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BUXTON-HOLLIS HISTORICAL SOCIETY

INCORPORATED 1970

Email: Buxton_Hollis_Historical_Society@yahoo.com

SPRING, 2010



Buxton-Hollis Historical Society Officers

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NEWSLETTER STAFF

JAN HILL 929-8895

MEG GARDNER

JOAN WEEMAN

KATHY KENDRICK

****Please note our new facebook page above if you would like to be our friend! Check us out! Photos and events are posted.**

FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK

Greetings !

Spring has sprung early for our *40th Anniversary Year!* The first meetings were held in the old brick Casco Bank building on the bank of the Saco in West Buxton. In 40 years, look how far we have come—we have moved across the street!

Your board voted this winter to assist in the investigation of alternative uses for the S. D. Hanson and Hollis High School buildings. Do you have suggestions? Let us know.

This may mark the final year that Lucille Emery will be presenting the N.C. Watson One-Room School programs for third graders in early June. She has done a fantastic job for many years and has created a curriculum and a

packet of information for anyone interested in picking up the torch to continue to bring the reality of one-room schools alive in the minds of our youngsters. Please give Lucille a call if this speaks to your heart.

Thank-you, too, to the spring cleaning crew: Rita Bradbury, Nancy Kneeland, Joan Weeman, Jan Hill and Brent Hill who cleaned the museum on Saturday, March 20. Our lovely space is polished, washed and ready to open on April 2!

Please remember to forward us your new email addresses so we can you send notices and updates!

Brenton Hill, President

WANT TO BE A MEMBER ?

JOIN BHHS

JUST COMPLETE THE MEMBERSHIP FORM FOUND IN THIS NEWS LETTER AND SEND, ALONG WITH YOUR CHOICE OF GIVING LEVEL BELOW TO:

KATHY KENDRICK

P. O. BOX 193

BAR MILLS, ME 04004

LEVEL OF GIVING

- \$10 Individual
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- \$30 Patron
- \$50 Sustaining
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BHHS SOCIETY LIBRARY & MUSEUM HOURS

8 RIVER RD., RT. 112, WEST BUXTON

Non-Lending Library for Historical and Genealogical Research Primarily

Buxton, Hollis & York County

OPEN FIRST FRIDAY AND FIRST & SECOND SATURDAYS

1 - 4 P.M. APRIL TO OCTOBER



UPCOMING EVENTS AND PROGRAMS

Tues., April 13, 6:30 P.M. @ Hollis Community Center: *Rita Anderson* leads a discussion of *Hollis Center residential and commercial buildings* for the purpose of adding to our *Hollis Architectural Roadside Survey* information. Please come to learn and share your knowledge of the area's history.

Tues., May 4, 6:30 P.M. @ "Mr. Barnes Old Jewelry Store", now in Pat & Andy Packard's backyard, 47 Fountain St., Bar Mills: Come explore tiny works of art with Hollis resident *Mary Markley*, President of the Maine State Button Society, who will show some of her lovely button collection, including antique and Victorian clothing buttons. The historical society's recently acquired button collection donated by *Sheila Johnson* will also be on display. You are invited to bring any of your old buttons you might like to know about.

Tues., June 8, 6:30 P.M. @ Old White Church, 15 Salmon Falls Rd., Bar Mills: *Jim Libby*, author of the postcard book, *Buxton*, will present his collection of pre-1923 *Hollis* postcards. (If you have a good recollection of old Hollis, join us on *May 22 @ 11 AM at the Historical Society* as we help Jim prepare. Bring your old Hollis postcards.)

Sat., July 24, 9A.M. to 3 PM: *BHHS* sale and information table @ *Buxton Community Day/Dorcas Fair*, Tory Hill Church Common. Visit us at the fair and get the newest *Gibeon Bradbury "Wild Roses and Hummingbird" note cards* and items of historical interest.

