



BUXTON-HOLLIS HISTORICAL SOCIETY

INCORPORATED 1970 ♦ <http://www.buxtonhollishistorical.org> ♦ 207.929.1684 ♦ SUMMER 2015

The Earth Eventually Reclaims What We No Longer Have Use For

by Rachel Lovejoy

As a child growing up in downtown Biddeford, going to visit my aunt and uncle in Hollis Center was a major excursion, made even more special by the fact that neither of my parents drove, and so we depended on the generosity of relatives for any of our more distant outings. On those occasions, another of my mother's sisters who did drive would arrive, at which point we'd pile happily and with great anticipation into her car and head up through Saco toward what my father always called "the country." He never accompanied us on these little drives, preferring to stay home to enjoy his Sunday-afternoon double-headers in peace.

Rose and Perley Haskell lived in a small cottage that sat back from Route 202 just outside the village on a small rise, which their youngest daughter Shirley eventually christened with the name of Holly Ridge. There, surrounded on all sides by lush stands of trees and other wild growing things, they literally lived off the land, subsisting on what they could grow in their gardens and what little they could afford at the general store. Lacking any sort of plumbing, the family's bathroom needs were supplied by a double-seater outhouse attached to the back of the cottage, and water for drinking and washing was hauled in several times a week from a nearby spring. Rose and



Shirley Haskell, her brother Raymond, and her sister Barbara, circa 1950s.

Perley bore and reared four children in that little cottage, which over time became nestled in a tangle of climbing roses and other perennials they'd planted through the years. Not far from the tiny house, blackberries grew in thick and prickly profusion, and at the foot of the hill out back, an abandoned railroad track was still visible beneath the slash and windfall of several decades.



Rose and Perley in their kitchen, with the old Hoosier and water buckets.

I remember my mother telling of how, during the 1930's, she'd go up to Hollis to help her sister out with the children, and hear rustlings coming from the kitchen downstairs in the middle of the night, as well as the door, which was never locked, opening and closing. In the morning, food would be missing, and Perley would always say, "Oh, some hobo must have been hungry." For it was common in those days for vagabonds riding the trains to jump off in the middle of nowhere to sneak food, of which they always had plenty to share with those who needed it most. Years later, as a little girl roaming those woods, I'd stop to look at the tracks and imagined the sound it might have made as it stopped and the bedraggled figures, hungry and desperate, hopping off the boxcars in the shadows to make their way quietly up the ridge toward the little house whose inhabitants slept through their clandestine comings and goings.

Decades after hobos raided their larder in the middle of the night, Shirley bought and placed a new mobile home, complete with plumbing, on the property in an effort to make life a little easier for her aging parents. In subsequent years, she and her husband also built a ranch house along the back side of the property where the cabin had once stood. After Perley's death in 1984, Rose continued to live in the mobile home until her own death in 2000. All that was left at that time of the original homestead was Perley's workshop, whose few remains can still be seen resting prone amongst the weeds that have taken the place over. The property has since passed

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(L-r) Janice Lane, Jan Hill, Nancy Pierce, Meg Gardner, Bertie Ramsdell, Betsy Clay, Barry Plummer (Brent Hill was behind the camera lens).

President's Message

Summer is here! Yeah! There are several items of interest going on. Our first museum exhibit on Bar Mills, Buxton and Hollis sides, is still under construction, but will certainly be worth the wait! There is still time for you to submit stories about the Village and the people or donate or loan interesting items about its history. Contact Brent Hill or stop by to see us.

If you were unable to be with us for the "*Brides Through History*" program presented by Carla Turner of Hollis, you missed a very special event! From all accounts, it was an excellent, informative and engaging program that was very well attended. Fifteen wedding gowns and one period night gown representing styles from various periods from 1876 through 2006 were on display. The history of wedding gowns was outlined and information about individual gowns and wedding photos on display were shared by their respective donors. Proper care and storage techniques were discussed as well. Many thanks to those who donated gowns to the cause; to Betty Ann Weeman for the beautiful and delectable tiered wedding cake and cake raffle she made for the event; and to Beverly Atkinson for sharing her marvelous silk flower arrangements to enhance the wedding decor! The collection of gowns donated to BHHS AND borrowed from several families of Buxton and Hollis, will be on display through September.

