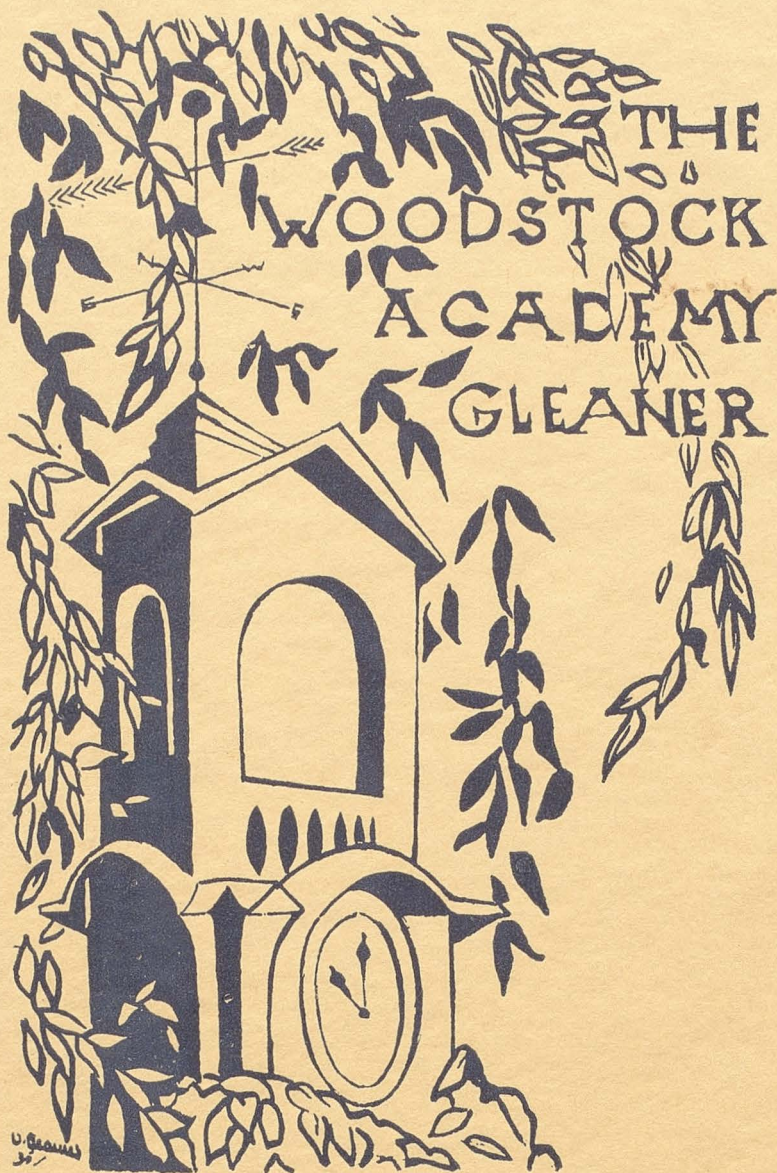
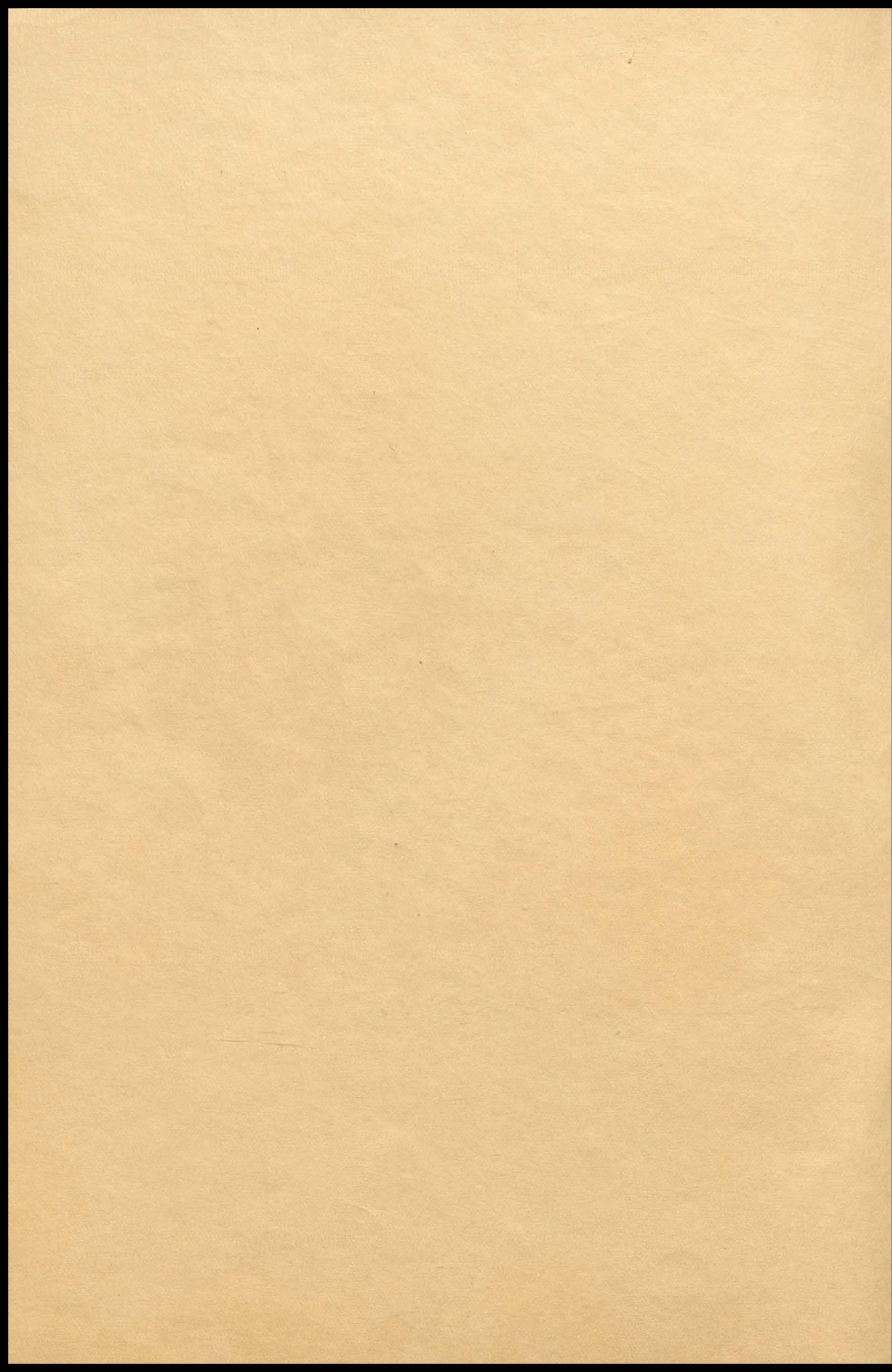




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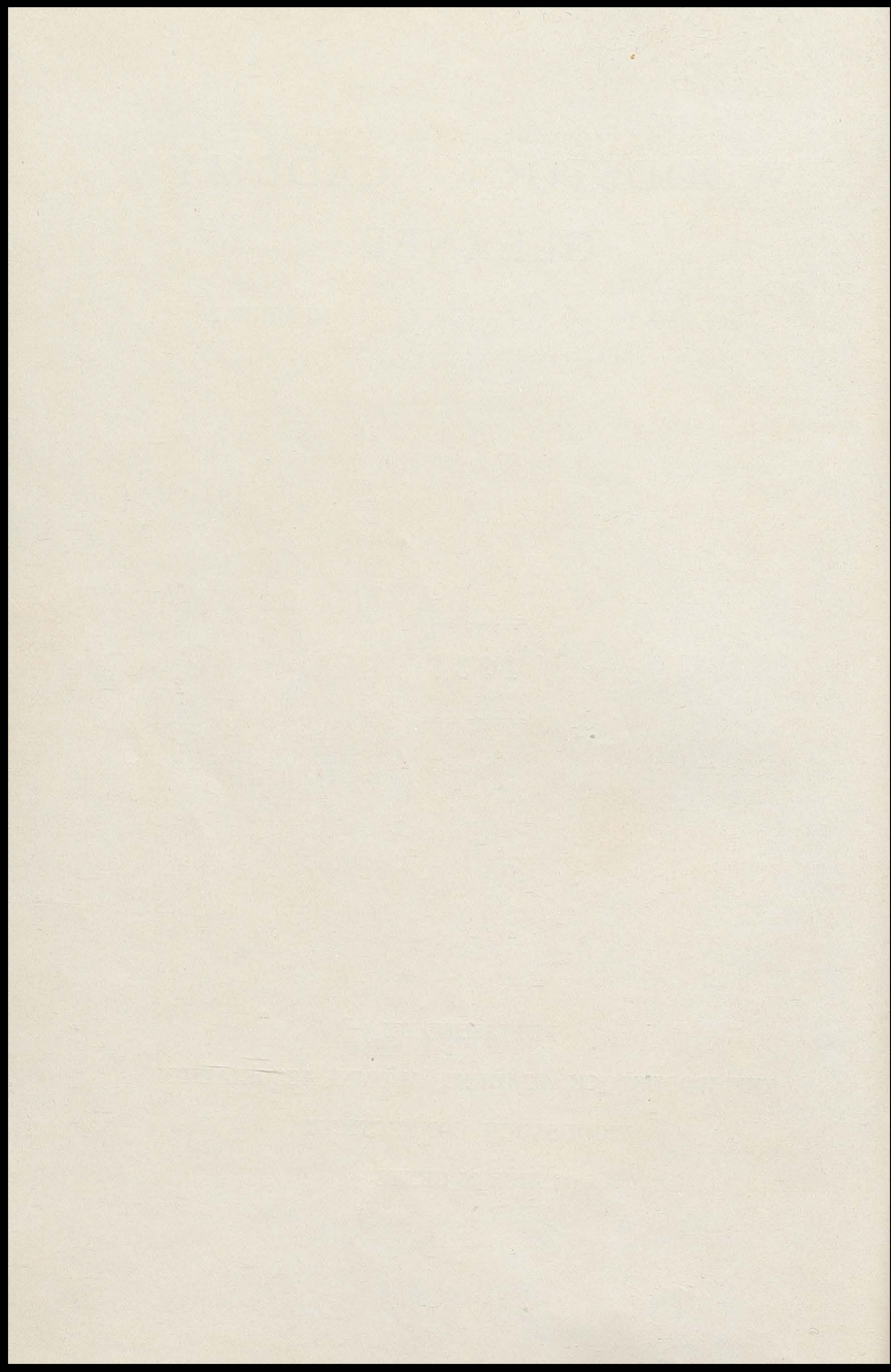
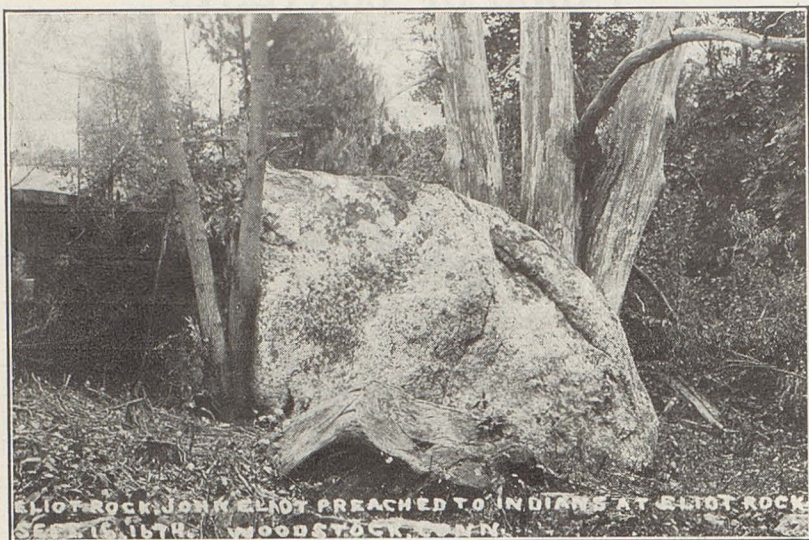
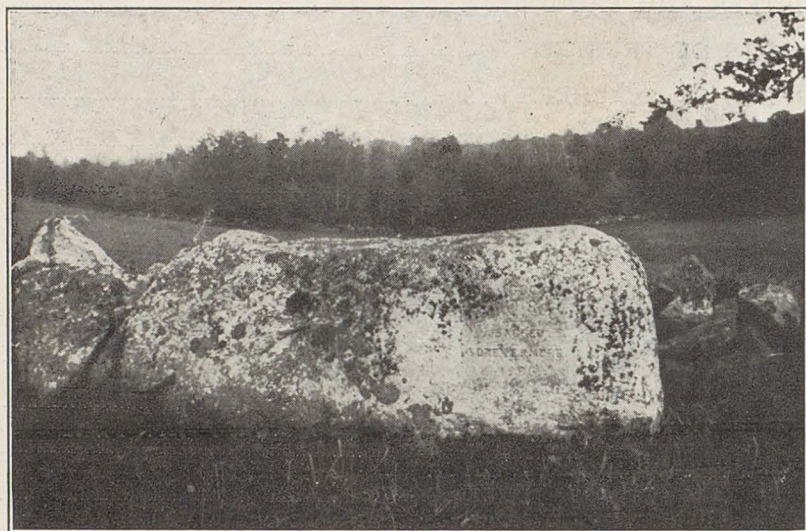


TABLE OF CONTENTS

ELIOT AND PULPIT ROCKS	5
THE TERCENTENARY CELEBRATION	5
SELECTIONS FROM "WOODSTOCK, AN HISTORICAL SKETCH"	8
WILLIAM TORREY HARRIS	9
PROFESSOR SIDNEY N. MORSE	11
FLOWER SHOW	13
THIS IS FRIENDSHIP	13
OBERAMMERGAU	14
IN THE SHOP....	16
THE ARTISAN	17
LETTERS	18
A SONG	19
CLARENCE WINTHROP BOWEN	21
LEONARD HOLMES HEALEY	21
FREDERIC W. HINRICHS	22
TRUSTEES AND FACULTY	23
REPORTS OF TRUSTEES	24
REPORTS OF TEACHERS	28
EXERCISES OF GRADUATION	33
Ivy Dedication	34
Salutatory	35
Valedictory	37
ESSAYS OF ACADEMY STUDENTS	39
THE FLOOD OF 1936	43
ALUMNI	48
Personal Items	50
MORNING, NOON, AND NIGHT	62
ADVERTISEMENTS	65



ELIOT ROCK



PULPIT ROCK

ELIOT AND PULPIT ROCKS

In 1674, a famous apostle visited the tract of wilderness that is now Woodstock. His name was John Eliot; his purpose was to spread the teachings of God among the red men. As this was twelve years before the white men settled in Woodstock, he had no spacious building in which to teach the Gospel. But God provided a church that was far better suited to his purpose; the great outdoors. With the hillside for his amphitheater and a rock for his pulpit, John Eliot told the Indians of the richer and fuller life.

In 1935, Woodstock, as part of her celebration of Connecticut's Tercentenary, held a service and placed the following inscription upon the rock which tradition points out as Eliot's pulpit.

Eliot Rock
John Eliot preached (Matt. 6:33)
To Indians at Eliot Rock
Sept. 16—1674

Less than half a mile from this famous rock is another historic landmark in Woodstock's history; Pulpit Rock. It was here at this rock that the first church services in Woodstock were held. Pulpit Rock was commemorated at our Bi-Centennial in 1886. At this time a resolution was passed to hold a service at this rock once in every hundred years

for a thousand years. Fortunately, we will not have to wait until 1986 to attend a service at this church of our ancestors. A service is to be held there this year, 250 years after the birth of our town. The two elm trees which are growing on either side of the rock were planted approximately fifty years ago as a result of a suggestion made during the exercises; so that people might benefit from the shade at future celebrations.

1686
PULPIT ROCK
Sacred
Forevermore
1886

The trees around it will grow, reach maturity, and die; new generations will come and go; but the rock will remain "Sacred Forevermore" in the hearts of the people of Woodstock.

(Note)—The rocks may be reached by taking the "Old Hall Road," at the intersection by the George McClellan home on Woodstock Hill where the sign has been erected. Proceed to the two branches of the "Old Hall Road." The right branch leads past Pulpit Rock and the left, or southwest branch, leads past Eliot Rock.

Constance and Lloyd Williams.

THE TRICENTENARY CELEBRATION

Woodstock celebrated Connecticut's tercentenary by a pageant which was staged on the Academy campus the afternoon of August 10, 1935. A large crowd assembled to

witness the portrayal of scenes from the history of both state and town. Music was furnished by the Woodstock Band and a group of Swedish singers.

A town crier, bell in hand, announced each of the seven episodes. The scene of the first was laid in the town of Saybrook in the year 1635. It portrayed the incident of the carved face and showed the influences that turned Connecticut from a Dutch possession to an English colony.

The next episode showed a scene in the Court of King Charles II of England. Into the midst of a brilliant assembly John Winthrop entered and after being questioned by the king, who had just signed the charter for the colony, received, as a gracious mark of favor, the royal portrait.

The third episode depicted the life of the Wabbaquasset Indians in Woodstock. Before one of their wigwams a band of braves and squaws appeared and performed the ceremonial of making a new fire. A young boy, ill with fever, was cured by the medicine man. Then the group gave a series of dances, as a climax

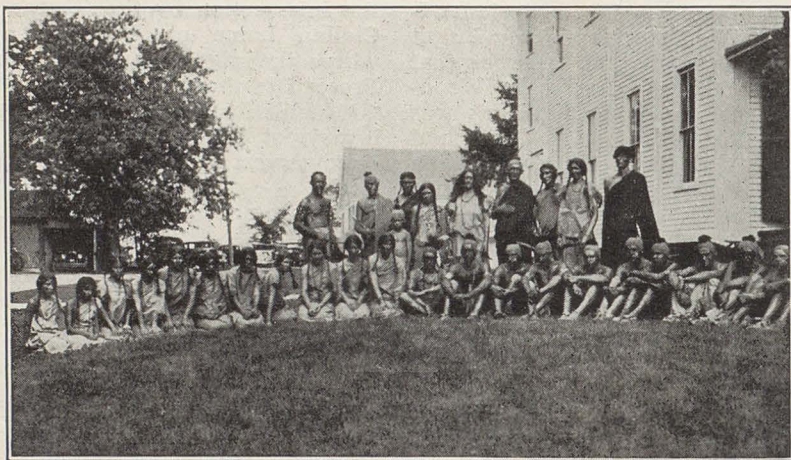
to which the leader and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Laubin, authorities on Indian life and customs, performed dances descriptive of the hunt, the planting, hoeing, and harvesting of the corn, and finally the war dance.

For the next scene Puritans appeared and the coming of John Eliot and Major Daniel Gookin to the Wabbaquasset Indians was carried out in detail. This account was gleaned from Major Gookin's own report in 1674. Sampson, the Indian missionary, introduced John Eliot to the praying Indians.

Episode five showed the thirteen "goers" leaving Roxbury in 1686 with a few necessary possessions to "spy out" the new land.

The next scene depicted the drawing of lots by the thirty planters that had arrived in New Roxbury in August, 1686.

The seventh episode was divided into two parts, the first taking place in Cambridge in 1776, when Generals Washington and Putnam wrote a



"Wabbaquasset Indians" of 1935



Rev. Abiel Leonard Is Welcomed By His Parishioners

letter to the congregation in Woodstock, asking that they extend the leave of absence of their pastor, Reverend Abiel Leonard. At the close of this scene Mr. Leonard was shown departing for Woodstock with the letter. The second part showed his arrival at home, where he received a warm welcome from his parishioners, and congratulation because of his fine service to the army. The singing of the Doxology showed the rejoicing of the people.

The pageant was brought to a close by the singing of "Fair Woodstock" by all present.

