it.

B: Yes. [Laughing] That's right. Yeah.

I: Well, now, you've already answered another question in a way that I've got here, which was asking about the filer. Now, let's go back to that single camp for a minute. (B: Yes.) Let's talk about the single camp. The filer worked right in the camp itself?

B: The filing bench was right in the camp, itself, yes.

I: What other out-buildings would there have been, beside just the--. Well, there'd have to be a hovel, wouldn't there--?

B: The hovel, for the horses. 0506 And that camp, the year before they had a little camp built for the scalers, but the scalers weren't there that winter, because they hauled all of the woods--all the logs--went down through main river. So they had the scaler out there. But up, way up Fifth Lake, where they had that double camp, there was of course a big hovel, big double hovel, with the hay shed between, and then a scaler shack. There was enough for four people in there.

I: And who would stay in there, beside the--.

Fifth Lake

B: The scalers, just the local scaler, that's just (?).

I: How many scalers were there?

B: On that, there was just one scaler and there's two markers up there, because Machias Lumber Company owned three-fifths, and Sullivan owned two-fifths (I: I see) of that lot up there. So Sullivan had a marker up there, and so did the Lumber Company. But just one scaler done all the scaling.

I: And he did the scaling for both?

B: He did the scaling for both companies, yes. And the Sullivans logs were on this side, and the Lumber Company's on that side. They had a different mark on them, so when they'd come down, Sullivan stopped his at Whitneyville; Machias Lumber Companies logs kept on coming.

I: I see. So he had two markers in there? ⁵²² 0533 (B: Yes, yes.) One of those was marking for Sullivan, the other for--?

B: Machias Lumber Company.

I: Oh, I see, fine. And now, the scalers job--seems to me--let's see now, he was between the crew that was working in there and the company, in a way. (B: Ah, Yes.) It must have a kind of a tough position.

B: Yup, yup. It was. The first winter I went up--I was up in that camp three winters--and the first winter, they didn't have any scalers shack. He slept right in the camp with the crew, and the markers, too.

I: But was there ever--did people ever get angry about his scale, let's say? Would he--?

B: No, no. Isaac Eaton was the scaler. (I: Isaac Eaton.)

Whitneyville

Isaac Eaton, yes. And his boy, young Ikey (?), he was marking. And Herb Matto (?) was marking for Sullivan. Yeah.

{I: I see. And pretty much everybody accepted his scaling?

{B: Yes, yes. Everything was all right. Yup. Everything was all right.

I: Where did he scale? I mean, you could take a tree down at the stump, then you'd yard it up. Did he scale on the yard or--?

B: No. He scaled on the ice. (I: On the landing?) On the lake. Yes.

{I: Yup, yup. Now would he measure every log?

B: No. Now he wouldn't have to. Now I've got a caliper rule down at the barn that I have scaled logs with standing timber. And I'd mark one here, oh, probably like that. I'd put that scaler, that caliper, on there; and I'd say, "Twenty." And there'd be a fellow come along with a pencil and a pad, and I says, "There's a twenty; there's a twenty; and there's a twenty; and so forth and so on." After you've scaled so long, you can tell what it is, pretty near it. ⁵⁵⁷ 0568

I: When you say "a twenty," what do you mean by that? (B: Twenty feet.) Twenty what?

B: Twenty feet.

I: A twenty foot log, you mean?

{B: No. Twenty board feet, twenty board feet.

I: I see. To the thousand, you mean? (B: Yeah, yeah.) Not just twenty board feet in that whole tree.

B: That one, that caliper scale, takes a tree up thirty feet.

(I: I see.) Then the rest of it goes for, say, pulp wood, or

something else, the top.

I: Well, now, when you say, there's "a twenty," would that mean there were just twenty board feet in that tree?

B: Twenty board feet in that tree, yes.

I: I see. That sounds like a small tree.

B: ~~It is small.~~ (I: Okay, okay [laughing].) It is small.

About like that [motioning], breast high. (I: Hmm-hmm.) Four feet high. Yeah.

I: Okay. And what would you do? Would you mark the tree with an axe mark, or something like that, let's say?

B: You could, you could, or a scaler's mark, or something like that. Blaze it down, put three marks on that scale. But usually, I was just scaling, you know, going around scaling, see how much wood there was on the lot.

I: I see, yeah. Well, that would sort of be surveying, then, check ahead of time and see what's up there.

(B: Yeah, surveying, more or less. Yeah, yeah. Yeah.

I: ⁵⁶³0594 Okay. Now, one place you speak about marking with a hammer.

B: On the end. (I: Hmm-hmm.) On the end of the log. Now Machias Lumber Company had an axe--it was an axe--and on the back on the poll of that axe was letters. One end of that log that way and drive "MLC," Machias Lumber Company, on the end of that log, with the poll.

(I: With the poll side.

B: Yeah. Sullivan's had three "S"'s. And of course, they'd use that axe for putting the mark on that tree, too. I don't

remember, I can't remember what the mark was on them logs, up there, way up 36. I do remember what it was down at Pembroke camp, because I did it quite a lot myself. It was a girdle "P," three notches (?).

I: Girdle "P," three notches.

(B: Three notches, yeah.

I: Now, would that be put on, as well as the stamp on each of the logs. (B: Yes, yes. Yes.) What did that--why did you need them both?

B: I don't know. Unless that girdle "P," three notches--when you stand up they could see it better, or something.

I: I wonder if it might be--.

B: They could tell where that log come from.

I: Which camp. (B: Yes, yes.) Yeah. I wonder if that might be the reason.

B: Yes, I think probably. (I: So--.) But I don't remember just what the mark was up to 36, I'm sure.

I: But they would, they'd cut a blaze or--(B: Yes) and just cut into the bark?

B: Yes, that's something (?), yes.

I: Hmm-hmm. When you say, girdle "P," three notches--can you draw that for me? [The sounds of rustling paper.]

B: Yes.

I: [Under his breath] Oh, you've got one of your own.

B: With your axe, you cut your girdle, and on the other axe, you cut your "P". (I: Oh, I see.) Three notches.

I: Simple as that. (B: Yes.) The girdle was simply a straight

Pembroke

line. (B: Yes, yes.) I see. "P"--I wonder what that stood for--.

B: "P" probably was Pembroke, because-- (I: Yeah, yeah.) That could be.

I: That makes sense.

B: Yes. That's the "P".

I: But then, how long would it take you to cut that in a tree?

B: A minute. [Laughter.] Minute.

I: Yeah, well, okay. I know over on the Penobscot [the sound of tearing paper], there were just all kinds of marks. (B: Yes, yes.) Hundreds of them. And so, now, let's see, so they did use both systems at once then. (B: Yes, they did.) They'd stamp the log on the end.

B: They'd stamp the log on the end, both ends. Both ends. ⁶²⁵0638

I: When that came down to the boom, would it--a log in the water is going to float one way. (B: Yes.) I wonder how good they were at figuring out how that log would float, so that the mark would be on the top side.

B: No, they wouldn't [chuckling], they wouldn't know. No.

I: So, the man at the boom would have to roll them, or what?

B: Sure, yeah. See the stamp on the end; they could see the stamp on the end.

I: Yeah, yeah. Now, I wanted to ask a question about the horses. The company furnished the horses. (B: Yeah.) Now, were the same horses used for skidding and for hauling?

B: No. (I: No?) No. They had skid horses and they had the horses on the sleds for hauling.

I: Hmm-hmm. But I was wondering if maybe when you were skidding

*Pembroke
Penobscot*

early in the year if they'd simply use the same horses and then

1908105

just double them up.

B: No. No, they used them for skidding. They used the older horses for skidding. (I: Oh, really?) Yes, they used the older horses for skidding.

I: Why, because they weren't strong or--?

B: The younger horses would be more free on the road, walk faster, be stronger, haul more logs, easier to handle.

I: The older horses, you mean?

B: No. No, the younger horses. (I: Oh, I see.) The younger horses on the sleds.

I: Hmm-hmm. But I've heard fellows talk about a twitch (?) horse that could--that you didn't even have to go with him. You'd tell him to go ahead and--.

B: That's right; that's right. He'd know enough. A skid horse would know enough to go. You hook it on a log and--oh, some horses would go up to a log and turn around. But you'd hook a horse on the log and start him going, and he'd go right on out to the yard. ⁶⁵⁵ 0668 The yard man'd unhook him, turn him around, start him back again. (I: For goodness' sakes.) Yes, you know.

I: Made it kind of easy for the teamster, didn't it?

B: Yes [chuckling], that's right. Some horses know more about working in the woods, or working somewhere else, than the teamster does.

I: [Laughing] I'm sure that's true. For every horse there'd be a teamster? (B: Yes.) And anything else that would work with that with him? Anybody who'd work with the teamster? Just--.

(B: No. Just that teamster would tend his own horse. Yeah.

I: So a crew, then, working, would amount to a teamster and his

horse, and who else, now? A chopper---?

B: There'd be a--most of them, if they're crewing, would be an undercutter. You understand what an undercutter is, to mark the tree where it's going to fall. Then two sawyers, and there'd be a knotter and a swamper. (I: I see.) And a skid teamster.

I: So the undercutter'd be working full time at undercutting. (B: Yes, yes.) And the two sawyers--(B: Two sawyers)--they'd start on the other side of the tree and cut to the undercut.

(B: Yeah. Cut through the undercut, yeah. (I: And the--.) And the swamper, he was swamping the skid roads. And the knotter. [The sounds of a creaking chair in the background.]

I: And you'd try to fan your trees out, so that--. (B: Yes, yeah.) And then your knotters job would be simply to limb the tree out?

B: Limb the tree out, yeah. And if it was behind the stump, it was the knotter's job to chuck that log up over the stump. (I: To what?) To throw the log up over the stump, with a peavey, or something, so that the teamster'd get a hold of it. ⁶⁸¹0695

I: You mean he'd put the log itself up on the stump?