Be sure to check out the wonderful article, "*A Slice of History*", written by our own Marguerite Gardner of Hollis, in the *Memories of Maine Magazine, Southern Maine Summer Edition* (www.memoriesofmainemagazine.com). The article is about Buxton's Royal Brewster Mansion and the upcoming **Box Lunch Social Auction**, being held there on **July 25th**, the proceeds of which will benefit our new Buxton-Hollis Historical Society History Center. Please note the **change of time for the auction this year to 5 P.M.** Be sure to call Bev Atkinson at 929-6495 FMI so that we may reserve a seat for you! Bring your lunch and be part of the great fun of this unique and wonderful event with Bruce Buxton as auctioneer. *Even if you'd just like to be a spectator, come, share a glass of wine and visit with friends!*

The memorial landscaping project at the National Register Elden Store is largely completed. We will gather to dedicate those plantings that have memorial markers. So, please plan to be with us promptly for a short dedication ceremony on **Saturday, September 12th at 3:30 P.M.** From there we will proceed across the Plains Rd. to the N.C. Watson School on Groveville Rd., to dedicate the beautiful new sign installed late last fall. *There is still time to donate a memorial planting.* Go to our website www.buxtonhollishistorical.org for Elden Memorial Plantings Order Form and more information.

Are you curious to know what is happening with Hanson School? Check out my update article in this newsletter.

That's all for now...I hope you enjoy your summer!

-Jan Hill, President

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Will Hanson School Go the Way of Union Station?

by Jan Hill

Has the MSAD 6 School Board voted to rescind their vote to demolish the historic, structurally sound, and useful Hanson School building? Will Hanson be leased, licensed, sold, or torn down? This is what we know.

These were questions CHARM (Community Heritage Alliance of Rural Maine) members were asking on June 10. At that time, the answer to the first question above was "NO". On June 10 the School District voted NOT to rescind their decision to demolish Hanson over objections of a good number of emails and local citizens in attendance, as well as a strong letter from Maine Preservation urging their reconsideration.



Exterior of 1930 classroom section with attached 1957 gym annex; Buxton Center Baptist Church on right.

At that time the answer to the second question of whether the historic 1930 classroom section and the 1952 gym annex would be leased, sold or torn down seemed still up for grabs. The details were complicated. We knew Hanson could be

sold, but the School District was reluctant to relinquish the 2 acres of land required in the Buxton village zone for such a sale. The State requires a range of 17-21 acres for a school the size of the Buxton Center Elementary School, which now sits on 21.7 acres. Selling Hanson with 2 acres would have retained 19.7 acres for BCES, well within the state required acreage range. Parking was a non-issue, as it could be shared.

We also knew that there was at least one group coming in at the eleventh hour this spring with the Superintendent's permission to walk through and inspect the building for a potential lease. We learned this group had expressed interest in purchasing the building four years ago, but their interest was not shared with School Board members or others. Of course, selling, leasing or licensing the building then would have removed it from the shoulders of taxpayers and eliminated the \$170,000 demolition expense we face today. It certainly appears that someone in the School District had no interest in allowing others to consider the possibility of a sale or conveyance of the building even then.

