

ST. CROIX HISTORICAL SOCIETY NEWSLETTER



Holmes Cottage



Dr. Job Holmes House 1850



Whitlock's Mill Lighthouse 1909

Editor: Lura Jackson

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Calais, Maine

September 2014

Celebrating Summer with the Historical Society

Few places compare to the beauty of Downeast Maine—a beauty that manifests uniquely in each of the seasons. The brevity of the summer climate ensures that when the long-awaited warmth finally arrives, the plants erupt into activity, rising upward and propagating their seeds hither and yon. By the end of summer our fields and lawns teem with verdant abundance. In some ways, the Historical Society is not unlike a plant in itself, taking advantage of the favorable summer climate to actively spread the seeds of knowledge throughout the area. With that said, this year's crop received plenty of attention thanks to the enthusiastic efforts of Society members.



The annual picnic at former Society President Brand Livingstone's home along the St. Croix River was an excellent way to start the summer off. Brand's delightful home is a former ship chandlery made from granite taken from a quarry on the property, serving as the ideal location for fans of history to meet. Over 40 members came to share in a potluck meal and the magnificent surroundings.

The picnic was a perfect refresher to prepare Society members for the many events of the week of the International Festival. This year's Tea and Treasures Victorian Tea Party event featured 22 paintings by the gifted Mary Livingstone, who was a generous contributor of her time and energies to the Society in her lifetime. The paintings were arranged around the Holmestead for the viewing enjoyment of the approximately three dozen guests following the requisite feast of sweets and homemade treats. Thanks to Joni Mitchell and the many volunteers that helped to make this year's Tea and Paintings such a delicious success. Thanks also to the members that loaned the use of Mary's paintings, which remained on display for a few days for all to enjoy after the event.

The Fourth annual Cemetery Tour once again enjoyed a large turnout, despite being rescheduled on account of rain. Seven volunteers entertained the multiple groups of guests with theatrical readings of scripts based on the lives of former Calais residents. This year's featured citizens included Asher Bassford, George A.





Boardman, and Nellie and Agnes Holmes. Special thanks to Jerry LaPointe for his considerable efforts in compiling each script and subsequently helping to bring history to life for young and old alike.

Society President Al Churchill raised his sword (technically a Civil War-era bayonet) and led a tour through the business district of downtown Calais, regaling the group with the history of Main Street. The tour was supplemented with



expanded photos from the Society's archives (held aloft by Al's lovely assistants), enabling participants to easily compare the modern cityscape with that of yesteryear.

While it is true that knowledge can be a slow crop to cultivate, it could also be said that its yield is potentially the most rewarding—not only to the individual but to the community as a result of the enrichment that its receipt entails. To preserve history is to strengthen the roots that future generations will grow from.

Past Meetings

September 8, 2014 At the September meeting, Nancy Marshall presented part two of *Princeton Remembered*, a DVD she created after working with the Princeton Library and the Maine Memory Network. The DVD featured video interviews of elders of the Princeton area discussing their memories, accompanied by historical photos. Part two addressed the train, businesses, and Main Street. The train was a vital part of Princeton's early history, providing imported foodstuffs and export for its industries (including hoop-making from ash wood and potato-farming). The Princeton House hotel was also mentioned as a key establishment during a time when people would spend a day walking between towns. Over 27 fires took place at the Princeton House, with the last one claiming it in 1943.

Contributions to our Archives since the last Newsletter

Nellie Walton has donated several belongings of Frank Beckett Sr. to the Society, including documents, old business ledgers, and interesting ephemera. Frank Beckett is a member of the prominent Beckett family that owned stores on the Main Street of Calais. These personal items help to shed light on the daily life of Frank and his family.

A gentleman (**name?**) donated a personal care kit from World War One, which is now on display in the Holmes Cottage. These kits included useful things like (**what?**),

The Society also received a portion of the *New York Herald* newspaper dating to 1868. The newspaper was found in the home of Doug and Vera Johnson as they were renovating their kitchen. The Johnsons will be framing the remaining portions they have uncovered.

Upcoming Events and Meetings

October 6, 2014 Jay Beaudoin will be presenting the history of the management of the St. Croix River and its watershed in the 19th and 20th centuries. The many dams that have been erected along the river and its tributaries will also be discussed. Please join us for an informative and entertaining evening (with light refreshments provided) at the Holmstead at 7:00.

