



Volume 19 Issue 1

January 2016

Aggie News

From The Editor

Charles Main, bottom left, Class of '56, has graciously handed over the awesome responsibility of being the editor of this fine newsletter to Pete Tierney, bottom right, Class of '75 (me). On behalf of the entire Alumni I wish to thank Charlie for over 17 years of newsletters. We have come a long way with Charlie's insight. Let me give you an example. In the very first newsletter, January 1998, it stated; "The Aggie on the Internet? Later this year we will be looking into the possibility of developing a web page on the World Wide Web. This would enable anyone with Internet access to visit the Aggie web site for instant up to date information on the current status of our Lost and Found Department." Charlie has positioned the Essex Aggie Alumni to move into the 21st century with his intelligence, grace, perseverance, integrity and above all Essex Aggie Spirit. To paraphrase F. Ellwood Allen,

"Charlie, We Cheer Thy Name"!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

As you know for many years we have had a World Wide Web page www.essexaggie.org Now we have www.facebook.com/essexaggiealumni Facebook <https://twitter.com/Aggie1913> Twitter

Our newsletter will continue to focus on our mission to, "Objectively forge a steadfast union of past, present, future students and faculty of Essex Aggie ensuring a sharing of experience, knowledge and goodwill." The newsletter will spotlight fellow Alumni including faculty and administrators. We will examine our history in depth, and look to the current students with hope, all the while respecting those who came before us and those who will lead us in the future. We will be posting recipes from the Homemaking School and we will mention fellow alumni who have departed us. We will advertise reunion news as well as current news from Essex Tech. Via the newsletter, Facebook and Twitter we will try to find ways to support current students. Examples; The school cheerleaders have car washes from time to time and the Essex North Shore Agricultural & Technical Foundation's Golf Tournament. Please enjoy the newsletter, we are open to suggestions, we gladly accept stories, photos and other media for future publication. Finally feel free to add any constructive criticism, it is how we learn to become better.

Sincerely,
Pete Tierney, Class of '75



Newsletter graphic by Yetti Frenkel '78 <http://yetti.com/>

Alumni In The Spotlight



Back in 1971, near the end of 8th grade, when I started at Essex Aggie, I never would have thought to ride my bike the 9 miles from my house to school. Instead, I did a lot of walking, I hitchhiked, sometimes my dad drove me part of the way, and I often got a ride from John Murray, a senior who had his license and a car. In January 1974 I was finally old enough to get my driver's license. But never did I ride my bike.

Since then I've figured out that a lot of us who decided to go to the Aggie instead of our home school, which involved not only attending classes but also working in settings related to our fields of interest, had to have somewhat of an adventurous spirit. In the past few years I've seen or heard of guys from my class of '75, all in their mid to late 50s, doing some really

adventurous stuff including leaving the US to live in Mexico, traveling around the world, doing a tough mudder with a bunch of younger guys, skydiving, traveling by motorcycle to the Arctic Ocean, moving around the country to make a better life for themselves, exploring the Amazon River and jungle in Peru, visiting the wilds of Africa, and climbing 14,000 foot mountains, to name but a few. Now Pete, the new editor-in-chief of the alumni newsletter, has asked me to write about my recent adventure - a bicycle trip from Wisconsin to Colorado.

Last October my brother-in-law, Gary, who was going to be retiring this spring from working for the US Fish and Wildlife, asked me if I would be interested in a bicycle trip this summer from his home in Holmen, Wisconsin to my home in Fort Collins, Colorado - a distance of about 1000 miles. For some reason, without any hesitation, I said I would love to do a trip like that, it sounded like a good adventure. At that time I hadn't ridden a bike in about 5 years, and the longest bike ride I'd ever done had been a 175 mile bike ride from Maine to Vermont in the late 1980s.

Well, I had good intentions of training for this trip. Gary put on over 1000 miles training. Me, I managed to get 100 in, I thought I would train more on the way and I did.

We started out on the morning of Saturday June 20, 2015 in a lightly misting rain. We rode thru the western edge of Wisconsin and by lunch time we were crossing the Mississippi River into Minnesota. Before leaving on our trip Gary had gotten some bicycle maps of states we were going to be going through but other than that we had no plans on which routes we would ride, instead looking at the maps each night and deciding where we wanted to ride the next day.

Once in Minnesota we rode on a "Rails to Trails" bike trail that followed an old railroad bed for about 80 miles and was paved the whole way, traveling along rivers and thru fields, trees and farm land. We had the trail to ourselves, the scenery was beautiful, and best of all there was no traffic to worry about. We also rode on a "Rails to Trails" bike trail in Nebraska called the Cowboy Trail which was about 320 miles long. This trail ran along rivers and thru meadows on an old railroad bed as well. Some parts were paved while other parts were hard packed dirt. We rode on about 40 miles of the trail before we had to change direction to head where we were going. Rail to Trails is an organization that turns old abandoned railroad beds into bicycle and walking trails.