August & September—To Be Announced

Tuesday, October 12, 6:30 P.M. — *Leith Smith of the Maine Historic Preservation Commission & John Matton of the Hollis Conservation Commission* will update us on the archeological investigation at Pleasant Point and recent developments at the Indian Cellar properties.

Sat., Nov. 13, 6:30 P.M. 40th Anniversary Banquet Annual Meeting—To Be Announced

The Passing of Saco Valley Civic Association — The End of An Era

It is with a sense of sadness and also a sense of acceptance and gratitude for a job well done that we acknowledge the passing of the *Saco Valley Civic Association* in Dec. of 2009. We also gratefully accept for safe keeping the gift of their wooden sign, which their past president, *Virgie Wright*, had painted for the organization near and dear to her heart.

Times have changed and the purpose for which the organization came together was being well fulfilled by other groups.

The SVCA was incorporated on Dec. 12, 1959 in an effort to promote the growth, prosperity, cul-

tural development of the several rural communities of the Saco Valley. The welfare of the greater Saco Valley was to be placed above that of individual communities. The organization was the inspiration of four ladies: *Mary Davis, Olga Walker, Grace Davis Braun and Edith Virgie Wright.*

One of their main goals was to empower women. (Men were allowed to be associate members only.) In 1958, the organization included over 300 members, 1/3 of whom were teenagers. The first Board of Directors consisted 17 women: *Eva Bradbury, Angela Elwell, Madeline Plummer, Helen Bruce, Frances Eastman, Lida Elwell, Dorothy Ferguson,*

Kelsea Gillette, Arlene Hill, Mary Libby, Trenetta Mallory, Constance Marcoux, Eleanor Parker and the four founders.

One of the first services the SVCA provided to the community was the first pre-school for four and five year olds. They ran three schools at once: one each in West Buxton, Bar Mills and Groveville. By 1967, SAD #6 instituted Kindergarten into their curriculum and the pre-schools became a single school offering first school experiences to many area children. It was held in the Bar Mills Parish House and continued into the 1990's.

SVCA also started Adult Education in 1956, before Adult Ed was offered by the school system. Classes were offered at a nominal fee and included

stenciling, rug hooking, oil painting, driver ed, nature study and other classes. Public forums were also sponsored by the group at which an invited speaker gave a short lecture followed by a group discussion on the topic.

The Youth Committee sponsored dance lessons, dances and a Winter Carnival for teens. The publicity and public relations committees joined together to publish a public directory, since there were no phone book yellow pages available. Newsletters were published to keep all member abreast of upcoming of upcoming events. A flea market, an important fund raiser, was held annually in August. A quilt, hand-crafted by accomplished quilter members during the winter months was raffled every year. Two scholarships were

Saco Valley, con't...

awarded annually to graduating seniors and in 1976 Bloodmobiles were begun in Hollis.

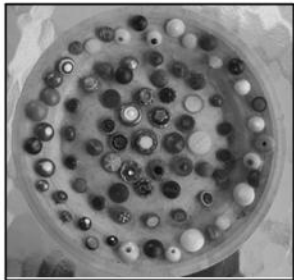
This is just an overview of some of the services that this civic minded group of women provided to citizens of the Saco Valley during an earlier time when many of these services were simply not available.

We celebrate 53 years of civic minded women accepting the responsibility of enriching the lives of people in their several communities together and bringing their covenant to life—“believing that under God all things are possible, that fear to venture is weakness, that strength comes with every good and courageous effort, holding that in all things, guidance comes not from self, but from the will of our united thinking.”

LADIES OF THE SACO VALLEY CIVIC ASSOCIATION—WE CELEBRATE AND HONOR YOUR VISION & THE SERVICE YOU PROVIDED TO THE COMMUNITIES OF THE SACO VALLEY FOR OVER 50 YEARS !!
THANK-YOU & FAREWELL!

