



# Three Rivers News



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

SPONSORED AND PUBLISHED BY THREE RIVERS KIWANIS CLUB AND THREE RIVERS COMMUNITY ALLIANCE TO PROMOTE AND SERVE THE TOWNS OF BROWNVILLE, MILO, LAGRANGE, MEDFORD, AND ORNEVILLE

Monday, December 18, 2006 Volume 6 Number 6

LIVE SIMPLY-LOVE GENEROUSLY-CARE DEEPLY-SPEAK KINDLY

This Christmas season, don't forget the animals at PAWS!!



The Milo Farmer's Union On Park Street graciously allows us to have a receptacle in their entry-way. Needed items are listed there, and can be purchased there. Items we use are also available at Three Rivers Feed, such as bales of wood chips, and can be left on the porch of the shelter. And as always, your generous donations of money in the cans at the registers at the Milo Farmer's Union make PAWS possible!  
And if you are looking for the perfect kitty to share Christmas with, Prince is looking for a forever home. He is a very friendly, 1-year old neutered male who is as handsome as he is smart. Call Julie at 943-5083 to learn more.

## Penquis Alumni Basketball Game

Penquis basketball will hold an alumni game on December 23 at the Penquis gym. There will be two games; a girls' game starting at 5:00 followed by a boys' game at 6:30.

Each event will feature graduates from 1996 to 2006.

Girls graduating in the even years will compete against the odd year graduates. Boys graduating in the even years will also compete against the odd year players.

Female players wishing to play are asked to contact Wally Russell at 965-8853 and boys wanting to play are asked to contact Tony Hamlin at 943-2979.

Odd years players should wear a light colored T-shirt to the game with even year players wearing dark. Admission will be \$ 3.00 for adults and \$ 1.00 for students.



BACK AT THE HELM FOR THE LADY PATRIOTS IS WALLY RUSSELL.....getting some encouragement from his family at Schenck, Monday night. The Lady Patriots lost a tough one 46-35 in their season opener. It will be a different game on our



home court!!!!

**Whitnee Ann Stone, daughter of Brittany Ware and Joseph Stone of Dover-Foxcroft, was born on December 09, 2006, and weighed 5 pounds 9 ounces.**

**A benefit pie and roll sale for the East family will be held Friday, December 22 from 9.00am until sold out at the Brownville Junction United Methodist Church. David East suffered a stroke a month ago and during diagnosis of the stroke it was discovered that he has MS. He is currently unable to work and is undergoing treatment for the stroke and MS at home and with many trips to the doctors.**

**The pies and rolls are homemade by our own Brownville Junction UMC cooks. Come and see what there is for your family to enjoy over Christmas while helping out the East's.**

**The Restaurant will be closing at 11am  
Sunday, December 24<sup>th</sup> and will reopen  
on December 26<sup>th</sup>  
Merry Christmas!!**

BINGO STARTS AT 6:15 AND ENDS AT 9:30.

**New Year's Eve Bonko** at the Brownville Jct. Alumni Building. There will be a potluck supper at 6:00 if you wish to participate in that. Rolls & dessert will be provided.

BYOB and something for snacking later in the evening. Bonko will begin around 7:30. \$10 per person or \$15 per couple. It's always a lot of fun and you don't have to know how to play. We'll teach you in just a couple minutes. There will even be prizes!

### THE WEEK IN REC.

#### Bair's Driving School Winter Class Sign-Up

Bair's Driving School has announced a winter class. The cost of the class is \$425 and it will begin in the middle of January. Please call the Milo Rec. Dept at 943-7326 for more information and to register.

#### Milo Rec. Holiday Party for Youngsters a Success

On Friday, December 8th, the Milo Rec. hosted a Holiday Party for grades 1-5 in which we had around 30 participants. The children decorated cookies, made X-mas ornaments, watched a movie and played "Turbo Soccer" for the last 45 minutes to burn off the sweets before they left. We would like to thank everyone who participated and helped make the evening fun and enjoyable.

#### Happy Holidays from the Recreation Department

The Milo Recreation Department Committee would like to wish everyone a safe and happy holiday! Have a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!!

#### Milo Rec. Dept 6, 7,8th Grade Basketball

With basketball season in full force, I have had the pleasure of organizing a league for all 6, 7, and 8th graders who aren't involved in interscholastic sports. They have shown great strides of improvement from week to week, working hard on their ball handling, passing, shooting, and most of all, teamwork. They are all very supportive of each other and are being taught to honor the game and to work harder than they ever have before. We would like to welcome anyone who would like to watch the future in action on Saturday mornings from 8-11 am. Also, thanks to MTV, Trask Insurance, MFD, JSI, and Baileys for purchasing shirts for all of the kids to keep. Thanks again.

### CELEBRATING HER FIRST CHRISTMAS!

Charish Anne Plummer, daughter of Tema and Dennis Plummer of Milo, was born on December 12, 2006 and weighed 6 pounds 15 ounces.



### BINGO...BINGO... BINGO!!!

THE MILO AMERICAN LEGION POST 41 HAS  
BINGO EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT. A MEAL IS  
SERVED FROM 5:00PM UNTIL 6:15 PM



### STATEMENT OF POLICY

*Three River News* is published weekly by Three Rivers Kiwanis. It is available Mondays at the General Store and More, Milo Farmer's Union, The Station Market, Graves' Service Station, Robinson's Fuel Mart, Reuben's Farmer's Market, The Restaurant, Milo Exxon, Rite Aid, Valerie Jean's, Milo True Value, and online at [WWW.NEWS.TRCMAINE.ORG](http://WWW.NEWS.TRCMAINE.ORG). Donations can be mailed to Valerie Robertson, PO Box 81, Milo, Maine 04463.