We camped out about half of the nights, getting rained on a couple of times, and we came close to being struck by lightning once, where the lightning struck our camp site after we had moved into a nearby shelter to get out of the pouring rain. We rode on as many rural county roads as we possibly could find. Some of the roads we ended up on that were supposed to be not traveled very much turned out to be the opposite. So there were roads where trucks and cars were coming within a couple of feet of us at 60 mph. We tried to keep off those roads as much as possible, even going 5 to 10 miles out of our way to get on a less traveled road.

One of the hardest days on the road was the third day right after the lightning crashed our camp site. We rode into 30-40 mph head winds all day long and, pedaling 5-8 mph, I wondered what I was doing out there. That day we did end up with 52 miles traveled. We arrived in Hanlontown, Iowa, population 200, around 7:30 pm, which had no campground or motel and after somehow making friends with the mayor he invited us to use the town park as a camp site, which provided a picnic shelter, water and bathrooms for the night. (Continued on next page)

The other hard day was the ride from Onawa, Iowa to Norfolk, Nebraska. As soon as we crossed the Missouri River we had to start climbing, and as soon as we got to the top of the first hill which was about a 1000 vertical foot climb, we could see the top of another one a mile away but to get to it we had to go down about 990 feet and then ride back up again. That was about how the whole day went, all 77 miles of it. I knew ahead of time that to go from Wisconsin to Fort Collins, Colorado there is about 4300 feet of elevation difference that we would have to climb along the way, I just didn't realize that we would have to do it many, many, many times.

We did have some what I now call "easy days" when we were lucky enough to have a tail wind some of the time which made for easy pedaling, nice country roads with little or no traffic, a lunchtime diner with friendly folks and good food, an afternoon bar with people who wanted to hear our story and why the hell we were doing this trip, a clean motel room with a comfortable bed at the end of the day, a cold beer and a little bourbon, and a sound night's sleep.

Gone were the small farms we knew as kids going to the Aggie. Instead we passed by a lot of big factory farms, feed lots, corn and soybean fields. But there still was small town America out there. Away from the interstate highways, traveling the back roads, we talked with friendly people in small towns who were curious about our ride and eager to help us however they could - offering us food, a place to stay, and even help with our dirty laundry!

So we ended up having 4 flat tires between us, riding 1057 miles thru 5 states in 14 days, averaging 75.5 miles per day. A ride of 42 miles was our shortest day, (this was a day we were going to take off completely but ended up bar hopping to the next camp ground). The longest day, which was also our last day of riding, we pedaled 103 miles from Sterling, Colorado to Fort Collins, Colorado.

Would I do it again? When I first got home I didn't think so, but after the harder parts of the ride wore off and the taste for adventure came back I now think I would. My daughter Stacy wants to ride from Fort Collins to California when I turn 60 and she turns 40 in 2017. We'll see what happens.

Steve Musial, Class of 1975

Christmas Customs, 1937

The delightful customs which are a part of our celebration of Christmas have their origin in many lands. The custom of giving is as old as Christmas itself, going back to the first Christmas when the Wise Men brought gifts to the new-born King.

Today children associate gift giving with Saint Nicholas, or in America with Santa Claus. The real Saint Nicholas was a Bishop of Myra, who, on Christmas Eve tossed purses of gold through the windows of impoverished homes. In some parts of Italy the children believe that an old woman named Befana, brings the gifts they receive on Twelfth Night. The children of Puerto Rico believe that the three Wise Men riding on Camels bring the Christmas gifts.

The children of Holland were the first to hang up their stockings on Christmas Eve. In France peasant children put out their wooden shoes believing that the Christ Child returns each Christmas bringing gifts. This same belief led to the custom of putting candles in the windows to guide the Christ Child on His Way.

There are many legends about the origin of the Christmas tree, which made its first appearance in Germany. Prince Albert, husband of Queen Victoria, introduced into England the custom of decorating the evergreen at Christmas. The Christmas tree soon became very popular in England and in America.

The use of holly is likewise an old English custom. In pagan times the Britons regarded holly as a sacred plant. Later it was used as a part of the Church decorations for Christmas festivals. The old church records contain references to "holly berry" at Christmastide.

In early days of the New England colonies, the Puritans frowned on any celebration of Christmas. Gradually the old English customs crept into the colonies, until by the eighteenth century Christmas in New England was celebrated with all the merriment of Christmas in Old England.

