

The Newsletter of the Tremont Historical Society

Vol. 21, No. 1

Summer 2018

Published periodically at Bass Harbor, Maine. The Society is a non-profit organization whose officers are: John MacDuffie, President; Charles Liebow, Vice President; Muriel Davisson, Secretary; John MacDuffie, Acting Treasurer.

The Newsletter is mailed to members and contributors. Extra copies are available. Newsletter Editor is John MacDuffie.

2017-2018 – A VERY ACTIVE AND INTERESTING YEAR!

Several following articles will let you in on the reasons for the above headline. I'm pleased to say that all the events of this interesting year got inspiration, or initiative, or just plain ongoing effort to carry forward projects or various developments, from our talented and devoted Board members.

We were saddened in April to lose our long-time Treasurer, Mike Smith, to pancreatic cancer. Mike not only cared for our financial affairs, but advised us on the purchase and operation of computer equipment, software, and peripherals which brought us into the 21st century in the all-important responsibility of stewarding our museum holdings. As with all our Board members and volunteers, as the years passed we became not only colleagues but friends and family. Mike Smith has already been, and will long be deeply missed.

John MacDuffie

In this issue we are sending out a good deal of information on our work and finances in the past year. The center section includes all this and can be removed to separate it from the normal sorts of things a Newsletter from an historical society ought to cover (at least according to me!) The first and major article comes from the pen of our colleague who leads the MDI Historical Society, Tim Garrity. We reprint it with his permission, and that of Maine Archives & Museums Newsletter, in which it was published first.

JNM, Ed.

The Norwood's Cove Object: From "What is it?" to "What it is."

By Tim Garrity

In 1946, a local man named Christopher Lawlor gave a mysterious object to the Southwest Harbor Public Library. The librarian who accepted the donation wrote:

This dagger owned by Christopher Lawler was unearthed by him at a depth of 18 inches, a greater depth than a plough would ever reach, when he was digging a hole in which to plant a tree on his grandfather's farm at Norwood's Cove in 1921.

The land on which this dagger was found... is not more than a quarter of a mile from the "Jesuit Meadows" on Fernald's Point. It is therefore reasonable to assume that it was once owned by one of the Jesuit group who settled there. Circa, 1613.¹

The *Bar Harbor Times* reported that the “weapon is of bronze with [copper] inlays and bears the marks of ancient workmanship.” For more than seventy years, the object has been on display at the library, kept behind glass in a hand-carved wooden case. For decades, viewers have wondered if it is an artifact from the summer of 1613, when a violent collision of European empires took place in the vicinity of Mount Desert Island. A party of French Jesuits founded their mission of Saint Sauveur, only to have it destroyed within a few weeks by a force of Englishmen from Virginia’s Jamestown settlement. Several Frenchmen were killed, others driven away in small boats, and the rest taken as prisoners to Jamestown. Among the dead was Brother Gilbert du Thet, the first Jesuit missionary to die in North America.ⁱⁱ

The object found by Norwood’s Cove was widely assumed to be an artifact of the Saint Sauveur mission. From the time it was presented to the library in 1946 until 2004, library officials tried to identify the origin and nature of the object. They consulted with numerous experts and volunteers who offered various hypotheses: that the object is an ornamental device used in French Catholic religious ceremonies, a type of spear called a halberd, a pike-like weapon called a spontoon, or a decorative piece of Americana. The library ultimately concluded that none of the assessments were definitive. In a letter thanking experts for their opinions, library board member Peter Obbard wrote that the object would be displayed with “a new, authoritative and suitably ambiguous caption.”ⁱⁱⁱ



In 2015, researchers at the Mount Desert Island Historical Society decided to take up the investigation once again, using tools that previous researchers did not have at their disposal, including social media and web-based search engines. They posted photographs and a brief description of the object and its possible link to Saint Sauveur along with the question, “What is it?” to the Facebook pages of the Mount Desert Island Historical Society, the French Colonial Historical Society, and the community discussion board of the American Historical Association. researchers also emailed armaments

museums in North America and Europe, and other contacts within the historical and archaeological fields.^{iv}

