

# Bayside Historical Preservation Society

## Spring 2010



How often have you looked at old photographs of the cottages in Bayside and wondered what the name of the cottage was or who the people in the photograph were? In an effort to ensure that future generations know more about the Bayside cottages and the people in the 21st century, the BHPS is announcing a new initiative.

The goal of this initiative is to photograph current families, cottage owners, etc. standing on their porch or in front of their home so that we can identify who lived in Bayside during the 2009-2010 years. The BHPS will archive all of the photographs on a CD with the names of the cottages, with the people in the photograph identified. The Society has already recruited a core group of photographers, including Joy Sherman, Paula Reilly, Tim Samway, David Crofoot, Joanne Coughlin and Angela Cassidy, who will take your family's picture. The photographs will be a record of our current community and be on file in the BHPS office in the Community Hall. If you are interested in being part of this project, contact Joe Reilly (207-338- 4813 or [jpjvreilly@aol.com](mailto:jpjvreilly@aol.com)) or Joy Sherman (207-338-2462 or [Shermanjoy@hotmail.com](mailto:Shermanjoy@hotmail.com)).

**BHPS Officers: President, Harold Hede; Vice-President, Joe Reilly; Secretary, Pam Williams and Beverly Crofoot; Treasurer, Heidi von Bergen. Directors: Angela Cassidy, Beanie Einstein, Sue Fleming, Amos Kimball, Harry Rosenblum, Jane Strauss, George Scholhammer.**



### **First graders visit Bayside**

On October 10, 2009, the First Graders at Drinkwater Elementary took a short history walk into Bayside. One of my goals for this year is to bring an awareness of local history to my students. Fortunately, Beverly Crofoot, a volunteer at Drinkwater, agreed to lead the walk and share some of her knowledge with the children. I took photos of the museum and many artifacts which will be used in the Spring for a literacy project.

When we took an earlier walk last fall, the students had noticed the historical signposts located around the village and had viewed photos of some areas as they had been in the late 1800's, comparing them to present day views of the areas. We were surprised that in some cases the view had changed very little, while in other situations, the buildings and vistas had changed a great deal.

The purpose of our October 10 walk was two-fold (and so much more if you know teachers!). One reason was to hide a Letterbox, a first for our class. A Letterbox is a small weatherproof container that's hidden from view and contains a rubber stamp depicting or related to the area, a stamp pad and a small journal or notebook. Clues are obtained by going online to [www.letterboxing.org](http://www.letterboxing.org) or by word of mouth. If you go letterboxing, you should take your own rubber-stamp and a small journal. Exchange stamp images in the notebooks and re-hide the box in the same spot. This activity is much like Geo-caching without the high-tech part of needing a GPS unit. Either way, the searcher is led to a scenic or important place in the area and there are Letterboxes and Geo-caches all over the world.

After we hid our box, we had to make our clue, working backwards, so we could post it online for others to find. This was a literacy activity with the whole class and they were very excited to take home the clue and have their parents find our box. It's our plan to hide more in the Spring, so we'll be taking more walks and learning more about Bayside and the town of Northport.

Our thanks to Beverly for leading our walk and teaching us some things about the village!

Mary Gilman, First Grade Teacher, Drinkwater Elementary



**Fred Kelly-now 86-living in Bath, photo by Jim Kelly**

Commissioned as a 2<sup>nd</sup> lieutenant/pilot at age 19, flying B24 bombers out of England in support of OSS supply missions to the French underground; married just before he went overseas.

Shot down and crashed over northern France, broken ribs and burns but otherwise relatively uninjured. With his crew, was taken in by resistance/escape network, made their way to Amiens. A group of 6 took the train to Paris. Had to take the Metro across Paris to get to the railstations going to the south. In the Metro, he was the tail-end Charlie of the 6 and the automatic gate started to shut keeping him off the quai. He said "Whoa" and everybody's head swiveled. His buddies all thought he had given them away. Then the French crowded around them til they got on the Metro and everyone whispered "Bonne Chance! Bonne Chance!"