B: Over it, up over it. Yeah.

I: So it was sitting on top of the stump?

B: No, no. No, it'd be over down on the other side, on the other side.

I: Okay. (B: Yeah.) Right. Okay, now, was the Lombard you used there, was that steam- or gas-powered Lombard? (B: That what?) That Lombard.

B: The Lombard was gas. (I: It was, eh?) That Lombard log-hauler was gas, yes. I don't know whatever happened to it, I'm

sure. Up in Arroostook County somewhere there's a Lombard setting out in the woods, all rusted. (I: Yeah.) So I've understood, but I never see it.

I: I've heard of that, and there's also--have you ever seen the lumbering museum up in Patten?

B: No, I've never been up in that country.

I: Well, they've got a Lombard in there. (B: Yes.) And one of the old steam Lombards, and then they've got a gas-powered one there, too.

(B: One of the old steam Lombards. Yes, yeah.)

I: They've got one up at the University of Maine in Orono, there; it's just in a shed at the present time, pretty well knocked down. Someday they'll put it together and make it part of a museum. (B: Yes.) But at the present time, it's just sitting there in a pile of junk, you might say.

(B: Yeah. That probably had a cab on it. (I: Oh, yeah.) Yeah, it did. Probably that was something like the one that was at Machias River. Yeah.)

I: Wanted to ask you about saws that you used. You did sawing, I assume. (B: Yes, yes.) Okay. First of all, let's just take tools. What kind of an axe would you use?

B: An axe, the kind of an axe we'd use would be a double-bitted axe. (I: You would use?) Yeah. It'd be a double-bitted axe.

I: And were these furnished by the company? (B: Yes.) What kind were they usually; I mean what brand?

B: Snow and Nealey.

I: Were they Snow and Nealey?

B: Snow and Nealey. Usually be Snow and Nealey. Yup.

I: And what weight? How big an axe?

Arroostook County
UMO

B: Three pound and a half. (I: How much?) Three pound and a half.

I: Three and a half pounds. (B: Yes.) That's a pretty good sized axe. (B: Yes.) Yeah. How about handles? Would they supply the handles or would you bring your own?

B: Yes, they'd supply handles, yes. Yeah. The compnay'd supply the axe and the handles. They supplied all the tools. (I: I'm sorry.) They supplied all the tools.

I: I see, okay. And if you broke an axe, you could go and get another one?

B: Yes, just get a handle, yes. A broken handle. Go get another handle, put it in. Yeah. (I: Now--.) ⁷¹⁸0734 You used to be able, had to be able to handle your own axe. They wouldn't handle an axe for you; no, you used to handle your own axe. (I: Is that right?) Yes. Yeah.

I: Hmm-hmm. Well, that's a skill in it's own right, isn't it?

B: It is, if you get it straight. Yes. (I: You got to keep it--.) You got to keep it--you sight across the length of that blade on that handle--coming right there on the center of that handle, on the end of it.

I: You look down the blade. (B: Yes.) And your handles sticking out here, like this. (B: Right, right.) And that's got to be absolutely straight.

B: Absolutely straight, if you're going to have a straight axe, yes.

I: Yeah. How about seating the thing in the eye of the axe, there?

B: You made it down, so that was drive in that eye quite hard,

quite hard, then you put a wedge on the end of it.

I: I see. The wedge come as part of the handle?

B: Yeah. (I: Or did--.) Yeah, yeah.

I: Just the same way it is today.

B: Just the same way it is today, yeah.

I: Would that wedge be a wooden wedge?

B: A wooden wedge, yeah.

I: Not like my splitting maul, which had an iron little wedge--. Little wedge jammed in there.

(B: Yes, a little iron wedge, yes.

I: Now, would there ever be visitors in the camp; I mean people who'd just stop by for some reason, hunters, or something of that sort?

B: That camp, that single camp, was on Peaked Mountain, on the [pause], on the eastern side, eastern end on Peaked Mountain. And these sled loaders, I'll put it that way--they was up there loading sleds--for that tractor. And sometimes they'd go home on Saturday night. Well, it was Walter Durling; Walter Durling lived right in Wesley. And sometimes his wife and his son and the school teacher and somebody else would come into that camp on Saturday night. (I: Hmm-hmm.) They'd get their supper in there, and then Walter and somebody else would go out with them (I: Oh, I see), for the weekend. (I: I see, hmm-hmm.) But that's the only time, the only camp there ever was any visitors. No hunters, no hunters.

I: ⁷⁵⁰~~0766~~ I should have thought that there might be, you know, during the winter, that hunters might stop in.

B: No, not to stay. They might call in, yes; they might call in if they was hunting around, but not to stay there.

*Peaked Mountain
Wesley*

I: Hmm-hmm. I see, I see. Okay. I know over on the Penobscot, there used to be peddlers who'd come around. (B: Yes, yeah.) And another thing that'd come around would be photographers. (B: Photographers, yeah.) They'd come around on Sunday, evidently; they'd get the whole crew out there. (B: Yes, yeah.) Take their picture, then come back a couple of weeks later and sell the pictures to them--.

B: Sure, sure. Sure. One of those cards that you sent me--I don't know where it is now--had a picture of the crew on it. (I: Yeah, yeah. That's right. That's probably how that happened. (B: Yes.) Now, let's take--you get into the camp in the evening and you have supper. (B: Yes.) Now, after supper, you had some time before lights out.

B: Yes, yes. You would. Yeah. You'd take--.

I: What would be done in that time? What would happen? There's your leisure time, let's say.

B: When you first went in the camp, of course, it would be dark when you went to the camp at night. It would be dark when you went out in the morning, too. And the first thing you'd do was strip your feet and hang your rubbers up if you wanted to, and your socks, so they'd be dry in the morning. And you'd wash up, get ready for supper.

After supper--oh, you'd have an old pair of scuffs (?) to put on, you know--after supper you'd sit around and have your smoke, and things like that. Not too much. It'd be quite quiet for awhile. And then after that, there'd be a card game. I'd say, it'd be "Forty-five" or cribbage, "Eighty-three," something like that. Not too much gambling, not too much. I have been in

Penobscot

camp where they gamble some, but not too much. There'd probably be two games of cribbage, we'll say, and then you'd have quite a lot of time between that and light's out. So they'd tell stories, sing songs, do tricks--it's the young fellows on there--so forth and so on, to pass the evening.

I: Is that where you learned some of the songs you know? ⁷⁸⁴ 0800

B: Yes, yeah.

I: Yeah. I like that "Jam on Gary's Rock." (B: I like that.) It's a good song. And "The Flying Cloud."

B: Yes, I like those old songs. (I: Oh, I like--.) They're a lot better than the ones you have now. Them ones that they come now is nothing but--I don't know what they are, but--.

[Laughter.] I wouldn't dare name them.

I: I've been listening to a lot of country and western on the radio, now, and, boy, that's sad music. (B: Yes.) Somebody's always in trouble, losing a girl, or drinking too much, or.

[Laughter.]

(B: That's right. That's right. [Laughing] Yeah.

I: I've been hearing a good deal of that. But I imagine, now, when somebody'd start singing, let's say, would there be just a group of guys around him, listening?

B: Everybody else was listening. (I: Is that right?) Everybody in the crew was listening, yes. Yes. That's right.

I: So things would shut up when somebody started to sing, eh?

B: Yeah, yeah. Everything was quiet.

I: What would the story-telling be, for instance? Now, you mentioned story-telling.

B: Story-telling, a lot of it would be where somebody was in some other camp, and they were telling a story about piling

logs and what they did in the other camp, and so forth and so on.

That'd be the story-telling. Well, somebody, they might not be on the camp, they might be working out on the construction somewhere, and they'd tell about that, what they was doing.

I: They were mostly telling about their experiences.

B: Yes, yeah. Their experiences. Yeah.

I: I suppose a good many of them were talking about women, and that sort of thing.

(B: Yes. Yes, that sort of thing. That always goes with it in a crew of men.

I: No different than anybody else.

B: Yeah. [Laughs.] That's right.

I: I've never lived in a lumber camp, but I've lived in barracks [laughing].

B: Yeah. That's the same thing. Yeah.

I: I rather thought. Yeah. It wasn't the story-telling like Burt 'n' I, let's say.

B: No [chuckling].

I: You were also telling me about some games that they used to play, and I want to make sure that I get this straight. You were talking about one game where you'd measure your arm on a broom stick, and then put it on your nose. I don't quite--go over that again for me--.

B: ⁸¹⁷0835 I used to be able to do that. Can I demonstrate?

I: You certainly may.

B: [He gets up to fetch the broom stick.] I can't do it, simply used to. [Pause for ten seconds, while he gets set up.]

I: You reached out--.

B: Put that on your nose, and bend over backwards and touch that on the floor. (I: Oh, wow!) I can't do it. I can't do it now. (I: Wait a minute, let me see. I'll try it. I know I can't do it. Reach down, put the thing right in your armpit.

B: In your armpit, reach down, yes.

I: Reach down just as far as you could.

B: As far as you can, yeah.

I: Yeah. And then--take my glasses off here--you put that, not this way, this way. (B: That way, yes, that way.) Okay. Put that on your nose and you lean over backwards. (B: Yes, and touch that on the floor.) Oh, my good. Oh, no. [Laughter.]

B: I can't either [laughing]. I used to be able to. We'd do that in the gravel hole, when we was in the gravel; we used to do it with a shovel handle. (I: Hmm-hmm.) I could lean over and touch the end of that on the ground (I: Wow), and keep her on going down, touch my head.

I: Yeah, well, wow. Well, now, you couldn't get back up again could you?

B: Yes. (I: You could?) Yes. Because I had that shovel handle to help me.

I: Oh, sure, okay. I forgot about that.

