

The Brooksville Breeze



The Newsletter of Brooksville Friends & Neighbors

Summer 2011

“Born” in Brooksville, Flash in the Pans Turns 20 This Year

JOAN MACCRACKEN

Carl Chase first heard a steel band play when he was in high school, but when he sailed down to the Caribbean and listened to some local steel bands, he “got goose bumps” and wanted to play. In college, he majored in music, playing the flute, clarinet, guitar, and bass, and considered becoming a classical bass player, though he loved jazz and swing. A gift of a Pete Seeger booklet, *Steel Drums: How to Make Them and Play Them*, started him off on this journey. While renting a place on Timothy’s Lane, Carl began making his own pan (drum), pounding with a sledgehammer on a 55-gallon oil drum he had picked up at the dump. He recalls Dana Holbrook coming over to see what all the racket was. Carl obtained thrown-away drums from boatyards; Horace Wardwell offered used oil drums. But these used drums had residue that had to be burned off, so later he purchased drums new from a factory in Lowell, Massachusetts.

With the second drum finished, Carl and Butch Czerwinski began playing some tunes, and things rapidly moved along. Practices took place at the boathouse at the Golden Stairs, and in 1974-75 the Atlantic Clarion Steel Band was founded and concerts on South Brooksville’s post office steps began on summer Monday nights. Route 176 was essentially

blocked off with music and dancing. Folks off the visiting schooners enjoyed these special evenings. Atlantic Clarion was the only live steel band in the entire area.

When Carl and Susan Chase with their children, Nigel and Jennifer, moved to Woods Hole on Cape Cod for ten years, they started a steel band there. Butch, who moved to Florida, went up to Cape Cod to play in that band. But, on a vacation in the mid-1980’s in Trinidad, where pan music originated, Carl really learned the skill of making the pans, and the colorful music he heard at the Pan Carnival was “quite awesome.”

Eventually, both the Chases and the Czerwinskis moved back to Brooksville. Butch bought Buck’s Harbor Market with dreams of concerts on the steps. They stored the pans behind the store, affectionately called “Tin Pan Alley.” Carl put out an advertisement for anyone wanting to learn to play the pans. “Some twenty odd people showed up, and they were quite odd,” Mary Cheney Gould jokes. Carl initiated pan lessons in Adult Ed through George Stevens Academy. The response was fabulous, and folks from all around the area paid for lessons. An initial start-up band called Citronella Steel began in 1990, but in 1991 Flash in the Pans, a community steel band, was born. Twenty years later, Flash continues to thrill and stimulate enjoyment of this special sound, which Carl believes is irresistible. A student who cannot read music can learn to play a song very quickly.

Nigel, Carl’s son, who played as a teen in Atlantic Clarion, enjoying earning a little money at their gigs, went on to the University of New Hampshire, starting a steel band there called Panik. Upon his return to Brooksville, Nigel became involved with the pan program at GSA for the students. Over the years pan bands have expanded. Planet Pan is the high school band at GSA and Rhythm Rockets, the elementary school band. Flash in the Pans boasts of approximately 35 members at a time and “has grown to one of the largest community steel bands in the country.” At least 20 to 25 community or school programs exist throughout Maine, and most of the drums have been made right here in Brooksville.



Carl Chase (r) and Butch Czerwinski with Nigel in the middle, 1985.

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Flash

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With his own small factory/studio on Breezemere Road, Carl produces the various pan instruments. From a clean 55-gallon barrel, this talented craftsman-musician creates any of five voices. He cuts the barrels to the required depth and hammers them into alto, tenor, guitar, cello and bass instruments. In the past, it took several days to hammer out the playing surface and lots of arm and wrist muscles. Recently, Carl has mechanized the process by using an air-hammer, cutting the time down to an hour or so. Then he must fire the drum and chill it quickly, preparing the pan for tuning, another detailed skill that Carl has mastered.

