

# Woodstock Academy

# GLEANER

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Vol. 3

Woodstock, Conn., August, 1908.

No. 4

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# Woodstock Academy Gleaner

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## EDITORIALS

This is the sixteenth annual issue of the Woodstock Academy Gleaner. More than sixteen years ago, therefore, we formed the Woodstock Academy Alumni Association. The purpose of this Association was to cherish and cultivate a spirit of loyalty to the Academy and to keep alive the old school friendships. These results were to be accomplished by reunions at stated times and by the publication of the Gleaner annually. Since the Centennial Celebration in 1901 there have been no reunions. Two causes have brought this about; first, the great burden placed upon the resident Alumni, and secondly, the fact that the graduating exercises and the supper of the graduates since 1888 bring many together each year. A reunion cannot be forced. It must largely come to the front spontaneously.

The Gleaner, however, has been published every year. It has not been dependent upon a general impulse of enthusiasm. It has been the product of the persistent fidelity and work of a few; and these few are doing the work not by virtue of a re-election to office from year to year, but having taken hold of the work they find no opportunity to let go. They have grasped the "live wire" and can't unclinch. They have called for help, but no one shuts off the current.

June fourteenth closed the twentieth year of the Academy's history under the present Principal. A fifth of a century is probably four times the length of the average term of service of a High School or Academy Principal in one place. Whatever advantages have come to the Academy in these two decades have been mostly the advantages resulting from continuity of effort and guidance. There have been no cases of friction between Trustees and Principal. Between patrons and instructors there have been no serious differences. Not one student of our community has been expelled from the Academy. One hundred and thirty-seven have been graduated. Forty of these have gone to college, not including Normal Schools and Seminaries. A very large number of other students who were not graduated have continued two or

three years in the school, a longer time than they would have done if there had not been this continuity of effort and guidance. The funds have been increased. The facilities for work have been enlarged; and it may truly be said, we think, that the Academy has gained somewhat broadly a reputation for a good quality of work.

There is, however, another side to the picture. It should be looked at deliberately. It is folly to dwell upon these facts and upon the good show at Public Rhetoricals and Graduating Exercises, and not face the painful limitations that are upon us. It is no pessimistic prophecy to say that Woodstock Academy cannot for another twenty years, hardly for another ten years, maintain its existence, unless some radical reconstruction takes place. There are three possible directions in which the Academy may work towards prosperity. It may build up an outside patronage. This can be accomplished only by means of a large investment of capital and an enlargement in every direction far beyond anything which seems possible for us. Secondly, it may pass over into the hands of the town wholly or partially and become a town high school. But the present owners of the Academy can hardly be expected to hand over their rights to the town, and a partnership with the town in management is quite impracticable. The third is the only one, as it seems to us, that has reasonable prospect of success. If the wealthy friends of the Academy would establish a fund which would yield five hundred dollars a year, or would pledge that amount annually, so that free tuition could be given to all the more needy students of the town, the school would take on a new life, and its local work would be more thorough and far-reaching. The objection may be raised that the tuition charges are small and that some sacrifice ought to be made by parents for an education above the common branches. But as long as State and town are offering these privileges of education free on all sides of us, Woodstock Academy cannot hope to thrive under a tuition system. It is perfectly patent that Woodstock Academy is an anomaly.

The class which was graduated this year consisted of eight members, six girls and two boys. There was only one person in the class who would not be as old as eighteen before 1908 ends. The average age of the class was fully eighteen. Five out of the eight had been students in the Academy as long as four years, one had attended three years and one term, and two, only three years. The average standing in scholarship is as high as eighty-five per cent. With the exception of the first month on the part of one member of the class, no single member of the class has been below a graduating average for a single month.

The Academy received on Nov. 22 an all-day visit from the State Inspector, Professor Charles H. Judd of Yale University. His report is published in another column. A few words in criticism of this report are due. The report states that the library, a good one, is owned partly by the school and is in part a circulating library. The library is a circulating library free in the town, but it is located in the Academy building, and the teachers and students have free access to it at any time for reference in their work. In all its practical purposes it is therefore an Academy Library to Academy students.

The report states that the emphasis is laid in the courses of study on Mathematics, English, History, and Latin. The Sciences are not mentioned in this connection. The science course continues throughout the four years. More time is spent in teaching the sciences than in teaching any other subject. Out of the forty-three pupils registered last year, all but four studied the sciences the entire year, while only sixteen studied Latin. The criticism upon the meagreness of the facilities for teaching Physics is well taken. It must be remembered, however, that a little apparatus well used counts for much more than a case full simply kept polished largely for exhibition. An increase of physical apparatus is now being made in the Academy. We wish also to call attention to the fact that German and French are taught at least two years each.

We enjoyed this visit of inspection, and Professor Judd came as near getting things right as a one day's visit made possible.

Since the last issue of the Gleaner there has been a large number of

deaths of persons who deserve more than a simple record in our column headed "Night."

John P. Averill died some time during the year 1907 in Concord, N. H. The Gleaner is unable to learn the particulars. He is remembered as one of the most successful teachers of the Academy. We have before us copies of the catalogues of 1844-1847, when Mr. Averill was Principal. Those were years of high-tide prosperity for Woodstock Academy. From a hundred to a hundred and fifty students were enrolled at that time. Of Mr. Averill only words of praise are spoken. Isn't there some one who can give us a sketch of his life at Woodstock, and also something of his later years?

George Nelson Webber, D. D., was the Principal of Woodstock Academy in 1854. Under his administration the school enrolled from fifty to sixty students. Of course, Dr. Webber filled far more important positions than this principalship. He was a professor in Middlebury College, Vt., and in Smith College, besides holding pastorates in such cities as Hartford and Lowell. Woodstock Academy was honored by having such a prominent educator as its Principal.

Henry M. Cleveland of Brooklyn, Conn., was a student in the Academy. We find his name in the catalogue of 1845. Mr. Cleveland was one of the most prominent citizens of this section of the State. He was several times in the State Legislature, was a member of the State Board of Education, was the publisher of the Christian Union when Henry Ward Beecher was its editor, and served his town and State in many important positions. Mr. Cleveland had a long line of worthy ancestors, among them Moses Cleveland, who founded the city of Cleveland, Ohio.

John A. Carpenter of Putnam we are proud to claim as an Academy alumnus. We find him enrolled under Principal John P. Averill in 1846. Mr. Carpenter was a quiet, courteous business gentleman, of sound integrity and wise judgment. It would be difficult to find a man in Windham county who has been more thoroughly trusted and competent in matters of banking and investments.

Mr. H. W. Hibbard, Mr. Walter P. Snow and Mr. Clarendon Green were students in the Academy and were among the worthy citizens of Woodstock. They were active in matters of public interest, in church,

school and town government.

Wayland W. Sheldon was a student in the Academy the spring and fall terms of 1885. His death occurred July 16, as a result of a wound accidentally received July 4. No death for many years has so deeply moved this entire community. Mr. Sheldon possessed in a high degree those qualities which make a successful business man. He was courteous, exceedingly accommodating, upright, enterprising and moved by a high enthusiasm to make his business a success. He was socially a very pleasant man to meet and took a strong interest in public matters. That a man of such value to the community in the prime of manhood should be the victim of a noisy Fourth of July celebration, which he personally was trying to control and check, is a tragedy beyond one's power of interpretation. We have lost a most valuable citizen. It is to be hoped that we have learned hereafter to lay the hand of authority upon the reckless use of dangerous explosives. We can heartily sympathize with boys in their noisy celebration of the Fourth; but irresponsible persons sporting with powerful explosives are in a terrible sense a public nuisance.

#### TREASURER'S REPORT

1907-1908.

##### RECEIVED.

From sale of Gleaners,	\$41.18
From advertisements,	55.50
	<hr/>
	\$96.68

##### PAID.

For publishing Gleaner,	\$75.20
For postage,	8.00
For postals,	.25
For envelopes,	1.00
	<hr/>
	\$84.45

Balance in treasury, \$12.23

NELLIE D. CHANDLER,

Treasurer.

#### THE WOODSTOCK LIBRARY ASSOCIATION

The Woodstock Library Association takes pleasure in calling the attention of the readers of the Gleaner to the work done in the library the past winter.

A fine new stack was purchased in the fall and set up in the inner room. Under the direction of Mrs. Belle Holcomb Johnson of the State Board, the books were looked over, and between three and four hundred duplicates, worn or otherwise undesirable vol-

umes, were removed and passed on to the West Woodstock Library to use or burn.

The work of classifying, making a card index, etc., being beyond the ability of the Library Association and Mrs. Johnson's time limited, further work was done by Miss Lillian Chapman, a graduate of the Dewey School for Librarians at Columbia College, assisted by Miss Edna Clark of Woodstock. The work necessitated closing the library for several months, but, at present, the books are all in order, classified and catalogued. The card catalogue, which had been until now more of an ornament than a help, has, in connection with the Pooles index, presented by the State, made all our bound magazines, as well as books, thoroughly accessible and useful.

A little tea was given in the library rooms Jan. 23, when the library was reopened, which was largely attended by people from all parts of the town.

As the funds in hand were not sufficient to pay extra as well as running expenses, contributions were asked for from some outside friends and enough was collected in this way to pay all expenses and leave a small surplus, though the seventy-five dollars for the town has yet to be raised.

Especial credit for the work is due, as usual, to Dr. A. E. Brunn, who superintended much of the earlier work, set up the stack, and helped in every way. Other members of the Association did what they could in various ways.

The following is a partial list of expenses in connection with the work:

Stack,	\$80.00
New Insurance,	7.50
Wood,	5.00
Binding books,	47.00
Materials,	11.25
Work in library,	112.05
	<hr/>
	\$262.80

JESSY T. McCLELLAN.

#### REPORT OF STATE INSPECTOR

Yale University,  
November 25, 1907.

Hon. C. D. Hine,

Secretary of the State Board of Education:

Sir—I have the honor to submit the following report of my inspection of Woodstock Academy: I visited this institution on November 22, and attended the classes. I sent under separate cover certain publications of the Academy, which set forth the course

of study and history of the institution. The regular blank is enclosed.

A—Buildings and Equipment.

The building was erected in 1873. It is heated by hot water and ventilated through the windows. There is ample space. The library is in part a school library and in part a circulating library of the town. It is a very good library of 4500 volumes. The laboratory equipment is not extensive, especially in Physics. I believe that this school, as well as all the older schools of this type, should be advised by the State Board that equipment for science work is essential.

B—Course of Study.

The school is prepared to give a classical course, but at present has no classical students. The emphasis is laid on Mathematics, English, History and Latin. The course seems to me very well suited to the needs of the pupils.

C—Teachers

The teachers are all well qualified and their teaching is of high school grade. The discipline is all right.

