Constance Hart

Woodstock Academy

GLEANER

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Woodstock Academy Gleaner

Vol. 2 Woodstock, Conn , August, 1903. No. 5

This number is the eleventh annual issue of the printed GLEANER. It is sent to its readers with the hope that it is a worthy contribution to the years' history of the Academy. If it shall seem to be lacking in news from the Alumni, especially from the older alumni, it will be merely because of the failure, on the part of these persons to respond to the request for information. Will not every one, who reads this issue, send to the GLEANER next June every possible item of information about himself or any others connected with the old Academy? We have a list of over six hundred living alumni, and if all who have attended the academy could be found, the number might reach a thousand. From such a number, it ought to be possible every year to crowd the pages of the GLEANER with interesting personal items, and articles reflecting credit upon the Alumni Association. Come back to school, Ye Older Alumni, and learn the lessons of promptness and obedience to your Alma Mater.

We do not intend to infer that this issue is conspicious because of what is not in it. A large part of the articles are from the pens of the younger Alumni. For these no apologies need be made. They include poems worthy of the name, two of which were written by a graduate, who during the past two years has published elswhere several short poems promising much in sweetness of rythm and thought. There are two letters from graduates who have been abroad the past year or more. The extracts of the Mid-Winter GLEANER, though necessarily robbed of their setting, have many happy strokes of humor, portraying powers which may possibly develope into those of a Clemmens or a Burdette. There are essays, too, and accounts of the athletics from the younger ones. The columns of the GLEANER are always open to encourage in young people the power of clear and forceful expression.

The Centennial Celebration of 1901 has thrown our thoughts away from Reunions. Shall we get back into the old path, and have a Reunion in August, 1904? Woodstock is just as beautiful in that month as it used to be. Friends are just as warm-hearted. Doubtless there are hundreds who would give their last year's straw hat, at least, to see the old hills, and trees, and lake, and friends again. Why shouldn't the Graduates since 1888 take the matter up and give not to themselves alone but to all alumni, a Reunion which shall make the air sing with jolly welcome? Think it over. Talk it up.

Every alumnus and alumna of Woodstock Academy, who receives this issue of the GLEANER, unless he or she has not sufficient moral stamina, will immediately remit, if not ten cents in payment for the copy, at least a postal card acknowledging its receipt. Of course we would like your dimes, but we also very much want to be assured that you receive our little periodical. If you know of any one entitled to a copy who does not receive it, you will do us a favor by sending word at once.

Until this year, for fifteen years at least, the uniform happiness of the school life has not been marred by the death of a student actually in attendance at the Academy. The death of young Herbert N. Whitney this year on February 22, was a sad break in our otherwise fortunate record. He was a modest boy of fourteen, affectionate in his disposition, bright in his mind, and of sterling integrity. He was loved by pupils and teachers, and his loss was the loss of a kind-hearted companion and a promising scholar.

In material things, the Academy has been prospered in an unusual degree during the past year. The library, in which the school has so large an interest, has improved its quarters by increase of shelf-room, and has increased its number of volumes by purchase, and by the gifts of interested friends. Other plans, as we write, are under way, by which, it is hoped, a considerable addition to the library funds will be made. Last summer the efforts of friends of the Academy increased the Gymnasium Fund by more than one hundred and fifty dollars. But the largest gift to the institution came from the Henry C. Bowen estate, upon the death of Mrs. Bowen. This was a gift of addition to the permanent fund amounting to six thousand five hundred dollars. The old friends who have done so much for the Academy by generous giving and serving, are rapidly passing away. The academy will not have reached its high point of service until it is so well endowed that a sufficiently large corps of capable teachers shall offer here free instruction to worthy youth. In these days of such liberal giving to education, may we not hopefully look for new friends worthy of wearing the mantles of those who have gone?

The prospect is that the advertising will not pay this year the expenses of publication. If only every one who enjoys the GLEANER could afford to send ten cents in payment for it, there would be no trouble financially.

Report of Treasurer of Alumni Association.

Report of treasurer from August '02, to August '03.

	Received
Balance on hand,	$11 50
Received for advertising,	74 75
" GLEANERS,	12 65
Total	$98 90
	Paid
Expenses for publishing GLEANER 1902,	$73 60
For postal cards, stamps,	75 8 75
Total	$83 10
Balance in treasury,	$15.80

From The Pit

It seemed that in the Final Day I stood
Upon the City's walls,
And watched the Angel with the flaming sword,
And heard the trumpet-calls.

Then o'er the plain before the Gates there streamed
A motley crowd.
Some went in silence; some in tears;—
Some laughed aloud.

Some were in rags, and some were decked
In cheap gay things.
Some cringed in the dust; some stood
And walked like kings.

And there were many sick, deformed, or lame
From their first days.
Some sang, but their broken songs contained
No word of praise.

Slanting brows, sullen looks, sunken eyes, set lips
That made no moan:—
Theirs were harsh faces. Sin and Vice and Crime
Had marked their own.

Sick of the sight I turned and cried,
"Why this vile hoard?"
The stern voiced Angel without anger spoke:
"They shall have their reward."

"Nay, what is left," I said, "to still
Their unholy mirth.
Is there a hell more real than these
Have made on earth?"

He answered (and his uncontrolable eyes
Flashed like his flaming sword;
And his voice shook the hollow-vaulted skies,—
An echo of the angel of the Lord.):

"Fool! not for these the flames of any hell.
They shall have their reward,—not much to give.
Born in the Pit, would you have done as well?
They shall have justice, and a chance to live!"

FRED F. ROCKWELL.

In Memoriam

Mrs. Ellen Holt Bowen, widow of Henry Chandler Bowen and daughter of Doctor Hiram Holt, of Pomfret, Conn., died at her home in Brooklyn, N. Y., on February 28, 1903, in the 69th year of her age.

Woodstock, Conn., was her summer home, and here lived and died the Bowen ancestors from the beginning of the town's history, and here she was buried in the family lot and by the side of her husband, who had preceded her to the better world. After a long and painful illness, borne with unwavering patience, she entered into rest greatly loved by all who knew her.

Such was her interest in the institution, which is at once the town's blessing and the town's pride, it is eminently fitting that a memorial record should be found on the pages of this magazine.

During the life of her husband she seconded and supplemented the efforts made by him to place the institution on a strong financial foundation. In the month of October, 1887, she invited the ladies of Woodstock to meet at her house to consider, and, if thought best, to put in operation a system of raising money by which a sufficient endowment for the Academy might be secured to render its existence certain for all time to come. There is no necessity for entering into the plan submitted, and it is enough to add that it was adopted and put in operation by the ladies of this parish. In 1893 there had been collected and paid to the Trustees for investment, the sum of $6,235.27. The larger part of this had been secured by her personal efforts, and was the result of a great amount of labor. After so many years of work for this object, although disappointed by its slowness, she was not discouraged or disheartened. Advancing years had wrought their usual work in deprivation of strength, but she held on to the accomplishment of her purpose. As I read the reports made by her at the annual meetings of the ladies, I recognize her spirit of womanly earnestness and tenderness, which pervaded with a sacred interest her heart, and which she strove to awaken in the hearts of others. The spirit of consecration, so apparent, gives a tone of pathos which won the sympathy of those engaged with her in the needed and sought for result.

Her interest did not end here. Her work was brought and laid before God, as done for Him, and upon which His blessing was sought. The pastor of the church where she worshipped and of which she was a member remembers the Monday morning, soon after his coming to Woodstock, when he received a note from her containing a hearty welcome and expressions of sympathy with him in that work which the church might do for the good of this community, and also suggesting,—in the spirit of the human depending upon the Divine,—that, in his public prayers, he would take frequent occasion to ask that the blessing of God might rest upon the Academy and those connected with it.

But the helpfulness of our departed friend did not end in work for and interest in the Academy. The poor, the sick, the aged, those shut in by disease, the district schools, the immigrant coming here to make a home, were all remembered, and books, pictures, flowers, and kind words were given and with a spirit of kindly interest which made them doubly helpful. It is a pleasure as well as a duty to remind you of those things in which we have seen in her the spirit of the Divine Master,—of her tender conscientiousness, her serenity and sweetness of temper, her sincere courtesy of manner, her reverent love of God's house and the ordinances of the church, her helpful and encouraging benevolence, manifested not only in gifts, but in look, and word and deed, in self-denying effort, in every form and way in which she could make those around her happier and better.

She has gone from our midst. The little village is hardly the place it seemed to be before she left us. But we are brought in contact with her spirit, which has been diffused in other hearts that had learned to love her. When such a life is ended on earth, our comfort comes as we think of the open door through which she has entered into the home above and the life eternal.

A. G. HIBBARD.

Graduating Exercises.

June, so familiarly styled the month of brides and roses, has come to mean to the people of Woodstock, the month of Graduation Day.

The afternoon of June 19th, when the class of 1903 were to receive their diplomas, and bid adieu to their academic life, was a time when the clouds were heavy enough to discourage the indifferent; but the friends of Woodstock Academy were nothing daunted by threatening weather, and came together in sufficient numbers to fill the Academy Hall. So cordial have Mr. and Mrs. Hall made the attitude of the Institution toward all guests that the very atmosphere seemed to breathe a welcome.

The stage was made attractive with a solid wall of green in the rear and with ferns and daisies tastefully arranged on either side. On the stage was the picture presented to the Academy by the class of 1903. It is a photograph of a statue of Hermes carrying the infant god Dionysus. This beautiful statue was excavated at Olympia in 1877. It is known to be the work of the famous sculptor Praxiteles, who lived in the fourth century before Christ.

