

Woodstock Academy

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1933

Volume 2

Number 8

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WOODSTOCK ACADEMY GLEANER

BACCALAUREATE

A STRANGE DOOR WITH THREE KEYS

It was my privilege, four summers ago, to sail five seas, to visit ten countries, and to see some of the most interesting cities of the world. Our party, numbering forty, consisted of scholars and saints, pedagogues and preachers from fifteen States of the Union. One of the group was wiser than he knew when he suggested at the beginning of the trip that we find for every city visited an appropriate adjective or quality or characteristic by which we could remember it. This we did, and thanks to such a memory device we are able without preparation to revisit some of these cities on our way to the strange synagogue door, which required three keys to open it.

Horta, in the Azores, was our first stopping place, and because of the care-worn faces of men and women and ill-clad, under-nourished children, whose shoulders sagged under the weight of the "pou" they carried, we called Horta the city of poverty.

Funchal, of Maderia, we called the city of flowers. As we approached its terraced houses built into the hills and saw everywhere gorgeous flowers, on that beautiful peaceful morning, it seemed as though the angels, tired of their vigil, had gone to sleep, and "had left their plumes behind them."

We found Algiers in North Africa to be the city of contrasts. Here modern trolley cars, the latest styles in automobiles, and fashionable stores—yonder the Arab quarters, windowless, cheerless, chairless dwellings—two civilizations, the old and the new, growing up side by side.

We could not improve upon the

name already given to Athens—the city of splendid ruins—and here the more pious members of the party spent much time in meditation on Mars Hill, listening again to that "corking" good sermon preached in the long ago by the Apostle Paul, while the philosophically inclined members of the group, gathered about Socrates' prison, became intoxicated with the exuberance of their own verbosity.

For many years Constantinople has been known as "the Forest of Minarets." We called it the city of revolutionary changes:

"Our little systems have their day,
They have their day and cease to be."

The Sultan having disappeared with the Fez we took the liberty of visiting his palace, and as we beheld with wonder the costly jewels and priceless treasures every one of us broke the tenth commandment, which distinctly states, "Thou shalt not covet."

Haifa, the gateway to the Holy Land, has a population of 25,000 people and 50,000 cats, and even though we knew it to be holy ground, we refused to take off our shoes. Indeed, the deepest impression made upon us was by the mosquitoes, who enthusiastically entertained us overnight.

We traveled by car northward to Beyrout, the city of the American University. It was the Sabbath Day, and early in the morning we attended an Armenian service, in which we heard only two familiar words, "Dr. Stanley Jones" and "Amen," but we were thoroughly convinced of the good work being done in the English Department of the American University, for directly before us, carved on the back on a seat, were the words: "Please kick me."

We visited Damascus reputed to

be the oldest city in the world, and later like Naaman the Syrian, dipped seven times in the Jordan, and then took a bath in the Sea of Galilee for the purpose of purification. Like our Lord we "must needs go through Samaria," and at Shechem, now called Nablous, we came to the strange door. Here at Nablous is the dying remnant of the Samaritan race. Through a dirty alley we passed to the old, uninviting Synagogue, within whose precincts is a precious Codex of the Pentateuch. We had difficulty in obtaining entrance. The door was locked.

Our curiosity was aroused when a boy of twelve tender years arrived, carrying a key that was big enough to open any door. With enthusiasm he turned it in the lock, but the door remained closed. A few moments later, a man, wearing the biggest smile we had seen for two months, and leading a procession of people blind and halt, came to our assistance. He also carried a key, and expectantly our party moved forward, but the door was still closed. Finally, the High Priest arrived. He, too, carried a key, the combination was effected, the door was opened, and we entered the synagogue. We were told of the Codex—that it dated back fifteen years after Moses died—and that its preservation was the greatest wonder since Moses struck the rock. Not all members of the party believed everything that was claimed for that book, but it certainly has a history as strange as the door, which required three keys to open it.

Members of the Graduating Class of the Woodstock, herein in a parable of your life. That synagogue door of Nablous is the door of hope, behind which lie all your dreams and hopes and ideals; the vision of a clean and sober world, in which it will become easy to grow a soul; the vision of a peaceful world, in which people will not hate and will not fight, but delight themselves in confidence and trust; the vision of a friendly, united world—a world so

big that there is a real place in it for everybody, and yet so small that it becomes a neighborhood, a family, a home of common interests and mutual happiness. The Codex is the goal of your ambition, the realization of your fondest hopes. The three keys that unlock the door are: Adventure, Kindness, Religion.

The Key of Adventure

I shall not soon forget the face of that boy who brought the first key to the Nablous synagogue. There was a strange light in his eye and a radiant hope in his heart as he approached the door. He seemed to know the combination, and was much surprised when the door refused to respond to his urgent endeavors.

To be worthy of all the sacrifices made for you by parents and teachers and friends, you must carry with you through life the Key of Adventure, the spirit of daring enthusiasm. Nature offers a splendid example. The seed is dropped into the earth. It dies, but from its mouldering ashes there shoots forth life. It forces its way through the darkness to light, and sends out its brawny arms to the skies. Every Springtime is a new adventure. I should think the flowers would get tired of making their annual efforts, wouldn't you? They never give up. Many noble men and women have carried the Key of Adventure. Columbus had it as he went from door to door, begging for the aid that would allow him to chart the way to the new world. And while the world was laughing at his venturesomeness he entered every day in his log the significant words: "Yesterday we sailed due west." Wilfred Grenfell carried the key of adventure when he turned from a lucrative profession and set his face like a flint to go to bleak Labrador. And blind Helen Keller, who more than any other woman in the world, encourages faith, continues to carry such a key wherever she goes. I rather like the spirit of the man who, bored by the inertia of the meeting, rose and said: "Mr.

Chairman, I move that we move the world." Don't drift through life, dare to achieve!

Margot Asquith for a long time wondered how a tramp decided each day which way to go, north, south, east or west. So one day she summoned sufficient courage to ask, and the tramp, without a moment's hesitation, replied: "Oh, that's easy! I find out in which direction the wind is blowing, and then I go the same way." Accept life as a great opportunity to achieve, and carry everywhere with you the key of adventure.

The Key of Friendliness

Young people, you are going out into a world which has lost the art of neighborliness. The good habit of calling on the neighbor in the evening, has been discarded, and the automobile, the telephone, the radio and other wonderful inventions have set up among us an artificial friendship. We are like ships that pass in the night, sailing the same seas, baffled by the same tempests and guided by the same charts, but too distant to be friendly.

Yet the world is full of trouble. What a period this is of severe tension, manifold trials, intense conflicts, unsolved problems, heart-breaking situations! There are still millions of unemployed. Many good citizens now at the end of their resources, have lost courage. Homes lost, savings gone, furniture sold piece by piece, bankruptcies, assignments, receiverships, foreclosures, banks closing their doors or crumpling like a house of cards in a storm, and wiping out the life-savings of patrons! What a staggering list of misfortunes!

The need for friendliness was never greater than today, and the desire is as great as the need. People are more docile, more susceptible to kindness than ever. Class distinctions are losing their value, and people are finding life on a common level. Now is your great opportunity to use the key of comradeship. You

must share the load. You must help carry the burdens.

It is not enough to be felicitous well-wishers. I had in one of my parishes in Maine a good woman, whom God passed by when He distributed gifts of high intelligence. She claimed to be a benefactor in a very unique way, and invited me to her home to see her plan in operation. Within the pages of her Bible she kept securely for many years a five-dollar bill, and once a month it was her delight to make out a list of all the needy poor of the vicinity, and then on the following Sabbath Evening, with her right hand resting on the Bible and the five-dollar bill, she would devoutly wish just that amount on every poverty stricken neighbor. Whatever may be your station in life, my young people, be friendly.

The Key of Religion

When the High Priest, the representative of religion, brought his key to the synagogue door, the combination was perfect, and we entered eagerly into the sacred shrine.

Members of the Graduating Class, as you move out into the larger fields of life, you will need the key of religion—that is to say, you will need God. For when I speak of religion, I do not mean devotion to some particular Church or creed, I mean living out your life at its best. And to live as you know you ought to live you must seek and obtain strength from a source outside yourself.

I urge you to cultivate the habit of daily communion with God. Never start the day's task until you have sought Divine guidance, and never allow the day to close without expressing your gratitude to God for the blessings of the day. Take God into your confidence concerning those things which may appear to some trivial. Talk with Him about your school, your work, your hopes. Carry with you everywhere you go the key of religion.

REV. HARDING W. GAYLORD.

A Letter

S. S. Ponce, Aug. 14, 1933.

3rd day out to sea.

Dear Gleaner:

This sea trip is the first opportunity that I've had to rest both body and mind since I got off the *Lara* in New York on June 14th, just two months ago. Here I have five days to get my reading and correspondence caught up. The ocean is smooth and we are having delightful weather. Only about a quarter of the passengers are sea sick. I never have been included in the casualty list, and always have a big appetite on this voyage. (No wood near by to knock on, chairs and tables are all leather covered and the floor has a heavy rug).

Our Gleaner representative, Miss Bjornberg, asked me to write about my vacation. I hadn't had one for four years so it was quite an event for me.

Beginning with the June 14th that I mentioned above I spent three days in New York doing nothing but amuse myself; saw the usual city sights and theatres that nearly everyone is familiar with.

Then I had ten delightful days in East Woodstock with my parents and saw numerous friends.

On the 28th we started on our trip through 19 states, my sister Sarah, cousin Grace Pike and a friend Miss Elizabeth Brown.

The second day we arrived at a little town near Buffalo, N. Y., where I wanted to stop for two days. The girls took the opportunity to go see Niagara Falls; I had seen them before but did not have time to see them again at this time.

Then we started for Chicago to see the Fair, making two stops on the way to see relatives and friends.

July 3rd was our first day in Chicago; we spent the afternoon of that day taking a tour around the city. On the morning of the 4th we were early at the Fair. We went through two or three buildings only, that

morning and realized that if we were going to see much of the fair in the three days that we could take for it we would have to get along faster somehow. So we increased our walking speed and spent a shorter time at the exhibits. Sore feet by all in our party was the result, but we had to keep going just the same. That gave up time for less than half of the exhibits. It would be impossible to write about all that we saw; it is even hard to say which exhibit was the most interesting. I enjoyed the Transportation building very much, also the agricultural exhibits by the Department of Agriculture. The Adler Planetarium was wonderful. I did not get much kick out of the sky ride. The windows of the car that I was in were so dirty that it was hard to see out. I liked the view from the sky ride towers very much and wish that I could have spent more time there.

On the 7th we left Chicago on our way to Deadwood, S. Dakota, where my brother Galen lives. Miss Brown left us to see some relatives in Kansas.

Two days later, driving across S. Dakota, we had very hot weather, it was 106 in the restaurant where we stopped for lunch, I didn't say "In the shade" as there wasn't any there. The marble top table was hot. That afternoon we shut the car up tight; the wind in our faces burned. In that hot sun and wind we were cooler with the car closed.

The next day we drove through the Bad Lands. I was very much surprised and interested because the formations are nothing but dry mud or clay. From pictures I have seen I thought the cliffs were made of rock. It is hard to climb any of the steep places because the clay breaks under one's feet.

Every few miles across S. Dakota we would see a schoolhouse. There would be no dwelling house within miles on either side. We wondered where the teacher lived and where any children would come from.

The Black Hills are a great change from the plains that surround them. There are forests and people all around and little streams and the temperature was cool enough to be comfortable.

We were there for six exciting days. To start with I had not seen Galen since 1922. In that time he had acquired a family that I had never seen. So I had to get acquainted with them which, needless to say, was a pleasant job.

First we saw one of the C. C. C. Forestry Camps of which there are six in the Black Hills. I spent a day in one of the camps watching the men work; Galen and I had lunch with them where they worked in the forest.

On the 12th we drove to the Custer National Park, in the Black Hills, and saw the carving on Rushmore Mt. that is to be of Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln and Roosevelt. Only part of the face of Washington is finished. One cannot recognize the features of the others yet. The sculptor, Borglum, has not even finished the model yet which is in a building at the foot of the mountain. A wonderfully scenic road has been built for an approach to the carving. It is through rough mountain country and the builders of the road picked the worst places to make it more attractive. There are several tunnels; as you enter each one the carving on the mountain is framed by the other end of the tunnel. They were exactly placed to give this effect.

The next day we climbed Custer peak to the fire look-out station there. On the following day we had a lovely drive through a part of the Hills to a trout stream where we spent a few hours; we got enough fish for supper, most of them on Galen's hook. He was the casting expert of the crowd.

The next forenoon we spent in Crystal Cave. It is supposed to be an extinct geyser; the walls of the rooms and passages inside are cov-

ered with crystals, most of them white but there are lots of colors too.

That night we went to a Foresters' dinner and dance at the Nemo Ranger station. We enjoyed ourselves immensely.

We arrived in the Yellowstone National Park two days later, going in by the eastern entrance. The drive in from Cody was as beautiful as many drives within the park. We spent the first night in a cabin by the gate. It was cold and we needed several blankets; a pleasant change from the heat on the plains of Wyoming.

In the morning we started for the interior, saw several bears on the road and stopped to take pictures of them. When the car stopped some of them stood on their hind legs and put their forepaws and head into the window. They were looking for food but we did not happen to have anything for them.

Then we saw Yellowstone lake and wanted to stay there for a while but time did not permit. We drove on toward the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone, saw a moose in a meadow on the way.

At the head of the canyon is a most beautiful falls, we stood and looked at it for some time. I will not attempt a description; I'm not poetic enough. Everyone has read descriptions of it anyway.

Then we drove up Mt. Washburn. It is 10,500 feet elevation and there is an automobile road that winds to the top. One gets a splendid view from there in the fire lookout station. The Ranger has a big telescope that everyone can look through. We saw a mountain goat eating snow at the summit. There was snow in many places in the park.

We got to the Mammoth Hot springs late that afternoon. I was quite disappointed in them, thought they were going to be huge springs gushing hot water. The water is hot but comes out in little trickles. I guess that the part supposed to be

wonderful is the large deposit of soft white stone that has crystalized out of the water. This deposit covers several acres and is about 150 feet high. In several places the water runs out very slowly and the new deposits are in various colors, mostly orange, and these are very soft, can be easily crushed in the fingers.

Our first sight on the following day was the black glass mountain. It does not look like glass for it is weathered and the cliffs are covered with moss. But a freshly broken piece is perfect black glass.

We soon entered the various geyser basins. Most of the geysers are what I would call hot springs as many do not erupt. The water is down in a hole in the rocks and boils and steams. The only geyser that we saw erupt was Old Faithful as the time of its eruptions are always known to be very nearly sixty-five minutes apart. So one can wait for them. The others erupt at long or irregular intervals and people with a small amount of time at their disposal cannot wait for them.

The hot water pools are to me the most beautiful part of the park, and seem to be the least spoken of. I had not heard of them until I got there. They are hot water springs but there is no motion in the water, it never boils or gives off gas as the geysers do. Some of these pools are very deep, all of them are wonderfully colored. The Morning Glory pool looks exactly like the blue flower of its name. It is about 20 feet across the top, the sides go steeply down just like the inside of a morning glory. The color is lighter blue on the way down and toward the center.

