1922

Tenth Anniversary Reunion of the 1912 Class, University of Maine: Story and Record of Reunion, Letters from Those Returning

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NINTH ANNIVERSARY REUNION
OF THE
1912 CLASS
UNIVERSITY OF MAINE

STORY AND RECORD OF REUNION
LETTERS FROM THOSE RETURNING
TENTH ANNIVERSARY REUNION
OF THE
1912 CLASS
UNIVERSITY OF MAINE

STORY AND RECORD OF REUNION
LETTERS FROM THOSE RETURNING
A BRIEF STORY, HISTORY AND RECORD
OF THE
TENTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE 1912 CLASS

ORGANIZATION

Following the war time custom of considering no ones wishes, least wise those of 1912 class members and "exercising prerogatives" of questionable extent, A. L. Deering was "unanimously" appointed to act as Secretary for the class.

The following committees were organized and to them is due much of the credit for a successful reunion.

Costumes—Luncheon
- M. D. Jones
- Mrs. "Bob" Buzzell
- Ben Kent
- Walter Witham
- Karl Woodward

Stunts—1912 Strike
- "Bob" Buzzell
- "Jock" Cleaves
- "Swanzie" Sawyer
- Ellis McKeen
- "Jonnie" Ash

Treasurer
M. D. Jones

METHODS. Campaign methods were employed to secure attendance and financial support, which of course means that every device known to man was utilized excepting black hand or hold up methods.

From February to June six circular letters and two card announcements were sent all members and a great many personal letters written. A special campaign for funds was at the same time put on among fraternity, non fraternity and sorority men and women.
RESULTS. Statistical results are as follows: Exactly 41 members returned for one or more events, 65 men and women contributed financially, whether or not they attended—and you bet no man attended and escaped our clutches. Think of the families made destitute by the contribution of five iron men and the fathers that had to take in washings to escape the poor house!

Of the 20th century classes 1902 returning 20 of its members captured first honors with a 19.6% return. With a registration at the Alumni Office of 34 of our 41 members returning we stood second with a score of 16.5%.

THE REUNION

COSTUMES. The committee provided red and white costumes built on the 50-50 plan, made specially to order for each member of the class—tall or short, thick or thin. Extra large waist measurements were made for “Ben” Kent, “Swanzie” Sawyer “Bob” Buzzell and Charles Larrabee. Charles Cavanaugh stretched his at the waist line on every occasion when eats were provided.

THE STRIKE. Realize at the outset that the Stunt Committee had difficulties to overcome. They were informed that there were to be “no class stunts”—the time was too short and the program too crowded to allow classes this trivial privilege. Moreover it would be too suggestive and not in accord with the dignity of the occasion to repeat the 1912 strike.

To all of which the committee listened attentively and acquiesced (?) However just before the Maine-Colby Game opened when the 1917 class in their Shamrock suits were marching with childish glee to their seats and the 50 year grads led by Will Howard were singing the Y. M. C. A. song, then it was that a group of 1912 members broke thru the entrance and amid shouts of “Razoo Freshmen”—“Line up” “Line up”—“Put him Thru” staged again the 1912 strike.

A regrettable feature of the performance was the lack of 1913 material on which to use our paddles. “Volunteers” were secured and freshmen requisitioned for the part but these subjects were neither
REPEATERS OF THE 1912 STRIKE
as green nor in such need of discipline as those on whom we practiced years before.

"Prexy" Fellows (Ben Kent with wooden leg and golden ringlets) was the only individual lacking sufficient wisdom to allow the 1912 class to pursue its innocent and laudable course in the chastisement of obstrepulous freshmen.

The seizure and expulsion of innocent members from our ranks by this aristocratic ruler was the signal for instant departure, leaving the scene with hastily packed suitcases and singing that part of the Y. M. C. A. song which refers in loving words to our beloved president.

Before we had passed beyond the entrance, however, we were urged by those in authority to return to the institution that had waited nineteen hundred and twelve years for our advent.

The scene closed here without depicting those few faculty members who worked so arduously to uphold the right arm of the Law.

CLASS LUNCHEON. Out on the athletic field as the day was drawing to a close, class members, wives, hubbies, babies, et cetera, were all shuffled together for one of those never-to-be-forgotten occasions when class spirit is born and loyalty springs eternal. For an hour while the hot-dogs ginger-ale, fruit and ice-cream lasted we talked, joked and sang, did everything that perfectly decorous men and women should do.

