TOWN CRIER

The Sabino Road Culvert Project is currently underway and is projected to be completed by 9/1.

West Bath's Annual Budget Town Meeting will be held Thursday, September 3rd at Bath Middle School. For questions or concerns regarding this year's budget, please contact Town Administrator Kristine Poland at (207) 443-4342 ext.10,or email me at townadministrator@westbath.org

Presidential and Municipal Election will be held Tuesday, November 3rd from 8am to 8pm at the West Bath Fire Hall. To request an absentee ballot call (207) 443-4342 ext. 11, or stop by Town Hall during regular business hours. If you are interested in running for office, nomination papers for Board of Selectmen and School Board are now available and must be returned by Friday, September 4th.

If you would like to receive updates on meetings and events, please email me at townclerk@westbath.org or visit the Town of West Bath page on Facebook.

- Karly Perry, Town Clerk/Registrar of Voters

THE MIDDLE GROUND

Volume 22, Number 1 *** Spring/Summer 2020
Published by the
West Bath Historical Society
PO Box 394, Bath, Maine 04530

Board of Trustees:
Amy Wesson, President
Pam Mayo, Treasurer
Sally Graves, Recording Secretary
Avery Hunt, Editor, Middle Ground
Jim Atherton, Bob Bittner, Raisa Bittner, Leah Zartarian, Pete Guild, Treasurer Emeritus,
Kerry Nelson, Archivist
Betty Fitzjarrald, Littlefield School Advisor

Contributors: Don Bruce, Glenn Evans, Marianne Warner, Kerry Nelson, Karly Perry
Designer: Ash Kahrl, Bath Printing
Distribution: The WBHS Board

We publish researched historical materials, local news and events that may be of later historical interest. We don't print advertising, gossip or political opinion. To offer news items, historical photos or documents, or FMI, contact Amy 389-4498 or Kerry 443-5118

THE MIDDLE GROUND
West Bath Historical Society
PO Box 394
Bath, Maine 04530

A mama osprey in West Bath protects her hot chicks from the oppressive heat in late July by opening her wings to provide shade. Kerry Nelson caught these precious moments on her Sony RX10 IV camera.

THE MIDDLE GROUND

Daily Life & History of West Bath, Maine

SPRING/SUMMER 2020 • PUBLISHED BY THE WEST BATH HISTORICAL SOCIETY

HISTORY OF THE (1918-19) SPANISH FLU IN MAINE

[with thanks, in part, to reporter Matthew Jude Barker from the March 3, 2019 issue of The Bollard]

Flu camp in Lawrence Maine: fresh air treatment.
Photo: National Archive

The First World War claimed an estimated 16 million lives. The flu pandemic that simultaneously swept the globe from 1918-19 killed between 50 and 100 million. Half a billion people- roughly a third of the world's population back then - contracted the deadly virus, which was often spread by troops living in close quarters and traveling to war zones and back.

Although it became known as the "Spanish flu," scientists now suspect the deadly strain of 1918-1919 may have originated in late 1917 in Kansas, where it struck military encampments in the heartland. Spain was neutral during "The Great War," so Spanish newspapers were free to report on the epidemic, news of which was often suppressed in warring nations. After reporters revealed that the King of Spain himself, Alfonso XIII, had nearly died of the flu, the name stuck.

By late August of 1918, the strain had mutated and become much more deadly. In mid-September, Portlanders began reading reports of an unusually high number of deaths in the Boston area from influenza and pneumonia, which attacks immune systems weakened by flu. For example, the strain killed 16 people within six hours one day. At Camp Devens - a military training facility about 50 miles from Boston, where many Maine soldiers were quartered - a soldier died of flu on Sept.7. One week later, the camp was grappling with an epidemic: 2,000 flu-sick soldiers and a roughly equal number of stricken Navy men.

Deadly Baseball Game: On Sept.11, fans packed Fenway Park in Boston to cheer on Babe Ruth and his fellow Red Sox as they beat the Cubs to win the World Series. That crowd almost certainly contracted and spread the illness. By Sept.19, seventy-five Boston policemen were out of commission. By the end of the month, 1,000 Bostonians were dead. Some died within a few hours of showing the first symptoms; others within a few days. Unlike seasonal flu strains, this new plague was especially deadly for young and otherwise healthy adults. Common symptoms included fever, a persistent cough, and lameness. Blood ran from the ears and noses of some victims, and many suffocated to death on the fluid that swamped their lungs.

