

Dear Dorcas:

On the last page of your life may the angels
write peace.

1880

Yours truly,
Matilda Ripley

Success to you ever,

Carrie Mae Nute
Lincoln, Maine

Jan. 6, 1878

If friendship needs the lapse of years
Its sweet demands to fill,
If only time can grant its rights,
We two are strangers still.

Maud E. Cliver

July 8, 1879

Remember your friend,

Milton C. Scott
Chester, Maine

April 6, 1884

I only ask this little spot
To simply write forget me not.

Sincerely,
Addie Ryerson

There is work for us all to perform,
There is pain for us all to endure,
There is rest when our labors are done
And a crown for us all to secure.

L. L. Parsons

March 12, 1879

There is a word in every clime
For love and friendship dear,
In English it's forget me not,
In French it's souvenir.

Anni Holmes

Success to you ever.

Nellie E. Rounds
Lincoln, Maine

Dec. 30, 1879

Remember me and bear in mind,
 A faithful friend is hard to find,
 And when you find one just and true,
 Change not the old one, for the new.

Dec. 30, 1879

Kate Lowe
 Kingman

So let us live, that when life's sun
 Shall sink to rest in gathering gloom,
 The Christian hope may be a star
 To gild our pathway to the tomb.

1880

Mary A. Buck

Twine one bud in memory's wreath for your friend,

June 3, 1878

Ella E. Emerson

Frank D. Bullard
 Lincoln Center, Maine
 Colby College-81

Remember me always - T. B. - E. Y.

Jan. 14 - 1880

Daniel Clay
 Lincoln, Maine

Forget me not, forget me never,
 'Till yonder sun shall set forever
 And if the grave be first my bed,
 Forget me not when I am dead.

Feb. 9, 1879

Ida M. Twombly Mason

DeWitt C. Warren
 Lincoln, Maine
 Jan. 7, 1880

Remember your friend,
 Mae A. Hammond
 1880
 Lincoln, Maine

I leave thee sister,

We have played through many a joyous hour
Where the silvery gleam of the olive shade
Hung dim o'er fount and bower.

Aug. 26, 1877

Laura E. Twombly

May thy life be a happy one,
May sorrow and care
Never sadden thy heart,
Nor find a place there.

May 23, 1877

Isaac Buzzell

Be thou faithful unto death and thou shall have
a crown of life.

June 1884

Rev. William E. Morse

Remember your friend.

June 5, 1877

Gracie Emerson

Be not overcome of evil but overcome evil of good.

Aug. 13, 1878

Willie Holmes

God guide and guard thee o'er the changing scenes of
life,
The clouds be few that cross thy pathway and with thee
all be peace and light.

Oct. 10, 1878

George E. Emerson

Can hearts that are generous, kind and true,
A faithful friend forget?
As well might skies disown their blue
And suns forget to set.

Dec. 28, 1877

Lilla Pinkham

Cast thy bread upon the waters for thou
shall find it after many days.

94

1880

Mrs. J. H. Fiske
Lincoln, Maine

Should pleasure at its birth fade like the hues
of even,
Turn thou away from earth, there's rest for thee
in heaven.

Jan. 1880

Ira W. Lowe
Transalpine, Maine

May all your hours in sweetest bliss be spent,
Crowned with friendship, happiness content.

Jan. 7 - 1880

Egbert V. Warren
Lincoln, Maine

May fortune ever on thee smile
And virtue twine her choicest flowers
To keep thy foot steps free from guile,
And cheer with peace thy latest hours.

Adria E. Buck

Remembrance is the wish of your friend,

Remember the thunder
shower. May 21, 1879

Flora A. Pinkham
Lincoln, Maine

Be not weary in well doing.

Feb. 13 - 1881

Emery A. Ryerson

I only ask one little spot
On which to write forget me not.
Your cousin,
Hattie Buck

May 15, 1879

Ever your friend,

March 12, 1880

Gertie A. Fiske
Lincoln, Maine

There is an album written through
 With good or ill, with false or true,
 And as the blessed angels turn the pages
 of our years
 God grant they read the good with smiles,
 And blot the ill with tears.

Ever your friend

Dec. 18 - 1879

Annie Ripley

There are many hearts today that have never
 sought the way,
 And if life for them should end, without Jesus
 as their friend,
 They could never find the way where the blessed
 angels play.
 Oh, we dare not thus delay, Jesus bids us come today.

Your friend,

Feb. 13, 1881

Sarah Ryerson

The earth can boast no purer tie,
 No brighter richer gem,
 No jewel of a richer die-
 Than friendship's diadem.

Hettie Ripley

Remember Sunday Evening
 January 25, 1880

May the kind angels who watch over us,
 Guide thy dear feet as they roam,
 And in a land that is better than this,
 Give thee forever a home.

Lizzie Crane
 Lincoln, Maine

Don't forget our ride.
 Aug. 24, 1878

Begin today to work your way to life which is eternal.

Jan. 1, 1880

Edwin A. Yelland

We for a time have been together,
 We soon must part perhaps forever,
 And if so parted we must be,
 Grant my last request, remember me.