D—Pupils

These are prepared to recite and are correct in deportment. They seem to appreciate their advantages.

The school can safely be approved by the State Board.

Respectfully submitted,

CHARLES H. JUDD.

### REMINISCENCES OF SCHOOL LIFE UNDER PRINCIPAL COOK

To the Editor of the Gleaner:

It gives me great pleasure to attempt to comply with your request for some reminiscences of student life at Woodstock. It was my good fortune to spend nearly a year under the instruction of Dr. E. H. Cook, or Mr. Cook, as he was called by the boys and girls of bygone days. Any one who was ever at the Academy, during the consulship of Mr. Cook, will always have on hand a large and varied assortment of reminiscences. I very vividly recall my first day at Woodstock. It was in March, 1870. There had been a heavy fall of snow, followed by rain. I was obliged to walk, or perhaps it would be more accurate to say wade, ten or a dozen miles to the Academy. I did not know any one. All were entire strangers. However, the cordiality of Mr. Cook, the geniality of "Deacon Amasa" and the jollity of the crowd

of boys, soon made me feel quite at home at Elmwood Hall.

Mr. Cook was strenuously enthusiastic in all his undertakings. His physical and mental energies were always raised to the nth power. Whether he was digging at a Greek root, or licking some unruly boy within an inch of his life, or playing base-ball, he always had on a high pressure of steam and went ahead at full speed.

In these days of "reformed and deformed spelling" Mr. Cook would be regarded, perhaps, as somewhat old-fashioned. He believed that boys and girls ought to know how to spell ordinary, every-day, English words. Even young men, nearly fitted for college, were obliged to go through the drudgery of dictation exercises. One day a proud and fond father wrote to Mr. Cook, saying that he did not wish to have his son waste any time over spelling lessons. Mr. Cook replied that the boy must either study the assigned dictation exercises or leave school. It is unnecessary to add that the young man remained and obeyed orders. Mr. Cook had the rare combination of qualities which enables a teacher to be a strict disciplinarian in the school-room and also one of the most boyish of boys in all of the sports on the play-ground. But it must not be inferred from the above statement that he never relaxed during recitations. On the contrary, he was usually ready to see the humorous side of things, and frequently had the class in a roar of laughter. On Wednesday mornings, we were drilled and grilled an hour in mental arithmetic, or intellectual arithmetic, as the text-book was called. But, like the rose, it would have been just as sweet by some other name.

Mr. Cook was usually much annoyed, if perchance, a scholar used the term "comes to" when giving the result of some extended arithmetical calculations. One boy in particular was quite a frequent offender. On a certain Wednesday morning the aforesaid boy was given an example which ran something as follows: How much will so many yards and a half of silk cost, at so many dollars and so many odd—very odd—cents and a half per yard and a half, at a discount of so much per cent. and a half? Or words to that effect. The youthful mathematician steered carefully between Scylla and Charybdis and we all thought he would make port in safety. But just as he was about to give the

result, he hesitated for a moment, and then said: "The silk comes to, comes to—" Mr. Cook quickly interrupted and said with a decided tone of sarcasm: "Comes to, comes to, comes to a hole in your elbow. That'll do; next."

Were a modern psychologist to attempt an analysis of Mr. Cook's temperament, doubtless it would be said that the "motor" element predominated. This motor tendency sometimes manifested itself quite unexpectedly, as I can personally testify. One day, after school hours, Mr. Cook was picking up some broken limbs which were near a tree in his yard. As he saw me passing he came to the gate and in the course of the conversation he alluded to the qualities which were necessary for a successful teacher. While talking very earnestly he held in his hand a good-sized stick, not huge enough to be classed with Roosevelt's "big stick," but yet of sufficient magnitude to be entitled to the dignity of being called a shillahl. This he continued to revolve through space, in a more or less eccentric orbit, at the rate of an unknown number of revolutions per second. This form of physical exercise seemed to stimulate his mental activity and he gradually became more and more emphatic. He said that in order to be a successful teacher one must have the qualities of a successful general. And as a general can never win a battle without a well-disciplined army, so a teacher, in order to succeed, must maintain strict discipline.

By this time Mr. Cook was warming up to his subject and with characteristic enthusiasm he exclaimed, "Discipline is the thing, discipline is the thing." Then in order to emphasize his exclamation, he "suited the action to the word and the word to the action" by bringing the stick down with a whack upon my right shoulder and shouting, "I tell you discipline is the thing."

Mr. Cook was an all-round teacher, a good elocutionist, a fair mathematician and a drill-master in Latin and Greek. But, as I recall it, his favorite subjects were chemistry and natural philosophy, or physics, according to the later nomenclature. One day we had a lesson on the telegraph, and "Ed" Chandler asked if there would ever be any more great inventions. Mr. Cook replied that there might be some minor improvements, but certainly nothing to surpass what had already been accomplished. There

would never be anything to compete with the locomotive and the telegraph. And yet the beloved teacher, only a few years later, saw the telephone, the electric light and many other miracles of modern science.

JAMES W. INGALLS, M. D.  
Brooklyn, New York, July 18, '08.

### THE PALIO AT SIENA.

Twice a year, on the 2nd of July and on the 15th of August, the people of Siena celebrate with a festa the victory which they won from the Florentines at Montaperti in 1260. In the costumes of that far-off day, to the sound of trumpets and the beating of drums, they drag about the city square the Florentine war-cart—or, more accurately, a facsimile of the same, the old one having fallen to pieces some hundred years ago—which they captured in that great day of their triumph. Then follows a horse-race, to which ten of the seventeen contradas or districts of the city send each a horse. I had been told that the spectacle of this race in the lovely old Siena square beneath her Gothic palaces and towers was one never to be forgotten, and so I arranged to visit Siena during the first week of July.

I was fortunate enough to find quarters at the home of a Signora whose husband held some municipal office and who could give me a seat with her in one of the Gothic windows of the Municipio beneath the mangia tower. On the appointed day of the festa there was a severe thunder-storm, which washed away the dirt that had been packed over the pavement of the square where the horses were to run, and at about five o'clock an official edict was issued that the Palio would be held on the following day. The next morning dawned clear and hot and noon came and went in dazzling brightness, to the great satisfaction of Gastone, the ten-year-old boy of the house, who was as eager for good weather as an American boy on the Fourth of July. He had promised to initiate me into all the inner mysteries of the festa, the first of which was to see the horse of our district go to church to be blessed.

And that indeed was a sight worth seeing. The horse was due at church at four, but luckily enough Gastone and I had thought it wise to go earlier and so it came about that we received an invitation to go into the sacristy of the church and watch the men don their costumes, who were to repre-

sent our *contrada* in the procession. In a white-washed room, which seemed as much a green-room as a sacristy, where wigs and crucifixes, the velvet costumes of the festa and the rich robes of priests hung side by side upon the walls, a dozen men were dressing for the procession, while the drummer practiced beating his drum in a corner, and the banner-bearers practiced tossing their banners in the church, and everybody was calling for pins or another wig or a helmet that fitted better, and the little old lady who cared for the costumes ran this way and that, the picture of utter distraction. I well remember the confusion which used to reign in the ante-rooms of Academy Hall when as pupils of the Academy we gave a play, and if the descendants of Puritans can know such excitement when they turn their hand to drama, what can one expect of Italians, who delight in gayety and color and spectacular effects as much as the Puritan forefathers hated it. I watched the scene for an hour, responding with all the Italian adjectives I could muster to the eager men who kept showing me now a piece of costume, now an old banner won by their district in a *Palio* of the fifteenth or sixteenth century. The word *Palio*—by the way—meant originally the banner won as a prize by the victorious horseman. In a small room opening off the sacristy, I saw rows of these old banners, representing the victories won by their district since 1260.

At last every piece of armor was buckled on, every wig and helmet adjusted, and the horse—a common hack-horse splendidly caparisoned—was waiting at the door. The men in costume formed in line, and, followed by the admiring throng, led the horse through the church door and up to the altar rail, where a handsome young priest in all his robes smilingly read the words of the blessing and sprinkled both horse and groom with holy water. This done, there arose such a shout from the delighted spectators as I never heard within the walls of a church, and then all the company passed out and made for the square, where the races were to take place.

There was, of course, an hour or so of waiting, and it was seven o'clock when the mounted horsemen had driven the crowd behind the railing of the central portion of the square and a blast of horns made all eyes turn to an arched entrance way, to see a brilliant company of heralds, each blowing

at an uplifted horn, from which fell an embroidered banner. They were followed by the representatives of the first *contrada*, dressed in scarlet and green velvet and led by a page, a beautiful young Italian boy with a face like that of a saint of Perugia. Behind him came the drummer, and then two banner-bearers in doublet and hose. As these issued from the arch, they paused simultaneously with one foot advanced, waved their flags this way and that and then with wonderful grace and dexterity flung them high into the air and caught them again by their poles as they came fluttering down. These poles to which the flags were attached were short and evidently were loaded at the end, so that the feat of catching them was not so remarkable as the careless ease and grace with which they did it. Behind the banner-bearers came four spearmen and a fully armed warrior with drawn sword to protect the horse and groom which followed. When this company had passed with dignified step into the square the herald of a second *contrada* appeared, dressed in blue and gold, and in a minute more two blue and gold banners were fluttering through the air.

And so the procession lengthened until the course about the square was filled with flashing armor and brilliant color. Last of all came the war-cart of the conquered Florentines. When the last of the procession had disappeared within the *municipio*, and the men in costume had taken their appointed places, the ten horses came out again and lined up for the race. Stripped of their fine caparisons, they now displayed no color except for the jockey-caps of their bareback riders.

More quickly than I had expected they found their places. The pistol sounded, and the race began. Rounding the first sharp corner, where there was also a steep slope, the white horse to which Gastone had pinned his faith, fell and his rider was thrown headlong. To my exclamation of pity, the Signora beside me said: "He can't have hurt himself; it's holy ground." The horse got to his feet again and, riderless as he was, regained the second place in the race for a time, but not until two more horses had fallen in the confusion. Four of the seven riders had now finished the second of the three rounds of the race, and were nearly neck to neck. The rules of the sport allowed them to use their sticks not only on the horses—to that no Italian could object—but also on one another, and

they now began to reach across from horse to horse and belabor one another. A minute more and a black horse had got a good lead, rounded the last dangerous corner, and the race was over.

The representatives of the victorious contrada swarmed over the railing with shouts of triumph and embraced both horse and rider, and led them out through the arch into the city streets, and we turned from our lookout in the Gothic window and descended the old stone staircase to the crowded square.