On Sept.26, the papers reported that almost 11,000 people at Camp Devens had flu symptoms. Sixty-six people died there on a single day. Doctors and nurses became sick and many succumbed. Panic ensued as fatalities mounted. Nurses and doctors from Maine went to Massachusetts to alleviate the suffering, and some also died.

First Flu Death In Maine: Portland recorded its first death from Spanish flu on Sept.19. On Sept. 27, 1918, a conference was held at City Hall to try to stop the spread of both the virus and the panic it was causing. City officials gathered with church and school leaders, theater owners and military personnel, and developed a host of precautions. All theaters and "movie houses" would be shuttered until further notice. Schools were also closed, effective immediately, but churches were allowed to remain open.

Con't page 2

THE SPANISH FLU Con't

The Maine Department of Health had already ordered the closure of numerous public places and issued official warnings about how the virus spread — via sneezing, coughing, spitting, and the sharing of utensils, cups and towels. Portland Police Chief Daniel L. Bowen said anti-spitting laws would be strictly enforced, and the police arrested a few transgressors. Among the Portland cops felled by flu was "one of its best members," Officer Timothy L. Murphy, who was ill for two weeks before dying of pneumonia on Oct.27. A prominent athlete in his day, Murphy "won distinction as a fearless police officer."

On Oct.4, the Portland's Board of Health, extended the closure order to include "all indoor gatherings at churches and other places of public worship, all lodge meetings, society meetings, club meetings, such parts of buildings as used for pool rooms, billiard rooms, bowling alleys, and to prohibit the serving of ice cream, soda or other soft drinks" ...except in individual paper containers "that could not be used a second time."

Beer Joints Were Targeted

Cumberland County Sheriff King Graham made it his mission to target the "hop beer joints" that had sprouted up all over town. Sheriff Graham was outraged that these bars stayed open on Sundays so crowds of customers could drink away the Sabbath. "It appears peculiar to me that board of health officials order even churches closed as well as places of amusement ... and make no move against places where men congregate in large numbers for no other purpose than to fill up on hop beer and other cheap drinks," he said.

Soon, four deputy sheriffs "went on the war path" and arrested nine hop-beer-joint operators. Others had reportedly seen "the hand writing on the wall" and suddenly closed up shop.

Bishop Louis Walsh, leader of Maine's Roman Catholics, initially protested the order to close churches. He argued that it was an unconstitutional violation of freedom of worship and said 95 percent of Portland's Catholics were against it. In early October, however, he relented and sent a declaration to the newspapers: Sunday Masses would be held in the school yards of St. Dominic's Church and the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, as well on the grounds of Sacred Heart and St. Joseph's churches. Ominous black wreaths appeared on the doors of homes where someone had died. At one point, even funerals in public places were prohibited. In addition to police, the death toll was high among healthcare workers. Four nurses in Portland died of flu or related causes at the end of September.

The Red Cross had a hospital on the corner of Free and Brown streets in downtown Portland, and its staff was quite active in the relief effort. Mrs. Grace Nash Hill, wife of attorney John Howard Hill, was "head of the home service of the civilian relief department" of the Red Cross. Many local physicians also made house calls on behalf of the organization.

On Oct.7, Bishop Walsh asked the Sisters of Mercy to volunteer as nurses. Sixty nuns immediately signed up. The next day the papers printed a letter from the bishop announcing the creation of a new hospital to be opened in the former private home, on the corner of Congress and State streets. Queen's Hospital opened on Dec.12, It was staffed by the Sisters of Mercy and open to all patients, regardless of religion.

One newspaper declared, "...this philanthropic enterprise by Bishop Walsh will be greatly appreciated by both the medical profession and the public." Relocated a couple blocks down State Street and renamed Mercy Hospital in 1943, the institution celebrated its centennial in 2018.

The deadliest month

October turned out to be the deadliest of the entire pandemic. The toll nationwide was 195,000 in October, including 2,554 Mainers. By Halloween, however, the plague seemed to have petered out, and churches and schools reopened. On Nov.11, World War I officially ended. Veterans streamed home and survivors must have felt there was much to be grateful for that Thanksgiving.

