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1931

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WOODSTOCK ACADEMY

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WOODSTOCK ACADEMY GLEANER

Baccalaureate Sermon

My dear young people, will you grant me a moment of reminiscence, then I will turn to the subject of the day. This is a solemn and sacred hour. We are in a sacred place. Burned indelibly in my heart is that scene of twenty-four years ago, when I sat here in this front pew and listened to the sermon of the day. Unfortunately, I do not remember the man, I do not remember the text, but somehow it must have made an impression; I must have gone from here glad that I had come. But the particular thing that I have been seeing this afternoon are the faces which are no longer with us, and I have felt instinctively that although I am still upon the earth, yet there is a possibility that these thoughts that live within us, these thoughts that move our very being, are closely knit to those who have already taken the distant journey. And so I rejoice that I sat here in this pew, that my heart thrilled as your heart thrills and the world seemed filled with endless possibilities, and I am here this afternoon because those who have gone before left something of their lives with me.

There are with us today some who were here before, and we cannot come each year at the rededication of these young lives without in a sense placing ourselves upon the altar of self-sacrifice. It has been ordained, so it seems, that a few of us should remain permanent fixtures in this community, that we should have tried to carry on, and in our carrying on, to bring to pass those cherished principles

of yesterday. "If two ride the same horse, one must ride behind." Now that is not original with me. I heard it fall from the lips of someone else and I have remembered it ever since. Although it had nothing to do with Academy Sunday and nothing to do with Academy Graduates, the subject needs no explanation. It is simplicity in itself. "If two ride the same horse one must ride behind." How many of you remember that thrilling day when you and a brother and sister or neighbor's child rode upon the same horse? Whether you were the driver or whether you were the second doesn't matter very much, except that someone must occupy the second seat. Today the members of this graduating class occupy the front seat. You have occupied it throughout the past year and perhaps there is so much of simple conceit in you that you may believe you are going to occupy the front seat always. I think that is not true. I think you have wisdom beyond your years, and you will be satisfied as far as mortal man can be, in the position in which you find yourself.

I have come to you this afternoon with the intention of trying to bring to you some spiritual truth. Too often I have found that on occasions such as these, the speaker of the hour paints a glorious picture of material success. My conception of the world at my graduation day was not strictly the truth. In fact, I found in later years I had no real conception of the world at all. My ideas of the world were much more limited than yours of the present day. You, through the means of modern transportation, have

visited all of the neighboring states, in the time of stress as those of other and some beyond. Through the radio generations.

you have heard the world's finest and worst music, and you have heard many of our great men, as well as those of lesser fame. Therefore, you ought to be able to step out into the world of things and do much better than I or my associates were able to do.

"If two ride the same horse one must ride behind." We find the same thing stated in the 24th verse, 6th chapter of Matthew: "No man can serve two masters, for either he will hate the one and love the other, or else he will hold to the one and despise the other."

I am thinking of your source of power and support in years to come. Not all the days will be rosy, you may be assured of that. You may be called upon to perform the greatest task which has ever come before any individual, you may be called upon to bear the most grievous sorrows. Again, your life may be a perpetual joy. In the midst of these, what you are, and what you will be, will depend largely upon the source of support which is yours. In other words, in riding the horse of life, will your spiritual self be first or second? That is going to be the substance of my talk this afternoon. So long as the world rejoices, you may rejoice with it. When it ceases to rejoice, it will be better for you to keep on rejoicing. The man or the woman who is living contrary to the times stands a better chance of success than the one who merely follows the crowd. We are living in the day of doubt. We doubt very much many of those things which were very plain to us twenty-four or twenty-five years ago. But we are going to need just as great a support

In the old testament, we find the story of Elijah. There came the day when his people faced grievous trouble. They had gradually but surely slipped away from the worship of their God. A terrible famine had been over the land, and if there is anything in this world that will bring a man to his knees or back to his God, it is an empty stomach. These people were ready to choose, they were ready to ally themselves with some saving power; that is, I mean a material saving power. So Elijah stood before them and said, "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve," and you will remember which they choose, because Elijah proved to them through the consuming fire, that his God was greater than the prophets who could not produce any fire.

And so you young people must choose this day whom you will serve. It is not quite as simple as that, you or I can choose in a single hour that which is going to be of vital power or loss of power to us. This choosing must continue not only today but all the days of life. I presume that not yet in your life have you needed God very much. Children and young people do not need God very much. Their parents and their teachers are sufficient. If you have been in any great problem or any great trouble, these human aids have been sufficient to make life miserable or a source of joy for you. But there will come a day when you will be launched out into the world, and you will be pretty much as you make yourself.

If I could recite to you this afternoon some of the terrifying temptations that came into my own life inside of three years after leaving this

Academy, you certainly would be alarmed. I say "terrifying" because even today I shake with terror as I recall them. With what may we fortify ourselves to overcome such temptations? I cannot believe that they are any less in this day than they were in my day. Simply we shall have to determine that in riding the horse of life our spiritual self shall be in front.

Paul tells us that flesh and blood is weak; it is true, we have all found it so. And there will come those days in our fight of life when we are not able to subdue the enemy because of the weakness of the flesh. In such a day as that, we must call to our assistance some spiritual help. This help may take various forms, according to our different characteristics or our different beliefs. So long as we are dominated by the principle that there is a living, loving God who hears and who has wisdom and knowledge, then we have the source of such a power. Our conscience will be moved largely by the keenness of our spiritual intellect. Of course you young people will want an explanation of that. Not yet have you arrived at any such conclusion. The thing that will make or mar your life is your attitude toward God. We are living in an age where there is no religious fear. That is, there is no longer the dragging before us of a perpetual, burning Hell, and we are glad of that. But, nevertheless, life has taught us that not only is there a cause and effect physically, but spiritually also; and who of us would be so brazen, or would be so careless, as to assume for one moment that we would ever arrive at any place in the heavenly kingdom to which we were not fitted?

"If two ride the same horse one must ride behind."

We find one of the main essentials of the present day to be material wealth. You young people have not had the opportunity to handle very much of it, I am sure. But, nevertheless, you have found it to be a very proper part of your being. You will find it to be a necessity as years go on. None of us have yet arrived at such a state of perfection that we can get along without it. We require a certain amount of clothes and some of the other necessities of life; but after all, these are not the most valuable things. We have had men, and women also, in these last years who were dominated by spiritual principles; they sacrificed their homes, and their business; they sacrificed almost everything that was worthwhile in this life, to obtain the spiritual goal which they sought. They were teachers, they were scientists, they came from all walks of life, many of them were martyrs to their devotion.

The need of the present day, is a generation of young men and young women who will go forth into the world dominated by such a spiritual principle. You will suffer if you stick close to your principles. We all do. It is of necessity that it should be so, because of the way the world is made. In other words, you may have some conviction in regard to Sunday observance. You may feel that Sunday should be of the old Puritan standard, and you may have an opportunity to acquire a job paying a goodly living which may require work on that day. Immediately there comes a question of religious principles. The settlement will be entirely up to you, and you will find yourself often involved in such questions as these. Nothing I can say to you this afternoon will enable you to solve these questions, ex-

cept to refer to you the age-old belief in a living, omnipotent God.

We naturally require a pattern. In fact, we are like the Chinese, imitators. We have been striving all the days of our civilization to be like each other. We find it quite easy when we are in the company of goodly people to be good, and when in the presence of looser people, to be loose ourselves. Whichever way the balance swings we find our own country and things in general following. Which side of the balance are you going to find yourself, not alone in this year of 1931, but in the other years that will come so fast upon you?

If you would have this pattern of which I speak, then I would refer you to the one called Jesus of Nazareth. Unfortunately,—or fortunately, perhaps—we have no picture of Him which we may carry around in our pocket. But, nevertheless we have a spiritual picture, a picture which He implanted deeply into the hearts of those disciples which He called unto Himself. He spoke to them very plainly; becoming their inspiration even after He had departed from them, and so they went forth to transform the world. They were called new creatures, and so they were, and have ever been such from that day unto now.

It is not so essential what your definite spiritual or church belief is in regard to these matters, which have been carried over through all the ages, but it is essential that you should find the very foundation of Truth in this Christ. You will find Him a courteous man, you will find Him always kindly when in the presence of children or women, or the helpless, or the blind, or the lame. You will find that He was a valiant defender of the weak, that He was a fiery denouncer

of the wicked. All in all, you will find in Him a companion and a helper against the day of the fiery darts of the tempter.

To enter into a more everyday world, I would like to read to you just two short quotations. The other day the older people in this audience, the older people especially, were shocked to hear of the death of Ralph Barton, who committed suicide; a man who had earned more money than any man ought to be allowed to earn, who had gone from place to place, and friend to friend, trying to find something to satisfy that inner longing in his own heart, and as he couldn't find it, he left this message to the world: "I did it because I am fed up with inventing devices for getting through the twenty-four hours of the day." Think of the tragedy of it, think of a man with the backing, with the education, with the ability that that young man had, inventing devices to get him through twenty-four hours in a day! I trust that none of you young men and young women will ever arrive at that point in life where you will find it difficult to get through the twenty-four hours of the day.

But we have something of a more inspiring nature, which Eric Master speaks of in his story of the soldier boys, who, after they had faced the firing line, returned again to their respective countries. They came back disillusioned, they came back seemingly without any faith in God; their faith in civilization had been rudely shattered. Thousands of these, perhaps tens of thousands, had found a way out of this world's distress and misery by way of suicide. But these particular two came back to their friends, came back to their respective communities; they came back willing to do something, and they said, "We

are old enough now to do some sort of a job."

And there you are, my dear young people, you are old enough now to do some sort of a job; whether this job will be a continuation of your education, or whether you shall immediately step out into the world of things, live in the determination that whatever may come to pass, you owe something to the world around you. We are not as a single potted flower, watered, pruned and taken care of, but rather, we are individual men and women who must live as though the eternal destiny of the world hung upon our action. You are moved by mighty impulses of power; this power has already centered itself in you. Up to the present hour there is no task on earth too great for you to accomplish, no sacrifice that you would not be willing to make, so long as destiny will make you the servant of humanity.

"If two would ride the same horse one must ride behind." Not all may be on the forefront of life, not every man may arrive at the White House, there must be helpers and assistants as faithful as the other. If there is the spirit of humbleness in your hearts, if you are determined that you will serve to the best of your ability wherever you are, then be assured that the end of your career will find you holding a priceless place in the hearts of your friends.

You, my young people, are sowing the seeds of life, they fall you know not where. A kindly deed, a kindly word, as fallen seeds by the wayside, they have shriveled up, have perished from the earth, and then some time, perhaps in the distant future, you will find yourself face to face with a man, or with a woman, and they will take you by the hand and thank you, be-

cause in that other way, you gave him the touch of Mercy or the touch of Love. So be awake, be awake to life's opportunities. Tomorrow will no doubt find you doing that which you did not dream of doing, but do not be alarmed, do not be disturbed, the pathway beyond is not altogether of our making, there is a power that rules our lives; a power that draws us on; regardless of whether we will or not, doing the things that shall be pleasing to our God. Life is practical, life is busy; brief is the course. Humanity is deceiving, and yet go where you will, you will find the face of Christ living, showing in all its love and all its purity, that these men and these women whom you meet are sincere. They are moved by a divine power. They are your helpers; may they be your loved ones also? And so, go forth, go forth because our God calls, because the future liberty of our land is at stake; go forth because there is a finer urge within you, go forth with the expectation that you are going to WIN.

Prayer

Our Loving Father, we are moved by the impulse of that love; we are moved by the invitation saying, "Come." So send forth these, thy children and ours, protecting them against the storms of life. Carry them in the hollow of thy hand, assuring them that there is a Divine Spirit which is going to move and which is going to lead them eternally. Grant, our Father, that they may be busy men and busy women. Grant that each of them may be to thy honor and thy glory. Make them humble and trustworthy. Grant unto each of us that we may extend to the circle of the world ever our helping hand, ever our cordial word the essence of our love. So hear us in our prayer

and build in all His simplicity and love, that He may walk with us and we may walk with Him until the setting of the earthly sun, and we find ourselves with Him. In the name of Christ we ask it, Amen.

REV. HENRY D. BAKER.

WOODSTOCK ACADEMY REUNION

Although the weather on the morning of August 29, 1931, was uncertain, the afternoon and evening proved to be fair. Soon after two o'clock one hundred and eighty-three sat down to a bountiful and delicious luncheon provided by Thomas F. Holman, caterer, of Norwood, Mass. Rev. Henry D. Baker of East Woodstock offered a prayer and blessing, then for an hour feasting and merriment were enjoyed. The overhead decorations of blue and gold were tastefully arranged by Dudley Gifford of the class of 1932. The table decorations were in charge of Miss Leslie Sumner, each table having a center bouquet, and each place a sweet little nose-gay of different colored flowers. The reception committee for the afternoon was Mrs. Nellie Child Carpenter, Mrs. Elizabeth Carroll Ritch, Mrs. Mary Aldrich Hopkins, William C. Child, Ernest Peckham and Eric Erickson. The program was opened by Franklin Wetherell, chairman of committee on arrangements, who introduced Miss Ethel Upham, President of the Woodstock Academy Alumni Association. She said it was a novel experience for her to address so large a number, as at the annual meetings it was difficult to get enough together to do business, and it is seldom that an out-of-town alumnus attends the meetings.

"It has seemed well to call a busi-

ness meeting today, and the committee on arrangements have kindly made a place for that meeting on the program. During the time I have been honored by being president of the Woodstock Academy Alumni Association, I thought possibly we would be doing a mutual good if we bound the Alumni Association and the Academy a bit closer. Your presence here today testifies to the fact that you are interested in Woodstock Academy, that the friendships you formed here are lasting, that you still have a feeling of loyalty for the good old Blue and Gold. Through conversation with your friends here you will live the old days over again in memory. Of the Woodstock Academy of the present day you will hear something, but you will see little, for the boys and girls are for the most part absent.

"Would you like to see the Academy in action? The suggestion has been made that our next Alumni reunion in 1936 take place around graduation day. I wish you would give that suggestion some thought so that we can take action on it at the meeting. There may be some other thought in your mind that you would like to express, either for the Alumni Association or singly. The alumni should have an active interest in the Academy, and this is the association for that."

Mr. Sidney P. Butler of West Woodstock and Boston acted as toastmaster. "It is a big honor and very gratifying indeed that I am able to be here and to fulfill the duties of a toastmaster. I will not make any extended remarks. By way of introduction, let us remember our debt to our childhood days; that as we grow older we are going to realize what a heritage this beautiful old spot is to us, and the marks of its association, the splendid suggestions that were

given to us in our childhood. This was the nurturing place for so many ambitions, and the place where men and women were and are really made. As we go about the world and see the vicissitudes of life surrounding us, we cannot help but realize how much this association of culture has meant to us. Woodstock Academy has been especially favored throughout her years. She has made a record of achievements. Men and women have gone out into the world's work and they have achieved.

"I congratulate the committee that has given us a splendid dinner, and I congratulate those who have come back. Our business is to do good, and the influence that we cast about is a means to that end. The time spent here is just an oasis in the memory of life.

"We have the pleasure of having with us a distinguished alumnus. About 1887 or 1888 he was a student in the Academy. Later he was a half-back on the great Harvard 1892 football team, subsequently going into the activities of a public life, and has given of himself unstintingly, and honored by the highest position that the State of Connecticut could give him. We honor and respect him."

Ex-Governor Lake:

"I want to assure you first that I have my watch out, and everybody is going to get home in time for the milking. And friends, I will not start my address as did President Hadley at one of the receptions we gave him in New Haven: Mr. Toastmaster and friends—I know you too well to call you ladies and gentlemen. But friends, I want to tell you first this is a day of rest for you and me. For you, owing to the fact that I did not get to put down any ideas for saying anything this afternoon until sometime near ten o'clock last night. For me,

the fact is that I am just getting on speaking acquaintance with my first set of false teeth.

"I suppose, and it is 45 years ago that I attended the Academy, as we old men approach a serene and senile age, we take a great deal of pleasure in our childhood days. And I am beginning to boast about my birthplace, perhaps not quite as much as in politics, however. I was born in Woodstock, Windham county; married in Tolland county; owned a home in Hartford county, and a summer place in New Haven county, and so am a native son of Connecticut.

"But I do like to look back on these incidents. It was here in this Academy that I first learned that honesty is the best policy, and also not to play that too far. One time three of us boys decided to ring the bell at 1.15 instead of 1.30, and of course expected Principal Lord to ask who rang the bell, but he was something of a politician himself, and said, 'did any of you boys have anything to do with ringing that bell?' I was the only one to jump up and say that I did, and instead of being punished was patted on the back and told I was an honest lad. A second incident was the time we took the cake out of the girls' dinner pails, and when asked

who did it, I jumped up again and confessed; but the third prank did not turn out so well, for when I owned up to having taken part in putting the dead rat in Orrie Blackmar's coat pocket, I got a licking for it.

"It was also in this Academy that I learned my first lesson in chivalry. We carried our dinner pails with us, and it always fell to my lot to carry one for both my sister and myself. One afternoon I thought she had not done her full share and was struggling to make her carry the dinner pail home. Paul Bowen, riding one of

those big wheels we all so admired, came along just then, jumped off, gave me a pummeling, and handing the pail to my sister, said, 'there lit- the girl, and if I ever catch this ras- cal trying to take your dinner pail again, I'll give him a worse thrash- ing.'

"It was here in this town that I learned one of my first lessons in finance; I bet Will Sheldon 10 cents he could not put a rifle shot through a knot hole in the fence. I lost. He said it went through the hole, but I know it went over the top of the fence.

"It was right in that hall that I first began to realize that women could be superior to men—at a spelling bee I had to give supremacy to a girl as I could not spell sepulcher. And to this day sepulcher makes me shiver!