By Constance Lovett

A message from our Alumni President;

Over the years our Aggie has had many changes to its curriculum, its land usage, its sports programs as well as its buildings. We started out as an agricultural school that was run by the county along with a homemaking school. The schools' dormitories have come and gone, (I lived in one of them). We changed from an agricultural and technical school to a state-of-the-art vocational tech school that was comprised of three schools that merged and we added a post-secondary program in the 1960's that included nursing techs, culinary arts, small animals programs to name a few. We have almost always had adult evening programs at the school and even had an evening Man Power program. There is a rich history here. In the late 1920's when the Mack Industrial School of Salem closed many of its classes were incorporated into our homemaking school. So the idea of a merger is not new to your school.

As the President of the Essex Aggie Alumni Association I welcome all of these changes and wish you will as well. The school was set up not just to meet the needs of students, but of the county as well. The county needed experienced farmers and homemakers in the beginning of the last century. Now we need highly qualified trades-people who understand the value of a quality education. Some of these students will become instructors as well. Think of some of your instructors who graduated from the Aggie.

The students of Essex Tech are part of our family, they are our friends, and neighbors. They will be there for us to help build our homes and fix the older homes. They will be there to groom our pets that we love so much, cook for us in restaurants, in our military and yes even our homes. The students of Essex Tech will be our plumbers, electricians, welders, carpenters, and pipefitters. The students, once in the work environment will be productive taxpayers, business men and women, spouses, moms and dads. They will be us!

I am proud of our alumni and trust the administration and faculty of Essex Tech to help make us proud of the students currently enrolled at the school. If I had a choice of attending the Aggie starting in 1971 or 2016, it would be an easy choice, I would choose both.

Essex Tech We Cheer Thy Name, E-S-S-E-X Rah, Rah, Rah

Sincerely, Pete Tierney '75, President Essex Aggie Alumni Association

(Post script.) Bob Gaudet '56 would like to know if anyone would be interested in a BBQ (reunion) this coming fall. Time and date to be determined after confirmation with the school.

If there is interest, please contact Bob at robertcgaudet@comcast.net or write to me at 44 Virginia Lane, Newburyport, MA 01950. If there is interest, there will be information in the next newsletter.

It would be a good experience for past Aggies to see what the Aggie evolved into; and how the school changed over time.



Essex Aggie Alumni Association Membership Registration Form 2016

Membership dues for 2016 will be \$20.00 the term of membership is Jan 1 to Dec 31. Please fill out the form below we need your support. **Member Name and Address: (Please Print)**

Class of _____ High School Division (____) College Division (____) School Staff (____)

First Name _____ Maiden Name _____

Last Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ ZIP _____

Home Phone (____) _____ Work Phone (____) _____

Cell Phone (____) _____

EMail _____

Please register my membership for 2016

I am enclosing my check for \$20.00 for 2016 Membership: \$ _____

I would like to donate to the General Fund: \$ _____

I would like to donate to the General Scholarship Fund: \$ _____

I would like to donate to the Richard M. Brown Scholarship Fund: \$ _____

I would like to donate to the V. Byron Bennett Scholarship Fund: \$ _____

I would like to donate to the Ellery Metcalf Scholarship fund: \$ _____

Total amount enclosed for membership & donations: \$ _____

(Essex Aggie Alumni Association is a 501(c) 3 organization and donations are tax deductible)

Your membership is important and we hope you will send your dues today!

Check should be made out to: Essex Aggie Alumni

Mail this form to:

Essex Aggie Alumni Association c/o Charles Main 643 Main Road Phippsburg, ME 04562

**Please check (choose) delivery method for newsletters;
via email _____ or at the postal address indicated above _____.**

Alumni in the Spotlight

Folks, Aggie Classmates 09/25-09/26

I can't imagine how quickly this last week has passed. Returning to SeaTac Airport around 11:30AM it was no time at all before I was back in my "real" life here in WA with work, house, family and social commitments to resume. The thing that made it feel different for a while was being back in 1960 for two full days at The Reunion. Felt as If I'd stepped out of a time machine.

Dave K. had asked Joan & me to put on a song or something for a "program" at the dinner in Angelica's. We went with Sonny & Cher's "The Beat Goes on" with words updated to reflect our Aggie history. Joan was Sonny, of course, because he was the shorter one. Bill Smith sang Hello Dolly a Louie Armstrong classic not sure about the quality of the singing but we sure had fun with it. Frank Warner provided sound system and karaoke music for that and several other performers including Elvis. (Dave K.) Try as we might, we could not keep him from "leaving the building" yet again. Kenny Shields played many tunes on his Keyboard for more back ground music. The food was amazing, the beef literally melted in my mouth and the scrod & chicken seemed to evaporate from the trays. There was dancing for those who could still get up after the meal and a slide show that ran from historical, to nostalgic, to downright funny but it was all "us" and I really liked it. Dave ran a subtle patter slide Aggie presentation, between the pictures and I think he may have missed his calling as a stand-up comic.

