

Woodstock Academy

GLEANER

Vol. 3

Woodstock, Conn., August, 1907.

No. 3

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Woodstock Academy Gleaner

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EDITORIALS

If the readers of the GLEANER will take a careful look at the treasurer's report which follows, they will find convincing evidence that the editorial staff and the publishers are not altogether actuated by the spirit of commercialism. About thirty persons were connected with the getting up of the 1906 number. Their services were given free, services in the vacation months when rest and freedom from care are so much desired. Nearly one hundred dollars were advanced to pay the expense of publication. Two thirds of the advertisements were traded out. And with all this we face a deficit at the end. But our flag is still nailed to the mast, and whether we are sailing to victory or sinking in defeat, we are thrusting the issue of 1907 into your hands.

If you haven't a copy of the 1906 issue, send twelve cents at once to Miss Nellie Chandler and secure a copy. If you haven't a complete set of the printed GLEANERS, send for back numbers. We have copies of most of the years on hand. We are confident that the failure to pay for GLEANERS is simply a matter of neglect. The best way is to send the twelve cents, for GLEANER and postage, immediately upon receipt of the copy. We need your financial help and your personal interest. We shall send only to those who are accustomed to pay. The number printed this year will be considerably less than last year.

In most respects the inner life of the Academy for the year 1906-1907, indicates that we are just holding our own. The whole number of students enrolled this year is 47. This is three more than for the year before. The

funds from tuition amount to a little more than for 1905-1906. But in these respects the difference is too little to justify any idea of progress.

The teachers in the Academy often ask each other, and perhaps oftener ask themselves, whether the quality of the scholarship and the spirit of loyalty to the Academy are as strong among the students as they have been in many periods of its history. Although comparisons cannot safely be made when based upon impressions, yet, there must be weight in the fact that the answers usually given to the above questions have been emphatically negative. Is it because there is less ability and enthusiasm in the personality of the instructors? Is the good old New England intellectual stock dying out? Do the courses of study offered by the Academy fail to furnish the training which the newer ideas on education demand? Are numbers absolutely essential to good work and enthusiasm? Trustees, teachers and all responsible for the well being of the Academy must face these questions and answer them to their best judgment. If more attention ought to be given to commercial, agricultural, mechanical, or domestic science instruction, we must be alert to perceive it and adapt ourselves to the newer needs. At the same time, however, an institution like ours, so inadequately endowed, so far from centers of influence, and so limited in its field of service, cannot be expected to do more than to follow in the wake of stronger schools, and to adapt itself to its local needs and conditions.

Another cause for the diminution of interest in the Academy is found, without question, in the fact that most of the oldest families of the town no longer have children to educate. For

two or three generations there has been a migration of the descendants of these families into the cities.

Of the twelve trustees of the Academy only three have children or grandchildren who will probably avail themselves of the Academy privileges. The people then who guide the work of the Academy have only an indirect interest in it. What is true of the group of trustees, is true of a much larger group in the town at large. Many of our citizens are in Woodstock, either because it is a beautiful place in which to live the larger part of the year, or because it is a quiet, economical place to pass the last third of their lives. The emphasis then must be thrown upon the responsibility connected with this indirect interest. We must be devoted to the Academy because of what it can do for others, even if we have neither children nor grandchildren to educate. Every boy and girl in the town, from thirteen to seventeen years old, should be brought face to face with the opportunities of the Academy. If parents or children are too slow to see these opportunities, they should be reasoned or urged into the right point of view. If in any case there is a lack of means, assistance should be judiciously and generously given. It would be an excellent thing if five or ten free scholarships could be established, so that worthy students of limited means could attend the Academy without expense, just as they would do if we had a town High School.

The question is not infrequently raised why the Academy cannot be placed in some relation to the town so that the town may help in defraying its expenses, and may have a voice in its management, and the Academy become a free school to all residents in the town. But a town which is finding it a burden already to meet its current expenses, and is loaded with a debt, can hardly see its way to increase its regular expenditures by at least a thousand dollars a year. And more than that the difficulty of dividing or sharing the management of the Acad-

emy between the present corporation and the town would lead to serious complications. The only advance that can be made in this direction is to increase the permanent fund of the Academy so that there will be sufficient income to make it possible to offer free instruction to all residents in the town. This would make our Academy, like the Norwich Free Academy, an educational force among all classes in the community. Then that large portion of our people who have come to us from Sweden, would more largely avail themselves of the privileges which the Academy affords.

Amid the almost frenzied cry for help on the farm and help in the household, we hear occasionally the criticism made, that the Academy is partly responsible for this state of affairs.

Perhaps this is true. If the boys and girls of Woodstock received no ideas of an advanced education, more of them might be contented with the life of farm hands or of domestics. But, for the sake of preserving our increasing comforts and higher plane of enjoyable life, what right have we to curtail in any way the educational privileges of our young people? And are the development of the mind and the capacity for broader sympathy and appreciation, to give way to the demands for mere physical service? Doubtless there are some persons who have persisted in pursuing the courses of study in the Academy to the point of graduation who might better have helped lift the family load at home. But they are few in number compared with those who have found in their Academy course new powers and new ideas which shall make them better servants of their day, whether in the noble service of the field and home, or in some of the occupations of city life.

Since 1888 there have been graduated from the Academy 63 boys and 66 girls. Of these, 13 boys and 9 girls have been graduated from colleges. Of the 63 boys, 24 have gone into business and 9 have remained in Wood-

stock on the farms. The others are scattered in professional work. Of the 66 girls, 36 remain at home in this vicinity, 13 of them being married. Of the 129 graduates since 1888, 21 are from places remote from Woodstock. With these data we compute that about 41 per cent. of all the graduates since 1888 are making their homes in this vicinity.

The year has not been without some material gains to the Academy. The great step in advance which the library has made, is given in particular in another column. Among the improvements should be mentioned a hot-air engine to pump the water into the third-story tank, a gift most acceptable to the principal's household; a new Remington typewriter, which gives any student in the Academy an opportunity, without expense, to become reasonably well skilled in this practical direction; and a new encyclopedia, the Americana, the latest and perhaps the best ever published, a gift either to the Academy or the Library Association, and in either case a great benefit to the school and community. The generosity of one person, at least, in our community is perennial.

The Academy is grateful too, to the graduating class for its gift of more than twenty dollars toward the fund for placing stained glass windows in the north end of the public hall. This sum brings the total to nearly one hundred dollars.

The Academy Sunday Services on June sixteenth were held under most favorable conditions. The weather was fine, and the audience large, and there was a general expression of high appreciation of the excellent address by the Rev. Geo. F. Waters. It would have added to the occasion if other ministers of Woodstock could have been present and shared in conducting the services. It is very much desired that this occasion be a representative one of the entire town.

TREASURER'S REPORT

1906-1907

RECEIVED

From sale of GLEANERS,	\$50.49
From advertisements,	50.00

\$100.49

PAID

Deficit,	\$ 75
For publishing GLEANER,	95.00
For stamps,	6.13
For envelopes,	2.00
For postals,	3.25

\$107.13

Deficit,	\$6.64
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NELLIE D. CHANDLER, Treasurer.

THE GAINS AND NEEDS OF THE WOODSTOCK LIBRARY ASSOCIATION

Through the efforts of Dr. A. E. Brunn, Woodstock has this year, for the first time been able to take advantage of the aid offered to town libraries by the State.

Two hundred dollars' worth of books will be given by the State to any town which will appropriate an equal amount of money for the establishment of a free public library and one hundred dollars or less, in books, will be supplied annually if the town will vote an equal amount.

Two free libraries have thus been established in town, the Woodstock Library Association appropriating \$175.00 and agreeing to raise \$50.00 yearly for library support; the East Woodstock Library Association which will receive \$25.00 worth of books and raise \$25.00 annually. The two other small libraries in North and West Woodstock felt unable to pledge themselves to any definite amount; but as both other libraries are free to the town, it is hoped they may benefit by the books all the same.

Part of the \$175.00 raised is to be spent in purchasing two new steel stacks which will double the present shelving room. These are of a new and improved pattern and will be put in place in a few weeks. They will be of great immediate use as the library

rooms are becoming over crowded, and, should our dreams of a library building ever materialize they can be transferred to it.

These books from the State will help us in many ways; but the larger and finer our collection of books becomes, the greater grows the task and expense of caring for them. The time is coming and is not far off when the Academy rooms will prove inadequate. More assistance will be needed in the library. The books being free, more people, children in particular, now take out books, than ever did before. It involves more work for the librarian to look out for the books, to see that they are kept as clean and in as good order as possible. The librarian's salary must be increased if we wish to keep any one at all competent to deal with the library problems.

Our librarians have done a good deal of charity work for us. Mr. Hall has furnished heat for the rooms, both wood and steam, but we cannot depend on charity forever.

We want, if possible, to increase our little nucleus (about \$200) for an endowment, so as to feel we have something to depend upon in the way of a permanent fund. Beside this \$200.00 derived from the original circulating library association, a few life memberships and sums voted from time to time as they could be spared, and of which only the interest can be spent, we have in the savings bank about \$150.00. This can, and must be spent this year in order to meet the State requirements. We have had as gifts this past year \$50.00 from Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bowen, some smaller sums and some valuable books. The Elm-vale Reading Club raised \$53.00 last summer by a musicale, and is planning another entertainment soon. We had 18 annual members last year beside our six life members, the largest number on record; but we want more. We want interest. There are plenty to cheer us on, but few to work. We should like to establish a reading room for the children, and recataloguing and

rearranging must be done soon.

Miss Caroline Hewins, librarian at Hartford, and a member of the State Library Board, gave us a talk last fall in the Academy Hall. Miss Johnson another member, we hope to have here this year to advise us.