* * * * *

A continuation of Woodstock's tercentenary celebration on Sunday afternoon of the following week, August 18, took the form of an impressive service held at Eliot Rock, near the Old Hall Road. This commemorated the preaching of John

Eliot to the Wabbaquasset Indians on September 16, 1674.

An account of the life and work of John Eliot was given, and the scripture lesson was read by a descendant of John Eliot, Mrs. William Child.

The address of the afternoon was given by Dr. Brewer Eddy of Boston, who spoke of Eliot as a man of righteousness trying to do the will of God, a staunch supporter of liberty, and both a preacher and a teacher of the gospel. The destruction of much of Eliot's fine work among the Indians by King Philip's War was cited as one of the many examples of man's thwarting of the will of God.

In closing, Dr. Eddy made a strong and earnest appeal for a responsible public opinion, to work through moral pressure for the prevention of war and the promotion of peace among all men.

RILLA H. CHILD, '12.

The paragraphs below are from "Woodstock, An Historical Sketch," written by Mr. Clarence Bowen and read by him fifty years ago this coming Sept. 7, at Roseland Park, on the occasion of the bi-centennial celebration of the town.

Woodstock has never been negligent in the cause of education. As soon as the settlement became an organized town, John Chandler, Jr., was appointed to instruct the children to write and cipher. As the town grew in population, it was divided into school districts. In 1739 was established the United English Library for the Propagation of Christianity and Useful Knowledge. Col. John Chandler was the moderator at the first meeting, and the Rev. Abel Stiles, John May, Benjamin Child, and Penuel Bowen, of Woodstock, and leading citizens of Pomfret and Killingly, assisted in the organization. It was Gen. Samuel McClellan and his sons John and James McClellan, the Rev. Eliphalet Lyman, William Bowen, Parker Comings, Nehemiah Child, Ebenezer Smith, William Potter, Hezekiah Bugbee, Benjamin Lyon, Ebenezer Skinner, and Amos Paine who established Woodstock Academy at the beginning of the present century, and the influence of that honored institution has been deep and far-reaching. But who can measure the good done by Woodstock Academy, or by the different churches and other organizations of the town? Such institutions are our heritage, and our duty and privilege it is to improve their character and transmit them to future generations, with the memories and traditions of the town itself.

What has the town done to make us proud of it? It has exerted an influence for good upon the country wherever its inhabitants have settled. Such settlements have been many. During the early history of the plantation, Woodstock men assisted largely in the settlement of Ashford, Pomfret, Killingly, and other neighboring towns. As the surplus population increased, migrations were made to the wild regions of Vermont and New Hampshire. Later came the settlements made by Connecticut in the provinces of New York and Pennsylvania, in which Woodstock families were almost without exception represented. At the close of the Revolution the wave of emigration extended still farther West, and some of the oldest families in Ohio trace their ancestry back to this very town. . . .

Woodstock is distinguished, too, for its "notable meetings," inherited from the Woodstock in England, of which Judge Sewall speaks. The first "notable meeting" was when John Eliot preached to the Indians on Plaine Hill. The second "notable meeting" was when the first settlers drew their home lots in Wabbaquasset Hall. The third "notable meeting" was at the funeral of Col. John Chandler in 1743, attended by the leading men in the colonies of Massachusetts and Connecticut. The church meetings of the last century, the town meeting when Woodstock transferred its allegiance to Connecticut, meetings during the Revolution, the old "training days" on Woodstock Common, have been followed by no end of "notable meetings" during the present century. But the one "notable meeting" that those of us present here today have in mind, was when Ulysses S. Grant, General of the Army, Savior of the Country, and President of the United States, visited the town in 1870.

Clarence Winthrop Bowen, Ph.D.

WILLIAM TORREY HARRIS

1835-1909

On May 29, 1936, at the near-by hill-top town of Putnam Heights, was held a service of great interest to the friends of Woodstock Academy, inasmuch as its purpose was to honor one of the Academy's best-known alumni, William Torrey Harris. Those who possess a copy of the Gleaner of 1906 may reread the article, "Our Most-Honored Alumnus," contained in that issue, for an account of some of the activities and characteristics of Dr. Harris.

The service of May 29 was planned by the Connecticut State Board of Education, and was carried out with a dignity and an attention to detail which made it outstanding. It was attended by Dr. Harris' daughter, Miss Emily Harris, by others of his descendants and relatives, by teachers and schoolmen of the locality, and by many friends and former neighbors of his.

Befitting Dr. Harris' long service as a superintendent of schools, the exercises at the grave were performed by pupils of the schools of Putnam. They included the reading of Scripture, music, the placing of flowers by the younger children, and the sounding of taps, first beside the grave and again at a distance, making an impressive closing of the services here.

The company then went on to the little schoolhouse attended by Dr. Harris nearly one hundred years ago. The interior had been made over by Mr. Ellis and students of the Putnam Trade School into a schoolroom of a former century. The pupils, dressed in old-time costumes, even to the pantalets, sat on backless benches, facing a long, sloping desk built all around three of the walls. When called to class, they more or less gracefully transferred their feet to the other side of the benches, and went to "toe the line" in front

of the teacher's desk. An interesting illustration of old-time school methods was the geography lesson. The pupils recited glibly the phrases they had memorized from the book. After a particularly glib enumeration of the products manufactured in the city of Meriden, the class was asked by the "school visitor" what the manufactures of Putnam were. Dead silence ensued until one pupil hazarded the reply, "Cloth." Then there was further silence until a second pupil offered in excuse for their ignorance the statement, "It wasn't in the book."

The program at the schoolhouse was planned and executed by teachers and pupils of the State Normal School at Willimantic, and was carried out in a very natural manner. The session had its moments of humor, but these were not overdone in any way. The dunce cap was made use of, and the water bucket, with its single mug to drink from, was passed about. Before the close of the school the round, "Row, Row, Row Your Boat" was sung with great gusto.

Commissioner Ernest Butterfield of the Connecticut Department of Education had charge of the service at the beautiful old Putnam Heights church. One feature of this service was the singing, by a choir of students of Woodstock Academy. The choir was placed in the rear of the church auditorium, and in accordance with old custom, the congregation turned and faced the singers during the rendition of the music. This they were glad to do, as the singers made a charming picture in their old-fashioned costumes. Each verse of the hymns was read by Principal Simpson of the Academy before it was sung by choir and audience.

Besides Dr. Butterfield, speakers of the afternoon were Superintendent Royce D. McAlister of Suffield, representing the State Superintendents' Association, whose topic was "Harris, the School Superintendent," and Professor Clyde M. Hill of Yale and of Missouri, who spoke on "Harris, the Scholar." Messages were read from Governor Cross, President Angell of Yale, Commissioner Studebaker of the United States Department of Education, Henry J. Gerling, Superintendent of Instruction, St. Louis, Mo., and Dr. Agnes Samuelson, President of the National Education Association.

It is a matter of regret that space does not permit the printing of these excellent speeches and letters. Some of the facts which they revealed concerning Dr. Harris are as follows:

He attended Woodstock Academy and became a member of the class of 1858 at Yale University. After graduation he went to St. Louis, where after a few years he became Superintendent of Schools, and where he not only gave, but learned much. The city was then the gateway to the West, and had as some of its citizens a number of men from various countries who were leaders in the field of philosophy. Mr. Harris became one of that group of keen thinkers. He was a follower of the German philosopher Hegel. He became the founder of the publication, "Journal of Speculative Philosophy," and author of the text, "Introduction to the Study of Philosophy" and other books. He was a member of the Concord School of Philosophy, and had among his friends Bronson Alcott, Ralph Waldo Emerson, and other noted persons of that group.

When William Harris was only a tiny child, Emerson delivered a famed address on "The American Scholar." Later Harris grew to be

Emerson's American Scholar preëminent. "Trained by nature and by books; a student of men, with men, for humanity; holding an abiding faith in his own instincts, in the truth in his own heart and in the unsearched might of man; walking on his own feet and speaking his own mind, truly, he was 'Man Thinking'."

As an educator Dr. Harris was remarkable. He was an inspiring teacher, and on the practical side was responsible, wholly or in part, for many reforms which are now a regular part of our educational system. His reforms were adopted not only in this country, but in Europe, which he was invited to visit in order to explain his ideas.

Dr. Harris held the position of United States Commissioner of Education for seventeen years, receiving his appointments from presidents of both political parties. Commissioner Studebaker writes, "To the Bureau of Education he added distinguished prestige among the educators and philosophers in America and Europe. Indeed, it is due in part to Dr. Harris' work that it has since remained an honor to try to follow in his footsteps in the position he so completely filled."

Dr. Samuelson of the National Education Association writes of Dr. Harris' belief in organization and his consequent efforts in behalf of the Association. The second characteristic which she mentions is one which perhaps expresses better than anything else the real nature of the man. She writes, "My second point of concern is the breadth of interests which Dr. Harris cultivated. To our detriment today we have gone to the other extreme. We have become too narrow in our specialization. Dr. Harris was concerned with all of education and all of life, and as he studied life he looked at it broadly, thinking not only of the well-being of his generation but of

the future generations in the unending stream of life."

Part of the inscription on the tomb-stone of William Torrey Harris reads as follows:

"A rare scholar whose life was zealously and untiringly devoted to philosophy and education."

And again, from Goethe's tribute to Plato:

"His relation to the world is that of a superior spirit . . . all that he utters has reference to something complete, good, true, beautiful, whose furtherance he strives to promote in every bosom."

These are some of the many high tributes paid to this Academy alumnus during this, and other similar services which have been held throughout the country in commemoration of the hundredth anniversary of his birth. A volume could not contain all the words of praise with which he has been honored. This article can only bring to its readers a feeling of gratitude that we can call such a noble and learned gentleman one of our number, and, perhaps, a desire to learn from other sources more about his personality and service to his fellowmen.

ETHEL E. UPHAM, '06.

PROFESSOR SIDNEY N. MORSE

As one of Professor Morse's former students at Williston, I am glad to write some of my memories and impressions of him as a friend and teacher.

Professor Morse loved Woodstock and always spent his summer vacations at his old home there. His sturdy figure was a familiar sight to many as he walked along the roadside, stopping often to chat with the Woodstock folks. Many can recall his deep, pleasant voice and friendly smile at such times.

Professor Morse did much over a quarter of a century to encourage Woodstock boys to continue their education. My case was typical of many whom he helped. I had reached my senior year at Woodstock Academy without any idea of going further. But Professor Morse took an interest in me and soon had me enthusiastic about going to college via Williston. He was a practical man, and as very few Woodstock boys had much money he helped them to find part time employment in Easthampton. He also recommended us for scholarships. It seems that it was always necessary to have a Woodstock boy take care of the Princi-

pal's home in those days, so I acquired that job with its accompanying income.

Sometimes education seemed hardly worth while when getting out of bed before six o'clock on a cold winter morning and walking the half mile to Principal Sawyer's house to stoke up a temperamental old furnace and shovel snow off the long walks around the estate. But this was forgotten when sometime during the day Professor Morse would ask me some question about the job or make some remark about it in his own inimitable way. This was just the encouragement that was needed, and it is characteristic of him that with all his cares and duties of teaching he never forgot it. He remembered, too, that the Woodstock boys were likely to be lonesome at first, and so, like many others before and after me, I was occasionally invited to his home. My most pleasant Williston memories are those of the visits with him and his charming wife at their beautiful Easthampton home. Even a young student could feel completely at ease with him, in spite of his learning and high professional standing. It was the simple human

understanding of a good man.

It would require his equal as a scholar and teacher to give a true appreciation of his work at Williston. The attitude of his students toward his learning might be expressed in those lines from Goldsmith:

".....and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all
he knew."

He had excelled as a classical student at Yale in a day when good minds majored in the now almost forgotten study of Greek. He came direct from college with all this learning to help uphold the high standard of education at Williston. He could have had a professorship in any college, but he preferred to stay at Williston. Perhaps he preferred Williston because he could exert a wider influence on immature minds and so sow the seeds of a love of learning which would develop into something of which he could feel proud. I hope he was not altogether disappointed.

The requirements of his classes were high. He demanded a great deal of work, and his marking and criticism were strict. By 1914 his work was almost entirely the teaching of English, for there were only three students of Greek in the whole school. I think he felt a little sad that the study of Greek was declining. I know how much he admired the ancient culture of that race. He had traveled in Greece to see at first hand the places and ruins of things about which he had studied, and he often spoke of these even in his English classes. They had become a part of his personality, and he brought to his classes much of the gracious majesty and poetical idealism of that ancient cultured race.

All this has become rare today, and is passing with such men as Professor Morse. The requirements today are for more practical education, with only a superficial understanding of the classics.

He was a hard worker always. One could often see a light in his classroom as he worked far into the evening. Yet one felt free at any time to walk in and talk over any personal problem with him. I think he liked to have the boys do this. And I don't think the boys felt this freedom of approach with the other faculty members.

This characteristic of his probably explains why Professor Morse was Alumni Secretary of Williston for so many years. He kept in touch with alumni by a prodigious amount of correspondence. One of my prized possessions is a long letter written by him on the yellow classroom paper with his famous blue indelible pencil. I received it when I was in a government hospital in Washington after the war. He also traveled extensively in the interests of the school and was responsible for many donations from alumni. He gave very freely of himself in this work and may have shortened his life somewhat by over-exertion. But he would not have had it otherwise. He has fought a good fight and finished the course.

In his passing Woodstock has lost a citizen of whom she may feel very proud. His influence will live a long time in the lives of the Woodstock boys he helped, and his memory will endure with all who knew him. I myself shall always value the memory of his friendship and be proud that I knew this kind and cultured gentleman.

WILLIAM H. RICHARDSON, '13.

FLOWER SHOW

A fairyland—a flowerland—with acres all in bloom!
 Old moss-grown walls; white waterfalls
 That foam down rocky ledges;
 A pool where dewy wood-ferns gleam;
 Cherry trees and flowering broom,
 Haughty orchids, daffodils
 Up-side-down in silver rills;
 Gay little gardens, safe within their neat protecting hedges.
 A flowerland—a fairyland—more real than any dream!

What a motley crowd comes here, elbowing to get a view:
 Shop girls and stenographers jostling Park Avenue;
 Men of every walk of life and of every circumstance,
 Youth and age, the halt, the lame—spellbound in a common trance,
 Surely not garden-wise are these
 Who gaze agog at dogwood trees!

Why should they come—these disinherited
 Yearning to touch, with long forbidden fingers
 This roped-off Eden? Some race-old memory lingers
 Of flowers growing by fields they tilled for bread.

"Here is a breath of Beauty—here reposes
 That bounty torn from us who yet must toil;
 Our feet still hunger for the feel of soil;
 Still—in our dreams—our hands reach out for roses!"

F. F. ROCKWELL, '00.

Courtesy of The New York Times

THIS IS FRIENDSHIP

I love you, not only for what you
 are, but for what I am when I am
 with you.

I love you, not only for what you
 have made of yourself, but for what
 you are making of me.

I love you for the part of me that
 you bring out.

I love you for putting your hand
 into my heaped-up heart and pass-
 ing over all the frivolous and weak
 things that you cannot help seeing
 there, and drawing out into the
 light all the beautiful, radiant things
 that no one else has ever looked
 quite far enough to find.

I love you for ignoring the possi-
 bilities of the fool in me and for
 laying firm hold on the possibilities
 of good in me.

I love you for closing your eyes to
 the discords in me, and for adding
 to the music in me by worshipful
 listening.

I love you because you are help-
 ing me to make of the lumber of my
 life, not a tavern, but a temple, and
 of the words of my every day, not a
 reproach, but a song.

I love you because you have done
 more than any creed could have
 done to make me happy.

You have done it without a touch,
 without a word, without a sign.

You have done it by just being
 yourself.

After all, perhaps this is what be-
 ing a friend means.

Selected.

From the Academy Sunday Sermon.

OBERAMMERGAU

Driving from the nearest railroad station to Oberammergau on a foggy night, the chugging of the bus as it labored up the steep grade and the unpleasantly sharp pricking in our eardrums convinced us that our destination surely must be upon a mountain top. But the next morning we woke to a view of mountains towering up above us on all sides, their green and thickly wooded sides rising up to pointed masses of bare grey rock, sharp and distinct against the clear blue sky. On the highest peak of all stood a cross, tiny in the distance, the goal of mountain climbers.

After the usual German breakfast of coffee, hard rolls, butter, and jam, we wandered out to explore Oberammergau. The rather haphazardly arranged streets of this typical Bavarian village were lined with houses quite startling to our American eyes in their use of colour. Built of plaster in white or pastel shades, their walls were painted liberally with scenes from Bible stories and lettered with Bible texts in bright colours. Window boxes full of vivid flowers hung from painted wooden frame windows and wooden second story porches. Jutting out over the walls, green or red slate roofs served as protection from possible landslides from the mountains above.

Mingled with the private houses and indistinguishable from them except for the advertising matter painted on the walls, the many shops tempted us to stop and spend some of our German marks. On every street we found shopwindows full of charming little carved wood figures, peasants in native dress dancing, Madonnas, crosses, and many different kinds of animals. Wood carving is Oberammergau's chief industry, and some of the work done is exquisite. Almost as numerous and quite as

alluring were the bakery shops, with windows full of elaborate layer-cakes, numberless varieties of cookies, and most exotic-looking pastries. Here and there polished brass warming pans hung up outside the doors indicated hair dressers' establishments.

In the middle of Oberammergau the whitewashed plaster church with its curious onion-shaped red steeple-top rose up above the other buildings. In front of the church stood a war memorial to the seventy men of Oberammergau who died in the World War, reminding us that even here in a place so remote and cut off from the currents of world affairs, the war was a tragic reality.

Just as interesting and colourful as the architecture of Oberammergau were the costumes of the inhabitants. With the exception of a few tourists in tweeds, every man we saw was dressed in grey or brown leather shorts, leather suspenders, white cotton shirts, and white half-socks. These shorts, called "Lederhosen," are handed down from father to son and apparently wear forever. Some of the men wore short jackets of grey flannel, bright blue linen or checked tweed, fastened with carved silver buttons and sometimes decorated with green or red acorn leaves, appliquéd in flannel. Every hat in sight was of the same high-crowned, roll-brim variety, topped with a long and conspicuous feather. In the evening when the men are dancing folk-dances in the taverns, they wear the same clothes, with the addition of gaudily embroidered suspenders and huge curling white feathers in their hats (the hats remain jauntily perched on their heads as they dance). As for the women, they uniformly wear long full-skirted and tight-waisted dresses in bright cotton prints, fas-

tened with the same carved silver buttons and usually covered in front by full aprons. Many of them have on short-waisted sweaters in red or green or black, decorated with embroidered flowers in vivid colours. Their feathered hats are much the same as the ones worn by the men. In the evening when they are dancing they wear beautiful fringed silk scarves flung over their shoulders and crossed and pinned with a large brooch in front. It is interesting to note that the brown khaki uniforms and red and black swastika sleeve bands of the Nazi Storm Troops were very seldom seen in Oberammergau, a direct contrast to other German towns where we were often wakened at six o'clock in the morning by marching bands of Storm Troopers singing at the tops of their voices.

During our explorations of the village we visited the building where the famous Passion Play is given every decade by the people of Oberammergau as an expression of thanks for the deliverance of the village from the terrible Black Plague which swept Germany in the 17th century. The most recent Mary of the play, a sweet-faced but far from beautiful German girl, showed us the large, roughly built theatre with its stage open to the sky so that the scenes can be played against a natural outdoor setting. Behind the stage the numerous dressing rooms were filled with costumes and properties all arranged in the most meticulous order, ready for the next Passion Play in 1940.