November 3, 2014 TBD (please contact us if you have a suggestion)

December 6, 2014 The Christmas Party at the Holmestead will be held on Saturday this year, to avoid a schedule conflict with the Christmas parade. We will be celebrating the Yuletide season with the usual round of festivities including historical decorations, treats, and merrymaking.

Holiday Homes Tour?

60th Anniversary of the St. Croix Historical Society

This year marks the 60th anniversary of the St. Croix Historical Society, which began in 1954 following the donation of the Holmes Cottage and its land by owner Josephine Moore for the purpose of the creation of the Society. The cottage (constructed around 1800) was one of the earlier homes that had been built in the city, and it had served as a doctor's office for the first three doctors that worked in the area. The last of those doctors was Job Holmes, Josephine's great uncle. The cottage was in significant disrepair and the newly formed group was called on to raise funds and volunteers to repair it. After the cottage was stabilized, it was opened as a free-of-charge museum containing many local artifacts and heirlooms from around the region, including ample Calais memorabilia.

The opening of the cottage museum was possible only through the hard work and commitment of those earliest members. The first president was Charles S. Livingstone (also known as "Chick", he's shown repairing the cottage in 1956 in the photo on the right); other officers include Frank Fenderson, John McFaul, David Fletcher, Bob Treworgy, Dex Thomas, Cecil Miller, Louis Eaton, Ned Lamb, J. Hinson, Florence Boone, Homer Sargent, and Lillian Unobskey.



The museum operated for over two decades, though by the late 1970s membership in the society began to dwindle, and the effect of neglect was visible in the cottage. The roof leaked, the floor joists gave way, the sills rotted, and the chimney leaned. The small building seemed destined for demolition until Charles "Brandigee" Livingstone devoted himself to restoring it once again. Brand rallied new membership, created a new Board of Directors, and attained funds from the Maine State Historic Preservation Committee to complete the \$80,000 restoration process.

Since that time, the Society has continuously worked to reinforce the connection between the rich history of the St. Croix area and its community members. The Society maintains a large archive of photos, documents, glass plate negatives, and artifacts, some of which have been digitally converted. Though the concept of digital conversion would have seemed truly alien at the time of the Society's creation, its founders would no doubt be glad that the spirit of preservation that they imbued it with is going strong.

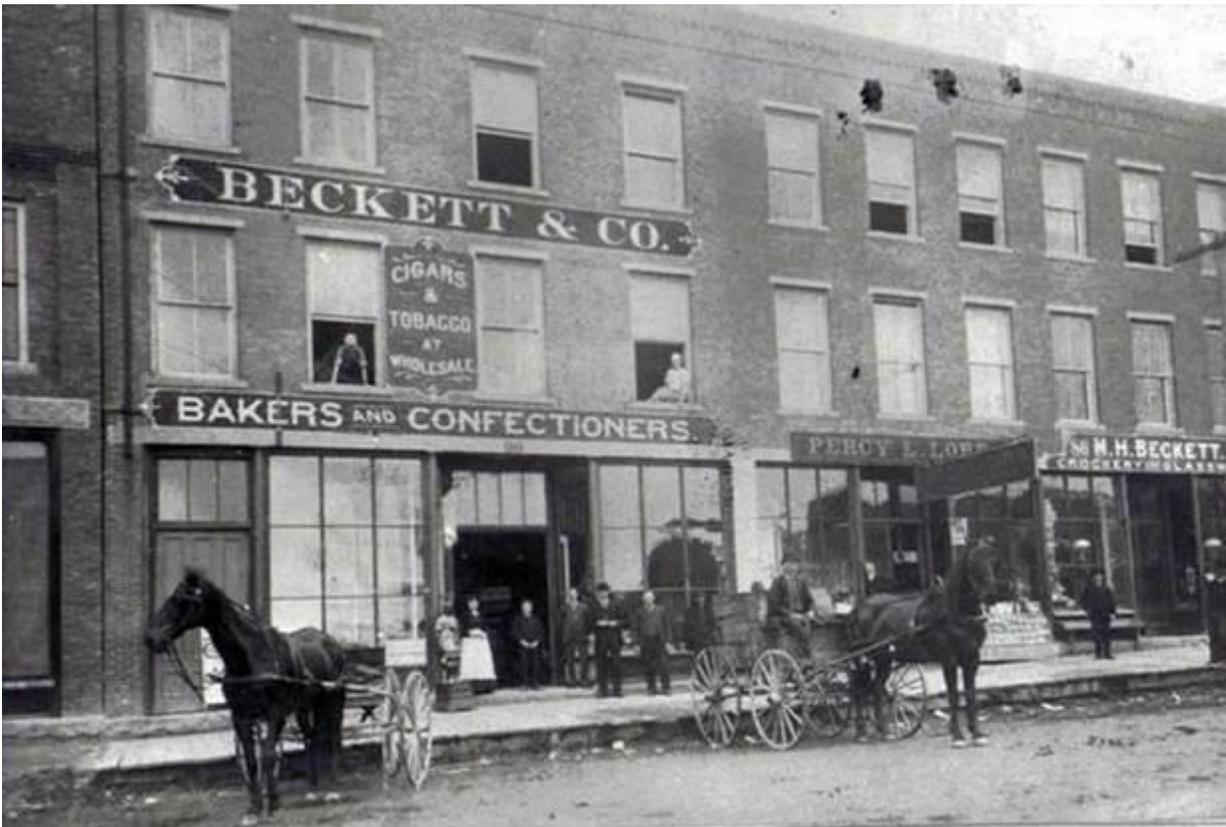
The cottage continues to be used as a museum in the summer months and opens for special functions of the Society. Repairs continue (the roof is being re-shingled as this is being typed) with the intention of keeping the building as intact and historically accurate as possible.