Experts and amateurs promptly weighed in with comments and guesses, the following among the more cogent observations:

Though it has a blade and resembles the head of a pole arm like a halberd or a spontoon, the object cannot be a pole-mounted weapon, because its un-socketed base could not be attached firmly to a pole. Nor could it be a dagger, because it has no handle, and rather than being balanced, it is offset with a definite front and back.^v

The object is not 400 years old, with a history of being buried in the earth from 1613 to its discovery in 1921. It does not show the degree of corrosion expected for an iron implement buried for centuries in the salty and acidic soil of coastal Maine.^{vi}

If the object was a missionary’s religious device, it would have been made in a more refined and ornate style, with better materials.^{vii}

Though it resembles a finial for a Victorian-era fence, we examined hundreds of photographs and catalog images of ornamental fence tops and found nothing like the Norwood’s Cove object. The thin blade of the Norwood’s Cove object is dangerously sharp and too delicate for placement atop a fence. Such finials were commonly produced with three dimensions to give them greater strength. Another suggestion is that

the object might be part of a fancy crest rail, lightning rod, or weather vane, meant to be placed atop a roof. However, researchers found no similar examples of such work.^{viii}

The object might be a letter opener, but that could not be its original purpose. The handle is short and asymmetrical, making it awkward to manipulate.^{ix}

And then, a breakthrough: researchers asked experts in France if they had seen anything like the Norwood's Cove object. Christophe Pommier, Associate Curator of the Artillery Department at the Musée de l'Armée in Paris, knew exactly what the object is – a piece of World War I-era trench art formed “from the body of a shell (type 75 mm) including the copper belt.” He noted that the copper belt across the base of the object is “still encrusted in the steel of the body of the shell.” The nodes of the copper “driving belt” were designed to fit into the grooves of a rifled barrel, causing the shell to spin.^x

Evy Van de Voorde, Collections Manager at the Memorial Museum Passchendaele 1917 in Belgium concurred that the object is a piece of trench art. “Soldiers,” she wrote, “made all sorts of objects from empty shells or any material that they could find.... I would agree with the opinion that the object was made from the body of a shell.”^{xi}

As the accompanying illustration shows, the Norwood's Cove object has clearly been cut from the body of a 75 mm shell. If this finding is definitive, new questions arise. As Southwest Harbor Public Library Director Meredith Hutchins wrote, “The real mystery is, how did it come to be buried deep down in the ground at Norwood's Cove?”^{xii}

Christopher Lawlor claimed to have found the object near the supposed site of Saint Sauveur. Born in Southwest Harbor in 1893, Lawlor grew up a short distance from Fernald Point. Lawlor had access to trench art. He enlisted in the Army in April, 1918, and served with the 301st Supply Train in France. He came home in 1919 to Southwest Harbor, married, raised a family, and managed an ice cutting and a hauling and storage business.^{xiii}

If Lawlor planted the object, why did he do it? Did he simply present the object and listen with amusement as others created a backstory to explain it? Ralph Stanley, who, as a young man, knew Lawlor well, said, “This sounds exactly like something Chris Lawlor would do.” Stanley remembers Lawlor as a man who loved to play practical jokes. With the Norwood's Cove object, Lawlor fooled everyone for nearly a century, from 1921 until 2017. He died in 1956, never having revealed his secret.

In a time when “alternative facts” are advanced as legitimate alternatives to verifiable facts and fake news is regarded as real news and vice versa, there is a peculiar satisfaction that comes with discovering the simple truth behind an old legend. Perhaps finding the truth is one of the ways Maine's historical organizations can serve a society that might otherwise forget what it looks like. .

A version of this article previously appeared in the Trouvailles/Findings blog of the Champlain Society.