Saturday was a classic Fall day in New England. Cool morning warming to the 70's as the Sun did its work. We arrived at The "New" Aggie between 10 and 10:30 and Mr. Vercelone took us under his capable wing for a tour of the whole shebang. He gave us a few basic stats such as that we had 400+ students in the whole Aggie & Home Making School in '60 while they have 1,220 today and expect that to be 1,440 in another 18 months. We saw classrooms & laboratories that are state of the art and that carry on the Aggie's "Hands On" method of teaching & learning. The bench we all bought & donated to the school is way, way more impressive in person than can possibly be captured in pictures. I am positively gob smacked by the quality of the etching of Yetti Frenkel's picture. O'Rourke Monuments did an amazing job indeed. The Class of '61 is planning to build a low wall with polished black granite plaques, one for each major course of study in 1960-61, in a horse shoe shape around the bench which will also have a bit of a patio area as well.

The Clam Bake had a salad, clam chowder, *lots* of steamers w/melted butter, a very generous steak for me and good sized portions of chicken for those who chose it. Once again stuffed to the ears, we made our way out of the school around 3:30 p.m. Mr. Vercelone volunteered to take anyone who wanted to see more on an additional tour and informed us that anyone can stop in to the school's Main Cafeteria on weekdays for lunch. It is part of the Culinary Arts course there. Whatever the price, it must be a bargain!

We want to thank the Class of 1959 & 1961 for attending both events. It was so much fun to see all of you, it had been many, many years, hope everyone had a good time. The school tour was really something we did not have enough time to see the rest of the School & Campus.

It was a pleasure to meet Dr. Victor Lebranche Aggie Class of 1941 & the 2 Gentleman that came with him.

Several classmates were conspicuous by their absence but I'm hoping it was due to circumstances beyond their control and that they're already making plans for the 60th! Thank you, thank you to everyone from all three classes who could make it. You made it easy on me by including your meal choices with your checks & getting everything in on time. Dave Keating, as before, did about 95% of the real work of the thing and I am quite grateful for that. Take care for now, "Fair Winds & Following Seas," and all that Navy jargon.

If you have pictures you would like to email to me please do, we will try to forward pictures to you, the best we can.

Dennis O'Neill, Dave Keating



Alumni in the Spotlight

Yetti Frenkel: Class of 1978

I remember sitting on the hill above the apple orchard with a group of peers from the animal husbandry program at the Aggie, pondering where our lives would take us when we graduated. Most kids had plans; college, marriage, entering into the family business. My interests were animals and art, but I had no real direction, and no idea how to make a living from either of these passions.

I told my parents that I wanted to train horses, not knowing exactly who I would train them for. They thought that I would be safer and more likely to develop a career path if I continued my education, so they steered me toward art school. My parents had found the Aggie for me after I informed them in my second year of junior high in Lynn that I was dropping out. The Aggie changed my whole attitude toward school, so I trusted my parents when they encouraged me to be an artist.

I graduated with a Bachelor's degree from the School of the Museum of Fine Arts, and spent a couple of decades creating images of everyday life. These include paintings and drawings of subway commuters, city scenes, and grooms and bettors at local racetracks. One of my first sales was to a friend from the Aggie.

Creating large, detailed paintings required discipline, and I often worked for thirteen hours or more in my studio with only my dog for company. When the isolation got too oppressive, I'd hurl myself into life. These forays out of the studio included driving to Iowa to document farm auctions, sketching transients in San Diego, and a season traveling with the Big Apple Circus, taking care of the horses. When I came back, I made a series of paintings of the people and animals I'd known. It was a unique experience, and I've been a little homesick for the circus ever since.

After traveling with the circus troupe, the studio seemed too quiet, so I studied mural painting with an eye toward making a career in public art. It's great fun working on large walls in the community with the hum of life going on all around. To date, I've painted murals for eight public libraries, and for several communities in New England. While working on a nautical mural for the Saugus Public Library I met an author, Fran Hodgkins, who had prepared a manuscript for Down East Books. It was the true story of Andre, the harbor seal who made a yearly swim from the New England Aquarium to Rockport, Maine. The book needed an illustrator, and because Fran liked the seal I had painted in the mural she asked the publisher to consider me for the job. I illustrated the book, which showed me how luck provides opportunities that work alone could never do.



Recently, my career has expanded. After decades spent making two-dimensional work, I've discovered a love of sculpture. I've made a few bronze pieces, and have learned how to make sculptures from carved EPS foam that is covered with layers of fiberglass mesh and cement. The result is a cement sculpture that can be decorated with mosaic. These are sturdy and colorful. So far I've made three whimsical animal mosaic sculptures; a bunny, a toad, and a polar bear.

It was lovely to see the bench for the class of 1960 decorated with a carving based on my drawing for the alumni newsletter. It was like coming full circle from that day on the hill, and so much has changed for both the Aggie and myself.