All items for the paper are sent to us; we are not reporters, and we rely on the public for our articles.

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 [Nancy2310@roadrunner.com](mailto:Nancy2310@roadrunner.com) or call 943-5809.

Please drop suggestions and comments into a donation box or contact one of us. We welcome your ideas. Opinions are not necessarily those of the editors unless otherwise stated. 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 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

### CONTEST

Read this story and then read the contest info at the end.

### THE OLD DOG

By Ed Treworgy, copyright 2006



The old dog lay on the warm sand, his little boy-love filling and emptying a small tin pail onto a growing pile in the deliberate fashion of three-year-old boys. The flies buzzed around the almost-bare body, landing and taking off aimlessly. The boy occasionally swatted at them, but kept piling sand on sand with the intensity a small boy shows doing anything except what he is told to do.

On this middle day of summer, lethargy was king, dog and boy his subjects. The boy's mother, out of reach of King Lethargy, worked in the house twenty steps away from her son, cleaning and cooking, looking outside from time to time to make sure her littlest was out of harm's way. She worked downstairs and then up in the bedrooms, but remembered to check occasionally on her son outside and also on her twelve-year-old in the cellar, who was splitting kindling, for safety almost always overrides all other motherly concerns. She loved her boys and her husband above all else in life. Her husband would be tired after a hard day's work at the mill, and she wanted to give him a clean house and a good

supper. To be sure, she had another motive: he had said that today when he got home, he was going to take the old dog out in the woods and shoot him--he had said it without emotion and without using a softer word--because the dog was old and feeble and made yellow spots on the rug and wasn't alert enough now to watch out for the kids; and she half hoped that a good meal, a clean house, and a loving touch would change his mind, though fifteen years of marriage had shown him to be almost always intractable once he had decided something.

Often she passed the rack of guns at the end of the upstairs hall, each time closing her eyes and willing the guns to become rusted and unusable. The old dog had been theirs, or they had been his, for seventeen years, and poignant memories swept over her: the time he had eaten the box of chocolates and miraculously survived; the broken leg when he had saved the older boy from a careless driver; the times he had come to her chair to be loved and petted; his goofy smile and out-of-control wriggling when they came home from even a short trip; the time he tugged on her hand to wake her when the fire started in the kitchen; even his fleas and scratching; these vignettes choked her as she thought of losing him.

As she continued her upstairs work, immersed in memory, outside in the sun her boy had grown bored with sand-building and had begun to wander around the yard. The old dog, with the habit of constant watchfulness, opened one eye and, seeing nothing alarming, dozed off again. The boy moved here and there, finding nothing captivating, and came to the chain-link fence gate, shaking it as he usually did to hear and laugh at the rattling noise. This time he noticed the mechanism that kept the gate closed and, moved by curiosity, touched it, shook it, and moved it around, not because he wanted to go outside, but because it presented something new and because a small boy's maturing curiosity increases exponentially each day. Presently, he wandered toward the river, stopping to investigate leaves and twigs and a stray feather, brushing mosquitoes and black flies off his arms and face. Arriving at the sandy bank, he scooped hollows in the sand, laughing as they filled with water and splashed at the stamping of his feet. He moved out a little to feel the water higher on his legs and found that he could make bigger splashes out there.

How lovely is the world of discovery of a two-year-old. And how insecure that world and how dependent on chance and habit and love.

In the dooryard the sleeping dog raised his head, sensing danger. How do dogs do this? Would that humans could also, for the mother, now oblivious to all but her work and her dread and her memories, pressed on with the automatic motions born of her years of housework, and forgot her son. The dog slowly stood, looked around, and began to sniff the whereabouts of his boy-love. He walked around the yard and finally found the trail to the river. Dogs do not become suddenly alarmed, but must satisfy their curiosity patiently. Step by step, smelling the trail, the dog moved toward the river, investigating the same twigs and leaves and feather, making sure that this was where his boy was.

The boy was now in waist-high water, the current urging him along downstream so that his feet were becoming buoyant, moving along according to the dictates of the river. Tragedies come at such times. Then he was floating, first face up, and then rolling over, unable to breathe, slowing moving down along the sandy shore.

Old dog came finally to the river, scanned it, and saw nothing he was searching for. Resorting to his nose, the breezeless day brought him the odor of the boy, and following with his eyes, he spotted the boy as he disappeared beneath the surface. Then, dog adrenalin surging, he plunged in, swimming with all his might, reached the boy, took his arm in his mouth, and pulled him to shore. The boy lay quiet for a time, but having been under water too short a time to have suffered injury, finally got up and followed the dog back up the path, toddling back as he had come, stopping to look here and there, oblivious to his past danger and remembering nothing except playing and floating along and feeling the dog playing with him in the water and being pulled along to

the shore. Two-year-olds survive and grow up because of chance or angels or old dogs.

Not more than twenty minutes had elapsed in this episode, and back in the sun, the boy took up his tin pail and filled it and emptied it as before, drying off in the warm sun. The dog, too, extremely fatigued from saving the boy, lay in the sun, but with eyes open. Dogs remember these events, which reinforce instinct and watchfulness. The dog's fur dried, but not completely, and when the mother came to the door to check on her son, she saw the boy playing and the old dog lying with damp fur. She mildly scolded the dog for leaving the boy to go to the river, where she thought he had gone to cool off. She went back into the house, thinking perhaps that her husband was right in believing the dog too old to be watchful now, and while not wanting to see the dog put down, at least understanding the reason and beginning to rationalize that perhaps the dog would be better off not having to be lame any more or having to fight off the fleas that seemed to be an increasing annoyance every day. How easy it is to assure ourselves that what we don't want is for rather insignificant reasons the best thing to do.

