

MAINE STATE LEGISLATURE

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E I G H T Y - S I X T H L E G I S L A T U R E

Legislative Document

No. 1053

IN SENATE, MARCH 31, 1933.

STATE OF MAINE

IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD NINETEEN HUNDRED THIRTY-
THREE

Read by her to the Senate on March 31, 1933 and on motion by Mr. Page of Somerset, 500 copies ordered printed.

ROYDEN V. BROWN,
Secretary of the Senate.

ORIGINAL POEM BY MAUDE CLARK GAY,
Senator from Lincoln County.

"They say"—That's copying Fred Owen so his pardon I will crave
That each day we learn something new from cradle unto grave.

As the days have glided into weeks I've learned full many a tip;
But none more keen than Arthur Staples "Keep a stiff upper lip".

I've learned that men can be good pals and splendid sportsmen, too,
Can help a comrade on the way and give her friendship true.

Our President, who wields the gavel; he comes now first in mind.
Our good deeds he appreciates; to our faults he's always blind.

We like to see him in his seat. We're proud to have him there.
Some day we hope to find him in the Governor's great chair.

Our floor leader these many Weeks from Somerset's fair land;
While next a Page which, as you read, you'll better understand.

Next, grave and learned, the Senator whose oratory roams,
Antagonist, respected, feared, the knightly Herbert Holmes.

And near him close in politics, a pleasant man and trim,
The Senator from Androscoggin who bears the name of Winn.

The gallant Pillsbury sits next, and just in front of him,
The little Senator from Oxford, so anemic and so thin.

Fair Kennebec has charm and power, you all can see it plain
One steers the Appropriation ship across the stormy Maine.

And one performed a dreadful task with courage and with vim.
We just can thank our lucky stars we got no salary cuts from him.

The Senators from Hancock, no matter where they roam
Will never forget the automobiles that carried Islesboro home.

A Farnsworth, keen and tried and true, and just across the aisle
A Cooper, serious and grave, and Seavey with his smile.

A bright spot in the session is one who Hathaway,
And brilliant Carrier Holman—the gayest of the gay.

From chill Aroostook's spreading plain a Story long since came
To tell how Kitchen through the storm on the road bill rode to fame.

The Doctor from Machias, whose advice, so worldly wise,
Has helped the Education Committee beneath some stormy skies.

And in the Western corner, 'neath sunset windows wide,
Sits our good friend Bill Bissett with his lovely wife beside.

Our seat-mate in both House and Senate, a finer never ran,
Or walked either for that matter, a real, true gentleman.

When they see the Senator from Knox we always want to dine.
Aroostook potato chips are nice, but lobsters would be fine.

Now Andy's jolly smile and song can cheer the darkest hour,
While Frank's kind word and Harold's courtesy have each a potent power.

From far Penobscot's wave-washed banks comes Weymouth full of grace
And even bill boards cannot drive smiles from Fernandez's face.

Why should we fear a Sales Tax gale or even a Wet storm?
We have an Angell's sheltering wing, a master who's named John.

And from the grand old County of York with its Littlefield and hills
We have our Edwin Ivory who tables all the bills.

Our officers, what would we do with the old ship of State
Without Tryon for the captain and Fowler the first mate?

And turning all the pages from early morn 'til dark
The way would be uncertain without Roy and Bruce and Clark.

For another by the name of Clark we have only words of praise.
He'd rather be a doorkeeper in the House of the Law than to dwell in
wicked ways.

In all of history's pages it's very plainly shown
That back of every kingdom is the power behind the throne.

Chester Winslow is a prize. And, this answer, jot it down,
What would Royden be without the Senate, or the Senate without Brown?

To help the pendulum of law making in mighty course to swing,
We have efficient Gladys Bradford and little Inez Wing.

To those who wield the mighty pen we hope with one accord
They'd do one more kind action and strike this from the record.

You know a woman's failings, to tell all that she knows
So I think it's really better to bring this to a close.

But in your book of memory that you'll open wide some day
I hope you'll find a little place for the Senator named Gay.