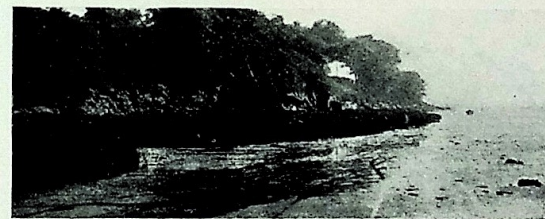


The Willows

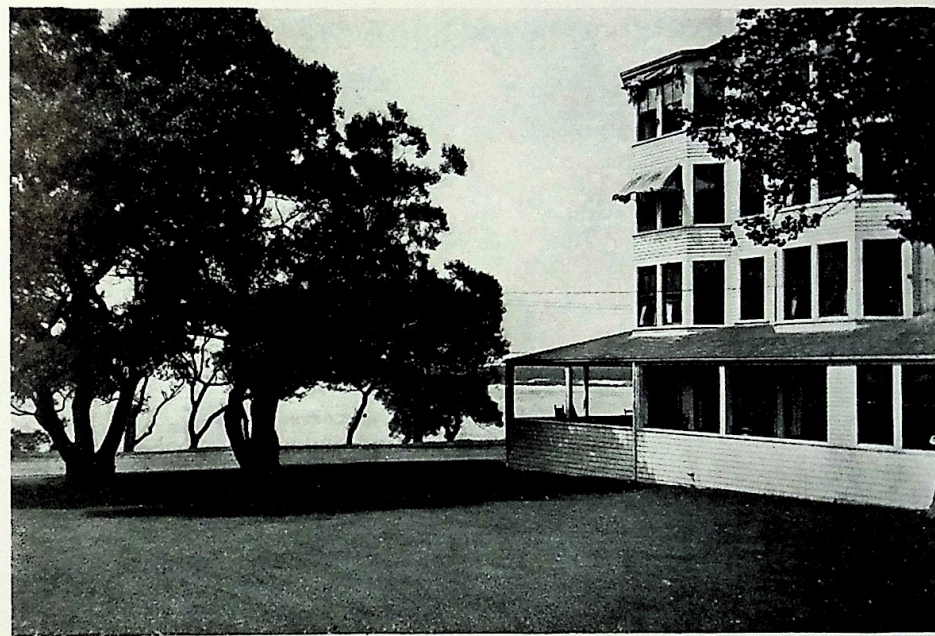


# The Willows



Prout's Neck, Scarborough, Maine







## The Willows



WOULD you like to know of a place to spend your summer, where every breeze is an ocean breeze, and where it is always comfortable in summer time? If so, the coast of Maine is the place.

Would you know of a summer land that is absolutely different from every other place you were ever in, where you may see phases of life and character far more interesting than anything you have ever seen? Then Maine is that place.

While Maine ranks already as an industrial field of some importance, she is in these latter days of summer touring and recreation, also become the playground for multitudes of tired men and women; and, as well, is becoming the recognized mecca of another multitude, the pleasure seekers, whose only difficulty is to find something worthy of their money and their time.

No other stretch of coast line on this Western Hemisphere presents such a succession of natural attractions, such vistas of sea-seamed shores of bays, inlets and pleasant rivers, such boldly jutting headlands, such wooded islands and elm shaded villages, as that which reaches eastward from Kittery to Eastport.







so much that is delightful to look upon, so pleasant and restful to the senses and so rejoicing to the heart.

The longing for a closer touch with nature, and to slip the leach of urban conventions impels this summer exodus into the country and along cooling shores of the ocean as the skies drop an increasing sultriness with every dawn; and, for the once, a healthy coat of tan is become the hall-mark, the common property of the athlete and the rustic—of a genteel leisure. Of all this fascinating medley of sea and shore with its love of far-off days, no more restful or inspiring place for a summer sojourn can be found than this once wilderness.

It is truth to assert that the glorious panorama of summer skies, sun-lighted horizons, buttressed rock, that lean so fearlessly against the sea, somnolent islands that have lain cradled in the surf for centuries, wood-girt bays, huge bowls of turquoise with rims of emerald, or hedged in by green and gold of the wide-spreading marshes is much the same in contour and virgin-freshness as when first broke upon the vision of Cabot, DuMont and Champlain. No wonder with

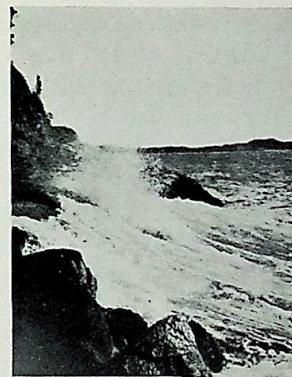


that is afforded by its freedom from the clang of the trolley and the whistle of the locomotive.

The route to Prout's Neck traverses a beautiful section of country, with fertile fields on either side, and now and then a glimpse of the thundering surf as it chases each advancing wave a little further up the hard white beach, famous the country over. The tang of the sea air is mingled with the fragrance of the pines that line the roadway, and here and there is a little vista of low-land with bits of the Nonesuch River peeping through the rushes and suggesting delightful side trips by canoe and motor boat.