Most people who come to Oberammergau in the years when the Passion Play is not given have mountain climbing as their object. Although the mountains which surround the village are not particularly high, the Zugspitze, or Ghost Peak, the highest point in the Bavarian Alps, is only seven miles away. We did nothing more than climb up

the winding paths that ascend the mountains encircling Oberammergau. As we climbed, the village below grew tiny in the distance, until it hardly seemed possible that these minute red and green topped huts could really be the same full-sized buildings we had left. The range of mountains on the other side of the village rolled along the horizon in masses of blue and green shadows. The grass at our feet was thick with all sorts of wild flowers, crimson-tipped daisies, forget-me-not, and many others which we had never seen before. When we stopped to rest everything was quiet except for the loud but musical clanging of cowbells. More than once we passed wayside shrines, carved and painted wooden figures of the Madonna and Child or of Christ hanging from the cross, protected by an overhanging roof. Finally we reached our destination, a small hut built half-way up the mountain-side and serving as a shop where climbers might buy beer, chocolate, bread, and other supplies, all of which are carried up to the hut on donkey-back.

But even more pleasant than mountain-climbing was having our afternoon coffee and "Küchen" at an outdoor café in the village market square, watching the rather peculiar five o'clock traffic of Oberammergau. The narrow streets, already congested by automobiles and numerous bicycles, were soon the scene of a genuine traffic jam when they were invaded by droves of cows, being brought back from their mountain-slope pasturage. Men going home from work were carrying enormous scythes or shovels, children flew by on bicycles, and everywhere there was a general stir of activity. Perhaps at this time of day Oberammergau may be seen as its most colourful and charming self.

RUTH PALMER, '30.

IN THE SHOP

Jesus Talks to Joseph

"I like it, Father, in the shop with you,
I like the feel of wood; I like the smell
That is like spicy incense; cypress, pine,
And olive. And the tools are handy to my hand.
You say that I learn quickly, I am glad of that.
I like to lay the pattern on, and mark the shape.
Sometimes I almost dread to drive the nails
Into the smooth, white wood.

"I plan to build a chest for Mother soon.
You know she has some treasures that she loves:
A branch of lilies pressed in parchment sheets,
A little dress and coat and hood of mine,
A silver pot of frankincense and myrrh,
A knot of yellow straw, and other things.
I think that she would like a chest I made,
And I will give it on my next birthday.

"I want to learn the trade and help you more;
My brother Jonas says he would not be
A carpenter for anything at all.
He means to have a farm and till the land.
My cousin John says he is going to preach,
Call sinners to repentance and baptize.
That is a fine thing for a boy to plan.
Perhaps I might go with him now and then.
The time I stood among the Doctors once,
When we went to the Passover, I thought
It would be wonderful to teach God's will.

"But, Father, can one know what is God's will?
I love the doves and lambs. I cannot see
Why they should die and suffer for our sins,
Be torn and sacrificed on bleeding altars high.
My mother says that she feels very sure
A contrite and a bleeding heart are best.
I think my Mother knows much about God.
I think perhaps that every Mother does.

"If you could spare me, and I went with John,
Perhaps we would go very far from here;
Perhaps see wonderful Jerusalem.
I often see Jerusalem in dreams,
Its walls and towers, its gates and palaces,
Its markets, and the temple shining fair.
Quite often something tells me in my heart
That I shall see Jerusalem again.
I do so greatly long to see the world,
And know the stranger people living there,
The way they talk and think and what they do.

"I want to visit Bethlehem sometime,
But I am sorry there's no house to see
Where I was born. I like a house,

I mean to build one sometime for my own.
Do you suppose in Heaven God might have
A house of many mansions, never made with hands?

"I saw a sick boy in the street today.
They carried him so gently on a bed;
Oh, he was very sick, and like to die.
I walked beside him for a little space.
My body felt so strong, it throbbed and thrilled
With life enough for two. I thought
If I should take his hand and say, 'Arise!'
Some of my strength might pass from me to him.

"Well, Father, now we've finished all the boards;
I'm going through the pasture to the hill.
You know I love the hill when night comes on.
Last night I saw God hang a star above
The far, blue stairs of Heaven where I must climb."

ESTHER TROWBRIDGE CATLIN, '97.

THE ARTISAN

Life gave me tools
And said, "Go forth and build!
Wait not to ask
The recompense,
The end rewards the task."

But soon I found
My implements grown dull,
"Unfit!" I cried,
"For work of mine,"
And cast them all aside.

"Give me new tools!"
I straightway asked of Life,
"To meet my need;
I were a fool
To suit those to my deed."

"My tools are old,"
Life said, "old as the arts
And crafts of men;
But they grow bright
With use. Take heart again!"

"Go back and work.
Skill lies not in the tools,
But in the hand,
Worth in design,
Build something new and grand!"

E. T. C.

LETTERS

Cowesett, R. I.

My dear Miss Upham:

I am glad to add my bit to the experiences and reminiscences of other members of the Woodstock Academy alumni.

It is such a very long time since I was a student there and the period was of so short a duration, that I doubt if anyone remembers me. Yet the winter of 1884 made a great impression on me, for it was so different from attending the Quasset country school or that in "The Bugbee Neighborhood." I had such a grown-up feeling.

I well remember the crowning social event of the winter—the sleigh-ride to Southbridge, (which, in the day of the horse, was far distant)—the dinner at the Dresser House, the games played in the parlor, and the ride home in the night—a very unusual thing with my very strict upbringing. The teachers accompanied us, so all was very proper.

I have in my scrap-book a clipping from some newspaper which describes in detail this trip, on which one big drift upset a sleigh, and a hot soapstone was lost. The writer facetiously remarks that without doubt that hot soapstone melted the drift. The trip was made in an hour and a half, and there is added,

"The moral for which this tale is told—

Our horse can trot if he is old."

Then I have in my little chest of treasures in the attic a tin-type of the girls I knew best, Annie Peckham, Bessie Newton, Ethelyn Phillips, taken on a suddenly planned trip to Putnam. I lived so far away that I could not get home and don my best dress, so Ethelyn Phillips loaned me one and the picture looks it. I wonder where those girls are now. My parents left Woodstock

soon; I went away to Normal School, and I have never heard of them since.

Woodstock is my birthplace, and although I did not live there long it has always held a lure for me. I never hear a whip-poor-will that I am not a little girl again sitting at dusk on the steps at my grandfather's thinking and dream'ng.

Well, I have ever been and am still a very busy person. My home comes first always, but my hobby for many years has been interest in women's clubs. I have had the great and happy privilege of serving as president of some club for nearly thirty years. Among them have been The Rhode Island State Federation of Women's Clubs, The New England Conference of State Federations, The Osteopathic Hospital Aid, and just now the Kent County Club which I formed. I believe so thoroughly in the beneficial influence of women's organizations, which give a breadth of vision and a deeper understanding of life.

I read the Gleaner and rejoice in the high standards set for the students.

Here's for greater progress!

Very sincerely,

Mary Louise Taylor Whitney.

My dear Miss Upham:

You will be disappointed, and I'm sure I am, that the letter I had partly promised about a proposed trip to Boulder Dam and Zion National Park cannot materialize for this year's Gleaner—simply because we have not yet taken the trip. Instead, we have had ten days at Laguna Beach, a favorite resort of ours, half way between Los Angeles and San Diego. In recent years it has become the home of many artists and writers, and is fast building up with attractive cottages. Pomona College has a marine laboratory at Laguna,

where a summer session is held each year.

The coast at Laguna is rugged and rocky, having many little coves with sandy shores, ideal for sunning and loafing and good for swimming, too, when the surf is not too high. I always wish at Laguna that I had profited more by the swimming lessons given me by Anne and Edith Hall at Roseland Lake in the early 'nineties. It was grand to see Edith last summer when I was visiting an old friend at Westchester, Penna. Knowing that Edith lived somewhere in that vicinity, but not knowing where, I glanced through the local telephone directory, found the name Dohan listed, and my call was answered by Edith herself. In spite of a thunderstorm that afternoon, Edith and her son drove over from their farm, and I found her little changed since I last saw her twenty-six years ago.

When I read of the Alumni Reunion for August 22nd, I almost wished that I had not gone to New England a year ago, and might now enjoy that pleasure. But I have many happy recollections of last summer's visit in Connecticut and could not have a better time if I were to go this year, although I should love to see the many friends who will be at the reunion. It was a great pleasure to see as many as I did last year.

Here in California the only classmate I have seen is Estella Tompkins Waterbury, who lives in Monrovia, only ten miles away. I had hoped to see her before sending my letter to the Gleaner, but talked with her by telephone instead. Her son Leonard is a successful furniture salesman for a wholesale firm in Los Angeles, and Harriet is still in college at Pomona, her brother's Alma Mater, as well as my own daughter's. Carolyn, who was East with me last summer, did not realize her

desire to secure a position in New England. She is spending July at Catalina Island as counselor in a girls' camp, and will probably continue this year in library work or teaching in California.

My sister, Etta Bowen Gaylord, who lived in Southern California for thirty years until her death in 1925, left two daughters and a son. One daughter lives in Claremont, and the other is a teacher of Latin in one of the Los Angeles high schools. The son recently went to South America, where he has a three-year contract in Peru at the Carro de Pasco mines. Another member of my sister's class at Woodstock, 1888, is Miss Joanna Gaylord, who is librarian of the John Muir High School in Los Angeles.

When the next Alumni Reunion occurs, I sincerely hope I can be present. I greatly enjoyed being in Woodstock last summer and being conducted by Constance Holt on a tour of the campus. Next time I hope to see inside the buildings.

With heartiest good wishes to the Gleaner, I am

Most sincerely,

JESSIE BOWEN PALMER, '95

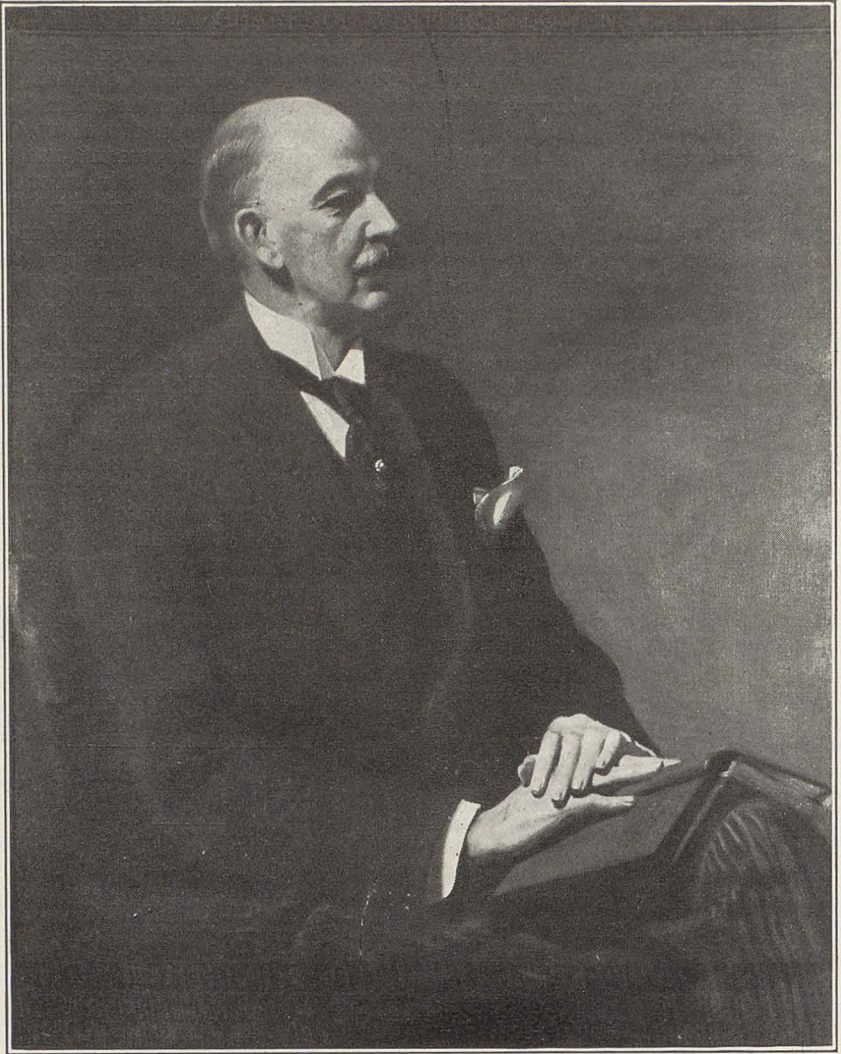
A SONG

I never guessed how dear you were
Until you went away
And left me only memories
To fill my lonely day.

I never heard the voice of love
Until you called my name,
I never dreamed that joy could be
So near akin to pain.

I never felt my need of you
Until we had to part.
I never knew that you were mine
Until you broke my heart.

E. T. C.



Portrait by Frank O. Salisbury.

CLARENCE WINTHROP BOWEN

1852—1935

CLARENCE WINTHROP BOWEN

On November second occurred the death of Clarence Winthrop Bowen, at Bald Hill, his summer home in Woodstock. Two weeks previously he had suffered a stroke in New York City.

Mr. Bowen's activities in the world at large are well known, and need no enumeration here. In this periodical it is rather for us to mention his services to Woodstock Academy. It would be something to speak of him as the famous son of an illustrious father, who, by his initiative at a critical time in the Academy's history, probably saved the institution from passing out of existence. But in his own right Mr. Bowen deserves notice for his long and interested service in behalf of the school. He was for many years president of the board of trustees, in recognition of which he was given the honorary title of President Emeritus.

Perhaps his greatest service was in raising funds to make possible the erection of the Hall Memorial Gymnasium. It takes courage for a country academy like Woodstock's to plan a forty thousand dollar building. Alumni gave their bits, some larger, some smaller, but it is probable we should still be without our gymnasium had it not been for Mr. Bowen, who not only gave generously himself, but made use of his

wide circle of acquaintances, and obtained many generous amounts of money for the cause. For this service, if for no other, every alumnus and student should be grateful.

No account of Mr. Bowen, even so incomplete a one as this, could fail to mention the "History of Woodstock." This is a truly monumental work, the fruit of painstaking historical research over a long period of years. Mr. Bowen was truly Woodstock's historian. He knew our ancestors better than we know them ourselves. He would have liked to live to finish his "History," but it could not be. Wisely, however, he made provision for its completion. The sixth volume containing the history of Woodstock families through the Hayden family was published last September.

Mr. Bowen had a love for Woodstock, and a real interest in its people. Whether his liking for Woodstock persons depended upon his interest in their historical background, or whether he wrote their history because he liked them, is perhaps a bit uncertain. It does not matter; the fact remains that he was always glad to reach Woodstock in the spring, and glad to greet his neighbors here. And correspondingly his fellow citizens of Woodstock sincerely miss his return this season.

LEONARD HOLMES HEALEY

It is a matter of deep regret that as the Gleaner goes to press it must record the passing of Leonard Holmes Healey, an alumnus and trustee of the Academy. Mr. Healey had been suffering for weeks from an infection in the blood stream. Since physicians could offer no remedy for his condition, he was brought home from the Boston hospital where he

had been receiving treatment. His death occurred nearly two weeks later.

Mr. Healey was born in Iowa in 1864, but came to Woodstock before his first birthday to live on what is now known as Echo Farm, which has been operated by his son Ewart, since Mr. and Mrs. Healey went to the Hill to live. The farm under Mr.

Healey's management became one of the most successful in Woodstock. His interest in agriculture made him prominent in farmers' organizations, especially the Grange, in which he became Master, not only of the local, but also of the State organization.

In 1911 he became Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, and as such had much to do with the origin of the 4-H Club movement. In 1925, upon the formation of the State Department of Agriculture, he became its Deputy Commissioner. This office he held until October, 1934, when he retired.

Mr. Healey held various offices in the town government, and at the time of his death was chairman of the Board of Finance. He was an excellent parliamentarian, and was

the townspeople's favorite presiding officer at town meetings. His services in that capacity will be greatly missed.

Mr. Healey's connection with Woodstock Academy began in 1880, when he became a student there. In later years he was made a trustee, and had served as vice-president of the board since 1931. He was chairman of the board's library committee.

A fellow-student at the Academy was Miss Carrie Blackmar, who became Mrs. Healey in 1889. Seven children were born to them, three daughters and four sons. All were students at the Academy.

Friends of the Academy join with Mrs. Healey and the sons and daughters in sorrow at this, the first break, in this family of loyal alumni.

FREDERIC W. HINRICHS

The Academy and all Woodstock mourn the passing of Mr. Frederic W. Hinrichs at his home in Brooklyn last November.

Some years ago representatives of the four classes then attending Woodstock Academy left their classrooms one day to call upon Mr. Hinrichs in his home, to present to him a gift, and to bestow upon him the title of Honorary Member of Woodstock Academy.

This mark of appreciation of Mr. Hinrichs' services was entirely fitting, as by his talks to the students he had done more, perhaps, than any other one person, to instill within the minds of the young people over a period of years a love of the cultural values of life.

An article from the Patriot, written by one who appreciated Mr. Hinrichs and his contribution to the community, contains the following:

"Since it is a generally conceded belief that in order to become fond of poetry one should be exposed to the influence of an ardent poetry enthusiast, Woodstock students were

granted a rare opportunity in the privilege of hearing from the lips of a poetry lover his fine series of tributes to the works of William Shakespeare."

And who could read Shakespeare more effectively than Mr. Hinrichs!

Academy, library, church, and community shared in the benefits of Mr. Hinrichs' talents, freely exercised for their advantage.

Not long before his death, Mr. Hinrichs, by request, wrote a sort of outline of his life for a bulletin of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences. In it he attributed his ability to be still active at the age of eighty-three to various causes; his love of family life, natural good health preserved by systematic living, out-door exercise, a love of books and travel, a happy religious faith, and finally political activity, to add variety and interest to life. Those who knew Mr. Hinrichs realize that all these things combined to make him the man his friends and neighbors knew and loved.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

SEPT. 1, 1935

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Kathleen Bailey Andrews, Randolph-Macon Woman's College
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Arleen L. Morse, Teachers' College, Framingham, Mass.
Henry J. Dunleavy, Connecticut Agricultural College
Nelson Frink, Director of Music
Lucius Stebbins, Eighth Grade

* Deceased.

Report of President Of The Trustees

The Academy machinery continues to function smoothly. The reports of the principal, the treasurer and the committees give you the details.

Our arrangements with the towns of Woodstock and Eastford continue as before. The spirit of the school is excellent.

Because of the improvement in the acoustics in the gymnasium made by the new ceiling, it was possible to hold the Commencement Day exercises there. All who wished were able to attend and to hear the speakers. The graduating class was the largest in the history of the school. The words of praise given us by the State Supervisor of Secondary Education were very gratifying. The corporation and the townspeople should feel well rewarded for the expenditure of time and money.

All changes in the buildings made to accommodate the enlarged school are now fully paid for. Further improvements needed are a new building for a garage and shop for the agricultural class, to make the gymnasium basement dry so that it can be utilized, to enlarge the eighth grade room and the boys' toilet.

ERNEST R. PIKE.

REPORT OF HOUSE COMMITTEE

The house committee has the pleasure of reporting a busy, but very successful year.

The installing of "forced drafts" for the heaters has proven to be very satisfactory. They have aided in maintaining a constant temperature in the buildings and have made a saving of two hundred dollars on the fuel bill.

For some time we have felt that there has been a large loss when trying to heat the gymnasium. To over-

come this a false ceiling was put in during Christmas vacation, and since that time it has been much easier to heat the building.

Usually graduation has been held in the Academy Hall, often uncomfortably warm. This year it was held in the gymnasium. Increased seating capacity, better ventilation, and good acoustics made this new practice more satisfactory for everyone.

After twenty years of service the water pump was replaced by a new and larger one.

Mr. Dunleavy and his students redecorated the agricultural rooms.

The Academy has received a number of portraits and they have been hung in the Assembly room. Hung on the wall of this room are portraits of George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, John Eliot, William H. Marcy, Henry C. Bowen, and Clarence W. Bowen.

WILLIAM C. CHILD,
Chairman.

