



# Three Rivers News



<http://news.trcmaine.org/>

MONDAY, DEC. 20, 2004 VOLUME 4 NUMBER 7

SPONSORED AND PUBLISHED BY THREE RIVERS KIWANIS CLUB AND THREE RIVERS COMMUNITY ALLIANCE



**Welcome Hannah Virginia!**



Darling Hannah was born on December 16, 2004 at Mayo Hospital in Dover and is the daughter of Jen and Charlie Vail. Hannah weighed 6lbs., 8 ozs., and was 19 inches tall. The Vails reside in East Dover.

Hannah and her nephew Baily Weston hit it off

immediately., as you can see from the second photo. Aunt Valerie can't wait until Hannah is grown-up enough to spend some time "Up On the Farm".

**The Christmas Eve service at St. John's Episcopal Church, Brownville Junction,**

**will be held at 5:30pm. All are welcome. There will be no service at St. John's on Sunday, December 26.**



## 7<sup>th</sup> ANNUAL CHRISTMAS DINNER

Presented by Everett and Freda

Cook, Hosts Extraordinaire!!

To be held at the Milo Town Hall

December 25, 2004. Dinner served at noon.

The dinner is open to all community members who would like to attend. This is a gift to area residents and ANYONE is welcome and encouraged to come,

"The More the Merrier!!!!"

Delivery available to shut-ins.

Contact Trish Hayes at 943-2902 to request delivery or for more information. Members of the PVHS Key Club will be the servers.

*You are cordially invited to attend the NEW YEAR'S EXTRAVAGANZA*

*being hosted by P.A.W.S.*

*The fun-for-all will be held at the Brownville Jct. Alumni building and is B.Y.O.B.*

*An All-You-Can-Eat buffet will be served from 6:30-7:30, then the music will begin at 8PM.*

*The D.J., provided by Milo's own Musicmaker, Steve Pratt, will play a fun selection of Southern Rock, '80's classics, country, and contemporary dance songs. Reserve your spot by calling Val at 943-2324 or Suzy at 943-2692. There will be dozens of great prizes raffled off and various other give-aways throughout the evening. A champagne toast will be held at midnight, for those of us who can stay up that late!*

*Please help us make this an event to remember!!!*

*Couples \$25-Singles \$15*

### A note of thanks from Phil Gerow:

Phil Gerow would like to express his deep appreciation for the many acts of kindness and thoughtfulness extended to him following his recent triple by-pass surgery. Phil and Ina Jane, thank all of those who have sent cards, phoned, and expressed their encouragement through caring acts of kindness. Phil enjoyed the beautiful red, white, and blue floral bouquet sent by his friends and colleagues at Penquis Valley School. Phil is recuperating comfortably at home and is looking forward to being able to enjoy the holidays with his family in Portland. In addition to thanking everyone, Phil and Ina Jane would like to wish everyone a very Merry Christmas and a healthy and happy new year!

## Hayden Scott Warren



Dennis and Lisa Warren of Atkinson, are pleased to announce the arrival of **Hayden Scott**, who was born on November 22 at 10:39. Hayden weighed 6 lbs. 6 oz. and was 20 inches long. Hayden joins brothers Aaron and Matt at home.

FOR THE UPCOMING HOLIDAY SEASON THE MILO TOWN OFFICE WILL BE CLOSED: FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24<sup>th</sup> AND FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31<sup>ST</sup>  
THE TOWN OF MILO EMPLOYEES WOULD LIKE TO WISH EVERYONE A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

BI NGO...BI NGO...BI NGO !!!  
THE MILO AMERICAN LEGION POST 41 HAS BINGO EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT  
A MEAL IS SERVED FROM 5:00PM UNTIL 6:15 PM  
BINGO STARTS AT 6:15 AND ENDS AT 9:30  
SEE YOU THERE!

### NOTICE FOR THE TOWNS OF BROWNVILLE AND MILO

The towns of Milo and Brownville will be accepting Christmas trees to recycle. Please drop trees at the **JSI parking lot** in the roped off area on the Maine Savings Federal Credit Union side of the parking lot. The trees can be dropped off on **Friday, January 7<sup>th</sup> or Saturday, January 8<sup>th</sup> until 12:00 p.m.** To make removal more efficient we ask that everyone place the trees butt end out. Many thanks to **JSI Store Fixtures, Inc.** For their assistance.