I liked Emerald pool best, it is 50 or 60 feet across the top. I could not see the bottom, it is apparently very deep, the many colors tend to hide the sides and bottom, if it has any. The first time that I looked at the pool it was all a deep green. Upon walking a few steps around it the color changed. Every step forward

or change of light and position would change the color of the pool. From some positions every color could be seen. It would be a delight to gaze at this pool for hours. We left it regretfully.

We left the park that afternoon by the south entrance, drove by Jackson Lake and stopped for the night at Moran.

Next day, the 20th, at Lander, Wyoming, we picked up my brother Robert, who was in a college summer camp there. He drove with us till the following noon and left us in Cheyenne.

We passed through Denver, then across Kansas where Miss Brown joined us again. Then through Missouri and southern Illinois and Indiana. In Louisville, Kentucky, we had a rear axle break. In a few minutes a man came along and towed us a short distance to a garage. It was possible to get the necessary parts in the town, a boarding-house was near by and it was 6.00 p. m., time to put up for the night anyway. The car was repaired that evening and we did not even lose time. Such grand luck! I shiver to think of how long we would have been held up and in what conditions if the axle had broken on the plains of South Dakota or Wyoming. There the towns are many miles apart, no water near the road, few cars passing and if the accident was good enough to happen in a town there would probably be no repair parts for the car, making a wait of days necessary to get the axle or what not.

In the evening of the 26th we got to Charleston, West Virginia, where my brother reginald lives. He was married the month before and I had the pleasure of meeting his bride for the first time.

We were in luck there too. Reg had two days off and could spend them all with us so we had a grand time. One afternoon we spent at what is there claimed to be the largest concrete swimming pool in the

country. One of the attractions is a combination roller-coaster and toboggan slide. There is a high coast-er track; a toboggan on wheels goes down this track, carrying one or two persons. When the toboggan strikes the water it glides along on top for about 60 feet before it sinks with the weight of those on it. Sometimes the water is a bit rough caused by swimmers in the pool. When the toboggan hits the ripples it will make about four jumps leaving the water a few inches each time, giving an exciting ride.

We were in Washington on Sunday the 30th and saw all that we could of the capital in the short space of half a day.

Two days later we were home again in East Woodstock. We had a fine trip but there is still no place like home, and no state as a whole more attractive than our own New England state.

Very truly yours,
OTTO L. PIKE.

“Trifles”

The editor of “The Gleaner” asks some of the older Alumnae of the Academy for some of the experiences of our school days there. I had none of an exciting nature or filled with “pep,” as they say nowadays. Ours was not an age of pep in 1871 when I first entered the Academy more than sixty years ago.

Besides a number of new scholars there were also new teachers. William Edward Davidson as Principal, with William H. Backus and Miss Sara A. Palmer as assistants. The course of study was a sort of “go as you please” one. English, History, plain Arithmetic with Algebra, Geometry and Trigonometry as we were ready for them. Latin, and I think a very few of the young men had Greek. In my autograph album I find the name “W. H. Backus, Sept. 26, 1871, Greenleaf’s Nat. Arith. Sec. 348,” and I recall that we spent sev-

eral days on that article 348. Were we especially dull or was our teacher unusually thorough in his teaching?

The class in American History consisted of two members, the writer and B. Lindsey Dennis. We were rivals, trying to learn long lessons which were assigned as “topics”—and I distinctly remember Miss Palmer’s sparkling eyes and smiling face as she would say “If you young people remember history as well as you commit it to memory you will never be at a loss for facts.” Alas, I do not. For some reason Mr. Backus remained only half the Fall term and Samuel W. Dillinger took his place. The trustees, or whoever had charge of hiring the teachers, may have been better suited than with Mr. Backus—not so the arithmetic class.

In those days the athletics consisted of baseball played on the “Common,” the girls and younger boys the only ones to watch the game and cheer the winners. At stated intervals a Lyceum, really a Debating Club, was held, at which questions of State were settled by the young men and a paper, the forerunner of “The Gleaner,” edited by a young lady and gentleman, with original articles, poems, jokes and personals being contributed by the students, was read. One of the personals referred to the habitual wearing of green neckties by one young man; and the next morning the wearer of the green tie came into Assembly Hall with his necktie carefully covered with a handkerchief—he said he “did not want to injure the eyes of anyone by wearing o’ the green.”

Prize Speaking in the church by the best speakers was a “high light” in the year’s work. What a task must the judges have had deciding the winners! On one occasion when “The Death Bed of Benedict Arnold” was being dramatically rendered, the speaker’s memory failed—no prompter was near and we waited breathlessly fearing he would

be obliged to leave the platform when from midway the church the missing word came, the declamation went on and the orator received second prize, thanks to Henry Minor Morse. These seem little things, but our lives more than half a century ago were made up of little things, that, no doubt, seem dull and prozy to the young life of these rushing striving days; but they were happy days to us of generations ago and we derived as real pleasure, had as fine ideals, and accomplished as much actual good then as now. The question rises in our minds—When the young folks of today look back more than sixty years will they see as great changes in school life as do we who are now among the old pupils of the Academy?

L. F. T. BURLESON.

Making Tap Dancers of the Deaf

In Providence, R. I., on Hope Street is located the R. I. School for the Deaf where they are making Tap Dancers of the Deaf and Dumb pupils. "Why?" one asks, for they would not be likely to try to follow tap dancing as a vocation or expect to be a Broadway Star, or a dancing teacher even. Yet they are learning it. They not only derive as much pleasure from it as the more fortunate, but beside that it has a very definite relation and significance to a lot of other things they are learning. This house of miracles is adding every day what seems to many, one of the wonders of the world—how children without hearing are taught to understand what is said to them, and to answer—with their voices, and with spoken words—"Just like other folks"—And tap dancing is just one more way whereby they learn to distinguish sounds, and to respond to them as readily as those with normal hearing. If they cannot hear sounds

they can "feel" them. A visitor to the dancing class in the gym finds it full of a happy crowd of youngsters. One has to look hard to see any difference between them and any similar group elsewhere. An additional effort to identify this group will disclose that they are responding to rhythmic impulse which they "feel" instead of hear. A dancing teacher stands in the middle of the floor, a waltz on a piano on the platform swings "One - two - three - one-two three" and all movements are correctly made and in unison. It is hard to realize that for most of them the air is not full of sounds. About 20 per cent of them have partial hearing and have a decided advantage, but the balance are entirely deaf from birth. The Principal, John Yale Crouter and Miss Dorothy Gill, teacher of rhythm, assemble a group around the piano, each pupil with his hand on the wooden case. Through the actual feeling of the vibration of the music, they get the sensation of rhythm, which gives them a start toward the reproduction of that movement in the dance. They have been instructed in rhythm since early childhood, and it takes a long time to bring about the desired effect, but once gained, it is not easily lost. The dancing classes, waltzes, and other ball room steps, and now tap dancing, are great aids in all this—and link up intimately with many other projects that are taught. The use of rhythm is in fact one of the most important factors in teaching the children the work of the school. Another unique device for causing the pupil to "feel" is provided by a small phonograph-like machine which turns mechanical vibrations into sound. It has an electric drive, and a radio attachment, and although the disc revolves, no music is heard. To this is attached a series of tiny receivers about one-half inch wide and one inch long—one for each pupil, who takes it, and places it against some portion of the body—

the forehead or the upper lip, perhaps, Some get best results by just touching it to the knuckles, and some behind the ear—but by no means in the ear itself. The pupil actually “feels” the tune—as the vibrations of the needle are reproduced, and pronounce the words of the song, in unison with the machine, and even give an appropriate rendition of the melody as brought to them. At the same time they did not actually hear a word, with the exception of a few who had in previous years enjoyed partial hearing and were thus partially hearing the music. Through the medium of rhythm the children are made to execute movements as a school body in unison. It is one of the means by which they are induced to talk, where nature has left them without the blessing of speech.

The accomplishment of the science of teaching the deaf deserves to be classed among modern miracles.

Ruth Cahoon Leary.

The Joy of Simple Things

To rich, to poor, to weak, to strong,
To each the power is given
To find upon his path of life
Joys daily sent from Heaven
To gild the winding journey through
With happiness that clings
In hearts that welcome, day by day,
The joy of simple things.

So many milestones gleaming bright
Along life's toilsome way;—
A beam of sunshine on the wall
Upon a cloudy day,
A flower abloom beside the road,
A bird song clear and sweet,
A smile upon a childish face,
A well-loved friend to greet.

The springing of the early grass
Above the bare, brown soil,
A garden yielding bounteous store
(Reward of honest toil),

The glory of the winter night,
The glow of setting sun,
The dawning of each newborn day
With duties to be done.

Oh, poor is he who, blinded by
His lust for gold and power,
With darkened eyes, with deafened
ears,

Plods onward hour by hour,
Heedless that in his reach doth lie
Wealth more than that of kings,
But blest is he who finds through
life

The joy of simple things.

NELLIE T. BURLESON, 1905.

Library Notes

The total circulation of books this past year is 4,182. (Adult, 2,671; Juvenile, 1,511). It is interesting to note that the total is increasing each year.

Books were loaned to the Academy and the North, South, Quassett, and Elmvale schools. The Hill school sends its pupils as individual borrowers instead of taking a supply of books to the schoolhouse.

The Junior Literary Guild books have proven to be very popular among our younger readers. Several of the teachers and parents have spoken of their appreciation for having access to such fine books.

One hundred sixteen books have been added to our shelves—of this number 74 were purchased, 25 were gifts from the State, and 17 were given by friends.

At the present time the Library is open only on Thursday. It seemed impossible to finance the two afternoons a week as previously done. This change, of only one afternoon a week, proved a great disadvantage to the Academy students. They were not afforded ample time in which to use the Library for reference work, etc. Recently it has been decided to keep the Library open Thursday morning and afternoon.

The hours being 9:00-11:30 A. M. and 12:30-4:00 P. M. Thus far this plan has worked out very successfully.

Visitors are always welcome.

CONSTANCE L. WILLIAMS,
Librarian.

Academy Sunday

Woodstock, Connecticut, June 11,
1933, 2.30 P. M.

Processional, "March Solennelle"

E. Ketterer

Miss Constance Williams, Organist
Invocation

Rev. Donald MacNeil

Hymn No. 68, "Adoration and Wor-
ship" Kocher

Responsive Reading, No. 14

Gloria Patri

Scripture Lesson

Prayer

Rev. Alfred Liljestrang

Chorus, "Aspiration" Elgar

"Glorious Forever" Rachmaninoff
Sermon

Rev. George S. Brookes, Ph. D.

Hymn No. 642, "Duke Street"
Hatton

Benediction

Recessional, "Choral Postlude", Op.
120 No. 1 W. D. Armstrong

(The Congregation Seated).

Woodstock Academy Chorus: Eve-
lyn Basto, Jane Johnson, Dorothy
Harper, Marion Newth, May Foskett,
Edna Mattocks, Lois Johnson, Mary
Hibbard, Anita Klausen, Theresa
Miller, Veronica Hibbard, Elizabeth
Spalding. Miss Doris Kibbe, Direct-
or.

Graduation Exercises

March, "March of the Noble"

Frederick Keats

Miss Constance Williams

Prayer

Rev. Henry D. Baker

Chorus, "Nightfall in Granada"

Beuno

Salutatory, "Art and Painting"

Esther Collins

Chorus, "The Shoogy-Shoo"

Mayhew-Packard

Address

Charles Chester McCracken, Ph.D.

President of Connecticut State

College

Chorus, "Country Gardens"

Treharne-Savory

Valedictory, "Poetry and the Indi-
vidual"

Katherine Lancaster

Presentation of Diplomas

Mr. Alfred T. Child

Presentation of Yale Honor Cups

Mr. William A. Simpson

Principal

"Fair Woodstock"

Hall-Childs

March, "March-Nocturne"

Ferd. Sabathil

Woodstock Academy Chorus: Eve-
lyn Basto, Dorothy Harper, Jane
Johnson, Marion Newth, May Fos-
kett, Mary Hibbard, Lois Johnson,
Edna Mattocks, Anita Klausen, Ther-
esa Miller, Veronica Hibbard, Eliza-
beth Spalding. Miss Doris Kibbe,
Director.

Meeting of the Alumni Association.

Yale Honor Cups. Won by Edith
Tourtellotte, Henry T. Child.

Graduating Class of 1933

Class Motto: Victoria Patientiam
Coronat.

College Preparatory Course: Hen-
ry Thurston Child, 2nd, Katherine
Lancaster, Lloyd Russell Williams.

Commercial Course: Dorothy Eve-
lyn Chapman, Helen Morris, Marian
Elizabeth Vredenburg, Dorothy
Frances Williams.

General Course: Evelyn Mabel
Child, Esther Carolla Collins, Sophie
Chrzan, George Elmer Davis, Eliza-
beth Clara Kallgren, Beulah May
McWilliam, George William Neely,
Anna Jessie Sinclair Petersen, Carl
Matthew Ranta, Edith Lucina Tour-
tellette.

Class Officers: President, Henry
Thurston Child; Vice-President, Dor-
othy Evelyn Chapman; Secretary,
Esther Carolla Collins; Treasurer,
Katherine Lancaster.

In Memoriam: John Marshall Per-
rin, February 7, 1915-March 23, 1932.

Class Day Exercises

Orchestral Selection
Veronica, Mary and Raymond
Hibbard
Song, "Woodstock Academy"
Leavitt-Rockwell
Greeting
Henry Child
President of the Class of 1933
Class History
Marian Vredenburg and Dorothy
Williams
Statistics
Edith Tourtellotte and Evelyn
Child
Piano Solo, "Prelude in C sharp
Minor"
S. Rachmaninoff
Mr. Raymond Hibbard
Class Will
Lloyd Williams and George Davis
Class Prophecy
Dorothy Chapman and Sophie
Chrzan
Presentation of Class Gift
Henry Child
President of the Class of 1933
Acceptance of Class Gift
Wilma Taylor
President of the Class of 1934
Awarding of Prizes
Mr. William A. Simpson
Principal
Ivy Oration (Third Honor Speech)
Miss Helen Morris
(Audience will please assemble
outside the gymnasium for the Ivy
Oration).
Class Gift, Webster's New Inter-
national Dictionary.

Prizes

American History. Donor, Law
Memorial Fund. Winner, Mary Mee-
han.
English I, Law Memorial Fund,
Sylvia Burnham.
English II, Law Memorial Fund,
Raymond Anderson.
Mathematics I, Law Memorial
Fund, Anna Kallgren.
Best Speller, Law Memorial Fund,
Katherine Lancaster.
Best Latin Scholar, Miss Constance

Holt, Katherine Lancaster.

(This prize is given in memory of
Mr. Ely Hall, a beloved principal of
Woodstock Academy).

Latin Improvement, Miss Doris E.
Kibbe, Lillian Salling.

French Improvement, Miss Doris
E. Kibbe, Elizabeth Rawson.

Balfour Key, A. G. Balfour, Kath-
erine Lancaster.

National Athletic Scholarship
Award, Henry Child, Lloyd Wil-
liams.