Above the platform was the class motto "Altior". To the habitual visitor the sight of the body of students as they escort the senior class to their seats is a familiar one, yet each recurring year with its out-going class brings fresh emotions of mingled joy and sorrow as the young people who have endeared themselves to us as students are with us for the last time.

Enjoyable music was furnished by the Morse Orchestra of Putnam.

The prayer of invocation was offered by Rev. C. M. Jones of West Woodstock.

Since the announcement that Rev. David N. Beach, president of Bangor Theological Seminary, was to be the orator of the occasion, much pleasure and gratitude had been universally expressed that the students and the public were to have the privilege of listening to a man so widely known in press and pulpit. Dr. Beach has been a college class mate and intimate friend of Principal Hall, who introduced him to the audience with characteristic originality. The eloquent and uplifting address, upon Culture and the Life of the Spirit, which followed, more than met the anticipations of the audience

As the address was delivered entirely without manuscript, it is impossible to give to the GLEANER readers more than a very fragmentary outline.

After a pleasing response to Mr. Hall's introduction, the speaker, with magic power transferred his listeners to the far away Scotch land amid the scenes of "The Bonnie Brier Bush." A vivid word picture was drawn of the Drumtochty school house, where "the grass never grew in the path between the school and the university." A touching allusion was made to the funeral of "Geordie Howe" and the influence of his devotion to the life of the spirit.

Then handling the theme illustratively, he enforced his point by picturing The Spiritual Life in five periods of our English race. They were:—

1. The Period of our Teutonic Ancestors.
2. The Period of Bede and of the Birth of Literature.
3. The Period of Tyndall and Wyclif and of the Translation of the Bible.
4. The Period of Elizabeth and of Shakespeare.
5. The Victorian Period of Burns and Wordsworth.

Secondly five works were referred to, namely:—The Book of Ruth, The Odyssey, The Divine Comedy, Paradise Lost and In Memoriam. In the third instance, five men of our period were brought to notice, Coleridge, Bushnell, John Watson, Henry Van Dyke and John Fiske, some especially helpful thoughts relative to Fiske's life and works being emphasized.

The question "What do we mean by the Life of the Spirit." was answered in this way. "All simplest, truest, highest things, ever the best, go to make it up. Above all the life of the spirit is a life led in living relations to Jesus Christ" "We often need to fight the good as much as the bad. When the good and the better keep us from the best they are enemies."

Three questions were emphatically put "Does life around us at this moment tend conspicuously toward the life of the Spirit?

"Does Education tend conspicuously toward the Life of the Spirit? "Do our lives tend conspicously toward the Life of the Spirit? If not what will happen?" LET US—THIS CLASS—ALL bend our culture toward the life of the Spirit."

The diplomas were most acceptably presented by Rev. L. B. Crane, of Chicago Theological Seminary. He reminded the graduates that their diplomas were not licenses to quit but marching orders to go forward."

After a very impressive benedictory prayer by Dr. Beach the audience passed to the west Academy lawn where the students met them for the ivy exercises.

"Fair Woodstock" was sung and after the ivy was planted Miss Helen Chandler read an excellent ivy essay, the exercises closing with a farewell song. After this, representatives of different classes met and sung their class songs, the class of 1903 received their friends informally, and a general social time was enjoyed.

The class reception in the evening was a pleasant social event. The class poem was given by the president of the class, Frank Rockwell, the history by Clarence Hall, prophecy by Allen Upham and statistics by Miss Helen Chandler. Two solos were well rendered by MissLeavens, the vocal instructor of the school. Marching and the serving of cake, lemonade and ice cream made up the program. The genial presence of Dr. Beach added much to the interest of the occasion. Great credit was due to Miss Bates and Miss Sanborn for the tasteful decorations and for their general helpfulness.

The ushers were Harry, Chauncey, and Spencer Child and Edmund Gilbert. The patronesses were Mrs. H. J. Potter, Mrs. J. M. Paine, Miss McClellan and Mrs. C. H. Child. At the close of the program reluctant goodbyes were said and the graduating exercises of 1903 were a thing of the past.

CARRIE SLADE CHILD.

It matters not how straight the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll
I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul.

—Henley, died July 12, 1903.

Optimism

(From the Presbyterian Banner)

There's ever a fresher strength to come
With the dawning day,
There's ever a brighter hope to shine
O'er our future way,
And always a vision more perfect, more clear,
Is waiting for us in some coming year.

There's ever a dearer dream to bless
Then has yet come true,
There's ever a richer ship at sea
Than has crossed the blue,
And always a rapture more keen and deep
Is waiting for us ere we fall asleep.

There's ever a sweeter rose to bloom
Than the spring hath brought,
There's ever a grander song to rise
Than our ears have caught,
And always a summer more green, somewhere,
Is waiting for us with its promise rare.

There's ever a fairer scene to view
Than the present one,
There are golden milestones we shall pass
Ere the journey's done,
And always a strength beyond failure's tears—
Here's heart for the yoke, and hope for the years!

ESTHER HOOKER TROWBRIDGE.

The Academy 1902–1903 from the Principal's Point of View.

It is the purpose of this article to make a somewhat careful study of the prominent features of the school year here, closing June nineteenth.

The entire number of students in attendance was fifty-six—twenty-nine of these were girls. There has been a greater regularity in attendance than usual, the average for each of the three terms in order being 48.2, 45.4, 46.5. It is to be noticed that the average attendance for the Spring Term was higher than for the Winter Term. This one fact indicates a radical change in the character of the school; a transition which has been go-

ing on during the past ten years, and which shows how almost universally students, coming to the Academy, remain to complete one of the courses. There have been three graduate students in attend ance during the year. These, enjoying the privileges of the half-rates of tuition, have either reviewed some studies of special interest or taken up new studies not in the course from which they were graduated.

Is the average age of students in the Academy growing less? This question is often asked, or rather the affirmative answer to this question is often positively asserted. The average of all in attendance for the year 1902–1903 is about 16.5 years. This is not below the average for the past fifteen years. There have been two students in attendance thirteen years old each, and four fourteen years old. Whether the young people are as mature as they used to be or not, is difficult to decide. There are for such an estimate no definite standards of measurement. The length of the trousers and dresses are as variable as the king's foot used to be; and we, who must needs be the judges, forget how immature we were when we first began to conceive ourselves well ripened in experience. On the whole, however, it seems quite certain that the students of the Academy are as mature as those of other Academies and High Schools.

The quality of the scholarship in the school is endangered by at least two tendencies, perhaps a little more evident this past year than in the years before. The first is the tendency to hurry to the point of graduation. This is accomplished by some capable students by pursuing five studies with fair success, and so ranking as students of moderate powers, when, with the regular four studies required by the course, they would have done excellent work and ranked as students of high powers. Plainly this is choosing the good instead of the best; and it results not only in weakening the student himself, but the school loses the sorely-needed inspiration of example and leadership. Unless there be a considerable number of students of good powers, trying to get the full advantage of the studies pursued by persistent and regular industry and enthusiastic appreciation, the whole body of students sinks to a lower level of scholarship; mediocrity becomes the aim, not excellency.

The other tendency is to select the easiest course of study when the student is capable of doing good work in one of the higher courses. This choice is often made merely on the ground of avoiding work. The difference between the English Scientific Course and the Latin Scientific Course is the difference between two years of a modern language and four years of Latin. The powers called more fully into play by the latter course, result in a closeness of observation, patience with details, tenacity of memory, and accuracy and readiness of expression. As these can only come with continuous hard work, the easier course is too often chosen by the student and the choice is approved by the parents. This tendency also is toward the lowering of the standard of scholarship in the school. We make no criticism upon those who find that neither ability nor taste permit the study of Latin or Greek. We are only moving in the direction so forcefully pointed out in the Graduating address. "Beware the Good! Seek always the best!"

The public exercises of the school seem to have lost none of their interest during the past year. The Rhetoricals, perhapa, never reached a higher point of excellency in the material presented, nor in the manner of presentation. It may be they lost some of thair merits as an entertainment. The Academy Sunday exercises were more largely attended by the different churches of the town than ever before. The sermon by the Rev. T. A. Turner was of a very high order, and its influence upon so large and so interested an audience can hardly be overestimated. The music was most acceptable, and the day in all its phases proved an uplift to school and community. The Graduating Exercises are presented in a separate article, and we have only to say, that they brought pleasure to all who attended, and were an honor to the Academy.

A single comment here is in order. We

must not overestimate the importance of these exercises. They are not the fruitage by which the growth of the plant is to be judged. They are occasions rather when community and school are brought together for mutual pleasure and advantage. What community and school are, can be better judged by what they think and do every day. The public exercies should be secondary considerations.

Expenditures in connection with graduating exercises should never go beyond the limits of simplicity and good taste. Economy is as truly a virtue today as in the days of "Poor Richard's Almanac." And the adjustment of ends to means is a good task that brings a purer and keener delight than extravagant display. The expenses for each person graduated from the Academy in 1903, that were assessed in junior and senior year by the class, including the class pin, did not exceed six dollars. There were no charges on the school itself. The money for the picture presented by the Seniors to the Academy, was raised by a lecture, and by school socials where confectionery and ice cream were sold. It must be remembered that these methods are a kind of indirect taxation. But we may reasonably take satisfaction in not having joined in the extravagance which so generally characterizes schools of our grade in their graduating exercises. To maintain this moderation is well worth the efforts of both parents and school.