<http://www.trcmaine.org/webcam/>

Webcam is located at Trask Insurance, 3 Main Street, Milo



## United Baptist Church Service

The United Baptist Church of Milo would like to extend a warm invitation to come and join us for Christmas Eve services on December 24th. There will be two candlelight services, one at 7:00 PM and one at 11:00 PM. What a wonderful way to celebrate our Saviors birth.

## MILO RECREATIONAL NEWS

By Murrel Harris

### STATEMENT OF POLICY

*Three River News* is published weekly by Three Rivers Kiwanis. It is available Tuesdays at the Milo Farmer's Union, Baja's Market, Graves' Service Station, Robinson's Fuel Mart, Reuben's Farmer's Market, The Restaurant, Milo Exxon, Rite Aid, and Milo True Value. The paper can also be viewed online at [news.trcmaine.org](http://news.trcmaine.org). Donations can be mailed to Valerie Robertson, PO Box 81, Milo, Maine 04463.

Letters to the editor, social news, school news, items of interest, or coming social events may be submitted NO LATER THAN FRIDAY NOON to the following addresses:

Valerie Robertson, PO Box 81, Milo, Maine 04463 or e-mailed to, [val04463@verizon.net](mailto:val04463@verizon.net) or call 943-2324.

Nancy Grant, 10 Belmont St. Milo, Maine 04463, e-mailed to [nlg1@verizon.net](mailto:nlg1@verizon.net) or call 943-5809.

Please drop suggestions and comments into the donation box or contact one of us. We welcome your ideas. All opinions are those of the editors unless otherwise stated. We will publish no negative or controversial comments. The paper is written, printed, and distributed by unpaid volunteers. Donations are used to cover the expense of printing, paper and materials.

Valerie Robertson Nancy Grant Virgil Valente Seth Barden Kirby Robertson  
**HOW TO RECEIVE THE THREE RIVERS NEWS BY MAIL**

We have received many inquiries from readers as to how they can get the Three Rivers News delivered to their mailbox each week. The news is available by subscription in 30-week increments. For each 30-week subscription we ask for a donation of \$25.00 to cover the cost of printing and mailing. If you would like to sign up to get the news delivered, send your name, address and a check for \$25.00 to:

Valerie Robertson  
P.O. Box 81  
Milo, Maine 04463

Nancy Grant  
10 Belmont Street  
Milo, Maine 04463

## MEALS FOR ME. MENU

TUES., DEC. 21	BAKED LEMON FISH, MASHED POTATO, CARROTS, MOLASSES COOKIE
WED., DEC. 22	CHICKEN BREAST, MASHED POTATO, WINTER VEGGIES, CORNBREAD, PEARS
THUR., DEC. 23	HOMEMADE VEGGIE SOUP, SLICED HAM ON A CROISSANT, COLE SLAW, GRAPENUT CUSTARD
FRI., DEC. 24	ALL SITES CLOSED MERRY CHRISTMAS

ANYONE 60 OR OVER IS INVITED TO ATTEND OUR MEALS. WE MEET AT THE MILO TOWN HALL DINING ROOM ON MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS AT 11:45 AM AND AT THE QUARRY PINES COMMUNITY ROOM ON FRIDAYS AT 11:45 AM.

**PLEASE MAKE PLANS TO ATTEND!  
FOR RESERVATIONS CALL 943-2488.**



humility with regards to the Monica Lewinsky situation. Clinton admits his wrongs to everybody concerned.

The book could be read as a travelogue with all the visits Bill, Hillary, and Chelsea make--campaigning, vacationing, attending meetings, and funerals and ceremonies.

I liked Hillary's book better. It was a shorter, better written read.

### **Holly Beaulieu: Brownville Rec's National Anthem Singer**

By Bill Sawtell

Last summer before special games, Brownville Recreation Director Dean Bellatty often called on yours truly to throw the honorable first pitch and a young lady named Holly Beaulieu to sing Our National Anthem after the introduction of players.

Often Dean would get Holly out of bed and she'd rush down to Davis field without having eaten breakfast just to sing for the players and fans assembled there.

The youngest of five sisters, Holly loves singing, acting, dancing, hunting, and fishing--especially singing. Her dad sang to her and her sisters, especially at bedtime. This was a big influence.

Holly likes all kinds of music. Her favorite singer is Martina McBride. Holly makes to make people feel good when she sings. And, believe me, she does. I've stood beside her before out on the field before the games.

Our National Anthem is her favorite song and has taken on new meaning since her cousin Beau Beaulieu died in Iraq.

Holly's mother and father support her in every endeavor. Holly wants singing to be part of her future. Good luck, Holly!