The day passed, and at six o'clock the boy's father came, tired, but loving to the boy and his wife; for this is a loving family, good reader, and all in the family care for each other and for the welfare of their old dog. Such folk do not put down their animals carelessly or without regard for what they think is best. But sometimes they put them down without knowing the whole story. Surely now, we do not want to see the parents act in ignorance of what the old dog has done this day, but how can they know? Perhaps it is best for the dog that he goes to his reward in dog heaven. He is tired, without energy, and apparently not enjoying life. But certainly we do not put down the humans in our family when life seems burdensome to them. How then shall we end this story?

(The author's ending is omitted.)

????????????????

(And now, my friends, it is time for you to write your ending for this story, for we all see life differently. Whoever writes the best ending for the story will receive a prize of twenty dollars. Your ending must be written in the same style as the story and be free from grammatical and spelling errors.

Send your entry (for the ending only) to Ed Treworgy, 5 Alton Street, Milo, Maine 04463. Entries must have no more than 200 words and must be received on or before December 27.)

## AREA SCHOOL NEWS

*Remember to clip the "Box Tops for Education" coupons and drop them off at your favorite school...each one is worth 10-cents!!*

### COOK SCHOOL NEWS

Mrs. Worcester welcomed students, parents, friends and staff to our December 15 assembly. Shalene Cody, Andrew Vaillancourt and Jordan Prendergast were honored as Terrific Kids. Miss K. is very proud of Shalene. Shalene met her goal of earning the Terrific Kid award this week. She made sure that she completed every assignment and had an outstanding attitude in school every day. Miss K. applauds Shalene's effort. Keep it up! Miss Brown said that Jordan always does a super job on her homework and brings it back to school. She is a careful worker. Jordan makes an effort to make sure things are done right, not just done. She is a good listener. Jordan is kind to all and always willing to help out. Mrs. Carter said that Andrew is terrific every week. He always does what is asked and more. Andrew always has a smile on his face. He is a kind friend to everyone. Andrew learns from his mistakes and is a wonderful kid.



**Birthdays:** Harmony (9), Haley B. (8), Andrew Vaillancourt (8).  
**Awesome Adult Award:** Ronn Parker. Ronn is always at our school to help out. He plays his guitar for our assemblies, chaperones field trips, and helps whenever needed. He has even been known to help with plumbing issues.  
**Caught-Being-Good Bags:** Haley M., Kyle M., Lindsay, Andrew, Levi

Congratulations to all of our Terrific Kids and Adults.

### BROWNVILLE NEWS

Brownville Elementary School held their final Terrific Kid assembly before Christmas Vacation with many parents and friends in attendance. Those honored this week were: Brian Barnaby in Kindergarten, Cherish Durant in First Grade, Harley Brooker in Second Grade, Shae Lynn Drew-Burns in Third Grade, Dylan Lalime in Fourth Grade, Cody Cobb in Fifth Grade and Krishanna Cook in Sixth Grade. Several Fourth Graders



showed off their talents on their flutophones and the band gave a rousing rendition of Brownville's School Song. Caught-Being-Good prizes were awarded to five Kindergarten students...lucky them! Birthday certificates were awarded, as were bus awards. Brownville Elementary School is very lucky to have such wonderful, giving students. Beside the Terrific Kids in the picture is a display of the Loving Hearts at Christmas food drive products. Wow! Thanks to all the Brownville parents for their contributions to this food drive and to the community Secret Santa...you're all outstanding!!

## Milo Free Public Library News

By Judith Macdougall

The days are rushing on toward Christmas, and everything seems to be getting busier and busier. Although it seems strange to think of a library receiving gifts, we have actually received two in the last week from California. Our library friend, Esperanza Crackel, has surprised us with two boxes of books. The

first box was for adults and included many paperbacks of John Grisham and Stephen King. Included in the Stephen King paperbacks was Pet Cemetery which we once had, but lost, so we were glad to receive another copy. There were also two hardcover biographies. One was My American Journey by Colin Powell. This one could be quite interesting as General Powell is so often in the news. The other biography is about Dwight D. Eisenhower-Ike the Soldier by Merle Miller.

The second surprise box was full of juvenile books which are always so much fun to receive and to look over. On top were board books. For those who are unfamiliar with the term, they are usually little square books, but all board books have thick cardboard pages which are perfect for little hands to turn without accidentally tearing them. There were a lot of board books. What fun! I especially like the fact that Eric Carle's stories are now in a form for our youngest book lovers. We already had The Very Hungry Caterpillar and this new box contained The Very Busy Spider. Many of the books have interactive flaps. My favorite was a small counting book which explained the concept of adding one by having the child open the flap, seeing another item and watching the new number appear. Also included in the box were many new-to-us paperback Magic Tree House books beginning with #1, 2 and 3 in the series. There were also Mary-Kate and Ashley books, and quite a few early Dr. Seuss books. In fact, we are discarding some of our more worn Dr. Seuss copies with these new hardcover replacements.