Calais Gains a Monument but Loses an Iconic Store

This past month has seen a few significant changes in the downtown Calais area that are certainly worthy of note. First and foremost is the unfortunate news that Bob Treworgy's pharmacy has closed. Treworgy's was located at 333 Main Street in a location that has served as a drug store to the community of Calais for at least 125 years. Originally it was owned by Percy Lord, a fellow that sold a wide array of concoctions touted to perform all sorts of miraculous cures (including lameness, backaches, deafness, and suicide). The considerable amounts of

cocaine and opium in some of the “remedies” did little to cure the populace and in fact result in a fair amount of addiction (leading to the formation of the FDA). In 1945 Percy’s son sold the store to Bill Goode, who ran it as “Lord’s Drug Store” for another decade until it was sold to Bob Treworgy in 1955. The store was renamed “Treworgy’s Rexall”, and so it remained until eventually shortening to just “Treworgy’s”. The pharmacy was a cornerstone of the downtown area that enjoyed the patronage of many community members and it will surely be missed.

On the departing heels of one landmark, another one has arrived: A new sculpture titled “Nexus” has been erected in Triangle Park. The sculpture was carved by Miles Chapin, the sculptor selected by the local committee as part of the 5th and final Schoodic International Sculpture Symposium. It is composed of two pieces of granite (one pink and one black), each obtained locally (at the quarries of Carl and Heather Ross and Chris Littrell, respectively). Chapin derived the idea for the project and its name after gaining an understanding of the importance of Calais as a connecting point. The installation of the 11’ tall sculpture was a truly monumental occasion (thanks to Fred for the pun) that will doubtless leave a long-lasting impression on the present and future community members of Calais.



This photo (dating to before 1890) shows the Beckett & Co Bakers and Confectioners Shop on Main Street, Percy Lord’s Drug Store (later Treworgy’s), and Maude H. Beckett’s Crockery and Glassware Store.

Memories of Calais: Clarence Beckett

For this segment of Memories of Calais, we are pleased to present part one of two of the memories of Clarence Beckett, who was born in 1901. Clarence served two terms as mayor and was a State Senator for four years. He is the son of Frank Beckett Sr. (whose personal effects we received as donations recently). He passed away in 2001 and bequeathed \$300,000 to the Calais High School as part of his estate. -ed

Having been born at the turn of the century (1901) and now as we approach the end of the century {1995} I will jot down a few notes before my long term memory fades away.

I was born December 31, 1901 to my mother Delia Leighton Beckett and Frank N. Beckett at their home on 1 Lowell Street, the youngest child after Alice, Mary, and Frank Jr.



