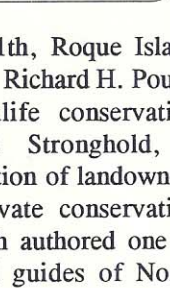


Creation of the new garden over Memorial Day

tion, openly addressed and resolved the inevitable family differences of view that everywhere exist, rallied the family to financial commitment to the future, charted a viable wildlife conservation program and created the foundation documents of a long term plan. For all that and much more we have reason to be grateful to those who have gone before.

That being said we cannot rest on those laurels: there is much work to be done to guarantee the independence of our future. We must control costs and increase the endowment, we must provide for the needs of a growing membership, we must work effectively together to manage the land, we must educate the younger membership to its opportunities and responsibilities. We must be rooted in our history but we must be alive to our future. Each and everyone of us has an important contribution to make.

- G.G. Herrick



NOTES FROM THE CHAIRMAN

Opening remarks from the Spring Meeting 1995

At its election last December the average age of the new Board was 43.8 years versus 52.1 years of its predecessor. That represents a leap into the future. To put it into perspective the average age of George Peabody Gardner, George Gardner Monks and John Peabody Monks, the giants of our time, was 43 in 1938. Their lasting achievement of the incorporation of RIGHC was still two years in the future. Thirty-five years ahead, in 1973, lay the creation of the family-wide governing structure which has come down to our own day.

Some outgoing Board members had been rowing the directorial boat for 21 years, a tremendous record of dedication which will serve as inspiration to the new generation of members just now assuming responsibility for the next 20 years.

RIGHC has been navigating in uncharted waters these past five years or more. Burgeoning family

membership, the rising cost of operations, demanding new environmental regulations, the growing complexity of management and a re-definition of what it may take to succeed have posed great challenges for the Board. Yet we have found dedication, positive energy and resilience we did not know we could summon. We have moved forward into the contemporary world with confidence and pride. To stay there we are going to need a whole array of talents and professional abilities on the part of our membership as well as the help that comes from networks of friends and contacts all over Maine.

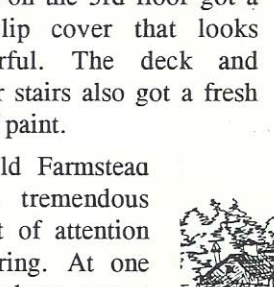
A measure of where we find ourselves today is comparison with other family groups in similar situations around the country. I must tell you that some of them with whom I have talked stand almost in awe at how Roque Island has secured the benefits of a homestead corpora-

SMUGGLERS OF ROQUE ISLAND

EXCERPTED FROM *SAILING MAGAZINE* - SEPTEMBER 1995

When I first went to Roque Island, deep into Down East Maine, Prohibition was still in force and no cruising guide had revealed the secret of the island's mile long crescent beach of purest sand. The smart yachting crowd from Long Island and Newport seldom sailed beyond the summer resort of Bar Harbor, and those venturing east of Schoodic were a relative handful of hardy gunk-holers, most of whom knew each other and recognized each other's boats. My father was one of these with a small gaff cutter called *Bantam*.

Round about the summer of 1931, my parents, sister, and I set out from our base on Northeast Harbor's *Somes Sound* for St. Andrews, New Brunswick. This was a popular destination during Prohibition, as it had a well stocked liquor store and was so close to the boundary, which runs up the middle of Passamaquoddy Bay, that observers could scarcely tell which country you were in as you beat out toward Quoddy Head on return.



Some hardened smugglers like my grandmother, drove to St. Andrews to restock their potables. She traveled in a very large Lincoln towncar, with straponin seats and a glass separating her from Earl, the uniformed chauffeur. After stopping overnight at the Algonquin Hotel, she approached the border with half a dozen bottles of Scotch tucked under her lap robes and set about intimidating the customs officer.

"Excuse me madam, but are you bringing anything out of Canada?"

"Nothin' but my breakfast, and you

can't have that!" She always returned home triumphant.

We in *Bantam*, capable of more serious volume with our deep bilges, were very modest in our smuggling - perhaps 4 or 5 bottles of Lemon and Hart rum, an excellent high-proof precursor to Mount Gay. My mother was a believer in quality over quantity. She always cooked the most delicious meals on board, but the helpings were so small a growing boy could hardly stand it.