The train then took them south as far as Dax. Afraid to take the train any closer to the border for fear they would be arrested. Broke into smaller groups to decrease the chance of being captured and worked their way to the Pyrenees. One group of 3 was captured. In his group of 3, the two enlisted men were captured. Going up over the mountains with the smugglers was very strenuous, all straight uphill. Once on the Spanish side, he was arrested. Spent time in a small prison where he was fed lima bean soup. He protested "Where's the wine?" He had been briefed to insist on the rights and dignities due to officers. Thereafter he got wine. Interrogated by the Spanish military. If you had not been captured and were escaping, you were likely to be imprisoned. If you had been captured and escaped, you were more likely to be repatriated. So he managed to imply that he had come into Spain to escape "recapture." "Did he see any military emplacements as he travelled?" "No. He had only walked at night." When he left this first prison, he bowed low to his jailer and offered him many thanks for his hospitality in

mixed French/Spanish/English. The jailer bowed and replied, "Please come back any time."

Taken to Pamplona where, with other escapees, he has kept under light guard for several weeks. They went to the bullfights twice. He and the other Americans started rooting for the bull, "Viva el toro." The police came over and their Filipino interpreter told them to shut up or they would be arrested. In Spain, it was a bad idea to root for the bull.

They eventually took a train south toward Gibraltar, but they had half a day in Madrid on the way. As they were seeing the sights, they saw the German Embassy with a huge granite swastika. They were specifically instructed to avoid provocations since a previous group of transiting American pilots had all gotten together and pissed on the swastika nearly causing a major international incident. Once at Gibraltar, they were allowed to cross over and he was eventually flown back to England. He was only 20 years old and although, at times, he was scared to death, much of this journey was fun and a grand adventure.

From an interview by David Crofoot.



## SUNNYSIDE

“ a certain lot or parcel of land situate in Northport in the County of Waldo and State of Maine, leased to Luther Cutter by the Northport Wesleyan Grove Camp Meeting Association, together with a certain cottage upon said lot, said cottage being known as the Luther Cutter cottage, and said lot is bounded and described in a warranty deed from Milton B. Hills to Hayward A. Potter and Leola Potter dated April 17, 1968...”

“beginning on the easterly side of a walk or passage way leading past Burr and Farr's cottage; thence Easterly past the front end of the said Cutter cottage forty feet to a stake on the Westerly side of Clinton Avenue extension; thence Northwesterly to a point where said walk or passageway leading past Burr and Farr's cottage intersects with said Clinton Avenue extension; thence Southwesterly by said walk or passageway to the place of beginning; the above lot being triangular in shape; being the same premises described in a deed from Almeda Simpson to Manley D. Holt dated July 6, 1914.”

I read the above on October 14, 2009, our closing date for Sunnyside. Being somewhat of an historian by trade, I was fascinated that most of the ownership history of this small seaside cottage was contained within two paragraphs. The plot lines have not changed, but the small summer cottage known as Sunnyside has changed quite a bit over the years.

We stumbled upon Sunnyside one day while walking our dogs around Bayside. I was doing some work on Little Bohemia, our Arts and Crafts cottage on the corner of Shore and Cobe Roads and decided to take a break. I had never noticed the Modern Gothic cottage on Merithew Square before, but when I came upon it that day, the house spoke to me. I found that the house had been for sale for many years and when we finally got to see the inside that first day, I knew that I could help this cottage regain her footing as one of the grande dames of Merithew Square.

From what I can tell, Sunnyside was originally a four bedroom cottage with a wrap around porch on three sides. I do not think there was a bathroom inside in the original plan. Sometime over its history, Sunnyside had been substantially changed. Thankfully, the major Modern Gothic ornaments on the exterior of the house were still intact. Over its 130 year history, the four small bedrooms became two medium sized ones when a bathroom was installed on the second floor. We found a 1960 magazine in the eaves above the homosote ceiling in the bathroom, so we speculate that the bathroom may have been installed at that time. By 2009, the chimney and parlor fireplace had gone, though the mantel and wall were still in place; there was a new foundation; a two foot extension of the back side of

the original cottage with a second floor bay window; and a 200 square foot first floor addition towards the water side. The first floor windows had been replaced, and a big picture window from the sixties or seventies with two side light windows had been installed in the front of the house on the second floor. The interior of the house had been partially gutted and reframed with 2 x 6 boards and then left alone. A new porch had been built and fiberglass Victorian decorative corner braces installed on the support posts. Structurally, the house was not very solid and I felt nervous being on the second floor with more than one other person because the house swayed. It appeared that renovation work had stopped one day: tools were laid down, and the work never recommenced.