The School District has not held a district wide referendum to demolish, as required by State law, and therefore does not have the authority to order demolition by that method. In order to demolish the building, the only other option for the School District was to get the building condemned, which they proceeded to do with assistance from the Buxton Selectpeople via Buxton's Code Enforcement Officer, who had previously been supportive of rehabilitating the building for community use with comparatively minimum requirements. Add to this that the interesting fact that the School District has been housing their Facilities

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VISIT OUR HISTORY CENTER

100 Main Street, Route 4A, Bar Mills, Maine
 OPEN:
 Thursdays 4:00—8:00 p.m.
 Saturdays 9:00—12:00 a.m.
 Except holiday weekends

ABOUT OUR NEWSLETTER

The Buxton-Hollis Historical Society Newsletter is published typically in the spring, summer and fall. The purpose of BHHS is to develop, inform and foster a network of citizens and institutions, in the Buxton-Hollis area of Maine and beyond who unite in thought and action in collecting, preserving and publishing the early and late history of the towns of Buxton and Hollis; securing and preserving articles, relics and records; and protecting such other objects as may be of importance to these towns. Contact information provided on page 1.

ONLINE NEWSLETTER

The BHHS Newsletter now has an online version of our newsletter. It includes the same articles, but also has some additional pictures that don't quite fit here. Visit www.bhhsnewsletter.weebly.com. And all of our newsletters are available on our webpage at www.buxtonhollishistorical.org. There's a lot of other interesting information there and we hope you will visit it often. We report the number of "hits" as part of our funding applications, too.

REDUCE, REUSE AND RECYCLE !

BHHS wants to be as green as we can be. Therefore, we are asking you to send your email address to our Membership Chair, Robin Randall-Milliken, if you are ready, willing, and able to receive your newsletter electronically rather than by paper and "snail mail." This would save BHHS money for postage and paper, and you'd also be promoting care and concern for our environment - a double winner. Robin's email address is: rrandall@securespeed.us.

VISIT US ON SOCIAL MEDIA!

We may love history, but we're keeping up with the 21st century! Molly has been updating the Buxton-Hollis Historical Society Facebook page regularly. If you have a Facebook account, please go there to get the latest news and to 'like' and 'share' our page! You never know what tidbit Molly may have discovered! History in Hollis and Buxton is full of surprises, we find.

CLYNK

BHHS has established a Clynk returnable account with Hannaford! Do you have returnable bottles and cans you wish to donate? Stop by our headquarters to pick up a bag or two, fill the bag and bring it to Hannaford when you grocery shop. You can also donate money in your personal Clynk account. More information will be posted on our website and Facebook page!

Upcoming Events 2015

Saturday, July 18, 9-3 PM:

Join us at our sales/information table at the Dorcas Fair on the Tory Hill Church Common (First Congregational Church of Buxton). Also, check out our BHHS float in the parade. If you would like to help with the float or at the table, let us know. Leave a message on our office phone (929-1684) and someone will get back to you. Research Library and Museum closed for this event.

Saturday, July 25, 5 PM: Box Lunch Social Auction

Change of time to 5 Pm for this year's successful capital fundraiser! Come together again with old and new friends for this unique and fun packed evening. Pack your light supper in a decorated box or container. Be sure to attach a description of the meal you provide to be auctioned to the highest bidder. Once again auctioneer extraordinaire, Bruce A. Buxton, is back by popular demand. Period costumes fun, but optional. The venue is the same--the barn of the Royal Brewster Mansion at the corner of Rt. 202 and 112. It's a wonderful event--don't miss it! For more information and to reserve your seat, call Bev at 929-6495 or email ratkins5850@aol.com.

Saturday, August 15, 10:00 AM to Noon: "Cruising Down the River!"

Bring your kayak or canoe, your safety gear, sunscreen and water for a floating excursion down the glorious Saco River. We will follow the route of the stern-wheeler paddle boat, the Minnie Hah-Ha, that carried passengers and lumber up and down the Saco from West Buxton to the Bar Mills Railroad Depot. Put in at West Buxton (Buxton side below the second Hydro station) promptly at 10 AM. Take out near noon at Burt and Barbara Pease's, 59 Depot St., Bar Mills for a cook out in their barn. Hamburgers, hot dogs and beverage provided. Anyone wishing to contribute to the menu may drop food off at Burt & Barbara's that morning before putting in. RSVP cookout by August 7 to Berty at 929-4529 or robertaramsdell@myottmail.com. Down river parking on Depot St. and at the old Roger's Fiber Mill lot. Limited shuttle capability between two sites. Let us know if you can help shuttle!