B: Now, another one would be this way; and you'd measure that just the same. (I: Same way, yeah.) And you'd have a knife sticking in the door.

I: Hmm-hmm. This is the one I was wondering about. Yeah.

B: Right across by the eyes. You'd try to get up there and knock that--(I: Oh, my God)--knife down. [Laughs.]

I: Oh, my God! I see, yeah. You put it right between your legs (B: Yes), same way, measuring it the same way, the length of

your arm. And try to knock that knife down.

(B: Yes. And try to knock that knife down.

I: Oh, my God. I see, okay. [Beam laughs.] Then I did have right, you know. I just couldn't believe what I was seeing, I guess [laughing].

B: That was that one, yes.

I: And then rooster fights, you were talking about, too. ⁸⁴⁸0866

B: Axe handles. [Demonstrates.] (I: Well, if you want to.)

Put the axe handle in there. (I: Behind your knees.) Behind your knees and--let's see, there are two of them. And if you was all right, they wouldn't have to tie it there; but if you weren't all right they'd tie it there, so you couldn't knock it out. And then you'd try and knock the other fellow over. (I: Oh, I see.) With the end of the handle.

I: Yeah, yeah. Sure. I can see (B: Yes) how that would work. You'd tie the thing behind the knees. (B: Yes.) And--now, where would your arms be? You'd be holding it like that? Okay.

(B: Yes, right there, yeah. Yeah. (I: Hello.) [Chuckles.] And you'd try to knock the other fellow over with the end of the handle.

I: Hmm-hmm, hmm-hmm. Or just bumping him, I suppose, eh. (B: Yeah.) Well, okay. And then I was mentioning one that I'd heard about, "Lazy Stick."

B: Yeah. "Hollering Lazy Stick." Now, you have to do that with an axe handle, too. Two fellows, sitting on the floor, and you haul that fellow up. One fellow'd haul the other fellow up, if he can do it. We did that once; there's a trick in that, too. I forget what the fellows name was now--don't make any difference;

it was quite awhile ago. I was standing right by the sink, and I knew this fellow could haul the other fellow up, and we made that up that day, out in the woods. And I says--his last name was Chambers, but I don't remember the other fellows name. I says, "Chambers, you can haul that fellow up all right." And he says, "Yes, I can." I was standing right by the sink there, right behind him. And the first time, evidently, you'd think Chambers was hauling just as hard as he could on that axe handle, but the other fellow hauled him up. He looked up at me and winked. Next time, Chambers hauled the other fellow up, about that far from the floor, and I shoved a wash dish full of water under him, and then he let him down. [Laughter.] (I: He came down.) Yes. Didn't he get mad. He threw the wash dish at me; he got mad.

It don't do any good to get mad. Not a bit. You might as well take it. (I: That's right, that's right. Yeah.) [Laughter.]

I: What about Sunday, now?

B: ⁸⁸⁰0899 Sunday, you're laying around and you're reading. And if you want to take a cruise somewhere. Now there was one Sunday I went out alone; there was a good sunshiny afternoon. And I took off to the westward out there. We was on Peaked Mountain, then, and I struck off somewhere to the westward. I walked quite a ways; I knew I could find my way back. I walked quite a ways; by and by, I come to an old camp over there that was all falling down. There was a trap there with a porcupine in it; the porcupine was dead, of course. I looked down and I could see water down below, and I walked down to that water. And that was the first of the Fall; the water wasn't froze. And the road come down to the water; of course, it stopped, and I suppose it went off to the other side, when there was ice there.

Peaked Mountain

And I come back to the camp, and I says, "Where've I been?" And one fellow says--Chick Wadon (?), his name was. (I: His name was?) Chick. Charles. "Where've I been?" And he says, "I don't know where you've been; I wasn't with you." And I told him where I'd been. He says, "You've been over to Mopang." (I: Over to where?) Over to Mopang. (I: Oh, for goodness' sakes.) Yeah. So I walked right across by Peaked Mountain over to Mopang Lake.

And Sundays, that's what you'd do. Sometimes we'd go out to Main River camp--that was about five miles--we'd walk out there. And sometimes we'd go in there and have dinner and go back to the camp again in the afternoon, walk around somewhere, out cruising. I: I see. It was a day for visiting, for one thing. (B: Yes, yeah.) You know, one man told me one time, what he used to do--I've never heard of anybody else doing this--in the middle of the winter, he used to go around and cut browse for deer. Cut brush and just leave it out there in the woods for them.

(B: Yes. Yes, yeah, yeah. Cedar probably. Yeah, yeah. And some used to go hunting after gum, spruce gum. (I: Oh, they did?) Yes.

I: How about whittling, working with a knife, you know? (B: Yes.) Did they do that for amusement?

B: Yes, do that for amusement. Sometimes, you'd make a chain, wooden chains; I can make a wooden chain. (B: You can?) Yes. Things like that.

I: Did you ever make a gum book?

B: No.

I: Did you ever see them?

*Peaked Mountain
Mopang Lake*

B: No.

1908117

I: You never did, eh? No. Okay, it was a box that looked like an old family bible, you know, that some kind of heavy cover on it. There'd be all kinds of designs on the cover: hearts and diamonds, all done with little chips, work like that. (B: Yes.) And guys would take these and they'd hollow them out inside and use them to put spruce gum in. (B: Oh, yes. Yeah.) And then they'd take that home and give it to their wife or their girl or their mother, or whatever it might be.

B: Yeah. Yeah. ⁹¹⁵0935 I've seen them make a barrel. (I: A barrel?) A barrel. Take a pole that long--pine--and bore it out, and put a head in the bottom and a bottom and a head, and fill that up with gum.

I: Ah. Okay. Did you ever pick spruce gum yourself?

B: Yes. Not to sell. But I picked it, you know--.

I: Could you sell it?

B: Oh, yes. Yes. There was quite a trade in spruce gum, a long time ago. Yes.

I: I never cared for it myself.

B: I did. (I: Did you like it?) Yes, I liked spruce gum, yeah.

I: But maybe that's because I didn't have good spruce gum, or something like that?

(B: Maybe. Maybe that was the trouble.

I: Because--oh, I don't know--it'd always fall apart in my mouth and I couldn't get it to--.

B: Yeah, that wasn't good. That wasn't good.

I: That wasn't good spruce gum?

B: No, that wasn't good spruce gum?

I: [To Mr. Beam's dog] You like attention, don't you there, tiny? [Chuckles.] Okay. Well, I'm actually running out of questions for now. But that's all right. [Pause.] While we're talking about it, would there ever be pets in the camp? Would anybody ever have a dog in there?

B: Yeah. One fellow had a dog. And that was that Walter Durling that had it, had the dog. (I: Hmm-hmm, hmm-hmm.) No, there was a--what was his name? Charlie, Charlie. Charlie what? Charlie what? I don't remember. But he had a hound up there, way up at Fifth Lake. (I: Hmm-hmm.) He had a hound; he used to go out Sunday, after cats, wild cats. (I: Oh, ho. Yeah.) And he only got one, through the wintertime, a (?). And his dog's name was Xanthippe. (I: Xanthippe?) Xanthippe, yes. [Chuckles.]

I: Oh, for goodness' sakes. You know where he got that name?

B: I don't know where he got that name, I'm sure.

I: Well, that was the name of Socrates' wife.

B: Oh, is that right? [Laughter.]

I: And she was supposed to--traditionally, she was supposed to be a shrew. She was supposed to have deviled him, which is why he became a philosopher.

B: I see. [Laughter.] I see. Yes, yes. That's where the story comes from "The Taming of the Shrew," probably. [Laughter.] (I: What's that?) Maybe that's where that story comes, "Taming of the Shrew."

I: Could be. Yeah, yeah. [To the dog] Yes, you do like attention, don't you? All right; it's okay. Well, okay, why don't we call it quits for now. I'll be back again, almost for

Fifth Lake

sure. The thing I wanted to ask you about here--.

1908119 "

¹⁴⁹
0970 [End of Interview; End of Tape 1941.]

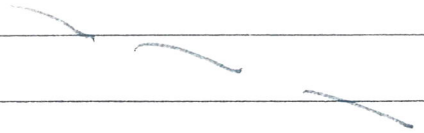
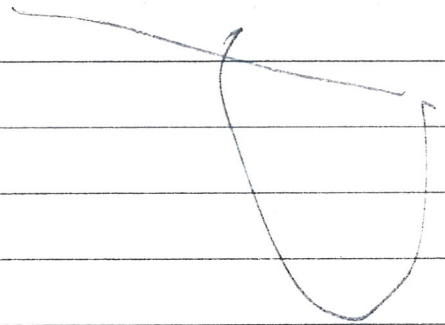
①

Loop mark

girdle P three netches.



?



00

Washbench

Door

rock
stove

2

hunks all down this side, parallel to wall.

skylight

Stove pipe

Ham down
stove

Table

Cor X

windows

Window (skylight)

Filer's bench

men's
camp

door

angle

lines show
men could go out
either way (dirt
open at sides)

↑ cables

store.

←

rover's work bench all along here

Washbench

Door

rock stove

2

hunks all down this side, parallel to wall.

Stovepipe

hand down stove

Table

Cor X

windows

Window (skylight)

Filer's bench

ORIGINAL

3

men's
camp

door

hike

lines show
men could go out
either way (dingle
open at sides)

cables

store

L

rope's work bench all along here

02/6/1947

Interviewer's tape no.: 86.30

NAFOH Accession no.: 1908 / C-249.

Interviewer: Edward D. Ives

Address: NAFOH

1908123

Interviewee: Newell Beam

Address: Cutler, ME

Place of interview: his kitchen

Date: May 25, 1986

Other people present: Henry Nevison, Karan Sheldon, David Weiss, Michel Chalufor

Equipment used: SONY TC 5000 with EV RE16 mike.