Perfect Attendance, Alfred Froe-
lich, Presley Wetherell, Miriam
Child, May Foskett, Edna Mattocks,
Charles Vaida, Herman Fersenheim,
Evelyn Child, Elizabeth Kallgren.

Salutatory

The Class of 1933 welcomes you
here today. We wish at this time to
thank you—parents, teachers, school-
mates, friends, for the splendid help
and cooperation you have given us
throughout the past four years.

Art and Painting

Art is a creation of man. It is
the product of his intellectual na-
ture and imagination as well as his
hands. It is his message down
through the ages and embodied in it
are the records of his life, his moods,
fancies, ideals and achievements. As
Ruskin says, "Art is the work of the
whole spirit of man."

From out of man's most vital needs
has grown art. Primitive man first
let the rough unshaped stones do his
work for him but later he learned to
make them more adaptable by shap-
ing them to suit their intended pur-
pose. Still later he learned to mould
and bake clay vessels and also dis-
covered metals. Then along with
these achievements came the sense
of pride in the products of his hand
and he found personal satisfaction
in making his tools and dishes beau-
tiful as well as useful. Beauty, we
find, has almost always been associa-
ted with art.

So all down through the ages, the
nations have been creating beautiful

pieces of artistry. Through many of these pieces that have survived the wear and tear of centuries we find the only record of remote extinct civilization.

However, since art is one of the most elastic words in the English language and includes sculpture, painting, architecture, as well as many other minor arts closely connected, I shall discuss but one, and that is painting.

A painting tells a story so that we can actually understand it, that is, if it is a true work of art. The beauty of the picture is experienced more through our emotions than through sight or hearing. It seems that for a while we live apart from our world of care and realities, it creates for us a different atmosphere.

Beauty is with us everywhere, although many people have overlooked it until some great artist has pictured it for them. Other people can see beauty in everything and can enthuse over common ordinary things which the average person only finds dull and uninteresting.

From the earliest dawn of history man has tried to express himself by means of pictures. Pictures have been found traced upon rock in caves and on monuments that have been buried for centuries. We find that all of the earlier civilizations; the Egyptians, Babylonians, Greeks and Romans, each had their own distinctive style of painting which usually was closely connected with architecture.

In the medieval period, painting was still associated with architecture, and was used for both decorations and illustrations. Most of the paintings were religious scenes, designed to instruct the people so that they might read by means of pictures the truths which were being preached to them. This was before the invention of printing and only the monks and priests could read. However these early paintings were very stiff and unlikelike. It was in the thirteenth century that some of the Italian painters began to paint

more lifelike and natural figures.

In the fifteenth century, with the coming of the Renaissance painting was revolutionized. At this time appear "the divine artists." Leonardi da Vinci, Michelangelo and Raphael. The works of these painters seem to be characterized by deep religious fervor. However, as Ruskin says, "They chose religious subjects not like the earlier Christian painters for the purpose of touching men's hearts, but for the purpose of touching men's eyes."

In the sixteenth century, there seems to have been a decline in art. The seventeenth century, however, has been called the "golden age of painting." In this age technical mastery of painting reached its highest perfection, the most noticeable changes appearing in the development of the landscape and the portraying of scenes from common life. Among the outstanding painters was Rubens of Flanders, whose fame rests on his magic colorings and expressions of health which characterize his pictures. His style was carried to England by Van Dyck where its influence can be seen in the works of Gainsborough and Reynolds. Spain's foremost painter at the time was Valasquez, whose portraits also show the influence of Rubens. At this time the greatest of Dutch painters, Rembrandt, "the painter of souls," appeared, whose works are characterized by facial expression. He was also a wizard in the skill of shadows.

From the eighteenth century and on to our present day may be considered as the modern age of painting. The best of the eighteenth century art appeared under the leadership of Watteau of France, a follower of Rubens. His subjects appear gay, frivolous, light and airy. In the nineteenth there was a classical revival in art, started by David of France. His works are characterized by their flat tints, exact cold lines and uncompromising subjects. After this period there was again a transition from religious, aristocratic

themes to scenes from common life. The great artists lived with common people from whom they obtained their inspirations. A new style of French art, its themes mostly drawn from nature, became prominent, portraying animals, landscapes and scenes of common life. Rosa Bonheur was one of the greatest animal painters of the age. From Corot and Millet we get some of the best examples of the landscapes and pictures of everyday life of the period. Landsur of England, "the animal story teller," ranks among the foremost of English painters at this time.

Up to the early part of the nineteenth century art in America followed that of England. Gilbert Stuart is distinguished as one of our greatest portrait painters, whose finest work is his unfinished painting of Washington. Trumbull ranks as

the foremost historical painter and is noted for his scenes of the Revolution. Later painters are Whistler, known by all for his mystic creations and portraits, and Sargent for his mural decoration and realistic portraits.

From these few facts we see that painting as well as the other arts is a record of changing tastes, opinions and ideals of man. All periods in the history of painting differ from each other though but slightly in some cases. To study painting we must learn to appreciate all the styles through all the periods. The study and knowledge of the arts is one of the best means to be had for developing and refining the judgment, training the mind and for gathering information that is useful and practical throughout life.

ESTHER COLLINS.

Valedictory

POETRY AND THE INDIVIDUAL

The value of studying literature in high school is frequently questioned on the ground that it is of no practical importance to the average high school student. True, literature is not practical in the sense that the knowledge it gives can be converted immediately into material profits. The value of literature is intangible. While it does not directly aid us in making a living, it is far greater in that it helps us to discover the true meaning of living. It acts as an interpreter, training our thoughts, often providing us with guidance and inspiration.

To mention, even briefly, each phase of literature as studied in high school—the drama, the novel, essays, and poetry—would be a task beyond my powers and beyond our allotted time. Therefore, I shall simply discuss that one branch of literature which most appeals to me—poetry—and how it may enrich the life of an individual.

One of the greatest of English poets, Rupert Brooke, once said that for him there were only three good things in the world; one was to read poetry, one was to write poetry, and one was to live poetry. These words describe the feeling of all true lovers of poetry. In poetry we find expressed the ideals and aims, the thoughts and feelings, of a being highly attuned to the sensitiveness of both the natural and emotional world. Possibly the indefinable secret of the power of poetry lies in its subjective qualities. A poem is like a glimpse of a secret heart, that has been set in motion, to a ceaseless rhythm. If we have felt this particular rhythm and appreciated its music, we are in tune with its particular author, whereas we may not be even slightly moved by another. slightly moved by another.

Before revealing the direct appeal that a single poet has to me, let us review briefly the acquaintance we have made here at Woodstock with the poets representing different types and ideals in poetry.

Viewing these poets in order of the time in which they lived, we find

first, Chaucer, earliest of the definite, poetic personalities of England. Tennyson, writing years later, calls him:

"—the morning star of song, who
made
His music heard below."

Chaucer's writings show a sincere love of nature and sympathy with humanity, combined with a command of story telling and description.

Shakespeare, the greatest of dramatists, embodies in all his works, with infinitely clever delineation of character, the fundamental idea of the Renaissance, that is, the development of the individual. In his play "Julius Caesar," the words of the author, describing Cassius, might fittingly be applied to Shakespeare himself:

"He reads much;
He is a great observer, and he looks
Quite through the deeds of men."

Lord Byron, the most spectacular figure of the Romantic Age, kindles a flame of passionate revolt; his poems and his life alike show a deep faith in freedom and hatred of tyranny; he scorns the degenerate present, and expresses his love for the glorious past, when he writes of the ancient splendor of Rome:

"Oh Rome, my country! city of the
soul!
The orphans of the heart must turn
to thee,
Lone mother of dead empires!"

Classical finish and supreme artistry in three fields of poetry—the narrative, the lyric, and the dramatic, mark the works of Lord Tennyson, who said:

"Come, my friends,
'Tis not too late to seek a newer
world.
Push off, and sitting well in order
smite

The sounding furrows; for my purpose holds

To sail beyond the sunset—til I die—

To strive—to seek—to find—and
not to yield!"

The splendid purpose and clear call to adventure sounded in these lines from Tennyson's "Ulysses" satisfy dramatic longings and fire the imagination.

The rollicking ballads and narratives of Alfred Noyes have as their underlying theme a deep love for England. Although even and placid in tenor, they possess beauty of phrasing, swinging melody of sound, and great lyrical and descriptive beauty.

"There's a barrel-organ caroling
across a golden street
In the city as the sun sinks low;
And the music's not immortal; but
the world has made it sweet
And fulfilled it with the sunset
glow;
And it pulses through the pleasures
of the city and the pain
That surround the singing organ
like a large eternal light
And they've given it a glory and a
part to play again
In the Symphony that rules the day
and night."

And what more fitting to appeal to young people than the splendid antithesis of Edna St. Vincent Millay's puritanism as expressed in her beautiful lyrics?

"O world, I cannot hold thee close
enough
Thy wind, thy wide gray skies
Thy mists that roll and rise

World, world, I cannot get thee
close enough

* * * * *

Thou'st made the world too beautiful
this year

Let fall no burning leaf
Prithee let no bird call."

The broad appeal of poetry in general lies chiefly in its varied rich-

ness of theme and type. The poets I have just mentioned all differ in style and manner of interpretation, thought and idea, in the same way that we, as individuals, differ in our view of life. The diverse forms of poetry, however, may all be classified according to two types; the first, the subjective, includes the adventurous, symbolical, and lyrical verse—all poetry which is a reflection of its author's personality and inmost thoughts. The second type—the objective, is composed mainly of classical poetry. In an objective poem, the theme is something apart from the poet himself, and while it cannot help reflecting a bit of the author's individualism, it is entirely devoid of any expression of his personal opinions.

For young people, I think the glorious idealism of poetry constitutes its greatest appeal. A thrilling call to adventure, a new freedom that completely disregards all discipline, and a colourful picturization of the gay, new scenes that one dreams of, all may be found in poetry. The subjective type, with its revelation of moods that may be applied to one's self, especially the writings of a young poet, strike a responsive chord in us who are about to shake off the bonds of family and pedagogical protection, to venture forth seeking for ourselves the enchanting paths of romance and freedom. Listen with me to the call and cry of youth!

On the island of Skyros, in the blue Aegean, under the olive trees in what has been called the most beautiful spot in the world, lies buried the poet who, I think, stands first among those poets who are forever immortal. When, in 1915, death put an end to the vivid career of Rupert Brooke, the world became immeasurably poorer by the loss of perhaps the greatest poet of this era. But, although he died when only twenty-eight years of age, Rupert Brooke had already taught us much of the things that matter: the beauty of self-sacrifice for an ideal, the delight

in real existence, exquisite feeling for nature in her infinite variety, and the glorious experience of youth. In Brooke's poetry I have found my own ideas expressed as I could never hope to express them, sympathy for any mood, understanding, and inspiration.

"Crown the hair, and come away!
Hear the calling of the moon,
And the whispering scents that
 stray
About the idle warm lagoon.
Hasten, hand in human hand,
Down the dark, the flowered way,
Along the whiteness of the sand,
And in the water's soft caress
Wash the mind of foolishness—"

The vivid imagination and exhilarating challenge of these lines mark them with exultant love of living.

This exuberance, reminding one of Byron in its defiantly adventurous spirit, is often expressed:

"I shall desire and I shall find
The best of my desires;
The autumn road, the mellow wind
That soothes the darkening shires,
And laughter, and inn fires."

Brooke has been compared also to Keats and Shelley, in clear vision, sensitiveness, and exquisite mastery of language. He loved life, but he loved, too, the thought of death as a means of freeing the spirit for a life of its own.

"Unstumbling, unreluctant, strong,
 unknowing,
Borne by a will not his, that lifts,
 that grows,
Sweeps out to darkness, triumphing
 in his goal,
Out of the fire, out of the little
 room—
There is an end appointed, O my
 soul!"

And again, perhaps loveliest thought of all:

"Still may time hold some golden
 space

Where I'll unpack that scented
store
Of song and flower and sky and
face,
And count, and touch, and turn
them o'er,
Musing upon them."

The fluent music of Brooke's verse has been compared to that of Tennyson, and one critic has said:

"In Brooke you will find the same erudition, the same packed intricacies, the same multitudinous beauties and whimsical phraseology as in Browning, but none of Browning's annoying sophistry."

Certainly neither Browning nor Tennyson surpass Brooke in sheer, vibrant beauty of description:

"—Then from the sad west turning
wearily
I saw the pines against the white
north sky.
Very beautiful, and still, and bending
over
Their sharp black heads against a
quiet sky.
And there was peace in them; and I
Was happy, and forgot to play the
lover,
And laughed, and did no longer
wish to die;
Being glad of you, O pine-trees
and the sky!"

The splendid promise of Rupert Brooke's earlier poetry reaches its perfection and fulfillment in his five war sonnets, supreme utterances of English patriotism. They stand, magnificent and incomparable, thrilling revelation of the beauty of self-sacrifice, by one who was so soon to give his life for England. A few short weeks after the sonnets were published, the voice which wrote them was forever stilled, but the memory lingers, in the spiritual loveliness and high majesty of their beautiful prophecy:

"If I should die, think only this of
me:
That there's some corner of a foreign
field

That is forever England. There
shall be
In that rich earth a richer dust
concealed.
A dust whom England bore, shaped,
made aware,
Gave, once, her flowers to love,
her ways to roam,
A body of England's, breathing
English air,
Washed by the rivers, blest by
suns of home.

And think, this heart, all evil shed
away,
A pulse in the eternal mind, no
less,
Gives somewhere back the thoughts
by England given;
Her sights and sounds; dreams
happy as her day;
And laughter, learnt of friends; and
gentleness
In hearts at peace, under an Eng-
lish heaven."

A few months after Brooke's death, this tribute to him was written:

"If your criterion of a poet be that he should possess fire, a joy in life, a classical taste, an Hellenic eye for beauty and grace, a sense of the lovely, and be able to differentiate between that best of all things, Love, from that worst travesty, Sentimentalism, you will be among those who turn for solace and true enjoyment to Rupert Brooke."

Classmates: Today we take our final leave of Woodstock Academy. Another step in our education has been completed. Thus far we have had our teachers and friends to guide us, but now we must go on alone. We must realize the importance of education, to fit us for future opportunities. Education is never finished—every day brings new ways to enrich our minds. Literature is an education in itself. We may all continue our education through reading both prose and poetry, and in them finding new inspiration for our lives.

Valete, amici.

KATHERINE LANCASTER.

Ivy Oration

We invite you all to participate with us in this simple ceremony of the planting of the ivy.

The planting of an ivy is a simple act in itself, but how far-reaching its consequences.

Today the ivy is a tiny thing, but it will not remain so. Firmly planted in this rich soil, it will take advantage day by day of each ray of sunlight and of each raindrop. Stem by stem, leaf by leaf it will spread out and up until it becomes an object of strength and beauty.

We, of the Class of 1933, have been fortunate in our firm planting in the field of education. This, however, is not enough, we too must grasp all opportunities to broaden our lives. If opportunities do not present themselves, we must search for them. No one will admire this ivy if it stays as it is today; no more will others admire us if we do not continue to grow.