Family members who came to look at the house during one of our 10 visits before making an offer thought we were crazy. Others said that it was a good thing we were young enough for such an undertaking. Lots more snickered and shook their heads as they walked away. Me, I only saw the view and the potential. On the first visit, I remember picking the colors for the exterior of the house. It was three visits before I noticed the original double doors at the front of the house. They were blocked on the inside by a couch with a painting tacked above it. We moved the couch, took down the painting, and opened the doors, flooding the living room with light and revealing a spectacular view of Merithew Square Park; I knew then that we would try and buy the old cottage.

As I write this, it is the last week of February. Since October, we have cleaned out the cottage of it's furnishings; finished gutting it, took out all the interior walls and second floor ceilings, the old stairs, the bathroom, and the kitchen; added all new windows on the second floor; fixed the structural problems by adding support posts under the house, added new roof joists and stringers, and finished reframing the interior. We have just finished building the new walls on the second floor, finishing new stairs and framing out a second bathroom on the first floor. We have opened up the first floor to take advantage of the views to the bay. On Monday, the electricians arrive to rewire the house. After that project is done, we will replumb the bathrooms and the kitchen and then insulate the entire house, making it a year round residence. By the end of May the interior walls will be finished. June will be painting month. Our first renters arrive at the end of July. Sunnyside will be waiting for them, once again a grande dame of Merithew Square.

By Seth Thayer and Greg Tinder





### The Beiser Egg Farm

My parents, Carl and Edith Beiser, purchased the farm house at 15 Bayside Road in 1946. They had just married in New York City. For them Maine offered a rural life closer to that of their youth. My father was born into a large family on a farm near Munich Germany in 1900. The catastrophic hyper-inflation of the early 1920's forced him, among thousands of other young people, to emigrate in search of better life prospects. Sponsored by an old family friend, he "got off the boat" in New York in 1925. Impaired by a childhood eye disease, he worked at a variety of unskilled jobs in the City over the next two decades. My mother immigrated in 1926 at age 18. She had grown up on a farm in the tiny rural town of Landafors, Sweden. In America she worked as a domestic for a wealthy New York family, first as a maid and then for many years as their cook. Every summer she accompanied them to their "cottage" in Bar Harbor.

A New York friend who had moved to Rockport and started a small but successful egg farm several years earlier urged them to come to Maine and join the ascendant egg business. Through long-time Camden realtor Dorothy Dietz they found the Northport farmhouse and surrounding land. Owner Marguerite Floyd had bought it just the year before from Harriet Hills, widow of Isaac Hills. The Hills family owned a good deal of land in Northport in the 19<sup>th</sup> and early 20<sup>th</sup> century. Title searches today often reveal multiple exchanges of land among the Hills brothers and other relatives.

For the first few years goats and chickens competed as the focus of the farm. By the time I arrived in the summer of 1949, however, it was clear that the laying egg business was much more promising than goats. The post-war economic expansion and the baby boom meant an ever greater market for foodstuffs, including eggs. Maine at the time was an ideal place for development of the poultry industry. From my father's standpoint, inexpensive lumber and plentiful carpenters were most important. Development of chicken processing plants, including the two in Belfast, though mainly linked to the growth of the broiler industry, was important for egg farmers too. It gave them a market for sale of their fowl after they passed peak production – typically when the bird was 1 to 1 ½ yrs old.

Between 1948 and 1952 my parents built four chicken houses ranging from 75 to 150 feet long. Laying hens were also housed in the two-story barn attached to the end of the farmhouse. For the first few years the chickens were "put on the range" in the summer in accord with the accepted wisdom of the time. During the day, doors on the side of the chicken houses were opened and the flock could peck at the weeds, fight over worms, fly up into the apple trees and generally graze within the limits of a six-foot-high fence. As a youngster, my job was to run down escapees who had flapped over fence and return them to captivity. By the late 1950's, however, the practice was discontinued. Foxes and raccoons, kept out even less effectively by the fencing than the chickens were kept in, were growing fat on poultry. In any case, only the flock on the ground floor of the two-story building could get what the academics declared was no significant growth advantage anyway.