Father carried on the business started by his father Gregg in 1853 and purchased by father and his brother Gregg In 1886. The building was located at 139 Main Street, Calais, and purchased from the Poole Estate (manufacturers of paper boxes). A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and bakery business was conducted on the ground floor of the building. The second and third floors were used to manufacture a full line of candy, such as hard candies, chocolate candy, etc., which were sold in the retail store. The popular items were the penny and two-for-a-penny items that sold in bulk at 35 cents a pound. Beckett's Christmas candy and molasses gems (Dr. Moore, the dentist who lived in the Holmstead, said

Beckett's molasses gems kept him in business), were most popular. Other items were honey sticks (made with brown sugar), croquettes (cream & peanuts covered with chocolate), and needhams (made from fresh coconut and coconut milk) [shown in the picture at left]. All-day suckers, stick candy, fruit drops, assorted fudge (which we called sherbet and sold for 20 cents a pound), chocolates with assorted centers, chocolate covered almonds, etc. In the retail store there were always hot roasted and fresh salted peanuts available. On Saturday the special was fresh coconut cakes, baked at high heat in the big oven that, as boys, we fired with wooden tobacco boxes, trash and bundles of edgings from the mill.

The candy crew (women dippers, candy makers and helpers) entered the store door at 7:00 A.M. Percy, Philip, Frank Jr. and myself had to open up one week out of four and stay till school time. Candy making and bakery had come down from my great-great-grandfather who had business in Scotland and later in Liverpool, England. His old recipes were followed by father and grandfather. Father, at 16, was a full-fledged baker and candy maker and at 93 years of age was featured in the trade journals as the oldest active candy maker in the United States and was invited to be on T.V. shows and nominated as a "Kentucky Colonel."

The bottling plant was located in the basement of the house on Lowell and Monroe streets where ginger beer, Moxie and carbonated soda were bottled. Their own carbon dioxide gas was manufactured on the premise.

In the 1895-1920 period Calais, ME had a population of 7,000 to about 5,000 for our sister city St. Stephen, New Brunswick. It was an active international community with ship building going on and a hundred or so boats lining both sides of the river. There were several saw mills from Calais to Baring from which long lumber was hauled by two men teams to the wharfs in Calais (as kids we jumped the wagon for a free ride).

In 1851 a steam railway from Calais to Baring was built and that was later extended by the Lewey Island R.R. to Princeton. That line carried lumber and produce as far away as Aroostook County and hides from the large Tannery in Princeton where hemlock was in abundance. The hides were received and shipped out by vessel from Calais. Ships bringing in coal for the cotton mill [in Milltown, NB] or taking out hides and lumber kept many men busy.

No automobile had appeared in town up to this time and Frontier Steamship Company made a daily trip to Calais from Eastport, stopping at St. Andrews, Robbinston, Red Beach and connected with the International



Steam Ship Co. for service to St. John, NB and Boston, Mass. Stage lines ran from Calais to Robbinston and another to Machias. The Bangor stage ran three times a week. There were several stables in town where horses were rented or sold.

The St. Croix River was very frozen over for three months of the year (down to the Narrows); it provided skating, horse racing and a very convenient avenue for

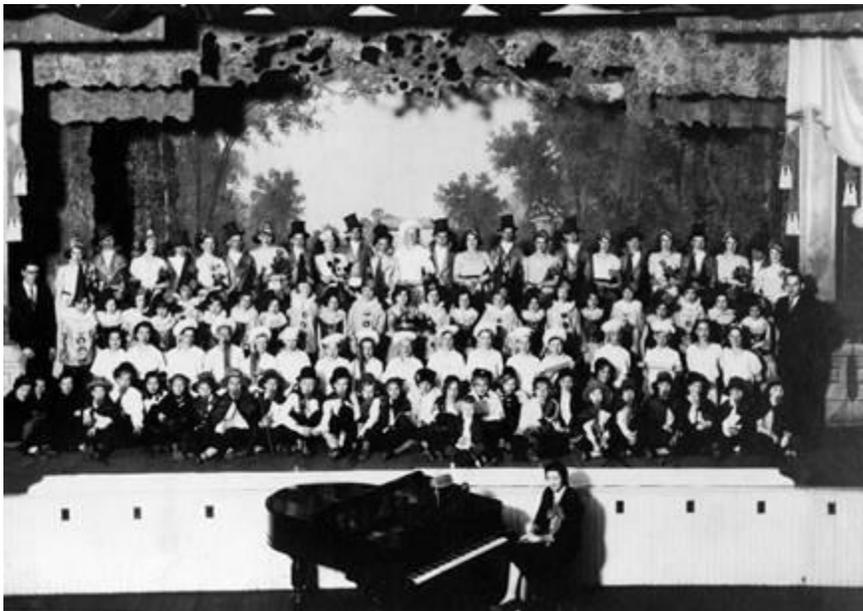
smuggling—something everyone did in a small way. Most people had access to a boat and used them for picnics down river to Red Beach, Robbinston or St. Andrews. The churches had an annual picnic and loaded a hundred odd on the Henry F. Eaton to go to a picnic area where fish chowder, often made by John Morrell, was served.