Many of Brooksville's residents have been involved in the steel drum story. Marcia Chapman and Mary Cheney Gould were integral in getting Flash started. Mary helped teach Carl how to use the computer for writing scores, and away he went producing not only calypso music, but arranging classical pieces. The Atlantic Clarion Steel Band, named for an old kitchen wood stove, had the distinct honor of performing on November 24, 1990 at Lincoln Center's Avery-Fisher Hall in New York City with Mary Cheney Gould as conductor. Knowing they could not compete with the other band from Trinidad, playing calypso, the five-member band from Brooksville, Maine, played Mozart and Strauss. When Mary taught Nigel piano lessons at age 9 or 10, she introduced him to a constant, consistent beat, and the rest is history. To this day, Nigel sets the beat for the pan bands. These two vibrant, vivacious women, Mary and Marcia, started their own steel band called the Bagaduce Steel Band, which was instrumental in producing the creative vision for a community band. Five parent-child members played, including Matt Freedman, Kathleen



Caldwell, and their children Ben and Rachel. They played for benefits, including the opening of the Brooksville Town Library in July 1992. Once they played on Cranberry Island and had to move the drums twelve different times. According to Mary and Marcia, the Bagaduce Band became too successful and became more a business and less fun. As Flash in the Pans grew, the Bagaduce Steel Band and Flash quietly morphed into one. Besides the Chase family, Matt Freedman and Al Abrahamson have remained long-time, loyal players.

This summer will be the twentieth year for Flash in the Pans. There's a

full summer schedule of concerts with many in the park in Blue Hill. But on July 25, Flash will return to South Brooksville as a fundraiser for the Brooksville Community Center. Put it on your calendar, as well as the other gigs throughout the summer. We are a lucky neighborhood to have such fine musicians bringing us upbeat pan music to lighten the spirits, stimulate our rhythm, and cause us to dance away on starlit Monday nights.

You can visit www.flashinthepans.org for more information. Maybe you will want to play, too!



AT HOME DOWNEAST

Potential Volunteers information Meeting

Monday, June 13, 7 pm, Town House. Come learn about how you can help your neighbors remain independent in their own homes.

Potential Members information Meeting

Tuesday, June 14, 1:30 pm, Town House. Come learn about At Home Downeast services and let your neighbors give you a helping hand.

VARNUMVILLE MEMORIAL WALK Sunday, July 31

Honoring all Brooksville residents who died in 2010. Come join family, friends and neighbors of loved ones as we walk, talk and gather in their memory. Starting at 8:30 am at the north end of Varnumville Rd. Ending with coffee, tea and bread at Tinder Hearth on Coastal Rd. Arrangements can be made for a shorter distance and for seats.

Robin Hood Camp—Past and Present

In 1928, Frederic Billings Littlefield, school teacher and businessman, cleared the site on the shores of Walker's Pond (also known as Walker Pond) on land he had inherited from his family (who were granted the land by King George III) and founded Robin Hood Camp for Boys. His family has hailed from this corner of downeast Maine since before the Revolutionary War. His brother Elmir inherited the Eggemoggin shore land where the Oakland House and other buildings remain. Camp opened with twenty-three campers and ten counselors.

"F.B.," as he was called, recruited campers from Boston, New York, and Philadelphia. Many came from socially prominent families in the United States, including the descendants of John D. Rockefeller, Theodore Roosevelt, and Joseph Pulitzer. Even sons of kings and princes were sent to the camp, which prided itself on safety and privacy for the campers. At one point, a security gate and guard greeted visitors. The boys were introduced to the "rigors of the outdoor life and the importance of good table manners." F.B.'s camp was run with discipline and sparsity. He proudly said, "I can tell a man's breeding by his table manners." Headmasters from prep schools of New England came as counselors and were addressed as "Mr.," including the counselor's aides. The youngsters were divided into teams, the Scarlet and the Green. Campers and teams earned points throughout the season, eventually ending the year with awards and recognition. Families, siblings, and cousins stayed loyal to their color through the years, and heaven forbid a relative be assigned by mistake to the opposing color. The sleeping cabins had the names of Robin Hood's men, like Friar Tuck and Will Scarlet, and the oldest boys stayed in Sherwood Outpost.

