

# Yesterday's News

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## Kezar Lake's "Camp Crowd"

*In the summer of 1889, five young men arrived on the shores of Kezar Lake and set up their tents for five weeks. They climbed the surrounding mountains, caught an abundant amount of fish, and thoroughly enjoyed "camp life".*

*From that year on the "camp crowd", as they called themselves, visited Kezar every summer. The first year they pitched their tents at Kimball's Point in Center Lovell. The following years they camped on the islands in the Upper Bay. The composition of the group varied over the years but the primary participants were Arthur P. Stone, William H. Allison, Frederick W. Dallinger, Lewis D. Hill, and William E. Stark. In 1900, these five men were able to purchase Rattlesnake Island—their preferred camping spot—for \$1,000.*

*Most of these men kept extensive records of their early visits to Lovell. Photographs, including those from their first camping expedition in 1889, still exist. Additionally, they left behind a large amount of written material. In 1941, Frederick Dallinger published an autobiography which included a chapter on "camp life". William Stark wrote of his remembrances in a 1960 piece titled As I Remember It: Recollections of Camp Life on Kezar Lake in the Nineties. William Allison kept a journal of his camp years which he later donated to the Library of Congress.*

*Of all the writings, Arthur Stone's were the most extensive. He kept daily journals of his time spent summering on Kezar and authored numerous essays recounting notable friends and experiences in Lovell. He was considered the group's historian and was called upon by the others to help refresh memories. When Will Allison was preparing to deliver a paper to a club in Washington, D.C., recounting his early camping days, he wrote to Stone asking for assistance. He received the following response, dated March 21, 1939.*

*With regard to your suggestions as to the native philosophy of the inhabitants of the Town of Lovell the one that I cherish most and quote the oftenest*



*Four of the "camp crowd" at Kimball's Point in 1889. From left to right: Will Allison; Fred Dallinger; Arthur Stone; and Bert Flint. The photo was taken by John Hildreth, the fifth camper that summer.*

is Uncle Henry Russell's famous remark at town meeting. A young relative, possibly nephew or grand nephew, had addressed the meeting in favor of some proposition which did not please Uncle Henry and had been rather grandiloquent I imagine in his presentation. After he got through Uncle Henry is reported to have jumped up and said "My gosh, Eben, you don't know nothin' and that ain't the wust on it, you never will". The incident is undoubtedly true except that I don't know that the young man's name

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## From the President

This Society has been extremely fortunate to have a large amount of support. Contributions have taken the form of volunteer work, additions to our collection, and financial generosity. Thank you all.

This edition of *Yesterday's News* features another great Civil War article by John and Liz McCann. The piece is based upon nine Civil War era letters written by Lovell's Harriet Dresser to her son Horace. We are the proud owners of these letters thanks to the determination of Pam Bliss and the generosity of six families who purchased the letters for us.

The cover piece relating to the first campers on Kezar Lake is also due to the generosity of our members, specifically the families of the men who purchased Rattlesnake Island. Thanks to these donations, we now have a large collection of the early campers' photographs and writings. This summer we plan to publish our next book, *Kezar Lake Memoirs*, based upon these writings. We hope you will enjoy it.

Also this summer we plan to have some exciting events that we hope you will not miss. On Sunday July 17th we will host our annual Antique Show and Auction. Four weeks later we will present our third Historic House Tour. Both events are important fundraisers and lots of fun. Please join us!

Speaking of volunteers, we couldn't survive without them and a few specifically need mention. If you have noticed the large amount of genealogical data on our website, thank Lou Olmsted. At least once a week he enters data into our computer, sorting through vital statistic errors and puzzlements. Bonnie Fox has spent an enormous amount of time serving as treasurer and updating our website. Linda Legere has taken on the challenge of documenting and photographing Lovell homes. Connie Miles has helped whenever needed—proofing, transcribing, and researching. Marcia Storkerson continues the giant task of transcribing and organizing Sumner Kimball's many journals. Irene St. Germain has tirelessly transcribed our oral histories. Arthur Duggan has recently volunteered to conduct research on several topics. This list doesn't even begin to touch upon the many people who help with our events and mailings. Over the last few years our list of accomplishments has been many. That would not have been possible without so much volunteer support.