Saturday, September 12, 3:30 PM: "Dedications at Buxton Center"

Please join us in Buxton Center for the dedication of the nearly completed landscape and memorial plantings at one of Buxton's most important historic National Register public buildings. Originally built to house Elden's Store and later the S.D. Hanson Coat Shop, this building was central to what was once Buxton's "industrial hub." It now serves as the home of Buxton's Emergency Management Agency (EMA). This project has been made possible by a grant from the Narragansett Number One Foundation and was led by the Buxton-Hollis Historical Society, with the assistance from the Town of Buxton. (Corner of Rt. 22 & Haines Meadow Rd). Following the Elden Landscape dedication, we hope you will walk a short distance across Rt. 22 to join us in dedicating the beautiful new sign at the N.C. Watson One-Room School Museum (and check out the spruced up landscaping there as well!). Designed by neighbor Anthony Taylor with direction from the N. C. Watson Committee, this new sign was planned with longevity in mind. It was made possible by private and public donations. Following these short ceremonies, we suggest you consider rounding off your Buxton Center history experience by dropping in to the adjacent historic Buxton Center Baptist Church for their regularly scheduled bean supper held from 4:30 until 6! (** Note: If you would like to purchase a memorial planting for the Elden landscape project, please call 929-1684 to leave a message or contact Jan Hill at 929-8895.)

Tuesday, October 13, 7 PM: "Architectural Salvage"

...with Alice Dunn, owner of Portland Architectural Salvage

Many of our area's historic buildings are in danger of demolition, even though the tide is turning nationally towards rehabilitating and re-purposing. As with the train station in Portland, it may be too late for some of our National Register eligible rural treasures. Alice will discuss how elements of demolished structures are often re-used. We have asked her to discuss the challenges and advantages of re-purposing and to comment particularly on the old Odd Fellows Hall in West Buxton, which she purchased to save from demolition a few years ago. Suggested donations: \$10, Seniors \$8

Saturday, November 7, 5 PM: Annual Potluck Supper Meeting: "Bar Mills WWI Memorial Bridge"

...presented by history buff and past BHHS president, Brenton Hill

One of only three continuous truss bridges in Maine, it is scheduled for replacement in 2015-16. Important historically and in design, both in Maine and nationally, the Bar Mills Memorial bridge was built to commemorate Buxton and Hollis veterans and their contributions in WWI (2014 to 2018), the greatest war of the first quarter of the twentieth century. Over 5000 people attended its dedication. This program takes us through the three Bar Mills bridges from 1824 to date and will cover the consultants' report to the Maine Historic Preservation Commission. It includes many rare photos and maps and was completed with significant contributions by your historical society. You won't want to miss this informative program! To reserve your seat please contact Bertie Ramsdell 929-4529. Suggested donations: \$10, Seniors \$8

***Please note that suggested donations are used to support on-going capital improvements to our new history center building.**

Developing Democracy in Bar Mills, Maine

by *Meg Gardner*

Imagine a situation in which teenagers are separated from their parents by long distances. Imagine the teenagers having to rely on their own wits and hard labor in order to survive. They are without sufficient food and they have little access to goods and services. These teens have virtually no communication with their parents. If any word finds its way to them it is several months old and it almost always emphasizes how they must behave.

To add insult to injury, the parents never visit them, but instead send surrogates who pontificate about the teenagers' duties to support their parents and who make arrangements to reap gains from the teenagers' labors. Furthermore, they charge taxes on goods from the parents that are essential to the teenagers' survival. As the teenagers become adults and develop a way of life that excludes the old parents, they rebel against the known social order, separate from their parents, and eventually form their own, new form of government, called a republic.