June 19, 1878

Villa Clifford



Dinner Time

Transalpine Reunion

1936

DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN

There was a dance hall across the road from John Warren's.

There was a dance hall at Bruce's Corner.

There was a flag pole at Bruce's Corner and the Old Transalpine Band played here at various occasions.

There was a fourth of July celebration held in the school house yard in 1884. Dinner tables were set up under the trees and there were lemonade stands across the road on Littlefield's lawn. A fine program was presented in the afternoon, under the direction of Lizzie Merrill, who was teaching there at that time.

There was a store at Edwards' where the inhabitants of the neighborhood could purchase necessities without going to the village.

Spiritualist meetings were held in a building (now destroyed) over past the school house. It is claimed that tables were moved, knocks were heard and communications were received from the spirit world.

Parents, not wishing their children to understand, spoke to one another in Hog Latin. A very old method of fooling children. Today, children not wishing their parents to understand, speak to one another in Latin, Greek, Spanish, French and modern slang.

Mrs. William Coburn went to Bangor one day in the early seventies. She was returning home by the ten o'clock train and when the conductor shouted, "South Lincoln," she excitedly got off by mistake. By starlight, she walked the two mile, lonely woods road into South Lincoln Village. Jim Falls harnessed his horse and drove her up to Lincoln where she remained over night. The next morning she succeeded in getting a ride to her home in Transalpine.

TRANSALPINE REUNION OF 1936

The fifteenth Transalpine Reunion was held at Edwards' Grove, Sunday August 9th. Beans, baked by H. E. Littlefield, coffee, tea and a picnic lunch were enjoyed at noon.

L. C. Libby was re-elected president; Ard Edwards, vice president; Kate M. Edwards, secretary; L. A. Littlefield, treasurer. The program committee: Mrs. LeRoy McPheters, May Bailey, Mrs. Earl McGraw, Albert Jenkins, Florence Phinney and A. G. Clay.

There were 93 present. The next meeting will be held at the same place the second Sunday in August next year.

Following is the program:

Song, America, chorus; Transalpine Song, chorus; address of welcome, Mrs. May Bailey; response, E. A. Lowell; solo, Mrs. Guila Emery; reading, Mrs. H. A. Phinney; song, "Beulah Land", chorus selections on the accordian, Douglas Rich; reading, Walter Goding; song and encore, Mary Goding; essay, The Life of Pheobe Buck Coffin Mrs. LeRoy McPheters; solo, Mrs. Guila Emery; reading, Albert Jenkins; reading Viola Phinney; and songs by chorus.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clifford, George Ripley, Millinocket; Jennie Barker, Gertrude Fiske, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cutler, Ira Lowe, George C. Lowe, Ida M. Gray, Enfield; Margaret E. Cotts, Fairfield; Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Scott and children, Leon, Harold and Ethel May, Mr. and Mrs. Earle Bailey, Wian; Mr. and Mrs. Harold P. Kimball and children, Evelyn, Marie and Junior, East Millinocket; Ralph Ripley, Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Clay, Mrs. Laura Wells, Asa Clay, Jr.; Kathryn Clay, Bangor; E. F. McKeever, Albert McPhee, Woodland; Mr. and Mrs. Evan Bruce, Edith Nason, Brookton; George L. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Kneeland

Robert J. Weatherbee, R. H. Lindsay, Ami Delano, Elwell Delano, South Lincoln; Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy McPheters, Bangor; Douglas Rich, Mrs. Guile Emery, Mrs Annie Gillis, Mrs. Benjamin Swasey, W. H. Swasey, Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Millard Cummings, Janice Cummings, W. H. Applebee, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Applebee, and Felicia Applebee, Guilford.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Phinney, Viola, Lillian, Marion, Merle and Hartwell Jr. Phinney, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Littlefield, Donald A., Eva M. Littlefield, Mrs. S. T. Allen and Barbara Allen, Short Beach, Conn.; Mrs. Alton Whitney, Alden and Lena Mee Whitney, Burlington; Angie Lindsay, Florence Lindsay, Albert Jenkins, Woodland; Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Lowell, Mrs. H. U. Pinkham, Herbert Swasey, Addie Swasey, Mrs. Sanford Swasey and son, New Hampshire; Ard Edwards, Kate M. Edwards and May M. Bailey.

TRANSALPINE SONG

Tune: Maryland, My Maryland

Ad-A-Verse-Song. A new verse to be added each year.

1934

With happy hearts we meet once more,
Transalpine, My Transalpine.
We live again those days of yore,
Transalpine, My Transalpine.
We fill the woods with laughter gay,
With smiles we drive dull care away
For this is our reunion day,
Transalpine, My Transalpine.

1935

We love each hill, each vale and stream,
Transalpine, My Transalpine.
We love your woodlands cool and green
Transalpine, My Transalpine.
We like each little brook that flows,
We like each little breeze that blows,

We like to dream of long ago,
Transalpine, My Transalpine.