Many thanks, *Catherine Stone*

## 2011 Events

Annual Dinner	Monday, June 27
Antique Sale & Auction	Sunday, July 17
Historic House Tour	Sunday, August 14
Fall Harvest	Sunday, October 16
Christmas Open House	Sunday, December 18

## THE LOVELL HISTORICAL SOCIETY

### MISSION

The Lovell Historical Society exists to collect and preserve historical and genealogical records, property, and artifacts, and to encourage and support interest in and study of the history of the Town of Lovell and its environs. Its collections are available for consultation by its members and other interested parties. In fulfillment of its educational mission, the Society presents public programs on relevant topics, publishes documents and the results of research, maintains an archive, a library and a museum, provides information and guidance to interested researchers, and collaborates with libraries, schools, and other organizations to carry out historical projects.

### OFFICERS 2010-2011

Catherine Stone, President	Directors:
Beverly Bassett, Vice President	Renee Dutton
Mary Heroux, Secretary	Lou Olmsted
Bonnie Fox, Treasurer	Stanley Tupaj

### LOCATION AND HOURS

The Society, located on Route 5 in the 1839 Kimball-Stanford House, is open on Tuesdays and Wednesdays from 9am to 4pm, Saturdays from 9am to 12pm and by appointment. All are welcome to visit our museum and research collections. Business meetings are open to all members and are held on the third Tuesday of every month at 2pm. Our phone number is (207) 925-3234 or (207) 925-2291. Our collection can be viewed at our website—[www.lovellhistoricalsociety.org](http://www.lovellhistoricalsociety.org)—and our e-mail address is [lovellhistoricalsociety@gmail.com](mailto:lovellhistoricalsociety@gmail.com)



*Henry Russell*

was Eben. You can call him anything else if you wish.

You remember that it was Uncle Henry who in the early days met Bert Flint and me riding our bicycles over on the hill by Fairview. Uncle Henry's horse, being unused to such contraptions, immediately tried to go up the bank by the side of the road. Uncle Henry was a good horseman and managed the outfit without upsetting the buggy that he and his wife were in but after it was all over he addressed us sternly and said "You boys ought not to ride them things around here. It's too thickly settled". He drove on leaving Bert and me somewhat puzzled as to whether he would have thought it all right for us to ride our bicycles on the path up Speckle.

I do not know that you were along on the trip with Jim Vance when we were going down from the summit of Carter Dome into the Carter Notch camp. I remember Jim was ahead and in some way a stone rolled under his feet so that he lost his balance. He made two or three flying leaps down the mountain side and finally brought up sitting down with his legs astride a small bush or stump in which there was a hornet's nest. The hornets began to buzz and we expected to see Jim beat a retreat but he stood or rather sat his ground and began to slap the hornets with the remark "Well, I ain't got no business to be here but here I be". If that isn't philosophy for you I don't know what to call it.

You, of course, remember Joel Allard when we were at Saint's Rest. I shall never forget how we sat by our campfire in the evening while Joel, who had rowed over from his farm, told us all about bears - particularly how when they were wounded "they allus took to water". After three quarters of an hour of hair-raising stories somebody, possibly you, who had sat with his mouth and eyes wide open ventured to say "I suppose, Mr. Allard, you have killed a lot of bears". I shall never forget Allard's reply "Hell, no, boys, I never saw but two bears in my life and one of 'em was dead and the other was in a show".

Were you along when we were coming back from Bethel in a rainstorm tramping along the road through Albany? As we came up to the house where Edgar Andrews lived he came out and stopped us and beckoned us in. His salutation was about as follows: "Eh, damn you, got wet, didn't you? Come

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*The camp site on the shore of Kezar Lake in 1889. From left to right: Will Allison; Fred Dallinger; Bert Flint; and Arthur Stone.*

in, come in, damn it all, I've been there myself". As I remember it he invited us in, gave us milk to drink and played his fiddle for our benefit while we got more or less dry by the stove. Edgar Andrews was one of the same breed as the more famous Mellie Dunham. Farmer, trapper, fisherman, mineral seeker, but more particularly fiddler at the local dances. I remember that I saw him a number of times. He originally came from West Stoneham and I used to like to talk to him. He seemed to think that our preparations for tramping in the mountains were rather effeminate. He said when he wanted to go he just went. Took his gun and his ax or his geology hammer and when night came stopped where he was. I asked him about food. He said he generally had some crackers in his pocket. I asked him if he built a shack and he said "No, it was too much trouble". I asked him about blankets and he told me that he didn't take any and when I said "But what do you do when it rains?" I was rewarded with the laconic reply "Git wet".