Mr. Herbert W. Bowen was elected president of the Library Association at the annual meeting in October. Miss Edna Clarke, who has been librarian the past few years resigning in November, Miss Mary L. Flynn took her place. Otherwise the organization remains about the same.

The following is the librarian's report for 1906:

Whole number of books,	4,332
New books given and purchased,	121
Whole number of books taken	
during the year,	1,768
Fiction, 1,408; Literature, 79;	
Nature, 61; Biography, 54; History,	
42; Travel, 46; Religion, 10; Educa-	
tion, 4; Science, 19; Bound Magazines,	
35; Miscellaneous, 13.	
Number of resident patrons,	85
Number of summer patrons,	47
Number of student patrons,	33

JESSY T. MCCLELLAN.

REMINISCENCES OF '51-'59

EDITOR OF GLEANER:

I have been very much interested in looking over copies of the GLEANER sent to me at different times, and have observed that although something has been said about the Principals of the Academy that have taught there during recent years, but little, if anything, is mentioned about the Principals or Preceptors of years ago; so perhaps it might be of some interest to the alumni and students of the present time to know something about the Academy then, its former Principals and their assistants, its students, and also about the proprietors of Elmwood Hall then.

Being the only person that attended the Academy under every Principal and during every term from the fall of 1851 to the fall of '59,—since those that were in attendance during my first term there dropped out one after

another before '59,—I will here give the names of the Principals and the time they were engaged there.

The first was Louis Gano from New Jersey. He taught in the fall of '51, and had a large number of students, some 75 or 80, should judge. Not being much of a teacher the school dwindled to a small number before closing. He only taught during the fall term. My crony and seatmate then was a little boy of about my own age named "Georgie," now Dr. Geo. Austin Bowen. Our initials were A. L. L., and G. A. B., and if it were not *all gab* in that seat, there was a plenty to make things interesting.

On the roll I was Lyon, 3d. My brother Clayton was Lyon, 1st, and Rev. James H. Lyon of Valley Falls, Rhode Island, was Lyon 2d.

Erasmus Chandler, brother to Deacon Amasa, was proprietor of Elmwood Hall then; and Henry Ward Beecher and family, also a Mr. Aspinwall and family, of New York City, were stopping there.

Mr. Beecher's son, Harry, spent much of his time with us in the school-room, not as a student, but simply to be with the crowd.

A short time since, one who was a student then and who boarded at Elmwood Hall, John W. Barkalow,—then of Barnegat, but now living but a few squares from my home in Asbury Park, New Jersey,—celebrated his golden wedding. He often speaks of events that took place at the Academy, and on Woodstock Hill and also of the doings at the Hall, and of the Beecher family.

During the following winter, Mr. Chandler taught the district school below Dr. Spaulding's. I attended, and he used to lick us from the word go. That winter was the last of my attending the district school. The next spring he, with his family, left for California.

The next Principal was Jesse Reed Davenport. His assistants were Miss Helen, daughter of Dr. Lorenzo Marcy,—she whom he afterwards wedded,—and another lady whose name I have

forgotten. He taught during the spring and fall of '52 and the following winter, also the spring of '53.

As Mr. Edward E. Bowen and family had moved to New York or to Brooklyn, I had "Georgie" no more for crony and seat mate, so Johnnie Holmes took his place. He was the son of Dr. Thomas Holmes, and lived opposite the church in the Wilkins house. He, John J. now, is living in Providence.

Mrs. Ingalls was proprietress of Elmwood Hall.

The next Principal was George Webber. His assistant was his sister, Miss Jane. He taught during the fall term of '53 and had quite a large school.

The next was Edward Rawson. He taught during the following winter. The school was very small that term. Mrs. Ingalls was still at Elmwood Hall, but few, if any, students boarded there.

The next Principal was John M. Wolcott. His assistants were his sister, and, if I remember right, Miss Edna Dean Procter, the writer and poetess, who taught the drawing and painting classes, as I took lessons in pencil work from her. Although, it might have been either the fall before or after that she taught.

Two ladies, the Misses Jencks and Mowry were the proprietresses of Elmwood Hall. Mr. Wolcott only stayed during the fall term of '54. The attendance was large, some 60 or 70 students, and he was well liked by them.

That fall Eb Witter of East Woodstock and I built a hut down among Saunder's hemlocks, now Dr. Spaulding's and played truant during many a day, putting in our time there, living Indian fashion as we thought. Eb became a physician, practiced for quite a while and died years ago.

The next to come was Edward Conant. He taught during the fall of '55, the winter following, and the spring of '56. The school was very large during the fall term, medium-sized during the

winter and small during the spring. He was quite a strict disciplinarian, so we boys thought, and probably we needed just such a teacher as he. He was a close student himself, being at his books the greater part of the time out of school hours. Miss Sherman was his assistant, and Miss Jencks was proprietress of Elmwood Hall.

Next to come after Conant was Henry L. Parker. He taught during the fall of '56,—the Freemont and Dayton presidential campaign was in full blast then,—also during the following winter. There was a very large attendance during the fall term, and quite a large one during the winter. He was well liked by every one. He afterwards became a lawyer. Last summer when in Worcester I was shown his office, and would have called on him, had my time not been limited. Miss Jencks was still at the Hall and had many student boarders.

The next Principal was Matthew Mills of Thompson. He taught during the winter of '57-'58. The attendance at both the Academy and the district school being small, they were merged into one at the Academy. He was a very easy person and the students did about as they pleased.

During that winter, four of us roomed in the basement of the first house south of the church and had a deal more sport down there than studying; in fact we raised Cain most of the time, much to the discomfort of Edwin Taber and family, who lived above our room.

During the fall of '58 and the winter following there was no school at the Academy, but during the fall of '59 John Manning was Principal. There was quite a large attendance and he was well liked. He also taught during the following winter and perhaps longer, but I did not attend, having finished my schooling then at the close of the fall term.

Of the students who attended the old Academy during those days fifty and more years ago, many, yes, the larger part have joined the great

majority beyond the Dark River, and the others are gray-haired men and women now, scattered far and wide, and each is doing, or has done, his or her share of the world's great work.

Sometime when in a reminiscent mood I take a deal of pleasure in thinking of the good times we used to have away back in the long ago, both in and out of the schoolroom, when attending under the different Principals, the old Academy on Woodstock Hill.

ANDREW LINCOLN LYON.

Asbury Park, N. J., Feb. 26, 1907.

HISTORY OF ELMWOOD HALL.

In the loss by fire, of Elmwood Hall, upon the morning of June 18th, Woodstock has parted with one of its most conspicuous landmarks.

Woodstock Academy, too, is bereft of the building most closely identified with itself in association as well as situation.

For a period of sixty years, Elmwood Hall has filled an important place in the community.

Coming into existence, as it did, because of pressing need for a home for Academy pupils, at a time when one hundred and twenty-five students or more were enrolled, its history has been closely interwoven with that of the Academy life.

The edifice was erected by Mr. Henry C. Bowen and Mr. Amasa Carpenter of North Woodstock. The name Elmwood Hall was suggested for the new structure by the late Mrs. Saprionia Atwell Bowen, and adopted as appropriate because—except for poplars about the Academy—some young elms were, at that time, the only trees upon the common. For a time the hope was substantiated that Elmwood Hall would supplement and increase the influence of the Academy by providing a desirable home for its patrons. During the period when the late Mrs. Chandler, then Miss Peyster, admirably filled the position of matron, as many as twenty-five students, with their teachers, sometimes gathered

about the table. Doubtless many of those students still cherish memories of the helpful home life of those distant days.

In the absence of an endowment fund for the Academy, at that time, its income fluctuated and was insufficient to retain, steadily teachers of the best ability. In the ebbing of the financial tide, Elmwood Hall suffered greatly and heavy financial losses had to be sustained by those who had undertaken the venture of building. At this crisis Mr. Erasmus Chandler of North Woodstock tried the experiment of opening Elmwood Hall for summer guests, among whom came, with others from Plymouth Church,—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. How much this distinguished guest admired the beauty of the magnificent view from the cupola of Elmwood Hall may be gathered from this quotation from one of his famous Star Papers. Referring to the charming outlook, he said: "Its like I do not know anywhere. It is Mt. Holyoke and the Connecticut Valley in miniature." The beautiful landscape picture—portraying Woodstock Lake and its setting—has left a lasting impression upon the memories of many appreciative observers. One who has acted well his part in the great drama of life in our largest metropolis, recently said the view had ever been a source of inspiration to him, absorbing its beauty so constantly as he did at Elmwood Hall during the formative period of his character.

For a term of four years, Warner and Way continued the use of Elmwood Hall for summer guests, when, in 1867, it was bought by Mr. Amasa Chandler and for twenty-three years it continued under the management of this genial landlord and his efficient wife. At this time strenuous efforts were made to establish the school on a better basis, and through the beneficence of Mr. Henry C. Bowen and other interested contributors, a fund was started, which resulted in increased attendance at the Academy. At one time Mr. and Mrs. Chandler having thirty-five stu-

dents in their family, while, during the long vacation, summer boarders were received at their hospitable house.

Mr. Wm. Lindeman and his sister followed Mr. and Mrs. Chandler in the management of Elmwood Hall, successfully conducting a home for summer guests. Later, Miss Dora Lindeman—now Mrs. John Clark—assumed the responsibility alone with continued success.

Last spring Mr. Wm. Lindeman resumed the proprietorship of the inn, and was expecting his first summer guests, as it chanced, upon the very day that the explosion of a lamp resulted so disastrously.

In the going out of existence of this familiar landmark, the intermingling of the encircling flame and smoke with the vanishing structure, typified the bright and varied but more enduring memories and associations clustering about and inseparably connected with dear old Elmwood Hall.

ELIZABETH F. BINGHAM.