"I earned my first dollar down in Roseland Park, although it wasn't a dollar, but twenty-five cents. And that brings back to me the memory of those Fourth of July celebrations and the orators of those days. I remember Roscoe Conklin, Joe Hawley, General Grant, and James A. Logan; they were wonderful orators and could hold an audience spellbound for hours. General Grant was not much of an orator but we all admired him greatly. I sometimes wonder when I listen to such speeches as Hammie Holt and I give you, if we have not lost something in these days, even in these days of gas filling stations!

"I am extremely proud of this card that was sent out by your committee, as it gave me as the speaker. I remember once, ten or fifteen years ago, I think it was the first time I was ever put on the program to give an address. The committee with great wisdom had a program which said, addresses by President Eliot, President Hadley and Everett J. Lake, and

remarks by about a dozen of my friends down at the bottom. I didn't pull out my watch either. I was standing on the right of Eliot, giving an address on Young Men in Politics, and going at a great rate. Finally he pulled my coat and said, 'If you slow down the next time you come round to that, I will try to pull you off.'

"But as a speaker, I suppose I must make a set speech, I suppose in some reference to the setting hen which has the greatest patience in the world, and of the audience that has to sit and listen. I shall never forget one example of patience I once witnessed. The committee for a banquet told the speakers to choose their own subjects to speak on, but the toast-master in introducing each one, not only chose the subjects but gave the speeches as well. Finally he conceded the floor to Schuyler Merritt, who was to tell what the country needed in Congress. S. M., out of patience, rose and said what the country needs in Congress is twelve men.

"But if I am going to make a set speech I must hasten on. Last night I wrote up three so I don't know which to give. There are only three subjects upon which anyone can give a speech. Take prohibition—Hamilton Holt, I congratulate you as a college president, as your profession and only your profession has not asked me to have a drink; I've been asked by every other. Prohibition was made possible by people who did not intend to live up to it; it is a reversion to the pilgrims who came to this country for freedom for themselves and not for anybody else. There is and always will be a drinking of alcoholic liquors, but it is absolutely true that it can't be done by one fellow compelling the other fellow not to drink. It must be voluntary and not compulsory.

"Foreign Relations—they can be summed up in a very short paragraph. Just as soon as Germany has been able to kick off that note which Owen Young made them sign, and Russia gets a good chance at our money bags, then will the ranks of diplomacy continue to be fine and quiet until some of the boys think they are big enough and strong enough to lick the whole world, and then we will have to go over the whole thing again. I am afraid those swelled headed boys will be either China or our dear old Uncle Sam, but in the meantime your League of Nations will be in force and having a fine picnic. We would have been in the League when Woodrow Wilson and Hammie Holt wanted us, if all the world had not owed us. Everyone thought it was opposed by the Republicans, but it was Wall Street that kept us out, and now if the collection of debts means anything they will let us go in where we ought to be.

"Now for the depression. It reminds me of a little boy in school who was asked by the teacher of geography to tell her the shape of the world. He replied he did not know but his father said last night that the world was in a hell of a shape just now. But all I want to say about the depression for those who read the newspapers is this, the depression is not as bad as the cures which are being suggested for it. A country doctor was called in to diagnose a quite difficult case. He had not practiced more than a year but had learned that a doctor must never admit that he did not know what the ailment was. He tested the patient all over and finally turned around and said, 'You take four of these pills; they will give you fits, and I can cure fits anytime I need to.' Farm relief, soldiers' loans, liberal spending, maintaining high

prices and wages, and the dole system are all diseases themselves, and they aid the sickness. Even the Wickersham commission has evidences of colic in it. The depression will be over when we substitute sound economic principles for panaceas, practice personal economies, reduction of large executive salaries, readjustment of wages to present costs of living, return to Rooseveltian ideas of corporation capitalization and combination; and humanizing industry, trying to realize that man can never be a machine. Those are the cures for the depression. And one other thing that would do us a lot of good at the present time and that would be the exaltation of youth. Those of us who have lived half a century have turned our experience into habits. We are doing the things we have always done without giving them the young man's vision and the young man's courage, and I would say the best recommendation I can give a business man would be to promote the young fellow even at a risk because it is a new idea, they know nothing and fear nothing, if you may call it that. They are going to pull us out rather than we ourselves.

"I am going to paraphrase what Pres. Eliot once said: 'Identical was the spirit in which young men went into the Civil War and the spirit in which the earlier generation went into the Revolutionary War.' And we can see absolutely no difference in the spirit in which the young men of 1917 went into the World War and the spirit in which a former generation went into the Civil War. The animating spirit of American youth has been wonderfully constant, fixed, unchanging for almost two centuries, and it is with confidence in this spirit that we must look forward to the future of our beloved country."

Toastmaster Butler said: "We could number, had the presence of mind to not get through this meeting without send a telegram to Putnam, before having some of the ladies with us say the evening stage came up, notifying something. There is one who has ing Mr. Bunten that we were storm-achieved in educational circles, and bound for the night. Upon the tele-we want to hear from her, Mrs. gram's arrival, Mr. Bunten with his Elizabeth Bingham, of Springfield lantern, ploughed his way through and Woodstock." the drifts to the homes in the vicin-

"I am sure we all count it a rare ity of the common, reporting the privilege, as our Alumni Association message received. Those parents in gathers today, to observe afresh our the more remote sections were obliged own 'Lake' in a Woodstock setting, in those pre-telephone days, to wait and to note that 'Lake's' sparkling in suspense until the morning for and clear 'reflections,' but just why tidings of their snow-bound offspring. Mr. Butler made his second selection "Among the valued features of life of a speaker is hard to determine, un- at Woodstock Academy the opportu- less it be a little mark of deference nity of forming enduring friendships paid to gray hair. has proved an inspiration to many.

"In harking back to that portion of One of the treasured letters of our the Academy's history when Mr. Wm. old homestead was written, in 1803, E. Bunten was Principal, in the early to my grandfather by his friend and eighties, naturally the outstanding schoolmate, Charles Morris. Refer- events linger longest in memory. I ence is made in the letter to 'Pre- imagine not a few present upon this ceptor Williams,—the Academy's first occasion, can recall a memorable Principal. This early student of the sleighride when a goodly number of Academy later reflected honor upon the institution by the valor he dis- Academy students experienced a played in the noted naval encounter thrill in the adventure of indulging between the Constitution and the in a trip to Southbridge enlivened by the Guerriere, after which he rose in the music of many sleighbells and much merriment. rank to the highest office in the navy with the title of Commodore Morris, and to him was accorded the honor of escorting Lafayette home, after his distinguished service to our country in its time of special need.

"With the spirit of care-free youth, little attention was paid to the scattering snowflakes of the morning until we suddenly became aware of the fact, later in the day, that the storm had increased in volume and intensity to such an extent that an attempt to go home that night through the drifts was too hazardous an undertaking to venture.

"Luckily the proprietor of the Dresser House rose nobly to the occasion and packed us away for the night, in some cases with three or four occupants in one bed! In the early eighties no telephone call could relieve the minds of anxious parents at home, but John Fox, one of our

"I think it is stimulating, upon such occasions as this, to recall the careers of students of an earlier day who have not only left to us the heritage of an enviable record here, but whose services have also been honorably interwoven with our nation's history.

"I like to visualize as a pageant, with Preceptor Williams at the head, the long processional of Woodstock Academy students, members of which for one hundred and thirty-three

years, have gone forth from this time-honored institution, with their mental horizons broadened, their ideals of life ennobled, and their characters strengthened because of opportunities afforded them at Woodstock Academy.

"All hail to this processional
Deserving of our cheers,
With relays fresh may it progress,
Still wind adown the years!"

A letter of regret from John A. Boyden was read.

Toastmaster: I remember Hamilton Holt in the days of '88 used to sign himself in a way which he probably does not use now—The Right Honorable Ham Holt, in spite of the Devil, New York.

Hamilton Holt:

"When I received your invitation to come here today to renew youthful acquaintances and friends, I accepted, of course, with a great deal of pleasure and happiness, for what is happier than to have paths that have converged and then diverged, converge again. When I am asked to make a speech in payment for my dinner, though I paid for it myself, I feel like the man who ran out in the road to pick up a horseshoe for good luck and was run over.

"Butler has stressed brevity, and told me not to make my speech like the cat's tail that is 'fur to the end.' I will be very, very brief. I first want to congratulate the committee in showing judgment by coming to my time in the academy for distinguished speakers. I refer to the two gentlemen at my left and the one at the right. Principal Lord was here then, and at that time it was customary for the Principal to play ball with the boys. One day when Sid Butler had just made a hit, the umpire yelled

'Lord to bat, Satin safe on base.' Many years ago Sid called upon a very charming young lady. She asked him, 'Do you know where all the insects go in the winter?' to which he replied, 'Search me.'

"You see Everett Lake as a distinguished man, but I can remember him as a stocky, freckled, red-headed boy. He went to Harvard, and as a Yale man I know what he did to the teams that were in college at my time. He was the champion football player, but I think I was equal to him as I was captain of the National champion baseball team.

When I was a senior at Yale I was one of the students who organized an inter-dormitory baseball league, and as the organizer of it I think I "seized" the captaincy of Durfee Hall. We won the series but the team from Farnum which we beat was practicing one day out at the athletic field and our class team asked them for a practice match. The game was played and Farnum won. That spring our class team beat the varsity in a practice game, and the varsity beat the Bostons, who were then the champions of the United States. So I think I can rightfully claim that I was the captain of the champion baseball team of America in my senior year at college.

"However, he beat me in public affairs for he received the highest honor the state of Connecticut could give him. When I tried in a very humble way to be a Senator, I did not even carry the town of Woodstock.

"Fred Williamson here, the other handsome member of our quartet. I am going to forgive him here publicly for an injury he once did me. There was to be a sleigh ride and each boy was to ask a girl. Fred and I happened to pick out the same pretty

girl. As I started out across the common, I saw Fred coming from the other way, and he started on the run, and got there first and took the girl. I can publicly forgive him now.

"A word now for myself, as I have spoken of these other men. In Yale the class spirit was very strong. I know one man in particular who has never lost an opportunity to belittle everything that has been done by any member of the class of '94. When Frank Polk succeeded Woodrow Wilson to the highest position in Europe representing his country, I went to this '93 man and said, now look what a member of the class of '94 has done, and he said, 'What an administration!' When I received the invitation to speak this afternoon, I went to him and said, now at last you have to admit that the class of '94 amounts to something, I have been invited to come back to my old Academy and make a speech. He said, 'What a commentary on the Alumni of Woodstock Academy!'

"Dr. George McClellan would have made a fifth in our quintet at this table, but he asked me to express his regrets and to tell you two things in behalf of the Trustees. The Academy at the present moment is technically at least owned by the stock-holders, and they appoint the Trustees. The stock-holders are taking steps to change this.

"Of all the things we need next, we have this wonderful gymnasium most of which we owe to Mr. Bowen for whom that plaque was recently unveiled, is a separate home for the Principal. The Academy is not exactly the place for him to live and he ought not to be asked to live there. Many things are wrought by silent prayer, and I want you all to stop to think right now what is the utmost you can do to have that Principal's

home. Please all think what you can do. I hope in some way that the seed has been sown so that somehow or other we can get it.

"The Academy, like all other institutions, is filled with a spirit of liberalism. It has been felt necessary to change the curriculum somewhat and so courses in business and agriculture have been added. We provide the cost of the business course, but the state provides a teacher of agriculture. I understand that we could have if we wanted, a teacher of domestic science, but someone suggested that all the girls of Woodstock are such wonderful housekeepers that we did not need it. But perhaps we should install it for Pomfret and Eastford.

"Mr. Hall told me just before he died that he had educated 750 boys during the time he was principal; of that number only 75 were living and engaged in some kind of business in Woodstock. If this Academy educates people away from the town, what is the future to be? The future is indeed very dark, and it, therefore, seems to me that the curriculum of the Academy ought to be so devised for the best good of those who attend. I am told that 90 per cent of the children come from farms, so it seems that agriculture should be strengthened. Certainly people are not coming to Woodstock unless they can make a good living, and they can not make a good living unless they know the best in science; that must come to them, as they can not go to it.

"No human being can educate anyone else. All education is self education. But if we can have an environment and opportunities here and make it easy and delightful so that the students can acquire that sort of education, then this Academy will do more good in this community, and

more to educate its daughters and its sons."

Toastmaster announced that they wanted everyone to be sure to register as a complete roster was desired. "Everyone plan to attend the dance this evening in the gym," he said. "There are many we would like to hear from but time does not permit, but I will call the names of some: Frank F. Russell, Channing Wells, J. V. Perrin, Dr. R. C. Paine, Ed. E. Fuller, Burton Fitts, Henry M. Morse, Paul Gifford, Maude Healey, Albert McC. Mathewson, and others who have come in late.

"Hamilton Holt has forestalled me in my remarks about the tablet at the end of the room, which was recently unveiled. The inscription on it is:

"This tablet is given by the Trustees of Woodstock Academy in gratitude to Clarence Winthrop Bowen, Ph.D., LL.D., former student, trustee, president, and now president emeritus of Woodstock Academy, for his untiring and invaluable efforts in making this gymnasium possible and for his long-continued, faithful, and efficient services to Woodstock Academy."

"We would now like to hear from Mr. Clarence Bowen."

Mr. Clarence Bowen:

"One hundred and thirty years ago today the orator of the day, a graduate of Yale, was Squire McClellan, whose grandson, George McClellan, a graduate of Yale, is now President of the Board of Trustees. Thomas Williams was principal then. As a boy I used to see frequently Squire McClellan, who lived next to my father's Duseault, Pauline

home. As a young man I went to Providence to see Thomas Williams, the first principal of the Academy. I imagine 75 years from now, that will be the year 2000, Principal Westhaver

and you younger alumni will say I was present at the 130th anniversary and I heard a wonderful address, but it was not by a Yale man, but by a Harvard man, ex-Governor Everett J. Lake. I want to propose a toast to the Academy, a couplet from Shakespeare:

"Look! what is best,
That best I wish in thee.
This wish I have;
Then ten times happy me!"

A large number enjoyed the evening, dancing and talking over old times. The patronesses were: Miss Nellie D. Chandler, Mrs. George Wetherell, Miss Constance Holt, Mrs. Fred Williamson, Mrs. Sidney Butler, and Mrs. Robert C. Paine. The ushers were boys of the class of 1931. Donald French, Alfred Wetherell, Howard Hibbard, Joseph Morse, and Raymond Hibbard.

The seats of the patronesses, arranged with a background of white birch trees, were kindly loaned by Blanchette & Brodeur of Putnam. All pronounced the reunion an enjoyable event and are looking forward to the next one. Many thanks are extended to the committee for faithful and untiring efforts to make the day a success. The committee was Franklin Wetherell, Fred Williamson, Susan Sumner, Irene Esterbrooks, Stewart Morse.

A LETTER

July 27th.

A letter from Mrs. Gallup has just arrived, having followed me since early June, asking me to write a letter for The Gleaner. Of course I am glad to do so if any of the readers will be interested in my travels, but

it must be done very hurriedly because Mrs. Gallup wants my reply and I have only a short evening in which to do several things. My effort will, I am well aware, lack all the elements of good composition; unity, mass, coherence, clearness, force and elegance.

I sailed with a friend the first week of June with the definite purpose of giving the first month of our sojourn to the study of French Cathedrals. Our itinerary took us by slow stages to Rouen, Bayeu, Mt. San Michel, Bourges and Chartres. The climax of grandeur and beauty is, of course, found in the ancient cathedral at Chartres; it was built in an age of great spiritual faith and sincerity and it stands today as a monument to fidelity of purpose and consecration. All the crafts contributed their utmost skill which was not to be surpassed; the one hundred and seventy-six stained glass windows are all early 13th Century glass and were made at Chartres. During the World War they were removed for safe keeping. They are like radiant jewels set in the grey stone, and one cannot see anything more rapturous than their beauty toward sunset when the nave is in deep gloom.

It is easy to study this cathedral because of the effort of one man, M. Etienne Houvert, who has given many years to photographing every detail and writing his interpretations. He is a small, unassuming man and can always be found in the building. I had bought his book and pictures and was seated before the window of the "Blue Virgin" when he came and talked with me. He speaks no English, but speaks French so slowly that I was able to enjoy talking with him. He autographed my book and took me to his studio, and I shall not forget his rare personality.

In Paris, we did all the things that one does who has to see Paris. The ride through the Barbizon forest to Fontainebleau gave me great pleasure. On the way, we stopped in Barbizon to see the home of Millet and his charming little studio just as he left it, even to the palette and easel. Across the plain we could see the scene of his pictures with the Church of the Angelus in the background.

After my visit to Versailles I felt that I had seen all the Louises and the Marys and Du Barrie and Madam Maintenon.

We had an interesting day in Geneva and then motored to Chamouix with Mt. Blanc before us all the way. Then followed a two day motor trip over the Alps to Nice by way of St. Jean Maurienne. We had met friends in Nice and were now a group of nine and chartered a comfortable bus for several days. I really cannot find any words to express the thrill and the grandeur of that trip; it cannot be put into language, it can only be felt; a rhapsody, a grand march, a chant and a serenade, perhaps then it would be an oral expression of its effect. We often climbed seven and eight thousand feet by hairpin curves, we were sometimes above the clouds and always the snow-capped peaks seemed to touch the sky.

I would not urge this trip upon a timid soul, for frequently there were only six inches to spare between our wheels and the abyss with no sign of a barricade as a safeguard. One of our party craved a little ether to take off the edge of her terror, and she sat most of the time rigidly pathetic with closed eyes.

After two days in Nice, we left for Florence, the place above all others which my reading and study had endeared to me. When I saw its precious towers I felt that I had come to

visit a dear friend. And now I am writing from Perugia during a motor tour of the Hill Towns. There is Venice, Milan, Verona and Interlaken, Lake Como, Rheims and Soissons still before us.

I wish I could give you some pen snap-shots of pictures that I shall remember: A young girl seated in a field in the early morning, knitting. A flock of sheep are grazing near her. The little dog is alertly watchful. The girl is very slender and pretty in her sober dress and gay shawl. She will stay in that field all day. She is as poised as a flower—a Millet picture.