N. C. Watson
One-Room School
Groveville Rd., Buxton Center
Open
First and Third Saturdays
April 17 to October 2, 2010
1 – 4 P.M.
FMI Groups/Programs
Call 727-3766

EXCITEMENT ABOUT BUTTONS!! WHO KNEW???



The 2009 acquisition of the *Marjorie Gary Button Collection* (a portion shown above) has stimulated internet exploration and new vistas into the world of button collection!

Who knew that these varied and colorful artful creations could induce button mania and self described obsessive compulsive behavior in button aficionado circles like the *York County Button Club*? WHO KNEW there even WAS a York County Button Club?? I admit, I had no idea!

I am grateful, however, to York County Button Club members Mary Markley, her husband, John, of Hollis who warmly welcomed me into their home for a crash course into their button reality. They also invited me to a YCBC meeting where I met YCBC

club members who volunteered to help sort our buttons and flooded me with information about button history, categories, construction, values and methods of display. *Phav!* There is more interesting information than I ever imagined written about these varied and functional tiny creations!

Sorting our button collection became the focus and program for their October, 2009 meeting. What unexpected joy to find so many excited button lovers!

A few members even offered to meet with me separately to continue the sorting process. I took Mary Markley and Deb Byron of Dover, N. H. up on their offers and I am now close to being ready to begin the process of displaying our collection.

Thank you, thank-you York County Button Club members for so generously sharing your time, passion and knowledge to help us with our new collection!

*The original *Maine State Button Society* was founded in 1946 and membership flourished over the years. Several hundred active collectors formed the society, which included a number of local independent clubs. At its height, the society was the largest of its kind in the United States. It was disbanded in 1990.

Today, four Maine button clubs remain active: the *Tri-county Button Club* in Belfast, the *Friendship Button Club* in Bridgton, the *York County Button Club* in Sanford, and the *Waterville-Oakland Button Club*. The four clubs remain independent; however, as a result of the increased interest in button collecting, they have agreed to form a parent organization: the newly reorganized *Maine State Button Society*, with Mary Markley as president and her husband John as treasurer. This official state society allows Maine to be represented and have a voice at the New England Regional Button Association meetings. On June 26, 2010 the MSBS spring show will be in Sanford, hosted by

TIME CAPSULE AT NEW BUXTON SCHOOL

The new *Buxton Elementary School* will have a time capsule and we have been asked by Principal *Don Gnecco* to help fill it by contributing information of interest about the four schools that will be closing in Buxton: *Jack Memorial, Samuel D. Hanson, Frank Jewett* and *Eliza Libby*. Please let us know if you would like either to contribute information, photos or if you would like to help gather time capsule contents. Space will be limited and we would like to honor this request by mid -summer.

Closing ceremonies for the four schools are under discussion. If you have suggestions, please call Don Gnecco @ 929-9123 with your ideas.

the York County Button Club. FMI, Google *Maine State Button Society* or contact *Mary & John Markley of Hollis FMI*.— Article written by Jan Hill, Newsletter Editor

Our biographies recognize...the two people given special membership at the formation of our society in 1970.

R. Blanche Dean of Buxton was given honorary membership and George E. Jack of Hollis was given memorial membership.



R. Blanche Dean 1881-1975

**Thank-you to Nancy Gallant, a grand daughter, and Kathy Kendrick for Blanche Dean's notes.*

"I was born in Buxton in the little house by the brook on Saturday, January 1, 1881 just as the sun was rising at 7:15 A.M. I was bathed in Ivory Soap, a brand of soap that was just out, which my Aunt Emma had brought to my mother. We lived there until April of 1884, when Albion Lord closed his mill and my father was out of a job. Then, my father hired a home (first house in Buxton) opposite the Sanderson Boarding House and the family lived there for one year. It was a very cold house. In April of 1885, we moved to the Mehitable Lane place, just above Allen's crossing. Father did farm work. There were

"NOTES" OF R. BLANCHE PATRIDGE DEAN

were good fields and we had 6 or 8 cows, a horse, pigs, hens, etc. and we were happy there.