### **Penquis Boys Win Home Opener**

By Bill Sawtell

Patriots 55, Schenck 40

December 14--Tony Hamlin's club employed a stingy 2-3 defense and displayed some good ball control on offense, as well as an inside-outside game en route to the win here.

The hosts took a 26-12 lead into the locker room at the intermission, but the two old foes played evenly in the last half, which made for some interesting basketball. The game was closer than the score indicates, as Penquis went to the charity line several times in the final minutes with Schenck trailing and fouling.

Jordan Allen was unstoppable, often being posted low and scoring a game high of 21. Brother Nate had nine, playing a fine role as floor general.

The Penquis boys were relentless on the boards, often limiting the Wolverines to just one. The win avenged a loss last season on the Bangor Auditorium floor.

Schenck was paced by Nick Bishop and Jordan Pelkey, who scored 10 each.

Quarter Scores:

Schenck	8	12	22	40
Penquis	12	26	34	55

Officials: Pray and Dyke

### **Penquis Boys Win Third Straight**

By Bill Sawtell

Penquis 41, Bangor Christian 38

The home team survived a second period drought to post a close win here before a fine crowd on this cool night, as Jordan Allen and Devin Perkins each scored 14 to account for two thirds of the production enabling Penquis to continue on its winning ways in the young season.

At 6:30 in the final stanza, Jordan picked up his fourth foul and saw BC take a 36 to 31 lead a few moments later. But after being reinserted into the lineup less than two minutes later, the versatile star immediately made his presence felt with a steal, a three, and a pair of free throws to turn things around while the Christians scored only one more basket the rest of the way.

Tonight Tony had his boys playing man against the taller club, with some 2-3 late.

The visitors played man throughout.

BC was led by forward Ryan Weston with 15.

Quarter Scores

BC	8	13	28	38
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Penquis 12 14 29 41

### **FROM MATT IN MALI**

Greetings everyone,

I was able to make it into Kayes for a couple days for some rest, relaxation, and connection with the outside world. At one point in my life I thought that Milo, ME was isolated from the rest of the world but my definition of isolation has been redefined for sure...try Western Mali!

All is going very well with me. I was installed into my site a little over two weeks ago. I think that I really lucked out with my village...an absolutely beautiful location with great people. I have a new host family there now, which happens to be the family of the village chief--he has one wife, and the two sisters live there also with their kids---about 10 in all.

I will be working very closely with the mayor--Mamady Konate--and I have my own little office at the Mayor's office. He is a really great person--about 60 years old with a great son that I have become good friends with in village. His wife is also very friendly and in-telligent...speaks some English and is fun to be around when I am studying.

Last Monday I was brought to the school and introduced to all of the kids. There are about 500 kids in the school--not all from my village but from the surrounding villages. A lot of them walk several kilometers on Monday to get to the school and stay in my village during the week with friends and family. They learn French, geography, history, and math. I stepped into the English class and taught a little bit of English to the lower level class...just a few verbs. It's a long story and I'll tell you all about it at another time...the teacher is really arrogant and has terrible methods of teaching these kids. But my experience in the school was a good one for sure because now the kids know who I am, that I am not French, and that my name is not 'Toubab'--white person.

I got to go to a funeral last week in another village with my host family. It was on the other side of the river so I got to take a Perogue ride--it is basically a really long canoe with a motor. If you look up pictures of Mali on the net I am sure that you can find pics of people fishing in them. It was a really beautiful ride up the river. The 'funeral' basically consisted of all of the men and women sitting separately during the morning, the slaughtering of a bull during mid-morning, and the eating of the bull at lunchtime...yummy stuff.



I have also been going to the Catholic Church in my village. Last Sunday I went and I was the first person there so I sat anywhere...which happened to be in the left section of pews. About halfway through the mass I realized that all of the other men were sitting on the right side and I was completely surrounded by women...talk about sticking out like a sore thumb....6'4 toubab in a group of Malian women. Anyway after the mass I talked with a couple of people and they said that it wasn't a big deal...for the Christmas mass everyone sits together. The masses on Sunday and Tuesday are spoken in Kossinke, which is very similar to Bambara, and the mass on Thursday is in French. The only words that I understand right now are 'Buru' and 'A barika Ala ye' -- bread and 'thanks be to God'. But it's coming along.

I am heading back to my village this afternoon because there are some French representatives coming to the village tomorrow and Friday...there is going to be a big fest with plenty of

dancing, which is a ton of fun. The drum circles that I have seen here are absolutely amazing.