REMINISCENCES OF ELMWOOD HALL

Reminiscences of Elmwood Hall! Why, yes indeed! My heart is full of them, and they come creeping up, peering out into the light, fairly laughing with glee—or would—only they see but ashes—where once stood their home!

To those of us born in old Woodstock, there will always remain memories of the house that from our earliest childhood we were wont to associate with the "stranger within our gates," and Nellie Chandler's birthday parties, when we children just owned that old playroom.

Later on, as we were enrolled with the Academy students, we looked upon the ancient hostelry as the home of our professors and teachers, and came to feel much better acquainted with the building as we were brought in closer touch with the place.

I recall reciting in Cicero, in one of the lower rooms, one winter, when the heater was out of commission in the

schoolroom; dear Miss Beach was the teacher—the class was a large (?) one, composed of two girls and one youth—sometimes one of the girls failed to appear, and then such larks as the other two had! Our teacher was very patient, but we learned many lessons in deportment as well as Latin. Then there were many rehearsals for the Prize Contests in the head master's parlor, where so many of the students became enthused with the spirit of oratory, and forgot themselves in their efforts to outdo each other. One social event connected with our school-life, in the old days at the Academy, was the Annual Reunion, held always at Elmwood Hall.

I distinctly remember the first one I attended—I was only a slip of a girl—just thirteen—and I was much impressed with it all. I can see just how the dining room looked, bereft of tables, and I recall the rows of girls and boys and the old-fashioned games we played—for in those days, dancing was not allowed.

During the winter there was always a sleighride, and often we returned and partook of Landlord Chandler's hospitality. The social life of the church and entire community depended largely upon Elmwood Hall for entertainment.

Who does not remember the famous turkey dinners and oyster suppers, the church socials, where all the families were represented, and neighbors became better acquainted with each other, the evenings of music, charades and tableaux of the long ago?

Sometimes there were talks given in the parlor by mine Host's friends from India, when we all had an opportunity to hear of the work being done in that far-away land, and a chance to examine the curios, brought from over the seas.

As a home for the out-of-town Academy pupil, Elmwood was always in demand; and during the summer months, a goodly number of visitors were always entertained there, many coming year after year, so great was their attachment for the place, and some indeed found it so much to their

liking, that they took up their abode within its walls, and spent years at this famous place—for, in its day, many notable people were entertained at this old Inn.

But there are other reminiscences—they are all around us at this time, and we must give place to them, and only recall in this general way, the days of yore! No doubt the later years have been just as full of joy and happiness as those we knew.

And now we wonder—can Woodstock get along without her hotel—will the Hall be rebuilt?

The children away from the hometown seem to see, out of the ashes, a new Elmwood springing up—a house commodious and modern in all its appointments, that shall be to the coming generations, what the old Elmwood was to generations long gone.

ANNIE L. KELTON.

Holyoke, Mass., July 27, 1907.

REMINISCENCES OF ELMWOOD HALL

Woodstock, Conn.,

July 29, 1907.

DEAR FRIENDS:—

Leaving San Francisco in January last for a visit to the east, and especially to Woodstock, my native place, I was much pained on my arrival at Providence to hear of the destruction of Elmwood Hall.

Having attended the Academy during the fall terms of the years of '47, '48 and '49, it was my privilege to see the Hall in the course of erection, and it grieved me to find it, on my arrival here, a pile of dust and ashes.

While it was a skeleton and the frame all up, it was a favorite recreation of us boys, when recitations were over, to rush to the building and vie with each other, who was to get on the top of the cupola first and I think some of us often risked our necks to be the first one up.

I have been anticipating much satisfaction in spending a few weeks under its hospitable roof. Alas! It has gone the way of all the world,

but I hope, like my adopted city and home—San Francisco—that it will rise Phoenix-like, from its ashes, finer and better than before.

AMOS A. SANDERS.

Palo Alto, Cal.

[Mr. Sanders gives us the pleasant fact, that he was called upon to give a name to a public building in California, and called it "Elmwood Hall" in remembrance of Woodstock associations.]

"IN MEMORIAM OF DEAR ELMWOOD HALL"

An ever loyal daughter of the Academy—also a student in 1847—recalls her early impressions of Elmwood Hall as a "wonderful building" especially the large "play-room"—for rainy days on the top floor, where were swings and where students went for games and to practice what were then called "calisthenics." She recalls with affection Miss Lucy Foster—Mr. Patterson's assistant and her room in which the girls gathered for their famous debate upon "Ireland" which won for them much praise.

THE BURNING OF ELMWOOD HALL

"Elmwood's afire!" announced quietly one of the Academy boys in the doorway of our dining room, where we were breakfasting on the morning of June 18th. We all ran—without pails of course. No flames could be seen from the front of Elmwood but when we reached the kitchen door on the east, we saw a few tongues of fire curling about the eaves. Dr. Bowen was already at the pump and his man and one or two others were carrying pails to the attic. Again we ran—some for pails, some to ring the Academy and church bells. For ten minutes the nearer neighbors raced up and downstairs with pails of water, but it was plain that the fire would win out and soon everyone began to turn his efforts to removing furniture.

We had been at this work for fifteen minutes when the cry was heard, "Save the Academy! More hands

needed to save the Academy!" When I reached the front piazza in response to this call, I was amazed at the number of men assembled and working like trained firemen. Bureaus and beds were being handed over the railing of the upper piazza and landed, too, without a scratch. Women were tending to china and linen on the lawns in front while from every direction kept arriving more farm wagons full of willing helpers.

Luckily there was little wind, and what little there was came from the west. Luckily, too, the fact that the fire started in the roof prevented the great heat that would have been created, had the building caught fire from below. Thus there was time to do much for the Academy. Carpets were collected, wet in the laboratory tank (which most readers will remember is near the foot of the attic stairs on the east side of the building) and then spread by the more daring boys over the east end of the roof. The best trained of the farmer-firemen had brought with them hand-pumps for spraying trees and these were at once put into use to keep the east face of the building thoroughly wet. The heat was so intense that clouds of steam rose from the overhanging carpets and one could scarcely bear his hand on the clapboards of the building. To keep these carpets soaked and pails of water enough at the windows to pour out over the scorching wood, required more water than the laboratory tank could furnish, so after considerable effort—for no one could be easily made to stand still a minute, the strongest instinct inspired by a fire being seemingly to run, with or without a destination,—a line was formed from the well in the back yard to the third floor of the east wing of the building and pails of all kinds were passed along. Doubtless it is to these men and women who passed pails of water through the door and up the stairs that we owe the Academy's safety.

The dramatic crisis of the fire was

reached, I think, when a farm wagon drawn by a galloping horse came rattling through the crowd and over the lawn. On the wagon was a large barrel with a pump attached to it, from which a stream of water immediately began to play on the upper part of the building which could not before be reached. Soon another wagon with another barrel-pump arrived. I shall never cease to regret that I did not photograph those country fire-engines. They were the best of the many good things to be seen on that memorable morning.

The Academy now seemed to be out of danger and there was a chance to watch what was elsewhere being done. One man was pumping a steady stream onto the Elmwood barn, while another man pumped a steady stream upon him. The chairs taken from Elmwood were for the most part filled with spectators—men and women whose rheumatism did not allow them to obey the running instinct. And now the assembly began to assume a festive air. Pails of raspberry shrub, grape-juice and better still of hot coffee were passed around to the now nearly exhausted workers. Ten minutes later the tower fell and soon afterward the chimney.

Dr. Bowen thanked the neighbors in behalf of Mr. Lindeman, the proprietor, and the teams of men with blackened faces began to drive away. The saddest people, next to those upon whom the loss fell, were the older ones whose earlier years had so irrevocably been associated with Elmwood Hall. The happiest were the present day scholars who had unexpectedly got a holiday and who now with one accord, responded to the call, "Let's go swimming!"

EDITH H. HALL.

[The following little article was written about twenty years ago, when the writer was a girl in school, and was read at one of the Public Afternoon Exercises. It is published here simply to recall pleasantly the pupils and

times under Principal Lord in 1886.—
EDITOR.]

OUR SCHOOL

I wonder if any one of you has ever realized or even thought, what a wonderful place our school is. We have persons of all grades and positions. We have several Lords, two of whom are remarkably Gay-lords; and an Earl (Vinton). Our schoolroom is gaily decorated with Morse (Henry), and we have a lovely little Daisy (Amsden) growing, which always makes us think that May (Frank) is near. So you see, with Morse, the Daisy and the Lilly, which I have not before mentioned, our schoolroom is very flowery.

We have two Childs (John and Alice), or I suppose I should say children. We have a descendant from the famous tribe of Lombards (Harry) of which we have learned so much in history, and we have a descendant from the renowned astronomer, Newton (Bessie), also a relative of the Earl of Leicester (Fred), who glories in his ancestors and spends much time in hunting for new planets. We have, moreover, a Carr (Grace) attached to our school, which carries back and forth from the Academy to Bowen Hotel great loads of knowledge. I think it is remarkable how the Snow which is in our schoolroom lasts.

It is always just opposite the stove, and the heat does not seem to effect it in the least.

We need not suffer for want of light for we have a Chandler (Bennie), who is very bright, probably because he has tried to make things appear bright to others.

You may wonder why our Academy well does not progress faster. It must be because two Rivers make a well unnecessary.

Are not here sufficient varieties to make the school remarkable? If there is any danger of such a thing as a school sleighride swooping down upon us, we shall be sure of being warned in season if our school Warner (Alexander) does his duty.

Most people reserve their Bannisters for stairways, but we have one in our schoolroom.

One member, who is Justin, is called Green; but I don't think he minds it for he is quite accustomed to it.

I must mention, if you happen to feel hungry and want an apple, we have a good McClellan.