Ed. Note: As a “summer” child in Bernard, I clearly remember that our old Benson Homestead house had no refrigeration in the 1940's—except by way of a wooden, metal-lined icebox in the entryway. A regular visitor was Chris Lawlor, I think arriving in a horse-drawn wagon, delivering blocks of ice to cool our food. The drippings from the melting ice collected in a roasting pan slid under the icebox, which I found it almost impossible to bring out for dumping without slopping and spilling. One day my Dad and I consulted on this problem, and found we could bore a hole in the floor and install a funnel at just the right spot to catch the drippings and deposit them into the crawl space below. The invention of a labor-saving device!

The Boston Post Cane Lives Again

The Tremont Historical Society has been instrumental in reviving the age-old tradition of presenting a special cane to the oldest resident of our Town. Over 700 canes were given to New England towns by the Boston Post Newspaper in 1909 with hopes of increasing their readership. The canes are made from ebony wood from the Congo and topped with a 14 carat gold head. Originally the canes were only presented to men, as they had the right to vote and were the only ones considered citizens. Women received the right to vote in 1919, but it wasn't until 1926 that the owner of the Boston Post declared that women could also be holders of the cane. It appears, though, that Tremont decided otherwise, as they presented a cane to a woman in 1918 – and many since!

The first Tremont recipient, John B. Mitchell, was presented with the cane on August 31st, 1909. He was born on July 5th, 1824 and died on May 9th, 1910 at the age of 85. Other known recipients along with the dates of presentation are:

Elizabeth Sarah Ober Hodgdon (1918)
Letita Sprague (1937)
Mary Lunt (pre-1954)
Mayvilla Closson (1954)
Elwell Lunt (1960)
Emily Rich Trask (1981)
Marion Sawyer (1982)
Hattie Gordius (1988)
Zelma Hodgdon (1991)
Clarence Harding (1992)
Nelson Herrick (1999)
Ellwood Herbert Banfill (2010).



Mr Banfill was the last Tremont resident to hold the cane. He died on June 26, 2014 and a memorial service was held at the Tremont Congregational Church to honor his life.

Tremont still has the original cane and also a replica. The original cane is now on display at the Town Office in a handsome case built by former selectman Dean Wass. The replica will be presented to our oldest citizen by our Selectmen sometime this year.

THS has provided the Town with draft guidelines for the future presentation of the cane along with a nomination form, and a list of past recipients and possible future candidates. Tremont's Town Manager is in the process of placing an advertisement in the *Mount Desert Islander* to solicit further nominations. Please feel free to contact us if you know of any elders who may qualify for this honor.

Submitted by Patricia Tierney

A BRIEF REPORT ON THE WORK OF THE BOARD

New Work to Preserve and Catalog Our Resources

The wonderful objects, photographs and books relating to the history and people of Tremont, given to the Society by generous donors, are now being entered into a special database and will be available to the public online in the future.

In 2016 the Tremont Historical Society purchased the Past Perfect Software system for museums and archives. This software package was designed to help us manage the museum items relating to the people and history of Tremont and its villages given to us for preservation and display in the Country Store Museum.

Four members of the Board of Trustees volunteered to be trained to use the system. New computers were purchased and networked so our volunteers can work and consult together when entering data. The new software will give the Society the ability to identify and manage our collections and help us share information about them through the internet.

Helene Tuchman

History Trust

For the past two years the Tremont Historical Society has participated in discussions regarding the possibility of forming a History Trust. The Trust would best be described as a collaborative or consortium that recognizes and accepts that history is largely a local phenomenon and that participating organizations should be allowed autonomy while simultaneously contributing to the larger whole. It would be composed of historical societies, museums, and other organizations that are willing to endorse the framework of a shared mission and vision. The need for creating a Trust was based on the reality that many non-profit organizations suffer from collections backlogs; are vulnerable to fire and environmental dangers; find themselves deferring maintenance; and face the reality of an aging volunteer workforce. In May of this year the THS Board decided to enter into an agreement to form a provisional governing body for the History Trust that will define mission, vision, goals, and procedures under which the Trust will operate.