Essex Tech picks William Lupine for interim superintendent, by the Salem News

DANVERS — Former Beverly Superintendent William Lupini has been selected as the interim superintendent at Essex Technical High School, with the possibility of him taking the job on a permanent basis.

The 1,100-student regional school has been without a superintendent since Dan O'Connell announced his retirement in July.

The Essex Tech School Committee interviewed two finalists for the job on Thursday night and unanimously selected Lupini, who is currently the superintendent for the Brookline Public Schools. Marsha McDonough, a former superintendent at Greater Lawrence Technical, was the other finalist.

The committee will begin negotiating a contract with Lupini and hopes to have him on the job "as soon as we can," Chairwoman Melissa Joy Teixeira said.

"What it came down to is the majority of the committee believed that Mr. Lupini could jump right in and get started from Day 1 based on his experience," Teixeira said.

The interim superintendent position was advertised as lasting until June 30, 2016. Teixeira said Lupini has expressed an interest in possibly staying longer.

Lupini's salary has not been determined. O'Connell made about \$197,000. Lupini earns \$225,116 in Brookline, according to published reports.

Lupini, 55, served as the Beverly superintendent from 1997 to 2004 before taking the job in Brookline. He said he told the Brookline School Committee in July that he would be looking at other jobs but planned to serve until the end of the 2015-2016 school year.

He still lives in Beverly and said he learned of the opening at Essex Tech in August. He decided to apply. Lupini sent an email to Brookline staff and parents earlier this week informing them that he had been named a finalist.

Lupini said he has worked in Brookline for 11 years and went through two school funding override elections, which he called a "grueling, exhausting process." The prospect of working closer to home was also attractive, he said.

It's an exciting prospect to work at Essex Tech, he said. The school opened last year in a new \$135 million building as a result of the merger of Essex Aggie, North Shore Tech and vocational programs at Peabody High School. He started his teaching career in a vocational school and also worked in the vocational division for the Department of Education in New Jersey.



"It's a great place," he said of Essex Tech. "The North Shore community has done a really amazing thing in what they've created and I just want to be a part of it and try to advance it."

Teixeira said Lupini's experience will help as the school faces several contract negotiations as well as teacher evaluations. She said the School Committee, of which she was elected chair on Thursday night, will take on a more active role in putting together the school budget than it did last year.

"Overall we have a culture in our building that needs to be brought together," she said. "We feel his enthusiasm about teaching and passion for learning would be a really good fit."

Staff writer Paul Leighton can be reached at 978- 338- 2675 or at plighton@salemnews.com

MAPLE STAFF



Standing: Mrs. J. Harder, Mr. H. Kelly, John Sanderson. Seated: M. Christine Moll, Brian Silva.

Faculty in the Spotlight

Mr. and Mrs. Harder, August 24, 2015

In early 1974, out of college for a mere seven months, I received a call from Dick Brown, then principal of Essex Agricultural and Technical Institute that set me on a path that would help define the next thirty-five years of my life. Recently married, my husband Paul and I were renting a home out on Little Neck in Ipswich, and Paul had begun teaching science at EATI, while I was an occasional substitute at the school. Dick (whom I called Mr. Brown at the time) had called to share the tragic news of English teacher Bruce Holt's sudden death. He asked if I could be available to step in

and teach Bruce's classes. At twenty-two years old, I was a novice in the field, and I worried that taking the place of a beloved teacher was more than I could handle, but after talking with Paul and thinking about Bruce's students, I decided to accept the position. Thus began my two and a half year teaching stint at EATI that opened the door to a lifetime career in education.

Those first weeks were difficult. My students were understandably devastated by the loss of their teacher. I was stepping into a curriculum that was new to me, and in addition to teaching, I became the senior class yearbook advisor. There was much to do on both fronts. Though my students were in the midst of various lessons in grammar, writing, and literature, I decided to begin by asking the kids to write freely in a journal each evening. The next day, students would share some of their writing if they chose. In this way, they were able, albeit slowly, to begin the process of grieving the loss of their teacher. As I read through their journals and responded to what they shared, we were able to establish some semblance of trust. Carpooling to and from school with Paul in our 1973 orange pick up truck gave the two of us time to talk about our day each afternoon, and this helped.

Eventually, I turned my attention back to the curriculum. Picking up where my students had left off with Bruce in their lessons was a difficult transition, but somehow we did it, keeping our journals in play. Slowly, we found a new norm. With my husband Paul teaching across the hall, kids began laughing again, making jokes about Mr. Harder and Mrs. Easier. I got to know many of the other teachers – Karen Kelly, Helen Hegarty, Leo Zisis, Ed Lang, Dan Kirkorian, Peter Whelton, Dick Emerson, Al Muldoon, Ed White, and many more. I remember Shirley Knight and Lucy Hartman. Some of these folks became good friends who helped me to get through that first year. And I still can picture the faces of my then students, many of them grandparents today, some no longer with us.