A short run of four miles by automobile from Scarboro station brings the visitor to THE WILLOWS, a large modern and

No one of the many beautiful spots about Casco Bay enjoys a wider reputation for beauty than historic old Scarboro and Prout's Neck, which are rapidly becoming the mecca of the tourist from New York and Philadelphia, lured there by the magnificent scenery, the nearness to transportation and yet the quiet and restfulness



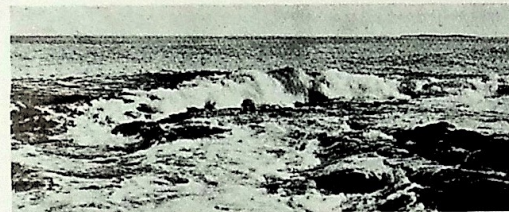
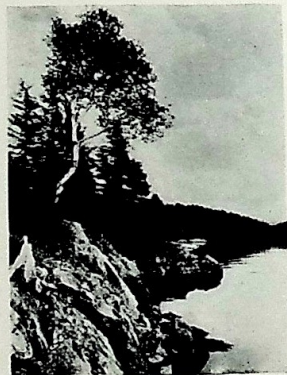




homelike hotel, situated close to the road, on a gently sloping bank that is fronted by ancient willows which cast their sun-flecked shadows across the wide, cool porches and over the velvety lawn between the hotel and the sea.

Mount Washington, stands out against the sky like a snowy cameo, while to the westward the glorious sunsets glint on the roofs of Old Orchard and Pine Point. A few minutes' walk takes one to the famous Scarboro bathing beach, two miles in length, and within a short distance may be found a scene of rugged beauty in the huge ledges dashed with spray and black with age, suggesting endless themes for the painter, the author or the musician, accompanied as they are by the singing of the forest. In the arm of the bay running up to the westward of THE WILLOWS, bathing and boating may be enjoyed with perfect safety, as it is protected from the heavy surf, and motor boats of considerable size may land at all times at the little wharf a few rods distant.

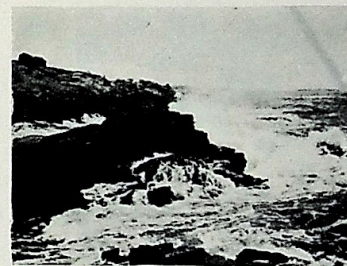
Golf, motoring, tennis, fishing and yachting are all to be



enjoyed here to the highest degree as well as all other outdoor sports of every nature.

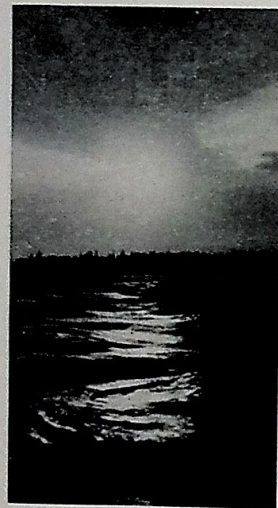
As to THE WILLOWS itself, it is an exclusive summer home patronized increasingly by those who wish to be somewhat removed from the beaten path, and yet considering the service the prices are most reasonable.

THE WILLOWS is a four-story structure with every modern convenience. Its rooms are so arranged as to be occupied singly or en suite. Fire protection is given by ample fire escapes and extinguishers, and that there may be absolute safety, a watchman is constantly on duty during the entire season. Many improvements which will add comfort and convenience to our guests have been added during the year.



From THE WILLOWS a most exquisite view unfolds itself of the sea, the mountains and the river winding its crooked way through the meadow towards the ocean. The grounds of the Country Club, the dignified private cottages, the wonderful beach with its surf, the whispering pines, all combine to make up the most enhancing scene.





The cuisine is excellent, pure spring water furnished by a never-failing spring on the premises. An automobile garage is connected and its owner devotes his time in the care of the cars belonging to the guests of the house. Regular trips are made to the railroad station connecting with trains from New York, Boston and Portland.

THE WILLOWS opens early in June and continues to offer its hospitality to the traveling public until the autumn breeze strips the foliage from the ancient willows and the guests return to their homes resolved that the return of summer will find them again in a place which makes such an appeal to every side of their mental and physical nature.

To reach the Neck take the Boston and Maine, Western Division, to Scarboro Beach Station. Passengers from Montreal and points in the White Mountains can, via the Maine Central Railroad, take a through car during the summer season which runs from Montreal through to Scarboro Beach Station, also via the Grand Trunk Railway System, which runs through Pullman parlor cars on day trains and through sleeping cars on night trains, or by the Canadian Pacific and Maine Central Railroads through the White Mountains and Portland.

THE WILLOWS is reached from the South and West by the New York Central lines, and their connections to Boston and thence via Boston & Maine Railroad, Western Division. Commencing about June 12th there is a sleeping car train between New York and Portland, running through without change via New Haven, Putnam and Worcester, leaving New York at about 8.00 P. M. arriving at Scarboro Beach, to leave New York passengers, at 6.18 A. M. Direct service from Washington, D. C. and Philadelphia may be made if desired. Carriages and automobiles will always be found waiting for the pleasant drive of four miles to the hotel. For further information address:

MRS. HOWARD C. LARRABEE  
Prout's Neck, Maine

Winter address: 194 Falmouth Street, Portland, Maine.