And so, O Ivy, as we plant you in this fertile soil, may we look on you as an example and steadily climb to the top until we reach the highest goal. As you beautify this gymnasium, which the alumni left as a token of their love for Woodstock Academy, so may we beautify our lives.

HELEN MORRIS.

A Report of The Principal

To the Alumni:

It gives me much pleasure to submit this report of my first year as the Principal of Woodstock Academy.

The year 1932-33 was one of growth. There was an increase in the number of pupils and in the subjects offered. This resulted in an increase in the faculty and changes in the building. Transportation of pupils by the town was extended.

Eastford sent us their freshmen and sophomores and plan to send their other classes when they begin their high school work. Woodstock's eighth grade moved into the Academy building. There was an increase in the number of Woodstock and Pomfret pupils. In 1931-32 about eighty young people were in the building, while 1932-33 there were about 145.

Another step in progress has been the enrichment of the curriculum. A home-making department has been added to those courses already offered.

In order to make room for these innovations, the principal's apartment was vacated and the Russell Cottage, remodelled by Dr. Dean, was leased by the Academy trustees as his residence. Eighth grade occupied the space previously used by the language and agricultural departments. The language department moved into the room on the second floor utilized the previous year as the principal's living room. The agricultural department shared the laboratory with the science classes. The home-making department was given the kitchen and the room at the rear on the second floor. The janitor was provided an apartment of three rooms and bath on the third floor east while the third floor west remained vacant.

One change that was not progress was the dropping of music from all the Woodstock schools. The Academy has missed its music very much. When graduation drew near, Miss Kibbe organized and lead a chorus of twelve girls' voices to help in the events of that week. Her work won much praise.

An Internal Change

In addition to the various external changes, the charter of the Academy has been changed so that now the legal designation of this school is "Woodstock Academy." Should there be an alumnus who wishes to make a gift or bequest, this is the

name in full of his alma mater.

Under the new constitution each person 22 years of age, who has attended the Academy for two years, has the right to vote in business meetings of the corporation. Next September there will be an important meeting as the new by-laws will be proposed at that time.

Faculty

The teachers and their assignments were as follows:

Mr. William A. Simpson: Principal and Teacher of Mathematics.

Mr. Richard D. Williamson: Boys' Coach and Teacher of Science. He also taught one Commercial subject and one Eighth Grade subject.

Mrs. Marjorie F. Tuttle: Dean of Girls and Teacher of English and History.

Miss Doris E. Kibbe: Girls' Coach and Teacher of Latin and French.

Miss Gladys E. Bates: Teacher of Commercial subjects.

Miss Doris M. Gwynn: Teacher of Home-Making. She had one Eighth Grade class.

Mr. Henry J. Dunleavy: Hired by the State to teach Agriculture.

Mrs. Helen S. Hicks: Hired by the town to teach Eighth Grade, two divisions of Freshman English.

Miss Bates had charge of graduation. She was assisted by all the teachers.

A drive for Athletic Association dues was made. In this way and by the skillful management on the part of the coaches, a deficit at the first of the year became a balance on hand at the end.

Plans for the Year 1933-34

Because of the overcrowded condition and demands made by the State, much remodelling has been done during the summer. Partitions have been removed; a new girls' toilet installed, a new Principal's office; a new fire escape on the west end of the building; home rooms on the ground floor; Commercial depart-

ment on the second floor west; the Agriculture and Home-Making classes on the third floor west; and a re-wiring of the entire building and better lighting arrangement for the entire building. These are all changes being made or to be made for the year 1933-34.

The "Blue and Gold Echo," our weekly paper, published in an endeavor to keep the parents acquainted with our work and endeavors, is to be expected each week that school is in session.

The faculty of the past year is continuing for the year 1933-34 without any changes.

A Problem

While transportation of pupils to the Academy is excellent, it has brought in a serious problem. All extra-curricular activities find it very difficult to succeed as the buses call for the pupils immediately at the close of school. Athletics and class plays have been seriously affected. Of course, we can not expect it under present conditions, but a late bus to return all pupils who have stopped for extra work, would correct this difficulty.

Appreciations

I wish to express my appreciation and that of my faculty to all those who have helped us in any way during the past year. The trustees have given us their hearty cooperation along all the lines of work which we have attempted. The Alumni, the public and the parents have supported us loyally. The pupils have been willing workers. All are to be thanked.

WILLIAM A. SIMPSON,
Principal.

Boys' Physical Education

It is required by the State Board of Education that everyone, except those who have some physical disability, have four years of Physical Education while in the high school. Three periods a week are devoted to

this course; part of the time is spent in playing games on the athletic field and in the gymnasium, the remainder of the time is given to health lectures in which the functions of the body are discussed. The value of the course is self-evident when one realizes that a healthy mind is of little use with a sick and deformed body. It may seem that some of the boys get all the exercise necessary in performing their home duties. After considering the question, it is seen that only part of their bodies receive this benefit. Thus it is necessary to have "Corrective Exercises" to aid the rest of their systems.

The boys developed class basketball teams and at various times competed with teams from Tourtellotte and the Rectory School in Pomfret.

Physical Education For Girls At Woodstock Academy

The aim of this department in the year 1932-1933 was a broader program which would give each girl a chance to develop or perfect some skill in at least one activity. During each season at least three groups were working simultaneously; hockey, soccer and volley ball in the fall; Danish exercises, correctives, basketball and group games in the winter; baseball, foot races, relays and volley ball in the spring. Another improvement was the increase in student leadership, a branch of activity that is being highly favored at present. Each group was in charge of a student leader and a student manager. The latter was in charge of getting out and returning any equipment to be used. At intervals the student leaders took complete charge of the day's program.

The girls' basketball team played nine games, netting two wins to seven losses.

Science

In order to survive, a person must adapt himself to his environment. This statement gives one fundamental reason for the teaching of science

in the high schools. Science is deserving of a place in the elementary school because of its far-reaching contribution to the child and to society, and because it conforms to the purposes and ideals of the elementary schools. Because of the differences in interests, the abilities of different individuals, and the adaptability of each one, the field of science is unlimited. It develops habits of neatness and accuracy, understanding of relationships and precision in measurements. Because of its ideals, it is correlated with all the other subjects in the Woodstock curriculum and is most essential to each member of the student body.

During the year we have had several field trips in order that the General Science and Biology Classes might observe the working and development of different forms of life. We are very fortunate to have at Woodstock a complete laboratory where members of the Physics Class can work out for themselves different experiments and observe the conclusions and results of the experiments given in their text books.

An introductory course in General Science is now offered in the Eighth Grade.

R. D. WILLIAMSON.

Boys' Athletics

Athletics at Woodstock Academy for the season 1932-33 were rather unsuccessful if one bases their value entirely upon the number of contests won. The winning of games, however, is not the chief objective of athletics. Our objectives must and do remain the acquiring of certain skills, adept control under adverse conditions, development of a sense of fairness and sportsmanship, and cooperation with others. These objectives in themselves form a sufficient reason for the supporting of athletics at Woodstock.

It is rather an unfortunate situation that many of those who would like to participate in athletics live so far from the school. Because

many of the students have home duties to perform they must leave school immediately at 3.15. This naturally means fewer candidates and results in weaker teams.

Last spring track work was made available to our boys, and a fairly successful team resulted. Each boy can participate in individual events which do not demand team practises at stated times.

Several honor shields for track events have been obtained and are displayed in various rooms of the building. These shields wear the names of the school record holders and the year in which the record was made. This offers an incentive to each boy in school. Several of the team were represented at the Harvard Interscholastics where a creditable showing was made. We lost a dual meet to Putnam by a close margin; won two dual meets with Rectory School of Pomfret; made a good showing at the Monson Interscholastics where Hunter, Sumner, Vaida, and Johnson placed third in the Relay.

Track will continue at Woodstock Academy for it solves for at least the spring term, the problem of transportation.

R. D. WILLIAMSON.

English Department

Four years of English are required of each pupil who seeks a diploma at the Academy. This is not an unreasonable requirement since English is one of the most important subjects offered in the high school curriculum. To many, however, in this day of curriculum cutting, it may seem as though it is too much time to spend on one subject. But when one considers the amount of work that a course in English should do, four years seems only too short a time.

It is wise to keep before both parents and pupils the aims of English teaching so that they may see the

goal ahead toward which we are striving. The aims of English teaching fall under two main heads—proximate and ultimate. Under proximate aims fall such tasks as: (1) to develop power of expression in both oral and written form; (2) to develop skill in interpreting that which is read; and (3) to give a knowledge of the worthy masterpieces of literature both ancient and recent. The fulfillment of such aims renders a pupil more skilled in the use of his mother tongue, a skill which will stand him in good stead in any walk of life that he may follow.

But these accomplishments are not enough. The high school is turning out not just masters of English but future citizens. A course in English must, therefore, have, besides its proximate aims, ultimate aims, aims that are far reaching. Some of these may be listed as: (1) training for citizenship; (2) development of ethical character; (3) training for worthy home membership; and (4) training for the worthy use of leisure. With its abundant material a course in English has much to offer toward the fulfillment of these aims. Its four year reading program gives a student a wealth of information about the world in general. It throws him in contact with accounts of all sorts of human situations, the study of which demands the forming of judgments, opinions, and ideals. At last, but certainly not least, it trains for the pure love of reading, a pastime that will fill the leisure hours of any good citizen.

MARJORIE TUTTLE.

Language Study

Although language courses in the majority of high schools include but a fairly small percentage of the total enrollment, their worth has been evident over a long period of time. This fact was in part proved by the failure to eliminate such courses during the retrenchment programs under the depression era.

Perhaps the outstanding justifica-

tion of their continuation lies in the background furnished to a clearer understanding of our own mother tongue, and the lengthy vocabularies, conjugations and declensions gain much prestige in the light of the increased understanding and ease in handling of English. Many indeed are the students who in retrospect allege that they never fully understood the intricacies of speech or the full meaning of their own English language until they had waded deep into the more forbidding aspects of Latin or French compounds and derivatives.

Latin and French courses at Woodstock Academy gained immediate prestige among the students when they were eliminated from the "required" group and classed as "electives." It is the aim of these courses to present to the interested student a broad aspect of foreign customs and habits interesting by contrast or comparison with our own. Latin, long classed as a "dead" language, is even more "living" than the romance tongues in that 75 per cent of all the words in English are derived immediately from it. Countless numbers of legal and intellectual terms are kept and used verbatim, to wit.

During the past year a majority of the mottoes used at the heading of our Blue and Gold Echo were famed Latin quotations. A notebook was kept by each Latin II student of derivatives discovered in current reading. The winner of this contest found over 300 common English words appearing in magazines and papers in a short space of time. Last year marked the largest beginning Latin class in the history of the school. Through the kindness of Miss Constance Holt a prize of \$5 was awarded the best Latin student.

The highlight of the year's program in French was the presentation of "L'Anglais tel qu'on le parle" by the advanced French students from the State College at Storrs, under the direction of M. Arsene Croteau, head of the department. We invited

the French students from Putnam and Tourtellotte, but due to transportation difficulties the latter were unable to attend. The program was supplemented by readings given by Jane Johnson and Wilma Taylor, and French songs sung by the Academy French students. All those who attended, including our Putnam guests, felt the enterprise to be a worthy and interesting undertaking and expressed their appreciation by saying they'd like to come again.

We feel that our work has been both profitable and interesting and that it has contributed something valuable to the outlook and intellectuality of every student who undertook its study.

DORIS E. KIBBE.

Commercial Department

Since its inception in September of 1931, this department has broadened in scope and gained in popularity. For the year 1932-33, fifty different pupils were taking commercial work. The total enrollment in courses was 81.

Many people think of commercial work as including only the skilled subjects of shorthand and typewriting. While two years of each of these subjects are offered in the Academy, they are not by any means the only subjects offered nor are they necessarily the most important. Such courses as General Business, Bookkeeping, Business English, etc., are subjects that any pupil would profit from whether or not he is taking a so-called commercial course. Consider, for example, two of the aims of General Business which are: 1. To give to students an understanding of those fundamental principles of business that are useful to all persons, whatever their occupations. 2. To encourage habits of thrift and community co-operation. Is that not a worthwhile subject for any pupil? The commercial curriculum is not a cut and dried affair; it changes every year to meet the needs of the pupils.

The department has the use of the following machines: ten Underwood Typewriters, one Multistamp Duplicator, one Neostyle, and one Efficiency Duplicator.

The members of the commercial classes do a great deal of secretarial work for actual use. This affords practical experience for the pupils as well as being an aid to the other departments. The biggest project undertaken is the printing of a weekly school newspaper, "The Blue and Gold Echo." Also this department is responsible for the printing of "The Bulletin" of the Hill Church.

GLADYS E. BATES.

History in the Making

Home Economics in Woodstock Academy has passed its first year of existence.

The twenty-four girls who elected to study the course should feel very proud of the work accomplished. These girls did the painting and decorated the desks and equipment. The laboratory is really very attractive. Of course the kitchen is not equipped as nicely or completely as one would find in many other schools, but as time goes on probably new equipment will be added.

Last winter, the idea of selling soup and cocoa to accompany the lunches bought from home was inaugurated. Although not many students took advantage of the system, we felt that those who did appreciated it.

In the spring of 1933, the girls conducted a fashion show. They proved to the parents who came that their time had not been spent in vain.

DORIS M. GWYNN.

Agricultural Department

This is the third year that agriculture has been taught in the Academy. There are twenty-two farm boys enrolled in the course. Interest in the work is excellent because only those boys are taking the work who have a real interest in farming and country life. Our classroom and

other facilities in agriculture have been sufficiently adequate to do satisfactory work.

Boys carry on home enterprises along dairy, poultry, gardening and other lines in which they are given opportunities to apply the theory and principles taken up in the classroom. Other timely problems arising on the home farm are studied in the classroom.

This opportunity is taken to thank alumni and many other friends in the town who have been most courteous and highly cooperative. Through these kindnesses our boys have had the chance to visit some of the town's most successful dairy farms, orchards and poultry establishments.

Considerable time is spent in the field because it is felt that practical situations on successful farms have a very high educational value.

A local chapter of the Future Farmers of America, a national organization of students taking agriculture was recently formed and meetings are held monthly. At these meetings papers on agricultural subjects are read and opportunities afforded for public speaking experience. During the year boys are also given experience in judging poultry, fruit and live stock at several contests.

Milk testing, soil testing, culling, egg grading, fruit packing and many other practical activities are carried on. Sunset Hill Farm, adjoining the Academy, through the kindness of Dr. Holt, has been used very freely in many of our activities.

HENRY J. DUNLEAVY.

Ellsworth Lecture

On October 24 Mr. W. W. Ellsworth gave his annual illustrated lecture. The subject was "The Glories of the Thirteenth Century." Mr. Ellsworth gave the history of the period accompanied by the first pictures of the great cathedrals and linked that time with the present by showing pictures of Gothic Cathedrals of our own country. As usual, the oppor-

tunity of hearing Mr. Ellsworth was made possible by the kindness of Mr. Clarence Bowen.