Iron pots over a fire on the beach made from driftwood served as a place to cook whatever you brought along. There was time for a horse-shoe contest and a ball game. The Calais City Band usually sponsored two or three excursions for a night dance while sailing down the river in the evening.

Before the days of radio (reached here about 1922) and T.V. young people kept busy in the evening. In winter, that meant skating at a local pond or over to Hartford's rink in St. Stephen where they had music. I remember one morning my older sister Alice and brother Frank were having a spat. Alice and her boyfriend Harold Haley, who she later married, were making it two miles back from the rink while Frank kept about six feet behind shining a flashlight on them.

Sliding was fun especially in the evening. A group of 8 or 10 would gather on a side street to Hinckley Hill and slide down to the lower wharf. This was on a double runner (a 10 to 12' long plank mounted about 2' on two long sleds, one on each end). Sleds were all sizes, homemade or Flexible Flyer types purchased in the store. Often one would lay flat on his sled, catch the rope of another behind his feet, and slide double. Horse travel was light so mostly you had the whole road. I remember one night when fifteen or so of us left in the afternoon on a double runner sliding down the hill and pulling the sled up the next one going nine miles to Red Beach where we had a picnic and dance at the local hall before we started back to arrive about 2:00 A.M. Mattie Harris taught dancing and had classes for different age groups, many St. Stephen youths came over the bridge for them. There were special graduation nights that competed with the High School for activity. There were public dances in the Beckett and G.A.R. [Grand Army of the Republic] halls. Biscuit Oilman had a dance hall in Bog Brook and towns outside had dances (square mostly). A winter hay ride was a treat. Cone stable had a large hay rack mounted on runners and hauled by a pair of horses. The rack was about a third full of hay and a couple could burrow in it and keep warm. Of course there was always a chaperone and it was important to select a married couple who were quite liberal.

There were two movie halls in Calais, the Opera House on Church Street and the Palace on Main Street. One afternoon I was late for supper and mother wanted to know where I had been. I told her the movies. She wanted to know where I got the 5 cents to go. I told her from French Emma, she and her sister were the Red Light emissaries at the time. I should have kept my mouth shut because I got quite a dressing down.



Bob Ott came to the Opera House each year.

The Chautauqua was the cultural summer event. Henry Eaton or Dr. Miner was usually the sponsor. The big tent was erected in Memorial Park and with a five day stay, actors and lecturers brought us into the

Local groups put on productions at the Opera House once or twice a year to raise money for a worthy cause. [At left, Miss McCarren's class puts on a production of the operetta Penny Buns and Roses in 1932.] The big event was Black-faced Minstrels put on by the band. Local talent competed to be in it and it was always a success.

Movies were silent at that time, but there was a piano player (Inez Creamer at the Opera House, and sometimes Frank Lane) who livened up the exciting scene. An Amateur Hour was often put on, but the local talent wasn't too good but the women appreciated the free dishes more (given once in a while). A Traveling Show such as

mainstream. Dr. Miner met his second wife (Hannah) through Chautauqua, as she was the advance agent for the show.