For eight weeks, the boys enjoyed

the Maine summer, after arriving by sleeper train from Grand Central Station in New York City. Robin Hood provided a safe haven for their campers, away from the heat of the city, the danger of the polio epidemic, and the eyes of the public (for those rich and famous). The campers were required to make their own bows and arrows and then work to shoot the bull's eye. Successfully building a campfire was another required basic skill. They even "explored the mysteries of snipe hunts." It was a well-known policy that "you couldn't sail until you could row and couldn't row until you could swim."

Sailing was a cherished sport. The campers competed in the sailboat races at Buck's Harbor Yacht Club, along the Eggemoggin Reach near the shores of the Oakland House, and on the lake, sailing Manchester 17 or B boats and 420's.

According to Brooksville's own barber, Richard Closson, in the old days one of the local camp events was Carl Closson's haircutting day. It is rumored that Carl, Richard's father, could cut with his clippers over one hundred boys in a day, and he grew to know the returning young campers of Sherwood Forest. Later, as hairstyles changed, this barbershop activity lessened. Richard has trimmed some campers' hair, but "it is nothing like the old days."

The camp season ended with the Nottingham Fair, a celebrated tradition with friends and families who arrived by land, sea, and air, using autos, family yachts, or seaplanes. All participated in archery contests, team sports, and a traditional song contest, with the evening ending with awards, a musical production, and the "Hail, Sherwood Forest" song, as the candles floated away on the lake. The boys wondered whose candle float would go the farthest by dawn, perhaps to the far shore.



For years *The Nottingham News*, a newsletter, was published for campers and alumni to maintain camp loyalty. The Tool House Chipmunk column usually had a spicy rumor or two. Many Robin Hood alumni settled in Brooksville for the summers and some for year-round living. In fact, F.B. Littlefield and other Robin Hood alumni are buried at Lakeview Cemetery, overlooking Walker's Pond.

Dwight Eaton and his three brothers all attended Robin Hood Camp. In 1943 at age 8, he went off from his family's summer home in South Brooksville to attend camp. Dwight recalls being quite homesick for his more comfortable summer existence at home with his family. But by the end of the season, he earned the honor of being the bugler for the next four years. He jokingly remembers that the OD or officer of the day was in charge of waking the bugler, whose job it was to play reveille each morning. Many more times in the daily schedule, the bugle would sound: for meals or "soupy" as it was called, for activities, to signal the end of the two-hour rest hour, and, of course, for taps. Though he remembers fondly his five camper years, he did not return as a counselor.

It was Rudy Deetjen (currently a long-standing summer resident of Brooksville along with his wife Patty) who started as a 10-year-old camper from Montclair, NJ, in 1943 and then continued to play a major role in camp

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Robin Hood

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life. After trying a few disappointing business jobs, Rudy decided to go into teaching, which gave him the flexibility to have the summers off to work at his beloved camp. So, in 1961 he became assistant director. Besides his middle-school teaching experience, he brought to camp a love of musical shows and writing songs. Rudy proudly said, "I had 70 boys in the musical plays" but sheepishly adds, "Of course, we practiced during rest hour, and most preferred avoiding that."

Rudy recalls with a chuckle that the camp counselors used to play against the local baseball teams. Once the Sedgwick team with Kermit Allen blasted a home run halfway up the hill. The campers were dejected that their counselors had been whipped so badly. Rudy believed that campers would

come as boys and return to their homes at the end of the season as young men, more mature, more confident, and more considerate of others. As a proven teacher, he saw more "mileage" gained in the two months of camp than during an entire school year.

