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# REPORT

—OF THE—

SECOND

2,100

# ANNUAL REUNION,

—OF THE—

DESCENDANTS of EZRA OLIN and BETSY GREEN,

—HELD AT—

**STREETSBORO, OHIO,**

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6 & 7, 1887.

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RAVENNA, OHIO:  
"RAVENNA REPUBLICAN" PRINT.  
1887.





1775316

REPORT

—OF THE—

SECOND OLIN REUNION.

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The first reunion of this family was held at Wilson's Landing on Gull Lake, Michigan, October 1, 1886. About 175 persons were present. Ever since that happy occasion many minds have been busy forming plans and making arrangements for another family meeting. Preparations for the first reunion were somewhat hastily made, and it was determined that the second should as far as possible excel the first. The place selected possesses great historic interest. Committees and sub-committees were appointed and all the machinery for a remarkable occasion put in motion. No thought of failure was entertained. The family would not be "Gulled" this year. It was resolved to find all the members of this numerous family, and if possible secure their attendance. Many pleasant discoveries were made and relatives found of whom no knowledge had been previously possessed by the "Tribe of Ezra."

After the time had been selected and invitations sent, the proper committee was kept busy recording the list of

acceptances, until the entertainers began to anticipate the necessity of rubber houses, extension tables, plenty of beds, and immense supplies of provision. This largely increased the trade of Ravenna and Kent, and diminished the cry of "Dull times."

At length the news came that a special excursion train from Michigan would bring 105 hungry relatives. Scarcity of provisions, resulting from severe and protracted drouth, and the prospect of having a few substantial meals in the old Buckeye homes probably stimulated this this exodus from the Wolverine State.

The drouth had also extended to Indiana, Nebraska, and Kansas, so that quite a number from these States looked eastward, like the prodigal son toward the parental home, sure there was bread enough and to spare. Then in response to the pathetic cry of the committee on entertainment, New York, Pennsylvania, and different parts of Ohio sent large delegations, but all these forgot to bring any provisions with them, and the Portage county Olin's had more than 200 from

other places to provide for. But notwithstanding certain heavy demands, that will hereafter be mentioned, they were equal to the task.

On Tuesday a procession of nine carriages, containing a fragment of the Ezra Olin, Jr., family, arrived in Streetsboro. The regular trains also brought a good many from New York and Pennsylvania.

The special train started Tuesday from Allegan, Michigan. It was decorated with a streamer indicating that it was bound for the Olin Reunion. On the top of one of the baggage cars was a symbol of what, if Bramanism is true, some of the Wolverines may become. It was an immense stuffed toad, made and presented by Mrs. Geo. Adams to W. W. Olin, Esq., to remind him of his destiny. The thought of the possibility of such fearful degeneration brought tears of pity to many eyes.

Besides the Olins, nearly all of whom came from Kalamazoo county and vicinity, there were on the train a large number who came to visit friends in Eastern Ohio. The train was due at Kent at 10 p. m. Tuesday. Some thirty teams were waiting to convey the starved Westerners to homes of plenty. Time passed till it was nearly 5 a. m. Wednesday before the train arrived. The teamsters preserved their reputation for reverence and jollity during the long sleepless night, and the majority were humane enough to take pity on the fat man's team and permit it to go home with no load except S. H. G. himself. To him the journey seemed like a beautiful dream, in which he had a golden vision of the precious crown that awaited him on the morrow.

Accompanying the excursion were an excellent glee club and a brass band of fifteen pieces. The former was composed of Messrs. W. W. and D. C. Olin, Charles and George Russell and Mrs. Chas. Russell. And the latter of W. W. Olin, pres-

ident, Geo. Nye, treasurer, Ad. Russell, secretary, Charles Olin, leader, Hettie, Lettie and Nellie Russell, George, Willie and Maud Adams, Will, Ike and Lester Carson; Ella, Gertie, Frank and D. C. Olin and Will Stratton. Both the glee club and band manifested careful training and furnished very acceptable music both on the journey and at the reunion.