And what about Athletics? Have base-ball, foot-ball, and basket-ball, been too far to the front? It would be unfair to hastily answer this question affirmatively under the impression of the evils which certainly exist in these games. Play is a legitimate part of education. The modern athletic contests not only bring the needed recreation, but they are the means of developing some of the qualities most essential in life. Courage, endurance of fatigue and pain, complete concentration of all powers upon one object, alertness, high respect for the physical culture, obedience to authority and law; these are some of the lessons which are driven home, under the intensity of athletic zeal, as they cannot be by other means. But when studies and other serious duties are crowded into the corner, when manly antagonism degenerates into a brutal desire to injure, when inherent cowardice intensifies itself with profanity and makes itself blatant with "kicking," when absence from home is embraced as an opportunity for license in misconduct, when teachers and students come to feel that the standing of the school is measured by the victories in athletic contests; then a halt may well be called and our standards of measure readjusted. All this is talk as a general criticism, and does not apply, as far as we can judge, to our own school, save in a moderate degree, and in individual cases. On the whole, our students have gotten a reputation this year for fair play and upright dealing. We need, however, to be always on our guard, remembering that defeat is often better than victory, and that to maintain manly conduct, as teams and individuals, is not only teaching of high morality, but is in accord with the highest athletic spirit. E. R. HALL.

Morning in the Cathedral at Cologne

Through the high eastern windows the sun streamed down over the altar, painting the pillars with soft tinted light. Far, far in the distance sound the voices of the priests, chanting the morning prayers, which re-echo in the archways with long reverberations. High from the tower comes the pealing of the Cathedral bells. They are answered by a soft tinkling from within. Save for them, their silver chiming, there is the solemn hush as of eternal silence. The busy, stirring world outside is miles on miles and ages on ages away. There is no length nor breadth, only height, columns that reach up and up till they meet together far toward the sky. Again the deep toned chanting of the solemn litany. And then by unseen fingers moved, the organ speaks, and the white robed choir take up the strain.

The organ gives one mighty burst of triumphant music, and is still. The service is over. "Father, I thank thee for this hour." EVELINE L. DEAN.

Cologne, Sept. 19, 1902.

Graduating Class Statistics

The following statistics in regard to Graduating Classes will, we hope, prove profitable for reference and study:

	Number	Average age	Course taken	Av. No. Terms
Class of 1890,	2	16 1-2	2 Lat. Scientific	6 1-2
Class of 1893,	3	17 2-3	2 Lat. Scientific 1 Classical	13 1-2
Class of 1894,	8	17 7-8	1 Lat. Scientific 1 Eng. " 6 Classical	11 7-8
Class of 1895,	8	18 1-4	4 Lat. Scientific 1 Eng. " 3 Classical	12 3-8
Class of 1896,	6	18	3 Lat Scientific 2 Eng. " 1 Classical	9 2-3
Class of 1897,	11	18 4-11	4 Lat. Scientific 5 Eng. " 2 Classical	11 3-11
Class of 1898,	9	18	3 Lat. Scientific 5 Eng. " 1 Classical	10 1-9
Class of 1899,	7	18 4-7	3 Lat. Scientific 4 Eng. "	9 6-7
Class of 1900,	7	18 1-7	3 Lat. Scientific 2 Eng. " 2 Classical	10 3-7
Class of 1901,	11	17 1-11	2 Lat. Scientific 6 Eng. " 3 Classical	11 5-11
Class of 1902,	15	17 2-3	4 Lat. Scientific 11 Eng. "	12 7-15
Class of 1903,	9	17 7-9	2 Lat. Scientific 5 Eng. " 2 Classical	12 1-3

An Alumna Abroad

MY DEAR MR HALL: Your request for a brief account of "Studen Life" in Germany brings vividly to my mind the rainy November evening on which my friend and myself attended our first lecture at Freiburg University. We are proud of the old Academy because of her hundred years of service, but she seems young indeed when we learn that Archduke Albert Ludwig founded his university in 1456

The main building, in which all our lectures were delivered, was formerly a Monastary, and the long, dimly lighted corridors seem better suited to the slow silent foot-fall of hooded monks than to the ringing student tread.

Coeducation cannot yet be said to have gained a complete victory in Germany. Of the nearly fifteen hundred students at Freiburg, but twenty-five women were enrolled. In our division, a frightened looking Russian girl kept my friend and myself from utter loneliness. The German lecture room is never in disorder. Conversation before lectures is cheerful but subdued. The instructor is greeted at his entrance by a vigorous scraping of feet upon the floor, not as a token of disrespect, as might at first appear. At the close, the students remain seated till he has left the room. The lectures are read from manuscript, usually without comment or discussion. I must confess, from one standpoint the opening one was discouraging. We were both German teachers, and we could comprehend scarcely six sentences during the entire hour!

As a rule, the men are older than in our own universities, and in the class room are more careful of their carriage and personal appearance. Of course, many of the faces are deeply scarred, since no student considers his education complete until he has fought at least one duel. Naturally, our opportunities for observing the real student life outside the class room were few, as among the women there are no organizations.

We were however favored by an invitations to a "Kommerce," or student celebration held in the great Festhalle in honor of the Emperor's birthday—ladies being admitted to the galleries only. The hall below was an odd but brilliant scene. The walls were entirely covered by flags and coats of arms. Narrow tables, each with the distinguishing color of its "Corporation" ran the length of the hall. These "Corporations" correspond to the Fraternities and the members are distinguished by the bright colored caps which add a touch of brilliancy to every student group. On the tables run of course the inevitable glasses of beer, and as the evening advanced, cigar smoke became dense. The various "Presidents" gorgeously uniformed in plumed caps, brilliant sashes and clanking swords, and seated at the head of their respective tables, proposed numerous toasts, and between each rose a mighty volume of song from hundreds of student voices. No music can be more exhilerating than these weird old ballads and rousing student melodies. Once heard, they are not forgotten.

My most delightful memory of Freiburg student festivities is of the Carnival time, when ordinary conventionalities laid aside, and the entire city is devoted to merrymaking. At times we were so showered by "confetti," we could only cover our faces and await their pleasure. Yet although the season allows the greatest social freedom, neither on the street nor afterward in the great Cafè did I experience a single discourteous word or act.

For the German student as a scholar, I have the highest respect. He must to a great extent, "work out his own salvation." He has few restrictions, is under no rules of attendance, and but seldom experiences the advantages of recitation. Yet he is in the highest degree a thinker. He is painstaking, accurate, scientific, and he possesses an appreciation of literature, music and poetry, a depth of "soul-feeling," which I have seldom met at home. I am prouder than ever before, that I am an American woman. Yet I feel that in real scholarship at least, we must yield the palm to a nation which I have come to deeply love and honor, the German Fatherland.

With kindest regards to all Academy friends.

EVELINE LORING DEAN.

Selections from Mid-Winter Edition of the Gleaner.

NOTE. The "Mid-winter" edition of the GLEANER was presented at a social held in the Academy Hall last winter. Within a large frame mounted upon the stage, and arranged to represent a copy of the GLEANER, with special cover-design by Warren Rockwell, there were displayed living pictures of the faculty of Woodstock Academy; a series of children's tableaux, cleverly managed by the Misses Works, illustrating the annual holidays; and living pictures of an academy tennis-player, and the Foot-ball, Base ball, and Basket-ball team captains. The articles, a few of which are given below, were read in connection with the pictures, and "between times." This copy of the GLEANER, however, was faked up in such haste, and so much on purpose for the occasion, that these extracts must loose much of whatever merit they possessed, in presentation here. Cold type fails to reproduce the spirit of things of this kind.

EDITORIAL. The present issue of the Gleaner comes to its readers under extraordinary conditions of publication. This is no good old summer time issue, offering unusually interesting material, and moving to more than ordinary effort. The precepitous haste with which the present number has been prepared prevented its being printed by the Putnam Patriot people, so please pardon all deplorable but unpreventable errors in editing.

LIVING PICTURES

We give above a striking likeness of E.R.Hall, principal since '88. He was born a teacher, and began at an early age to prepare himself for Yale. He was ready to enter in '64, but decided to wait and enter with the famous class of '72, most of whom you know. Thanks to the untiring efforts of Mr. Hall, 69 of the 72 graduated with honors. The years from 72 to 88 were spent in indian-club exercises and post-graduate work, and when he was called to Woodstock he was both ready and willing to enter upon his arduous duties. The only people who regretted his coming, were the scholars he left in New London. Although this issue of the GLEANER is larger than usual there is not space enough to mention what Mr. Hall has done for the Academy and the community, and even if space permitted, such an ennumeration would hardly be necessary.

Among the studies of the Academy athletics are prominent. We give herewith a portrait of Harry Child, captain of the foot ball team, '02. In his early youth he discarded his rattle for a foot-ball; he always kicked hard when kept waiting for his dinner.

While the young ladies of the Academy are not allowed to play foot-ball, they have found a substitute in basket-ball. We give a life-sized photograph of Miss Allton, captain of the Woodstock Five, which overwhelmed the young ladies of Dudley, Putnam, and Danielson. At the age of four Miss Allton began to practice throwing goals, using a ball of yarn and her mother's work-basket.

Here is Spencer Child, captain of the base ball team. He used to spend hours in his crib, trying to catch flies. Later he wore a hole through the kitchen oil-cloth, sliding bases on it.

Last, but by no means least, is Miss Church, one of the crack tennis-players of the school. She was always fond of the game, even in her infancy. One day Mr. C. asked Mrs. C why the baby made such a noise, and she replied, "it's only her tennis-racket."

POEM. By a member of the senior class.

Squaring the Circle, or the Value of Pi.

Far away the rapt eye wanders
Over flocks of feeding sheep;
And in glorious effulgence
Comes the sun, and bids me sleep.

Close at hand the listless cricket
Slumbers with the bumble-bee;
While the moon, in pale senescence,
Rises breathless from the sea.

Thus we stood, and still are standing,
As the geese go trotting by:
In our hearts a peace eternal;
In our hands a piece of pie.