The next day I met the representatives of the victorious contrada conducting horse and rider on a tour of triumph through the city. The horse's hoofs and a triangular space at the root of his tail were gilded, a collar of apples was suspended about his neck and the number and date of the Palio were painted in the colors of the contrada upon his flanks. Both the horse and the men, still clad in their costumes, looked weary and fagged, and though the drummer beat bravely at his drum, there was little gayety in their company as they disappeared around a curve of the narrow street.

EDITH H. HALL.

### AN IMPRESSION

Woodstock! What a variety of meanings that combination of nine letters must have for the different readers of the Gleaner! To some it may mean chiefly the rich meadows and timber lands, for which they feel a deep affection as their own hands make them yield a livelihood. To some others it means the beautiful little village in the Connecticut hills, with its sweep of refreshing breezes and its wide range of delightful views across lake and valley, where strength and rest and recreation are found during the summer months, or charming homes are enjoyed throughout the year. But to an even larger number Woodstock stands not for their native town, with their years at the Academy, a mere continuation of their school training, nor even for the place where, incidentally, in connection with the summer's outing, a course of study at the Academy may have attracted them and kept them there the year. To most, I feel sure, Woodstock stands first, last, and always, for the era of early inspiration and development, which means as much to them as any other period in their lives.

To an outsider, who yet has entered quite intimately into the life of the

community during the greater part of a year, of course Woodstock has a significance quite different from all others.

It was recently said of a great painter who tried to portray a forest which he dearly loved, and in the heart of which he lived, that "he could not really see the forest, because of the trees," and I have often wondered if the people who live in Woodstock or who have taken the four years course at the Academy—if the boys and girls who drive to Woodstock Hill every day, can "really see Woodstock"—or if they are not, like the artist and his forest, too close to the village and its life, to see it as a whole or appreciate it as it should be appreciated.

You to whom Woodstock means so much are doubtless skeptical. Such a condition is most improbable, and, of course, no stranger can hope to sound the heart of the community correctly. But though its depths may not be reached by the passer-by, surely the heart throbs may be felt by one who is in sympathy with it, and the influence exerted upon the stranger within your gates must be strong and lasting.

Even if the picture left on the mind be impressionistic in character, it may be striking, vivid and true.

Woodstock! Comfortably clustered on a picturesque hill is a group of pretty homes and thrifty farms, over-towered by the white steeple of the modest little church, and the cupola of the large Academy building. Woodstock, with its meadows and orchards, its gleaming lake, and its wonderful sunset over the western hills. A beautiful, beautiful place!

Do you appreciate your blessings, you people of Woodstock? What could be more bracing than your crisp autumn days? What more of a treat to the eye than the brilliant colorings of the autumn foliage on the rolling hills and in the thickly wooded valleys? Where could winter have more charms than in your hill town? On all sides the long smooth stretches of unbroken snow, in every direction the picturesque wood roads, hedged in by the white-laden branches of the evergreens, or charmingly screened by the silver tracery of the ice-covered birches and elms from the gleaming vistas into the depths of the woods. But the spring in Woodstock certainly is the season of the year. Forgetting the gales of March and April, we can still revel in memories of the wonderful sweetness and pink and white-

ness of the apple, pear and peach blossoms. And such orchards as Woodstock is rich in! Curving down over the hills, stretching between the pastures, grouped lovingly around the neat farm houses. Nor are the woods backward in offering their best. The white-stemmed birches, veiled by the delicate light green of early spring and thrown into contrast by the dark pines, are almost more mystic and refreshing, more true to the spirit of the waking year, than the overpowering wealth of the orchard blossoms.

A beautiful place at all times, surely, this Woodstock, merely as a choicest spot on our good earth; but the spirit of the place is the best of it all.

Such a sincere cordiality as radiates from Woodstock! It is not a careless, hail-fellow-well-met welcome that is given to the newcomer. Rather, a reserved, kindly greeting, which means much, as we outsiders appreciate more each day we spend among the people. Culture, refinement, mental activity and progress, but above all, the true New England heart, give the rare spirit to the town of Woodstock, a spirit inspired and developed in the younger generation thru the influence of the Academy, and kept awake among the older ones often by this same educational impetus in their midst, as well as by their common interest in the community at large, and by their mutual development of each other.

The undisturbed quiet of the secluded old town, the opportunities given for the study and appreciation of nature, and the fine, broadening influences of a large library at hand, are invaluable in the privileges they offer "to the open mind and heart." So it is no wonder that the people of Woodstock have a spirit of their own—have a calm, sane, unruffled outlook on life, which unconsciously characterizes them all, and from the depths of which, after one has penetrated so far, "high ideals and aspirations pure" must necessarily emanate.

Once to have lived in Woodstock, once to have felt its spirit, is always to remember it, to be in some way changed by it. The fine loyalty of the Academy graduate, the strong devotion of the Academy students, are inspired by this same spirit—a spirit so beautifully expressed by the words of the dearly loved Academy song, "Fair Woodstock."

BERTHA B. PAGE.

### A SONG TO SINGERS

Sing of the Spring to the hearts that have wearily

Sought the forgetting of toil never over.

Breathe of the blossoms of June, and change cheerily

Heat-stifled alleys for cool fields of clover!

Sing of the Spring to the brain that must drearily

Plan and plan on, though the sore heart be tiring;

The peace of wide pastures for eyes guiding wearily

Hands that still labour, though never acquiring.

Sing of blue hills and the bluer skies over them,

For the ears of the toiling whose lot has been dreary;

Sing soft as the wind in the grass that will cover them!

Sing of the Spring to the hearts that are weary.

Aye, sing of the dawn, and the dew, and the summer-time—

Earth's disinherited wearily listen.

But voiced ye their heart-clutch of pain and long labour-time,

Some eyes now a-laugh for your singing, would glisten.

F. F. ROCKWELL.

### AN ALUMNA'S ESTIMATE OF WELLESLEY

In an article on Wellesley naturally I wish to write of those things which are characteristic of her and of which I am proud; if this seems prejudiced, I hope the reader will pardon me. As I know very little about other colleges, I will not attempt to draw any comparisons, but will only try to picture Wellesley as she has appealed to me, for I feel that no one can know Wellesley unless they have been there to receive what she has to give.

There are four things that especially stand out in my mind as among my first impressions of Wellesley; the beauty of the grounds, the democratic spirit of the girls, the Student Government, and the ideals for which the College stands. Now, after I have left college, I find that these elements have done most to make Wellesley what it is to me.

Wellesley is well named the "College Beautiful," for Nature has certainly done what she could for her. There is Lake Waban, which furnishes such an opportunity for rowing; there

is the large green sloping down from College Hall Hill, an ideal place for our May Day frolics, and our Tree Day picture dancing, and Rhododendron Hollow, a perfect background for our out-of-door plays. Any one who has tried to see Wellesley in an afternoon can testify to the extent of the grounds. The buildings are spread out over all the campus, and this, I think, is a very good thing, for I found that whether I wanted to or not, I was obliged to take some out-door exercise every day. Finally, I must not forget to speak of the grand old oaks, for "neath the oaks of our old Wellesley" we have had many a good time. The oak, to everyone a symbol of strength and truth, has become to me a symbol of Wellesley.

In college I think you will find a more democratic atmosphere than in any other place, so I suppose it is quite natural that Wellesley impresses me as being very democratic. There is a feeling of equality, good will and interest that you do not find to such an extent elsewhere.

Student Government at Wellesley is exceptionally well organized and improving each year. Within the four years I have been there, many improvements have been made, most of them in the interest of the Freshmen. For the Student Government realizes that to carry out its ideals of conscientious self-government, its first duty is to the Freshmen, that they at the beginning may take a right attitude toward it, and that they may feel that they have a share and responsibility in it. To help bring this about, last year three Seniors were chosen by the College to live in the village with the Freshmen. This meant the giving up of the pleasures of life on the campus, and the sacrifice of much time; however, they willingly undertook the work, and the results have been very satisfactory. In this we see an example of the spirit of sacrifice and helpfulness that Student Government tries to create. It seems to me that Student Government at Wellesley has not only been an instrument thro' which self-government has been realized, but has also done much to train in the girls a sense of honor and a feeling of responsibility toward the College.

Wellesley above all, I think, is characterized by a high moral tone; it has aimed to make the spiritual side of life as important as the intellectual and physical. The conservatism of Wellesley has done much to keep the

College true to the ideals and purposes for which it was founded. In the College motto, "Non ministrari sed ministrare," Wellesley has placed a standard which she has always kept before her.

HELEN L. CHANDLER.

### OBITUARY

From the Brooklyn Daily Eagle,  
Tuesday, Nov. 19, 1907.

#### Dr. E. H. Cook

News was received yesterday in Flushing of the death of Dr. E. H. Cook at Madison, Wisconsin, last Friday. Dr. Cook was the Principal of the Flushing public schools in 1892-93. As Principal of the Flushing schools, he did excellent work, and among his innovations two were of lasting effect, namely, the annual practice of contributions by the pupils to the Flushing Hospital, known as Potato Day, and the other a voluntary pledge by the boys not to use tobacco in any form until 21 years of age. Dr. Cook was a native of Maine and a veteran of the Civil War. He was a graduate of Bowdoin College. He organized and was the first Principal of the State Normal School at West Chester, Penn., and later became Principal of the State Normal at Potsdam, N. Y. He was the founder and one of the first editors of the Educational Review, New York. He was also a thirty-second degree Mason, an Odd Fellow and an Elk. He is survived by one son, Professor Walter W. Cook, an instructor in law, in the College of Law, University of Wisconsin, and a daughter, Mrs. Clara Cook Stoddard, wife of a professor in the same University.

#### ELIZEBETH THOMPSON PERRIN

The death, April 1, of Elizebeth Thompson Perrin, removed, not only from her home and immediate circle of friends, but from the church and community life, a singularly beautiful and helpful personality. Endowed with rare gifts of mind and character, as well as personal charm, she imparted to those with whom she came in contact the strength and inspiration of a life of highest ideal.

Elizebeth Thompson Perrin was born in Thompson, April 4, 1886. She was given her name by our beloved county historian, Miss Ellen D. Larned.

A frail child, she apparently grew stronger as she grew older, evincing

life and energy in her various pursuits unequaled by those of stronger physique.

She was always extremely fond of reading, and she was early trained to choose and read the best, which did much to develop and form her character. Possessing a keen sense of humor, her quaint and witty sayings were the delight of her friends.

She attended school in Dudley, Providence, and Boonton, N. J. Upon her parents coming to Woodstock, she entered the Academy in the spring of 1902, and graduated from thence in 1904.

Never a task for her to study, she was easily one of the first in her class.

The following year she spent at home, but did active work in the church, Sunday School and community.

Her work with the children was remarkably successful. Her rare tact, musical ability, with her winning manner, securing from them immediate response, and eager compliance with her wishes.