BUSINESS MEETING. At the close of the luncheon hour all members returned to the grandstand where a short class meeting was held.

Long, loud and lusty were the cheers at the conclusion of the Treasurer's report. For once in the history of the 1912 class a function had been achieved without an additional assessment and with a creditable balance on hand.

Here it is:
REPORT OF M. D. JONES

Treasurer 1912 Class

Receipts

Class dues, 64 members, at $5.00 each ................................ $320.00
Class dues, 2 members, at $2.00 each ................................. 4.00

Total Receipts .......................................................... $324.00

Expenditures

Postage and Stationery .................................................. $61.30
50 Yama Yamas .......................................................... 170.40
Banners and Signs ....................................................... 11.60
Class Luncheon .......................................................... 28.50
Telephones and Telegrams .............................................. 7.15
Class Photos .............................................................. 12.75

Total Expenditures ..................................................... $201.70

Balance on hand .......................................................... $32.30

The following were the officers elected to serve until the next re-
union:

President ................................................................. Karl D. Woodward
Vice-President ........................................................... June Kelley
Treasurer ................................................................. M. D. Jones
Secretary ................................................................. A. L. Deering
CLASS MEMBERS, WIVES, HUBBIES, BABIES, ET CETERA, AT THE CLASS LUNCHEON
IN MEMORIAM

As the sun sank slowly in the west and the hush and quiet of evening approached, our thoughts turned to those of our number who had gone on before, members we had known and loved, many of whom would have been with us on this occasion had not the Devine Ruler summoned them to other fields. There in the approaching twilight with heads uncovered two score men and women of the 1912 class paid tribute to these, our former members:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>James Albridge</th>
<th>Lillian C. Jones</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Irving Center</td>
<td>Kirkland Mansfield</td>
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<tr>
<td>Orla C. Cota</td>
<td>William R. Morse</td>
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<tr>
<td>David Duran</td>
<td>William Parker</td>
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<td>John O. Gibbs</td>
<td>George Pingree</td>
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<td>Maynard Gould</td>
<td>Ward Poor</td>
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<tr>
<td>Charles Hammond</td>
<td>William A. Shales</td>
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<tr>
<td>Isaac Johnson</td>
<td>Graham B. Spear</td>
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John W. Underhill

ALUMNI BANQUET. With every seat in the gymnasium taken and tables set up in the Chapel the 1912 members took a prominent part in the evening's program.

One of the features which caused more favorable comment than any other of the entire program was the vocal selections rendered by the following members of our class:

“Bill” Ballou
“Ted” Chase
“Bill” Gray

Frank Fellows

Ben Haskell
Karl Woodward
Morton Homer

Again and again were these song artists called back so pleasing were their contribution to the evenings program.

“Ted” Chase, President during our senior year was called upon as the representative of our reunion members and with glowing words held the attention of those present while he described briefly but interestingly the history of the 1912 class.
THE PUSHAW FEED. Sunday morning the automobiles owned by class members were rounded up and away we went to Pushaw. Here again Jones exemplified his fitness as the organizer of feeds par excellence. With Helen Worcester Cleaves to tickle the ivories, we ate, sang, joked and laughed as in the olden days when father paid the bills.

OTHER EVENTS. Other features contributing to the success of our reunion were many. The Maine-Colby baseball game, won 4-3, the President’s Reception. Alumni Hop, Fraternity Reception, that Private Automobile Ride (from which the Secretary was excluded so that the joy riders might avoid publicity) and the tremendously successful Pageant. All contributed to make this our first reunion a long to be remembered event.
LETTERS BY CLASS MEMBERS
PRESENT AT OUR
10TH ANNIVERSARY REUNION

An effort was made to secure letters from every member present but repeated attempts failed of 100% achievement in this object.

It was suggested that each member cover in their statement, when applicable, the following items:

1. Description of business.
2. Who was good enough to marry you.
3. Number and sex of children.
4. Military or civilian service during World War.
5. Impressions of our Tenth Anniversary.

Here are the letters, as you read them we hope it will recall those friendships that never should be forgotten, those ties that should forever draw Maine men and women closer together and those associations that go to make the life of College men rich in manhood and womanhood.
WILLIAM R. BALLOU,
52 Montgomery Street, Bangor, Maine.