Scott Entertainment

On November 4, Mr. George W. Scott, a graduate of Ithaca Conservatory of Music and for several years a Chautauqua worker, gave an entertainment consisting of selections on the piano-accordion, bass-baritone solos, and readings. This event was sponsored by the Athletic Association.

Senior Hop

The usual fall dance was given by the seniors on November 18. The decorations were in red, white, and blue, consisting largely of American flags attractively displayed. The music was furnished by the Connecticut Collegians of Storrs.

"Eyes of Love"

This popular play was given by the juniors on January 6. Part comedy, part mystery, the story of the "Eyes of Love" was well enacted by the following cast: A negro servant, Mary Meehan; An adopted daughter, Bertha Tourtellotte; A two-faced friend, Evelyn Basto; Reeta's brother, Sumner Spence; Mrs. Barry, Wilma Taylor; A lovely housemaid, Virginia Beames; A busy butler, Arthur Baker; Judge Berry, Bernard Sumner; Royal Manton, Onni Rutanen; The Manacled Man, Francis Hunter.

Card Parties

Two card parties were held during the year, one sponsored by the sophomores on February 23 and the other by the juniors on March 24. Whist, bridge, and other games were enjoyed, followed by refreshments and dancing.

Travel Talk

Mr. Stanley Osborne gave an illustrated lecture on his native land, Australia, and on New Zealand. This was given on March 17 for the benefit of the Library Association.

Senior Play

The Class of 1933 presented a comedy entitled "She's A Good Fellow" on April 21. The much misunderstood man of the play, Henry Child, gave a perfect impersonation of a lady cook in order to be near Connie (Dorothy Chapman). The subplot, the romance of Prudence Pepper (Sophie Chrzan) and Papa Gardner (George Neely) produced many laughs. The remainder of the cast included: Katherine Lancaster, Edith Tourtellotte, Dorothy Williams, Evelyn Child, Helen Morris, Esther Collins, George Davis and Lloyd Williams.

Junior Prom

One of the greatest social events of the school year, the Junior Promenade, was given on May 12. The gymnasium was gaily decorated in varigated shades of spring colors with the class colors of green and white serving as a background. Ray Beron's orchestra provided the music. The patronesses were: Mrs. Edward Rollins, Mrs. George Sampson, Mrs. Edward Chandler, Mrs. William Taylor, Mrs. Marjorie Tuttle.

Annual Events

Rake Day—April 27—This might be more appropriately termed "Clean-Up" Day for besides raking up the grounds, the day's activities consisted of washing windows, scrubbing paint, polishing desks, etc.

Field Day—June 2. On this day the entire school went on an outing to Roseland Park with track events, swimming, etc., for entertainment.

Senior Picnic

Early in June the seniors went on an outing to Purgatory and Nipmuc Park. It was an enjoyable mixture of hamburg, swimming, hobby-horse riding, hot-dogs, pickles, and exploring. Sounds inviting, doesn't it?

WOODSTOCK ACADEMY GLEANER

Senior Reception

Commencement week culminated with a reception given by the graduating class. The gymnasium was attractively decorated in blue and gold, the school colors, refreshments were served, dancing was enjoyed, and a large attendance made the final event of the school year a success.

The patronesses were: Mrs. Ernest Pike, Mrs. William Simpson, Mrs. William Child, Mrs. Donald MacNeil, Miss Gladys Bates.

Total Receipts and Balances \$1,343.43

Expenditures for Period**Student Organizations:**

W. A. A. A.	\$516.51
Class of 1933	444.16
Class of 1934	52.64
Class of 1935	8.87
Class of 1936	2.02
Cafeteria	44.53
	<hr/> \$1,068.73

Other Funds:

Ring Account	31.85
	<hr/> 31.85
	<hr/> \$1,100.58

STATEMENT OF WOODSTOCK ACADEMY BANK

JUNE 17, 1933

Cash on Hand, June 17, 1932**Student Organizations:**

W. A. A. A.	\$ 8.48
Class of 1933	68.27
Class of 1934	45.32
Class of 1935	13.90
	<hr/> \$135.97

Other Funds:

Speical Fund	3.38	3.38
	<hr/>	<hr/>
	<hr/>	\$139.35

Deficits, June 17, 1932

Book Fund	\$32.00
Sanitary Machine	8.15
	<hr/> 40.15

Net Balance on Hand, June 17, 1932 \$99.20

Receipts—1932-1933**Student Organizations:**

W. A. A. A.	\$580.67
Class of 1933	375.89
Class of 1934	95.63
Class of 1935	46.44
Class of 1936	28.60
Cafeteria	44.53
	<hr/> \$1,171.76

Other Funds:

Special Fund	\$ 6.77
Book Account	32.00
Sanitary Machine	1.85
Ring Account	31.85
	<hr/> 72.47

Total Receipts \$1,244.23

Balances on Hand, June 17, 1933

\$242.85

Student Organizations:

W. A. A. A.	\$72.64
Class of 1934	88.31
Class of 1935	51.47
Class of 1936	26.58
	<hr/> \$239.00

Other Funds:

Special Fund	10.15
	<hr/> 10.15

\$249.15

Deficits, June 17, 1933

6.30

\$242.85

Balances Deposited in Banks as follows:

Citizens National Bank, Checking, Putnam	\$192.85
Citizens National Bank, Savings, Putnam	32.00
Putnam Savings Bank	18.00
	<hr/> \$242.85

Interest on Savings Accounts 18.53

Net Balance on Hand \$261.38

GLADYS E. BATES,
Cashier.

TREASURER'S REPORT

June 1933

Receipts

Cash on hand	\$49.93
Sale of Gleaners	70.14
Interest	1.82
	<hr/> \$121.89

Expenses

Publishing Gleaner	\$44.80
Editor	45.00
Stamps	4.30
	<hr/>
	\$94.10
Balance on hand	\$27.79

ALUMNI

The Academy teachers all returned for another year's work. At the Thanksgiving vacation Miss Doris Gwynn became Mrs. Gilbert Stearns. It has not seemed best to have a music teacher again this year but Miss Louise Pike who recently became Mrs. Spencer Jordan is living in East Woodstock and is very helpful in all community affairs, and teaches music in some surrounding towns. Miss Lucy Reed, Mr. Maurice Childs and family and Mrs. Mildred Foye Mill and family have made their annual stays in Woodstock this past summer. Mr. William Dutemple made a hurried call on friends; he and his family reside in Whitinsville. Mrs. Dutemple is suffering from arthritis and confined to a wheel chair.

A portrait of Clarence Winthrop Bowen, who was president of the New York Genealogical and Biographical Society from 1907-1931, was unveiled at a meeting held at the Society's building in New York Friday, March 10, 1933. The portrait was painted and presented to the society by George Rufus Boynton. Tribute was paid Mr. Bowen for his devoted service to the society since his election to membership in 1886.

At the annual spring meeting of the trustees of Dartmouth College the election of Prof. George D. Lord of the archaeology department as professor emeritus of archaeology after 46 years a member of the faculty was announced.

On December 19th Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tatem (Jennie Bosworth) celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary. They went to New York

to celebrate the event. Both are active workers in their home town, Eastford, and many were the friends they had to congratulate them. Mr. Tatem has represented Eastford for two terms in the General Assembly.

Albert M. Haskell has been elected director of the Federal Land Bank of Omaha as representative from South Dakota.

Rev. George L. Hibbard, for the past ten years pastor at Bradford, New Hampshire, retired from the active pastorate on the fortieth anniversary of his ordination at Southbridge, Mass. During the forty years he has had but four pastorates with no interval between pastorates. His present address is 43 Hollywood St., Worcester, Mass.

A. Herbert Armes writes: "I have always enjoyed receiving the Gleaner for it seemed to keep me in touch with those early days and revived memories of dear friendships and pleasures enjoyed in the class room and upon the campus, and in our evening gatherings."

Hazen Calhoun, a student in Tufts Medical School, was an interne at Worcester City Hospital for the month of August.

Gilbert Pratt, husband of Lena Sanger, after thirty-three years teaching at the Pomfret Center Grammar School, has resigned. His home was in Missouri, and before coming to Pomfret he had travelled extensively in the Middle West and the South. A member of the Pomfret Board of Education said that Mr. Pratt was well liked by students as well as adults. Much wonderful work was done by Mr. Pratt to prepare his students to take up their studies in High School.

In Sept., 1933, Mr. Eric H. Johnson, after serving 35 years on the Putnam Board of Education, declined to serve another term. He was admitted to the bar in Connecticut 51 years ago last fall. He returned to Putnam to practice his profession and was the city's first prosecuting

attorney. He was one of the organizers of the Library and was on the Library Board from the beginning. In his duties as prosecutor, on the school board, or wherever he found time to help, his conscientious outlook, sincerity and kindly attitude toward his fellowmen, won him the esteem of a host of friends.

Mrs. J. Richard Carpenter (Ellen M. Child) died suddenly from a heart attack on Sunday evening, November 26. Before marrying and going to Putnam to live, her home was in Woodstock. Many are the friends she had in both places, who with the family mourn her going. She was a quiet home-loving person but found time to do for her church and the D. A. R.

On December 24, 1933, Frederick Azel Sumner suffered a stroke which was followed on Monday morning by a cerebral hemorrhage, death coming quickly. In June he retired as President of Talladega College but he continued in his quiet way to serve the school he loved. He was educated at Oberlin College and Hartford Seminary, and received the Master's degree from Yale University in 1908. He held pastorates in Glenwood, Little Falls, and the Pilgrim Church of Minneapolis, Minn., and at Milford, Conn. He became president of Talladega College in 1916 and retired in 1933. During this time Mr. Sumner saw several new buildings erected, the rating of the school raised to any school in the land, he increased the endowment fund. His simplicity, sincerity, honesty and faith in others won for him the love and support of everyone.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert Paine, Agnes Child, report life moves on in its usual way.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Dartt are quite active in the Eastern Star. Mrs. Dartt has just been Matron and is now Chaplain.

Alfred T. Child, Professor of Chemical Engineering at Rose Polytechnical Institute, Terra Haute, In-

diana, presented the diplomas to the class of 1933. He and his daughter Louise attended Mr. Child's thirty-fifth reunion at Amherst College in June. Charles G. Burd and his daughter were also there.

1895

Non Nobis Solum

Alice Sharpe Johnson's daughter Muriel is a sophomore at Pembroke College in Brown, Providence, R. I. She finds some time to work in the John Hay Library. Alice is librarian of the Pomfret Public Library. This past year over fifteen thousand books were put out.

Everett Upham, Estella Tompkins Waterbury and Burton Fitts have not answered the cards sent out for news.

Edward L. Child, after a week of indoor work, enjoys his week-ends at Valleyside helping about the place.

Sara Colin Williamson's daughter and husband have rented a place just out of Worcester, have put up quite a large greenhouse and are getting a business started.

Edith Hall Dohan continues with her work at the Museum. All her friends were saddened to hear of Mr. Dohan's death last August.

A letter from Jessie Mowen Palmer in September said she hoped to come East before very long. Her husband remains in the same work in the Los Angeles schools as for the past twenty years. Their daughter has fitted herself for either teaching or library work. At present she is doing library work in a Los Angeles High School.

1896

Do Ye Next Thyne

Ruth Cahoone Leary would welcome a call from any W. A. school mate at 70 Althea St., Providence, R. I. She is now employed by the Brier Mfg. Co., manufacturers of "Little Memo" and Syndicate Store Jewelry and Novelties.

Mary Bowen Keith purchased a place on South Main St., Putnam,

this past year. After the necessary remodeling was done she had a home which she is enjoying very much.

Clarence Weaver last Fall was made Regional Director of the Southern Railroad so he and his wife are now living in Atlanta, Georgia. Their son Maxwell is married and living in Savannah, Georgia. Their daughter Sarah is a senior at Brenan College, Gainesville, Georgia.

1897

Alta Petens

Ralph H. Sabin was still residing at Wilton Maine, when last heard from. He has sold the old Sabin farm in Pomfret to Edward Goodhue, U. S. N.

Howard M. Frost is employed in the Excess Insurance Company, New York City.

Ruth W. Gallup spent last winter in Putnam at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leon N. Walker. This winter she is with Mr. and Mrs. William C. Child.

Fred J. Fitts is still living in Springfield Mass., at last reports.

Constance Holt spent the past winter in Woodstock. This winter she and her sister are in Europe.

A. Lloyd Cooper resides as formerly in Arlington, Va.

Arthur O. Williams is employed in the Providence Gas Company. He resides at 3060 Pawtucket Avenue, Riverside, R. I.

Mowry Ross has moved his headquarters to Wenonah, New Jersey. He visited West Woodstock in June.

Esther and Joseph Catlin still reside at 210 West 8th street, Plainfield, New Jersey. Their son Priestly is a junior at Rutger's University, a captain of the crew and a member of the fencing team as well as an officer of the Chi Psi Fraternity. Esther has spent the summer in South Paris, Maine.

1898

Esse Quam Videri

Emily Rosa Lyon spares time to

devote to the leadership of a band of young neighbor girls, whose activities are measured by rich benefit to their home community.

The Gleaner is happy to learn that the home of (Maria) Elizabeth Chandler, located in Glendale, Cal., was unharmed by the terrible flood which ravaged a section of that city last fall.

Edna Frost Tobias and husband of Garden City, Long Island, are wintering in the South, proceeding from point to point as the spirit moves them. Her old class mates are anticipating a glimpse of them in Woodstock, the coming summer.

Making her headquarters at Chatham, Mass., Emma Allen spent the month of July touring historic Cape Cod and vicinity. She also attended the Century of Progress Exposition during the season.

She who was born Flora Steere, continues, in company with her husband, George A. Wetherell, to watch the years roll by, from the same old vantage point, on their farm east of Muddy Brook.

Woodstock citizens accorded to Albert Williams the distinction of serving as one of their representatives at the 1933 session of the General Assembly at Hartford.

Wherever in the country one chances to be, it causes no surprise to recognize Dr. James Hutchins speeding along, as he hastens to respond to urgent calls from the many farmers of the community.

A few Woodstock visitors at the Exposition held in Chicago, were among the number pleasantly entertained by Sidney Upham and wife. They, during the period of the Fair, had converted their home into excellent tourist quarters.

The past summer, Leslie Harris, who conducts a real estate office in New Rochelle, N. Y., spent a few days at the old Harris homestead in West Woodstock. As usual, the scribe of the class of '98 learned of his visit too late to make a friendly call.

1899 In Limine

May Gifford Jordan and husband are still residing in Woonsocket, R. I.

Frank D. Skinner has returned to his native place, North Woodstock, where he is caring for his mother and trying to make a success of the poultry business. He has a girl 16 and a boy 14 years, both attending the Academy. His oldest son, Newton D., is in Fitchburg, Mass.

Bessie Barber Williams and husband attended the World's Fair Exposition.

William C. Child, beside being interested in all town affairs, and a trustee of W. A., is a very successful farmer and at present specializes in the sale of Golden Guernsey milk and cream.

We have received no communication from Olah Withey Whelpley.

Ruby Sanborn, whose address is 116 Pleasant St., Amherst, Mass., still does the same kind of work in the Experiment Station at the Mass. State College. She writes, "I do not forget my Academy classmates and friends and would like to send cordial greetings to all."