LIBRARY NOTES

The Woodstock Library Association has continued its service as a contributing factor to the cultural advantages of Academy students during the past year.

Under the auspices of the Library Association, on October fifth an interesting illustrated lecture was given in Academy Hall by Mr. Stanley Osborne who, on previous occasions, had delighted his audiences with entertaining accounts of his travels abroad. After the lecture friends gathered at the library to renew acquaintance with Mr. Osborne. Tea was served and a pleasant social time enjoyed.

In response to a request, in the early fall, for a contribution from the town to aid in library maintenance, the sum of one hundred dollars was voted for the purpose. This amount was duplicated by the state,

and the combined sums have aided materially in adding, during the year, to our store of new books.

A generous collection of books, formerly owned by Mr. C. W. Bowen, were donated to the library last fall by Mr. Bowen's daughter, Mrs. Roxanna Van Rensselaer. The Misses Constance and Sylvia Holt have recently made a substantial contribution to the Library Association by presenting a gift of five hundred dollars in memory of their father, Hon. George C. Holt. One half of the interest of this fund is to be used each year in the purchase of standard works, while the remaining in-

terest is to be presented each Christmas to the librarian.

A Library Benefit meeting was recently held at the Academy gymnasium for the purpose of helping to provide funds for the extension of library service to two afternoons a week during July and August.

The annual meeting of the Library Association will be held this year on Aug. 26th, when it is hoped friends will prove their appreciation of one of the worthwhile privileges in our midst by becoming members of our Woodstock Library Association.

ELIZABETH F. BINGHAM.

Report of the Treasurer

Aug. 15, 1935, to Aug. 15, 1936

To the Members of the Woodstock Academy at the Annual Meeting, Sept. 5, 1936.

Respectfully submitted,

EDWARD R. ROLLINS,
Treasurer.

We have examined the Treasurer's Report and find the same to be correct. Also securities and insurance policies in hands of the Treasurer, and find them as stated in the report.

RAYMOND K. SAFFORD
HENRY T. JOHNSON
Auditors.

CASH ACCOUNT

Receipts

On hand Aug. 15, 1935	\$ 725.26
Dividends, stocks	2,948.00
B. and M. Guarantee Co.	677.13
Sale Amerex Holding Co.	938.49
Rent of 8th grade room	150.00
The Misses Holt (Library Fund)	500.00
Capital payment B. and M. Guarantee Co.	30.04
Notes Cargill Trust Co.	1,000.00
Miscellaneous Receipts	211.82

Tuition:

Woodstock	8,000.00
Eastford	2,887.50
Pomfret	190.00
Union	190.00

\$18,448.24

Payments

Teachers	\$8,419.70
Janitor	900.00
Librarian	144.00
Cataloguing and Supplies	30.77
Principal's Residence	420.00
Text Books and Supplies	841.85
Administration	150.00
Sundries	69.03
Furniture and Equipment	50.00
Janitors' Supplies	234.25
Commercial Dept.	226.34
Home Making Dept.	35.30
Agricultural Dept.	63.72
Coal 1935-36	742.50
Fuel Oil	76.31
Wood	18.00
Coal 1936-37	597.90
Insurance Premiums	463.62
Telephone	29.57
Electricity (General)	411.66
Electricity (Pumping)	109.60
New Motor for Pump	126.90
Repairs and Materials	1,548.37
Graduation	99.35
Investments (Holt Fund)	476.00

Uninvested portion of Holt Fund	24.00	George C. Holt Memorial Fund, 16 shares, Bank of Manhattan	534.00
Notes Paid	1,530.04	Available Fund, Deposited in Putnam Savings Bank, Book No. 19275	155.45
Interest	100.29		
Balance, Cargill Trust Co., Aug. 15, 1936	508.57		
	<hr/>		<hr/>
	\$18,448.24		\$1,837.58

LIBRARY ACCOUNT**Receipts**

Balance on hand Aug., 1936	\$57.03
Memberships	35.00
Gifts	55.00
Fines	20.35
Lecture	6.25
Party	16.00
Town Appropriation	100.00
State Appropriation	100.00
Income from funds held by the Academy	40.00
Paid by the Academy in excess of other income	232.79
	<hr/>
	\$662.42

Expenditures

Books purchased by Ass'n	\$244.02
Value of books furnished by State	100.00
Librarian:	
Paid by Association	18.00
Paid by Academy	144.00
Printing, Postage, etc., paid by Library Association	3.96
Cataloguing and supplies paid by Academy	30.77
Balance in hands of Library Ass'n Aug., 1936	23.65
Repairs	73.27
Fuel	6.00
Insurance	18.75
	<hr/>
	\$662.42

Library Funds held by the Academy

(Quotations of Aug. 12, 1936)

Edward A. Bowen Fund, 10 shares, Bank of Manhattan	\$333.75
Jessie T McClellan Fund, 16 shares, Irving Trust Co.	274.00
Founders or Permanent Fund, 19 shares, Irving Trust Co.	325.38
George C. Holt Fund, 5 shares of Conn. General Life Insurance Co.	215.00

WOODSTOCK ACADEMY ASSETS
Stocks, Mortgage Bonds, and Bank**Deposits**

(Quotations of Aug. 12, 1936)

440 shares of Chase National Bank at 49% par 20	\$21,725.00
192 shares of Central Hanover Bank and Trust Co. at 135¼ par 20	25,968.00
390 shares of Chemical Bank and Trust Co. at 66½ par 10	25,935.00
430 shares of Irving Trust Co. at 17½ par 10	7,363.75
416 shares of Bank of Manhattan Co. at 33% par 20	13,884.00
5 shares of Conn. General Life Insurance Co. at 43 par 10	215.00
400 shares of New York Title and Mortgage Co. par 1	000.00
	<hr/>
	\$95,090.75

\$20,000 Participating Mortgage, Bond and Mortgage Guarantee Co. at 65	\$13,000.00
\$3,000 Participating Mortgage, Bond and Mortgage Guarantee Co. at 50	1,500.00
	<hr/>
	\$14,500.00

Society for Savings	\$ 364.29
Putnam Savings Bank	1,267.31
Cargill Trust Co., Checking Account	508.67
	<hr/>
	\$2,140.17

Total Assets \$111,730.92

Note: The above assets do not include the land, buildings, or equipment.

LIABILITIES

Note at Cargill Trust Co. of \$853.13
and Funds.

**COMPARATIVE VALUE OF
ASSETS**

1933	\$87,967.14
1934	77,667.01
1935	85,957.64
1936	111,730.92

SUMMARY OF FUNDS

Centennial Fund	\$2,023.69
Library Fund	1,837.58
Rev. Jonathan Curtis Fund	100.00
Wm. A. Paine Fund	2,000.00
Marcy Fund	1,200.00
Law Scholarship Fund	1,015.44
	<hr/>
	\$8,176.71

**INSURANCE IN FORCE ACADE-
MY BUILDING**

Fidelity Phoenix Ins. Co.	\$2,500
Expires Sept. 1, '36	
Liverpool, London & Globe	2,500
Expires Sept. 1, '36	
National	2,500
Expires Aug. 1, '37	
Ins. Co. of North America	1,000
Expires Aug. 1, '37	
Aetna	5,000
Expires Apr. 1, '37	
Aetna	5,000
Expires Jan. 1, '39	
National	1,500
Expires Jan. 1, '38	
American Eagle	2,000
Expires Aug. 1, '38	
Hartford	2,000
Expires Aug. 1, '38	
N. Y. Underwriters	2,500
Expires Aug. 1, '38	
Continental	3,000
Expires Aug. 1, '38	
Continental	3,500
Expires Sept. 20, '38	
Fidelity Phoenix	2,500
Expires Sept. 20, '38	
American Eagle	3,000
Expires Sept. 20, '38	

\$38,500

Academy—Furniture and Fixtures

Ins. Co. of North America	\$1,500
Expires Aug. 1, '37	
North British Mercantile	2,000
Expires Oct. 11, '37	
National	1,500
Expires Sept. 20, '38	
Ins. Co. of North America	500
Expires Aug. 1, '38	
Aetna	1,000
Expires Jan. 1, '39	

\$6,500

Total Insurance Academy \$45,000

Bracken Memorial Library

American Eagle	\$7,500
Expires Aug. 15, '39	
Fidelity Phoenix	4,500
Expires Aug. 15, '39	

\$12,000

Library Furniture

North British Mercantile	\$500
Expires Oct. 15, '36	
Orient	500
Expires Oct. 15, '36	

Library Books

Phoenix	\$ 500
Expires Oct. 26, '36	
North British Mercantile	1,500
Expires Oct. 15, '36	
Orient	1,500
Expires Oct. 15, '36	

Library Books and Furniture

Liverpool London & Globe	\$ 500
Expires Nov. 7, '37	
Liverpool London & Globe	1,000
Expires Dec. 5, '38	

\$6,000

Total Insurance Library Build-
ing and Contents \$18,000

**Insurance Hall Memorial
Gymnasium**

National	\$5,000
Expires Jan. 1, '38	
Phoenix	5,000
Expires Jan. 1, '38	

SUMMARY OF INSURANCE

Academy and Contents	\$45,000
Library and Contents	18,000
Gymnasium	10,000

\$73,000

Principal's Report

July 10, 1936.

To the Trustees and Alumni of Woodstock Academy:

It is my pleasure to submit this, my fourth, annual report.

The Woodstock Academy opened its school year on Wednesday, Sept. 4, 1935, and closed June 19, 1936. School was actually in session 181 days.

The total registration by towns follows:

	Boys	Girls	Total
Woodstock			
Post Grads	2	2	
Seniors	7	13	
Juniors	10	7	
Sophomores	6	20	
Freshmen	11	13	
	—	—	
Total	36	55	91
Eastford			
Seniors	1	3	
Juniors	3	5	
Sophomores	2	8	
Freshmen	5	4	
	—	—	
Total	11	20	31
Pomfret			
Seniors	0	1	
Juniors	0	1	
	—	—	
Total	0	2	2
Union			
Sophomores	1	1	2
	—	—	—
Totals of Towns	48	78	126

The faculty and their assignments were as follows:

Principal, William A. Simpson. Subjects: Algebra I and II, Geometry.

Assistant Principal, Richard D. Williamson. Subjects: Solid Geometry and Trigonometry, Physics, Business Arithmetic, two eighth grade subjects. Extras: Boys' Physical Education and Athletics.

Senior Teacher, Mrs. Kathleen B. Andrews. Subjects: Seniors in Eng-

lish, History and French. Sophomores in same. Extras: Senior Advisor, Coach of Senior Play, in charge of Graduation week activities.

Junior Teacher: Miss Evelyn E. Johnson. Subjects: Juniors in English, History and French, Latin I and II. Extras: Junior Advisor, Coach of Junior Play, Junior Prom.

Commercial Teacher: Dorothy R. Ernst. Subjects: Book-Keeping, Typing I and II (several divisions), Shorthand I and II, Senior Business. Extras: Sophomore Advisor, Treasurer of all Student Funds, School paper.

Home Making Teacher: Miss Arleen L. Morse. Subjects: Home Making I and II, Biology, General Science. Extras: Girls' Physical Education and Athletics. Freshman Advisor.

Mr. Stebbins, 8th Grade teacher hired by the Town, taught Freshman English and Social Study and assisted in boys' physical education in exchange for subjects taught by Academy teachers.

The work in the various fields is reported by the teachers. They co-operated in every manner possible and are to be congratulated upon their successes.

I am sorry to announce that Miss Morse and Mrs. Andrews have resigned. Miss Morse has accepted a better paying position in her home city, Waltham, Mass. Mrs. Andrews is moving to Utica, N. Y., as her husband has been transferred to that city. Miss Morse is to be succeeded by Miss Marion Spring, of Wellesley Hills, Mass., and a graduate of State Teachers College at Framingham, Mass. Miss Spring comes to us with excellent recommendations. Mrs. Andrews' successor has not been named.

Next year's calendar is printed elsewhere. The various events of the past year have been reported from time to time through the school

weekly, The Blue and Gold Echo, and need not be reported here.

I wish to thank the citizens of Woodstock, the trustees, teachers, parents, and pupils for their loyal support to Woodstock Academy during the past year.

Respectfully submitted,
WILLIAM A. SIMPSON,
Principal, Woodstock Academy.

Report of Class Work

English, History and Languages

We have been continuing the progressive method of integration which was initiated in the English, history and language courses last year.

Our year's experience has made it possible to find more logical and smoother correlations than we did in the past. We find there is no limit to the possible combinations of subject matter which we feel makes our work much more interesting.

After having observed for two years the students' reactions to this integration we feel we are able, to some extent, to evaluate our work. This method enables the pupil to view the whole of a period of history in all its aspects, political, domestic, literary, and economic, rather than as separate compartments of knowledge.

We are pleased with the results of this system and hope in another year to develop this correlation even more fully.

Evelyn Johnson
Kathleen Andrews
Lucius Stebbins

Mathematics

The Solid Geometry and Trigonometry classes were rather small as is usually the case in Mathematics IV. Only four students were in this class and they followed, for an outline, a syllabus of the College Entrance Examination Board.

Ten pupils were enrolled in Plane

Geometry, eleven in Algebra II, and sixteen in Algebra I. As these classes are designed for the College preparatory pupils, they completed the work demanded by the College Entrance Board.

Freshmen not planning on a college career were enrolled in a course of Business arithmetic where much time was devoted to the work in fractions, percentage and the solving of problems.

Richard D. Williamson
William A. Simpson

Sciences

A class of twenty-six elected to take the course in Chemistry as offered at Woodstock. We followed the outline as given by the College Entrance Examination board and supplemented this with laboratory work and an occasional field trip.

Due to the fact that a small group elected Biology a great deal was accomplished. Informal discussions, research, experiments and nature walks were easily conducted in conjunction with text book work.

Arleen L. Morse
Richard D. Williamson

Home Economics

The Home Economics program for 1935-1936 has been a most interesting and practical one.

In September the girls of the Home Economics classes planned and arranged the Academy exhibit at the Woodstock Fair.

In addition to regular class work in foods and clothing the classes enjoyed moving picture reels on the subjects. The second year group served hot soup at noon. This service was one of real value and was patronized by a large majority of the student body. The two groups planned and served a luncheon for the League of Women Voters and gained much experience from it.

Two short courses, one on Infant and Child Care, and one on House

Planning and Furnishing, were completed during the year.

The money that was earned during the year was used for a field trip. Boston was selected for the place and the day was spent in visiting many places of educational interest. The group witnessed a fashion show at Filene's Clothing Institute as well as suites of rooms at the various department stores.

In order that others might see the work that was completed during the year an exhibit was held in the library.

Arleen L. Morse.

Commercial Department

The enrollment of students in the commercial department showed an increase this year over last year. The schedule of studies was adjusted to allow for two extra periods of Typewriting II to accommodate the influx of students desiring to take that subject. This meant that classes in commercial subjects were in session eight periods a day.

Four recent graduates returned to school as post-graduates and entered the Shorthand, Typewriting, and Bookkeeping classes.

"The Blue and Gold Echo" was printed weekly under the capable direction of Rachel Kiuru, editor, and Laura Rutanen, assistant editor. "The Bulletin" and other duplicating work was taken care of by the senior students as a part of their office practice work.

The girls of the office practice class enjoyed a trip to Boston on May 11 where they visited the First National Bank and were given detailed information concerning the operation of various office machines. The money for the trip was earned by typing a series of letters for Dr. Hamilton Holt.

This year a Burroughs Adding Machine was added to our equipment and proved a valuable asset in the Bookkeeping classes where the scholars used it in adding long col-

umns of figures which were a part of their bookkeeping projects.

Dorothy R. Ernst.

Boys' Athletics

During the past year the Athletic record of Woodstock Academy has taken a decided jump over that of the past few years. Last fall the boys won nearly all their soccer games by a rather large score. The outstanding game of the year was that at Franklin, Mass., when we won over Dean Academy by a score of 2 to 1.

In basketball the boys carried on as usual, winning a fair percentage of their games.

Our track team was of an unusually high calibre. We had a well balanced team since we were able to score points both in the field events as well as in the running events. We won the Putnam Dual meet; placed second in the triangular meet between Putnam, Killingly and Woodstock; took first place in our class at the Connecticut State Relays and placed high in the class "C-D" championship at Yale. Many of the boys hold creditable records that are displayed on shields in the various rooms of the Academy.

R. D. Williamson, Coach.

Boys' Physical Education

The Physical Education class followed a system of games and play in place of the old idea of calisthenics. In the fall we had soccer; in the winter basketball, while in the spring we had both track and baseball. All these games were accompanied by corrective exercises.

This year we required each boy to have some kind of a suit which he must use if he participated in any of the sports. This was done to eliminate the unhealthy practice the boys had of exercising in their regular clothes and then remaining in them for the rest of the day after they had become saturated with perspiration and thus exposing themselves to various kinds of sickness.

R. D. Williamson, Coach.

Girls' Physical Education and Sports

Girls' Physical Education was held each week on Tuesdays and Thursdays. During good weather classes were held outside on the field. The classes were divided into two sections—the Blues and the Golds—each reporting at different periods. Health work, dancing, stunts, corrective exercises, treasure hunts and games were all a part of this program.

In November the Girls' basketball team was organized, and new uniforms purchased. The schedule included six games to be played on a home and home basis. The team showed a marked improvement during the second season and won a fair portion of the games.

Arleen L. Morse, Coach.

Agriculture

Our year was made up of the usual in and out of school activities. It must be increasingly realized that the agriculture work cannot be strictly confined to the classroom and remain practical and realistic. Book work and theory must be accompanied by practical application necessitating considerable time in the field and on the home farm. Classroom activities consisted of studies, assignments and recitations in poultry and dairy production problems common to the farms of our students. Closely related out-of-school activities consisted of home project enterprises and accounts in dairy, poultry and vegetable growing. Considerable work was also done in orchard pruning and farm mapping. The W. A. Howard greenhouse was again rented and carried to full capacity thus more than supplying our boys with their needed flower and vegetable plants for the current season. Farmers near and far have contributed their friendly support and interest to our classes thus making the year one of interest and profit.

Considerable friendly cooperation also was carried on with home-making, a closely related subject, and the other departments of the school.

Henry J. Dunleavy.

Music

The slogan "Make Your Own Music" has been pretty well carried out in Woodstock Academy during the last three years. Educators of experience maintain that available talent for extra-curricula activities in schools develops in cycles.

We are fearful that the public attending various entertaining functions of the Academy next year will have a chance to endorse this deduction.

The graduating class of '36 included six student musicians, who, in the past, have been valuable and faithful members of the Academy orchestra, and whose places will not be readily filled.

In consequence thereof, beginning with the next school year, the nucleus of an orchestra will be somewhat inadequate in comparison, resulting in the requirement more than ever of a definite plan of supervision in instrumental music.

Nelson Frink

Director of Music.

STATEMENT OF WOODSTOCK ACADEMY BANK

June 18, 1936.

Cash on Hand, June 18, 1935

Student Organizations:

Student Council	\$ 33.40	
Class of 1936	220.89	
Class of 1937	70.73	
Class of 1938	25.10	
		<hr/>
		\$350.12

Other Funds:

Special Fund	\$11.50	
		<hr/>
		11.50

Net Balance on Hand June 18, 1935	<hr/>	\$361.62
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Receipts—1935-1936:

Student Organizations:	
Student Council	\$794.26
Class of 1936	442.42
Class of 1937	295.60
Class of 1938	69.25
Class of 1939	22.75
Cafeteria	7.00
Home Economics	
Dept.	5.00
Commercial Dept.	5.00
	————\$1,641.28
Other Funds:	
Special Fund	\$4.00
	————4.00

Total Receipts and Balances \$2,006.90

Expenditures for Period:

Student Organizations:	
Student Council	\$801.76
Class of 1936	663.31
Class of 1937	223.33
Class of 1938	17.24
Class of 1939	6.94
Cafeteria	7.00
Home Economics	
Dept.	5.00
Commercial Dept.	5.00
	————\$1,729.58
Other Funds:	
Special Fund	\$15.50
	————15.50
Total Expenditures	\$1,745.08

Balances on Hand, June 18, 1936 \$261.82

Student Organizations:

Student Council	\$ 25.90
Class of 1937	143.00
Class of 1938	77.11
Class of 1939	15.81
	————\$261.82

Balances Deposited in Bank as follows:

Citizens National Bank,	
Checkings, Putnam	\$229.82
Savings, Putnam	32.00
	————

Interest on Savings Accounts 24.92

Net Balance on Hand \$286.74
DOROTHY R. ERNST, Cashier.**SCHOOL CALENDAR, 1936-37**First Semester begins Sept. 9, 1936,
ends Jan. 29, 1937.