Extensive preparations had been made for the meeting. The large tent belonging to the W. R. Academy and the tent of the Horticultural Society had been pitched near the woods in the large field east of the cemetery, on the Samuel Olin farm. The unfavorable weather Wednesday was a disappointment to some and a blessing to others, who were only too glad for an opportunity to sleep. The reunion was postponed till Thursday, which proved to be reasonably pleasant. By ten o'clock the great tent seemed the center of attraction. At eleven many of the Michigan delegation headed by the Streetsboro band and the Michigan band marched from the residence of N. S. Olin toward the tent, family after family fell into line and soon 460 persons were seated in the spacious tabernacle. Each member wore a neat badge bearing the inscription "Tribe of Ezra—Branch of Samuel, Arvin, Ruth, etc." At noon the meeting was called to order by President O. F. Haymaker, a song of welcome was sung by a choir of Olins lead by A. E. Olin, of Kent, the Chaplain, Rev. Andrew Willson, having been called away, prayer was offered by Rev. E. B. Chase.

After a song by the Michigan Glee Club, W. W. Olin, Secretary for last year, read the minutes of the first reunion.

*Dear Fathers, Mothers, Uncles, Aunts, Brothers, Sisters and Cousins:*

There are three very important periods in the history of an individual or an organization, viz.: its birth, its development, and its death.

The Olin Reunion was born a little over a year ago, and a bouncing, boisterous baby boy he was, even in his mother's arms. Unlike most children of this wise but weak age, he had no bottle-bawling babyhood, and even his childhood days seem numbered from present indications, for to-day he stands in all the pride, strength and dignity of manhood. Its conception was no miracle or chance work, but he is the legitimate offspring of pious parents. We are fearful that this child, attaining his majority so soon, may not be long lived, that he may not cling to life with that tenacity that is so characteristic of the tribe he represents, yet we earnestly hope he may; that he may yet live to bless on-coming generations with the inspiration and friendly contact that has been enjoyed by those who have been permitted to attend these two reunions, and the date of his death and the epitaph on the slab that may mark his final resting place—may it be written by the hand of one of a generation yet unborn.

As the only knowledge of the organization we may ever have must depend largely upon the records of the Secretary, I trust I may be allowed more scope than only to jot the mere workings of this wonderful child.

On July 28, 1886, while spending a few days rusticated at Gull Lake, at a picnic where were gathered several members and relatives of the Olin family, your humble servant suggested an Olin Reunion, which was heartily endorsed by all the relatives present, and a temporary organization made and officers elected as follows: Geo. R. C. Adams, Pres.; W. W. Russell, Treas.; Geo. S. Nye, Historian; and W. W. Olin, Sec'y. Oct. 1, 1886, was fixed as the day for the first reunion and the summer resort then known as Wilsons Landing, on the east shore of Gull Lake, named as the place of rendezvous. Printed invitations were hastily prepared and sent to all the then known descendants of the Tribe of Ezra wheresoever

dispersed around the world. A very gratifying and encouraging response came up from all lands, and preparations were hastily made for the Reunion and picnic.

The day before the picnic and day before that, were full of surprise parties. Friends supposed to be far away and no intimation or expectation of their attending the reunion would suddenly confront us as we entered our homes or surprise us from some dark corner, and on the day appointed notwithstanding it dawned cold and threatening, by noon there were one hundred and eighty old and young assembled. Such a day of hand-shaking and kindly greeting is seldom witnessed.

Dinner was served in due time on tables set in shape of the four letters, O-L-I-N. After dinner all assembled on the beach and were photographed by H. A. Brown and Charles Olin.

A register was prepared and presented by the historian, in which all who attended the reunion were invited to register their names and residences. One hundred and forty signed their names on that day; among them appeared the names of Ezra and Paris Olin, two of the fourteen children of Ezra Olin. Almira, the third of the three living members of this large family, was present on the day of the organization and had but just reached home from a very extended visit among her friends and relatives.

It was about four o'clock when the program proper of the reunion was taken up as follows: first, music, "At Thy Feet, O Lord, we Bow;" choir consisted of Charles, Geo., Addie and Hettie Russell, W. W., D. C., and Blanche Olin, and Dow B. Austin, with Mrs. H. E. Turney organist.

The address of welcome by the president, G. R. C. Adams, proffering a hearty welcome to all present, especially those who had come from abroad, hoping that this, the first Olin Reunion, might not be the last, but rather it might prove to be only the begin-

ning of many such yet to follow.

Mary Jane Sheldon, of Perry, N. Y., responded in her kind and feeling manner, and while she was specially grateful for the privilege and pleasure of the reunion, she regretted that many who would very much desire to be with us, could not, and closed with good wishes to all, extending in behalf of herself and the New York friends, a cordial invitation to hold the next reunion at Perry, N. Y.