As one of my Christmas projects, I decided to make an "easy" star quilt for my granddaughter in her UNC Chapel Hill college colors-light and dark blue. I finished the top and decided I needed a fast way to put it together, as time was really getting too short for my old method of binding the quilt after it was quilted. A good friend, Bessie Blodgett, came to the rescue. She had been doing a much quicker quilt method called "turning a quilt". She agreed to give me a hand. We met at the library because we have large tables downstairs. These larger tables make the job so much easier. We laid out the batting and the inside-out quilt and proceeded to baste. Thankfully, with the large tables we could sit to sew. Bessie then trimmed the batting and excess cloth and was ready to "birth" the quilt! This was a whole new process to me as I had been out of quilting for 10 years (scrapbooking had taken me over). Bessie started on the farthest side from the opening and began to roll and fold the quilt toward the open edge until it was the size of a large duffel bag. She then worked the quilt through the opening, we together shook the quilt a few times and voila! a quilt. I was amazed!

I am telling this very un-library story to offer quilters or others who need to do special projects the use of our two large tables. Of course, we can't have messy projects unless they can be easily wiped up or anything that would damage the tables but these larger tables are ideal for larger projects. It would be possible most days that the library is open to use these tables. Just call ahead to make sure there are no children's programs at the time you need the use of them.

Melissa Hill will be presenting her Preschool Story Hour on December 18 at 3:30-4:30. She is presenting early this month as the 4<sup>th</sup> Monday will be Christmas Day. Remember MONDAY, DECEMBER 18 at 3:30-4:30 PRESCHOOL STORY HOUR. Next month the story hour will be held on January 22.

**The library will be closed on  
 DECEMBER 25th in Observance of CHRISTMAS  
 JANUARY 1<sup>ST</sup> in Observance of NEW YEAR'S DAY**

**Library Winter Hours  
 Mon.-Weds.-Fri. ---2:00-8:00  
 Saturday 2:00-4:00  
 Telephone 943-2612**



The photo was taken in Carbo San Lucas our final port day:

As many of you might have heard, Michael and I chose to go on a cruise out of Los Angeles, CA for our vacation this year: After last year's experience of missing the boat in New York and staying in St. Thomas for two days waiting for the our ship to catch up with us, we were a bit leery! Perhaps we should fly out a day early? Only a half hour between planes in Ohio, our travel agent contacted our cruise company and was assured things would go smoothly! "Not!"

November 29th. Thursday we drove to Bangor. We had a very early flight time on the 30<sup>th</sup> at 5:45: We checked into our motel, set the alarm, and asked for a wake-up call at 3:30pm.

We were up well before the call. Our taxi brought us to the airport by 4:15: We checked our bags, went upstairs to await our scanner check ins: Soon we were taking off shoes, jackets, sunglasses, emptying change, etc: Everything went smoothly. Passports were a necessity, of course: We boarded and were just settling in when a voice said: ladies and gentlemen, I am sorry to have to tell you, but this flight has been cancelled! Excuse me! Well the lame excuse was someone forgot to fill a fire extinguisher the night before: (We later learned the real truth was Cincinnati had over-booked and would not be holding our connecting flight as they were all filled up.) Okay! Back to the terminal: No flights were being scheduled by our line so we were sent over to another line. N, they could not get us to Los Angeles directly, but would send us to Philadelphia: Okay, so back through the last procedure: scan bags, take off shoes, check passports... (Remember someone said no joking!) As I picked up my shoes, one of the attendants said, Excuse me, but your flight says Chicago and your husband is headed for Philadelphia: I'm about ready to cry: he then bursts out laughing and tells me he is just kidding: he thought I looked too serious: So off we go to board again!

We just get settled in our seats, the engine revs and then, " Excuse me, ladies and gentlemen... I don't believe this... We are fogged in; we will keep you updated! No, you may not deplane. This went on for about an hour and forty minutes. Michael is fuming. I'm ready to call the entire trip off!

We do finally get to Philadelphia! No, they can't get us to Los Angeles in time to catch the ship. Yes, they will fly us there! So off we go! (Michael did have time to call our agent.) She in turn called the cruise line. They would have an agent meet us in LA. To make this portion of the story not so long, we arrived in LA to find that our travel agent had booked us into a motel near the air port! We went back to our original air line and strongly, implied since they were responsible for our missing our ship: they damn well better find us a way to get to

Acapulco! Yes they could assume responsibility for the flight, but not for our motel where we would need to stay for two nights waiting for the ship! (nor our meals!): We already know that! We did this last year! (Yawn). Airline people could care less! Over to the motel: Back to LAX next am: Our flight would be to Gaudalaja and then a smaller plane to Acapulco:

Guess what: on international flights they feed you!... a very good meal for air travel: Now comes the scary part: Some one forgot to tell me about the armed guards with mean looking machine gun/type things who glare at you as your plane is landing. We de-plane only to find ourselves in a waiting area that becomes a box that moves us up to the terminal. These same guards are inside the terminal and watching every move through customs. ( We forgot to fill out a small part of the entry form: back to the end of the line.. a small desk is there along with the gun-slinging guards: ) We pass through customs after numerous passport checks, etc. Finally we get to the waiting area for our smaller plane. Our boarding call comes shortly (Don't forget, this is all in Spanish, so you are only guessing at what is being said. At last something is said in English. We are directed to go down a long flight of stairs, where we stand waiting for 20 minutes( More mean guards with big guns). We are put on a bus that travels out on the tarmac. There we load on to the plane. Finally we are airborne. Mexico is beautiful from the air, rugged, mountainous and you can't see the mean machine gun guards from the air.