Florence Warren Latham has just been elected for the third time Town Clerk and Treasurer of the town of Eastford. She has a daughter who entered Woodstock Academy this year. Florence, between her family cares, and looking after the town affairs, is a very busy person.

1900 Vincet Qui Le Vincet

Mr. and Mrs. Bertram Bugbee are living in Kennebunk, Maine.

Mr. Irving Frost is living in Brooklyn, N. Y. He has a son, Perrin Frost, and a daughter, Marjorie Frost.

We frequently see articles by Fritz Rockwell in the Curtis Publications and enjoy his books on gardening.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Morse have one son in Rollins College, one at home, two in the Academy, and one

who will enter the Academy in another year.

In a letter received from Mrs. Lafayette Evans in June she said the Colonel had been in a Bridgeport hospital for six months and on May 25th was admitted to the U. S. Veterans Hospital at Newington, Conn. He had improved but a speedy recovery could not be expected. Their oldest daughter, Lucretia Grow, who had been teaching voice at the Nashville Conservatory of Music, had a daughter born May 10th. The other daughter Lorena had been with her sister for several months. They were all expected home for the summer. We hope the Colonel is home and health restored.

1901 Esse Quam Videt

The Woodstock friends of Ethel Spalding Silberberg were very glad to have her and her family in town for the month of August. It was a great pleasure to visit with Ethel and to become better acquainted with her children.

Sabin Spalding with his family spent August touring the West. They visited the Century of Progress and renewed contacts with family friends and relatives living in the mid-west. A fine vacation for Sabin and a well deserved one.

Mary Aldrich Hopkins began to resume her interests in town activities after a year of poor health. Her friends were all happy to see her driving her car again as usual and to feel that she was on the way to complete recovery.

It was a great satisfaction to receive a fine long letter from Frank Davenport who lives in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. In answer to inquiries about chief interests, recreation, work, etc., he writes, in part:

"My chief interests are my two boys and their good mother. One boy graduated in June from Harrisburg Academy with a cum laude record. He will soon take up the study of law. The other son gradu-

ates from the same school in 1934. My work includes the directorship or vice presidency of a restaurant company which has thirty locations in San Francisco and others in Boston, New York, and Quebec. The supervision of our own restaurants, three in Harrisburg and four in Baltimore, takes the major part of my time. I carry my share of the civic responsibilities of the city. My recreation includes moose hunting in Canada, salmon fishing in Maine, and a bit of golf."

It would have been good if the column could have carried the complete letter since beside other news of himself, told in his characteristic style, Frank wrote of his brother and sister, LeRoy and Hazel.

The class is anxious to hear from Ewart Brunn, Herbert Slye, and Ernest Williamson. There was nothing reported from Phoebe Randall Prey of Rockville, Connecticut, or from Herman Chandler.

Olive Paine is completing the 15th year as a school principal in Rochester, New York. She finds her school work most challenging and interesting. The summers are spent making improvements in her house in North Woodstock, developing her flower gardens, and reunioning with her family.

1902

Nihile Sine Labore

Harry Child continues with The Barret Co.

Florence Barber Washburn's home is in Springfield.

Herbert A. Johnson has a son in High School and a daughter training for a nurse.

Gertrude Taber Howard, Rose Lowdon Gilbertson, Mary Frost, Rose and James V. Perrin frequently return to the old home town.

We are sorry to hear of Lew Cox Hibbard's continued ill health.

Ermond Brunn we never hear from him.

1903

Altior

Frank W. Rockwell has started his third year in the Navy Department in Washington, D. C., in the office of the Chief of Naval Operations.

Clarence Hall has recently been made a member of the board of trustees.

Grace Church White frequently motors to Woodstock. She now lives in Manville, R. I.

Cornelius Haskell's address is Laurel, Nebraska.

Grace Sumner Davis and Florence Hibbard Lockwood keep busy in their homes.

An interesting letter from Helen Chandler Wallace says they have bought a home in Glendale, Cal., and their spare time is spent in beautifying the home and grounds. Their friends would receive a cordial welcome at any time. A recent visit to New England included a reunion of her class at Wellesley, a visit with her brother and family at Holyoke, a few days in Boston, Woodstock, New York and Washington, D. C., then the Chicago Fair and Grand Canyon on the return trip.

Alan Upham continues his music teaching and his interest in botany. He has recently compiled a list of over eight hundred species of ferns and flowers found in Windham County.

Scott City, Kansas,

June 19, 1934.

My dear home folks:

The other day, I drove over to the stock yards, to meet Brownlee (Alice Steere's husband) who had been loading hogs with the California buyer, Mr. D— and his helper. I was sitting in our car (a new Ford we had bought a couple of weeks before), when one of two fellows loitering about the place, came up to B. and Mr. D— with drawn pistol, calling out "Hands up*" and ordered them to get into Mr. D—'s car, parked near by.

At the same time, the second chap, pressing his gun close to my side, demanded the switch key, which I promptly gave him! As he rejoined the other group, Mr. D—'s helper, who happens to be rather deaf, appeared around a corner to ask me what was going on. I told him in a low voice to "Get out of sight, as I thought it was a hold up." Instead, he, not hearing me clearly, walked over to the others and climbed into the car after his employer! Whirling out of the yard, the bandits disappeared in the direction of Garden City, hitting seventy miles an hour. After a few miles, they stopped, and, still covering the trio with their guns, forced them to give over what money they had with them, about a hundred dollars, then left them to walk back home.

Meanwhile, I had run as quickly as I could, to a filling station about a quarter of a mile distant, to give the alarm. Searching parties soon started out, one of which met the three victims trudging along the road, and brought them back to Scott City.

August 6.

On the Buick car that was stolen the night of the hold up, Mr. D. received \$1300 insurance last week. He had paid \$2300 for it the first of March. No one ever saw or heard of it, or its occupants, after they let their prisoners out, southeast of Garden City.

I didn't get scared or lose my head at all, at the time; but the next day I was so weak I couldn't walk. Brownlie was furious to think he had "been taken for a ride," but he could still crack his joke. He told the reporters that "There was one thing which still puzzled him; he couldn't understand how it happened that Mrs. Faris had handed that fellow the key to her car without any argument whatever!"

As ever,

Alice Steere Faris.

The foregoing are excerpts from Mrs. B. B. Faris' letters received last

summer by her sister, Flora S. Wetherell.

1904

Veritas Vincet

Florence Safford Keyes remains at Long Beach, Calif. She was in the center of the earthquake zone last winter and spent three nights in the open as a protection from falling buildings. It must have been one of those experiences one wouldn't repeat, yet wouldn't have missed.

George E. Whitney is with the Grosvenordale Company, where he has been for about twenty years, holding the position of overseer for the outside. He was representative to the legislature from Thompson last year. He has three children.

Anna Nelson teaches at the West Middle School in Hartford. Last winter she was sick for two months but in spite of it, finished an extension course at Trinity College. She has her apartment on Frederick street as usual but spent her summer vacation in Woodstock.

William Nelson is superintendent of schools at Plaistow, N. H. He does not even have a summer vacation but spends his time between school years supervising repairs on school buildings, ordering supplies and attending to other school duties. He owns his own home in Plaistow. In the summer he, with his wife and small daughter, spent a short time at Hampton Beach, N. H.

Annie Shippey is with Traveller's Insurance Co. of Hartford. She spent her three weeks' vacation at home and is often home for the week-end.

Blanche Shippey says she doesn't do anything worth putting in the Gleaner. However, she holds up her end at home, does her bit in the community, and finds time for a little golf now and then.

Pearl Alton Gifford is active in social events in town. Her two youngest children are still at home; the two oldest are heard from elsewhere in the Gleaner.

Bernice Leavitt spent another winter in Florida, making the trip in her car. When at home, her hobby is refinishing old furniture.

1905

Semper Paratus

Harry E. Wells, wife and little son are now living in the Summer cottage on the way from the Hill to North Woodstock. Much sympathy is expressed for Mrs. Wells in the death of her father, C. J. Johnson.

Nellie T. Bureson, as usual, is leading a very busy but not a spectacular life.

Ethel Rawson Morgan has the sympathy of her class in the severe injury which she received this spring.

Edmund K. Gilbert, with his sister, are living just out of New Haven and trying their luck in the poultry business.

Frederic Howard still maintains an office connected with the Orthmec Co. at Springfield, although his home is in Hartford. His son, Harvey, is in his third year at Trinity College, where he spent his summer assisting in the College Library.

1906

"Tempore Utamur"

Elizabeth Carr Grosjean spent the summer at their cottage at Seneca Lake. Her elder son, Paul, took a Mediterranean cruise this summer in connection with his work at Cornell and reported a very interesting trip. This fall he entered on his third year's work at Cornell University.

Mabel Ritch is still in Brooklyn doing church and concert work. She was in Montreal for a few weeks in the opera there. Her many friends in Woodstock were glad to welcome her back for a short stay this summer.

Ethel Upham finds herself unusually busy with her home duties added to those of private teaching every morning, being chairman of a standing committee of the Windham County League of Women Voters and very efficient parliamentarian of

her local league since her resignation as president.

We all sympathize with Carl Morse in the serious trouble he is having with his eyes. He has had an operation for the removal of cataracts from one eye and one on the other eye will be necessary later.

We are sorry to report "no news" from Florence Welch Armstrong.

Maude E. Healey spent most of the summer with her parents in Woodstock. She accompanied her sister, Sarah, on a short trip to Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont over Labor Day. The following week she returned to her teaching position in Bridgeport. The first two weeks of October were spent at a cottage in Milford with members of her family and friends. She reports that they have had a very active association of Parents and Teachers there this year and the Teachers' Association is sponsoring a series of broadcasts over Station WICC entitled "Your Child and His School."

Sarah Herrington Froyd's address is now Torrington, Wyoming. She writes a very interesting account of her home life there. A part of it is as follows: "Erwin was transferred down here two years ago and we like it so well. There are lots of trees here and in the northern part of the state we had so few. The people here are lovely and cordial and we are all enjoying it.

"Our son John is almost ten and we have Erwin's little niece with us, too. She is five years old. Her mother, Erwin's sister, died in October last year."

Lottie Howard Spalding has been transferred to the Chandler school this year after teaching five years in North Woodstock.

1907

Alta Petena

Herbert T. Shippey has enlarged his poultry industry.

Henry D. Baker preaches in the East and West parishes.

Mary Myers Tracy recently spent

some time with her mother in Woodstock.

Mabel Eddy Morse lives in Brewster, Mass.

Marie Nelson Goss visited her father and brother this summer.

1908

"Geduld"

Louise Fitts White and her family are living in Providence. She spends most of her summers in Pomfret.

Of Hazel Davenport Lewis nothing has been reported so judge she is still in the same place.

Wedding bells are ringing for Harriet Nelson. Best wishes to Hattie from the class. For further particulars see "Noon."

John B. Healey is still in the insurance business in New York. He, with his wife and daughter, Caroline, spent his vacation with his father on the Hill.

Winifred Potter Wiltsie writes: "Greetings to 1908. We are still in Pittsfield, where we have a specialty shop, floor coverings, curtains and interior decorating at 128 West St. All Woodstock friends are very welcome callers."

It is with much sadness that we learn of the sudden death of Robert A. Whiting. Much sympathy from the class to his wife, Gladys Wilson Whiting. Shortly after their graduation Robert and Gladys were married, going to Geneva, N. Y., to live, where Robert became associated with the sales department of the Shur-On Optical Company, which position he held for 22 years. His work carried him into almost every state, thus forming a wide acquaintanceship with the optical trade throughout the country. Both Gladys and Robert always loved Woodstock and it had been their one thought for many years to come back here and live. He leaves three children to mourn his loss, Robert A. Jr., 20 years; Wilson Winfield, 17 years, and Anne Hamilton, age 6.

Mildren Brown Townsend, with

her husband and three daughters, are living in East Woodstock. Mildred is very active in community affairs.

1909

Nitentes

Nineteen hundred nine responded 100 per cent to the request for news of itself, and to our only feminine class-mate-in-law goes the palm for promptness. Nn Louis Miller's absence on a business trip his wife sent us most pleasant word of him and his family. Lou is with Oliver M. Dean & Sons, covering the New England states for the sale and installation of their dairy supplies. The Millers live in Shrewsbury, Mass., and have a thirteen-year-old son, named Robert Louis, who is a boy scout. In addition to her home activities, Mrs. Miller finds interest in several clubs, in which she has held various offices, and also does some writing. Louis travels a great deal in the course of his business, but still enjoys frequent week-end trips with his family. They usually go to Maine for their vacations, occasionally varying the program with a motor trip further afield.

Bernice Bates Marschall replied from her parents' home in West Woodstock, where she is spending the summer as usual, canning and gardening and training her two young hopefuls up in the way they should go. They are Ruth, who is fifteen and entering her junior year in High School, and Albert, who is thirteen and in the eighth grade. (We say 1909 has bright children). In the winter Bernice lives at 68 Clark's Hill Ave., Stamford, Conn. Her husband is a salesman for the advertising house of Thos. D. Murphy. Bernice taught school in Stamford for several years, but was laid off last year when the depression forced out married teachers. We would think her active family well able to absorb even all of Bernice's abounding energy.

Edith Briggs Fitts lives at 132 Bradley Street, Portland, Maine, with her husband Lyman Fitts, (1910), and two little sons, Richmond, who is eight, and Spencer, three. Although she appears to have a full-time job looking after these three gents, Edith finds time for at least one Art extension course each year, and does leather work for a hobby, besides being interested in all kinds of antiques. Lyman is Service Manager at the Mack Motor Co. This summer the family has had two trips to Montreal, and Edith has been in Pomfret for a month with the children.

We extend sincerest sympathy to Marion Smith Watson in the loss of her mother last May. Since then Marion has been living with her cousin in Manchester, and has recently rented her house in Pomfret. She goes into Hartford every day, where she works in the Jewelry Department of Brown Thompson, Inc. Her address is 32 St. John St., Manchester, Conn.

Lyle Turner is also engaged in purveying jewelry, and trying to entice people to buy more and more. She is Jewelry buyer for B. Altman & Co., and would be most happy to welcome friends there, or around the corner at her home, 264 Lexington Ave., New York.

1910

Prodeamus

Mary Flynn Blakeslee and family are still living at 4220 Allisonville Road, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Lyman Fitts is employed by the Max Co. in Portland, Maine.

Herbert Nelson is still interested in the insurance business and is located in Hartford, Conn.

Wallace E. Armstrong is living in Honolulu.

Leonard H. Healey, Jr., and family were with his parents for Thanksgiving. They are still in New York.

Louisa Howard Clark is teaching in West Woodstock.

Edith Eddy Sullivan has moved into her new home in West Stafford.

Raymond Sheldon is still in Webster.

Roxana Wilbur Slye had a serious operation for goitre. We are glad to know she is recovering rapidly.

Flora Alton Danielson has returned to Woodstock.

1911

Pas a Pas

Dorothy Cox Archer and husband live in Hartford, Conn.

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

Esther Johnson Dreher is busy with her household duties and leader of social activities.