We stumbled collectively through that year, and somehow we got through the curriculum and published the yearbook that I still treasure today. I taught for only two more years at EATI before becoming pregnant with our first child, thus ending my carpooling days with my husband and my teaching days at EATI. Though I didn't return to EATI, I did return to the classroom and taught for thirty-three more years.

Today Paul and I are both retired and grandparents to six beautiful grandchildren. I love the occasional surprises like a visit from Pam Knowlton last summer, meeting up for dinner with Rona Fullerton not so long ago, or a recent chance meeting with Ed White at Crane Beach this year. More than forty years have passed since I first stepped onto the campus of EATI, but the memories I have are engraved in my heart, and I know that my love affair with teaching began at EATI.

Respectfully,
Joan Harder

(Editor's note: pictured with Mrs. Harder are, standing Mr. Kelly, John (Mike) Sanderson, seated, Chris Moll and Brian Silver.



School notes form 1924

Camp Bauer

Camp Bauer, a new camp for the boys working at the School during the summer, was officially opened on May 1st. The large building at the rear of the Homemaking Department has been equipped with electric lights and many other conveniences which will make the boys' life at the Camp very pleasant. "Joe" Cassano of Groveland, Mass., Essex Aggie, '20 and M. A. C. '25, has been engaged as Camp Director, while Mrs. George Elliott of Hathorne is to prepare and serve the meals in the lunch room after the Homemaking Department closes.

The camp has been named after Mr. Ralph S. Bauer, of Lynn, President of the Board of Trustees. Needless to say, the boys working on the School Farm will be well cared for and they are assured of many of the recreational advantages of camp life.

The boys already living at the Camp are: Richard Ashton of Salem; Sidney Butler of Methuen; Stuart Cogswell of Essex; Albert Egerton of Beverly; Henry Ellis of Wakefield; Kenneth Harnden of Saugus; Maurice Headley of Newburyport; Donald Lewis of Nahant; Roscoe MacKenna of Lynn; Aaron Porter of Beverly; George Stickney of Haverhill; Harry Tucker of Beverly; Aubrey Vaughan of Lynn; Fred Walker, Jr., of Marblehead; George Ward of Saugus, and Arthur Wentworth of Lynn.

(Editor's note; this is the first mention of a dormitory for boys at the Aggie. The dormitory had different locations over the years. It was also located upstairs in the Poultry Building behind the Farm Stand, the Plant Science Building across from the McNamara-O'Shea Science Building and at Sanford House. The Sanford House was named after William Sanford, more about Mr. Sanford in an upcoming newsletter.)

School notes from 2016

Blooming Designs;

Hours Wednesday – Friday noon- 2 p.m. if you have any questions, please call us at 978-304-4700 extension 1128 or email us at flowers@essextech.net

Run by the students, Blooming Designs is the retail floral shop to meet all your floral needs! Each week, the Floriculture students work to develop their competency in floral design by creating floral arrangements that are then made available for the public to purchase. Floral designs available for sale include both specialty holiday designs planned for prominent holidays, as well as everyday designs. Also available in Blooming Designs are seasonal plants and tropical houseplants, most of which have been propagated, grown and maintained by the students. Additionally, Blooming Designs has teamed up with the Masonry program to be able to provide to the public their cement figurines.

Cosmetology;

Hours Thursday – Friday 8 a.m. to 11:30 a.m. please call 978-304-4700 extension 3125 to book an appointment. Services are by appointment only.

The Cosmetology department is a learning lab and all work is performed by the students. If you are looking for an Up-Do for a party or function, or need your nails manicured, our students know just what to do. Other services performed are haircuts, shampoo & blow dry, shampoo & roller set, temporary and permanent color, full and partial highlights, and perms. Our students also can give you a manicure, wax your eyebrows and lip, and even a facial! Please call with any questions or for pricing. Gift certificates are available and tips are welcomed.

A Time to Talk, by Robert Frost

When a friend calls to me from the road
And slows his horse to a meaning walk,
I don't stand still and look around
On all the hills I haven't hoed,
And shout from where I am, What is it?
No, not as there is a time to talk.
I thrust my hoe in the mellow ground,
Blade-end up and five feet tall,
And plod: I go up to the stone wall
For a friendly visit.