The second year after her graduation she began teaching, bringing to this new field of labor enthusiasm and energy most unusual.

Meeting with great success in her year's work, she decided to fit herself for a position of greater usefulness, and accordingly entered the Worcester Normal School in the autumn of 1906 for a three years' course of training.

Here the same qualities that had characterized all she had ever undertaken brought her into immediate notice, and her brilliant work won the unstinted praise of her teachers and gave promise of her winning a high place in her chosen calling.

During her second year she began her apprentice work in one of the public schools of Worcester under the supervision of the regular teacher.

As ever, she was meeting with success, had received commendation for her faithful work, and had won the love of her little pupils, when attacked by the illness which caused her death in less than two weeks after leaving the school room.

One morning the last of March the ominous message came that she had been taken to the Worcester Hospital. Then followed a week of suspense, until the cheering news came that she was pronounced better and the doctors said she could soon come home. Suddenly, like a thunderclap, came the message that she was gone. Without

a moment of warning, or a word of farewell, she had slipped away, and the bright young life so full of promise was ended.

She was brought home, and the funeral services were held in the church where she had so often sung so sweetly and labored so cheerfully.

If one were to sum up in one word the life she had lived among us, that word would be—service.

MARY F. POTTER.

North Woodstock, Conn.

July 15, 1908.

### GRADUATION DAY EXERCISES, 1908

Friday, June 19, witnessed the simple, fitting exercises which ushered another class out of the Academy. As every year at this time, the hall rapidly filled with relatives of the graduates, interested friends, and alumni eager to see the school on its gala day and to do honor to "the Class," around which all things naturally revolved.

The early comers might peruse the class motto, "Gedult"—Patience—done in white daisies, which, according to immemorial custom, ornamented the curtain above the laurel-trimmed stage. Its choice testifying to the proficiency of the class in German, as well as to the poise which appears characteristic of its members, a hopeful sign in these days of strenuous—No!—intense ambitions of school life.

The speaker of the day was Rev. Warren F. Sheldon, of Simsbury, who had the honor, the Principal informed the audience, of having been recommended by a member of that famous class of '72. His theme was, "Peers of the Realm." The able, trenchant discourse went on from decrying the false idea of American equality, whose slogan is, "I am as good as you," to praise of the true American ideal, which sees the possibility of service equal to the best to neighbor and to country.

United States Senator Frank B. Brandegee presented the diplomas. In his address he would choose as his point of view, to regard life as a constantly broadening education.

The pleasure of the afternoon was increased to all by the charming selections rendered by John A. Morse's orchestra.

After the conclusion of the addresses the school marched two by two around the campus, till it reached the spot where the ivy of 1908 is to keep green its planters' memory. Miss

Winifred Potter gave the Ivy Essay, "Fair Woodstock" was sung, after which there was an opportunity to meet and congratulate the members of the class as they stood on the lawn in the golden June sunlight, which appears to have a secret understanding each year that a course in W. A. full of happy memories is to have for climax a day of "sweetness and light" as the closing scene.

EMMA E. ALLEN.

### SENIOR CLASS HONOR ESSAY (Narration of the Story of Silas Marner.)

In the early days when linen was spun by hand, and every town had its weaver, Silas Marner, a mysterious and solitary individual, dwelt in his humble cottage, not far from the prosperous village, Raveloe. The first part of his life had been spent in Lantern Yards, where he had been a respectable, God-fearing man, and very happy in his little circle of friends, until a cruel and unjust charge was brought against him.

Marner was occasionally subject to cataleptic fits, and one night, while watching at the bed-side of a sick man, suddenly passed into a trance-like condition. While he was unconscious, a man whom he had believed his best friend, crept in and stole the sick man's money, afterwards cleverly throwing the suspicion on Silas. Although everyone had previously had the highest respect for him, public opinion proved a stern judge, and Silas found himself suspended from the church and entirely deprived of friends and reputation. His false and treacherous friend, William Dane, had deliberately planned his ruin, so that Silas' engagement to a young lady, in whom Dane was interested, might be broken. This consequently happened and within a month the girl married the plotting thief. Marner felt that he could no longer remain where the people, and as it seemed to his tormented soul, God, also, had turned against him, so dazed and broken-hearted, he fled to Raveloe.

Silas' new neighbors found much to speculate on and mistrust in him, and did not let the opportunity go by. He was peculiar in appearance, as he was pale, and his near-sighted brown eyes were very prominent, so the country people, in their ignorant gossip, spread very foolish and startling tales concerning the poor weaver. He was believed to be a dealer in witchcraft and charms, and he was so pestered

and tormented that he had to shut himself up in almost absolute seclusion. This being the case, it was not strange that as time went on, Silas became more and more attached to his hard-earned gold. His loom was the only thing by which he could drown his painful and bitter past, and as he spun steadily, day after day, his pile of bright gold grew higher and higher. He looked forward to the evening as the brightest time of the day, when he could fondle and count his treasure. Gradually he came to stint himself to the barest necessities, and the instincts of a miser became firmly implanted in his soul. In this way his life flowed monotonously on, year by year, till the fifteenth after his arrival at Raveloe.

The Cass family was the most important in Raveloe, and the Squire's two sons were discussed with great freedom in the village. Godfrey, the older, was considered somewhat hot-headed, and everybody said, that if he did not turn over a new leaf soon, he would never bring Miss Nancy Lameter as his bride to the Red House, which would be a great pity. The younger brother, Dunstan, was an acknowledged ne'er-do-weel, and nothing good was expected of him.

Matters were at a critical point with Godfrey, when, one afternoon, the two brothers were having a stormy scene. Godfrey had lent to his brother some money due the old Squire, and now demanded its return without effect. Unhappily, Dunstan possessed the secret of his brother's clandestine marriage to a wretched woman, far below him in life, and, as he was in an ugly mood, threatened exposure if Godfrey pushed him too far. At last, after bitter wrangling, Godfrey, nearly frantic, agreed to trust his horse, Wildfire, to Dunstan, who should ride it to the hunt and there sell it to raise the necessary sum.

Dunstan had really intended to keep his promise to his brother, and all would have been well, but at the last fence, Wildfire took a bad fall and lay dying. His reckless rider escaped uninjured, but was confronted with the unpleasant prospect of walking home. Angry and disgusted, he was making his way towards Raveloe, when, in the mist and darkness, he stumbled upon Marner's empty cottage. He entered and sat down by the fire, and then the thought came to him that the old miser might have fallen into the nearby stone-pit, and also that his money must be hidden in the cottage. Im-

mediately, Dunstan made a search, and found the money without difficulty, under the floor. Half intoxicated as he was, he felt a dim fear that the weaver might not be dead, and would enter, so he hurried quickly away unseen, carrying the bags of gold.

When Marner reached home he noticed nothing amiss, but soon thought that he would draw out his precious guineas and feast his eyes on them, so he removed the bricks and discovered his loss. He was nearly crazed, and at first searched every nook and cranny of the cottage, shaking and trembling like a man stricken with the palsy. His gold was gone, his treasure, his very life. He aroused the neighborhood, but to no purpose, all search was fruitless, and the only result was to remove some of people's shrinking from Silas, and to draw him nearer his neighbors.

Meanwhile Dunstan had not returned, and Godfrey had discovered the fate of the horse, but neither he nor anyone else suspected Dunstan of being the thief of Marner's money. Godfrey had made peace with the old Squire on the condition that he hasten his courtship of Nancy.

Several nights later a great ball was given at the Red House, and Nancy was present, though rather cold toward Godfrey. In the midst of festivities, Silas Marner appeared carrying a golden-haired child, whom Godfrey recognized as his little girl. Silas had found the baby on his hearthstone and had at first mistaken her golden hair for his lost hoard. Afterwards he had discovered the unconscious mother outside in the snow and had come to the Red House for assistance. Godfrey and the Doctor hastened back with Marner, only to find the wretched creature dead. Godfrey decided that his wife had come in search of him, and, as she was, probably, half drugged with opium, had perished in the cold. He trembled as he thought how close his escape had been, and then and there determined not to disclose a word. He returned almost light-heartedly, in spite of the recent shock, for now he was free to marry Nancy.

To everyone's great surprise, Marner begged to keep the child, and soon he began to appear a different man, and to throw off the cloud over his life. The baby drew him into contact with people and, gradually, the old gossip was forgotten. He loved the child passionately, and took great

pains in her bringing up. It was as if Marner had emerged from a long stupor, his soul unfolded by the life with a little child, and he developed into a happy, contented man. The little girl was chistened Eppie and this ceremony in the long unfamiliar precincts of a church, stirred up pleasant memories in Silas' mind. The old, cramping, miserly habits were cast off, and Silas stood forth, unhampered and care-free.

When Eppie was eighteen, in the course of some improvements, a stone-pit near the cottage was drained, and Dunstan's body, together with the long lost gold, discovered, and the old mystery cleared. Godfrey, who had succeeded the old Squire, was greatly shaken, and at last confessed all his past life, to his faithful wife, Nancy. She then decided that, as they had no children, it was her right and duty to adopt Eppie, but could not prevail upon the girl to consent. Even when the long concealed truth was disclosed, Eppie still refused and insisted on remaining with her faithful father Silas.

Eppie became betrothed to a worthy young man, but, before her marriage, she went with Silas back to Lantern Yards, which they found utterly obliterated and all old landmarks gone. Now Silas felt content to return to Raveloc, and soon after Eppie and Aaron were quietly married at the village church, and the three went happily home to the cottage by the stone-pit.

WINIFRED S. POTTER.

#### WHAT WE GAINED AT WOODSTOCK

When we are Freshmen and Sophomores at Woodstock Academy, we perhaps feel it is a little unnecessary to study very hard, and think the topics assigned us are unimportant and will never mean anything to us. But when we enter our Junior year we become impressed with the dignity of our class, and the studies which accompany the honors begin to assume a new dignity in our eyes; and by the time we are Seniors we feel with regret that our days in the dear old school are numbered and wish that we could enter once more upon the course from which we are so soon to be graduated, thinking how much more we should prize the opportunities offered us.

Shortly after graduation we enter other schools and colleges, and stand timidly in the class rooms, wondering

whether we shall be called upon to recite the first day. But some poor unfortunate must recite, and perchance the lot falls upon an alumnus of Woodstock Academy. Then what a relief to find the first question one which has many a time been asked us in the halls of our Alma Mater! We think, "Why I know that," and much of the terror which accompanies the first day in a new school is gone.

We enter the English room. The work has been given to us over and over again in Room No. 3. Character sketches are not strangers, English composition has no terrors, books are recommended for our perusal—lo, we read them at Woodstock Academy.