The historian's report was next in order, and George Serge, a misprint for G. S. Nye, was repeatedly called for; finally an old Rip-Van-Winkle tramp came bustling in, and by the aid of an immense tin ear trumpet, several feet of rubber hose and a stenographic voice, Old Rip was made to hear. He claimed to be the World's Historian, and on being inquired of regarding the Olin family, commenced a thorough search through his records, of which he seemed to have an abundance. The Antediluvian records were searched, no Olin; from the flood to the Christian Era, no Olin; to the Revolution, no Olin; to the tall moon of September, 1886, but no Olin was ever heard of. The nearest approach to it was a record of two cousins, Scotchmen, Michael O'Flarety and Patrick O'Lynn. He was denounced as a rascal and summarily ejected out the back door.

George S. Nye then made a very complete report of several members of the Olin family considering the short time in which to prepare it, which needs no further mention, as his paper has already become a matter of history and record, and filed with this report.

The officers were then elected for the ensuing year, as follows:

O. F. Haymaker, Pres.,	Earlville, O.
Elon Olin, Treas.	Streetsboro, O.
W. W. Olin, Sec'y,	Galesburgh, Mich.
Geo. S. Nye, Historian,	" "

An invitation from the Ohio delegation to hold the next reunion at or near Kent,

Portage County, Ohio, was adopted. The reunion then attempted to adjourn, and after three weeks, in spite of us, they all got away and we were compelled to declare it closed.

W. W. OLIN, Sec'y.

Galesburgh, Mich., Sept. 24, '87.

A song entitled "I am glad to be here," written for the occasion by Prof. R. B. Marsh, was sung by the choir and congregation to the tune of "Home, Sweet Home."

President Haymaker then gave the following address of welcome:

*Dear Friends and Relatives.*—One year ago this fall a happy thought was conceived in the minds of some of the Olin family of Michigan and most happily was it carried into execution. That thought was the Olin Reunion. It is with this as with many of the scientific inventions and discoveries of modern times; we think it wonderfully strange that the world should have remained in ignorance of them long.

After Columbus had shown the wise heads of the old world how to make an egg stand on end, they said, "That is not much after all. We could easily do that."

It was not very difficult to start this reunion, yet we are willing to give due credit and praise to those who did develop and organize the idea. No worthier memorial to the honored dead and more befitting the genial spirit of their living descendants, could possibly be instituted and we hope it may be perpetuated through the coming years as a sacred Mecca, to which we, our children and our children's children, may gladly make our annual pilgrimage.

You are here to-day from far and near, the east and west, the north and south, and we welcome you with all the warmth of the Olin nature, and most of you know what that is. The most of you have Olin blood coursing through your veins, and this meeting ought to quicken

its circulation as no doubt it will. The severe hand shaking may tire the flesh, yet we trust that the spirit may be quickened, and the right arm of friendship be strengthened as a result; that our conceptions of life and its opportunities may be enlarged, and that the ties of consanguinity reaching back through so many generations, may be supplemented here and now by that holier tie that binds heart to heart in warm and enduring affection.

May this indeed be a reunion in the highest and best sense of that term. If any have harbored envy or malice, or ill will, let such feelings be banished forever into the forgotten past. If any of us are afflicted with cold and stiff formality let it be for this time and occasion at least, a cast off garment. I don't think that the Olins, as a rule are subject to that kind of disease, but if any present suffer from it, it is to be hoped that this meeting may cure<sup>o</sup> them. We cannot have a real genuine good time and hold ourselves off at arms length by rigid rules of etiquette. Such rules are or should be suspended in this crowd. If we as Olins are not acquainted, we should be, and the person who waits for a formal introduction according to approved rules of politeness is unwise. It seems to me that this is our grand opportunity to get acquainted. Let us improve it.

The Michigan committee, last fall made a mistake and marred the enjoyment somewhat, we think, by confining the kissing wholly to the ladies. We have placed no restrictions on this matter, but hope that no one will take advantage on that account, and carry the matter too far. We are not in favor of promiscuous kissing of ladies and gentlemen, but if the practice is not indulged in beyond the tenth generation of relatives, there will probably be no formal protest. If my aunt or niece or cousin or mother wishes to kiss me, I don't want an iron-

clad rule to prevent it, and I fancy I hear all gentlemen present murmuring, 'them's my sentiments too.' It would be absolute cruelty to some of these gray haired men who have come here smooth shaven for a purpose.