Then, in December, the second deadly wave of the pandemic arrived and continued into the first months of 1919. Upwards of 675,000 Americans died before it ran its course; the toll in Maine ultimately doubled. ■

Edit. Note:
Our archivist, **Kerry Nelson,** was unable to find much news about the Spanish Flu in West Bath. But she does offer the following news item from the Oct.12, 1918 issue of the Bath Times....

"West Bath ladies never fail to do their duty in an emergency, and the present situation as regards the "grip epidemic" is no exception. They have devoted much time to making needed garments for the sick in Bath, as well as in their home town. Their work is much appreciated by the Red Cross, as it is also by those in need of articles in their sick rooms."

NEW BREW PUB IN WEST BATH & OTHER BUSINESS NEWS

A German-inspired brewery has opened on Old Route 1 in West Bath at the top of Witch Spring Hill. **Trinken Brewing** Company is owned and operated by two old friends and fellow grads of Morse High, Class of '04, Ryan Bisson and Tyler Inman. Last year, Tyler, was thinking about starting his own business, having worked for a local brewery for several years. Meanwhile, Ryan was making beer in his cellar and contacted his pal Tyler to come taste his product. Bingo. An idea for a brewery and pub was hatched.
They had originally planned to open on March 20, but Covid 19 restrictions delayed the official opening until June 12. Until then, they were able to do takeout and barely survived. Now **Trinken** is open Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and currently offers six different beers on tap or available to go. There are also flights of all six for tasting fans. Another novel idea: bar food for the pub is offered at an outside tented food station, offering burgers and hot dogs and various sandwiches, rotating between Pat Byrne of Byrne's Irish Pub and a local caterer. Customers can dine outside in a wood-fenced and covered patio; but not inside at this point. For more information, visit their website, trinkenbrewingco.com or call #389 6369.

Another West Bath business is not new, but has moved. **Hilltop Redemption**, a familiar sight on Witch Spring Hill for 32 years, is now located at 66 Bull Rock Road. The bottle redemption center operates to help the local community recycle Maine State returnable containers. In a nod to safety during Covid-19, employees wear masks and ask drop off customer to do the same. In a new twist, complementary pick-up is offered to private and business locations. For more information, visit their website at hilltopredemption.com. In other business news, both **Schutty's Food Truck** and **Witch Spring Ice Cream** are both open and going strong. ■

MAINE IN THE TIME OF COVID19

Mid-March, 2020...A sunny cool day. The bluest of skies. Not a hint of the looming disaster of a global pandemic. I take a solitary walk on the beaches of Hermit Island - an unspoiled summer campground with breathtaking views of Casco Bay and the ocean beyond from most of the discreetly scattered primitive campsites. At this time of year, before the tourists and after the snow has retreated, Hermit is a popular hiking area for locals and their dogs. This day, I spotted only two dogs and a handful of parents and young kids. The beauty of the place couldn't totally dispel my sense of gloom. But it helped.

I ventured into town for a small grocery run and was shocked by how little was on the shelves. Hardly any meat. Paltry veggies. And no paper goods or cleaning supplies. The flour and dried bean shelves were bare. I think that was the first moment a small panic set in. Even though I knew there were shortages, and some hording, as reported on the increasingly dire news reports, I was still surprised. It just hit home suddenly and viscerally. That evening, the local Y, the libraries and many restaurants and shops were shuttered. Soon all the beaches – especially Popham, the source of blissful walks for me and my dog Shiba – were closed as well. Even the local doggie park was now off limits.Social distancing. Sheltering in place. Self-Quarantining. Directives I never thought I would hear in my lifetime.

Gone in a flash were my exercise routines; my pickle ball pals; dinners at my favorite restaurants, a trip to the local movie theatre, and worst of all for me - the social butterfly - lively dinner parties.

The days begin to blend together, with no real agenda, nor any scheduled commitments. There is not yet even a hint of spring, with unusually windy cold weather, and some snow showers here and there. Going outside for extended periods is not a pleasant option. March melts into April, with some sunny days but mostly gloomy ones. I read. A lot. And binge-watch Netflix. I have taken to watching re-runs of Hallmark Channel movies for diversion. And cooking big vats of soup and casseroles from the contents of my freezer. I hardly go to the grocery store except for fresh veggies. I'm getting very tired of asparagus.

I watch the daily White House news briefings, and fear for what's happening.