I wish I could remember all the clever sayings which illustrated "Wes" Palmer's shrewd philosophy but somehow they do not seem to stick in my mind as



*Wes Palmer*



*Josiah and Jane Hatch*

much as the others. I do remember his characterization of his neighbor "Si" Hatch. Josiah Hatch as you remember was in the Civil War. He was rather simple-minded and very proud of the fact that he was a veteran. He was also a good deal of a boaster and I remember the delight that I took in getting the old man to place himself at both Gettysburg and Vicksburg. "Wes" liked his neighbor but didn't have a very high opinion of him. I remember his telling me once that being in the war "had just about spoiled Josiah". I said "Why, was he wounded?" and he said no that Josiah came back to a good farm which his father left him, that instead of tending to his farm he got a pension and didn't do any work after that. "So you see", he said looking at me with a twinkle in his eye "The war just about ruined our friend Josiah".

This letter is unduly long and probably my illustrations have occurred to you because you must have known of most of them. In later years my chief delight was "Cush" Sawyer but "Cush" was not a philosopher. As Bill Gammon said of him "He's nothin' but a damn liar".

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# Dear Hod: The Civil War Letters of Horace Dresser

By John and Liz McCann

Letter keepers are beloved of historians. Saved letters are a window into another time. They can illuminate, entertain, inform, and exasperate...just as they did when originally sent.

Thanks to a generous donation, the Historical Society recently came into possession of a number of Civil War era letters sent to Lovell native Horace Dresser (1841-1864). These are primarily from his mother, Harriet (1817-1888), and her glimpse of Lovell life in the 1860s is intriguing and distressing... mostly distressing. At times her news is simple and banal, but when she has an opinion about something her sharp tongue cuts to the heart of things. It would have been nice to have Horace's return letters to see if he shared some of his mother's sentiments. Alas, this is a one-way view of their on-going conversation.

The letters often provide a straightforward recitation of town news which belies the drama behind the scenes. She must have assumed that Horace could provide his own background. You know, for example, there's a lot more to these few lines: *Frank Farrington is in Portland jail for passing (a counterfeit \$5 bill). He said that if his friends in Lovell did not bail him out he would expose the whole coot of them. Several (have) been very nervous, Gamage, Hod Eastman, Picard, Hen Hutchins.* They probably should be nervous. Frank doesn't sound like the kind of guy to keep quiet. Who knew Lovell had a nest of counterfeiters?

Horace Dresser (nicknamed Hod) was one of four Horace Dresser's in Lovell at the time of the Civil War. One went into the Army, serving in 2 regiments: the 10th Maine until invalidated out with typhoid fever; a year later he re-enlisted (picking up a \$100 bonus) with the 29th Maine and served in Virginia until the end of the war. Our letter saver is another Horace; no Army duty for him. He was living in Armagh, Pennsylvania in what appears to be a small ex-pat colony of 46 Mainers, including other Dressers and Eastmans from Lovell. He was 20 years old at the start of the war.

He must have been a great letter writer, because many people wrote to him and he was conscientious about saving those letters. Besides his mother, he heard from Lovell area Civil War soldiers James Mansfield and Seth Eastman amongst others. Some of these letter are quite ribald; they'd make a modern day soldier blush with their language and frank description of drinking, rough living, and sex. They don't quite jibe with the concept of our ancestors as paragons of virtue.

One story, quite suggestive but not too graphic, connects to another significant Lovell event from 1860. Seth Eastman writes to Hod on December 11, 1861 concerning a visit he made before heading off to enlist: (spelling corrected) *Oh, Hod, I formed [an] acquaintance with the Widow McKeen. I went up to Stoneham before I left home and [had] a damn good time with her. She is a good piece and I tell you God never made a prettier bosom...I started from home Sunday morning and stopped with her until Monday night...Now, Hod, keep this all still for what the Widow does, she wants everything kept mum.*

The Widow McKeen is almost certainly the wife of Calvin McKeen. In 1860, McKeen and his sometime boarder John Coffin were drinking heavily one evening in McKeen's home on the Lovell/Stoneham border. McKeen accused Coffin of being involved with McKeen's wife. In the subsequent "discussion", McKeen flew into a rage and attacked Coffin with a butcher knife. Coffin responded with a flatiron and two pistol shots. Over 1,000 people attended McKeen's funeral; Coffin was found guilty of manslaughter and spent five years in Thomaston. One can understand why the Widow McKeen, after enduring her husband's murder in their home following charges of infidelity, "wants everything kept mum".