We know how often words of welcome are merely empty sounds, but we hope to make you feel the warmth of our welcome; to feel that our homes are for the time being yours, and that you need not knock for admittance. The most of us have extension tables. We can improvise extension beds, and I trust that even the walls of our house will become elastic for the occasion. We hope to make the occasion so joyful that you will remember it with pleasure in the coming years.

In this fast age, so given over to the mad rush for honor, wealth or distinction, we need just such events as this to make us halt and take our bearings to determine our true position on the great sea of life. It is one of the tendencies of the age to neglect the social side of life, to rush to the end of the rainbow for the golden prize, and overlook the choice gems by the wayside.

We need these seasons of hand shaking and reunion to round out our lives, make us better citizens, better in our homes and better fitted to enjoy the blessings of life. We need them to keep green the sacred memory of the honored dead. I trust that we will not be accused of organizing a mutual admiration society if we refer to the virtues which adorn the lives of the original Olins and which we believe they have transmitted in large measure to their decedents.

Their sterling worth has never been questioned. Their history, furnished by our historian, reveals the same general marked characteristics running through the list.

Although human and lacking some of the virtues, yet we are proud of the fact that they had but few of the vices that

corrupt society. Honesty, temperance, frugality and industry were deep seated convictions with them, which they illustrated by their lives and which made them honored and respected among men. That they have bequeathed these virtues as a legacy to their descendants, is apparent from the fact that of between seven and eight hundred of the Olin family, not one has ever been arrested for crime. They have illustrated in their lives the true dignity of labor, and as honest toilers have been honored and respected.

They had that noble dignity that scorned to eat the bread of another's toil. The women of the older, and I may say of the younger generations, have never been troubled much with the hired girl problem. They solved it by doing their own work.

As I look back in the light of my life experience, I long for an opportunity to thank those gray haired men and women for whom in my boyhood I had a reverence akin to worship, for the inspiration given to my life by their example.

They have left a glorious heritage, worth more than moneys or lands. No criminals, no drunkards, no paupers, no tramps among their descendants. Who shall say that this pleasing fact is not largely the result of their worthy examples, and the cardinal principle which they always taught, "that the world owes no man a living unless he earns it."

We will do well if we keep the Olin name as pure and unsullied as we received it from our ancestors. May we ever be on the right side of every moral question, as they were, that the Olin name may be in the future as it has been in the past, a synonym for integrity and virtue. Let us here and now resolve, to make it one of the leading objects of this organization, to perpetuate in its original purity the Olin name. So far, it has needed no whitewash; may we not hope that our

descendants can make the same proud boast?

We meet to-day as it were on sacred soil, hallowed by sacred memories. These fields were cleared and these buildings reared by Olin hands.

If the spirit of the departed take cognizance of the things of earth, I am sure that uncle Samuel and aunt Marcia are looking down in benediction upon us to-day and bidding us welcome to this old homestead. But I must not occupy more of your precious time. The day will be all too short at best. Again in the spirit of fraternity, we bid you all welcome to to the joys and festivities of this occasion. I would be unjust to my own convictions if I failed to express my thanks for the honor you conferred upon me in electing me your president. It is indeed an honor, and I do not disguise the fact that I am proud of it, and I hope that I may be able to discharge the duties of the office to the satisfaction of all.

The address of welcome was responded to by one representing each branch of the family as follows:

Wm. Olin for the decendants of John Olin; Elon Olin for those of Samuel Olin; Albert Wood for those of Betsy Wood; Nelson Olin for those of Arvin Olin; R. B. Marsh for those of Asa Olin; Franklin Olin for those of Philip Olin; Truman Olin for those of Ezra Olin; Mrs. Mary Young for those of Ruth Stratton; Mrs. Betsy Steele for those of Mariah Richards; Mrs. Mary J. Sheldon for those of Paris Olin; Hiram Olin for those of Herman Olin; Geo. Nye for those of Mary Ann Nye; Paris Bolton for those of Almira Bolton.

The following is the response of Mrs. Mary P. Sheldon:

What is it makes so great a stir?  
In several States you hear the whirr.  
What causes it? do tell me sir.  
"The Olin Reunion."

Why such haste to get your task done?  
 Why work so fast from sun to sun?  
 Is it for greed, or is it for fun?  
 Preparing for "The Olin Reunion."

Why hurry so to meet the train?  
 Where are you going, don't you see it rain?  
 Just wait a day, and start again.  
 We can't, we're going to The Olin Reunion.