If you have never before realized the nobility and luxuries, which are combined in our school, you surely must now.

ORRIL F. BACKMAR (GREEN).

PERSONALS OF ALUMNI BEFORE

1888

Many of the friends of Mrs. Polly Lyon Bowen extended to her sincere congratulations upon her eightieth birthday, July 20th, which she quietly celebrated at her home with Mrs. Geo. D. Lord, Hanover, N. H.

Since the death of her husband, Mrs. Serena Medbury Burns has removed her home to Detroit, Mich., where she lives with her sister, Mrs. Susan Eaton.

Judge Albert McC. Mathewson of New Haven attended the meeting held at Jamestown, of the descendants of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence, as one of the delegates from Connecticut.

Dr. Edward M. Child has removed his residence from Revere Place to 767 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Louis H. Southworth of the *New York World*, with Mrs. Southworth, spent a month in Cuba and enjoyed extremely the change from the March of this latitude to that of the land of balmy air and novel scenes.

Many tokens of appreciative sympathy were sent to the venerable President of the Board of Trustees of this Academy upon his eighty-sixth birthday, July 27th. Though laid aside from active service, his faithful work as President of this Board for a period of more than twenty-five years is still held in grateful remembrance.

Rev. Gilbert H. Bacheler has resigned his pastorate at Buckingham, Conn.,

where he has been for a number of years and removed to the Congregational Church in New Lebanon, N. Y., where he commenced his labors May 1st.

President De Witt Hyde, with Mrs. Hyde and son, sailed July 3d for a summer abroad.

Mr. Clarence W. Bowen, Ph. D., with Mrs. Bowen, is spending the summer in Europe, sailing in June.

They were privileged to attend the gorgeous outdoor pageant at Oxford, England, chiefly historical in nature, in which several thousand actors took part.

The most notable event in recent Rhode Island history occurred April 10th, in the celebration of the Fortieth Anniversary of the pastorate of Rev. J. H. Lyon by the church in Central Falls, the longest pastorate in the State.

Mrs. Elizabeth F. Bingham resigned her position as teacher in Putnam to accept one in the White Street building, Springfield, Mass.

Mrs. Caroline Mathewson Searles of Thompson, who was one of our oldest alumnae and whose death is mentioned in this issue, sent a message to us last year, in a letter from her son, Attorney Charles E. Searles, saying that she enjoyed each copy of the *GLEANER* as it came to her from year to year, and her interest in Woodstock Academy was as keen as when she was a pupil seventy or more years ago.

The death of Geo. D. B. Stoddard of New York, a native of Woodstock, should have been mentioned last year.

Mr. F. P. Topliff is agent for the New England Department of the Insurance Company of North America. Their home is in Wauregan, Conn.

Mrs. Harding Jenkins of Barre, Mass., writes she is glad to see the names of some of her old schoolmates in the *GLEANER* and hopes sometime to visit Woodstock.

Wallace P. Dick is Professor of Greek and Latin in the State Normal School in West Chester, Pa. In his acknowledgment of the *GLEANER*, he sent his best wishes for the success of the Academy.

Mrs. James W. Pierce (nee Mary Langdon) of Washington, Kansas, writes: "I always want to keep in touch with the Academy, as my mother was a pupil there years ago. I was the music teacher three years. As the years go on, however, there are fewer names whom I know, but I think I have never received a GLEANER yet, without some mention of some of my most interesting pupils. With best wishes for the increasing success of the Academy."

Arthur M. Keith has been in Hartford the past winter as the Representative from Eastford, Conn.

W. Francis Buxton of Rockland, Mass., who lived in Woodstock at one time, died about two years ago.

Mrs. A. C. Johnson (nee Myrtha Foote), who was a student in the Academy in '84, lived in Boston five years, where her husband was Secretary of the American Advent Missionary Society. More than a year ago they went to Hartford, where Mr. Johnson accepted a pastorate. They spend their summers at Woodstock Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Haskell (nee Nellie Mathewson) of Wakefield, Neb., and daughter Faith, are traveling in Italy and Germany. Mr. Haskell was one of the delegates to the Sunday School Convention at Rome.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Chandler are occupying their new cottage at Bass Rocks, Gloucester, Mass.

Mrs. Jonah Morse has returned to her home in Woodstock for the summer, accompanied by her grandson Harold and family, with whom she spent the winter in Putnam.

Henry B. Comings of East Woodstock, who fell from a staging while painting a barn and fractured his ankle, has the sympathy of all.

Henry M. Morse is interlocutor and stage manager with Dockstader's Minstrels. The company will open the season at Jamestown Exposition. Mr. and Mrs. Morse are spending their vacation in Putnam, Conn.

Mrs. Mary Child Ross lives in Ames-

bury, Mass., She has a son on the training ship, Enterprise.

Edward A. Bowen accompanied by his niece Constance Holt has taken a delightful trip around the world.

Mrs. Dwight Burrett (nee L. Gertrude Way) of Springfield, Mass., with her son and daughter, visited friends in Woodstock recently.

Mrs. Maude Randall Kaufman is the wife of a progressive western farmer in Bellington, Washington. She has three daughters and a son.

Arthur Frizzell and Henry Johnson are in the grocery business in Bellington, Washington.

Clarendon M. Greene has moved to Rahway, New Jersey, where his daughter, Clara, is engaged in the Cordova Leather business.

Justin Greene is an ice dealer in Putnam.

William H. Chandler of South Woodstock is in Bellington, Washington.

Lieutenant-Governor Lake was an Academy boy under the instruction of Principal Lawrence.

Senator and Mrs. Henry J. Potter (nee Alice Chandler) have spent the past season in Hartford.

Miss Sadie Lake is a very successful teacher in Boston.

The Woodstock friends of Anna Comings Kelton of Holyoke, Mass., received invitations to the wedding of her daughter Faith to Mr. G. T. Jencks June 19th.

Charles H. May of Worcester is prominent in musical circles and will spend a month at Jamestown as a member of a leading Worcester band.

Dr. William Palmer though past the age of fourscore years took a winter cruise on the Mediterranean, visiting Egypt, Scily, Italy, etc. He is spending the summer in North Woodstock.

Dea. Amasa Chandler is enjoying a serene and happy old age. His eighty-fourth birthday was passed November 20, 1907 amid congratulations of friends. Senexet Grange specially honored the occasion presenting him with a fine silk umbrella.

Henry K. Bugbee, another Woodstock Academy octogenarian, is living a very active life in Williamstown, N. J., still continuing his business of surveying, writing deeds, etc.

John Law is living in Putnam. He is bookkeeper at Ballard & Clarke's.

Mrs. Nellie Webber Bishop is making her annual visit at her brother's, William W. Webber. She spends her winters with her son, who has a pastorate in Concord, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Eddy (nee Lizzie Norton) are living in North Woodstock.

The sudden death of Mrs. Julia Killam Rowley at Beloit, Ala., closed a very useful life at the Industrial School, where she was a teacher.

Dr. A. E. Brunn (a trustee of the Academy,) was one of the Representatives to the Legislature from the town of Woodstock.

Mrs. Lillian Davenport Keith and her two sons have just returned from the city of Mexico, where they accompanied Mr. Keith on a business trip.

A large and brilliant wedding occurred on June 10th at North Attleboro, Mass. The bride was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Claramon Hunt, the latter perhaps better known to the readers of the GLEANER as Lillie Pike.

The home of Henry James Potter and family is at Bonxville Road, Yonkers, N. Y. He is assistant supervising inspector in the New York City Office of the Travelers Insurance Co.

Hamilton Holt has just returned from the Hague, where he represented the *Independent* at the Peace Conference.

Captain William F. Flynn, who recently returned from his two years' service in the Philippines, has been summoned to Fort Riley, Kansas, where he has passed the preliminary examinations for a promotion to the rank of Major.

Mr. B. L. Dennis, '70, continues his practice of attorney-at-law at 75 Arcade Building, Providence, R. I.

MR. DOOLEY ON LIFE IN THE CITY

Mr. Hennesey had been silent so

long that Mr. Dooley began to fear he would get no excuse for talking this evening.

Finally, by way of a leader, he cast out with,

"Well, me boy, what's th' pa-apers talkin' iv today? I've bin that busy I haven't clapped me eyes on wan, since th' latest midnight editen that came out three o'clock yesterdah afthernoon."

"Faith, Martin," replied Mr. Hennesey tossing across the table the paper which he had been looking at, but not reading, "faith, Martin, Oi can't tell ye. Oi've had a problem on me moind all day since lasth night that's kept out everything else."

"Ye have!" said Mr. Dooley. "How did ye manage to balance it?"

Hennesey regarded his friend with suspicion. "Oi don't get yer point," he ventured. "Oi said Oi'd had a problem on me brain"

"Exactly," said Dooley, "an' I only asked how cud ye balance it there. But niver ye mind, Hennesey, ye're all right. I have to have me little joke, like ye have to have yer drink iv an avenin'. An' phat sort of an intellechual mosquito is it that's been pesterin' the life of ye? Ar-re ye wonderin' what Roosevelt'll do nixt? Don't do it, Hennesey. Many a balder head thin yours is lyin' uneasy 'thryin' t' figure that out."

"No," said Hennesey, "it ain't polyticks. Me woife's sister out in th' counthry has got a young la-ad about sivinteen, wid a good job in a shmall town near home. But he wants to come t' the city; 'n she wrote me fer advice."

"Well," said Mr. Dooley, "if I didn't know 'twould be no use, I'd tell ye to tell her Artemus Wa-ard's advice to young people about t' get married."

"Phat did he advise thim?" asked Mr. Hennesey.