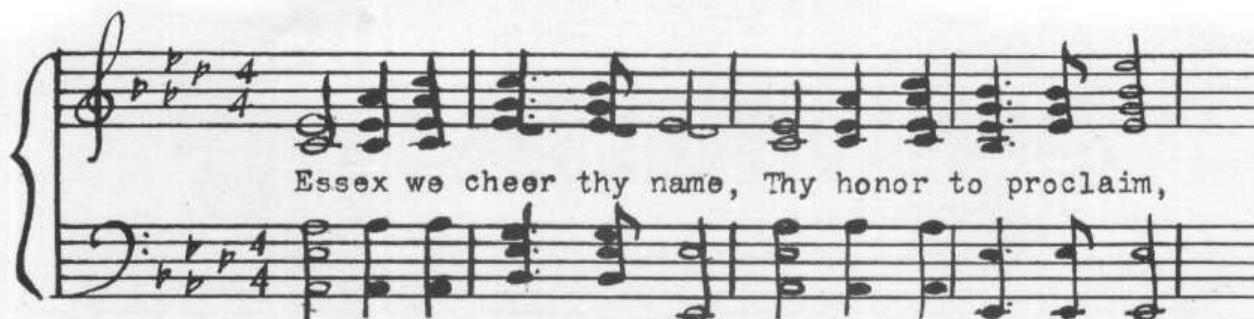
Dear Fellow Aggies, we have lost more friends this year, which some may say is a normal process. However as we continue to lose friends and loved ones, we should know enough to take the time we have to answer a call from a friend, for friendship is a wonderful thing. We will be remembered for our hugs, laughs, kisses and taking the time for a friendly visit.

For now, let's take the time to pay tribute to some of the Alumni who departed this year. The following were our fellow classmates, teachers and most of all our friends. (Please note; Post Grad refers to the Associate Program at Essex Aggie.)

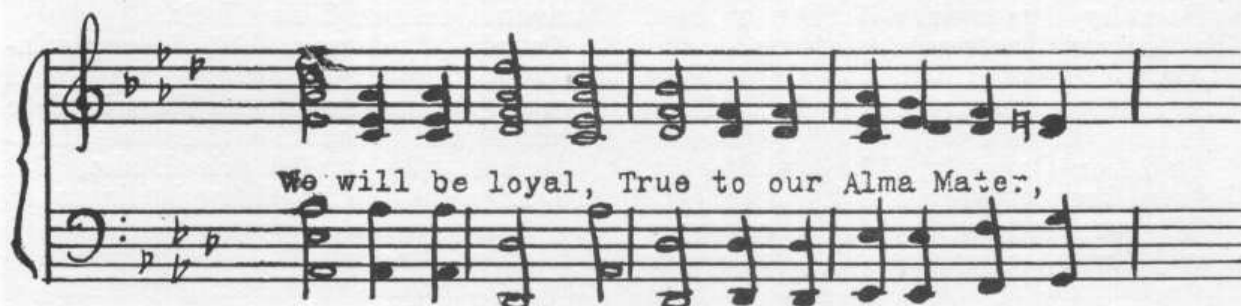
Here's to thee, We cheer for thee, True we will ever be. Rest in peace, Rah, Rah, Rah!!!!!!

<i>Aquaro, Matthew,</i>	<i>2012</i>	<i>Hussey, Kathie</i>	<i>Post Grad</i>
<i>Bent, Robert,</i>	<i>1959</i>	<i>Jones, George</i>	<i>1947</i>
<i>Bridges, Gail</i>	<i>Post Grad</i>	<i>Kamal, Joy</i>	<i>Post Grad</i>
<i>Ciaramitaro, Deborah</i>	<i>Post Grad</i>	<i>Lasher, Raelene</i>	<i>1981</i>
<i>Cook-Fox, Carol,</i>	<i>Post Grad</i>	<i>Latinville, Risa</i>	<i>Post Grad</i>
<i>Coombs, Franklin (Frank)</i>	<i>1952</i>	<i>Madden, Cynthia</i>	<i>Post Grad</i>
<i>Corthell-Smyth, Karen</i>	<i>Faculty</i>	<i>Marini Jeanne</i>	<i>Post Grad</i>
<i>Costa, Frank</i>	<i>Faculty</i>	<i>Martineau, John</i>	<i>1953</i>
<i>Demers Smith, Lillian</i>	<i>1956</i>	<i>Mouzakis, Theodora</i>	
<i>Drislane, Carol</i>	<i>Post Grad</i>	<i>Pasquale, Eunice (Eunie)</i>	<i>Post Grad</i>
<i>Dunn, David</i>	<i>1976</i>	<i>Romanuk, Richard</i>	
<i>Durgin, Roger</i>	<i>1951</i>	<i>Sweeney, Nicki</i>	<i>2003</i>
<i>Estell, Malcolm</i>	<i>1959</i>	<i>Tremblay, Jacques (Jake)</i>	<i>1948</i>
<i>Fox, Clinton</i>	<i>1979</i>	<i>Webster Hoppman, Lydia</i>	<i>Post Grad</i>
<i>Freitag, Robert</i>		<i>Young, Peter</i>	<i>Faculty</i>
<i>Friburg, Gordan</i>		<i>Walton, William</i>	<i>Post Grad</i>
<i>Galiano, John</i>	<i>1970</i>	<i>Whitman, Gilman</i>	<i>1945</i>
<i>Hawley, George</i>	<i>Post Grad</i>		