Not everything in Hod's letters are salacious. In fact, his mother seems to delight in providing him with a regular diet of local disasters. While her letters are reflective of the challenges of life in a rural Maine community in the mid-19th Century, there had to be some good news. Other than an offhand mention of the occasional wedding, her notes largely detail catastrophe or rail against the war. Here's a short summary from a single letter dated October 6, 1861:

*Your father had a sick spell for a number of days he could not work....Aunt Marie is failing fast. Dr. Parker has given her over to die, says there is no help for her, the rest of the family is well.*

*Edwin and Nels got some stuff called Phosphorus, carried it into their store room and it [ignited], set the room on fire, and burnt the [building] to a coal.*

*Henry...carried a girl to the Circus, got drunk, and had to be led off to doze a nap.*

*Hod Dresser [another] has gone to war. Sam Gilman and Stephen Manson went with Hod. They got drunk, then ran [off], come off home and now keeps hid.*

*Old Hannibal Kimball run his hand and arm into a*

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*thrashing machine last Tuesday. It had to be taken off two inches from the shoulder. He was drunk. Seth Walker's store was burned the week you left. Saved his books and money and that's about it.*

*Ben Russell buried another child with diphtheria.*

*I must close...be a good boy. Be steady and you will prosper. You must expect dark days and lonesome hours. But keep your head clear and you keep the right road to prosperity. You know the anxiety of your parents is more than can be penned or expressed.*

One suspects Hod knew well his mother's anxiety; she was quite good at expressing it in a variety of ways. She certainly wasn't shy about expressing her distaste for the war, politicians, and in particular slaves, former slaves, and African-Americans in general. She was a Democrat, which in those days typically meant support for states' rights, acceptance of slavery, and the rights of slave owners. Here's a short excerpt from a letter to Hod in which she decries the loss of a friend's son while simultaneously disparaging them. You can imagine the word she used in place of "black man": *Andrew Woodbury oldest son Lewis is reported kill[ed] in the last battle.... They are feeling very bad. Mother and sister are sick abed with the news. Their son was a little dearer to them than a [black man]. They now feel the distinction. But we Democrat women thought of this before.* It makes one wonder how widespread such sentiment was.

Surprisingly, while Maine provided 75,000 soldiers to the Union cause, higher proportionally than any other state, Democratic feelings were strong. Blacks were rarely if ever seen outside of Portland, and little enough there. They were, frankly, a mystery to many Mainers and a good number of citizens wondered if the war, fought for a number of reasons but at its heart about slavery, was worthwhile. Issues like abolition, the Fugitive Slave Law, states' rights, and southern secession generated heated debates that divided Maine politically and even religiously.

Maine saw huge peace demonstrations, including a gathering of about 15,000 in Dexter, and many Mainers (including the entire male population of Winter Harbor) fled to Canada to avoid the draft that was enacted in 1863. Information specific to Lovell is limited. Certainly Lovell provided their fair share (and more) of soldiers to the war; nearly 250 out of an eligible male population of roughly 500. That would lean one towards thinking Union sentiment was strong. Yet Harriet Dresser's sentiments were undoubtedly shared by many.

Hod's sister Etta wrote to him shortly after President Lincoln called for an additional 450,000 men in March 1863 to say *...the folks want me to write you to...come home, for if you stay there you will surely have to go and if you come home that they will pay the bill before you go.* She's doubtless referring to the fact that men could pay money and have a substitute go in their place. She continues *... you be sure and come because if you do not you will have to go to War and I should rather that you would come home and die on your own doorstep than go out South and be shot down like [a] dog.... I should think the Republicans and the Abolition[ists] would get their eyes open and see their mismanagement and see that they [are] not fighting for the Country, but for the [blacks]."*

With regards to substitutes, towns could raise money to help defray those costs. In a subsequent letter, Harriet writes: *Our town talks...of voting to give every drafted man \$300 to pay for his liberty.* And, indeed, records show that the Town of Lovell paid at least one man \$300 to go in place of a drafted man who didn't want to go but couldn't pay the substitute fee. These were difficult and divisive times, even in a place like Maine where solidarity to the Union cause would in future years be presumed.