Tape: Brand: ---

Size reel:

1 mil/1.5 mil

Speed:

Cassette: Brand: Maxell Communicator

~~C-30~~/C-60/~~C-120~~

Amount of tape used: (Side 1): all

(Side 2): all

Brief description of contents: This interview as conducted to allow the guests to videotape for our proposed instructional film on the oral history process.

Index	NAFOH	Int.	Catalog
			COMPLETE TRANSCRIPTION FOLLOWS.

Northeast Archives of Folklore and Oral History

Accession NA 1908; Cassette 249

Interview with Newell Beam, Cutler, Maine

May 25, 1986

Interviewer: Edward D. Ives

I: Ives

B: Beam

VC: Video crew. The voices of David Weiss and Henry Nevison.

KS: Karan Sheldon, part of video crew.

[opening announcements] (005)

[This interview is being videotaped: there is much stopping and re-recording. For example, the segment where Newell Beam describes where the camps were located on a map, is recorded 3 or 4 times. When Beam describes the photographs is also recorded several times. Comments by the video crew in preparation for taping were summarized, as these segments were often lengthy with voices talking over one another.]

I: This is Sandy Ives and this is my tape 86.30. (012) Okay here ^{Sandy}₃ we go again. [voice fades out] --about last time, about keeping the tapes and all of that [B: Yes, yes.] like I did before.

Okay, now last time we were talking in March, I had some questions about some of the things you were saying back there and have written them down here. First of all, you were talking about the difference between a double-- the difference between a double or a single camp. Could you explain the difference to me--

B: Yes, I will. It's all under one roof. But there's a dingle

in between the sleeping camp and the cook camp.

I: That's in the men's camp, I mean in the double camp.

B: Yes, that's in the double camp, and the dingle's in between. And it's open on both sides, and so to get the air right straight through. And the, when the cook or the cookee hollars supper or breakfast, or whatever it happens to be, you come out of this door and go in this door.

I: I see.

B: (022) That camp was a big camp, it had probably around 35, 38 *Sanyo* 3 men. It had 3 tables.

I: Where was that located, now?

B: That was up 5th Lake, up on the edges between 5th Lake and Elwell Mountain.

I: Now, in a single camp.

B: A single camp, the dingle is all under the same roof but it's all outdoors. It's right by the door where you go into the camp. And that's--

{I: Does it just have an overhanging roof--

{B: An overhanging roof, that's right. And that's where they hang their meat to keep it frozen, and the fish and things like that-- that has to be frozen, has to be kept.

I: How about with a single camp, how many men would you normally get in a single camp?

B: (030) That one was a small camp there, too, Peaked Mountain. And they was probably, now let's see, [counts] two, four, six, eight-- sixteen-- eighteen-- twenty men there. That's a small camp.

*5th Lake
Elwell Mountain
Peaked Mountain*

I: A double camp would hold--

B: The big one was 35, 38 men, and the sleeping camp. Of course the cook and the cookee slept in the cook shack. And then there was a scaler's shack out beyond that. That would hold, that would hold 8 men.

I: 8 men in the scaler's--

B: Yeah, that'd hold 8 men if they want to go in there. There's 4 bunks, there's 4 double bunks.

I: Well, who would sleep in the scaler's shack?

B: The scaler and the two marker's usually. Sometimes the boss would sleep out there.

I: And, who else? You said 8 men could sleep out there, who else might sleep out there?

B: 8 men could sleep out there if they wanted to. If there's 4 double bunks in that scaler's shack.

I: Who else might sleep out there?

B: (042) Well, it might be, when the teamster's, you know-- two Sanyo 3 or three of the teamster's could stay out there. They had to get up early. Had to get up the same time as the cook did to tend the horses.

I: How much before the men, with the rest of the crew would that be?

B: Oh, they'd probably be half an hour, such a matter, to go out there, feed the horses. And then right after breakfast, before the men turned to, to go out in the woods, they'd go out there again and harness them, get them all ready to hook onto the sleds. Or to hook on to go out to skid their logs, whichever one they was going to.

I: Okay. Now another thing you were mentioning was that you said that you had to borrow a pair of snowshoes from the scaler.

B: Yes, yes.

(I: Were snowshoes common in the woods, there, I mean--

(B: Yes, yes there was. There was a lot of snowshoes in the woods.

I: But as a woodsman when you were out working on the logs, would you use snowshoes?

B: No, no. No you couldn't use snowshoes when you was out working on the logs before you drive the ax down through the webbing.

I: Yeah that wouldn't do much good [laughs].

B: No, that wouldn't do much good, no. No, no [laughs]. Sometimes the scaler if he had to go from one camp to another-- I've been in the woods where there's one scaler at 2 camps, small camps. And as he'd go on from one camp to another, why he'd use snowshoes.

(058) In fact that winter when I was up there on Fembroke Stream, it was a bad winter, a hard winter. A lot of snow, a lot of crust. We got out of food, and I lugged beans on my back and I used a scaler's snowshoes from Main River camp back to the camp, so we could have beans anyway. A long time before the teams ever got up. All teams then come from Machias, no trucks.

Sanyo 3

(I: All teams--

(B: All teams from Machias up, yes. There were no trucks then, not up in there.

I: If you had to lug beans then, how far would that have

*Fembroke Stream
Main River
Machias*

been from Main River camp?

B: That would probably be 2 miles to go across country. I could go across a shortcut, and probably be well, a mile and a half. But if I'm out around the road it'd be 2 miles.

I: Did the filer always stay in a separate shack?

B: No, not always. Up there on Peaked Mountain the filer was staying right in the same sleeping shack. And of course in a double camp the boss, he stayed in the sleeping shack.

But once on Pembroke the boss was filing and he had a little cubilow (?) out on the side of the camp and he stayed out there.

I: So he stayed separate then.

B: He stayed separately, yes. He done the filing out there, then there's was the boss.

I: Would they ever charge you for filing?

B: No.

I: That was just part of the deal, eh?

B: That's part of the deal, yes sir. You take a sharp saw every morning.

I: Because I heard a man the other day tell me about how he was doing scaling but he also did some filing. And how he would charge the men a dollar, I think it was, to file their saw.

B: (081) That must've been sawing pulpwood. If it was upriver *Sanyo 3* there, you'd never had to pay for a sharp saw. That's something, they always furnished the saws, crosscut.

I: Did you ever do scaling?

B: Not very much, not very much. I subcontracted out here in the woods one summer.

I: You did what?

Main River
Peaked Mountain
Pembroke

B: I subcontracted. There was a fella had a contract and then I contracted under him. So I done my own scaling. And I have the caliper and the log rule down in the barn there now.

I: You still do, eh?

B: Yes I still got it.

I: Well now, what scale did you use when you were scaling?

B: (089) Units, piled up was units. And of course when you was scaling long lumber, that was units also.

Sanuo 3

I: What were the units you were speaking of now?

B: (090) A hundred units to a cord. A hundred units is a haul of anything. [dog barking]

I: I see. I'm not sure I quite understand that when you say a unit.

B: Okay, you take a pile of wood, usually a cord, 8 feet: 8 X 4 X 4. And you got a cord of wood in it. You scale that and it's just exactly a cord you got a hundred units. Usually if you got a good scaler, you got a few units over. And it will scale, it will be log rule, it will scale anywheres from two to a hundred, or more than a hundred if you want to.

I: Now I'm still a little confused here. (B: Yeah.

[laughs]) You say a hundred units--

B: A hundred units is a whole, yes.

I: I don't see how you would do that with a cord of wood now.

B: (103) You scale the length of it, 8 feet and the height of it. 4 X 8 is 32; that's a cord of wood. 4 X 4 X 8, you can do it that way if you want to, 128 feet. But if you scale by units you scale 50 for a half a cord or 75 for 6 feet, so forth and so

on. As I say you can scale down as far as 2 but I think 4 is the most you'll ever get, 1 foot.

I: I know I'm gonna want to come back to that subject again sometime but let's-- you were speaking of marking with a hammer, that the markers would put a stamp at the end of the log with a hammer--

B: Yeah, with an ax. It would be an ax but a poll ax. The ax would be on one side and the figures or numbers or letters, whatever you were scaling, whatever they was putting on there. Machias Lumber Company had M-L-C. Sullivan's had S-S-S.

I: S-S-S, what does that stand for?

B: Sullivan's.

I: That just stood for Sullivan's.

B: That just stood for Sullivan's. And M-L-C, Machias Lumber Company.

(I: But then at another time you spoke about putting a mark on with an ax, chopping it right in the wood--

(B: Right on the log, yes. I don't remember what 36 was, but I do remember because I done it quite a lot at the Pembroke camp.

Girdle P, 3 notches. [See drawing number one.]

I: Girdle?

B: Girdle P, 3 notches, put it on with an ax.

I: (123) For goodness sakes. Wait a minute, I've got a piece of Sanyo 3 paper here [rustling of paper], can you draw that for me? Girdle P, 3 notches.

B: [paper rustling] (127) Here we'll say this is the log here.

(I: Okay, right.) And probably somewhere near the middle of that log they put a girdle with an ax. And right here you'd put

P with your ax. And right here you'd put 3 notches.

I: I see. The girdle would simply be a cut going into the wood that would go all the way--

B: Yes. Not all the way around, no. Just on one side. Just on one side, yeah.

I: And then P, and then the 3 notches.

B: Yes. And P was for Pembroke. They could tell where that log come from. As I say, I don't remember what the mark was up 36.

I: Well I could see now how that was. Okay, fine. And would they also stamp the log on the end?

B: On the end, yes.

VC: (139) Excuse me, Sandy, would you just take that drawing you *Sanyo 3* just made for me me again, and just bring it up to-- No, not like that, more towards you, yeah like that. Okay, fine. [30 seconds: Videocrew preparing to film.]