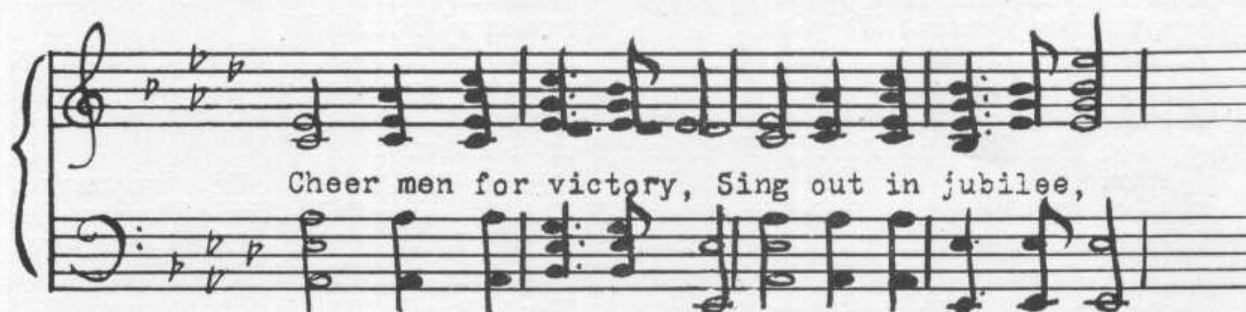
ESSEX WE CHEER THY NAME.



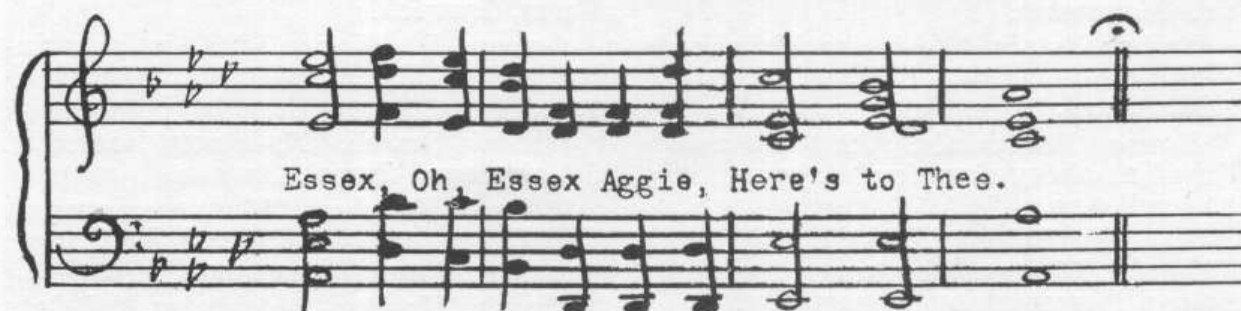
Essex we cheer thy name, Thy honor to proclaim,



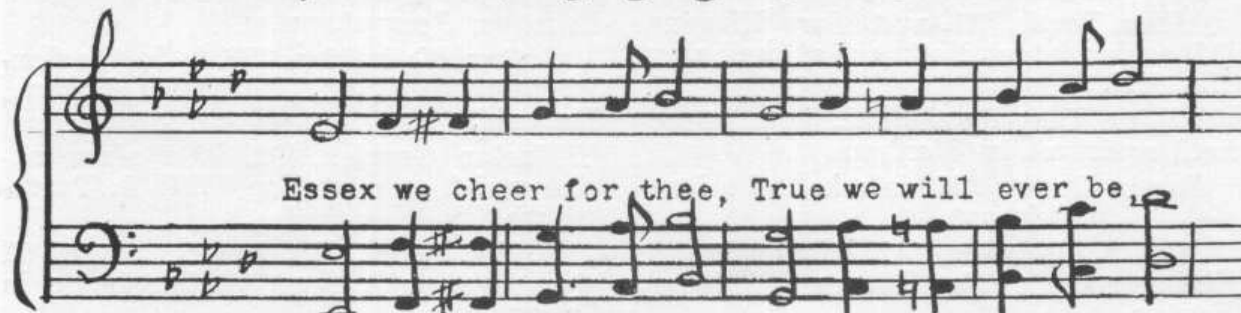
We will be loyal, True to our Alma Mater,



Cheer men for victory, Sing out in jubilee,



Essex, Oh, Essex Aggie, Here's to Thee.



Essex we cheer for thee, True we will ever be,

(Cheer) E-S-S-E-X Rah, Rah, Rah,

D.C.al