My business consists of working in a good old New England firm of woodworkers and lumber dealers here in Bangor, called Morse & Company, and have been here since graduation with the exception of time that I was in the service.

You ask us poor “birds” to answer one of the hardest questions ever put up to man, “Why did you Marry?” The only reason I can give, was that I was bitten with a “bug” while on the “Banks of the Still-water” and have never been able to recover.

I have been hopelessly beaten in numbers of future citizens, by the tales some of the crowd told when back to the reunion, for all I can boast of is one he guy that needs a “razoo.”


We sure had a great time at our re-union and certainly missed a lot of the fellows that didn’t show up, but anybody that lives in the back door can’t “erab” others that would have to make a trip for not coming. The most marvelous part of the whole thing to me, was to see that with exception of a few wrinkles, pounds of surplus fat, and loss of hair the crowd that came back were just about the same as when we took our “Sheepskin.”

HAZEL MARINER BUZZELL,
Milford, Maine.

1. Housewife.
2. Robert L. Buzzell.
3. One daughter, Calista Louise Buzzell.
4. Our Tenth Anniversary was a success both socially and financially. I was surely glad to see the old familiar faces and to hear the McCormacks of our class again at the dinner.

Here’s hoping that our next reunion will be a still bigger one.
ROBERT L. BUZZELL,
Milford, Maine.

1. Life Insurance—Special agent for Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company.


3. One daughter.


5. The informal picnic Friday, P. M. was by far the prize time of the Reunion. Men with their wives and children, ex co-eds with husbands and children made a gala throng. The class owe much to the hard work of Arthur Deering and M. D. Jones for every detail was looked after and each function was thoughtfully planned out and best of all there was money left in the Treasury. We surely got a lot of fun and entertainment for our money.

LEWIS JOHNSON CATHERON,


2. Unmarried.


Outfits:
- 7th Reg. Arty. C. A. C.
- 52nd Art'y. C. A. C.
- Heavy Artillery School as Student and later as Instructor.
- 7th Army Corps Artillery Staff and Army of Occupation.
- 48th Artillery C. A. C.

Discharged at Camp Devens, Mass.

CHARLES A. CAVANAUGH,
"Pinehurst Farm," Rockport, Me.

1. Have had charge of a country place in Rockport for eight years previous to which I was in Orchard Renovation Work. Started in for myself January 1, 1922 in the milk business and general farming.

2. Harriett Louise Boultbee, Bangor, Maine.

3. Seven: One boy, four girls—and—twins—a boy and girl.
4. None, was in the last draft but armistice was signed and did not have to go.

5. A great time. Now we have them going lets push them hard. Also let us think of something to do for the University by which we may be remembered for all time.

ALDEN CHASE,
Bryant Pond, Maine.

1. Printing—book and job (the year round) general store specializing in machinery, notions, automobile accessories, etc. with my father.
2. Married—Marguerit Elsm, Sanford, Maine.
3. Two children—both boys (U. of M. about 1942).
4. No military service—Oxford County Chairman, United War Campaign.
5. O. K. due to fine work of Committee. We've got them started now next time will be easier. It's made me just ten years younger.

HELEN WORCESTER CLEAVES,
57 Cumberland Ave., Verona, N. J.

Must I bore you with ancient history of my past. I taught, you remember, and loved it, a wonderful old maid school teacher was spoiled when I slipped and married "Charlie."

As to my impressions—Oh, No, I have skipped "Military or Civilian service during the war." I can't boast of anything except of socks and sweaters, made by clumsy fingers and Red Cross work in barns, and saving fats and flour, just what so many "weak vessels" did.

Now for my impressions of the tenth anniversary—I cannot trust my pen. I know that words are so misleading. I have had my lesson. I was enthusiastically describing the affair to an old grad when Charles was present. I went on "There seemed to be such affection among the members"—He interrupted "Ha, Ha, Charles, that's a comforting thought for you, some loyal class man throwing his arms about your wife's neck and telling her how glad he is to see her." Do you wonder that I am wary of words? However, I can say safely that our reunion committee was a picked bunch and entertainment of a purely 1912 brand never failed. Dear me, in the face of the Volstead Act and Maine's nearness to Canada that doesn't sound quite
right—didn’t I say words were treacherous? It would take a book to tell of the jollity of the whole affair but there were high lights that can’t be forgotten, the hot dogs at the picnic—that was a fine idea, that picnic—the neatly conducted class meeting, the private sing afterwards in the twilight, just as in the old days, the size of the mosquitos at Pushaw, the question who got the one piece of lobster in the salad, and “where do we go from here to Orono” after the eats—and Oh, yes, the dance—where we all found our old partners had been as swift as we learning new steps—Wasn’t it fun—I’ll say, “and a good time was had by all” ! ! ! ! ! ! (Passed by the Censor) C. B. Cleaves).