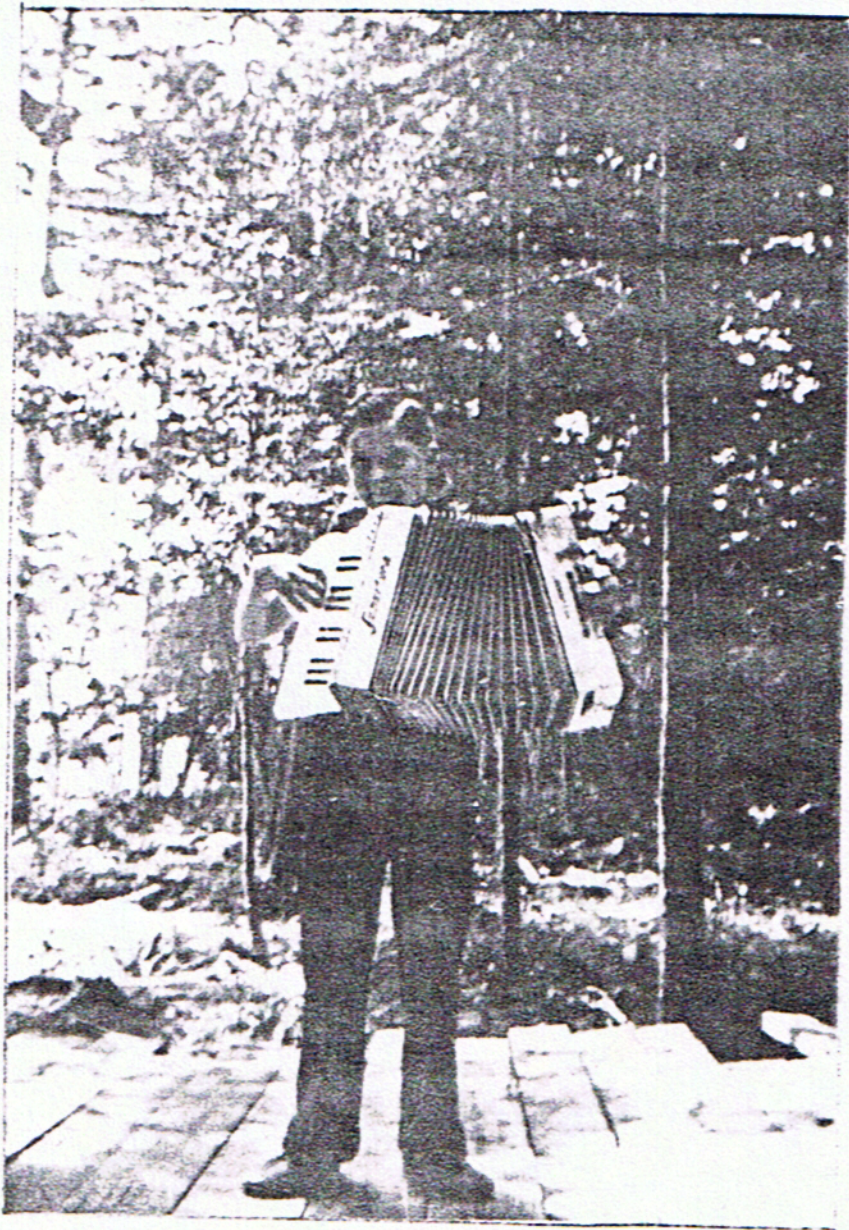
-1936-

We'll sing a song of brighter days,
Transalpine, My Transalpine.
Come all who will and join our lays,
Transalpine, My Transalpine.
We'll form a band of friendship new
And bind it with our hearts so true.
We'll meet again when skies are blue,
Transalpine, My Transalpine.

After a bribe of twenty-five cents had been paid, the following lines were spoken at the 1936 Transalpine Reunion by Walter Goding, youthful and energetic son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Goding of Lakeview Street, Lincoln, Me.

My name is Walter Goding
And I live in Lincoln, Maine.
I'm kind of a black little fellow
But I get there just the same.
I like ice cream and candy
And lots of time to play.
I think reunions are dandy
And so's my grampa - ASA CLAY.

Master Goding made a charge of five cents extra for an encore. It might be mentioned that Walter, although only eight years of age, has a sharp eye for business. The first of each December he goes about taking orders for Christmas trees. In the spring he sells dandelion greens, rhubarb and horse - radish. He is already making inquiries regarding the Fuller Brush Business.



Douglas Rich

A TALENTED YOUTH

Douglas Rich, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Rich of Lincoln is a real musical genius. His brothers and sisters are also very musical but Douglas's selections on the accordian are most extraordinary.

Douglas played for the 1936 Transalpine Reunion. Arriving an hour before dinner, he took his place on the new reunion stage and played hymns, songs of home and olden days.

The appreciative listeners in various parts of the grove joined in soft singing. "Lamp Lighting Time in the Valley," seemed to be the theme song of the day and brought to many thoughts of nights of long ago when their home lights gleamed in the valley and on the hill.

"Home on the Range" was requested several times and most everybody sang, or made an attempt, to sing the words. The sad strain of this song seemed to impress everybody. Many were thinking, no doubt, of people who left Lincoln in the early days, made their homes in the west, and never returned to Maine.