The red poppies in the wheat and the roses of Normandy; the white oxen of Tuscany; the olive trees, the shrines by the roadside where a farm boy stands reverently as we ride by.

A public square at Brianson at ncontime. An open window of a high house and sitting there with the black interior of the room as her background, an old woman looks down at me. Her hair is snow white and she wears a black shawl—it is a perfect Rembrandt composition.

We enter the Cathedral at Siena. It is cool and dark there at mid-day. An old woman is kneeling in the Lady Chapel. She has on wooden shoes, a black dress, a faded blue apron and a white kerchief tied over her head. Her face is tanned and her hands, as she moves the beads, are toil-worn. Perhaps she drove her donkey to town early this morning with the vegetables from her garden to sell at the public market. We walk around the ambulatory, we study the ceiling and the Fea Angeleco pictures. An hour passes; we return to the Lady Chapel. The old woman still kneels there oblivious to our footsteps, and I say a prayer too, "God bless the dear soul."

ESTHER TROWBRIDGE CATLIN.

MEMORIAL DAY

Today the starry banner waves
Its folds against the sky,
The bands peal forth their martial strains,

The crowds go marching by,
And children on the flag-marked mounds

Their flowery tributes lay;
Thus young and old with grateful hearts

Observe Memorial Day.

But far away from homeland's shores

Do they unheeded lie
Who gladly made the sacrifice
That honor should not die?

Do France and Belgium, freed today
From Hohenzollern rod,

Forget the brave young lives laid down

Upon their bloodstained sod?

Nay! 'Neath the chateau's new-built roof

And on the Flanders plain
Their names are breathed with loving pride;

They did not die in vain.

The brotherhood of man was born

Where that baptismal fire
Of shot and shell and gas held sway
In scenes of carnage dire.

The scars remain. Each little cross
That marks a martyr's grave

Bears witness to the blood he shed
His native land to save.

But green above them moves the grass,

And rays of setting sun
Fall gently o'er far Belleau Wood
As on fair Arlington.

Across the ocean brother hands

In clasp of love have met,
And welded firm the lasting links

Begun by Lafayette.
 God speed the day when hate and
 greed
 And bloodshed lust shall cease,
 And in each heart throughout the
 world
 Shall bloom the flower of Peace.

NELLIE TOWNE BURLESON.
 1905.

SCHOOL ESSAYS

The Phantom Horse

The town clock struck the hour of twelve. Excitement was very tense in the little group gathered on the front porch of Tom Fream's house. Suddenly they heard the steady, rythmical beat of a horse's hoofs on the road, and in the darkness they made out the dim outline of a black horse galloping by.

So it had been for the past two months. Every night at this time the inhabitants of the village would hear and see the mysterious black horse. Some said it was an omen; others, more suspicious, said it was the ghost of some departed man. In fact, a number of summer residents had become so frightened they had moved away. But nobody had dared to follow the horse, or investigate.

Tonight a group of boys had plucked up courage to search out the mystery. So, as the animal rushed by, they jumped into a nearby car for that purpose. Rounding the corner, they were just in time to see him turn off the main road into a side path which led to a small pond. They quickly stopped the car and ran to the waters edge. There, a little way out in the water, stood the animal quietly drinking. After having drunk his fill, he waded back and started off again. The boys followed and this time he was seen to turn into an open barway of a woody pasture, which

was owned by an old retired business man. Then he was lost from sight.

Next morning the boys went to visit the old man and relate the previous night's happening. To their amazement he showed no surprise or astonishment at the fact that his place was apparently harboring a phantom horse. After a look of great amusement spread across his face, he began to explain. The horse had been a member of an old circus crew and, having grown to old to be of any service, he had been sent to spend his last days peacefully in the green meadows of an old friend's farm. The reason for his nightly preformance was that he had been rigidly trained each night to go and get a drink at a near-by watering tank. This the old man had known and the horse had been left to his own free will.

—Sylvia Collins, '31.

Sunset From the Ridge

It was the end of September and last day of my vacation, as I strolled along up the ridge to see my last real autumn sunset. I gazed intently toward the west where the many tinted trees reached as far as I could see. To the south rose another high ridge near which a heron flew, outlined against the clear sky. Down in the valley lay a little lake and toward the north stretched a long meadow where the marsh-grass swayed gently in the breeze.

As the sun neared the horizon, the clouds reflected richer hues than before, while the rippling lake seemed transformed to gold. As I sat thus, absorbed in watching the changing colors of pink, red, purple and gold, the shadows lengthened; the sun sank, leaving a blazing rim on the horizon. Higher in the sky, the fleecy clouds reflected shades of old rose and lavender. The clouds faded into gray and I was left alone in the gathering dusk.

—Dorcas Johnson, 32.

Special To The Gleaner

Winter Park, Fla., Nov. 28.—According to announcement from Rollins College, Joseph M. Morse, son of Mr. Arthur G. Morse, East Woodstock, Conn., has been pledged to Delta Rho Gamma fraternity.

Rollins is the College which, under the administration of President Hamilton Holt, noted peace advocate and former editor of *The Independent*, has effected a system of "individualized higher education," abolishing grades, points, credits, and in their place preparing courses under the Rollins conference plan of study to fit the needs of each student. Individual progress, including as important factors, character development and the profitable use of leisure, is based on "results achieved" and "accomplishment in fact," rather than on a formal period of residence and the accumulation of a gross total of miscellaneous percentages.

Mr. Morse graduated from Woodstock Academy last spring, where he was President of the Student Council, Captain of the soccer and basketball teams, manager of the baseball team, and chairman of the Senior Reception committee. While in preparatory school he was particularly interested in athletics and dramatics. At Rollins he is taking an active interest in athletics as well as in the social life of the College.

LIBRARY NOTES

During the past year the Howard Bracken Memorial Library has served 196 persons representing 99 families. The total circulation of books being 3,807. Of this number 2,585 were adult and 937 juvenile. The Library has been presented with a gift of 29 bound volumes of the *St. Nicholas Magazine*

given in memory of Thomas J. Mathewson, and 224 new books have been placed on the shelves—96 being purchased, 54 individual gifts, and 74 given by the State.

Due to the over-crowded condition of the shelves a committee was appointed to inspect the books on hand and withdraw those from circulation that they thought were of no beneficial use to the Library, consequently 314 books have been taken from the shelves and placed in the basement. A new bookcase has been installed on which the recent books are placed. This has added to the general appearance of the room and has proved a great convenience.

The Library is always ready to cooperate with the Academy in furnishing reading material for the use of pupils and teachers.

CONSTANCE L. WILLIAMS,
Librarian.

Academy Sunday Service

First Congregational church, Woodstock, Conn., Sunday, June 7th, 1931, 2.30 o'clock p. m.

Processional, "March Romaniene"
Gounod

Invocation

Rev. Russell S. Linton

Vocal Trio, "The Lord is My Shepherd" Elliot

Misses Doris E. Kibbe, Louise Pike
and Ethel Upham

Responsive Reading No. 21

Gloria Patria

Scripture Lesson—Matthew 6:19-34

Prayer

Hymn No. 642, "Duke Street" Hatton
Sermon, "If Two Ride the Same Horse,
One Must Ride Behind"

Rev. Henry Dwight Baker

Hymn No. 647, "God of Our Fathers"
 Benediction
 Recessional, "March" Galbraith
 Miss Constance Williams, Organist.

CLASS OF 1931

GRADUATION EXERCISES

March
 Orchestra
 Prayer
 Reverend Russell S. Linton
 Academy Chorus
 "Steal Away"
 "When Israel Was in Egypt's
 Land" Negro Spirituals
 Salutatory
 Martha Kuper
 Selection
 Orchestra
 Address
 Reverend Boynton Merrill
 Quartette
 "Song of the Honey Bee" Gray
 "Gypsyng" Bliss
 "The Brown Acorn" McGruer
 Misses Jane Lyon, Bertha Dodge,
 Dorcas Johnson, Geneva Cross
 Valedictory
 Thelma Johnson
 Presentation of Diplomas
 Mr. Austin Levy
 Presentation of the Yale Alumni Hon-
 or Cups
 Boys, Donald French
 Girls, Martha Kuper
 Announcements
 "Fair Woodstock" Hall-Childs
 March
 Orchestra
 Highest Honors in Scholarship—
 Thelma Johnson.
 Second Honors in Scholarship—
 Martha Kuper.
 Third Honors in Scholarship—
 James Meehan.

Classical Course:

James Joseph Meehan
 Thelma Ingred Amelia Johnson
 Joseph Meacham Morse

General Course:

Sylvia Christine Collins

Scientific Course:

Donald Harmon French
 Raymond Frank Hibbard
 Axel Theodore Johnson
 Howard Dexter Johnson
 George Alfred Wetherell, Jr.

Business Administration:

Elsie Beatrice Erickson
 Martha Kuper
 Jane Austin Lyon
 President, Donald Harmon French.
 Vice-President, Axel Theodore John-
 son.

Treasurer, Raymond Frank Hibbard.
 Secretary, Jane Austin Lyon.

In Memoriam—Dorothy Irene Chan-
 dler, August 10, 1912 - December 3,
 1930.

Class Day Exercises

Song "Woodstock Academy"

Leavitt-Rockwell

Greeting

By Mr. Donald H. French,
 President of the Class of 1931

Class History

D. French and A. Johnson

Statistics

S. Collins and J. Lyons

Class Will

J. Morse and A. Wetherell

Class Gifts

H. Johnson and R. Hibbard

Class Prophecy

Elsie Erickson

Awarding of Prizes

The Principal

Announcements

Tree Oration

James Meehan

PRIZES

Poetry Memorizing. Donor, George C. Holt. Thelma Johnson, Marion Vredenberg, Evelyn Morgan, Mary Meehan, Mildred Bernston, Howard Johnson, Joseph Morse.

English Improvement. Donor, George C. Holt. First, Elsie Erickson; second, Elizabeth Kallgren; third, Hilda Kuper.

French. Donor, George C. Holt. First, Hilda Kuper; second, Katherine Lancaster; third, Elizabeth Gifford.

Best Latin Scholar. Donor, Miss Constance Holt. Elizabeth Kallgren.

American History. Donor, Law Memorial Fund. James Meehan.

English I. Donor, Law Memorial Fund. Mary Meehan.

English II. Donor, Law Memorial Fund. Esther Collins.

Mathematics I. Donor, Law Memorial Fund. Mary Meehan.

Best Speller. Donor, Law Memorial Fund. Evelyn Child.

Balfour Plaque. Donor, A. G. Balfour. Thelma Johnson.

Girls' Basket Ball Award. Donor, Doris E. Kibbe. Katherine Foskett.

National Athletic Scholarship Award. Dudley Gifford, Axel Johnson, Donald French, James Meehan.

Perfect Attendance. Evelyn Basto, Elizabeth Kallgren, Anna Peterson, Rosalma Lachapelle.

Salutatory Address

Woodstock Academy welcomes you here today; you, who are her children, her friends, her instructors and future students. To all of you she extends her sincerest greetings.

To you, who are her children of the past, she recalls to mind the happy times you have spent here at work and play, the friendship of schoolmates and teachers, and the love and loyalty they both have shown you. She asks you, her present children, to carry on the spirit for which she has long stood, to be earnest in your work, and to strive not only to win but to win with honors. The devotion you show her will linger on forever and make her a better institution.

To those of you who are her friends and instructors, who render your services and never tire, you, she will never forget and though you are far away the things you have done will have had their reward.

To you, who in future years will become her students, she offers her guardianship. Accept it, as we have done before you and as we leave you, take up the spirit of Woodstock Academy and endeavor to carry out the things we leave behind. Be the torch-bearers for our Alma Mater and blaze her name throughout the country by your good work. She will offer you many opportunities and we challenge you to take them as we are going to accept those that we are now offered. Enjoy and make the best of every one of them, so that when you are graduates of Woodstock Academy, you may challenge some future class to carry on in your place the things you leave as a noble heritage.

And now, as we stand upon the threshold of graduation, there is one

great thought of the future. The great task remaining before us is the choosing of our life's career. The reward of making a wise choice and taking advantage of its opportunities, is that later on we may enjoy the works of our youth.

Then, when we recall the happy times we've spent within these walls, we shall be glad that we here received such good instruction and council and shall, no doubt, wish that we were back again at Woodstock Academy.

MARTHA KUPER.

Valedictory

On a September morning, four years ago, there came to Woodstock Academy a handful of boys and girls. Fresh from the elementary schools of the vicinity, we came to the academy as the new freshman class, the class of 1931. Our feelings on that day of days were varied. Foremost in our minds was the thrill of being high school pupils. In our eight years at the little school houses in the hills we had dreamed of the time when we would be attending high school; when the mysteries of the stately academy buildings would be open to us. That dream was finally to be realized. The academy was actually to be our school. It meant a new life, new friends, new surroundings, new teachers, new studies. All that freshman year we looked with certain awe and admiration at the upper classmen. Often we wondered whether the day would actually come when we would be seniors.

The months rolled by, into a year, and another September morning found us back from our summer vaca-

tions as second year classmen. Our feelings this time were different. There was less of wonder, less of uncertainty about what lay before us. We had learned to know those who spent their days within the academy walls. We had come to know the corridors as pleasant places, our teachers as friends and counsellors. As sophisticated sophomores we found our second year more interesting. Time passed quicker. Days were more enjoyable. We felt more a part of the whole. Soon this year too was gone.

The third September morning and "1931" was the class of juniors. We came now with a firmer grip on things and with the added comfort that we had survived the first half of our high school work and confident that the second half was within our reach. Our goal was nearer. We were beginning to see the light.

Junior year just breezed by, and lo, another September morning and we were seniors. Now our goal was in sight. The last ten months moved less rapidly. With the passing of each week we saw the light of our goal grow brighter. During this year we had the sad experience of having a link in our chain broken with the passing away of our dear classmate, Dorothy Chandler. But these months too passed and now we are here with our senior year completed. We, the freshmen of four years ago, are gathered to celebrate our graduation week. The long sought goal has been reached.

To us, the members of the class of 1931, this week of commencement is one of happiness without measure. but if one could combine an oratorio, The brightest time we've ever known is ours. What a pity, that back of it all there should hang an ominous cloud. But it is there, for with the close of this week, that we have

longed for these four years, comes the passing of the active life of the class of 1931. Our little band will be scattered more completely than we were before we met.

The saying of farewells is close at hand. Let us pause a moment in formal leavestaking. I am reminded at this time of a medallion I have seen. It bears the seal of one of the largest colleges of the world. On it are three faces: one a profile looking to the right, the next a full face view looking straight forward, the third a profile turned to the left. Under the heads are three words: **RESPICE**, **ADSPICE**, **PROSPICE**. These words sound very much alike. They differ only in the prefix. They mean: look back, look around you, look ahead.

As the close of our days in Woodstock Academy approaches, we of the graduating class are wont to go through the motions of these three faces. **Respice**: look back. Our reflections on the four years spent in these lovely buildings can be only very happy ones. We are richer in every way than we were when we first set foot in these sacred halls. Richer in friends. This has been one of the advantages of attending a small high school. We have all come to know each other intimately. Friendships have been formed which will stand the test of time. Richer in knowledge, too. Thanks here to our teachers who with untiring patience have helped us along the way, making easy for us things which without them would have been hard. From them we have learned more than the subjects listed in the curriculum. For with the latin, history, mathematics, biology and other things, they have taught us principles of life, fundamentals of character, true sportsmanship, good fellowship and courtesy. These things will serve us in good stead

when all the latin has become rusty, the history dates have slipped away, and we have forgotten how many pounds of tea were dumped into Boston Harbor, and when the names of those funny bugs and many shrubs have left our minds.

The many happy hours spent outside classrooms will stay with us for a long time. The good fellowship which has been fostered through our many athletic and social events will add lasting coals to the glowing embers of memory.

With the second face, **Adspice**, we look at the present. We find ourselves at a fork in the road. Some will continue their educations in college and normal schools. Others will enter the business world. We have completed our high school days at a critical time. All is not as bright from the economic or business standpoint throughout the country as we might like it. This may prove a handicap to many of us. But our days at Woodstock Academy, if they have done anything for us, have certainly filled us with the moral courage, the will to be doing and the ambition to overcome obstacles. Hard work, always a necessary prerequisite to success, is more essential today than ever before. May the courageous spirit of 1931 stay with us. We shall need it in the battles of life that lie ahead.

And that brings us to our third face, **Respice**. The Creator gave us minds and a memory to remember the past, and eyes to look at the present. But He gave us nothing where with we can judge or know the future. The curtain of time is impenetrable. While our paths will be different and our ultimate goals of widely varied natures, may we all succeed. May we apply the fine things we learned at Woodstock Academy and

be sincere in the thought that our days at Woodstock were our happiest and produced the most cherished memories of our lives.

I hope that the curtain of time, when raised, will reveal such a picture: each member of the class of 1931 an ultimate success, a leader in some branch of endeavor. Each loyal to the end to Woodstock Academy, each ever mindful of the wonderful four years spent here.

In closing, let me add a few lines from one of Robert Service's poems:

"To labor with zest and to give of
your best

For the sweetness and joy of the
giving.

To help folks along, with a hand and
a song

Why, there's the real sunshine of
living.

Carry on, carry on, fight the good
fight and true.

Believe in your mission, greet life
with a cheer.

There's big work to do, that's why
you are here.

Carry on, carry on, let the world
be the better for you,

And at last, when you die,

Let this be your cry,

Carry on, my soul, carry on."

May the spirit of the class of 1931 of Woodstock Academy carry on for many, many years.

THELMA JOHNSON.

Tree Oration

As we, the class of 1931, are gathered for the last time, before graduation, at Woodstock Academy, we are bound to think of the many happy days we have enjoyed here. During the past four years we have become more and more attached to the Academy because of the earnest cooperation of our teachers and fellow students.

Thinking of all this we are unwilling to depart from this school which we have been a part of for the past four years without leaving some symbol of our love. Therefore we are planting these trees as a reminder of the class of 1931.