The barn was across the road and during the big snow storm of 1888, father and the boys dug a tunnel through the high drift across the road from the house, as the animals had to be fed. The road was not broken out for several days. This was one of the great pleasures of my whole childhood, going to the barn through a tunnel made through the snow. It meant more to me than than going to the moon did in July, 1969. I can see it as plain as day right now. I can remember of going through it with my father with a lighted lantern in the evening to bed down the cows and horse. It lasted for several days. At that time, the snow was cleared by oxen and ox sleds with chains that pushed the snow to the sides.

When my grandmother, Fanny Lord, married John Milliken, her father, Nathaniel Lord, gave her half of his farm and built them a house and my grandfather, John Milliken, built a new house the summer of 1857 where it now stands with a large barn and a maple sugar house, as he had a large orchard of maple trees and manufactured syrup and maple candy. My grandfather Milliken had 12 children, six boys and six girls. He taught school for many years, was a successful farmer, made all of his child-

ren's shoes. My grandmother wove the cloth and made the boys suits.

While we were there, there was an old lady (Sally Furbish) who lived there. Her mother was a sister to my great grandmother Lord. When she was young, her teacher, called 'Master Brown', set her down in her seat so hard that it caused curvature of the spine. It was at the time of the drive of a religious group going with the Mormons in a covered wagon. The Furbish's sold their farm. I think it was in Saco. The leader of the Mormons wouldn't take the little hunch back. (I) think she was about 8 or 9 years old and so Grandmother Lord took her and kept her a long as she lived on the old Lord farm.

I was born when my oldest bother, Eugene, was 16. At the time he went away from home we were living in the Lane house next to the Allen house below and John Lockes above. He told me I must write him a letter every week. If I would write he would correct it and send it back to me, so of course I did and that was the way I learned to write letters. He was almost like another parent to me. I always went to him if I was in any trouble. He was so very kind and good to my sister Eva and I—no one ever had a nicer brother. He used to get home about a week-end in a month. Father would meet him at the train in Biddeford on Sat. and take him back Sun night. We were so happy when he was coming home. He always brought us presents—not foolish things

but things to wear that we needed or give mother money to get them for us. As I look back on those years they were always so happy.

We did our share of the chores but not a care of anything. Eva and I always helped in haying, like raking scatterings and running errands.

Our summer vacations were always very happy. We didn't have to be going all the time to get enjoyment as the later generations have done. We always helped during the haying seasons. I built the loads on the rack and did what we called "stowing it away" in the barn in those high "ground mows." Sometimes it got pretty hot. For several years, father and us two girls did all the haying on that place. We always looked forward to going on several blueberry pickings after we finished haying. Mother would cook up a lot of good things, always a chicken. We would take the lunch basket and a butter box that a pie would fit good in. Now that was what we called fun, but pretty dull for the later generations. We were also sure of going to Pine Point for at least one picnic where we would have fresh boiled lobsters, all we could eat, and they were not expensive. All summer we always had them every Monday night for supper. Cyrus Palmer, our fish man, came every Monday night from Portland about 5 o'clock. He sold them 6 big ones for 25 cents. We had a big white dish that Mother would fill full and everyone had all they wanted with hot biscuit—so good!

I didn't go to school until I was over 6 years old. Went to four teachers in a year 1887-88) at Scribner School: Isaac Clough, then he was made superintendent and Eugene Carl finished that term. In the spring I went to Adelia Paine and Minnie Berry, that was 1888, and in April, my father moved to Dunnell neighborhood so we would be near the new high school which the town had finally voted to build, as the boys were 16 and 20. (Gene had already taught school at Shadigee and Salmon Falls without a high school education, but I think he was very thorough in the 3 R's.) All along those years we boarded a school teacher of Dearborn Hill School.