ALBERT F. COOK,
Fort Fairfield, Maine.

1. Have practiced law since graduation.
2. Olive B. Thomas, of Lincoln, Maine.
3. One child, (girl).
4. Enlisted in the Army December 14, 1917 as a private, discharged as a Sergeant February 28, 1919.
5. Our tenth anniversary was the best ever. It was great to get back and talk over old times.

ALFRED EVANS CRABTREE,
Hancock, Maine.

After leaving college I was in the granite business at North Sullivan, Maine, until August, 1918, when I gave it up and enlisted in the Field Artillery Central Officers Training Camp and went to Camp Taylor, Ky. Had only been in training a few weeks when had the flu and that turned into pneumonia. It came near getting me but finally got better and, the war being over, I got my discharge, therefore, had to go back to hard work.

Married Lillian Scammon in 1916 and had one son before the war and another, Parker, named for old Bill, born since.

After I got home I bought an interest in a general store in my home town and this spring took over the whole of it.

Plan to build a blueberry factory next spring, if I can arrange so that none of the berries will be used to make wine of as that would be against my principles.
Was only able to get up to the anniversary for a few minutes on Sunday afternoon but thoroughly enjoyed seeing what few fellows I ran across and know from what they told me that the reunion must have been an unqualified success.

RUTH MERRILL DANA,
12 Lincoln Street, Augusta, Maine.

I think I was the only member of 1912 who was so proud of her whole family that the whole family was exhibited on all occasions at the 10th anniversary.

Need I describe my business more than to say that I attempt to keep up with my husband and two children—I’m not bragging of my success.

I married Samuel Trask Dana who is at present Maine’s Forest Commissioner and we have a daughter Harriet Merrill Dana, age six years, and a son George Winchester Dana, age three years.

We all enjoyed the Tenth Anniversary immensely and we wish the class would have them oftener—provided of course we don’t have to grow ten years older every time. Come to see us when you come to Augusta!

A. L. DEERING,
Orono, Maine.

Since graduation have been connected practically all of the time with the Agricultural Extension Service of the College of Agriculture. For seven years acted as County Agent, Kennebec County, headquarters at Augusta and am now County Agent Leader. Tho my headquarters are in the “Aggie” Building as you might suspect I live on the rails bumping from Kittery to Fort Kent in charge of our representatives located in each county known as County Agents.

On June 30, 1915, married Freda Lowe Bowman, Hartland, Maine. We have three girls and one boy, the latter being old enough to shout “Fight ’em!” “Fight ’em!” “Fight ’em!”

During the war acted as Secretary, Kennebec County Food Production and Conservation Committee. Completely organized all towns of the county and doing some good possibly.
It is not too much to say that our tenth anniversary did more to acquaint reunion members with each other than any function during our four years at Maine. It rekindled in a deeper, more lasting manner our friendships for each other, for the class and our Alma Mater. Let every member of the 1912 class resolve to be present at our next reunion.

FRED E. FISH,

Box 66, North Anson, Maine.

1. Fish Brothers, Highway Engineers and Contractors. Have been building highways in Pennsylvania, Maryland, Florida, etc., and now have a contract in Lewiston, Maine.
2. No one.
3. Twenty seven months. Captain, Heavy Artillery.
4. Absolutely Satisfactory. Seems like the old days with more to eat and less to do (Except for the committee, whose fine work is much appreciated.)

CLIFFORD H. GEORGE,


Describing the events that have happened to me since leaving the University in 1912 does not require very much space. I have covered considerable territory, drifting from the good old New England States to the State of Washington where I have lived since 1913.

Upon leaving the University I entered the services of Stone and Webster, Boston, together with "Jack" Jackson and "Pope" Garish. M. C. Smith, the other member of our class, with the Stone and Webster organization went direct to Cape Briton.