There have been a few Zoom "cocktail parties" with friends, and a rather jumpy-screen book club get-together, as we are all just learning this new way to communicate. And spring appears with no promise of normalcy in the near future, I even join a Zoom yoga class. But it's not the same as real human contact.

I am starting to make a wish list of things I dream about. A long walk on Popham Beach. Dinner at the Little French Bistro, my favorite restaurant in Maine. Of course, a boisterous dinner party with good food and wine and even better conversation around my huge pine dining table. A good pedicure. The list goes on...
I hear the words "the new normal" with increasing dread.

- Avery Hunt

NEW BOARD MEMBER

The WBHS Board is pleased to welcome Jim Atherton to our Board. He will take over as Treasurer from Pam Mayo, who has been doing a yeoman's job for over three years. He has received unanimous support from the Board of Trustees.

Jim grew up in Falmouth and attended Falmouth public schools. After graduation from Brown University, he spent 5 years as a US naval aviator. Following his Navy service, he attended the University of Virginia where he received a master's degree in public administration. Jim retired from the Voice of America as the budget officer and chief financial officer in 1997 after a 21-year career in Federal public service. He then became an independent consultant, working with budget and financial officials in a number of Federal departments and agencies, a job he held until 2012.

Jim plays bass fiddle in several local bands, volunteers at the Bath Area Food Bank and the Patten Free Library, and is active in the Bath Sunrise Rotary Club. He and his wife Barbara are avid hikers and kayakers. They have lived in West Bath since 2011, and love it here. ■

COME JOIN WBHS! & ANNUAL MEETING INFORMATION

It's fun to be a member of the West Bath Historical Society and you can become as involved as you like, or just enjoy our regular email updates and free copies of The Middle Ground, our award-winning newsletter. To join, fill out one of our purple membership forms that are in this issue or at the town hall.

Also note that we have a required Annual Meeting as a non-profit organization, but due to restrictions imposed because of the Covid-19 pandemic, we were unable to hold a public meeting this June, we will be sending information to all members by email shortly. For more information, call our President. Thank you! ■

WEST BATH STUDENT ACHIEVEMENTS

Named to the Dean's List, for the Fall 2019 semester:
Joe Armstrong, Rochester Institute of Technology.
Maddie McDonough & **Melissa Whittaker**, UMaine, Augusta.
Connor Bennoch, Caiden Fraser & **Sarah Meyer-Waldo,** University of Maine.
Hope Faulkingham, UMaine, Farmington.
Thomas Jackson, Hannah Leclerc, Emma Rhodes-Armstrong & **Vanessa St. Pierre,** Southen Maine Community College.

CHANNEL BUOYS

BIRTHS

Archer Russell Hagan, born Feb 8 to Lauren & Russell Hagan of Minot. Grandparents include **Patsy Nichols** and **Christina** & **Fred Hagan**, all of West Bath.

Noah Andrew Russell, born March 15 to Samuel Chester Russell, IV & Felicity Elizabeth Russell of Bath. Grandparents are **Catherine** & **Richard Hart, Jr.** and **Catherine** & **Samuel Russell, III**, all of West Bath.

Evelyn "Eva" Frances Hallowell, born March 16 to **Spencer Theodore Hallowell** & **Mary Frances McClintock** of West Bath. Grandparents include **Frances Soverel** and her husband, the late **Dr. Henry "Scott" McClintock** of West Bath.

COOK'S KORNER

ARUGULA: THE SALAD GREEN THAT KEEPS ON GIVING

Arugula is an ancient salad green with a long history. Variously known as "rocket", rucola in Italian, and eruca, meaning "harsh" or "rough" in Latin, it has been grown as an edible herb in the Mediterranean region since Roman times. Originally extolled for its healing power, it also enjoys an enduring reputation as an aphrodisiac. That lascivious reputation remains even today. Arugula is touted in Health Magazine as one of the "7 foods for better sex".

Touted as a "diuretic, digestive, and good for the bowel", it is rich in vitamin C and potassium, and has a strong, peppery taste. Actually a member of the mustard family, arugula was once an unruly weed traditionally foraged in Italy by the poor, or grown in home herb gardens. It was primarily a healthy staple of the poorest Italian's diet.

What to do with arugula? The best and easiest "recipe" is a plate of the peppery greens, pared with hunks of chewy bread, drizzled with EVO and a good sprinkle of sea salt.