These trees are striving in a different manner for the same ideals as we are. For while they are striving to become larger and larger to become noticed on this campus we are trying to become better educated to get some place in the world. While they are striving to spread their branches over a large area we are trying to cover a great deal of the world to gain more knowledge.

Many great men have graduated from this institution, and it is our hope that we may follow in their footsteps, never giving up till we gain what we are after.

But at last we must say good-bye to Woodstock Academy, our teachers and fellow-students. It is a sad parting, but we must remember our motto, "Non finis sed initus." Not the end but the beginning. Graduation is merely Commencement. We still have the greater part of our lives to think of. We must carry this on ourselves, although we have been well prepared by our Alma Mater.

JAMES MEEHAN.

Social Activities

furnished by the "Varsity Jesters," an orchestra from Hartford.

The Hallowe'en Social

On October 30, 1930, the Senior Class held a costume party in the gymnasium. The hall was fittingly decorated with orange and black crepe paper, and corn stalks and pumpkins adorned the corners. Games were played between the dances and a merry evening passed away rapidly.

The Senior Play

On Friday, May 22, the Senior Class presented its annual play. This was a riotous farce, "When a Fellar Needs a Friend." Donald French was the fellar that needed a friend. He was the whole show. He had a great number of skills and abilities that had been undiscovered until that evening.

The Sophomore Play

When a popular moving-picture star, going to Florida on her honeymoon, loses her memory in a railroad accident, things are bound to happen, but when her husband has been left behind at another city, and she is mistaken for another actress, also on her honeymoon in Florida, you can imagine the mix-up. When you also know that things do straighten out, and everything ends happily for everybody, you have a fine idea of the play, "Much Ado About Betty," which was presented Jan. 22, 1931, by the class of 1933.

The School Picnic

The day before Memorial Day has been the traditional date for the annual school picnic. As usual, the Academy held it at Roseland Park. The boys and girls entered into the events with a great deal of enthusiasm. The culminating event was an unscheduled swimming feat.

The Senior Ball

The social season of the year ended with the senior ball on the night of graduation. This, for the seniors and for the school, is a most appropriate ending for the year's events. Old friends, the new graduates, and those that are looking forward to their graduation, gather for a festive evening before they depart on their respective ways for the season. The Seniors were happy, it is sure.

The Junior Play

April 10 the Junior Class attempted something new in the way of a drama, "The House of the Flashing Light" was presented. This was a three-act mystery play. Dudley Gifford had the leading part. The play was largely attended and the novelty of it seemed to appeal to those who witnessed it.

Watch Us Grow

The Junior Prom

Friday, May 8th, the Junior Prom was held in the Gymnasium. The decorations were purple and gold, the class colors. The patronesses were Mrs. Austin T. Levy, Mrs. Paul M. Gifford, Mrs. Marjorie Tuttle, Mrs. George B. Westhaver. Music was

Two courses are added to our curriculum this year. These are the usual high school commercial course and two periods in agriculture. Plenty of difficulties and dangers are in sight besides those which the imagination can conjure. These call for caution

and courage with our most careful plans and preparation to conquer them.

Miss Gladys Bates, a brilliant graduate of the four-year commercial course in Salem Normal School, Salem, Mass., is making a success of her department. Mr. Henry J. Dunleavy graduated from Connecticut Agricultural College. He is a teacher of proved experience and ability and gives much increased strength to our faculty. The pupils in both courses are eager to work and to learn.

In preparation for these classes, it was necessary to move the principal's apartments from the first and second floors to the second and third. The principal and his wife have accepted the change with smiles. Corresponding changes in heating and plumbing had to be made. The rooms so vacated have been furnished—one with thirty desk-chairs, a teacher's desk, and slate blackboards, the other with two twelve-foot oak tables, ten posture chairs, ten Underwood typewriters, a teacher's desk and a phonograph. The smaller of the two rooms formerly housing the library was given ten tablet-arm chairs found in the garret and repaired, a teacher's desk and a blackboard.

One coat of paint was put on the outside of the main building and two coats on the gymnasium. Inside, the large study room was painted a lighter color and five additional electric lights were installed. Both of the former library rooms, now class rooms, were painted. The bath room was given paint and paper.

Earlier in the year, the science room had a full new set of chairs and tables. A modern set of maps was furnished for the social-study classes. A new piano replaced the old one in the assembly hall. A bronze rail and

grille was put around the gymnasium fountain and thirty lockers in the dressing rooms. Altogether, \$2,000.00 worth of new furniture and equipment have been added during the year.

Outside, the Academy, in conjunction with town officers, has graded the playing field. Under the direction of a landscape engineer, the trees of the common have been trimmed and some will be removed.

If, in the near future, we can do as much more and add a domestic science course, the Academy will equal in the quality of its faculty and its equipment any of the neighboring high schools. In some respects it will be their superior.

With ninety pupils a year and no mishaps or unforeseen losses, it can be done. This is a reasonable goal and a possible achievement. We are aiming for it.

ERNEST R. PIKE,
Pres. of Board of Trustees.

A Message From The Principal

The school year began with several changes in the faculty. Upon Mr. Ellis's resignation, I was appointed his successor. Mr. Robert M. Kimball succeeded me as assistant principal. Miss Doris E. Kibbe became the teacher of Latin and French and athletic director for girls. Mrs. Tuttle and Miss Pike returned to continue their good work. There were no resignations during the year.

The principal wishes to express his appreciation for the teaching staff with whom it has been his pleasure to work during the past year. They came to their work well-trained, full of enthusiasm, and have shown a keen in-

terest in the pupils with whom daily they have come in contact. I feel that the children can have called the teachers their friends.

The teaching staff does not make a school. If a good work has been accomplished it has been done because of the pupils. The school is fortunate in having such a fine student body, a group of youngsters filled with the zest of youth. They keenly appreciate what we are attempting to do for them and they have responded cordially. Their numbers have increased and we have had eighty enrolled for the whole year. It is anticipated that Woodstock Academy will continue to grow in size and widen its scope of service to the community.

The type of work that had been carried on by my predecessor was followed this past year.. The work that had been begun in the field of commercial studies was continued and enlarged upon. A keen interest on the part of the students was manifested, and today we have a specially organized department to carry on this commercial education.

Without the support of the parents and friends interested in Woodstock Academy, we could accomplish little. They have supported us in everything that we have attempted to do. The student organizations receive all of their financial help from the town. Transportation of the athletic teams has been supplied by the good friends of the school.

I wish to express my appreciation for the support that the Trustees of the Academy and the Board of Education of the town have given me. The citizens of Woodstock may be thankful that they have two such groups that are interested in the welfare of their children.

GEORGE B. WESTHAVER.

ATHLETICS

Our Athletic Field

Two or three years ago the trustees and the people became interested in the athletic field in front of the school. This field was very rough and was broken by a road crossing it.

A year ago last fall the work was begun when Mr. Anderson sent up his tractor and plow for the job. Arbor Day, Mr. Fred Williams came with his team and with the aid of the boys gathered up the loose stones. Last fall it was harrowed, seeded, and well rolled. When the white sheet of snow, which covers it has melted, we expect to see a very much improved athletic field and are looking forward to its use this spring.

Woodstock Academy Soccer Season of 1930

Coach, Mr. R. Kimball.
Manager, Dudley M. Gifford.
Captain, Joseph Morse.

The first soccer game of the season was played with Williston Academy on Saturday, October 4th, at Easthampton, Mass. Although we played a good game, they defeated us with a score of 5 to 2. Both teams showed excellent sportmanship and spirit. Donald French and Donald Child played well in the backfield. After the game we were shown the campus and various buildings and then taken to supper. Mr. E. W. Ellis, our former principal, was present, cheering for Woodstock.

Our next game was with Cranston High School at Woodstock on Friday, October 10th. This was a close game with many fumbles, due to the condition of the field. The score at the end was 2 to 1 in Woodstock's favor. Captain Morse and Lawrence McWilliam in the forward line played brilliantly for Woodstock.

Two weeks later we played a return game with Cranston on Tuesday, October 28th. Although we played a hard and fast game, they defeated us by a score of 2 to 0.

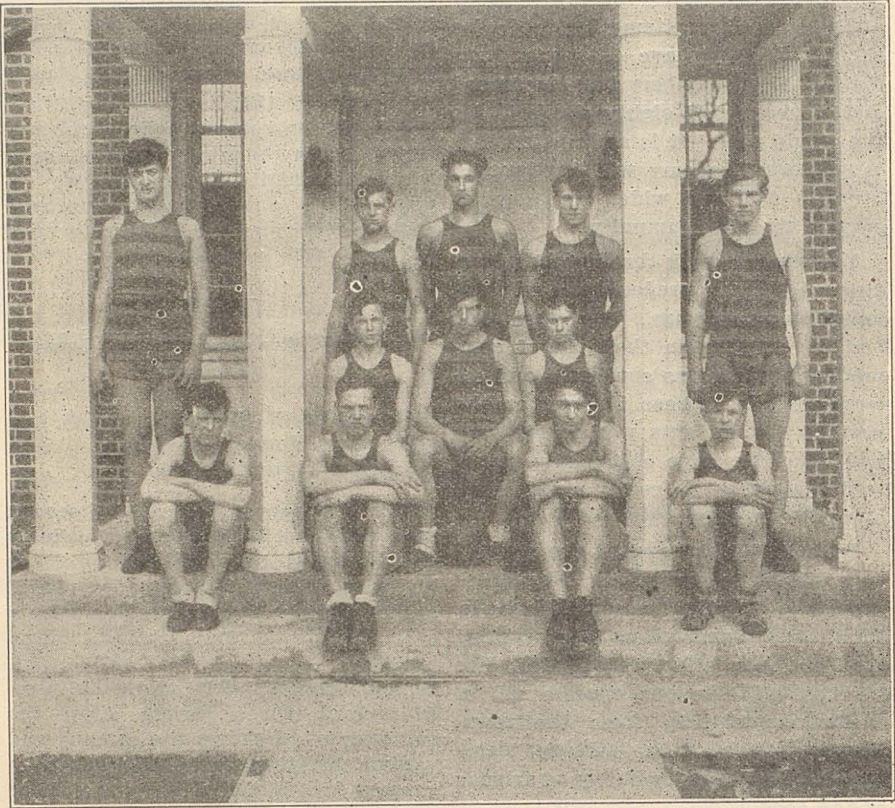
On Saturday, November 8th, we played Dean Academy at Franklin, Mass. Here we were defeated by a score of 3 to 0. Alex Johnson, right inside forward, collided with an op-

ponent and received slight injuries

We played more soccer games away than at home this season because our athletic field was not ready to be used. We used the Woodstock Fair Grounds this fall for outdoor athletics.

Line-up:

Captain Joseph Morse, Center Forward; Dudley Gifford, Outside Left; Alex Johnson, Inside Left; George



which held up the game for a few minutes. We were entertained after the game with dancing and supper.

The last game of the season was played with Kingswood School, on Friday, November 14th, at West Hartford, Conn. Here we ended up our season successfully with a victory of 4 to 1. Dudley Gifford and George Davis starred for Woodstock.

Davis, Inside Right; Lawrence McWilliam, Outside Right; Donald French, Center Halfback; James Meehan, Left Halfback; Howard Johnson, Right Halfback; James Child, Left Fullback; Treflea Cross, Right Fullback; Donald Child, Goalie.

Substitutes: Raymond Hibbard, Arthur Baker, Ellsworth Hurlburt, Ermond Morse.

Hockey Season of 1930

Coach, Miss Doris Kibbe.

Manager, Geneva Cross.

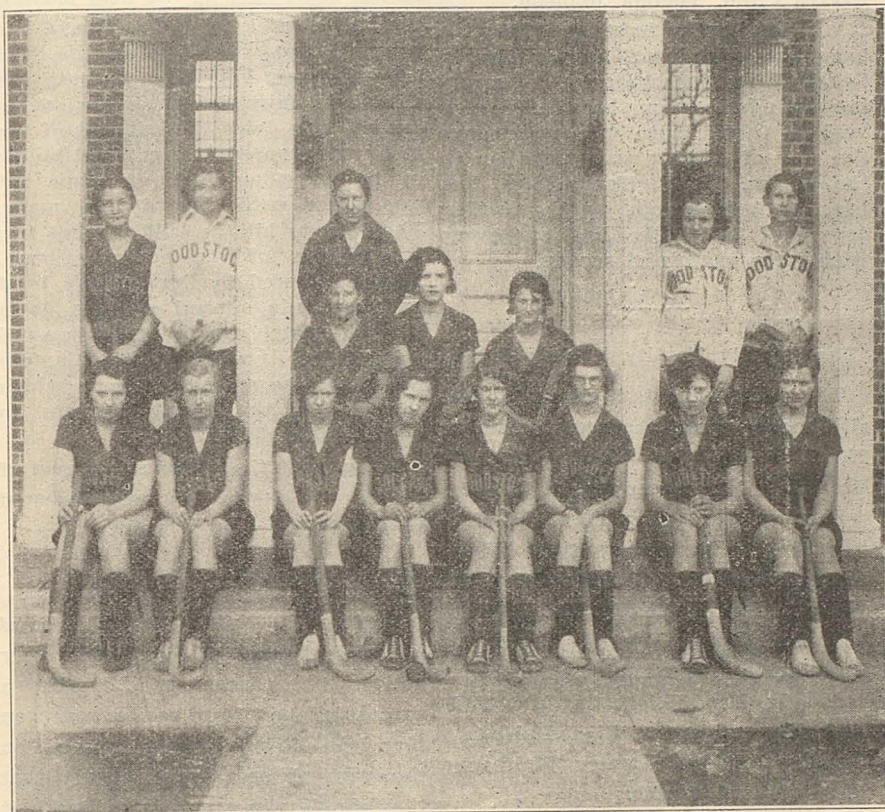
Captain, Sylvia Collins.

The opening game of the season was played with Tourtellotte High School on October 3rd at the Woodstock Fair Grounds. This was an easy victory for Woodstock, winning by a score of 5-1.

girls emerged moist. The final score was 1-0 in favor of the "Y" girls. Returning to the Y. W. C. A. we were entertained royally and served refreshments. The spirit shown by both teams was to be commended.

The game with Shrewsbury was postponed on account of the rain.

The game at Tourtellotte High School was a tie, 1-1. Both teams wished an overtime period but it was



The game at Storrs on October 14th was a close and fast game, both teams being very evenly matched. Woodstock scored one point during the first half and the final score was a tie of 1-1.

The Worcester game on October 18th was enjoyed by all. On account of the rainy weather the field was in a very bad condition and many of our

not agreed upon.

On November 7 we played at Howe-Marot. Here the Woodstock eleven met with unexpected opposition and were defeated by the score of 5-0. After the game we were entertained at the Guest House, thus ending the season of 1930.

The line-up was as follows: Capt. Sylvia Collins, Left Wing; Beulah

McWilliam, Left Inside; Katherine Foskett, Center; Florence Grosvenor, Right Inside; Esther Collins, Right Wing; Geneva Cross, Center Halfback; Dorothy Chapman, Right Halfback; Marion Vredenberg, left halfback; Ella Sheldon, Left Fullback; Edith Tourtellotte, Right Fullback; Evelyn Morgan, Goalie.

Subs: Dorcas Johnson, Bertha Tourtellotte, Katherine Lancaster, Evelyn Child, Thelma Johnson.

We, the hockey team of 1930, wish to express our sincere appreciation to Coach Kibbe for her splendid coaching and efforts in our behalf. We also wish to thank those who assisted in the way of offering transportation to the games. Edith Tourtellotte has been elected Captain for the coming season of 1931. She has our every wish for a successful season.

The Faculty Varsity Hockey Game

The annual event, the Faculty-Varsity hockey game, occurred November 26, 1930, at the Woodstock Fair Grounds. The line-up was as follows:

Faculty: Capt. Miss D. Kibbe, Center; Mr. G. Westhaver, Right Wing; Henry Young, Right Inside; John McWilliam, Left Halfback; Mr. R. Kimball, Left Wing; Mrs. G. Westhaver, Left Inside; Miss Louise Pike, Right Fullback; Mrs. M. Tuttle, Left Fullback; James Meehan, Right Halfback; Howard Johnson, Center Halfback; "Dud" Gifford, Goalie.

Varsity: Capt. Sylvia Collins, Left Wing; Beulah McWilliam, Left Inside; Katherine Foskett, Center; Florence Grosvenor, Right Inside; Esther Collins, Right Wing; Dorothy Chapman, Right Half; Geneva Cross, Center Half; Marion Vredenberg, Left Fullback; Evelyn Morgan, Goalie.

The game was fast from the first whistle, as Dartmouth opened attack with a fall down on the left side of

the field. Some brilliant track work was done by a former varsity hockey star, Henry Young, with the aid of his hunting boots. Mrs. Tuttle would have played a more scintillating game had she applied Spalding's "Field Hockey Rules" instead of English grammar rules. Miss Pike, forgetting the work at hand, was left standing on the right back of the field moving her hockey-stick in the fashion of her beloved baton. Mr. Westhaver's lithe body and fair hair lent grace to the situation. Miss Sylvia Collins, winging her way down the left side of the field, was stopped in a midfield tackle by the opposing faction. Time out was called until repairs were made. The idea, to hit the ball and not trip the players of the opposing team, finally centered in Dartmouth's head and he made several charges down the field, which usually ended in a tail spin. Much credit is due Captain Kibbe for the splendid way in which she blocked the Varsity players, to make a touchdown.

In spite of the combined efforts of the Varsity eleven they were defeated by the decisive score of 1-0.

During the mid-winter the boys' and girls' basketball teams were very active. The season may be called a successful one. More games were won than lost. It is not to be expected on the part of secondary schools that they should win every game, nor is it desirable.

Baseball was played in the spring by both the boys and the girls. For the girls it was an inter-mural sport. The boys did not win as many games as it might be hoped they would. However, they enjoyed the season; games played out-of-doors are worthwhile.

