



ROBERT BLEAKIE, Hyde Park, Mass., President and General Manager Webster Woolen Co.

**I**N Scotland, many years ago, a boy of ten  
Took up the weaver's work along with men.  
The way was hard, the boy was strong and true;  
He saw the only way and saw it bravely, too;  
And time did broaden it unto the boy of ten  
And stretched it fair for him to walk with Men.

How well he's walked—results do best attest:—  
A life of high ideals, of living for the best;  
Industry, courage, hope—that sterling stock-in-trade  
By which in best of ways, the best of men are made—  
A seeker for the truth, along all economic lines,  
A man of large affairs; a student of the times.

May I be pardoned—do you scent bouquets?  
He will not like them—never fond of praise—  
But here in Maine, where he has come so near  
To being of us, with us year, by year,  
We run the risk—and since his heart and brain  
Appeal so strongly to us men of Maine,  
We override those feelings, truly his  
And write him fairly—as we know he is.