Thanks for all of your emails and prayers. Some days are definitely harder than others, but there always seems to be something to cheer me up...it is usually the children. If you want to send me things, here is what I can use: CDs with as many MP3s on them as possible--any kind of music, beef jerky, candy, kool aid with sugar, and basketball scores...college and NBA...oh yeah you can send me things in my village directly through the mission:

**Matthew Pokrywka, Corps de la Paix**

**Mission Catholique - Kakoulou**

**BP 91**

**Kayes, Mali**

I hope that this letter finds you and your families well.

Have a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Peace and Love,

Matt

## AREA SCHOOL NEWS

### BROWNVILLE NEWS



The Northern Stars Planetarium recently visited Brownsville Elementary School. Students in Grades K-6 were able to enter the inflatable planetarium and view a show which featured displays and facts about our solar system. It was an excellent presentation arranged by Mrs. Page and partially paid for by our wonderful PTO.



The Brownville 6th grade band is practicing for the Holiday program on Dec. 22. The band has really developed into a great group of musicians. They will perform two holiday songs.

The Kindergarten and First Grade Students at Brownville Elementary had lots of fun on Thursday when they made their Gingerbread houses.... a long-standing Christmas

tradition at Brownville Elementary. Lots of fun and licked fingers.



### COOK SCHOOL NEWS



At our December 17th assembly, Vanessa Grant, Dylan Rozelle and Shalene Cody were honored as Terrific Kids. Miss K. said that Vanessa has been working very hard to become Terrific Kid. She has returned all of her homework and completes classroom assignments when due. Vanessa has been heard to say, "I love math" several times this week. Ms. Ivy is very proud of Dylan. Dylan has not had his name on the board this week. He has worked very hard to keep his hands on his own body. Dylan also has also finished all of his work. Mrs. Carter was excited about Shalene's huge improvement in all areas. She has been doing lots of writing and has learned all of her parts for our program on Monday. Shalene has had a wonderful attitude. Miss Edie Miles was our Kiwanian friend.

Bus Awards were presented to Mackenzie Morel, Rebecca Pierce and Zachary Lawrence. Congratulations to all of our Terrific Kids.

We celebrated the birthdays of Harmony Pierce (7), Dawn Moulton (11), Vanessa Grant (11) and Elsie Audibert (12).

Our next Terrific Kid Assembly will be held, Friday, January 7, 2005. Happy Holidays.

# The Milo District Schools

By Lloyd J. Treworgy  
Continued Part XXXIX

Money wasn't all that abundant in those days, although the American thread Company and the Bangor & Aroostook Shops were in operation. A dollar, however, would buy about what four dollars will buy today. Farming was still an important calling so adequate food was little of a problem. People who were poor didn't realize that they were poor, as many do, acutely today.

Simple pleasures were still the rule. Sophistication, which is never quite at home without more and bigger and faster and more complex and more permissive and dirty stories and pot and wisecrack and cocktail parties was still a little in the future.

So what did kids do in those days from 1910 to 1922 to make life bearable?

Well, kids hadn't yet actually learned that life was unbearable. They would learn this later when gadgets had burst the dam and come flooding in and industry had grown too big for its britches; and the atom had been split; and the universal draft began pointing its inflexible finger at you, and you, and you!

The world was still beautiful. Life was sweet. Girls were as pretty as a picture. (If you think the wrinkled faces of old age that you see around today weren't beautiful sixty years ago, you should look at the graduating class pictures in the old copies of the High School Breeze, in the Historical Society's rooms!)

Yes, kids found things to do that were quite satisfying – simple pleasures that a sophisticated age would hoot at.

They worked on the far, studied evenings, played games, fished, swam, hung may baskets, played ball, slid, skated, made snow forts and skied – on unwaxed barrel staves. If they were very lucky, according to Maurice Richardson, a kindly uncle might make them a pair of white maple skis. He had such a pair himself.

Kids had parties and spelling bees, got up Larkin soap orders to earn their bicycles and watches and other needs as "premiums"; went to the "movies", once in a while; popped corn, made molasses candy, attended the Price-Weber shows in Chase's Hall, in May; and jumped up and down on the bulges in unsurfaced roads to make the bulges "buckle", just after the frost was one, in the spring.

At Halloween they played tick-tack-toe with a notched spool, making a devilish noise on windows to set households in a dither. They played ball haley-baley, over the rood, went to box socials at Christmas time and bought the lunch their girl had put up, to eat with her; and played marching, hand-squeezing games to express their feelings for the pretty girls.