The THS Board is hopeful that our participation as a founding member of the History Trust will make us a stronger organization. It will help us forge new connections; provide us with the expertise to protect and preserve our collections; strengthen our fundraising efforts; and help us digitize our records according to an agreed upon standard. By maintaining a common archival portal, establishing opportunities for collaboration, and enhancing access to our collections, the History Trust ensures that these histories will remain available for present and future generations to discover and explore.

Pattie Tierney

Town Support

As the Selectboard of Tremont began their preparation of budget proposals for the new year to come, we were notified that we should submit a request for our Town appropriation, along with supporting information, early in the winter. This was done, after the Board for the first time heeded Mike Smith's frequent advice that we should ask for more than the by-now standard \$2500. We attended the required meetings in order to be ready to defend our request; no questions or challenges were raised; and our \$3500 request was approved at Town Meeting!

Taxpayer Appeal

The Board decided last Fall to make a special appeal to taxpayers in Tremont for support to our budget. The results proved well-justified, as an additional 32 families became new supporters. The financial results generously surpassed the extra costs for printing and mailing the taxpayer appeal. This project is repeated only every several years. Welcome to our new contributors!

Kellam Dory Loan and Documentary Film Project

As our readers know, THS received the gift of the dory in which Art and Nan Kellam rowed back and forth to Bass Harbor to do all their necessary resupplying over the entire time of their residence at Placentia Island. This dory was built by Clifton M. Rich in 1949, and upon our acquisition was repaired by his grandson Robert “Chummy” Rich in the same shop where she was built. The dory “BLB” has been on display at the Country Store Museum for several summers now.

In early 2018, we received a request from Peter Blanchard, author of the definitive biography of the Kellams at Placentia, *We Were An Island*, that BLB be loaned for the making of a documentary film based on that book, during June 2018 with release planned for later in the year. The Board gave its permission; Chummy did some necessary repairs; and the filming was completed successfully. (Chummy, by the way, made his movie debut by playing the part of his grandfather, Cliff!) The unveiling of this brief film will be held locally, and will be well-publicized for our enjoyment and celebration.



Photo courtesy Peter Logue

Annual Meeting

Because few of our members are able to attend the Annual Meeting which takes place on the fourth Monday of July, we are publishing our Financial Report in this Newsletter, along with other information which we would want all our members and friends to know. The meeting itself will be held at the Bass Harbor Memorial Library in Bernard on July 23, 2018 at 7:00 p.m. The brief business meeting will be followed by an illustrated talk by Peter Blanchard, author of *We Were An Island*, the story of Art and Nan Kellam’s life on Placentia Island.

Annual Meeting Article from MDI Islander Newspaper

The Tremont Historical Society Annual Meeting and July program will be Monday, July 23, 7:00 p.m. at the Bass Harbor Memorial Library, 89 Bernard Road in Bernard. It is open to the public. Following a brief business meeting Peter Blanchard III will give a talk with slides, entitled “We Were an Island - A Remarkably Insular Love Story, both Chronicled and Filmed.” The talk will describe Art and Nan Kellam’s life on Placentia Island from the late 1940s to 1980s, including information about Nan Kellam’s journals

and a documentary on their lives currently being filmed. Blanchard first met Nan Kellam on Placentia in 1987 as a volunteer steward for the Maine Chapter of the Nature Conservancy. He subsequently wrote the definitive book on the Kellams' life. His love of the of the Maine Coast began through a Hurricane Island Outward Bound program in 1972 and participation in a marine biology course (operated by Cornell University and the University of New Hampshire) on Appledore Island in the Isles of Shoals. A graduate of Princeton University and Yale's School of Forestry and Environmental Studies, Peter has taught biology at the secondary level and, over a period of nine summers, at the former Hardwood Island Biological Station in Blue Hill Bay. He is a native of New Jersey and current resident of Manhattan Island. He currently serves as a board member of Maine Coast Heritage Trust and of the Frick Collection (NYC). His passions are natural history, painting and drawing and spending as much time as possible on Maine islands.