While the (school) house was being made over we small grades had our school in the town house (Old Town Hall) with Miss Benson from Hollis as teacher and I was afraid of her. She was rather masculine with a heavy voice and she looked cross, but she was all right—she was a good teacher. In September of 1888, the new building was completed and set just below the four corners on land which the town must have purchased from Frank Adams.

The new high school was a two story building with a big bell on the top. It was the old District School enlarged and made two stories with the small scholars downstairs. The grades had a large room on the first floor and there was a large room to accommodate the girls of both schools for their outside wraps, with hooks around three sides. (There was) an entry and winding stairs under

which was a large bin where the coal was kept as the rooms were heated by large coal stoves.

George H. Larrabee was the first principal, a fine looking young man, as I remember. He was just out of college and newly married. The first assistant was Miss Benson for a short time and then Carrie Piper, a very pretty and plump miss from Parsonsfield, I think.

In June, 1889, there was no class to graduate, but in 1890 two young men, Everett Harmon and William Cressey, who had been two years at Gorham High. This was a Gala Day for the little town of Buxton, with exercises in the afternoon and a Grand Concert in the church in the evening. This same way was the form of graduation for many years. There was always some quartet like *Ladies Cecillian Quartet* from Portland or a male quartet from Boston, and some public reader to make a good two hour entertainment to finish out the program in the evening after graduation. Always a big day for Buxton when the whole townspeople turned out. I have many happy remembrances of the graduations.

I graduated from Buxton High School in 1897 and taught school in Baldwin at North Baldwin School, in the Burnell District, at Chicopee, at Bog Mill and my last term was in the Burnell District at Baldwin.

I was married to Charles H. Dean, July 11, 1901, by Rev. William Clements, the Baptist minister at Buxton Center Long Plains Road, Buxton) to

Parsonage, then I came to this house (Dean Homestead on live and have continued to make it my home for sixty-eight years."

R. (Rossie) Blanche Patridge Dean (1881-1975) devoted 75 years of her life to her family, her community and her state. On September 13, 1920, the State of Maine voted to give women the right to vote and on March 7, 1921, Mrs. Dean was elected Town Clerk of Buxton, becoming the first woman in the State of Maine to be elected to public office. Her husband had served as Town Clerk of Buxton prior to 1921 and Mrs. Dean had served as his assistant. Town records show entries in her handwriting as early as 1914.

She served as Town Clerk of Buxton from 1921-1927 and again from 1934-1951. In 1958 she was elected to the Maine State Legislature, representing the towns of Buxton, Dayton, Hollis and Lyman. She is the only woman to have ever represented these towns in the Sate Legislature.

She had a long record of public service in various civic and fraternal organizations and was an honorary member of the Alumni Association of Samuel D. Hanson High School, observing her 75 anniversary of graduation at the 1972 banquet.

"The Artist on the Saco":
Gibeon Elden Bradbury

**CARD SERIES
CON'T...**



"Wild Roses & Hummingbird"

The second in a series of six lovely floral note cards of Gibeon Bradbury paintings will debut this spring at the Buxton-Hollis Historical Society, courtesy of Beverly and Richard (Sandy) Atkinson of Bar Mills. The first card offered in 2009 was Bradbury's "Trillium, Lilies and Violets." Cards are \$ 1.25 each or 4 for \$5.00. They will be available at the Society Museum, the Saco Museum and at the BHHS sale table on July 24th at Buxton Community Day/Dorcas Fair .

"Bradbury's
paintings
remind us to
savor the
beauty
and
complexity of
a flower."

George E. Jack (1887-1951) by Adelaide Jack McGorrill

Life began for my father on the post Road in Bowdoinham, Maine on Dec. 12, 1887. He was the oldest of six children born to Henry and Lucinda Jack. His ancestry included the first settlers on the Post Road and even today there is a Jack cemetery preserved on the old farm which was a Jack property. Thus it was that my father was brought up on a farm at the turn of the 20th century. Such little bits of information from him about those early days are treasures to me now.