Be it apple, squash, or mince, love,
I will share your utmost crust;
I have loved you ever since, love;
I will love you 'till I bust

Graduation Day Address.

[Editorial. We have been exceptionally favored in the Address this year. Mr. Morgan has long been recognized as one of the best exponents of high finance in modern Wall Street. His finished personality and fine oratory was well known; it was especially fortunate for us that we could hear him just at the moment before he was called away to see about the clerk.]

Address. By J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

In addressing you today, I know of no subject upon which I am better prepared to speak under the circumstances, nor any which would be, in my opinion, of more interest or use to those young people who are about to leave this institution, and enter into the struggle for life, than the enumeration of a few of those things upon which success today so much depends. Now during my address this afternoon I shall assume that the young people here are, with the rest of the rising generation, after the Cash.

But there are things in life that cannot be measured by the standards of gold.

I find much that gives me far greater pleasure than my money. The privileges which you enjoy at an institution like this old Academy, are not to be measured by mere meagre handfuls of bonds and stocks. The privilege which I enjoy in addressing you this afternoon cannot be estimated by paltry interests, percentages, and shares. We must realize that there are in life many things higher, and nobler and much more to be desired than mere—

(We greatly regret that at this point Mr. Morgan received a telegram stating that one of his clerks had disappeared, with $2.37; and that in consequence Mr. Morgan had to leave at once for New York. Editor.)

IVY ODE

(Although—perhaps owing to the unfavorable condition of the soil—the Ivy of '03 has not yet been planted, it was rumored that the Ode—and indeed it was to have been expected that so magnificent a class would give us something more than ordinary—had already been written. The editor spared no time, nor trouble, and kept no account of his expense, in striving to obtain a copy of this valuable manuscript; but it was only after repeated failures that he was at last successful. Therefore he is justly proud in being able to afford his readers the pleasure of enjoying the following beautiful poem.

Once there was a little Ivy
Growing up against the wall.
It grew, and grew, and grew, and grew:—
Now it don't grow at all!

SENIOR CLASS HONOR ESSAY.

Labor Unions: An Immediate Conception of Their Variableness.

A painstaking perusal of the pages of the past shows that concentrated individuality has always antagonized certain commercial interests resulting from a certain deterioration of output which has increased so rapidly as to defy all computation.

Since this is so, it behoves us to disclose exactly what is meant by terms so widly variagated and so violently opposed, each to each. Such definition, however, is distinctly indefinable unless we resort to ambiguity; and here again we are brought face to face with a terminology little used and seldom understood. So many strange terms have been appropriated from languages other than our own that it is no easy task to take the etymological pin and fasten the brilliant butterfly of economic thought to the cork of commonplace expression. But let us be careful how we speak of labor when such use connotes so variously. The walking delegate labors at his trade, which is trading in labor: and to say that a man labors under a delusion does not necessarily mean that he toils because he is mistaken.

It is easy to say, "Take care of the dollars and the cents will take care of themselves."; but how many of us have the cents to apply this, the primal law of all economy? Since things equal to the same thing are equal to each other, we all know that the supply equals the demand only when the demand is equal to the supply: but how few of us know just why this is so! Diametrical opposition of independant forces invariably concentrates about the center of least resistance;

and the highest prices often obtain in the area of greatest depression.

But there is another and a greater evil, the evil, of the amalgamation of vested interests, or capitalism, or to speak more plainly, the possession of cash. Fortunately the root of all evil flourishes only in the richest soil, and at present capitalism exists only among the wealthy: but soon it will become more general, soon it will spread its pernicous affluence with immeasureable rapidity, and it is high time as well as highly interesting for the philosophic mind to consider how this vast potentiality can be subjoined by a community of interests which shall restrict its concentration and contribute to the welfare and gaiety of nations.

If economic conditions and laws are unequal to and unaffected by the lack of social equilibrium which is coexistent with commercial prosperity, and the closing of the mines, will a sliding wage scale make the whole gigantic superstructure too important for the underlying principles of common humanity and government ownership of private utilities? Will restoration of supreme power to the community render the supply and demand inadequate to the trusts, so called? Or will the basis of equianimity be sufficently prolonged to meet and counterbalance the financial supremicy of Anthracite?

I will prove this by figures taken from the United States Weather Reports and the Census Year-book for 1897.

1st. Out of 23,000,000 laborers in the United States more than 23,000 are women and children.

2nd. The total capitalization of the Sanitary Neck-ware Trust is $37 087,300; 90 per cent of which is still to be subscribed.

3d. The New Jersey Central owns 50 per cent more miles of track than the D. L. & W., and charges only 25 per cent more per mile.

4th. The rate of Immigration still continues.

These figures show us clearly that while labor unions are unanimously opposed to a five hour day with less pay, the capitalists are equally determined to run their industries at any cost.

FRED F. ROCKWELL.

Original Declamation Spoken at Public Rhetoricals

The Strenuous Life

We do not call your attention to "The Strenuous Life" tonight, simply because it is a popular theme, nor because it has been brought so forcefully before the people in the stirring words and strong example of President Roosevelt.

We are speaking of strenuousness, because to us as individuals it is a vital principle.

The importance of our subject has been repeatedly emphasized of late. Within the present year five college presidents made speeches from the same platform and all but one referred to the strenuous life. The strenuous life is the life actuated by definite purpose and characterized by concentration, earnestness, and courage.

Such a life appeals to all who truly are alive, not only because it results in greater achievement, but because, from its nature, it alone is true life.

No truer words were written by our poet Longfellow, than those in his "Psalm of Life," "Life is real, life is earnest."

Our country owes its existence to the bold and valiant purpose of its leaders. It is now pretty well settled that this country has attained the leadership of the world. This leadership is to be attributed largely to the energy, earnestness and courage of its citizens. The American people are noted for their energy. It is said that the average American business man is in his office every morning before the English merchant has even eaten his breakfast. The active life of a statesman like Lincoln, or the energetic career of a soldier like Grant, shows that such men recognize the law of strenuous effort.

As we study the lives of all successful men, we find the secret of their success is, to a great degree, the earnest enthusiasm which they manifest in their every endeavor.

Such enthusiasm, however, never fully makes up for the lack of definite and thorough preparation.

Many a man fails of the success he

might attain because he realizes too late the importance of definite preparation for his life work. Preparation is, therefore, essential to the strenuous life.

The value of careful preparation is perhaps nowhere more plainly shown than in the well trained athlete. The successful manufacturer, too, or any other business man who has gained his success step by step, generally illustrates the advantage of early and continued preparation.

Of course, we may not know what our life work is to be, but this we do know, that the earlier we learn to apply ourselves—and that strenuously—the better ter prepared we will be, when we find our calling, to live the purposeful and enthusiastic life.

The vigorous, ardent, and concentrated effort which characterized Franklin and Morse, and which now marks the work of Bell and Marconi has made the triumphs of electricity possible.

In every earnest life there is, of course, danger from over exertion. The age in which we live is an intense one. The wise man will study to allow himself sufficient rest to prevent an overwrought nervous system and broken down constitution. A mistaken bustling activity often leads to nervous prostration, a disease so common in this country as to have been styled Americanitis.

Foreigners comment every day upon the fact that we have no leisure class. Leisure pleasure, not laziness or worthlessness or donothingness, but the art of employing time without employment. This criticism may be a just one; for we have no leisure class unless it be our tramps or perhaps our college students. But a certain amount of leisure is essential to strenuousness. "Change and not idleness is the only true rest." President Roosevelt fitly illustrates this truth. Now we see him in the suburbs of Washington on horse back, jumping fences; now on a hunting expedition in the West; now in the South; and now again on horse back we see him dashing across the fields in the teeth of a rain storm with the German prince for company. And who can say that our President's capacity for intense and concentrated effort is not to be attributed largely to this vigorous exercise?

We cannot avoid meeting great issues. All that we can determine is whether we shall meet them well or ill. The strenuous life can take defeat, and in spite of it or from it gain power for future victories.

Failure is oftentimes very disappointing, but it is far better to attempt mighty things, to win glorious triumphs, even though checkered by failure than never to have tried at all.

Who wants to be ranked with those people who neither enjoy much, nor suffer much but ever live in the gray twilight that knows neither victory nor defeat.

Let us remember that this ideal strenuous life which we are setting forth is characterized by something more than activity and concentration. For however active a person's life may be, failure will be the result of this activity, unless back of every effort lies the moral courage and moral strenuousness.

Allow me, in closing, to refer again to our worthy president who has said, "Let us boldly face the life of strife resolute to do our duty well and manfully, resolute to be both honest and brave, to serve high ideals, yet to use practical methods.

Above all, let us shrink from no strife, moral or physical, provided we are certain that the strife is justified, for it is only through strife, through hard and dangerous endeavor that we shall ultimately win the goal of true greatness."

Alta Petens

[Suggested by Tennyson's "Merlin and the Gleam."]

Out from the things that seem
Unto the things that are
Beckons the gleam.
Over life's change and chance,
Dimmed not by circumstances,
Lighting the way after
Leadeth the gleam.

Out from the things that seem
Unto the things that are
Beckons the gleam.
Soul, in thy maze of sense,

Questioning "Whither? Whence"
Look to the light after,
Follow the Gleam!

ESTHER HOOKER TROWBRIDGE.

An Alumnus Abroad.

22 Largo do Calvario, 3 o
Lisbon, Portugal, Feb. 5, 1903.

Dear Mr. Hall: I trust you have not been thinking that because I have delayed so long in writing, I have entirely forgotten old Woodstock Academy, its friends and surroundings. On the contrary, my thoughts constantly wander to those pleasant days so recently passed. For this long delay, I can give but a boy's excuse: that is, his dislike to writing letters. Tho' this may be a poor reason, I nevertheless sometimes disagree with the proverb, "A poor excuse is worse than none at all."