The drill was to enter at Cutler, where the customs inspector, Mr. Brown, was proprietor of the general store and a good pal of the governor of the State of Maine. If you were a friend of the governor's and slipped Mr. Brown a small sample of your cargo, the wheels were greased for easy entry. And so they were for us.

Then on to Roque Island beach, anchoring close by the weir at the westerly end, where there is some protection from the roll. *Bantam* was the only boat in, and a mess of chowder clams was soon dug at low water. Late the following morning the Gardner family, owners of Roque, appeared on the beach a dozen strong. We went ashore to join them.

The custom was for the ladies and gentlemen to proceed in separate groups, the men to the middle of the beach and the women to the extreme westerly end, here all undressed and bathed in the nude before lunch. One of the Gardners, a former college athlete, insisted on relay races and long jumps and hundred-yard dashes for his troupe of naked men and boys - a veritable Isthmian Games, which neither my father nor I cared for, as we tended to be clumsy and slow foot.

Small professional smuggling craft were known Down East in those days as *Jakey Boats*, and a number of quite colorful verses were written about them. A sample:

"So here's to all the smuggling craft
May they never ship a Jonah.
But, oh, you little Jakey Boats

Continued on Page 8

Roque Receives Another Award for Its Conservation Efforts

On September 11th, Roque Island received the 1995 Richard H. Pough Award for wildlife conservation from Operation Stronghold, a national organization of landowners dedicated to private conservation work. Mr. Pough authored one of the earliest field guides of North American birds, was one of the founders of The Nature Conservancy and is noted for "practical common sense conservation." Accompanying the announcement was a handsome Kingfisher, hand carved by Peter Kaune, Master Woodworker. The award will be displayed in the Family Room.

Additions to the Roque Island Library 1994

- 1 A History of Bartlett's Island
- 2 Seabird Harvest and the Importance of Education-on the North Shore of the Gulf of the St. Lawrence, Canada
- 3 A Colony of One
- 4 A Summer Cruise on the Coast of New England
- 5 The Summer House
- 6 Coastal Maine, A Maritime History
- 7 A Year in the Maine Woods
- 8 A History of Milbridge, Maine
- 9 The Isles of Casco Bay
- 10 A Field Guide to Whales, Porpoises from Cape Cod to Newfoundland
- 11 Island Populations
- 12 Birds of Massachusetts
- 13 The Artist's Mount Desert

NEWS FROM ROQUE

Spring 1995

Hello everyone! It was a rather exciting and busy spring and early summer on Roque Island.

The Monks' house has received a new window seating area equipped with recessed lighting. A new bed has just arrived for "Aunt Belle's" room, and the chaise lounge on the 3rd floor got a new slip cover that looks wonderful. The deck and interior stairs also got a fresh coat of paint.

The Old Farmstead got a tremendous amount of attention the spring. At one point, there was a moat surrounding the house. New foundation work, drainage, fill and grass seeding has been completed.

There are a few pictures available for viewing at the farmhouse, though they will never show the actual amount of damage that has been fixed and/or repaired.

The Red House has a relatively easy spring and has received a few little improvements of its own. Nina Herrick purchased a bright couch with matching fabric for chair slipcovers to liven up the livingroom area. A few rugs were moved around and the old one will soon be replaced. New bath towels and shower curtains are among the other additions.

Meat-bird and turkey chicks arrived in early June and now, unfortunately, most are in the freezer. We have turkeys

ranging in weight from 16 to 25 pounds and will be ready for Thanksgiving - please call so we can ship one to you.

Four piglets were raised this year. They asked me to send along their thanks for all of the delicious goodies everyone delivered to them through their stay at Roque. Also, a new arrival is Reebok Rebel, and 8-year old registered quarter horse bringing the saddle horse number up to 3. Everyone seemed to enjoy horseback-

riding, that is once all the horses got to know each other and learned who was the leader during trail rides. The latest addition to the farm are 8 sheep from the Fischer's farm in Vermont. After a long road trip, and a bumpy boat ride, they are enjoying their freedom in the pasture. We might add that the Ram, Amos, is enjoying their company as well.