School News

Mr. Hinrichs' Talks

In September and October of this school year, Mr. Hinrichs gave his annual series of talks. In one of special interest he described the Roman temples and the Roman Forum and explained vividly about the place where Caesar was murdered. He dramatized some of Brutus's and Anthony's speeches from Shakespeare.

The student body looks forward each year to these instructive lectures and gains much from their valuable information.

The Elsworth Lecture

Each year through the kindness and generosity of Mr. Clarence Bowen, a lecture is given at Woodstock Academy by Mr. William W. Elsworth for the benefit of the Woodstock Academy Athletic Association.

Mr. Elsworth's topic for this year's lecture which was given on October 16, 1930, was "Arnold and Andree." Very interesting stereopticon slides accompanied the lecture.

After the lecture dancing was enjoyed by the young people, the orchestra also being furnished by Mr. Bowen.

Vergil Programme

On October 16, 1930, the Latin I and II classes of Woodstock Academy celebrated the two thousandth anniversary of Vergil by presenting the following programme:

Dedication	Wilma Taylor
Facts About Vergil's Life	Elizabeth Kallgren
Vergil's Works	Dorothy Williams
Opening Lines of the Aeneid	Helen Morris
Quotations from Vergil	
Members of the Freshman Class	

Poem to Vergil

Ella Sheldon and Florence Grosvenor

The programme was concluded by a talk on Citizenship by Mr. Henrichs.

Soon after school began, we were honored by having the Reverend John Chandler speak to us in chapel. He is a missionary from India and is well acquainted with its conditions. He described very vividly how India's schools were conducted and he also described those unfortunate people, the "Unclean." As he was a very interesting and instructive speaker his talk was much enjoyed by the school.

The Magazine Campaign

From October 16, to October 30, 1930, the Academy held its Annual Magazine Campaign. The students represented Black and Red Pirates, the Red upheld by the Blues and the Black by the Golds. Each side was given a ship in which they could race across the ocean to Treasure Island to get the treasure hidden there. It was agreed by the Captains that both crews together must sell one hundred and ninety magazines before they could reach the Island, however a slight wind disturbed their course and in the meantime through extra effort they sold one hundred and ninety-four.

The Black Pirates in the "Adventure Galley," were under command of their Captains, Jane Lyon and Donald French. The "Hispanola," carrying the Red Pirates, was commanded by Martha Kuper and Alfred Wetherell.

During the first few days of the race, the "Hispanola" led her competitor. Later, the "Adventure Galley" stole up to the "Hispanola" and outwitted her by several hundred leagues and her fast-working crew found the reward.

At the end of the journey, the Pirates held a celebration in honor of their hard labors. Cider and doughnuts were generously bestowed upon the crews and enjoyed by all.

Senior Topics

A Davenport prize of five dollars in gold is given each year to the pupil of the Senior Class who gives the best speech in chapel. The topics on which they speak range from "The Hair Net Industry" to "A Rubber Plantation." Each pupil must speak from three to five minutes in chapel before the faculty and the students. The winner is judged by the faculty.

STATEMENT OF Woodstock Academy Bank

OCTOBER 19, 1931

Cash on Hand, August 19, 1930

Student Organizations:

Class of 1930	\$36.53	
Class of 1931	32.10	
Class of 1932	30.26	
Class of 1933	16.10	
		\$114.99
Book Fund	\$17.25	
Paper Fund	10.88	
		\$28.13
		\$143.12

Deficits, August 19, 1930

W. A. Athletic Association	\$20.67	
Radio Account	15.41	
Picture Fund	1.75	
Scenery Fund	13.20	
		51.03
Net Balance on Hand	\$92.09	

RECEIPTS

To pay deficits of previous year:

W. A. Athletic Association	\$20.67	
Radio Account	15.41	
Picture Fund	1.75	
Scenery Fund	13.20	
		\$51.03

Student Organizations:

W. A. A. A.	\$1,176.48	
Class of 1930	39.63	
Class of 1931	409.22	
Class of 1932	282.93	
Class of 1933	67.38	
Class of 1934	34.00	
		2,009.64
Book Fund	\$845.28	
Paper Fund	24.85	
		870.13

Other Funds:

Community Basketball League	\$59.50	
"Quiver"	14.32	
Picture Fund	25.50	
Musicale	37.90	
Grammar School League	6.15	
Special Funds	19.90	
Ring Account	104.90	
		268.17

Total Assets \$3,291.06

Expenditures:

EXPENDITURES

Student Organizations:

W. A. A. A.	\$1,122.14	
Class of 1930	76.16	
Class of 1931	441.32	
Class of 1932	194.47	
Class of 1933	24.65	
Class of 1934	14.73	
		\$1,873.47
Book Fund	\$743.68	
Paper Fund	32.80	
		776.48

Other Funds:

Community Basketball League	\$58.00	
"Quiver"	10.00	
Picture Fund	25.50	
Musicale	37.90	
Special Funds	19.06	

Ring Account	111.30	Interest on Savings Account	
	<u>261.76</u>	in Bank	<u>16.94</u>
Total Expenditures	\$2,911.71	Net Balance on Hand	\$396.29

GEORGE B. WESTHAVER,
Cashier.

Balances on Hand, October 19, 1931.

Student Organizations:

W. A. A. A.	\$ 54.34
Class of 1932	118.72
Class of 1933	58.83
Class of 1934	19.27
	<u>\$251.16</u>
Book Fund	\$118.85
Paper Fund	2.93
	<u>121.78</u>

Other Funds:

Community Basketball	
League	1.50
"Quiver"	4.32
Grammar School	
League	6.15
Special Funds	.84
	<u>\$12.81</u>

Owed to W. A. Bank
for Ring

6.40
6.41

	<u>\$379.35</u>
Total Expenditures and	
Balance on Hand	\$3,291.06

Balances Deposited in Banks
as follows:

Citizens National Bank, Putnam	\$329.35
Webster Five-Cents Savings Bank	25.00
U. S. Postal Savings Stamps, Putnam	7.00
Putnam Savings Bank	18.00
	<u>\$379.35</u>

Alumni Association Officers

President, Miss Ethel Upham.
Vice-Presidents, Miss Louise Lawton, Cedric Child, Charles Peckham, Franklin Wetherell.
Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. Ruth W. Gallup.
Executive Committee, The Principal, Miss Susan Sumner, Rev. Henry Baker, Miss Elizabeth Rollins.
Editor, Mrs. Ruth W. Gallup.

Treasurer's Report

June 1931

RECEIPTS

Cash on hand June, 1930	\$78.37
Sale of Gleaners	41.00
Advertisements	73.00
Interest on money in bank	3.84
	<u>\$195.21</u>

EXPENSES

Publishing Gleaners	\$67.20
Editor	50.00
Envelopes	.75
Postage	5.04
	<u>122.99</u>
Cash on hand June 12, 1931	\$72.22

RUTH W. GALLUP,
Treasurer.

Faculty Items

Principal George B. Westhaver and wife returned September first to take up another year's work at the Academy. Mr. Westhaver attended Harvard University Summer School.

Mrs. Marjory Tuttle was at Columbia Summer School doing work towards getting an M. A. Degree.

Miss Doris Kibbe did summer work at McGill University, Montreal, Canada. She also took a motor trip through Canada and Maine.

Miss Gladys E. Bates, our new commercial teacher, graduated last June from Salem Normal School. Her home is in Williamstown, Mass.

Mr. Richard D. Williamson, a graduate of Colby College, Waterville, Me., teaches science and mathematics and is athletic coach.

Mr. Henry J. Dunleavy, instructor of agriculture, lives in Putnam. He is a graduate of Connecticut Agricultural College.

Miss Louise Pike, instructor in music, took a course in music at Columbia.

Eugene Hibbard, the janitor, is doing good work caring for the Academy property, and at the same time is taking up a few studies.

The Trustees are busy working for the best interests of the pupils, town and Academy, trying to have a clean and up-to-date school.

Mr. Robert Kimball is now instructor of science and assistant athletic coach of Monson Academy, Monson, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Ellis are in Farmington, Conn., where Mr. Ellis is principal of the high school and supervisor of the grade schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Childs attended the reunion. With their three

daughters they spent a week with Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Wetherell.

As far as we know Mr. and Mrs. Wyeth continue to live in New London, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. William Closson are living in Branford. November first Mr. Closson expects to be a mail clerk at the Grand Central Station, New York.

Mrs. Douglas Borden (Dorothea Tandvin) is busy caring for her two boys.

Miss Susan D. Gordon spent the summer in Woodstock and will go to Washington, D. C., for the winter, as she did last winter.

Miss Lucy Reed made her usual visit to Woodstock, but this year coming in her own car.

Mrs. William Mill (Mildred Foye) and family spent the summer here.

Mrs. Herbert Nelson (Elizabeth Rose) and family are frequent visitors.

Miss Marguerite Burns attended the reunion.

Student Personals

Miss Clemantine Bachelet spent a year ago this summer travelling abroad. She and a friend have just published a book telling about this trip.

William D. Goodwin writes from Pittsfield, Mass.: "Our High School is occupying this year for the first time the new one-and-a-half million dollar building, with 1450 pupils and sixty teachers. My position is that of vice-principal and head of the Latin department."

John Killam of East Woodstock this last summer raised five bushels of sweet potatoes from 250 plants, a new industry for Connecticut. He is spending the winter in Florida.

Rev. George Hibbard of Bradford, New Hampshire, called on Woodstock friends and relatives this summer.

Miss Julia D. May of Framingham, Mass., formerly of East Woodstock, celebrated her ninetieth birthday Monday, Nov. 16, 1931.

Henry Lamothe's daughter is training for a nurse in the Roosevelt Hospital, New York.

Willard O. Armes, his niece, Florence Hosmer, and relatives were Woodstock callers on Armistice Day.

Hazen Calhoun had a very successful year at Tufts Medical College, Boston, Mass., and has returned this Fall.

Halsey Weaver is a Road Construction Contractor. At present he is working on State Highways near Albany, N. Y. His home is in Wollaston, Mass.

Miss Nettie Phillips with Miss Mary F. Potter and Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Gildersleeve of Norwich had a delightful automobile trip to the Pacific Coast.

Mrs. Myrtie Chaffee Jordan enjoyed a summer outing motoring to Buffalo and Syracuse.

Eric H. Johnson, prominent Putnam prosecuting attorney, who for the past three years has been chairman of the Board of Education and who has been on the board during an unbroken term of forty years, has tendered his resignation. It was accepted with regret.

Henry Davenport, at one time a resident of Woodstock, who now resides at Clearwater, Fla., called on friends and attended Woodstock Fair.

Maxwell Cox of Stafford Springs, a former resident of East Woodstock, has been building a glider during the past winter and recently made a trial flight which proved successful. A company has been formed to manufacture the aircraft and several Stafford Springs men are officials of the concern. Mr. Cox is president.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Warner and Mrs. Amy Warner Frayne of Kansas City,

Mo., were in town last September, calling on their friends and school-mates, Henry T. Wells and Mrs. Belle Young. Several years ago they lived in the house now occupied by Mrs. R. K. Safford. They went West many years ago and on their return here they noted many changes. "'Arnold's Inn' is the only place that looked just the same," they said.

The Hon. Frank Fenner Russell, prominent Putnam attorney-at-law, is one of the few citizens of this county whose biography appears in a recent issue of "Who's Who in the East." It is as follows: Russell, Frank Fenner. Lawyer. Born at Woodstock, Conn., Aug. 3, 1860. Son of Joseph F. and Caroline C. (Fenner) Russell. Married Ada Frances Robie, Plymouth, N. H. One daughter, Constance Lucile Russell Bowman. Ed: Trinity Coll., Hartford, Conn. (B.A., 1885); Yale Law Sch. Mem: A. Bar A.; Phi Beta Kappa, Dir., Chamber of Commerce. Club: Gov., Putnam Country. Politics: Republican. Church: Episcopal. Engaged in law practice with Charles E. Searls, 1890—; Judge, City Ct. 1901-10; Trustee, Pub. Lib. Apptd. mem., Legal Advisory Bd., in charge of restricting building for Windham Co., during World War. Office: Bradley Bldg. Home: 103 Grove street, Putnam, Conn.

Mrs. Gertrude Way Burritt and daughter, Mrs. Fairfield, spent several days in Woodstock while on a motor trip from Englewood, N. J., Mrs. Fairfield's home.

Mrs. Sarah Gordon Sampson enjoyed a summer vacation at Woods Hole with her daughter, Harriet.

Miss Nellie D. Chandler after Christmas expects to make her usual trip to Texas to spend some time with her sister-in-law at the Chandler home.

Mrs. Florence Child Paine was a welcome guest at Buttonwoods, the home of Mrs. Wm. M. Gallup, for August and part of September.

The many friends of Clara Maynard calling on her while visiting her brother in Putnam, were glad to see her so much improved after her serious illness last Winter.

1890

John Arnold Boyden wrote from Rochester, N. Y., that he regretted very much not being able to attend the reunion.

Agnes Childe Paine and the Doctor take occasional short trips, a rest from their busy home life.

1893

Mary Goodwin Bliss' address is Mrs. Audley J. Bliss, Stanhope, N. J.

Florence Morse Dartt's daughter Lucy is a Junior at Connecticut Agricultural College and Sylvia a freshman at Wellesley.

1894

Alfred Child and wife spent most of the summer at their cottage in Port Jefferson with a little special trip to the Lake Placid Club in July. Alfred attended the Reunion.

Charles G. Burd writes: I spent my summer on the Maine coast and in the Adirondacks. My daughter Margaret graduated from the New Jersey State Normal College in June and then traveled abroad in England and Scotland for the summer. I am still at work in Verona and enjoying it. My best regards to all.

Anne Hall Gaylord with a friend motored through Woodstock this summer.

Edenlawn Fernery,
Jensen, Florida,
Oct. 12th, 1931.

Dear Ruth:

Your letter just received. There does not seem to be any news for the Gleaner from us. We travel along the

same humdrum road each year. Bert works with the ferns picking and packing. He visits his mother in Miami occasionally, and in September this year Dumond and I took a trip to R. I. Were gone but three weeks in all. Came home by the way of Mohawk Trail and Taconic Trail. The scenery is so beautiful. I did not know there were such hills in Massachusetts. That state has most everything, it seems. We drove through Woodstock on our way, just stopped at the cemetery a few minutes. Wish I could spend a summer in Woodstock again sometime.

My son and a friend have begun to plant ferns and build fern sheds. There seems to be little demand for them just now, but in normal times it is a paying business. Lots of work to grow them as it is to grow anything in the soil. They have to be under sheds, watered, fertilized, cultivated, debugged, etc. Then the middle man gets the largest profit. There probably are several middlemen between grower and consumer.

The summer is over and the Florida hotels are beginning to open. Also the citrus crop is about ready to ship. The fishing season begins now and the planters of vegetables are working. We came through fine celery fields on the way home. Young celery as far as the eye could see.

Wishing you the best of luck I remain as ever,

Yours very sincerely,

MABELLE L. MERWIN.

1895

NON NOBIS SOLUM

Ned Child continues his work with the Barnard, Sumner & Putnam Co. of Worcester. He occupies the position of Department Manager. Last year the Toilet Goods and Drug sections were added to the list of departments which he merchandises.

Edith Hall Dohan is doing half time duty as Curator in the University

Museum of Philadelphia. Her two children are in High school.

Burton T. Fitts writes: "Nothing ever happens to me; just the usual work, eat and sleep, and I make one more in a crowd."

Jessie Bowen Palmer is full of a variety of interests at home and outside the home. Her daughter Carolyn is Children's Librarian in one of the branches of the Los Angeles Public Library. The family took a trip up the coast as far as Vancouver, B. C., finding the California Redwood Highway and all the Pacific Northwest a delightful place for a vacation trip.

Sara Colvin Williamson and husband have enjoyed a visit with her daughter Amey and husband in Ithaca, N. Y. See Noon.

Alice Sharpe Johnson is librarian at the Pomfret Public Library. This, with many other interests, keeps her busy.

Estella Tompkins Waterbury hopes sometime to visit Woodstock, but she thinks no place better than California to live in. Her daughter is a Senior in High school.

A letter from Everett L. Upham says: "I am still in the wool business in Boston, and we are living in Newton, as we have been for the past eighteen years. Regarding our children, Everett Jr. was obliged to give up his college career at Bowdoin in his Junior year because of serious illness. He is now working in one of the banks in Boston. Constance, after one year of college life in New London at the Connecticut College for Women, is now in her second year at Miss Sacker's School of Design here in Boston, and is enjoying the various forms of art work in the course. This year she will specialize in costume designing."

Ruth Cahoon Leary holds the same position with the Waite Thresher Co., Providence, R. I.

Clarence Weaver is General Manager of The Central Georgia Railroad.

1897

ALTA PETENS

Ralph H. Sabin is working in New Jersey, elevating the state roads. His present headquarters are in Jersey City, while his family are at home in Wilton, Maine.

Mowry Ross is still living at 2967 Tuckahoe Road, Camden, New Jersey. He has recently been doing piping work for automatic sprinkling fire systems.

Esther Trowbridge Catlin is travelling by motor in France and Italy this summer. She contributes an article in this issue of The Gleaner. Joseph P. Catlin keeps the home fires burning during her absence. Their son Priestley has completed his freshman year at Stevens Institute of Technology.

Arthur O. Williams attended the Alumni Reunion banquet in August.

A. Lloyd Cooper will be glad to see his old friends at his home near Washington. His address is R. F. D. 2, Arlington, Va.

Constance Holt returned from Europe in May and has spent the summer in Woodstock.

Fred J. Fitts reports nothing new at his home, 162 Maple street, Springfield, Mass.

Howard M. Frost is now employed in the United States Casualty Company, New York City.

The Class wishes to extend its sympathy to Ruth Williamson Gallup in the recent death of her husband.

1896

DO YE NEXT THYNGE

Mary Bowen Keith's son is studying to be an undertaker.

1898

ESSE QUAM VIDERI

Emma E. Allen spent a week hiking through the Catskills, which was a most interesting vacation.