We thought surely that at least two of us would be sent to the same company, but as it happened, Garish went to Ponse, and Jackson to Fort Worth, Texas, and I was sent to Tacoma, Wash. You see we are about as far apart as we possibly could be.

I have been connected with the Stone & Webster interests and with the Street Railway, Light, Power and Gas business in Tacoma, Seattle and Bellingham and I am now Assistant Supt. of Light and Power in Bellingham.
In 1916 I found the girl of my choice in Tacoma and we were married and I now have two boys: one four and one-half years old and the other only ten months.

I may not be able to send the boys to Maine unless Fate should decree that I move to the Atlantic Coast, but I am surely going to tell them something about the times Daddy had in Maine.

I am sorry my military service consisted of only what I could do helping at home as working for a public service corporation and having a wife and small baby I was unable to get into active service.

In regard to our Tenth Anniversary, I can only say that those who missed it "know not what they missed." It certainly did one good to meet on the Campus and shake hands with class mates of former days and ask them the customary questions: "Are you married?" and "How many?"

To me it was a big event, as I have been unable to be on the Campus since May 1913. Aside from Phil Garland, who also drifted out this way and liked it so well that he has decided to stay and Fred Knight who was in Seattle awhile with the Stone & Webster Engineering Corporation I have seen no Maine men.

I wish I were nearer so I could be of more service to my Alma Mater and also to derive the benefit which comes from associating with class mates of former days.

WILLIAM MELVIN GRAY,
Sanford, Maine.

County Agricultural Agent, York County, Maine. Principal occupation “Farming the farmer” for a living and on the side conducting an up-to-date frog farm to produce “hops” for the purpose of keeping Volstead away from the Homestead. Outside of this I haven’t any business.

I am married in spite of the fact that some people think I am not, but court records, I mean town records, show that on October 13, 1913, I married Gertrude F. Smith, Bridgewater, Maine, and the latest reports show that after years of tolerance the “operation was successful.” Long may she reign!

One four year old girl now runs the house and wife and I stay with her. We had a boy born March, 1921, but fate prevented his staying with us.
No military service during the war, the reason being that while I was registered in the draft, others were drawn and I was not. I did serve on the County Public Safety Committee and tried to help carry out all the wild-eyed pastor schemes advanced by all the old fossils and hens, for showing the farmers how to produce more food to win the war.

This tenth anniversary is all right with the exception of the weather. With the exception of having to send money home to the family while I am here, when I used to send home for money, it seems just as it was back in "the dear days of old."

WALTER K. HANSON,
396 French Street, Bangor, Maine
1. Wholesale and Retail Hardware. Dunham-Hanson Co.
2. Edna Crowell.
3. One boy and one girl.
4. The pleasures which we have had at our tenth reunion will long be remembered.

BENJAMIN E. HASKELL,
539 Brighton Ave., Woodfords, Maine.
1. Mechanical engineering with Arthur B. Fels Co., Union Street, Portland. Engineer and contractor for heating, ventilation, sprinklers and power plant work, the largest concern east of Boston and west of Europe in this kind of work. My work consists of estimating, figuring and layouts of new jobs and supervision and inspection of all work which we engineer. We do engineering for practically all the architects in the State.
2. Wife was formerly Mildred E. York, of Lowell, Mass., and Westbrook, Maine.
3. Two children, both boys, at this time one is about two years old and the other six and one-half years. Both have got more pep than the old man ever knew existed in mortals.
4. The only thing I did during the war to help the Government was to keep out of the shipyards, cuss the Germans and design tools and jigs for making Liberty Motor parts.
5. Not to exaggerate at all will say that the 10th anniversary gave me a hundred percent better time than I expected and I expected a pretty good one.

MORTON L. HOMER.


1. My business consists of selling bonds.
2. Ruth Miller of Meriden, Conn.
3. One daughter.
4. Various civilian activities.
5. It was a very pleasant experience to return to the Campus, see the changes and meet so many old friends. It was well worth the effort and I shall surely be present at the next anniversary if it is at all possible. The committee arranging the 1912 reunion is to be congratulated on its excellent work.