The "teenagers" in America named themselves Patriots in order to separate their political ideas from those of the British establishment. Called "Tories" or "Royalists," the British generally abided by the dominant political philosophy of "traditional conservatism." A hierarchal form of government, the country was ruled by a monarch who had the "divine right" to do so. Thus began the development of a democratic government in America.

As the colonists became more disgruntled with the impositions mandated by the British government, they began to discuss their options in small local groups that met on a regular basis. The British tried to suppress the buzz among the colonists by enforcing old laws and instituting new ones. The various small group discussions grew more heated - and more popular. Finally, the British pushed too hard, rewarding the British East India Company with tax-exempt status and, consequently, giving it a monopoly on importing tea.

Some of the small groups of colonists that had solidified before this final affront angrily staged a demonstration on December 6, 1773, that we all know as the Boston Tea Party. Groups of Patriots calling themselves the Sons of Liberty and disguised as Native Americans boarded East India ships anchored in Boston Harbor and threw more than three hundred bales of tea into the sea. This represented a hefty loss of profits to the East India Company, to say nothing of the loss of taxes to the British Crown.

England responded by closing the harbor to all shipping and



Bar Mills Redmen Club (upstairs), Cousins Cobbler and Towles Blacksmith (downstairs), later Hall and Sands Store.

by imposing new legislation that attempted to put the colonies under direct English control. Although there was disagreement among the colonists about the best way to handle this situation, these actions by the British galvanized the colonists. They all agreed to meet in Philadelphia to discuss the situation and to develop a collective response; this meeting became known as the First Continental Congress.

You may be wondering what this well-known story has to do with the Improved Order of Red Men Narragansett Tribe No. 91. In fact, the many small citizen groups discussing the political, economical, social, and governing ramifications of England's authority over their lives evolved into our way of solving the problems as a democracy as opposed to abiding as a subject of a monarchy. Alexis de Tocqueville, the French political thinker who was fascinated by American democracy, wrote in 1840, "Among democratic nations, ... all the citizens are independent and feeble; they can do hardly anything by themselves, and none of them can oblige his fellow men to lend him their assistance. They all, therefore, become powerless if they do not learn voluntarily to help one another."

Fraternal organizations grew from the small community groups that discussed the British problem and became united in their determination to live in a democracy. These organizations became so popular and socially important that it

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into different hands, the house is in the throes of remodeling, the mobile home is sagging from age and neglect, and all that's left of the cottage are the memories that Shirley has of it.

I went there recently and turned up the narrow driveway made even more so by the encroaching shrubs and low trees. There was not a soul around except perhaps Perley's maintaining an eternal vigil over the place, nor were any "No Trespassing" signs visible anywhere to deter me. Tall tufts of yellowed grass protruded between the sections of asphalt along the two separate drives that led to the trailer and the house. Many of the jonquils and daffodils that Shirley planted still poked here and there through the rubble and the refuse, testimony to her efforts to keep the place as her mother had all those years. I peeked into the trailer stripped now of all furnishings, and an image flitted briefly through my mind of Rose sitting there in her rocking chair, her telephone on a small stand on one side, her Bible on a stand on the other, and her dog Mitzie in her lap. Progress on the house seems to have come to a halt, and there is no sign that anyone's been there in quite some time. I could be wrong about that, or else the imprint of the past is still too strong and too deep in my mind to allow for anything more recent to leave much of a mark.

The years came flooding back to me that day as I stood there looking across to where the little workshop once stood, and not far from it, a chicken coop. Memories of dipping water from a galvanized tub on the kitchen counter returned, as did sitting on a small quilt-covered daybed in a corner of the cottage's living room listening to Auntie and my mother talking and hearing Uncle coming and going from working in his gardens



Rose and Perley Haskell sitting in their parlor.

and shop. To a city kid, my aunt's place was a wonderland of sights, sounds and smells, a cornucopia of textures, sensations and experiences foreign to my cosseted urban life. The air was different, lighter somehow, more golden and unearthly, refracted as it was by the billions of leafy surfaces that surrounded me on my serendipitous explorations, my mother's voice ever cautioning from Auntie's front porch to "not go too far."