"Not to do it," said Mr. Dooley. "But this here case is different from that other. In this case th' la-ad has

some chanct t' betther himself. But it ain't much. I know, f'r I've been thru' the mill; an' th' city ain't no place fer anywan that can stay out iv it; but most iv us can't. If course we'd all git out, if only we was the other fellow. If you was Clancy Donnavan that runs th' little bakery round th' corner on Cross Sthreet, working fourteen hours a day, an' makin' half a livin', ye'd be packin' up and movin' out to a sunny little far-rm some where up th' state,—before th' end iv the week. An' probably Clancy's sayin to himself, 'If only Oi was foot-free like that chap Hennesey, wid nothin' but a family an' a mother-in-law on me hands, sure I'd not sthay in this smoky, dhirty hole another wake; I'd away t' th' country, where I'd raise chickens an' tobaccy, an' no more f'r me th' bad bills an' th' rise in the price if flour. No more f'r me the big gas bills, an' th' little tons iv coal,—an' t' hell wid th' landlord.' That's what he's sayin' to himself, Hennesey, as he's emptyin' out th' cash draw f'r to meet th' next premium on his fire insurance; an' thim three kids iv his livin' on lady-fingers an' angel cake, because he can't afford t' buy thim potatoes an' cor-rn-beef! Sure it ain't right, an' Donnavan knows it, but he can't get away from it, no more than th' rest iv us.

"Now, if yer wife's sister's son, Hennesey, knew all we do about th' city, maybe he'd sthay away—but probably he wouldn't. But eh don't know it. He sees a man like Flanigan, th' Seventh Ward boss, out in th' country f'r a couple of weeks, an' spendin' more thin he'd spend here in two months, an' he thinks 'why not a check suit an' a fifteen cint straight segar f'r mine?' He thinks, 'why a benzene-car-rt an' a fur-r coat f'r this man, an' not f'r me—he's just as Irish as I am,' he questions himself. An' whin he goes t' bed that night, he's threadin' on imagin'ry carpets an inch thick and he thries to put his kerosene

lamp out by pressin' the handle, takin' it f'r an electric button. Befure his been a-shleep tin minutes, he's mad tin thousand be comin' t' th' city, an' workin' up in some big business or goin' down in Wall Sthreet an' lettin' half a milyun fall on him.

"Be eleven o'clock his sittin' in a box at th' opera, wid all th' audience pointin' him out t' their friends, an' be twelve he's takin' a spin up Riverside Dhrive in his new \$5,000 touring car.

"An' th' next mornin' he wakes up early, an' writes in fer ye to find him a job in th' city."

"An' a few weeks lather, wid his fahter's valise an' his mother's Bible, there he is on ye'er door-shep,—if ye'er lucky enough to have wan that isn't divided be twenty-three other families (be th' way, Hennesey, that's th' origin iv 'skidoo'—thryin' t' chase the other twenty-three families off th' sthoop, so ye can use it yerself half an hour). But he don't know what he's up agin. New fer him is th' bridge crush an' th' resthurant grub; th' sunless sthreets an' new fer him th' milyun eyes not wan iv which iver sees ye; an' th' organ grinders, playin' th' latest popular song hit, 'She is sleeping in th' Subway, an' He waits f'r Her in Vain.' An', poor lad, f'r th' first few wakes he's actually that nervous he can't shleep, wid th' elevated thrains three whole doors away, an' only two cats havin' it out to th' finish, an' no time called, in th' back yard. Even th' phonograph down stairs annoys him, when they start it before he wakes up iv a Sundah mornin', be playin' 'She is Sleeping in the Subway, an' He Waits f'r Her in Vain.'

"But bein' a plucky lad, he holds down th' job, an' prisintly they raise him a couple, per. So, bein' iv a social disposition he thrys th' various amusements pathronized be his friends. One iv th' first, an' most innocent lookin' in price, is th' palm-garden. It don't cost much to get in, an' ye sit ar-round under th' Anhauser-Bush,

an' outside th' Pilsner, an' next t' th' May Wine, an' watch every-wan else watchin' everywan else; while th' ochesra plays, 'She is Sleeping in th' Subway, an' He Waits f'r Her in Vain.' 'Tis not till he's been in there awhile he realizes what th' name in th' place really means. It refers not t' th' luxuriant papier-machee thropical vegetation, but t' th' outstretched hands iv th' waiters, so-called f'r their remarkable patience in standin' by till they get th' tip.

"Then agin, there's th'—" "What, yer not goin', Hennesey?"

For Mr. Hennesey had arisen, stretched himself, and was turning up his coat collar.

"Faith, Oi am, Dooley," he said, "yer doin' nothin' but talkin'."

"Well, sure I can't sing," answered the old barkeeper. "Oh, you know what Oi mane, Martin," said Mr. Hennesey. "Oi don't care how much ye say, so long as ye say it in few wor-rds but now ye'er only givin' me th' guff. Sure, iv Oi stayed an' listened to ye much longer, Oi'd be writin' thim not f'r t' have th' la-ad come."

"Well, do as ye please," said Mr. Dooley, "didn't I tell ye t' begin wid it'ud do no good. Anyway, have another dhrink before ye go."

"Oi will," said Mr. Hennesey, "if ye'll tell me wan thing." "Sure, I will," answered the Sage of Archie Row, "an' as many more as ye'll stay an' listen to. What is it?"

"What did ye mane whin ye said ye couldn't see how I cud balance a problem on me brain? Answer me plain."

Mr. Dooley filled the glasses slowly, 'twas a dangerous question.

"Because it's so sharp, Jawn," he said, at length. "Who will we drink to?" "I hadn't thought of it that way," admitted Mr. Hennesey modestly. "We'll drink t' th' poor la-ads left in th' country." Mr. Dooley raised his glass aloft and with a smile of final triumph said, "Here's to th' poor la-ads left in th' country—they don't realize how much betther off they ar-re!"

F. F. ROCKWELL.

THE MAGIC CHRISTENING

In April's golden mornings,
And starry nights of June,
Unheeding all forewarnings
That care and age come soon,
I sang my light songs cheerily
And laughing girls wooed merrily
And dreamed Life's measure, verily,
(In Arcady) one roundelay,—
One endless hour of play—
In April's golden mornings
And lovers' nights of June.

Since then hath sorrow found me,
And care—that comes too soon!—
And heavier tasks have bound me,
Set to a sadder tune.
But ah, Spring's magic christening
Where leaves and streams were glisten-
ing
Hath left my heart still listening
For lightsome airs of Yesterday,—
Still dreaming Life's a play,
All golden April's mornings,
And nights of starry June!
F. F. ROCKWELL.

THE SUPPER OF GRADUATES SINCE 1888

It was with the anticipation of seeing many old friends, and the pleasure of meeting with those who had an equal interest in the Academy, that thirty of the Graduates gathered at Lakeside, South Woodstock, Saturday evening, the twenty-second of June, for the Alumni Supper.

As no committees had been appointed or arrangements made until two weeks before graduation, it was only through the helpfulness of all the Woodstock graduates that the supper was such a success.

Mr. Frank Davenport ably filled the chair at the head of the table as toast-master and called for responses to the following toasts:

"The Alumnae in Art," Miss Louise Grosvenor. "The Alumnae at Home," Mrs. Flora Steere Wetherell. "How it Seems to Graduate," Miss Mabel Eddy. "Woodstock Academy," Mr. Waldo Parker. Miss Constance Holt read an article by "Mr. Dooley" sent

on by his friend, Fred Rockwell, who also sent his best wishes and regrets that he could not be present. Mr. Will Child read a letter from James V. Perrin telling of the fine records made by the Academy graduates, who were in Yale last year; and Chauncy Child gave some very amusing statistics of several of the Alumni who had done deeds of valor or note during the year.

The question was brought up about the advisability of continuing the Alumni Reunions and everyone present was asked to express his opinions. A lively discussion followed. All agreed that the Reunions should not be given up, but some thought it would be better to hold them only once in two or three years and by thus making them greater occasions the graduates who live at a distance would make an extra effort to attend. The others, who were in the majority, favored the plan of holding the Reunions annually, thinking that if it was a permanent part of the Graduation, more would make their plans to come.

It was finally voted to hold a Reunion next year when the question would be again discussed and the time and frequency of the Reunions decided upon.

The following committee was appointed for next year: Miss Florence Warren, chairman; Miss Constance Holt and Mr. Frank Davenport, with the pledge of the willingness of all the others to lend a hand when called upon.

The singing of "Fair Woodstock" and "Good-night Ladies" was a fitting close to the evening.

All those who have been able to be present at these Reunions agree that they are very pleasant occasions and well worth the effort made to attend them, and along with the social pleasures of the evening would it not be possible to make these occasions a means of some substantial help to our Academy and of increasing the love and enthusiasm of her graduates?

It is hoped that still more of the graduates will find it possible to be in Woodstock next June and meet with

their friends, or if they cannot be present that they will send some message to be read.

A call is given to all Alumni to be present next year and renew old acquaintances.

FLORENCE WARREN.

THE 1907 GRADUATION

The friends and alumni of Woodstock Academy assembled on June 21, 1907, for the graduation exercises of the one hundred and seventh year of the Academy's history.

The narrow escape from destruction by fire, which the old Academy building had experienced, in the burning of Elmwood Hall, made those who assembled there appreciate in a forceful manner the sentiment and love attached to the familiar rooms. Had the zeal and energy of the townspeople failed in the hour of need, and the historic building been destroyed, Woodstock would have suffered an irreparable loss.

The exercises were opened in prayer by Rev. George F. Waters, pastor of the Woodstock Congregational Church. The music was furnished by Mr. Paul Hultman, of Worcester, whose selections, despite an accident to the piano, were well received and warmly applauded. The address was delivered by Rev. Ashley D. Leavitt, of Willimantic, a graduate of Yale in the Class of 1900. His topic was "Keeping the Mind Alive," and his delivery as well as the concise structure of his argument received the highest praise.