As no doubt you are aware, I have been travelling through Europe since April last. I found my trip exceedingly interesting, especially in noting the various modes of living, etc. in the different countries. But taken all in all, there is no doubt in my mind but that, to me, America is the best. This is as it should be. The same feeling towards his own country, comes to everyone when away from home, for it is only then that he realizes the beauties and advantages, of his native land.

I left New York on April 8th last, and after a passage of 5 days, 16 hours, arrived at Plymouth, England. We then went by rail to London. Frankly I was much disappointed in the outward aspects of the city. It was gloomy beyond description! The several tastes of the famous "London fog" didn't at all tend to brighten the city during our visit. Nevertheless in the two weeks stay there, I was enabled to visit all the old historic places, including London Tower.

From London we crossed the Straits to Vlissigen, Holland. After travelling by rail through this country we arrived at Koln, Germany. From there I visited Hamburg, Berlin, Bremen and Lubeck. We spent one and a half months in Germany. To me, the trip down the Rhine, and the view of that river from the neighboring mountains was certainly the finest. The only thing that in any way marred our travelling up to this point was the constant rain which we encountered. From the time we left New York until we left Hamburg for Portugal on May 22, we had only two good days, and these were on sea. You can imagine how unfortunate we were in that respect.

During our voyage from Hamburg to Oporto, we stopped for 3 days at Havre, France, finding that city an interesting contrast to the cities of England and Germany. From Oporto we came here to Lisbon.

At present I am trying to learn well the Portuguese and German languages, but I find it terribly slow work. I have no idea, as yet, when I shall return, but I trust it will be soon, as I miss my old friends and even the sports which I enjoyed so much. I am most anxious to get back and have just a few more games of either baseball or football.

You might say Sport, or at least real sport, is unknown here. If it wasn't for the large English colony here, there would be none at all. These English fellows have organized tennis clubs, and have so inspired the native fellows to do the same. Every Spring and Summer they have large tournaments. The King of Portugal and his brother always play in these. A few weeks after my arrival here I acted as one of the umpires in one of these tournaments, and then met the King and his brother. I found it rather difficult work speaking to royalty, but as they both spoke English, I came out very well. I intend entering the next tournament, as I practice every two or three days. There are some fine courts here.

I have only one objection to the European fellows; that is, as far as I have seen. It is this: they haven't enough energy in them. They have no real sport to enliven them, like football. In this respect we Americans are far beyond our foreign friends. It takes the foreigners to wake them up.

Many thanks, Mr. Hall, for the GLEANER I always enjoy reading all about the doings in and around Woodstock Academy.

With many kind remembrances,
Very sincerely, EWART M. BRUNN.

Senior Class Honor Essay

Does the Higher Education Unfit Women for Domestic Service?

When we try to determine if woman is unfitted for domestic life by a college education, we commonly give a wrong definition to education. Education is not the mere acquiring of facts. It should be the development of the powers of the individual. The Greek ideal of a threefold development, physically, mentally, and spiritually, has been gaining with us, and this is the aim of the college training today. So Higher Education, at the present time, means a mental training, which develops powers of judgment and insight, and induces logical thought; and more and more attention is being given to physical training, and to the improvement of the character, which is so important in home making.

With this in mind let us consider if woman having had the opportunities of a college education is unfitted for domestic life. A short time ago it was the question of the "college wreck," that is, the girl whose health was ruined by her so-called education; but that point was settled beyond dispute; now it is the problem whether the benefits of a college life are real or imaginary. There is much to be said on either side, but it is the rule rather than the exception that an educated woman can apply her education with a good result to domestic duties.

Oftentimes, when a college trained woman has proved herself an unsatisfactory home-maker, it is attributed to her education. Now we cannot say what this woman would have been without college training, but we can say that there are few educated women who have not proved themselves good home-makers; more examples of failure in this direction are found among uneducated women.

A college educated woman has surely learned two very essential points in housekeeping, namely: promptness, and the art of economizing her time. Some women regard housekeeping as drudgery; but it need not be so, for one can make a science of even sweeping. Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, former president of Wellesley college, writes, "To make drudgery divine, a woman must have a brain to plan, and eyes to see how to sweep a room as by God's law. Imagination and knowledge should be the hourly companions of her who would make an art of each detail in kitchen and nursery. The smallest village, the plainest home, give ample space for the resources of the trained college woman."

One of the most difficult of social accomplishments is to serve a dinner well, and to entertain guests easily. Everyone admires the hostess who never seems embarrassed, and who provides for her guests with apparent ease. This art is not easily acquired without sufficient education, and if a woman shall ever be able to cultivate this, it will surely be through a college training.

It is a sad fact, but nevertheless a true one, that some children after they themselves have been educated and perceive the flaws in their mother's education, feel that although they love their mother as much as ever, still she cannot be such a companion to them as before; that they cannot introduce her to the society in which they mingle, and are sometimes even ashamed of her. Certainly this is not justifiable in the children; but it would be much better if their mother had received a higher education; then she could truly be their companion and advisor.

If a woman devotes herself to a domestic life after she has spent a few years in the persuit of a higher education, how can these years have been wasted? She has an amount of culture, the result of her intimacy with books and social life in college, that will be a resource and pleasure to her wherever she may be.

This education is not only a pleasure to herself, but a benefit to her associates and home. She devotes herself not only "whole-heartedly" but also "whole-headedly," to the discipline of her children. With her greater experience of human nature she can understand her children better, and having come into a stronger contact with the world, she can perceive wherein her children are weak, and in

what directions she should develop their characters.

The condition of a nation improves as the individual improves; that is, the prosperity of our nation depends upon its homes; but the character of the home follows as a rule the character of the mother, who is the heart of the home. Therefore it is for herself and family, and consequently for the improvement of humanity that woman be educated.

HELEN L. CHANDLER.

Senior Class Honor Essay

The Dangers of Centralized Capital

By the "Dangers of Centralized Capital" is meant the dangers resulting from the centralization of several independent companies into one large combination which is commonly called a "Trust."

The question of Capital is of especial importance to the people of the United States at this time, on account of the great number of trusts that now exist in this country. Nearly every article one may mention is manufactured by a trust, and the most striking advertisement one may see is the fact that "This article is not made by a trust," or "This article is union made."

One of the greatest dangers resulting from a trust is the great power obtained by a company which has a billion of dollars back of it. Among the other chief dangers are the effect upon politics, trade, independent companies, and the public. The immense power of centralized capital has lately been brought to the notice of the public by means of the advanced prices in nearly every manufacture of a common necessity. Take meat for instance. Meat last summer was nearly as scarce and as high-priced as coal is this winter. This high price and scarcity of meat was due in a great extent to the illegal transactions of the famous Beef Trust.

Take the Steel Trust, with its capital of over a billion dollars. Take the Tobacco Trust, or the Leather Trust, or the Sugar Trust, or the Oil Trust, and many others too numerous to mention, all of which have absolutely no limitation put upon them by the Government regarding the prices charged.

Why doesn't the Government limit these Trusts? Because the Trusts control the politics as well as the business of this country. They control the Senate and Congress to such a degree that it is almost impossible to pass any bill which bears on the limitation of their power—as was shown last summer by the fight between the Beet Sugar men and those who stood up for Cuban Reciprocity.

Let us follow the birth and growth of a Trust. Five or six millionaires get together. Each contributes a few millions for capital, several smaller companies are combined and incorporated, and the Trust is ready for business. For the first year or so, perhaps, the Trust will undersell independent companies, and, while it is getting a popular name on account of its low prices, it is gradually getting bigger and stronger, till after having absorbed all the small companies which offer opposition it will have complete control of the price of the article manufactured, and be able to raise or lower this price at pleasure. The effect upon trade and the public's pocketbook is obvious.

The general results are then an advance in prices of nearly every product made by a Trust, the eliminating of all independent companies of any size or importance, and the placing in the hands of a few men the unlimited control of the commerce of a country and the direction of its politics

Moreover, as shown by the following census reports the extra profit is not divided among the common laborers, but is consumed by the few men—capitalists—who are at the head of the Trust, and who were multi-millionaries at the outset.

In 1890 each employe of the American shipbuilding yards received $600; in 1900 $530. The owners cleared just $14,000,000,000 more in 1900 than in 1890.—Census Bulletin No. 166.

1,199,000 women and children work in factories in this country. Their labor helped the factory owners to accumulate a surplus of $1,812,000,000.—Census Bulletin No. 150.

Census Bulletin No. 161: "In the silk industry,

	1890	1900
Wages paid to men	$531	$442

Wages paid to women	276	271
Wages paid to children	158	141

Value of product increased $20,000,000 in 1900 over 1890."

Census Bulletin No. 150 says that the value of the wage earner's product was in 1900 $2,45c. The same bulletin puts his wages at $437. That means that every worker in the manufacturing institutions of the United States received less than one-fifth of what his hands created.

This of course is not right, and it cannot go on much longer. The Senate and House are trying to pass anti-trust laws, labor is beginning to organize, and probably will soon be as strong as capital, but whether or not it will use its power to better public advantage, remains to be seen.

FRANK W. ROCKWELL.

Senior Class Honor Essay

Comparison of the Patriotic Services of Washington and Lincoln.

"Let us not try to compare and to measure Lincoln with others, and let us not quarrel as to whether he was greater or less than Washington."—Morse.

There is no doubt that the two men who have rendered the most patriotic services to our nation are Washington and Lincoln. But these services differ as widely, and depend on each other as much as those of ship builder and pilot. For what would the years of the shipbuilder's toil avail, if there were no pilot to keep the ship off the rocks and shoals? Or what need would their be of a pilot if there were no ship to steer? Thus we see Washington and Lincoln, respectively the builder and pilot of our ship of state.