Book Review
by Kathie Pratt

The Fool Sings
by Weslea Sidon

Weslea Sidon is a writer, teacher, and musician who lives in Tremont. Her book is available through the Tremont Historical Society. It's a worthy addition to your collection of Maine writings.

The first thing that attracted me to this volume was the cover. The adage says this is not how we judge a book, but in this case, I was drawn in by the photo titled "The Promised Land" taken by Curtis Wells. The scene of a camper and lawn ornament deer evokes humor mixed with vulnerability. Turns out, many of the poems inside do the same.

Are poets more sensitive than the average person? Are they wiser, deeper? Certainly they are braver. They take those feelings and impressions that we all have at some point in our lives, face them squarely, and dare to express them honestly. It takes courage to share one's deepest thoughts, to expose what's raw and personal.

They are also better translators. They take those effects of life experiences that most of us average people can barely process, those fleeting thoughts we barely have time to notice, and capture them, name them. Somehow they put the nonverbal stuff of heart and gut into words our brains can understand. Through their art we find our commonality.

This art doesn't always come easy, and words have limits. Sidon admits to these struggles and uses them to create even more poems. "All My Ideas Are Dead" has imagery of thoughts personified, hidden in pockets and hems of her clothing. "The Writer Gives Up" describes her burning manuscripts in the wood stove, flames the color of her scarf. In "Showers Likely In The North" she writes:

"No sentence makes an island rise through rain, through smoke;
no island makes a sentence gather sun above dead water.
No words appear to stop the rain."

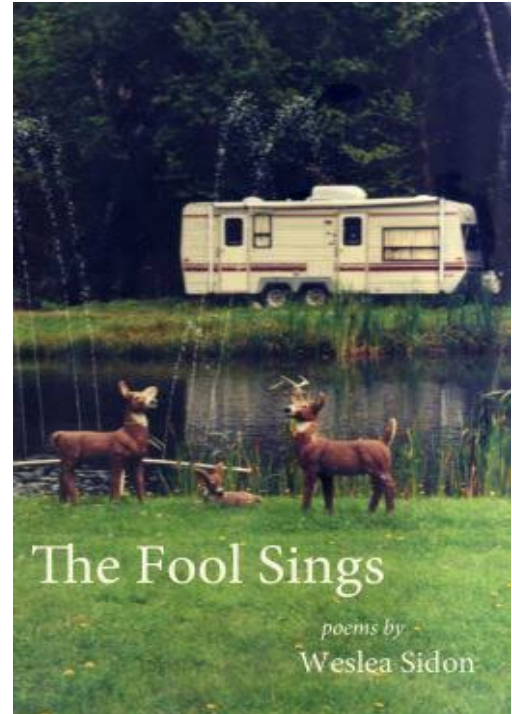
One of humanity's surest commonalities is death. Several of Sidon's poems are about her husband's illness and death. "Hands" is especially poignant. She also remembers the loss of her mother in "Sea Breeze" and "Coffee." These beautiful works are sad but not self pitying. They face grief in an honest way that can comfort any of us dealing with similar truths.

An especially interesting work is "Useful Information," a clever and brilliant table of (emotional) measurement. It's unclear whether this is about a death or a break-up. Either way, we know for sure her love is now gone.

Sidon's poems are a lovely mix of the external and the internal. In many, she will talk about the weather or some pedestrian event, then deftly weave in the impression it leaves, the emotional response. In "Fog," the low visibility in her garden is a metaphor for difficulty in a relationship. "Late Night Radio" describes a hair-raising drive on an icy road. In the title poem, "The Fool Sings," she writes of a winter night:

"Warmth is an assumption;
cold is a fact."