Rick Littlefield, F.B.'s son, took over the camp near the end of his father's life and has brought significant changes to the camp atmosphere. In 1992, a girls' program was introduced after six decades of all-boy participation. Over thirty sports and activities exist, expanded to include far more off-campus trips, including whitewater rafting trips, sailing voyages, and trips to Boston. Programs have had to adjust to the shorter stays of the campers, who arrive on Sundays and stay at least two weeks. Robin Hood Camp now

has its own website with *Nottingham News* and announcements and photos of the many activities offered. Though major changes have occurred, the fundamentals of the camp philosophy have remained. Part of the effectiveness has been the camper to counselor ratio of 2.25 to 1. Today, counselors and campers are recruited from all over the world, giving the camp scene an international flavor. Though campers are supposed to speak English and may receive language lessons as needed, occasionally at off moments, many other languages can be heard. Under the consistent leadership of the Littlefield family for over eighty years, the community created is kind and caring and continues to provide an excellent Maine experience for the campers and counselors of Robin Hood Camp. JM



Seal Bay Camp for Girls—Gone But Not Forgotten

Nestled just off Coastal Road in North Brooksville are remnants of the former Seal Bay Camp for Girls, operated from 1953 to 1970. When Robert Perkins was 14, his mother "Monty" and his grandmother Chrissie Perkins decided to start a camp to keep Monty's two teenagers, Robert and Ann, interested in coming to Brooksville from Portland. These women successfully converted a 200-acre Maine farm into a family-owned and operated camp right here in North Brooksville. Chrissie Perkins was the wife of Edward Perkins, a local plumber in town, and her daughter-in-law, Montez or "Monty" Perkins, was the wife of Alfred, son of Chrissie and Edward. Alfred, who grew up in North Brooksville in the farmhouse, was once the representative to the Maine State Legislature. The girls' camp started with only one cabin, built by Arthur Lord, who continued to

build the rest of the five cabins, a wash house, stables, and the lodge. The family owned many acres from the road down to the Bagaduce shore at Stover's Cove on Northern Bay. Because many seals populated the bay, the name Seal Bay Camp for Girls was chosen.

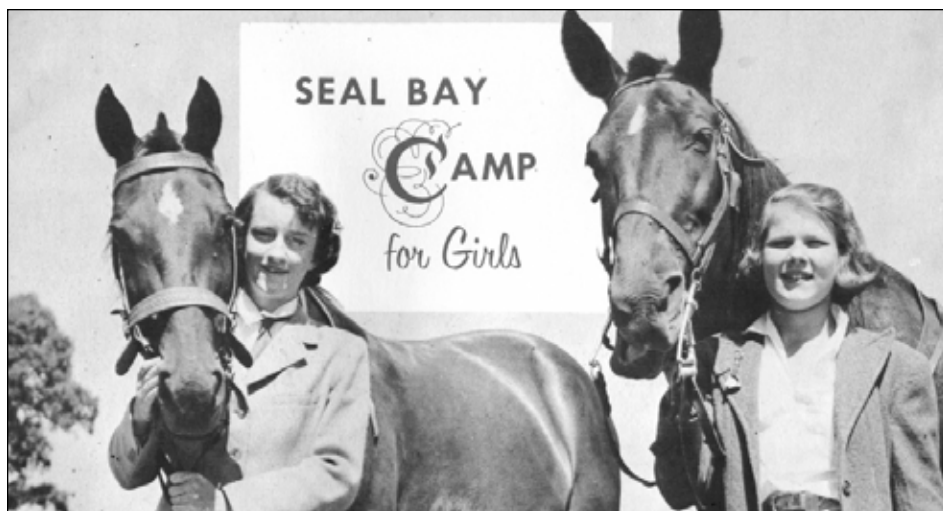
The girls' ages ranged from 6 to 16 but most were between 8 and 14 years old. For an eight-week summer season in Maine, campers came from all over. Monty Perkins traveled to New York, New Jersey, and Connecticut to interview parents and campers. Some campers came from Mexico, Canada, and France, as well. Eventually, the Perkins used a New York camping agency to assist with recruitment. A wonderful Norwegian teacher from Vassalboro became the head counselor for several years in the fifties and sixties. College students and teachers spent their summers with campers, giving an excellent

ratio of 3:1 campers to counselors, providing much personal attention.

