THE BIGELOWS [9-98]

The Bigelows of western Maine,
Are something to behold.
'twill take a chapter in my book,
A story yet untold.

I'll write about the mountains lush, With birch and fir and spruce. You'll read about the porcupine, The beaver and the moose.

I'll write so vivid you will hear
The calling of the loon.
Across the silent, high-held ponds,
Pure diamonds in the moon.

You'll understand why *Percival And †Myron loved this place. I'll paint in words, a picture, Of its majesty and grace.

And when you go to close the book, And put it on the shelf-

BEWARE!

'twill haunt you till you've seen, The Bigelows...yourself.

*PERCIVAL PROCTOR BAXTER 1876-1969-A native and former Governor of Maine. He gave the land now known as Baxter State Park, location of Mt. Katahdin, to the people of Maine. Percival loved the Bigelows. <www.gorp.com/gorp/resource/statepark/me_baxte.htm>

†MYRON HALIBURTON AVERY-1899-1952-A native/resident of Maine all his life. Myron most single-handedly built the Appalachian Trail. He, too, loved the Bigelows. A 4000-footer in the Bigelow Range is named in his honor. www.patc.net/avery.html