We pass to the laboratory and certain chemical substances are presented us, with which we must bring about amazing results. The instructor praises our quick and neat work, and our clear equations, by means of which we explain to those uninitiated in the mysteries of Chemistry what we have done. There is a laboratory above the assembly rooms of Woodstock Academy, where we once toiled with flushed faces and trembling fingers over certain compounds which obstinately refused to turn red and yellow at our command, and then felt abused because required to explain accurately each experiment in writing, and because our equations returned to us crossed with blue marks unless absolutely correct. But how grateful do we now feel to those who kept so strict a watch over our efforts.

The scene changes to the classroom, where we stand reading in trembling tones the history of Caesar's battles, the romance of Dido and Eneas, and the grand literature of the orator Cicero. How many times have we stood in the main room of Woodstock Academy, reading the same accounts to Professor Hall, and of how much value were his kindly criticisms!

Armed with crayon and pointer, we explain clearly and confidently the meaning of what seems at first to be a hopeless maze of lines and angles, but which is really a problem in Plane Geometry, which, thanks to our previous training, we are able to comprehend without effort.

In our days of membership of the ball teams of Woodstock Academy, we acquired a taste for athletics—particularly when we sent opposing

teams home with a score of 10 to 2 in our favor. The results of this are seen later, when Alumni of Woodstock Academy break records in contests between colleges.

Besides these triumphs, we gained in Woodstock Academy a high standard of truth and justice, and lofty ideals at which to aim; and even though these may never be attained, we have the consciousness that we have done our best to gain them. The inspirations which we received and the lessons which will go with us through life, which were gained at Woodstock Academy, give the old school and the faithful Principal and teachers a place in our hearts which they will ever hold. To all who have stood on the platform and received the diploma which signifies the completion of years of faithful work, the blue and gold have a peculiar significance, and the letters "W. A." stand out as the lights to guide us to the path of duty which leads to honor and glory.

NELLIE T. BURLESON.

#### CLASS POEM

Through the Future's misty shadows  
We search with eager eyes,  
While slow before our vision  
Hope's unfurled banner flies.

And as the dim horizon,  
Grows clearer to our view,  
Forms a picture on the shadow  
Where the light seems breaking  
through.

'Tis our heart's most cherished image  
That unfolds in colors bright,  
To each eye a dream of beauty  
That transfixes with delight.

And the shadows passing over,  
Form a cloud so far away,  
That no longer we discern it  
On the picture bright as day.

Classmates, friends, the hour of part-  
ing  
Comes to-day; we long have known  
We must leave this hall of knowledge  
And each path must tread alone.

Shall we tread it calmly, firmly,  
With unflinching steps, or slow?  
Walking bravely through the trials  
That we all in life must know?

Let us not forget the pleasures  
We have shared in days gone by,  
Filling us with tender memories,  
Mem'ries that will never die.

Let us not in Life's great battle  
E'er forget the goal we seek,  
But remember that the Victory  
Is oft given to the Weak.

Let us not in Life's great purpose  
E'er forget our friendships here,  
All these happy days in Woodstock  
And our Alma Mater dear.

May they form a spur to action,  
Cheer us in our darkest day,  
Guide us in the paths of duty  
That we wander not astray.  
MILDRED L. BROWN.

### PERSONAL ITEMS ABOUT TEACHERS

John Manning is a resident of Taunton, Mass. He is more than eighty years old and is probably our oldest living ex-Principal. He was Principal of the Academy during the years '59-'61.

Lawyer Charles Haines of Colorado Springs has been in ill-health, but was able to resume his office duties when we last heard from him.

John J. Holmes is living at 93 Evergreen street, Providence, R. I.

H. P. Topliff is in the insurance business in Wauregan, Conn.

Mrs. Sarah Burden Wetherell lives in Oxford, Mass.

Mrs. Emily Clemmens Merriam lives in Putnam, Conn.

Miss M. Jennie Atwood is at her home in Bristol, Conn.

Principal F. E. Burnette has charge of certain agencies of Lee Haskell & Company, a bureau for the engagement of lecturers and certain lines of entertainments, including especially the Stoddard lectures. His office is in Syracuse.

Principal Charles F. Hubbard is now preaching in St. Paul, Minn.

Mrs. Anna Herrick Nichols is in Asbury Park, N. J., where her husband is pastor of one of the churches.

George D. Lord (1885-1887) is still a professor of Greek at Dartmouth. He is spending his vacation at his mother's home in Limington, Me.

Mrs. Mary Dwight Isaacs is living in Wesley avenue, Los Angeles, Cal.

Mrs. Anna Berrian Kingsbury's address is 23 Whitney street, Hartford, Conn. Mrs. Kingsbury spent about five months of the past year in California, but is glad to return to New England life again.

Miss Inez C. Lord, assistant to her brother, Principal Lord (1885-1887), is now Assistant Superintendent of

the Lowell General Hospital. She acted as Superintendent two months the past year while the Superintendent was on a vacation.

Miss Martha C. Woodruff ('87-'88) resides in Northampton, Mass.

Miss Harriet H. Stanley (1888-1892) is still enjoying her work in the same position in the Brookline Public Library.

Miss Laura B. Williams (1892-1898) is still Instructor in Mathematics in the Southbridge High School.

Miss Jessie T. McClellan is managing the home farm in Woodstock and in many ways makes herself a most valuable citizen in the village.

Mrs. Agnes Childe Paine (1896-1899) still has her home in Thompson, Conn.

Miss Annie M. Brooks (1898-1900) is still teaching Latin and Greek in a young ladies school in Summit, Penn.

Edith H. Hall is at present traveling in Italy, France and England. For further particulars consult "Personals since 1888."

Miss Elsie W. Bates (1901-1903) was obliged on account of her health to give up her teaching in Milford last February. Miss Bates had filled her position there with success for nearly five years. Her engagement to Mr. Sanders of Westfield, Mass., has been announced.

Miss Faith Sanborn has continued her work at photograph coloring in Southbury, Conn.

Miss Beulah P. Johnson has been taking a year of rest. She has spent a large portion of it pleasantly in Washington, D. C., and in New York City. At present she is at her home in Natick, Mass., and is taking a course of study in English at the Harvard Summer School.

Mr. Waldo D. Parker has resigned his position in the Holderness Military Academy and has not yet decided upon his plans for next year. It is to be inferred from what he writes that he is to tutor in President Roosevelt's family again this summer.

Miss Bertha B. Page is spending her vacation in Kennebunk Beach, Me. The Gleaner isn't in a position to congratulate Miss Page on her prospects, but it is sure of its position in heartily congratulating the gentleman concerned upon his prospects.

Miss Lucy D. Reed is at home at Whitman, Mass., for the summer. Her many friends will welcome her

return in the fall.

Margaret Seymour is at Mt. Vernon, N. Y., where she is keeping house for her father, Rev. Charles R. Seymour.

### PERSONALS OF ALUMNI BEFORE 1888

Mrs. Edward A. Huntington of Norwich, Conn., is perhaps the oldest person living of those who have attended the Academy. Although in her ninety-first year she writes us a pleasant letter of her remembrances of the old Academy history. In part she writes as follows:  
879 Washington Street, Norwich, Conn.

Friday Eve., July 17.

Mr. E. H. Hall—Sir:

I remember very well hearing my father, Dr. Daniel Lyman, talk about getting some one to teach in the Academy soon after the dark ages of the Academy, which he did. I think it was Mr. Nathaniel Mills of Thompson, or Welcome Wilmath of Thompson. He was an excellent teacher, but on account of his habits he did not remain as the teacher long. I remember an instance which amused the school very much. A cousin of mine, George Lyman, came on to the stage (as they did every Wednesday) to speak his piece. He hit his toe and fell his whole length. When he got up he told the school that "Bunker Hill Monument was done." It frightened him so that was all he could remember. After standing a moment the teacher very kindly excused him.

My father attended school in the first Academy. Afterwards he went to New Haven to college. Dr. Dwight was the President. Afterwards he became a doctor in Woodstock, the same number of years that his father was the minister, 45 years. They both died there. I am the last one of eleven children, in my ninety-first year. With the blessing of my Heavenly Father I am in sound health and good eyesight, never using glasses. Can read, sew or write until midnight, which I often do.

With much respect,  
MRS. EDWARD A. HUNTINGTON,  
Norwich, Conn.

Brainerd W. Child, formerly both a pupil and teacher in the Academy, writes:

"I have been in the machinery business, manufacturing, designing, in-

venting and selling for nearly thirty years, most of the time in New York and Boston. Am now Director in a company manufacturing paper cutting machines, which I have assisted in bringing to a very high degree of perfection. I designed and invented a stenographic machine, but the designing, perfecting and inventing devices which made a success of a paper feeding machine for printing presses, which is now in general use, is that in which I take most satisfaction, as it accomplishes that which had been worked upon for many years. Since retiring from active business my mechanical and scientific trend of mind has still kept up a constant desire to know HOW things are accomplished and has brought me in contact with a physician that has made very important discoveries in the mechanical and nutritive operation of the vital processes of the human body. Not ever having had firm health or a strong constitution, I have been obliged to make the maintenance of my health a subject of deep and continued study, consequently the adding to my knowledge that which promises to give to the subject of health and the practice of medicine a basis which will enable them to be called exact sciences, has been very satisfactory to me. I am now assisting in the verification, preparing for publication and putting into practice the newly discovered vital processes referred to and have been living in Southern California for nearly three years, enjoying its fine climate, improving my health and delving into the mysteries and secrets of the human body associated with the physician referred to. My wife, who was born in Connecticut, and I, are now on a visit to our native State and many friends, but expect to return to the unique and enjoyable climate of California. We extend a cordial invitation to those who wish to miss the severities of a New England winter to come out and verify our statements that California is a very enjoyable State in which to live.

With a deep and cordial interest in my "Alma Mater" and Woodstock, I am,

Yours respectfully,  
BRAINERD W. CHILD."

A welcome message from Miss Florence Evans of Alexandria, Va., was received late for publication in the Gleaner last year. Miss Evans, who has for some time been connected with one of the Washington kin-

dergartens, was then taking advantage of a summer course of study. It is pleasant to know that our representative in the Old Dominion still cherishes a kindly interest in Woodstock Academy and friendships associated with it.

Major H. L. Grant of Goldsboro, N. C., is clerk of the United States District and Circuit Court for the Eastern District of North Carolina.

Mrs. G. D. Gegenheimer (Maria Burt) of Lowell, Mass., writes expressing her sorrow at hearing of the burning of Elmwood Hall, as she had been planning to spend the summer there with her daughters.

Rev. F. A. Sumner has accepted a call to Milford, Conn.