Campers took the train up from New York to Bangor but later arrived by air on Northeast Airlines from LaGuardia or Logan to Dow Field Airport in Bangor and then by Greyhound bus to North Brooksville.

Horseback riding was the big attraction with campers. Daily equitation classes taught the girls the fundamentals as well as the finer points of horsemanship. The girls, whether beginner, intermediate, or advanced, participated in the Seal Bay Horse Show, held at the close of camp season. The brochure emphasized that all horses were selected for safety, and only the advanced riders were allowed on the more spirited animals. At the end of camp, the "Tozier Trophy" was awarded to the most outstanding rider in camp. Ann

(Continued on next page)



Perkins, daughter of Monty, ran the riding program. The camp gained a reputation for its horseback riding, and the campers won many blue ribbons in regional horse shows.

Archery, tennis on all-weather courts, waterskiing, camp craft, arts and crafts, canoeing, boating, hiking, scuba diving and swimming kept the girls active. Because the shoreline was tidal with mudflats at low tide and the water rather brisk, an in-ground, heated, freshwater swimming pool, 60 by 20 feet, was built and used the last four to five years, which made swimming lessons much easier. Robert, initially "just the son of the director," became the swimming instructor as well as the musical director and later on director of the overall program. Campers climbed Cadillac Mountain and canoed the Saco River. The arts and crafts shop was a busy place too. One popular trip took the girls to Frenchman's Bay for a charcoal sketching-lobster cookout. All-day boat trips to a nearby island on Penobscot Bay provided an opportunity for the girls to explore and see the abundant bird life and participate in special treasure hunts.

Twenty-five to thirty-five campers in their white and forest green uniforms enjoyed the family atmosphere and returned year after year. Each summer, the campers sang and danced in their rendition of a Broadway musical, like

Oklahoma, Carousel, or The Sound of Music. The show went on the road to the gymnasium in South Brooksville. All donations at the door were given to the West Brooksville Congregational Church. Each Sunday, Robert Perkins, organist and teacher by profession, walked with his girls' camp choir to the West Brooksville Congregational Church to sing for the service. This gave Thelma Green a bit of a holiday from her organist job at the church. Robert's wife, Jane, added much to the camp after their marriage in 1963 by becoming the camp nurse and the dancing instructor, previously having taught at the Polly Thomas School of the Dance in Bangor. The camp ballet program earned an excellent reputation.

Brooksville residents Avis Poole, Vi Hooper, and Velma Tapley ran the kitchen, and Priscilla Tandy, RN, was the camp nurse for several years and nicknamed "Hib."

On rare occasions, Seal Bay Camp for Girls socialized with Robin Hood Camp for Boys and had tennis matches against Four Winds Camp for Girls on Walker's Pond in Sedgwick. By the late sixties, as a demand for specialty camps for children surfaced, the general all-around camp fell out of favor and the energy level of Monty Perkins had declined. Opting not to continue the girls' camp, the family closed its doors in 1970. But many campers remember

those days, as well as many Brooksville residents who enjoyed the musicals and choir singing.

Today, two granddaughters of Monty and Alfred live on the former camp property with their families. Daughter of Robert Perkins, Margaret P. Osborn now lives in the original farmhouse with her husband Russell and children Alexandra, Aaron, and Hope. She proudly displays her Seal Bay license plate in honor of the camp. Daughter of Ann Perkins, Christy McLaughlin lives with her husband Matt and children Maeve and Patrick on the former campgrounds. The campers have been gone for over forty years, but Seal Bay Camp for Girls played a significant part in Brooksville's history and should not be forgotten. JM



Winniaugwamauk Camp on Coastal Rd.