At any of the many parties, at one home or another, they played – with a great deal of laughter – button, button, winkum, musical chairs, drop the handkerchief, post office (which could be slightly amorous), or blind man's buff. On occasion, they went to dances, though these were rather frowned on as immoral. "Rubbing bellies", critics called dancing.

Really, in those times before pleasure came to be measured by how fast one could travel in his sports car, such enjoyments as making molasses candy weren't to be laughed at. Having a candy pull, they called it.

Nora Hamlin told me how it was done.

First you boiled the molasses, a cupful or two, depending on how big a batch you wanted to make. Some added a little vinegar to the boiling mass to give a tang to its sweetness. When you dipped a spoon into it and found a hair forming on it when you lifted it out, it was done. It had gotten quite thick by that time.

You let it cool enough so that it wouldn't burn, buttered your hands well, spooned out a gob of the thick molasses, took it into both hands, pulled it apart just enough so that it wouldn't break, doubled it over, pulled it apart, doubled it over and kept repeating until the strands were much lighter in color. Then you left the straight strands (about three-quarters of an inch thick), in a dish to cool. When they were cool, you cut them into inch lengths. And

you had a pretty nice and tasty batch of candy. And you had had a lot of simple fun in making it.

Or consider the unsophisticated pleasure of hanging may baskets. That used to be a tradition all through May here in Milo. It has been long since forgotten. Hanging may baskets had much in common with the custom of sending valentines in February. Of the two, hanging May baskets was a much more personalized way of saying "I love you."

To make may baskets, one cut inch-wide strips of crepe paper, then used to scissors painstakingly to make one-half of the width "frizzy". Then she (generally the girls made them; their hands were more skillful) wound and mucilaged this prepared crepe paper around and around so to cover completely the outside of whatever little pasteboard boxes were at hand. She then glued on a handle to hang it by and filled it with candy or nuts or whatever goodies she had to fill it with. Lastly, she put in a name card "to" and "from".

After she had completed a sufficient number, she hung them along with other kids in the community. Small boys generally went along for the thrill. Hanging time was about the same hour as trick-or-treat is a Halloween today.

They left the May basket on the doorknob, or if there were a number of them at the same time, on the doorsill. Then the gift giver knocked or rang the doorbell and ran like the dickens – well, perhaps not at full speed, for the receiver was duty bound to catch and kiss the giver. Receivers would be at the door, you can bet and would be out, pell mell, without bothering to read the "to" or "from".

This could go on evening after evening throughout May, each evening to a different friend's house.

Up on Sargent Hill, Edith West told me that some of the old timers were irked a little when may basket hanging went right on Sunday evening, like the other nights. And one evening, she said, some of the older boys set out to enjoy some good, clean fun by tying a sheet to a string, tossing it up over the telephone wire so that it would open when the string was pulled. Then they waited. When the evening's contingent came by, at hanging time, the boys pulled the string, producing a made-to-order ghost, which was funnier to them than to the little kids.

And then, there were the spelling bees. They were much prized in those days when spelling was highly competitive and good spellers came a dime a dozen, they were so plentiful.

Sometimes these were held in school on a Friday afternoon as a reward for good behavior during the week. Captains were chosen or more likely appointed by teacher from the best spellers. The captains chose their "sides", one by one until all were affiliated. The poor spellers came in on the tail ends as a sort of compassionate afterthought or more likely as unavoidable leftovers. The two-sides lined the sidewalls facing each other.

Teacher gave the words; taken either from the spelling book or from a list she had on hand, zigzagging from one side to the other. Oh, but eyes were bright and concentration a sight to see, as each sounded out silently his or her assigned word! Those who misspelled the word sat down, out of the contest. The last one up was said to have "spelled down" the rest.

Those scholars of sixty years ago have mostly forgotten the details of these matches. Only the excitement and the pleasure of them remains in memory.

Edith Perry, who went to the Tollbridge School, remembers that she once went down on "bologna". Well, wouldn't all kids today, even the best spellers, unless they were permitted to spell it "b-a-l-o-n-e-y" – no matter how it was sliced!

Edith West, at one of the Sargent Hill School spelling bees, went down on "Constantinople". Later she told me someone devised a complicated formula for spelling that stumble-prone word. It went "C-sigh-constan-ti-nople, people, spells Constantinople."

Once in a while, and this was very choice, the spelling bee was held in the evening. Then the six kerosene lamps along the sidewalls had their rare lighting. These lamps were three to a wall and they gave such light, as you wouldn't want to try to thread a needle by unless you got pretty close.