Maria Elizabeth Chandler continues to live in Glendale, California.

Edna Frost Tobias and her husband spent an enjoyable Winter in Florida. As they made the trip by auto many places of interest were visited. They prefer to live in the North, where the scenery is much superior.

Leslie Harris frequently visits his brother in West Woodstock.

James H. Hutchins and Sidney D. Upham continue on with their usual line of work.

Emily Ross Lyon supplied the surrounding towns with many nice blueberries this summer.

Flora Steere Wetherell's daughter is studying and teaching at Rollins College, and her son Franklin has entered Rollins.

Arthur and Mary Morse have two sons enrolled at Rollins College. Arthur has just been elected to the Woodstock school board.

Lafayette Evans and Mrs. Evans have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Lucretia Emogene Evans, to Mr. Samuel Leslie Grow, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Grow of San Mateo, Cal. Miss Evans is a graduate of the Yale Music School. Mr. Grow was graduated from Leland Stanford University and is a student at the Yale University of Music.

Fritz Rockwell is writing some interesting articles on flowers for the "Needlecraft."

Irving Frost continues with a New York bank.

1899

IN LIMINE

May Gifford Jordan and husband have moved to Woonsocket, R. I.

Frank D. Skinner is living in Putnam.

Bessie Barber Williams' home and church duties keep her busy.

William C. Child is a successful farmer, a trustee of W. A., and interested in Grange and all Woodstock affairs.

Olah Withey Whelpley, with her husband and two children, Dorothy and Roger, visited friends in Woodstock this summer. They spent Thanksgiving with Olah's mother, and plan now to remain in their summer home, at Seneca Falls, N. Y., through the Winter.

Ruby Sanborn has not been heard from of late.

Florence Warren Latham just keeps busy bringing up her little family.

1900

VINCET QUI LE VINCET

Bertram C. Bugbee runs a wayside stand, having vegetables and flowers. He specializes in sweet peas.

1901

ERSE QUAM VIDET

Olive Paine continues her teaching and spending her summer in North Woodstock.

Sabin Spalding has greatly enlarged his chicken plant, so he hatches little chicks by the thousands.

Mary Aldrich Hopkins is Matron of the Eastern Star, for the benefit of which she recently had a successful whist party at her home.

Ernest G. Williamson reports nothing new.

Herman Chandler and family attended the reunion. His daughter Dorothy is a Senior at Saratoga Springs College.

Ewart Brunn, Herbert Slye and Frank Davenport have not been heard from.

An interesting letter from Ethel Spalding Silberberg says: "I took a trip to Northampton at the time when the '06 class was having a reunion which brought back a flood of memories with delightful groups of old friends. Smith is so changed and so large that it seemed a new place so there was not that pang of seedy memory to haunt a gray haired grad-

uate. On another trip we visited Phoebe Randall Pray in Rockville and found her in a beautiful home with a glorious back door covered with morning glories and embracing a view that would make a millionaire jealous. She has a boy of twelve. My own family gets a great kick out of music. My four little girls played at the Worcester Junior Festival as a string quartette in April." The following clipping was taken from a Worcester paper: Four little "dolls" then took the center of the stage, probably the youngest string quartet to appear in Mechanics Hall. Their feet did not reach the floor as they played, but the quality of their performance astonished the audience. Mozart's "Romance" was the vehicle of the success of the Silberberg Sisters. The quartet was encored and salvo after salvo of applause greeted their second rendition.

1902

NIHILE SINE LABORE

Harry Child is a frequent visitor at Valleyside, lending a helping hand with the farm work.

Gertrude Taber Howard's son Harvey is a freshman at Trinity College, Hartford, Conn.

James V. Perrin writes: "I am manager of the Woods Department of Brown Corporation, residing at 20 Learmouth Ave., Quebec, P. Q., and we would be very glad to have any of our Woodstock friends pay us a visit."

Lew Cox Hibbard may be found usually at home doing for her family.

Ermond F. Brunn, we would be glad to hear from you.

Mary Frost Ross' daughter spent the summer with her aunt in West Woodstock.

Rose Lowdon Gilbertson's daughter has graduated from school and works in an office. Her son is in High school.

Florence Barber Washburn's oldest daughter graduated from Springfield High school in June.

Herbert A. Johnson continues to work for "Uncle Sam" in the Postal Service."

1903

ALTIOR

Helen Chandler is an active member of the Wellesley Club of Los Angeles, of the Los Angeles Women's Athletic Club and the First Congregational church of that city. She recently married Mr. Wallace, a graduate of the University of Pittsburg. Both are employed in the road department of the Los Angeles Hall of Records. See Noon.

Alice Steere Farris reports nothing new.

Alan W. Upham is busy about the home, with his music, and keeps up his interest in ferns.

Grace Sumner Davis and Grace Church White attended the reunion.

Cornelius Haskell is a silent member. Write us about yourself.

Clarence Hall makes occasional trips to Woodstock.

Frank W. Rockwell, Commander, U. S. N., returned this summer to Washington, D. C., for duty after a two year service on the West Coast and expects to be in Washington two years at 1554 44th St. N. W. He would be very glad to hear from the members of his class.

1904

VERITAS VINCET

Anna Nelson returns to the West Middle School, Hartford. She spent six weeks this Summer at Yale Summer School.

Florence Safford Keyes lives at Long Beach, Calif.

Annie Shippey remains with the Travelers' Insurance Co. of Hartford.

Bernice Leavitt expects to return to Florida this Winter,

William Nelson is superintendent of schools at Plaistow, N. H.

Pearle Alton Gifford lives at Quinebaug, Conn., and spends her Summers at Weekapaug, R. I.

Blanche Shippey remains at home in Sprucedale.

George E. Whitney holds the same position in North Grosvenordale, Conn.

Later in the Summer Elizabeth motored to Woodstock with her son, Paul, remaining for two weeks while Paul sailed from New York to Cuba. Again there was a reunion when Elizabeth, Maude, and Lottie Howard Spalding with other friends enjoyed an outing at a beach near New London. Lottie has been very busy since her mother was injured this spring. We are glad to know that she is better. It is too bad that Carl Morse is the only male member of the class, because he doesn't have a chance to hold his own in these columns.

1905

SEMPER PARATUS

The five members who compose the class of 1905, Edmund Kingsland Gilbert, Fred William Howard, Harry Erastus Wells, Ethel Rawson Morgan, and Nellie Towne Bureson, have nothing new or thrilling to report, but gladly renew their vow of loyalty to Woodstock Academy and avow once more their intention of remaining true to their class motto, "Semper Paratus."

It is with great sorrow that we report here the untimely death of Maud Andrews Washburn, who was stricken with pneumonia at her home in East Milton, Mass., early in the year. We sympathize with her husband and brothers, especially since Maud's mother has died recently.

From Sioux City, Iowa, Florence Welsh Armstrong writes that she is now able to return to her family duties, church work, and clubs after an enforced rest of two years. Her two children, Ruth Ann, aged nine, and Robert, seven, are both musical. Florence, with her husband and children, enjoyed week-end trips into the surrounding country. We hope they will come to Woodstock some day.

We are wondering about Sarah Herrington Froyd who was in Midwest, Wyoming. We haven't heard from her this year.

Now that vacation time is over, Mabel Ritch has resumed her many musical engagements in New York and vicinity. Maude Healey is back in the classroom at Bridgeport, Conn., having received her B. S. in mathematics from Columbia last June. Lottie Spalding teaches in North Woodstock. Ethel Upham assists on the farm in East Woodstock and is an active member in the social life of Woodstock. Elizabeth Gros Jean has again returned to her spacious home at Watkins Glen for the Winter.

1906

TEMPORE UTAMUS

The members of this class are celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of their graduation from the Academy. Several have enjoyed reunions during the summer, although only four attended the banquet and reception in August. Our class is honored to have one of its members, Ethel Upham, serving as president of the alumni association. She accompanied Maude Healey and her parents on a trip to Watkins Glen in July, where they visited Elizabeth Carr Gros Jean on their way to Niagara. Mabel Ritch was spending several weeks in Woodstock at that time, and, with her father, joined the party for luncheon the first day in Canaan, Conn. Some of us were privileged to hear Mabel sing at church services.

1907

ALTA PETENS

Henry D. Baker sold his place in East Woodstock and moved into the Dodge place next door.

Mary Myers Tracy continues to live in East Haddam, Conn.

Herbert T. Shippey carries on at home in the usual way.

Marie Nelson has changed her name. See Noon.

1908

GEDULD

Mrs. David Wiltsie (Winifred Potter) and husband live in Pittsfield, Mass., where they own a store.

Louise Fitts White spends some of her Summer in Woodstock.

We express our sympathy to Harriet Nelson in the death of her mother.

John and Grace Hawkins Healey, Hazel Davenport Lewis and Robert and Gladys Wilson Whiting continue along in the same old way as far as we know.

Mildred Brown Townsend's family keep her occupied.

1909

NITENTES

Bernice Bates Marshall and children visited her parents this Summer.

Edith Briggs Fitts' address is 45 Runnells Street, Portland, Maine.

Marion Smith Watson remains at home with her mother.

Louis K. Miller works for the Oliver M. Dean Co., Worcester, Mass.

Lyle Turner's home is in Buffalo, N. Y.

1910

PRODEAMUS

Herbert Nelson purchased a home in Hartford. He is still interested in insurance.

Mary Flynn Blakeslee continues to live in Indianapolis, Ind. Last summer she spent a month in the East, calling on a few of her classmates. Her oldest girl, Marion, entered second grade this year.

Leonard H. Healey, Jr., is still in Jamaica in the furniture business. His family spent the Summer at Cherry Grove.

Edith Eddy Sullivan and Roxanna Wilbur Syle are still living in Stafford Springs.

Raymond Sheldon is spending his time in Webster, Mass., giving the world the latest news through his paper, "The Webster Times."

Louisa Howard Clark returned to the Hill School in Woodstock for another year of teaching. Last year Louisa took an extension course at Clark University.

If in need of an Austin call Lyman Fitts of Portland, Maine, who is the owner of his own garage. He will be pleased to take your order.

Flora Alton Danielson is busy with her home in Hartford. She returns frequently to Woodstock for a weekend.

Wallace Armstrong and wife called on friends in Woodstock this Fall. He is in the employment of the Federal Government, stationed at Honolulu as Civil Engineer.

1911

PAS A PAS

Dorothy Cox Archer lives at 284 Church Street, Hartford, Conn. Mrs. Archer recently underwent an operation.

Esther Johnson Dreher is occupied with her household duties and the care of her daughter and young son, Warren Edward, born Nov. 25, 1930.

James Donlon is employed by the Travelers' Insurance Co., Hartford.

Martin Nelson is very busy at his store and South Woodstock P. O.

Classmates will be glad to have some news from Max Connor.

Esther E. Nelson is not teaching at present and she has not made definite plans for the coming year.

Blanche Perry Bosworth is still living at Pomfret Center, Conn.

Harris S. May is employed by the Federal Ship Building Co. Mr. Mays' address is 49 Clinton Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

summer he enjoyed a trip to Italy.

Ida Spalding Masters is taking a very active part in the church activities where she sings. Her little girl of ten plays the piano and xylo-marimba and John of fifteen is very good on the clarinet. They play in public often.

1912

EN AVANT

Farming proves very engrossing to Rilla Child, but she still has time for some outside interests.

Carrie Barrett Frink and family have moved to 65 South Main Street, Putnam.

Jarda Carlson Linde continues with the First National Bank & Trust Company of Bridgeport. This fall she spent her vacation in Woodstock.

Grace Meyers and her two daughters are living with Grace's mother in Woodstock.

Sophie Barrett Norton writes: "Nothing new, just living here in Stafford, Vermont, as before."

Helen Perley is glad to be at home this year.

"No news," writes Gladys Sheldon Prescott. "My son keeps me always busy and interested." Gladys was in Woodstock for the Graduation exercises in June.

Olive Whitney is in the office of Powdrell & Alexander, Inc., in Danielson. She makes her home in Putnam.

1913

FACTA NON VERBA

Edmund Anderson is very busy doing laboratory work in the City Hospital, Providence, R. I.

Eleanor Keith Lewis continues to teach school.

William Richardson holds his same position in the Post Office. This past

1914

Rolfe N. Lyon has spent the last two winters in the South, but in the summer returns to the familiar haunts around Crystal Lake.

Agnes White Cox is superintendent of Cromwell Hall, Cromwell, Conn.

In addition to her home duties, Leslie Lyon Sumner always finds time to assist in various community activities.

Our class has lost another of its members in the death of Ruth Witter Healey. We, as a group, extend our sincere sympathy to her mother and to her husband. See Morning and Night.

Arthur Anderson is still with the American Optical works in Southbridge, Mass. See Morning.

There is nothing new to report about Carl O. Johnson. He is still located in Flint, Michigan.

Susan Stanley Sumner will continue to teach in the intermediate department of the South Woodstock School.

Ruth E. Bjornberg will teach in the Barnard School in New Haven the coming year.

Grace Hawkins Healey with her husband and daughter live in Bellaire, Long Island.

1915

NON NOBIS SOLUM

Mary Chamberlin has spent a month in Washington, D. C., this summer. She expects to be at home this winter.

Clara Eddy Cox is teaching in Stafford Springs, Conn.

Mildred May is at her home in East Woodstock.

Ruth Bates Keith, of Whitinsville, Mass., reports that she is busier than ever caring for the larger house into which they have moved.

Florence Lawson Cline is in Los Angeles, Cal.

Gretchen Rutishauser Sprenger's home is in Port Clinton, Ohio. Her two sons keep her busy.

Catharn Perry Goodness lives in Glens Falls, New York.

Mabel Richardson Hill makes her home in Middletown, Conn. She was in town for reunion with her two children.

George Wilcox is in the employ of the Yantic Grain Co., in Abington, Conn.

Harriet Sampson has taken a house at 23 Perry Street, New York City, since her return from Woods Hole (Mass., where she spent the summer. Harriet is taking a course at Columbia this winter.

Estella Frink Barrett sends greetings to her classmates from Fairholm Farm.

1916

FORWARD

Wentworth Johnson came up from Florida for a vacation this summer.

Bernice Sanger Graves lives with her mother. Mr. Graves is working in New York.

Marion Perkins McDonald with her mother attended the reunion.

Joseph Henriess, last heard of was in Boston.

Lyman E. Hibbard carries on the farm and plays the drum in an orchestra.

1917

Eleanor Lindeman has been studying at Columbia all summer and will receive her Master of Arts degree

from there in October. She is teaching in the Education Department of the State Teachers' College at Trenton, N. J.

Theodore Perkins lives in New York. Nothing new reported.

Lois Harrington Place still lives at 35 Nelson Street, Webster, Mass. George Jr. starts school this Fall.

Owen J. White lives in Putnam. No news reported by him.

Eleanor Williams Young lives in West Woodstock. Her time is well occupied with home duties and transporting pupils from Red Head to West School.

1918

CARRY ON

Julia Johnson and her husband are planning to move about the first of November into their new home at 23 Park Villa Avenue, Worcester, Massachusetts.

Marguerite Bosworth May's two boys, Wesley and Richard, keep her busy most of the time.

George P. Swenson is employed by Albert Anderson, South Woodstock. He and his family live at 49 Walnut Street, Putnam. Congratulations. See Morning.

Agnes Peterson is at home at present.

Hazel Wood Coburn made us a visit in Woodstock this fall. It was nice to see her but we shall have to wait until next time to see her twins. Store, post office, and home duties do not give her much time to spare.

Helen Bjornberg teaches in the Northwest School in Hartford.

Paul E. Ringdahl's truck makes weekly trips to Worcester with products from the home farm.

Ellen Swenson continues to work at Eastlands in Pomfret.

The class extends sympathy and congratulations to Andrew Lowe and his wife. See Night and Morning.

Jean McClellan Whitney resides at 30 Beekman Place, New York City.

Otto Pike writes that neither his habits nor his habitat have changed for a long time. This is his fifth year with the Barceloneta Fruit Company and his tenth year in Puerto Rico. Since Woodstock was too far away he spent his vacation with his family at Vega Baja Beach, P. R. He envied those of us who were near enough to attend the Woodstock Academy reunion this summer. Congratulations. See Morning.

Carolyn Cox is in the Accident and Health Department of the Aetna Insurance Company office in Hartford.

alize that visitors come to the Hills to see the scenery," said G. W. Pike, assistant forest supervisor at Deadwood, "we expect even greater cooperation in the matter of elimination of all signs except highway markers. That will bring even more people to the Hills and the signboardless hills and highways of the Black Hills forest will become a drawing card." That can be part of the job of making tourists "glad to arrive, pleased to stay, loath to leave, anxious to return." That's a good slogan.

1920

PER GRADUS

1919

PLUS HAUT

Wallace Frink continues to live on the farm and raise poultry. See Morning.

Merrill Healey is employed as Superintendent of Construction for A. F. Peaslee, Inc., of Hartford. He is still living at 11 Montclair Drive, West Hartford.

We are glad to hear that Ethel Lowe's condition is somewhat improved. She is able to remain at her home in Harrisville.

Hobart L. Sanger remains with the M. J. Whittall Associates of Worcester. His address is now 196 Stafford Street, Worcester, Mass. See Morning.

Louise Lindeman Landres lives in Woodhaven, L. I., on 7822 87th Road.

Galen Pike is now Assistant Forester at the Government Forest Service in Deadwood, South Dakota. This clipping was taken from the Rapid City Journal: Tourists compliment forest service officials on the fact that there are no signboards allowed on public lands, and that there are comparatively few in the whole Hills scenic country. They will come to see scenery, and they can see it—that's the gratifying surprise that greets them. "When land owners re-

Frank Harrington continues working as a Service Engineer for the Westinghouse Electric Company at Boston.

Harold Johnston is employed in a patent lawyer's office in Waterbury.

Olga Erickson is still in Worcester.

Sylvia May White finds plenty to do to occupy her time at "Bonnie Craig." Her daughter Carolyn is entering school this fall.