James Donlon when last heard from was with the Traveler's Insurance Co., Hartford.

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

Esther Nelson is at home with her mother in So. Woodstock.

Blanche Perry Bosworth is still living in Pomfret, Conn.

Harris S. May and wife are at present in East Woodstock on the farm, "Hanging on waiting for a job."

1912

En Avant

Olive Whitney reports that she is still working in Danielson for the Powdrell & Alexander Company.

Jarda Carlson Linde still lives in Bridgeport, 432 Villa Avenue.

Gladys Sheldon Prescott is busy in the office of the Webster Times, Webster.

Sophie Barrett Norton's address is Stafford, Vt.

Carrie Barrett Frink lives in Putnam and is kept busy with family cares.

Helen Perley has nothing different to report.

Grace Myers, with her two daughters, lives with her mother on their farm in Elmvalle.

Rilla Child continues to run the farm at Shadefield.

1913

Facta Non Verba

The class of 1913 takes pleasure in reporting on its twentieth anniversary.

Ida Spalding Masters is beginning her eighth year as soloist and music director at the Bethany Congregational Church of Worcester. The "Music Masters" composed of John Jr. (17) who plays the clarinet and xylorimbo, and Loretta (12) who plays the trombone and xylorimbo, accompanied by their mother, appear often on Worcester programs.

Eleanor Keith Lewis is beginning her eighteenth year of teaching. Her son, Keith, is returning to Woodstock for his sophomore year, and is making many friends with the sons and daughters of his mother's schoolmates.

William Richardson writes, "I am still with the Post Office and unmarried." His address is 729 W. 73rd St., Chicago, Ill.

Edmund Anderson, another bachelor by force of habit, is with the C. V. Chapin Hospital of Providence, R. I., where he is chemist. He also teaches Biological Chemistry at the Rhode Island College of Pharmacy. He writes, "Seems like I'll never get through school." He received his M.A. from Clark College and has studied at M. I. T. and Brown University.

These little items are submitted with the fond remembrance of former days, and with the very best wishes for the prosperity of old W. A.

1914

Plus Ultra

Some of the members of this class of 1914 seem to be fixtures in the localities in which they reside and in the profession which they have chosen.

Some of these are Susan Stanley Sumner, who resides in Woodstock; Grace Hawkins Healey, who lives on Long Island; Ruth E. Bjornberg, who spends most of the year in New Ha-

ven; Arthur R. Anderson, who continues with the American Optical Company in Southbridge, and Carl O. Johnson, who is still in Flint, Michigan.

Agnes White Cox has been superintendent of nurses in a hospital in Winchendon, Massachusetts, for the past year.

We have two class babies to present this year. One, Susan Lyon, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Parker (née Leslie L. Sumner) and the other, Winthrop Emerson, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Rolfe N. Lyon. See Morning.

1915

Non Nobis Solum

Estella Frink Barrett keeps very busy caring for her family at her home in the Chandler district. Two of her children are in school.

Ruth Bates Keith has changed her address to 56 Linwood Ave., Whitinsville, Mass. She is always glad to have her friends call when they are in Whitinsville.

Florence Lawson Godin has a position in the office of the Gas Company in Los Angeles, Calif. She and her husband have an apartment at 1612 Flower Street.

Cathern Perry Goodness is convalescing from an operation at her home in Glen Falls, N. Y.

Harriett Sampson went to London, England, in April, where she has been doing research work in the British Museum. Weekends she has spent visiting Cathedral towns. She expects to be in Woodstock by the middle of September. When in New York her address is 23 Perry Street, New York City.

Clara Eddy Cox will teach at the same school in Stafford Springs, Conn., this year.

Mabel Richardson Hill comes to Putnam and Woodstock to visit from her home in Middletown, Conn. Her two children are in school.

Gretchen Rutishauser Sprenger lives at Port Clinton, Ohio. We were sorry to hear she and her husband

were in an auto accident last September, from which her husband hasn't yet recovered. He has had a second operation on his shoulder and has it in a cast again.

Mildred May, who is at home in East Woodstock, is always glad to hear from her school friends.

Mary Chamberlin has been at home the past year finding plenty to do to keep her busy.

George Wilcox is one of the salesmen for the Dayville Grain Company in Southbridge.

1916

Forward

Merrill Keith is Special Agent for the Monarch Life Insurance Co., with an office in Whitinsville, Mass.

Wentworth Johnson remains in Florida.

Bernice Sanger Graves with her family are now living in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Lyman E. Hibbard finds some time for orchestra, band and grange aside from his farm duties.

Joseph Henriens, a plumber, lives in Boston.

Marion Perkins McDonald lives in Salem, Mass.

1917

Pro Patria

Eleanor Williams Young is at home in West Woodstock. This coming school year she expects to transport the West Woodstock children to school, as she has done the past year.

Owen J. White is with the Connecticut State Highway Department in the capacity of Assistant Highway Engineer, being affiliated with the Location and Design Division with headquarters in Norwich. His family consists of Barbara Louise, aged four, and Donald Owen, eighteen months. (See Morning). Owen writes, "It seems good to ride through the Woodstocks occasionally and rehash old memories and sights."

Lois Harrington Place writes, "Nothing new and exciting from me. I am living in Webster and helping

at the office in Ford Sales and Service Station in Putnam and Webster."

Theodore Perkins is now with the A. C. Lawrence Leather Company in Peabody, Mass., temporarily, making liquors which are used in tanning the hides. He has suspended operations in his own business in New York until such time as business conditions warrant their resumption. His address is 387 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.

Eleanor Lindeman continues her teaching in the State Teachers College at Trenton, N. J.

1918

Carry On

Paul Ringdahl is the one who surprised us this time. He and his bride are making their home at Sunny Hill Farm. See Noon.

Carolyn Cox Foster lives in Laurel Park Heights, East Hartford. She and her husband spent a couple of weeks in town this fall visiting her mother.

For the past two years Marguerite Bosworth May has been president of the Raymond Benson Unit Number 111. Her older boy Wesley is in the second grade in school.

Agnes Peterson is at home and has been busy helping to take care of her mother. While on a motor trip in Vermont last fall she had the pleasure of calling on Hazel Wood Coburn.

Ellen Swenson continues to work in Pomfret.

Otto Pike was lucky enough to have an extended vacation this summer. He not only visited his parents in East Woodstock but also toured several thousand miles in order to see the other members of his family before returning to Barceloneta, Porto Rico. You will find further news of his trip elsewhere in the Gleaner.

George Swenson and family recently moved from South Woodstock to Manchester, Connecticut. He is now working at Colt's Patent

Firearms Manufacturing Company, Hartford.

Worcester is not far away so Julia Johnson comes to Woodstock occasionally but her old friends seldom see her. Her Carol Louise is over a year old already.

Jean McClellan Whitney has a son, George McClellan Whitney. She and her family are residing at 277 Park Avenue, New York City. See Morning.

Dairying is a big problem these days but Andrew Lowe will soon have the help of his boys in carrying on the farm work. See Morning.

We have yet to see Hazel Wood Coburn's twins even though Hazel called on Woodstock friends again this fall. She is as busy as usual in the store, post office, and her home in West Fairlee, Vermont.

Helen Bjornberg helps to educate the youth of the Northwest School in Hartford.

1919

Plus Haut

Galen Pike is in Deadwood, South Dakota, where he is Assistant Supervisor of the seven Reforestation Camps in that District. He finds the work very interesting and enjoyable. Mr. and Mrs. Pike are very proud of their little daughter, Sally Gale, born Feb. 17th.

Mrs. Alfred Landres has been spending the summer with her parents in Woodstock but in October will return to Long Island, where she will be living at 8849—212th Place, Queens Village. She finds her time well taken up in caring for her children.

Wallace Frink continues the usual easy farm life, raising poultry, etc. He and his wife are happy indeed with their three children.

Miss Ethel Lowe is living with her parents and continues in poor health. Her classmates and friends most earnestly hope that brighter days are in store.

Merrill Healey is in West Hartford,

employed with the same company, and has nothing new to report. A daughter, Merrilyn Ann, was born January 10th to Mr. and Mrs. Healey.

Hobart Sanger expects to remain with Whittall's the coming year. Mr. and Mrs. Sanger and their two year old son live at 1 Waterman Street, Worcester, and would be delighted to have their friends call on them.

1920

Per Gradus

Signe Anderson Hagstrom is sending her son Robert to school this fall.

Newton Carpenter travelled to Chicago this summer and attended the Century of Progress Exposition.

Mabel Johnston Nelson keeps exceptionally busy with household duties and social activities.

Harold Johnston works at the same place in Waterbury, Conn.

Myrtle Ware Anderson continues on the town's teaching staff, going to the South Grammar School last Fall.

Sylvia May White will be found in her home at North Woodstock caring for her little family.

Louise Lawton reports the same as last year.

Frank Harrington is electrician on the steamship St. John which docks at Boston.

Ruth Sheppard McAlister writes that she is still living in Suffield, Conn.

The class extends its congratulations to Dorothy Bundy Healey upon the birth of a baby daughter. See Morning.

Olga Erickson has had a secretarial position in Putnam during the past year and is still enjoying being a member of the Worcester Music Festival.

1921

En Avant

Anette May has been transferred to the Skinner School. She is much interested in the Girl Scout work,

Marvin Barrett, president of the Young People's Republican Club of Woodstock, works in Hartford, Conn.

Spencer Jordan continues as a partner in the Community Store in East Woodstock. See Noon.

John McClellan is in the Law Department of the Employers' Liability Co., Boston, Mass.

1922

Allons

Helen Johnson has for the past year taught in the Elmvale School, and is teaching there again this year.

Edwin Wilcox is manager of an A. & P. store in Springfield, Mass.

Beatrice Healey Whaples continues to reside in Norwich. She and her husband and family enjoyed themselves at their summer home, Camp Oxoboxo, in Montville. Betty is also busy caring for Junior. See Morning.

Julia Swenson will return to the Paine school again this fall.

1923

Semper Paratus

Miriam Ware Huffman will begin her career, this fall, as housewife in Claremont, N. H. Mr. Huffman is mechanical engineer for the Sullivan Machinery Co. in Claremont. See Noon.

Doris Lindeman Burbank is a busy wife and mother at her home in Bedford Hills, N. Y. Bobby is aged four years and Allen 18 months. Doris also plays the organ in the Methodist Church in that town. See Morning.

Ilo Sullard still teaches the second grade in Braintree, Mass. She enjoyed a delightful motor trip with friends to Atlantic City and Washington, D. C., this fall.

Judith Johnson is still employed by the Lyseth Thread Co. in Worcester, Mass.

Hazel Sheldon Frost, who lives in Worcester, is another busy wife and mother. She makes a cozy home for her husband and Dorothy, age five

years, and Barbara, nearly four. Her address is 15 Ames St., and she would enjoy hearing from any of her classmates.

Alice Cross Hemenway is still on the farm in Concord, Mass. The latchstring is always out to any of her classmates.

Harold Carpenter continues in the employ of Ford Bros., Asphalt and Road Oil Service, Hartford, Conn.

Carl Feiler is in the poultry business in West Woodstock, Conn. He with Mrs. Feiler and little daughter motored to Plymouth, Lexington and Concord, Mass., this summer. While in Concord they stopped to say "Hello" to Alice Hemenway and her husband.

Lester Gallup is employed by the Whitin Machine Works in Whitinsville, Mass. He and his family now live in Woodstock.

Reginald Pike, Charleston, W. Va., works for Standard Oil Company of New York. See Noon.

Luke E. White has charge of the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company's office in Auburn, N. Y.

1924

Vincit Qui Laborat

Elizabeth Rollins remains at home. She is the very efficient lecturer of Senexet Grange.

Quintin Sanger lives with his mother in Central Village. See Noon.

Robert Scranton continues in the capacity of chauffeur for the Misses Holt. They are at present touring Europe.

Reuben Swanson, his wife and young son, are still living in Hartford. He is employed by the Prudential Life Insurance Co.

Alfred Carpenter carries on his farming at the home place in Eastford.

Charles Peckham is kept busy at his farm in Dudley. See Morning.

Lydia Taber Walling still lives in Georgiaville. Her husband teaches in the Cranston Junior High School.

Vernon Wetherell takes time out from his farm duties to assist in many of the musical activities of the town.

Gladys Young is teaching the primary grades at West Mystic School in Groton. Her engagement to Raymond Anderson has been recently announced.

Eric Erickson still sings in the Worcester Festival Chorus. He is a salesman for the Willington Products Co. of Willington, Conn.

sical Studies at Athens. After spending three weeks at Athens and three touring Greece, he returned across the Mediterranean to Naples and thence to Marseilles and Paris. Last year he worked for his Master's Degree at Wesleyan University.

Gerald Phaneuf and family are still in Detroit. See Morning. "Doc's" business is with a finance corporation.

1926

1925

Finimus Ut Incipiamus

Walter Anderson continues in the Commercial Dept. of the New York Telephone Company in Brooklyn, New York. Walter drove up to Woodstock quite often last summer in his new roadster.

Henry Safford is kept busy with his large farm in Pomfret.

Donald Williams remains at home. He enjoyed a trip to the World's Fair last Fall.

Marion Stahl is still employed in the office of the American Wire at Worcester.

Clara Baker Closson is now living at 18 Meadow Street, Mamaroneck, New York.

Sarah Pike is living at home and teaching at Pomfret Landing. Last summer she and her brother Otto visited the World's Fair. From there they went to South Dakota, where they visited Galen and Robert Pike. They returned via Yellowstone National Park and stopped over in West Virginia to visit Reginald Pike. A further account of her trip can be found elsewhere in the Gleaner.

Harry Rutishauser continues to work for the American Optical Company at Southbridge.

Gladys Harrington continues with the Place Motor, Putnam. She also attended the Century of Progress in Chicago.

During the summer of 1932 Arnold Johnston went to Greece via Germany and attended the Summer Session of the American School of Clas-

Forward Regardless

Irene Esterbrook Bedard will teach in East Woodstock this year. She and husband will make their home in the village. See Noon.

Edith Johnson continues to work for the Norton Co. in Worcester, Mass.

Sarah Healey makes her home in Woodstock and is doing special nursing.

Edith Nelson remains in the employ of the Stillwater Worsted Mills in East Woodstock.

Eleanor Peterson and Selma Johnson continue doing duty work at the Day Kimball Hospital.

Laura Cross Pringle lives in Simsbury, Conn.

Richard Johnson is still working in Brookline, Mass.

Harold Esterbrook is living in New Haven, Conn.

Stewart Morse returns to Rollins College, Florida, for his senior year.

Jeanie Davies continues to work in Providence, R. I.

Christopher Williams still remains working for Luis de Florez, Pomfret, Conn.

Oscar Speck is with the New Haven Gas Co.

Elizabeth Kempf, Raymond Anderson, Nils Shennings, and Ernest Peckham are remaining at home.

George Mower keeps up his interest in aeronautics, and occasionally flies over Woodstock.

Franklin Wetherell completes his third year at Rollins in June.

1927

Finimus Coepturi

Walter Chrzan writes from Gilbertville, Massachusetts. He is employed as an assembly engineer by the Warren Steam Pump Co. of Warren, Massachusetts. That company has gone NRA, so Walter is one of those enjoying shorter working hours.