Principal William D. Goodwin of the Pittsfield High School, Mass., has just completed his twentieth year of service in that school. During that time the school has grown from 125 pupils to 400. Mr. Goodwin has three children, two of whom are pupils in the High School.

Dr. James W. Ingalls address is 874 Lafayette avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. We notice that Dr. Ingalls has an article in the Willimantic Daily Chronicle of July 10 on the "History of Old Ashford Academy." We are all pleased to read Dr. Ingalls' article in the present issue of the Gleaner.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Bowen of New Bedford, Mass., announce the engagement of their daughter, Mildred, to Henry S. Allen, Jr., of New York.

(From the New Haven Union, Sunday, Jan. 26, 1908.)

Sidney Perlin Butler is the son of Mrs. Juliette Perrin and the Rev. Perlin S. Butler. He was born in Woodstock, Conn., and came to New Haven in 1890, where he became the head-master of the now famous school known as Butler Business School.

Mr. Butler is a member of more societies than probably any other one man in this city. He is a member of the Sons of the American Revolution, David Humphrey Branch, and of the Connecticut Society of the Sons of the American Revolution. He married Miss Emily Briggs of Woodstock and is devoted to his family and attractive home in Dwight street.

Mr. Butler is President of the New Haven Business Men's Association and an earnest worker for its best interests. He is also Treasurer and Director of the Young Men's Christian Association, an active member of

the Second Co., Governor's Foot Guard, and a popular member of the Union League. Mr. Butler is also President of the Men's Club of the United Church on the Green, one of the Board of Governors of the Grace Hospital Society, and has done much as a member on the board for the Edwin Bancroft Foote Boys' Club.

Dr. William Palmer is spending the summer in North Woodstock after a winter in California.

Orlo Lyon (a W. A. student of nearly forty years ago from Pomfret) is engaged in the plumbing and steam fitting business in Leominster, Mass. He has three married sons, two of whom live in Leominster and one in Brookline, Mass.

Ora Lyon is at Ironton, Col., in mining and real estate business. He is unmarried and has not been to Connecticut for twenty years.

Frank Perrin, with his wife and two children, is living in North Woodstock.

Miss Anna Sampson has purchased a home and now lives on Florence street, Putnam, Conn.

Miss Susan Gordon makes her home in Providence, R. I., with relatives.

Henry J. Potter has during the past year filled the position of State Truant Officer.

Mrs. Maria Moffitt Hibbard spent the winter in Florida, but is now at her Woodstock home.

Benjamin F. Chandler is employed by the General Electric Co. of Schenectady, N. Y.

William H. Franklin is in business in Montrose, Col.

Alfred Dennis is in a clothing store in Winber, Penn.

Rev. Herbert Armes is pastor of a Congregational church in Westminster, Mass. His only son, Lyman, enters Dartmouth College this fall.

Mrs. Annie Comings Kelton, with her husband, spent several weeks in Florida in the early spring.

Mrs. Lottie Lyon Gardiner from Emporia, Ks., has visited many school friends in New England the past year.

Miss Alice L. Hosmer continues to add to her success as a teacher, being Principal of the Grammar School in Weston, Mass., one of the most beautiful suburbs of Boston. During the past season she has been enjoying special work with teachers and prominent educators in Boston.

Albert Boutelle has moved from Webster to Shrewsbury, Mass.

Alfred Briggs has purchased the T. W. Williams place in Pomfret.

Mrs. Nellie Webber Bishop has spent the past year with her son at Oak Park, Ill.

Mrs. Alice Sharpe Hammond is now living in Hampton.

Sara A. Bowen, Superintendent of the Lowell General Hospital, spent two months in California this year.

Herbert Blethen is located in West Medway, Mass.

John S. Child of York, Nebraska, formerly a student of the Academy, spent a part of the winter with his brother, George W. Child, in East Woodstock.

#### PERSONALS OF ALUMNI SINCE 1888

Mrs. Mary Boyden Hosmer has been living in Geneva, N. Y., for the past six months. After a very severe illness she has recovered, with health better than ever before. Her husband, Fred Hosmer, has started a collective agency in Geneva.

Halsey A. Weaver, on Sept. 1, 1907, was appointed Division Engineer of the Berkshire & Naugatuck Division of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., and on March 1, 1908, was promoted to Division Engineer of the New York Division, with offices at Harlem River. His home address is 405 Main street, West Haven, Conn.

Eliza W. Dean spent the fall term at Oberlin Conservatory in Ohio, but was not physically able to continue there. She obtained full rank as Junior on the work she had previously done in Smith, and on special work done in German. *Sanissima mens et anima in corpore aegro. Valeat.*

The Leavitt brothers, Wallace and Kenneth, are together engaged in sheep raising in Wyoming. Their address, Bucknum, Wyo.

Kathleen Leavitt has been in Worcester the past year, doing some concert work. Miss Leavitt has been heard at one of our school concerts with very great pleasure, both in singing and in violin playing.

Henry Holt has continued with the D. L. & W. R. R. during the year. His position is that of Inspector of Stations. His address is Hoboken, in care of D. L. & W. R. R.

William W. Mathewson has given up his position in Wakefield, Neb., and his residence now will be Argyle, Sixteenth street, Extended, Washington, D. C.

Cornelia J. Catlin Furer has spent a part of the year in Charleston, S. C., where her husband, Lieut. Furer, is stationed, but now is living in Bridgeport, Conn.

Richard L. Child continues in the employ of Frederick C. Ross, Electrical Engineer, New York City. He has filled the position of contractor and solicitor the past year.

James L. Sumner was graduated from the Butler Business School in New Haven and has since been employed in that city by a contractor and builder.

Rev. Orin B. Tourtellotte is settled as pastor of a Methodist church in Hunter, North Dakota. We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. and Mrs. Tourtellotte as they were setting out for their new home.

Walter S. Childs has been running the old farm which has been in his mother's family a great many years, in Rollandsville, Md.

William H. Crowell is a very successful druggist in New Britain, Conn. He says in a recent letter: "My remembrance of Woodstock Academy will long rest sacred in my heart."

Adrianna Hutchins has been for a part of the year in Providence engaged as stenographer. For the past six months, however, she has been at home in Abington.

Roger Jannus writes us a long and very interesting letter. He has evidently had a heavy load to carry since the death of his father and mother. By assisting the Registrar of the Brooklyn Polytechnic School he has been able to pay his way along in that institution. He was last year a member of the Glee Club, the Mandolin Club and the President of his class. He recalls many pleasant things of his Woodstock life.

Leroy Davenport has taken up a land claim in Cozad, Neb. We imagine Leroy has time on his hands and would suggest as light reading Caesar's Gallic Wars and Xenophon's Anabasis.

Earl Bemis is at present employed on a dairy farm in Putnam.

Howard Perrin has returned to North Woodstock from Denver, Col., where he was employed in his uncle's store.

Helen Hammond has finished a year of post-graduate work at Emerson School of Oratory.

Rev. Welles Partridge is rector of an Episcopal church in Marblehead, Mass.

Charles Rivers is at work in Providence, with his address at 82 Filmore street.

Miss Florence Hosmer is glad to welcome her friends at her art studio

at Trinity Court, Boston. Her special work is portrait painting, and some of her work has been accepted and exhibited at the Art Club in that city.

The home of Mrs. Minnie Goodwin is now at Londonderry, New Hampshire.

Winfield Hibbard is still in the U. S. mail service, with his home in Hartford, where he is stationed as transfer clerk in the railroad station.

Willis Hosmer is Principal of High School and Superintendent of Schools in Fair Haven, Vt. This summer he is studying in Columbia University, N. Y.

Everett Lyon is in the employ of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad as surveyor.

1892.

Mrs. Agnes Childe Paine continues to live in Thompson. See Personal Items About Teachers.

John Boyden has been working the past year and a half at the New York Agricultural Experiment Station, compiling statistics for a large book they are getting out entitled "Grapes of New York."

1893.

Harold K. Morse is still a foreman in Hammond & Knowlton's Silk Mills. Since the dull times have been on he has been in charge of a part of the work of erecting a fine house for Mr. Hammond in Putnam. Harold has been of great service to his Alma Mater with his music. He sang several solos at a school social, and also at the Senior Class Reception. He also got together a choir and furnished the singing at Academy Sunday. The Class of 1893 had no motto, but Harold has adopted for his personal motto, "Altissimus." He always stood highest in his class.

Mrs. Florence Morse Dart continues to reside at Quinebaug, Conn.

Mrs. Mary Goodwin Bliss' address is Summerville, N. J. She is the mother of two children, Dorothea, 4 years old, and Marjorie, about eight months old. The Gleaner is glad to hear these particulars.

1894.

"Gradatim."

Edward S. Boyden retains his same position in the Standard Optical Works, Geneva, N. Y. The Gleaner receives good letters from Ed, and feels sure that he is a valuable man for the company, and we are ready to vouch for his steady advancement.

Charles G. Burd is back again in the ministry. He is assistant-pastor

in the First Congregational Church of Pittsfield, Mass. It is interesting to know that Mr. William D. Goodwin, an Alumnus of the Academy, is a deacon in this same church. Another item of interest about Mr. Burd will be found in "Morning."

Alfred T. Child is still filling the position of chief chemist as formerly at the Eiler plant of the American Smelting & Refining Co. in Pueblo, Col. Mrs. Alfred Child, with her three children, is spending the summer at her home in New Jersey.

Mrs. Anne Hall Gaylord's address is still 14,182 Euclid avenue, Cleveland, but she will probably move to Erie, Penn., soon. Mrs. Gaylord has continued her active career in domestic science, but has found time to write and read before clubs of which she is a member two or three papers, and take a prominent part in the presentation of the drama of Cranford given by the Othello Club, of which she is President.

Albert D. Merwin is still connected with the two large oyster houses, Wm. M. Merwin & Sons Co. of Milford and Providence, and The Connecticut Oyster Co. of Stratford, Conn., and Toronto, Ont. He still goes South every year to purchase and ship fruit.

Maxwell W. Rockwell has spent most of the year in New York illustrating magazines and books as heretofore. He is in Woodstock for the open season, working up the farm and toning up his health.

1895

"Non Nobis Solum."

Jessie Bowen Palmer is living in Los Angeles. Her husband is a teacher in one of the schools there.

On June 4 the degree of Doctor of Philosophy was conferred on Edith H. Hall by Bryn Mawr College. Miss Hall after several years of study in Archaeology and Greek passed successfully the severe examinations which Bryn Mawr gives for this degree. On June 6 she sailed with a party of students for Naples. She expects to teach for a part of the next year at Mt. Holyoke College, and the remainder of the year at her former position at Bryn Mawr.

Edward L. Child is buyer for several of the departments of the firm of Barnard, Sumner & Putnam Co.