Newton Carpenter remains at home in Eastford.

Ruth Sheppard McAlister is still in Suffield, where her husband is Supervisor of Schools.

Louise Lawton reports that everything is about the same. She continues her duties as Assistant Town Clerk and Assistant Clerk of the Probate Court.

Signe Anderson Hagstrom keeps busy as usual at her home in the Paine District, Thompson.

Myrtle Ware Miller Anderson gave us quite a surprise when we learned of her marriage. She and husband will make their home in East Woodstock, where she will continue to teach for another year. See Noon.

Dorothy Bundy Healey still makes her home in West Hartford.

Mabelle Johnston Nelson is lecturer of Senexet Grange this year, which, with household duties, keeps her time well occupied.

1921

EN AVANT

John McClellan has returned to Harvard Law School after spending the summer in New Hampshire.

Annette May spent the summer at her home and helping in Girl Scout work. She will continue her duties as teacher of the Elmvale school.

Marvin Barrett is living at his home in North Woodstock and doing sign painting in Putnam.

Spencer Jordan continues his duties as partner in the Community Store at East Woodstock.

1922

ALLONS

Julia Swenson returns again to teach school in the Paine district, in Thompson.

Helen Johnson has the care of all household duties at home.

Beatrice Healey Whaples lives in Norwich, Conn., as before. She and her husband enjoyed a trip to Washington, D. C., this summer.

Edwin Wilcox, wife and two children reside in Stamford, Conn., where he is manager of a chain store. He was in Woodstock for a short visit this summer.

1923

SEMPER PERATUS

Reginald Pike has returned to the University of West Virginia for his fourth and final year. Word has been received of his election to the engineering honorary society of Tau Beta Pi. Reginald expects to get his

degree of B.S. in Mechanical Engineering next June.

Miriam Ware has returned to her duties as instructor of mathematics in Stevens High School at Claremont, N. H. This will be her fifth consecutive year there. Some of the class had the pleasure of seeing Miriam this summer while she was in Woodstock on her vacation.

Luke White continues in his position as cashier for the John Hancock Ins. Co. in Auburn, N. Y. Last Fall Luke was at his home in Putnam for a few days.

Hazel Sheldon Frost cannot find time to get into new activities. Her home and children occupy all of her time. After all, that type of work has about as varied activities as any.

Doris Lindeman Burbank left her home in Bedford Hills, N. Y., to spend the Summer with her mother in Woodstock. Upon returning to New York State she motored to Niagara and visited in Potsdam.

Alice Cross Hemenway would like to see her classmates, and to one and all she extends a cordial invitation to call at her home in Concord, Mass. She keeps very busy with home duties and working in their new greenhouse.

Lester Gallup received his B.S. in Electrical Engineering from Massachusetts Institute of Technology last June. During the summer he and his wife spent two weeks in Maine. He plans to be home for a short while.

Judith Johnson continues in the employ of the Lyseth Thread Co. of Worcester, Mass. She spent her vacation in Woodstock this year.

Harold Carpenter is connected with the Ford Construction Co. of Hartford, Conn. Harold has no definite location as his work takes him all over the State of Connecticut. If anyone wants a new house, see Mr. Carpenter.

Elsa Johnson teaches in the graded schools in Tolland, Conn. Her summers are spent at her Woodstock home.

Carl Feiler has been in West Woodstock this past summer. He and his wife have taken trips around New England over the week-ends. His plans for the winter are not completed.

Ilo Sullard, one of our three school teachers, is living in Braintree, Mass., where she teaches the second grade. And Ilo spent last summer in West Woodstock.

1924

VINCIT QUI LABORAT

Alfred Carpenter is still on the home farm in Eastford, specializing in poultry. He invites any of his friends to drop around and say hello.

Vernon Wetherell returns home from Fort Hoyle, Maryland, in November.

Elizabeth Rollins will be at home for the present.

Lydia Taber Walling lives in Georgiaville, R. I. Her husband teaches Science and Mathematics in Cranston Junior High. See Noon.

Charles Peckham still lives at Elm Farm. See Noon.

Quintin Sanger accepted a position as teacher of History and Government at Montpelier High School, Vermont, but has since resigned.

Eric Erickson remains with the Norton Company in Worcester and has started his second year of night school at Northeastern, taking an Engineering course.

Robert Scranton will continue in the capacity of chauffeur at Roseland.

Our prophecy last year seems to have been well founded in the case of Reuben Swanson. For further details refer to the Noon column. He will continue with the Prudential Insurance Company.

Gladys Young returns to another year of teaching in West Mystic. She has an apartment in New London.

1925

FINIMUS UT INCIPIAMUS

Clara Baker Closson at present is with Mr. Closson's parents in Branford, Conn. See Morning.

Donald Williams remains at home.

Harry Rutishauser works in Southbridge for the American Optical Company.

Henry Safford has bought a farm between Pomfret and Putnam. The milk and cream he sells is A No. 1. See Noon.

Gerald E. Phaneuf has been affiliated with the Union Investment Company for the past two and one-half years and at present is busy performing his duties as branch manager of their Adrian, Michigan, office.

Walter Anderson continues his work with the American Tel. & Tel. Co. in New York. He has been advanced in his standing.

Gladys Harrington continues with the Place Motor Co., Putnam. She is driving her own car this year.

Arnold Johnston hopes to go to Greece to finish preparing himself for a Greek Professor. See Noon.

Sarah Pike teaches in Mansfield, Conn.

Marion Stahl remains in Worcester. She often spends a week-end with her parents.

1926

FORWARD REGARDLESS

Irene Esterbrooks has resumed her duties as teacher at the West Woodstock school for the third consecutive year.

Sarah Healey has a new car with which to travel to and from the Day Kimball Hospital, where she is doing special duty.

Edith Nelson has a leave of absence from the Stillwater Worsted Co. She is touring the West with her parents.

Richard Johnson is now employed in Brookline, Mass.

Stewart Morse has transferred from the University of Vermont to Rollins College, Winter Park, Fla.

Edith Johnson continues her secretarial work for the Norton Co., Worcester.

Eleanor Peterson and Selma Johnson are both graduate nurses on duty at the Day Kimball Hospital.

The engagement of Laura Cross has been announced and the wedding will take place some time in November. See Noon.

Christopher Williams is caretaker on the estate of Louis de Florez, Pomfret, Conn.

Jeanie Davies continues her work in Providence.

Franklin Wetherell has left the employ of the Stillwater Worsted Co. and has entered Rollins College.

Oscar Speck is with the New Haven Gas Co. His summer vacation was spent at Black Pond.

Nils Shenning leaves Pratt Whitney & Co. of Hartford long enough to spend week-ends in Woodstock.

We hear that George Mower is married and living near New Haven.

It falls to Elizabeth Kempf, Raymond Anderson and Ernest Peckham to keep the home fires burning.

1927

FINIMUS COEPTURI

Mrs. Harold Butson, nee Pearle Cady, is living in Noank, Connecticut. She does not get up to Woodstock as much as she would like as she finds that her two daughters, Constance and baby Margaret, keep her occupied at home.

Mrs. Maro Chappell, nee Dorothy Lillibridge, lives at 119 Oak Street in Willimantic. She is kept busy, no doubt, caring for her son. See Morning.

Elizabeth Lowe is still employed in Providence, R. I. We were glad to see her at the reunion dance.

The last heard from Vera Cross she

was located in Hartford, Connecticut, where she is employed as a governess. This summer she took a librarian's course at Chautauqua, N. Y.

Constance Williams is librarian at the Bracken Memorial Library. She finds the work very interesting and enjoys keeping in touch with the Academy through the Library.

George Smith, the last heard from, was living in Hartford, Connecticut. He attended the reunion dance in August with his newly acquired wife. Congratulations, George! See Noon.

Walter Chrzan is still employed as draftsman with the Smith & Winchester Co. in South Windham, Conn. This summer he, with Marcus Johnson, took a trip to Niagara Falls and through the White Mountains in New Hampshire.

Einar Hanson is at his home in East Woodstock. He has been working in Danielson, but at present he is doing odd jobs around home.

1928

AMARE ET SERVIRE

Cedric Child returns to Connecticut Agricultural College as a Senior.

Ellen Carlson is employed in the office of the Stillwater Mill at East Woodstock.

Warren Peckham is out around again after having been "laid up" for the past two years.

Marcus Johnson remains at home.

Constance Wetherell graduated from Boston Bouve School of Physical Education in Boston this last June. She takes up her position this Fall as assistant instructor of Physical Education at Rollins College.

Florence Child may be found busy at "Homeslea."

Kenneth Pike spent the summer in Acworth, N. H. and returns this year to Gordon College for his third year. Robert returns this year to South Dakota University for his second year.

Esther Hicks is working in Hartford in the Agricultural Department at the Capitol.

Esther Johnson is at home.

Helen Woodbury has been studying at Boston University to become a Laboratory Technician. See Noon.

Rebecca Hibbard is at Hartford Hospital Training School.

Viola Williams is staying home and has no future plans at the present time.

John McWilliam and Samuel Zipkin both seem to be staying in town this year.

1930

VINCIT QUI LABORAT

1929

VERITAS VOS LIBERABIT

Doris (Basto) Boivin's occupation at the present time is "housekeeping."

Evelyn Butts left town last winter to enter a Fall River Hospital, where she is training to become a nurse.

Beatrice Child starts her second year of study at Virginia State College this fall.

Wallace Child leaves to begin his third year of study at Rollins College, Winter Park, Florida, and Ralph Tourtellotte, his second year at the same college.

Agnes Davies is now training to be a nurse at Memorial Hospital, Worcester.

Gertrude Gobin has had a position with the Stillwater Worsted Co. of East Woodstock since March and is teaching music, playing in an orchestra, and studying the violin. She also plans to attend the evening session of the Putnam High Schools' Commercial Department this coming winter, making this her second term.

Elsie Johnson is in her third and last year of training at Hahnemann Hospital in Worcester.

Irene Johnson will leave the Stillwater Worsted mill where she has been employed for the past year, and enter Hahnemann Hospital in Worcester this winter, where she will train to be a nurse.

John Meehan seems to be kept busy caring for the home farm, and, also Henry Young, who takes care of Holmeslea, South Woodstock.

Roxanna Child is entering Miss Farmer's School of Cooking in Boston.

Eunice Pike is returning to Becker's Business College for her second year.

Elsie Hibbard, now Mrs. John Allen, is living in East Woodstock. See Noon and Morning.

Ruth Palmer is a freshman at Mount Holyoke College.

Florence and Anna Johnson are returning as sophomores to State Teachers' College at Fredericksburg, Virginia.

Eugene Hibbard is continuing his duties as janitor at the Academy.

Marion Cady is at New London Hospital training to be a nurse.

Eleanor Starr works in Southbridge.

Elinor Perrin is beginning her second year at State Normal School, Willimantic.

Margaret Scranton is remaining at home in South Woodstock this year.

1931

Donald French at present is at his home in Pomfret, but expects to go to Boston in January to enter Northeastern University. He recently enjoyed a few days' trip to Canada, with friends.

Word is occasionally received from Joseph Morse, a student at Rollins College, Florida. Incidentally it is learned that he has a position on the freshman football squad.

Howard Johnson has a part time position at Valleyside Farm, in the employ of Mr. William Child. The

remainder of the time he is busy on his father's farm in North Woodstock.

Alfred Wetherell is working this year at home. He has just returned from a week's vacation in New York and Maryland.

Community musical efforts meet with the accustomed willing co-operation of Raymond Hibbard, who is at home in the English Neighborhood. He is giving some time practicing on the pipe organ.

James Meehan is spending this year at his home in South Woodstock. The members of his class extend most heartfelt sympathy to him in his recent sorrow.

Axel Johnson, another member of the class to remain at home, is taking advantage of the weekly sessions of evening school being conducted at the Academy. Jane Lyon, Raymond Hibbard and Alfred Wetherell also are attending.

Sylvia Collins is living at home with her parents.

Jane Lyon remains at her home in North Woodstock this year, where she is found ready frequently to lend a hand in local church and social activities.

Enrolled at Willimantic Normal School, we find Thelma Johnson, whose home is on Coatney Hill.

Martha Kuper and Elsie Ericson are students at Becker's Business College, Worcester, Mass.

MORNING

November 25, 1930, a son, Warren Edward, to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Dreher, nee Esther Johnson.

January 11, 1931, a son, James Ezra, to Mr. and Mrs. Otto L. Pike, Barceloneta, Porto Rico.

March 10, 1931, a son, Hobart Leland, to Mr. and Mrs. Hobart Sanger, nee Evelyn Calhoun, Worcester, Mass.

March 19, 1931, a daughter, Beatrice Grace, to Mr. and Mrs. William B.

LaVenture, nee Beatrice Holt, Brooklyn, N. Y.

April 14, 1931, a daughter, Priscilla Ann, to Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Bosworth, nee Adeline Sumner, West stock, Conn.

April 18, 1931, a daughter, Avis Gallup, to Mr. and Mrs. Wallace L. Frink, nee Frances Gordon, Woodstock, Conn.

April 30, 1931, a son, Ronald Paul, to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Lowe, nee Helen Andrews, South Woodstock, Conn.

May 9, 1931, a son, Kenneth Holmes, to Mr. and Mrs. Ewart Healey, nee Ruth Witter, North Woodstock, Conn.

May 21, 1931, a son, Lloyd, to Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Racine, nee Lillian Milligan, North Woodstock, Conn.

May 26, 1931, a daughter, Mary Ann, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mangin, nee Annie Milligan, North Woodstock, Conn.

June 13, 1931, a son, Oliver Spalding, to Mr. and Mrs. Maro A. Chappell, nee Dorothy Lillibridge, Willimantic, Conn.

July 23, 1931, a son, Kenneth Raymond, to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Hicks, North Woodstock, Conn.

August 3, 1931, a daughter, Katharine Tappan, to Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Richardson, Vienna, Austria.

August 20, 1931, a son, Kenneth Farnsworth, to Mr. and Mrs. John Allen, nee Elsie Hibbard, East Woodstock, Conn.

September 7, 1931, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Borden, nee Dorothea Taudoin, Providence, R. I.

October 19, 1931, a son, William F. Jr., to Mr. and Mrs. William F. Closson, nee Clara Baker, Branford, Conn.

October 5, 1931, a daughter, Thelma Louise, to Mr. and Mrs. George Swenson, Putnam, Conn.

November 3, 1931, a daughter, Marjorie Sybil, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur R. Anderson, Southbridge, Mass.

NOON

January 14, 1928, John H. Anderson and Mrs. Myrtle Ware Miller, Port Chester, New York.

December 31, 1930, Henry B. Safford and Margaret E. Pope, Pomfret, Conn.

January 2, 1931, Donald Hicks and Helen Sparrow, New York City.

March 14, 1931, George Smith and Margaret Macfee, Hartford, Conn.

April 22, 1931, Charles L. Peckham and Dorothy Durkee, Dudley, Mass.

May 2, 1931, Harry S. L. Wallace and Helen L. Chandler, Glendale, California.

May 23, 1931, Paul H. Williamson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Williamson, and Josephine J. Frost, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard M. Frost, Windsor, Conn.

June 8, 1931, Adrian Phaneuf and Alice Cournoyer, Putnam, Conn.

June 15, 1931, Carol Snow and Dorthea Powell, Portsmouth, N. H.

June 20, 1931, Reuben T. Swanson and Emma Hall, Putnam, Conn.

June 21, 1931, Frederick Merk and Lois Bannister, daughter of Mrs. Bertha Hibbard Bannister, Webster, Mass.

June 27, 1931, Gregory Hall Gaylord, son of Paul and Ann Hall Gaylord, and Isabella S. Crane, Utica, N. Y.

August 1, 1931, Irvin Walling and Lydia C. Taber, Woodstock, Conn.

August 29, 1931, John Hapgood Brooks 3rd and Amey L. Colvin, daughter of Sara Colvin Williamson, Worcester, Mass.

September 11, 1931, Elsworth Tobias, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Tobias (Edna Frost), and Cornelia C. Jennings, Brooklyn, N. Y.

October 1, 1931, Harry T. Goss and Marie Nelson, New Haven, Conn.

October 30, 1931, Robert F. Putnam and Helen Woodbury, Dover, New Hampshire.

May 25, 1931, Stanley Sheldon and Hazel Harmon, Putnam, Conn.

October 14, 1931, Arnold Johnston and Carrie Keyes, New York.

1931, John F. Allen and Elsie Hibbard, East Woodstock, Conn.

1931, M. Loris Stefani and Elizabeth W. McClellan, daughter of the late Percy and Mrs. McClellan.

Nov. 18, 1931, George O. Pringle and Laura M. Cross, Coatney Hill, Woodstock, Conn.

NIGHT

March 13, 1930, Mrs. J. W. Pierce, (Mary Langden), Washington, Kansas.

December 18, 1930, Reed G. Tourtellotte, Georgiaville, R. I.

January 27, 1931, William M. Gallup, trustee, husband of Ruth Williamson, Woodstock, Conn.

February 1, 1931, Mrs. Potter, widow of Charles H. Potter, East Woodstock, Conn.

February 1, 1931, LeRoy Jr., son of LeRoy Davenport, Baltimore, Md.

February 4, 1931, George M. Sampson, trustee, husband of Sarah Gordon, Woodstock, Conn.

February 5, 1931, Charles William 2nd, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Lowe, South Woodstock, Conn.

March 15, 1931, Mrs. Evan Washburn (Maud Andrews), East Milton, Mass.

May 11, 1931, Mrs. Ewart Healey (Ruth Witter), North Woodstock, Conn.

June 5, 1931, Mrs. Everett M. Colvin (Alma Phillips), Danielson, Conn.

June 19, 1931, Mrs. Johnson, wife of Eric H. Johnson, Putnam, Conn.

July 16, 1931, Lewis J. Wells, son of Mr. and Mrs. Willis W. Wells, Los Angeles, California.

October 4, 1931, Mrs. Nora H. Meehan, Widow of James J. Meehan, South Woodstock, Conn.