At times as many as 15,000 chickens of various ages were housed on the farm. Egg production was typically in the range of 10,000 to 12,000 eggs per day, though this could decline precipitously between sale of an old flock and arrival of their replacements. Usually only one chicken house was empty at a time. A small dump truck was backed into the building and loaded with manure by the hired help and anyone else with a strong back willing to work for a few days at the smelly job. Hatchways in the second floor facilitated pushing manure into the truck from above. Usually the manure was spread on the fields surrounding the chicken houses. Local gardeners would sometimes pick up a free load of the older rotted stuff to give a fertility boost to their efforts.

Every summer my aunt and her husband would drive up from Connecticut for a visit. For her, gardening was an enthusiasm bordering on compulsion. She could never leave for home without at least a couple large burlap bags of manure. One hot August day my father rode along on his way to New York City for a brief visit with old 86<sup>th</sup> Street cronies. My aunt had unfortunately selected a particularly ripe manure pile from which to extract this trip's "hen dressing". Somewhere near the Massachusetts/Connecticut line the temperature hit the high 90's, ammoniac vapors were thick enough to cut with a knife and, I am told, my father had more choice words for his sister and her gardening than ever before or since.

After a chicken house was cleaned out my father would take delivery of a huge load of sawdust to serve as bedding for the new flock. Ducting that looked like stove pipe was run from a huge blower on the truck and hung from the ceiling within the building. Sawdust was blown into piles in the center of the floor on both the first and second floors. The wonderful fresh pine sawdust banished the ammonia reek of manure from the departed flock of hens. When no one was looking my friends and I would jump into the first-floor files from the open hatches on the second floor. Great fun, if a bit itch-inducing.

Until the late 1950's my father often bought day-old chicks. Imagine thousands of little yellow fuzzballs running about within a succession of foot-high cardboard-enclosed circles on the sawdust. Within each circle is a cylindrical gas heater with a 6-foot hood. For the farmer, this approach was fraught with difficulty, however. The chicks could contract one of several diseases. The least noise would cause the witless little creatures to pile up en masse in one corner of their enclosure, sometimes resulting in suffocation. As propane increased in cost and the price of older birds declined, "started pullets" just a few weeks from readiness to start laying eggs became the better choice.

For many years, the Beisers were independent farm operators. They owned their chickens outright, paid all other expenses and sold eggs to a buyer in hopes of earning a profit. H. P. Hood was the Beiser's buyer for many years. Some years were good. But when the egg market went down for a few months it might result in a loss for the year. More than once during such down periods I remember my father griping that he wasn't making minimum wage for the time he put into the farm. As prices paid to farmers decreased generally in the 1960's, and as feed and labor costs increased, it became harder and harder to survive with what at that point was a small operation. The imperative of the time was to automate, putting layers in cages with mechanized transport of feed to the chickens and eggs from the chickens. To my father, this was like a factory rather than a farm. He didn't want to do it, and the cost was prohibitive in any case. Instead they became a contract grower for Decoster Egg Farms. Under the new arrangement, Decoster owned the birds, provided the feed, and paid a fixed fee per bird plus a small additional payment based on egg production. Beisers provided the labor, the buildings and the utilities. Many poultry farms in Waldo and Knox counties followed a similar arc from small independent operations to providing contract services to large integrated growers. When Maine's poultry processing plants closed down, it spelled the end for virtually all the independent growers.

Beginning in the late 40's, local sales was a "pocket money" part of the Beiser egg business. Baysiders would visit the "egg room" in the barn where the eggs were graded, cleaned and packed. Eggs were sold in dozen boxes. Sizes available included jumbos, extra large, large, medium and "peewee". Prices ranged between \$.40 and \$.90, depending on size and the current market price. As a kid I often walked the fields and woods adjacent to the golf course. Washed and polished, the best of my finds were also sold in dozen boxes. Cracked eggs, at least a dozen a day, found their way into a gruel-like concoction of condensed milk and oatmeal that was brewed up once a day for the 20-30 cats that held the farm rodent population in check. Sometimes one would see a parade of a dozen or more trailing my father as he walked from the barn to the chicken house where the "evening meal" was served up.