I: Okay. Now I'll set it down, eh?

VC: [talking low, barely audible] (149) Okay what we'll have to do with the dog, take her one way or another and cut her out. It doesn't matter. If she barks all through the thing here and there, it's not gonna make that much of a difference, unless you got a chopper (?)-- I'm not getting it very loud.

KS: Tiny been barking a bit?

VC: The only time it becomes critical is when you edit on a sentence or word and there's barking in between. Is she barking at me, or what?

KS: No, she's barking-- she's probably barking because she's shut out.

Pembroke

VC: Why don't you let her back in then. We could do room
 ambience of pitter patter feet here. [rustling, dog howls]

B: Ah, huh [laughs]. [commotion over getting the dog settled,
 comments, noise]

VC: I'll tell you, I've got an idea. Will she jump up on your
 lap?

B: In my lap? Yes.

VC: Okay, put her down. Not yet.

B: Not yet.

VC: [talking low] Maybe if you just hold her in place for a
 moment and let her go. [someone calling: "Tiny, come over
 here," rustling sounds.]

B: Want me to move out?

VC: No, that's all right. You could say, "Oh, just a second,
 Tiny wants to come up." Just come up to Sandy and say, "I guess
 Tiny wants to come up for a second here." Can you--

B: Yep.

VC: Yeah, just tell Sandy that Tiny has to come up and--

B: (175) Yeah, I think Tiny wants to come up on my lap, here she *Sandy* 9
 comes. Here she comes, there she is.

I: [laughs] Okay, great. I wanted to ask you something about
 scaling here. I have heard that scalers were generally pretty
 dishonest. Had you heard that?

B: (180) Yes, yes. They could be, they could be. But I don't
 think-- wherever I worked they was ever dishonest. And I know
 that where I worked for a contractor, right out back here, I
 peeled pulpwood out there for a long time. He wasn't dishonest.
 He'd give you every unit there was in your pile.

I: So, they were not--

B: On the whole they were not dishonest, no. They could be.

I: Now, another thing that you have there. You were talking about the Lombards. You were talking about having a Lombard in there. (B: Yes.) Now, was that a steam powered Lombard?

B: No, it was gas. That was gas, that was gas. Runners on front and caterpillar on behind.

I: How long would the road have been there, that they had to haul it?

B: That road was about 5 miles. (I: Wow.) And they made 2 trips a day.

I: How many sleds could that pull.

B: Two. They had two.

I: Two full sleds. That's twice as much as you could've pulled with a horse.

B: (197) Oh yes. Oh, yes [laughs]. And he had twice as much on *Sano 3* each sled as you could pull with a horse.

I: So that makes 4 times as much altogether then?

B: Yes.

I: And another question that I had here was a matter of yards. You talked about a parbuckle yard.

B: (202) All right, now a parbuckle yard. Of course you got your skids right there. You put a layer of logs on there. Then you got to have another layer of skids on top of that, and put another layer of logs. Every layer of logs are separate. And then when you went to lug those sleds, you had to get up on top there and roll those logs off onto the sled.

I: What was a parbuckle yard?

B: (209) The parbuckle, what they called the parbuckle because Sano 3
the skid team hauled the log out and then the yardman would hook
a parbuckle on there, a couple of cables on there. And then the
skid team when he's going back in the woods would hook onto that
and hike the log up.

I: Oh, I see, so the skid team would do that. (B: Yes, yes.)
They'd hook that onto the parbuckle, and that'll haul the log up.

B: Haul the log right up on top, yes.

I: Onto the yard. (B: Yes.) How'd they keep the logs from
rolling off the end of the yards?

B: (217) You've got to know, and you've got to estimate how big
that butt is between the top. And you're gonna put your top
a little mite ahead, and then the butt's going to catch up with
it.

I: All right, now. We were talking the other day too, about
what you did in your leisure time. You'd come in, what time
would you come in now?

B: (224) At dark. You wouldn't come in before dark. The stars
would be in the sky, yes. The first thing you'd do is get rid of
your footgear, take off your jackets and things and get them hung
up to dry, if you was out in a snowstorm or anything. Get washed
up for supper. After supper was a quiet time, you know you'd be
setting around smoking. And then after that, there'd be 2 or 3
card games. Say 45 or cribbage or 83, something like that.

After that until then, until 8 o'clock, lights out at 8
o'clock-- you'd do tricks. You'd sing songs, you'd tell stories.
Anything for entertainment. There usually was 2 or 3 mouth organs

there, and usually 2 or 3 step dancers.

I: Oh, really?

Sanya 3

B: (236) Oh, yes.

I: And this is the every night, would it be? Would Saturday night be any different from any--

B: Saturday night you could stay up one hour longer because you didn't have to get up one hour later in the morning, Sunday morning. (I: But then--) But then, through the week you went out with the stars in the sky in the morning. And you stayed out [with] the stars in the sky at night when you come in.

I: Wow. How many meals would you get out there?

B: (244) Three, three all day. One at the camp and then you'd-- dinner out. And then you'd get your supper.

I: I see. They tell me on the river drive, they used to have 4 meals.

B: Yes, you get 4 meals on the river-- I never was on the river drive.

{I: Did you ever--

{VC: (248) I'm sorry. Cut right there, we have a new tape required. Lets get another tape [rustling, Karan Sheldon inaudible] How's the sound (?). Ah, stand by 4- 3- 2- 1: action.

I: (252) You were saying that you'd go into the woods in the dark. You'd leave camp when the stars were still out.

B: Yes, that's right.

I: How far would you used to have to walk in order to get to where you were going to do the cutting?

B: Probably-- if it was handy enough why we went to camp for dinner. But if it wasn't handy enough, we'd dinner out. And that would probably be a mile and a half.

I: A mile and a half. (B: A mile and a half.) I see. And when you got to where you were doing your cutting would it be daylight by that time?

B: (262) Not hardly. You'd light a birch. All that rough bark on a birch? Sometimes you'd light that to make it light enough so you could see what you were doing. You know that rough bark on the birch hanging down? (I: Yes.) Yes, touch that on the bottom, might run up that tree. Sanyo 3

I: You mean you'd light that?

B: (269) Light the bark, yes.

I: Would you take it off the tree?

B: No, no, no. Leave it on the tree. Touch a match to the bottom of it and that would run up that tree. Make a good light for a little while.

I: Oh, for goodness sakes.

B: (273) Yeah. [pause: 5 seconds] And then a lot of pine when first we went up there-- there was a lot of those pine stumps, big pine stumps you know, like that. And you got hole in the bottom of it, and put some bark or dry wood in there, touch that off. That would go up that pine you know, on the inside just like a funnel. Just like a smokestack. That was fun. [both laugh] That was jest fun, yep.

I: So you'd just make that into-- that'd just burn there and you'd have that as light to work by.

B: Yes [laughs], yes.

I: Oh, for goodness sakes. Well now, when lunch would come along-- you say it would be a mile and a half out. Would you dinner out then?

B: (287) Yes, the cookees would bring it out to you. You had *Sanuo 3* beans, and biscuits, and hot tea. Sometimes you might have some pig's knuckles, you know, spare ribs, something like that. And doughnuts. And you'd eat your beans with your knife. No butter, no nothing.

I: No spoons, no forks, huh?

B: (294) Nope, no [laughs]. You had your dipper, tin dipper to drink out of, and you ate your beans with your knife. But when you went in at night, if you had a good cook, you had a big supper.

I: I see. What would you have for supper?

B: (299) Oh, we would have roast beef and all the fixings. Or you'd have beef stew. Always baked beans on the table, always. Or you'd have sometimes boiled dinner. On a Friday always fish, dried fish on a Friday, always. Different things, you know. If you had a good cook you had different things.

(305) I've been in when you knew just what you was gonna get from one day to the next. Because you'd have, let's say we'll say you had roast beef with all the fixings on a Monday. Tuesday he'd have beef stew. Ah, the next day he'd have boiled dinner. He'd come right along, he was right on schedule every week. You knew just what you was going to have.

I: How about Thursday?

B: (311) Thursday [laughs] you'd have something else. And the

Friday's I'd say fish, dried fish.

I: How about Saturday and Sunday?

B: Sunday they'd give you something that was easy to get. Same as-- oh, one cook that we had up there and he made chop suey every Sunday. And another we had way upriver there, he had pea soup every Sunday. Something it was easy and quick to get.

I: To give the cook a little break--

B: Yes, yes.

VC: (320) Okay stop right there. Battery change in our deck Sanyo 3
now. [noise, comments] Yes, it's a good place to stop now and change our battery. But what I would do is sit in your seat right now just for a second until we've decided how we are going to make the transition from where you are now to your new position.

I: I think I'll walk.

VC: You think you'll walk? Well if you want to take a break--

I: No [laughs], I'm all set.

VC: Now, we didn't get a picture of you. Are we going to do that right here?

I: No, I would go over there normally.

VC: (329) That's what I mean you're going to sit at this table and you're just going to come over here and--

I: Yeah.

VC: Well, the thing to do possibly since you're not going to go back in this position again, are you? (I: No.) Well, what we may want to do, do you have a folder or what-- [recorder turned off abruptly]

B: (334) So I went to the boss and I says, "I don't want to cookee anymore. I tried it twice. I don't want to cookee

anymore."

I: Is there anything else you didn't like about it?

B: (338) No, I just didn't like it to be in the cook shack all day long. Well you weren't there all day long if you was lugging lunches, or you was out for a couple hours at noon. And then you'd come in and you'd saw wood, firewood. And you had to keep the camps clean. And you had to have firewood enough. You had to have-- you had to boil up the towels everyday, keep everything moving, everything in general, yes.

I: You'd prefer to be a--

B: I preferred to be out in the woods working, a day's work.

I: Another thing, a couple things here. First of all I wanted to show you a map of that area out there that we're talking about. And see if you can show me right where your camp was.