He would tell me about his Grandmother Jack and her asthma attacks. She would sit up all night, and frequently smoked a pipe for her malady. Then there were stories of skating parties, school affairs, baseball games, haying, packing ice in ice houses, apple picking, among other things. In those days it was his mother who was the influence on his life. She encouraged him to read at a very early age such books as *'Child's History of England'* and the Bible. Her family went to church and despite her quiet ways, she maintained a firm discipline. To me, she instilled in my father those traits that the public respected with the passing of the years.

At sixteen he entered Bates College; where he received free tuition by pledging not to smoke or drink. It was not unusual for boys to earn their way through college by working long periods before returning to class. It was during these years that my father had a serious case of measles. To build up his health, he took up weight lifting.

Graduating from Bates College in 1910, he started his teaching career which included the principalship at Hollis High School (1912-17). During

this period at a school function at the I.O.O.F. Hall in West Buxton., he met my mother, Edith Roberts, a native of Hollis and a teacher at North Waterboro. They were married on March 25, 1918 at Mother's home in West Hollis by Elder William Cotton of the Bullockite Church.

World War I found my father in France with the 303rd Field Hospital Medical Unit. Little known to the public was his study of medicine. He had an unusual knowledge for a layman. Also, Father had a faculty for languages and readily employed his German from college days while overseas.

Upon his return from the war, he was principal of Hollis High School and then Superintendent of Schools of Union #8 until his death. He served as an educator for 42 years with all but his year at Moses Brown in Providence, Rhode Island, for the State of Maine.

In the ensuing years my sister and I were born. (I once met) a lady whose first words to me were, "Oh, I remember when you were born! Your father told Miss Berryman, our teacher, about your arrival as if you were a celebrity!" I hasten to add that we did not know how much he wanted a son until the arrival of my son, Brian Wakefield McGorrill in 1949. With deepest sincerity, he stated, "He is worth more than a million dollars. Take good care of him." He was delighted with his Irish name and proceeded to tell me about Brian Boru of Irish history.

During my childhood days I was constantly sick with something, and upon these occasions, I remember Father's standing in the doorway of my room and cheering me by telling about his boyhood days. I never tired of hearing about his sucking the juice out of his mother's blueberry pies in the pantry.

Paper straws were unheard of then so they used to make them from hay. This is part of my memory of father's kind ways for you see he left home discipline to Mother.

Since Father kept his office in our home, my sister and I were very much aware of schools. One of my pleasant jobs was stamping new books in the late summer so that they would be ready for school in September. Both my sister and I took turns as hostesses for those who awaited his services. My sister tells me she sang the whole hymnal for Henry Card who became principal of Hollis High. I remember so well the arrival of Miss Abbie Harvey for the first time. She was so dramatic looking and she had the nicest perfume. There were some arrivals who were ushered into the kitchen—the impetigo cases. Father kept a large bottle of ointment and pill boxes in the cellar way. Mother was ready with the Lysol bottle upon their departure. Occasionally, he would have youngsters sent out by the teachers for 'itchy complaints'. I recall the children who had a home remedy—namely, ink stoppers on the spots. Father was certain that they had a new disease at first glance.

Some of Father's problems dealt with the law and high sheriff of the county while others were of a lighter nature, such as last minute substitutes, furnace problems and others. I shall never forget one stove story which involved the River Road School. The young janitor called up one morning to say he couldn't start the fire. "Why not?" replied my father. "I don't have a stove," came the reply. Someone had stolen the stove! Incidentally,

Mother was the teacher at the time.

My father never really took a vacation but for such moments that he allowed himself, Father would relax by cutting wood or picking blueberries in the deepest woods where he found nature at its best. Mother would always say she could pick the same amount of berries in less time that it took to pick over his berries, interspersed with twigs and leaves.

He was also an avid reader and would read all subjects. Someone made the remark, "Mr. Jack, I think that there isn't any subject that you don't know about!" He always tried to keep abreast of the times.