Only those who have lost touch with Woodstock's daily life need read the Gleaner to know about Constance L. Williams. She is librarian at the Howard Bracken Memorial Library and organist at the Hill church, as well as being active in all civic, religious, social and political enterprises in the town.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Smith called on your correspondent to report that they are now living in Wethersfield, and that George is employed by the Bond Bread Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Maro Chappell (nee Dorothy Lillibridge) and their two-year old son are living at 9 Godfrey Street, Willimantic. They have recently purchased a grocery store on Windham Road, and are doing a thriving business.

Einar Hansen and wife have come to live with his mother in East Woodstock, since his father's death. See Noon.

Vera Cross is an assistant at the Watkinson Library of Reference, and makes her home with the Landon Raymonds in West Hartford. She is also an active worker in the Socialist party, and is educational director of the young socialists of Hartford.

Elizabeth Lowe Haberlin has been employed by the Manufacturers Mutual Life Insurance Co., Providence, R. I. See Noon.

1928

Amare et Servire

Florence Child Young may be found busy at "Holmeslea."

Cedric Child is employed by the State as Milk Tester.

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

Esther Hicks is working in the Agricultural Department in the New State Artist Building in Hartford.

Esther Johnson Norman is keeping busy at her home in Woodstock Centre.

Marcus Johnson remains at home.

Helen Woodbury Putnam of Mt. Tom, Mass., with her husband and daughter Ruth, frequently spend the week-end with her parents.

Warren Peckham lives in Fabyan and works at Elm Farm in East Woodstock.

Robert Pike this fall enters his senior year in the "South Dakota School of Mines," Rapid City. Here his major interest is oil geology.

Kenneth Pike graduated with the class of 1933 from the "Gordon College of Theology and Missions," Boston. He plans to be home during the coming year.

Rebecca Hibbard has been doing private duty nursing in this vicinity during the past year. At present she is home.

Constance Wetherell is teaching in the Physical Educational Department at Rollins College, Florida, this year.

1929

Veritas Vos Liberabit

Henry Young is still caretaker of Holmeslea, So. Woodstock, where he lives with his wife and little daughter, Harriet.

Viola William Hurlbut, with her husband, has recently moved into their newly-built little house on Woodstock avenue.

Elsie Johnson is now nursing at the Fairlawn Hospital, Worcester.

Irene Johnson is training to be a nurse in a Fall River Hospital.

Samuel Zipkin is staying at home at present.

Ralph Tourtellotte returned to Rollins College, Winter Park, Fla., for his senior year.

Doris Basto Boivin lives in Harrisville, So. Woodstock, with her husband and little son, David.

Wallace Child has secured a position in Pasadena, California.

Evelyn Butts is to receive her diploma as a trained nurse from Truesdale Hospital, Fall River, on March 24th.

John Meehan is working for the C.W.A. at present.

John McWilliam is working in Boston.

Beatrice Child is completing her course in Physical Education at Virginia State College this year.

Agnes Davies is training to be a nurse at the City Hospital, Worcester.

1930

Vincit Qui Laborat

Roxanna Child is now holding a position in a teahouse at Norwell, Mass. She recently attended the Chicago Exposition.

Ruth Palmer is a Junior at Mt. Holyoke College.

Eleanor Starr works for a private family in Southbridge, where she has been for nearly three years.

Eunice Pike has returned to the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston, where she is in training.

Eugene Hibbard is at home, working on the farm.

Florence and Anna Johnson complete this June their Senior year at State Teachers College in Fredericksburg, Virginia.

Marion Cady, who has been in training at the Lawrence Memorial Hospital in New London, for the past three years, will finish her course in March.

Margaret Scranton is attending night school and expects to enter State Teachers College at Fredericksburg, Virginia.

Elsie Hibbard Allen has been living with her parents in East Woodstock.

1931

Non Finis sed Initus

Sylvia Collins is at home recuperating from an operation.

Thelma Johnson teaches school in Canterbury, Conn.

Jane Lyon works in Dudley, Mass.

Martha Kuper is at home.

Elsie Erickson is at present employed as Secretary for Mr. Clarence W. Bowen.

Donald French is attending Northeastern University.

Joseph Morse has just returned from the hospital and is now recuperating. He intends to return to Rollins College, Florida, soon.

Raymond Hibbard is at home and is kept very busy with his music. Axel Johnson is at home.

Alfred Wetherell is spending the winter in Florida.

James Mehan is attending Storrs College.

Howard Johnson is employed at the American Optical Co., Southbridge, Mass.

1932

Ever Forward

Laurence McWilliam returned to Wentworth Institution of Technology to complete a second year of work there. He was the efficient president of our class.

Dorcas Johnson, who was the valedictorian of our class, is doing domestic work in East Orange, N. J. She is a long ways from home and would like to have her class-mates write to her.

Edna Hibbard, the salutatorian, is at home for the present.

Rosalma Lachapelle, who earned the third highest rank in class, is employed by the American Optical Company in Southbridge.

Freida Kuper has completed a secretarial course at one of the Worcester secretarial schools and is now a secretary at the Worcester Lawn Mower Company.

Donald Child is at the State Trade School in Putnam.

Evelyn Morgan is enjoying her second year at Sargeant's Camp in Peterboro, N. H. Last year she was the crack shooter at the school.

Katherine Foskett is at home.

Geneva Cross is at home, too. It's fun to be at home, but oh, how we long to be out doing things like the others.

Sarah Zipkin will be in New York City for the winter.

Dudley Gifford is attending Vermont Academy at Saxtons River, Vt.

Ida Sheldon is doing domestic work.

we go on:

"All that we need to do,

Florence Neely Mulligan is employed by the Stillwater Worsted Company.

Elizabeth Gifford is attending Edgewood Park School.

Just another thing to remember as

Be we low or high,

Is to see that we grow

Nearer the sky."

L. W. Reese.

1933

Victoria Patientiam Coronat

Henry Child is attending Connecticut State College at Storrs, Conn.

Elizabeth Kallgren is working in Elmvale.

Beulah McWilliam is taking a Post Graduate Course at the Academy. Next year she plans to go to a business school.

Sophie Chrzan is at home. See noon.

Katherine Lancaster is enrolled as a student at Wheaton College in Massachusetts.

Marion Vredenburg is working in Bellaire, Long Island.

Evelyn Child is taking music lessons at home.

Dorothy Chapman is a student at Becker's Business College, Worcester, Mass.

George Davis is at home, and working on a C.W.A. project.

Helen Morris is now Mrs. Harvey Delorme and is living in Putnam, Conn.

Carl Ranta is working in West Woodstock at present.

Lloyd Williams is back at Woodstock Academy, taking a Post Graduate course.

Dorothy Williams is employed by the Montgomery Ward Co., in Putnam, Conn.

George Neely is working at home.

Edith Tourtellotte is at present working in the Stillwater Worsted Mill, East Woodstock, Conn.

Anna Petersen is in New Hampshire, training for nurse.

Esther Collins remains at home.

MORNING

February 26, 1932, a son, Allen Lawrence, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Everett Burbank, nee Doris Lindeman, Bedford Hills, N. Y.

November 8, 1932, a son, Douglas, to Mr. and Mrs. Oliver H. Lowe, nee Helen Foster, Wakefield, R. I.

January 2, 1933, a son, Dexter Morrison, to Mr. and Mrs. Ray E. Eddy, East Woodstock, Conn.

January 10, 1932, a daughter, Merrilyn Ann, to Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Healey, nee Dorothy Bundy, Hartford, Conn.

January 17, 1933, a son, David Walton, to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Nelson, nee Elizabeth Ross, Hartford, Conn.

January 20, 1933, a son, Reuben Theodore, to Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Swanson, Hartford, Conn.

February 17, 1933, a daughter, Sally Gale, to Mr. and Mrs. Galen Pike, Deadwood, South Dakota.

February 17, 1933, a daughter, Barbara Lois, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shennings, nee Edith Carlson, South Manchester, Conn.

February 25, 1933, a son, Lawrence George, to Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Phaneuf, Detroit, Michigan.

March 3, 1932, a son, Donald Owen, to Mr. and Mrs. Owen J. White, Norwich, Conn.

May 2, 1933, a son, Donald Woodbridge, to Mr. and Mrs. Freeman R.

Nelson, Pomfret Center, Conn.

May 7, 1933, a son, Andrew Herbert, to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew H. Lowe, nee Helen Andrews, South Woodstock, Conn.

May 15, 1933, a son, William Franklin, to Mr. and Mrs. William Mulligan (Florence Neeley), East Woodstock, Conn.

May 20, 1933, a son, Randolph Wilbur, Jr., to Mr. and Mrs. Randolph W. Whaples, nee Beatrice Healey, Norwich, Conn.

May 29, 1933, a son, Adrian, Jr., to Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Phaneuf, South Woodstock, Conn.

June 26, 1933, a daughter, Susan Lyon, to Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Parker, nee Leslie Sumner, Fiskdale, Mass.

June 28, 1933, a son, George McClellan, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Whitney, nee Jean McClellan, New York City.

September 6, 1933, a daughter, Josephine Pearl, to Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Wheaton, nee Lillian Esterbrook, Putnam, Conn.

September 22, 1933, a son, Prescott Howard, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peckham, Dudley, Mass.

October 11, 1933, a son, Winthrop Emerson, to Mr. and Mrs. Rolfe N. Lyon, Eastford, Conn.

November 13, 1933, a son, David Lincoln, to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Eddy, East Woodstock, Conn.

November 30, a son, Harold Andrew, to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Esterbrook, Yantic, Conn.

December 6, 1933, a daughter, Priscilla May, to Mr. and Mrs. Franklyn Converse, nee Bertha Dodge, East Woodstock, Conn.

NOON

January 31, 1932, Clayton Hurlbut and Viola Williams, Brooklyn, Conn.

February 11, 1933, William Mulligan and Florence Neeley, North Grosvenordale, Conn.

June 3, 1933, Paul E. Ringdahl and Sylvia Troné, New Sweden, Maine.

June 18, 1933, Reginald Pike and

Louise Henry, Morganstown, W. Virginia.

June 26, 1933, Wilbur R. Bedard and Irene Esterbrook, Warrenville, Conn.

July 4, 1933, Harvey Delorme and Helen Morris, Putnam, Conn.

July 22, 1933, Frank O. Jones and Harriet S. Nelson, New York, N. Y.

July 29, 1933, Ewart Healey and May C. May, Union Conn.

August 24, 1933, Mervin C. Hoffman and Miriam E. Ware, Woodstock, Conn.

September 2, 1933, John Blivin and Edith Johnson, Moosup, Conn.

September 2, 1933, Einar Hansen and Dorothy E. Cox, Southbridge, Mass.

September 2, 1933, Oscar Nelson and Elsie Johnson, South Woodstock, Conn.

September 10, 1933, Kenneth Andrews and Lillis Andrews, East Woodstock, Conn.

September 23, 1933, Quintin M. Sanger and Winogene L. Pratt, Sherburn, Mass.

September 30, 1933, James C. Habberlin and Elizabeth Lowe, Providence, R. I.

October 7, 1933, Spencer Jordan and Louise Pike, Brentwood, New Hampshire.

November 25, 1933, Rudolph Kowalski and Sophie Chrzan, Gilbertville, Mass.

November 29, 1933, Gilbert Stearns and Doris Gwynn, Framingham, Mass.

NIGHT

January 1, 1933, Charlotte A. Hopkins, Providence, R. I.

January 25, 1933, Willis W. Wells, Monterey, California.

February 26, 1933, Florenus E. Clark, Putnam, Conn.

March 3, 1933, Mrs. Leonard James (Helen Law), Danielson, Conn.

April 2, 1933, Albert Bannister, East Providence, R. I.

April 6, 1933, Dr. John Burnett
(son of former principal F. E. Burnett), Braintree, Mass.

April 16, 1933, Herbert C. Leavitt, Casper, Wyoming.

April 20, 1933, Mrs. Henry L. Burt
(Mary Barrett), Putnam, Conn.

May 8, 1933, Mrs. Chandler Hibbard (Lucy Barnes), East Woodstock, Conn.

1933, Robert Whiting, Geneva, New York.

August 1, 1933, Joseph H. Dohan, husband of Edith H. Hall, Philadelphia, Penn.

September 30, 1933, C. Frank Thompson, Worcester, Mass.

November 26, 1933, Mrs. J. Richard Carpenter (Ellen Child), Putnam, Conn.

December 25, 1933, Rev. Frederick A. Sumner, Hoboken, New Jersey.

FANTASY

The clouds were fleecy and white,
As white as the driven snow,
While the cobalt sky, forever high,
Reflected in sea below.

And I on my ship of dreams,
A-sailing out on the deep,
Seemed to hear them say, "We are
yours,

"Forever to have and to keep."

But I know they aren't all mine,
Because God in the Heavens above,
Would never give wholly to one lone
man,

Such beauty to have and to love.
So I watch and I sail in my dream
boat,

Absorbing the wonderful sight
'Till the sun goes down and the
moon comes up,

And I lose my dreams in the night.
D. M. Gifford, '32.

SPRING

How beautiful is the Spring
After the wind and snow,
When the green things start a-growing,
ing,
And the cold begins to go.

As the wild flowers start to bloom,
Gloomy clouds disclose the sun,
When the bird songs chase the gloom
And the sap begins to run,

When the gentle showers fall,
As the bees begin to swarm,
Then the grass is green and tall,
And the days are long and warm.
Bernard Sumner, '34.

APRIL SHOWERS

Sing a song of sunshine
Gleaming through the trees,
Waking, in the morning,
Flow'rs and birds and bees;
Crowning all the mountains,
Dancing on the seas.

Sing a song of raindrops
Splashing in the street;
Knocking on the windows
With a steady beat;
Blotting out the skyline
In a silver sheet.

Rainbow's arch in grey skies,
Aftermath of rain;
Raindrop crystals shining
In a jeweled chain;
Hidden bits of sunbeams
Peeping out again.

Sing a song of storm clouds,
Sing of sunshine too;
Sun and rain and rainbows,
Grey skies turning blue;
Wait awhile, you'll see them,
For they always do.

Katherine Lancaster, '33.

THE CRUSADER'S CHALLENGE

Hear me, ye proud and scornful
knights,

Who war in playful jest.

While you against your brother
strive,

The East molests the West.

The Turk pollutes the Holy Land,
The streets with blood run red,
Shall not an eye remain to weep
For these our Christian dead?

Go forth proud Knights! Take up
your arms,

Your arms against the foe.

Aye! Wipe the Moslem from the
earth

There's none who'll say you no.

Go forth upon your holy quest

To free that alien sod.

A blood red cross upon your breast,
Go forth, true Knights of God.

Virginia Beames, '34.

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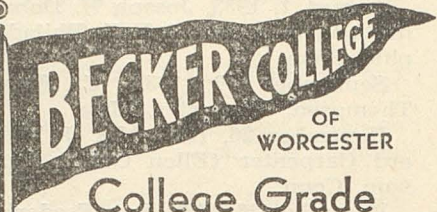
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