He pointed out the large amount of time and energy spent to educate the millions of men and women of the country. Their minds are trained in studying schoolroom exercises, that they may be enabled to solve the problems of life in later years. His strongest point was a plea not to let the mind stagnate after the school days are over. To read newspapers and magazines, or contemporary fiction is not sufficient to keep one's mental faculties alert. There should be some serious reading, some study of a subject, which is a real test to the brain. If

the mind is not kept alive, the years spent in study are an economic waste.

The diplomas were presented by Hon. Arthur S. Hardy, whose life as indicated by Mr. Hall, in his introduction, formed a climax—first a West Point cadet, then successively, a professor of mathematics at Dartmouth, an editor of the *Cosmopolitan*, United States Minister to Persia, Greece, Switzerland and Spain, and finally a citizen of Woodstock.

Mr. Hardy, in presenting the diplomas, likened graduation to passing through a gate. Behind lie the school days, and before an open field of possibilities. The actual gate, however, is more an apparent than a real stage. If, on passing the gate, all sorrow and pain were left behind, then indeed it would be a great event, but in the years to come the school days would probably be remembered as the happiest. Again, if the gate opened on certain success and happiness it would be an important milestone of life, but that is by no means assured. It depends on the perseverance of the individual. So in receiving a diploma, the certificate should be considered only an honor to prove one's self worthy of in the field beyond.

After the presentation of the diplomas, the exercises were concluded by the planting of the 1907 ivy on the east side of the Academy. The Ivy Essay was read by Mabel Buttrick Eddy, of East Woodstock. During the ivy planting the scholars and alumni joined in singing the old Academy songs.

GARDNER RICHARDSON.

GRADUATION DAY

As one by one years glide away,
Thoughts of the Woodstock Hill
In loving, loyal minds and hearts
Are ever thronging still.
Each June returning fresh and fair,
Wherever we may stray,
Still turns our wandering footsteps
home
On Graduation Day.

Far, far above all scenes of strife,
Entwined with ivy green
The glorious shrine of learning stands,
And crowns the smiling scene;
While through the branches of the trees
The summer breezes play,
And Nature in her beauty smiles
On Graduation Day.

We gather on the campus broad
And hear the parting song,
While rudely broken are the ties
That bind hearts firm and strong.
But Time, ne'er pausing "Onward"
calls,
And they must fare away,
And to Alma Mater bid farewell
On Graduation Day.

We know not to what scenes they go,
Nor what the coming age;
Perchance their names may be enrolled
Upon Fame's glorious page.
But to the badge of gold and blue
May each be true for aye,
Nor June be passed without a thought
Of Graduation Day.

As to the glories of the West
The blazing sun sinks down,
And its last rays o'er Woodstock Hill
Fall like a jewelled crown.
With one last look on well-loved scenes
We slowly turn away
And in the shrine of memory place
This Graduation Day.

We cannot check the course of time,
Bring back the bygone years,
The days of youth and radiant joy,
The hours of grief and tears;
But through these ever changing scenes,
As bright locks turn to gray,
We'll cherish in our inmost hearts
Our Graduation Day.

NELLIE T. BURLESON.

FIRST YEAR AT TRINITY

As I am the first graduate of Woodstock Academy to attend Trinity College, since this paper began to be published, it has been suggested that I write a short article, telling something about this college.

Very few men from Woodstock have entered Trinity. Judge F. F. Russell took his degree there in 1885 and Mr. A. Dumond Merwin studied there for the year 1894-1895.

Trinity, with the exception of Brown University, is the college nearest us. Trinity has about two hundred students and twenty-five instructors. It is located at Hartford, one of the cleanest and most beautiful of cities.

Trinity College, formerly known as Washington College, was founded in the year 1823, and two college buildings, Seabury Hall and Jarvis Hall, were erected on the grounds now occupied by the State Capitol. As there were several other colleges in the United States bearing the name of Washington College, the name was changed to Trinity College. The college campus having been sold as a site for the State Capitol, a new site of about eighty acres was purchased in the southwestern part of the city.

In 1878 two new buildings were ready for use, which were named, like the original buildings, Seabury and Jarvis Hall. The west side of the great quadrangle, more than six hundred feet in length, was completed by the erection of a central building, which was called Northam Towers. The other buildings are the President's house, gymnasium and Alumni Hall, the St. John's Observatory, the Jarvis Laboratories, and a building for the department of Natural History. On the campus facing these buildings stands the bronze statue of Bishop Brownell, the founder and first President of the college. Certain lands, west and south of the college buildings—between Zion and Summit streets—have been laid out and established as a public park, known as Rocky Ridge Park. This puts Trinity on the line with the great park system of Hartford.

It may be difficult for one to see the reasons for going to Trinity, but after one has been there, he can better see the reasons which influenced others to advise him to go. It is usually true that one goes to the college to which

he is influenced to go, rather than that he determines the choice for himself.

The idea which influences many to go to a large college is because it is a large college and has a big name. The real advantage, as it seems to me, for one who does not wish to specialize, lies with the small college. For example, one receives the special attention and careful supervision of the professors themselves, instead of being put under tutors. And further, there is not the chance for a student to slide through without having done careful work.

In forming many lifelong friendships, the small college offers an advantage, because one learns to know all the students, when at a large college, he would know a very few. This I have learned from graduates of both small and large institutions.

As regards athletics, even though one is not a brilliant star, he finds a chance to develop athletic abilities which he could not have at a large university.

The student of the small college is received into the social life of the college city in a way which is impossible for the large college, on account of its great numbers. While these reasons of advantage are true of the small college in general, yet they apply especially to Trinity; for she has an able staff of professors with a President who is making a brilliant name for himself. Also the class of students at Trinity are of a high standard, and by her graduate list it is shown that they have made good in the outside world.

As far as athletics go, Trinity's standing has been of no mean character. Moreover, as regards social privileges, Trinity stands high as Hartford offers special advantages and Trinity students are gladly welcomed into Hartford society.

Certainly no one would question the beauty and general fitness of Hartford as an ideal site for a collegiate institution. Foremost among New England cities, if not of the cities of the world, Hartford can lay claim to an ideal location and clean citizenship. It has

often been called "City Beautiful." There amid beautiful park systems, splendid libraries and general culture, the students should grow to love all that is beautiful, intellectual and manly.

The fraternity life at Trinity is much the same as at other small colleges. There are seven Fraternities, all having houses, and all offering the close bond of friendship which belongs to the fraternal life. These houses provide many pleasant and profitable hours where one comes in contact with those of like nature.

My appreciation of Trinity can be indicated in no stronger terms than this: if the choice of attending any New England College for next year, were open to me, I should choose Trinity.

WILLIAM J. NELSON.

Senior Honor Essay

INDEPENDENCE OF CHARACTER

While independence of character would not,—even if possessed by all,—cure all social and moral disorders, it is, nevertheless, a quality which is most prominent in the most progressive and enlightened periods of history.

Before writing very much upon any subject it is necessary to define it, unless it is something with which every one is supposed to be familiar. A very good definition is this, taken from "The Letters of a Self-made Merchant to His Son." "It makes the fellow with the stiff upper lip and the square jaw smile at a laugh and laugh at a sneer; it keeps his conscience straight and his back humped over his work, it makes him appreciate the little things and fight for the big ones." Another good definition of independence of character is the one word "backbone."

This quality must not be confounded with stiff-neckedness, although the latter seems to be merely a perverted form of the other. An obstinate person persists in his opinions without regard to reason, and follows only his own inclinations. A person with a good backbone follows his own opinions

until he is convinced by arguments and reasoning that he is wrong.

In order to succeed in anything one must be able to think out his problems in a clear and logical manner. All business would become stagnant, all enterprise would cease, and America would become a backward nation if her citizens should lose the progressiveness, the willingness to try new things, and the genius for invention for which they are noted. The same writer quoted before says:—"I don't care how good old methods are, new ones are better, even if they're only just as good. That's not so Irish as it sounds. Doing the same thing in the same way year after year is like eating a quail a day for thirty days. Along toward the middle of the month a fellow begins to long for a broiled crow or a slice of cold dog."

If a person has a determination to think for himself he is a great deal more apt to arrive at the correct answer of any problem than a man who relies upon all that he reads or hears as far as it agrees with what he wishes to be the truth and rejects it unhesitatingly if it is contrary to his ideas.

In order to think correctly one must examine both sides, carefully weighing the evidences of both, and he must stick to his opinion when his mind has decided, and be moved only by evidence not by anything which appeals to his feelings or passions.

Independence of character is a quality which is possessed by every truly great person. It would be hard to think of any distinguished man who did not have it in an unusual degree unless his fame was won not by himself but by someone else for him.

One of the most common ways of exhibiting a lack of this quality is in an abnormal desire to make a good appearance regardless of cost. This is the cause of many of the great robberies of which we hear so much at present.

Some people will sacrifice almost anything in order to be popular and

to have many friends. This desire leads men into great misfortune, for it is one of the most powerful influences tending toward debasing humanity, since those can always be found who will appear to be great admirers and friends as long as their victim has the means to treat them well, but instantly desert him when he is in trouble.

It takes a great deal of moral courage and backbone to do what is right regardless of whether it will be popular or not. A man's companions are often the means for dragging him down, but his real friends are always helpful.

Although this disregard for the opinions of others when we are doing something of which our consciences approve is an excellent quality, like many other fine things it cannot be practiced upon all occasions. A thing which may be perfectly right is not always necessary or even beneficial; and it is one of the principles of politeness never to say or do a disagreeable thing, which is not necessary.