We've all probably wondered just how to pronounce Winniaugwamauk, as well as been curious about this camp on Walker's Pond, just off Coastal Road. So I turned down the driveway to see what I could see and came across a large area of green lawn with various buildings and cabins dotting the periphery. Luckily, a truck was parked nearby one of the cabins, and a very friendly man named Mike Ingersoll greeted me and was willing to tell me a bit about the history of the camp.

Winniaugwamauk Camp was started sometime in the twenties when some members of the Reorganized Church of the Latter Day Saints (RLDS) bought shares to purchase the land. Joseph Smith, III, son of Joseph Smith, Jr., started the RLDS. It seems that Brigham Young led some followers of Joseph Smith, Jr., on to Salt Lake City where the Church of the Latter Day Saints or Mormons flourished.

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Activities

Brooksville Elementary School

Info: 326-8500 • www.brooksvilleschool.org.

Brooksville Free Public Library

Hours: see box to right • Summer Reading Program, “One World, Many Stories”: June 20 through Aug 10 • Read to Bri: Thursdays, 6–8 pm • Friends of the Library Annual Meeting: Tues., June 21. Potluck supper at 5:30 pm, meeting at 7 pm. Speaker: Caitlin Shetterly, author of *Made for You and Me* • Book Sale: Sat., July 9, 9 am–12 noon • Melissa Coleman, author of *This Life Is In Your Hands*, speaks: Tues., July 12, 7 pm • Annual House Tour: Sun., Aug 7, 1–4 pm • Info: 326-4560 or www.brooksvillelibrary.org.

Brooksville Historical Society

meets every second Wed. of the month at 7 pm at the Town House. All are welcome • Museum opens July 3. July & August: Wed. & Sun., 1–4 pm • Touring Through Time: July 23 • Info: 326-8008 or denishb@myfairpoint.net.

Brooksville Friends and Neighbors

meets 1st Wed. of every month, 6:30–8 pm, Town House • Info: 326-0916.

Harborside July 4th Parade

July 4, 10 am. Parade, music, games & the annual Pie Eating Contest.

Neighborcare

Neighbors helping neighbors. Volunteers provide free health-related services, respite, transportation, errands, etc. Call for assistance or to volunteer at 326-4735.

Meditation

Tibetan Buddhist: Thursdays., 6 pm • Call for location • Info: Philip & Lydia Osgood, 326-4047.

Open Mic

Sundays June 19, July 10, July 24, Aug. 7, 5–9 pm at Tinder Hearth Bakery on Coastal Rd.

West Brooksville Congregational Church

Sunday School: 9–9:45 am, directed by Joyce Slater and Traci Astbury • Sunday worship service: 10 am, Rev. Allen Myers • Info: 326-9177 • Free community breakfast: Sat., Aug 20, 7:30–9 am. All are welcome! Info: 326-8283.

Brooksville Community Center

Call for information about events or rentals • Betsy Jones, 326-8296.

Labyrinth Walks

Monthly labyrinth walks at Alice’s Field (15 Drury Lane). Check Compass calendar in local papers for dates and times • Info: Chris Noble-Farrow, 326-8930.

Majabigwaduce Chapter DAR

meets the 2nd Monday of each month, 6:30–8 pm, Brooksville Town House • All women 18 yrs. and older welcome • Info: Joe-Anne Corwin, 326-0533 or www.dar.org.

Get Strong, Get Healthy

Come join us for exercise at the Community Center • Mon., Wed. & Fri., 7:30–8:45 am, \$5 per class (first one free) • Leader: Sylvia Wilder • Info: 326-4801.