To trace the labors of these two through all their years of leadership would be a mammoth task. But we will try to touch upon the "fastigia rerum".

Washington was not the hero Weems makes him, but a strong, vigorous Virginian, early cast upon his own resources. We see him first as a woodsman and surveyor, carrying messages and fighting under Braddock.

He rises quickly and soon is important enough to be placed at the head of all the troops of the United colonies in their fight for freedom. Now begins his struggle with Congress which lasts through the whole war. He writes letters, plain and to the point, which show his plans for campaigns, and asks for money and men sufficient to carry them out. To these letters Congress pays no heed, or else grants his requests after the critical minute is passed.

His brigadier-generals, too, caused him much trouble, because they did not grasp his plans. Consequently when unity of action was proposed, it usually failed. But Washington, undaunted, hung about the enemy's rear and flank, now snatching up small parties sent off for foraging, now striking sudden decisive blows right at the heart of the enemy, as at Trenton. But his army was dwindling and new recruits were hard to find. Mutiny too was breaking out here and there in the ranks. Notwithstanding this, when the aid of the French fleet was obtained, he manages, by generalship hardly surpassed, to deal a blow to England which ends the war.

Such was General Washington, comparable with Napoleon, Frederick the Great, and Julius Cæsar, for his military ability. Let us take a short glance at Washington. president of the United States.

Called upon again by his country to serve as her leader, he started out by choosing a cabinet of extraordinary ability. His work now was not so striking as his generalship, but he saw to the appointing of officers, and to the thousands of little duties falling to the president at the birth of a republic, with careful and pains taking deliberateness. Rather directing than impelling his nation, he saw her well along the road to place among the powers. Briefly, Washington was the tutor and companion of our nation in her youth. He entered the service of his country when it was composed of thirteen petty colonies, and left it a nation with a constitution destined to survive untold expansion and a stormy civil war.

Abraham Lincoln came from a home, lowly, ignorant, and thriftless. Rail-

splitting, store-keeping, and Mississippi navigating followed each other quickly as his occupations. Then we see him in the state legislature, learning politics, and studying law. Now step by step he climbs, through his debates with Douglas, to be the most prominent man in his state. Finally the republican party is formed, and he is chosen as its candidate, to be elected by a great majority.

In our civil war, not a man with a great policy was needed, but one that would interpret and carry out the will of the people. This Lincoln was, except in a few cases where he saw the utter folly of their will. He guided his nation for the four most critical years of her existence with his chief aim the continuance of the Union.

This man never had a parallel in history. Self-control, modesty, and dislike for outward shows were some of his striking characteristics. Putting his country's welfare before all other aims, he did his own thinking; and, when he reached a conclusion, he held to it with dogged pertinacity. His way of treating his generals, too, is to be wondered at. Neither McClellan's ravings and discourtous letters, nor Halleck's stupid blunders, causes him to lose his patience.

So Lincoln, with the unhappy thought that he might be the last president, entered the White House when the rebellion was well under way; the north partly divided against itself; and the middle states in a position easily turned either way. On the night of his assassination, the Union was reestablished; slaves were freed; and the North and South were started on their slow but steady journey to amity.

Thus the man needed for the revolution was Washington, a great general, a leader of the people, and one commanding the respect of foreign nations. So Lincoln was just the man for his time, because he was a clean thinker, a prompt and stern actor, and had a level head. There is no doubt that both would have failed, had they exchanged places in history.

Our Creator has always raised up the man for the occasion. Christ for christianity; Cromwell for the liberty of England; Frederick the Great for Prussia; and Washington and Lincoln for the United States.

CLARENCE R. HALL.

At the Last Whistle

"I saw them stream into the dirty yard
Just as the sullen sun sank in the West."

Thither, ah thither, oh comforting Night,
Follow thou swiftly thy wonderful way
over the Eastern hills!
Grey cloud-curtains close o'er the flaming
portals
Where, flashing with gold and robed in
glory,
The Tyrant of Day, the Task-master of
mortals,—
Of women and children and men grown
hoary —
With the pomp of a God retires from sight.
Behold! A floating splendor of crimson and gold; a vision of beauty
which thrills!
Nay, large-hearted Night, be patient with
us,—we are weary:
Day's passing pageant for us is dreary and
gray.
Ah, fold us to thy great breast, Night,
Mother of Rest!
Enfold us, and drown from our ears for
a little the whirr of the wheels of
mills!

FRED F. ROCKWELL.

Personals of Alumni before '88

Mr. H. P. Topliff and family have moved to Wauregan, Conn., where he is Superintendent of outside work, of the mill and village, for the Wauregan Company.

Miss Mary Lowe has returned to Putnam, where she has opened Millinery rooms.

Mr. Benjamin F. Chandler is electrician for the American Bicycle Company at Westfield. Mass.

Mr. Rufus S. Carpenter, after a long absence, has visited Woodstock this summer. He is a farmer at Garden City, South Da.

Mrs. Alice Sharpe Hammond expects to remove from Hampton to Putnam, this fall.

Mr. A. E. Hosmer, who is a successful musical director in Cashocton, Ohio, is spending the summer at Chautauqua.

Mr. John Paine of Danielson, is Judge of Probate for that district.

Mr. Justin Greene has disposed of his property in Woodstock and moved to Putnam.

Mr. Frank A. Spalding is driving the stage between Brooklyn and Danielson.

Mr. E.B. Chandler and family are spending the summer at a cottage in Orillia, Canada.

Mr. Benjamin S. Warner has become proprietor of the "Ridgefield Inn" at Ridgefield, Conn.

Mrs. Ezra C. May (nee Lottie Chandler) and husband have removed from North Woodstock to Woodstock Hill.

Mr. John E. Child is employed in the Hammond & Knowlton silk mill in Putnam.

Mr. Willard O. Ames, Mr. Charles A. Bowen and Mrs. Anna Cummings Kilton have each a daughter at Mount Holyoke College.

A very enjoyable reunion of a number of old schoolmates occurred at the hospitable home of Mrs. Agnes Ward Chandler in Danielson on June the fourth. Those present were Mrs. Anna Comings Kilton, of Holyoke, Mrs. Susie Morse Williams of Brooklyn, Mrs. Nellie Child Carpenter, of Putnam, Mrs. Carrie Slade Child, Mrs. Florence Child Paine, Mrs. Alice Chandler Potter, Mrs. Lizzie Carroll Ritch, Mrs. Lottie Chandler May, Mrs. Sarah Gorden Sampson, Miss Nellie H. Pratt and Miss Nellie D. Chandler, of the Woodstocks.

Dr. George A. Bowen and Mr. Henry J. Potter were Representatives to tne Legislature from the town of Woodstock.

Mr. Clarence H. Child has been elected Judge of Probate, for the town of Woodstock.

The stage route between Putnam and North Woodstock, has been purchased by Mr. William B. Lester, of Woodstock and the stage is driven by Mr. Clarence Tabor.

Mrs. Florence May Buxton is living in Seattle, Washington.

Mr. Albert Bannister and family are living on Woodstock Hill.

Wallace P. Dick is professor of Greek and Latin in the State Normal School at West Chester Penn. He had a distinguished career as President of Metzger College, and in his present position, which he has held five years, he has become widely known as a leader in educational matters. He writes; "I often think of the pleasant days I spent as a student at Woodstock Academy, and hope some day to be present at one of the reunions. I shall await with much interest the next copy of the GLEANER.'

Miss Johanna Lindeman has charge of a Summer boarding house called "Brookside," Lanesborough, Mass.

Mr. A. E. Parker has been a member of the Stock and Oil Exchange in Wall street for twenty-one years.

Mr. Cecil H. Parker is in the advertising business in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Frederic Taintor with his wife and wo little boys is in Kansas City. He is n the cattle business.

Mr. Darius Mathewson has recently located in Norfork, Nebraska, where he has built a handsome house.

Mrs. E. W. McGuire (nee Sarah Guild) is in Lefferts Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Leonard Healey has been appointed Deputy Sheriff in the town of Woodstock.

Mr. Channing Newhall, who is a dentist in New York City, has lost one of his eyes through an explosion of chemicals in his office.

Dr. Edward M.Child is at Kattskill Bay, Lake George, N. Y., for the Summer, leaving his Brooklyn practice in charge of a young physcian.

Miss Sara A. Bowen is rapidly taking a high position among the nurses of the country. She is President of the Boston Association of Nurses, and made an important address at a recent meeting. She is also actively connected with the National Association of Nurses, and not long since an article by her was published in the Journal of Nursing. She does all this beside filling most acceptably her position of

Matron and General Supervisor at the Boston Relief Station, and often doing the work of the surgeon with her own hands in cases of emergency.

Miss Sadie Lake is located as teacher in Boston in a private school for young ladies This summer she has gone abroad accompanied by her mother. She makes this journey with the idea of fitting herself as a chaperone for parties of young ladies making tours abroad.

Foot-Ball of Woodstock Academy, '02.

During the past year Woodstock Academy has certainly held up her reputation in athletics. There is no place like the farm to build up a strong constitution and to develop the muscles that are especially needed in playing foot-ball.

The foot-ball season did not open with an exceedingly bright prospect. Daunted by nothing, however, we called a meeting the first day of school, and elected Harry F. Child, Captain. He immediately began training a number of boys, and selecting players for the eleven. One of our experienced players left school not long after the school opened. Two or three of our promising men could not play because their parents feared that the game was too violent. But it may be noticed in passing that not a man was seriously injured in any of the five games played.