Everett L. Upham works for the firm of Brown & Adams, Boston, Mass. His home is in Dedham. See "Noon."

Sara Hale Colvin hopes to spend the summer at Buttonwoods, R. I.

Burton S. Fitts is still in the employ of the Gorham Manufacturing Company, Providence, R. I.

Estella Tompkins Waterbury is living in Lowell, Ill. Her husband is in the grocery business there. Also see "Morning."

Alice Sharpe Johnson still resides in Pomfret.

1896

### "Do Ye Next Thyng"

Mary Bowen Keith is at home in Eastford and says she is kept busy with household duties and with the care of her son, Herbert, fifteen months old.

Ruth A. Cahoon holds a position in the optical department of Martin Copeland Co., manufacturers of jewelry and opticians, Providence, R. I.

Evelyn Dean Snow upon receiving her new name started at once for a colder climate. Her address is Camp Strangmuir, Strathmore, Alberta.

Ralph Pike is structural draftsman in the engineering department of the Public Service Commission of New York. He is at present designing steel work for the Forty-second Street Station on the proposed Lexington avenue subway.

Joseph Sheppard is landscape gardening for Mr. Clarence Bowen in South Woodstock.

Clarence E. Weaver is in the same position as recorded of him in our last number.

1897

### "Alta Petens"

Howard M. Frost is employed in the Metropolitan Surety Company of New York City. We regret to learn of his probable inability to visit West Woodstock this summer.

Arthur O. Williams is still in the employ of Sheppard's Chemical Works, Providence. He resides at Norwood, R. I.

Mrs. Ruth Williamson Gallup was at home in Woodstock during the past year.

For news of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Catlin see "Morning." Their present address is 48 Mall street, Lynn, Mass.

Mowry Ross has recently been elected a member of the School Board. He passed the winter in West Woodstock.

Louise P. Grosvenor was in Pomfret most of last year. Under her instruction the members of the East Woodstock L'Après-midi Club, formed an Arts and Crafts class, which met every fortnight and was most successful.

Miss Grosvenor is spending the summer at York Beach, Me.

Fred J. Fitts holds the position of stenographer and bookkeeper for an automobile manufacturing company in Los Angeles, Cal.

Constance Holt spent the past winter in New York and continued her studies at the Berlitz School of Languages.

Ralph H. Sabin spent the past year at his home in South Milford, Mass. He expects to visit Pomfret with his family in July, as he has rented his house for the summer.

A. Lloyd Cooper is in the flour, feed and coal business in Dryden, N. Y. See "Morning."

1898

### "Esse Quam Videri"

Flora Steere Wetherell is an able promoter of the social life of East Woodstock.

Maria Chandler has been pursuing her vocation of kindergartner in Brooklyn, N. Y., the past year.

Sidney D. Upham resides at 86 Highland street, Revere, Mass., where he is Division Superintendent in the employ of the New England Telephone Company. See "Noon."

Albert Williams is still making his home in South Woodstock. For further particulars see "Morning."

James H. Hutchins is successfully pursuing his calling as veterinary at his home in Abington and in surrounding towns.

Emily Ross has completed her seventh year as teacher in West Woodstock.

Edna Frost Tobias is at her home in West Woodstock for the summer, accompanied by her son, Clarence Ellsworth Tobias.

Leslie Harris has removed to New Rochelle, N. Y., where his address is 180 Drake avenue. He is in the real estate business.

Emma E. Allen is studying in absentia for the degree of M. A. at Boston University.

1899

### "In Limine"

Frank D. Skinner is still in Roxbury, Mass. See "Noon."

Olah Withey may be addressed at her old position, 40 Berkeley street, Boston, Mass.

Florence Warren has been teaching in Eastford the past year. She has also been studying at the Summer School of the New Haven School of Gymnastics.

Mrs. May Gifford Jordan is at home in Webster, Mass. See "Noon."

Ruby Sanborn has been teaching in

the Washington Seminary for Young Ladies in Washington, Penn.

Bessie Barber Williams is still living at south Woodstock. See "Morning."

William C. Child has been doing good work here on the home farm. In his case we can't refer the readers of the Gleaner to "Noon" in this issue. "To be continued in our next."

1900

**"Vincit Qui Se Vincit"**

Arthur G. Morse and Mary J. Alton have announced their engagement. The Gleaner extends congratulations. It will simplify the Personals of 1900.

Bertram C. Bugbee has been graduated from the Newton Theological Seminary and has been called to a Baptist church in Maine. He visited Woodstock recently with a lady friend.

Lafayette E. Evans wrote the Gleaner last February that he had received an appointment in the U. S. Civil Engineer Department. His address then was 407 First National Bank Building, New Haven, Conn.

Irving P. Frost is a bookkeeper in Lord & Taylor's of New York City. We congratulate Irving upon having so fine a position.

John C. Paine has finished with credit another year in the Medical College of Chicago University. He will be graduated in one more year. He is spending the summer in Woodstock.

Frederic F. Rockwell has given up his position with Doubleday & Page and is working for the publishers of the Wilshire Magazine, a Socialist periodical.

1901

**"Non Nobis Solum"**

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

Euart M. Brunn still has charge of the export department of the firm of Heyemeyer & Brunn, New York City. Several members of his class had the pleasure of attending his wedding on Oct. 10, 1907.

Herman B. Chandler has closed his interest with Chandler & Morse Co. of Putnam, and is acting as Manager for the Worcester Hardware Company of Worcester, Mass. His engagement to Miss Ethel Clarke of Putnam has been announced.

Frank S. Davenport, who has been with Alexander Brothers of Providence, R. I., for the past three years, has charge of their fruit department.

Thomas A. Louby is employed as timekeeper in Boston.

Olive A. Paine has been teaching in Newton, Mass., during 1907-1908. She expects to be engaged in fifth and sixth grade work during the coming year.

Phoebe W. Randall's address is Vernon Center, Conn. On account of her mother's ill-health she has spent the past year at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert R. Slye are living with Mr. Slye's father on his farm in West Woodstock.

Charles S. Spalding is working at well drilling. At present he is located in Danielson, Conn.

Ethel M. Spalding has been teaching during the past year, first and second year French, Chemistry and Roman History, in the High School at Collinsville, Conn. She is now employed by the Brooklyn Children's Aid Society and is located at Monsey, N. Y. She expects to be at home Sept. 1.

Ernest G. Williamson holds the position as salesman at the Elmwood Garage, Potter avenue, Providence, R. I. Mr. and Mrs. Williamson are at home to their friends at 62 Hamilton street, Providence, R. I.

1902

**"Nil Sine Labore"**

Florence Barber was at home in Danielson the early part of the year and taught school in Thompson in the winter.

Herbert Johnson is at work in the Putnam Post Office.

Lotta Stackpole is at home with her mother in West Woodstock.

Mary Frost is in West Woodstock again this summer.

James Perrin graduated from Sheffield Scientific School. He is spending his summer vacation surveying in Canada and expects to teach sciences in the High School at South Manchester the coming year.

Ermond Brunn has been taking a special course in electricity at Cornell.

Jessie Withey is still in the employ of William & Gallison of Boston as stenographer.

Rosa Loudon is now Mrs. J. F. Gilbertson of Bayonne, N. J.

Gertrude Taber is at home. A part of the year she has been in Springfield, employed as nurse. Her engagement to Fred W. Howard has been announced.

Lew Cox expects to graduate from South Framingham Hospital in October as a trained nurse.

Jessie Hibbard is successful in business as trained nurse, with headquarters at Greenfield, Mass.

Harry Child has charge of the construction department of the Montreal plant of the Paterson Manufacturing Company.

Alexander J. Hibbard has gone to Spokane, Wash., and is there following his profession as trained nurse.

Chauncey S. Child is still leading the simple life of a farmer at "Shade-field."

#### 1903 "Altior"

Allan W. Upham has been taking piano lessons at the N. E. Conservatory in Boston the past year. He is now giving piano lessons and expects to return to the Conservatory after a year or two of teaching.

Florence Hibbard has been teaching in the town of Thompson the past year.

Grace Sumner has been teaching school in North Ashford.

Cornelius D. Haskell completed his course in Yale University and is now Cashier of a bank in Gregory, South Dakota.

Alice M. Steere has returned from Kansas, where she spent the winter, and is now at home in East Woodstock.

Helen L. Chandler was graduated from Wellesley in June. She is a contributor to this issue of the Gleaner.

Frank W. Rockwell was graduated from the United States Naval Academy June 4, 1908, with an enviable record. His scholarship was excellent. He was spoken of in the highest terms by instructors and officers. He was universally popular in his class. He was Lieutenant of his company, who presented him with a handsome sword as a token of their regard. He was Captain of the boat crew. The Class Book says of him: "Always wears a happy smile, and would rather be stung than refuse to help a friend. One of the best oars in the crew, and one of the men who have raised rowing in the Academy to its present prominence." He has been ordered to the New Hampshire for a two years' cruise. He is now at the celebration of the founding of Quebec. Address Post Master, New York City, U. S. S. New Hampshire.

Clarence R. Hall has finished his first year in the Yale Law School. He was one of the eight honor men of his class and has been appointed to the editorial staff of the Yale Law School Journal. During the year he has also been assistant to Dr. Kitchell, who is at the head of the Yale Self-Help Bureau. This summer he

is the Business Manager at the clubhouse of the Schem Head Yacht Club, Schem Head, Conn.

Grace B. Church spent the year at home. She has been engaged as soloist in the Congregational Church, East Douglass. Miss Church was chosen at the supper of graduates since 1888 as the toastmaster and general manager for next year. She sends the following message to the Class of 1903:

Cannot we of the Class of 1903 follow more closely in the spirit of our Class Song, "Here's to nineteen three, for she will always loyal be, etc.?" At the last Alumni Reunion there was but one member of our Class present, though I will admit that we were not the only Class so poorly represented.

If only each member of our Class would feel his or her responsibility more strongly in keeping up Class and school spirit, surely others would follow our example and our yearly meetings would be real reunions. So please let us make an effort to be present next year.

#### 1904 "Veritas Vincet"

Ellen B. Leavitt taught school the past year in District No. 15.

On account of ill-health, William J. Nelson was unable to complete his Sophomore year at Trinity. We are all glad to know that he took active part in some of the football contests last fall. He expects to return this fall to continue his course.

Florence Safford is stenographer for a wholesale provision establishment in Worcester.

Annie Shippey attended a business college in Hartford.

Spencer H. Child has been engaged in greenhouse work on the Hoppin estate, Pomfret.

Elizabeth T. Perrin entered her Senior year at Worcester Normal last fall. In April, after a short sickness, she was taken from our number, being the first death in the Class.