Its culinary uses are vast. It is often mixed with other greens in salad. In Northern Italy, it's consumed raw with pasta or meats. Raw rocket is added to pizzas just out of the oven. In Puglia, in the south, large amounts of coarsely chopped rocket are added to pasta seasoned with a homemade tomato sauce and grated pecorino cheese. One seafood restaurant in Maine offers sauteed flounder, topped with a tangle of raw arugula, dressed lightly with sesame oil. A weird but delicious combination! ■

WEST BATH'S HAMILTON SANCTUARY GETS A CLEAN UP

Hamilton Audubon Sanctuary covers 93 unspoiled acres on a peninsula in the New Meadows River, off Foster's Point. Almost 3 miles of trails wind through the coastal forest of pine, spruce, and fir. Trail spurs lead to a former ice pond that has reverted to freshwater marsh and to vistas overlooking the cove's channels, salt marsh, mud flats, and open water. The Sanctuary was established in 1987 at the bequest of Millicent Hamilton, an avid birder and naturalist who lived on the property for 40 years, until her death in 1986. The varied coastal terrain attracts birds like American Oystercatcher, Bald Eagle, American Bittern, Great Blue Heron, and migratory birds such as warblers, sparrows, and flycatchers. Deer, fox, raccoon, and mink depend on the sanctuary's habitat, too.

In 1984, Millicent wrote of the eight-acre meadow on the property…. "It is a peaceful and beautiful bit of land that has been an important part of my life for many years, to roam afoot or to view from the water. It's home to the woodcock and bobolinks in the spring, to redwings, catbirds and song sparrows to warblers and flycatchers along the marsh edge. It is spring and autumn grazing ground for the deer. My most fervent desire is that it continue unspoiled for the wildlife, and that many people in the years to come will find peace and joy there as I have done."

Glenn Evans and Marianne Warner are the dedicated stewards of this special sanctuary and live in Millicent Hamilton's original house. This spring, a cadre of 11 volunteers, (including WBHS president Amy Wesson and her husband Fred) spent the morning of June 27 cleaning up the trails.

Photo: Glenn Evans

Hamilton Sanctuary Volunteer Bill Good

Their tasks were to cut back new spring growth and to clear winter fall from the trails. "We did less than usual this year, because of the social distancing guidelines. We couldn't do some tasks that require two or three people close together to accomplish. But we did pull a lot of invasive plants, such as bittersweet and Euonymus (burning bush) along the way."

According to Glenn, clearing out these invasives is an on-going effort. Volunteer clean-ups of the Sanctuary are organized about four times a year. If you are interested in helping, contact Glenn or Marianne at 207.443.9652 or warnerevans20@yahoo.com ■

HISTORY TALK WAS A GREAT HIT!

On Feb 8, **Don Bruce** gave a riveting talk to a packed house at the Patten Free Library about the history of names in West Bath. He explored the origins of the names of today's roads and places that we all take for granted but really have no idea of how they came about. He covered about 15 West Bath areas, complete with pictures, old and new. There were lots of surprises. For instance, did you know that the intersection of Berry's Mill Road and Campbell's Pond Road is called Prince's Corner? Answer: it was named for George Prince who once ran a tavern in that area. A DVD video of Don's presentation is available from the Patten Free Library History Room.

Don Bruce talking to audience member after History Talk

CROSSING THE BAR

Craig Paul Dittrich, 61, of Casco (formerly of West Bath), died Nov 4, 2019 at home with his family by his side. Raised in Plainville, MA, he graduated in 1976 from King Philip High School where he met the love of his life, **Jean** (MacKinnon). They married in 1977 and moved to West Bath in 1989 with their three young children. He spent 40 years in the auto industry, ultimately fulfilling a dream of owning his own business, Craig's Auto Repair in Woolwich. In 2018 he shifted gears and with his wife, bought Pleasant Lake House on Casco and ran a B&B. He enjoyed time with his wife and their nine grandchildren, camping picnicking, boating, among other joys.

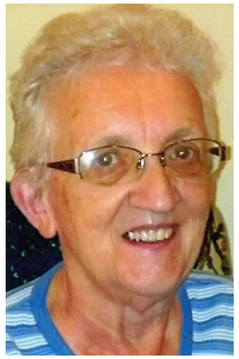
In addition to his beloved wife **Jean** of Casco/West Bath; he is survived by his three children and their spouses; as well as his favorite "son" Jimmy Maragoudakis of Newcastle; a brother and a sister, as well as an army of nine grandchildren, and many cousins, nieces and nephews, and dear friends.

