

Introductory



"HOME COMING!" The words mean much—the occasion infinitely more. The gathering together again, the reunion of the Home Circle, the greeting to returning sons and daughters—ay, and the welcome to the prodigal—these are things sacred in the annals of kinship, fraught with deep meaning, with tender emotion.

And this is all true—to a vaster and, perhaps, an even more intensified degree—of the community. The Maple City to-day holds her first mammoth family reunion. From north and south, from east and west, her sons and daughters are flocking homeward to the warm welcome that awaits, to garland with guests the groaning tables, to mingle in the festivities, to fête upon the fatted calf, to resurrect their youth and renew again the happy hallowed associations of the "auld lang syne"

"After a day of cloud and wind and rain
Sometimes the setting sun breaks out again,
And, touching all the darksome woods with light,
Smiles on the fields until they laugh and sing.
Then like a ruby from the horizon's ring
Drops down into the Night."

Could there be any more appropriate occasion to memorialize? THE PLANET'S REUNION SOUVENIR is sent forth on its mission as a modest memento of this epoch in Maple City annals. And to those who have so whole-souledly assisted and co-operated in the undertaking—and their name is legion—our grateful appreciation is extended.