Sometimes the scholars, sometimes a mixture of scholars and townspeople of the district were drafter. Townspeople, too, were pretty good speller themselves and weren't averse to laying themselves open to teachers secret word-list.

## MILO FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY NEWS

By Judith Macdougall

The library staff was saddened this week to learn of the death of Karen Jay, library trustee. She was a very enthusiastic trustee and was a pleasure to work with. She had studied hard and had received her teaching certificate not too long ago. While attending the university, Karen used our library to further her career advancement and was always so appreciative of the materials we could find to aid her in her work. We at the library shall miss Karen very much. Karen is the second trustee the library has lost this year due to death. It has been a sad year for the library staff and trustees.

On Monday December 6<sup>th</sup> Melissa Hill held her Preschool Story Hour. There were 6 children and 4 adults (mothers and grandmothers) and Melissa. Melissa read several stories, and then as their project, the children decorated bags with stickers and alphabet letters. When the bags were completed to their satisfaction, Melissa gave each child several small gifts such as a coloring book and candy treats to place in the bags. Each child went home with a special package. The children all had a wonderful time relating to the children they had seen the previous month and taking part in the program. The adults seemed to have a good time too, sharing the hour with their little charges, watching how they connected with the other children and visiting with each other. Melissa is presenting this program the first Monday of every month. The next program will take place on January 3<sup>rd</sup> at 1:30-2:30. All preschoolers are welcome. Caregivers are expected to attend.

Mormon Elders Andrew and Jason have been volunteering for several hours each week at the library. What a big help they have been as they are able to work downstairs on their own while Pam and I are attending to library business upstairs. They have cleared a downstairs cabinet and have put the books that were there on a higher shelf in the reference room as those lesser-used books were taking up prime space. They then moved all the sale books from the upper hall to the downstairs emptied bookshelf. The upstairs hall looks much neater now with only Helen Carey's memorial bookcase.

Now that Milo has experienced some snow and Winter will be officially with us by the calendar next week on December 21<sup>st</sup>, I want to remind everyone again that the library could be closed on a stormy day. Be sure to call us at 943-2612 during stormy weather.

We have new books that are being processed as quickly as possible. I will list them next week. We have also had many new donations that we feel our patrons will enjoy. We will also be getting these out as fast as we can. If you are too busy to read now, you can look forward to lots of new and interesting books in the New Year.

### Library Winter Hours

Mon.- Weds. -Fri.---2:00-8:00

Saturday 2:00-4:00

### Library Holiday Hours

Dec. 24<sup>th</sup>—CLOSED Dec.25<sup>th</sup>—CLOSED

Dec. 31<sup>st</sup>.—OPEN 2:00-4:00

NEW YEAR'S DAY--CLOSED

### IN MEMORIAM

#### KAREN JONES JAY

MILO - Karen Jones Jay, 59, wife of Terry A. Jay, died Dec. 13, 2004, at her residence. She was born Oct. 18, 1945, in Bolton, Conn., the daughter of Roswell and Claudia (McKee) Jones. She was a 2003 graduate of the University of Maine at Orono, with a degree in elementary education. She had been employed at the Hudson Elementary School. She was a trustee of the Milo Library, a member of the J. P. Chaisson American Legion Auxiliary, a peer advisor for the Onward Program at UMO, and a member of Delta Kappa Gamma. Karen enjoyed crafts, cooking and her family and friends. The Fourth of July at camp was always a special time for her. She is survived by her husband of 38 years, Terry, of Milo; a son, Thomas Jay and his wife, Tina, of Corinth; two daughters, Karla Hughes and

her husband, Rick, of Corinth, Carlen Jay and her friend, Leslie Chandler, of Franklin; two grandchildren, Ricky and Nicole Hughes and another grandson on the way; many nieces and nephews. Spring interment will be in Evergreen Cemetery.

## Traditions of a Milo-ite

By Kathy Witham

Two years ago I wrote this column. Please cut me some slack and accept it as though it were new....actually, it's nearly new. If you can imagine how busy a one-armed paperhanger with the itch is...you know how busy I am. I liked this column then, and I still like it. Merry Christmas to my many little town friends both near and far.

I was recently reading one of my "feel good" books and came across a chapter that was written by Paul Harvey regarding the little town where he and his family had a little hideaway farm in the Missouri Ozarks. His story explained the charm of the a little town. I found similarities between his feelings about his little town and my feelings about my little town, and I wanted to share these feelings with the rest of you little town folks.