Such great haste may make you lame;  
 T'won't g. in you wealth, nor wilt it fame;  
 I'm sure you'll get there just the same.  
 We must not be late to the Olin Reunion.

Why, why that deserted street?  
 Why no friendly face you meet?  
 Why none left for one to greet?  
 All gone to the Olin Reunion.

Why all this joy and gladness?  
 There seems no room for sadness  
 Nor e'en a bit of madness.  
 This is the Olin Reunion.

Who are all these children here?  
 They seem to have come from far and near;  
 Who are they, sir? Do make it clear.  
 They belong to the Olin Reunion.

Why such a loaded table?  
 See the cloth you scarce are able;  
 Please state the facts, not fable.  
 That's for the Olin Reunion.

What for such music, deep and grand?  
 Can scarce be beat in all the land.  
 Pardon me, don't quite understand.  
 That's by and for the Olin Reunion.

Out on the hill, who are they all?  
 The old and young, the great and small,  
 The fat and lean, the short and tall?  
 The Olin Reunion, standing for a picture.

The Paris branch of the family tree  
 Is small, as you may quickly see;  
 But our thanks are full and free,  
 For this pleasant Reunion.

Our numbers are sixteen, all told,  
 Counting the young, as well as old;  
 Still an interest we hold  
 In the Olin Reunion.

Ohio friends, you kindly greet us,  
 With smiling faces you do meet us,  
 With lots of good things you do treat us,  
 At th's Olin Reunion.

We all say thanks for this good cheer;  
 And when the parting hour draws near,  
 Just let us say this in your ear:  
 Good bye, till the next Olin Reunion.

Several of the decendants of Gideon Olin, an uncle of Ezra Olin, were present and for these. Job Olin, of Bellville, O., responded, gratefully acknowledging the truly cordial welcome that had been given his branch of the family.

At the close of the first two responses, the call to dinner was heard and the response by more than four hundred hungry persons fully justified the wisdom of the committee on entertainment in providing immense supplies of the various articles named in the printed bill of fare. But for some unexplained reason, the committee selfishly reserved all these dainties for priyate use and fed the comany with common, yet substantial food. Rev. R. B. Marsh invoked the divine blessing. Then all did their level best to help the table committee clear the tables. Over the countenauces of all came a look of sad disappointment as they called in vain for the articles named on the printed bill of fare presented to each guest. It was difficult to overcome the feeling of terrible depression resulting from so serious a disappointment, but music by the Streetsboro Band so inspired the company that the Michigan Glee Club, Olin Choir and other musical talent broke loose in charming melody that speedily restored the good feeling that existed before dinner.

But the western guests were destined to soon experience another manifestation of the selfishness of their entertainers. The Wolverine and Buckeye boys engaged in a game of base ball and in this the effect of the drouth in Michigan was plainly evident. After five innings were played the score standing 21 to 1 in favor of the Buckeyes, the Wolverines were so weak and discouraged that they retired from the contest.

By this time, the faces of all were ready to be photographed and Messrs. Work and Poister, of Kent, and C. Olin of Michigan, succeeded in getting an excellent picture of the entire group.

#### CLOSING EXERCISES.

After the responses and music, the final event of the day occurred. For this closing scene, preparatious had been going on for weeks and even months. The wisdom of age and experience had protested against it, but youth is reckless and ready for daring adventures. One of the Olin's had been made President of the Agricultural Society, nominated for the legislature on the Democratic ticket, starved by his friends and cheated by his Shorthorns till he was very weak and scrawny. Another who had no Olin blood in his veins, but who through sheer pilty had been adopted by the family, had grown so rapidly and had become so corpulent that he was selected as the fattest man in the "Tribe of Ezra." And these two so weak and feeble that they could scarcely stand, were flattered and deceived into the belief that they could run a race. A fearful responsibility rests on their advisors and trainers. They were arrayed in gorgeous uniforms and after the family had been formed in two lines so close as to nearly touch each other, the word was given. But alas! so exhausted were they by this time that three attempts were made before they started. It is impossible to describe the cruelty of the scene. The society for the prevention of cruelty to animals should have interfered. The fat man was beaten and may carry to his grave evidence of his desperate effort and mad ambition. The lean man who won on the home stretch was crowned victor and will probably continue to run until some time in November. This very exciting race closed the first days proceedings and adjournment was voted till noon next

day.