Sally J. Barnes, 74, died Nov 10 at Hawthorne House. Among her survivors is a daughter, **Julie Simkins** & her husband **Jason** of West Bath.

David F. Snow, 86, of Bull Rock Road, died Nov 23 at Mid Coast Hospital after a long battle with vascular dementia. He was born in Vassalboro, in Aug 1933, a son of Arthur & Gladys (Hall) Snow. At age 12, the family moved to Bath and he graduated from Morse High in 1952. In 1957, he married **Marcia A. Stetson**, and was employed as Supervisor of Shipbuilding at BIW, retiring in 1993.

He was a lifelong member of the Bath Elks, and loved spending time with family at their camp in Danforth. He enjoyed snowmobiling, hunting and fishing. David is survived by his wife **Marcia**; a daughter, a son, and two brothers, including **Richard Snow** & his wife **Carolyn** of West Bath; three sisters and two grandchildren. He was predeceased by his brother, **Dana Snow** in 2010.

Affie (Tilly) Lloyd, 80, formerly of West Bath, passed Nov 29 at Mid Coast Hospital. She married **David Lloyd, Sr.** in 1955 and worked at Bath Memorial Hospital until her retirement. She is survived by her son and three daughters; eight grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren, as well as her brother and sister.



Laura M. Small, 84, of Berry's Mill Road, died Dec 4 at Beaumont Nursing Home in Northborough, MA. She was born in Norwich, NY in 1935, the daughter of Marc & Lilla Sherman King. She attended Bath Central Grammar, and graduated in 1953 from Morse High; in 1954 she graduated from Burdette College in Boston.

Laura was employed at several banks in Boston and then in Bath. She also worked in Saranac Lake, NY with the American Management Assoc. She was a bookkeeper for Mikelsky's Furniture in Bath and WIGY/WJTO Radio in West Bath. For 19 years, Mrs. Small was Tax Collector, Town Clerk and Treasurer for the Town of West Bath until her retirement in 1998.

In 1974, she married **Wilbert B. Small**, who passed away in 2010. She was a member and treasurer of the Bath Chapter of Business and Professional Women and a member, trustee and treasurer of the Bath United Methodist Church. She was on the Town's finance committee and also participated and was an Honorary Life Member of the West Bath Historical Society. In 2008, she and Wilbert received a Special Recognition Award from the West Bath selectmen for their many years of dedicated service to the Town. She is survived by two daughters; two grandsons and granddaughters; one sister, **Edna Waterhouse**, formerly of West Bath, and many nieces, nephews and cousins.

Henry G. Bouchard, 75, of Brunswick, died Dec 5 at home with his family. Among his survivors is a daughter, **Kathy** & her husband **Michael Filyaw**, of West Bath.

David R. Earl, 83, of Brunswick, died Dec 5 at Hawthorne House in Freeport. Among his survivors is a son, **Wayne** & his wife **Elizabeth Delano-Earl** of West Bath.

Patricia Ann Cressey, 83, of West Bath, died Dec 11 at her home, surrounded by her loving family. She was born in Bath in 1936, a daughter of the late Bernard & Evangeline Resser Bean. Patricia dedicated most of her life to teaching small children how to swim and later, teachers older ladies how to exercise in the water. In addition to water sports, she enjoyed knitting and taking road trips with her husband. She is survived by **Thomas Cressey**, her husband of 67 years; a daughter **Joy** & her husband **Roger Chessey;** a son **William Cressey** & his wife **Maureen**; four grandchildren and five great-grandchildren. She was predeceased by her sister Julia Huff.

Thomas Edward Alley, 75, of Bath, died Jan 2, 2020. His survivors include his sister, **Katherine** & **Richard** of West Bath.

Beverly Joan Harris, 82, of West Bath, died Jan 28 at Central Maine Medical Center in Lewiston. She is survived by her husband of 57 years, **Lyndon Harris**; four sons; a brother; seven grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren. She grew up in Phippsburg, and in recent years she and her husband ran New Meadows Seafood Market where she sold her famous baked goods, and became known as Grammy B, "The Cookie Lady."