Landing in Acapulco was pleasant; yes, the guards were there, but they didn't appear as unfriendly. We collected our luggage with the help of a nice porter who flagged us a taxi, and off we went to our motel complex:

Our travel agent had booked us into the Fairmont Acapulco-Princess: Our travel insurance would be paying for our rooms, so why not! Over \$200 per night! The complex is vast, with over 400 acres, two golf courses, and two huge lagoon-style swimming pools, a huge ocean beach, several restaurants a health spa, shops, etc: The drive into the actual complex of buildings was over two football fields in length (Yes, I was quite impressed), until after checking in and having our luggage delivered to our room , and taking a stroll on the beach, we again see the armed guards with the mean machine guns. The people of Mexico own the beaches, but not the hotel complex. This time the armed guards patrol in jeeps.

On the following day we took a city tour of Acapulco and went up to see the famous cliff divers. We had booked this tour to do from the ship, but not knowing when they would arrive on the following day. It was a pleasant experience. Two young men from Latvia were booked with us in a van-type vehicle. One spoke English somewhat. I am not going to bore you with details of the city tour, but the cliff divers were impressive and well worth seeing!

**(to be cont'd) next edition) khc**

Editor's Note: OK-Karen and Mike should no longer call their trips "Vacations", ..perhaps "adventures" is a better word.. I have been thrilled with Karen and Mike's photos and stories from our area and their incredible work as our Social Reporters. Now we must add "National", "International", and "Travel" to their title. I can't wait to read the rest of the story!

**THANKS TO ALL PARTICIPANTS, FROM PETS**

P.E.T.S. fall fundraisers were very successful. Raffle winners were Kiki Noell of Winterport, receiving the handmade quilt; and Ray O'Day of Brewer being the lucky recipient of 100 gallons of home heating oil. P.E.T.S. volunteers put in a lot time and effort to gather prizes for the first annual Bingo Benefit. Over 50 people from as far away as Winslow participated in a fun afternoon. Combined with the assistance of the American Legion volunteers, P.E.T.S. raised over \$1000. All monies go directly to our spay/neuter program. P.E.T.S. now has the capability to receive donations online. If you would like to give a gift at any time of the year, go to [www.geocities.com/dfpets/](http://www.geocities.com/dfpets/), click on Paypal and follow the simple directions. Your gifts are tax deductible. Spaying and neutering our companion animals helps to keep them healthier, reduce roaming and lessen overpopulation, abandonment, and euthanasia. The P.E.T.S. volunteers are very grateful to the public and to Foxcroft Veterinary for their continued support. For information or about the program please call any of the following volunteers: Sue 379-2809; Sally Sue 876-2752; Mary 564-8092, Julie 943-5083, or Phyllis 564-8072.

### CURIOSITY NOTES

Our shop is so bright with lights and decorations. We just received some fine merchandise, perfect for gifts. Much of it is glassware, such as candle holders and candy dishes, cat figurines, seven mini mugs featuring names of seven different companies that produce "holiday chew" and many other splendid items.

We are also selling several books in which proceeds go directly to the organization each represents. Two are cookbooks: Cooking with PAWS, which benefits the local animal shelter, and Memories Old and New, which benefits the Medford Grange. The third is A Daily Journal from Child Haven Nepal. We also have handcrafted products from which proceeds go to orphanages in India.

Our final countdown to Christmas hours is:  
 Tuesday, December 19, Wednesday the 20<sup>th</sup>, and Thursday the 21<sup>st</sup> - 10 am to 3 pm.  
 Friday the 22<sup>nd</sup> - 10 am to 5 pm or later.  
 Saturday the 23<sup>rd</sup> - 10 am to 3 pm.

You can make an appointment with us to visit after hours if you need to. Please call 943-2400 or 943-3041 **before** Christmas Eve. Our hours for Christmas week will be: December 27<sup>th</sup> to the 30<sup>th</sup> - 10 am - 3 pm.

We wish everyone a pleasant holiday and good cheer for the New Year.

### GRAMMIE McCLEARY'S CHRISTMAS DAY WEATHER

- 1983-P. sunny windy cold.
- 1984-Little early rain, sunny windy cold.
- 1985-Foggy little rain cloudy.
- 1986-Sleet rain fog.
- 1987-Snow & rain.
- 1988-Sunny windy.
- 1989-Cloudy.
- 1990-Sunny & windy.
- 1991-Sunny cold.
- 1992-Sunny awhile then cloudy-snow flurries-snowing at 8 pm.
- 1993-Fair.

**Limited Edition  
Treasured Scenes<sup>®</sup>  
Tree Ornament**

The Milo Historical Society has a limited number of Treasured Scenes tree ornaments available. The ornaments feature the Milo High School Panthers and are individually boxed. They are priced at **\$7.00**. A brass display stand is available for **\$3.00**. They make an excellent gift any time of year.

To purchase your Limited Edition Ornament, contact one of these locations:

Milo Historical Society Museum,  
High St.  
Call 943-2268  
Or  
943-2369

Shown Actual Size

This project is being sponsored by:  
Milo Historical Society



**Penquis girls Erica Lyford and Shelby Fowles prepare to take an inbound pass in the game versus Orono.**



**Senior Nathan Allen takes a foul shot in the game at Orono. The Penquis boys won in overtime**



As we prepare and look forward to a Maine winter, some of the less fortunate have to worry about things like sunburn and sand in their shoes. Here one of my old classmates and former Milote Gerry Demers, who now lives in Florida, struggles with his helmet strap before he takes off on his new toy. As we freeze and shovel snow this year, we can all be glad we don't have such problems to worry about.