We tend to think of the Civil War as dividing North and South. In many places, both North and South, the divisions were very great within even the smallest communities. As Harriet's letters to her son point out, there were many people who weren't afraid to speak their minds and argue against the war. We look back on her sentiments with distaste and unease, yet must acknowledge she was a person of her age and a mother worried about her son. How widespread were her beliefs about the war? Who in Lovell shared her views besides her daughter? What were the debates like at the Fair or at political gatherings? Clearly Union sentiment was strong, many Lovell men paid the ultimate sacrifice. They must have wondered about family and friends they left behind who belittled or even mocked their efforts. Lovell must have been a sad, divided, and lonely place in the long winters of the Civil War. It wasn't just the soldiers who fought, struggled, and agonized during that war. It truly consumed all who were fated to live, and die, through it.

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*This article was made possible by the generous donation of several members of our Society, who purchased Harriet Dresser's letters to her son. Our thanks go to: Steve & Mary Anderson; Anita Miller & Morris Bailey; Harold & Joyce Buckingham; Frank & Willie Gorke; Tom & Rosanne McLaughlin; and David & Ruth Morine.*

## In Memoriam

*We note with sadness the death of the following friends and neighbors.*

**Herbert R. Adams**, 78, of Scarborough, ME and Lovell, passed away on March 18, 2011. Herb was born on April 19, 1932 in Philadelphia, PA and graduated from Colby College, Harvard Graduate School of Education and Harvard Divinity School. He was a Unitarian Universalist minister, President and CEO of publishing house Laidlaw Brothers, and Principal of the Middle School in the Oxford Hills District. He was also active with various civic organizations and was a Life Member of this Society. He is survived by his wife Mary, four children—Ashley, Joshua, Lee, and Rachel—three stepchildren—Ande Hall, Ken Hill, and Rich Hill—and twelve grandchildren.

**Barbara “Bobbie” (Kimball) Blood**, 85, of Lovell passed away on March 14, 2011. She was born in Waterford, ME on April 5, 1925, the daughter of Clarence and Blanch Kimball. She was predeceased by her husband Merton and is survived by her six children—Steve, Pat Thurston, Rod, Carol Flanders, Scott, and Louise Ramsay—thirteen grandchildren and nineteen great-grandchildren.

**Bradford Ames Crosby**, 90 of Osterville, MA died on February 21, 2011. He was born in Osterville on February 16, 1921, spent time in the Coast Guard and then returned to work at Crosby Boat Yard in Osterville. He was a descendant of the creators of the Crosby Cat Boat and Wianno Senior. He was predeceased by his wife Marjorie and is survived by his four children—Arlene, Bruce, Donna, and Brenda—nine grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren.

**Sylvia (Mills) Smith Douglass**, 86, of South Paris, ME passed away on February 2, 2011. She was born in Lovell on November 20, 1924, the daughter of George and Frances (Andrews) Mills. She was predeceased by her first husband Herbert Smith and son Eugene. She is survived by her second husband Lawrence, three children—Faye MacDonald, Rodney Smith, and Keith Smith—twelve grandchildren, twenty-four great-grandchildren, and three great-great-grandchildren.

**Barbara E. (Sprague) Durgin**, 71, of Norway, ME passed away on March 27, 2011. She was born in Sanford, ME on June 2, 1939 and grew up in the Norway area. She was formerly of Lovell and had a career as a seamstress. She was predeceased by her husband Conrad and is survived by two children—Diana (Walker) Davis and Bryan Durgin—four grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

**Martha B. Flint**, 77, of Bridgton, ME passed away on February 24, 2011. She was born in Bridgton on December 19, 1933, the daughter of Horace and Josephine (Ridlon) Flint. Martha worked as a Postal Clerk in Center Lovell, Lovell, Harrison, Stoneham, North Bridgton, and Portland and in 1981 was named Postmaster of North Bridgton. She was active in the Bridgton and Sweden Historical Societies and was a contributor to this Society. She is survived by her sister Marion Brooks and brother Samuel, her step-daughter Ellen Gillford and one step-grandson. She was predeceased by her brother Horace and one step-grandson.

**Clifford “Junior” L. Harmon Jr.**, 84 of Bridgton, ME died on March 5, 2011. He was born in Lovell, the son of Clifford and Orilla (Douglas) Harmon. He enlisted into the U.S. Marine Corps during WWII and was wounded and awarded the Purple Heart after fighting on Iwo Jima. He devoted much of his life to youth baseball programs, bowling, hunting, fishing and playing cribbage. He was predeceased by his parents and a brother Frank and a sister Grace. He is survived by three brothers—Alphonso, Clinton, and Charles.