In 1964 my mother passed away. I left for college in 1967. My father sold the last flock of chickens in 1968 or 69. He passed away in 1970. The chicken houses were razed by the Northport Fire Department, the concrete slab beneath each was broken up, and the remains were buried on site. The house and the ground immediately surrounding it were sold to retired family friends, Frances and Otto Umbreit who lived there from 1971 until their deaths in 2005. The house is now owned by relatives of the Umbreits.

I retained ownership of about 19 acres on both sides of the road. My wife Martha and I lived in Bangor for years as I worked in a variety of capacities for the Maine State Library and the University of Maine System. Martha worked as a guidance counselor. Together we raised two daughters. We frequently visited the Umbreits. On several occasions we rented a cottage in Bayside. In 2008 we fulfilled a long-held dream. We built the two-story gray house at 20 Bayside Road on the former site of the largest of the four chicken houses. So we are not only among the newest folks in Bayside, but can also claim a place among the more veteran residents. What is a little gap of 38 years, after all?

**By Karl Beiser**





## PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Another year has been added to our Bayside heritage. We have a rich heritage and thanks to the many Baysiders who add to it each year. The loss of those who have made this a special place reminds us to preserve and treasure their memories. We will be documenting today's Baysider and more on this later.

Planning for the 2009 BHPS started on July 6th with a Directors' meeting. A slate of Directors and Officers to be presented at the annual meeting was made. Bill Cressey declined to run again for treasurer. Big thanks to Bill for his years of service in keeping our financial house in order. Programs as follows were planned for the summer.

Many of the activities were centered on the Eastern Illustrated Images on display in the meeting room of the Community Building. Beverly Crofoot worked with the Penobscot Marine Museum to identify the images. A story telling event on August 9<sup>th</sup> was used to stimulate interest and get information on them.

We had another series of Dancing under the Stars for the young at heart and the young. Watch for this year's program where we hope to get more young people.

The annual meeting of the BHPS was held on July 11<sup>th</sup>. Heidi VonBergen was elected treasurer. Maureen Stalla and Jane Novotny did not run. The BHPS thanks them for their service. Harry Rosenblum graciously agreed to serve as a Director. A full slate is listed in this Newsletter. Following the business meeting an interesting slide show of historical images was presented by Beverly Crofoot.

A wrap-up meeting of the BHPS Directors was held on September 4<sup>th</sup> hosted by the Rosenblums. A decision was made to order another 100 copies of our history book since only 3 copies were left. Local bookstores and other outlets were interested in more copies. Other programs for next summer were discussed that are elaborated in more detail in this Newsletter. One of these is titled a "Snapshot in Time". This will document our current residents, as I stated earlier, in preserving the present.

The BHPS invites all residents to be a member. A membership form is included in this Newsletter. All NVC residents are sent a copy of this Newsletter to let you know of all the BHPS activities and solicit your help and membership.

Harold E. Hede

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**From Shady Grove.** Our collections at the museum continue to grow as more people find out about us. This year promises to be a lot of fun. Yes, we do need to think about repainting some of the cottage and we need a general "dusting off" of all of our displays. Our garden crew headed up by Lisa Webster with Harold Hede and Sue Flemming have each year made the grounds at Shady Grove look just beautiful

**The fun** - a horseshoe tournament to be held at the end of July in the cradle yard. Rev. Morrill Martin regaled me with stories of the horseshoe pitch that was located in the cradle yard. Gordon Fuller has graciously agreed to our moving some of the boat cradles to accommodate our tournament-so start practicing! Maybe you could ask Peter Simpson or Tom Patrick for some old horse shoes. Peter installed new lights last fall and they help viewing the displays downstairs at the museum. To get a jump on Maine's participation of the 150th anniversary of the start of the Civil War, we will have an extensive exhibit of Civil War artifacts at our museum. We will continue to highlight the Civil War diary of Bayside resident Fredrick Walls and give recognition to sometime Bayside preacher and Civil War historian Theodore Gerrish of the famed 20th Maine. Gerrish's life with the 20th was published in 1882, "Reminiscences of the War". Our own Professor Rob Sherman is writing a history of Walls and Gerrish in Bayside. We are hoping Bayside residents will share family stories, photos or artifacts from their own families' participation in the Civil War or the Bayside Campground experience. Please come by and visit and spend time chatting with our friendly volunteers on any Sunday during the summer.