Now I ask you, what Mainer can't relate to that?





Photos by Viola Benson Watson

Here are two delightful scenes, at least to the eyes of this devotee of little, low-powered launches in which one can go out from a harbor like ours with a child perched on the fore-deck, perhaps headed for a picnic on Gott's Island or at Ship Harbor or Placentia. This little boat, about 20-22 feet, has a watermelon hood for wet weather or rough water, supported by that bow athwartships. The engine, most likely a two-cycle make-and-break single cylinder, perhaps a Mianus or Hartford or even a Palmer or Knox of 3 to 5 horsepower, is installed near the stern under that sliding hatch behind the skipper. It is thus protected from getting any stray ropes or clothing or hands tangled in its spinning or plunging or superheated parts—and of course the human beings aboard are protected as well! The harbor will be reverberating just now from the staccato explosions of the little engine, with its distinctive tone and nuance which can be identified instantly by every harbor habitue and most of the neighbors. "There goes Capt. Benson with his precious little granddaughter, out for some fun. Hope it don't breeze up too smart before they get back."

In the harbor you can see the Watson Wharf, later Thurston's, in its earlier configuration. Peapods, punts, sloops, and at least one launch of the fantail-stern variety are seen nearby. It must have been a few years into the 20th century.

Editor

NEW BOOKS

Penelope Down East:

Cruising Adventures in an Engineless Catboat Along the World's Most Beautiful Coast

By W.E. Cheney

A collection of stories about sailing the Maine coast in a small catboat with no engine. This is cruising in the way it was done a hundred years ago—and it takes a high level of seamanship to get anywhere.... Cheney's writing style is clear and familiar, like the old salt at the dock spinning yarns of his many voyages. He loves and appreciates all the beauties, big and small, of the Maine coast and of his faithful boat.

Bill Cheney has been a summer resident of Swans Island for many years. Much of his cruising is done in nearby waters familiar to many of our readers.

The Desire Line

By Sven Davisson

New this summer to our Museum book store is a book of poetry and photography by Sven Davisson. Sven grew up in Bernard and Bar Harbor; he is the grandson of Esther and Orville Trask of Bernard and grand-nephew of Ruth Moore. Sven's poetry merges Buddhist spirituality, mythology, eroticism, LGBTQ themes and modern topics. Each poem is accompanied by one of his photographs. One poem documents his recent transition from Maine to New Orleans in a comparison of spiritual settings.

Sven received a B.A. in photography and cultural studies from Hampshire College where he studied photography with Jerome Liebling and Carrie Mae Weems. A pioneer of rebel DIY publishing, he produced the zine *mektoub* in the '90s and is the founding editor of *Ashe Journal* and the publishing company Rebel Satori Press. He is the author of the collections *The Starry Dynamo: The Machinery of the Night Remixed* and *The Star Set Matric*. His work has appeared in several anthologies.

Books Available - 2018

Author	Title	Price	Plus 5.5% Tax
Peter Blanchard III	We Were an Island	\$27.95	29.54
W. R. Cheney	Penelope Down East	10.00	10.55
Sven Davisson	Desire Line (poetry)	14.95	15.77
Sven Davisson, Editor	Foley Craddock-Moore short stories	14.95	15.78
Raymond C.S. Finney	Summers with Percy	15.00	15.83
Christina Marsden Gillis	Writing on Stone	24.95	26.33
Christina Marsden Gillis	Where Edges Don't Hold	8.95	9.44
Ruth Gortner Grierson (text) & Richard Johnson (photos)	A is for Acadia	15.95	16.83
Virginia Libhart	Makin' Do	8.95	9.44
Virginia Libhart	Carrie's Dream	8.95	9.44
Virginia Libhart	Carrie Makes Waves	8.95	9.44
Wayne Libhart	A Lobsterman's Quest	10.95	11.56
Wayne Libhart	Downeast Justice	9.95	10.50
Wayne Libhart	The Deadly Hunt	10.95	11.56
Wayne Libhart	The DNA Connection	12.95	13.66
Wayne Libhart	The Gourmet Club Murder	10.95	11.56
Wayne Libhart	The Inheritance	10.95	11.56
Wayne Libhart	The Jury is Out	10.00	10.55
Wayne Libhart	The Jury is Excused	14.95	15.78