Our first game was played on the Common with a team of alumni, who defeated us by a score of 11 to 5. This was the first game for several of our players. Our next game was played on our own grounds with the Danielson High School team, whose average weight was, at least, 150 lbs., and men of such weight were not a fair match for our men, who averaged 130 lbs. They could not hold us, nor, much less, could our line hold them when their center and guards, who weighed about 200 lbs. each, made a lunge over upon our line. They won sixteen points against our five.

We next met the boys from Putnam High School on our own grounds. Both teams played a fair and courageous game, which was watched with interest by the spectators. Each team made five points.

The Putnam boys next met us on their own grounds, and there we were obliged to play ten minute halves. This was a hard-fought game, and again resulted in a tie, neither team scoring. We challenged them for the third game, but they did not accept.

The last game of the season was played on the Common, with a picked-up team from this vicinity. We showed them our formation plays and quadruple pass to a good advantage. This time we ran up a score of sixteen to their nothing.

The teams for the past few years have been very fortunate in getting a good start, thanks to Henry C. Holt, Yale's famous center, who has presented them with new balls, and kindly coached them for a few days.

Thus, while the foot-ball season has not been wholly successful, we are sure that whatever success we did win, and the practice back of it, will help in making a good team next year.

The following are the Foot Ball Team of 1902 and their positions:

Harry F. Child	Full Back
Spencer H. Child	Right Half Back
Frank W. Rockwell	Left Half Back
Edmund R. Gilbert	Quarter Back
Chauncey S. Child	Center
Fred W. Howard	Right Guard
Clifford C. Hibbard	Left Guard
Charles F. Rivers	Right Tackle
Harry L. Tatem	Left Tackle
William J. Nelson	Left End
George E. Whitney	Right End

CHAUNCEY SLADE CHILD.

Basket Ball.

In the athletics of this year, the girls as well as the boys, have played a prominent part.

Early in the fall a basket-ball team was organized consisting of five members, Miss Allton, Miss Steere, Miss Church, Miss Nelson, and Miss Chandler, with Miss Allton as captain and Miss Steere as manager.

After much faithful practice we decided to arrange some match games, and soon had an opportunity to play with the Douglas High School. Feeling rather

uncertain of winning as we were accustomed to play out of doors, and this game was to be played in a hall, we determined to do our best, and anyway to gain some enjoyment from it, both of which determinations we carried out. We returned late at night, tired, but much elated over a victory of 55 to 2.

A short time after this we accepted a challenge from the Killingly High school and here again, we won with a score of 32 to 4.

Both the Douglas and the Killingly teams took their defeats with an excellent spirit and we were entertained very pleasantly by them.

Made confident by these brilliant victories, after receiving a challenge, we did not hesitate to match our skill with that of the Storrs team; but here we met our first defeat: nothing disgraceful to us, as the playing was much rougher than we expected. At the end of the first half the score was 20 to 0 in favor of our opponents, but during the last half, after we became accustomed to the playing, we scored five points and the Storrs five. The game was fairly played by both parties, and a pleasant time was enjoyed afterwards.

The last game, one with the Putnams, should be mentioned, though it cannot be called strictly a school game, as only three of our team played. Miss Potter, of Nichols Academy, and Miss Daniels, one of the Putnam girls, supplied. Our side played their best, but we were defeated by a score 18 to 5.

We feel proud to say that throughout these games nothing has occurred which has been disagreeable either to ourselves or to our opponents.

HELEN L. CHANDLER.

Base Ball, 1903

The Base ball season in the Academy has been on the whole successful. In the early spring the outlook was very dark, but interest was aroused, and persistant practice worked up the raw material to a fairly high point.

This year has been the first to witness the introduction of a Base ball league throughout the neighboring towns and cities. The Worcester & Windham County Base ball league is made up of the Webster, Putnam, and Killingly High Schools, and the Nichols and Woodstock Academies. The winner this year was Killingly. She had precisely the same team as last year with the exception of the pitcher.

Woodstock tied with Nichols for third place. This will not seem a very high standing, but when it is noticed that only one player of last year's in-field, and three irregular out-fielders played this year the conclusion will be reached that the school has not by any means disgraced itself.

The first game was with Danielson, on our home grounds. The first two innings placed our opponents far ahead, but then our team steadied down, and played as good if not better ball than the Killingly boys. We could not catch up their first lead, however, and the game ended ten to fourteen.

The next was with Putnam at Woodstock. From the first the game was ours, and our opponents lost their courage, and could not recover. At the end it stood thirty four to seven.

At Dudley we played a strong game, but lost by one point. Three errors were made by us, any one of which might have saved the game. There was a strong sentiment among the Woodstock players and friends who watched the game that there was some underhandedness on the part of our opponents, since two of our men were run into, and one of them had to stop playing for a few innings. The score was six to seven.

When Webster came to play us, our men were uncertain as to what the outcome would be. But when the game opened, and we saw the character of their playing, our fears were scattered. Our pitcher won much honor by striking out nineteen of their men. The score was five to one, the lowest of any game this year in which we have had a part.

Our next game was with Putnam. The contest was very close. In the eight inning the game was called on account of a rain, and when resumed the ball was so wet that our pitcher could not throw over the plate. Four runs were made by

the Putnamites in the last inning, making the score seventeen to eighteen in their favor.

At Danielson we were totally defeated. Errors were frequently made, and our batting was poor. The score was six to twenty-one—our severest defeat.

When the Dudley boys came here to play us we had been practising hard. We outplayed them throughout the game, and sent them home with a score of sixteen to eight.

Before our first game with Webster, they asked for an exchange of dates which was granted. But when the time came for us to play at Webster, they would not name a date, although we wrote two or three times concerning it. Therefore the game was forfeited to us.

We have had much enjoyment and beneficial practice from games with "pick-up" teams. These have often been more interesting to play than the more formal match games.

The outlook for next year is very promising, as all but two or three players will probably be back. The following is the list of players and their positions:

Edmund K. Gilbert,	Catcher
Spencer H. Child,	Captain and Pitcher
Harry E. Wells,	First Base
Herman H. Chaffee,	Second Base
Cornelius D. Haskell,	Short stop and Mgr.
William J. Nelson,	Third Base
George E. Whitney,	Left Field
Harry F. Child,	Right Field
Harry L. Tatem,	"
Clarence R. Hall,	Center Field
Albert M. Haskell,	Substitute

CLARENCE R. HALL.

Personals of Alumni since '88

1890

John A. Boyden has changed his business. He has left the office of the Geneva Optical Works, and has entered a large nursery firm in Geneva.

1893

Harold K. Morse is learning the business of Superintendent in the silk mills of Hammond Knowlton & Company, Putnam. He is much missed in Woodstock.

1894

Charles G. Burd, who has been assistant pastor of The Westminster Church, Buffalo, New York, has returned to his home in Patchogue, L. I., for the summer. He expects to take up work in The Hill School, Pottsdown, Pa.

Mrs. Paul Gaylord has moved to 14 Ames Avenue Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred T. Child stopped in Woodstock for a few days before they left for their home in Pueblo. We hope they will be loyal to Woodstock, and will come back every summer.

In an announcement of Richard G. Badger's publications, the cover of which by the way is decorated by Max Warren Rockwell are the following:—'The Legend of Sainte Cariberte des Ois by Gertrude Hall with twenty five illustrations by Warren Rockwell and 'A Portfolio of Portraits' by Warren Rockwell.

1895

Jessie Bowen Palmer has taken during the past academic year courses at Leland Stanford University, where Mr. Palmer has also been continuing his study. Mr. and Mrs. Palmer are this summer at the Pacific Shore summer school.

Edward L. Child is now buyer for his department in Barnard and Sumner's store in Worcester. His business takes him frequently to Boston and to New York.

Edith H. Hall has received this past year two foreign fellowships, one from Bryn Mawr College, and the other, the Agnes Hoppin Memorial fellowships, from The American Archaeological Society. She sails for Naples August twenty-ninth, and will remain abroad for eighteen months, studying the most of that time at Athens, and travelling next summer through Europe.

Stella Tompkins has been expecting to come East this summer. We hope her plans will not fall through.

1896

Mary Bowen taught school the past winter, she is now occupying, for the summer, a position as stenographer in Providence, R. I.

Evelyn L. Dean received the degree of Master of Arts at Middlebury College this June. She studied six months at Freiburg

University. Germany, in preparation and then traveled till May, in France and Italy.

Ralph Pike has left Altoona, and is filling the position of draughtsman for the N. Y. N. H. & H. railroad in New Haven.

1897

Arthur O. Williams expects to enter Bryant & Stratton's Business College in the fall.

Fred J. Fitts entered business in Hartford last winter.

Ralph H. Sabin is now situated in Buffalo, New York. He is engaged in civil engineering.

Howard M. Frost has been made assistant manager of the American Surety company at the branch office at Brooklyn, N. Y.

Louise P. Grosvenor expects to take a trip to California this summer with her father.

1898

James H. Hutchins has been in New York the past winter, studying to become a veterinary surgeon.

Maria E. Chandler has been studying kindergardening at Pratt Institute in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wetherell are settled in their new home, "Westview Farm" in East Woodstock.

Albert Williams superintended a small cotton mill in White Hall, Georgia, this year. He has returned home and will be engaged in his father's business next winter.

Edna Frost studied music in Brooklyn, N. Y. this winter.

1899

Bessie M. Barber has been teaching school in Putnam.

May S. Gifford has been in Providence the past winter, studying stenography.

Frank D. Skinner is in the real estste business with his father in Boston.

Ruby Sanborn was graduated in June from Mount Holyoke college. She is taking a six week's course this summer in Invertebrate Zoology at the Marine Biological Laboratory in Woods Hole, Mass. She returns to Mount Holyoke next fall as an assistant in the biological laboratory.