When Columbus was trying to persuade the Spanish rulers to aid him, what encouragement did he receive? Did not all the wise men of his time, with perhaps one or two exceptions, ridicule him as a crack-brained fanatic? Was he not jeered at by the common people? And what a success he attained in spite of this opposition! The people who rise superior to the common level of humanity are "not like dumb, driven cattle" but they are "heroes in the strife." They possess in the highest degree this coveted quality *Independence of Character*.

DONALD PERLEY.

[The honor for the best essay written by any member of the Senior Class was given to Miss Mabel Eddy as well as to Donald Perley; but it was thought best to publish only one this year.]

PERSONALS SINCE 1888

Mr. Waldo D. Parker has been teaching the past year in the Holderness Military Academy. He continues there another year. This vacation, however, he is employed as a tutor to President

Roosevelt's son and nephew at Oyster Bay. We congratulate the President on his good fortune.

Miss Johnson, much to the regret of her many friends, resigned her position in June and is planning to remain at home a year. She writes as follows of the impressions of her two years' life in Woodstock:

"Everyone who has been in Woodstock long enough to become acquainted with the members of the community has, undoubtedly, carried away one dominant impression, their cordiality. I went there a stranger—as so many teachers have done before me—with little knowledge of the country life and perhaps with even less interest in it. From the first day I was given the hearty greeting Woodstock extends to all new comers and I felt at home, one of the people. Such a welcome has a deeper meaning for the teacher than is generally supposed. It is the beginning of a common interest, and as this interest grows into friendship, duties seem to be lightened.

"To find the spirit of good comradeship in the school as it is in Woodstock, is to make the work with the boys and girls truly enjoyable and something pleasantly remembered. The two years I spent in the village were very happy years, and I have brought away with me the kindest remembrances of my pupils and friends."

Mr. Edward Bacon formerly teacher of music in the Academy writes us very pleasantly of his connections with Woodstock. He is at present organist and choir master in St. John's Episcopal Church of East Boston. Read his card among the ads.

Mr. Sidney Butler and his brother Ernest indicate very plainly their prosperous business by placing in this issue the largest advertisement the GLEANER has ever received. The GLEANER wishes them increased success.

Mr. Clifford I. Stoddard and wife are living in Milford this summer, neighbors to Bert Merwin and wife. We regret that, just too late, we find we haven't the particulars of Mr.

Stoddard's marriage to publish in our "Noon" column. The best wishes of many Woodstock friends are with them.

Miss Annie M. Brooks was a most welcome visitor at Woodstock for a day or two in June. She had the honor of being the last guest entertained at Elmwood. Miss Brooks is still teaching in a private school at Summit, Penn.

Miss Faith Sanborn has been working the past year for Mr. Wallace Nutting in Southbury, Conn., at photograph coloring.

Adrianna Hutchins spent the winter in Seattle, Washington; but is now a stenographer in Providence.

Wallace and Kenneth Leavitt are engaged in sheep raising in Wyoming.

Gardner Richardson now fills the position of Circulation Manager of the N. Y. *Independent*. He is at present taking a needed rest in Woodstock.

Henry Holt has resigned his position with the Southern R. R., and has accepted a place in the employ of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western R. R.

Sterling B. Childs is studying with a private tutor at Nantucket Island this summer. He hopes to enter upon a course of study in mining at Harvard University in the fall.

Earl Bemis was graduated from Storr's with honors, and received a prize of \$30 in the literary course, one of \$10 in the farming course, and one of \$5 in the dairy course. He is now assistant chemist on a farm in Woodbury, Conn.

Mr. Fred Hosmer is an inspector for a Syracuse Fire Insurance Co., and travels between Buffalo and Albany. Mr. and Mrs. Hosmer's address is Newark, N. Y.

Mr. Bert Hosmer is in the real estate business in New York City and is director of the choir in All Souls' Church.

Marquis Green and wife are living in Worcester, Mass.

Albert Haskell has finished his first year at Yale College. He has made an excellent record as a scholar, and won honors, too, as a runner in the field athletics.

Harry L. Tatem is living in Windham, Conn., and is working with his brother in his father's handle mill there.

George Bosworth is overseer in the case department of the American Optical Works, Southbridge, Mass.

Miss Florence Hosmer is continuing her work in the study of portrait painting and is teaching drawing in the schools of Sudbury, Mass.

Helen S. Hammond was graduated from the Emerson School of Oratory last spring.

Oliver H. Lowe is still in the United States Signal Service and is at present stationed in Boston Harbor.

John H. Williams was graduated from Pratt's Institute in June.

All members of the several classes which follow, who are not mentioned may be regarded as having received reappointments "*cum laude*" to continue in the positions which they had the year before.

1893

Mary Goodwin Bliss is in Summer-ville, N. J., where her husband is pastor of the Methodist Church.

1894

Gradatim

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Merwin live most of the time in Milford, Conn. Mr. Merwin has become a member of the firm of Wm. Merwin & Sons and has charge of the Milford business. He goes to Florida each winter to ship the fruit from his Florida plantation. Most of his leisure time is spent in training his young son to play right guard on the W. A. Football Team of 1920.

Anne Hall Gaylord, with her two sons, spent three weeks with her parents and Woodstock friends. All neighboring to Woodstock Academy were convinced that she had two fine looking sturdy little boys and that they cleared their lungs of Cleveland smoke while here.

Charles G. Burd has been acting as instructor in Public Speaking in Auburn Theological Seminary for the past two years and director of Athletics in the Auburn High School. He continues

in the same position another year.

The stork's third gift to Alfred T. Child may be learned by consulting "Morning."

1895

Non Nobis Solum

Jessie Bowen Palmer moves to Los Angeles this summer, where her husband will teach in the Normal School. Also see "Morning."

Edith H. Hall has had her Thesis for the degree of Ph. D., accepted at Bryn Mawr College. Her subject was "The Decorative Art of Crete in the Bronze Age" and the dissertation was published by the University of Pennsylvania.

Burton T. Fitts lives at 175 Clarendon St., Auburn, R. I. He has a son, Daniel. The GLEANER would be glad to have had the facts of the case for record in "Morning."

1896

Do Ye Next Thyng

The GLEANER has received a letter from Mr. Clarence E. Weaver from Mexico, speaking of his friendly remembrances of Woodstock, and also an official notice of his promotion to the position of Resident Engineer of "Compania Pacifico Del Sur Arrendataria."

Joseph Sheppard has spent a large part of the year at home in Woodstock. The office confinement in the city has made the change desirable.

"Ye Next Thyng" with Ralph Pike has been a step or two higher in his position with the New York Central R. R. He is now in the office of the Superintendent of the Civil Engineers.

1897

Alta Petens

Miss Louise P. Grosvenor has continued her art work in Boston during the year. This summer her attractive studio in Pomfret is a place well worth visiting.

Miss Constance Holt has literally journeyed around the earth since last fall. She went, in company with her uncle Edward Bowen, from New York across the Atlantic, through the Mediterranean, visiting Persia, India,

China and Japan. Thence across the Pacific and our continent, home. We wish the GLEANER had room enough to tell of her experiences.

Ruth Williamson Gallup is spoken for in "Morning."

Fred J. Fitts is a fruit dealer in Pasadena, California.

Mowry Ross has represented the town of Woodstock in the State Legislature, the past year.

We learn of Arthur Williams' promotion by referring to "Noon." His present address is 113 Pawtuxet Avenue Norwood, Rhode Island.

1898

Esse Quam Videri

Sidney Upham's address is Walpole, Mass.

Otherwise, this class has been living up to its motto the past year; hence no records.

1899

In Limine

Miss Ruby Sanborn taught the past year in a young ladies' school in Washington, Penn. She returns to the same position another year.

Miss Florence Warren speaks for herself in an article in another column.

Mr. Frank Skinner is still in real estate in Roxbury, Mass. His home address is 22 East Springfield St., Boston.

Miss Ohah Withey's address is 40 Berkley Street, Boston.

1900

Vincit Qui Se Vincit

Bertram C. Bugbee has completed his second year in the Newton Theological Seminary. He is preaching, this summer, as a supply, at Bethel, Maine, in a Baptist Church.

Mary Alton has taught another year in the Bugbee Neighborhood, and her success is indicated by her continuance in the position for 1907-1908.

Fritz Rockwell is in the employ of Doubleday, Page & Co., New York City. His special work is on *The Garden Magazine*. We are pleased that he has found so congenial a position. We think his poem and his "Mr. Dooley" in this issue, show excellent powers.

1901

Non Nobis Solum

During the past year Mary E. Aldrich has been employed as teacher at the Center School of West Woodstock.

Ewart M. Brunn has been admitted into the firm of Hagemeyer & Brunn, New York City.

Herman B. Chandler is continuing his work with the Chandler & Morse Company of Putnam, being one of the managers of that firm.

Frank F. Davenport is acting as foreman of the Fruit Department for Alexander Brothers, Providence, R. I.

Thomas A. Louby is employed as timekeeper by a manufacturing company of Waltham, Mass.

Olive A. Paine reports a pleasant year of teaching in Waban, Mass. She has been engaged in third grade work.

Phoebe W. Randall has been teaching in the graded schools of Hartford, Conn., since January.

Herbert R. Slye was married on June the fifth to Miss Edith Fairbanks of Quinebaug. Mr. and Mrs. Slye have taken up their residence in West Woodstock.

Charles Sabine Spalding is working at well-drilling, locations being Massachusetts and Connecticut.

Ethel M. Spalding spent the past year in La Fayette, Indiana, serving as Alumni Secretary for Purdue University.

Ernest G. Williamson is at present located in Springfield, Mass., holding the position of demonstrator for the Knox Motor Truck Co., of that city.

1902

Nil Sine Labore

Miss Jessie Hibbard has been graduated from her course of study for a nurse. She is at present at home in Woodstock. Her brother Alex has been at home also most of the year. The serious illness of their father, H. W. Hibbard has made this necessary.