In Paul's words:

A little town is where everybody knows what everybody else is doing - but they read the weekly newspaper to see who got caught at it. (I have never picked up the Piscataquis Observer and skipped over the court news...always read it. And those little bits of info about different calls that the sheriff's department gets...I love them and always read them.)

In a little town everybody knows every neighbor's car by sight and most by sound - and also knows when it comes and where it goes.

In a little town there's no use anybody lyin' about his age or his ailments or exaggerating about his ancestors or his offspring

A little town is where, if you get the wrong number, you can talk for 15 minutes if you want to.

A little town is where there's hardly anything to do and never enough time to do it.

In any town the ratio of good people to bad people is a hundred to one. In a big town, the hundred are uncomfortable. In a little town, the "one" is.

A little town is where businessmen struggle for survival against suburban shopping centers...Where they dig deep to support anybody's worthy cause, though they know "anybody" shops mostly at city stores.

Small town gossip tends to cut down anybody who's up, help up anybody who's down.

The small town policeman has a first name.

The small town schoolteacher has the last word.

The small town preacher usually is a full time farmer (in our case she's got more than one church.)

The small town firemen take turns.

Why would anybody want to live in one of these tiny "blink-and-you-miss-it-towns"? I don't know. Maybe because in the class play there's a part for everybody. In the town jail there's rarely anybody. In the town cemetery, you're still among friends.

This is the end of the quoted story by Paul Harvey. Can you see the similarities between his little town and ours? Of course you can. You live it every day. We all do, and if you have moved away and you don't live it anymore, you can remember it and sometimes you long to live that way again.

They can say what they want about living in a little town, but for all who would pooh pooh our way of life....most of us wouldn't live any other way. Small town traditions are different from their large city parallels. That's not a bad thing because if they were the same....what would be the point of choosing the small town. We could go to the Macy's Thanksgiving Day Parade every year if we chose to, but you get a much better view of it from watching it on T.V. You get the best of both worlds...Thanksgiving tradition that is of a worldly nature, but celebrated right to home. We could be in Rockefeller Center for the lighting of New York's Christmas Tree, but you get a better view of it right at home in front of your own television and the chances are way less that you'll get your pocket picked.

Make some holiday traditions and stick by them from year to year. They don't have to be fancy...they just have to be enjoyable to either your friends or your family or both, and you have to work at

making them happen year to year. We have many traditions that we hold dear and continue for more years than you can imagine. They are small town traditions, shared with our small town friends, who we love and care for with our small town hearts. Life absolutely doesn't get any better than that....anywhere.

We have a couple from Dover Foxcroft whom we trade dinners with year after year. This year it's their turn to come to our house some evening in December. We are serving **Cranberry Pork Tenderloin**. I got this recipe a couple of years ago while attending the Wellness Conference at Sugarloaf with the M.S.A.D. #41 Wellness Team. A marvelous chef prepared it at a cooking seminar that I attended at the conference. I got many wonderful recipes from that seminar...but this is by far my favorite.

2 pork tenderloins  
dried cranberries...called craisins (in the dried fruit aisle of the grocery store along with the raisins and dates)  
salt  
pepper  
dried rosemary

Cut the tenderloins in two. Drive a knife up the center of the tenderloin piece and stuff the hole with the craisins. I then lay the tenderloins on a tin foil lined baking pan. Sprinkle the 4 halves with salt, pepper and rub in the dried rosemary. Cook in a 400-degree oven for 25 to 30 minutes or to 140 on a meat thermometer. Remove to a cutting board and cut into medallions and lay them on a platter. Glaze with 1/2 cup of honey and 1 Tablespoon of vinegar that you've boiled for one to two minutes. Just pour this glazing mixture over the medallions as they lay on the platter.

This is a wonderful company meal. When it was just Dad and my husband and I, I only used one tenderloin and I halved the glazing mixture. You might think that 25 to 30 minutes must be a mistake...but it's not. At 400 degrees this will do a pork tenderloin to a turn!!!

## THREE RIVERS KIWANIS NEWS



### CHILDREN: PRIORITY ONE

The Three Rivers Kiwanis Club meets at The Restaurant each Wednesday morning at 6:30 to eat breakfast, enjoy fellowship, hear speakers on various interesting topics, and to share ideas. All are welcome to visit with us. If you would like to join our organization, please contact Dorothy Brown or any other Kiwanian for an application. We are involved in many worthwhile local projects and would be very pleased to have you participate in them.