As you may have heard by now, the houses were all full of gardening volunteers during the Memorial Day weekend. Fruit trees and lilac bushes were planted as well as the new sugar maples added in the lane and behind the Mansion House. John Higgins and George Herrick deserve a great deal of

credit for digging the holes and watering all of these plants. Steve did an amazing job with the tractor equipped with the 60-inch row-tiller. He made strips for the raised beds and the perennial bed as well as having the garden all tilled and ready for planting. Nemo Chatfield and Nannette Herrick planted the perennial garden while Judd, Tanya and the Farmhouse staff prepared all of the beds and planted the vegetables. From all reports, the garden was a tremendous success. Fresh veggies were enjoyed as early as Mid-July. The garden has now been put to bed for the winter. Everything left was picked either jarred, frozen or stored for winter. A fresh blanket of seaweed was added to decompose for next year's fertilizer. Chris and Molly Cutler have been posted as look-outs for the special Maple tree near the Red House. It is to replace the one that got destroyed in last year's storm.

Some of the summer's highlights included: 1) The discovery of US Special Forces on the Head by Alessa Fischer and company. 2) A 51' Finback whale that got washed up on Marsh Island during a storm in mid-June. The baleen was recovered and put into the cemetery for decomposing by Ann Barry. Other bones were later recovered and put into Bonney Field by Bryan Monks and company. 3) The same storm that brought the whale to Marsh Island was probably responsible for depositing a 3-6 week old seal-pup on the beach near the Shorey Cove dock. We called the College of the Atlantic for help. They came to Roque, picked up the seal and later that evening the seal was enjoying a fresh herring milkshake at the New England Aquarium in Boston. Come to find out the little girl was very sick and would have died within a day or two if we hadn't help. 4) The 4th of July lobster bake was enjoyed again this year by the Herricks', Donaldson's and the Farmhouse staff. It turned out to be glorious day for a picnic at the beach. 5) Probably the biggest and, as far as the staff is concerned, the best thing that happened on Roque this summer

Additions to the Roque Island Bird List

- Brant
Passenger Pigeon
Rough-legged Hawk
Wood Duck
Common Moorhen
Baird's Sandpiper
Little Gull
Common Black-headed Gull
Thick-billed Murre
Long-eared Owl
Red-headed Woodpecker
Red-bellied Woodpecker
Purple Martin
Sedge Wren
Blue-grey Gnatcatcher
Grey-checked Thrush
Worm-eating Warbler
Northern Cardinal
Dickcissel
Rufous-sided Towhee
Orchard Oriole
Western Kingbird
Lark Sparrow
Northern Shrike
Greater Shearwater
Sooty Shearwater
Wilson's Storm Petrel
Leach's Storm Petrel
Red-necked Phalarope
Red Phalarope
Great Egret
Black-backed Woodpecker

ACQUISITION OF TWO NEW VISITORS' BOOKS

Acquisition at a recent auction of 2 mid-nineteenth century Maine visitors' books for the Roque Island library prompts an historical note.

Certainly the custom of keeping visitors' books, whether as a record of guests or a log of visitors, has a long historical reach. But the Album Amicorum, or Book of Friends, can be dated more precisely. The Italian collector, Ulisse Aldrovandi, kept meticulous visitors books and his Swiss rival, Conrad Gesner, kept the habit of writing one's name or some epigrammatic verses in a guest book at the home of friends or at an inn was well established. The custom would have spread naturally to America. But, as a collectible item of literary ephemera, relatively few early examples survive.

- G. G. Herrick

THE SPRUCE: RECHRISTENED THE PIP CUTLER

By Dick Kennedy (An excerpt from the Camp Kieve Newsletter)

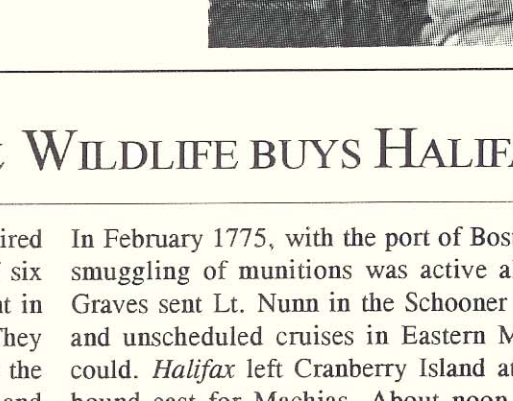
Nancy and I entrusted our children to a new school because it was run by Pip Cutler. When I first met Pip in 1960, he was just getting his school, Brookwood, in Manchester, Massachusetts, underway. I liked him then because he loved kids, thought they were important, was able to address the myriad of questions facing a new school headmaster without apparent stress and had a sense of humor. I made up my mind then and there that Henry and Nanney were going to Pip's school. Once they got to Brookwood, my analysis of Pip's strengths was proven correct.