This is the Maine Atlas and Gazateer, this is map number 35.

[pages rustling] Now, okay let's see. Here's 5th Machias.

B: Yep, that's 5th Lake right there.

I: (360) Now where was the camp that you were in there?

B: Camp was right there, right on the side of Elwell Ridge, we call that Elwell Mountain right there. Right on the side of Elwell Ridge. And the logs was hauled down from here.

One year we was over in here. Another year we was over in here. Another year we was over here. But all the logs went right down at that Cove right there.

I: I see. What they got labeled there as Greenland Cove.

B: (367) Yeah, Greenland Cove. Chaplin(?) had a camp over in here, on this side of Elwell Mountain.

5th Machias Lake
Elwell Ridge
Elwell Mountain
Greenland Cove

I: Who did, was that?

B: His name was Chaplin(?). (I: Chaplin(?).) Yeah. And he hauled his logs down here in Greenland Cove. They didn't go down the river the same time that Machias logs went down.

I: Did they go down before or after?

(B: After, yes, so there wouldn't be--

(I: Would there be enough water for them to get down afterwards?

B: Yeah, 'cause there was a dam-- there was a dam on every lake. And these little ones Crooked River, Cranberry Lake [clattering sound] (I: I should shut that off. [clattering stops]-- and so forth and so on. Crooked River had 2 dams. And Cranberry Lake had one dam. Sabao had 2 dams. (I: I see.) So if one dam was let go and they let the Machias Lumber Company's logs come down, and then they'd set up the dam again and make up a head of water.

I: Well now, there wasn't any Stud Mill Road then, was there?

(B: No. That was in 1919, I think. And we used to go in right from here. Our tote road used to go in right from here. That was it right there.

(I: Up by Cranberry Mountain?

B: Yep, right in between, kind of between the two lakes right there. And it went right up there kind of above Sabao, and it went right through there. And then the first year when we was there, the tote road went right in through here. Way in over the mountain--

(I: Right over hill --

(B: Yes, and then cut down. But afterwards they went from Sabao or Rolford, I think that's Rolford right there.

Greenland Cove
Crooked River
Cranberry Lake
Sabao

Stud Mill Road
Cranberry Mountain
Rolford

Right straight across.

I: I see. Okay, well that gets it much clearer for me. Now, another thing that I wanted to ask you about, you showed the--

VC: (405) Hey, can we stop right there for a moment?

Sanyo 3

I: Yes.

VC: I'm wondering if we shouldn't go to the cutaways, for the cut-in to the map, while he's in that position. Or we could do that all at once when we do the pictures afterwards. I'm trying to think the best thing to do.

We could go to that sequence with the map and after the interview that you were going to do now with pictures. Then we could do the map cut-ins of the pointing on the map and then we could do the pictures, so we could do that all in one sequence.

(I: You mean do that again, after we're through here.

(VC: Yeah. [David and Henry talking over one another.] So what I'm gonna do is when I start now, I'm gonna start with a close-up of Newell come-out, while you say, "There's something else I want to show you," okay?

We'll go onto the pictures but we'll come back to the map a little later.

I: Okay.

VC: All right, standby. And what you want to do Sandy, is when I say, "Action," say, "There's something else I want to show you."

I: Okay, fine.

VC: (424) Ready? 9- Action.

I: Okay, now there's something else I want to show you here.
 We'll just put this down for the moment. These pictures that you
 loaned me last time I was here. (B: Yes.) Now this is Picture
 #1[NA 6163]. (B: Yes.) Tell me about this again.

B: (430) Well that one up there-- this picture here was taken Sanyo 3
 before I was big enough, old enough to go in the woods.

I: Oh, really?

(B: Yes.

(I: Before your time, then.

B: Yes, before my time. That was my father-in-law's horse right
 there.

I: The one on the left, there.

B: Yes. Yeah, that's what he done was skidding logs. And that
 picture was taken up in the woods there, right up here in town.

[someone sneeze] Burnham (?) used to saw staves, barrel staves,
 and that's the crew that was in the woods at the camp there.

(442) And that camp there was a single camp. And the bunk was
 a field bunk. A field bed. (I: A peeled.) A field bed. (I:
 Oh, a field bed!) Yeah, a field bed, everybody was under one
 blanket. (I: Oh, for goodness sake.) I wouldn't like that, no.
 (I: I don't think I would either.

(B: No. [both laugh]

I: Do you know any of the men in here?

B: (450) Yes, I know quite a few of them. Westbrook Spirits (?),
 that fellas name was Cooke Huntley.

I: The name was what? Huntley?

B: Yeah his name--

I: That fella with the apron on?

B: Yes.

I: Okay.

B: That was Edward Pence (?).

I: Edward Pence, the fella with the pipe in his mouth, third from the right.

B: 457 And that was Francis Ackley.

Sanuo 3

I: Second from the right.

B: And that was-- his name was Ackley, too. Ormond, that was Ormond Ackley.

I: Ormond Ackley, that's 4th from the right.

B: And that fella there was Gardiner, Everett Gardiner.

I: Everett Gardiner, he's the fella with the big white beard in the truck (?) there.

B: Yes. And that was Whib Dennison.

I: What was his first name?

B: Whib, Whib. They called him Whib, his name was William. They called him "Whib".

I: Oh I see. He's the fella next to the horse there on the left.

B: Yes. And that was Phil Dinsmore, the fella that owned the horse.

I: Dinsmore, and he was all right behind him.

B: Yes, and he was also taking charge.

I: I see, I see. Okay, that's great.

474 [SIDE A ENDS]

[SIDE B BEGINS]

I: There we go now, all set, fine. You were saying--[referring

to photo NA 6165]

B: This was the teamster. His name was Earl Robinson, he was from Eastport.

(I: I see. That fella standing up standing up front by the horse.

(B: Right there. Yeah. This fellas name was Carl Rice. I was talking with Carl Rice last Sunday. (I: Really?) He's from Pembroke. And I was talking with him. My brother is right down in there somewhere. Yes, [both laugh] right down-- you can't see him, no you can't see him (I: No you sure can't.) but that's where he is right down in there.

I: But they could keep that load moving once they got it going?

B: (008) Yes, yes, they'd keep it going.

Scene 3

I: Well, getting it started must've been a chore for them.

B: No, I think they had a help in back here, you know, just to start, just to start. Perhaps somebody with a peavey to take a pry like that to start it, to help start it. And then they keep it going.

I: (012) Okay, now here's picture #4. [NA 6166]

(B: Yeah that was for Burnham, too up here. And this fella here--

(I: That's was where, did you say?

B: Burnham, Burnham working on barrel staves, right up here, oh, let's see, 2 miles from town where that new bridge is. And that fella there is Everett Wright.

I: That's the fella on the far left.

B: That fella there's Edward Wright, yeah. [clicking noise]

I: Let's see, there's a fella standing back there, any idea

Pembroke

[Laughs]--

B: Yeah, I don't know who that is, no, I don't know who that is back there.

I: All of this wood would have been barrel stave wood or--

B: 018 Barrel staves, then headings, yes. Burnham, E.G. Sanyo 3
Burnham, Edwin Burnham. Edwin, he failed up, and he left a lot of staves here. And there was a company got a hold of them after awhile and they picked those staves over and they picked out the good ones, and trucked them to Machias and shipped them on the car.

I: I see. There's 2 teams of horses in there I see. Yeah, one-- two-- and then the second team there. Men would furnish their own teams on this work or would they belong to the Burnham?

B: No, that one is Phil Dinsmore's, that's a hired horse again, same as one you've seen over there. And Burnham hired the horses out. He never had any company horses there.

I: Oh, I see, I see. Okay, fine. Well, okay, thanks a lot, that's great.

VC: 029 Okay, hold it right there for a second. If you could just talk just a once-- or two more comments about these pictures. I want to get a close-up shot of the VU-meter of the tape recorder just for some some cut-aways, okay.

I: Oh? Okay, well let's see. Want me to make it on this last picture here?

VC: Yeah just make a few more comments on the last picture so I can get a close-up of the VU-meter of the tape machine.

B: On that pond where the logs was landed, this is the Eastern

Eastern Branch

Branch. And this one down here went way up in here-- that was the Western Branch. That went way up there quite a lot. And they had a dam up here.

I: Up here to the right they had a dam, eh?

B: Yes. And another one over here on the Western Branch way up across the Meadow (?). And sometimes they'd land the logs here, and sometime along the Western Branch.

I: Now, where was the mill?

B: The mill would be down this way.

I: I see. Down to the left here.

B: Yeah, that was a steam mill.

I: I see. Okay, fine. Well, like I say, thanks a lot, that was a big help. (B: Yep, okay.) I'll take those--

VC: (041) Okay, what we'll do now. Will this be the last part of *Sanjo 3* the sequence? In other words, would you be saying you're good-byes now. Are you finished?

I: Let's say we are.

VC: Okay, so all right, what we'll do is you'll say you're good-byes and "thanks a lot", and that way we'll finish it out on the A Roll or in Master Shot here. And then we'll do all our cut into the map and the pictures, okay?

So why don't I go into a close-up of Newell, put the last picture down on the table that you were talking about, okay. And when I say, "Action" you put these pictures in the bottom of that, too, would be in the bottom.

I: I thought I had them in my hand.

VC: Did you have them in your hand? Okay, you did have them in your hand?

Western Branch

I: I thought I did, yeah.

VC: All right, so when I say, "Action", just say, "Well that helps a great deal. I really appreciate that." Then say your good-byes.

KS: [talking low, inaudible]

I: Well, we normally do, although I might very well in a normal situation not go through that right now but after we've gotten up from the table and so on, but I can do it right here.

{VC: Well, if you're trying to show procedure, that might be a good idea.

{I: Okay, it might not be a bad idea--

{VC: Well do you have to do it everytime you speak to someone?