**And from former Brownville native Gene Brown, we received the following:** *This was a fun train to be around. This is at Steam Town in Scranton Pa.*

*Merry Christmas, Gene*



The 2006 CPR Holiday Train kicks off its journey across the U.S. Northeast and Midwest tonight in Scranton. The unique rolling fundraiser supports local food shelves along the way. MINNEAPOLIS, MN UNITED STATES 12/01/2006

After more than seven months of planning, the 2006 CPR Holiday Train is again ready to raise awareness, money and food for food hamper programs in the U.S. Northeast and Midwest. The magical 'train of lights' today begins its spirited journey from the Steamtown National Historic Site at Scranton Penn.

Including Scranton, North America's largest rolling fundraiser will visit 12 communities in the Northeast before heading over to the upper Midwest to continue its rolling support for local food pantry programs in another 28 towns, villages and cities in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota and North Dakota from December 9 to 16. Supporters of the CPR Holiday Train are encouraged to check out: <http://www.cpr.ca> for the list of stops.

Since launching in 1999, the Holiday Train magic continues to grow with crowds growing over the years to the point

thousands greet the train at every stop to enjoy the festive show, but more importantly to support their local food hamper programs. In the first seven years about \$2.4 million (Cdn) has



been raised and close to 1.3 million pounds of food collected.

Some facts and stats about the CPR Holiday Train Program:

- Each Holiday Train is about 1,000 feet in length with 14 decorated rail cars, including a modified box car that has been turned into a traveling stage for performers. The two trains are assembled and decorated by CPR employees in Montreal, Chicago and Calgary.

- The musicians live on the train for the entire time of the U.S. Holiday Train, which cross six States and a total of 40 communities.

- Each live performance takes place from a box car converted to a professional stage.

- Crowds donate money and nonperishable food, and the railroad presents a check at each stop to top off whatever is donated.

- Everything collected in a community stays in that community for local distribution.

About Canadian Pacific Railway

Canadian Pacific Railway is a transcontinental carrier operating in Canada and the U.S. Its 13,500-mile rail network serves the principal centers of Canada, from Montreal to Vancouver, and the U.S. Northeast and Midwest regions. CPR feeds directly into America's heartland from the East and West coasts. Alliances with other carriers extend its market reach throughout the U.S. and into Mexico. Canadian Pacific Railway is marking its 125th anniversary in 2006. For more information, visit CPR's website at <http://www.cpr.ca>



If anyone hasn't watched a middle school basketball game lately and you enjoy watching younger "hoopsters", you should attend one of these games:

Chris Cowing coaches the boys and Dawn Russell coaches the girls. Most everyone gets to play. Short, tall, big or small. It is fast paced and somewhat amusing but definitely an enjoyable event: I watched the Penquis/ Central games on Friday afternoon.

The photos are of both girls and boys in huddles with their coaches. Penquis Boys won by a good margin. The girls led all the way, but came close to being upset had it not been for some excellent foul shooting by Shelby Weston in the last minute and a half of play.

(Shelby is shown with her little brother Camron prior to her game.) khc



**THREE RIVERS KIWANIS  
MILO – BROWNVILLE**



Chartered November 1991 - Celebrating 15 years of  
Community Service  
Meetings held Wed. at 6:30 a.m. at The Restaurant - Park  
St. - Milo  
New Members Welcomed -- Want To Join?? -- Talk to  
Any Kiwanian

Three Rivers Kiwanis met on December 13<sup>th</sup> at The Restaurant with 17 members present. President Ethelyn Treworgy also welcomed interclubs from Orono-Old Town Kiwanis, Dover-Foxcroft Kiwanis, and Dexter Sunrise Kiwanis. Lt. Gov. for Div. 2, Brenda Kelley, was in attendance, in addition to two members of Penquis Valley Key Club.

Birthdays for the week included Sarah Gahagan on Dec. 15<sup>th</sup> and deceased member Murrel Harris, whose birthday would have been on Dec. 16<sup>th</sup>.

Many Happy & Sad dollars were given for the terrific job that Janet Richards has done coordinating the Secret Santa project this year; for an emergency loan from Eben to Ed for dinner the previous night; for not hitting 4 deer, a fox, and a coyote on their way from Orono this morning; for Secret Santa coming to completion and for all the helpers; for son Zack's engagement; for another loan made to the D.A. who still hasn't paid it back; for getting to Logan Airport without any scrapes on vehicle; for Mrs. Knox and 5<sup>th</sup> graders who helped with book distribution; for hearing George Barton speak at Dover Kiwanis.

An interclub from Three Rivers went to the Orono-Old Town Kiwanis on Tues. evening, Dec. 12 and another interclub went to Dover- Foxcroft Kiwanis in the morning of the same day. Visiting all clubs in the division before the end of the year makes our club eligible for the Early Bird Award for interclubs.

Key Club representatives reported that their installation of officers has been rescheduled for Thurs., Dec. 14, at 6 p.m. [ed. note: Installation is now Jan 3.]

Key Club meets every Thursday at 11:15 a.m. at the high school.

Terrific Kids assemblies are also held each week on Fridays at Milo, Brownville and LaGrange Elementary Schools.

Janet reported that the Secret Santa project involves 140 children this year. Many volunteers from the community and the club "adopted" a family or a child and provided for them, and four volunteer shoppers completed the remaining shopping. Fourteen volunteers helped Janet complete the organizing of the gifts on Mon. evening, Dec. 11<sup>th</sup> after which refreshments were enjoyed.