School buildings were located in various parts of the city. The one that I first attended was in Irish Town on Monroe Street. It was two stories high with a large entry and a single class room on each floor. The first and second grade teacher was Miss Woodcock, and the 3rd and 4th grade teacher Miss Beckett and Hatty Bowles as a substitute. There was a similar four grade building at the Sand Bank School [off the Avenue of Calais—shown in the picture at right] and the South Street School. There was



a grade school at Bog Brook, and a one room school five miles down the River Road [The Wilson School District, the building still standing.] The Grammar school on Academy Street had grades five through nine, the ninth grade was dropped in 1915, and on that graduation program I was listed as having perfect attendance without being late or absent for seven years. The Academy was located next to the Grammar School and offered a four year course. There was also a Union School along with the Grammar School in Milltown. The salary of a teacher at that time was \$800 and the principle \$1,000-\$1,200. The Superintendent was Judge St. Clair. Classes were held from 8:00 A.M. to 11:30 A.M. with a thirty minute recess, afternoon session was 12:30 to 3:30 P.M.

In my senior year at the Academy I wanted to liven things up so I got a bottle of ammonia from my buddy, Bill Goode, who was clerking at "Frisky" Osbornes drug store. I went up to the school building about 5:00 A.M. The assembly room was heated by hot air from a big register just right to pour down the evil smelling liquid. I was back at 8:00 A.M. in time for school, but by that time the stink was so strong they had to close the school for the morning session. The principal vowed to get the guilty party and for two days interviewed the pupils one by one. I was the last student on the list so when I was asked if I knew who did it, I told him I did it. The Principal broke out in laughter and my only penalty was 50 in deportment.

Everyone looked forward to the Calais Fair, a week-long event in September [held at the modern-day DiCenzo athletic complex]. Displays of vegetables, flowers, quilts, handicraft, drawings, etc. were on display in the Agriculture Hall. Sheep, hogs, horses and cattle as well as poultry could be seen in the barn section. That was the section to watch the "Horse Pull". The main attraction was horse racing held each afternoon. Calais



and St. Stephen had fast horses and the meet attracted horses from St. John and Aroostook County. Tom Doyle was the starter. There were games of chance and refreshment stands. One year my brother and I had a stand selling hot dogs, ice cream, candy and tobacco, and soft drinks. We stayed there all week, sleeping in the stand.

After the Fair stopped the grounds were used for baseball and sports. When I was Mayor, in 1937, the owner of the park (who lived in Ellsworth) died. We tried to buy the property from his widow but she wanted an exorbitant amount for it, so we assessed the property at her figure which increased her tax, which she protested. After I made a couple of trips to Ellsworth we bought the property at a reasonable price and it has become a very valuable asset for the City.

Baseball and football were played in a minor way at high school because of the transportation difficulty. Woodland wasn't developed with a mill at that time. I remember one trip we made to Lubec to play ball. I borrowed father's Ford and filled-up with folks, with a couple of other cars. The road to Lubec was narrow and rough, and near a brook crossing the car got off the road. It hit a rock and bent the radius rod. It was hard steering but we played the game, winning 7-2, and limped back to Calais. Charlie Phinney had switched from selling bicycles to Fords, as Calais Motors, so I got him to work on the rod and a week later the car had steering problems with brother Frank driving, so he got the blame. In the evening we sometimes played a sort of Cricket placing our wickets in the middle of the road (with traffic not being a problem, and a safe distance kept from windows).

As teenagers we had gangs who equipped themselves with wooden swords and guns. There was the North Street gang, South Street gang and others. There were 10 to 15 in a group and ours was the High Street gang. We made raids on each other and tried to take captives. There were some bloody noses. We had a big fellow in our group, "Tooker Mitchell," who could lift up the outside cellar doors to catch someone hiding there. Leon Harper was our General and he was a history buff and doing the planning from our headquarters in the stable loft. The last time I saw Leon Harper was in Memphis, Tenn. in 1955. He had been a professor of History in a Southern College, candidate for Congress and a U.S. Federal Judge. He said they called him "General" there.

Glenn Boardman and John Goode were pals and a little older than Bill Goode and me, who worked together. One day we iced up snowballs, hid behind a pile of four foot wood and surprised them. A few days later they caught me alone and marched me over to the Boardman Barn. They tied my hands and feet and put me in the manger from which the cow was feeding. They sprinkled grain on my face and head and I still remember that long tough tongue licking it off. Next they took me outside where there was a block and tackle to lift hay to the loft. They made a loop in the rope and lifted me to the top of the barn and left me there while they went to the movies. It was about an hour before a fellow came down the street and let me down...