LLOYD EVERETT HOUGHTON,

178 Leighton Street, Bangor, Maine.

On August 15, 1912 I was married to Miss Villa C. Boober. An inventory taken about this time, showed that my worldly possessions consisted entirely of one wife, one B. S. degree and one five dollar bill. As wives cost money, I had visions of either going to work or to the poorhouse, so I chose the lesser of the two evils—that of going to work.

A short time later I secured a position as a member of the Division of Forest Engineering of the Great Northern Paper Company, with headquarters at Bangor, Maine, and I have “carried-on” with them ever since. My work includes, together with forest engineering routine, supervision of field work in pulpwood scaling, timber cruising, construction of working plans, and trout fishing.

Have one towheaded lad of five years with a hankering, as he says, to go to “Versity Maine.”

The Mrs. and I made merry at the Tenth Anniversary, missing none of the festivities and having the time of our lives. Besides being a most enjoyable occasion, it was a very well arranged and well managed affair.
I was somewhat surprised to see how lightly ten long years had rested upon the class members present, but those of you who went and saw will agree that the past decade proved sufficient to elect Ben Haskell to a life membership seat in the front row of any theatre.

The Tenth Anniversary was a huge success—may our 1927 Reunion be the same.

PHILIP RODNEY HUSSEY,
65 Harthorn Ave., Bangor, Maine.

I finished undergraduate work at Orono at mid-year of our senior year, and having gained release from the clutches of "Janie" Hart, "Doc" Chrysler, and the rest of that gang, I spent the balance of the year coaching the basketball and baseball teams at Fort Fairfield High School. Planned to get back to Orono for our graduating exercises, but my baseball team was tied for the Championship of Aroostook County, and on that day we played off and won. However I was handed my "sheep skin" at a later date.

That June I started work in the Forestry Department of the Great Northern Paper Co., and continued in the employ of that company, until the winter of 1916-1917, when I resigned to accept the managership of the P. Q. Lumber Co., at Nouvelle, Bonaventure Co., Quebec. In 1919 I moved to Bangor and became Manager of Operations for the several companies owned or controlled by E. B. Draper. At present I am not working, having finished with Draper this spring, but expect to be in business for myself in the near future. I have aimed to accomplish this for some time and it now appears that the opportunity to "go on my own" in the pulpwood game has arrived.

In 1915, I married Mabel Arnold of Orono. We have one child, a boy nearly six years old, and he sure is receiving the proper training as he can "root" for Maine with the best of 'em and has already developed a pronounced dislike for the Bowdoin uniforms.

Since locating in Bangor, I have had the opportunity to be of some service to the University, being one of the Alumni representatives on the Athletic Board, and Commander of Div. I (Northern, Eastern, and Central Maine) in 1921 to line up the alumni in support of the General Alumni Association, and at present serving on the Finance Committee of that Association.
Am a member of the American Society of Foresters, the Penobscot Forestry Club, Canadian Forestry Association, Canadian Lumbermen's Association, State of Maine Forestry Association, Elks Lodge at Houlton, and the Kenduskeag Canoe and Country Club at Bangor.

It certainly was great to meet so many of our crowd at our 10th Anniversary Reunion, and any classmate who has any excuse other than "unavoidably absent" will, I hope, get the mumps. Speaking of mumps, did you notice the cheek extension of Charlie Cavanaugh when he "got going right" at the Niben Club? He sure can store away an awful bundle of grub. On the other hand Houghton's capacity should not be overlooked, nor was "Chuck" Woodward a poor third. Southwick showed poor judgment in volunteering to run the line in our stunt before the Colby-Maine game. I understand he is kicking because someone "laced" him with a paddle. However, he should have remembered the mean paddle that Ballou used to swing, and the fiendish delight of June Kelley and Helen Worcester Cleaves in the fall of 1909 when a razoo was in progress. We can all testify that the years have dealt lightly with "Cat" Smiley,—he still thinks that he can sing. I sure am sorry for those poor benighted classmates who missed this reunion, and let's all be in Orono at the next one,—a couple of hundred years from now we will not miss the money that it costs.

JAMES FOSTER JACKSON,
Adirondack Power & Light Corp., Amsterdam, N. Y.
1. Engineering Department, A. P. & L. Corp., Amsterdam, N. Y.
2. Miss Sadie Gaines of Fort Worth, Texas.
3. One large male child born April 12, 1921 (resembled father).