Joe Zamboni reported the tree at the Gazebo is up with help from Jeff Gahagan and Frank Cochrane. He asked Key Club members to help put up some more lights.

Heidi Finson, Reading is Fundamental (RIF) chairman, reported that she worked with Julie Royal to organize distribution of the books and that Milo Elementary Principal Cathryn Knox is visiting and reading books at all of the pre-school distributions.

Paige McGuinness from Penquis Valley Key Club reported that they are working on plans for a bus to take veterans to visit the cemetery and veterans memorials in Washington, DC. sometime in the future. This will

require a lot of organization and major support from the community, but they are excited about the possibility of doing this. They sponsored and volunteered at the Red Cross Blood Drive on Dec. 4 at which time 61 pints were donated. This very busy club also is selling pizza and hot dogs at the basketball games and plans on helping at the Manna Ministries Kitchen in Bangor possibly next week.

Because the planned speaker was not in attendance, Pres. Ethelyn explained the process that Secret Santa Chairperson Janet Richards went through to organize and carry out the Secret Santa project. Janet's untiring efforts in compiling all the information regarding age, sex, sizes, wants and needs for each child in a way that shoppers can keep track of each item and then the actual shopping followed by grouping all things together for a family result in countless hours of work. Many donations were received from area people who donated handmade wooden toys, handmade hats and mittens, stuffed animals, games, among other things, including jackets and coats from the Salvation Army and items from other local organizations. This is truly a joint effort, but Janet's wonderfully organized handling of the project made it all come together and she is to be commended for her dedication and for her efficiency. Many thanks to Janet for overseeing this worthwhile project.

The Dec. 20<sup>th</sup> meeting will be a report of the Dec. 14<sup>th</sup> Board Meeting.

Respectfully submitted, Lois Trask, Sec.

#### IN MEMORIAM

##### **LOUIS T. HARRIS**

DOVER-FOXCROFT - Louis T. Harris, 90, husband of Norma (Anderson) Harris, died Dec. 8, 2006, at his residence. He was born April 22, 1916, in Milo, the son of Fred S. and Agnes (Tolman) Harris. Louis had served with the Merchant Marines prior to working for the Virginia Department of Highways, retiring as a computer specialist. He is survived by his wife, Norma of Dover-Foxcroft; two sons, Jon of Colonial Beach, N.C., and Fred of Richmond, Va.; two daughters, Jan Gray of Fredericksburg, Va., and Betsey Grimmer of Honolulu; a sister, Joanna Morris of Richmond, Va.; nine grandchildren; four great-grandchildren; and a special cousin, L.P. Dolan of Kennebunk. Burial will be in the family lot at Evergreen Cemetery, Milo.

##### **DONALD H. VARNEY**

Monday, December 11, 2006 - Bangor Daily News BROWNVILLE JUNCTION Donald H. Varney, 82, died Dec. 10, 2006, at the Maine Veterans' Homes, Bangor. He was born Jan. 16, 1924, in St. Stephen, New Brunswick, son of Herbert and Faye (Flemming) Varney. He served in the U.S. Army and was a member of the American Legion Post, Waterville. Don worked as manager for the A&P, Milo, for 22 years and then worked for the Canadian Pacific Railroad for several years. He was an avid golfer and held the record for the lowest score at the Katahdin Country Club, Milo. He is survived by his wife, Shirley (Small) Varney of Brownville Junction; a son, Garry Varney of Methuen, Mass.; a daughter, Cindy L. Badeau and her fiancé, Aaron Parker, both of Corinth; and a grandson, Marc Badeau of Dover-Foxcroft, nieces and nephews, including a special nephew, Dickie Martin; two special friends, Lorraine

Fitzpatrick and Barbie Sickler. He was predeceased by a son, Gregg Donald Varney; two sisters, Muriel Strout and Helen Faraday; and a very close friend, Charles "Chucky" Sickler. Spring burial will be at Pine Tree Cemetery, Brownville Junction. In lieu of flowers, those who wish may make donations to United Methodist Church, Brownville Junction or to the Maine Veterans' Homes, 44 Hogan Road, Bangor, ME 04401.

##### **JOYCE-ANN WASHBURN**

Monday, December 11, 2006 - Bangor Daily News BROWNVILLE JUNCTION Joyce-Ann Washburn, 52, wife of Leigh "Joe" Washburn, died Dec. 9, 2006, at a Dover-Foxcroft hospital after a courageous battle with cancer. She was born Oct. 18, 1954, in Island Falls, the daughter of Gary and Geneva (Brooks) Doiron. Joyce-Ann spent many days as a caregiver after she received her certified nurse's aide certificate. She loved to cook and enjoyed watching everyone eat and having fun. She was famous for her pickles, jellies, party mix and other favorites. She loved watching her two grandsons and spending time with them, and will be remembered as "their grammy in the red pickup." Joyce-Ann loved to garden, while her two dogs, Frank and Dawson, ran around the yard.

Throughout her life Joyce-Ann held the special poem "Footprints" close to her heart. She will be deeply missed by her husband, Leigh "Joe" Washburn of Brownville Junction; two sons, Michael Leigh Washburn and his wife, Holly, of Brownville Junction; and Chad Joseph Washburn of Bangor; two grandsons, Connor Michael Washburn and Mason Leigh Washburn; and a brother, Larry Doiron of California. She will be remembered by many aunts and uncles and many special friends. Those who wish may make memorial contributions to the Ronald MacDonald House, 654 State St., Bangor, ME 04401.