Wayne Libhart	The Mystery of the Clone's Grave	10.95	11.56
Wayne Libhart	The Sedi Defense	10.95	11.56
Nan Lincoln	The Summer of Cecily	18.95	20.00
Eleanor Mayo	Turn Home	16.95	17.88
Eleanor Mayo	October Fire	16.95	17.88
Ruth Moore	The Weir	14.95	15.78
Ruth Moore	Spoonhandle	13.95	14.78
Ruth Moore	Fire Balloon	15.00	15.83
Ruth Moore	Candlemas Bay	10.95	11.56
Ruth Moore	Speak to the Winds	15.00	15.83
Ruth Moore	Walk Down Main Street	8.95	9.44
Ruth Moore	The Tired Apple Tree (<i>poetry</i>)	8.50	8.97
Ruth Moore	Times Web	13.95	14.72
Sandy Phippen	High Clouds Soaring, Clouds... <i>Letters of Ruth Moore</i>	16.95	18.00
Paul S. Richardson	The Creation and Growth of Acadia National Park	29.95	31.60
Laurie Schreiber	Boat Building on MDI	21.99	23.20
Wendell Seavey	Working the Sea	16.95	17.88
Weslea Sidon	The Fool Sings (<i>poetry</i>)	---	16.00
Irving Silverman <i>et al</i>	Aging Wisely	29.98	31.63
Sheldon "Smitty" Smith	Memories of a Lifetime (<i>poetry</i>)	10.00	10.55
Craig Milner & Ralph Stanley	Ralph Stanley: Tales of a Maine Boat Builder	24.95	26.33
Tremont School	Cookbook	---	10.00
Tremont Women's Club	Two Tall Tales	9.95	10.50
Thomas Vining	Cemeteries of Cranberry Isles and The Towns of Mount Desert Is.	---	35.00
Capt. Ray Williamson	Maine Windjammer Cruises Keeping the Tradition Alive	48.00	50.64
Luann Yetter	Bar Harbor in the Roaring Twenties	21.99	23.20
DVD	Chummy Rich Maine Boat Builder THS Members Non-members	14.95 19.95	15.78 21.05

Books may be ordered at our postal address

Please send a check for the price plus tax and add \$1 postage.

RESPONSE FORM

Please clip and mail to Tremont Historical Society, P.O. Box 215, Bass Harbor ME 04653

Yes I/we wish to begin membership in the Tremont Historical Society

Yes I/we wish to renew membership for another year.

Enclosed is my check in the amount of \$10.00 per person for annual dues.

Please make checks payable to Tremont Historical Society

Dues, or contributions to the Annual Fund in any amount, provide membership through the next June.

Name(s) _____

Address _____

Check if this is a summer address If different, please enter winter address below:

Address _____

MISSION STATEMENT
Adopted June 24, 2002
By the Membership
Tremont Historical Society

The Tremont Historical Society shall be dedicated to preservation of the history of the towns of Tremont and Southwest Harbor and adjacent islands. It will achieve this mission by gathering, cataloging, preserving, and making available to the public historical materials, such as genealogies and information showing the growth and development of the towns, as well as artifacts.

Tremont Historical Society
P.O. Box 215
Bass Harbor ME 04653

Non-Profit
Organization
Postage Paid
Bass Harbor ME
04653
Permit No. 7

SUMMER 2018 NEWSLETTER