Actual number days, 91

School Holidays:Woodstock Fair Day, Wednesday,
Sept. 16th.Teachers' Convention, Friday, Oct.
30th.Armistice Day, Wednesday, Nov.
11th.Thanksgiving Recess, Wednesday
noon, Nov. 25th, to Monday A.
M., Nov. 30th.Christmas Recess, Wednesday P.
M., Dec. 23rd, to Monday A. M.,
Jan. 4th.Second Semester begins Feb. 1,
1937, ends June 25, 1937.

Actual number days, 93

School Holidays:February Recess, Friday P. M.,
Feb. 19th, to Monday A. M., Mar.
1st.

Good Friday, March 26th.

Spring Recess, Friday P. M., Apr.
23rd, to Monday A. M., May 3rd.

Memorial Day, Monday, May 31st.

Total number of days school is ac-
tually in session 184**Schedule of Examinations**

1st Ranking Period	Oct. 15-16
2nd Ranking Period	Nov. 23-24
3rd Ranking Period	Jan. 14-15
Mid-year Examinations	
	Jan. 27-28-29
4th Ranking Period	Mar. 11-12
5th Ranking Period	Apr. 15-16
6th Ranking Period	June 3-4
Final Examinations	
	June 18-21-22
Senior Finals	June 16-17-18

Special Dates

Senior Dance	Nov. 6
Senior Play	Dec. 18
Christmas Party	Dec. 23
Sophomore Plays	Feb. 12
Junior Play	April 8
Junior Prom	May 21
Academy Sunday	June 20
Class Day	June 24
Alumni Supper	June 24
Graduation	June 25
Senior Reception	June 25

EXERCISES OF GRADUATION

Rain and illness are no respecters of persons. Though the sun usually smiles upon the exercises of graduation, this year was an exception, it being rainy on Academy Sunday and on Class Day, and threatening for Graduation Day. As for illness, three members of the class were unable to receive their diplomas with their mates on account of mumps and measles.

In spite of bad weather, the church was well filled for the services of Academy Sunday on June 14. In accordance with the wishes of the Seniors, the music was by a union choir made up of members of the churches represented by the members of the class, and led by Mrs. Spencer Jordan. The organist was Constance Williams. Rev. Donald MacNeil of the Woodstock church, Rev. George H. Reese of Eastford, and Rev. Henry D. Baker of the East and West Woodstock churches shared in the program, while the main speaker of the day was Mr. Porter Bower, Director of Religious Education, Hartford.

Mr. Bower's theme was "Awareness of Life," and he urged his young hearers to be aware of the power of the universe which we generally call God; to be aware of man—our fellowman; to be aware of some great cause. His elaboration of these three points was excellently presented and received his hearers' close attention.

The poem with which his talk came to a close expresses the general trend of his thought so well that we give it here, in lieu of further detail:

AWARENESS

God—let me be aware.
Let me not stumble blindly down
the ways.
Just getting somehow safely through
the days.

Not even groping for another hand.
Not even wondering why it all was
planned.

Eyes to the ground unseeking for
the light.

Soul never aching for wild-winged
flight.

Please, keep me eager just to do my
share.

God—let me be aware.

God—let me be aware.

Stab my soul fiercely with others'
pain.

Let me walk seeing horror and
stain.

Let my hands groping, find other
hands.

Give me the heart that divines, un-
derstands.

Give me the courage, wounded, to
fight.

Flood me with knowledge, drench
me with light.

Please—keep me eager just to do
my share.

God—let me be aware.

Miriam Teichner.

Class Day and Graduation exercises were this year for the first time held in the Hall Memorial Gymnasium, the acoustics of which have been greatly improved by the installing of an additional, lower ceiling. The elaborate decoration of crepe paper of varied hues suspended above the heads of the audience probably further aided the acoustics, and certainly added to the effectiveness of the gymnasium's appearance.

The program of Class Day follows:

Program

Musical Prelude
Nelson Frink
Song, "Woodstock Academy"
Leavitt-Rockwell

Greeting

M. Scott Petersen

President of the Class of 1936

Class History

Geoffrey Beames

Statistics

Alice Johnson, Louise Hibbard

Overture, "Sunrise" Schlepegrell

Class Will

Elisabeth Perrin, Rachel Kiuru

Class Prophecy

Lillian Salling, Lillian Kuper,

Eleanor Zombeck

Presentation of Class Gift

M. Scott Petersen

President of the Class of 1936

Acceptance of Class Gift

Russell Foote

President of the Class of 1937

Awarding of Prizes

William A. Simpson, Principal

Ivy Oration (Third Honor Speech)

Anna Kallgren

As Anna Kallgren, who won third honors in scholarship, was absent because of illness, her ivy poem was read by Lilian Reese.

IVY DEDICATION

Today as we plant this ivy here,
We plant it with our hope sincere
That in the future years of strife,
Like it, we'll weather the storms of
life.

Wherever our place in life may be,
If the sunny side we always see,
Like ivy small we then will climb
To heights much nobler and sub-
lime.

Someone will surely need our aid;
Let's render service unrepaid;
A willing hand, a sunny smile,
Chase clouds to the forgotten isle.

Each day we hope that we'll fulfill
The will Divine, that Heaven's quill
May write "Well done," for word
and deed,
For thoughts which from our minds
proceed.

Our cordial thanks to teachers dear,
To all who've helped us through
each year.

We leave, but wings of memory
Soar back to our Academy.

ANNA CHRISTINA KALLGREN.

The principal speaker at the graduation exercises was Mr. Noah H. Swayne of Darien, Connecticut. He was introduced by Mr. Arthur Morse of the board of trustees. His subject was "Connecticut Ideals." Mr. Swayne defined a liberal education as "education for liberty." He traced the history of Connecticut, showing how its constitution was the first document in the world's history to place the power in the people rather than in the state, and how its representatives influenced the form of the constitution of our country. The graduates and the audience were urged to use the power of constructive thinking acquired by education for the public service in perpetuating the liberties gained by our forefathers.

The diplomas were presented by Mr. Paul D. Collier, who has visited Woodstock Academy frequently in his capacity of Supervisor of Secondary Education of the State Board. Mr. Collier spoke with appreciation of the excellent work of the school under its present efficient principal and teachers. His word to the graduates was one of encouragement, for he assured them that each, in spite of the difficulties of the present age, would doubtless find his place in the world of activity in due time.

Prizes for the school year were awarded as follows:

From the Law Memorial Fund,

English I, Mary Todd.

English II, Myrtle Johnson.

Mathematics I, Mitchell Vaida.

Best Speller, Rachel Kiuru.

American History, Harold Goldman.

The Ely R. Hall Memorial Latin prize, given by Miss Holt, was won

by Joyce Townsend.

The Yale Honor Cups, awarded to the girl and boy of the graduating class most outstanding in scholarship, leadership, and sportsmanship, were given to Jane Johnson and Geoffrey Beames.

The twenty-five graduates are
Geoffrey Hamilton Beames, South Woodstock.

Harold Goldman, Woodstock Valley.

Jane Ellen Johnson, West Woodstock.

Anna Christina Kallgren, Woodstock.

Rachel Pearl Kiuru, West Woodstock.

Minnie Augusta Starr, North Woodstock.

Annie Zipkin, East Woodstock.

Eleanor Mary Zombeck, Woodstock Valley.

Sven Raymond Arvidson, Woodstock.

Nancy Electa Bjornberg, South Woodstock.

Dorothy Jean Harper, Pomfret.

Louise Carolyn Hibbard, East Woodstock.

Alice Dorothea Johnson, West Woodstock.

Lois Elizabeth Johnson, North Woodstock.

Lillian Martha Kuper, East Woodstock.

Maro Keith Lewis, Eastford.

Elisabeth Mildred Perrin, West Woodstock.

Morris Scott Petersen, North Woodstock.

Lilian Bevan Reese, Eastford.

Lillian Pauline Salling, East Woodstock.

Norman Longworth Skinner, North Woodstock.

Tessie Smoolca, Eastford.

Joseph Pierce Spalding, Woodstock.

Presly Hyde Wetherell, East Woodstock.

Thelma Grace Barlow, Eastford.

First and second places in scholarship were won by Jane Ellen Johnson and Harold Goldman.

The class of 1936 adopted as their motto, "To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield." The rose is their flower; their color, maroon.

Academy students who were members of the orchestra which, under the leadership of Mr. Frink, furnished music for Class Day and Graduation, were Dorothy Harper, Ruth Gurwitz, Mary Todd, Rachel Kiuru, Elisabeth Perrin, Norman Skinner, Presly Wetherell, Sven Arvidson, and Dorothy Hopkins.

Salutatory

Parents, teachers, and friends of Woodstock: I, as a representative of the Class of 1936, welcome you here today. Mere words can express only in part our gratitude to our parents for their cooperation at home, and to the teachers, not only in their capacity as teachers, but because they have been, if I may use the slang expression, pals as well.

Salutatory Essay—Journalism

The topic on which I am about to speak is "Journalism."

Little does one realize when reading the morning paper what a handwork it really is. Today it is one of the most powerful molders of public opinion. It was not always like this. Let us trace the development and growth of the newspaper from its beginning.

The earliest attempts to circulate news were in ancient Rome, and in Peking, China. In Rome the "Daily Events" was published from early days until its fall in 476 A. D. However, besides its general circulation, it was used as a medium of communication between military officers and their armies.

The "Peking News" is a monthly publication, founded early in the

sixth century, for the purpose of making known the imperial edicts and other official news. Early in the seventh century the "Peking Gazette" appeared, and both of these Chinese papers are still published today.

Soon after the invention of printing, newspapers were circulated in Germany. They were small sheets, generally in the form of a letter. Some numbers, still in existence, contain accounts of the discovery of America, the surrender of Granada, and such local occurrences as earthquakes, executions, and witch burnings. In the sixteenth century an official newspaper was issued in Venice, with accounts of battles and other items of public interest. This paper was widely circulated in Europe, and originally sold for a small coin called a gazetta. In time the paper was called a gazette, a name which is still used. These little sheets, issued occasionally, had little in common with the newspapers of today.

In the United States the first attempt at journalism was made in Boston in 1690. The sheet was called "Publick Occurrences, Both Foreign and Domestick." It was intended to be a monthly publication but local censors suppressed it. The next attempt was in 1704 when the Boston News Letter began a troubled existence of 72 years. In 1721 James Franklin, assisted by his brother Benjamin Franklin, started the New England Courant which ran until 1727. In this latter year, the "New England Weekly Journal" was first published. It was the earliest paper in the country to print advertisements. It was a single sheet measuring seven by thirteen inches. The first New York paper was the "New York Gazette," started in 1725 by William Bradford. At the outbreak of the Revolutionary War thirty-four newspapers were in circulation,

all but four of which supported the American cause.

In 1830 there began a rapid extension of journalism. It was no doubt due to the establishment of daily papers in New York, which almost at once became powerful. In 1833 the "Daily Sun" appeared—the first colonial newspaper to sell for a cent. In 1841 the "New York Tribune" was born to the newspaper world; this alert, vigorous sheet is to this day in the minds of many a memorial to Horace Greeley, its founder and for thirty years its editor.

Now that I have traced the newspaper this far, I will describe to some extent how the modern newspaper is prepared.

The editorial staff is headed by the managing editor, who is in direct charge of everything. Cooperating immediately with the managing editor are the city editor, the telegraph editor, the news editor, and the make-up editor. The reporters, divided into "general assignment men" and those who cover routine work, work directly under the city editor. In addition to these are copy readers, who prepare the copy for the printer, correct it, eliminate mistakes, and write the headlines.

Now in order to describe the process of preparing the paper let us imagine we are in the building and an important bit of news arrives. Almost immediately a "rewrite man" dashes the story off on a typewriter. A boy rushes each sheet of copy to the city editor, who examines it quickly and passes it on to the copy desk. Here it is carefully edited, a headline is written, and then it is shot through a pneumatic tube to the composing room. Here begin the mechanical processes.

The copy cutter cuts each sheet of copy and apportions them among the compositors operating linotype machines. Nearly as fast as the

words come from the typewriter these wonderful devices cast them into lines of solid type, which are rushed through a proof press and then speeded to the forms—large metal frames the size of a page—where the make-up man places them in the space reserved for them.

All these things have been done in a short time. The make-up man then locks up the form and sends it to the steam table where a sheet of papier-maché takes on the imprint of every letter. This papier-maché is dropped through a chute to the stereotyping room. Here it is cast into a semicylindrical plate in three minutes' time.

This plate is then hurried to the press-room and placed on one of the cylinders of the press, where plates of other pages are already in place. Upon a signal all the mechanism starts up. At one end there is a roll of paper which is five miles long. At an incredible speed the paper is fed into the press and out comes our modern newspaper, cut, and folded, and ready for distribution.

Journalism as a career appeals very strongly to anyone the least bit interested in the work. It is a glamorous and exciting profession. Some, blinded by this fact, think it is a profitable profession and that one gets a good salary immediately. However, it must be noted that often "cub reporters" start on only fifteen dollars a week and remain on this basis for a long time unless they show exceptional ability. But if one has ability and ambition, one can rise very high in this field.

HAROLD GOLDMAN.

Valedictory Address

MUSIC

Music today occupies a prominent place in the lives of the people of all lands. From the earliest ages there

has been music of some kind all over the earth, from the equator to the poles. Unlike literature, which to be appreciated by any given group must be translated into the language of that group, music is a universal language. Tones, melodies, and chords reach and impress all ears, regardless of race or nationality.

We often think of language as being remarkable. When we realize that our alphabet, composed of but twenty-six letters, is the basis for all written and spoken words, we marvel at its flexibility and scope. But surely music, with its twelve different notes, presents something to be marveled at equally as much. When we realize that the rendering of these twelve notes, either singly or in groups, is the basis for all the beautiful melodies, hymns, opera, choral, and orchestral selections which constitute the musical library of the world, we begin to appreciate the wonders of this great gift to mankind.

In many respects language and music are alike. Both are written by a gifted few and enjoyed by all. Both have variety to no end, appeals which change for all ages, personalities, moods, nationalities.

With very few exceptions we have all learned how to read, but unfortunately, comparatively few have had the opportunity to study music. If I were to hand you a sheet of music, you would see bars of five lines each, with queer markings on them. Only those who have learned how to translate these odd markings, either by their voice or some instrument, can reveal the hidden secrets of this printed page.

How thankful we of this generation ought to be for the invention of the radio, which makes it possible to enjoy fine music! Just as the printing press and the type-setting devices have brought literature into the

lives of the average individual, so the radio serves to bring music into the lives of almost everyone. Today we can sit in our homes, no matter where they may be, and with no more effort than it takes to turn a dial, we may hear much of the finest music of the present time, and of hundreds of years ago, played by the symphony orchestras, conducted by Koussevitzky, Stokowski, or Toscanini.

Through contact with fine music we develop a taste for it and learn to appreciate and recognize the sweetness of melodies and depth and richness of harmonies of songs and compositions of every description. How much fuller our lives have been made by this single agent! There come tunes that console you when you are downcast, cheer you when you feel sad, and thrill you, lift you, satisfy you. Musical rhythm makes you want to dance, makes you want to sing though your voice be ever so ordinary. There is a musical score for every mood.

In music the composers express their emotions, philosophies, and thoughts. For instance, Wagner's music is full of grief and sadness because he was an adherent of Schopenhauer's philosophy, pessimism. Chopin was extremely sensitive, and he wrote his immortal Funeral March when he was in a very depressed mood because of a practical joke played on him by some of his friends.

Of course, not all music is good music. Like literature much is inferior, ordinary, shortlived. However, through the years the masters have produced outstanding compositions which have so successfully revealed the souls of those who originated them, that they have endured. These constitute the great backbone of the permanent musical library of the world. They serve, also, as inspiration and thought for

much of our modern music.

Music has caste. Its proper appreciation depends on its being rendered in the occasion and setting best suited to its characteristics. The band march music of John Philip Sousa is the life of the parade, never failing to thrill those privileged to hear it. But it would be very much out of place at a solemn church service. Likewise, the fugues of Bach, excellent for the organ, would be ill-appreciated in a noisy cabaret. The misuse of even the finest music is distasteful to an understanding audience.

Nothing can sway human emotions as much as music. The singing of hymns in the church service has a definite mission to perform, preparing the congregation, mentally, for the message which it is to hear. School singing builds young Americans and fosters a love for country. Music even plays a vital part in strife when a soldier faces on the battlefield his greatest foe, death. It uplifts him above his gory surroundings and satisfies his yearnings for more beautiful things. Addison wrote of music:

"It wakes the soul and lifts it high,
And wings it with sublime desires,
And fits it to bespeak the Deity."

Let us who live in the twentieth century appreciate the wonderful opportunity which is ours to make music a definite element in our lives. We have a privilege our forefathers lacked. We ought not to fail to realize the value of good music for our spiritual and mental development. Let us not fail to avail ourselves of this wonderful gift—it costs so little, yet can accomplish so much. Let us learn to cultivate our tastes for higher planes; by so doing we shall make our lives richer, sweeter and more complete.

Classmates, quoting from the song which is familiar to us all and dearly beloved by those who have attended this Academy, I repeat the following words:

"We who yet linger here,
And we who still return each year,
Within the shadow of thy walls
Rekindle friendship's flame.
Woodstock Academy, Mater! We
pledge to thee
The faith, the love, the loyalty of
thy true children, all."

We know not now what our eventual stations in life will be, but the spirit of sportsmanship, honesty, and good fellowship which has been fostered here will forever be of value. Let us endeavor to uphold these standards, so that Woodstock Academy will be proud of her class of 1936.

JANE ELLEN JOHNSON.

ESSAYS OF ACADEMY STUDENTS

An early Gleaner suggests that one of the purposes of the magazine is to encourage young writers and give them an opportunity to be read. With this end in view, and also with the aim of showing the alumni and other readers something of the quality of work being done by the English department, the editor this year asked the Academy teachers to keep for her some of the papers acquired during the students' daily work. Here are some of the results. The students were entirely unaware that their efforts might be reproduced in the pages of the Gleaner. All these papers happen to be the work of members of the sophomore class.

The Hidden Lions

In ancient days there lived in China a certain carver of jade. He was practising his trade quite suc-

cessfully with his brother when he was dragged into the presence of the king for some false crime.

To pay for this crime the king ordered Kin Yuang—for such was his name—to carve a beautiful piece of jade for his temple. This was to be done free of charge. Kin Yuang was in despair—he did not have the time to carve all the intricate markings of the pattern.

And then, jealousy arose in his brother's heart because he, Kin Oto, was not asked to accomplish a similar piece of work. Stealing into his brother's room two weeks later he snatched the finished carving and hurled it to the floor, where it broke into two pieces.

The next morning when Yuang awoke and saw the precious jade broken, he was petrified by fear. It was the king's order that the jade be delivered the next morning. Finally taking up his tools he started to work.

On the following morning a great crowd had assembled to see the beautiful piece of jade. Kin Yuang walked up the aisle and tremblingly placed the great stone in the hands of the king.

Oto bowed low before the king's throne.