**By Joe Reilly**

From the Republican Journal, 8-10-1944.

Visitors from Belfast, Lincolnville & Northport will flock to Bayside Friday and Saturday nights to attend a real old fashioned minstrel show given for the benefit of the Northport Yacht Club at 8 o'clock in Community Hall by members of the Bayside summer colony.

Vice Commodore Arthur Mulvaney and E. Kelley Crosskill of Bangor are to be the end men and Ralph Robinson the interlocutor. Marilyn Johnson will appear in snappy costumes as the solo dancer. Directors of the production are Commodore and Mrs. John E. Short, Jr. and Mrs. Mulvaney, Mrs. Grace Jungen will be at the piano.

In the chorus will be Bob Leonard, Richard (Sonny) Gifford, Neil Gibbons, Jean Mulvaney, Susan Martin, Bryant Dutch, Sybil Kuhnle, Arthur (Sonny) Butters, Jr., Beatrice (Bee) Giffard, Bill Parsloe, Joe Martin, Lawrence Tibbetts, John Halterman, Zelma McCormick, Bettina Page, Alma (Arnie) Crosskill Estelle Crosskill, Jean Burbank, John Bryant, Pamela Short, Adelaide Barrock and Ann McLean.

The announced program which will be enlivened with frequent jokes by the end men, is as follows:

ACT I	
Bugle Call	Harold Burbank
Star Spangled Banner	Audience
The Time Is Now	Chorus
Curtain, Grand Old Flag	Chorus
Flag bearers:	
<i>Daisy Bryant, Toby Martin, Bobbie Halterman, Freddie Scribner</i>	
Dance, Yankee Doodle Dandy	Marilyn Johnson
Give a Cheer	Bob Leonard, Bill Parsloe
O What a Beautiful Morning	Sybil Kuhnle
Mairzy Doats	Bryant Dutch
Alice Blue Gown	Bee Giffard
Take Me Out to the Ball Game	Sonny Giffard
Comic Song	End Men
Shine On Harvest Moon	Jean Mulvaney
Darktown Strutters' Ball	Agnes Short
Swinging On a Star	Nancy Clark
Finale, -Over-There	Chorus
ACT II	
Curtain, Here Comes the Navy	Chorus
Dance, Stars and Stripes Forever	Marilyn Johnson
Don't Sweetheart Me	Arthur Butters
Side By Side	Bee Giffard
Thanks for the Buggy Ride	Bayside Gang
Dance	Marilyn Johnson
Cheatin' on Your Baby	Neil Gibbons
School Days	Susan Martin
A Good Man Is Hard to Find	Jean Mulvaney
The Undertakers' Song	End Men (by request)
Daisy	Agnes Short (by request)
Finale, Maine Stein Song	
God Bless America	Chorus

Genuine old time minstrel shows such as delighted everyone in the Gay 90's are now so rare as to have the character of innovation, and the crowd attending promises to be a large one.

## Landscape Architect Warren Manning Designs for Ira M. Cobe

Last summer Jane Roy Brown, a Belfast native who works at the Library of American Landscape History (LALH) in Amherst, Mass., visited the Bayside Historic Preservation Society for background on the design of the Cobe properties. LALH—a nonprofit organization that produces books and exhibitions about American landscapes and the people who created them—is preparing a two-volume book on Warren J. Manning’s life and career, slated for publication in 2012. Brown will be contributing brief, encyclopedia-style entries on several Manning designs in Maine, including Hillside Farm/Reid Manor. Manning (1860-1938) was an important early landscape architect and planner who spent his early years as an assistant in the office of Olmsted, Olmsted & Eliot before striking out on his own. His more than 1,600 projects included several private estates on the Maine coast, including the second Ira and Annie Cobe estate, originally called Hillside Farm (now Reid Manor) in Bayside.