(Check out the next issue for part 2)



The Beckett & Co. Partners are shown in this photo from 1945. From left to right: Philip, Percy, Frank Sr., Clarence, and Frank Jr.

The “Wild West Show”

This humorous recollection is taken from the notebook of Wallace Brown, a merchant and well-known Calais Historian in the late 1800s. He was also the local Indian agent for many years. Having gotten to know the Passamaquoddies rather well over the course of his service, he was very surprised to meet some of them in Philadelphia one evening.

The Passamaquoddy tribe of Indians, from their location upon the border line between Maine and the Provinces, have much to do in a business way with the merchants of Calais and vicinity, so that in their frequent intercourse with these gentlemen all formally is thrown aside, and the Indians often call the parties addressed by their Christian names. A company of gentlemen representing the locality spoken of visited Philadelphia, and among other attractions there that interested them was an announcement that not far from the Centennial grounds “a band of wild Indians, fresh from the prairies of the far West,” were on exhibition. It was decided to visit this novel combination, and, following the directions given, the Maine gentleman soon found themselves within an extensive pavilion, at the farther end of which was a group of red men gaily decked with paint, feathers and other trappings, causing them to present a wild and savage appearance. As the visitors gazed upon the scene, suddenly one of the Indians started from the platform where he and his companions were placed, and, making his way through the crowd, approached the delegation from the “Pine Tree State” and much to their surprise, and, slapping in a familiar way one of their number upon the shoulder, shouted out “How you do, Wallace? How all folks down Calais? Ugh !” It is hardly necessary to add the Indian proved to be an old acquaintance, and that the entire company were from the Passamaquoddy tribe, hired and painted for the occasion.—Boston Advertiser.

Connect with the Society Online

Eager to learn more about local history? Check out the Society's Facebook page at www.facebook.com/stcroixhs and have a look at the collection of photos we are in the process of uploading. If you'd like to join our weekly e-mailing list, which includes interesting facts and photos of the area, e-mail Al at jaclaw1@gmail.com. The Society also maintains a website at <http://stcroixhistorical.com/> that will be undergoing an update in the near future.

Contact the SCHS:

Do you have questions about local history, suggestions for events or presentations, or comments or concerns regarding the newsletter? Let us know!

President: Al Churchill jaclaw1@gmail.com

Vice President and Assistant Editor: Jerry LaPointe

Editor: Lura Jackson luraejackson@gmail.com

With special thanks to Fred Becker for his assistance!

New and Renewing Members (Sept-Nov)

Thank you to members renewing for 2014. If you haven't yet paid your dues, please remember to do so.

Financial Update

From 4/1/14 through 4/30/14, income was \$25.00 from dues. Expenses for the period totaled \$229.74 leaving us with a checkbook balance of \$4,473.28. The savings account balance is \$1576.19. The value of the 100 shares of Qualcomm stock is \$5,843.30.

GIFT SUGGESTIONS:

Available by mail from SCHS, prices include postage

Note Cards:

**4 Views of St. Croix Island - 8 cards & envelopes –
Paintings by Mary Livingstone-\$15**

Books:

Champlain's Journal - translated from French - \$8

“Washington County, Maine in the Civil War 1861-66” by Ken Ross - \$32

Ganong's, "Champlain's Island" -\$12

“Beginnings” (A reprint of the 1875 “Annals of Calais” by Rev. Knowlton) - \$16

“Pork, Molasses, & Timber” by Eaton \$14

Around Town by Rail \$11

Nellie's Diary \$29

The Way We Were 1908 \$19

Keene on Red Beach-\$29

Calais Fair 1914 \$14

Ned's Valley \$29

The Valley Cookbook-\$14

Charlie's Civil War-\$24

Calais Centennial- \$14

Picture Books:

“Calais 1896”-52 views- \$8

“St. Andrews 1896”-30 views-\$8

“Old Friends”-49 old area photos-\$6

“Scenes of St. Stephen, 1895-\$9

“Scenes of Campobello, Eastport, & Lubec, 1895-\$10

Maps: Red Beach Birdseye view map, 11x17, laminated \$15
Calais, St. Stephen, & Milltown Birdseye view map 1879, 11x17, laminated \$15
Wharfs of Calais & St. Stephen map 1856, 11x17, laminated \$15