At one o'clock Friday afternoon President Haymaker called to order. By request of the President, twelve of the oldest Olins present took seats on the platform, viz: Ezra Olin, Paris Olin, Mrs. J. D. Haymaker, Nelson Olin, Mrs. Post, of the Gideon Olin family. Alonzo and Lorenzo Olin, Mrs. Betsy Steele, Mrs. D. P. Hopkins, Franklin Olin, Albert Wood and Paris Bolton.

After music by the Michigan band and a song, "Dream of My Mother," by the Michigan quartette, prayer was offered by Rev. Andrew Willson. This was followed by a song, "Beautiful Star," by the Olin Glee Club. The historian, Geo. Nye, then read a portion of the family history. It was finely presented and full of interest.

The marriage of Ezra Olin and Ruth Green occurred at Shaftsbury, Vermont, in 1791. They had fourteen children, all of whom lived to marry and settle in life. One branch, that of Asa, has become extinct. Two sons, Ezra Olin, Jr., of Windsor, Ashtabula county, O., and Paris Olin of Perry, N. Y., and one daughter, Mrs. Bolton of Perry, N. Y., still survive.

The following table shows the number of descendants born to each, with the number that have died and those remaining:

John Olin, Mariah D. Smith.	} 41	10	31
Samuel Olin Betsy Green Marcia Seymour	} 115	30	85
Betsy Olin Joseph Wood	} 49	9	41
Arvin Olin Betsy Bennett	} 174	30	145
Asa Olin Roxalana Green	} 4	4	0
Phillip Olin Clarissa Reynolds	} 40	5	35
Ezra Olin Lucy Barnard Maria Clements	} 143	20	223
Ruth Olin Jos. B. Stratton	} 101	22	89



Mariah Olin	}	141	10	131
Daniel Richards				
Paris Olin	}	20	3	17
Sophia Phillips				
Heman Olin	}	38	10	28
Persis Tuttle				
Truman Olin	}	12	3	9
Betsy Hoyt				
Mary Ann Olin	}	24	4	20
Jonathan Nye				
Almira Olin	}	20	2	18
Warren Bolton				

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After about half the history had been read, a song was finely rendered by a double quartette of Olin's. The toast master, Geo. B. Green, then took the platform and the toasts and responses which had been crowded out on Thursday were rewarmed and presented. The first toast read was "The Relation of the Olin Family to Intellectual, Moral and Religious Education." Rev. Andrew Willson responded. The following is a brief synopsis of his response: He said that he could speak from an acquaintance of more than twenty-five years and reaching to nearly all the branches of this numerous family. He could say what would not be modest for any member of the family to express. The first relation mentioned was that of numbers. The command to "multiply and replenish the earth" had been literally obeyed. Eliminate from many schools all members of the Olin family, and the result would be damaging if not disastrous. The family is emphatically one of brains. It has representatives in nearly every honorable vocation and profession. It is not known that in the regular line of descent there are any lawyers or ministers; perhaps because none are bad enough to be lawyers or good enough to be ministers. (Charles Stratton, of Nebraska, privately corrected this statement by stating that he was a member of the legal profession.) There are many successful farmers, mechanics, merchants, teachers, etc. To the

general statement there may be exceptions. The ancient prophet prayed "Give me neither poverty nor riches." To this may be added "neither leanness or fatness." Both extremes are debilitating and enfeebling, to both intellect and morals. Concerning morals, it is best to be modest. Mark Twain says that "a man should never write his autobiography till after he has been hung." So we cannot always judge correctly of men while in active life. Of many of those who have passed away it may be affirmed that they were truly worthy. Some of them were intimate friends, thoroughly reliable, and of unquestioned integrity. Of those living it may be said that they have sold the most health restoring pills ever swallowed, the most remarkable willows ever planted, the most wonderful lightning rods ever invented, the most valuable and durable paint ever manufactured, the finest organs and pianos ever constructed, have raised the most wonderful crops of onions that ever grew, etc. But time is too short to mention all the facts that attest the moral character of the living members of the Olin family. They are all good, no doubt of that. The president and historian have told the whole story, no criminals, no tramps. The relation to religious education was treated seriously. There is generally a profound respect for Christianity. Nearly all Protestant denominations have representatives, yet all are usually sincere, tolerant and consecrated. The family contains many very devoted and generous supporters of religious institutions, and it is not known that any are scoffers.

The next toast, "Union and Reunion," was responded to by C. R. Doolittle.

