This tells the manufacturing works, And next we will proceed to tell About some other things in town; Although we cannot very well.

Four villages of some account, Are thriving at the present time, North Branch, South Antrim, Clinton, too And Antrim Centre come to time.

North Branch contains two stores, two halls

A tannery, blacksmith-shop and mill While Antrim Centre has a church, Town house and school, upon a hill

Clinton is quite a thriving place, With half a dozen shops or so, A store is being started now; We hope the owner'll make it go.

South Antrim is the largest place, Two stores, two churches, halls and school,–

There was a tailor, but he's left, He had a fuss about his rule.

Some sixty buildings in the place, Besides the barns we do not count, The Post Office (although 'tis small) Goes in to make up the amount.

Three hundred voters may be raised, To have their say in town affairs, Republicans will have their way In spite of Democratic prayers. The farmers do not raise much grain, For grazing is their aim and end, They raise their cattle, cut their hay, And have their gardens all to tend.

Three ministers the town supports, The Presbyterian takes the lead, The Methodist and Baptist, too, Make up the three of which we read.

But we have written quite enough Of this most useless, senseless rhyme, So we will drop our pen and ink, And write the rest another tiem.

Chas. H. Chapin

CARNIVORES OF GREGG LAKE

Joan Gorga

For me, the word "carnivore" always conjures up visions of grizzly bears and saber-toothed tigers. While paddling around Gregg Lake this summer, I encountered a number of bright yellow flowers held up above the water surface by floating radiating tentacles with branched ends. It turns out that these are the flowers of native carnivorous plants, like pitcher plants and sundews, that live in nutrient-poor locations and trap insects for a source of nitrogen. This particular plant is named Utricularia radiata, but is more commonly called floating bladderwort. The submersed stems have tiny bladders that open when a small organism, such as a nematode or a water flea, brushes against them. When the trap door opens, the organism is swept into the bladder, where it is trapped and digested when the door closes. The flowers are held a few inches above the water to allow pollinators to do their job without getting caught in the traps. I guess pollination would be less efficient if the plants ate their pollinators. The next time you see these delicate yellow flowers floating over the lake surface, think carnivore! *



Photo: Joan Gorga