I: I beg your pardon?

VC: Do you have to do have a release every conversation.

I: Yes, I always do.

VC: (056) Sandy, you can come up and grab that from there if you *Sandy 3* want. I mean, naturally.

I: I'm sorry.

VC: Oh, that's all right now, put it down to the bottom of your legs that's all right, it would be better probably--

I: I'll put it along with everything else there.

VC: Watch your feet there. Okay. Place it just right to get right alongside you there. And then we'll have you say, "Well gee, thanks alot Newell", and then I want you to sign this [people talking over one another, inaudible]-- so lean over towards the picture again as if you were still talking about it.

I: Okay. Now do you want me to say anything more about the

picture or is that enough?

VC: (063) No, because the thing is, see, we have the voice of *Sanjo* 3 him talking. We have that recorded, so we can always out-cut it or match it to what you're doing now, and then just cut you right in and say, "Well that's really great. I really appreciate that. It's a great deal of help." And let me see what we have for light here, stand by. And Action.

I: (068) Well, that helps a lot and thanks. I just guess, for today, you know, that sort of wraps me up. I can't think of any much more to say.

B: That's good enough. Your welcome (I: [laughs]) to what anything I can give you, any help I can give you.

I: Well, one thing more, of course, (B: Yes.) as always, there's this matter of the release that I have to get every time here.

B: I got it right here.

I: You got your own pen there?

B: Yes.

I: Okay, sign it right there, put the date underneath it and we're all set. [signing papers]

VC: (075) Okay, Newall? Could you stop right there before you write your last name?

B: Yes.

VC: Okay, just right there? Thanks. Just right there. (I: [low] Watch this now. [laughs]) I'm gonna come over and get over the (?). I need the extension cable on the camera, so I can--

KS: Am I sitting on it?

VC: No, it's probably just on the side--

I: When they finally get this all cut with everything else, it will all look very natural [laughs].

B: (080) Yes, yes.

Scene 3

[pause: 4 minutes: lengthy preparation, many comments, noise, transcribing resumes when the videotaping begins]

VC: (103) Okay, Newell, you can finish writing your signature now.

B: Now?

VC: Yep. [pause: 10 seconds, sound of pen writing] Okay, stay right there. [pause: 1 minute: joking among the videotaping crew, instructions to Newell to go "over the number 6" again for videotaping, as if "he hadn't already written it."]

VC: (118) Now after he writes the six, you're gonna say good-bye, shake his hand or whatever else you would do, thanking him for his time, whatever you normally would do. Okay, Newell, go right ahead, make a number 6.

B: You got it.

{I: Okay, well thanks a lot.

{B: You are welcome. Anything I can give you.

{I: And I will be back, you can be sure of that.

{B: Oh, yes. [laughs] You can come back sometime.

I: Once I've listened to the tape and come up with a whole lot more damn fool questions [both laugh].

B: Okay.

I: We'll do it that way. [low] Let's see, I'll turn this thing off now. [click] (126) All right, she's on again.

VC: Stand by. [pause: 3 seconds, some comments] Okay, stand

by, and Action.

I: (132) Okay, now, can you show me on here where that camp was Sanuo 3 on 5th Lake?

B: On 5th Lake? Yes, right there. (I: Right where?) Right where the road is, right where the Stud Mill Road is right now, on the north side of Elwell Mountain.

I: Elwell Mountain.

B: (136) Elwell Ridge, yes.

I: Yes, I see that there.

VC: Stop just for a second please. You were using that white pen before to make a--

I: I don't remember.

[6 minutes: Videocrew discusses whether a white pen was used or not in the former taping, and reels back film to take a look, joking as they watch the reel in reverse, audio from the videotape.]

I: [videotaping begins] (208) Okay, now could you show me just where that camp was on 5th Lake?

B: Yes, that camp was right there. Right on the north side of Elwell Mountain.

(I: Okay, this is Elwell Mountain.

(B: This is Elwell Ridge right here.

I: So the camp was in there. And you were lumbering where? Back up on the mountain?

B: We were on, the first winter we was right in here. The next winter we was right in there. The next winter we was right in there. Always on Elwell Mountain. I was there three winters.

I: I see. Where would you land your logs?

5th Lake
Stud Mill Road
Elwell Mountain
Elwell Ridge

Sandy 3

B: (215) Right down in here.

KS: Excuse me, Sandy, your hand is in the way.

I: (217) Oh, okay. Where would you land your logs, did you say?

B: Right down in here, right in this cove.

I: I see.

B: And another company, lumber company, Chapman Lumber Company, she was up in here. And he landed his logs right down in here.

I: I see. Okay. Would they both go down the river at the same time?

B: No, no. The lumber company-- the Machias Lumber Company and Sullivan's come down and then they'd close up the dams. And get another head of water and Chapman would drive his. (223)

[Z minutes: Videocrew changing position of lights because of shadows. While waiting, Sandy and Newall talk about the lakes.]

B: (313) When they drove the logs from 5th Lake, they drove them right out of Washington County entirely.

I: That's right. Went over into Hancock.

B: And the logs go away from Machias, way up in here, and they don't come back toward Machias till they get down in 3rd Lake.

I: That's right, that's right. Yeah, it's a big fishhook.

B: Yeah, it's a big fishhook. Up in here they called it "The Unknown." Up in back of-- (I: Here's Unknown Stream.) There's Unknown Stream. And up in back of Slewgundy Ridge, right up in here. [interrupted by the videocrew for instructions]

I: We have to do the same thing again, huh?

VC: Yes.

I: (327) I'll ask you the same questions, and we'll go through

5th Lake
Washington County
Hancock
Machias

3rd Lake
Unknown Stream
Slewgundy Ridge

the whole thing again.

VC: Yes. Okay, ready and action.

I: Now can you show me where that camp was on 5th Lake?

B: Yes. It was right on the north side of Elwell Ridge, right in there.

I: There's Elwell Ridge, I can see.

B: There's Elwell Ridge right there and that's right on the north side of Elwell Ridge. First winter we logged up in there. Next one we was closer. And the next one was down in here. (I: I see.)

Chapman Lumber Company had a camp right in here, and they loaded their logs right in there. (I: And would they both go down river the same time?) No, no. No, Machias Lumber Company and Sullivan would go down first. And then they'd close the dams again. There was a dam there foot of 5th Lake. (I: [inaudible]) Yeah, and they'd make up a head of water again so that they'd have enough to drive Chapman's. (I: I see.)

But they went right away from Machias. The logs went right away from Machias, way up in this hook. (I: That's 5th Lake Stream is heading north, isn't it?) Yes. They get way up in here and then they come back down through again. I've been to 1st Lake, 2nd Lake and 3rd Lake. I never been up 4th Lake. 345 [VC discussing focus. While they are talking, Beam and Ives carry on a conversation.]

B: They used to call this "The Unknown" up in here.

I: Uh-huh, I see. Well it looks pretty--

B: I have seen Washington Bald Mountain from Wesley and that's quite a ways up in there. Fire station, used to be a fire

4 th Lake	5 th Lake Stream	4 th Lake
Elwell Ridge	1 st Lake	Washington Bald Mountain
Machias	2 nd Lake	29
	3 rd Lake	Wesley

station on there.

I: That's right. I remember that. (357)

Sanyo 3

[2 minutes: Videocrew preparing to film the photographs.]

VC: Action.

I: (384) Now, can you tell me who some of these people are in these pictures? (P. 1663)

B: Yes. There's Westbrook Spearin.

I: That's the fella up top there.

B: Fella up top. I don't know what he's standing on, I'm sure. (I: [laughs]) And that was the cook, his name was Huntley.

I: Huntley, the fella wearing the apron.

B: Yes. And that was Ed Pence.

I: Ed Pence is the third from the right with the pipe in his mouth, eh?

B: And that was Francis Ackley.

I: Second from the right.

(B: And that is another Ackley, I forget what his first name was. That was Manfred Ackley right in there.

(I: That's in the, 4th from the right.

(B: Ormond, Ormond Ackley. That was Manfred Ackley, no relation to these other Ackley's.

(I: Fifth from the right.

(B: And then I don't know, that was a Gardiner.

(I: The fella with the big beard on?

(B: Yes, up front. And that fella was Wib Dennison.

(I: Wib Dennison, you say.

B: Wilbur, Wilbur Dennison, he was driving that horse.

I: I see, okay. That's the fella on the far left there with the pipe in his mouth.

{B: Yes. And that is the boss. That is Phil Dinsmore, the boss.

{I: 3rd from the right.

B: Yeah, and he owned the horse. Now these ones in here I can't tell you who they was.

{I: Good enough. Okay. Now let's take a look at the next one here. That's quite a load. (P.6165)

B: (411) That one has got almost thirteen cord on it. And this is the *Sanyo 3* teamster right here. His name was Earl Robinson.

I: The fella in the front there, eh?

B: Yep, the fellow within (?) hay bag. And that's Carl Rice right up there on top. (I: [low] On top.) And my brother was right down in here, down in here somewhere.

I: Can't see your brother.

B: You can't see him, no.

I: Wouldn't they have an awful time getting a load like that started?

B: No, no. I wasn't there. But they say that started in good shape. That road was an all ice road from there to the landing. (?) Great Works. And all they had to do was start it and it would go itself, really. And they say half of Dennysville was out there to the bridgeworks to see that load come out.

I: Oh, really [laughs]?

B: (424) Yes [laughs]. That's quite a lot for one pair of

Dennysville

horses.

I: It looks like it might tip over though, it looks like--

B: They had a load, there's another load just a little bit bigger than that one. And that did tip over when it went across the railroad crossing.

I: What is this line? I see a line going right across the middle of it there.

B: (430) That's a tie it on. That's what they call a deck chain or rope. You see, if you notice quite sharp, there's one right through there.