Brooksville Yoga

Unique combination of yoga and Yamuna Ball Rolling • As of June 27 through Aug 24: Tues., 8–9:20 am, all levels welcome; Wed., 8–10 am, previous experience recommended • 5 Black Bear Rd. • Alison Chase, 326-4205.



Congratulations to John J. Mooney III

commissioned to Brigadier General Barksdale Air Force Base, Louisiana

Currently Commander of the 307th Bomb Wing

Son of John and the late Cynthia Ann Mooney of Harborside

Brooksville United Methodist Church

Buck’s Harbor Sanctuary: Sundays, 9 am, Rev. David Vandiver • Info: 326-8564 or david@mainelywired.com • Desert Auction: July 23, 10:30 am, across from church • “Priceless” yard sale: Tuesdays, 9 am–12 noon.

Farmers’ Market

Every Tues. through Sept. 27, 9:30 am–12 noon, across from the Brooksville Community Center on Cornhill Rd. • Costas Christ, 326-9099 • cosal@tamusafaris.com.

To List Your Event

Call or e-mail information two weeks before Sept. 1, Dec.1, March 1 & June 1 to:

Joan MacCracken, 326-0916
joanmacc@aol.com

Town Office 326-4518

Monday 9 am–2 pm
Wednesday 9 am–2 pm
Thursday 6 pm–8 pm
Selectman John Gray
Richard Bakeman
Darrell Fowler
Town Clerk Amber Bakeman
Treasurer Freida Peasley
Tax Collector Yvonne Redman

Burn Permits at Fire Station
Thursdays from 7–8 pm

Harbormasterr Sarah Cox 326-9622

Library 326-4560

Monday 9 am–5 pm
Wednesday 9 am–5 pm
Thursday 6 pm–8 pm
Saturday 9 am–12 noon

Post Office Window

Mon.–Fri. 9 am–12 noon
1 pm–4 pm
Saturday 8:30–10:30 am

Post Office Lobby

Mon.–Fri. 7:30 am–4 pm
Saturday 8:30–10:30 am

Buck’s Harbor Market 326-8683

Mon.–Fri. 7 am–7 pm
Sat. & Sun. 8 am–7 pm

CLASS OF
2011

Congratulations!

To Our Graduating Seniors and Their Families

In the fall of 2007, The Breeze published small biographies of the graduating eighth graders from BES. This May, I spoke with the four graduating seniors from Brooksville. Three of the four attended BES and recalled our eighth-grade interviews. Some dreams have changed; others remain the same. JM

Jessica Dyer of Varnumville Road, who has lived in Maine since age 9, flourished at George Stevens Academy. She continued her swimming and captained the GSA team, participating in Maine State swim meets and setting many GSA record times in freestyle, backstroke, and IM. In class, she enjoyed Senior English, US History, and French. In eighth grade, she commented that "she dreams of barrel racing or calf roping, but figures she probably lives in the wrong state to be a cowgirl." Today she plans to attend the University of Maine in Orono and major in psychology and childhood development.

Kalle Bailey, also on the Varnumville Road and actually born there, explored many activities at GSA. He participated in cross-country and track events. Although at the end of eighth grade he thought he might continue with his Spanish at GSA, he instead took two years of classroom German and, during his AFS experience in his junior year abroad in Klagenfurt, Austria, Kalle became fluent in German, thanks to total immersion. While there he lived in a *schlos*, a

manor house near an impressive castle in southern Austria. His running continued, even abroad, as he joined a track club. Kalle will attend Rochester Institute of Technology in upstate New York to study film production. He will return to visit Brooksville and believes it was a great place to grow up, but he's ready to "get out" and explore the world out there.