##### **EOLINE T. MASTERMAN**

Thursday, December 14, 2006 - Bangor Daily News MILO - Eoline T. Masterman, 92, wife of the late John Edward Masterman Jr., died Dec. 11, 2006, at a Dover-Foxcroft nursing home. She was born March 23, 1914, in Hodgdon, the daughter of Orrin and Daisy (Rhoda) Taylor. Mrs. Masterman was a member of the United Baptist Church, Milo; a 50-year member of Aldworth Chapter No. 39 OES; a charter member, past president and a 50-year member of the Ayuda Club, Milo. During the early years of her marriage, she had worked at Treworgy's Ben Franklin store, Main Street, and when her children were grown, she worked in Dr. Ralph Monroe's dental office for 20 years. She is survived by a daughter, Bonnie Masterman Curtis of Yuba City, Calif.; a son, John Richard Masterman of Roseville, Calif.; three sisters, Phyllis Burgess and her husband, Merrill, of Sangerville, Joyce Wark of Dexter, Evelyn Page and her husband, Gilbert, of Hancock; four grandchildren, Jennifer (Curtis) Kulpa and her husband, James, Eric Curtis and his fiancée, Jessica Short, Hilary Curtis and John "Josh" Masterman; two great-grandchildren, Samuel and Calvin Kulpa. She was predeceased by her beloved husband of 54 years, John; six brothers, Clinton, Harry, Kenneth, Ralph, Paul and Benson Taylor; and a sister, Pauline. Burial will be in the family lot at Evergreen Cemetery.

**PARKER CLYDE BUBAR ORNEVILLE** - Parker Clyde Bubar, infant son of Clayton A. Bubar and Marie A. Morse, died Dec.

13, 2006, at a Bangor hospital. He is survived by his parents of Orneville; three brothers, Eric Drew, Garrett Drew and Clayton Bubar Jr.; three sisters, Amber Morse, Meaghan Bubar and Sara Bubar; his paternal grandparents, Eddy and MaryAnn Bubar of Orneville; many other family members and friends. A graveside funeral service will be conducted 11 a.m. Monday, Dec. 18, in the family lot at Mills Cemetery, Tasker Road, Bradford, with the Rev. Michele St. Cyr officiating. Arrangements are in the care of Lary Funeral Home, Milo.

#### GRACE H. DOBLE

MILO - Grace H. Doble, 102, wife of the late Charles E. Doble, died Dec. 13, 2006, at a Dexter nursing home. She was born Feb. 3, 1904, in Milo, the daughter of Albert and Maude (Nutter) Day. She was a graduate of Milo High School, Class of 1921. Grace was employed as chief operator for Moosehead Telephone Co., and as a pianist at the Milo Theater, before talking movies. She was a member of Aldworth Chapter No. 39 OES, a member and past president of the Milo Garden Club and a member of the Ayuda Club, Milo. In her later years she was known for her avid card playing and her ability to do crossword puzzles in ink. She was a caring person, loved by many. She is survived by two daughters, Martha Klein of Williamsville, N.Y., and Patricia Leonard of Milo; a sister, Doris Andrews of Bangor; a son-in-law, Herbie Carey of Milo; a daughter-in-law, Jane Doble of Baltimore, Md.; 12 grandchildren, many great-grand-children, several great-great-grandchildren, several nieces and nephews. She was predeceased by a son, John

Doble; a daughter, Helen Carey; and a sister, F. Alberta Richardson. A graveside service at the family lot at Evergreen Cemetery, Milo, will be announced in summer 2007. Arrangements are in the care of Lary Funeral Home, Milo.

#### VEE S. WEDEKIND

Milo- Vee S. Wedekind, 66 of Milo passed away at her residence on Dec. 10, 2006 after an extended illness. Vee was born in Brownville Jct., ME on Sept 1, 1940.

She is survived by her companion, Robert Wedekind of Milo, two daughters; Sharon Buscemi of Key Largo, FL, Suzanne Renner of Sangerville, two brothers: Williard (Lee) L. Leeman, Sr., Milo, Gary Judson Leeman of Hastings, FL, one half-sister: Eileen Delahunt of Brewer, ME, three half-brothers; John (Jack) Leeman of Brownville, Born (Sonny) Leeman of California and Harold Victor (Bud) Leeman, Jr. of Arizona; five grandchildren; John C. Bradley of Philadelphia, PA, Daniel J. Bradley of Philadelphia, PA, Joseph G. Bradley of Key Largo, FL, Ashley and Taylor Renner of Sangerville, and one great granddaughter of St.Petersburg, FL. She was predeceased by her mother, Vivian E. Gappa. Vee was always beaming with creativity. She was a published poet at the age of 22, and went on to become an accomplished artist; best known for her portraits and seascapes, and later her unique hand-painted eggs, featuring The Last Supper, calling her creations, "Only Originals" by Vee. Her loving nature and generous spirit were blessings to us all.

## 10th ANNUAL CHRISTMAS DINNER



**Freda and Everett Cook would like you all to know they are planning their annual Christmas Dinner at the Milo Town Hall on Christmas Day from noon to 1:30. The festive meal is free to anyone who would like to attend, so make your plans now. The turkey dinner with all the fixings will be served by Freda, Everett and friends. Take-out meals will be delivered to homebound folks only and if you are interested in having a delicious dinner delivered to you, call 943-2493 before December 24<sup>th</sup>.**

**Freda and Everett would like to send a great big "thank you!" to the area merchants who donated items for the scrumptious meal.**

**And we at the Three Rivers News thank Freda and Everett for being Freda and Everett. You make Christmas better for so many people!!**