Sanyo 3

I: Right down the side of the log there about halfway up.

B: Right straight through, yes.

(VC: (437) Cut right there.

(B: And then they'd put another one on.

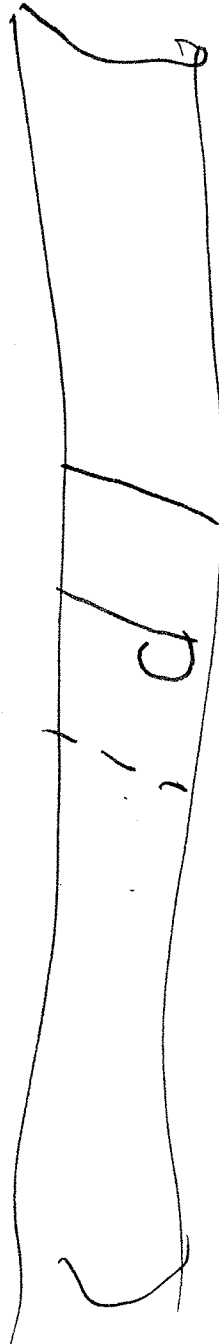
[Videocrew changing the last tape.]

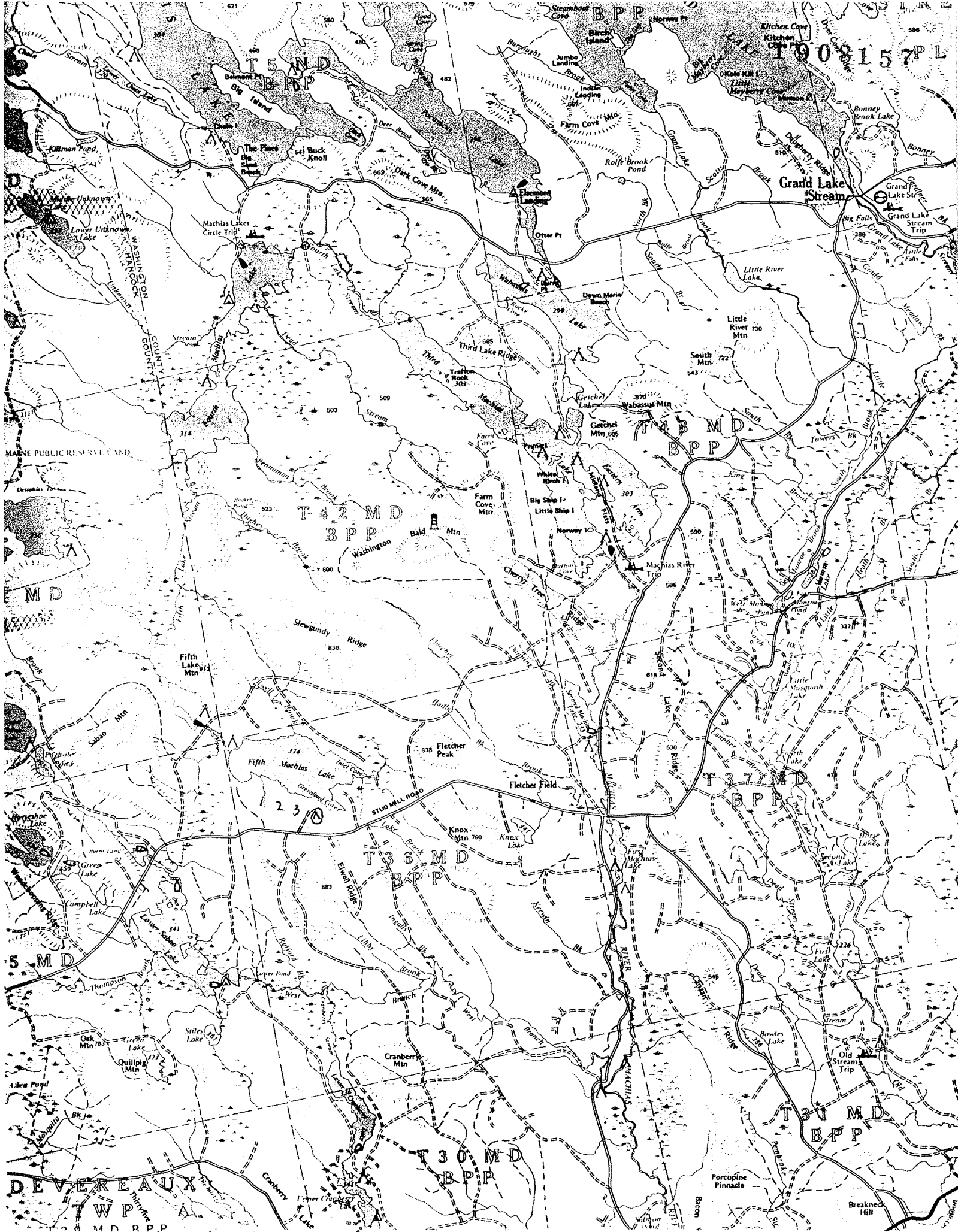
VC: Okay, that's good. The last thing is this last picture and we're done. And all we have to do is the questions.

[More comments from Videocrew, Beam and Ives small talk, tape ends abruptly.]

(470) [TAPE ENDS.]

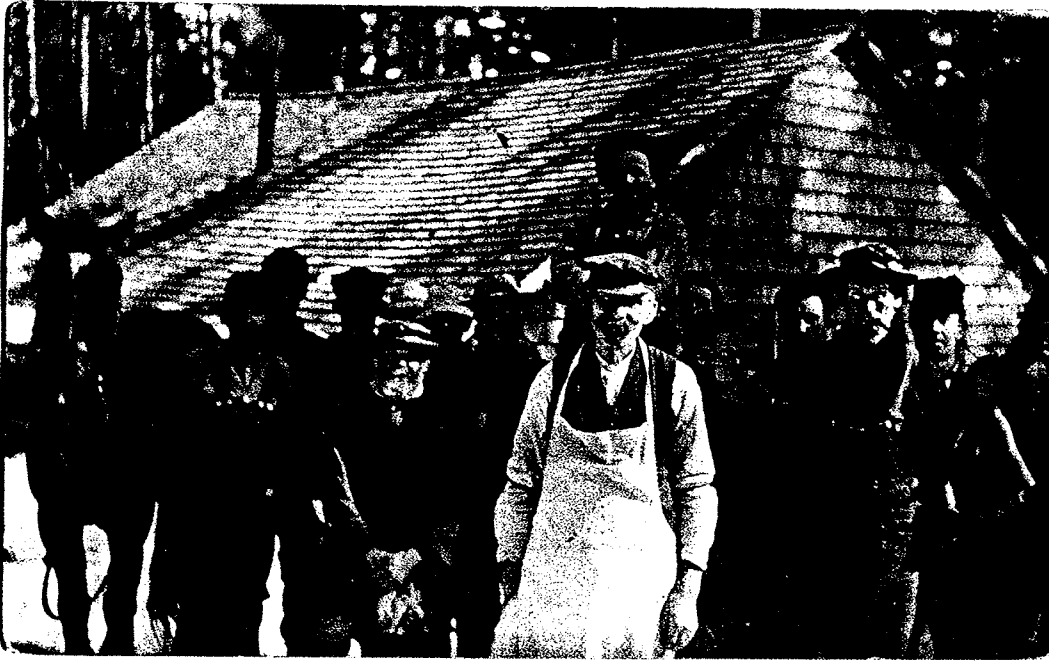
1908156





Location of camp and where they worked winters 1902 and 1903

1908158



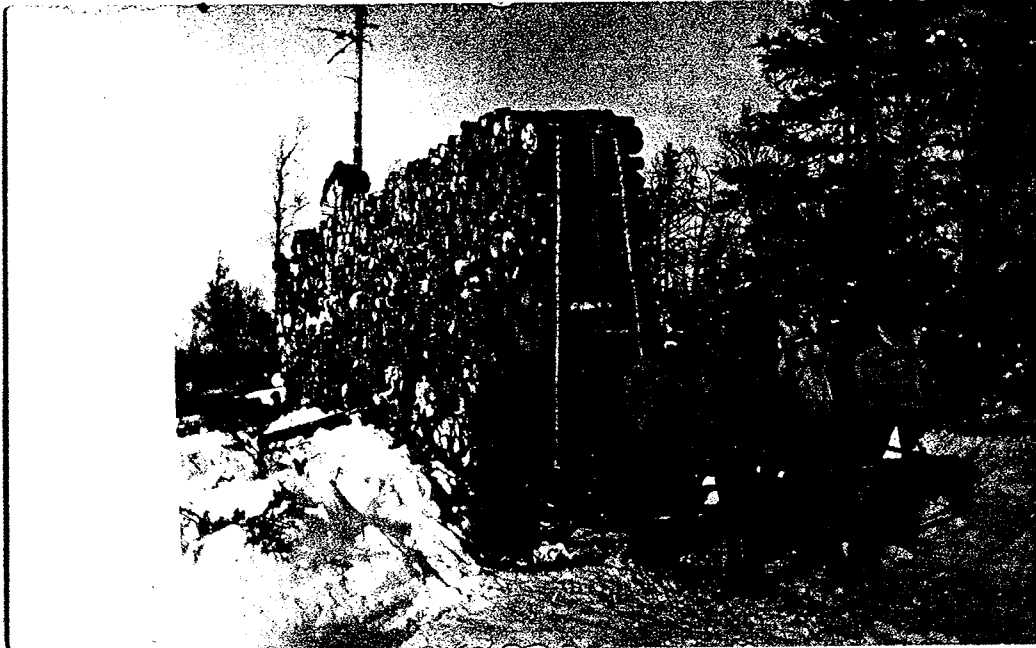
①

P6163



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P6164



③

PG165



④

PG166