We have been assigned by our worthy toast master to respond to the sentiment announced, Union and Reunion, an expressive sentence taken together and doubly so taken in connection with this

day's proceedings, to those of us who owe our presence here to the connection of our better-halves with the Olin family. In our case union is a much accomplished fact, and as my better-half is present and might object to anything personal, I will talk of it on general principles and expatiate on its beauties to those of you that have not had its benefits. But as reunion is uppermost in our mind to-day, we will leave union and take it up.

In the first place, why are we here and what for? I will answer we are here through an invitation to attend the 2nd Annual Olin Reunion. We are here to extend social greetings and strengthen the ties of relation and friendship. We are here to congratulate one another in their prosperity and sympathize in adversity. We, like the Romans of old, are here to witness athletic sports and to crown the victors, and especially are we here to witness the contest of speed between the fat man and lean man of the Olin reunion. By the way, there are some things connected with this fat and lean speed test which seems to me as being hardly proper and right. In fact, we consider that the parties have been guilty of great improprieties and violations of the rules of good society. I think it is a bad example to set before these young men, although I shall call no names. We shall make public their faults and transgressions. With regard to the fat man, he has been making heavy drafts on his friend's potatoes, claiming that it was necessary in order to increase his adipose tissue and average weight to fit him for his part in the race, and that it was impossible with the potatoes he had raised to successfully carry out his trainers designs, claiming that it took four days to dig four bushels and then sifted them to four quarts and small ones at that. When his attention was called to his faults and kindly advised to do better, he treated it in a

trifling way, went skipping and dancing about, singing as he went, it is all for the sake of the Olin reunion.

The fat man's competitor is not entirely faultless. In his endeavors to contract his muscles and create lean tissue, he has done some things and taken some steps not to be commended. I am credibly informed that he has secured a place on the Democratic ticket, claiming that it was necessary to fit him to fill the place of lean man as his part in the reunion race and like the fat man he sings, it is all for the sake of the reunion. Now we will leave this with you to say whether or not they should be forgiven, but would advise it for the sake of the Olin reunion.

The advantages of reunion taken in its family connection are, it secures closer acquaintance, creates stronger friendship, raises the moral standard, stimulates the better qualities of ambition and in fact, so strengthens fraternal feeling that if this should be the last reunion, its influence would never die out, but continue to increase as the years roll by. The influence of these family reunions extend beyond the immediate relatives, and if this overnment is to be perpetuated it will be largely through the influence of these reunions and kindred meetings, with the influence they exert through the different channels of society. Have you ever stopped to think of the difference between meetings like this and such meetings as our cities are having in abundance with their Anarchist, Socialistic and Communistic elements which have been so freely landed on our shores in the last few years with nothing brought with them except their miserable ideas regarding society and property? Have you ever stopped to think that there is no policeman present at these reunions? Do you for a moment suppose that an assemblage of the elements before alluded to would be

allowed without a proper quota of blue coats present to preserve order? But here we are without a bomb or a bottle (when I speak of bottle it is in a Pickwickian sense or saloon sense, if you like it better) and nothing to govern our actions but our sense of propriety and good behavior and the feeling that this government is for us and we a part of it.

So much in a rambling way. In conclusion I offer you as a sentiment, the Tribe of Olin. May it continue to flourish with numerous unions and its yearly reunion.

"Our Guests" was responded to by C. S. Brown in a very happy manner. More and more were the guests made to feel that they were truly welcome.

"Our Entertainers" was responded to by W. W. Olin, as follows:

Late one chill Nov. evening as we were about to retire for the night, an organ grinder stopped in front of our house and commenced playing, and as the wind whistled through the keyhole and seemed to fairly shriek through every crack and crevice the strains grew more plaintive and pathetic until they finally died away in a tremulo whisper. Presently a timid wrap was heard on the door and on answering the call a tiny child's hand reached out for a penny. We were moved by that pleading upturned face and instead of a penny, we laid a dime on the palm of that cold, red hand and with "O! My! thank you!" she vanished and we closed the door.

Imagine our surprise and astonishment some moments later when about to extinguish the light to hear the sharp, shrill tones ring out from our appreciative hand organ grinder, "I'll stand by until the morning."