"What do you wish?"

"Your Majesty, I see a slight roughness in the center of the stone. It seems as if the jade has been broken and fitted together again."

The king slowly brought pressure to bear upon the jade. Slowly, but surely, the two pieces separated, showing two lions crouched ready to spring, beautifully carved so that they fitted exactly! This great piece of carving so amazed the king that he dropped the jade, which is now reposing in the museum of Peiping, as the most beautiful carving of its age.

FRANCES LATHAM.

The Sunset

There is no finer thing I know
Than to watch the evening sunset
glow.

While the whole world speaks bitterly

Of all its toil and misery,
I love to sit in solitude
In my cottage by the sea,
And all my troubles I forget
As I watch the beautiful sunset.
All my memories come back
As the wonderful colors gleam,
And my heart gives way
At the end of day,

To the things I've said and done.
And as I sit on the shining sand
Of my cottage by the sea,
I know that God's hand
Has painted that glorious picture
for me.

But when the picture begins to fade
Into the colorful sea,
I turn once more
To my cottage door
With a feeling of full content.
But all the night through and all
the next day

I watch and I wait until evening-
tide,
When the earth and the sky meet by
my side,

And the beautiful colors and wonderful rays

Will lighten my heart once more.

KATHERINE MEEHAN.

The Character of King Henry the Fifth.

King Henry V had a very calm disposition for a king of his authority. He was essentially democratic in his appreciation of the common man, in his contempt for ceremony, and for false ideas of "honor" in his homely justice. When he was told that he had a great claim to the French throne, he hesitated and found good proofs before making

any attempts to acquire it. King Henry V said, "May I with right conscience make this claim."

When King Henry finally went to war he went not for the sake of conquest, but he was convinced that the territory he sought was not the property of France, but of England. He said, "We are no tyrant, but a Christian king." He had a deep and sincere sense of what honor truly is.

The crown, to King Henry V, was not a symbol of felicity, but of responsibility. He delighted to throw off the trappings of ceremony and tried to be one with average men. He did this very well. He seemed to be merely a joke-loving idle fellow.

During the war he took the part of an average man, as many who spoke to him did not recognize him as king. He tried to do his duty manfully. He did not think of trying to win reputation for himself.

Before the battle he encouraged his lean-cheeked men in a cheerful spirit. Then he would steal off by himself and offer a prayer and think things over.

He sorrowed over his men who had fought and died bravely. He praised his soldiers and rejoiced when victorious. He joked with his men at other times.

When making his proposal to Katharine, he acted very humbly for a king. He acted as any ordinary man would.

Henry's men were very patriotic toward him and their country, and Henry himself was presented as the spirit of national feeling.

In his common sense, his humor, his hatred for heroics, above all in his fidelity to responsibility, King Henry V is the sort of man that men like.

JENNIE SHISHKO.

Having studied the morbid life of Edgar Allen Poe, and being very deeply impressed by it, I wrote the following poem, imagining that I was Poe, and thus expressed what I think he must have felt, and was. In the first few stanzas I imagine Poe to be sitting far into the night, trying to force his weary brain to fathom an ending for a horror story he is writing, which must be finished before morning. He muses over his many troubles, and in deep despair drinks long draughts from his bottle of gin.

This so numbs and depresses his morose mind that he fancies he is visited by Death. When dawn breaks, his gruesome tale is finished, but he is still so dejected in spirit that in the last stanza we see him again resorting to the curse of his life—the bottle.

The poem is written in iambic tetrameter with occasional additional phrases to avoid monotony.

To My Tortured Soul

Thou mournful soul of mine, be still!
I cannot die,—'tis not God's will,
Alone, lost wanderer, I stray
From friends, and God, and man,
away;
Alone, despairing, here I hide,
My curse, a bottle, at my side.

One single draught will aid me keep
My turmoiled brain from welcome
sleep.

No rest for me this toilsome night,
I needs must take my pen, to write
An ending for the "Telltale Heart,"
Such as will cause the soul to start
with fear.

I pause;—I feel a sick, dread chill
Assail me, and against my will
I look,—a shrouded figure, dead!
A bloody gash besmears its head!
A sordid, somber, hollow eye
Stares at me, and with frenzied cry
I fall upon the floor.

'Tis just a dream, I hear you say?
This gruesome thing? Away, away
With such trite thoughts, ye fools!
It is the hateful thing which rules
My saddened heart and gloomy soul,
And gives me inspiration foul to
write my horror tales.

* * * * *

My tale is done, and dawn is here,
The sky is gray, and cold, and drear,
About my room dense shadows creep;
Ah, even now I cannot sleep—
I hear a hundred voices soft
Around me whisper, "He is lost,—
his soul and mind are lost."

Will this vile torment never cease?
Cannot my soul be left in peace?
Away, ye ghouls, with these mad
thoughts!

I seize and gulp a few more
draughts!

Bereft of faith, and mind, to think,—
Thanks to my hateful self and drink,
I battle on, alone.

MYRTLE JOHNSON.

Reading

"Reading is a rich source of knowledge," said an Oriental wise man. Abraham Lincoln, I do not suppose, had much formal education, yet how many could write anything that could compare with his Gettysburg Address? Where did he get his ability to express great thoughts in such simple, forceful phrases that they have come down to us through the ages and will be quoted long after we are dead?

To answer this we must revert to his boyhood days in the little log cabin when, by the flickering light of a wood fire, he read everything worth while which he could obtain. He was always fully informed as to what was going on around him, whether in the world of man or the realm of nature. Although we cannot all be Abraham Lincolns, we can improve our opportunities by reading estimable books.

MARJORIE STOWELL.

On Handshaking

Everybody in the world has to some time in his life shake hands with someone. I am going to try to describe a few of the handshakes I have found.

I believe the manner in which a person shakes hands is as much of a characteristic of that person as would be the way in which he spoke or acted.

The one special handshake which particularly "gets under my skin" is that one which is of a cold, clammy nature. The person who has this way of shaking hands usually hangs her hand like a dog hangs its paw when begging. I say "her hand" because I visualize this person as being a very dignified, pompous, and snooty lady. Of course there are men who shake hands in the same icy manner, but it usually seems to be a characteristic of women.

Another person who is rather annoying when it comes to either greeting or saying good-bye is that person who has a hot, moist hand, and after grasping your hand, wrings it as though it were a dish rag.

Besides those who hardly touch your hand are those who grasp it with such force that you actually hear the bones crack.

This latter handshake I have noticed as a characteristic in doctors. Now whether the doctor does this to assure you that you might come out of your present illness alive, or whether he hopes to break your fingers, by accident of course, I cannot tell you.

These are the few types of unnatural handshakes that I have encountered. I expect there are many more, but there certainly can be none which leave a worse effect upon me than the cold, clammy type.

MARJORIE BROWN.

A Hunger-Crazed Pack

An uncle of my father's, who was a schoolmaster in Sweden, happened to be present at one of the large estates when the following occurred.

One bitter cold winter morning, as some of the occupants of the house were glancing out of the window, to their horror they spied out on the lake, rushing toward the mansion, a large pack of Siberian wolves.

Their first thought was of the St. Bernard dog, the beloved pet of the family, who was tied to his house outside. They hastened to release the poor beast, but to their dismay they realized that the attempt would be futile, when they saw that the on-rushing pack was already within a few rods of the house.

In order to save themselves, they hastily retreated within, and quickly shut and barred the door. Then sadly they hurried upstairs, where they could plainly see what was happening below. To their horror they saw the hunger-crazed wolves tear the defenceless St. Bernard to pieces with their cruel, dripping jaws and merciless fangs, amid much snarling and growling. Their lust for blood was intensified by the smell of the gore which had been smeared on their own fur during the killing of the dog, so that when they had rushed back to the lake, their hunger not yet appeased, they commenced to devour one another.

When the horrible fray was over, the people at the house hastened down to the lake, and found there only the mangled carcasses of the pack.

From the hide of one of them my grand-uncle made a hunting bag which is still in the family today.

MYRTLE JOHNSON.



THE FLOOD OF 1936

New England seldom suffers from hurricane, earthquake, flood, or any other catastrophe of the elements, but on March 11 and 18 of this year it was the victim of a flood comparable in severity to those we are accustomed to associate with other parts of the country. A few alumni have below recounted their experiences during this event.

Elmvale.

It is not an uncommon sight in the springtime to see the meadows along a brook well flooded with water, but when those waters keep rising and rising, and there is a roar as of an ocean, and the mad, tumultuous rushing of ice, debris, and swirling water, then one realizes that the unusual and unexpected is occurring. So it was during the flood of this March with that portion of Muddy Brook which runs under the bridge in Elmvale. The water rose until one could no longer see under the

bridge. Huge cakes of ice were hurled against the abutments until on one side the thick wall of cement was completely broken off. The force of the water seemed almost redoubled as it swept under the bridge; as it came out on the other side it was merciless in its destruction, ruthlessly washing away the bank, with the result that a row of beautiful elm trees fell into the stream.

There was no longer a calm brook ambling through the meadows, but an angry river with no respect for property, as was evidenced by the way in which six of Mr. Spalding's substantial chicken coops were picked up and carried down the stream, as though they were cracker boxes. The bridge was closed for one night, but the next morning found it still in place and the water subsiding. Now all is again serene, yet the destruction caused by that mighty current is still in evidence. The elm trees are lying across the

brook, the shape of the bank is changed, where "the old swimming hole" was is shallow water, and that which was shallow is now a deep hole. Thus those who pass by are reminded of that recent disaster, and the great force of Nature when she chooses to exert that force.

ELISABETH ROLLINS.

Roseland Park.

When we went out on the morning of the first flood we were surprised to see the water over the wharf. Although that is not so very unusual, it always takes at least a day for the water to reach that height.

The ice was breaking up. It was awe-inspiring to see those giant cakes piled up against each other and the water rising all the time. At nine o'clock the water was over the banks. We drove in a measuring-stick about three feet high, and in an hour and a half it was covered.

The water was over the lower road by then, so we decided to get out the canoe and see what things were like up the river. We paddled along the lower drive. The lake seemed to have become as big as an ocean, for no matter where we looked we could see water.

On the way up the river we saw a number of mice in the tops of the small trees. They must have been caught by the rapidly rising water before they could get away. Farther on we came upon one of Sabin Spalding's chicken houses that had been washed downstream. It was turned up on its side and was being broken up by the current. As there was no chance at all of getting it out, we paddled on and came across two more coops jammed up against a tree and held there by the current. When we got as far as the bridge we decided to turn back. The water was nearly over it. On the way up-

stream we had kept to the fields, but on the way back we decided to try going down the channel. We traveled very fast, and had continually to watch out for drift wood which would tear a hole in the canoe.

When we got back the water was higher than it had ever been before. It reached its highest point at about twelve feet above the normal level. The next day the water had subsided to about the level of the wharf. The ice was all gone from the lake, but great cakes of it were scattered over the lawn.

It was almost a week later that we had the second flood. This time the water did not come up so fast, but on the second day it reached its peak, this time being about fifteen feet high. In places the water almost reached the middle drive, and it covered the lower one over five feet deep. In the boat house the entire lower floor was covered to a depth of about two feet.

This time we decided to go down to the other end of the lake and see what things were like there. We paddled across the lawn, down through Erickson's meadow, over through Lowe's, and then down to Stonebridge. We dared not go too near the bridge for fear of being smashed against it. We went up onto the road and then walked over to the bridge. Just to see what would happen we threw a big stick into the stream. It was thrown against the bridge and finally sucked under. It didn't come up until it was about a hundred yards downstream. That showed us what would happen to a person who might be unfortunate enough to fall in there.

We came home through the fields, feeling that we had some realization of the sensations of people whose homes were endangered by the flood.

JOHN MCWILLIAM.

East Woodstock.

Though it had rained steadily during the evening of March 11 and the following night, I did not realize that the fall was such as to cause flood conditions. I started on my milk route about seven. On reaching the bridge in East Woodstock I found the pond so high that water was running around the big rock and washing out the drive of the mill house. For a few minutes this water flowed completely across the road, but for the most part found its way back into the stream on the north side, which is a bit lower. State road men eventually helped local workers, using sand bags to direct the flow of water back into its channel and save the foundation of road and bridge.

Going on to North Woodstock I found the water about six inches deep over the bridge and road past Trask's store. I delivered Trask's milk by walking on top of the west stonewall from bridge to store. Water was knee-deep on the west road in front of Society Hall. The school bus was waiting there, but Scott Petersen did not board it. He was to be seen in the distance on the other side of the water, unable to get through.

The flat by the North cemetery had about a foot of water flowing over it. I drove through, but a little too fast, as the spray dampened the wiring, and the engine stalled just as I got through. Other members of the family had similar experiences. Frank Barrett said that never before had he seen Muddy Brook flowing over the road at this point.

Later I went to Putnam to purchase more films, and had a chance to see the effects of the flood in other places.

On the rock near the dam in East Woodstock the high-water mark of the first flood is shown by a painted line. Above the line is the date,

1936. On March 18 there was even more of a flood, in which the water rose to within about two inches of the top of the 6 painted on the rock. The north side of the road was badly washed, causing the posts and the wire to fall. This time the bridge was closed to traffic for several days, owing to a cave-in of the road where the old saw-mill flume used to be, and because of the fear that the force of the water pounding against the bridge and the road might have weakened the foundation.

Thus the East and North Woodstock picture was painted by the Flood during its mad tear throughout the East.

VERNON T. WETHERELL.

Eastford, Conn.

Since the center of the village of Eastford lies in a valley through which courses Still River, usually as quiet as its name implies, we did not escape the havoc of flood waters which caused so much damage throughout the country this spring. Swollen by hill streams, the river rushed into New Dam Pond and flung huge cakes of ice against the rollway, which slowly but surely ground away the foundation, until shortly before 10 P. M. on March 18 the whole structure gave way and New Dam waters poured into little Carder, ripping away the entire south end of that pond, and raced down through the center of the village. The ensuing damage to J. M. Tatem Handle Company alone is estimated at \$10,000, while road wash-outs and damage to other property caused losses as yet undetermined. The office building of the Handle Company was washed away, carrying with it two safes. Most of the contents had been removed, however, and loss of valuable papers was negligible. But this was not all. Two other streams which come from the east and west each did their part

to increase the work of destruction. Three bridges were destroyed and nearly every dam within the township. Fortunately lives and homes were spared, and for this we are duly thankful.

JENNIE BOSWORTH TATEM.

Webster, Mass.

We cannot but feel how fortunate we were in Webster not to have been more severely hit. The damage was large, to be sure. Quite a few families were made homeless. The entire town was inconvenienced by loss of light and power for forty-eight hours, and several of the mills suffered great losses. Roads were badly washed out in the outlying districts and practically every bridge in and about Webster was washed away.

But the real highlight was the twenty-four hour race between the elements and man when it was discovered that one small dam, which literally holds back the waters of Webster Lake at the East Village, showed serious signs of giving way. Had this occurred it would indeed have changed the picture for Webster. There have been many opinions expressed as to just the course the waters would have taken and to what a depth the town would have been submerged, but at least it is certain that the center of the town would have been seriously affected and many, many homes washed away. But this did not happen, and we were thankful enough when we heard that the water was receding and that the work of many men had made it possible for the dam to hold.

GLADYS SHELDON PRESCOTT.

Middletown, Conn.

The flood certainly did a lot of damage here. The city was without light for a week. The water rose to the level of the bridge. Many barns

and sheds floated down the river and had to be dynamited to prevent the destruction of the bridge. There are several new buildings on the way to Cromwell which were never there before. One can also see blankets and hay in the trees and on telephone wires along that road.

HAZEN A. CALHOUN, Jr.

Mamaroneck, N. Y.

On March 18 I ran as clerk in charge of a railway post-office to Chatham and return. It poured all that day, and the view from the train was just one continuous lake on both sides of the track. Our line was the only mail moving out of Chatham most of that day. On the B. & A. no trains could come from the east, as the Twentieth Century Limited was stuck near Huntington, Mass., with a washout on each side of it. Later a train was made up to go to Albany, but mail for other points I took to New York City. We reached the city on time, as the Harlem tracks were not weakened, though it was nerve-racking to speed along at sixty miles an hour, in the midst of all that water.

Two days later we drove through western Connecticut, and as far as Hartford. Below Kent we drove through water deep enough to cover the exhaust, and even to wash into the car. We saw what WAS one of the few remaining covered bridges, and at West Cornwall crossed what IS one of the few remaining covered bridges. The railroad tracks here were so weakened that they were being used only for local freight, while passengers, mail and milk were being carried by bus or truck, or shunted on to the New York Central.

A large dam at New Hartford had given way, and there was much damage in this town, Pine Meadow, and Collinsville. Many houses had



Below Elmvale Bridge
Academy Bus Passing Through North Woodstock
Dam at East Woodstock

been seriously damaged, and many garages and other small buildings carried away. Everything was covered with mud. We saw a man digging through about two feet of mud and straw to find the tools which had formerly been in his garage, situated a couple of blocks upstream. He had watched the garage float downstream and fall to pieces upon coming in contact with a large tree.

At this spot he was digging for his tools, and finding them.

Great cakes of ice did a lot of damage. Many trees were destroyed, and two large bridges were completely demolished.

In Hartford we saw the tops of freight cars protruding from the water as they stood in the yards. The locomotives were on higher track, near the station.

WILLIAM F. CLOSSON.

ALUMNI

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OFFICERS

President, Albert Williams.

Vice-Presidents, Eleanor Keith Lewis, Mrs. Elizabeth Bingham, Thelma Johnson, Vernon Wetherell.

Secretary, Treasurer, and Editor of the Gleaner, Ethel Upham.

Executive Committee, Leonard Anderson, Julia Swenson, Elisabeth Rollins, Mildred Brown Townsend, Carl Feiler.

Finance Committee, Myrtle Ware Anderson, Louise Howard Clark, Charles Tatem, Harry Rutishauser, Stewart Morse.

Because this year Woodstock is observing its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, and the Academy its one hundred and thirty-fifth, the Alumni Association offered a prize to the Academy student who should write the best essay on one of various subjects connected with the history of the town or school. The offer was made too late for the essays to be included in the regular plan of work of the students, and consequently the responses were few.

The winning essay was submitted by Miss Myrtle Johnson of the class of '38, who wrote of the achievements of some of Woodstock's most distinguished citizens. It is hoped that the offer may be renewed this next year, and a larger number of worth while papers submitted.

At the suggestion of the Principal, Mr. Simpson, a new custom was inaugurated this June—or should we say an old custom was revived, that of the alumni supper. This year it was a preliminary to the annual business meeting, and was the means of securing for this an attendance of over fifty alumni. It was not possible to send notices to all alumni, nor will it be possible to do so next June, but the date for the supper has been included on the school calendar, printed elsewhere in the Gleaner, and out-of-town alumni may write the secretary for reservations. It was the definite sentiment of those present this year that it should be continued as a regular event of graduation week. It is hoped that in the future each new class may be the guests of the Association for this event, and thus be inducted into the Association's membership.

Treasurer's Report

May 20, 1935, to June 18, 1936

Receipts

The Trustees	\$20.00
Card Party	10.05
Advertisements:	
1935 Gleaner	85.00
1936 Gleaner	2.00
Sale of 1935 Gleaners	65.00
Former Gleaners	21.25
Gleaners paid in advance	5.75
Contributions to Gleaner	
Fund	100.00
Interest	.52
Sale of Stamps	1.35
Total Receipts	\$310.92

Disbursements

Preparing and Mailing 1935	
Circular Letters	\$14.22
Mrs. Gallup for Former	
Gleaners	21.25
Printing 400 Gleaners	131.88
Editor's Salary	50.00
Postage	7.54
Toward 1936 Circular Letters	4.20
Miscellaneous	2.10
Total Disbursements	\$231.19
Balance on hand	79.73

ETHEL E. UPHAM,
Treasurer.