Peter Bruce Hudson, 75, died Jan 29. Among his survivors is a son, **Peter Hudson** & his children **Kaylee** & **Keegan** of West Bath.

Carolee "Care" Tupper, 55, of Harpswell, died Feb 2 at Maine Med, after suffering a massive stroke following surgery. She was known as the "heart of Merrymeeting Adult Ed." Among her survivors is her former spouse and dear friend **Peter Tupper** & his wife **Monique**, as well as a stepsister **Samantha Bellanger** and her children, all of West Bath.

Harriet M. Pepper, 91, of West Bath, died Feb 5 in North Carolina. She was born in Providence, RI, in 1928, the fifth of Clarence & Helen Murdock's seven daughters. In 1951 she married **Kenneth Pepper** and they lived in Rhode Island until moving to West Bath in 1995. She began her studies at the U of Rhode Island in 1967; received a doctorate from State University of New York in1990, and went on to teach literature and composition. She and her husband enjoyed adventurous sailing in Maine, Nova Scotia, Europe and the Caribbean. She loved to swim and was a member of the Bath Y. She is predeceased by her husband of 68 years and her youngest daughter. Her survivors include two sisters, two daughter, five grandchildren and seven great- grandchildren.

Marion S. Ambrose, 95, of West Bath, died Feb 29 with her family by her side. She was born in Phippsburg in 1924, a daughter of Harold P & Jennie Mae (Eaton) Small. Marion graduated from Morse High in 1943, and in 1946 she married **Clyde Ambrose** at Brigham's Cove where they summered. She was employed at H.P Small car dealership in Bath until 1966, and then worked as a teacher's aide and secretary at Dike and Dike Newell Schools for 20 years.

She was a loving mother and grandmother who enjoyed spending time with her family. She had a passion for sailing and taught her daughters how to swim and sail at the Cove. She was an active church member, mostly recently of the Phippsburg Congregational Church, and was also involved with local hospitals and served on the committee that merged the two into Mid Coast Hospital. She was a long-time volunteer at the hospital coffee shop and nursery until she was 88.
Marion was predeceased by her husband; her daughter **Diane Oceretko**, and her brother H. Lawrence Small. She is survived by two daughters, **Jane Ambrose** and **Susan E. Ambrose** & her husband **David Dulberg**, of West Bath; five grandchildren, many of whom live in West Bath, and four great-grandchildren.

Violette Stella Murphy, 75, of West Bath, died March 8 at Maine Med surrounded by her family. She was born in Biddeford, the daughter of Pauline (Perrault) Boisvert. After graduation, she enlisted in the US Navy in 1964 and was stationed in San Diego where she met her husband, **John Murphy**, and they were married in 1965. For many years she was Personal Property Transportation Officer for Brunswick Naval Air Station, retiring in 1999. She was active in the American Legion Post 132 in Richmond, and was past commander. She volunteered for youth groups in which her children were active, and dedicated many years of service to both the Girl Scouts and the local 4H club.

She was predeceased by her husband; her mother; her stepfather, Lawrence Whittten; her brother John Boisvert, and her long-time companion, Donald Kimball. She is survived by her son; her daughter, **Annette Sweeney** & husband **Bob** of West Bath; 4 grandchildren and a great-granddaughter; two sisters, a sister-in-law, and many nieces and nephews.

Nancy Hall, 81, formerly of West Bath, passed away March 4 in her sleep at Thornton Oaks. Born in 1929 in New York City, she grew up in Westchester County, eventually earning a Master's degree in early childhood education from Bank Street College and went on to teach at several schools in the Cambridge MA area, as well as leading her own early education school. Her undergraduate experience at Earlham College included a year studying abroad in France just after the end of WWII. Nancy married **David Hall** in 1969 after meeting on an Appalachian Mountain Club trip. The couple moved to an old tidal farm on Dam Cove, where they lived for the next 44 years, raising their two children, **Alison** and **Jonathan**. Nancy's love for the outdoors included gardening, camping, wilderness canoeing and ocean sailing. She was a founding member of the West Bath Historical Society and enjoyed travel locally and abroad. As a Quaker, she was a 50-year member of the Brunswick Friends Meeting.

She was predeceased by her husband, and is survived by her children; two grandchildren; her brother-in-law; her sister-in-law and five nieces and nephews.