**Ruth Maria (Knittel) Jeffrey**, of Fryeburg, ME died on March 5, 2011. She was born in Dresden, Germany in 1927, lived for many years in Holliston, MA, and retired with her husband to Lovell. She is predeceased by her husband Donald and one child—Chandler. She is survived by three children—Charlotte Mandarano, Christine Silva, and Charles—two grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

**Mary Judith (Breede) Katinger**, 72, of Lovell passed away on June 7, 2010. She was born on June 29, 1937 in Toledo, OH, the daughter of Chester and Mary Anne Breede. She was formerly of Stratford, CT and had a lifelong career as a registered nurse. She is survived by her husband Richard, three children—Rick, Ron, and Randy—and six grandchildren.

**Catherine (Benoit) Marks**, of Lovell passed away on January 12, 2011. She was born in Waltham, MA in 1956, grew up in Millville, MA and moved to Lovell in 1991. Catherine attended college at Community College of Rhode Island and loved canoeing and hiking. She is survived by her husband James.

**Kristin Wilkinson Roberts**, of Milton, MA and Lovell passed away on January 13, 2011. She was born in 1981, the daughter of Michael Roberts and Joanne Wilkinson, and spent her summers on Heald Pond. She is survived by her parents, her sister Jenna, and brother Michael.

**Briana N. Whitehead**, 21, of Lovell passed away on March 24, 2011. She was a graduate of Fryeburg Academy and attended Job Corps in Bangor, ME after graduation, where she earned her certified nursing assistant license. She is survived by her parents, Kristen and Michael Burke, and two siblings—Madison and Zach.

## Gifts & Donations

*We are very grateful for the following gifts received since the last newsletter:* **Beverly Bassett**—photos, Paul & Winona Morton's coffee mugs; **Renee Dutton**—copy of *The New Lovell News*; **Barbara Eastman**—photos & permission to scan photos; **Barbara Evans**—documentation on the Civil War service of Henry A. Evans and John Evans; **Betsy Evans**—permission to scan photos; **Charlotte Hobbs Memorial Library**—slides from 1958; **Bonnie Fox**—information on the 1986 Nuclear Waste Depository controversy; **Lovell United Church of Christ**—memorial plaque honoring Dot Kilgore's contributions to the town of Lovell, steel letters and numbers used for bulletin boards; **James & Jean McBain** (in memory of Virginia Keniston McBain)—permission to scan photos and copy scrapbook, postcards, photos, *Biographical Review of Leading Citizens of Oxford and Franklin Counties*, Semple Steam Power advertisement, Franklin Amos Keniston's ledger; **Jim Miller**—reproduction of a map of Lovell drawn by Benjamin Blake in 1800; **Fred & Ruth Mitchell**—1936 Oxford County Flood Souvenir; **Robert Oxford**—permission to scan photos; **David Payor**—permission to scan photos; **David Sanderson**—articles on Stephen Kimball and George Stephenson, computer software; **Tim & Phyllis Warren**—photos of the Warren home after a snowstorm in 1969; **Clyde & Twyla Watson**—Elbridge Kimball's *Gospel of St. John*, Sumner Kimball's writing book, 1906 Lovell Telephone Exchange Directory.

*Cash donations have been gratefully received from:* **Alice Ashworth** (in memory of Rev. Ronald Ashworth); **John & Esther Atwood**; **Michael Bannon**; **Martha Barrow**; **Kris & Sukey Barthelmess** (in memory of Bob Schmidt); **Arthur Cormier**; **David & Eva Bradford**; **Glenice Denison** (in memory of Wayne Harmon); **Richard & Grace Douglass**; **Tom & Pat Foley**; **David & Betsy Freund**; **Eric Gulbrandsen**; **Collier Hands**; **Norman & Charlotte Lee**; **Paul & Cynthia Littlefield**; **Ray Littlefield**; **Dave & Peg Mason**; **Paul McGuire**; **Judith Michaels**; **Dan & Jeanne Ouellette**; **William & Sandra Pitas**; **Nancy Pitman**; **Nancy Pratt**; **Madhumita Sarkar**; **Michele Skoecpec**; **Brad Smith** (in memory of George & Peeps Olive); **Dennis & Ellen Smith**; **Al & Jacky Stearns**; **Tim & Phyllis Warren**; and **Betty Webster**.

*If you have made a donation or given an artifact or other form of historical material and it has not been listed here or previously noted, please contact us immediately. We appreciate the thoughtful generosity of our members and friends, and most certainly want to acknowledge and list gifts properly.*

The Lovell Historical Society  
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If your mailing label doesn't say "6-12" or "Life",  
it is time to join or renew your membership. Thanks!