Olah and Jessie Withey expect to finish their courses at Burdett college this autumn.

Susan Florence Warren has been teaching in the Seguin school for children of arrested developement. Her plans for next year are uncertain.

1900

John C. Paine has finished his junior year at Amherst college.

Mary Allton taught the English Neighborhood school again this year.

1901

OliveAllen Paine has been studying with her sister at the Worcester Normal school.

Phoebe W. Randall has finished her Freshman year at Smith College.

Charles and Ethel Spalding have finished their second year at Purdue University.

Ewart Brunn is still abroad, as his interesting letter printed above has shown.

Hermann Chandler has been taking a mechanical course at Storrs' College.

1902

Lew Cox taught school in East Woodstock this spring.

Ermond Brunn studied last winter at the Horace Mann school in New York. He is working this summer in a power house of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company.

Lotta Stackpole took a graduate course at the Academy this spring.

Chauncey and Henry Child have also taken graduate studies at the Academy this year. Henry intends to enter Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, this fall to study machine design work.

Herbert Johnson is serving as assistant postmaster in Woodstock.

James Perrin has taught the Quasset school this year.

MISCELLANEOUS

Fred Williamson is in the employ of Swift & Company in Hartford, Conn.

Richards L. Child is assistant electrician in the Underground Cable company, Perth Amboy, New Jersey. He has charge of the lighting plants of this large manufactory.

Ethel C. Phillips is spending the summer in Maine teaching music.

Paul Gifford attended Bryant & Stratton's Business College this winter.

Henry Potter was graduated from Worcester Polytechnic Institute in June, standing fourth in his class. He has accepted a position in Hopedale, Mass.

Henry C. Holt was graduated in June from Yale.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Haskell are now living in West New Brighton, Long Island Since his return from Paris, Mr. Haskell has done some exceedingly capable work for the "Century" "Life," and other New York publications.

Henry Lamonthe has a position as coachman at Short Hills, New Jersey. He was married this winter.

Halsey Weaver has recently removed to Clinton, Conn., where he has a position in civil engineering. and is engaged upon the submarine work of a bridge in process of construction there.

Morning

"Sweet, my child, I live for thee."

—Tennyson

BIRTHS

A son, Hobart Sheldon, to Mr. and Mrs. Harris Sanger, July 29, 1902.

A son, to Mr. and Mrs. Sidney R. Turner of Riverside, R. I., Oct. 1, 1002.

A daughter, Jean Calhoun, to Dr. and Mrs. Geo. McClellan, New York City, Oct. 5, 1902.

A son, Robert Chaffee, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Jordan, at Quinebaug, Conn., Nov. 20, 1902.

A son, Milton Arnold, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thompson, Worcester, Mass., Jan. 7, 1903

A son, Warner Russell, to Mr. and Mrs Paul P. Gaylord, Cleveland, Ohio, May 19, 1903.

A daughter, Lois, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hosmer in Geneva, N. Y., May 17, 1903.

A daughter, Lois Alberta, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Bannister, in Webster, Mass., March 11, 1903.

A daughter, to Mr. and Mrs. Eric H. Johnson, Putnam, Conn., July 5, 1903

A son, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wells, South Woodstock, June 27, 1903.

Noon

The sun's a bridegroom, earth a bride;
Sing heigh-no.
They court from morn to eventide;
The earth shall pass, but love abide;
Sing heigh-ho and heigh-ho
Young maids must marry.

—Kingsley

MARRIAGES

Mr. Charlie Johnson of Woodstock, and Miss Agnes Swanstrom at Worcester, Mass., Oct. 12, 1902.

Miss Lizzie Norton and Mr. Willard Eddy, Oct. 16, 1902. Their home is at Buttonwoods, R. I.

Miss Florence M. Morse and Mr. Mathew Dart of Quinebaug, Conn., at East Woodstock, Oct. 21, 1902.

Mr. Halsey A. Weavor of Woodstock and Miss Evelyn V. Fairbanks, at West Milbury, Mass., Jan. 1, 1903. They live in Clinton, Mass.

Mr. Clarence E. Weaver of Woodstock, and Miss Maria L. Dickey, at Eagle Pass, Texas, Jan. 7, 1903. Their home is in Cindad, Porjirio, Diaz, Mexico.

Mr. Howard E. Williams of Thompson and Miss Mabel Wilbur in Webster, June 3, 1903 They live in Southbridge, Mass.

Mr. Alfred T. Child of Woodstock, and Miss Georgie S. Boynton, at Sewaren, N. J., June 24, 1903. They make their home n Pueblo, Cal.

Miss Flora A. Steere of Quinebaug, and Mr. Geo. A. Wetherell of East Woodstock, June 22, 1903.

John Everett Williams and Jemima Patterson of Massachusetts, on March 30, 1903.

Ernest Haskell and Miss Foley in New York, the past spring.

Night

"Not to the grave, not to the grave, My Soul,
Follow thy friend beloved;
But in the lonely hour,
But in the evening walk,
Think that he companies thy solitude;
Think that he holds with thee
Mysterious intercourse;
And though remembrance wake a tear,
There will be joy in grief."

Southey.

DEATHS

Mrs. Stephen O. Bowen at Pasadena, Cal., Sept. 16, 1902, formerly of Eastford, Conn.

Mrs. Alexander Warner (nee Mary Mathews) in Orange, N. J., Dec. 27, 1902

Mr. Frank D. Bannister in Putnam, Jan. 28, 1903.

Alton Child, son of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Child of East Woodstock, Jan. 16, 1903.

Herbert N. Whitney, in Woodstock, Feb. 22, 1903.

Russell Hammond, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel N. Brett, Feb. 23, 1903.

Mr. Otto C. Davis in Pomfret Centre, Conn., Feb. 26, 1903, aged 49 years.

Mr. Amasa L. Johnson in Eastford, Conn., March 24, 1903.

Mrs. Henry C. Bowen in Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 28, 1902.

Programs of th · Year

Public Rhetoricals

Public Rhetoricals given by the students of Woodstock Academy, in the Academy hall, Thursday evening, March 26, 1903, commencing at 7.30 o'clock.

Orchestra

PART I.

1. Chorus—We are Singing Blithely.
The Carnovale, Rossini
2. Declamation—The Greatness of Obedience
F. W. Farrar
William J. Nelson
3. The Death of Priam, From Virgil's Aeneid
(a) English Translation, Blanche L. Shippey
(b) Latin, Annie M. Shippey
4. Recitation (a) November's Come (b) His New Brother J. C. Lincoln
Ellen B. Leavitt
5. Recitation—The Victim, Tennyson
Florence I. Hibbard

Orchestra

PART II.

1. Recitation (a) The Cuckoo Clock (b) The Village Oracle J. C. Lincoln
Elizabeth T. Perrin
2. Recitation—The Painter of Seville
Susan Wilson
Annie E. Nelson
3. Declamation—A Battery in Hot Action,
Chicago Tribune
Cornelius D. Haskell
4. Chorus—The Clang of the Forge,
arr. Paul Rodney
5. Declamation—Columbian Exposition Oration
Henry Watterson
Spencer H. Child

Orchestra

PART III.

1. Recitations (a) The Bullfrog Serenade (b) The Best Spare Room Lincoln
Helen S. Hammond
2. Piano Solo—Eine Lichte Sonate, Beethoven, op. 49, No. 1
Allan W. Upham
3. Declamation—Sec. Hav's Address to the Sons of Ohio
Harry F. Child
4. Trio, Female Voices—Ring On, Ye Bells
Franz Abt
5. Recitation—A Thanksgiving Dream, J. C. Lincoln
Ethel N. Rawson
6. Recitation—The Rajput Nurse Edwin Arnold
Helen L. Chandler

Orchestra

Part IV

1. Declamation—The Sources of New England's Song and Story, Eliot
Clarence R Hall
2. Recitation (a) My First Cigar (b) A Spell of Rhyme (c) The Putty Man R. J. Burdette
Frank W. Rockwell
3. Declamation—The Strenuous Life, Original
Chauncey S. Child
4. A Monologue—Unexpected Guests,
Margaret Cameron
Grace B. Church
5. Chorus—Night, A. Ergmann, arr

Graduating Exercises 1903

Two-thirty o'clock, p. m., June 19

PROGRAM.

1. Prayer, Rev. T. A. Turner
2. Orchestra
3. Address, Rev. David N. Beach, D. D.
4. Orchestra
5. Presentation of Diplomas, Rev. L. B. Crane
6. Orchestra
7. Benediction

Graduating Class, 1903

"Altior"

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Helen Louise Chandler, East Woodstock
Clarence Russell Hall, Woodstock

LATIN SCIENTIFIC COURSE

Cornelius De Forest Haskell, Wakefield, Neb.
Frank Warren Rockwell, South Woodstock

ENGLISH SCIENTIC COURSE

Grace Bradford Church, Douglas, Mass
Florence Isabel Hibbard, North Woodstock
Grace Louise Sumner, West Woodstock
Alice Marion Steere, Quinebaug
Allan Walker Upham, East Woodstock

Academy Sunday, June 14, '03

Sermon by Rev. T. A. Turner, at the Woodstock Congregational Church, eleven o'cock a.m

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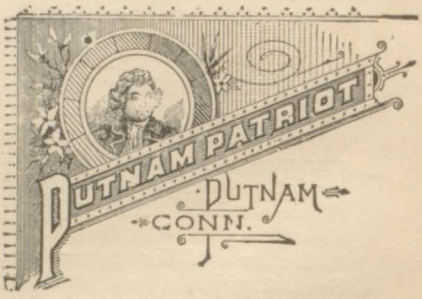

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