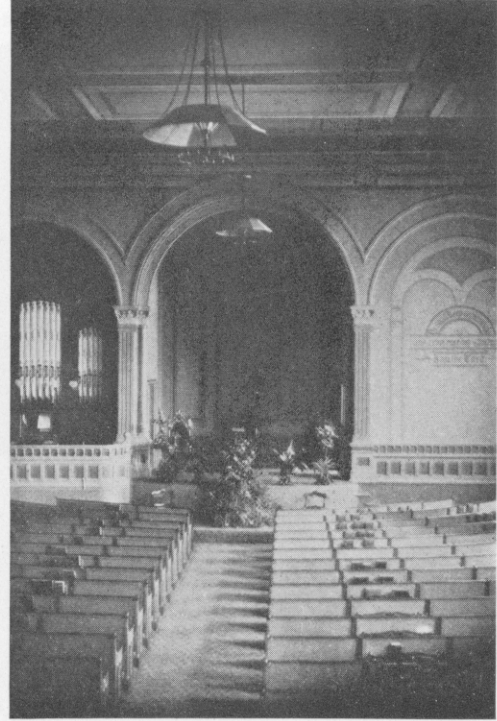


The Congregational Church of Gloucester, which was the center of my social and religious activities when I was a boy. Since then the above spire has been taken down and rebuilt.



The interior of the church as it appeared one Easter Sunday just before a concert in which I took part. Our family pew was halfway up the center isle at the left.



Although I graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, my real education was in my grandfather's hayfield, raking the hay and stowing it on the wagon.



The first horse-car used in Gloucester as it passed the Babson ancestral home. Edward P. Shaw, of Newburyport, gave me my first experience in "public utilities" through a job on this horse-car line.



After "retiring" from farming, I secured a job at Andrews Spar Yard, where most of the masts shown in the above picture were made.



A close-up view of a typical Gloucester schooner pulling up near Andrews Spar Yard in Gloucester Harbor.