Alec "A.P." Peasley of Breezemere Road already owned two boats, a 14 ft. and a 30 ft., and had a lobster license by the end of eighth grade. He went to Deer Isle-Stonington High School, taking marine trades and shop classes. Outside of school, he completed his lobster apprentice program, which allows him to have 400 lobster traps. While in school, he played baseball as pitcher and fielder for the Mariners and remembers nostalgically their 2009 State Championship victory. Already A.P. has set out 180 traps but will wait until there's more action from the crustaceans to set the rest. In the summer, A.P. will be in full swing, checking his traps every few days. He takes his catch to market in Stonington, but can always save a few aside for hungry Brooksville folks. Just call him at 326-0883 for your next lobster feed.

Aji Hall of Condon's Point Road was home-schooled until she entered GSA, where she enjoyed art, band, and history. The trumpet is her instrument; she's played since she was fourteen. She dabbled in drama, tennis, and dance. In the GSA Fall Dance Group, "2 is Company", Aji performed *Yankadi*, a West African dance, for the Blue Hill fifth graders. She has always enjoyed the close-knit community of Brooksville, where "you know everyone you meet." She will hopefully continue this tight community feeling in the Russell Scholars Program, a nationally recognized residential learning community at the University of Southern Maine. She is not sure what major field she will pursue, but loves both studio art and music. This summer, Aji plans to work at Buck's Restaurant in various capacities. "Brooksville is a special place," and she knows she will return.

Winniaugwamauk

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However, Joseph Smith's son led another group of followers to begin the Reorganized Church. According to Mike Ingersoll, this church is not associated with the Mormons except that both use the Book of Mormon. The RLDS exists in forty countries, and, in contrast to LDS Church, is more liberal, less structured, and admits women to the priesthood. In 2001, the church changed its name to Community of Christ (RLDS). In Maine, a large

congregation can be found in Jonesport, with others in Stonington/Deer Isle, Ellsworth, and Freeport.

The camp is run by volunteers, both staff and pastors. Most sessions are a week long, and different directors run the weekly programs. High school and junior high students attending have activities ranging from kayaking, arts and crafts, and hiking, to religious classes. A terrific volunteer cook provides good meals.

The rates are reasonable, and children do not have to be a member of the church. Many folks come from out of state. Family and church reunions are also held in the summer, and the camp is available for rent when not in use. The camp is less busy than it used to be. Though playing a quiet and reserved presence in our town, Winniaugwamauk Camp has provided for years a special summer retreat for many.

JM

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The Newsletter of Brooksville Friends & Neighbors
Published quarterly — Spring, Summer, Fall & Winter

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Brooksville, ME
Permit #6

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Brooksville, ME 04617-0101
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Newsletter By:
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Leslie Moore

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Thanks to Eric Chase Architecture and
Beth Somers for emergency scanning help!

Check it out!
www.brooksvillemaine.org



The Brooksville Breeze originated as a newsletter to increase community communication, thus supporting the mission of Brooksville Friends & Neighbors (BFN) to strengthen and encourage local activities that promote health, both physical and emotional. *The Breeze* welcomes your comments, suggestions and donations to offset costs of printing and mailing. It is published four times a year.

Tell us who you are:

Brooksville Friends & Neighbors, P.O. Box 101, Brooksville, ME 04617

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Phone _____

E-mail _____

We hope you enjoy this free quarterly newsletter. Since our printing costs have increased, we would appreciate any donation—\$5, \$10, \$20 or more—toward these expenses. **Summer resident?** You can receive *The Breeze* by e-mail for your off-season enjoyment.

We continue to welcome your comments and suggestions for articles:

SPRUCE DREAMS

Tall spruces whip in the winds
around the clearing for our house,
the top-heavy poles twisting in gales,
flags snapping, root balls working
back and forth, back and forth,
when the ground is thawed.

One topples in the night, uprooted.
One, laced with rot,
snaps near the butt in frozen ground:
tall spruce careering toward our house.

We dream of falling trunks grazing our roof,
we toss in bed like the spruce tops, mimicking
the trees, becoming the trees, wondering,
having disturbed the order, what we have done.

Thomas R. Moore
Brooksville, Maine

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Fort Hemlock Press, 2010