I've never known anybody else who gained the trust of children so easily. He is the only guy I've know who is so when they have to do everything in the tooth from so that Pip could at school. Somehow focus on pain or fear pliers in hand.

When, in 1973, it was time to restructure Kieve, Pip was the guy I turned to. We needed a first chairman of the Board who prized the kids, was unflappable, and had fun. Suffice it to say that in his generous, easy way, Pip rolled up his sleeves and Kieve 1995 owes a huge debt of gratitude to this man.

His son-in-law, Charlie Dana and daughter, Posy have donated their lovely launch to Kieve, and it is fun to think that the good ship "Pip Cutler" will carry thousands of happy kids over the unspoiled waters of Muscongus Bay for years to come. I hope that they will learn to laugh from Pip, a priceless lesson.

Pip Cutler presided as Chairman of the Board of Trustees for Roque Island in the mid-1970's. He is married to Rose Gardner Cutler and is father to Posy Dana, Lynn Goodhue, Chris Cutler, and David Cutler. Pip and Rose reside in Marion, Massachusetts.



attractive to kids that loose a tooth, they their power to keep falling out at home pull it out for them or other, kids don't when Pip has the

SQUIRE'S POINT

Through display of objects in a natural history museum one acquires the honor and reputation that all men of learning cultivate.

Creating a natural history museum at Roque Island for the preservation and display of archaeological, cultural and natural history objects and records would follow a long tradition.

The collecting of antiquities and the passion for natural history originated in Italy with the Renaissance humanists. Almost simultaneously at the universities of Pisa, Padua and Bologna, and in the Italian courts, academies and pharmacies, nature was subjected to intensive inquiry for the first time since Pliny the Elder. The two activities - interlocking and interlocking of nature - met in the studies of Ulisse Aldrovandi (1522-1605) and Athanasius Kircher (1602-1680). Possessing nature was part of a widespread delight in collecting objects of scientific worth. The first science museums emerged at a time when libraries, intricate gardens and galleries of art began to spring up on the Island. This choice, filling the leisure hours of the elite. Through possession of objects one acquired knowledge and through their display one gained reputation. Collecting became a means for transforming knowledge into power.

The museum was sometimes called a "cabinet of curiosity," "wonder room," or "theater of nature." There were an estimated 250 private museums of natural history in 16th and 17th century Italy. Aldrovandi's collection was also called: *Archivio, Microcosmo, Biblioteca and Galleria*.

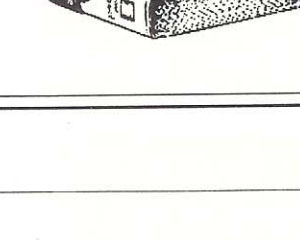
The museum was a transition from study to collecting. It reflected patrician social conventions of civility, concern with

prestige and obsession with commemoration. Conduct in the museum was regulated by adherence to codes of behavior of courtly and urban civility. There were protocols governing the display of objects, based on the rhetoric of friendship and community. Admission to the museum, itself collected in elaborate visitor's books, signified conferral of friendship. The number and quality of visitors, recruited through a formalized system of introductions and credentials, defined the museum's prestige. The experience of being there was manipulated by sights and sounds, and the sequence of display.

The museum was important also in the formation of the patrician identity. It provided the materials to construct an image and the means for publicizing it. Travel, discovery, and collection deepened one's sense of history; accumulating knowledge led to better understanding. Collectors positioned themselves within familiar narratives which educated visitors recognized immediately. The natural history museum offered an ideal vehicle for all this at the same time as preserving remains and advancing scientific inquiry. (A copy of Paula Findlen's *Possessing Nature, Museums, Collecting, and Scientific Culture in Early Modern Italy* [1994], from which much of the above has been derived, has been placed in the Roque Island library.)

