

MAINE STATE LEGISLATURE

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NEW DRAFT.

SEVENTY-SIXTH LEGISLATURE

HOUSE

NO. 527

House of Representatives, March 17, 1913.

*Reported by Mr. Clark from Committee on Inland Fisheries
and Game, and ordered printed under joint rules.*

W. R. ROIX, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE

RESOLVE, in favor of screening Squaw Pond lake, so-called,
in Aroostook county.

Resolved. That the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars
2 be and is hereby appropriated for the year nineteen hundred
3 and thirteen for the purpose of screening the outlet of Squaw
4 Pond lake, in Aroostook county, to be expended under the
5 direction of the commissioners of inland fisheries and game,
6 when the balance necessary to erect said screen, as found
7 by said commissioners, shall have been raised by the citi-
8 zens of Aroostook county, and paid to the treasurer of state
9 for this purpose.

Provided, further, that this appropriation shall not be avail-
11 able until the town of Presque Isle shall have, in legal town
12 meeting, and having an article in the warrant for said town

13 meeting for that purpose, by vote of record, voted to assume
14 all liability for the keeping of said screen in repair and at
15 all times free from sticks, leaves and all debris, so that the
16 same will not become clogged and prevent the free running
17 of the water through the same.

STATEMENT OF FACTS.

Squaw Pond Lake, sometimes called Squa Pan Lake by the sentimental and aesthetic, is a beautiful, pelucid body of water situate in wild land townships ten, range four and eleven, range four, W. E. L. S., Aroostook County. This lake is about nine miles long and of a width varying from half a mile to a mile and a half or two miles, while its depth varies from three feet to forty feet. There is strong reason to believe that this lake had its genesis long before Columbus crossed the ocean blue with his caravals. Tradition says that in the ancient days a squaw was accidentally drowned in this lake and the Indians in commemoration of this sad and unhappy event named the lake S̄quaw's Pond, hence the name Squaw Pond. During many years heretofore, the piscatorially inclined have caused large quantities of young, energetic and enterprising land-locked salmon, of good breeding and birth, to be placed in this lake, coupled with the fond hope that they would thrive, grow and multiply and furnish much sport, pleasure and some food for those of the high, the low and the middle degree, without regard to race, color, nationality, or previous conditions of servitude, including Indians not taxed. But this hope has proved to be as delusive as the apples of the Dead Sea. Evidently land-locked salmon are of Arabic origin and are sadly afflicted with wanderlust when they reach the heyday of youth, and want to migrate and explore and see the world and forever leave behind them the scenes of their childhood. And so the greater part of the landlockers heretofore placed in Squaw Pond Lake have silently stolen away and taken their departure by the way of the lake outlet, Squaw Pond Stream, thence to the Aroostook River, no more to return forever. Like the departed youth of an old man, they come not back again. But it is believed, even as Columbus believed that there was another world beyond the mighty deep, that if a screen were placed across the outlet of the lake so that the salmon could not escape therefrom, that in a few short years, salmon fishing in Squaw Pond Lake would be such as to warm the cockles of the heart and lubricate the

rusty joints of every devotee of the late lamented Isaac Walton. The Bangor and Aroostook Railroad now touches the head of the lake, thus rendering it easily accessible to all who may wish to come. The lake itself is surrounded by the forest primeval, with murmuring pines and hemlocks bearded with moss, which stand the Druids of old, like harpers hoar, with beards upon their bosoms. The sylvan notes of the loon and the soft and gentle call of the king-fisher ever greet the ear. Here weary man may throw aside the troubles and cares of this vexatious and turbulent life and return to primeval conditions and forget for the time being that he is born of woman and that his days are few and full of sorrow. And all that is necessary to make Squaw Pond an Eden such as Adam never knew is to prevent the departure of the silvery salmon therefrom.