To begin gathering information, Brown met with Beverly Crofoot, who graciously shared the research she had compiled on Hillside Farm for her articles in *If These Cottages Could Talk*. Brown then met with the current property owners, Dee and Gerald Reid, who generously made historical photos and other documents available. The article is now in the editing phase at LALH. A founding member and an early president of the American Society of Landscape Architects, Manning played a vital role in the establishment of the profession of landscape architecture. Some of the twentieth century’s leading practitioners were assistants in his office, including A. D. Taylor (who designed the Megunticook Golf Course while working for Manning) and Fletcher Steele (who subsequently designed the Camden Amphitheatre Park).

From Jane Roy Brown



Postcard view of Cobe Garden

Preliminary Treasurer's Report 2009 from Heidi von Bergen

I am happy to present to the members a preliminary treasurer's report for the calendar year 2009 in the format William Cressey has provided in past years. He handed over the books to me last August and I will try to follow in his able footsteps.

In the fall, we ordered a third publication (100 copies) of *If These Cottages Could Talk.*, costing a total of \$4078.52, including shipping. We had completely sold out all previous copies.

**1. Income and Expenses**

**INCOME**

2009 Dues/Donations	\$2,710.00
Book Sales	2,954.49
Book Wholesale	1,242.00
Cards & Calendars	20.20
Donations	1,246.36
Interest Inc	39.64
Raffle Income	225.00
Sals Tax Income	137.51
Shipping/Handling	82.28
Stereos	10.00
Walking Tour Booklets	20.00

**TOTAL INCOME**

**\$8,727.48**

**EXPENSES**

Book Publishing Expense	\$4078.52
Events	200.00
Insurance	500.00
Me Corp Filing Fee	35.00
Misc Expenses	459.08
Mission	244.38
Newsletter	406.00
Postage	87.66
Raffle Expenses	112.50
Rent	140.00
Sales Tax liability accrued	137.51
Shipping Expenses	37.66
Utilities	388.97
Expenses-other	658.76

**TOTAL EXPENSES**

**\$7486.04**

**NET**

**\$1241.44**

**2. Working Capital**

**ASSETS**

Bank Accounts	
Camden National Checking	\$7061.31
Camden National Savings	\$15,874.89
Camden National CD	0
TOTAL Bank Accounts	\$22,936.20
Petty Cash	\$114.86
<b>Total Assets</b>	<b>\$23,051.06</b>

**Liabilities & Fund Balances**

Sales Tax Liability	\$137.51
Cottage Restoration Fund	1,539.93
General Fund	21,375.62
Total Liabilities and Fund Balances	23,051.06

MARK YOUR CALENDAR – July 10, BHPS Annual Meeting

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SHADY GROVE Cottage and Museum  
Open Sundays during July and August  
Pleasant Street

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**BRING YOUR BELLBOTTOMS TO BAYSIDE THIS YEAR!!**

On Saturday, August 28, downtown Belfast will reprise the '60's with a salute to 1968, including appropriate attire. No details are available yet, but local organizations, including the Belfast Historical Society, are enthusiastically supporting this event. More information will be available by the time summer comes to Bayside, so bring your beads, bellbottoms and lettersweaters with you.

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BAYSIDE HISTORICAL PRESERVATION SOCIETY  
Membership Application/Payment of Annual Dues  
2010-2011

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Winter Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Telephone \_\_\_\_\_

Summer Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Summer Telephone: \_\_\_\_\_

Dues and donations – All dues and donations are tax deductible.

First member of Household	\$10.	_____
Other household members	\$ 5. Each	_____
Children under 18	Free	_____
Donation		_____
	TOTAL	_____

Please make check payable to BHPS and mail with this form to  
Bayside Historical Preservation Society, PO Box 304, Belfast, Maine 04915.

Please indicate any area of interest you have or ideas for the directors and officer to consider. How would you like to participate in BHPS?