



EX-SENATOR GEORGE W. STEARNS of Millinocket

STEARNS of Millinocket! He's standing in his place;
 A rugged personality is pictured in his face;
 He fixes, on the Senators, an eager watchful glance
 And then, in rapt persuasion, he makes the figures dance.
 As I recall him, in the Senate, he had a happy way
 Of talking mighty little, save when he had a lot to say.
 And this method's been his practice, in his business hitherto,
 Which accounts for Stearns's habit of knowing what to do.
 He's been growing up, with cities, like the pioneers of earth.
 He saw Rumford Falls in infancy; Millinocket, at her birth.
 Real estate! He knows the business, in the way of large affairs,
 In town-government authority—he's knows its many cares
 He's pushed for schools and business, in insistent sort of way,
 And has made business serve to pleasure as well as serve to pay.
 In social life, a neighbor—a friend, where'er you go—
 This is Stearns of Millinocket—a man you ought to know.