A perusal of the older Gleaners yields much of interest. We are now launching the forty-fourth consecutive annual publication of the Woodstock Academy Alumni Association. How many of you have realized that the magazine is so near the half-century mark?

It is worthy of attention that former editors, even as the present one, were prone to bring up the subject of finances. I suppose one must become a Gleaner editor in order to understand just what the situation is.

We want to publish a magazine which is worthy of the traditions of the Academy, and which will bring its readers what they desire to see. Pictures are very desirable—but costly. Last year old cuts were used, and the cover cut was the only one which had to be paid for. This year's story is different, but it is our reunion year. Next year's story may be "something else again," with "the pattern cut to fit the cloth".

A finance committee was elected at our annual meeting. Its work should be to raise a fund sufficiently large to relieve the editor of the financial uncertainty which faces her each year, and to keep that fund intact. The task should not be left entirely to the local group, but should be shared by out-of-town alumni. Will you volunteer to help by holding a benefit in your home town, or by some other means?

Several letters received recently have brought requests for the Gleaner, and payment of a dollar therefor. Other letters have enclosed checks definitely marked for the Gleaner fund. All such gifts are here gratefully acknowledged.

In 1897 seven hundred Gleaners were printed at a cost of less than a hundred dollars. These were sent out with the request that the recipients remit ten cents for each copy received. In 1935 the cost of publication made each of the four hundred Gleaners printed worth nearly fifty cents. It can readily be seen that the Gleaners cannot be safely sent out, in most cases, without definite orders. We want you to purchase the entire edition. More than that, we want to make the magazine of such interest and value that again there will be a demand for seven hundred copies. That happy state of affairs would just about solve our financial problems.

EDITORIALLY SPEAKING

Most of the pictures in this issue were taken by Constance Williams, Vernon Wetherell, Reverend Donald MacNeil, and Martin Nelson, to all of whom acknowledgment is made. The flood pictures had to be taken under unsatisfactory weather conditions; hence their lack of clarity. The tercentenary scene, also, had too little sunshine to make it as effective as we might wish, as the stage was shaded by trees. The editor will appreciate it if anyone who snaps good pictures of this year's reunion will send her prints for possible use next year.

Acknowledgment is made to the two girls who addressed and mailed the circular letters, to the Commercial Department of the Academy, which prepared them, and to the trustees, who donated the materials used in their preparation. The editor is grateful to the two alumni

who lent her helpful papers, clippings, and other printed matter of value.

Thanks again to our advertisers. Please read the ads. and patronize the advertisers. Thanks especially to our out-of-town alumni who responded to the suggestion regarding advertising.

Lastly, the editor begs forgiveness for all sins of omission and commission in this and last year's Gleaner. Some errors she has discovered, and she knows there must be many others, though readers have been too kind to tell her of them.

This is our reunion year. May the Woodstock Academy Alumni Association gain added strength from the renewed enthusiasm of its many members for all things connected with the dear old School!

PERSONAL ITEMS

Faculty

A letter from Mrs. Homer Brainard and her sister, Ruby Sanborn, tells how much enjoyment they derive from the development of their new home and its surroundings in Amherst.

Miss Marguerite Burns, former music supervisor, recently received her degree at Boston University School of Education, majoring in music. She will return in the fall to Woburn, where she is director of music. She holds the position of secretary of the In-and-About Boston Music Educators' Club. She has announced her engagement to Allan Bryce Millar of London, England.

Constance E. Grigg continues to teach at the Northbridge High

School in Whitinsville. One or both of the daughters of former Principal Dutemple of the Academy are students in the school.

Woodstock friends of William Closson enjoyed reading his excellent description of the Haydn Planetarium, contained in a letter to a local newspaper a few months ago. The entire Closson family had to undergo a siege of scarlet fever this spring, but they are all feeling fine again now.

Mr. Simpson and Mr. Williamson of the Academy faculty will be in Woodstock most of the summer; Miss Johnson and Miss Ernst will spend the vacation at their respective homes. It is to be regretted that Mrs. Andrews and Miss Morse are

severing their connection with the school, the former to reside in Utica, N. Y., where her husband's business calls him, and the latter to take a position in her home city, Waltham.

Items About Earlier Students

Mrs. Anna Child Bracken celebrated her ninety-fifth birthday on February 24th. She received many communications from her Woodstock friends, among them a testimonial from the trustees and faculty of the Academy to the mother of Howard Webster Bracken, expressing their appreciation of the library built in memory of the latter. It was a pleasure to Mrs. Bracken, too, to hear from some of her former music pupils of this town on the occasion of her anniversary.

Mrs. Amelia Tillinghast, aged ninety-two, continues to be a regular attendant at church and Bible class. All of her three children are with her for the latter part of the summer.

We regret that our third oldest alumna, who wrote a letter for last year's Gleaner, is no longer with us. Mrs. Mary Cockings Fairbanks died at her home in Millbury last September, at the age of ninety.

On March first of this year Dr. Charles D. Alton retired after sixty continuous years of service with the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company. The occasion was marked by a dinner in his honor given by the official staff of the company. High tribute was paid him by the company's president and by other officials, and he was presented with several gifts. Of these, probably the most highly prized by the recipient were a service medallion with specially designed bar, and a morocco portfolio containing about three hundred testimonial letters from medical associations, physicians, and medical examiners of the company throughout the country. Another gift was a copy of a resolution

adopted by the company's board of directors, from which the following paragraphs are taken.

"In his (Dr. Alton's) early work as a claim investigator he saw the advisability of developing a system which would assure the appointment of a strong corps of competent medical examiners, and the careful selection of qualified physicians conducted under his guidance has been a most important factor in the company's underwriting success.

"In addition to a full contribution to insurance and medicine, Dr. Alton has given a life-time of charitable and social service. The establishment of the Open Hearth Mission of Hartford was due in large part to his efforts and for several years he was its president."

In presenting the service medallion, the toastmaster praised Mr. Alton's splendid fidelity, rare philosophy of life, and internal resources of character.

If this year is the sixtieth of Dr. Alton's service as medical examiner for the Mutual Life Insurance Company, it is his seventieth as an alumnus of Woodstock Academy. He was present at the graduation exercises in June, and special mention of that fact was made on that occasion by Principal Simpson. He expects to be present at the reunion, and thus will give the rest of us an opportunity to honor one of the Academy's three former students who have passed the ripe age of ninety years.

The following letter from Gideon C. Segur, M. D., of Hartford, seems worthy of being quoted in full:

"The statement respecting the Woodstock Academy Alumni Reunion August 22 has excited my interest and been the means of recalling the memories of my boyhood days.

"Especially emphasized by the date mentioned; which reminds me that upon that date I am expected to

celebrate my eighty-fifth year. It would not be inappropriate since it was in 1868 at the age of sixteen while a student at Woodstock that I received my first instruction in the practice of Medicine.

"A fellow student had a severe attack of fever and headache that the physician called 'congestion of the brain.'

"This began May first and continued until he was able to 'get about' May twenty-first. Nurses were rare and untrained then and physicians had to obtain such help as was available. So I agreed to do what I could to assist in his care under his physician's directions. I was excused from regular classes when unable to attend but was able to catch up by the end of the term. It was fourteen years later that I received my degree of M. D.

"I cannot say positively that I will be present at your Reunion but if I find I can arrange it I will."

Reverend A. Herbert Armes, who passed away in 1934 at the home of his son, H. Lyman Armes, in Philadelphia, is greatly missed. Mrs. Armes continues to spend her summers at their old country place on Harvey Lake, Northwood Centre, New Hampshire.

Willard Otis Armes of Boston spent last summer with his niece and nephew at Hosmer House in Sudbury. Last winter he spent with his sons in New York and Philadelphia and his daughter in Oklahoma, motoring from there through the South and to Colorado. He returned to Boston the last of May.

Mrs. Ella Fitts Child has been spending some time with her son Alfred at Port Jefferson, Long Island. But she says her biggest piece of news is that she recently called in Hampton and had a good visit with her former school-mate Alice Sharpe Hammond.

Mary Barney Evans lives in New Haven, Connecticut, and in Middlefield, Massachusetts. Her older daughter is a teacher of history in New York. The younger is married and lives in New Haven.

Gertrude Way Burritt and her husband are living near their daughter in Englewood, N. J., since Mr. Burritt retired from business in Chicago. Their son lives in Detroit. They have three grandchildren. Mrs. Burritt loves to visit Woodstock, which she says will always be home to her.

William H. Allen of Rochester and his sister Constance, of Portland, Maine, regret that circumstances will probably make it impossible for them to attend the reunion, as they had hoped to do.

Miss Marv Flynn has been spending a few weeks in New Haven this summer.

Mrs. Mary Burdick Blake and her husband live in Brooklyn, Connecticut. Their two daughters are employed in Danielson and live at home. Their son is manager of the branch office of the Travelers' Insurance Company at Rochester, N. Y. He is married and has two sons.

Florence Child Paine is again in Woodstock for part of the summer.

Mary Fenner Heyworth (Mrs. George) of Providence keeps in touch with the Academy through the Gleaner.

Mrs. George Lyon has made her home with the family of Edward Rollins since she sold her house on the Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lindeman sold their farm last fall, and are now pleasantly located in their new home on Woodstock Hill, the former George Lyon place.

George E. Moore has recently retired, after over forty years of service in the police department of Worcester, Massachusetts. He visits Woodstock quite frequently.

Edith Bemis, graduate nurse, is employed by the Girls' Welfare Society in Worcester. Phil Bemis, she says, is in Hartford.

Albert Hosmer has been teaching voice at the Providence Bible Institute and in Boston the past year, and was bass soloist at a presentation of the "Messiah" at Easter time. We understand (not from him) that his voice, musicianship, personality, and character are all highly rated by authorities. We quote from our informant: "June twenty-third culminated a youthful Woodstock romance when 'Burt' was quietly married to Gean Boynton Hunt, who used to live in Providence and visit her cousin, Nellie Child. They are motoring in the White Mountains, Vermont, and Canada this summer, and upon their return will gladly welcome their friends at the old Hosmer House, Sudbury, Massachusetts."

Miss Joanna Gaylord, who attended the Academy in 1888, is librarian of the John Muir High School in Los Angeles.

Clara E. Maynard writes interestingly of some new work which she is doing: "I am still in St. Cloud and having a wonderful time on the Florida Federal Art Project as an easel artist, with perfect liberty as to subject and treatment. My particular work concerns the schools of Osceola County. Following exhibits of the twenty canvases at this time completed, they will be hung in the high schools of Kissimmee and St. Cloud. There is so much interest being shown, and the work is such a joy, I feel that life is beginning all over again."

Anthony M. Tourtellot sent us an advertisement for the Gleaner, which see.

Florence Hosmer's studio is located at 247 Newbury Street, Boston, where she would be glad to have her friends call on her. She has been occupied recently with painting portraits of musicians, among whom are

Dr. John Hermann Loud, organist of Park Street Church, who sat for her at his organ, Edward Burlingame Hill, the composer, and—her brother, Albert Hosmer. Miss Hosmer has a high reputation as a painter of portraits. The following quotation is from the Boston Globe, and was written on the occasion of an exhibit of her work:

"The exhibition of oil portraits by Florence Armes Hosmer . . . challenges attention by reason of the fact that the artist is in a very real sense a physiognomist. She quickly grasps the character of the sitter and never loses it in the process of the work.

"Therein lies her power as a portrait painter. In a subtle way she suggests the personality of the sitter in the pose. She knows how to relate the pose to the facial expression. This is a vital principle in portrait painting."

Other Student Items

News of the children of Etta Bowen Gaylord is given in the letter of their aunt, Jessie Bowen Palmer, found in another column.

George S. Richmond is cashier of the Mystic River National Bank of Mystic, Connecticut. He is married and has a son in the twenties.

Bertrand Andrews writes of his family, home, and work. He has been in the postal service in Putnam as rural carrier for twenty-nine years, but is expecting to retire in another year. Six of the eight children born to Mr. and Mrs. Andrews are living, and there are two grandchildren. The eldest son, a World War veteran and a graduate of Trinity College, is now a supervising chemist with the National Aniline Company of Buffalo. Two other sons are in Long Island, the elder a lieutenant in the U. S. A. R. O. and a carpenter by trade. The other son has been a student in the C. M. T. C. and is now in a C. C. C. camp. The daughters are married and live in

Worcester. Mr. Andrews remembers his Academy days with pleasure, especially because of the influence of Mr. Hall, "a wonderful and lovable man."

Wallace H. Leavitt writes as follows:

"Some days ago I received an announcement of the reunion August 22, and this year again finds me in a position where I have to say, 'Sorry, can't arrange a visit to Woodstock at this time.'

"We are located in Brandon at the present time where I am acting as General Superintendent of Central Refiners, Limited. We are building an oil refinery and expect to be in operation this fall. The way things look now our address will be Brandon, Manitoba, for some time, although there may be other refineries to build in Canada, and due to my connection with a Chicago engineering company I might take on additional duties.

"Kind regards from Mrs. Leavitt and myself."

Wallace, by the way, was in Chicago recently, as reported by his cousin, Sidney Upham.

Helen Hammond Mathews and her family live in Bridgeport. She has two boys in their 'teens. She adds the duties of recording secretary of the Connecticut Congress of Parents and Teachers to her work as homemaker.

Albert Haskell writes from Huron, South Dakota, that they are in the midst of another disastrous drouth, and intimates that the drouth has something to do with the fact that he cannot be in Woodstock for the reunion. No doubt it has, for the organizations in which he holds office, namely, the Union Bond and Mort-

gage Company, the Huron National Farm Loan Association, and the South Dakota Taxpayers' Association, must all be affected thereby. As for the rest of the family, "Mrs. Haskell is just as attractive and fine as ever," George, now just past twenty-one, has finished a wonderful year at St. Andrews University in Scotland, where he went as an exchange student from Union College in Schenectady, and will take his senior work at Union next year, Faith has finished her sophomore year at the University of Minnesota, which she believes to be one of the best universities in the country, and the youngest, named for his father and called Mac, is now twelve years old. Sorry they can't all be with us on August 22.

Edwin R. Howard is employed now, as for the past six years, by the Shell Petroleum Corporation in Hartford.

Lulu Johnson keeps busy at home in Elmvale.

Elizabeth Kidder Merrick has a son, Charles Llewellyn, Jr., who will be seven in October. Betty teaches eurythmics and the dance at the MacDuffee School in Springfield. Her home is in Wilbraham.

Susan Johnstone received her degree from Vassar College this June, and has been doing statistical work in New York City part of the summer. She will study at Columbia University the coming year.

Hazen Calhoun, Jr., after completing his service as interne at Middlesex Hospital in Middletown, studied the X-ray for six months at the New York Post-Graduate School. He was married in the fall. He is now practicing general medicine and radiology in Middletown.

1890

John A. Boyden is a resident of Rochester, N. Y., as he has been for the past twenty-five years. His business is that of traffic manager of a large corporation, which is at present merged with the General Foods Corporation of New York City. He believes that "old friends who have shared our early days" are the best friends, and he considers Woodstock and its environments "the hills of home."

1893

Florence Morse Dartt and Myrtie Chaffee Jordan were in Florida part of last winter.

1894

Alfred Child's son is spending the summer in the Virgin Islands, and Richard Child's son expects to enter Pratt Institute this fall. In the meantime he is in the employ of the New York Sun.

1895

Jessie Bowen Palmer of Pasadena visited some of her Eastern friends last summer. When asked, according to a suggestion from one of the alumni, for a letter comparing California with Connecticut as a dwelling-place, she refused, on the ground that "California is, in its own way, so perfect a place in which to live, and Connecticut is equally perfect in its dear, delightful way—or at least I found it so last July, and could hardly pull my daughter away, she found it so much to her liking. Well, I shall not attempt to compare two such perfect environments." Perhaps in this case diplomacy is the better part of valor, but we refer you to another column for a contribution of a different sort from Mrs. Palmer.

See Jessie Bowen Palmer's letter for news of Estella Tompkins Waterbury and her family.

Edith Hall Dohan's daughter Catherine is to act as bridesmaid at the wedding of a cousin in England, and her son David is in Germany for six

months studying the language. They and Mrs. Dohan are planning a Mediterranean cruise together, which will include a visit to the island of Crete, where Edith's archaeological research is to be carried on.

August is Edward Child's vacation month, and he expects to be at his camp on Martha's Vineyard instead of coming to Woodstock on the twenty-second. He would like to "meet old friends and talk over good times of long ago."

1896

Edward and Mary Bowen Keith of Putnam report the marriage of their son, as noted in "Noon." He is employed by Watkins Brothers of Manchester, Connecticut.

Ruth Cahoon Leary reports that though she is getting to be a "veteran," she is still ready to shout "Rah! Rah!" for Woodstock.

1897

We are grateful to Esther Trowbridge Catlin for her poems for our literary department. "A Song" received the prize a few years ago in the New Jersey contest for the most perfect lyric submitted. "Poets of Vermont and Maine" published others contained in this Gleaner, and "In the Shop" was printed this spring in "Contemporary American Women Poets." Joseph Catlin, Jr., is with his mother, we presume to aid her in the conducting of her successful "South Paris Inn." Joseph, Sr., is now Vice-President of the firm of which he has been Treasurer so long.

Constance Holt and her sister Sylvia are spending part of the summer in England and Wales.

Ruth Williamson Gallup is at the present time assisting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walker of Putnam.

One of Arthur Williams' sons is studying for his Ph.D. at Brown after receiving his M. A. in June. The other has just been elected to Phi Beta Kappa and Sigma Xi in his Junior year, also at Brown.

1898

M. Elizabeth Chandler of Glendale, California, has been in this vicinity visiting Florence Warren Latham of Eastford, and her cousins in Woodstock. She is now with her brother Herman in Holyoke. She is not sure that she can stay for the reunion, but we hope she may.

James Hutchins and his sister still reside in Abington, and Dr. Hutchins still contributes his yearly ad. to the Gleaner. Miss Hutchins is Matron of the Eastern Star.

Sidney Upham and Mrs. Upham are expected in Woodstock for a brief visit just before the twenty-second, but probably will be unable to remain for the great event on that date.

1899

Ruby Sanborn and her sister, Mrs. Brainard, cordially invite their Woodstock friends to visit them in their new home in Amherst.

Olah Withey Whelpley has been visiting her daughter and two grandchildren in Seneca Falls, N. Y. Her husband, accompanied by their son, Roger, called on friends here recently. Their home is in Grand Rapids.

Frank Skinner's two younger children have now graduated from the Academy. The older son had completed school before the family returned to North Woodstock to live.

William Child contributes his bit to the Gleaner's columns in the form of a report of the house committee of the board of trustees.

1900

F. F. Rockwell is garden editor of the New York Times, as those of us who read the garden page of that paper know. We are glad that he allows us to use his poem in this issue of the Gleaner.

1901

Olive Paine is again in North Woodstock for the summer.

It is not to be wondered at that

Ethel Spalding Silberberg's news centers around her children. She writes that she does not suppose there is another mother in the country who has five children all studying with the best teachers in the Boston Symphony Orchestra. The four girls have renewed scholarships for next year, their third, at the Longy School of Music, for which, she says, her gratitude is greater than her pride. The girls are Julia, Josephine, Olivia, and Ethel, aged seventeen, sixteen, fifteen, and thirteen, and their names appear on a program of the Longy School as playing music of Beethoven, Ravel, and Schumann. The boy, George, is a pupil of Mr. Bladet, the flutist.

1902

Harry Child continues to be busy in Worcester County, spending his week-ends at home.

1903

Alice Steere Faris continues to reside in Scott City, Kansas, inside the rim of the Dust Bowl. She still stoutly maintains that Kansas is wonderful—when it rains.

Florence Hibbard Lockwood is always glad to greet her friends at her home on Porter Plain, East Thompson.

Grace Church White's son Kenneth is to go to France in August as manager of the Antioch College Orchestra playing on the U. S. S. President Roosevelt.