October, 1931, Mary Bacheler, Norwich Town, Conn.

OBITUARIES

William M. Gallup

Nineteen hundred and thirty-one marks the passing of two prominent members of the Board of Trustees of Woodstock Academy. It is with deep regret and profound sorrow that we record the death of Mr. William M. Gallup, Treasurer of this organization. This office he had filled for approximately ten years, following the resignation of Henry T. Child.

Mr. Gallup was a man of sterling character, upright in all his dealings, his careful mathematical habits as well as his education eminently fitted him for the responsible position of treasurer.

As a citizen he was one that Woodstock could ill afford to lose, for he was prominent in civic, religious, and educational affairs, being Secretary and Treasurer and Deacon of the Congregational church at the time of his death; also was Secretary of the Agricultural Society for the past ten years, as well as filling minor offices in town.

This tribute is not an obituary in any sense of the word, only a slight appreciation of Mr. Gallup and the influence of his quiet, unobtrusive life upon the community through all the twenty-five years of his residence in Woodstock.

George M. Sampson

Within the week following the death of Mr. Gallup came the passing of Mr. Sampson, another well-known citizen of Woodstock and eastern Wind-

ham County. The sad news came like a bolt from a clear sky, for two weeks previous to this time he was apparently in perfect health. Mr. Sampson came to Woodstock in early youth, was a pupil in the Academy and as the years passed he developed exceptional business ability, consequently was well fitted to be a valued member of the Board of Trustees of the Academy, receiving election to that body in 1898. His ability and readiness to serve the interests of the Academy gave him the chairmanship of the executive committee, which position he filled most acceptably for the remainder of his life.

During the strenuous years of securing the fund for the Hall Memorial he was chosen Treasurer, a gigantic task, beside he rendered valued assistance and advice in the construction of the gymnasium.

Following the death of Mr. Clarence Child he was elected President of the Board of Trustees, continuing in this office until his death. He was honored by the town by election as representative to the legislature of this state, was at one time member of the school board, and served as selectman for a term of years, besides filling other offices within the gift of the town. He shared in the corporation of the cemetery. He was a faithful member of the Congregational church, always ready to share in its responsibilities.

A member of the Trustees of the Day Kimball Hospital, he was active in securing the Fund for the Nurses Home.

Mr. Sampson was widely known in this section of Windham County, and was respected as a citizen and an official who will be sorely missed in public life.

EDITORIALS

As we have a larger Gleaner this year the expense of publishing naturally will be somewhat more. Please remember to send your contribution for the 1931 copy to the treasurer at your earliest convenience.

The President of the Board of Trustees wishes me to say that a very recent careful inspection has been made of the Academy building and it shows a need for immediate repairs which will cost \$2,600. It is hoped this may be raised from the friends of the Academy.

A STUDENT PERSONAL

Mrs. Edward H. Whitney of Cowesett, R. I. (Mary Louise Taylor) born in Woodstock and who attended the Woodstock Academy in 1884, was elected President of the New England Conference of State Federations of Women's Clubs at the meeting held in Rangeley, Maine, in September.

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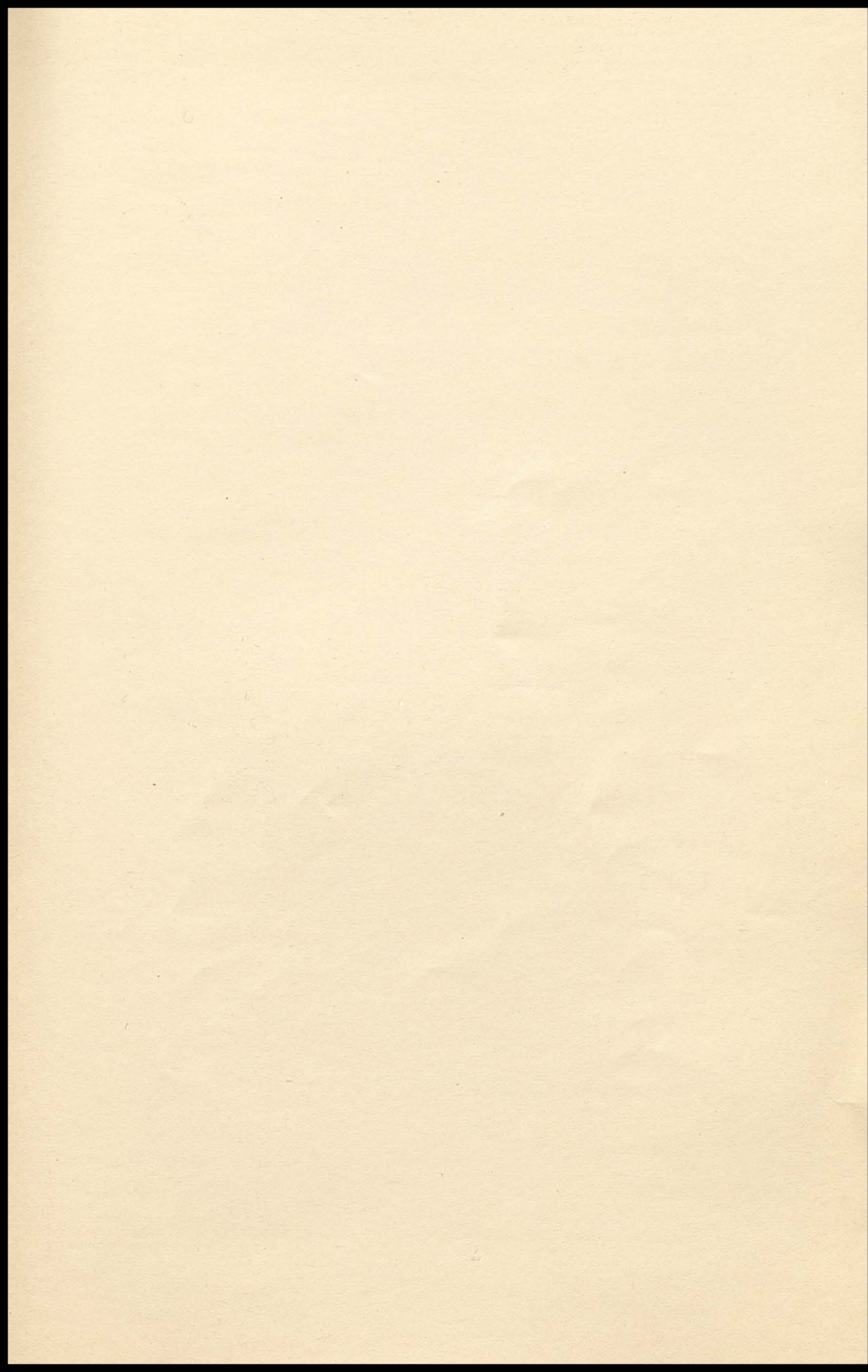
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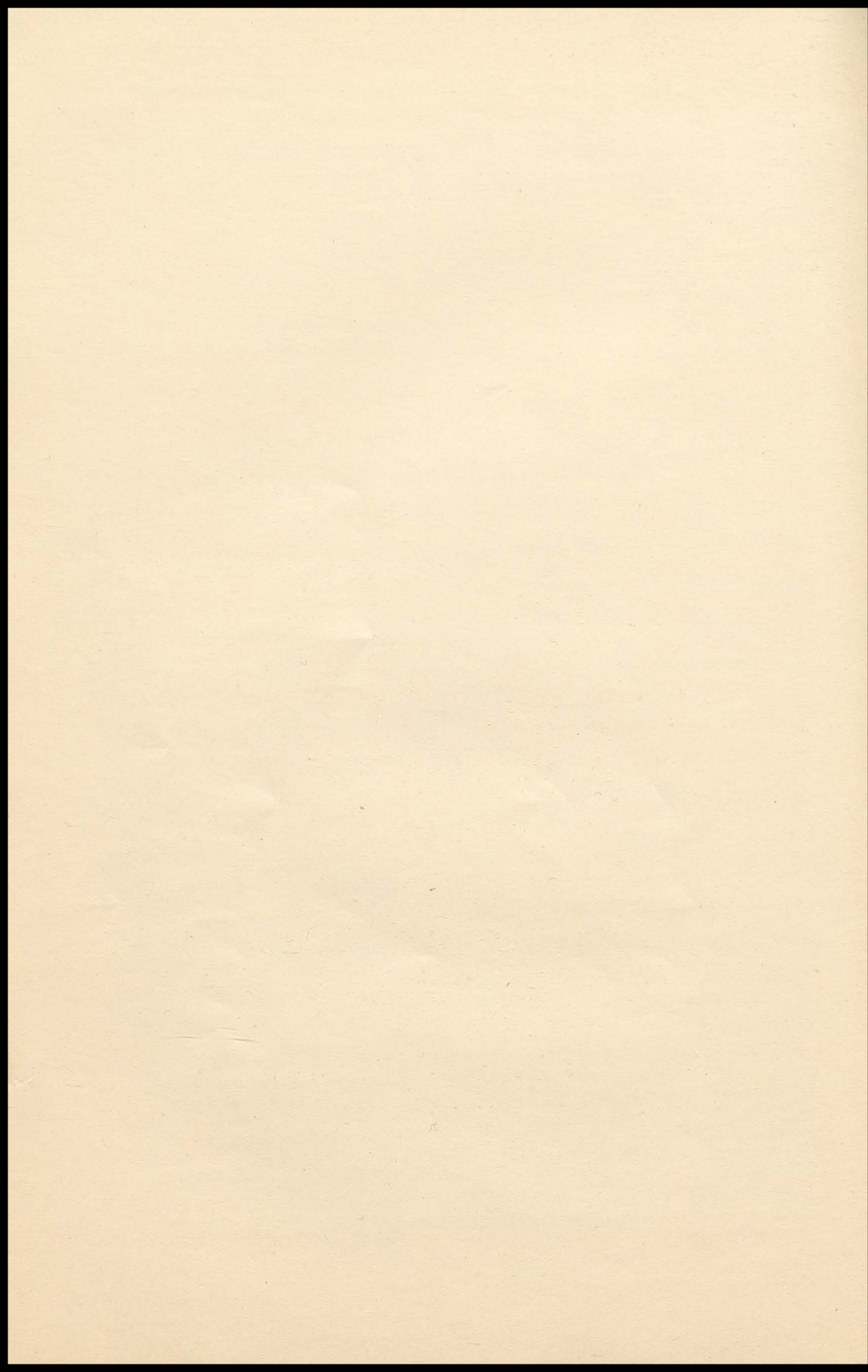
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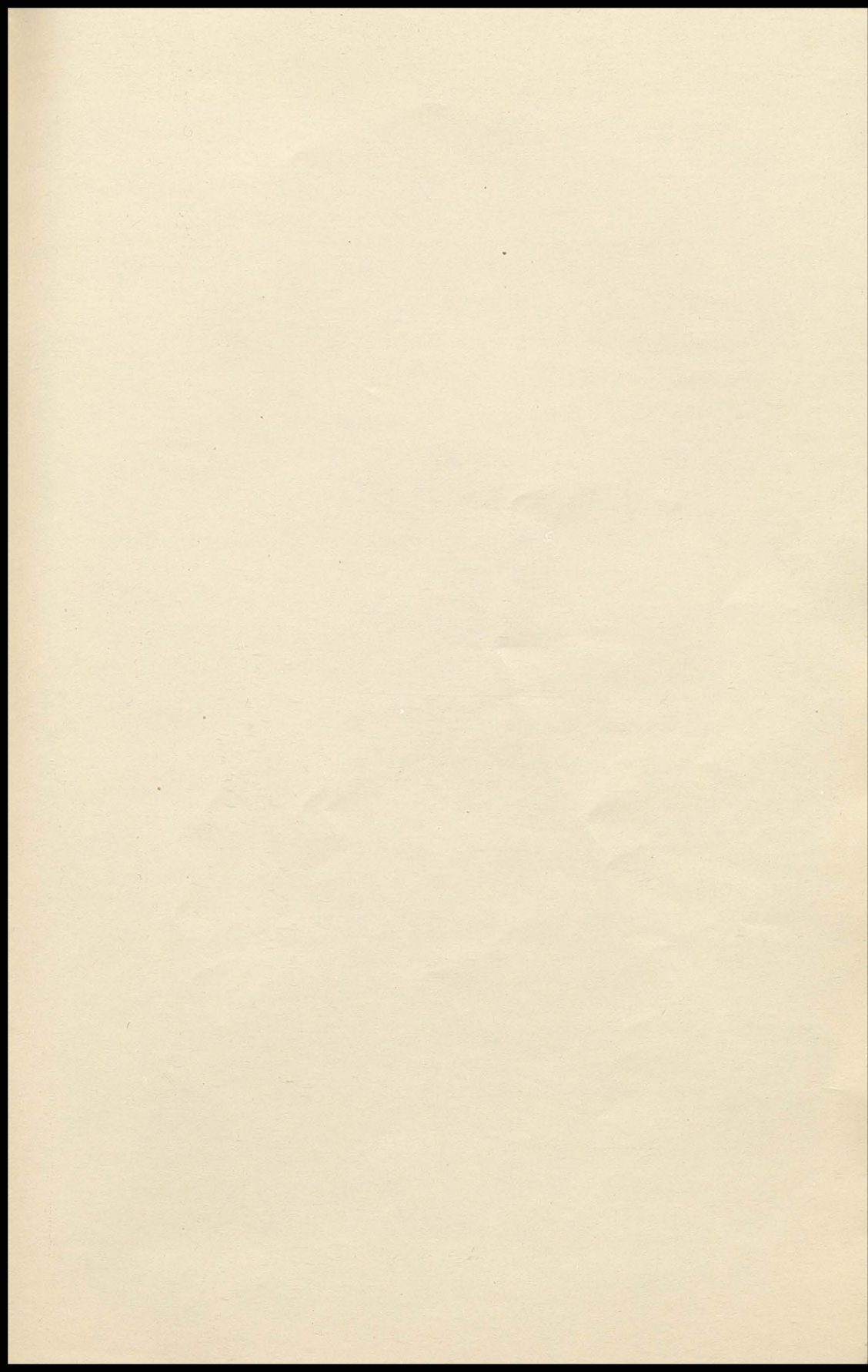
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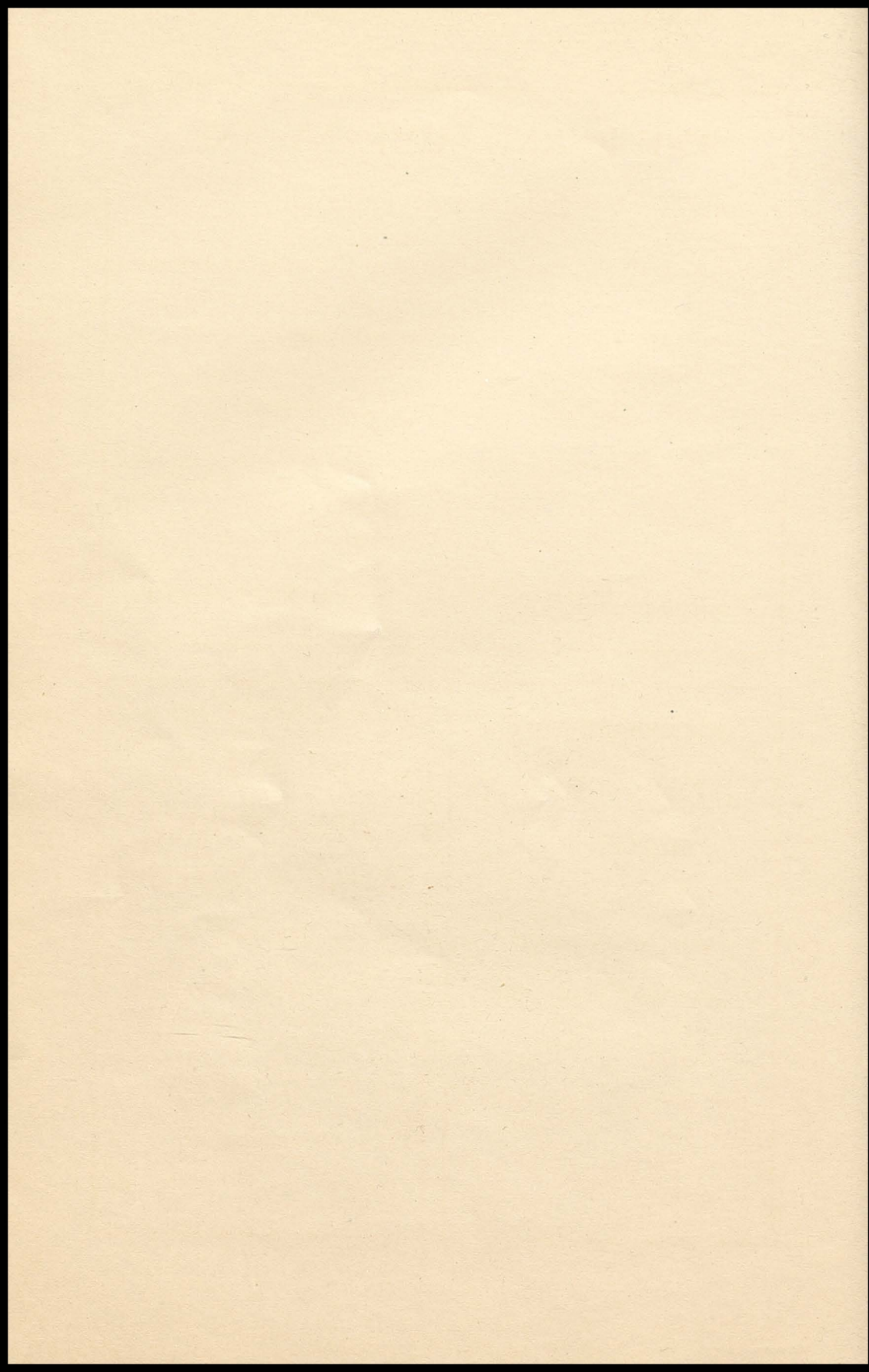
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