G. Edgar Whitney is working in the office of the Grosvenordale Manufacturing Company, Grosvenordale.

Blanche Shippey has had a very successful year of teaching in Stafford. In the fall she taught in the District School, being promoted to the primary department of the Grammar School.

Annie Nelson taught school in Pomfret in District No. 8.

Pearle M. Allton spent the past year in East Woodstock, being in the employ of Byron Eddy as book-keeper.

1905  
**"Semper Paratus"**

Ethel Rawson has completed her second year in the Normal School at Providence and has been appointed to seventh grade work in the city schools.

Frederick Howard has been at Amherst Agricultural College the past year.

Edmund Gilbert visited Woodstock this summer. He has successfully completed his course in Pratt Institute and was graduated in June with credit.

Harry Wells has spent the year at home.

Nellie Burleson was compelled by failing health to leave the Normal School in Willimantic in February. She taught the school in Woodstock Valley during the spring term.

1906  
**"Tempore Utamur"**

Ethel Upham taught last year in the Paine District, Thompson, and will continue next year.

Lottie Howard and Maud Andrews have been at home in Woodstock.

Maude Healey returns next year to complete her course at the Willimantic Normal School.

Mabel Ritch has completed her second year of "The Household Arts Course" at Framingham Normal, Mass.

Florence Welch has been teaching in the fifth and sixth grades in Wayne, Neb.

Sara Herrington was graduated from the Normal School at Penn, Neb., and expects to teach in the fall.

Carl Morse has completed his second year at Williston Seminary.

Marvin Hyde has given up his position in Hartford and expects to enter a wholesale clothier's in Rochester, N. Y., in the fall.

Elizabeth T. Carr expects to return to New Haven to commence her second and last year at the Normal School of Gymnastics.

1907  
**"Alta Petens"**

Mabel B. Eddy has been attending the Boothby Surgical Hospital Training School for Nurses in Boston.

Clara M. Meyers remained at home with her people in West Woodstock.

Mary R. Meyers taught the District School in Phoenixville.

Mary A. Nelson spent the year in New York City.

Edith E. Williams was a student the past year at Northfield Seminary, East Northfield, Mass.

Henry D. Baker has been employed

as a machinist at the Powhatan Mill, Putnam.

Donald Perley finished his first year at Clark College, Worcester, Mass. He was among the honor men of his Class.

Herbert F. Shippey has worked upon the farm with his father during the past year.

1908  
**"Gedul."**

Robert A. Whiting has been admitted to Clark College and will enter in the fall. He is at work in Worcester during the summer.

Mildred L. Brown is to teach in the Bugbee Neighborhood in the fall.

The other members of this Class are either to remain at home or have not yet formed their plans for another year.

**MORNING**

"Seated I see the two again  
 But not alone; they entertain

A little angel unaware  
 With face as round as is the moon,  
 A royal guest with flaxen hair."

—Longfellow.

**BIRTHS**

July 26, 1907. A daughter, Ardella Marguerite, to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Gilbertson (Rose Lowden) of Bayonne, N. J.

Aug. 27, 1907. A son, Leslie Henry, to Mr. and Mrs. Willis Wells of South Woodstock.

Aug. 31, 1907. A daughter, Edna Maud, to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Andrews of Woodstock.

Sept. 23, 1907. A son, Joseph Leonard, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Waterbury (Estella Thompkins) of Lowell, Ill.

Oct. 4, 1907. A son, Henry Blackmar, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert K. Safford of South Woodstock.

Oct. 5, 1907. A son, Gerald Phillips, to Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Marcy (Mary Clarke) of Putnam.

Dec. 13, 1907. A son, Marshmon Fitts, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Arnold (Hattie M. Fitts) of Pomfret.

Jan. 14, 1908. A son, Quintin Marcellu, to Mr. and Mrs. Harris Sanger of Woodstock.

March 18, 1908. A daughter, Claire Hooker, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Catlin of Lynn, Mass.

April 16, 1908. A son, Franklin Steere, to Mr. and Mrs. George A. Wetherell of East Woodstock.

April 23, 1908. A son, Donald Sherman, to Dr. and Mrs. Harry S. Flynn of Providence.

May 30, 1908. A daughter, Alice May, to Mr. and Mrs. Bertran An-

drews of East Woodstock.

June 28, 1908. A son, Charles Allison, Jr., to Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Potter of East Woodstock.

June 26, 1908. A son, James Wilbur, 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. James W. Barker (Ethel Phillips) of Harrisburg, Penn.

July 10, 1908. A daughter, Elinor Holt, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mathewson of Wakefield, Neb.

A daughter, Marjorie, to Mr. and Mrs. Audley J. Bliss (Mary Goodwin) in Somerville, N. J.

Nov. 10, 1907. A daughter, Margaret Collin, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Burd.

May, 1907. A son, Alber Derwin, to Mr. and Mrs. F. Lloyd Cooper, Dryden, N. Y.

Oct. 1, 1907. A son, Donald Barber, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Williams (Bessie Barber).

June 8, 1908. A son, Robert, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lowe in South Woodstock.

### NOON

"O fortunate, O happy day,  
When a new household finds it  
place  
Among the myriad homes of earth,  
Like a new star just sprung to  
birth,  
And rolled on its harmonious way  
Into the boundless realms of space!"  
—Longfellow.

### MARRIAGES

Oct. 10, 1907. In Putnam, Ewart M. Brunn and Mary F. Champlin.

Oct. 12, 1907. In Foxboro, Mass., Everett L. Upham and Mary Bundy.

Oct. 16, 1907. In Flakesville, Mass., Sidney D. Upham and Inez F. Flack.

Oct. 20, 1907. In Worcester, Mass., Ernest G. Williamson and Florence E. Clarke.

Oct. 24, 1907. In Spokane, Wash., Henry S. Lowden and Mary Waltman.

Nov. 28, 1907. In Woodstock, Herbert B. Kingsbury and Elizabeth A. Waters.

March 24, 1908. In Lynn, Mass., Evelyn L. Dean and Irving C. Snow.

April 16, 1908. In West Woodstock, George C. Clarke and Helen E. Chandler.

May 19, 1908. In Brooklyn, N. Y., Howard M. Frost and Adelaide H. Cleaves.

June 10, 1908. In Roxbury, Mass., Frank D. Skinner and Lyle Foote.

June 24, 1908. In East Woodstock, May S. Gifford and Clifford M. Jordan.

### NIGHT

"The meadow-brook that seemeth to  
stand still,  
Quickens its current as it nears the  
mill;  
And so the stream of Time that lin-  
gereth  
In level places, and so dull appears,  
Runs with a swifter current as it  
nears  
The gloomy mills of Death."

—Longfellow.

### DEATHS

Aug. 2, 1907. Frederick Plimpton of Hartford, formerly of Putnam.

Oct. 26, 1907. Mrs. Charles Hill (Maria Palmer) of Providence, R. I.

Nov. 22, 1907. John A. Carpenter of Putnam.

Dec. 20, 1907. Dr. George Webber of Northampton, Mass., formerly of Woodstock.

Dec. 26, 1907. Henry E. Phipps of Hartford, formerly of East Woodstock.

March 1, 1908. Mrs. A. G. Gazley (Angeline E. Gleason) of Nahant, Mass., formerly of Putnam.

April 1, 1908. Elizabeth T. Perrin of North Woodstock.

June 23, 1908. Mrs. Henry Penniman of Woodstock.

April 21, 1908. Walter P. Snow of North Woodstock.

Aug. 2, 1907. J. Frank Weaver of Brooklyn, Conn.

Oct. 8, 1907. Henry W. Hibbard of Woodstock.

March 24, 1908. Clarendon Greene of Putnam.

June 1, 1908. Henry M. Cleveland of Brooklyn, Conn.

July 16, 1908. Wayland W. Sheldon of South Woodstock.

Sept., 1897. Mary Diman Burdick, Little Compton, R. I.

### PROGRAMME

Public Rhetoricals given by the students of Woodstock Academy in Academy Hall, Wednesday evening, March 25, 1908, commencing at 7:30 o'clock:

#### Orchestra

#### PART I.

1. Chorus—Day is Breaking, Mozart
2. Declamation—John Burns at Gettysburg, Bret Harte  
Adolph W. Lawson.
3. Recitation—The Romance of a Rose, Nora Perry  
Edith S. Briggs.
4. Declamation—"The Revenge," Tennyson  
Herbert E. Nelson.

5. Recitation—High Tide on the Coast of Lincolnshire, Ingelow  
Marion E. Smith.  
6. Recitation—De Appile Tree,  
Joel Chandler Harris  
Bernice E. Bates.

**Orchestra**  
**PART II.**

1. Chorus—Swing Song, Lohr  
2. Recitation—King Robert of Sicily,  
Lyle W. Turner, Longfellow  
3. Declamation—The September Gale,  
O. W. Holmes  
Raymond W. Sheldon.  
4. Recitation—Jacques Dufour,  
William W. Howe  
Hazel E. Davenport.  
5. Recitation—Lest We Forget,  
David Starr Jordan  
Hattie S. Nelson.

**Orchestra**  
**PART III.**

1. Recitation—The Lady of Shalott,  
Tennyson  
Gladys M. Wilson.  
2. Declamation—The Death of Garfield,  
J. G. Blaine  
Louis K. Miller.  
3. Chorus—Doan Ye Cry, Ma Honey,  
Noll  
4. Recitation—Punch on Lincoln,  
Tom Taylor  
O. Louise Fitts.  
5. Declamation—Dooley on La Grippe Microbes,  
Dunne  
Harry L. Trask.

**Orchestra**  
**PART IV.**

1. Declamation—Citizenship,  
Senator Frye  
John B. Healey.  
2. Recitation—Judgment Day,  
Elizabeth Stuart Phelps  
Mildred L. Brown.  
3. Declamation—The Call to Arms,  
Patrick Henry  
Robert A. Whiting.  
4. Recitation—The Bear Story,  
James Whitcomb Riley  
Winifred S. Potter.  
5. Chorus—Voices of the Woods,  
Rubinstein  
Senior Class Honor Essay,  
Winifred S. Potter.

**PROGRAMME**

Graduating exercises, Class of 1908,  
Woodstock Academy, Woodstock,  
Conn., 2:30 o'clock, P. M., June 19,  
1908:

1. Orchestra.  
2. Prayer, Rev. L. B. Curtis,  
South Woodstock.  
3. Orchestra.  
4. Address, Rev. Warren F. Sheldon,  
Simsbury, Conn.

5. Orchestra.  
6. Presentation of Diplomas,  
Hon. Frank B. Brandegee, U. S. S.  
7. Orchestra.

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**English Scientific**

Gladys Maria Wilson.

**Senior Class Honor Essay**

Winifred Olive Stuart Potter.

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