What stories the land would tell if it could to anyone who would listen! And listen that day I did to tales I hadn't heard in years, all emanating from a pile of ancient rubble and from the silken throats of jonquils and daffodils! Stories of a simple man and woman who took what they could from the land to feed their offspring, who lived plain and honest lives beneath the trees and close to the earth which provided for them all that they needed. The record of it rests now under the newer house whose kitchen stands where the cabin once did and the dense growth that has reclaimed the place as its own, a place now stilled and sleeping in the sun that was once a paradise and an



The cottage that was eventually taken in two sections.

inspiration to at least one little girl. It will remain so as long as there is someone left who remembers and beyond that, for the earth never forgets.

A little about the Haskell family and "Holly Ridge":

Rachel Lovejoy's mother, Anna Berry Gendron, was Rose Berry Haskell's next to youngest sister of seven girls. Rose, who was born and raised as a Catholic, broke with family tradition in 1930 to marry Perley, who was a Baptist. From what I was told, she converted to that faith and some point, and spent her entire married life in Hollis with Perley; Rose's two daughters, Shirley Haskell Ames and Barbara Haskell Volkernick, both live in Rumford. Their older son, Richard, served as York County Sheriff for a few years. Another son, Raymond, is now in a veterans' home. Shirley sold "Holly Ridge" a few years ago because of family responsibilities. She has always mourned the loss of the family homestead.

****To see more pictures of "Holly Ridge", please visit the online version of our newsletter: www.bhhsnewsletter.weebly.com.**

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is estimated that one out of every five men in the country belonged to at least one of the organizations by the end of the nineteenth century. Many still exist: the Freemasons, the Odd Fellows, the Knights of Pythias, and, of course, the Order of Red Men, for example. A particular favorite of mine is The Mystic Order of the Veiled Prophets of the Enchanted Realm (I am not positive, but I believe this one no longer exists). Those organized before the Civil War, including the Order of the Red Men, tended to be more ritualistic and secretive, while the newer ones were organized primarily for social charity (and life insurance). Some, especially those organized in the Twentieth Century, were organized for more specific political or social causes. However, they all have similar elements of ritual and common goals that solidify their commitment to the organization and to each other.

The Improved Order of the Red Men claims to be the oldest fraternal order, direct descendants of the Sons of Liberty. The name "Red Men," while we now may consider it archaic and even derogatory, traces back to the Boston Tea Partiers who used Native American disguises. However, in "The Official History of the Red Men" (published in 1893 under the auspices of "The Great Council of the United States") there is emphasis that the name "hearkens" to the great Iroquois Nation, with its ideals of democracy, brotherhood, integrity, and loyalty to each other and to the Great Spirit. I.O.R.M. was organized similarly to the Iroquois, with chapters called "tribes" that used local Native American tribal names. Many of the rituals, dress, and language used in their ceremonies (all secret) are reminiscent of Native American traditions. Their women's auxiliary is called the Degree of Pocahontas.

The Improved Order of Red Men Narragansett Tribe No. 91 (and its auxiliary The Degree of Pocahontas) and the Saco River Grange were the two fraternal organizations in Bar Mills/Buxton (a grange in Bar Mills/Hollis was organized later). It was organized in 1904, with prominent local names among

charter members: Marcellus Richardson, Samuel Shepard, Freeman Palmer, Leonard Towle, Thomas Sands, Richard Palmer, Stephen Palmer, Daniel Palmer. Most of the members were fairly young and they represented typical trades in the village. Burton Pease's father James was a member in 1918, and other members over the years included Guy Hall, Lester Sands, Rankin Bartlett, Albert Meserve (Meserve's Store), Edwin Palmer (Palmer House), and George Merriman (dentist). They met in the room over Leonard Sands' blacksmith shop (later this was the Hall and Sands Store and even later it was the office for Rogers Fibre Company).