Instead of a penny, you have offered us the dime and so we are encouraged to raise our voices to a higher pitch and lustily sing, "We'll stand by until the morning. Your preparation for our entertainment has been no temporary affair. In anticipation of our coming you have enlarged your homes, added to your dwellings to give us ample room, that we might share with you the festive board you have also enlarged your tables, you have added the new leaves, the chickens and turkeys in the poultry yard have had special care and

are plump and fat, awaiting our arrival; the pig has had his extra feed for the last two months; the fatted calf is all in readiness; the nice rolls of butter have been laid away in the cellar; the rich cream lies thick on the top of the milk pans and visions of roast pig and roast turkey, old fashioned pot-pies, chicken and pumpkin pies, rice puddings filled with raisins, old fashioned bag-puddings, and extras without number rise before us mountain high.

It reminds us of the two Irishmen taking a western trip on horse-back. Just as the shades of night were falling, they suddenly came to the banks of a stream and desiring to pitch their tent on the opposite bank, waded promptly in. As it happened at a sharp bend of the river and after wading until they thought it time to reach the opposite bank, Pat shaded his eyes and took a survey and exclaimed to Mike, "Faith and we've struck it lengthwise!" And so with this vision of royal entertainment before us, it appears we have struck it lengthwise. But we intend to wade through. Remember it is the Buckeye entertaining the Wolverine. Now, the Wolverine, you know, 's a long, lean, lank, slim, slap-sided animal with prominent ribs and capacious chops. He is keen on the scent, quick in the race and another thing peculiar about him, he is always hungry up to the starving point, no matter how much or how often you feed him. When he gets to the table, he can go through with a mighty sight, I assure you.

But there is another feature of this entertainment far better to us than all for which we find you richly prepared. While you have enlarged your homes and enlarged your tables, you have enlarged your hearts to bid us welcome. In these warm, large hearts of yours we find abundant room. Your tables may be heavily loaded, your homes magnificently furnished, their walls richly adorned, yet sweeter than the finest music, richer than the delicious viands, more palatial than costly furniture is the adornment of the hearts that mutually share the feast of brotherly love, kindness, sympathy, friendly greetings and a desire to bear each others' burdens. Yet, as I stand here in the midst of this rapturous joy and pleasure, almost within a stone's throw of the spot where I was born, and still nearer to the old home where I passed my childhood, within calling distance of the spot where stood

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the old school house with its play ground, the earliest and dearest of my recollection, and at the old homestead so familiar and full of pleasant recollections to many of us, in sight of the spot where rest the ashes of so many so dear and so loved among us. Yes, as I stand here amid these scenes and these surroundings there comes a mingled feeling of joy and sadness as I recall the faces that have greeted us here in other days, of the hearty welcome from voices now silent, of tender caresses from lips now cold in death. With what joy would they share this reunion and hospitality. They have gone from earthly reunions to wait the heavenly. May we all be ready to join them in that banquet, to drink of the wine forever new in our Father's kingdom above.

"The Olin family, past, present and prospective," was impressively responded to by Nelson Olin, of Kansas. The history of the family, the struggles with privations and hardships, was briefly, but happily recited. The present condition was finely pictured and the prospects for the future prophetically described.

The Glee Club then sung a song, a humorous selection, after which the reading of the history was finished.

It was then voted to form a permanent organization and a constitution was adopted. Perry, N. Y., was selected as place for the reunion in 1888, and the following officers, all of Perry, selected for the ensuing year. President, Milo Olin; Vice President, Paris Bolton; Secretary, Mary Jane Sheldon; Treasurer, Wm. Olin; Marshal, Albert E. Olin; Historian for life, Geo. S. Nye. This was a merited tribute to his industry and

ability. The exercises of the reunion closed with a beautiful song entitled, "Farewell."

Friday evening Kent's Hall was well filled with a happy company of Olin's and invited guests and all who desired, engaged in the merry dance to music by the Italian orchestra of Akron.

On the following Sunday a large number of the family occupied the Kent Universalist Church. Excellent music was furnished by a double quartette of male voices, all Olin's. By request of the President and members of the Reunion Association, Rev. Andrew Willson was present and offered prayer, and after a brief discourse by Prof. Marsh, gave an address to the family and congregation.

The reunion was what the officers and members all desired, a grand success. The absence of some who had been expected to complete the reunion of some families, modified the joy of the occasion, but all who were privileged to attend will always be richer in heart and memory.

The wonderful influence of this family meeting was immediately apparent. Last year all the eloquence of the Wolverines could not induce their guests to remain. This year the western guests were determined to stay, and could they have sold their return tickets, it is possible that they would have remained till time to join the special train for the next reunion.

