DVD: Calais First Town Meeting Reenactment \$19

Order at St. Croix Historical Society, P. O. Box 242, Calais, ME 04619

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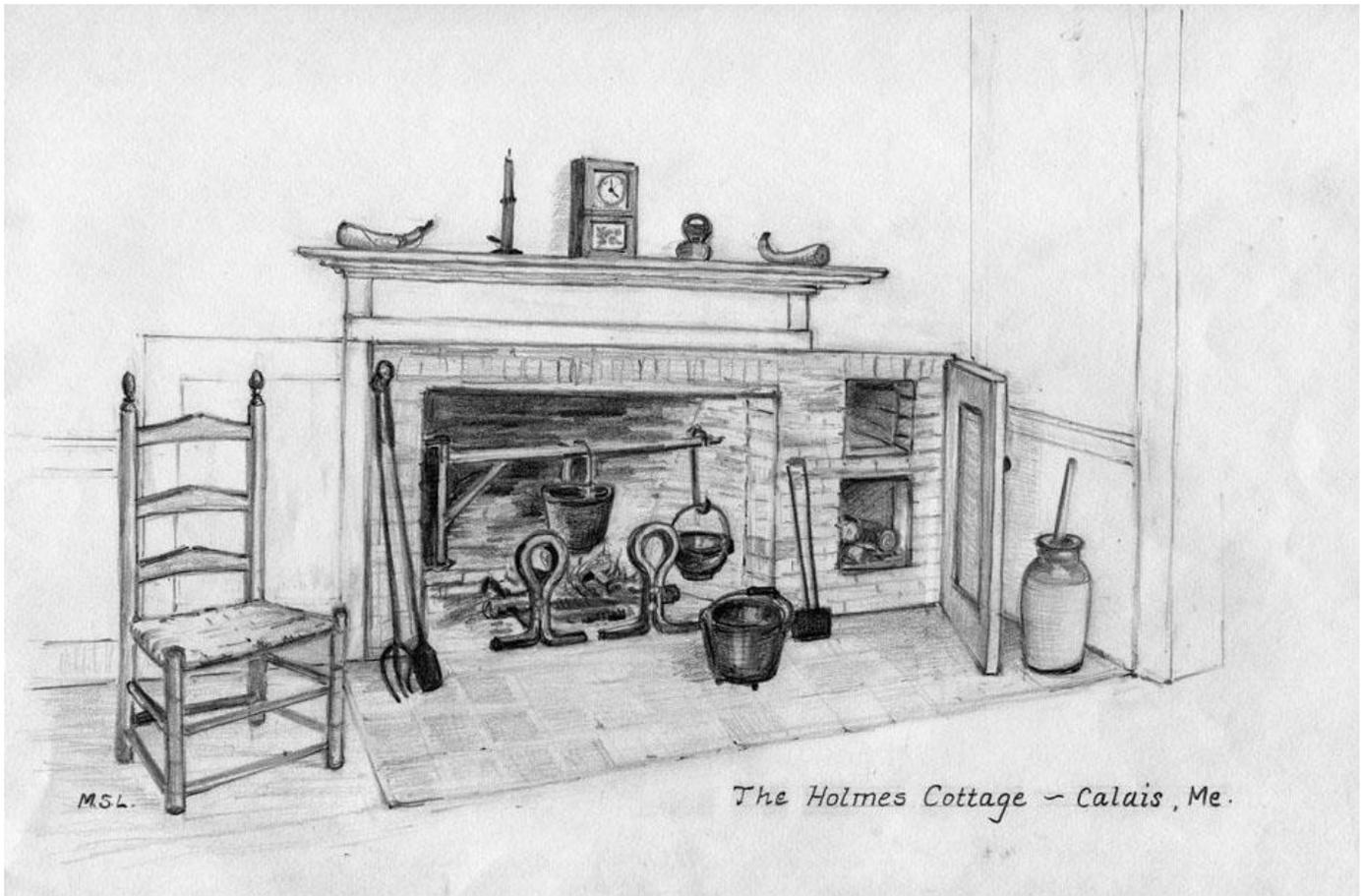
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- Life \$500

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