We know that Bar Mills members held public dances in their hall every week and that they supported the Bar Mills Red Cross. From its earliest days the national organization has initiated activities that promote respect for the American flag; they also have emphasized the preservation of Native American traditions, legends, philosophies, and ceremonies. We can assume that these priorities were also observed by the local Tribe. Their calendar is unique in that they calculate years based on Columbus' "discovery" of America in 1492. They also use Native American or quasi-Native American names for the months of the year: January - Cold Moon; March - Worm Moon; August - Sturgeon Moon.

We have not been able to verify when Narragansett Tribe No.91 I.O.R.M. was dissolved, but we believe that the organization maintained itself for about fifty years. There are only three Improved Order of Red Men tribes left in Maine: Tarratine Tribe No. 13, Presumpscot Tribe No. 21, and Wescustago Tribe No.37. The dwindling numbers represent powerful cultural changes that have forever reshaped our understanding of community. However, the basic values of these fraternal organizations - conversation, democratic compromise, caring for one another, respecting history, and acts of charity - remain integral to our practice of democracy. They are good lessons to have learned and to remember.

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and Technology departments at Hanson for the past few years, as they addressed accreditation issues at Bonny Eagle H.S.

The School Board continued to pursue RFP's (Requests For Proposals) to demolish, so that a contract could be signed by June 30 and the approximate \$170,000 to demolish could be taken from the 2014-15 budget year. On June 18, a decision was made by the MSAD 6 Facilities/Budget Committee to make a recommendation to the School Board that a contract for demolition of Hanson be signed with Dearborn Brothers Construction of Buxton, with demolition to begin on July 1 and end on August 1, 2015.

CHARM and the BHHS go on record in stating that the best use for the Hanson School is for the community, in whole or in part. We also feel that the most fiscally responsible and best

use of tax payer dollars is to get the building off the School District's shoulders by selling it OR entering into a license agreement with a community group, NOT by demolishing.

Over a period of almost 5 years, BHHS and CHARM have managed to preserve and re-purpose two out of three abandoned MSAD 6 School District buildings. Not too bad a track record we reason, BUT still, the taxpayers and citizens of MSAD 6 continue to shoulder the burden of fiscally irresponsible decisions. Hundreds of such buildings like Hanson all over Maine have successfully been rehabilitated and re-purposed with a cooperative will and a vision towards positive change and growth. We deeply regret the lack of insight, the waste of historic and community resources AND tax payer dollars by the leadership of our towns and MSAD 6. *(This article was written on June 18th and revised as of June 23, 2015.)*

2015 Membership Form

BUXTON-HOLLIS HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Annual Dues Level:

Membership calendar year: January 1 through December 31, 2015

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|----------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Individual | \$10.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Family | \$20.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Patron | \$50.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Sustaining | \$100.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Founder | \$500.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Other | \$ |

Please note on your check the calendar year for which you would like your dues applied.
Donations are tax deductible and are gratefully accepted!

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- Send my newsletter electronically Send my newsletter via snail mail

BUXTON-HOLLIS HISTORICAL SOCIETY

100 MAIN STREET, ROUTE 4A

BAR MILLS, BUXTON, MAINE 04093

Mailing Address:

P.O. BOX 34

BUXTON, MAINE 04093

Questions?

Call or email Robin Randall-Milliken
rrandall@securuspeed.us OR
leave a message at 207-929-1684

Please make your check out to:

Buxton-Hollis Historical Society
and send to:

Robin Randall-Milliken, Membership Chair
39 Stonewall Crossing
Buxton, ME 04093

BUXTON-HOLLIS HISTORICAL SOCIETY

P.O. BOX 34

BUXTON, MAINE 04093-0034



