Dorothy Lauise Sawyer - W of M.

DOROTHY SAWYER MACMICHAEL SHOREY

was born March 28, 1914, in Jonesport, Maine, the youngest child of John V. and Annie Morrison Sawyer. She was named for her mother's best childhood friend in Scotland. Trailing her sister Frances and her brother Dan by several years, she was always the apple of everyone's eye and a great joy to the family. She often said that she grew up much like an only child which gave her unique relationships with members of the family, many of whom lived in close proximity on Sawyer Square. When Dr. Henry Mansfield, her father's cousin, saw her he would always say "hello Dorothy Sawyer, you pretty thing," which resulted, when asked her name, in her replying, "Doffy Sawyer pitty sing."

Her imagination presented itself early in life as evidenced in a story she often remembered with laughter. She was playing at a friend's house whose mother had just made a large pan of custard. When the mother left on an errand, she firmly admonished the girls to be careful that nothing happened to that custard. The obvious happened—the girls were racing around and upset the whole pan upside down onto the floor. Doff took charge of the rescue, scooping the custard up with a dustpan and flipping it as best she could back into the pan. She plotted with her friend to invite her to supper wherein she would offer to serve the dessert and stir it up quickly so noone would be the wiser. They pulled off the plan successfully it seems, for if the mother ever did discover the mishap, she didn't reveal it.

Another prank in which Doff was the mastermind occurred one day when she and a friend were out rowing around in a boat. They rowed to an island where they spotted several boys that they knew taking a swim, having left their clothes on the banking. She and the friend sneaked up and gathered up all the clothes to make off with them, only this time they were caught, and the boys came tearing out of the water "naked as jaybirds" and chased down the girls, retrieving their clothes.

As a young girl, her father set the stage for her love of travel when he devised a "house on wheels", a predecessor of the modern day motorhome, in which the family traveled frequently. Frances and Dan, being teen-agers and longing for a few more opportunities to socialize, did not find the experience as exciting as Dorothy, who for the rest of her life recalled the thrill of those excursions.



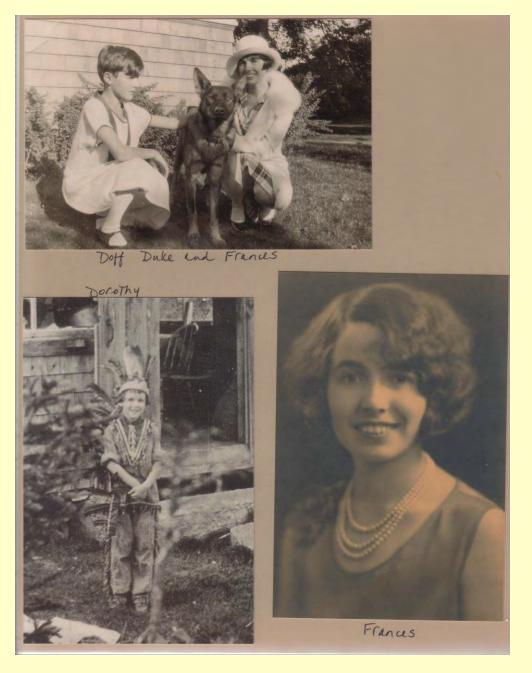
Donated to JHS by Annie MacMichael

Dorothy Sawyer



Frances and Dorothy Sawyer (sisters)





From the album of Annie (Sawyer) McMichael