M. D. JONES,
Orono, Maine.
2. Married Charlotte Clough, Winthrop Center.
3. Two girls and a boy.
4. Penobscot County Public Safety Committee on food production and conservation.
5. A ripping good time.

AUSTIN W. JONES,
Bangor, Maine, R. 7.
1. Farming in Veazie.
3. One boy, Richard Brooks.
4. Kept the farm going and the crops growing.
5. Was only there a very limited time but sure enjoyed seeing the boys again.

JUNE KELLEY,
16 Everett Street, Norwood, Mass.

What am I doing in this old world? Not at all what I had planned in undergraduate days, or did we ever make plans in those days! It takes a stretch of the imagination to connect a major in German with the production end of manufacturing, but that is the transition that the war made for me. It happened that the Plimpton Press was under government contract to make individual compresses for the army, and that I came there to do a bit of war work. It also happened that with the armistice there came an end to the making of bandages. Results! One fine bandage roller without one job. However, the Press was willing to try out a few recruits, and so through various stages my present position is something like this.

One mad scramble to make and maintain an order of work that will give service to customers and at the same time feed a bindery, famed as the largest in the country. It is really a fascinating place; it was one of the first binderies to advertise the complete manufacture of books; it is run under a modified system of Taylor’s Scientific Management; it has a capacity of 50,000 books a day. Come out to Norwood some day and I’ll show you how wonderful book manufacturing is.

I’ve lost my list of questions, but wasn’t there one about wives, husbands and babies. Without one plea I confess to the lack of all three. All you married folk were very nice to me at commencement. I
couldn’t talk on the same plane, but I’ve learned to be a good listener when in such company. I’ll do my best to meet you on common ground the next time if it is only so I won’t have to skip a couple of questions on the quiz. (This is just to fill up space so that a certain class secretary will leave me in peace.)

I’m sure that I should have started long ago to tell you that the tenth was a joy from start to finish; that from the moment those red and white uniforms were donned a carefree, irresponsible crowd took possession of the campus; that we missed and spoke of you who couldn’t come, and finally that we made mental reservation that the next reunion would find us “among those present.”

BENJAMIN CALVIN KENT,

32 Sixth Street, Bangor, Maine.

I have been doing the one thing that I always said I never would and that is teaching. Instructor in mechanical lab. at Maine, manual training Portland High School, Director Industrial Arts, Bangor Public Schools, Instructor Machine Shop at Maine to the U. S. soldiers during the war, Associate Professor Mechanical Engineering at Maine four years.

August, 1915, I married Alice Stafford of Bangor, Maine. Usual happenings, two girls ages six and three, also a football player, age 10 months.

Our tenth anniversary has added another page to the history of our Alma Mater and we as a class owe our secretary Arthur Deering, a great deal for putting across a big job in a million dollar fashion. And the best of all he made us live within our income.

Did you ask if we had uniforms, I should say that we did, and our co-eds were the good sports; eats, sure, picnic lunch on Alumni Field Friday night after the ball game; to the presidents reception in uniform, dinner Saturday noon, Alumni banquet was made merry by our quartette, and the paper streamers; the pageant was worth traveling many miles to witness and did you hear those paddles in the reproduction of the strike, Prexey’s wooden leg and the walkout. Well, well, why write it all, Gee, it was a Hum-Dinger from start to finish, not a dull moment and something that we who were lucky, more
than lucky, fortunate enough to be there can just shut our eyes and live those days over again.

FRANK H. LANCASTER,

Presque Isle, Maine.

1. With O. J. Bishop, Dealer in Farm Machinery and Automobiles, Grower and Shipper Seed and Table potatoes.
3. One boy.
4. With Dupont, as Assistant Supervisor in the Manufacture of Smokeless powder.
5. First, the fine way everything was provided for the Reunion Classes and especially for 1912. It seemed as tho we had the “cream” of everything. Second, to see and talk to members of 1912 some of whom I have not seen since graduation. Ten years is quite a while and during that time some have grown slim, some fat, and a few bald but all were as young as back in the old days when we gave the Freshmen that famous “razoo.”

CHARLES CARLYLE LARRABEE,

Dover-Foxcroft, Maine.

I am at present Extension Representative or County Agent in Piscataquis County, Maine.

To describe its activities would be difficult, it is sufficient to say that I am busy most of the time and out of mischief.