Miss Jessie Withey's address is 36 Oliver Street, Boston.

Ermond Brunn intends entering Cornell in the fall.

James Perrin has finished his second year at Yale with credit. He has been working this summer at Bridgeport, we think for the Bridgeport Gas Company.

Chauncey Child has taken a course of lectures and dairy farming study at Storrs College this past winter.

Herbert Johnson has been succeeded by his brother Herman on the R. F. D. route, and he has been promoted to a position in the Putnam P. O.

1903

Altior

Frank W. Rockwell has finished his third year at the Annapolis Naval Academy and is now on the cruise on board the Monitor "Nevada." He rowed on the crew in the races at Poughkeepsie in June.

Florence Hibbard has been teaching in the Red-White district, a few miles from West Woodstock, the past year.

Allan W. Upham spent the past year in Boston studying the piano at the New England Conservatory of Music.

Grace Sumner taught a school in North Ashford last year and is at present at home in West Woodstock.

Helen Chandler has completed her Junior year at Wellesley and is spending the summer at home.

Clarence Hall was graduated from Yale this year. He was made a member of Phi Beta Kappa and played on its baseball team. He intends to enter Yale Law School in the fall. He is working this summer as tutor in a family at Skaneateles, N. Y.

Alice M. Steere has been in Kansas with relatives the past year.

Cornelius D. Haskell has completed his Junior year at Yale and is spending the summer in a surveying camp in North Dakota.

Grace B. Church spent the past year at her home in Douglas, Mass.

1904

Veritas Vincit

Annie E. Nelson has taught school in District No. 8, Pomfret, the past year and expects to return next year.

William Nelson has completed his first year at Trinity College. He broke

the record in the mile run for Trinity in the meet at Worcester, Mass.

Blanche and Annie Shippey have both been teaching in Stafford, Conn., the past year.

Florence Safford is employed in an office in Worcester, Mass.

1905

Semper Paratus

Nellie T. Burleson has completed her first year in the State Normal Training School at Willimantic.

Ethel Rawson has taught the entire year in Thompson. She expects to return to the Normal School in Providence in the fall.

Edmund Gilbert was obliged to give up his work at Pratt on account of ill health. He hopes to be able to take up the work where he left it, after a year's out-of-door work. He is at present working for an electric company in New Haven.

1906

Tempore Utamur

Ethel Upham will begin her career as a teacher next fall in Thompson.

Sadie Herrington has been teaching in Wakefield, Neb. She writes very enthusiastically about her work and enjoys it heartily. The GLEANER is ready to vouch for her good work.

Mabel Ritch is taking a course in Household Arts in the Normal School at Framingham, Mass. Woodstock is glad to see her home for the vacation.

Marvin Hyde is in the employ of Horsfall & Rothschild, clothiers at Hartford, Conn.

Carl Morse has completed his first year at Williston Seminary.

Florence Welch attended the Normal School in Wayne, Neb., the past year.

Maude Healey has taught two terms in South Woodstock. She expects to enter the Normal School in Willimantic in the fall.

Elizabeth T. Carr is planning to enter the New Haven Normal School of Gymnastics in the fall.

1907

Alta Petens

Edith Williams has secured admission

to the Mt. Hermon School and will attend there in the fall.

Donald Perley begins his college course in September at Clark's College, Worcester. He has been admitted by certificate.

MORNING

"My child is lying on my knees,
The signs of heaven she reads;
My face is all the heaven she sees,
Is all the heaven she needs."

"Lo! Lord, I sit in thy wide space,
My child upon my knee;
She looketh up into my face,
And I look up to thee."

GEORGE MACDONALD.

BIRTHS

Nov. 22, 1906. A daughter, Lydia Josephine, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Tabor of Putnam, Conn.

Feb. 19, 1906. A son, David Olin, to Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Chism (Daisy Amsden) of Stafford Springs, Conn.

Jan. 11, 1907. A son, John, to Mr. and Mrs. Percy McClellan of Haverhill, Mass.

Jan. 14, 1907. A son, Stanley, to Mr. and Mrs. Mathew Dartt (Florence Morse) of Quinebaug, Conn.

April 7, 1907. In Woodstock, a son, Lester Williamson, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gallup (Ruth Williamson).

April 19, 1907. In Eastford, Conn., a son, Herbert Dana, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Keith (Mary Bowen).

Oct. 22, 1906. In Palo Alto, Cal., a daughter, Carolyn Spencer, to Mr. and Mrs. Clayton F. Palmer (Jessie Bowen).

Nov. 25, 1906. In Sturbridge, Mass., a daughter, Esther, to Mr. and Mrs. G. Barnes (Elizabeth Chamberlin).

Nov. 22, 1906. In South Woodstock, a son, Asa Robert, to Mr. and Mrs. Asa Scranton.

July 13, 1907. In Pueblo, Col., a daughter, Marguerite Lyon, to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred T. Child.

May 5, 1907. In Putnam, a son, William Perry, to Mr. and Mrs. William R. Barber.

June, 1907. A daughter, Helen, to

Lieut. and Mrs. Julius A. Furer of Bridgeport, Conn.

July 7, 1907. In Putnam, a son, John Morris, to Mr. and Mrs. John E. Child.

July 14, 1907. In Yonkers, N. Y. to Mr. and Mrs. Henry James Potter, a son, Phillip Sidney.

Jan. 8, 1907. In Summerville, Mass., a daughter, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wyman (Lucy Allen).

July 10, 1906. A daughter, Charlotte Mary, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Lowe of South Woodstock.

NOON

"I saw two clouds at morning
Tinged by the rising sun,
And in the dawn they floated on
And mingled into one;
I thought that morning cloud was
blessed,

It moved so sweetly to the west."

JOHN G. C. BRAINARD.

MARRIAGES

July 18, 1906. In Providence, R. I., Mr. Frank E. Carpenter and Lydia T. Scranton.

Oct. 6, 1906. In New York City, Edwin C. Worcester and Marion Baggs.

Oct. 31, 1906. In Pomfret, Nathaniel Earl Andrews of Woodstock and Lillian Easterbrook.

Dec. 25, 1906. In Pomfret, Hattie Fitts and Frank Arnold.

Feb. 24, 1907. In Putnam, Grace Mary Sabin and George Edwin Vaughn of Worcester.

March 6, 1907. In Southbridge, Mass., Allison C. Potter of East Woodstock and Vera M. Morse.

April 2, 1907. In Malden, Mass., Walter J. Grosvenor of Pomfret and Cara G. Graydon.

June 6, 1907. In Putnam, Mabel Vinton and Herbert H. Plummer of Salem, Mass.

June 5, 1907. In Quinebaug, Conn., Herbert Slye of West Woodstock and Edith Fairbanks.

June 10, 1907. Arthur O. Williams and Elizabeth C. Gillespie in Norwood, R. I.

NIGHT

"Farewell! since nevermore for thee
The sun comes up our eastern skies,
Less bright henceforth shall sunshine
be

To some fond hearts and saddened
eyes."

"There are who for thy last long sleep
Shall sleep as sweetly nevermore—
Shall weep because thou canst not
weep
And grieve that all thy griefs are
o'er."

DEATHS

July 19, 1906. Mrs. Martha Webster Hakes of River Forest, Ill.

Aug. 6, 1906. Mrs. Clarendon Green (Virginia Sawyer) of Putnam.

Dec. 20, 1906. Mrs. Elizabeth Arnold Southworth, of South Woodstock.

Feb. 11, 1907. Mrs. Julia Killam Rowley, of Beloit, Ala., formerly of East Woodstock.

April 3, 1907. Mrs. Caroline Mathewson Searles, of Thompson, Conn.

May 2, 1907. Miss Helen Fenner of Woodstock.

Feb., 1907. In Providence, R. I., Bertha, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Harry S. Flynn.

March 9, 1907. In York, Neb., Mrs. Spencer Child (nee Lydia Fisher Child).

June 18, 1907. At Sacramento, Cal., Oliver W. Sanders, born in Woodstock Hill, Dec. 25, 1825.

GRADUATING EXERCISES

JUNE 21, 1907, TWO-THIRTY O'CLOCK
PROGRAM

1. PRAYER, *Rev. George F. Waters*
2. PIANO SOLO,
Paul Hultman, Worcester
a Traumerie, Schumann
b Finale to Sixth Rhapsodie,
Liszt
3. ADDRESS,
Rev. Ashley D. Leavitt, Willimantic
4. PIANO SOLO,
a Polonaise, Chopin
b Waltz, De Liebes
c Waltz, Scharwenka
5. PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS,
Hon. Arthur S. Hardy

6. PIANO SOLO,

- a. Gavotte, Bach
 b. Intermezzo, Mascagni
 c. Carmen, Bizet

Graduating Class 1907

"Alta Petens"

Latin Scientific Course

Mabel Buttrick Eddy, Mary Rachel Myers, Edith Evelyn Williams, Donald Perley, Herbert Franklin Shippey.

English Scientific Course

Clara Mary Myers, Mary Agnes Nelson, Henry Dwight Baker.

Senior Honor Essays

Mabel Buttrick Eddy, Donald Perley.

Academy Sunday, June 16, 1907

Sermon by Rev. George F. Waters, at the Woodstock Congregational Church, eleven o'clock, A. M.

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Household and Quaker Banges.

We are not philanthropists. We are not in business alone for the love of it, but for the results which come from it; although we do enjoy our business, from beginning to end. We appreciate however that only by selling the best goods at the lowest possible prices can the desired results be obtained.

We appreciate that in order to hold customers, make new customers, and continue a successful and prosperous business, it is necessary for us to give it our whole care, thought and attention. **This We Do** and solicit your business.

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and your orders will be promptly attended to

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