Truly my Father was a dedicated man and he loved his work. It was *his life* and he loved people of all ages. A conscientious man, he would work or be at meetings until the early hours of the evening but managed to up at 6 o'clock ready for the first phone call of the day. Our phone number in those days was 38-4 for those who remember the party lines. To the public he will be remembered as 'Superintendent of Schools of Union No. 8' (Hollis, Buxton, Standish and Limington).

Even on the zero days in the days of unplowed roads, he was ready to go to schools wherever needed including the Harding School 25 miles away. To do this he would hitch up his horse and sleigh and, bundled under a buffalo robe and with a lighted lantern, he would arrive at this destination. For mud times he carried a good supply of chains.

I shall never forget one mud incident. Mr. H.A.D. Hurd was our first music supervisor. A precise man, Mr. Hurd was impeccable in his white suit and bow tie and always wore pince-nez eye glasses. Imagine his plight when he called Father to get him out of the mud! He was a sight to behold!

My father took an active interest in organization. He was active and served as president in several organizations, including two superintendent's groups, Standish Local Board #16 in WW II, deacon of the church,

Kiwanis Club (as well a charter member), the Cumberland and York County Teachers Association. He was a Mason, a director and service officer for the Hutchinson-Boulter American Legion Post. He never missed a Memorial Day Service until 1951 and sometimes he was a speaker at some neighboring town. He felt a strong sense of patriotism throughout his life.

(Throughout my life I have frequently met) people who reminisce about my Father. It is heartwarming to hear praise of my Father and of his inspiration to young people. At our local historical meeting of Oct., 1970, Dr. Gwendoln Elwell Flanagan told about my father's stopping by her house as she mowed the lawn. He asked her if she had plans for the future. She indicated she had nothing in mind. He advised her to get as much education as she could and as fast as she could. She went on to be the head of the high school Art Department for the city of Portland.

(Father) was honored by a number of tributes, including a Scout Memorial Day Service at his gravesite. Two schools were named after him: the *Jack Elementary School* in Standish, and the *Jack Memorial* in Buxton. I presented his life story at the August 1971 *Buxton-Hollis Historical Society Meeting* and the town of Buxton honored him by including him on its memorial pages in its bicentennial book for August 10-13, 1972.

I'll always remember my Father for his wisdom, sense of humor, love of home and country, ceaseless devotion to his life's work with the young, (for having) an endless quest for knowledge and countless other ways. Now, in his memory, I end this tribute, as he was prone to do, with some verse by Tennyson.

"Crossing the Bar"

by Alfred, Lord Tennyson



George E. Jack

*"Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me;
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea.*

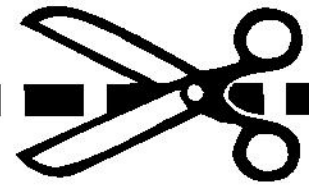
*But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from the boundless deep,
Turns again home.*

*Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;*

*For tho' from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar."*

2010-11 Membership Form

(Please Print Clearly)



Name (s): _____

Street Address: _____

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I want ___ do not want ___ my newsletter sent electronically.

Phone: Home _____ Cell _____ Work _____

Committee/Area of interest: Genealogy ___ Comprehensive Building Survey ___ Life Stories ___ Newsletter ___

Hanson School Committee ___ Buxton Community Day Sale Table ___ Other? _____

Annual Dues Level (For fiscal year starting April 1st):

Individual (\$10) ___ Family (\$20) ___ Patron (\$30) ___ Sustaining (\$50) ___ Founder (\$100) ___

To determine if your membership is current, please check the year posted at the right of your mailing address label to determine when payment was last received, if you receive a snail mail newsletter. Otherwise, please check with our membership chairperson, Kathy Kendrick, P.O. Box 193, Bar Mills, ME 04004.

BUXTON-HOLLIS HISTORICAL SOCIETY



8 RIVER RD., P. O. BOX 34
BUXTON, ME. 04093