1904

Annie M. Shippey has completed twenty-five years of service with the Travelers' Insurance Company of Hartford.

Paul and Pearle Alton Gifford are, as usual, at home in Quinebaug. Their daughters, Betty and Barbara, were at home during the past year, Betty having been acting as librarian of the May Memorial Library in East Woodstock some of the time. Dudley is a student at Colgate University. He is just now enjoying a

motor trip to Canada with some of his fellow students.

1905

Ethel Rawson Morgan, her husband, daughter Shirley, and son William, of Warwick Neck, Rhode Island, are this summer, as usual, spending their week-ends on the former Cortiss farm just over the line in Quinebaug.

Nellie Burleson continues to live in South Woodstock, busying herself with home, church, and community duties, and finding joy and inspiration in doing "ye next thyng."

Harry and Julia Johnson Wells and their son are now living in East Woodstock.

1906

Florence Welch Armstrong evidently believes in the principle of cooperation, as she helps her husband in his office, while he and the two children help her with the work at home. Her children are Ruthann, aged fourteen, and Robert, thirteen. Both are musical and good students, and are fond of sports. Ruthann is a girl scout and a member of her school's first orchestra. Robert intends to become a lawyer, like several members of his mother's family.

Lottie Howard Spalding's three children were all graduates during the same week in June; Joseph from the Academy, William from the Eighth Grade, and Elizabeth from the Connecticut Institute of Hairdressing at Hartford, where she has been studying during the past year. Lottie managed to take in most of the graduation exercises, and to keep her school work in the Chandler District going at the same time.

Sarah Herrington Froyd and her family are having a trip to Yellowstone Park, and are about to build a new house. These are sufficient reasons to prevent her from attending the reunion. She would like to be here and sends love to the girls she knew and "would so love to see."

1908

Winifred Potter Wiltsie writes that she and her husband are still in business (see advertising section), "too busy to get into mischief, and glad to see clearing business skies."

Mildred Brown Townsend and her family live in East Woodstock. The names of her two older daughters are to be found in the Academy register. Joyce was a prize-winner last year.

1909

Bernice Bates Marschall and her family usually spend at least a part of the summer at the home place in West Woodstock.

Lyle Turner holds the same position as last year. She is now spending a vacation at Wonalancet, New Hampshire, and will be in Woodstock the twenty-second.

1910

Carl and Flora Alton Danielson and daughter Jane are as usual in East Woodstock. The firm of Bosworth and Danielson is now conducting one of East Woodstock's two general stores.

Mary Flynn Blakeslee reports no change of occupation or residence since last year.

1911

Harry S. May speaks for himself in the advertising section. He and Mrs. May have been residents of Putnam for over two years now.

1912

Helen Perley is at home. She has been doing some clerical work in the office of Mr. Harris, Probate Judge and Town Clerk.

Rilla Child is probably the most active person in town, conducting her farm successfully and holding responsible offices in several of the organizations of the community.

1913

See the list of this year's Academy graduates for the name of Eleanor Keith Lewis' son.

William Richardson spent his vacation in Woodstock and Middletown.

Ida Spalding Masters still lives in Worcester. Her children, John and Loretta, play several different musical instruments and are heard occasionally over station W. T. A. G. John is in the Naval Reserve and went on a two-weeks training cruise to Cuba this summer.

1914

Ruth Bjornberg is a primary teacher at the Scranton School in New Haven.

Susan Sumner Reynolds' news is found in "Noon."

Agnes White Cox writes, "The past year, the first I have spent in Woodstock in nearly a decade, has been most enjoyable. I have been busy with private duty nursing, mainly in the Day Kimball Hospital, and have at the same time had an opportunity to follow my two daughters, who will be Juniors at the Academy this year. Their enjoyment in their Academy life was brought home more keenly to me when both decided against boarding school, and asked to be allowed to complete the course at Woodstock."

1915

Mary Chamberlin continues to be right-hand man at the home of Mr. Riddick.

Gretchen Rutishauser Sprenger and her family are spending the summer in Woodstock with her father and brother.

Harriet Sampson is in England this summer. She has been attending the Festival of Mozart operas, held on the beautiful estate of Glyndebourne, near Lewes, Sussex County.

She is also continuing research for a volume which she is editing, which will include hitherto unpublished notes of John Evelyn, the seventeenth century diarist, on the life of Mrs. Godolphin. This is the third summer she has been engaged in this work, in the British Museum and elsewhere, and she speaks highly of the aid she has been given by Brit-

ish scholars, and of the privileges she has been granted of visiting homes and private libraries.

1916

"Morning" and the advertisement section furnish news of Merrill and Ruth Bates Keith.

Lyman Hibbard continues to run the farm in North Woodstock.

1917

Eleanor Lindeman is spending her summer vacation helping her parents get settled in their new home on the Hill.

Owen J. White and family, consisting of Mrs. White, Barbara, aged seven, and Donald, four, live in Norwich. He is Assistant Highway Engineer of Location for the State Highway Department, engaged in surveying the location of town, state aid, and trunk line highways in Windham and New London Counties. During the fall and winter he often acts as referee for football and basket ball games, and is a member of the Eastern Connecticut Board of Officials.

1918

Carolyn Cox Foster sends news for the "Morning" column and best wishes for a successful reunion, though she cannot be here to help make it so.

Helen Bjornberg is teaching in the Northwest Elementary School of Hartford.

Marguerite Bosworth May is busy in her home in East Woodstock.

Hazel Wood Coburn seems to be well occupied with her duties as "postmaster" in West Fairlee, Vermont, and helping her husband conduct his creamery business.

Otto L. Pike is manager of a tropical farm for the Barceloneta Fruit Company of Barceloneta, Puerto Rico. Life there is somewhat exciting during the island's unsettled political conditions. Mr. and Mrs. Pike's children, Galen, Grace, and James, are aged eleven, ten, and five years.

1919

Louise Lindeman Landres and her family are spending part of August camping at Crystal Lake.

Hobart and Evelyn Calhoun Sanger and their two children are at home in South Woodstock.

1920

Myrtle Ware Anderson is spending a few weeks in Denver this summer.

Louise Lawton is spending the summer in Falmouth, Cornwall, England, as the guest of her brother and his family. Mr. Lawton's work is concerned with the laying of cables for the Western Union in that vicinity. Louise is greatly enjoying the salty air of south-west England, as well as the other pleasures of a stay abroad.

Martin and Mabelle Johnston Nelson are busy with store and home duties. Their daughter Dorothy is now in the Academy.

Harold Johnston is again with the Scovill Manufacturing Company of Waterbury, working with the legal department in matters relating to patents and trade-marks. He also helps in the development of certain lines of products made by the company, and has filed in the United States Patent Office two applications covering his own inventions. As a side-line he cares for two flower and two vegetable gardens. In between times his chief interests are young David Johnston and the collection and study of wild flowers.

1921

Annette May Clark is to teach the school in West Woodstock the coming year.

Spencer and Louise Pike Jordan have moved to the house next his mother's, formerly occupied by Mr. Hiram Jordan. Spencer will be employed by the Stillwater Worsted Company.

1922

Julia Swenson will teach in the three-room school in Fabyan this year, as the Paine District school,

which she has taught for the past thirteen years, is to be closed.

Helen Johnson expects to transfer to the Quasset school, where she will teach the coming year.

1923

Alice Cross Hemenway is busy and happy in her cozy cottage on the Hollett Farm in Concord. Her outside interests are chiefly connected with the church and its organizations. She writes that if she were in Woodstock she would love to help with reunion plans.

Doris Lindeman Burbank and her family make fairly frequent trips to Woodstock.

Carl Feiler keeps busy about a great many things connected with his home, family, and community interests.

1924

Elisabeth Rollins is at home in Elmvale, and is a very popular and useful member of Woodstock's community life.

Robert Scranton is enjoying another trip abroad as chauffeur for the Misses Holt.

Quintin Sanger has a scholarship, under which he will continue his study for a Doctor's degree in Government the coming year.

Vernon T. Wetherell has dairying as his principal occupation (see advertising section), but is busy, too, with work in the church, in the recently organized Muddy Brook Fire Department, and as Master of Putnam Lodge No. 46, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons.

1925

Gladys Harrington may be found on business days in the office of the Place Motor Company in Putnam.

Sarah Pike studied last year and this summer at the University of Maine. At the close of the summer session she will obtain her degree. She expects to return to her teaching position in Pomfret Landing in the fall.

Harry Rutishauser lives at home and works in Southbridge.

Last year's Gleaner failed to mention the marriage of Walter Anderson and Henriette Laper in October, 1934. Walter is employed by the New York Telephone Company in Brooklyn, and lives in Baldwin, Long Island.

1926

Laura Cross Pringle's "big news" is found in the "Morning" column.

Elizabeth Kempf is postmistress at the Hill postoffice.

Raymond and Gladys Young Anderson are at home in South Woodstock. Gladys has continued her teaching, but has spent the week-ends at home.

Christopher Williams continues to serve as caretaker on the de Florez estate in Pomfret, just over the Woodstock line.

See "Noon" for Ernest Peckham's news.

1927

In addition to family responsibilities, Vera Cross Taylor has done some library work and some writing of advertising during the past year. Now she has a new baby son to keep her busier than ever. We judge from her description of her little Maren, aged fifteen months, that the little girl is like her mother in vivacity and happy disposition.

Pearle Cady Butson has added a little son to her family of three daughters.

1928

Constance Wetherell is at Camp Wyonegonic in Denmark, Maine. Through July she had charge of the water-front activities, and during August she is serving as head counselor of the camp. She is leaving her position at the University of Vermont to take a position as head of the department of physical education at the Walnut Hill School for girls in Natick, Massachusetts.

Kenneth Pike has written interestingly from Mexico, where he has

been investigating the education of the Mixteco Indians, under the auspices of the University of Mexico. Apparently the Indians of Mexico continue to have the fear of the white people that was engendered generations ago by the Spanish invaders. This makes the problem of their education a difficult one, but progress is being made along important lines, including the trades. This summer Kenneth is giving instruction in Indian language at Camp Wycliffe in Arkansas.

1929

Elsie Johnson Wood and her husband live in Leicester, Massachusetts.

Beatrice Child is spending her third summer as counselor at Huckleberry Camp, Norfolk, Connecticut. She has resigned her position at Putnam High School. She and her former school-mate, Donald French, have fixed it up between themselves to remain mates throughout their courses in the school of life, so we shall probably be hearing further news of them later.

Henry and Florence Child Young have changed their residence to Elmvale, where Henry is helping Mr. Child on the farm.

John McWilliam is at home.

1930

Ruth Palmer spent the year at home after last summer's trip abroad, which included visits to England, France, Holland, Germany, Italy, and Austria.

Eunice Pike, who finished her nurse's training course in February, is spending the summer as camp nurse at Camp Wycliffe in Siloam Springs, Arkansas, where her brother Kenneth will be.

Roxanna Child continues in her position as pastry cook in the Colonial Tea Room of the Albert Steiger store in Springfield.

Elinor Perrin is at home in West Woodstock. She is librarian of the West library.

Margaret Scranton is at home. She has been using her ability as typist in helping the alumni secretary to send out circular letters. She is also doing some work in the office of the town clerk.

1931

Elsie Erickson is employed in the office of the Stillwater Worsted Company in East Woodstock. Our thanks to her for her help in addressing the alumni circular letters.

Thelma Johnson will teach the Hill school next year.

Sylvia Collins keeps busy with home and community activities.

Howard Johnson is a student at Connecticut Agricultural College.

For news of Donald French, now of Pomfret Centre, formerly of South Woodstock, refer to the item about Beatrice Child above.

Raymond Hibbard is studying music in New York.

1932

Edna Hibbard is employed by the Stillwater Worsted Company in her home village.

News of Evelyn Morgan came recently in the shape of a marriage announcement. She is now Mrs. Arthur Weimann. She will be at home to her friends on Senexet Road.

Laurence McWilliam is at home, and is employed as caretaker of the golf links.

Donald and Edith Tourtellotte Child refer you to "Morning."

1933

Beulah McWilliam has been employed as secretary by the Walworth Company of Boston since her gradu-

ation from Burdett College in that city.

Esther Collins is at home at present.

George and Evelyn Basto Davis have an item in "Morning."

1934

Virginia Beames will continue her studies at the Providence School of Design.

Homer Johnson has been employed at the Connecticut Agricultural College the past year.

Sumner Spence has been a student at C. A. C. the past year.

1935

Elizabeth Spalding graduated from the Connecticut Institute of Hairdressing at Hartford in June. She is now employed in the Aylward Beauty Shop in Putnam.

Beatrice Booth Hutchinson has a word to say in "Morning."

1936

Betty Perrin is to take a post-graduate course at East Greenwich Academy the coming year.

Dorothy Harper will attend Becker College, where she will train for the position of personal secretary.

Tessie Smoolca hopes to work this fall in order that she may later take a course in hairdressing.

Joseph Spalding has enrolled in a two-year course in agriculture at the Massachusetts State College.

Geoffrey Beames is to enter Massachusetts State College of Agriculture at Amherst in the fall. He intends to major in Horticulture, Floriculture, and Entomology.

MORNING

Out of the depths of the vast unknown,
 Up from the waves of the unseen sea,
 Cast on the shore of life alone,
 What shall the new life's fruitage be?
 Shrinking in fear from the light of day,
 Wailing in terror of what betide;
 Yet over the pathway gleams this bright ray,
 He Who hath sent thee, thy steps shall guide.

N. T. B.

Feb. 27, 1935; a daughter, Constance Billie, to Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Hurlbut (Viola Williams) of Putnam.

Sept. 21, 1935; a daughter, Florence Roberta, to Mr. and Mrs. William Lucas.

Oct. 12, 1935; a daughter, Mary Elizabeth, to Merrill and Ruth Bates Keith.

Dec. 16, 1935; a son, Ronald Mark, to Mr. and Mrs. George Pringle (Laura Cross) of Weatogue, Conn.

Dec. 16, 1935; a son, James, to Mr. and Mrs. Francis Seraphin (Harriet Sheldon) of Webster.

Jan. 24, 1936; a daughter, Lorraine Marie, to Mr. and Mrs. Lester Gallup of Oxford, Mass.

Jan. 25, 1936; a son, Bradford Lyon, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peckham of Dudley.

Jan. 28, 1936; a daughter, Janet Beverly, to Hobart and Evelyn Calhoun Sanger.

Feb. 3, 1936; a son, Robert Hans, to Mr. and Mrs. Einar Hansen of East Woodstock.

Feb. 17, 1936; a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Andrews of South Woodstock.

Feb. 21, 1936; a son, Frederick Bannister, to Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Merk (Lois Bannister) of Belmont, Mass.

Mar. 23, 1936; a daughter, Mary Alice, to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Nilson (Elsie Johnson) of Belmont, Mass.

March 27, 1936; a son, John Eugene, Jr., to Mr. and Mrs. J. Eugene Hibbard of Woodstock.

April 27, 1936; a son, Charles Harold, Jr., to Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Butson (Pearle Cady) of Noank, Conn.

May 5, 1936; a son, John Raymond, to Mr. and Mrs. George C. Foster (Carolyn Cox) of Hartford.

May 12, 1936; a daughter, Helen Hazen, to Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Stebbins.

May 16, 1936; a son, Harold Ralph, to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hutchinson (Beatrice Booth) of Woodstock Valley.

June 3, 1936; a daughter, Patricia June, to Donald and Edith Tourtelotte Child of Woodstock.

July 9, 1936; a son, Harry, Jr., to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Taylor (Vera Cross) of Hartford.

July 15, 1936; a daughter, Eleanor Frances, to Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Peckham.

July 26, 1936; a son to Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Nelson of Pomfret.

July 27, 1936; a daughter to George and Evelyn Basto Davis of Woodstock Hill.

July 30, 1936; a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Williamson of Woodstock.

NOON

Hand in hand, through the march of life,
Two souls, united, their journey wend;
Hopes, desires, aspirations, ideals,
In both hearts as one shall blend.
Rough or smooth though the pathway be,
Riches or poverty, joy or woe,
Honor or shame, shall their portion prove,
Together, they fearlessly onward go.

N. T. B.

June 1, 1935; Elsie Johnson to Henry Wood of Leicester, Mass.

Aug. 31, 1935; Ethel Ekman of West Woodstock to Ralph Stringfield.

August, 1935; Miss Kathleen Bailey and Mr. George Andrews.

Sept. 23, 1935; Lawrence Keith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Keith of Putnam, and Miss Juliette Kroll.

Oct. 5, 1935; Marion O. Cady to Lawrence H. Poeton of Southbridge.

Nov. 5, 1935; Hazen A. Calhoun, Jr., and Lillian M. Hart of Manchester, Conn.

Dec. 28, 1935; Catherine Allen Tatem, daughter of Charles and Jennie Bosworth Tatem, and Eugene Harmon French.

December, 1935; Everett J. Lake of West Hartford and Mrs. Elizabeth Keeney Gordon.

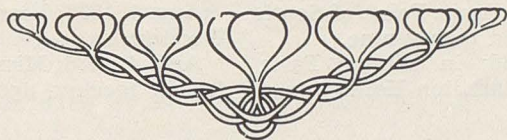
March 11, 1936; Helen Sumner Bosworth, daughter of Adeline Sumner Bosworth, to Arthur Hess.

April 25, 1936; Susan Sumner of Woodstock and Jotham Gay Reynolds.

June 23, 1936; at Pawtucket, R. I., Albert E. Hosmer and Gean Boynton Hunt.

July 4, 1936; Ernest Peckham of East Woodstock and Miss Alice Hall of Southbridge.

July 25, 1936; Evelyn C. Morgan to Mr. Arthur Weimann, at Brewster, New York.



NIGHT

MY SOUL AND I

We shall fare forth in confidence,
 My soul and I, some day;
 When the great Presence calls us
 hence
 We may not rest nor stay.

Together, we have lived out life;
 Been foolish, and been wise,
 Have shared the joy, and borne the
 strife
 Of its great Enterprise.

I do not fear the journey hence,
 Companioned on the way;
 I shall fare forth in confidence
 With my own Soul, that day!

E. T. C.

July 7, 1935; Mrs. Jessie Lake White, in Whitinsville, Mass.

Sept. 23, 1935; Mrs. Mary Cockings Fairbanks, aged ninety.

Nov. 2, 1935; Clarence Winthrop Bowen of Woodstock.

Nov. 24, 1935; Mr. Frederick Hinrichs in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dec. 21, 1935; Benjamin Bosworth of Eastford, husband of Adeline Sumner Bosworth.

Jan. 11, 1936; Waine Lynn, an Academy student of the class of 1939.

Jan. 18, 1936; Amos Paine of South Woodstock, aged eighty-nine.

Feb. 19, 1936; in Winter Park, Florida, Mrs. Hamilton Holt.

Feb. 20, 1936; Mrs. Alfred Briggs of Pomfret.

March 27, 1936; William Lester of Woodstock, aged seventy-nine.

April 18, 1936; Louis Barrett, of Westfield, Mass.

April 30, 1935; Lillian Milligan Racine of North Woodstock.

May 27, 1936; Henry J. Potter, aged eighty-six, in Putnam.

June 9, 1936; George H. Hyde of New York and South Norwalk, aged eighty-one.

June 16, 1936; Ethel Alice Lowe of South Woodstock.

Aug. 1, 1936; Leonard H. Healey of Woodstock.

Aug. 4, 1936; Miss Harriet Stanley, former teacher, aged sixty-nine.

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IT is interesting to know that the mechanical, inventive and executive genius of a man who attended Woodstock Academy as a boy—George W. Wells (1846-1912) and who came to Southbridge to learn the optical business in 1864, lifted this enterprise from a little shop employing thirty-five people to the large manufacturing plant that is the American Optical Company of today, with distributing branches in over two hundred cities in the United States and Canada.

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