Perhaps our own collections of Indian arrow heads and botanical specimens, old farm implements and sea shells, photographs and natural science records, can come together in a pleasing way to document our history and educate the next generations to serve a good cause.

- G. G. Herrick



FLOTSAM

POLICY CHANGES

RESERVATIONS FOR THE RED HOUSE

[In order to maximize everyone's chances to have the vacation they want in the Red House, and in consideration of the budget, we are clarifying the guidelines for reserving and/or cancelling space in the Red House.]

You may cancel your reservation up until 30 days before your start date.

After 30 days you will be responsible for finding someone to fill your slot; if you cannot find a replacement, you must pay for your reserved time whether you visit Roque or not.

If you need to find someone to use your time, we suggest starting with the people who have reserved time before and after you. Also, the "reservations" (Nina Herrick) may be able to help you identify other members who want space, but it is still your job to sign them up. Know she may not be available throughout the whole summer, and know also that this is not Barbie's responsibility.

BOATS

Members should be aware that there has been a change in the state boating laws. It is now required that all children 10 years and younger wear a life jacket "at all times in any watercraft." Also, that floating cushions are no longer regarded as adequate safety devices. Life jackets are required on all boats.

HOUSEKEEPING

Visitors should leave the houses in good order, and if not, will be billed for extra cleaning time. By good order, we mean that it should be "broom clean," with the beds stripped and the linens assembled in a practical location. The trash should be mostly emptied, and the dirty dishes at least in the dishwasher.

FIRE PREVENTION

Nina Herrick and Sandy Bowers are currently developing a fire prevention plan. Please contact them with ideas and/or input.

TRASH MANAGEMENT

A committee on the Board of Trustees is actively addressing the problem of trash and its disposal on the Island. This consists of both dealing with our present dump and what we can do in the future. Their proposal will be devised by next spring.

BIRD WALKS AND BOTANICAL EXCURSIONS

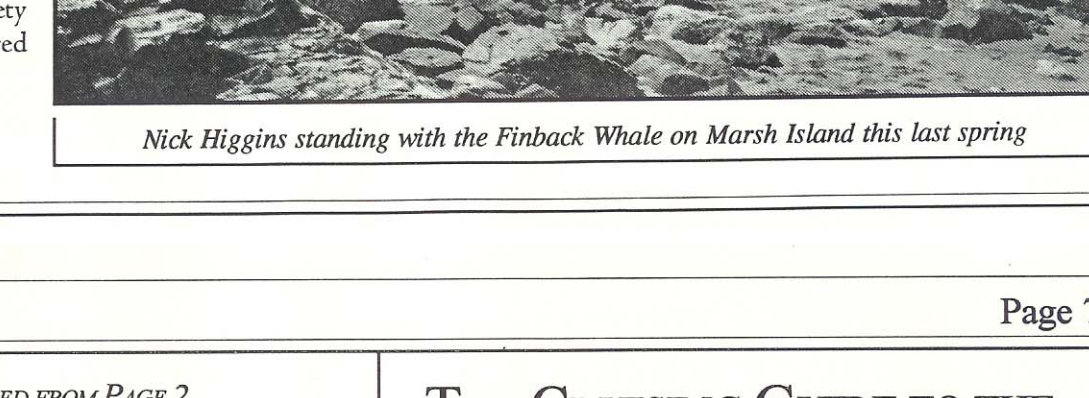
Norman and Marcia Favonius are willing to permit, from their other activities to offer bird walks and/or botanical excursions for members and guests. Their fee would be \$150 for half a day. [Tel 207.255.8934]

Andrea Barry marries John Smith

in Peabody, Massachusetts over Labor Day Weekend 1995. Andrea is daughter to Ann Monks Barry and granddaughter of John Peabody Monks. Andrea and John reside in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

PHOTOGRAPHS: Historical Documentation and Legacy

Members are encouraged to send selected photographs of Roque Island. It is our hope to consolidate the photographic record of Roque in one archive available to all. Also needed is a volunteer to undertake this task. Please contact George Herrick [Tel 202.337.1799]



Nick Higgins standing with the Finback Whale on Marsh Island this last spring

SMUGGLERS, CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2

That hunt the Schoodic groaner.