I married Gladys O’Roak of Kingman, (my home town) in 1911. I now have two boys, 10 and 9 years old, enthusiastic as all boys should be that “Maine Teams Win.”

From January 3, 1918 to December 1, 1919 I was in the Civil Service at Portsmouth Navy Yard, Kittery, Maine building submarines for defence work.

I was exceedingly pleased with the opportunity of attending the tenth anniversary of our 1912 class. I certainly enjoyed the reunion as well as did the wife and boys, the latter especially when “Maine” won in baseball from Colby 4-2.
I sincerely hope I may be able to be present at many future anniversaries. In another ten years I hope to have two sons upon the Campus to sing”—— ——— B— as their daddy used to do.”

WARREN H. SAVARY,

552 West 23rd Street, New York City, N. Y.

1. Am “constructing engineer” with Levering & Gerrigues Company. Looking up new work, etc. We do structural steel work for buildings especially in New York and New England.
3. None.
5. Had a bang up good time. Took the Mrs. back to College, met all the boys, compared bald heads and gray hairs and am already looking forward to our next reunion in 1927. Certainly appreciate the work of the committee.

W. A. SOUTHWICK,

5710 W. Superior Street, Chicago, Ill.

I came to Chicago in October 1912, and started work with the Western Electric Company and have been here ever since. I am at present a telephone cable engineer engaged in the design and development of telephone and telegraph cable.

On September 10th, 1917 I was married to Miss Alice Mae Currie of Attleboro, Mass.

I have one child of the more deadly sex, three years old.

To the classmates who were unable to attend the reunion I want to say that they missed a good time and one that will long be remembered by the more fortunate ones. Some of the classmates might like to know how I like Chicago and to them I would say that I believe
few natives of New England ever come to like Chicago, altho they may come to tolerate it in time. I hope sometime to be able to return to God's Country. Nine out of ten people here think Chicago is the largest city in the world and all ten think it is the most important. Their ideas of New England are almost wholly based on "Way Down East" and "Shore Acres." I'm for way down east, the further down the better.

C. H. STEELE,
Presque Isle, Maine.
1. Have been in the drug business up to last March, 1922, my health gave out and I am now in the Insurance Business, Real Estate, and Stock and Bonds, etc., and am feeling much better since I got out of doors.
2. Marion E. Bean.
3. One girl, but haven't given up hope.
4. They wouldn't have me in the army so did a lot of work on the loans.
5. It was the first anniversary that I have attended but not the last. I had an awfully good time and felt tired when I got back, but ten years younger. I enjoyed meeting the old boys and girls and am very proud of our class pictures (am speaking for Mrs. Steele also.)

GEORGE R. WOODBURY
53 Cabot Street, Beverly, Mass.
1. Coal Salesman.
2. Sadie E. Cleaves.
3. One son.
4. I am sure those who went back as well as the rest of the class owe a lot to the committee for their work and the enthusiasm aroused. We certainly had a wonderful time at all the events on the calendar. The most lasting impression I had was the stoutness of most of the fellows and the baldness of a few. Such a change in ten years. We are looking forward to our next with pleasure.
K. D. WOODWARD,

86-34th Ave., Lachine, Que., Canada.

Manufacturer of Rubber Cement, Shoe goods, etc., together with my father and brother under the name of F. E. Woodward and Sons. Factory and residence located at Lachine, Que., which is just outside of the city of Montreal. My particular job is to keep the factory wheels turning.

Married in April, 1921, Roberta Muriel Rose, a Montreal girl, consequently it is a little early to report on question No. 3.

From my point of view our 10th reunion was a huge success. I always enjoy going back to Orono, everyone seems to put himself out to give you a good time and this year with all the added attractions it was about 100% better than usual. All our little stunts were pulled off quite smoothly and kept us all busy. Then there were lots of sights not scheduled such as A. L. Deering and Ben Hakell getting bald like myself. June Kelley trying to keep Helen Worcester Cleaves acting in a dignified matrimonial manner, Charlie Cavanaugh, champion family man, away from the influences of home, our "quintet" in action, Phil Hussey being told to stop talking by the "boss", Bill Bal­ lou still "smiling through", and others too numerous to mention. And those Hot Dogs! The banquet was a wonder, without doubt the most exciting I have ever attended. Then too the ball game, pageant, luncheon, picnic, reception, etc., just one continuous round of fun that I am sure I will not forget.