#### DECEMBER 15, 2004 MEETING

President Murrel Harris greeted eighteen members and six guests this morning. Four of our guests today were an interclub from Orono/Old Town Kiwanis. They were Deanna Wade, Fred Otto, Roger Young and Dave Ames. Our club was most pleased to host these wonderful neighbors. Our two other guests were Ashley Case, secretary and Tyler Case of the PVHS Key Club. We were pleased that they were able to join us for breakfast today.

Eben DeWitt led us in the flag salute and Edwin Treworgy led us in prayer. Ed's prayer today was for our gratefulness for the many opportunities that we have. He requested that Christmas time be a happy time for everyone and especially asking for blessings for our troops throughout the world and for those ill and bereaved.

Don Harris read a short story about a lady who owned a dog. One horrifying day the lady noted her dog wildly shaking a pet rabbit that belonged to her neighbor. (In the past her neighbor was not very approving of her dog.) The lady quickly went out and to her horror knew that the little bunny was dead. So, she took the poor little dead bunny into her home

and gave it a bath, dried it with a hair dryer to make it nice and fluffy and quickly snuck back into the yard and placed the dead bunny in its former cage in her neighbor's yard. Soon, she heard loud cries of dismay, and was told by her neighbor that the poor little thing had died two weeks ago and she had buried it in her yard! Somehow, it is good to start your day with a bit of humor.

Correspondence consisted of the Orono/Old Town newsletter that was passed for all to read. Celebrating birthdays this week are Sarah Gahagan on the 15<sup>th</sup> and Murrel Harris on the 16<sup>th</sup>.

Twelve Happy and Sad Dollars were donated this week for Secret Santa going so well, for winning the 50/50, for the third Christmas in Milo, happy to be here, eager anticipation for what is going to be said in today's speaker's talk by the Lt. Gov., happy for the red jacket instead of the tee shirt, a sad dollar for the red jacket person because he is NOT Santa and a reminder dollar for all to remember the blood drive today and to please donate blood.

Trish Hayes reported on Key Club activities. She thanked Ashley Case and Tyler Case for attending this day. The club is having a blood drive today, with many Key Club members volunteering. Key Club members will also be volunteering at the Christmas Day Dinner at the Milo town Hall on Christmas Day. They will be going to Manna next Tuesday to help wrap Christmas gifts and they will be selling food items at the basketball games. Trish thanked Lorraine Schinck and Frank Cochrane for their generous donation of wrappings and bows to assist the Key Club in their work.

Chris Beres reported on Terrific Kids.

There was no Interclub report due to the absence of Chris Almy.

Janet and Murrel reported on Secret Santa. The last items were passed out on Tuesday. Janet stated that there were a few "bobbles" along the way, not surprising with 140 children to shop for. Last year Secret Santa shopped for 95 kids. Janet told us that next year a few things might be changed to make the process go even smoother.

Murrel reported on the new committees that are forming and it is requested that if any club member has a desire or wishes to serve on a specific committee to please let him know before the next board meeting in January.

Eben DeWitt inducted our newest member, Jan Barton, today. We are very, very happy to have Jan aboard.

Today's guest speaker was Eben Dewitt. He is Lt. Gov. of District 2, New England Division. He spoke about the history of Kiwanis, now celebrating 89 years of service. There are over 300,000 people in 8,000 clubs in 80 countries. In 1987 Kiwanis voted to allow women in their organization. Now, of course, there are many women in many Kiwanis clubs. Every member of every society can benefit from Kiwanis Services, from the very young, teens, adults, elderly, and infirm. Kiwanis sponsors Key Clubs, Terrific Kids, The *Three Rivers News* newspaper, and the Art Center, among other local projects. The annual Kiwanis Auction is our biggest fundraiser of the year.

Eben spoke about the importance of gaining and retaining membership. He reported that some club memberships are down from several years ago. Milo and Dover are doing well, but are always seeking new members. It is important to get every business in the area represented. There are 196 clubs in the New England District. Eben again urged us to treat every member like gold and make your meetings memorable!

Our speaker next week, December 22nd, will be Ed Jones from the Baptist Youth Ministry in Milo.

Respectfully submitted by Dorothy Brown, Secretary

#### CHRISTMAS DAY WEATHER

From Grammie McCleary's weather diary.

1976 – 1980

1976-Cloudy-12° at 6:30 am.

1977-Rain all day-40° at 8 am.

1978-Snow-28° at 10 pm.

1979-Rain all day-35° at 1 pm.

**1980-Windy sunny cold-16° at noon.**