Cruising boats in those days were divided into 2 categories - those that took wives and children along and those that sailed with an all-male crew. Formally and good manners and society served meals part a restriction on the naturally earthy spirits of the gentlemen, so that a stag cruise was considered an appropriate occasion for otherwise model husbands and fathers to blow off steam.

Our second morning anchored off of Roque beach revealed that the governor's *Jester* had come in during the night and was lying close by. My father's spirits rose noticeably as he sensed a jolly morning looming ahead. After rushing through the obligatory swim around the boat and gulping down his breakfast, he took me and one of our precious bottles of Lemon and Hart off in the dinghy to visit. Although he warned me not to be surprised if things were not entirely shipshape, stepping below was something of a shock.

In the main cabin were 4 large men, all dressed in various combinations of long underwear, unshaven, unwashed, unkempt. The coal stove, fired up to cherry red, was putting out a suffocating heat; the floor was covered with ash and eggshells, and the air was blue with tobacco smoke. They were just sitting down to a breakfast of bacon and eggs and pancakes, and when their eyes lit upon the full bottle of

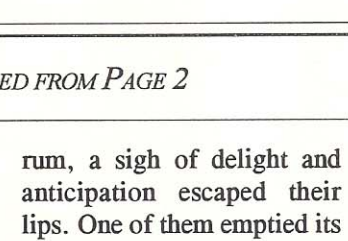
rum, a sigh of delight and anticipation escaped their lips. One of them emptied its contents into a large enamel jug, to which he added a quart of milk, half a dozen raw eggs, and considerable sugar, and a quantity of grated nutmeg. "Moose milk," he proclaimed.

Then came song and receptions and stories, all accompanied by a good deal of colorful language. In the day of the beautiful summer day, nobody ventured on deck until the jug was empty and the last rendition finished. We rowed back to *Bantam* around noon to a very chilly reception from my mother, doubly angry that an entire bottle had been wasted in such wanton fashion and that I had been exposed to such crude behavior. My father was just tight enough to smile through her diatribe.

Jester was soon under way, running eastward for St. Andrews, while we started back for *Somes Sound*. Roque Island was, and remains, a magic place.

Written by Bronson Chanler

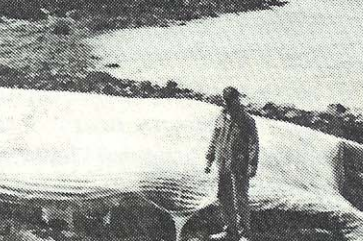
Bronson Chanler spends every summer "bumming around the coast of Maine in the Canadian Maritimes: in his 40-foot Alden Caravelle yawl, Hightail.



THE CRUISING GUIDE TO THE NEW ENGLAND COAST (1995): NEW PASSAGE ON ROQUE

Excerpts from Roque Island from the completely revised and updated eleventh edition of *The Cruising Guide to the New England Coast* (1995).

"Over the last five years the present owners have embarked on an ambitious conservation program in cooperation with public and private entities. They have catalogued a number of rare flora (some not elsewhere in Maine), and are dedicating to the preservation of a natural environment as habitat for migratory and resident birds. eagle and have been encouraged.



Preservation of archeological sites, particularly relating to Penobscot Indians, is also being undertaken. For these reasons, on the advice of experts, the owners request that visitors restrict their landings to the North end of Great Beach and not advance inland either on Roque or any of the outer islands. Signs have been strategically posted and should be carefully read."

NEWS FROM ROQUE, CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3

is the delivery of the new hay-baler and basket. Stump Field used to take 2 1/2 to 3 days with 5 people working morning until midnight, to get the hay cut. This year it took only 1 day with 4 people. It is amazing what a time-saver this machine is.

After a beautiful, yet dry summer, it is hard to believe anything has passed us by. As I look out the window while typing, I have noticed how the leaves have dropped off the trees, the lush green grass of summer has turned a fiery yellow, and the warm days have turned cold and overcast. Especially visible is the fact that there has always been someone in the other houses for the past 5 months and now emptiness. I guess winter will give everyone a chance to recoup and get ready for next spring. Enjoy a peaceful winter season!

- Barbie Bubar & Steve Cirone

The Thoroughfare

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The Thoroughfare

Drawing of Shorey Cove dock by Jennifer D.H. Donaldson

The Thoroughfare